

THE STOIC

July 1968

Number one hundred and thirty six





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THE STOIC

EDITORIAL

This term has produced a veritable rash of publications. First to appear was the latest edition of *The Epicurean*, accompanied by a predictable barrage of protest and counter-protest from both sides of the Common Room door. *The Stoic* is delighted to welcome back its occasional and controversial companion. Just before Speech Day there was published a new edition of *Stowe: a Guide to the Gardens*, somewhat brighter than the previous edition, brought up to date, and even more informative. It includes a complete bibliography of material relevant to Stowe, a geneological tree of the family, and an appendix explaining the programme of repair and reconstruction. The guide can be obtained from The Stowe Bookshop, price 4/-, post free. On Speech Day also appeared the journal of the Natural History Society, *The Grebe*, which was last produced in 1953. In addition to recording projects undertaken by the Society at Stowe and elsewhere, the magazine underlines the tremendous potential that the School grounds offer for a very wide variety of natural history studies. Finally *Germ*, the literary and critical magazine, has this term agreed to an experimental amalgamation with *The Stoic*, and all appropriate material will henceforth be published in this part of *The Stoic*. *Germ* will be edited and designed by Stoics and its literary brief has been extended to cover art and opinion.

This urge from all sides to burst into print is a very healthy one and is a physical sign that things are happening and that people are thinking (in spite of a rather pessimistic *Germ* editorial!). In view of this, it would be a pity if one of these publications, *The Stoic*, were to be published (as a number of people feel, including a correspondent) well after the end of term, the objection at present being that of incompleteness of reports and lists of results. There are two alternatives open to the Editor. He can publish at the end of term as at present and thus get the vast majority, if not quite all, of reports and results printed in the same term that the events themselves are taking place; or he can publish a few weeks after the beginning of the following term, which would produce a more complete and 'rounded-off' termly record but which would then appear at least two or three months after the events. A third alternative would be to revert to the practice of publishing during the holidays, which precludes all Stoic participation and is therefore contrary to the present policy of the magazine. Surely our policy should be to encourage contributions by prompt publication and put up with a little inconvenience in the reports section, the records of which can in any case be completed the following term. It is not much of an incentive to contribute anything if the results of one's efforts may only be published three months—and a school holiday—later.

STOICA

School Officials—Summer Term 1968

Prefects:	R. E. K. Thornley	Head of the School
	S. R. Barnes	Second Prefect and Prefect of Library
	G. R. C. Blackmore	Head of Cobham
	M. M. Carter	Head of Chatham and Prefect of Hall
	W. G. Cheyne	Prefect of Chapel
	S. C. Garnier	Head of Temple
	J. A. C. Heaslop	Head of Walpole
	C. R. P. Hodgson	Head of Grenville
	S. S. How	Prefect of Gymnasium
	D. C. B. Lake	Head of Grafton
	J. R. Priestley	Head of Chandos
	P. Reid	Head of Bruce
	J. F. Rothwell	Head of Lyttelton

Cricket:	Captain,	P. C. Bullock (B)	Secretary, R. G. G. Thynne (C)
Lawn Tennis:	Captain,	S. R. Barnes (G)	Secretary, C. A. McDonald (C)
Athletics:	Captain,	P. G. Arbuthnot (C)	Secretary, A. V. Hope (G)
Swimming:	Captain,	J. A. C. Heaslop (W)	Secretary, S. W. Balmer (C)
Golf:	Captain,	S. L. Earlam (W)	Secretary, S. R. Barstow (B)
Shooting:	Captain,	T. R. Harris (B)	Secretary, M. M. Carter (C)
Sailing:	Commodore,	M. A. K. Parkes (W)	Secretary, J. T. W. Smyth (C)
Sculling:	Captain,	W. R. Peters (C)	

A School photograph was taken on May 2nd.

Expedition Day was May 16th.

Speech Day and Old Stoic Day was June 1st.

The Summer Ball was held on July 6th.

We say farewell this term to Mr. A. Macdonald, Mr. R. G. Gilbert and Mr. M. T. Burke who are retiring; to Mr. M. D. Seymour who is joining the Burmah Oil Company and who will be as much missed on practically every field of sport as from the Geology room; to Mr. M. K. A. Beg who has been teaching Chemistry for a year; and to Mr. T. O'Hanlon, who has been with us for a term in the English department.

We also take leave this term of our Chief Engineer, Mr. Albert Oliver. Mr. Oliver was awarded the O.B.E. for service in the Merchant Navy during the war and has been at Stowe for 11 years.

Mr. A. M. Vinen will take over next term from Mr. Gilbert as Housemaster of Temple. Mr. C. D. Mullineux has been appointed Tutor of the Mathematics side.

We congratulate the golf team on winning the Micklem Trophy—a report and photograph appear elsewhere.

The annual general inspection of the C.C.F. was this year undertaken by Major General F. A. H. Ling, C.B., C.B.E., D.S.O. (B 1933).

We offer congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Mead on the birth of a son on June 23rd, and to Mr. J. S. M. Morris on being selected to go to Mexico with the Great Britain hockey contingent.

The Myles Henry Prize has been re-awarded to R. K. Hay (C) as the situation in Vietnam prevents the original winner, J. L. Rothwell (L), from carrying out his project.

We congratulate S. E. Burrett (C), S. P. M. Wright (C) and R. E. Gamble (C) on being awarded R.A.F. Flying Scholarships, R. R. Menzies (G) on his Royal Naval Scholarship, and S. C. Garnier (T) and R. E. Gamble on being accepted for Voluntary Service Overseas.

The smaller of the two relief sculptures in North Hall, Thomas Banks' 'Caractacus before Claudius 1777,' is situated high on the wall on the right as one enters the main doors. The Cities of Vienna and Bregenz are organising in common the exhibition "Angelica Kauffmann and her Times", and in connection with this exhibition we have been asked to place the sculpture as a loan at their disposal. Speaking of the sculpture, Dr. Oscar Sandner of Bregenz has this to say, "As sculpture is also included, Thomas Banks ranks as one of the most important artists of that branch of art. The above mentioned sculpture would be of utmost importance to the exhibition for it shows already the beginning of the neo-classical taste of the sculptor". If arrangements continue as proposed the sculpture will appear in the exhibition from 15th July to 13th October, 1968, in the Vorarlberger Landesmuseum in Bregenz and from 22nd October, 1968 to 6th January, 1969 in the "Museum fur Angewandte Kunst" in Vienna.

At the suggestion of the Historic Buildings Council the Governors have signed a covenant with the National Trust for the preservation of the landscape gardens of Stowe. The area covered by the covenant lies within the ha-ha, east and south of the main buildings. No alienation of land is involved, and there is no limitation on the existing use of buildings and facilities, but any plans for future development must be submitted to the Trust for its approval. Mr. Workman, the forestry adviser to the Trust, has already drawn up a comprehensive programme for the woodlands, which is to be implemented over the next ten years.

The following have been elected to Entrance Scholarships and Exhibitions:

Scholarships

R. M. Seccombe (Bilton Grange, Dunchurch, Rugby)
J. N. S. Bagshawe (Bilton Grange, Dunchurch, Rugby)
D. G. Lucas (St. Ronans, Hawkhurst, Kent)

Exhibitions

M. A. Robinson (Lambrook, Winkfield Row, Bracknell, Berks)
O. Villalobos (Woolpit School, Ewhurst, Cranleigh, Surrey)
I. W. J. Birchall (Caldicott School, Farnham Royal, Bucks)
D. B. G. Oliveira (Walhampton School, Lymington, Hants)
A. J. F. Tucker (Downsend School, Leatherhead, Surrey)

Music Scholarship

H. J. A. Joslin (Wolborough Hill School, Newton Abbot, South Devon)

CHAPEL

Martin Luther King was killed just before term began; readings from some of his sermons in the first week of term made many think. The other "non-Biblical" week concerned Christian Aid, whose material was generally felt to be poor.

Stowe, together with much of the Church in this country, is now experimentally using the new Series II Holy Communion Service authorised by Church Assembly. The 1662 Service is retained in Stowe Church, where saints' day celebrations are held.

The Stowe Choirs Festival drew about 500 people from nearby parishes and schools, and made an impressive sound. Once again the weather was poor.

The amplifier died. Mr. Ridge and Mr. Selby spent many hours rigging up an experimental system, including two large tin tannoy-type speakers hanging on the front pillars. This has given us the necessary experience, and we are grateful to the Governors who have now authorised a complete new system; this will also allow further experiment.

Preachers this term have included the Bishops of Bath and Wells and Buckingham, the Master of Marlborough, and from Uppingham School the Headmaster and the Revd. J. R. Bridger, M.A. We were also visited by The Newscasters, an excellent guitar group who took a complete Lower School Service and gave an anthem in the main Chapel Service. The Service on the

last Sunday of term is being composed and taken by prefects. Collections have gone to The Pineapple Club; the Danilo Dulci Trust; the Save the Children Fund; Christian Aid; The Mayflower Family Centre; the British Empire Cancer Campaign for Research; Carpentaria College, Darwin; the Lord Mayor Treloar College; and the crypt of St. George's, Leeds.

ANNUAL PRIZES

Basil Williamson Memorial Prize	R. E. K. Thornley ((C))
Myles Henry Prize	R. K. Hay (C)
Hayward Prize for Reading	N. G. F. Gethin (C)
Peters Bone Prize for English	{ N. G. F. Gethin (C)
J. F. Roxburgh Prize for English Verse	{ G. L. Harvey (G)
Friends of Stowe Prize for General Knowledge	{ G. L. Harvey (G)
Scott-Gall Prize for History	{ G. L. Harvey (G)
Capel Cure Prize for French	A. G. McMichen (C)
Syrett Prize for History	N. Downing (L)
James Mayne Prize for Economics	P. A. Viton (C)
Stewart Prize for Mathematics	P. A. Viton (C)
John Webster Prize for French	J. M. Burnell-Nugent (G)
Bryan Henshaw Prizes for English Speech	P. I. Bellew (B)
	{ P. I. Bellew (B)
	{ N. T. Wallace (C)
	{ P. A. Linsell (C)
Pearman Smith Prize for Mathematics	W. S. Croom-Johnson (T)
J. F. Roxburgh Prize for Classics	J. P. Withinshaw (G)
Quentin Bertram Prize for Latin Prose	S. R. Barstow (B)
Wallace Prize for Geography	G. G. Wright (G)
Humphrey Foster Prize for Physics	D. M. G. Jenkins (B)
Hards Prize for Chemistry	D. M. G. Jenkins (B)
Choyce Prize for Biology	T. P. Besterman (W)
Friends of Stowe Prize for Woodwork	C. N. Rainer (L)
John Holland Prize for Metalwork	I. P. Haussauer (C)
Anthony Howard Prizes for Art	Sculpture: { T. M. Patrick (C)
	{ A. D. Mayfield (G)
	Painting: { H. C. L. Ryland (G)
	{ J. G. Eades (G)
	{ J. Moreton (G)
Zafropulo Prize for Classical Verse	{ D. A. G. Ireland (B)
J. G. Riess Prize for German	{ C. J. English (C)
Gilling-Lax Music Prizes	Two Pianos: { C. J. English (C)
	{ D. H. Longman (C)
	Organ: { D. H. Longman (C)
	{ N. B. S. Stewart (W)
	Piano: { S. A. F. Gethin (G)
	{ S. A. F. Gethin (G)
The Fanshawe Cup	Woodwind: A. G. Eve (G)
Gilling-Lax Music Prizes	Brass: C. S. M. St. G. Vane-Tempest (C)
Gavin Maxwell Prizes for English	Senior (2nd): { J. G. Eades (G)
	{ J. E. Hood (B)
	Junior (2nd): { A. W. Goodhart (C)
	{ J. C. B. Lucas (G)
	{ J. C. B. Lucas (G)
Charles Loudon Prize for Greek	A. H. Thomlinson (W)
Anthony Pearce Prize for Latin Oration	A. H. Thomlinson (W)
Basil Aimers Prize for Reading	
Chapel Reading Prize	

Harding Prize for Reading
Boosey and Hawkes Cup

'Bene' Prizes

J. B. Johnson (W)
P. J. Lankester (C)
D. A. G. Ireland (B)
J. C. B. Lucas (G)
A. H. Thomlinson (W)
C. J. English (C)
J. G. Eades (G)
J. Moreton (2) (G)

A.M.

Alasdair Macdonald is retiring from Stowe this term after many years of unstinted service to the School. The record books tell us that he joined the staff in September 1931, that he was acting-Housemaster of Cobham for four terms from January 1942 (during D.I.B.'s absence on war service), that he was Housemaster of Chatham from May 1943 until July 1962, that he has been Second Master since May 1963, and that he has been form master of The Twenty almost continuously since 1935, but these facts provide no picture of or fitting tribute to the man.

He has suffered from increasing lameness in recent years but in his earlier days he coached rugby and cricket. It is said that he once dropped a future V.C. from a rugby 'B' league team for inadequate courage, and happily told the story against himself when events brought his judgement into question. For many years he acted as starter for the athletics and, although he is nowadays restricted to the role of spectator, he is as appreciative and generous as ever in praise of an outstanding performance.

His main physical memorial here will surely be his history "Stowe: House and School". Dare we hope that he will use some of his leisure to bring it up to date and to write another more domestic and intimate history of the first years of the School? One would like to know more of Nugent's forerunner, which Mr. Macdonald ran at Hill House, near Buckingham Church, and of the giants who, it seems, peopled the classrooms and the Common Room thirty and more years ago. However we shall be lucky to see such a book. With his encyclopaedic knowledge and love of Italian opera and his ability to read with enjoyment English, French, German, Italian, Latin and Greek literature in the original he will find plenty to fill his time enjoyably.

A former colleague said of Alasdair Macdonald recently, "A generous, gifted and always lovable man". We shall miss him and Mrs. Macdonald very much and offer them our best wishes for a long and happy retirement.

R.G.G.

Richard Gilbert came with his wife from Bedford to Stowe as English Tutor in the autumn of 1938. After serving in the Royal Air Force during the war, he returned to continue in this capacity until 1960, and in 1961 he was appointed to the Housemastership of Temple, combining this with the teaching of Latin and Greek at all levels of the School. In August 1945 Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert's son Robin was born, destined to gladden his parents' hearts and keep up the family tradition of scholarship by getting a First in Greats twenty-two years later.

A traditionalist by temperament and upbringing, he believed firmly in the values of the education in which he himself had been trained, an education which set the highest store on discipline of mind and body, and found the surest guide to this ideal in the classical culture of Greece and Rome; at the same time, his preference for the romantic English literature (his beloved Milton being a marked exception) reflected another side of him, which found expression in a passionate love of nature; successive generations of Stoics who have read Virgil's 'Georgics' with him and the immaculate charm of his own garden could bear witness to this. The ability to appreciate literature and to express oneself with clarity and accuracy were to him cardinal

points in education; 'kitchen-maid commas' and false concords in Latin were indications of the utmost depravity, and, though a very brief acquaintance sufficed to show that his bark was very much worse than his bite, he could never wholly come to terms with a generation which ignored such niceties of scholarship. When he became a Housemaster, the same standards of perfection applied. Generous in his praise, and appreciative of excellence in any field, he did not suffer fools gladly, and had even less patience with those who wasted their opportunities or failed in their duty to the community. Yet a never-failing sense of humour would often dull the edge of criticism, which would in any case be scrupulously fair. Like the great 18th century wits whom he so much admired, he was a man who knew his own mind and would not budge from what he thought right. He cared nothing for popularity among either his colleagues or the younger members of the School, and was for this reason more respected by both.

Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert are retiring to the Cotswolds, where we wish them every happiness.

M.T.B.

Martin Burke came to Stowe in January 1946 after serving in the R.A.F. From the first he made a mark as a pianist as would be expected from one who won the Chappell Gold Medal at the Royal Academy. Although he played less solo work latterly, one remembers many fine performances particularly of Chopin and Rachmaninoff's 2nd Piano Concerto. The Madrigal Society reached a high standard under his direction and his running of the Buckingham Choral Society was highly appreciated. Many boys were stimulated by his great love and knowledge of opera and one of the highlights of Stowe's music was a concert performance which he conducted of Mozart's 'Magic Flute'.

His high standards and sympathetic approach made him a fine piano teacher and it was these qualities which made him a natural choice as first Housemaster of Nugent. Previously he had been Under-Housemaster of Grenville for many years.

His equability, quiet charm and sense of humour made him an ideal colleague. He had the ability to laugh at himself and stories of Martin's ambiguous remarks are legion. One remembers his gallant attempt to engage in conversation an attractive French pianist who spoke no English. In congratulating her on her performance and in particular the clarity of her pedalling he said, 'Mademoiselle, J'aime le façon que vous jouez avec les jambes'.

We wish him every happiness in his retirement to his delightful bungalow on the Camel estuary at Padstow.

OLIM ALUMNI

J. V. Doubleday (C 1964) recently had an exhibition of his works at the Waterhouse Gallery, London.

G. L. D. Duckworth (C 1949) has been appointed G.S.O.1. (D.S.) Australian Staff College, Queenscliff, Victoria, and promoted Lieutenant Colonel.

J. R. B. Fox-Andrews (C 1939) has been appointed Queen's Counsel.

J. S. W. Gibson (W 1952) has been elected a Fellow of the Society of Antiquaries.

C. W. N. Miles (C 1933) has been appointed Professor of Estate Management in the Faculty of Urban and Regional Studies of the University of Reading.

A. M. Quinton (T 1942) has been appointed a Radcliffe Fellow in Philosophy.

BIRTHS

To the wife of:

M. N. B. Druce (G 1960) a daughter on April 21st 1968.

A. N. Forsyth (W 1956) a daughter on February 28th 1968.

C. T. Fossil (C 1954) a son on April 13th 1967.

D. A. Illingworth (C 1945) a daughter on April 6th 1968.

J. C. Morgan (C 1958) twin sons on December 3rd 1966.

A. F. Stone (T 1959) a daughter on April 1st 1967.

J. R. M. Thompson (C 1955) a son on January 21st 1968.

D. N. White (C 1953) a daughter on April 16th 1968.

MARRIAGES

F. H. M. Craig-Cooper (T 1953) to Elizabeth Snagge on March 8th 1968.

J. V. Daniel (C 1941) to Mrs. Veronica Margaret Campbell on January 29th 1968.

M. N. B. Druce (G 1960) to Catherine Burns Brown on September 18th 1965.

A. N. Forsyth (W 1956) to Angela Jill Proud on June 4th 1966.

J. C. Morgan (C 1958) to Jean Dawson on February 13th 1965.

DEATHS

C. N. Bruce (C 1940) on May 1st 1967.

D. G. Lea (C 1933) on May 19th 1968, in a flying accident.

SPEECH DAY

The weather again behaved itself perfectly for a successfully combined Speech Day and Old Stoic Day on June 1st. The proceedings included cricket, golf, athletics, tennis, rifle shooting and clay-pigeon shooting against Old Stoic teams, exhibitions in the Art School and Biology Laboratory, and a concert in the Roxburgh Hall in the evening.

The Chief Guest this year was Mr. Christopher Chataway, leader of the Education Committee of the Inner London Education Authority—and of course a former holder of the world 5,000 metres record. The Chairman of the Governors introduced Mr. Chataway and after welcoming all visitors invited the Headmaster to give his annual report.

The Headmaster's Speech

The Headmaster began by stressing the ever increasing link with old boys of the School. One third of the boys now at Stowe are sons of Old Stoics and there are over nine hundred applications for the future entry of sons of Old Stoics. The Headmaster outlined the tremendous range of achievements and activities during the year and continued:

'You will see, then, Ladies and Gentlemen, that there is a great deal going on here and I feel that the boy who says he is bored can only be like the man who will stay in his cabin when the ship calls into port on a Mediterranean cruise, and this is surely what independent boarding schools have to offer—a full life. First then, a sound and sensible approach to really hard work, and I am not thinking only of the boy who will make the grade for Oxford and Cambridge; I was delighted recently when a boy who entered the School with a very ordinary Common Entrance mark achieved a record number of plusses for effort during the first three weeks of this term. Secondly, that we should help a boy to improve and develop his own talents, whether they be academic or athletic, in music or art, in bellringing or training the village choir, in reading to the blind or shopping for an old lady in Buckingham, in developing a sense of responsibility, in becoming a complete person, and it is so that we may be allowed to continue to try to offer boys opportunities to develop in this way that I hope and pray that the politicians and doctrinaires will not try, or should I say will not succeed, in squeezing us out of existence—economically, if in no other way. The real case for independent schools surely is the demand for them, and in a free society it is wrong artificially to deny the satisfaction of such demands, unless it can be clearly shown that the consequences are in some way anti-social. As an Oxford Tutor wrote recently "the opponents of the Public Schools have always been in something of a dilemma

here. On the one hand it has been argued that the education given was too conservative, hide-bound and reactionary, and it produced an élite incapable of adjusting itself to the “ technological revolution of our times ”, or whatever happens to be the latest piece of fashionable jargon; in other words, the Public Schools are damned because they do not give a good enough education. On the other hand, it is argued that it is unfair for the richer classes, who alone can afford the fees, to buy for their children the excellent and superior education which the Public Schools alone can provide; in other words, the Public Schools are damned because they do not give a bad enough education”. Surely it is hardly possible to dispute that the Public Schools do, in fact, give an excellent education and so the attack on them becomes an egalitarian attack on the so-called privileges of wealth. But why should it be regarded as anti-social to spend money on educating one’s child, but quite all right to spend it on giving one’s family a holiday at an expensive hotel, or on dresses, drink, cigars, Jaguars and antique furniture? As I say, the real case for independent schools is the demand for them, and if our future lists are anything to go by, this demand is likely to continue for a good many years to come.’

‘ It will be interesting to see what recommendations the Public Schools Commission has to make when it publishes its report towards the end of July. If it proposes a plan which will make possible the acceptance of boys into Public Schools who cannot afford the fees—by means of bursaries—they will find the schools themselves more than willing to accept a move towards a real social mix, but they will also find the independent schools standing firm on six principles. Any independent school worthy of its name must have the freedom to elect its own Chairman of Governors; to preserve the School’s religious tradition; it must have complete financial control; the Headmaster must be free to appoint his own staff and decide his own curriculum, and he must reserve the right to admit and retain only those pupils capable of benefitting from the education provided. Given these conditions, I have no doubt that my Governors would wish to co-operate with the State system and we would welcome discussion with the local authorities; indeed, we would be more than happy to broaden our intake of boys into the school. The vital factor in an independent school like Stowe is the independence of the governing body. Because they take their own decisions and because there is a happy relationship between them and the Headmaster, decisions in the running of the school are instantaneous and straightforward. Take away that independence and you have a time-wasting bureaucracy, a lack of communication, and an inevitable lack of direction. The very differences of the Public Schools, in which lie their real strength, spring entirely from this independence.’

‘ Finally, Ladies and Gentlemen, let me say this; during these last holidays I spent some time trying to put together an article about Stowe as one of a current series written by Public School Headmasters for *The Tatler*. This was no easy task, and at first I found myself inevitably looking back towards the great beginnings under J. F. Roxburgh—but gradually the pattern emerged. Now, in 1968, when everywhere there is this freedom and respect for the individual, it is perhaps difficult to hark back some 40 or 50 years to the time when so many Public Schools unashamedly set out to produce what came to be known as the Public School ‘ type ’, where everyone tended to dress alike, with the same sort of ties, and talk with the same sort of artificial accent; where the rigger ball was worshipped and the captains of the 1st XV and the XI were revered as gods; where the whole purpose of life seemed to be to copy one’s neighbour and where to be different was to court unpopularity. There was very little room for the individual. The whole set-up of a Public School was geared to help the able boy and the games player—the ordinary boy did his best to tag along and was often thankful to be lost in a crowd. Heaven forbid that there should nowadays be a typical Public School type which should ‘ go out into the world bearing a man’s part in subduing the earth, ruling its wild folk and building up the Empire ’. A friend of mine wrote not long ago, “ I cannot now escape from the feeling that we were all stamped too decisively with the mould of our Public School ”. There can be no excuse in 1968 for a continuation of the system which produced builders of a far-flung Empire—fellows who are doing something abroad, young men who have the inbred arrogance which automatically expects all around to listen to what they have to say ”.’

‘ In its place there must come a new generation of those who can see the need to serve—and thus to lead—and to be aware of the advantage they enjoy in receiving their education in an

independent school—and the essential quality of a good school is surely that it should provide the framework and atmosphere in which a boy may develop freely into the sort of person who has much to offer to those around him. The true ‘ liberal education ’ should mean an education which helps a boy to develop his own talents to the best of his ability, and a good school would seek to endow a boy with the quality of judgment—an ability to think for himself and to be able to see both sides of an argument. There should then be a freedom from petty rules and regulations which do not make sense though not, on the other hand, the freedom of permissiveness which allows a boy to do as he pleases, turn up for meals when he likes and go to bed when it suits him; the freedom to criticise constructively, to approach Headmaster or Housemaster or Tutor at any time, to speak freely with masters or boys across the Houses, the freedom and encouragement to boys of all ages to use their initiative. When I asked Stoics themselves to express their own views on the School, several of them referred, as one would expect, to the ‘ natural beauty of the grounds and buildings ’—but everyone also stressed that the underlying strength of the School is in its concern for the individual and its refusal to produce a type, based upon an atmosphere of freedom to speak openly at any time.’

‘ In the late 1960’s when the independent system of education in Britain is under fire, it is quite clear that any good school will survive only through the real quality of its independence in offering, at considerable cost, a real education for life which means, in essence, that we must seek to provide at Stowe an environment of disciplined freedom, an atmosphere in which a boy feels free to breathe and develop his talents as best he may. It is essential that we should create a positive independence of mind in these days of tinned food, popular music and brain-washed thinking. There must be no let or hindrance.’

Mr. Chataway’s Speech

Mr. Chataway then presented the prizes and spoke as follows:

‘ It is, I think, fairly clear that Stowe has played a pretty significant part in the development of the Public Schools in this country and perhaps in the development of our educational system. The Headmaster had something to say about the very traditional kind of Public School. Stowe of course had no part in the early years of the development of the Public Schools, though perhaps any of those who, in a year or two, expect to be manning the barricades in our universities and colleges could do worse than look at the early years of the development of schools like Winchester, Eton and Westminster, and at the very substantial riots that the boys of those days succeeded in engineering, when, on more than one occasion, the troops had to be called out. But of course, in the nineteenth century, the great schools that were developed, the fifty or so schools that in the mid-nineteenth century came into being, had a profound influence upon Great Britain and undoubtedly a tremendous influence for good. There was, however, the feeling in the aftermath of the First World War that somehow many of our Public Schools seemed to be stuck in the Victorian mould, and there can be few more exciting episodes in our educational history than the foundation of Stowe. It must have taken tremendous courage for people in the early 1920’s to embark upon a venture like this, and I think there can be very little doubt that the new attitudes that were developed at Stowe, the greater emphasis upon freedom, upon the development of the individual in particular, had an effect on the State system and on the Public School system. At my own school, during the Second World War some of those nineteenth century attitudes still lingered, as I think they did in the vast majority of the older Public Schools. I found very little to criticise in the education one was given, but just sometimes one did wonder whether it was right that rugby football should be the *only* determinant of status. And, just occasionally, when once the House mantelpiece was devoid of cups and we were upbraided for every kind of moral turpitude in consequence, one wondered whether there was that inevitable link between success upon the games field and moral laxity. I think the fact that there has, throughout the Public School system, been really such a remarkable period of change in these post war years, owes a good deal to the pioneering work of Stowe. If today, in some ways, the future seems as uncertain for the Public Schools as it did in the years immediately after the war, there should be perhaps, in a place like this, a particular confidence because in the years immediately after the war, Stowe showed itself to be anxious to move with the times and showed a great deal of confidence in the future of the Public School system, when

many felt that there were financial and social pressures that would make the Public Schools go under. Of course, in fact, there has been 20 years of very rapid expansion.'

'Today, again, there is a feeling of change and uncertainty in the air. It has indeed been a period when the education system as a whole has been changing very very rapidly. Illustrated, perhaps, by the experience of the visitor to a mixed school not so long ago, who, there to deliver the prizes and address the school, went round the classrooms in the approved magisterial fashion, and stopped beside a well developed 16-year-old, to ask her, "And what will you do my dear, after you leave school?" And she looked him straight in the eye, and said, "Well, I was thinking of going straight home. Why?" But, if there have been these changes in the education system, and if there is a feeling of uncertainty at the moment, I, for one, would profoundly believe that there is a continuing certain place for the good independent school. I must be extremely careful, obviously, not to verge upon the controversial on an occasion like this, or to offend the delicate susceptibilities of an audience which is mainly composed of loyal and devoted admirers of the government, but I am bound to say that I believe that too much is hoped by some people from the Public Schools Commission. The word that they were asked to make sense of was 'integration', and it has meant two things in different circumstances. It has meant to some people that independent education ought to be done away with, and I've not the least doubt that when the Public Schools Commission does report, it will make clear that it stands on the side of democracy and, of course, that it takes the view that here, as in any other free country, independent education cannot be forbidden. I think that there can be very little argument about that. But it is, of course, a conclusion of the Public Schools Commission which is going to disappoint some people. Then I think the second meaning of this word 'integration' has encouraged some people to look for a mirage. There has, in many quarters, been a wish to see the Public Schools taking about 50% of their intake from State schools. Now I know that the vast majority of the Public Schools would like to see more children coming from State schools into Public Schools. This is something, after all, that the majority of Public Schools have said they have wanted for 20 and 30 years, and when the Fleming proposals of 1944/45 were put forward the Public Schools welcomed them without reservations—they wanted to have more children from the State schools. I think, however, that there will, in practice, be very little done on this score. There are really two main difficulties, as Sir John Newsom, the Chairman of the Public Schools Commission has already said, this is bound to have a pretty low priority for Local Education Authorities like mine and for the government, when the demands for money and resources in the State system are so enormous it is difficult to imagine that any government is going to be able to find money in order to buy very large numbers of places in independent schools. And there is a further difficulty, I think, in that while one would like to see more children who have a need for boarding education given the opportunity to go to Public Schools, the present position, in fact, is that Local Education Authorities don't find a great deal of difficulty in placing the youngsters of grammar school ability, the more academic kind of youngster, in a boarding school. Our un-met boarding need is for the slower learner, the youngster in the bottom half of the ability range, and there are not too many Public Schools who have an experience of dealing with children of this kind. So that, I would believe, Mr. Chairman, that in fact very little will flow from the present enquiry and upheavals. Surely, though, the successful independent school will continue to flourish because there will continue to be many parents who want a boarding education; who want independent education for their children. The gap between the State schools and the private schools will probably narrow over the years; this will be an excellent thing. There will be more overlap in standards; perhaps some of those independent schools that have mushroomed in easy years, and really aren't up to very much, are going to disappear, but what there must be in our education system, whether it is private or whether it is maintained, is surely a desire, a quest, for real quality and real excellence.'

The Head of School, R. E. K. Thornley, then thanked Mr. Chataway on behalf of the School and the visitors.

THE NATURE RESERVE

Today more than ever before, our countryside is changing. Increasing development is taking more and more acreage for building and radically altering the remainder by pollution of one kind or another.

It is widely accepted that there is a need to maintain our rural areas not only as important sites for food production, but also as places which people can visit to find relaxation from the stresses of an overcrowded life in towns.

Two types of conservation action can be taken. Firstly large areas should be set aside for recreation, this is being done by the establishment of National Parks. Secondly all over the country there should be small areas where a wide variety of living organisms can flourish undisturbed by man. These act as reservoirs from which re-colonisation of the surrounding land can occur.

For some time there has been a feeling that some small part of Stowe's 750 acres could be set aside as a Reserve to assist the second of the above necessities. The impending development of a new town at Milton Keynes and the 'over population' of the grounds in term time demand it. A further use for such an area, and an important one in a school, is that of education. A well managed reserve can show a wide variety of the types of plants and animals, in their wild state, which may be encountered in the area. The two purposes are not so opposite as they may appear.

In consultation with The Landscape Committee, The Woodland Management Association and the County's Naturalist Trust (B.B.O.N.T.), it has been decided that with effect from October 1st 1968 the area shown on the map opposite page 137 should be designated an Educational Nature Reserve.

This will be administered by the committee of the Natural History Society, the President of which is the Head of the Biology Department.

It is a part of the grounds which is little used by most members of the School and the establishment of the reserve there will affect very few. The area has been carefully chosen to cause a minimum of inconvenience and the co-operation of the whole school is sought to make this important venture a success.

In order to fulfil the aims set out above some restrictions are unavoidable. Thus from the beginning of the Autumn Term 1968 it is requested that no one enters the reserve area without permission of the Biology Staff. This is seldom likely to be refused if the reason for the visit is connected with Natural History. The outside will be marked with sign-boards to show the reserve's limits. Two important restrictions must be imposed. No shooting can be permitted in the area at any time of the year. Fishing on the Lower Oxford Water (The Paper-Mill Lake) must be restricted to a few holders of special permits issued only by the Head of the Biology Department. There are plenty of much better sites for both these activities elsewhere in the grounds.

The N.H.S. committee and members are convinced that such a scheme is practicable and worthwhile. It is hoped that members of the School will see the logic behind the scheme and accept the very small limitations that it imposes upon them.

Reports about the reserve will appear from time to time in *The Stoic* and *The Grebe*. It is believed that within a few years Stowe could possess a Reserve that would place us in the front rank of yet another field of Public Schools' activities.

J. B. DOBINSON
A. J. E. LLOYD

THE HISTORY OF STOWE—V

THE EARLY LIFE OF RICHARD TEMPLE, VISCOUNT COBHAM

According to legend Cobham was a brutal and insensitive soldier, who passed his time in clapping young men on the back and telling the sort of stories at table which nobody else would tell in private. He is reputed to have evicted the villagers from Stowe in order to enlarge his gardens, and by devious manoeuvres to have swindled his cousin, the rightful heir, out of the family estates. Two poachers who were caught in the deer park received shorter shrift: at his personal order they were hanged, an event which he celebrated by erecting their statues in one of the garden walks. The story is a colourful one and has often been repeated. But the man was more interesting than his legend, though his career was hardly less sensational.

Richard Temple was born on October 24th 1675, the eldest son of Sir Richard and Lady Temple, and baptised a week later in St. Paul's, Covent Garden. There too, in the following year, his younger brother Purbeck was christened. The next two children, both girls, died in infancy, so that Richard and Purbeck grew up together, some years older than the rest of the family. Their father, ambitious as ever, procured for them the best education available. Sir Ralph Verney, writing from Claydon in 1687—the two families, soon to be bitter rivals, were still on cordial terms—recounted that “Sir Richard Temple drank here on his way to the Aylesbury sessions and his two sons ate a neates Tounge with me yesterday, and I Gave Them a Bottle of wine as They came from Eaton School to go Home to Stow.” After Eton their ways parted. In 1693 Purbeck became a fellow commoner at Trinity College, Oxford, and was then admitted to Lincoln's Inn; Richard went to Christ's College, Cambridge, and perhaps also to one of the Inns of Court. They took no degrees and there is nothing to suggest that either was a good scholar; residence was sufficient qualification for them, since such places were little more than formal stages in a gentleman's career. But their future, and that of his other children, must have caused Sir Richard considerable anxiety. By this time there were eight children to provide for: four sons to be found a place in the world, and four daughters who would soon need substantial dowries if they were to contract good marriages. He was also maintaining two expensive establishments, at Stowe and in London, and though he had freed his estate from debt twenty years before, his income was none too large to meet these increasing demands. A further blow fell in 1694, the year he was sixty, when the Place Act forced him to relinquish his post as Commissioner of the Customs and forfeit the salary of £2,000, a sum which was rather more than the annual income from all his estates. Inevitably the number of mortgages began to rise again during the last years of Sir Richard's life, and he had to try and find openings for his sons which did not require a great outlay of money.

In the 1690s, when Louis XIV's policies were threatening all Europe with war and William III was involving England ever more deeply in continental affairs, one career in particular, the army, offered itself to an enterprising and ambitious young man. Old Sir Purbeck Temple, a former colonel in Cromwell's army, who died in 1695, left to Purbeck, his godson, “all my Arms and furniture of Warr, excepting such only as my loving Wife Sarah shall reserve for the defence of her house”, and this would be an appropriate legacy if Purbeck was destined for a military career. It is probable that both he and Richard became soldiers, serving as gentlemen volunteers on at least one campaign in Flanders before the Treaty of Ryswick brought the war to a close in 1697. In the same year Sir Richard died, and his son succeeded to the baronetcy and the estates at the age of 21.

The fourth baronet inherited all his father's problems too, and more besides. In an age when advancement depended on patronage, a word often needed to be spoken in the right ear, and just when the Temples wanted patronage, they lost the contacts their father had built up during his forty years in parliament. But the young Sir Richard was not a man to be put off by this. He got himself elected in his father's place as M.P. for Buckingham, and it was not long before he was known as an uncompromising supporter of William III. Narcissus Luttrell noted in his journal for 1701 that, when Sir Richard was foreman of the grand jury at Buckingham assizes, a loyal address was handed to the Lord Chief Justice, “who seemed not well pleased there-

with”. It concluded by humbly beseeching “your majestie to hasten your return to us, to the end your majestie may early meet such a parliament as, layeing aside all private animosities, may, without losse of time, enable your majestie to compleat our happinesse and security, and let your enemies see that nothing can corrupt or terrify England from asserting its true interest.” Such outspoken support for the King's war policy deserved recognition. It may also be that Sir Richard was paying court to Marlborough at the same time. At any rate he got what he wanted. Not long afterwards, on February 12th 1702, he was appointed Colonel of one of the three new infantry regiments hurriedly raised for the conflict that was imminent. It was one of the last acts of William's reign. A month later he was dead, and in May his successor, Queen Anne, declared war.

Sir Richard Temple's Regiment of Foot played a not undistinguished role in the campaigns of the next eleven years, including among its honours the siege of Lille and the battle of Malplaquet, an action in which it suffered terrible losses. But its importance to Sir Richard did not lie in its success on the battlefield; rather it represented an investment, from which he hoped for a reasonable return. To understand this, it must be remembered that in the eighteenth century the organisation of a regiment differed radically from that of our own day. As the historian of Queen Anne's army has written, a regiment could fairly be described as “a property owned by an unlimited company, of which the Commanding Officer was managing director, and the officers partners or sole shareholders.” Like other property, it could be bought and sold, and it might make a profit or a disastrous loss. To make it pay, an efficient body of directors was needed, but it was like a family business, and a place could usually be found on the board for relatives and friends of the chairman. To modern eyes the system seems hopelessly corrupt and inefficient. But it was no more corrupt in 1702 to buy a regiment than it was (until recently) to purchase a medical practice or a preparatory school; and it is worth reflecting that the army of Queen Anne, riddled as it no doubt was with corruption and nepotism, was still the most consistently successful military force that Britain has ever put into the field during a major war. For Sir Richard it was a decisive step in his public career, and he commemorated it years afterwards in the allegorical painting with which he ornamented the ceiling of the North Hall.

If Sir Richard had not already seen some active service, it is unlikely that soldiers so outstanding as William III and Marlborough would have entrusted a regiment to him on the eve of a major war. At the same time, however, two officers of greater experience were appointed as his Lt.-Colonel and Major; then it was left to him to complete his establishment. Among his other appointments three deserve comment. The chaplaincy was given to Thomas Harrison, vicar of Stowe, an educated and very competent man, if his informative entries in the parish register are any guide; and the post of quartermaster was filled by James Mellifont, who appears in a slightly earlier account book as steward of the Temple household in London. With these two experienced retainers at regimental headquarters, Sir Richard could be confident that the business side of the regiment would be run efficiently and in his interest. He also found a place for his youngest brother, Henry, who was appointed ensign. The newly raised regiment embarked for Ireland in August 1702, but Sir Richard did not accompany them; he had previously got permission to join Marlborough at the Hague and serve as a volunteer in the summer's campaign. There, and not with his regiment, lay his chances of promotion.

His military career did not absorb all his attention. At the heart of his ambition—as with all generations of the Temples—lay the status and prosperity of his family, and during these years he had to cope with a sequence of domestic crises which radically altered the complexion of his affairs. The first arose over the action of his eldest sister, Maria, who married against his wishes; worse still, she chose a clergyman, Richard West, a man of no fortune. It may have been his intransigence on this occasion that caused Lady Gardiner, Maria's godmother, to write, “I hartly wish the arch Byshop wod prosecute Sir R. Temple for that inhuman action, but I doubt it much, finding fue men as is rich receiving punishment of that nature.” About this time too occur the first references to him as an ‘atheist’, which should be considered as a term of abuse (like ‘communist’ and ‘fascist’ nowadays), for he was more likely Latitudinarian or Deist in his beliefs: a strong Whig, he was violently opposed to the Tories and the High Church party, and it was this that made his sister's marriage all the more disgraceful.

Though they were ultimately reconciled, he never forgot that she had put personal feelings before family interest, and her younger sisters, Hester and Christian, gained what she had forfeited. Maria's choice of husband was to alter the dynastic arrangements for Stowe.

Another problem concerned Burton Dasset, which had been a fruitful source of litigation for over a century. The elder Sir Richard had finally regained possession of the last part of this estate in 1696, on the death of his half-sister, Lady Baltinglass. Now her heir, William Temple, a second cousin of the younger Sir Richard, laid claim to it, bringing an unsuccessful action to secure its possession. This William Temple was a person of somewhat dubious character. Even his mother seems to have distrusted him, for she made his brother and sister executors of her will and left him £300 on the condition that they found him "worthy and deserving of it". His uncle, Sir Purbeck Temple, was more outspoken: "William Temple (altho' he be my heir at Law) shall have noe part or benefit of my estate real or personal whatsoever, except the Legacy of 1s."—in other words, he cut him off with the proverbial shilling.

Sir Richard would have had little to fear from a man whose character could so easily be blackened, had not a series of unpredictable deaths made William Temple a key figure in the family's affairs. Within a period of five years all three of Sir Richard's brothers died suddenly: Purbeck and Arthur at Stowe, in 1698 and 1702, and Henry, serving abroad in Ireland, in 1703. By the terms of the strict entail in their father's will, all his possessions were to pass to this same William Temple, if none of his sons survived him. So only Sir Richard, a bachelor on active service, stood between William and Stowe. Everything hung on the thread of a single life, which might be cut at any moment by a stray bullet.

This thought does not have seem to have perturbed Sir Richard, who fought bravely throughout ten campaigns in Flanders. He played a distinguished part in one of the legendary episodes of the war, at the siege of Venlo in September 1702, when the ravelin of an outwork was taken by the storming party sword in hand, and the attack was pressed with such impetuosity that the whole fortress was carried in one continuous assault. There are glimpses of him in the trenches before Ostend, Douai and Tournai, and he appears pushing home the attack through the wood at Malplaquet. He showed administrative qualities too, not only with regard to his own regiment, but also serving on committees which investigated such varied things as quarrels between officers, army clothing contracts and regimental debts. In short, he proved himself a competent soldier and a gifted leader, who was singled out by Marlborough for rapid promotion: to Brigadier-General in 1706, to Major-General in 1709, and to Lieut.-General in 1710, when he was one of the five British officers of that rank serving in Flanders. Further advancement came in the same year: he was appointed Colonel of the 4th Hussars (then a regiment of dragoons) in place of the Earl of Essex, and sold his Regiment of Foot. His proudest moment was in 1708, when, "having borne the brunt of the siege", he was sent express by the Duke of Marlborough to Queen Anne, with the Duke's account of the surrender of Lille, "for which good news the guns at the Tower were twice discharged". The final record of him is at the siege of Bouchain in August 1711, riding at the head of 20 squadrons of cavalry as part of the covering force on the far side of the Scheldt.

As one of the Duke's trusted band of officers, Sir Richard must have been friendly with his Duchess; and to be friendly with the Duchess, in the years of her ascendancy, was to have the favour of the Queen. With this opportunity to further his family's interest, he was able to put forward the names of his sisters when posts in the Royal Household fell vacant, and, in time, both Hester and Christian were appointed Maids of Honour. Christian was the first to make a good match, marrying Sir Thomas Lyttelton in May 1708. The negotiations for Hester were more protracted, and her marriage to Richard Grenville, heir to Wotton, already talked of in 1705, did not take place until 1710. This was not surprising, for Richard's mother was sister of William Temple and she cannot have been very happy at her son's marrying into a family with which her brother was quarrelling. But William Temple died in 1706, and his financial affairs, when examined, were found to be so inextricably confused that he was declared bankrupt. The Luffield Abbey estate was sold by order of the Court of Chancery and bought by Sir Richard, who thus reunited it with Stowe. William's heir, another William, was a boy of 12. So for a time the quarrel slept. Some compact was made between the two families, and Hester's marriage went through.

Sir Richard was now a general and an M.P., and in the intervals between campaigns he was drawn into the social and cultural life of London. A significant event was his election to the Kit-Cat Club, a dining club which included all the important Whigs of the day—politicians, soldiers, artists and writers. Among them were Sir John Vanbrugh and William Congreve, both of whom became his firm friends. Though Sir Richard was not bookish, he was no philistine and he had a happy wit. When *The Beggar's Opera* was first presented, he told Gay, to the latter's delight, that he "should [have] printed it in Italian over against the English, that the Ladys might have understood what they read." And a bill which survives for mending his flute suggests that his liking for music was not mere affectation. Artistic people were attracted to him by his intelligence and ease of manner, and he seems to have had a real genius for friendship. Congreve says as much in the poetic epistle he addressed to him; Pope implies it in a private letter to Caryll. But a more eloquent testimony is the fact that it was Stowe to which Pope retired to find companionship and sympathy after the death of his mother. This gentler, truly civilized side of Sir Richard's character is an unexpected complement to his practical ability; it was to make him greater as a patron of the arts than he ever became as a politician or a soldier. Little of it appears in Kneller's conventional picture of him, done for the Kit-Cat Club, with its insipid charm; but it is present in Vanloo's later portrait, behind the stern, perceptive features of the successful general.

When Marlborough's dismissal at the end of 1711 started a gradual purge of all his supporters, Sir Richard suffered with the rest. He was not nominated to serve again in Flanders, and in October 1713 he was deprived of his regiment. "The greatest Whig in the Army," wrote Swift, "is turn'd out." He seems to have spent this time of enforced idleness at Stowe, putting the estate in order and tidying his father's gardens. But the Tory triumph was short-lived. Within a year Anne was dead and the fortunes of all were reversed. Sir Richard was now in high favour, and at the coronation of George I he was raised to the peerage as Baron Cobham of Cobham in Kent. Although his choice of title may seem strange at first sight, it was in a sense the revival of a family honour, for the title was an old one belonging to the ancestors of his grandmother, Christian Temple. But there was another equally telling reason for choosing it: the last Lord Cobham had come under an attainder a few weeks after James I, the first of the Stuarts, had ascended the throne; the new one was created a few weeks after Anne, the last of the Stuarts, died. To be anti-Stuart was to be pro-Hanoverian, and Sir Richard could thus proclaim his allegiance to the dynasty.

Immediately after the coronation Cobham was sent as the King's special envoy to Vienna to negotiate an alliance with the Emperor. In March 1715 he was restored to the rank of Lieutenant-General, and in June, soon after his return to England, he was appointed Colonel of the 1st Royal Dragoons. Public honours were followed by domestic good fortune, for in the autumn of the same year he married Anne Halsey, only child and sole heiress of Edmund Halsey, a millionaire brewer and M.P. for Southwark; Anne brought with her a dowry of no less than £20,000 (perhaps £300,000 in modern terms). A month later the Jacobite rebellion broke out, but though he was ordered to Scotland, the rising collapsed before he saw any action. In 1716 he was made Constable of Windsor Castle, and on the eve of George I's departure for Hanover was appointed a member of the Privy Council.

Cobham had now reached the top of his profession and was a rich man in his own right; with the addition of his wife's fortune he was an extremely wealthy one. This must have been the moment when the decision was taken to rebuild the house at Stowe and to lay out new gardens on a grander scale. But there remained the awkward fact of the entail. If Cobham died without a male heir, everything would still pass to William Temple, now a young man of 21, and it would be foolish to embark on a huge building programme before providing against this eventuality. The historians of the Temple family have accused Cobham of treating William dishonourably, but in fact he made him a generous offer. William's alternatives were these: either he could sign a bond barring himself and his successors from all claim to the inheritance, receiving £7,000 (about £100,000 in modern terms) as compensation in lieu; or he could stand on his legal rights, the penniless son of a bankrupt father, in the expectation that Lord Cobham, a healthy man of 41, would die childless within a reasonably short time. Like any sensible person William

took the money, and with part of it he bought an estate in Worcestershire which remained his family's home until the present century. His brother also signed a similar bond; and so, in 1717, Cobham became absolute owner of Stowe and could leave it to whom he pleased.

There was no guarantee, however, that he would have a son, and it would be unsatisfactory to leave a princely mansion and gardens to a mere gentleman, even a gentleman of his own choice. So he persuaded the King to raise him a step in the peerage, creating him a Viscount with a special remainder: in default of heirs male of his body, the title was to pass to his sister, Mrs. Grenville, and her male descendants; and if that line failed, to his next sister, Lady Lyttelton, and hers. Hester and Christian, who had supported their brother through all his troubles, were not forgotten by him in his triumph.

Thus, by 1718, Cobham's dynastic arrangements were complete. It was a remarkable achievement. Like all the best generals he had been lucky, but his nerves were strong and he had the ability to profit from whatever advantage fate threw in his way. James Craggs described him as a man "who does not hate a difficulty", and perhaps this was one of the secrets of his success. But he was still relatively young, with more than thirty years of life before him. The greater and more lasting part of his work was about to begin.

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The Kit-Cat portrait by Sir Godfrey Kneller is reproduced by permission of the Director of the National Portrait Gallery. The portrait by Jean-Baptiste Vanloo is reproduced by permission of its owner, Charles Lyttelton, the 10th Viscount Cobham.

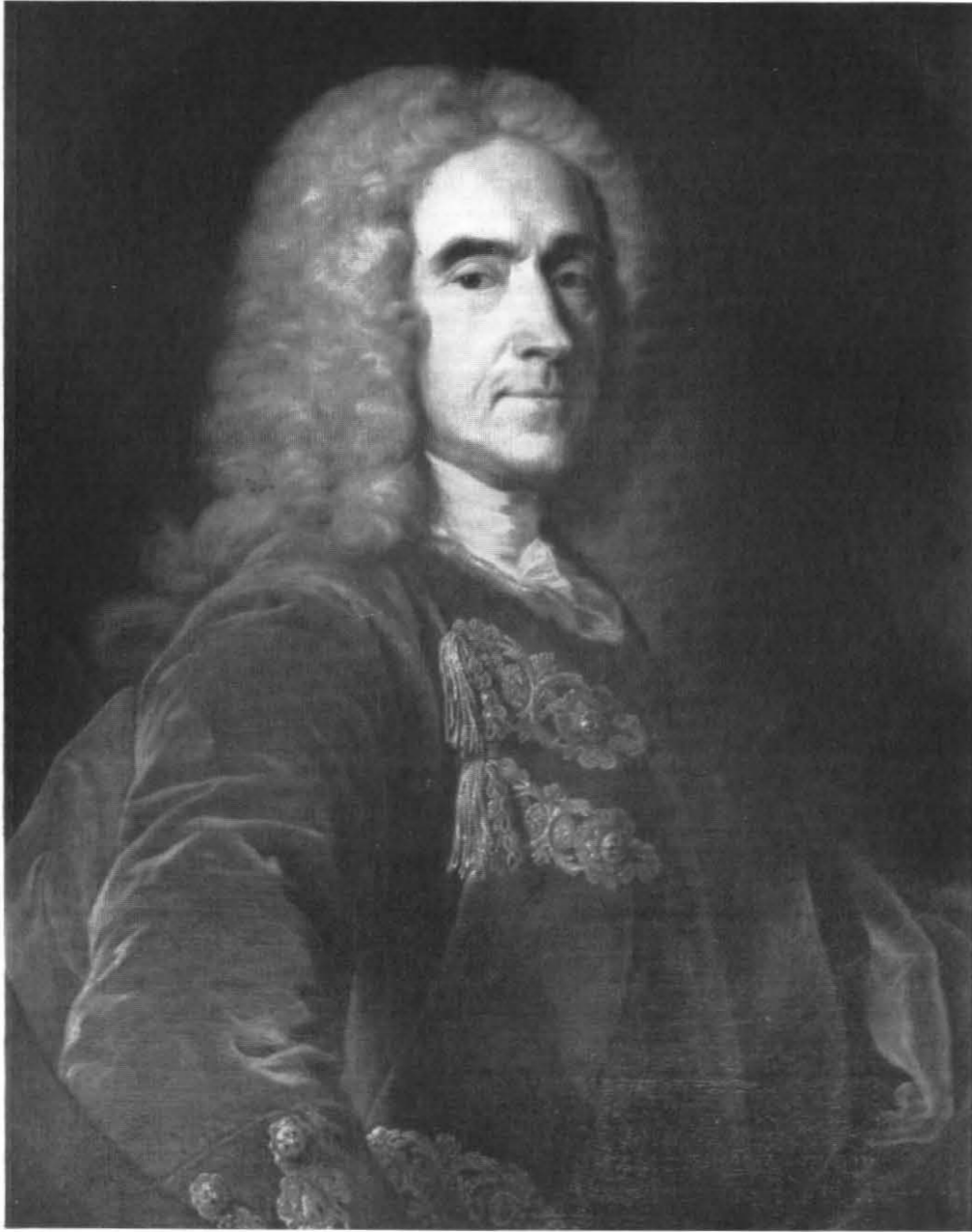
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G. B. CLARKE



SIR RICHARD TEMPLE
by Sir Godfrey Kneller



VISCOUNT COBHAM
by Jean-Baptiste Vanloo

BOOK REVIEW

“ NAMES AND NATURES ”, a second autobiographical volume by R. H. Ward (© 1928)

It was inevitable that after the research of Patrick Hunter and the prose of Noel Annan had produced the definitive ‘ Roxburgh of Stowe ’, that another should paint another side of the coin. So it is Richard Ward, who was in Cobham from 1924—28 under T. W. G. Acland, who can portray ‘ J.F. ’ as Macbeth in a play of ill-omen.

This is the opening Essay in an autobiographical series introducing such varied characters as Jean de Bardy and John Drinkwater, Ramsay MacDonald and Dick Sheppard, and which is a worthy sequel to ‘ A Gallery of Mirrors ’. Ward’s approach is essentially analytical, and his appreciation of psychology helps this natural perception. Yet, to categorise the ‘ normal ’ Stoic of his day as the well-to-do, when he had been accepted, despite his ‘ London vowels ’ by the ‘ snobbish ’ J.F. because he was ‘ the kind of boy he wanted at Stowe ’, is to forget that another Stoic, the poet John Cornford, was to lose his life fighting for the International Brigade in the Spanish Civil War. So, for one who with apparent ease accepted the generosity that J.F. lavished on him and many another Old Stoic, it is perhaps strange to find that his quotable anecdotes are the snobbishly detrimental or the sexually suggestive.

It is valuable to gain this further insight into the modern Founder of Stowe and to find his failings subjected to the arc lamp of criticism. Yet it is a pity that the final paragraph should be so carping in its inference, that ‘ Life’s but a walking shadow . . . and then is heard no more ’. This analysis becomes too harsh and the epitaph unjust. Rather one would prefer that another writer should have the last word. T. H. White (when he was a master at Stowe) had ‘ rather disliked ’ J. F., but later realised ‘ it was envy and it was my own fault . . . It was because I loved and admired him ’.

J. E. C. NICHOLL

LUCETTE CARTWRIGHT

Exhibition of Sculpture by Lucette Cartwright at the Queen’s Temple, June 1st to 15th

Lucette Cartwright’s exhibition of sculptures was set in an ideal environment in front of the Queen’s Temple. It was an immediate impression that a display of such naturally expressive subjects formed a close relationship with the living background of Nature.

Of the sculptures themselves, a general comment is that they were imaginative and realistic with a compelling sense of urgency in their expression or movement; in particular, the two Lucifers had great anatomical strength and tension in their headlong descent. The wings of Lucifer II had enormous conviction, and his fall to the nether regions in spite of them seemed almost a pity. The position of this statue high up on the steps of the temple added further measure to its dramatic impact.

In ‘ Death ’, the lightness of the angel’s touch on the figure which was raised to its finger tips, and the impression of uplift, gave an overwhelming feeling not of finality but of a reawakening into another life. The graceful line of the recumbent body suggested the tranquility of death in contrast to an urgent summons from the angel. In ‘ Creation ’, there was a brilliant anatomical contrast between the rugged strength of the man’s body, suggested by its roughened texture, and the elegant line and curves of the woman’s. The effect of her standing tiptoe on his feet, and the line of her contact with him suggested not only the emergence of Eve from the ribs of Adam, but of a human relationship of great feeling and happiness.

Of the other statues, ‘ I am defenceless utterly ’ portrayed by a man on his knees with anguished body and upturned palms in the manner of pleading for mercy, was a clever development of tension and humility. In contrast to this ‘ Eternity ’ seemed a less convincing performance. As well as six statues, there were three heads which displayed Lucette Cartwright’s talent in another direction—that of detailing in a small-scale subject : the head of a girl was supported

by its long hair rather than its neck in an example of this. As components of this exhibition the heads were overshadowed by the statues and they would have been better seen inside the temple.

In all her exhibits, Lucette Cartwright's achievement of atmosphere through simplicity was a strong characteristic and it invested each sculpture with its own compelling personality. Any criticism of art must to a greater or lesser extent be a matter of subjective taste, and the reviewer in this case would be particularly happy to see 'Death', Lucifer II', and 'Creation' in his own garden.

J. M. HUNT

READING PARTY

As last year, Major Verney very kindly allowed his house at Rhoscolyn, Anglesey, to be the site for a week's reading prior to 'A' levels. Twelve Stoics attended, arriving variously by car and train, and also Mr. Dennien and Mr. Manly, the latter with his family.

A schedule of four hours work every morning was adhered to, the afternoons and evenings also being available, although very much according to conscience. Meals were prepared by groups of four and in general the standard was high, no doubt due to Mrs. Manly's welcome assistance with more demanding dishes. There were few fixed excursions in the afternoons, which were frequently spent in croquet marathons or a football match against our neighbours. Mr. Dennien led a party up Snowdon on an unfortunately wet afternoon but I believe the clouds parted once at the summit to make it all satisfyingly worthwhile. Various members were also shown the rudiments of rock-climbing on some nearby outcrops, which for some proved unusually hair-raising.

I gather now that we were there during the off-season although I am sure that Plas Rhoscolyn would not be subject to any great "tourist menace".

Once again I would like to extend my thanks, on behalf of the remainder of the party, to Major and Mrs. Verney for the use of their house which proved a suitably secluded spot for such an enterprise.

P. S. M. ABBOTT

THE LIBRARY

During the past year, the Library has been used extensively, and the number of books borrowed remains fairly constant.

In the Summer Term, 44 Books have been bought for the Library, and, in addition, we have received a number of gifts for which we thank the donors most sincerely.

Presented by B. A. Barr, Esq., "Laurel and Hardy" (the Author being Mr. Barr's son Charles); presented by Major L. J. F. Brydon, 21 books, some of which will replace those already in the Library and shewing signs of constant use; presented by Major P. O. Carmichael (W 1935), "Oeuvres complet de J. B. Rousseau" in five volumes and published in 1820; the complete editions of three 19th century publications of considerable interest, Chambers' "Miscellany of Instructive and Entertaining Tracts", Chambers' "Repository of Instructive and Amusing Tracts", and Chambers' "Papers for the People"; Major Carmichael has also added three books to an earlier presentation thus giving us the complete works of F. Marion Crawford; presented by P. E. Schneider (L 1968), "Mathematics in your World" (by Karl Menninger) and "The Kon-tiki Expedition" (by Thor Heyerdahl); presented by the American Embassy Office of Cultural Affairs, "The Columbia Encyclopedia" (five volumes); and presented by the Director General of Public Culture and Entertainment of the Spanish Information Service, "Fundamental Laws of the State".

We have added to the Stowe Collection two copies of the new "Stowe: a Guide to the Gardens" by Laurence Whistler (G 1930), Michael Gibbon (G 1929) and George Clarke; and, thanks to the generosity of Mr. Clarke, two additional copies of the original "Guide to the Gardens" by Laurence Whistler and another copy of Alasdair Macdonald's "Stowe House and School".

Once again the Library Monitors have been particularly conscientious and efficient, well supervised by the Prefect of Library, S. R. Barnes (G). *Monitors*:—A. J. L. Imrie (B), M. C. S. Wardell (T), B. J. E. C. Boulton (G), P. G. Arbutnot (C), T. N. A. Telford (C), J. G. Neilson (C), C. J. Macmillan (G), R. M. Hunter-Jones (W), R. E. T. Nicholl (L); of these Imrie has served three terms.

MUSIC

'THE CREATION'

In the Roxburgh Hall, Sunday, March 17th

Patricia Clark (*soprano*) David Johnston (*tenor*) Christopher Keyte (*bass*)

THE STOWE CHORAL SOCIETY AND AUGMENTED ORCHESTRA

Conducted by Mr. Watson

When Haydn attended the great Handel Festival in Westminster Abbey in 1791, he was so profoundly overcome by the Hallelujah Chorus that he cried out, in tears, "He is the master of us all". It was Handel and the English choral tradition that inspired Haydn to the writing of his own masterpiece, and it is fitting that there should be a strong tradition that the libretto in its original form had been compiled for setting by Handel himself. The massive choruses, particularly the grand double fugue with which Part 2 ends, the imaginative moulding of music to text, the vivid nature-pictures, all show the inheritance of Handel, while the chromaticism of the Representation of Chaos, and the painting of dawn in Eden with which Part 3 opens, are only two examples among many of music that looks forward to the Romantic age.

It is probably the freshness and sincerity of the work that can make it an unforgettable experience; anything ponderous or 'churchy' is clearly out of place here, and Mr. Watson's brisk tempi and the obvious enthusiasm of the performers—soloists, chorus and orchestra alike—for this 'glorious work', rose splendidly to match the sustained excitement with which Haydn composed it. Never, among many fine performances at Stowe, can I remember one with so many good things. From the chorus's great first entry leading to the exciting fortissimo C major chord on the word 'light', through the delicately dancing 'New Created World' to the massive final 'Amen', the choir was better than ever before. The orchestra too, especially in the all-important wood-wind, was sparkling. The soloists were, as one might expect, expert; but, more important, their exceptionally clear tone conveyed exactly the integrity and purity of this great hymn to the goodness of the Eighteenth Century God and the nobility of Eighteenth Century man. The one or two less happy moments—the surely too fast tempo of the largo introduction to Part 3, the inclusion of the whole of Adam and Eve's 'Graceful Consort' duet, beautiful as it is in its Italian operatic way—were more than compensated by what seems to me the Choral Society's finest performance yet.

The programme note's emphasis, in assessing 'The Creation', on the Deism of Haydn's age is surely questionable. Haydn was no Voltaire—not even a Mozart; not for him the finer points of Theology, Deism or Freemasonry (that he became a Freemason but attended only one of their meetings speaks for itself). His God was a kind one and his chaos less chaotic than ours, and in this he was a man of his time; but his faith was totally unshakeable and totally unsophisticated and totally optimistic and trusting—a rare thing then as now. *Non moriar*, runs his epitaph, *sed vivam et narrabo opera Domini*. Those of us who were in the Hall on March 17th were able to judge for ourselves how true a prophet he was.

J. BAIN

STOWE MUSIC SOCIETY

In the Roxburgh Hall, Sunday, May 12th

THE VENTURI ENSEMBLE

Variations on a Corsican Theme
Concerto in G minor (for flute, oboe and bassoon)
Wind Quintet
'La Cheminée du Roi Rene'
Three shanties for wind quintet
Trois Pièces Brèves

Tomasi
Vivaldi
Hindemith
Milhaud
Arnold
Ibert

In the Roxburgh Hall, Sunday, May 26th

Mr. Bottone (*piano*) Mr. Burke (*piano*)
Mr. Wiggins (*trumpet*) Mr. James (*piano*)

THE STOWE QUARTET

Sonata for trumpet and piano
Piano Quintet op. 84
Petite Suite for piano duet
Two Pieces ('From my homeland') for violin and piano
Septuor for trumpet, string quintet and piano

Hindemith
Elgar
Debussy
Smetana
Saint-Saens

SPEECH DAY CONCERT

In the Roxburgh Hall, Sunday, June 1st

THE STOWE ORCHESTRA AND CHAPEL CHOIR

D. H. Longman (*piano*) C. J. English (*piano*)
N. G. F. Gethin (*piano*) N. B. S. Stewart (*piano*)

Symphony No. 5 in D
Two Elegaic Melodies for strings
Rondo in C major for two pianos (eight hands)
Trinklied (Drinking Song)
Fortune Plango (from Carmina Burana)
Finale from Symphony No. 5 (abridged)
Prelude 'Rhosymedre'
Overture 'Nabucco'

Boyce
Grieg
Smetana
Schubert
Orff
Tchaikowsky
Vaughan Williams
Verdi

It is some time since the Society has included a purely wind ensemble in its programme and the Venturi group's concert was a popular choice. Members of the ensemble had the previous day spent some time holding classes and then an open rehearsal at which members of the School learning the relevant instrument could 'sit-in' and see how a professional rehearsal works and how an ensemble leader organises it. The concert itself was a representative collection of pieces, mainly 20th century, but with a delightful concerto by Vivaldi as a contrast. The Arnold shanties were played with all the 'braggadacio' and vulgarity which these delectable soufflés need.

The highlight of a concert which included the Debussy piano duet and the Smetana Two Pieces ('From my homeland') was undoubtedly the rather disquieting but magnificent Elgar piano quintet, and a very unusual piece—Septuor, by Saint-Saens—concluded one of the most varied concerts we have heard in this series.

Speech Day provided another interesting musical evening ranging from songs by the Choir to the sound of a full symphony orchestra. Items outstanding here were the Rondo for eight hands on two pianos, and a very exciting performance of Verdi's overture, 'Nabucco'.

QUEEN'S TEMPLE CONCERTS

'A Concert for the Summer'

In the Queen's Temple, Thursday and Friday, June 23th and 24th

Neil Black (<i>oboe</i>)	Hilda Hunter (<i>oboe and recorders</i>)
Mr. Wiggins (<i>trumpet</i>)	Mr. Watson (<i>violin</i>)
Mr. Bottone (<i>harpsichord</i>)	Mr. Edmonds (<i>cello</i>)
Miranda Bulmer-Thomas (<i>violin</i>)	Elizabeth Watson (<i>viola</i>)
Alison Watson (<i>double bass</i>)	Paddy Guilford (<i>soprano</i>)
Merle Fellowes-Gordon (<i>soprano</i>)	Michael Tansley (<i>bass</i>)
Neil Page (<i>tenor</i>)	

THE RUTLAND SINGERS

Conducted by Mr. Watson

Concerto Grosso op. 3/11	Vivaldi
Oboe concerto F.VII/1	Vivaldi
'Beatus Vir' for chorus and small orchestra	Monteverdi
'Acis and Galatea'	Handel

The Concert for the Summer was just as happy an idea as it sounds, and the Queen's Temple is a gracious, friendly place for music-making. "Acis and Galatea", indeed, provided a gathering of old friends singing and playing in a setting similar to that for which Handel wrote it, and so we heard a spirited and authentic performance of the opera. The highlights were undoubtedly Polyphemus "O ruddier than the cherry", (the monster gets the best music and is the most rewarding role) and the magnificent opening chorus of Act II. Perhaps it was unfortunate that the first part of the concert had been so superlatively good that the duller bits of the opera suffered by comparison. The Rutland Singers were on top form in Monteverdi's "Beatus Vir", whose richness rises to a splendid climax in the Gloria. The evening had begun with two Vivaldi concerti, the first inventive and original and the second notable for Neil Black's delicate and mellifluous oboe, perhaps the most satisfying playing of a delightful summer's evening.

J. M. TEMPLE

THE FORESTERS

On June 13th Mr. John Workman, the forestry adviser to the National Trust, made his annual visit to Stowe. Among the things he looked at was the work completed by the Foresters during the past year, details of which have been mentioned in the last two issues of *The Stoic*.

The Douglas Fir Plantation has been thinned and its edge along the Grecian Valley completely cleaned. With the aid of the Public Works parties an old path has been opened up through the plantation to replace the Valley as a route to the Bourbon. The forestry nursery, near the Cobham Monument, has been cultivated and restored by the Woodland Management Association and is now maintained by us; this has been so successful that it is to be expanded next year to grow more specimen trees for planting out in the grounds. The area in front of the Pebble Alcove, which has been cleared and levelled to form a vista across the Octagon, is now being regularly mown to encourage the growth of grass.

The mound leading up to Queen Caroline's Monument and the whole south-west edge of Home Park has been tidied. Near the Rotundo one of the air-raid shelters has been demolished by the efforts of a large number of Stoics, both volunteer and conscript; and along Gurnet's Walk, which runs from the Rotundo to the Octagon, five large stumps have been rooted out and the surrounding scrub cleaned so that the grass can be mown up to the edge of the plantation. For our final job we are tidying up the Ha-Ha between the Lake Pavilions and the Temple of Venus.

It has been a successful first year, and future hopes are high. We expect to be able to work more effectively when we get the chain-saw promised for September. Future projects include opening up the vista from the Rotundo to the Temple of Venus across the Eleven-Acre Lake and thinning the plantation behind Queen Caroline. The remarkable work of the enthusiasts in Chandos has shown how much can be done to restore the beauty of the Elysian Fields, and the banks of the Styx are to be another main area of operations next season.

C. C. DAVIS
W. G. C. MAXWELL

THE ART SCHOOL

The main preoccupation of Upper School members has been the preparation for the advanced level examinations this term. The preparation of mounts as evidence of study has kept some members of the Photographic Society in full-time business. Their help is very greatly appreciated. The seven sculptors and four painters this year make an unusually large entry for art examinations. This has taken priority recently and I feel, with regret, that junior members may have felt a little neglected.

The Speech Day exhibition followed closely the Inter-House Art Competitions of the previous term both in time, and exhibits. Though still with the memory of their marathon efforts for the Inter-House Competition, many members summoned enough energy to assemble a display, though smaller, of work of good standard. A purpose, among others, this exhibition serves each year is to display what has not been done as much as that which has been done. At the Queen's Temple we were fortunate to have a first exhibition of sculpture by Lucette Cartwright, which also opened, and created much interest, on Speech Day.

Earlier this term a small group visited the Royal Academy Summer Exhibition and the Barbara Hepworth Exhibition at the Tate Gallery. It is strange that neither of the exhibitions seem to have had any influence on subsequent work in the Art School.

We are always sorry when our senior members leave each year. The gap is filled in due course. The particularly high standard achieved this year will I hope provide an aim for those who follow. Our best wishes to J. G. Eades and H. C. L. Ryland who enter Goldsmith's College School of Art in September, and to A. D. Mayfield who enters Winchester School of Art.

INTER-HOUSE ART EXHIBITION

The Inter-House Art Exhibition was judged this year by Robert Pell, Lecturer in charge of Drawing and Painting at Banbury School of Art. A large exhibition was arranged with each house entering sizeable contributions and a large audience listened enthusiastically for an hour and a quarter to Robert Pell's criticism of the work. He confessed he was most impressed by the high standard all round and had some very helpful comments to make about individual works and artists. His remark, 'a painting is a painting is a painting', and similar comments; will stick in our minds for a long time to come.

The main artists included H. C. L. Ryland (G), T. M. Patrick (C), S. Fafalios (C), A. G. Eve (G), A. D. Mayfield (G), and J. G. Eades (G), and as a result Grenville won on account of sheer numbers. Sculpture this year by Patrick, Mayfield and Eve has become a central part of the activity of the Art School, while painting continues to prosper under Ryland, Eades, P. N. T. Hall (T) and S. W. Balmer (C). Fafalios pioneered some constructions in polythene and J. R. Green (W) built a large plaster relief admired particularly for its architectural quality. New artists included E. H. Millner (G) who showed some mysteriously empty landscapes while A. M. Pearce (T) and J. P. A. Methuen-Campbell (T) showed work of great originality.

B. J. E. C. Boulton (G) showed a good figure painting and J.R.C. Arkwright (C) some interesting still lifes and landscapes.

The standard of the painting and sculpture all round has been of the highest quality for some years and there is a general enthusiasm from the masters and boys throughout the school in the activities of the Art School. The purchase of individual works has increased and A. G. Eve has been commissioned to make a sculpture by the School Shop for the forecourt and J. G. Eades commissioned to paint a mural for the Snack Bar.

However, even though the School is enthusiastic about the activity of the Art School there seems to be a lack of new young artists especially regarding sculpture where no one has yet appeared who seems interested in continuing the development of this new branch which has made so much progress over the last two years. However, we are confident that the interest in the School is sufficient for this gap soon to be filled. It is therefore with particular regret that we say farewell to the Art School at the end of this term, and this sentiment is shared by the others of our group: H. C. L. Ryland, A. G. Eve, P. N. T. Hall and R. W. Balmer.

J. G. EADES
A. D. MAYFIELD

COMMUNITY SERVICE

Through the acquisition of a 30 cwt. van at the end of the Spring Term, Community Service has been able to expand its area of operation and increase its efficiency. There are now 53 gardens receiving regular weekly attention and the number is continually growing. This has of course produced a great strain upon our resources although we have been extremely fortunate in acquiring a cultivator. An added task has been the launching of our free vegetable scheme for old age pensioners. It has started in a small way with a potato crop which should realise just over a ton but there are much more ambitious plans for next year. Such work of course has to rely entirely upon voluntary help which comes from all age groups within the School.

In May we began the first of a series of regular visits from a Handicapped Children's Home near Reading. Each invalid was accompanied by a Stoic who looked after the feeding and general care of his opposite number. The highlight of the trip was a visit to Silverstone which appeared to be enjoyed very much and everyone was pleased with the success of the venture. Work in our four institutions now includes the regular attendance of a two-man band which is rapidly increasing its repertoire of 'Old-Time' music. Their reception at one Home in particular was so enthusiastic that some couples, armed with their sticks, courageously took to the floor. The practical work of cleaning shoes, writing letters, playing chess and wheeling patients about of course continues unimpaired.

Within the last six months the Service has more than doubled and we have now reached the stage where we can cope through our experience with one or two difficult assignments. In particular we have two people who have completely lost interest in themselves, their homes and gardens. The work, especially inside the house, presents a challenge; frequently it is very unclean and smells strongly, and it is difficult to know where to begin. But the end product is very rewarding for it does much in the restoring of self-respect and the possibility of becoming 'accepted' once again by the local community.

It has already been stated that resources are inadequate and much more help in the form of money, equipment and Green Shield Stamps is needed. We gratefully received a donation of over £45 from parents at Speech Day and Rotary have assisted by holding a Charity Film Show at the local cinema. The Green Shield Stamp Campaign now has a total of 14 books (25 are needed for a motor mower) and numbers of parents have kindly agreed to collect for us. Loose stamps too would be much appreciated and should be sent to COMMUNITY SERVICE, STOWE SCHOOL, BUCKINGHAM. We hope to achieve 100 books within nine months, in time to tackle the enormous task of maintaining over fifty gardens during the summer months with up-to-date machinery. Any form of gardening equipment is much needed.

CORRESPONDENCE

To the Editor of *The Stoic*

Sir,

Over the last year, there have appeared several letters bemoaning the cutting down of trees under the present re-forestry programme. These may have given your readers the impression that Stowe is inhabited only by sentimental nature-lovers, and I should therefore be grateful if you could find space for this letter which may help to redress the balance.

The fact is, of course, that Stowe is suffering from a vegetation explosion, as an elementary statistic will establish. Suppose, for simplicity, that there are 100,000 trees in the grounds, each growing six inches each year. This totals an upsurge of 50,000 feet in tree-height each year, and means that 500 trees each 100 feet in size, need to be cut down each year merely to keep pace with the present level. When it is remembered that several hundred new trees are being planted every year, it is clear why Stowe is in danger of being engulfed by a suffocating wave of foliage and I, for one, am sharpening my axe in preparation for the next felling season.

Yours etc.,

A. M. VINEN

To the Editor of *The Stoic*

Sir,

There are many people who are unhappy with the new dates of publication of *The Stoic*. They feel, quite rightly in my view, that your magazine would be equally interesting and far more realistic if it were published at a date which allowed the results of, and commentaries on, the various activities of each term to be included in the relevant edition.

It seems quite incredible to publish results and summaries of school teams three or four months after the season is over. Such topics, as news items, are dead and as statistical records, quite uninteresting.

I trust that we may hope for some improvement in the present unsatisfactory situation.

Yours faithfully,

J. S. M. MORRIS

[See editorial—Editor].

CLUBS AND SOCIETIES

THE XII CLUB

The XII Club has met twice so far this term and is hoping to hold a third meeting on July 1st. At the first meeting G. L. Harvey delivered a paper on the eminent 19th century poet W. Savage-Landor, who, Mr. Harvey proudly announced, was a direct ancestor of his. The second paper, given by N. G. F. Gethin on June 17th, was entitled: "An Anthology in Praise of Music". This paper, designed, he said, both to entertain and to provoke discussion—and in both respects it was highly successful—took the form of a series of readings interspersed with musical extracts covering music in all its aspects. At the time of writing the club is debating holding a "Victorian evening" for its last meeting, as no paper is forthcoming, owing to the proximity of exams.

C. J. ENGLISH

THE CLASSICAL SOCIETY

So far this term the Society has had two meetings and it is hoped that we shall hold a further one before the end of the term. On May 15th J. C. B. Lucas gave a paper on "The Life and Deeds of the God Claudius". On Expedition Day many of the society went to Bath with

Mr. Rawcliffe, where they were taken round the Roman Bath and saw the excellent museum. Apart from the impressive remains of the bath itself, the new excavations revealing the temple of Sul Minerva were of special interest. After lunch they visited the West Kennett Long Barrow, Avebury and Silbury Hill which is being excavated on T.V. Not only are there the necessary impedimenta of the excavation, but the whole area is needlessly disfigured by concrete posts and fences and by ludicrous notices in a lurid shade of green. On May 29th R. G. A. Westlake delivered a lecture on "Ancient astrology and early astronomy". D. A. G. Ireland is due to read a paper on "Greek Athletics" before the end of term.

G. L. HARVEY

THE MUSIC CLUB

The Music Club has held three meetings this term; the first was a concert given by members, the programme consisting of three ambitious ensemble works and some very good solo pieces. It was a pity that so much effort was put into the preparation of this event and that such a small audience was the reward. For the second meeting, fourteen members went to the Festival Hall on June 4th to hear Zubin Mehta conducting the Israel Philharmonic Orchestra in a programme which included Brahms' 2nd Symphony and the Schumann 'Cello Concerto with Jacqueline du Pré as soloist. This outing was a great success. The Club was entertained for the third meeting by the Vice-President, Mr. Edmonds, at his house; a programme of chamber music by Handel, Haydn, and Brahms was performed for which Mr. Kerwood, a flautist and member of the staff of Lord Williams Grammar School, Thame, came to play with members of the Music Staff. Afterwards the Club enjoyed the hospitality of the Vice-President and Mrs. Edmonds.

N. G. F. GETHIN

THE DEBATING SOCIETY

Chairman: G. A. Galyean (B); Secretary: P. N. T. Hall (T)

During the summer the society defeated the motions "that this house applauds Mr. Enoch Powell" and "that this house would prefer that America had never been discovered". It carried the motion "that this house would maintain class distinctions". There is to be one more debate before the end of term.

There were several new main speakers this term, but with many of our more experienced speakers leaving at the end of the year the committee would like to see as many members as possible speaking regularly from the floor with a view to being invited to make a main speech.

Debates with other schools are prevented by examinations in the summer, but the society intends to renew old contacts and establish new ones next term.

G. A. GALYEAN

THE NATURAL HISTORY SOCIETY

The summer term is usually the Society's busiest time, and this term has been no exception, with work ranging from individual species studies by various members, to large scale, long-term, projects by teams of enthusiasts. The most exciting event was probably the publication of *The Grebe*, the Society's journal, which contained illustrated articles describing work currently being tackled by the members. This was the first time for fifteen years that an N.H.S. magazine had been produced, and, after seeing the interest which it has created, we hope to make this an annual publication. As the venture was also financially successful we hope to include photographs in next year's issue.

This term has also seen the establishment of a Stowe Nature Reserve, the needs and aims of which are reported separately in this issue.

The ornithological section has been kept busy this term; the establishment of nest boxes yielded interesting results and the nest record scheme has produced a satisfying number of nesting

sites. The most ambitious venture, however, has been the Common Bird Census; any early rising Stoics may have seen through glassy eyes of a Sunday morning, a small band of 'binocularized' bird-watchers striding off into the morning mist. This band of stalwarts, led by Mr. Lloyd and including D. F. M. Stileman (C), J. L. Backhouse (T), P. W. Warburg (C), M. J. Guest (B) and occasionally M. C. Bailey (C) and A. P. Selby (C), have been recording the breeding status of common birds in an area of 200 acres of Stowe parkland. From their results, species maps will be built up and we hope that their efforts will be of value to the British Trust for Ornithology. In addition, the Department has been called upon to act as nursemaid to many young birds, and at present we are rearing a young thrush and a young jackdaw.

Other sections have been fully occupied with the bread and butter work of recording. The entomologists, led by J. W. A. Lloyd-Williams (T), are building up a useful collection of Stowe insects: the moth trap, run by R. M. Barker (G), has produced some fascinating results; the botanists have been busy in the greenhouse and in making up species lists in the reserve, and finally, long-term small mammal trapping is improving our picture of the status of these animals at Stowe.

Speech Day brought a flock of visitors to the N.H.S. exhibition which seemed to be well received. We tried this year to provide additional entertainment in the form of a slide show with commentary in the Advanced Biology Laboratory, but, due possibly to the steepness of the stairs leading up to the lab., few visitors availed themselves of this part of the exhibition!

The Society also attempts to keep in close touch with the outside world through expeditions and more specifically by belonging to the local naturalists' trust, B.B.O.N.T., whose A.G.M. we attended at the beginning of term. Work done under the auspices of B.B.O.N.T. include a preliminary survey of the old Buckingham canal which the Trust is interested in acquiring as a Nature Reserve. The survey proved that this area is fascinating, over 150 different plant species being recorded along with large numbers of birds and insects—perhaps this is to be the first reserve in North Bucks!

On Expedition Day we took a gamble on the weather and decided to visit the North Norfolk coast. A thoroughly enjoyable day was had on the reserve at Blakeney Point and Cley Marshes. When we got back to Stowe we had covered over 310 miles and this with hardly a grumble from anyone! We also visited the Royal Society for the Prevention of Birds Reserve at Sandy and were duly impressed by a well thought-out nature trail. This has given us ideas for our own reserve.

It is perhaps true to say that there is a genuine reawakening of interest in natural history at Stowe, and in a setting such as we have, surely this is right?

J. B. DOBINSON
D. F. M. STILEMAN

THE TROUT HATCHERY

On April 22nd we replaced the Rainbow alevins which had been lost due to blue-sac disease with two-inch Rainbow Trout fingerlings from the Berkshire Trout Farm. These trout have been fed on dry trout feed.

The Brown Trout fry, hatched at Stowe, would not take the dry food which had been given them every day and consequently had lived on what little natural food was available during the holidays. Serious mortality had been incurred due to starvation. However at the beginning of this summer term we began feeding finely minced raw liver and the Brown Trout have since done well on this.

Although the Rainbow Trout have grown rapidly, a considerable number have been lost due to oxygen starvation at night. In the night the oxygen content of the water may fall to 60% of its daytime level. By increasing the flow of water through the hatchway system at night, the oxygen content of the water may be maintained at a sufficient level.

The comparison of the two species, Rainbow Trout and Brown Trout, suggests that although Brown Trout grow far more slowly they are less prone to oxygen starvation. As the Oxford

Water is shallow, the water temperature is very high in the summer and the oxygen content of the water becomes dangerously low.

For this reason, the species with the least exacting oxygen requirements (probably Brown Trout) will be reared in the 1969 season.

D. E. REID

THE UPPER STYX PROJECT

The viability of the project was finally established on Speech Day, when interest and appreciation of our work exceeded most expectations. In previous terms the work in the Elysian Fields proceeded at an irregular pace, depending more on the whims of the individuals involved than on a rational plan of attack. With some degree of acclaim by the Headmaster this term our work became 'officially' recognised and now there is every assurance that the project is capable of indefinite continuation.

The status of the project is difficult to ascertain but the controversy that surrounds this only serves to accentuate its significance. It began initially as an Estate Work project under the auspices of Chandos and continues as such. The concept of a duckery was, however, an idea arising from the N.H.S. and any future development on these lines must be based on scientific initiative. This must also take into account the botany of the area which is almost unparalleled in the grounds. The introduction of two Muscovy ducks and a number of Greylag geese towards the end of this term indicates that the project is gaining momentum but I should like to stress that its continued success will depend upon the close co-operation of estate workers and Natural Historians, and lack of impetus will certainly stem from a weakening of either party.

If the Duckery is to remain a successful enterprise, as I have no doubt that it will, it must be the direct responsibility of the boys concerned. It must strive for a happy relationship between the interests of ornithologists and botanists as well as the traditional ideas of landscapists and those of the fatigued House estate workers. When this is achieved the Duckery will have earned its place in the Gardens of Stowe.

A. B. JOYCE

THE GUN CLUB

Equipped with a new trap, we are prepared for the housematches to be held on June 30th, competing for the Princess Galitzine Vase. Chandos, who with Grenville have dominated the event for the last four years, is a strong favourite this year, with solid backing from D. A. Keeling and G. P. H. Horner. However, the latter and your correspondent have not been on form whilst representing the School. We were heavily defeated by the Old Stoics and a "Neighbours" team. We managed to scrape a win over the Masters however, who seemed demoralized by the thought that there might not be any shot in their cartridges.

A full report will be made on the housematches in next term's issue of *The Stoic*.

V. J. M. HILL

THE PHOTOGRAPHIC SOCIETY

Under the guidance of Mr. Ridge the Society has been restarted this term after a short lapse due to the building of a new dark-room. This is in all respects far better than the old room in the physics laboratories, and is situated at the end of the Bursar's Wing of the Sanatorium. Unfortunately, owing to the lack of School equipment, a heavy subscription has been imposed on the comfortably small number of twenty members; we therefore hope to add to the recently acquired enlarger sometime in the near future. As the society has only just been restarted no competition was held on Speech Day, but there was a small exhibition by R. M. Morrison (G) and C. G. N. Barclay (C) in the Art School; we hope to hold the competition next year.

J. G. CAHILL
A. R. RICHARDSON

THE ARCHAEOLOGICAL SOCIETY

The Society resumed full activity this term. Our long hoped-for expedition to Bath was very successfully fulfilled in conjunction with the Classical Society. It was unfortunate that many of our members had obligations to go on other expeditions already arranged. However, for those concerned the expedition was an undoubted success. Our third 'dig' was opened with a good deal of enthusiasm if a certain incredulity as to our method of allocating the digging site. However, many of us were reassured in the fact that the divining operation, however dubious, was being carried out by two science masters, to whom we are all very grateful both for their enthusiasm and encouragement. One begins to value that when nine feet down a slit trench! Besides we are now certain we have found what was divined but whether that is the foundation walls of medieval Stowe village is still to be elucidated. We are hoping Lord Cobham left a little more than mere rubble when he destroyed the village to extend his southern vista! We must regretfully announce that this next issue of the *Stowe Journal of Archaeology and Ancient History*, already delayed to the beginning of next term, must prove the last of the present series. For all our editors and contributors, who are all already under heavy pressure of work and other commitments, will either have left or be in their 'A' level year. This will be the sixth issue in the two years it has existed and we would here and now appeal to any Stoic who would like to continue the magazine to step forward and take over. We feel, as do many of our readers, that to lose a tradition in a magazine is to lose a great deal of that magazine. The *Stowe Journal* now has two years behind it and has gathered sufficient momentum to thrive for some time—it would be a pity to drop such a project so early on and thus this appeal for a new editor is as urgent as it is imperative. The *Stowe Journal* could prove a permanent and beneficial feature in Stowe life—but the editorship must change hands. Thus we ask anyone, who feels it is worthwhile, to step in and take the *Stowe Journal* further along the line to what could prove an achievement.

Having said this we would like to extend our thanks and appreciation to all those who have helped to bring about the publication of the journal over the last two years. It has involved much hard work and has proved, we hope, a worthwhile venture. We hope it may be continued.

P. I. BELLEW

THE STOWE PRESS

There has again been a full programme of printing with a wide variety of commissions including several tickets and letter headings and a fairly detailed calendar for the Historical Society. The last item was very carefully and successfully set up by N. P. Kaye (L), while S. L. Shneerson (T) and P. J. Cooper (C) have been very keen and have improved their techniques considerably.

On Expedition Day visits were made to The Legrave Press at Luton and to the *Evening Post* and *Evening Echo* at Hemel Hempstead. These two newspapers, produced side by side in the same building, are among the most advanced in the world, being set up by computer and printed by the Webb-Offset process. However, the Legrave Press possibly held more interest as their methods are more similar to those used at Stowe, though naturally on a much larger scale.

D. E. HORNE

THE FILM SOCIETY

This term three films have been shown: "La Grande Illusion" the great French classic about the First World War, directed by Jean Renoir; Buster Keaton's comedy masterpiece "The General"; and a modern German Film, "Battle Inferno", showing the futility of the battle of Stalingrad. It is hoped that this trend of modern and classic films, from a broad international field, will be continued next term, enabling the Society to present films no longer widely shown to the general public.

D. W. MANLY

THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY

The Stowe Historical Society was founded in January 1968. It has a maximum of twenty members. Terence McNeice was Chairman of the society in the Spring Term, Michael Brompton in the Summer Term.

Since its foundation the society has met six times. The Reverend Dr. Peter Brooks, Lecturer in History at the University of Kent at Canterbury, read a paper on "Calvin and the so-called Protestant Internationale". Mr. J. S. Millward, Headmaster of Tudor Grange Grammar School, Solihull, spoke on "Negro Slavery in the U.S.A., 1820—1860". Brigadier Peter Young, Head of the Department of Military History at the R.M.A. Sandhurst, took a party of historians round the battlefield of Edgehill on Expedition Day. And Dr. John Adair, a Lecturer in Military History at Sandhurst, spoke to the society about "General Sir William Waller, 1599—1668". Professor Michael Cherniavsky of the University of Waterloo, Ontario, read a paper on "The Renaissance View of History". Dr. H. G. Judge, Principal of Banbury School, spoke at the last meeting of the school year on "Louis XIV and Limited Monarchy".

D. J. ARNOLD

THE MODERN LANGUAGE SOCIETY

After a rather unsure start at the beginning of the year, the society this term obtained more recognition and became rather more organised, thanks to the interest of the new secretary. In addition to talks given by various members on subjects ranging from French art to Scandinavian drama, and from Spanish literature to German music, there have also been arranged visits to the theatre and cinema. The German sets went to Oxford to see a production of 'Herodes und Mariam', and the Spaniards to London to see a musical production of Cervantes' 'don Quijote'; moreover the Film Society has once again started showing foreign film classics, and on Expedition Day the film 'Un homme et une femme' was seen by some.

Perhaps the highlight of the year for some was the visit this term by SOPEXA, a firm sponsored by the French government to promote French agricultural products in this country. After a short talk on French cheeses, a film on wine was shown, followed by a splendid buffet, complete with wine, cheese and various types of French pâté—all provided by the French government. It was a pity that this meeting, like a number of others, was not fully attended. It would seem that too often one opts out of an activity which is not directly concerned with examination results, although indirectly such material can often give the incentive for more enthusiastic study of one's subject.

N. P. MAWER
D. W. MANLY

STOWE SOCIETY OF CHURCH BELL-RINGERS

Summer, as anywhere else in the country, is essentially a season for the keen ringer, who is prepared to forego other available activities in order to ring. Unfortunately the times of the inter-house athletics standards competition have clashed frequently with our practices on Tuesday evenings. Two of our most senior ringers have also unavoidably had to attend shooting practices on Tuesdays. Due to other ringers' engagements it has been found impossible to change the practice night. However, the general lack of progress of the younger ringers cannot entirely be attributed to the apparent inconvenience of the practice time. We have been set back by a general lack of enthusiasm, which has inevitably brought any progress to a grinding halt with the numbers of ringers at practice dwindling as low as five on one occasion. However there have been some ringers who have made a genuine effort and this will in time bear fruit.

Undoubtedly the biggest success of the term was the summer outing. This took place on the School's Expedition Day, on May 16th. The party consisted of five change-ringers and three learners from Stowe and four experienced ringers from outside. J. L. Thorogood kindly arranged for us to visit four excellent towers, in the Huntingdon district. The towers visited were:—Leighton Bromswold (5 bells), Brampton (6), Hemmingford Abotts (6) and Caxton (6). We rang for a short while at the practice at Wicken (8) on our way back.

The change-ringers have made considerable progress this term. There has been regular Sunday-service ringing throughout the term at Stowe, and neighbouring towers have as usual been visited. Some ringers have attended branch practices and three of us attended the A.G.M. of the Peterborough Diocesan Guild. Unfortunately our own Guild (the Oxford) held its A.G.M. on Speech Day, which prevented us from attending.

Two quarter peals have so far been rung this term and the last one was a birthday compliment to the Headmaster. It is hoped to attempt another before the end of term and three ringers have been invited to ring in a full peal at Lillingstone Lovell.

P. J. LANKESTER
J. L. THOROGOOD

THE LATRUNCULARIANS

Unfortunately *The Stoic* was already in print before we had completed our fixtures last term. As you may remember, we had defeated Aldenham $2\frac{1}{2}$ — $1\frac{1}{2}$, The Leys $4\frac{1}{2}$ — $\frac{1}{2}$ and Bradfield 4—0. In the remaining matches, we faced much more able opposition. Feeling rather confident of our own abilities, we took on two schools on the same day, one in the afternoon, and one in the evening. The first, against Bloxham, we won decisively 4—2, with P. C. Sessler surprising all of us with a great win on Board 6. In the evening we played our arch-rivals, St. Edward's; P. A. Saper and G. M. I. Miller won within half an hour, and P. E. Schneider won an hour later. K. H. Ghazzaoui and P. C. Sessler threw away winning positions, and the result lay in the balance, with all hopes resting on R. C. Unwin. However, the strain of five and a half hours concentration in one day was too much for him, and the match ended in a 3—3 draw. The last match was against a girls' school—Overstone. The exact result is not known, but we certainly did not lose.

Thus we finished for the first time, for many years, unbeaten. Individually, P. E. Schneider distinguished himself by finishing unbeaten.

Next term only R. C. Unwin, P. A. Saper and G. I. Miller will be here. However there are several promising juniors, and we hope to do well in the *Sunday Times* Chess Competition.

The following played: R. C. Unwin (C) (Captain), K. H. Ghazzaoui (C), P. A. Saper (C), P. E. Schneider (L), G. M. I. Miller (C), P. C. Sessler (W), A. G. McMichen (C), D. A. Keeling (C).

A. P. SAPER

THE STUDY GROUP

This term our studies have been based on the lives of Old Testament characters, from which it has been possible to draw a number of practical parallels to present-day life. Our guest speakers have mostly been visitors to the school and have included the Rev. J. R. Twyford, Rector of Maids Moreton, and Mr. H. D. Marcuse, who joins the Staff next term. By way of variation, we also saw some slides and listened to a tape-recording of a talk by Jim Vaus, the author of the book "Why I quit syndicated crime", in which he told how his life among the big-time American gangsters had been completely transformed by the power of God. The usual tea-time meetings held before evening chapel were again popular, and have helped to introduce some new members to the Group.

R. E. T. NICHOLL

C.C.F.

The main events of the term have as usual been the Annual Inspection and the Coldstream Cup. Major-General F. A. H. Ling, C.B., C.B.E., D.S.O. (B 1933) was the inspecting officer, as befits our senior serving Old Stoic. He is also the General commanding Eastern District, into which we have recently been moved. We again were lucky in having a beautiful day, which was too warm for several of those in the ranks who were carried off parade. The band were noticeably better this year, and to their rendering of 'Braganza', the General's regimental march, the contingent marched past better than it has for several years.

During the afternoon the General inspected the various training and took part in some of the Naval Section's activities. They lowered him into a bed of nettles in the Ha-Ha, but were more successful in pulling him safely across the Lake in a whaler, where he narrowly missed seeing Flight-Lieutenant Manly take a ducking in his best uniform. Most notable of the Army Section's activities were two demonstrations by the Advanced Infantry Platoon, and Special Training Platoon.

A number of weekend exercises have been held by all sections. Unfortunately few boys were able to join in the exercise with the H.A.C. since they had to come on the free week-end, but those who did attend harried the H.A.C., who were dug-in in platoon positions during the night, using the new self-loading rifle.

A successful Arduous Training camp was held in the Isle of Man, though the weather was rather wet. It ended with a walk from one end of the Island to the other. A full report appears elsewhere.

Five boys of the Naval Section went to camp at H.M.S. *Raleigh* during the holidays. In proficiency exams, four cadets passed at the end of last term, and two cadets this term. Congratulations to R. R. Menzies on the award of a Naval scholarship. I should like to thank U.O. Aiken for all the conscientious work he has put into the Naval Section, and particularly as the senior cadet in it during the last two years. He has richly deserved passing the Royal Navy Officer Selection Board.

Major J. E. Van der Werff of the Coldstream Guards came to judge the Coldstream Cup on Thursday 20th June, accompanied by Captain C. J. N. Felton (B 1961). There was keen competition and some unexpected results, but there was no doubt about the winning house which achieved a remarkable result, winning two of the events and coming second in three; they broke the record for the rigging evolution. The final results were:

1. Chatham	49½ points
2. Chandos	37 "
3. Cobham	34 "
4. Walpole	30 "
5. Lyttelton	27 "
6. Grenville	25 "
7. Temple	} 24 "
8. Grafton	
9. Bruce	19½ "

The following appointments and promotions were made this term:

R.N. Section

Promoted *Petty Officer*:

H. G. J. Brooking (C)
C. A. McDonald (C)

I. P. Haussauer (C)

Army Section

Appointed *Senior Under Officer*:

M. M. Carter (C)
R. P. K. Carmichael (W)

W. G. Cheyne (C)

Appointed *Under Officer*:

M. P. Kayll (W)

Promoted *Contingent Sergeant-Major*:

T. R. Harris (B)

Promoted *Colour Sergeant*:

S. R. Barstow (B)

I. A. R. Jenkins (B)

Promoted *Sergeant*:

W. R. Peters (C)

G. A. Shenkman (C)

R.A.F. Section

Promoted *Flight Sergeant*:

S. S. How (C)

R. J. Cooper (C)

Promoted *Sergeant*:

S. E. Burrett (C)

R. K. Hay (C)

S. P. M. Wright (C)

THE MANX SAGA

(Arduous Training on the Isle of Man, Easter 1968)

The voyage from Liverpool was four hours, and we arrived at Douglas in the Isle of Man that first evening with the feeling that we had made the most of what luxuries the good ship *Manxman* had to offer. It was a particularly fine evening, so that our first impressions of the Isle of Man were favourable as we strode rather eagerly up the road from Douglas to our camp site at a farm three or four miles inland and just beside the T.T. course. Camp was established in a cheerful mood, but the last peg had hardly been driven in than the inevitable happened.

We happy band of soldiers, already surfeited on railway posters blaring the attractions of the "Sunny Isle of Man" might well have expected rain as an indispensable item on the Arduous Training menu; in any case the Great Rains began that first night and continued for most of our period in residence. The camp site quickly degenerated into a bog; but the tents, in which we and our belongings, soaking and otherwise, were huddled, always stood firm as islands of refuge in a sea of mud.

Our first day of operations took the form of a "warming-up" exercise. Splitting up into sections of four or five we wandered up lonely valleys and over lonely moors in pouring rain, and we battled against the elements with sufficient resolution to make a rendezvous at the summit of Snaefell, the highest peak in the island. Inevitably some of us got lost and inevitably our optimism about the Isle of Man was reduced to a low ebb. The forty-eight hour exercise which followed was the first major item on the programme. Most of us must have vivid memories of labouring under the weight of packs and tents from peak to peak. From the higher mountains in the centre of the island we had good views of Ireland, the coast of Cumberland and Galloway.

Our fourth day on the island was a welcome interlude: a shorter walk in the south-eastern part during the morning, a rest back at camp and an evening off in Douglas. By this time the blisters had appeared in great profusion, and special tribute should be paid to the Sergeant-major for providing elastoplast in such great quantity.

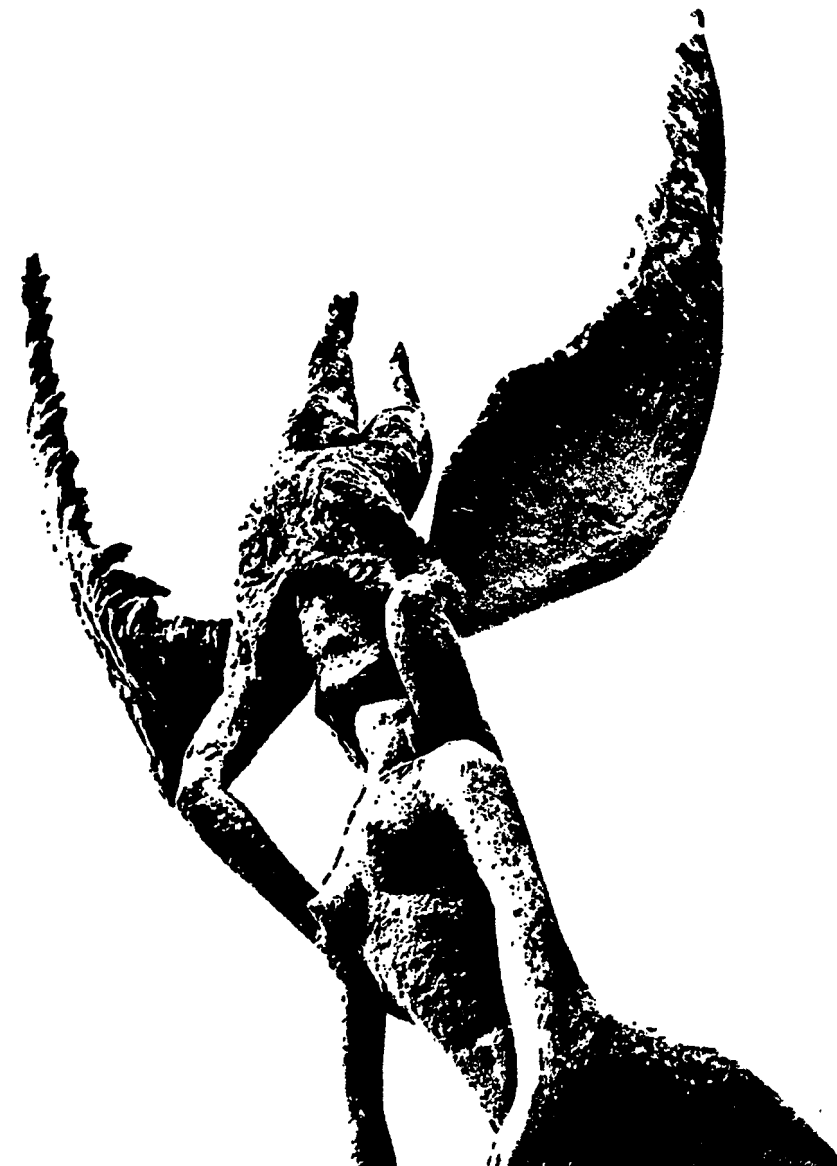
"Operation clean sweep" was the somewhat euphemistic name given to our final forty-eight hour exercise, which involved walking the entire length of the island. After being deposited by the three-tonner at the extreme southern end of the island opposite the Calf of Man, we made our way northwards to the centre and spent that night back in camp. Needless to say, the last day was the most exacting of all. The weather had changed completely and after a good deal of road walking in the blazing sunshine we had to endure the final struggle across a flat stretch of sand and scrubland to reach the lighthouse at the northernmost tip of the island. The light-house had that all-too-familiar capacity to recede further into the distance the more we walked, but when we did eventually reach it, it was time to bathe mutilated feet in the good old Irish Sea and feel thoroughly glad that it was all over. Fortunately, we were able that evening to bathe our complete selves in the public baths down in Douglas.

We must have looked a sorry bunch of soldiers when on the morning of departure we hobbled (and eventually caught the bus) back down the road to Douglas to catch the boat at nine o'clock in the morning. Nevertheless I am sure we all felt a tremendous sense of achievement and a feeling that it had all been very much worthwhile. Certainly to have covered almost every inch of the island and to have borne the military standard of Stowe to such God-forsaken extremities of the Manx Empire must have been some sort of achievement. Once on board, however, no-one was sorry to say goodbye.

J. E. MORETON

GERM

6



Poetry . Art . Opinion

“ Every reform was once a private opinion
and when it shall be private opinion again
it will not be the problem of the age.”
Ralph Emmerson.

EDITOR: P. I. BELLEW

ART: A. G. EVE

“ Poetry is the first and last of all
knowledge—it is as immortal as the
heart of man.”

William Wordsworth.

“ To believe your own thought,
and to believe what is true for you
in your private heart is true for all men
—that is genius.”

Ralph Emmerson.

POETRY: J. G. EADES

G. L. HARVEY

R. HELWEG-LARSEN

A. G. EVE

PHOTOGRAPHY: T. REID

P. I. BELLEW

A. D. MAYFIELD

“ New opinions are always suspected and
usually opposed without any other reason
but because they are not already common.”
John Locke.

M. M. WYLLIE

T. N. A. TELFORD

R. A. JEAVONS

T. C. KINAHAN

COVER PHOTOGRAPH: W. C. WRIGHT

N. P. KAYE

“ There are young people, but there
is no youth.”

Miguel de Unanimo.

“ Poetry is the image of man and
nature.”
William Wordsworth.

“ human kind
Cannot bear very much reality.”

T. S. Eliot.

EDITORIAL

In gratefully accepting the invitation of *The Stoic* and in becoming part of the School magazine, *Germ* has become not simply a literary supplement but an organ through which student opinion should reach a wider public. This in itself is a challenge we must accept and act upon. But in so doing we must first lay our ground. As an organ for student opinion *Germ* could achieve a great deal; however, any open forum for the expression of opinion and criticism must be open to misunderstanding. This is especially true of any student magazine that is part of an official institutional magazine.

As has become obvious to several contributors, we are treading on a hyper-sensitive minefield. It is very easy to open a glossy school magazine, read the first vaguely interesting article one comes across and presume that whatever is printed in that article must either be “official opinion” or “officially accepted”. This must not be presumed in *Germ*. We do not intend to become merely a bastion from which anything may be fired at with impunity. But to be able to discuss controversies and encourage thought, we must preserve and emphasize our independence. Thus it must be made absolutely clear that whatever opinion is expressed in this magazine is entirely private and never intentionally reflects “official institutional opinion”.

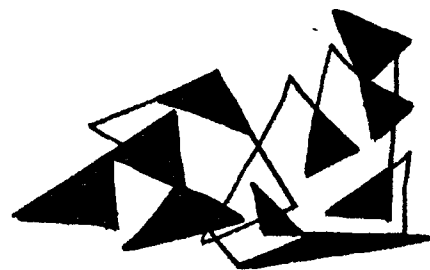
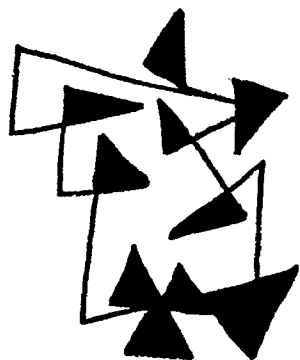
For too long now Stoics have kept their few opinions to themselves. For too long we have been courting the reputation so many schools have come up against, that of apathy, political disinterest and total acceptance. Indeed we have made the mistake of allowing the status quo to build up beyond reason. Stoics apparently have little sympathy for change. Stoics apparently have turned totally conservative and far from the “liberal” ideal that has, they say, ‘made’ Stowe. Why our placid acceptance? Why our total and complete disinterest in the running of our school and of our education, beyond a certain very shallow depth? Are we still an intellectual élite or have we given up? Are we now allowing the difference between élite and élite to become merely a matter of examinations and old school ties?

If we are not then we must publish our opinions, our talent, our criticisms and our solutions for a wider public than just our own “chosen” selves. *Germ* is humbly at your service—Stoics!



VISION I

The peasants still ring the land
of stunning hideousness.
They want nothing and aren't disappointed.
The villages look the same and the towns feel the same.
The school shudders in disbelief at seeing me
and I gloat back at it.
The streets still echo my foot-fall.
The girls don't look too different
and smile knowingly back at me.
You could call it happiness
but I don't, that's too easy.
I can remember
(now that I think of it, very well)
how when I looked at the trees
and lamp-posts and railings
how I thought of days of life.
Each one swaying in the wind,
not worrying, how much longer was left
of their lifeless existence.
But now, I look to other things—
pay-checks and years till pension,
books to read.
This is vision.
"But of the other sorts of vision . . .
of personal affections,
why did you come back?"
To see the palings perhaps.
Who knows?
To feel the soft soil sift through my fingers
and christen my urban hands.
To look at the things which I once owned.
To watch the few houses crackle in the sun.
I still say that we live in a world that is
too small.
Even on hands and knees
one can't stoop low enough,
we probe at dreams and thoughts
and pick with lancets of imagination
but we get nowhere
That's why we have vision.



VISION 2

Let the vision of the people
smile only in itself.
Let the mind be on the vision.
Once accomplished, attained and
(careful, lest we purge it)
captivated.
Let it be used by the people
who need it, having
little else.
Not to those who are rich or glorious.
Let it be used as the most powerful weapon
not to inflict harm.
Let it watch the dancing black eyes, the
gleaming hair and be able to add more to it.
Let it watch the people join together, seemingly
with all, and still adding—
with a painless blow, even more.
"How can such a thing exist?"
"How could we have done without it so long,
and never missed it?"
"Is it music, words, perhaps poetry?"
"Even thoughts or deeds?"
And so the people looked for it.
They fought one another for it.
And yet the harder they tried
and fought
they never found it.
Because only in reality will they find it.
When they've stopped fighting.
When they've stopped climbing the ladder,
Mocking those under it.
For vision is love.
Love only holds itself with vision.
And still the people say
"Ah, love, we had that down there."
Simple people, they shrug their shoulders—
Who cares? They certainly don't.
Each takes his place on the ladder again
wondering what is love
really all about.

M. M. WYLLIE

I.

Tonight the sky was really super—
a layer of corrugated ripple cloud.
To say the houses were dolls, for they were all deserted
would be absurd;
For there were crocus growing on the lawn,
under the pines.

I entered Princess Parade, the shopping street, deserted,
(Walk right in, distance is the only boundary
you'll meet no doors,
only we keep them locked at night)
beached above the parking line.
Only the garage opens itself,
an all night self-service,
selling quadruple Green Shield Stamps.
The car trundled towards me
true from behind a lorry I had not seen it
(for this is the main London—Hastings road)—
You know the sky really is super.

II.

It is now late Friday afternoon
an evening feeling world outside;
but loneliness can only live its present agony.
Future days known, are featureless in the present moment.
Its all real and the mood is swung along
with the crude emotions of radio music.

III.

It was half past eight.
At half past eight in the evening
the storm had gone with the clouds,
yet it still rained.

The lightning now only lit up the distant sky
and the rain returned;
The rhododendrons sat in the rain
While I walked two worlds.

In fact the rain was all that was real
wet,
strands of hair dripping so it trickled down my face.
And there was also the second world
or rather its absence
dying for the lack of water.
I stepped onto an estate with houses off a Kelloggs packet;
bungalows in fact.
I walked away further in
and began to hear my footsteps and the rain—
the traffic moved to the distance where the lightning still
roamed.

So two became one.
But why this one, surely two worlds
can make two different ones?
I knew too well
the courses that were being taken.
The barriers are so substantial, for fear of one is the
creator of the other—
and rain is an unwanted companion.

J. G. EADES

THE SPIDER, THE FLY AND THE WEB

Look.

Look at the real world, or the real world, or the world which is real, or the world of truth, or truth, or that which is right or right, or wrong or wrong, or lovely or lovely, or true or false, or look.

Look what is real, look what is of good report; look. Report the goodness, take the truth, report the right and wrong to me on two sides of foolscap with all correct spelling and punctuation.

See the spider:

Be true to yourself, be good, be a good boy, boy, do what's right boy, don't smoke boy, no tea boy, don't drink boy, watch spirits boy, not too many birds boy, don't drive too fast boy, don't be rude boy, be clean in your body boy; your mind will be clean too boy, clean, and sane, and normal.

Nice boy, nice. Live and let live boy, love the flag boy, live and let live boy, hate the Commies boy, love God boy, love Christ boy, respect boy.

O.K. dad.

O.K. sir.

Yes your honour, of course sir, three bags of air sir, don't swear boy, don't be yourself boy, love the spider boy, love the web boy, see no other boy, or they will put you down. O yes boy, you must respect them, you must obey them, they are the people, them, they are your neighbours boy; no boy, if you be yourself boy (don't swear boy), they won't like it. So don't be outrageous, you might tear the web, the spider will lie on its back and die boy, Oh no ! if the spider dies boy, if the web breaks boy

Oh hell, oh void !

So be warned boy, conform boy, love the spider boy, love the madness boy, you'll do. Your school and your masters and your newspapers and your T.V. and your radio and the web will support you boy. No sir, no sir, oh never sir !

Be grey everyone, be bland, be individual but not individualist, you might break the web.

Be grey on £3,000 a year and a car and T.V. and washing machine and wife machine and sex machine Working you know the formula for—sanity; don't you ? Of course, happiness is egg shaped, round in a round void !

See that nigger wearing a white coat in the outpatient department. He's almost sane. He's not a savage or barbarian or heathen now. He lost his soul in the hospital, he lost his soul on the underground, he lost his soul in the suburbs, he lost his soul down the flushing W.C. We lost ours three thousand years ago, oh sadness, oh great sadness, oh void avoidance. The spider creeps by unnoticed. Baby, you are that spider.

Oh you inanimate lumps. OH RESPECT your superiors, oh be good, be good.

Oh yes sir, yes sir, kiss your feet sir !

We are here to help mould you, prod you, guide you, make sure you become inanimate mindless sightless lumps like us ; to keep you from becoming dishonest, or cruel, or anarchistic, or anti-social, or too individual. (Watch your soul, mate ! They might pinch it).

We are here to keep your soul pure.

We keep your soul for you, you might hurt yourself on it, like we keep your guns and knives.

Oh yes sir, yes sir, please do sir.

Oh yes ! The web is soft and silky, and a delirious sense of euphoria creeps in as the spider sucks us dry; oh yes, its so easy to live in the web; you only have to die for the spider's privilege and honour—you only become blind and drugged with blindness, but the web is so comforting and easy. But watch it !

Is it too late for you, you reader, you apathetic, spineless, drugged, blind, lifeless, conformist ? You dungheap, you plastic mickey mouse, you sex, you urinal, you bastard, you hygiene, you sociologist, you humanist, you theologian, you leucotomy, you department store, you factory, you sheep hen cow pig, you bureaucrat, you moral, you good intentions, you shoe, you underwear, you blind man. Wake up !

LOOK, SEE, LISTEN, HEAR.

Don't you see the spider ?

Do you see the real world, or the real world ? Do you see the right life or the right life ? Do you see life, or death, or do you see only death ? Of course, there is always life everlasting, but so what ? You're in the web now.

LOOK !

See your angry young man, your dropped out hipster, your digger, your hippy, your junkie, your anarchist. See life. Look, just look and you might see the spider, feel the web and kick and you might fall out. That would be hard, but living. You are blind, you live in a wax impregnated cardboard box, you're a man in society, you're a woman with standards and decency (so important, so important), you're a man with a respect for convention and decency, sportsmanship and friendliness, cleanliness and money; you love this web.

So you tell me, or you shout at me, or you beat into me, or you subtly persuade me that I'm mad and that society just can't function with people like me, it would fall apart, civilization as we know it would fail, there would be anarchy and strife and torment; oh you fear the unsymmetry of life outside the web. You are a clever man, you are a perceptive and intelligent woman, a Conservative and of course you pride yourself in your liberal piece of knotted string that you call your mind.

You are sick (oh my dear, but he's mad, absolutely stark raving). You are trapped but you can get out.

This civilization must endure (want to bet ?) this dung heap will continue to smoulder until one day it catches fire ? Yeah.

The spider sits gloating in his high castle, his rock impregnated dream woven, mist made web; so strong ! He casts his spells unaware of the new life in the foundation that will cast him . . . where ? He is immortal, but you can see him if you try. So he casts his soothing web spells and the web somehow muddles along.

The world is a web, and you are all flies that long ago ceased struggling, that never knew they were being caught.

The world is the web, the fly the man, but the spider ? Sinister, spectral, bouncing on his eight hairy legs, oggling out of his eight carmine eyes, dribbling web from his spinnets; the magical soft silk, the euphonic unreality, the venom covered death. There is death and greyness in his fangs, but no-one knows, no-one cares.

Or you are in his cocoon already, sleeping with his eggs !

We are barely living, some dead, some feebly struggling flies.

See us, empty bags of chitin, blood sucked and warped, soulless, streaming dry like paper bags as we hang from the comforting web; the spider licks its lips.

You love the spider, the spider loves the fly, the fly the spider. The fly is the junkie, the spider is the pusher. He pushes ease and comfort-civilization ? The spider is sometimes Moloch.

You bums the real is imaginary, the true is false, the spider is all that is nice, the spider is the ice cream kiddie, the spider is the sports car son, the spider is an empty job son, the spider is the expense account, the spider's got you now.

The spider is the nothing that plugs the void, the phantom that drips the sleepy poison. Try to screw nothing with nothing, the gap filled with nothing, the void with the void: The God, the Money, the Love, the Church, the M.P., the Queen, the Car, the Magazine, the Society, the Civilization.

The Dream that fills the void, the dream, the wish the dream is made of.

A. G. EVE.

SEVENTEEN

Listen now to what the prophet saith;
He teaches anything, he gladly learns,
He follows scientists and what they say,
And now—philosophy of D.N.A.

Regard the spiral of it as it turns,
And listen now to what the prophet saith:
The two as one, entwining intercourse,
And then they part from toes to very head,
And, separating, seek another bed,
The separation procreation's cause;
So listen now to what the prophet saith,
And this the cannibal, the spider, learns,
Eaten by her as her he'd try to lay,
Who procreates in separation's day,
No spark of life or love or hate there burns,
But—listen now to what the prophet saith—
Only the life of procreating death.

R. HELWEG-LARSEN

SUMMER POEM

The mobile is set in motion
by the closing of the door.
The light is out
and it slows to stillness till the next occasion.

The dusk, almost heavy
with an over-ripe decay.
Growth waits at night,
a little moonlight for the cold world to steady.

The green door is unopen there
and the silent moon surveys.
The people sleep
but their minds are strife, world woe, war and private fear.

Again, again the brain-cells burst
with the rush of old ideas.
The night is deaf,
silent it waits, but does not hear the feed-back hearse.

NEW SPRING POEM

A blue rumble in the hot
sky, large as the dead cat
by an empty tin—

Changing, a wind toss
the snow drops cold and hot;
now in the bath.

The dry, neat fur of cat—
hot of the day of
steam on gloss paint.

Calm as death as the day—
cool wind changing:
now in the bath.

Only now perhaps, when
dead on new grass,
(cans dead leaves dead cat)

alive, hot, all day
in the bath, in the sun,
roundness, and the wind, blowing the new life.

SPRING—SUMMER POEM

Softness of grass: of moss
beneath the feet: against the body.

Everything moving, growing again
—a new spring, a new growth
towards the sun: a new tendency.

Fragile clouds waving gently,
gently over houses
over pines and bird noises.

Incredible evening warmth flowing through leaves
and grass and fingers:
we waited for Spring.

MIDSUMMER POEM

Here it is cool under the branches.
The life hums outside with summer
insects, grass and petal blossom.
We will wait for dark.

A heavy cedar scent
of sap, that is hard and white,
and above the branches
wood pigeons blowing softly.

Outwards, where the nettles grow,
so dark and green, dangerous,
while the motion of the sky—
of the trees—the birds of sunlight sway.

We dance to soft midnight
and the dandelion warmth passes
to this cool mysterious incense
of deeper blue at night.

Now we move silently.
She is the witch. Dead dandelions
hang from her neck as a garland.
The priestess of the cedar.

She runs through the shadows,
through the resting laurels:
the branches part for the night runner.
She lives with the darkness.

A violin noise of scurry
through and deep coniferous.
Now in an empty pinewood—
swerve and miss the swirling stalks.

A moonlight place, another temple.
In air of wet mauve flowers
she waits, a dark and fragile thing.
The pine-trees spin and the temple heaves.

We lurch drunkenly and eyes flash
like a cat. The warmth
of hand, on back; of
sleep on the pine-needles.

We dream to the dark sphere above
and a thousand stars
which shower the midnight blossom—
delicate in a pine-silent world.

A. D. MAYFIELD

Before every decision you find
a moment.
A moment of truth where comfort
cannot exist.

You ponder between right
and wrong.
You waver between reason
and whim.
You find you are master
of your own thoughts.
But the tension is too great.

For you need laws to prevent
your having to make a
decision.

For you need loyalty
to help you forget
freedom.

For you need faith in another
man's word
To keep you from your own.

Freedom is yours.
But your fear of your choice
will leave you a prisoner
without a mind.

I have stood by and watched
I have been still too long
I have watched myself alone
and now I wish to move.

I have sat by the stream.
I have leant against the tree
I have leant over the orchid
and I have picked the apple.

I have seen a colourless sky
I have found and mixed opaque
I have lost transpance in a void
and I have walked on the waters.

I have seen freedom and watched
I have loved freedom and cried
I have fought freedom and won
But I cannot be free and alone.

I came down from the mountains
with my arms wide open
for my people
were falling.
And my arms were full of my gift
that might save them
but my people
were afraid.
I had stayed too long listening
to the trees and streams
for I knew the answer
could be theirs.
But I had stayed away too long
and when I came for
them, my people
knew me not.
But I came down from the wilds
with my hands outstretched
and full of my gift
my people refused.
For I am dead now and gone
to my grave
with my gift of freedom
ungiven and ungotten.
For I have lost my fight
and my people have
won the loss
they cherish
and they will die
like their God.

I returned to my age—a god wandering back
from a time he never foresaw
And I saw the roots that clutch
and the stony rubbish
and the seduction of the typist
But my people did not see fear
in a handful of dust
For their knowledge is like an unreal city
devoid of feeling and beyond its station
while their emotions are lost
Among the smoke and fog of a December afternoon.

P. I. BELLEW



Two Old Stoics, C. V. A. Bailey (Grenville 1967) and myself were studying at the Sorbonne when the recent trouble broke out.

Living right in the heart of the Latin Quarter we had a very close-up view of the trouble. Both being keen photographers at times it was too close, Bailey had the misfortune to be battered through a doorway by two irate riot police whilst trying to take photographs.

The original student grievance of poor working conditions and no say in the running of the University, both of which are well grounded, seems fair enough, although their methods of airing these complaints were not so agreeable. The Police methods are if anything more disagreeable—one photograph shows what is to the average Frenchman the lowest form of human life: the C.R.S.—the riot police. In one night thirty-one cars were burnt out in Rue Gay-Lussac, the street where we lived, and the other photograph shows some of the aftermath.

Both of us found it pleasant to get back to a sane country and would be very surprised if it happened here, whatever the *Daily Express* may think to the contrary.

T. REID (B 1967)

A GOD'S REVENGE ON A GREEK SAILOR

As I jumped the cold arose to greet me,
ready to clasp me in its long embrace,
as the shifting sea-sand sucks a fish's bones,
and I fell hopelessly to meet its kiss.
The salt foam simmered threateningly above
my splitting head as I struggled upwards
to survive and see again the dying sun.
I lay amid the frothing waves and watched
as the ghost of my ship sank to its rest,
the tomb of men unworthy of the grave
which now had gripped their hearts with fearful strength.
The air grew chill above the ocean's cold
and the whirlpool sucking all down dragged heavy
on my feet, numbed by ice-pain, like a shackle.
I cried and the salty tears flowed tepid
against the bloody swelling on my cheek,
as the sea opened its cradled arms, like
a long-lost mother, invitingly and wide.
I stopped and listened to the silence as
the ocean rolled cold overhead, sinking
my tired body with whipstrokes of saline pain,
and I gave myself to the ocean floor,
in awful retribution for my crime
against the lord Poseidon, god of men.
The doves arose from dusky Tenedos,
in sacrifice to Zeus, the king of all,
and my soul in freedom with them soared aloft.

VISION

(Winner of the J. F. Roxburgh Prize for English Verse)

No stars tonight,
Only the knowledge that through the mist,
Far beyond,
There lies the universe—
Man's infinite and immeasurable cage,
Chinked with silver star-points.
The rain drops gently on the roof above
And the shady silhouettes of trees
Blend backwards in the dark
Shadow of the sky.

No moon tonight,
For mistiness clouds the April sky
And a shimmering pall of dew
Longs to soften on the waiting grass
Below the empty starlessness.

But hope tonight,
Happiness in the truth of Man's dream
As he waits beneath the universe he cannot crush
Knowing that Fate, now two thousand years have passed,
Can bring the greatest gift of all,
The gift Man wants, the panacea of war.
That present which will come some time,
Perhaps when we have lived and died.
That pleasant time when love will come.
Although our cage is infinite,
Love is greater and reaches beyond
The jewelled fringes of eternity
To the heart of Man itself.

NUR TEUGEND BLEIBT

If the daffodils which wave so violently
could speak of what they feel
as they push, helpless, up dark, tunnelled earth,
they would tell of quiet, silent worlds,
unknown to man, where life begins
unobtrusively, cracking the mellow bulbs.

Of the shooting pains as the heaving womb
slits its sides in agony,
as the plant slides painfully through the dark hole
created by its mother for its birth,
tearing flesh and causing rupture
in the parent flower which provides new life.

If man could speak the birth of eternity
and know that he was doomed,
the earth of hate would be the sphere of love,
and humanity unite afresh
to fight against its proper foes,
learning the lesson of the daffodils.

SUNDUST

The stranded silk, which makes the sun,
filters orange through the glazed wilderness
onto the polished cross which held a man
when roses had not shed two thousand blooms.

There is a splinter, projecting sharp,
a dark thorn against the golden wood,
which mars the landscape like a nail,
pricking the head which wore that crown.

There is a silver spot which glisters white
light across the silent, empty
pews and catches dust spots furtively
until its creeping rays pierce my eyes.

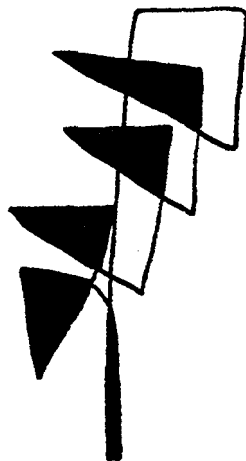
G. L. HARVEY



THE ELEMENTALS

I.

Shrinking;
 The sun, the planets and the moon are shrinking,
 The sky, the clouds, the rain, all shrinking down
 to my size.
 Mother of Earth,
 under the green,
 stones and fires expanding grow.
 The primary life is roaring beneath a
 house and a home,
 a wooden hut, a church or a
 field of corn and mice . . .
 expanding horror to the crystal men: now
 Stones and fires grow, the ancient life again.
 A church, a house a home,
 evaporating on the pebble,
 evaporate like water on a pebble, quick water.
 Elementals, huge and slow,
 burning, slowly burning, vast eternal fires
 and waters booming,
 (the crystal men will shatter)
 looming in the surf, the mists,
 looming in the mountains and the earths,
 looming in the thunder and the clouds;
 The wine glass men will shatter;
 O mother of Earth, the elementals live.



II.

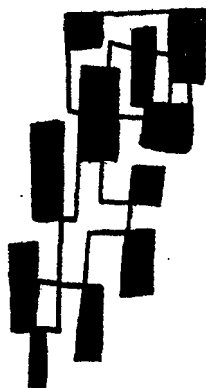
The drums:
 Throbbing drum of heartbeat in the night,
 Dance, drum, Dance, drum, Dance,
 Smoke and dance and sweat and leap,
 Dance, drum, Dance, drum, Dance,
 arms legs breasts and gritty earth;
 The phantom way and lurch among
 the fat clay figurines, the wooden figures,
 flicker in the lurid flame dance,
 flickering figures grimace from the flames,
 Primary figures in the flames, the elementals
 live now leaping ready to devour.
 (God the man stands in his crown of thorns,
 God the man stands grinning in his horns),
 The dance flies on much faster faster, dance Drum, dance;
 (God the second man, God the carven trunk,
 God the rock, the sun, God the ruined church,
 God the grinning fiend, the lamb, the lion).

Mother of Earth,
 The soil alive with white maggots,
 Mother, eaten, eaten alive;
 underneath the, eaten alive,
 springtime blossom, eaten alive,
 the old wood, eaten alive,
 eaten alive, eaten alive,
 underneath the, passion of the mind,
 the body, underneath the thorns,
 the mind, eaten alive, underneath the
 underneath, the underneath is, eaten alive,
 Eaten, eaten, gnawed, eaten alive.

A. G. EVE

III.

Underworld
 the overworld
 The wisp of smoke the dream is,
 Upstairs
 and downstairs
 the maggots writhe and swirl.
 Ballooning
 Ballooning
 The pregnant woman bursts.
 The geysers
 The fountains, volcanoes
 everywhere erupt the final fiery dance,
 the watery dance, the sea explodes
 The life, The life,
 The urge, the final urge,
 the drive, the final fling, the elemental rule,
 The wisp the dream is made of.



No. 88

Your lips—walking in the garden
 chewing grass,
 absorbing the air.
 Thinking about your lips quivering,
 under the bowed over tree walk
 you are seen by me,
 mainly your body,
 but darker under the trees
 and cooler.
 Crisply crackling toffee paper,
 salivating to the toffee,
 wandering the evening,
 grass and toffee.
 Your legs are for walking,
 I can see that,
 but your lips ?
 You talk too much but
 is there another one
 like you
 in the evening ?
 Run my hand over the trunk
 of an immovable tree
 or beat my fists
 against it till they bleed.

No. 90

Densely the
 dusk gathers
 claustrophobic
 and vibrant
 thick air the moonlight
 under
 great trees has space.

I can breathe
 light the moon
 air the dusk is
 so heavy,
 apocalyptic
 harsh squawk
 fighting black wings.

Like your love
 is heavy
 cumbrous dusk like
 and seeming
 big with no control
 who has
 a moonlight mind.

A. G. EVE



double-edged
 moon
 slices the harp-strings
 of creation
 as the
 eye of heaven
 crawls
 up the estuary
 mist of fruitless sweat
 blanketing
 the low moontide
 of Noah's Eden
 sobbing
 beneath the waves.

T. N. A. TELFORD

THREE LITTLE PHILOSOPHIES

Life is a tormenting, perpetual path,
Of hope, success and man made tares,
But for those who see the serious joke of life and laugh,
Life is surely theirs.

Life is composed of fear and faith,
If you have fear you fail,
If you have faith you find.

Life to some is the queue
For another chance,
Life to me and you,
Is but a glance.

N. P. KAYE

EYES

Eyes, piercing through the gloom of dusk,
staring at you,
Eyes still and small, reflecting your conscience,
Glaring at you.

Eyes, sad and sombre, from a distance,
Peering at you,
Eyes huge and active, carefree and clumsy,
Jeering at you.

Eyes, shameful and sorry,
Prancing away,
Eyes, bashful and daringless,
Glancing away,
Cringing with inner weakness.

Eyes, triumphant and happy,
Radiating power,
Eyes, reflecting an inner might,
Capable of detecting eyes turned sour,
Because they possess a deeper light.

N. P. KAYE

THE CYCLE

When looking through the window,
One prep time not far back
I saw the glories of old Stowe,
Shine, and begin to crack.

I saw the haughtiest of men,
In all his raiment fine,
I saw him entertain a queen,
With an expensive wine.

And then I saw old Stowe decay,
Under a bankrupt duke,
Until a saviour came its way
And did decay rebuke.

Stowe is a mirror of our race,
Which rises high in pride
And then, confused by life's fast pace,
Needs one to turn the tide.

And many saviours have there been,
But Christ the greatest yet
Who, having saved the world, was keen
To beat the devil's bet.

T. C. KINAHAN

My neck is that of an ostrich,
And with the help of rings
I have been able to stretch it through the clouds
And prop my chin
On the bottom step of the heavenly throne.

And looking up,
I have seen an immense, white skull,
And to the left and to the right
I have seen two smaller skulls
In the image of the larger.

Since I have pruned my beanstalk
To its natural size,
And tomorrow I am going to scabble away the earth
From around its roots
And destroy all evidence of my discovery.

For I do not wish to hear
The long release of breath of a world
Bereft of illusion.

T. N. A. TELFORD

QUE FAIRE ?

We all are worse than we like to think,
And we live in the hovel of life's grim brink,
We don't really care, though some say they do,
For the better things offered to me and you.

We wander about in search of food,
And we never stay long in a happy mood,
We don't really care for what lies beyond,
But just for ourselves, of whom we are fond.

Listen men ! Listen ! to God's great Word,
And the secret of Life will then be unfurl'd.
—But go on your own way, leave life behind,
For all men are blind men, yeah, all mankind.

T. C. KINAHAN

WAR

The land is dead,
The land is bare,
For naught grows here but man's despair.

The statesmen's lies,
The statesmen's power,
Here blossomed with a barren flower.

The people scream,
Their cities fall—
It's for their sake we do it all.

In heaven's halls the angels cry
For men who never wonder why
They fight to prove how they will die
In bloody, cruel futility.

Gas is what killed us,
Stark corpses in rows,
Crushed by the trenches
Still in our death throes.

Gas is what killed us,
Vain patriots' lies
Blessed the carcass
That for England dies.

Soldiers decimated,
Survivors decorated,
Humanity desecrated.

R. A. JEAVONS

JOHN CAGE (b. 1912)

It might be said that John Cage, the American avant-garde composer has had the most marked influence on the world of modern music of all contemporary composers throughout the world. This influence is remarkable, in that the reaction to Cage's work is for the most part almost invariably hostile, and also in that in his fifties it does not show any signs of flagging. At his age most creative artists have turned to a quiet compromise in their work, or like Marcel Duchamp have abandoned it altogether, but it is not so with Cage; he continues to progress towards his final aim. This aim is to create truly indeterminate music; it is in this direction that the whole of Cage's career has been directed.

In his college days, Cage thought that he would become a writer, but he was already interested in music, having received a limited instruction in the piano. It was not until he went abroad in 1930 to Paris, that he became really interested in modern music and also in modern art. On his return to America he was writing, composing and painting. Through his introduction to Henry Cowell, another composer of verve and originality, the first performance of one of his works, 'Concerto for Clarinet', was arranged in San Francisco. He arrived on the day of the performance, only to find that the clarinetist had decided that the work was too difficult to play, he ended up playing it himself on the piano, and has been chary of conventional musicians ever since. It was Cowell's interest in him and the lack of enthusiasm shown by anyone in his painting that made Cage decide to devote himself to music. He was in favour of the serialism of Schoenberg's music, and determined to study under the great man; after one and a half years of initial study, he was accepted as one of his pupils. But after a while he came to an impasse in his studies with Schoenberg, as he had no feeling for harmony; the master would ridicule him in class and never praised his compositions. It was not until years later that Cage learned that Schoenberg had once confided to a friend that Cage was 'not a composer, but an inventor of genius'.

Then Cage realised that structure in music did not rely on harmony. He began to compose music for all kinds of odd percussion instruments, mainly collected off junk heaps. Then in 1938 came one of the most appraised of his inventions, the prepared piano, which was effectively a one-man percussion orchestra. This was made by inserting rubber, wood, glass and other materials in between the strings of the piano, to produce 'a gamut of pings, plucks and delicate thuds, both varied and expressive'.

Around this period, Cage developed an alternative to harmony. He realized that sound consisted of pitch, to which harmony relates, timbre, loudness and duration. The only one of these four that relates to both sound and silence is duration of time; so he decided that any structure for percussion music must be based on time. He calculated complex mathematical structures, which were divided into small parts, all of which were related to the whole.

Cage also made the first of his electronic compositions, 'Imaginary Landscapes' at this time; it was not only his first, but the first of its kind ever composed. All the while he felt the need for a centre for experimental music, and with this in mind, spent the years 1939-42 in San Francisco and Chicago with his wife Xenia, whom he married whilst studying with Schoenberg, looking for a sponsor. In 1942 they arrived in New York in a Johnsonian manner, with twenty-five cents between them, without a home and without prospects; Cage's nearest engagement was a concert in six month's time at the Museum of Modern Art. They lived through the summer off the generosity of their friends. With the Modern Museum concert and the ones following it, Cage became the most discussed young 'avant-garde' composer of the day; one influential friend, Virgil Thomson, composer and music critic, described his work as 'not only the most advanced methods now in use anywhere, but original musical expression of the very highest poetic quality'. Even so, Cage began to doubt the validity of his musical approach; at the time he was still expressing his own personality in his music. Also his personal life was undergoing strains; he and Xenia were divorced in 1945. He was saved from a mental breakdown by the arrival of Gita Savathai from India. She had come to study counterpoint and contemporary music with Cage, and in turn taught him about Indian music. He was deeply struck by this and also by Zen Buddhism which he discovered shortly afterwards. Miss Savathai told him that the function of music was 'to sober and quiet the mind, thus rendering it susceptible to divine influences'; Cage translated 'divine influences' as the Zen idea of 'waking up to the very life we are living'. From now on the function of his music was to help men and women to attain a more intense awareness of their own life.

Now Cage threw himself into his work, composing 'The Seasons' and Sonatas and Interludes, touring with Merce Cunningham Dance Company, and starting his detailed research into the music of Erik Satie, famous in Paris in the 1920's. Most people considered Satie as a joke, with his bizarre notations (for example, the passage that was to be performed 'like a nightingale with a toothache', and his theories on measuring 'the weight of an F-sharp from an average-sized tenor', but not so John Cage, who was convinced that he was serious.

The year 1949 was a highly successful one for Cage, with the well-received performance of 'Sonatas and Interludes', and his acceptance in the Paris artistic circles. But from now on he was to experience nothing but rejection and hostility from the New York musical establishment, for he discovered chance music, the abandonment of control and personal expression, the eradication of self. He made this discovery with two new friends, Morty Feldman and David Tudor, a gifted young pianist. They puzzled out their new ideas together, until they came across the Chinese book, 'I Ching', or 'Book of Changes', in which horoscopes are forecast by a complex tossing of coins. Accordingly Cage set about drawing up his 'Music of Changes', complicated charts for composing music; to arrive at the pitch of one note involved throwing three coins six times, so that the numbers of coin-tossings needed to compose the forty-three minutes piece must have been phenomenal.

The rest of Cage's career up to date is best described by picking out the incidents which have left him entirely without support in the musical world, and which mark his progression from chance or aleatory music through to truly indeterminate music. In 1952 he composed a piece for twelve radios, each to be played by two performers twiddling the station selector knob, and the tone and volume controls; unfortunately the piece did not begin until after midnight, and, as nearly all the stations were by this time off the air, the bewildered audience listened to a continuous silence broken only by a few faint whisps of sound. This cost Cage the support of Henry Cowell and Virgil Thomson. Undeterred, he composed some more electronic music and then moved into the field of no-control in the composition of chance music, or indeterminate music; at the same time he made use of the theatre, combining the two together. He put on an amazing 'concerted action'. The score, composed by chance methods, was very free; actions took place simultaneously. He himself read one of his lectures from a stepladder; Merce Cunningham danced around the audience; David Tudor played the piano; others read poems; Robert Rauschenberg played scratchy records on an ancient gramophone; and films and pictures were projected on the walls. This heralded a huge influx of 'Happenings'.

Perhaps the most blatant outrage in the eyes of the middle-class New Yorkers was '4'3"', first performed in 1952. Silence for Cage is a kind of sound, and this particular piece consists of nothing but silence. David Tudor, the performer, indicates the start and finish of each movement by shutting and closing the keyboard-cover, but even so some of the audience were quite unaware at the end that the performance had started. Now Cage also had a decisive break with Pierre Boulez, the French composer, who felt that his renouncement of control had gone too far.

In 1954, Cage forced himself, reluctantly, to move to the country, when Paul Williams, a rich young man interested in forwarding the arts, offered to set up a centre for experimental music in Rockland County. He continues to live there, though the project never materialised, and now he loves the countryside. Over the years he accumulated a vast knowledge of mushrooms, and he became extremely popular in Italy, when he won six thousand dollars on 'Lascia o Raddoppia', a T.V. quiz programme like 'Double Your Money', answering questions on mushrooms. They are his second joy after music.

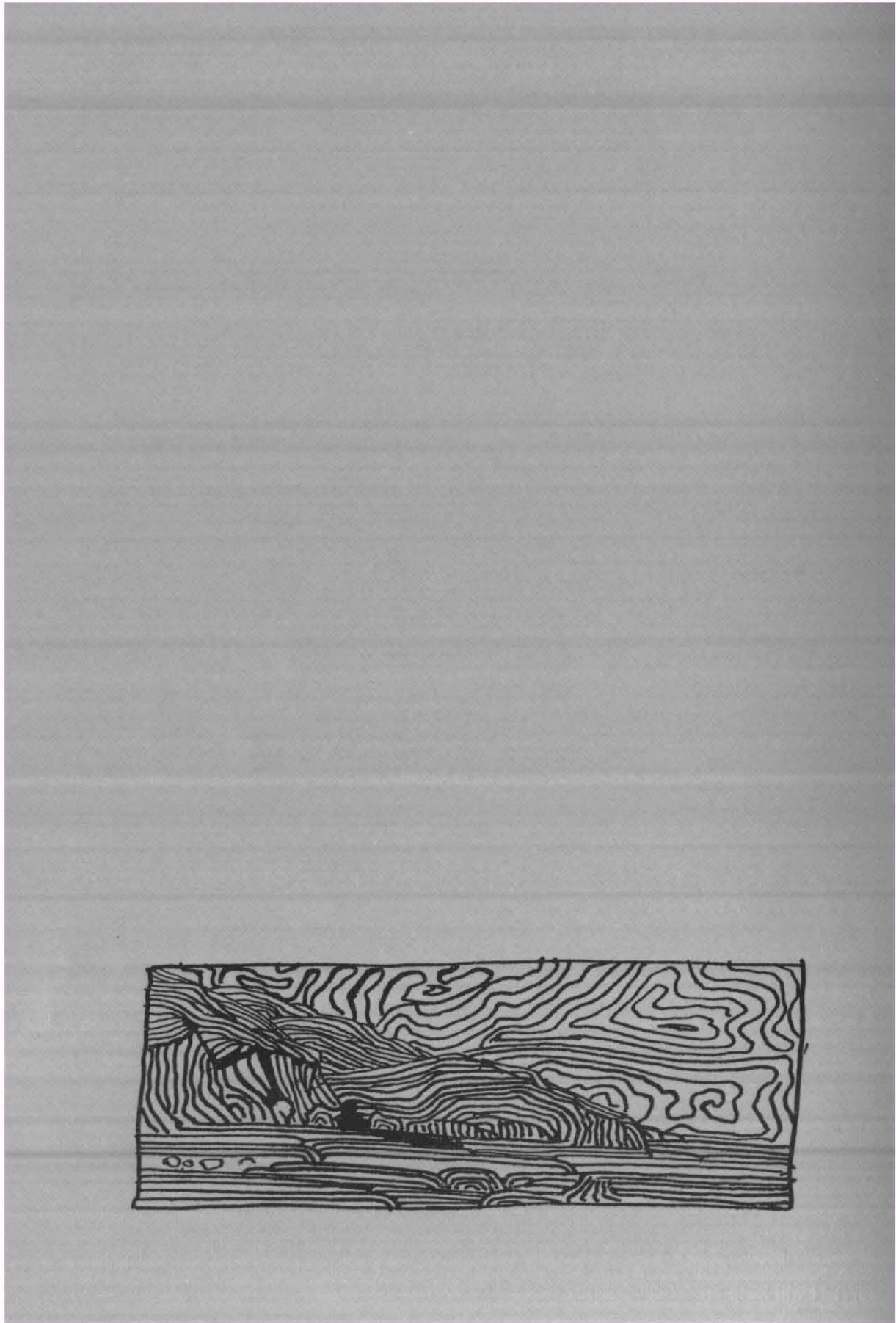
Cage began using a new quick method of composing chance music that involved marking the imperfections on a sheet of white paper, and tossing a coin to see which would be sounds and which would be silences. He also wrote five instrumental pieces, entirely unrelated, which were all to be performed at the same time. These works and others were greeted very angrily on a Cage/Tudor tour of Europe.

In 1955 in Rockland County, there was a Cage concert to introduce this famous person to the people of the neighbourhood; they for the most part still talk about it with loud indignation. Then three years later at the same place there was a Cage 'retrospective'; the entire New York 'avant-garde' turned out for the concert, which was a great success, despite the fact that a group of people tried to stop the performance with applause and cat-calls.

Cage has started to make much more use in the last few years of electronic equipment, using contact microphones. In his 'Variations IV', which is a mixture of snatches of Tchaikovsky, Beethoven, bawdy conversation, and electric sounds, Cage really only decides *where* the sounds are to come from, not worrying what they are.

The reaction to his 'Atlas Eclipticalis with Winter Music' performed by the New York Philharmonic in 1964 is typical. At the end of the third performance, the members of the orchestra hissed whilst Cage was bowing and on the following night, they chatted and laughed amongst themselves, often playing entirely the wrong notes.

All through his career, Cage's talent for stirring people up has been amply demonstrated. Today he has an ever-increasing influence on young painters, musicians and intellectuals, but he has absolutely no status in the music Establishment. At present he is 'going towards violence rather than tenderness, hell rather than heaven, ugly rather than beautiful'; anyway as Cage himself says; 'I will keep on doing whatever there is to do'.



The victorious Micklem Trophy golf team: left to right, S. A. McNair (G), P. J. G. Simmons (C) (reserve), S. R. Barstow (B), N. T. W. Wallace (C), S. L. Earlam (Captain) (W), J. Choyce (C)



The winner of the Friends of Stowe Prize for Woodwork, built by C. N. Rainer (L)

CRICKET

THE FIRST XI

Sponges, rather than colours, would have been the appropriate award for the 1968 season. The skies have had an uncanny sense that Saturday is the day to spit upon. So far this term three games have been entirely obliterated and four more silenced in the middle.

The pre-season prediction was that this side would favour hard pitches, and in fact the most recent game to be played, against the Free Foresters, was decisively won on the fastest wicket Mr. Oakes has seen at Stowe in his ten years as Coach. Our opening pair, Moore and Jamieson, put on 80 runs, and the two opening bowlers, Nicholl and Lamping, generating genuine pace, took seven of the wickets between them.

The results overall have been nothing to sing about, and the side has seen several changes. Too many batsmen have given away their wicket too often with the same mistake. Bullock and Thynne, and noticeably Jamieson coming in near the end of the season, have been the only three who looked as if they valued their time at the crease and were prepared to fight for it. Bullock's and Thynne's recovery partnership against Radley sticks in the mind as an exciting highlight. They took the score from 8 for 2 to 116 for 3. Since we were chasing 190 it was particularly disappointing that the remaining eight batsmen could not muster the remaining runs between them. Again one remembers the relief at Thynne's 78 against some skilled and mature Old Stoic bowling. The tail wagged with some energy, but otherwise there was little resistance.

Half way through the season some young blood from the Colts was transfused into the team. Thomson's arrival as wicket-keeper produced new zest from Spurrier whose improvement regained him his place behind the stumps. Thomson remained to gain some useful experience as a batsman. Wright never quite settled and returned to the Colts to win back his confidence with the bat, whilst Carr came on well as a leg spinner, and held on well at the end of one or two innings. He also set a very high standard in the field which was good to see.

For steadiness in the bowling both Nicholl and Cooper have improved considerably from last year; the former has gained more penetration with his increased strength and Cooper has done more with the ball and done it more accurately. Much has depended on these two. Lamping has been more erratic, with the occasionally unplayable ball. Some that were not meant to be played have won him the wickets of over-enthusiastic batsmen.

Bullock as captain has set a laudable standard to the side, not only with his outstanding fielding, but in his general enthusiasm and handling of the game. He has learnt and given a lot.

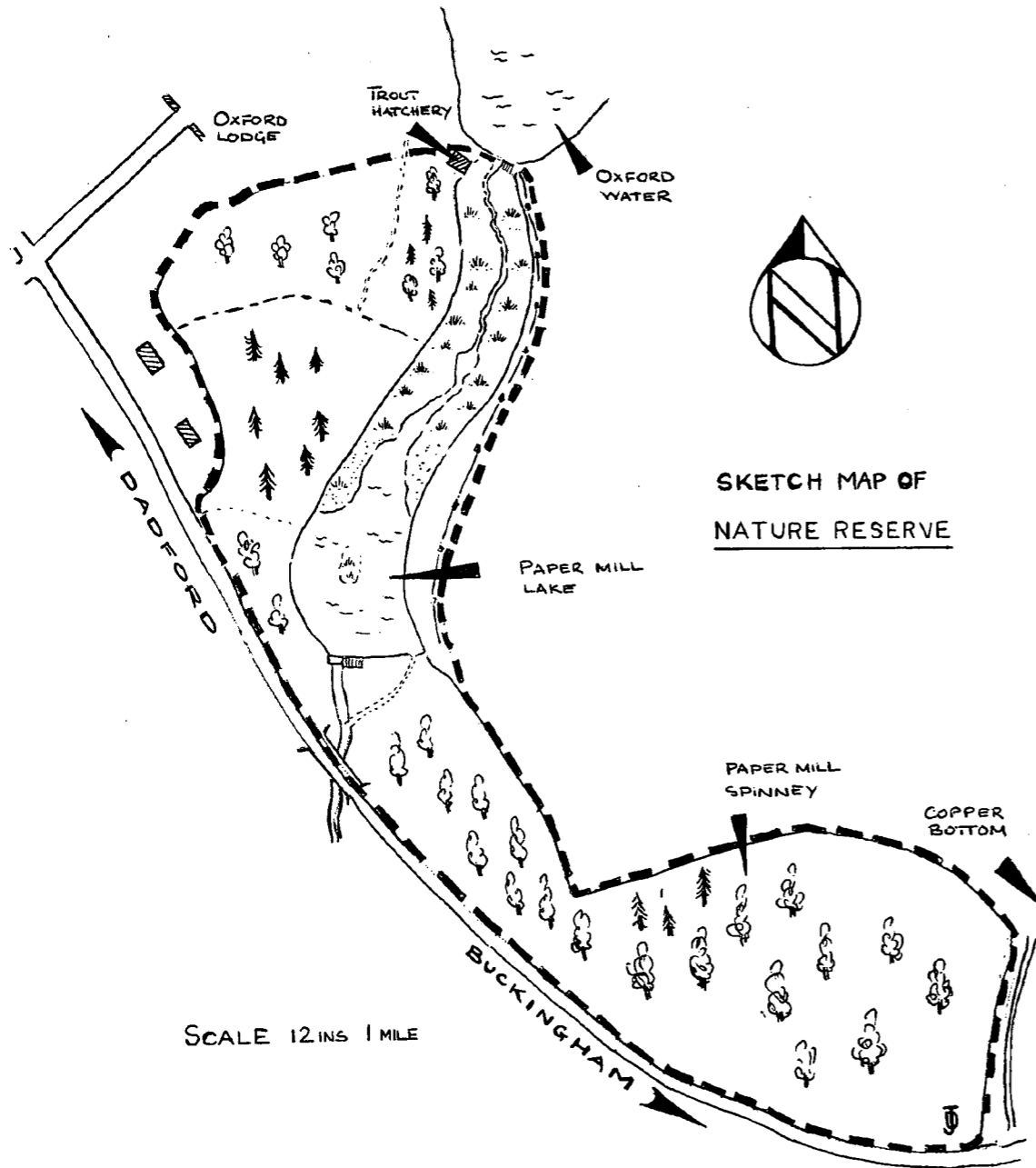
The term's weather has set us many posers, not least the variety of conditions under which the game has been played. Some of our matches might have gone the other way if we had really concentrated on adapting our technique. Some of the younger ones will have had useful experience for next year, which at least cannot be wetter—can it?

Finally a special word of thanks to Mr. Oakes for his continuing patience and expertise in all situations.

Team: P. C. Bullock (Captain) (B), R. G. G. Thynne (C), R. G. G. Carr (C), R. J. Cooper (C), N. D. Jamieson (G), R. A. Lamping (C), R. H. de C. Moore (B), R. E. T. Nicholl (L), N. J. W. Spurrier (C), N. W. H. Taylor (C), I. A. Thomson (C).

Also played: D. M. Atkin-Berry (C), D. W. Bond (C), L. M. Dweck (G), O. P. Croom-Johnson (T), A. J. M. Russell (T), D. A. H. Wright (T).

First XI Colours so far awarded to: R. E. T. Nicholl (L).



Results: v. Masters	Rain
Masters 162 for 9 dec. Stowe 77 for 5	
v. Buckingham	Rain
Buckingham 103 (R. E. T. Nicholl 5 for 24) Stowe 57 for 2	
v. Oxford University Authentics	Lost by 2 wickets
Stowe 67 Oxford University Authentics 68 for 8	
v. Bedford	Rain
Bedford 155 for 2	
v. Radley	Lost by 44 runs
Radley 190 (R. J. Cooper 5 for 65) Stowe 156 (P. C. Bullock 78)	
v. Old Stoics	Lost by 91 runs
Old Stoics 248 Stowe 157 (R. G. G. Thynne 75)	
v. St. Edward's	Lost by 6 wickets
Stowe 165 St. Edward's 167 for 4	
v. Free Foresters	Won by 7 wickets
Free Foresters 147 Stowe 149 for 3 (R. H. de C. Moore 51)	
v. Bradfield v. Cryptics v. Oundle	Abandoned because of rain

THE SECOND XI

It is almost impossible to describe a non-season, when selecting a team has become an academic exercise and net practice an end in itself. Like the Sunday newspaper sports columnist writing after the Saturday of the Lords Test had been washed out, one is tempted towards hypothesis, the art of imagining what might have been. For what it is worth, a short fixture list of six matches has been reduced to two played (within four days), two washed out, one non-appearance of R.A.F. Halton because of inadvertently permitted week-end leave, and one still to be played—which is unlikely as it falls on a Saturday, the day of rains in 1968.

The two fixtures played have seen us beaten twice—by a strong Templars' side and at St. Edward's where for much of the game the issue was in the balance and runs hard to come by. Bond's half-century was invaluable in a total of 93, while Dweck and James exploited a lively wicket to have St. Edward's 29 for 4. It is unfortunate that only these games have been played, in that there has been more competition for the side and a better spirit in it this year, even if natural ball players have not been in evidence. Ironically, the selected side always looked stronger when games were not played.

Team: C. T. S. Prestwich (T) (Captain), D. M. Atkin-Berry (C), O. P. Croom-Johnson (T), N. D. Jamieson (G), P. J. G. Simmons (C), D. W. Bond (C), G. G. Collier (G), L. M. Dweck (G), J. R. James (G), D. E. Richards (W), H. J. A. Smith (T).

Also selected: W. G. Cheyne (C), J. Choyce (C).

Results: v. Templars Home	Lost by 7 wickets
Stowe 124 (Simmons 30) Templars 125 for 3 wickets	
v. St. Edward's Away	Lost by 5 wickets
Stowe 93 (Bond 50) St. Edward's 96 for 5 wickets (James 3 for 18)	

v. Radley Away	Drawn
Radley 70 (Dweck 4 for 31) Stowe 64 for 9 wickets (Dweck 26)	

2nd XI Colours awarded to: Prestwich, Bond, Dweck, James.

3rd XI Colours awarded to: Morton-Clark, Richards, Smith.

THE THIRD XI

This season we have an almost identical report to last year, having had one match only, against St. Edward's, which was lost. It has been a most disappointing term as the team was stronger than last year, and it seemed a good chance to break the idea that the third is easy meat for our opposition. But the wet May thwarted us again. To be fair to the weather, it was only consistently wet on Saturdays when there was a match.

Having foiled the rain by going to St. Edward's on a Tuesday, in bright sunshine, we lost the toss, but began well by capturing their first four wickets for 18 runs. Stowe were certainly on top. Their next two batsmen batted sensibly and firmly and at tea the score was 96 for 6. They batted on after tea, and set us 135 to make in 85 minutes. This was just possible if any of our batsmen had got going, which was not to be. The wickets fell, and soon the runs needed became far too many to be worth chasing. The last wicket fell in the final over, an over just fitted in by fifteen seconds—one more four scored earlier would have taken up that time.

It was a good match, and we were unlucky to lose, but there were faults; the fielding was not precise or aggressive; it was not quite clear whether we were or were not going for the runs, and we were unable to push home our advantage at the start.

Team: J. F. Wardley (Captain) (B), S. M. Binns (C), J. Choyce (C), M. A. M. Davies (T), A. W. Goodhart (C), J. J. S. V. Lloyd-Williams (T), N. P. Mawer (L), D. J. Nelson-Smith (C), J. G. Nielson (C), C. R. Orr-Ewing (G), R. F. T. Perigo (C).

Results: v. St. Edward's Away	Lost
St. Edward's 135 for 8 wickets declared Stowe 67	
v. Radley Home	Lost by 17 runs
Radley 96 Stowe 79	

THE COLTS

Team: J. K. Nelson Smith (C), R. G. G. Carr (C), M. J. Chesshire (C), A. W. P. Comber (G), S. M. B. Dixey (G), R. T. B. Eades (G), D. J. Conran (G), M. J. Brain (T), J. G. Rowe (C), A. Russell (T), J. P. Selby (C), A. D. Shackleton (G), M. E. Shirley Beavan (G), G. D. Jones (C), D. A. H. Wright (T), I. A. Thomson (C).

Results: v. Bloxham Away	Match abandoned
Stowe 94 for 3	
v. Oakham Home	Won by 4 wickets
Stowe 194 for 6 wickets declared (Carr 93) Oakham 48 (Rowe 3 for 13; Russell 3 for 5)	
v. Bedford Home	Lost by 15 runs
Bedford 62 (Russell 6 for 10) Stowe 47	
v. St. Edward's, Oxford Away	Won by 5 wickets
St. Edward's 81 (Russell 4 for 14) Stowe 82 for 5 wickets (Chesshire 35)	

THE JUNIOR COLTS

For the second year in succession the weather ruined the season and opportunities for practice have been very limited. The team had the bowling to have won matches, but the batting lacked aggression and two matches were lost which should have been won. Having dismissed Oakham for 65, Stowe were 48 for 1 at tea, but afterwards the batsmen became paralysed and seven wickets were lost for four runs. Two days later against Bedford a good effort was made to make the runs against the clock and one had hoped the lesson had been learnt. However on an easy wicket and against a friendly attack four runs were made in the first forty minutes against St. Edward's. Inevitably in trying to force the pace wickets fell regularly and the match was lost in the last over.

Cheatle batted well although he was sometimes too reluctant to use his strokes. Potter, Phillips and Harper also played some good innings and Mytton-Mills should make runs if he learns to keep his head down. The spin bowling of Cheatle, Macleod-Smith and Potter was promising. Furness-Smith and Ritchie (until he hurt his back) made a hostile opening attack and Morris bowled enthusiastically and effectively.

Team: R. G. L. Cheatle (W), G. L. Macleod-Smith (W), I. C. S. Ritchie (T), S. P. J. Potter (C), P. H. C. Furness-Smith (C), S. N. Phillips (L), P. H. Morris (L), D. A. Harper (C), N. Daniels (C), H. C. Mytton-Mills (W), P. A. Linsell (C), W. S. Brann (T), J. C. Staib (T).

Results:

v. Bloxham	Away	Drawn
Bloxham 61	(Cheatle 4 for 7; Macleod-Smith 4 for 12)	
Stowe 12	for 0 (Rain)	
v. Oakham	Home	Lost by 1 run
Oakham 65	(Macleod-Smith 4 for 25; Furness-Smith 3 for 6)	
Stowe 64		
v. Bedford	Home	Drawn
Bedford 132	for 2 wickets declared	
Stowe 121	for 3 (Cheatle 55 not out; Potter 36 not out)	
v. St. Edward's	Home	Lost by 42 runs
St. Edward's 107		
Stowe 65		
v. Radley	Away	Lost
Stowe 102	for 6 wickets declared	
Radley 106	for 5 wickets	

HOUSE MATCHES

Perhaps it is not surprising that with only thirty-three full-time cricketers, the standard of Senior matches was very low. It was ironic that after the weather had hit School cricket, House matches should have been played in perfect conditions for batting. The scores speak for themselves. Cobham, with the largest proportion of School cricketers and the best balanced side, deservedly won.

There were some good bowling performances amongst the Juniors, which is encouraging for the future, but the batting was disappointing. Chandos, after a close opening match, won easily.

Seniors:

Grafton 19 for 1	}	Grafton 59	}	Grafton 64	}	Chandos 86	}	Cobham
Grenville 16		Temple 42		Chandos 193				
	Lyttelton 65							
	Cobham 69 for 0		Cobham 67 for 3					
	Chatham 68							
	Bruce 116 for 2		Cobham 128					
	Walpole 114		Bruce 65					

Juniors:

Chandos 99	}	Chandos 27 for 1	}	Chandos 181	}	Chandos 41 for 5	}	Chandos
Grenville 70		Lyttelton 25		Temple 157				
	Bruce 105							
	Chatham 34 for 1		Chatham 78 for 8					
	Grafton 33							
	Walpole 121		Chatham 40					
	Cobham 104		Walpole 77					

ATHLETICS

The Club has not enjoyed quite such a successful season this year—at the time of writing and with one triangular match to be held, the record for the Senior team stands at 5 wins and 3 losses, and the Junior team has had 3 victories against 5 defeats—but for once, the depth of talent has been shallow and the gap between first strings, whose performances have generally been of high quality, and the rest, has been difficult to breach. Of the Seniors, the Captain, P. G. Arbuthnot (C) and the Secretary A. V. Hope (G), covering seven events between them, have maintained a consistently high level of performance; S. R. Garnier (T) has been unbeaten in the Javelin and H. B. J. Ormrod (C) (Discus and Javelin), A. M. A. Simpson (W), H. G. J. Brooking (C), and S. M. Argles (C) (Middle Distance events), have all exceeded expectations and brought in valuable points. Amongst the Juniors the sprinting of A. E. How (C) and H. A. Blair-Imrie (C) has been outstanding, and S. P. M. Wright (C), D. A. G. Ireland (B), M. M. Wyllie (C) and A. S. Crabbe (C) have all done well, but, as with the Seniors, the points which the second strings have collected in the past have been sadly missed.

It is difficult to analyse the reasons for the lack of strength in depth and it certainly cannot be ascribed to any lack of effort for the enthusiasm has been as great as ever, but it is significant that too many of the Club—and not only those in the so-called technique events—have had to spend too much time on the basic essentials of co-ordination and rhythm, and undoubtedly performances have been hampered by the inability of some to reach a plateau sufficiently early in the season. This disappointment having been voiced, however, there is much to be pleased with in the season and as much, if not more, to look forward to next year.

The season started in earnest with an away match at Marlborough which saw the Senior team emerge with a narrow victory over both our hosts and a depleted All Hallows team, while the Juniors did well to come second in this match. The Achilles Relays, for which we sadly missed some sprinters who were previously engaged, saw us return empty-handed for the only time in the history of the competition—a state of affairs which we are determined to correct next year. This outing was followed by our fixtures with the Old Stoics in which the highlight was once again the sprinting of N. K. Rice (C 1964) who completed a superb sprint double in 9.8 secs. and 21.8 secs. before overhauling the Stowe anchor runner to win the relay and tie the match. A word of thanks too must go to R. F. Charnock (G 1961) who is entirely responsible for cajoling, encouraging or compelling so many Old Boys to take part.

On the following Tuesday we entertained Oakham and Haileybury and were soundly trounced by a very good Oakham team in both Senior and Junior matches but not before virtually every-one competing for Stowe had improved upon his best performance. Reactions, however, set in with a vengeance for our next outing was our saddest. We went to Malvern and, for the first

time for many a year, the Senior team finished last of three, although the Juniors salvaged a little honour by overwhelming Denstone and being only narrowly defeated by Malvern. Chastened by this experience the Seniors, inspired by splendid performances by Arbuthnot and Hope, rose to the occasion later in the week by handsomely defeating Mill Hill and St. Albans at Mill Hill. The Juniors, however, rather fell from grace, for needing to win the relay to win the match were leading, only to become over-anxious and be disqualified as a result of a faulty changeover. We have now only the visit of Rugby and Berkhamsted to look forward to, but despite the menace of the G.C.E. for many of the team, we hope to end the season on a high note.

As usual the Club has taken part in the early rounds of the E.S.A.A. Championships, and of the 24 who qualified to compete in the County Championships the following have been selected to represent the County in the National Championships at Portsmouth in July:

Arbuthnot—Senior 220 yards and Relay.

Ormrod—Senior Discus.

How—Intermediate 100 yards and Relay.

Reserves: Simpson—Senior 880 yards.

Blair-Imrie—Intermediate 100 yards.

Garnier would also have been selected but for a prior engagement with the examiners.

First Colours are re-awarded to: Arbuthnot and Hope.

First Colours are awarded to: Garnier, Argles, Brooking, Ormrod and Simpson.

Second Colours are re-awarded to: P. M. C. Dunipace (L).

Second Colours are awarded to: J. R. C. Arkwright (C), G. Bedas (B), S. S. How (C), I. A. R. Jenkins (B), C. H. G. Thwaites (B), Blair-Imrie, How, Crabbe, Ireland, Wright and Wyllie.

Results:

Seniors:

May 9 Bucks Schools A.A. Area Sports, at Stowe.

May 14 Bucks Schools A.A. District Sports, at Stowe.

May 23 v. Marlborough and All Hallows.

1, Stowe 122 pts. 2, Marlborough 118 pts. 3, All Hallows 81 pts.

May 25 Achilles Schools' Relays at Oxford.

4 × 110 yds., 5, Stowe 46.0 secs.

4 × 440 yds., 6, Stowe 3 mins. 42.6 secs.

4 × 880 yds., 4, Stowe 8 mins. 32.3 secs.

June 1 v. Old Stoics, at Stowe.

Match tied, 7 events each.

June 4 v. Oakham and Haileybury, at Stowe.

1, Oakham 138 pts. 2, Stowe, 102 pts. 3, Haileybury 78 pts.

June 8 v. Malvern and Denstone, at Malvern.

1, Denstone 130 pts. 2, Malvern 79 pts. 3, Stowe 68 pts.

June 13 v. Mill Hill and St. Albans, at Mill Hill.

1, Stowe 137 pts. 2, Mill Hill 89 pts. 3, St. Albans 76 pts.

June 15 Bucks Schools A.A. County Sports, at Wolverton.

June 29 v. Rugby and Berkhamsted, at Stowe.

1, Berkhamsted 108 pts. 2, Stowe 102 pts. 3, Rugby 77 pts.

July 5&6 English Schools A.A. Championships, at Portsmouth.

Juniors:

May 23 v. Marlborough and All Hallows, at Marlborough.

1, Marlborough 143 pts. 2, Stowe 123 pts. 3, All Hallows 38 pts.

June 4 v. Oakham and Haileybury, at Stowe.

1, Oakham 134 pts. 2, Stowe 81 pts. 3, Haileybury 80 pts.

June 8 v. Malvern and Denstone, at Malvern.

1, Malvern 95 pts. 2, Stowe 90 pts. 3, Denstone 70 pts.

June 13 v. Mill Hill and St. Albans, at Mill Hill.

1, St. Albans 110 pts. 2, Mill Hill 100 pts. 3, Stowe 91 pts.

June 29 v. Rugby and Berkhamsted, at Stowe.

1, Stowe 110 pts. 2, Rugby 90 pts. 3, Berkhamsted 70 pts.

INTER-HOUSE RELAYS

As a result of the appearance of a ninth House in the Inter-House Relay Competition for the first time heats as well as finals were held in the last week of the Easter term. As usual the weather was not at its kindest and both days saw the runners battling with both a cold wind and rain. Nevertheless some sterling performances were recorded by some individuals, notably P. G. Arbuthnot (C) in a 220 yards, A. M. A. Simpson (W) in a 440 yards, and R. W. Heyman (L) in an 880 yards, but there was only one House in the running in the Inter-House competition, for Cobham with one first, three seconds and one third place, swept all before them and proved very worthy winners.

Results:

4 × 110 yds.	1. Lyttelton.	2. Cobham	3. Grenville
4 × 220 yds.	1. Cobham	2. Grenville	3. Chandos
4 × 440 yds.	1. Bruce	2. Cobham	3. Chatham
4 × 880 yds.	1. Lyttelton	2. Grafton	3. Cobham
Composite:	1. Chandos	2. Cobham	3. Walpole

Final Order:

1.	Cobham	10 pts.
2.	Lyttelton	21 pts.
3.	Chatham	26 pts.
4.	{ Bruce Chandos Grafton }	27 pts.
7.	Grenville	28 pts.
8.	Temple	33 pts.
9.	Walpole	40 pts.

LAWN TENNIS

It is perhaps unfortunate that the entire season is dominated by Wimbledon week. Each match is considered in retrospect as to whether it was equivalent to a Youll Cup win or defeat and somehow thus relegating School matches to a position approaching irrelevance.

In this respect, it was a pity that we were without I. A. Thomson and P. C. Bullock, who both seem likely to play for us at Wimbledon and both of whom were playing too much cricket to fit into our fixtures. This meant that not only were the School matches of academic interest only, but that two of our best performers lack true match practice, though Thomson, it is true, has had the benefit of matches away from Stowe.

But to return to Stowe, the season has not been a bad one. Most matches were won, and it is almost pleasing to note that the Old Stoics at last produced a team to beat us. And they beat us well. It was however a little disappointing to lose to Uppingham. They were an adequate side but one feels that, with our ability, we should have done better.

The Captain, S. R. Barnes, played most of the season with C. A. McDonald. They could both play well, with McDonald not quite possessing the ability of his partner in most aspects of the game, but always playing creditably enough. Barnes was never quite the player that he appears when playing with Thomson. As a consequence, their results were not as decisive as they should have been, and when the sun, which admittedly avoided us for much of the season, did deign to shine, one could nearly feel them droop like a foxglove short of water. This is perhaps being hard on them both and I think I should finish by pointing to the tally of only one school match lost, which must throw credit on any first pair.

It does, of course, also throw credit on the lower pairs. A. H. Thomlinson and C. J. E. Bartholomew were not really gifted tennis players, but their results were consistently good, often rivalling those of their betters. Unshakeable they were in temperament, and one felt that the ground would have had to cleave asunder in front of their feet before any emotion would be shown at all. N. J. Shelley and A. J. Macpherson played third pair for much of the time, the former

had some glorious shots, particularly off his backhand, and we still have much tennis to see from Macpherson.

Junior tennis at Stowe, at present, has at its disposal more talent than any school deserves to have. We have an embarrassing task to select pairs for Wimbledon, and one or two will doubtless feel disappointed. Commiserations to them, but they have years to prove how wrong selectors can be.

Team: S. R. Barnes (G) A. H. Thomlinson (W) N. J. Shelley (G)
C. A. McDonald (C) C. J. E. Bartholomew (W) A. J. Macpherson (G)

Results: v. Eton Won 5—1
v. Mill Hill Won 8—0
v. Radley Won 7—2
v. Uppingham Lost 3—6
v. Old Stoics Lost 0—7
v. Bradfield Won 5—3
v. Rugby Rain
v. Marlborough Rain

GOLF

Spring Term

A remarkably fine Spring enabled a full programme of matches to be played and the Stowe course was dry and firm throughout. With many of the leading golfers heavily engaged with hockey, Barstow, Wallace and Green have formed the backbone of the teams, and some young players have made their debut for the school. The two Club sides were too strong for us on their own courses, but two convincing wins were scored in the School matches.

There played: S. L. Earlam (W), S. R. Barstow (B), N. T. Wallace (C), S. A. McNair (G), J. Choyce (C), P. J. G. Simmons (C), J. R. Green (W), D. C. B. Lake (G), V. J. M. Hill (G), W. G. Cheyne (C), J. A. R. Wood (C), R. S. Sandu (T), I. L. Foux (C), D. R. Wright (C).

Results: v. Ellesborough G.C. Lost 1—3
v. Berkhamsted School Won 6—0
v. R.A.F. Bicester Won 6—2
v. Buckingham Ladies Won 3—2
v. Buckingham G.C. Lost 1—3
v. Wellington Won 4—2

The Micklem Trophy

A week after Bradfield had defeated Stowe in the second round of the Halford Hewitt at Sandwich, the present-day Stoics avenged their seniors when they beat Bradfield in the final of the Public Schools Invitation Tournament. This was the third year in succession that Bradfield and Stowe had met in the final at Woking, and Stowe's victory prevented a Bradfield hat-trick. Bradfield, again captained by the redoubtable E. J. S. Garrett, who was playing for his fifth year in this meeting, were unfortunate to lose the services of their fourth string through 'flu, and arrived in the final after a breath-taking finish on the last green in their semi-final against Charterhouse. In the final, Stowe showed greater strength in depth and won comfortably enough, though not before giving their supporters some anxious moments.

Though perhaps lacking any outstanding players, Stowe's team looked strong on paper in that all its members were tried and proven golfers of about the same calibre, only Wallace being somewhat of a transatlantic enigma. During the two days the shape of many individual matches was of a similar pattern; a slow start by Stowe, a gradual tightening of grip and a strong finish as the opposition faltered. At first string Wallace relied on inspired unpredictability to unsettle his opponents, a technique which eventually triumphed over Davies of Harrow but which failed to make much impression on either Hancock of Eton or Garrett of Bradfield, probably the two best players in the tournament. Earlam, at two, played really well throughout, striking the ball straight and solidly off the tee and keeping his opponents on the defensive throughout. McNair, who has yet to lose a match in this tournament, never lost the lead during the two

days, although Rhodes hung on to him grimly in the final until the sixteenth hole. Barstow, playing at fourth string, was not really happy with his game, his drives often going astray, and it says much for the quality of his short game and of his temperament that he hung on through his bad patches to win all his matches. Choyce, fresh from his Essex triumph, made a formidable fifth string. A slow starter, he played better and better as each round progressed and never looked like losing.

On Wednesday the first round against Harrow was closer than the score suggests; McNair and Choyce soon went ahead, but the other three were about level until the 12th hole, from which point all finished strongly to win. In the semi-final against Eton on Thursday morning, no match went further than the thirteenth hole, a confidence boost for Stowe except for the hapless Wallace, who suffered his first mauling of the day by a tiger. In the afternoon, the final started badly for Stowe, Wallace being in immediate trouble against Garrett and Barstow losing the first three holes, and, apparently, his rhythm. By the 10th, however, things were looking brighter; Earlam and McNair were three up against Tutt and Rhodes and seemed to be in command of their matches, Barstow had squared his match with Huxley and Choyce was beginning to 'come strong' against Garnett. The three points needed for victory came from Earlam, McNair and Choyce, and Stowe received a final bonus as Barstow, having gone three down again, finished with a remarkable 3, 4 4, to win on the last green.

Team: S. L. Earlam (W) (Captain), S. R. Barstow (B), J. Choyce (C), S. A. McNair (G), N. T. Wallace (C), Reserve: P. J. G. Simmons (C).

Results: First Round v. Harrow Won 5—0
Semi-Final v. Eton Won 4—1
Final v. Bradfield Won 4—1

Summer Term

This has been the most successful term yet enjoyed by the Golf Twelve, which has been undefeated during the term, only the Fathers really looked like spoiling the record. History has also been made when the match against St. Paul's had to be abandoned during a cloudburst, this being the first time a golf match has not been finished once started.

The Trials at the beginning of the term showed that there was much young talent thrusting up, and several of the more elderly members of last year's Twelve failed to retain their places. Even without the services of Choyce and Simmons the top half of the team was strong. Earlam and McNair provided a formidable top two strings, Barstow and Wallace alternated at three and four, and Lake and Green earned their School Colours by continuing to form the backbone of every side. The Captain's game has become unshakeable, and he has the notable scalps of Garrett of Bradfield and Larrett of Uppingham to his credit this term.

The remainder of the Twelve all show promise, with Taylor perhaps the most effective and Robinson the most improved. A late edition has been Galyean, who left his clubs on the other side of the Atlantic but who has been unable to resist the lure of the fairways. A golf league has been inaugurated with success.

The Twelve: S. L. Earlam (W) (Captain), S. R. Barstow (B), S. A. McNair (G), N. T. Wallace (C), D. C. B. Lake (G), J. R. Green (W), J. J. Taylor (G), J. A. R. Wood (C), N. J. Randall (G), J. A. Henniker (C), V. J. M. Hill (G), H. C. A. Robinson (C), D. R. Wright (C).

Also Played: J. Choyce (C), P. J. G. Simmons (C), D. F. McDonough (C), G. A. Galyean (B), M. A. M. Davies (T), H. J. A. Smith (T), D. J. Conran (G).

Results: v. Ellesborough G.C. Won 2½—1½
v. Bradfield Won 3½—2½
v. The Fathers Halved 4—4
v. St. Edward's Won 5—1
v. Haileybury Won 8—0
v. Buckingham G.C. Won 6—1
v. Old Stoics Won 4—1
v. R.A.F. Bicester Won 6½—1½
v. Uppingham Won 6½—1½
v. Radley Won 6—2

SWIMMING

Because of the cold weather during May, training was not started until the beginning of June, and the team went into its first match with only two training sessions behind it, and only lost by one point against St. Edward's, Oxford. The team also suffered defeats at the hands of Malvern and Victoria College, Jersey, but won a close match against Bedford, minus two main swimmers. Swimming has also suffered because examinations are being held earlier in the term and as a result the Public Schools Competitions, The Bath Cup and The Otter Relays are held earlier and we are sending up teams that have not had a chance to train. This will continue until we have proper swimming facilities.

Most of the swimming this term has rested upon the shoulders of B. W. Nicholson (T), J. F. Rothwell (L), S. W. Balmer (C), J. A. C. Heaslop (W) and two juniors, J. M. Spanton (T) and J. B. Farrer (C), who both look very good for the future. The big disappointment has been the shortage of senior swimmers and too much has rested on the backs of a few swimmers, who, as a result, have not always been able to give of their best.

In the Juniors there is also a shortage of swimmers and only S. D. Moss (B), M. W. H. Hamilton-Deane (C) and C. J. Wiley (G) have ever looked like winning. They have been supported by A. M. Pirnia (T) and M. F. W. Platt (C) who have never given up trying. They have not won a match, but they hope to put this right in the last two matches of term.

Again this year, we have entered the Buckinghamshire Schools Swimming Championships and the following have reached the finals, which will be swum on 15th July: J. F. Rothwell (Senior Freestyle), J. A. C. Heaslop (Senior Backstroke), B. W. Nicholson (Senior Butterfly), S. W. Balmer (Senior Breaststroke), J. S. S. Syrett (Senior Butterfly), J. M. Spanton (Intermediate Freestyle), J. B. Farrer (Intermediate Backstroke), S. D. Moss (Intermediate Breaststroke), J. O. Deutsch (Intermediate Breaststroke) and A. H. Spencer-Thomas (Junior Backstroke).

Colours have been awarded to: S. W. Balmer, B. W. Nicholson, J. F. Rothwell.

Junior colours (the Dolphin), have been awarded to: J. B. Farrer, J. M. Spanton.

SAILING

After maintenance was finished on all the boats at the beginning of term we have sailed every half holiday and also on several Saturdays. It is only worth going on these days as fifty minutes a day are spent travelling, but I think everybody will agree that it has been well worth it. Sailing conditions have been pretty good throughout the term. This is a change from the lake, quite often this term we have left Stowe without a breath of wind being noticeable but on arriving at Grimsbury there has been enough wind to have an enjoyable sail.

The results of the school matches have been disappointing, with only one win to our credit. The match we did win, against Bedford, was sailed in almost gale force winds and it was more an endurance test both for boats and crews; damage to the boats included a broken centre-board and a broken rudder; damage to the crews wasn't permanent! All who have sailed in the matches have enjoyed themselves, which is the main thing, and have gained valuable experience ready for next summer.

Sailing will continue at least till half term next term, with the inclusion of races for the Helmsman Tankard.

Team from: M. A. K. Parkes (W), J. T. W. Smyth (C), H. D. Gibbins (L), J. W. Goodwin (W), M. P. Kayll (W), F. J. Elvins (B), W. T. A. Carlyon (G).

SHOOTING

This has in some ways been a disappointing season. We had the potential to achieve the elusive score of 500 at school meetings but although individuals shot well on several occasions, there was always one score which spoiled the team result. Added to this we lost three experienced members of the VIII due to failing eyesight and other reasons. On the bright side, a number of new shots were discovered at our usual Easter Bisley camp (without which practice and experience would be woefully and impossibly limited) and prospects for next year are reasonable. R. N. Preston and T. R. Harris have shot consistently well with good scores in school matches; G. A. Shenkman, R. R. Tomlinson, A. S. R. Groves, M. B. Kostoris and R. K. Hay have supplied reliable support, and J. L. Thorogood, C. P. Follett and J. P. W. Yerburgh have been useful on occasion. Of the Cadets, R. M. Long, R. L. Edwards and J. R. Davis have all improved over the season and will be useful next year. But for a bull on the wrong target, the latter pair would have won the Cadet Pair event at the Oxford Schools meeting.

Our Captain, T. R. Harris, a loyal member of the VIII and Cadet Pair for four years, has had a successful season, always setting a high standard with his personal score and organising and administering the team very effectively. He narrowly missed winning the Longstaff Cup (an individual event, seven shots at 500 yards) at the Midland Meeting when, after tying with another competitor on 34 (out of 35) his three tie shots were two bulls and an inner as opposed to three bulls of his opponent, thus putting him in second place.

The schools meeting at Bisley this year takes place after the end of term when we hope to continue our improvement in the Ashburton table.

VIII from: T. R. Harris (B), M. M. Carter (C), G. A. Shenkman (G), R. N. Preston (C), R. R. Tomlinson (C), M. B. Kostoris (C), A. S. R. Groves (B), R. K. Hay (C), J. L. Thorogood (L).

Also shot: C. P. Follett (C), J. P. W. Yerburgh (B).

Cadet Pair from: R. L. Edwards (B), R. M. Long (T), J. R. Davis (G).

School Colours awarded to: R. N. Preston, R. R. Tomlinson.

Donegall Badge Winner: R. N. Preston.

Results:	VIII	Cdt. Pair	Reserve(s)	No. of Schools
London and Middlesex Meeting	10th	12th	31st	22
Midland Meeting	7th	7th	5th	17
Sussex Meeting	19th	13th	9th	37
Oxford Meeting	5th	3rd	3rd	6

HOCKEY

THE FIRST XI

Results: v. Oxford Bulls	(Home)	Won	4—2
v. M.C.S. Oxford	(Home)	Lost	1—5
v. Aldenham	(Away)	Lost	1—2
v. The Leys	(Home)	Drawn	1—1
v. H.A. XI	(Home)	Lost	1—3
v. Bradfield	(Away)	Lost	2—3
v. Radley	(Home)	Lost	1—2
v. O.U. Occasionals	(Home)	Lost	1—3
v. Old Stoics	(Home)	Won	2—0
v. St. Edward's	(Home)	Lost	0—3
v. Mill Hill	(Away)	Drawn	0—0

First XI Colours were awarded to:

C. A. McDonald (C), S. S. How (C), A. M. A. Simpson (W), S. L. Earlam (W).

OXFORD HOCKEY FESTIVAL

Results: Stowe v. Dauntseys	Lost	0—1
Stowe v. Canford	Lost	2—3
Stowe v. Kingston Grammar School	Lost	0—4
Stowe v. Greshams	Won	2—1

THE THIRD XI

The team this year has shown even more enthusiasm than last. With much more talent available it was often difficult to choose between the players in the club, although the demands of the club above often helped by taking off the more skilful players for its school teams. Although only four games were played, towards the end of the season, victories over Radley and the Royal Latin School, and draws with St. Edward's and Mill Hill showed that the enthusiastic approach to the game did not go unrewarded. I should also add that the one Fourth XI game, against St. Edward's School, also ended in a 1—1 draw. We hope that this encouraging season will be repeated next year.

Team from: A. H. Thomlinson (W), L. M. Dweck (G), P. S. M. Abbott (G), J. P. Withinshaw (G), D. C. B. Lake (G), R. C. B. Anderson (T), N. D. Jamieson (G), J. J. Shackleton (G), D. W. R. Harland (W), J. G. Neilson (C), T. R. Harris (B), J. A. C. Heaslop (W), J. J. Taylor (G), D. A. G. Ireland (B), P. R. Wolfe (G), R. S. Loodmer (B), O. P. Croom-Johnson (T), D. B. Macdonald (T).

Results:	v. Radley	Won	2—1
	v. Royal Latin School, Buckingham	Won	6—0
	v. St. Edward's	Drawn	1—1
	v. Mill Hill	Drawn	0—0

HOUSE MATCHES

Seniors:

Lyttelton	}	Bruce	}	Bruce	}	Walpole
Temple		Temple		Walpole		
		Walpole				
		Grafton				
		Chatham	}	Chatham	}	Cobham
		Chandos		Cobham		
		Cobham	Cobham			
		Grenville				

The final was a draw, even after extra time—and the cup was shared between the two houses.

Juniors:

Grafton	}	Bruce	}	Temple	}	Chatham
Temple		Temple		Chatham		
		Lyttelton	Chatham			
		Chatham				
		Chandos	}	Chandos	}	Grenville
		Cobham		Grenville		
		Walpole				
		Grenville				

Grenville (after extra time)

TETRATHLON

On the week-end of May 24th—26th, two Stoic Tetrathlon teams each consisting of three boys went to the Crystal Palace for three days competitive running, swimming, fencing and shooting. Although our overall standard of performance was virtually identical to that of last year when we came second, this year other teams were better and our teams only came sixth and thirteenth out of seventeen teams. Although these results are slightly disappointing, we should not be unduly despondent, for our performers were young and inexperienced, and we should be more successful in 1969.

The running was on the first day, shortly after we arrived, and the course consisted of two laps of the cycle track. In spite of the fact that this surface came as a surprise to us, our first team managed to secure second place, with S. P. Hanley (C) covering the distance in the second fastest individual time. Of the others, N. S. McGuigan (T) and N. Downing (L) ran creditably with the ninth fastest times.

Our swimming on the Saturday morning was disastrous, but that was to be expected considering we could do no swimming, virtually, in the lake, on account of May being the coldest for about twenty-five years. All things considered, therefore, the efforts of J. B. Farrer (C) and Downing deserve mention. The fencing which took place on the rest of the day was somewhat disappointing, for only Hanley and McGuigan made anything of it, and in the shooting on the Sunday the Stowe teams dropped still further; here, only C. R. E. Forester (G) lived up to expectation, for although B. J. Emrys-Roberts (C) shot well, he was hoping for greater things.

	Running		Swimming		Fencing		Shooting		TOTAL	
	Time	Pts.	Time	Pts.	Vics.	Pts.	Score	Pts.	Score	Pos.
Downing	14m. 24s.	973	2m. 16s.	840	25	704	186	775	3292	12th
Hanley	13m. 37s.	1114	2m. 38.5s.	615	30	799	184	725	3253	15th
Forester	14m. 55s.	880	2m. 56.5s.	435	24	685	193	950	2950	22nd
Emrys-Roberts	16m. 22s.	619	2m. 50s.	500	18	571	190	875	2565	38th
McGuigan	14m. 24s.	973	4m. 08.5s.	0	31	818	181	650	2441	41st
Farrer	16m. 02s.	664	2m. 16.5s.	835	18	571	186	775	2845	28th

As a 'warm-up' for the Tetrathlon this year we had a Triathlon match with Bloxham at Stowe on May 14th. Both schools entered two teams, and the final result was:

1st	Stowe A	6737
2nd	Stowe B	6401
3rd	Bloxham A	5264
4th	Bloxham B	4615

RUGBY FOOTBALL

SEVEN-A-SIDE

With our resources stretched to breaking point by Christmas leavers, injury, C.C.F. arduous training and holidays spent abroad, we reduced our activities to a minimum. An Under 16 VII (all but one of them under 15) were beaten at Oxford in the 'A' Section by the eventual runners-up, St. Edward's, Liverpool—but learnt much in the process. The Senior VII made an early exit at Roehampton, beaten 8—3 by Hurstpierpoint, a side little more practised in the specialities of this type of rugby than we were.

Teams: Senior: P. G. Arbuthnot (C), R. W. Heyman (L), D. A. H. Wright (T), J. E. S. Parkinson (W), I. A. R. Jenkins (B), R. H. B. Stephens (L), J. A. C. Heaslop (W).

Under 16: H. A. Blair Imrie (C), A. W. P. Comber (G), D. A. H. Wright (T), J. G. Rowe (C), A. S. Crabbe (C), S. P. M. Wright (G), I. A. Thomson (C),

ARCHERY

Near the beginning of the Summer Term Mr. E. H. Smith, who has been coaching the club for many years, was promoted from Regional Coach to County Coach.

During the winter Mr. Arnold and R. J. Cooper (♁) went on an Archery course at Stoke Mandeville, and in June Mr. Arnold took and passed an examination run by the National Coaching Organisation to become a qualified instructor.

The club had matches during the summer with the Finchley Albanian Archers, the Oxford University Company of Bowmen, and the Cambridge University Bowmen, but in each case the competition was significantly too strong for us.

Those who have shot for the team this term are R. J. Cooper (♁), S. M. Argles (C), who has consistently produced the highest scores in the club, R. V. Craik-White (W), J. D. Boles (C), J. N. R. Diesbach (B), and N. J. Walker (T).

With the departure at the end of term of R. J. Cooper, who has now been Captain for two years, R. V. Craik-White is appointed Captain.

SCULLING

Sculling has increased in popularity this term, and now that there is a third skiff it has been possible to accommodate almost everyone who has wanted to scull. Due to the bad condition of the two older skiffs, it has been decided to spend the last week of the term repairing them and putting on new double-action sliding seats.

The club attended two regattas in May, at Evesham, where W. R. Peters (♁), G. R. C. Blackmore (♁), M. S. Soames (♁), and K. E. McKelvie (W) competed; and at Wallingford, where W. R. Peters, M. S. Soames, and C. R. M. Longstaff (W) competed. C. R. M. Longstaff reached the semi-finals of the Schoolboy Sculls.

We are to attend a regatta at Reading later this year.

THE STOWE BEAGLES

One litter of puppies was born at the end of last term and three more litters arrived early in May. All will soon be ready to go out to walk.

This term has mainly been preoccupied with the exercising of hounds and the welfare of the puppies but the roof of the kennels has also been repaired and the new ceiling inside painted. On May 10th, Stowe was represented at the Farley Hill Beagles foot point-to-point in which our team came third. One of our hounds won the H. H. Martin Cup for the best unentered Hound at the Colne Valley Beagles puppy show in which we also won two other prizes. We also have hounds entered for the Great Yorkshire Show at Harrogate and the Peterborough Hound Show on July 18th.

The annual Hunt Ball is to be held at Stowe on Saturday, July 13th.

The whippers-in this term were P. F. Wood (B), C. J. E. Bartholomew (W), J. Bell-Irving (C), and D. Shirley-Beavan (G). We are most grateful also to the following who have done a lot of work in kennels this term: A. N. B. Garvan (L), R. S. Greenwell (C), O. C. P. Hoskyns (C), J. B. Johnson (W), A. D. McGee (L), N. C. M. Renny (C), and R. C. Willcock (B).

1ST XV RUGBY FIXTURES 1968

Sat.	Sept. 21	v. London Scottish	Home
Sat.	Sept. 28	v. Oakham	Away
Sat.	Oct. 5	v. Richmond	Home
Sat.	Oct. 12	v. Old Stoics	Home
Sat.	Oct. 19	v. Bedford	Away
Sat.	Oct. 26	v. St. Edward's	Away
Thurs.	Oct. 31	v. Radley	Home
Sat.	Nov. 9	v. Rugby	Away
Sat.	Nov. 23	v. Oundle	Home
Sat.	Nov. 30	v. Cheltenham	Away
Sat.	Dec. 7	v. The Leys	Home

ACKNOWLEDGMENT

The frontispiece photograph of one of the Lake Pavilions was taken by R. R. Menzies (♁).



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