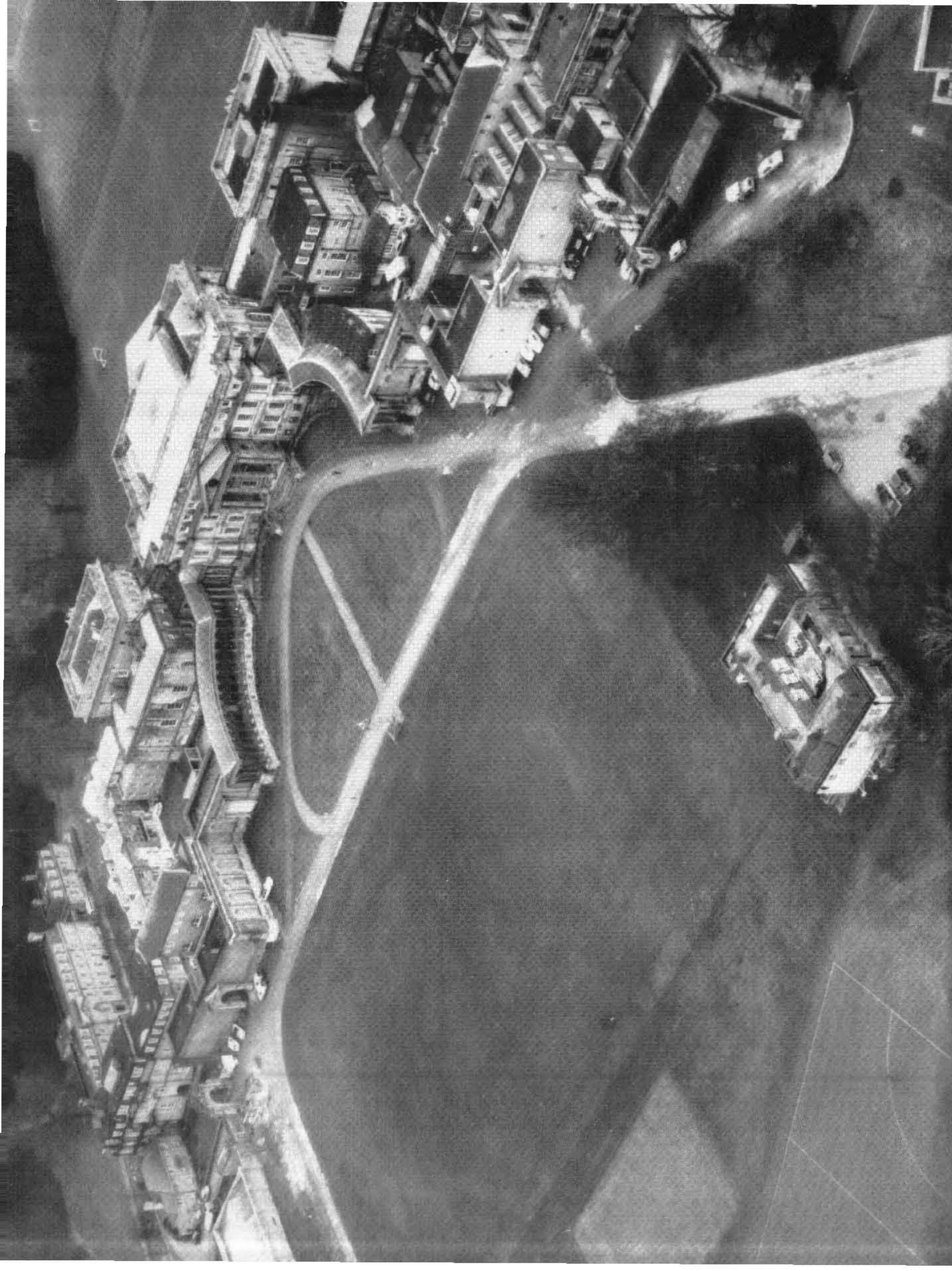


THE STOIC

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THE STOIC

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Frontispiece:

EDITORIAL

The boarding school is a peculiarly and almost exclusively British institution. Empires have fallen, kingdoms passed away, but boarding schools remain. Of course, today they have their loud and occasionally eloquent detractors; but, excluding the financial consideration, they are manifestly strong enough to withstand all onslaughts save that of legislation. Nor is this merely an obstinate burying of learned heads in the sand; very many people believe that the sort of education which Stowe and similar schools offer is the best available.

The criticisms directed against the public school system fall broadly into two categories. The first embraces such criticisms as: "The Public School system is socially divisive" and "It is unfair that the rich should have a better education than the poor". (Of course these examples are simplifications of what are usually much more sophisticated and apparently plausible arguments.) The system is, I believe, socially divisive in that for nine months in the year we are for the most part cut off from society as a whole; but in the context of wider class differences I would suggest that a public school education fosters the symptoms rather than acts as a root cause. As for the second criticism, it seems to me to be an example of how extreme 'egalitarianism' deprives the individual of liberty—in this case the freedom to educate one's children as one sees fit—in the name of the 'People', whoever they may be. I therefore find it distasteful.

Such views imply a grudging respect for the education provided, but perhaps more important and interesting is the other sort of criticism which claims that the public school system provides a bad education. To educate for 'life' by separating from 'life' certainly seems paradoxical. That it is bad does not necessarily follow. Judged by results, it is not bad. Modern educational theory no doubt thinks otherwise, but modern educational theory also dislikes the teaching of arithmetical tables and English grammar, and prefers children to 'find their own level' (and stay there?) than actually to have to work. So it is to practice rather than theory that I look, and it is evident that many of the Public Schools are excellent. This alone, I feel sure, justifies the means; but the means itself I believe from experience to be good also. There are few better situations for learning that I can imagine than that of a boarding school.

JOHN PARTINGTON

Stowe from the air.

T.J.B.

When Tim Brangwin arrived at Stowe in May 1970 he was greeted and fêted in an unprecedented way. Perhaps his rapturous welcome was in some way connected with the fact that he was a term and a half late and his overworked colleagues would no longer be required to 'stand in' on his behalf! However those members of the Common Room who welcomed him so effusively were not far wrong in their judgement for since that moment Tim has committed himself to many walks of life at Stowe in a wonderfully wholehearted way.

Many geographers and historians have benefitted from his graphic and forthright approach in the classroom. His willingness to give praise when such is due and to comment with constructive criticism and sympathy when his own high standards are not met has enabled him to make a much valued contribution to the academic scene at Stowe.

Tim would wish to be remembered as one who made an impact in other spheres as well and this has most certainly been the case. His ebullient coaching of Colts Rugby teams, his enthusiastic experience in re-establishing the Stowe Sculling Club, and his inability to talk himself out of the goalkeeper's position in the Staff Hockey XI all help to conjure up a picture of a man fully committed to his life at Stowe. We will remember his frequent trips to London with vast parties of Geographers, Historians and Geologists. Since the sale of the family home in Bideford, Devon he has been a ready supplier of much sought after second hand furniture and many colleagues owe him a debt of thanks for this. Above all we will remember him for, and remain deeply grateful for his genuine friendship and for the way he has always found time to think of others. He travels back to Adelaide in his own country with his young English wife, Angela, and with all our best wishes for their future. Four and a half years of T.J.B. at Stowe have passed all too quickly and the school will not be the same without him.

R.D.

At a time when the effectiveness of schools run by the State is being closely examined, it is a brave man indeed who decides to leave idyllic Stowe to go to a comprehensive school. However, if it is a Welsh school that you are headed for and your name is Davies the decision, perhaps, is easier to make.

Robert Davies spent just over four years at Stowe (or should it be five seasons?). For much of that time he taught English and coached the First Fifteen, although those who got to know him well soon realised that he had other strings to his bow. He was, for example, no mean athlete, in the fuller sense of the word. On the brief occasions that Stowe indulges in soccer he was an automatic choice for the Masters' XI. Then, during the summer months, he was often to be seen pounding up to the bowling crease from the Stowe Church end or flamboyantly waving the willow for the Occasionals. He also stepped into the breach, to administer and coach athletics successfully during an inter-regnum.

On the more sophisticated side of things many boys and colleagues alike have benefitted from his knowledge of antiques, particularly silver. (Will the profession, eventually, completely lose him to this particular interest?)

However, second to English, his interest was rigger. Following many successful seasons at University, during which he played for Trinity College, Dublin, was awarded a Blue at Oxford and became a Welsh Trialist, he fired many Stowe rigger players with enthusiasm for the game. He insisted that mastery of the basic skills of the game led to full enjoyment but, at the same time, maintained that the will to win was equally important.

R.D. takes up the post of Senior English Master at the Ynysawdre Comprehensive School in January. No doubt he will find the environment somewhat different to Stowe—certainly equally challenging. So, our best wishes for a successful future go with him and his wife, together with our thanks for all his work at Stowe. Perhaps an annual rigger tour to Wales (starting in Glamorgan) is now more than just a possibility.

AUTUMN 1974

This term has heralded many changes in the School, not least of all that Stowe is now co-educational. We welcome five girls who have come to take their A-levels. One is in the Middle Sixth, and the others are in the Lower Sixth. They have become an integral part of school life and are involved in various societies and other activities such as music and drama. We hope their numbers will be increased next year. There have also been changes in the Masters' Common Room. We welcome Mr Foster and his family. Mr Foster has taken the place of Mr Macoun as Geography Tutor, and has been involved in out of school activities such as soccer and the Young Farmers Club. Mr Haslam has taken over as Under-Housemaster of Walpole, and in addition to his lively French and English periods, he also helps with Wednesday afternoon drama and has done much for Community Service. Mr Owen-Barnett is only here for one term but has been indispensable to the rugby, both on and off the field. At the end of term we will be losing Mr Brangwin, who in his time has taught History and Geography and has been involved in rugby and canoeing out of school. Also leaving is Mr Davies whose absence will be sorely felt by the First XV and the English Department. With their departure Stowe will have lost its own piece of Australia and Wales and we wish them and their families the best of luck in the future. Mr Clarke will be away on his sabbatical next term over in California, researching in the Huntingdon Library. There is no truth in the suggestion that he was in fact invited by the State Forestry Department. The structural face of the School has also been altered. Bruce Houserom has been transformed into a music room; the Prefects' Mess is now in the old Societies room and the Upper School Club is in one of the old Physics labs. The new Bruce Houserom has replaced these last two.

This term also saw the departure of Miss Craig who has retired as Head Caterer. Mr Bishop has replaced her temporarily and added his own flavour to the catering. Charlie Oakes has unfortunately spent most of the term in Stoke Mandeville Hospital undergoing eye treatment. Happily, he is now back at home recuperating. It was very sad to learn that Mrs Gillett died earlier this term after many years service to the School. Our deepest consolations go to her husband, who still comes to work here for one morning a week in the labs.

On a happier note we are very glad to announce the marriage during the holidays of Mr Chapman and Mrs Sénéque. We wish them every happiness for the future—congratulations too, to Mr and Mrs Dady on the birth of their daughter.

On the academic front the O and A-level results obtained last term were the best ever. Twenty-four candidates are taking the entrance examination for Oxbridge this term. The list of awards last year was unfortunately not published but it is included here for the record. Two open scholarships and two open exhibitions were won; and on the musical side, an open scholarship, an organ scholarship and a choral scholarship were gained.

There has not only been much successful activity academically but also in out of school aspects, as is reflected in the number of flourishing societies. The music also has been thriving as ever, and perhaps the concert most enthusiastically received by members of the School was that by Gryphon. The Congreve Club is putting on Hadrian VII this term and next term there will be a larger number of house plays than ever before. Stowe also recently took part very successfully in the second annual Buckingham Drama and Music Festival.

The picture is just as optimistic as far as sport is concerned. The First XV have only lost three matches to date, and the Colts are still unbeaten. The squash, cross-country and fives teams have also had a good season so far. There have been swimming house matches despite the fact that the pool is now losing fifteen thousand gallons of water a day into the ground from a leak. Speculation is developing as to whether or not Mr Hudson will elect to go down with his ship!

On the literary side *The Epicurean* magazine, published last term, netted just over one hundred pounds for Community Service. *Middle Voice* still attracts criticism but is now very much a positive part of the Stowe scene. *Enfoque*, the Spanish magazine is collecting material for an appearance next term. No one could say that Stowe is literarily lethargic.

Nor has there been a lack of social activity this term and this is reflected in Lyttelton's successful House Dance before half-term, and the Cobham and Walpole ones are still to come. There was however an unfortunate lack of response to the second Upper School Dance which is certainly a pity, since there are some one hundred and fifty boys eligible to go. More obviously successful on the other hand, was the firework display for Mentally Handicapped Children which was much enjoyed and appreciated by all.

On a wider front, this term has seen visitors from all over the world. A group of Malaysians headed by their Minister of Education paid us a day-visit. The Bishop of Boga Zaire came to preach in chapel. The England World Cup Hockey squad came for training. From within the School, Stephen Marshall gave this year's excellent Myles Henry lecture on his visit to Germany. Still to come is Mrs Mary Whitehouse.

Thus, with all these visitors, with more social contact with the outside world, with good academic results, and with thriving societies and other activities, and, of course with the crucial change to co-education, it is clear that Stowe is unobtrusively keeping in step as far as possible with trends in education and other schools of thought outside its naturally isolated environment.

RICHARD LOUP

DRAMA

ROMANOFF AND JULIET

It is testimony to the imagination and panache of the Junior Congreve Club's Romanoff and Juliet that the memory of a delightful summer's evening remains so strong as this review is written—tardily, and to the accompaniment of an autumn gale. The light gradually fading over the Temple of Friendship—an inspired setting; the brightness of the costumes; mulled wine in the interval (and, for some, champagne from a producer, who set the highest standards in all respects); rockets to celebrate the reconciliation of the East-West bloc; knots of enthusiastic spectators drifting up the South Front after the play. All these combined to produce an evening which will be remembered And that is to say nothing of the actors.

All sorts of incidents spring to mind: the well-paunched and scarlet-clad General (Charles Cholmondeley) strutting purposefully across the stage or wobbling in on a bicycle; David Champion's stolidly ideological Spy; the delightful exasperation of Rupert Bell's Vadim Romanoff; the hilarity which greeted the arrival of an aged, palsied and diminutive Archbishop (James Ritchie). The women's parts were played with studied elegance by Timothy Terry (Beulah Moulsworth) and with convincing enthusiasm by Edward Freeman, Timothy Richardson and James Hollond as Juliet Moulsworth, Evdokia Romanoff and Marfa Zlotochienko. The contrast in attitude and accent of the two blocs was well marked and consistently displayed by the Russian faction (notably Igor Romanoff—Simon Appleton—in addition to those already mentioned) and their American counterparts (Hooper Moulsworth—Hamish Robertson and Freddie Vanderstuyt—David Eaton). The two soldiers (Simon Foster and Richard Ball) lounged against the pillars with the expertise of hardened veterans, and the clock was melodiously bonged by Mark Rietberg, Julian Henry and Martin Selby-Lowndes.

The "perverse idea of producing the play as far away as possible" (Producer's words) was amply justified and both Mr Meredith and Mr Wild (with his band of over fifty helpers) are to be congratulated on their bold determination to overcome the host of inevitable difficulties—climatic, practical and human.

R. M. POTTER

THE MYLES HENRY PROJECT 1974

My original idea was to go and visit some castles in Germany, travelling by moped and camping, but several months after having been awarded the prize I began to wonder if I was in fact eligible to travel on the continent with a moped, and the A.A. confirmed that I was not. I then had to see what other options I had, and I decided to go by train, which I could do with an Inter Rail card giving me a month's unlimited travel on the continent. In the end I think that this was better than going by moped as I could imagine myself running out of petrol on top of a mountain in the Bavarian Alps.

I set out towards the end of July, and after a week's stay with some friends in the French Jura, I arrived in Germany at Freiburg im Breisgau in the Black Forest from where I went to the first castle I was to visit, Schloss Burgeln. The word schloss in German means both palace and Castle and in fact most of the places I visited were more like palaces than castles. Schloss Burgeln was built for the Abbot of the nearby town of St Blasien, in 1762, on the spur of a mountain. It was by far the plainest of the palaces I visited. The walls were decorated with hand painted wallpaper with plain designs, the ceilings were plain, and the only decoration was the paintings.

From the Black Forest I moved on to Stuttgart and the second palace, Schloss Ludwigsburg, built for the Dukes of Wurtemberg in 1704. It is a large palace set in laid out gardens. Inside, it is very elaborate with painted ceilings, ornate frescoes, and many different rooms, from throne rooms, to minor rooms, halls of mirrors, two chapels, a theatre, and a large assembly hall.

From Stuttgart I went to Ulm and then to Munich where I visited Schloss Nymphenburg which was at one time the palace of the Bavarian Electors, and later the Kings of Bavaria. It was started in 1664 and was built on to until the mid-eighteenth century. It is set in a large park with four other smaller buildings, a very highly decorated hunting lodge, a teahouse, a bathhouse, and a hermitage. Inside, the palace was rather plain considering that it was the home of royalty, and much less grand than Schloss Nymphenburg.

From Munich I went south to the Bavarian Alps and the royal castles of Hohenschwangau and Neuschwanstein. Hohenschwangau was built in the 12th century by the Swan Knights, and from the 16th century was left to ruin, until in 1832 Crown Prince Maximilian of Bavaria had it redecorated in the Bredermeier style. Inside it is painted with scenes from German mythology and German history. Across the valley from Hohenschwangau is Neuschwanstein, built by Ludwig II in 1869 in the Romanesque style. It is situated on the top of a crag above a gorge in a very picturesque setting. Inside it is mainly decorated with scenes from German mythology, especially that used by Wagner in his operas, and with carved wood. Amongst other things it has a kitchen which was way ahead of its time and a small artificial grotto.

Not far away is Schloss Linderhof, also built by Ludwig of bright white stone in a valley with its gardens rising up in the north and south up a series of terraces. Inside it is a riot of roccoco and is the most decorated of Ludwig's three overdecorated castles and palaces, the third being Schloss Herrenchiemsee on an island in a lake in east Bavaria and this is where I went next. It is a copy of Versailles but was not finished before Ludwig was declared insane and removed from the throne, when all work was stopped on his castles. The main rooms however were finished, including the great Hall of Mirrors, the Presence Chamber with its huge bed, and Ludwig's private apartments.

From there I went to Vienna where I stayed a day and then I returned home as my month was running out, via Constance and Cologne, with about 350 slides taken, and feeling all the better for my experiences.

STEPHEN MARSHALL

MUSIC

Sunday, 7th July, at 8.00 p.m. in the Roxburgh Hall

A SUMMER ENTERTAINMENT OF LIGHT MUSIC

THE PAUL DRAYTON PIANO TRIO

THE BRIAN STEPHAN PIANO TRIO

THE BRAM WIGGINS WIND ENSEMBLE with DAVID GATEHOUSE (*piano*)

This concert, one of the Music Society series, was a departure from the usual orchestral or brass band performances, and as such proved very popular. Its title was apt; it was certainly entertaining, and it was 'light'—less esoteric than either heavy rock or heavy classical, and yet not too trivial. Doubtless it was not only the type of music but also the performers themselves who attracted such a large audience.

The concert began with several skilfully executed pieces by the wind ensemble, whose performance it is hard to fault. Beginning with Gershwin's 'Summertime' and continuing with assorted light music, they admirably set and reflected the mood of the whole evening. But good though they were, it was the pianists that the audience had come to hear; and they were not disappointed. Bram Wiggins' arrangement of the 'Rhapsody in Blue' succeeded in preserving the balance of the accompaniment, helped no doubt by the fact that in the fully orchestrated version the strings are far from dominating the orchestra. Paul Drayton by his rendering proved his dexterity, but occasionally I felt that some of his playing was obscured by the wind players at times when I would have expected the piano to be heard more. His trio pieces that followed were excellently played, with the rhythm and bass at times unobtrusive and at times coming to the fore.

After the interval the wind ensemble returned briefly with some interesting music which showed their rhythmic precision. They were followed by Mr Stephan, who entered with the announcement that he intended to play 'Summertime' again, which he did to no-one's displeasure. Playing with apparent ease he moved gracefully from melody to melody, blending pieces by such writers as Gershwin and Miller into a harmonious whole. Here the rhythm and bass were very much in the background with the piano being the centre of attention, as it deserved. The concert ended with an 'encore' by Mr Stephan.

JOHN PARTINGTON

Sunday, 29th September, at 8.00 p.m. in the Roxburgh Hall

PAUL DRAYTON (*piano*)

DAVID GATEHOUSE (*piano*)

PAUL MCGAFFEY (*flute*)

MICHAEL KIRK (*bassoon*)

BRAM WIGGINS (*trumpet*)

GRYPHON

The Concert was, in fact, divided into two sections, the first consisting of music by Scott Joplin and Debussy. The aim was to show the influence of early ragtime on Debussy. Paul Drayton (piano), David Gatehouse (piano), Paul McGaffey (flute), Michael Kirk (bassoon) and Bram Wiggins (trumpet) played "Magnetic Rag" and "Solace" by Scott Joplin in an arrangement for five players by Mr Gatehouse. The latter work has recently become famous for its use on the sound-track of the film "The Sting". The arrangement was a great success although I felt the trumpet was a little out of place at times. Next followed solo piano music by Debussy: "Le Petit Negre", "Golliwog's Cakewalk", "Minstrels" and "La Plus que Lente". The slow section of "Golliwog's Cakewalk" deserves special mention. It represents someone trying to strike up the beginning of the prelude to 'Tristan' and getting it wrong each time, to derisive laughter from what sound like the clarinets of the jazz band. Paul Drayton and David

Gatehouse (pianos) brought the first half to a close by giving a moving performance of "En blanc et noir" by Debussy. The work represents three separate moving pictures in black and white, written in 1915, towards the end of Debussy's lifetime.

Five musicians formed a classical rock group with medieval overtones—this was Gryphon. By using percussion, keyboards, guitar and woodwind, they attempted to synthesize these different influences. But when a group attempts this, one is led to ask which of these two forms of music might suffer, and will it be a satisfactory combination?

Gryphon appeared in the second half of the concert. They received the expected enthusiastic welcome given by an audience deprived of such concerts at Stowe. After various opening rambles from the flautist, they launched into some light-hearted 'jigs'. After assorted pieces from their first record ("Gryphon"), they played the concert piece "Midnight Mushrumps" from the record of the same name. Following this, they played some pieces in a less serious vein, such as "Tree Rex" and "A One Bar Blues". They received two encores which resulted in the usual antics on stage. Throughout the set was tight and musically accurate, without any improvisation, presumably due to a classical background.

The music had its good points but tended to be monotonous. By the time they were half way through, they had to resort to childish gimmicks, such as using drumsticks on the keyboards. They also tended to a brand of humour that was as banal as it was unnecessary. As far as the combination of classical and rock music is concerned, I got the impression that it tended to detract from the qualities of both. Classical music works within a strict structure, while rock music has a much looser basis. And I felt that Gryphon failed to encompass either of these points, settling for a rather poor "via media".

However the concert was much enjoyed by the majority of the audience, and I hope that this will be the forerunner of similar concerts. Finally our thanks to Mr Gatehouse for organising it.

BILL CAVENDISH

Sunday, 13th October, at 8.00 p.m. in the Marble Hall

A CONCERT OF UNACCOMPANIED MUSIC

This was the first of this season's concerts in the Queen's Temple, the Marble Hall and the New Music Room. And what could have been more fitting than to start the season with a concert, predominated by choral music, in the Marble Hall.

The evening commenced with a performance of four songs by the Phoenix singers, a twelve member choir conducted by Colin Place. They sang four songs, the most beautiful I think, being their rendering of "Lamentations" (part 1) by Thomas Tallis, and in particular, "Lord, for thy tender mercy's sake" by Richard Farrant. Their intonation and timing throughout were superb.

This was followed by "Four Songs for Voice and Solo Violin" by Gustav Holst, sung by Lesley Lowe (soprano) and played by Clive Brown. It was refreshing to find a singer putting life into both words and music. Her performance of "I sing of a maiden that matchless is . . ." was especially vibrant.

Sidney Sutcliffe now gave a memorable performance of Britten's "Metamorphoses after Ovid" on the oboe. The work depicts scenes ranging from "Pan playing upon his reed pipe" to "Narcissus falling in love with himself".

And to bring the first half to a close we heard the Phoenix Singers sing two songs—"Fair would I change that note" by Vaughan Williams, and "The Blue Bird" by Stanford. Colin Place's superb falsetto passages deserve special mention as do the choir's phrasing and control.

After the interval, we had another opportunity to hear the Phoenix Singers, giving a performance of a more varied batch of songs. These ranged from the humorous and jovial "Sing we and chant it" and "Now is the month of maying" by Thomas Tallis, to more serene songs such as "Since first I saw your face" by Thomas Ford and "The Silver Swan" by Orlando Gibbons.

This was followed by Clive Brown playing Bach's Sonata in G minor for unaccompanied violin. The Adagio consists of chords which are interspersed with slow, falling quavers. The Fugue which follows demands considerable technique to ensure that the line of music is not broken. Mr Brown coped excellently especially with the taxing Presto.

As a Finale to the evening, the special Tallis choir—a mixture of the Queen's Temple Singers, the Phoenix Singers, members from A Capella, and from Gosford Hill School, Kidlington—gave a performance of "Spem in Alium Nunquam Habeo" by Tallis. This is a motet for eight five-part choirs. The effect was most impressive, the themes running from one choir to another, without faltering. Congratulations to Mr Gatehouse for such a successful performance, and for his patience and hard work in preparing it. The motet made a suitable highlight to a most enjoyable evening.

JUSTIN SHINGLES

Sunday, 3rd November, at 8.00 p.m. in the Queen's Temple

CLIVE BROWN (<i>violin and viola</i>)	HELEN DALBY (<i>cello</i>)
PAUL DRAYTON (<i>piano</i>)	DAVID GATEHOUSE (<i>piano</i>)
ALFRED WALLBANK (<i>clarinet</i>)	ELIZABETH WATSON (<i>viola</i>)

Ample evidence of the popularity of Queen's Temple Concerts was provided when this excellent concert, devoted to works for clarinet and chamber ensemble (and demonstrating the stamina as well as the artistry of Alfred Wallbank), was patronised well in advance by a flock of unusually cultured sheep. Alas, despite a heroic nocturnal vigil, they found that all tickets had been sold, and were shown the door!

To open the evening, Alfred Wallbank was joined by Paul Drayton (piano), and Clive Brown (making a rare public appearance on the viola), in one of Mozart's most intimate works—the clarinet trio. In the opening movement, the civilised mood of the music was evoked in masterly fashion, and especially impressive was the sensitive shaping of the lengthy and elegant exchanges between clarinet and viola. The second movement was memorable for its fine sense of rhythm, while the more brilliant last movement gave the pianist the opportunity to display some beautifully phrased passages.

The second work—Brahms' clarinet trio—brought together Alfred Wallbank, David Gatehouse (piano), and Helen Dalby (cello). The opening of this work evokes a mood similar to that of the clarinet quintet (the two pieces were written in the same year), but the trio is a more overtly emotional work, and this performance, introduced by a passage for cello in which Miss Dalby produced a glorious tone, was one of fire and feeling.

After the interval Alfred Wallbank, Clive Brown (now restored to the violin), Elizabeth Watson and Helen Dalby gave a most enjoyable performance of Hummel's clarinet quartet. The tuneful and relaxed style of this work was a perfect foil to the tension of the Brahms, and provided a reminder that most of Hummel's chamber compositions are undeservedly neglected (it is pleasing to see that another is scheduled for a forthcoming Queen's Temple concert). Memorable moments in this piece were the second movement ('La Seccatura'—'The Nuisance')—a not-altogether-successful experiment in the use of four different time signatures at once(!)—and the spirited finale which brought the work—and a first rate concert—to a close.

S. J. SUTTLE

SOCIETY

It is refreshing to find an enthusiastic response from the Society secretaries to the task of writing the termly reports. We seem to have had an active winter term, often in the past a poor one, being the beginning of a new school year. It always has been, and still remains, a problem to get people to attend meetings of Societies that, at first sight, would not appear to be within their field of interest. Much publicity, in the form of posters, seems to have little effect.

This term has seen the founding of an entirely original Society—the logic club "Apex". The founder, Mr Tissier, a physicist, has, for a long time, been interested in logic and its mathematical applications. It is unfortunately restricted to mathematically minded sixth form scientists.

HUGH RICHARDS

CHAPEL

We have welcomed the following Preachers in Chapel: The Bishop of Boga Zaire (who very kindly took the place of Derek Nimmo, who was unable to come); The Revd C. A. P. Watkin, Headmaster of Downside; The Revd Walter Sawatsky, of the Centre for the Study of Religion and Communism; W. E. K. Anderson, Esq., Headmaster of Abingdon; Mrs Heather Brigstock, Headmistress of St Paul's School for Girls; R. Carr-Gomm, Esq., (C 1940) on Remembrance Sunday; G. S. Jameson, Esq., the Headmaster of Swanbourne House preached at the New Boys' Service in Stowe Church.

Although attendance at Voluntary Chapel has fallen off the individual and original contributions by boys have been stimulating and there has been renewed interest in the Thursday morning forms of service. It has been pleasing to notice that Chapel Collections have risen with the cost of living, and history has been made by Mrs Brigstock and two female Stoics taking part valiantly in Chapel Services.

J. E. C. NICHOLL

THE CHAPEL CHOIR

This term the choir is under the new management of Mr Drayton who has arranged the various Anthems sung.

There has been a move away from the classical church music of the Tudor period to more modern items which have greater appeal. These anthems, which are usually written for trained choirs, have been re-arranged for the Stowe choir and with some very good new members, there has been a lively response.

Only time will tell how successful this new policy is, but as yet there is little danger of the choir's extinction.

The choir will make its usual trip to Passenham Church to sing in the Carol Service on December 8th and return in the evening for the Stowe Carol Service.

DOMINIC COLE

THE STUDY GROUP

The weekly meetings this term have been well attended, and I estimate that more than ten gallons of coffee have been consumed; the biscuits I hesitate to count. What is it that Mr Vinen puts in the coffee that attracts so many people of all stages and spheres of school life to turn up each week? — Or could it be that they have realized that the faintly academic-sounding name in fact refers to the school Christian Meeting? This term we have been considering various "Perplexing Questions" concerning Christian faith and life, and there have been speakers from outside the school virtually every week, as well as our own home-grown Mr Hodge.

The talks are not so much theological monologues as explanations of various Christian truths in practical terms—what, in fact, it all means for us at Stowe in 1974. If you want to find out what goes on, then drop in any Sunday after chapel to Mr Vinen's room at the top of the Temple stairs.

JOHN PARTINGTON

STOWE COMMUNITY SERVICE

After another very full and successful year with more than 400 old people on our books, we can I think take stock with a certain amount of pride. More than 450 went on outings during the course of the year, 250 came to the Christmas party held in Assembly, nearly 400 passengers availed themselves of our free village bus services, 50 rooms were re-decorated without cost, about ten television sets were installed, 132 members received vegetables weekly for six months, the mentally handicapped had a camp and a firework display, three Houses entertained children's homes for an afternoon, 1,300 lawns were cut, 7,000 bedding plants were distributed (and grown in our greenhouse) and when the machinery functioned 3½ tons of logs were being produced weekly. But these are just statistics. The real worth of our work cannot be neatly calculated. All 400 members were seen by their Area Managers each week—the problems of the pension—the pains of old age—the dying—the back-biting—the good old days—the roof that leaks—the disappointment at having been forgotten on an outing—the fading photographs on the wall—the letters from Old Stoics who used to visit and still keep in touch. It's this that makes for a relationship that's so worthwhile.

At the time of writing we had just given a talk to the Headmasters' Conference, and we had just received a delegation from Malaya which included the Director of Education. Jonathan Kreeger, a boy of sixteen, delivered a lecture to the Upper School of Oundle, and Simon Gornall, Second Prefect, did the same for Chigwell School. Jonathan Rose is in the throes of organizing the '74 Hamper Campaign on the most professional basis yet. Every member of industry, commerce, every householder within a radius of 18 miles, every parent here and overseas is being asked to support our target of £2,000 for nearly 400 food parcels. We are indebted to J. Walter Thomson Ltd for designing our leaflet and to Vitalograph Ltd for printing it. Farmers are donating young calves and slaughterers are doing the work for nothing in order to provide more meat for the hamper—and the co-operation from all quarters has so far been most encouraging. On behalf of the hundreds involved in S.C.S. we thank you once again for such support.

R. C. THEOBALD

THE PINEAPPLE CLUB

Trips to the Club this term met with a huge response, and due to the invaluable help of Mr Haslam, who has undertaken to take a party of boys up to the Club every other week, we have been able up to now to fulfil all the trips.

This term we received the annual lecture from the Club Leader Mr Lowney, who was received with much enthusiasm by all the new boys and who sparked off a great deal of interest in the Club.

It would be a shame if we were unable to take boys to the Club, as it is in my opinion a very important part of a boy's education at Stowe. One gains a first hand experience of how those less fortunate members of our society live, and it is invaluable for Stoics to meet the London boys in their own surroundings, where a mutual interest in five-a-side football, volleyball, table tennis, etc. can—and indeed should—result in a natural exchange of attitudes and life styles.

Yet in the near future one cannot help feeling that we will not have enough people to drive parties to the station on the weeks that Mr Haslam does not visit the Club.

Finally many thanks must be given to all the masters who have given their time to the Club, especially Mr Adams and the Headmaster, who is President of the Club.

JOHN SMITH

THE XII CLUB

Since the last issue of *The Stoic* we have had three meetings: in July Dr Trappe of the Warburg Institute gave an illustrated talk on 'Adam and Eve and the Artist' in which he traced the development of the Genesis theme in art from the early Italian primitives to the eighteenth century.

We have had only two meetings so far this term—Stephen Marshall's illustrated talk on Ludwig II of Bavaria and Nicholas Kingsland on the works of Robert Frost. In the former the unfortunate monarch's career was traced from childhood through his traumatic friendship with Wagner to his famous architectural extravaganzas and final tragic insanity and death, and in the latter some of the works of America's most famous poet were read and discussed, with the help of recordings of Frost himself reading his own work.

As always, these meetings have been characterised by lengthy and usually irrelevant discussion lasting well into the night and being much enjoyed by all. Our thanks go to Mr Clarke and Mr Mee for their organisation and generosity in allowing the repeated invasion of their homes.

We look forward to a further talk this term from Al-Noor Manji on a subject yet to be disclosed.

JAMES MACNAMARA

THE ENGLISH SOCIETY

There has been one meeting this term, at which the Headmaster of Abingdon School, Mr Eric Anderson, delivered a talk on the life and work of Walter Scott. It is the fashion today to ignore Scott, and few of Mr Anderson's audience had read any of his works; but the talk demanded no previous knowledge of the subject, and was an interesting and provoking introduction to the man and his work.

JOHN PARTINGTON

THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY

At the first of our two meetings this term, Sir Duncan Watson, Permanent Deputy Under-Secretary of State at the Foreign Office, delivered a fairly short, relatively informal, talk, centering mainly around his own views and experiences at the Foreign Office, with the previously declared intention of following this up with an argument. Mr Arnold kindly obliged by sticking his neck out in a most dangerous fashion, whereupon there ensued "a vigorous discussion", into which various members ventured at their peril but with enthusiasm.

Dr Christopher Holdsworth, Reader in History at University College, London, delivered a lecture more conventional, more specific and more immediately relevant to that preposterous and ever-present monster, "the syllabus", entitled "Contemporary Views of the Norman Conquest". As the Conquest is an A-level special subject, the Society seized the opportunity to ask many and varied questions.

One of the most encouraging features of the Society's meetings this term has been the high level of attendance. There are still, however, many people eligible to attend who refrain from coming to talks on subjects "outside their syllabus"; a grave mistake, as it is precisely these meetings, drawing their attention to problems and issues they have never considered, that are potentially most valuable to them.

The Society is, as always, greatly indebted to Mr and Mrs Arnold for their hospitality.

GEOFFREY CUBITT

THE GEOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY

The Society has had an eventful term with a varied programme. One new idea has been the series of weekly lectures at the Luton College of Technology throughout the term. They have been on very diverse geographical topics and invaluable to 'A' level candidates.

Also, we have been up to London for a lecture on "The Dispersion of Information" at the Royal Geographical Society at Kensington Gore. The lecture was however rather too technical for most of those present, and aimed at an audience of greater specialists.

At Stowe, we are having a lecture by Miss Elizabeth Hemelryk on "The Russian Road to Samarkand" on Tuesday, 17th November.

Mr Macoun's place as Tutor has been splendidly filled by Mr D. R. Foster, who has a different view on the wide concept of geography, and this is extremely useful for those who are lucky enough to have been taught by both.

MICHAEL RITCHIE

THE MODERN LANGUAGE SOCIETY

So far this term we have only had one meeting, which was a talk by Charles Ritchie on his experiences in France and Germany over the previous two terms and was bravely given without notes. The outburst of discussion following it proved its interest to both boys and masters. A small party went to "The Government Inspector" by Gogol on the night before half-term in the Oxford Playhouse and for sheer comedy we could not have done better. The acting and set were superb and the only disappointment was that the rôle of the merchants was somewhat underplayed. For the second meeting we have arranged for films to be shown on wartime and post-war aspects of Germany. There is to be one final meeting in December to complete this term's programme.

J. A. BENNETTS
CHRIS MALLETT

THE NUCLEUS

Four papers have been delivered to the Society during this and last term. The first was given on June 6th by M. P. Patel, who delivered a lecture on "Telescopes". He described the different types of telescope and also talked about how he had constructed his own. On June 21st D. T. Hobson delivered a paper on "Semi-conductors". He discussed the differences between conductors, semi-conductors, and insulators in terms of conducting bands; and went on to describe

the methods of conduction in diodes. He then talked about transistors and how they were made up of a sandwich of different semi-conductors. The next meeting was the 100th meeting of the Society, and to celebrate the occasion the President decided to invite Mr R. J. Dennien (a previous President of the Society and not the Founder as was suggested in last term's issue of *The Stoic*) to deliver a paper. The Society went out to dinner on July 9th and after dinner Mr Dennien delivered his paper on "The responsibilities of the Scientist". He summarised many recent problems such as pollution and population control, and went on to say that it was the personal responsibility of a scientist to make his own decision whether or not to work for a particular project. He felt that there ought to be more discretion in the use of scientific knowledge, and the responsibility was the scientist's.

This term J. L. Abelson delivered a paper on "Photography" on October 10th. He described in some detail the chemical and optical aspects of photography. He then went on to describe how colour films consist of three dyes, whose combined effects produce all the colours.

MARTIN STANLEY

THE SCIENCE SOCIETY

We have had several interesting and informative films so far this term, including "How we Study the Sun", "The Discovery of Inert Gases" and "Magnetism".

The Society enjoyed a very interesting lecture for senior members from Dr Seymour of the National Maritime Museum on navigational astronomy and the importance of Harrison's time-keepers. In this he dealt with the problems of finding longitude and latitude at sea and the importance of extremely accurate chronometers.

An expedition for about twenty-five members was organised to the National Maritime Museum to see Harrison's time-keepers and attend a further lecture by Dr Seymour in the Planetarium at the museum, on "Navigation by the Stars and Planets". There are several more films planned for this term including one on the life and work of Leonardo da Vinci.

Unfortunately the scheduled lecture on "Aerodynamics and the Motor Car" by Robin Herd, of March (Racing) Engineering, had to be cancelled as he was unable to come.

Later in the term Mr Waltersthorpe of the Allen Clarke Research Laboratories is coming to talk on "Lasers" and their applications, including his own research, "Holography".

The telescope which has now been renovated over the past year is in full working order and is being used frequently from the hut on the Roman road.

JAMES BUSHELL

THE NATURAL HISTORY SOCIETY

Despite rain on almost every Monday afternoon this term there has been no shortage of activity. In particular a group of enthusiasts is trying to revive the Duckery and firm plans are being drawn up using a new site on the Octagon Lake. Anyone interested in helping with this project will be welcomed.

On Wednesdays the Conservation Party have done some sterling work in the Reserve. A small party spent a Sunday on B.B.O.N.T.'s Reserve on the old canal near Maids Moreton and removed a considerable amount of mud from it, most of which remained on their clothes!

The first meeting of the term saw the film 'Sea Sanctuary' and the last will see the R.S.P.B.'s film on birds of prey called 'Winged Aristocrats'. This term's visitor was Mr Ian Mackintosh (© 1949) who told us of the work of the Norfolk Naturalist's Trust, of which he is Chairman, by showing us a superb film made for the Trust by Anglia T.V. Thursday meetings have a regular attendance of 35 and have seen a variety of films including several of the current Survival

T.V. programmes recorded and shown subsequently in the new A.V.R. Centre. Speakers at these have included Mr Dobinson on Fungi, Dr Waldman on Fossils and Charles Shackleton with an account of the study of plants. Richard Lord will speak about Bees before the end of term.

Field Day took some of the Conservation Party to Gibraltar Point Field Station in Lincs. again and an enjoyable time was had by all. Dr Hornby is taking a small group to Slimbridge and Birdland before this report appears. This should be of use particularly to the planners of the new Duckery.

The Society flourishes with well over 100 members, thanks mainly to the enthusiasm of the Treasurer, Andrew Stuart.

CHRIS DRAKE

NATURE RESERVE

As always the first few weeks of the term were spent cutting and clearing the vegetation which had grown up during the summer holidays where it was not required. This involved a final cut of the grass on the two fields and clearing the bases of the young alder and willow in the reed bed near the entrance. We have yet to weed our young hedges and have been badly held up in this by the exceptionally wet weather.

After completing the general maintenance we brashed the lower branches of the rest of the Norway Spruce at the western end which are now due for their first thinning. A wooden bridge has been constructed out to one of the flight pools which should make feeding the duck a less hazardous operation. Just before the beginning of term a large beech tree blew down on the lake's dam, fortunately without damaging this. Much of the wood has been cleared and we hope that the trunk may be winched out by the School before the end of the winter.

We have supplied some materials for the B.B.O.N.T. wildfowl refuge at Foxcote reservoir and repaired our own hides.

All our work is now done by the Wednesday Conservation Party whose efforts have been invaluable. I hope that the new group next term will be as willing to keep the reserve going.

A. J. E. LLOYD

THE FORESTERS

Early in September, a day or two before the beginning of term, an unseasonal and quite exceptional storm (the tail perhaps of hurricane Betsy) swept across this part of England. At Stowe a few old trees were uprooted, and scores of large boughs were ripped off and carried an astonishing distance by the wind. But the worst damage was to the young trees, still in full leaf, whose roots had been sapped by heavy rain during the previous week. Afterwards the avenue of Limes along the Straight Course looked like a battlefield. The ground was littered and tattered branches were hanging everywhere. Hardly a tree escaped, several heeling right over. Rapid work by the ground and estate staffs cleared the debris before the School's return, and the tree surgeon managed to haul upright all but one of the leaning trees and secure them with wire stays. Only time will show whether they can survive.

The boy foresters have spent the term working through the plantations at the far end of the Grecian Valley, brashing and thinning the maturing conifers, and then cutting the poles into lengths for posts and stakes. Mr Vinen's party has done useful work on Wednesdays, clearing more of the woodland's ragged edge below the statue of Queen Caroline.

G. B. CLARKE

THE TROUT HATCHERY

Despite one disaster when the electricity was cut off for 18 hours because of a storm, the new wood and polythene tank has proved a success and for the first time in the history of the hatchery we have succeeded in growing fish past the four inch mark.

In late June we moved 1,500 one inch brown trout into our new tank, equipped with recirculating water and a simple automatic feeding service. The fish adapted well and there were few deaths until the power cut when all but 80 fish were lost because of the subsequent lack of food and oxygen. These fish are now between 3 and 5 inches long and most of them are strong and healthy, but a few have become sluggish and considerably darker than the others for no apparent reason. Although this has not proved to be a fatal symptom we are worried lest it spread to the other fish because the growing and feeding rates of the affected fish have been reduced and a small number of them have died. Altogether this year has been successful, producing bigger and in many ways, more interesting trout than ever before.

For next year we are considering purchasing the faster-growing rainbow trout for a change, but in the past we have found them unsuited to the Oxford Water so we will try to find alternative accommodation, where the water is purer. Also a second feeding device is required for the hatching trays, as the regular feeding during the holidays is essential, and a cooling system for the excessive heat in the summer. With all these electrical devices for the comfort of the fish we have only disease and power cuts to fear, and we can only hope for a minimum of these.

EDWARD CORBETT

THE BUSINESS GAME

The Boardroom is full of heated discussion . . . phrases of a highly technical nature, such as "planned production" . . . "unit variable cost" . . . "market expenditure" . . . "plant depreciation" . . . etc. fly thick and fast. Yes, it is another meeting of the Stowe Business Game. The Business Game is designed to introduce students of management to the corporate nature of planning and control and of associated decision-making.

Stowe, part of a four-team game, got off to a flying start this year with profits of £215,910 in the first period, a noteworthy achievement in view of the fact that all the other 'companies' made a loss. The profits since then have steadily increased, being cumulatively £521,460 in Period 2, £1,450,650 in Period 3, and £3,205,180 in Period 4 (tax paid). Though the game has three more weeks to run, we can confidently say that we have not done badly. The credit for this is very much due to Mr Rawcliffe, whose business acumen and financial expertise have been of invaluable assistance.

RAJIV BENDRE

THE DEBATING SOCIETY

So far this term the Society has held two debates. The first topic was 'This House Would Rather That Stowe Did Not Go Co-educational'. Although the motion was admirably defended by Jerry Hart and Andy Hobbs, Carolyn Haynes and Vivien Slyfield effectively proved that co-education was very much in favour with Stoics. The motion was defeated by a margin of 68-1, with six abstentions.

The second topic for debate was that 'This House Would Rather Blow Up 10 Downing Street Than The Palace of Westminster'. Sidney Moore and David Champion defended the motion against James Cunningham and Rajiv Bendre. Mr Arnold found the results inconclusive. Seven voted for the motion, eight against, but there were twelve abstentions.

At the time of writing this account, the Society looks forward to a lively end-of-term Balloon Debate.

TOM OUTERBRIDGE

APEX

I have started a new Society this term for 1st and 2nd year sixth form scientists. The intentions of this society are to investigate the axiomatic basis for well known mathematical structures and to discover new relationships in various sections of mathematics beyond the scope of most standard school text books.

The topic chosen for our first meeting was the basis of Euclidean geometry. The main difficulty in examining such logical structures is the tendency to accept certain ideas as self-evident truths. What must be realised at the outset is that so-called "truths" are either the axioms of the system or logical deductions from them. If we invent a different set of axioms which we are at liberty to do as they are unprovable assertions, then we can deduce a different set of "truths". For example, the theorem of Pythagoras concerning right-angled triangles is based upon the axiom of Euclidean geometry. If we change those axioms, then this theorem will not necessarily be correct.

The other function of the Society, concerns trying to create more mathematics for ourselves, researching the topic as thoroughly as possible, and then to give a short talk to other members of the Society. The emphasis throughout is on realising the axiomatic basis of the subject and on following the steps in logic.

To add variety to these endeavours we are going to consider some logical or mathematical puzzles and hopefully propose a few of our own.

At the last meeting of the Society the members were keen and contributed a great deal. We hope that further meetings are as successful.

P. E. TISSIER

THE POLITICAL CLUB

The Political Club would have had a busy programme this term, were it not for a political event of some magnitude—the October election. Mr Colin Sherman of the Communist Party of Great Britain, scheduled to speak to us on the 8th October, unfortunately could not attend because of pressure of work precipitated by the election campaign. We have, however, been fortunate in securing two well known speakers—Mr Douglas Hurd, C.B.E., M.P., Conservative Member for mid-Oxon, and once in charge of Mr Heath's Political Office, will speak to the Club on the 11th November, while early in December we expect Mr Reginald Maudling, M.P., whose appearance, I am sure, is eagerly awaited by many Stoics.

The President of the Club, Mr Chapman, has our sincere thanks for his invaluable help and guidance, as do Paul Salmon as Chairman, and the other members of the committee, who have rendered sterling service. We are very grateful to the Bursar, who has as usual rallied round with much-needed support.

RAJIV BENDRE

THE CHESS CLUB

For the second year running Stowe entered the *Sunday Times* Competition, but this year with two teams. Only the Captain and the Secretary were experienced at match play, and the addition of a time limit posed even more problems to our inexperienced teams.

The 1st Team was drawn against Kimbolton, a successful *Sunday Times* competitor. Boards one and five won, and two, four, and six lost. The Secretary of Chess, board three, just lost on adjudication and so Stowe barely lost the match. The 2nd Team, composed of older players met with even less success at Radcliffe. Only Salmon won, and Barwood drew. However neither of these losses was totally discouraging as the opposition in both cases had a consistently good record in this competition.

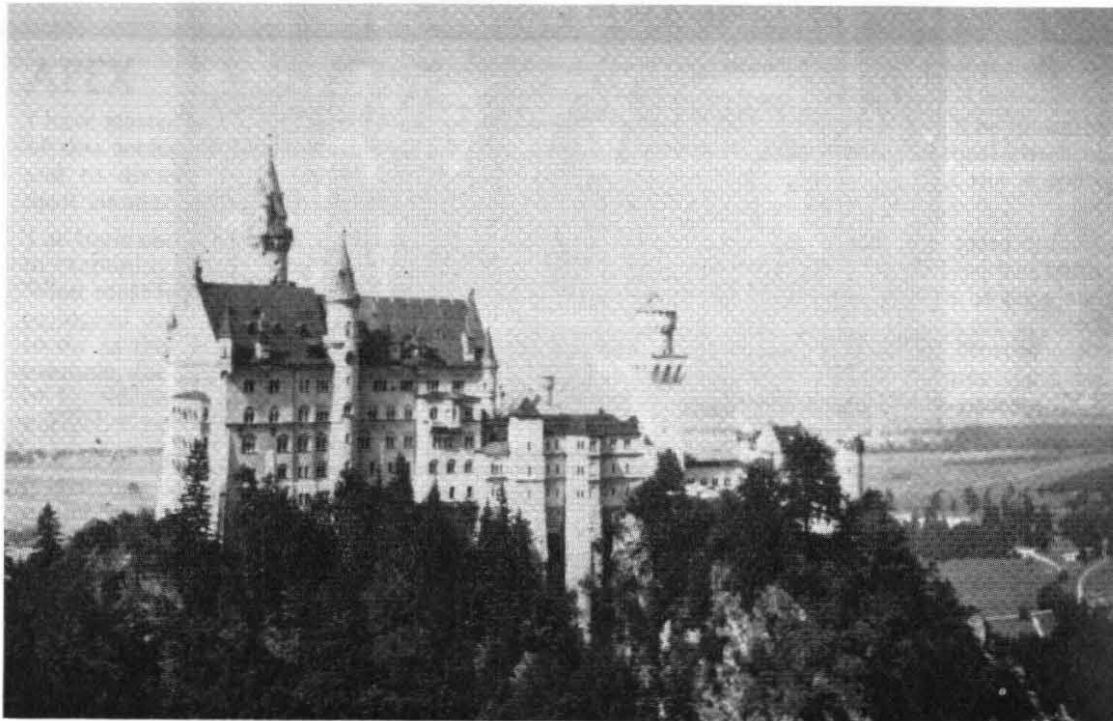


Stowe's five new girls. Left to Right: Joanna Bell, Carolyn Haynes, Nicola Hemsworth, Caitlin Mitchell, Vivien Slyfield *The Buckingham Advertiser*



The Stowe Archery Team 1974. Undefeated for the fourth year in succession

R. & H. Chapman



Ludwig II's Schloss Neuschwanstein in the Bavarian Alps

Stephen Marshall



Naval Training 1974

C. W. O. Rainer

Within the School the Chess Club functions normally at 9.45 on Sundays, in conjunction with Junior Society Chess. House matches are under way this term, and for next term, an inter-school competition is planned as well as other matches.

IAIN NASATIR

First Team: I. A. W. Nasatir (B) (Capt.); F. Siddiqui (C); P. R. T. Graves (S) (Sec.); E. L. Meyer (C); A. E. S. Osborne (G); C. L. Halvorsen (G).

Second Team: P. M. Cooper (C); G. G. F. Barwood (G); P. B. Salmon (G); R. Cowasjee (C); J. R. Allen (G); S. Mackay (L).

THE CORKSCREW SOCIETY

At the beginning of each year the Society has a large influx of new faces, and this term we welcome our first female member.

On Tuesday 8th October F. S. Price, Esq. (Dolamore's Ltd) gave the Society a general talk on French and German wines. Before the start of the meeting, the chairman paid tribute to the late Claude Morny (B 1932), Secretary of the International Food and Wine Society, who had done so much to ensure the success of the Corkscrew Society. The meeting marked the retirement of David Scowsill as Chairman. His involvement as Secretary and Chairman over the past two years has done much to keep the Corkscrew thriving, and the President acknowledged with thanks all his work on behalf of the Society. Hugh Carnegie-Arbuthnott now becomes Chairman. Mr Price gave us a wide ranging talk and we tasted a Burgundy, a Beaujolais and three different Rieslings which illustrated clearly the way soil and climate influence the wine, despite the use of the same grape. We were, perhaps, especially 'lucky' to experience a 'corked' wine, something that few people will forget.

Unfortunately negotiations for a third meeting on Californian wines broke down after our contact failed to communicate, but we look forward to the visit of C. J. Wilkinson, Esq. (Jarvis, Halliday & Co. Ltd) on November 19th, when he will be organising a blind tasting competition, which certainly sounds both daunting and exciting.

HUGH CARNEGIE-ARBUTHNOTT

LA SOCIETE GASTRONOMIQUE

The most enterprising occasion which the Société has ever arranged was the magnificent Queen's Temple Musical Banquet at the end of last term. And magnificent it was with a boar's head and a twenty-seven pound turkey as the focal points of the occasion. Every member of the Société contributed to the tremendous spread and the salmon salads, rice dishes, green salads, trifles, junkets, strawberries and cheeses were all of an extremely high quality, as was the singing of Ian Ritchie in particular and the accompaniment of Mr Brown, John Lloyd Morgan and Mr Drayton. In return for the kindness of the Corkscrew Society all its members were invited and true to its function provided the drinks, beginning with an excellent Sangria, continuing with Hungarian Riesling. The evening was a splendid occasion and, judging from the remarks of our previous hosts who attended, should be repeated.

We have had one meeting so far this term, with two more arranged, where Stephen Mackay was our cook at the Lennards'. His starter, a chowder, was very delicious; the second course, Chicken Majorca was also of a very high standard and the Zabaglione, prepared by our new Vice-President, Mr Suttle, was truly superb. The Société has continued to prove the aptitude of its title.

CHRIS MALLETT

ZYMASE

It has been a fairly good term for making wines despite the scarcity of sugar. Golden syrup has been used in its place. Elderberry wine has virtually monopolised the wines made, but some crabapple and grapefruit has been made too. Dr Hornby, Richard Speirs, and Nicholas de Salis put a joint brew of parsnip wine into the Buckingham Horticultural Show, and won a cup. Dr Hornby very kindly held a wine tasting session at his home at the close of last term.

So after a successful term let us thank Dr Hornby for his great help and organisation, and for giving up so much of his time to the Society, during this term.

DANIEL de B. KINAHAN

THE BATTLE SOCIETY

This term has been one of a preparatory nature, getting ready for enlisting in the 'King's Army' next year. The Society has therefore been on three outings to see various battle sites, historic churches, and houses of interest. We would like to express our sincere thanks to the owners of the houses we visited for their guided tours and for exquisite teas. Our thanks also go to those vicars who have spared some of their time to show us round. Some time has been spent preparing battle dress, and further additions to these will hopefully be made next term. Although we had no outside speakers we had a very good talk by Messrs C. F. Peto, O. N. Colville, and D. R. B. Champion, on various branches of the Civil War.

Next term we hope to arrange talks by leading members of the 'King's Army' to inform us of our exact rôle, during battle.

MICHAEL TOBIN

STOWE SOCIETY OF CHURCH BELL-RINGERS

This term has again proved to be one of little progress. New bell ringers are being introduced, but it is, understandably, a long task. Much effort has been put in by certain members, namely Ivor Macleod, Oliver Colville, Anthony Lomas and John Doughty. Hopefully we will have all these people ringing at a competent level before the end of the term.

We must thank Mr Hodge for allowing us to use the belfry as before with his never ending patience, and Mr Yates for his very kind help in the tuition of new members.

Let us hope that next term, with our team up to strength, we will be able to embark on the learning of the many more complicated arts of bell ringing.

JOHN SMITH

STOWE KARTING CLUB

This term has proved to be one of mixed results. It was decided to put the kart in the hands of a professional mechanic. This was costly and on returning, the kart looked little better for its overhaul, although the service was to prove invaluable.

The first day of Karting took place at Rye House Stadium and was one of the best days of the term. It is only a pity that not all members were able to go on Field Day.

The Club would like to convey its thanks to Mr Meredith for his help in the Club and all those who have spent many hours working on the Club Kart.

JOHN SMITH

THE MOTOR SPORT CLUB

Last term saw the departure of two extremely valuable members of the Club, Robert Syngge and James Penrose (co-founders), who have both in their time at Stowe chaired the Club with never-ending enthusiasm. This term was deemed to be a term of little activity, yet it turned out to be one of the most successful in the history of the Club.

This term's activities began with the showing of two films, namely, "Grand Prix of Austria" and "The Ringmasters". This proved to be a good start to the new school year, and was to be closely followed by a visit to the "Motor Show" at Earls Court (over a 100 were in this party).

Two more films are to be shown in the near future, namely "What Drives the British?" and "Diamond Senior". Also we have been fortunate enough to have received offers from four principle racing teams to visit their factories. These are Iso-Malboro, Brabham, John Player Lotus and Maclaren. All these teams are in the running for the Formula 1 Championship in the coming season. In the future, we are looking forward to welcoming to the School, a Tyrrell Team Forum which we hope will consist of the former Formula 1 champion Jackie Stewart.

The Club would like to convey its thanks to Mr Adams and Mr Meredith for their invaluable assistance in the running of the Club.

SIMON FOSTER

JOHN SMITH

THE MODELLING CLUB

Twelve boys have opted for the Modelling Club as their Junior Society, as well as working on their construction kits in their spare time. The models being assembled at the moment include a Sherman tank, a Honda motor-cycle and, on a larger scale, a Lotus 72D racing car.

G. D. SALTER

THE RAILWAY SOCIETY

The Society has not been quite so active as it could have been. This is due to the difficulty in arranging days for outings which will suit everybody. But we have had two excursions and I am hoping to arrange a further one in December.

On Friday, 27th September seven of us went to the Queen Elizabeth Hall in London to see a programme entitled 'Steam on Film'. This proved to be a highly enjoyable evening and we saw extracts from many films including "The Bridge over the River Kwai" and "Butch Cassidy and the Sundance Kid". Yet, it is to be noted, our viewing was strictly limited to the extracts in which steam trains appeared.

The other outing was to the museum at Didcot where we saw the preservation of some Great Western engines taking place. We were fortunate in getting a ride on a preserved locomotive. It is hoped that we will be able to go to Quainton Road in December and do some work on the King Edward I.

ROBERT LAW

C.C.F.

Summer camps this year were at Catterick, again with 2 RGJ, for the Army Section and at Lyneham for the R.A.F. Section, whilst some of the R.N. Section sailed to France and back and others went to Loch Ewe.

The army camp was packed with varied activities from orienteering, weapon training and night patrols to live firing and self-reliance, at which Sgt Henry proved himself most skilful. It was a constructive week, with a great deal learnt and a great many amused. The R.A.F. Section had a full programme and also saw the preparations for the Cyprus evacuation and the sailors gained considerable experience in many things, including how to stand a watch when suffering from sea-sickness.

This term's Field Day was held on Monday, 14th October. The Royal Signals and R.A.F. Sections spent a night under canvas and the Special Training Platoon enjoyed the comfort of a night in barracks at the School of Infantry. The R.N. Section travelled to the Peak District to practise land navigation and the first-year Army cadets took proficiency with excellent results. The "Best Cadet" prize was shared by Parker Jervis and Rowntree and there were 18 credits in turnout and 7 in drill out of 40 candidates. In November the Signals Classification test resulted in a 100% pass rate.

More recently a party, drawn from all three service sections, took part in the Remembrance Day Parade in Buckingham and laid a wreath at the War Memorial in the parish churchyard, and two cadets have been invited by the Green Jackets to go skiing for a fortnight over Christmas.

DAVID SANDHURST

Senior Cadets: R.N. Section: *Petty Officer*: E. S. Sowerby.
Army Section: *Contingent Sergeant Major*: D. S. Sandhurst.
R.A.F. Section: *Sergeant*: P. N. Nelson.

CORPS JUBILEE

Stowe School Officers Training Corps was founded on 17th October, 1924 and the 50th Anniversary was marked by an exchange of telegrams and a celebration dinner on 18th October. In response to a message of loyal greeting and humble duty sent on behalf of all past and present members of the Corps, Her Majesty was graciously pleased to reply:

"Please convey to the Contingent Commander, Officers and Cadets of Stowe School Combined Cadet Force and to former members of Stowe O.T.C. my sincere thanks for their kind and loyal message of greeting which I as the Captain General greatly appreciate.

ELIZABETH R."

Visitors to Stowe for the dinner included two former Contingent Commanders, Messrs W. L. McElwee and J. C. Saunders, Old Stoics from the Royal Navy, the Army and Territorial Army, and the Royal Air Force. There were also representatives from the Royal Bucks Yeomanry, the Joint Cadet Executive and Eastern Wessex T.A.V.R.A.

After the Loyal Toast, Captain the Revd J. E. C. Nicholl proposed "Our Guest" in the expected inimitable manner, proving that all those present and many regretted absentees had equal right to be there. Further speeches were therefore unnecessary and the rest of the evening was spent in reminiscence, renewing old friendships and making new ones.

NAVAL TRAINING

This year's Naval Training Session followed a completely different course to the other C.C.F. camps. Four Stoics, an experienced sailor from Banbury, and Mr Rainer set out from Whale Island, Portsmouth in a Westerly 'Longbow' called 'Zephyr' for a week's experience at sea.

Having arrived at H.M.S. Excellent at 11.30 a.m. we loaded our stores and set out for Cherbourg. The sea was still choppy from the strong winds of the previous week, but the wind had died down somewhat since then, so our progress was slow, and after nineteen hours sailing, we eventually arrived in Cherbourg, having spent the night, working in two-hour watches, and trying to keep our last meal in its rightful place.

Having arrived in Cherbourg at 11.30 we spent the rest of the morning recovering and then spent the afternoon in trying out our French while buying bread, stamps, post cards, etc., and of course, in stocking up with enough wine to last the following week.

After another walk round the town the next morning, we set off, for Aldeney, but we found that the wind and tide were so much in our favour that we decided to go on to Guernsey without stopping. Soon after lunch we could see the outlines of Guernsey and Sark, as we approached the gap between the two islands.

We would have arrived in St Peter Port sooner than we eventually did, had we not found a distressed French catamaran which had broken down, and which seemed to be having difficulty with its sails. We gave it a tow, and soon found that we were making virtually no headway at all against the current. Four hours later we arrived in St Peter Port, and were able to deposit our charge safely in the hands of the harbourmaster.

The next morning, having gone ashore to buy bread and milk, we set out again to sail round Sark. Unfortunately we did not have time to land, but sailed right round fairly quickly so that the current would not be against us on our return, as it had been the previous day.

We left St Peter Port at 5.30 the next morning, early enough to catch the first of the tides through the Race of Alderney. We had a comfortable return trip across the channel, and arrived in Yarmouth, on the Isle of Wight, sun-tanned and relaxed at half-past nine that evening.

We stayed in the Solent, during the next few days, spending one night at Buckler's Hard and another by the 'Folly Inn' on the Medina river.

We returned to Whale Island on Wednesday morning and left 'Zephyr' at the Naval Base, after a week's 'training' that had been great fun, and which at the same time, taught us all a lot about the sea and navigation on it. I would like to thank all involved, especially Mr Rainer, for arranging the whole trip, and his wife, for providing such delicious food.

NICHOLAS DE SALIS

THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH'S AWARD SCHEME

The Old School House in Torrin made a superb base for the summer camp on Skye. Mackerel seemed to be easier to catch than trout, in spite of the suitability of the weather for fishing most of the time. After the expeditions had been completed the island produced its worst downpours, and two parties went out to ascend Sgurr nan Gillean and some 200 feet of unidentified rock 'somewhere' in Coire Lagan.

This term we have been completing other sections of the Awards. Field Day, on Brecon Beacons, provided groups with their most difficult walking conditions of the year—cloud down to 1500 feet and plenty of mud.

G. M. HORNBY

THE LIBRARY

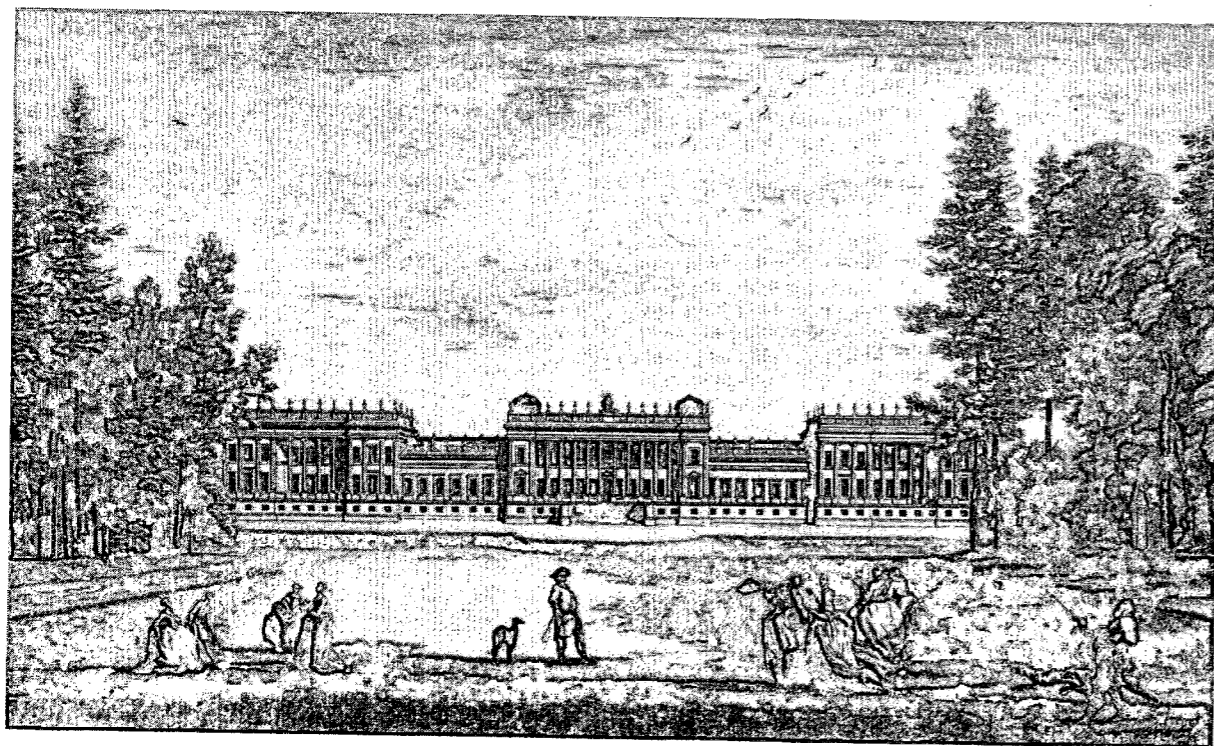
Judging by the number of books borrowed each week, the Library continues to be a regular source of information and enjoyment, as well as providing a haven for those who wish to work or read in peace and quiet. Books added during the past few months include recent publications in the "Kings and Queens of England" series, and several other books in the History and Natural History sections. New books in the Reference Section are usually very expensive and it was therefore disturbing to find that "Stamps of the World 1975" was removed from the Library almost as soon as it appeared on the shelves. No Reference books may be taken out of the Library and there is a label clearly saying this on most of the covers.

The following gifts are gratefully acknowledged: "The Antique Collector"—complimentary copies of this impressive monthly magazine, edited by S. R. Houfe (T 1961); "The History of Sir Thomas Rich's School, Gloucester" by D. J. Watkins, presented by that School on the occasion of a visit to the Gothic Temple; and "The Horse" and "The Horse's Health" by P. D. Rosedale (T 1944), presented by the author.

We are grateful to the efficient Prefect of Library, H. J. Carnegy-Arbuthnott (B), and to all the Library Monitors for their valuable help in the smooth running of the Library.

H. D. MARCUSE

Monitors: A. S. Drew (B), G. T. Cubitt, ma. (T), R. J. P. Lea (G), R. W. Knight Bruce (C), C. C. Brooking (C), M. A. Knight (C), S. D. Moore (G), D. J. M. Ward, ma. (W), N. C. Kingsland (L), J. J. Hart (N).



SPORT

RUGBY FOOTBALL

THE FIRST XV

An invigorating training course on the Welsh coast began our preparations for the 1974 season. This undoubtedly boosted morale after last year's disappointments and gave the team coaches a chance to get to know the players—with regard to temperament as well as ability—before, rather than during, the playing season.

Before the training camp came to an end, we played a scratch game against the local school, Ardwyn Grammar, in a strong gale blowing off the Irish Sea. Promise of things to come was suggested by a splendid win of 20 points to 18: the Welsh had been defeated.

Back at Stowe, our first test came with the match against the Old Stoics—always an unpredictable combination. This match was won with good tries from Bowman and Corbett, both from attacks following rucked ball. The pack held its own against weighty, if not corpulent, opposition and the backs looked full of scoring potential.

A string of good wins in School matches followed. We beat Eton handsomely, avenging our ignominious defeat by the Wall Gamers last year; in our new fixture against Mill Hill we reached double figures, again in good running conditions; and we derived no small satisfaction from getting the better of Oakham, always a tough side to crack, after the entire team and managers had had to hitch the last twelve miles to the ground because of a puncture.

Our keen rivals, Radley, with their rent-a-crowd support, visited us next. We expected them to be good and they were; yet, with a more aggressive performance, we might have held them. Campbell, the flanker, had to go off with concussion near the end but, notwithstanding this, Hydleman sprinted over for a fine try in the last minute to make the score respectable.

Dismal defeats against Bedford and Rugby followed, with not one try being scored. But against Cheltenham, the latest match to date, the side settled down to play some very effective ten-man rugby to win 6 points to 4. Mobility and aggression, wedded to sound ball-winning technique in the loose, gave Stowe the ascendancy in this very exciting game which recalled the thrilling match at Cheltenham two years ago. It was not, however, until the last five minutes that we managed a well-executed push-over try (accredited to scrum half Carnegy-Arbuthnott). Hayward made a difficult conversion and it was 6-4 at the whistle.

So far, then, we have won five matches and lost three. The rest of the season will depend very much on the forwards confirming their recent improved form, generating the kind of aggression so much in evidence against Cheltenham. The most serious single weakness of the pack is its inability to win line-outs! Our ration of ball is far too meagre from this phase of play.

Of the forwards, Knight has played competitively and led the pack vociferously; Cunningham and Tyser, if no line-out experts, have consistently worked hard; and Corbett has played shrewdly and constructively. These have been well supported by Browne and Campbell, and Forbes Adam has been a most reliable hooker. Staheyeff, as yet not quite as formidable as his size might suggest, has worked hard and should continue to improve. Bray has been a mobile and enthusiastic tight head.

The back division, at the beginning of the season, could not have been better balanced with experience on one hand and new talent on the other. Paterson and Scowsill, as expected, were able to command the centre in the games where they were presented with good ball so that against the Old Stoics, Mill Hill and Oakham spectators were treated to some fine running from these players and good running from Hydleman and Bowman. However, all backs, but wingers in particular, must realise that their main function is to score tries, so that when given the ball their goal must be to penetrate the opposition and cross the line.

Whereas Hayward has really had no contenders to do his job (which he has done very competently) there has been a tussle for the scrum-half position. This is a healthy state of affairs for the team and in their own ways Carnegie-Arbuthnott and Bickerton have both produced some very sound performances. It has been a pity that both could not have played in every game! However, with one of them returning next season the real profit of this season's experience will be shown then.

Obviously, the firing power of the backs was reduced with the simultaneous loss of Paterson and Hydleman through injury, but their successors have, nevertheless, given of their best and certainly never let the team down. Hughes, in particular, whose rapid rise from Third XV rugby must have left him a bit dazed, certainly stepped into the gap and grasped the opportunity in a most convincing fashion.

The most consistent player, by rights, should be the captain of the side, and so it has been. He has led the team from full-back position in the best possible way—by personal example. Of all the comments made about Angus Henry's play the most appropriate was made after the Radley game—"not much gets past him!" How right the speaker has been.

So far this season, two players, Hydleman and Corbett, have been chosen to represent Buckinghamshire Schools (v. Hertfordshire) with Knight as travelling reserve. Two more, possibly three, might make the County team before the term ends if form is maintained.

Colours to date have been awarded to Henry, Corbett, Knight and Hydleman. Last year two colours were awarded: an eloquent demonstration of the difference between the two teams.

Team spirit has been excellent this season and our sincere thanks go to the Captain, Angus Henry, for his splendid contribution on and off the field; and to Jules Hydleman, the Secretary, for his efficient notice-posting and general pen-pushing (and, not least, for travelling as touch judge when injured during the last few weeks).

R. DAVIES
M. P. POMPHREY

The following have represented the 1st XV this term: A. J. Henry (C) (Capt.), L. J. Hydleman (B), D. A. Bowman (B), C. D. M. Hughes (G), T. J. Rollit Mason (B), J. P. Paterson (B), D. P. Scowsill (T), K. C. Naylor (W), J. M. Hayward (G), R. W. Bickerton (T), H. J. Carnegie-Arbuthnott (B), M. A. Knight (C), J. M. Bray (T), C. D. Forbes Adam, ma. (B), N. T. Campbell, ma. (B), N. P. Staheyeff, ma. (C), J. MacD. Cunningham (T), W. G. Tysér (W), T. M. Corbett (G), S. J. Browne (C), N. R. Elmslie (C), J. S. Shepherd-Barron, ma. (W). **Touch Judge:** D. C. Guest (B).

Details of results to date:

v. Old Stoics	Won 8—4	(Tries: Bowman, Corbett).
v. Eton	Won 19—4	(Tries: Paterson, Bowman, Hydleman. Penalty and 2 conversions: Hayward).
v. Mill Hill	Won 13—4	(Tries: Bowman, Scowsill. Conversion: Hayward. Dropped goal: Hayward).
v. Oakham	Won 14—3	(Tries: Hydleman, Paterson, Cunningham. Conversion: Hayward).
v. Radley	Lost 24—11	(Tries: Hydleman, Campbell. Penalty: Hayward).
v. Bedford	Lost 21—3	(Penalty: Hayward).
v. Rugby	Lost 23—0	
v. Cheltenham	Won 6—4	(Try: Carnegie-Arbuthnott. Conversion: Hayward).
v. Royal Latin	Won 20—16	
v. Oundle	Won 14—7	

Remaining Fixture:

v. St Edward's	Away
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THE SECOND XV

The fact that there have not been many changes in the side has resulted in a certain amount of cohesion amongst the players. Bray, Forbes, Naylor and Outerbridge may have been disappointed not to be playing more games at a higher level, but their contribution and experience has been very valuable. Carnegie-Arbuthnott has been an outstanding captain and scrum-half, providing an important link with Tomlin at fly-half, who is beginning to get more into his stride in this position. Taylor has played a courageous part at full-back and Shepherd-Barron has shown himself an effective centre both in attack and defence. In the forwards, flanker Mumby has had some excellent games and Elmslie has also been a lively back-row man. Rollit Mason seems to have adapted himself well to his new position at number eight, and Read is settling down quite well as hooker after starting the season at prop.

The term began well with two convincing victories over the Old Stoics and Eton, but since then there has been a series of mostly narrow defeats. There have not been enough occasions when both the forwards and the backs have found their best form at the same time. Against Kettering it was the backs who had an off-day, whilst the situation was reversed in the Bedford match. After a most unfortunate display against a competent Rugby side, the encounter with Cheltenham saw the team playing with refreshing vigour and the forwards making an effective and spirited contribution. One hopes that this is a happy omen for the matches that still lie ahead.

H. D. MARCUSE

Team from: D. C. H. Taylor (C), T. D. Outerbridge* (C), J. S. Shepherd-Barron, ma. (W), K. C. Naylor* (W), S. H. Coney (T), C. D. M. Hughes (G), M. A. N. Tomlin (C), H. J. Carnegie-Arbuthnott* (B), R. W. Bickerton (T), J. M. Bray* (T), S. J. Browne* (C), M. C. W. Read (G), S. N. B. Richardson (L), V. E. Bell (W), E. N. Winnington-Ingram, ma. (G), N. P. Staheyeff, ma. (C), G. W. Forbes* (C), J. V. Mumby (T), T. J. Rollit Mason (B), S. Mackay (L), N. R. Elmslie (C).

* 2nd XV Colours.

Also played: C. G. Burchill (G), M. H. Warren (L), P. C. Messenger (L), N. A. G. Butt (C), S. L. Westeng (B).

Results:	v. Old Stoics	Home	Won	42—3
	v. Eton	Home	Won	30—11
	v. Kettering G.S.	Away	Lost	6—12
	v. Radley	Home	Lost	0—4
	v. Bedford	Home	Lost	4—10
	v. Rugby	Away	Lost	0—23
	v. Cheltenham	Home	Lost	4—10
	v. Sponne School	Home	Won	11—6
	v. Oundle	Home	Lost	3—17
	v. St Edward's	Away		

THE HUNDRED

THE THIRD XV

The season has been most satisfactory so far with only one game lost out of six, although one of our hardest matches (v. Oundle) is yet to come.

Very few players remained from last year's squad and the team has had to be built from scratch. The usual problems have confronted us, including a variety of injuries, and the removal of talent to the 2nd (or even the 1st) XV; but, as usual, the enthusiasm of the Hundred has pulled us through.

The pack has played solidly, and with the coaches extolling the virtues of togetherness until their voices cracked, the team has blended well. The forwards were ably led until recently by V. E. Bell, who has played with verve and tenacity and has obviously profited a good deal from playing gridiron. His knowledge of the rules was a bit scanty at first, but most referees seemed to turn a blind eye and Vic learns very quickly! He has now been snatched up to the sky by the talent scouts of the Fifty. We have been very lucky in having a plentiful supply of good wing-forwards, our present pair being Munro Ferguson and Robinson, as fine a pair

of scrum-half destroyers as we have had in many a year, and good ball players to boot (we use the last word advisedly!) The weight in the pack has come from a variety of players including Ritchie, Mackay, Burchill and Bell, all of whom have done good work. Messenger has been our regular No. 8 and has played well, particularly in the line-out. Up front we had a little trouble in balancing a front row, but soon found our hooker in Rhodes, a fast and aggressive player in the loose game. He has been propped by a variety of men (due to injury) including Reaney, Highwood, Johnstone and Sowerby, among whom the last-named has been the most regular contender.

As usual in the 3rd XV our three-quarter line has exhibited considerable variation, with our original wingers, Hughes and Coney, now playing in the higher echelons. We replaced them with Terrett and Warren (originally centres) and when Warren graduated to the 2nds, Rose took his position. They have all done some fine work. In the centre the very solid Richards has run strongly and intelligently and has tackled hard, in the company of the mercurial Knight-Bruce who has swerved and jinked his way past many defenders. Blackburn and O'Brien have both played for us at full-back with quiet competence. Brown at fly-half has filled this position well and always plays at full stretch, in common with Singh, his partner at scrum-half. Singh has proved himself to be a perceptive tactician, a very capable captain and the architect of several of our tries this season.

The team has been exceptional among recent 3rd XV's in that it has played as well in defence as in attack, and this was well illustrated in the Radley game, where although pinned in our own half for most of the game by a heavier side, we conceded only one try. The tackling has been of the highest quality throughout the season and this has contributed greatly to the high morale of the team.

THE FOURTH XV

The team has lost its first three matches this term and on occasion it has proved difficult to field a regular side (as for example, against Cheltenham), largely due to injury throughout the Fifty and the Hundred. This is a great pity, as there are a number of stalwarts in the squad who really deserve to be on a winning side occasionally.

Reaney and Highwood have propped the agile hooker Bartlett, and second row men such as Ritchie, Mackay (now in the 2nd XV), Cheyne and Davies, have given support. Grint now seems to have a secure position at No. 8 and wing-forwards have been chosen mainly from Guyer, Wood, Butt and Pearch, the last-named being unfortunate in not having a regular place in the 3rd XV.

Phillips and Westeng (the Captain) have a regular half-back partnership, while Gray and Cameron have been our centres. Due to injury the wing positions are rather uncertain at the moment.

During the Cheltenham match Sandhurst was severely injured in the first few minutes of the game, suffering a discoloured hip, and we all wish him a speedy recovery.

M. WALDMAN
J. B. DOBINSON
J. M. LARCOMBE

3rd & 4th XV's from: S. C. Bartlett (T), V. E. Bell* (W), A. R. M. Blackburn (S), R. A. Brown (W), C. G. Burchill (G), N. A. G. Butt (C), T. G. Cameron (C), J. A. W. Cheyne (C), S. H. Coney (T), M. D. M. Davies (T), H. N. J. Gray, ma. (C), P. C. A. Grint (T), S. T. G. Guyer, ma. (S), A. J. Highwood (B), A. R. D. Hobbs (C), C. D. M. Hughes (G), A. N. Jamieson (G), C. M. Johnstone (C), R. W. Knight-Bruce (C), S. Mackay (L), P. C. Messenger (L), S. D. Moore (S), R. H. L. Munro Ferguson (C), P. N. Nelson, ma. (T), L. E. O'Brien (C), G. R. G. Page (C), C. F. Pearch (S), M. J. T. Reaney (C), P. J. A. Rhodes (C), M. J. Richards (W), C. A. Ritchie, ma. (L), B. T. Robinson (W), P. A. Rose (W), D. S. Sandhurst (S), N. M. Shannon (W), B. N. Singh* (C), E. S. Sowerby (C), C. J. Terrett (B), J. H. Walford (G), M. H. Warren (L), S. L. Westeng (B), E. N. Winnington-Ingram, ma. (G), P. S. C. Wood (S), J. L. Young (B).

* denotes 3rd XV Colours.

Results: 3rd XV:	v. Old Stoics	Won	19—0
	v. Eton	Won	22—9
	v. Kettering	Won	40—10
	v. Radley	Lost	0—6
	v. Bedford	Won	21—12
	v. Cheltenham	Won	16—6
	v. Oundle	Lost	0—19
	v. St Edward's		
	v. Cokethorpe		
Results: 4th XV:	v. Radley	Lost	0—14
	v. Bedford	Lost	10—14
	v. Cheltenham	Lost	0—58
	v. Sponne	Won	72—0
	v. Oundle	Lost	0—33

THE COLTS

The Colts teams have been composed of players with a fair share of ability and a good deal of determination—a likely but all too rare combination. The forwards possess sufficient size and pace, and have also been ready and willing to learn. The outsides are refreshingly direct. They have displayed a positive approach in both their handling and running.

It seems invidious to single out individuals because the strength of the side lies in its teamwork and the willingness of all to work for and support each other. Carr at scrum half has been a splendid captain, leading his side calmly but firmly, and they have responded well to his example. Macquaker with his ability to give a well timed pass has been an effective launching pad for the darting runs of Green and Horrocks. Both are big and fast and take a good deal of stopping. However, it is true to report that on occasions their handling has been less than sure. Salour on the right wing has speed off the mark, elusiveness and is a real competitor. His tally of 25 tries (so far) speaks for itself.

Several good judges have picked Edwards as one of the 'match-winners' in the side. His lightning strike has earned a giant's share of the ball and he has always been lively and intensely competitive in the loose play. He has been excellently supported by Von Bergen and Simpson. Barclay and Cliff Hodges have contributed enormously to the side's success. The latter's kicking on occasions has been prodigious. They will both be first rate forwards when they learn to be rather less polite on the Rugby field!

Scantlebury and Chapman have been tireless scavengers, as is expected of all good flank forwards. Some of Chapman's tackling has been admirably positive. At No. 8 Maitland-Heriot with his great height is learning with every game and will be a real force with which to be reckoned next year.

Hobson at outside half has been an effective link between the forwards and backs but must improve his kicking particularly in defence! The fullback, Scowsill, while never looking in real trouble with his tackling and fielding must also work hard to develop a left foot kick.

The results tell the story so far pretty well. In all games the A XV have played with great spirit and they fully deserve their success. Particularly pleasing was the win over the unbeaten Radley side. On the day, the result went in favour of Stowe, due mainly to the intense desire that the team had to win. This must surely be one of the secrets. The team is one that really wants to win.

The B XV have had their successes too. Williams-Ellis the captain is a good enough player to be in the A XV in nine years out of ten and he has led the side well. The result against Radley

might have been more convincing but the performance that the XV put up against a strongly rated A XV from Cheltenham was full of spirit and character. A little more coolness and control in the closing minutes, and the game would have been won.

Thus so far it has been a thoroughly successful and enjoyable season. All members of the Club deserve to be complimented on the work that they've put in. It may be that they have learnt that to achieve a series of good results makes any amount of hard work, and determined practice worthwhile. There is no reason if this attitude continues why the bulk of the 1974 Colts Club shouldn't be responsible for the continued rebuilding of Stowe's rugby fortunes in the future.

J. S. M. MORRIS
T. J. BRANGWIN

Teams:

1st XV: G. D. G. Carr, mi. (Capt.) (C), J. M. Scowsill, mi. (T), N. G. M. Saour (C), J. H. S. Macquaker (G), J. W. Green, mi. (W), J. E. Horrocks, ma. (C), N. M. Hobson (C), H. R. Von Bergen (C), A. J. T. Edwards (L), R. G. Simpson (C), B. F. Barclay (C), M. B. A. Cliff Hodges (W), M. Scantlebury (T), T. J. Maitland-Heriot (C), P. St J. Chapman (L).

Also played: D. C. W. Horlock, ma. (W), N. A. S. Duthie (G).

2nd XV from: D. M. Williams-Ellis (Capt.) (T), N. W. A. Bannister (L), C. F. Villiers (B), A. P. Ward, mi. (W), N. R. Chapman (L), T. P. H. Stephens (L), R. T. Lewis (B), N. A. S. Duthie (G), A. P. M. Prince (C), K. E. Hardman (C), S. C. Creedy-Smith (C), A. C. Roxburgh (W), A. C. C. Chater (C), C. T. C. Standeven, ma. (L), D. C. W. Horlock, ma. (W), W. F. Shaw (B), J. M. G. Crosse (W), D. K. Mumby, mi. (T), S. J. M. Cobb (C).

Results:

v. Eton	Away	Won	68—0
v. Mill Hill	Home	Won	78—0
v. Oakham	Away	Won	26—0
v. Radley	Home	Won	10—4
v. Bedford	Away	Won	19—3
v. Rugby	Home	Won	28—13
v. Cheltenham	Away	Won	38—0
v. Royal Latin 2nd	Home	Won	30—0
v. Oundle	Home	Won	30—6

B XV:

v. Radley	Home	Won	12—4
v. Cheltenham A XV	Home	Lost	6—10

THE JUNIOR COLTS

With two of our major fixtures still to be played it is difficult to be categorical about the team's fortunes. Certainly the strength lies in the forwards where there is size and ability; they have shown considerable improvement in the loose after their slowness to realise the essentials of hard rucking against Radley and Bedford. Against weaker opponents forward domination has been achieved but performances have been unconvincing against bigger packs; Kelway and the tearaway Barrett in the back row, Middleton and on occasion Bradley-Williams have contributed most.

Outside we have lacked genuine skills, flair and positional sense, although there has been increasing determination shown; Park at full-back and Holmes at scrum-half are useful discoveries the latter especially has shown a promising ability and the only genuinely penetrative running, while Montgomery has plied a useful boot at times.

Overall we have never made enough use of the ball that we have won, the outsides too often standing still or running sideways; ten-man rugby has suited this side but the pack has not been supreme enough to ensure consistent results, despite Kelway's lead as a player.

B. H. MEAD
A. M. VINEN

Team: I. L. Park (T), J. R. Allen (G), J. R. Arnold, mi. (L), N. P. Wigmore (C), N. J. Benthall (C), C. D. Montgomery, ma. (C), S. A. V. Holmes (L), A. J. W. Middleton (C), N. R. C. Standeven, mi. (L), T. D. Forbes Adam, mi. (L), T. S. Bradley-Williams (C), A. C. M. Low (C), J. A. Barratt, mi. (T), S. D. Kelway (B) (Capt.), S. W. Allport (B).

Also played: J. Hartley (C), M. E. W. Selby-Lowndes (G), E. St J. Hall (W).

Results:

v. M.C.S. Brackley	Home	Won	30—0
v. Eton	Away	Won	50—4
v. Radley	Away	Lost	6—12
v. Bedford	Home	Lost	0—40
v. Rugby	Home	Won	6—4
v. Oundle	Away	Won	10—4

2nd Team: v. Radley Away Lost 9—10

THE UNDER-FOURTEEN XV

Match results in this age group are often a reflection of the comparative size and weight of the teams competing, and this has undoubtedly been the main reason for the Club's poor record. However, it must also be recorded that, whereas most members tried their best in matches, there was a most disappointing approach to practices by the majority of the Club. It should have been possible to overcome some of the disadvantages of weight and height by a determination to practise basic skills, to become faster to the breakdown and above all to develop team spirit. I only hope that the Club members will very soon realise the obvious connection between enjoyment in sport and the effort put into it.

Despite the above comments, there are one or two brighter sides to the season. The outstanding individual performances came from Lineham and Hunt—the latter is a most complete rugger player, his cover tackling being of a particularly high standard—and if more members of the Club follow their example, there is no reason why the Club should not record wins in the remaining matches.

C. J. ATKINSON

Team from: R. P. Aswani (N), J. H. Davis (B), D. W. B. Enderby (C), P. H. Hammond (C), M. J. P. Horlock, mi. (C), J. P. Hunt (T), W. H. Latham (C), J. J. Lineham (B), (Capt.), J. J. M. McComas (G), T. S. Maynard (C), R. R. Montgomery, mi. (C), T. W. P. O'Brien (C), J. W. Ogden (W), A. H. Ritchie, mi. (L), J. M. Taylor (C), A. E. H. Worsley (C), P. J. Yeoward, mi. (C).

Results so far:

v. Eton	Lost	22—0
v. Radley	Lost	18—6
v. Bedford	Lost	40—0
v. Rugby	Lost	48—3
v. R.L.S. Buckingham	Won	23—6
v. Papplewick	Won	15—8

FIVES

There has been considerable activity on the Fives Courts this term and much enthusiastic bashing at all levels. The Senior House Competition together with the Junior Pairs and a New Boys Tournament are in progress but have not reached the final stages at the time of going to press. The results in School matches do not look outstanding but for a sport which rates so low in the priority list they are by no means disgraceful.

There are quite a number of seniors of reasonable standard all of whom have played in some matches. The pairings have not been very settled but Rolls and Stanley, ma. have played well as the first pair and could well have achieved victory over Old Berkhamstedians and Aldenham. At Colts level there are some good players but all too often the team is weakened by unavailability. At full strength they dealt very convincingly with Repton in a new fixture. The Junior

Colts have not yet developed winning ways and have been unfortunate in meeting some unusually strong opposition. The new boys have made their appearance and certainly one or two of them show considerable promise and also the desire to improve by practising.

In conclusion, I think that it is fair to say that this is a minor sport in a very healthy state. Its continued prosperity depends on those who already play introducing others to the game. See what you can do!

P. R. BOWDEN

Seniors: C. T. Rolls (L) (Capt.), I. A. W. Nasatir (B), M. D. A. Stanley, ma. (C), M. J. A. Ritchie (T), J. M. Shirley-Beavan (G), S. J. F. Douglas (W), J. D. Hanks (C), P. R. Rivalland (C), W. M. Graham (B), D. A. Bowman (B).

Colts: P. St J. Chapman (L), N. R. Chapman (L), C. J. Rowntree (T), T. P. H. Stephens (L), N. W. A. Bannister (L)

Junior Colts: T. D. Forbes Adam, mi. (L), S. C. Bowman, mi. (B), A. J. W. Middleton (C), R. T. H. Edridge (W), R. M. Rummell (C), S. G. Bagnall (G).

New Boys: A. J. Rossdale (L), D. W. B. Enderby (C), M. E. Farmer (C), G. J. J. Tucker (L), J. H. Davis (B).

Results:		Seniors	Colts	J. Colts	New Boys
School Matches:	v. Harrow	Home 3—0	1—0		
	v. Wolverhampton G.S.	Home 0—1	0—2	0—2	0—1
	v. Aldenham	Away 0—3	0—2	0—1	0—1
	v. Repton	Away 0—1	2—0	0—2	1—1
Club Matches:	v. Old Berkhamstedians	0—2			
	v. Oxford Peppers	0—2			
	v. Old Cholmeleians	1—1			

SHOOTING

THE ASHBURTON MEETING

As usual, Stowe 303 shooting team, with one reserve, went to Bisley at the end of the summer term, to compete in various competitions, leading up to the major event, the Ashburton Shield. Bad weather prevailed over the three day stay, with high winds, which did not help the shooting. The practice shoots, individual competitions in themselves, the Wellington (200 yards) and Iveagh (500 yards), were shot well—special mention to Neil Orr, who came fourth out of some 1,600 entries in the Wellington winning him £2 and to Richard Fowke, who came 13th, winning him £1. The first School event, the Public Schools Snap Shoot was slightly disappointing, with the School coming 17th out of 25 entries. However, we certainly showed our capabilities in the Marling which involves an energetic run, before firing 10 shots as quickly and as accurately as possible for 200 yards. The School came 5th out of 27 entries. In the Ashburton Shield, the Cadet Pair did very well, in coming 16th out of 64 entries, with 112. The VIII seemed to have an off day, however, coming only 59th out of 67 entries, with 397—the lowest match score this season. Colours were awarded to A. S. Drew and R. M. Fowke.

SIMON GREEN

The VIII: S. L. Green, ma.* (Capt.) (G), T. C. Green, ma.* (Secretary) (W), N. Orr, ma. (G), R. M. Fowke* (L), A. S. Drew* (B), J. Bissill* (C), T. O. Smith, ma. (C), N. Shannon (W).

Cadet Pair: A. T. C. Green, mi. (G), A. Jessel (G).

Ninth Man: E. Sowerby (C).

* Colours.

SQUASH RACKETS

This year's team is a young one—but it is a strong one. It may have been stronger still if one of last year's team had not decided that he could only play one sport at a time. This is the first time for at least eight years that anyone had not been available for such a reason, and it is a pity that it happened this season as we had hoped that we had a very good chance of winning the National Five-a-Side Schools' Championship. Perhaps pressures next term will be less severe, and enable all possible players to challenge for places in the team, though competitive experience gained recently may result in the same players representing the School! So far we have defeated Harrow, Mill Hill and Reading School—there are several other matches due to be played after these notes are written. J. Wadsworth, the Secretary, has also been a very efficient Acting Captain, and has done a good job in encouraging his players to do their best, although only against Mill Hill has he himself actually been able to reproduce his best form. I feel sure that next term will see him at his best once again, now that he has established himself in his position. J. Ward has played very consistently at number two, and is improving with every match. He is gaining in confidence, and now aims to dominate his opponents. D. Carr has made the third place his own, and while he is still a Colt, he is probably the most promising player in the School. He is a cool player, and has an excellent match temperament. P. Saunders at fourth string has improved with every game, and now plays intelligently. He thinks about the game more, and as a result is a formidable opponent. V. Hill at number five is at last learning the need for concentration during a match, and may now begin to make the progress his ability suggests should be possible. J. Carr is playing well and will be challenging seriously for a place in the team, and next term may well succeed in his aims as he is becoming far quicker about the court—something he has lacked until recently.

This year's Colts Team is also a good one, and of course would have been better still if D. Carr had not been playing with the 1st V. They have beaten Mill Hill and Reading School, and lost narrowly to Harrow. N. Chapman has had the task of playing number one and has acquitted himself well. He has been an excellent Captain of the team, and although rugby football curtails his time for practice he shows considerable determination on court—although he still needs to remember to keep the score and vary his game according to how the match is going! A. P. Ward at number two is a very promising player, and now that he realises that he has to spend as much time playing the game as he can, he will make rapid strides. He has a fine attitude and is a good competitor. J. Scowsill is new to squash teams, and has worked his way up the team ladder by sheer hard work plus no little natural games ability. I am sure he has a good future ahead in School squash rackets. M. Lillingston at number four has had some good games, and quite a lot of squash talent, but he must speed up his movements about the court if he is to realise his ability. D. Horlock was very unlucky to be injured playing rugby football and so lose his place in the team, but it is hoped that now he has recovered he will do all he can to regain his place, as he showed considerable promise earlier in the term. M. Smith-Bingham has played at fifth string in two matches and given a good account of himself. He is keen to do well, has a good match temperament, and also is the best turned out member of the team.

P. G. LONGHURST

Results:

1st V:	v. Harrow	Won 3—2
	v. Mill Hill	Won 3—2
	v. Reading	Won 5—0
Colts V:	v. Harrow	Lost 2—3
	v. Mill Hill	Won 4—1
	v. Reading	Won 5—0
	v. Westminster	Won 3—0

SWIMMING

The new swimming pool has presented us with yet another problem in the form of a serious leak in the underground pipe-work and we have really been quite fortunate to be able to hold the Inter-House Swimming Sports and to continue Life-Saving and Personal Survival classes. At the moment, with the closure of the pool imminent, we have achieved some 45 awards in the A.S.A. Personal Survival, with quite a high proportion of Honours Awards which have been taken for the first time at Stowe. Some further 20 or 30 boys were due to take these awards but their courses will now have to be postponed. Fortunately Mr Simons has taken over most of the work in Personal Survival this term and has organised it with typical Australian enthusiasm so that I have had very little to do in this field except to act in the capacity of examiner.

There are, once again, three life-saving groups preparing for the Bronze Medallion, some 26 boys in all with Mr Owen-Barnett taking the U.14 section. What was a long but fairly leisurely programme has now developed into an urgent crash course in an endeavour to "beat the leak" and enable the boys to take the examinations before the pool is finally closed. Unfortunately external examiners are always difficult to fit in with the Stowe routine at the best of times.

Inter-House Swimming Sports 1974

For this, the second edition of the indoor swimming sports, I cautiously extended an invitation to parents who might be interested, but took care not to publicise the sports to any extent, fortunately as it turned out, since the very limited spectator accommodation in the form of a dozen P.E. benches, a hundred or so chairs, and a few square yards of standing room was packed to capacity apart from some of the P.E. benches which proved to be rather too wet even for the younger children. We really must devise something better for next year although it is difficult at the moment to see how.

The Junior (U.14) section produced a higher average standard of swimming than the Juniors of last year, with all the 50 metre Freestyle finalists under 36 seconds for the distance and a new House and School record of 38.5 seconds set by M. G. Street in the 50m Backstroke. The most successful all-round swimmer was T. W. P. O'Brien who helped Grafton to win the Junior House Cup. He was powerful rather than scientific, but has three years ahead of him as a member of the Junior School Team, in which to learn the techniques.

The Intermediate section produced an interesting situation after last year's complete dominance by Temple House. Cobham were favourites to win the Intermediate House Cup this year with a new Temple team snapping at their heels. A. C. M. Low opened the scoring for Cobham with a new school record of 68.8 seconds for the 100m Freestyle, although still in his first year as an Intermediate. This was quickly countered by a House record of 90.1 seconds for the 100m Breaststroke by A. R. Bird of Temple who is not only in his first year as an Intermediate but still so young as to have a further two years ahead of him in the School Junior Team; and so the battle was on with only A. C. C. Chater able to impose his will on the Cobham and Temple swimmers. Mr Vinen had been rash enough to say to his Temple Intermediates in an unguarded moment that if they beat Cobham they could throw him into the pool. With this inspiration Temple led Cobham by 8 points at the end of the individual events, and although in the relay Cobham won, Temple managed to take third place and so ensured Mr Vinen his involuntary dip.

The Senior competition was dominated by Temple House, but J. S. Shepherd-Barron, ma. (W), the school swimming captain, saw to it that R. W. Bickerton, the Temple swimming captain, was pushed to a new School record of 77.5 seconds in the 100m Backstroke with scarcely a finger-tip touch between them at the end. Shepherd-Barron had his revenge later when he set a new House record in the 4 x 50m Individual Medley, apparently without any real effort.

The Elkington Inter-House Relay Cup was retained by Temple House although again Cobham might well have won. The seniors and intermediates of Cobham and Temple scored a total of 20 points each, and Cobham Juniors should have beaten Temple Juniors, but surprisingly failed even to qualify for the finals whereas Temple Juniors finished fourth to give Temple the victory by 6 points.

The Junior Diving was won by J. P. Hunt (T) whose diving had a touch of class in its consistency, and C. P. M. Douglas (T) took the Intermediate award. In the Seniors T. D. Outerbridge (C) was undoubtedly the best diver but very nearly threw away his chances with a disastrous reverse dive from the springboard. Fortunately his last dive, a 1½ somersault, tucked, from the top board was of good standard and sufficient to give him victory.

The overall winner's cup went to Temple House, not unexpectedly, but by a smaller margin of points than most people realised. Cobham were yet again the unfortunate runners-up and indeed failed to take home a single trophy from the sports although they set up so many good performances. Looking ahead to next year Cobham should be in a still stronger position and Temple will indeed have to watch their laurels, while Grafton, if they collect and organise their not inconsiderable swimming talent, could well become a leading contender.

F. A. HUDSON

Results:

JUNIOR

50m Freestyle. Time: 33.4 secs.

1. T. W. O'Brien (S)
2. M. G. Street (C)
3. J. M. McComas (G)

50m Breaststroke. Time: 44.9 secs.†

1. J. P. Hunt (T)
2. S. Fraser-Allen (C)
3. A. E. H. Worsley (S)

50m Butterfly. Time: 20.7 secs.

1. R. P. Aswani (G)
2. T. W. O'Brien (S)
3. C. R. Lloyd (T)

50m Backstroke. Time: 38.5 secs.*†

1. M. G. Street (C)
2. J. J. Lineham (B)
3. T. A. Cressman (C)

Dive.

1. J. P. Hunt (T)
2. R. R. Montgomery, mi. (C)
3. A. H. Ritchie, mi. (L)

4 x 25m Ind. Medley.

Time: 99.5 secs.

1. T. W. O'Brien (S)
2. M. G. Street (C)
3. J. P. Hunt (T)

5 x 50m Relay.

Time: 3 mins. 17.0 secs.†

1. Grafton
2. Grenville
3. Bruce

INTERMEDIATE

100m Freestyle. Time: 68.8 secs.*†

1. A. C. M. Low (C)
2. P. S. Marsh, mi. (T)
3. A. D. Lomas (C)

100m Breaststroke. Time: 90.1 secs.†

1. A. R. Bird (T)
2. N. W. Bannister (L)
3. C. P. Yeoward, ma. (S)

50m Butterfly. Time: 35.8 secs.

1. A. C. C. Chater (C)
2. A. D. Lomas (C)
3. D. K. Mumby, mi. (T)

100m Backstroke. Time: 82.2 secs.

1. C. F. Villiers (B)
2. A. C. M. Low (C)
3. A. R. Bird (T)

Dive.

1. C. P. M. Douglas (T)
2. A. P. Ward, mi. (W)
3. A. S. Massie (W)

5 x 25m Ind. Medley.

Time: 81.5 secs.

1. A. C. C. Chater (C)
2. A. C. M. Low (C)
3. D. K. Mumby, mi. (T)

5 x 50m Relay

Time: 2 mins. 48.3 secs.

1. Cobham
2. Chatham
3. Temple

* School Record.

† House Record.

SENIOR

100m Freestyle. Time: 67.3 secs.†

1. R. W. Bickerton (T)
2. J. Shepherd-Barron, ma. (W)
3. S. C. Bartlett (T)

100m Breaststroke. Time: 88.3 secs.

1. S. T. G. Guyer, ma. (S)
2. F. J. Johnstone (L)
3. J. V. Mumby, ma. (T)

50m Butterfly. Time: 34.7 secs.†

1. M. A. Knight (C)
2. T. D. Outerbridge (C)
3. S. C. Bartlett (T)

100m Backstroke. Time: 77.5 secs.*†

1. R. W. Bickerton (T)
2. J. Shepherd-Barron, ma. (W)
3. M. S. Hoppen (C)

Dive.

1. T. D. Outerbridge (C)
2. P. J. B. Harland (W)
3. R. W. Bickerton (T)

4 x 25m Ind. Medley.

Time: 2 mins. 59.2 secs.

1. J. Shepherd-Barron, ma. (W)
2. J. V. Mumby, ma. (T)
3. S. C. Bartlett (T)

5 x 50m Relay.

Time: 2 mins. 41.3 secs.†

1. Temple
2. Walple
3. Cobham

INDIVIDUAL WINNERS:

Diving Cup: T. D. Outerbridge.

100m Freestyle: R. W. Bickerton.

Intermediate Individual Medley: A. C. C. Chater.

Senior Individual Medley (The Barnard Cup): J. S. Shepherd-Barron, ma.

HOUSE CUPS:

Junior House Cup: Grafton.

Intermediate House Cup: Temple.

Senior House Cup: Temple.

Elkington Relay Cup: Temple.

Overall Winner's Cup: Temple.

THE STOWE BEAGLES

This season got off to a slow start, owing to the weather considerably hindering the farmers with their harvest. We managed to start hunting on Thursday, 26th September. This was the first of some good days' hunting, leading us up to the opening meet. The young hounds all learnt a lot and entered well by the start of hunting proper.

The weather conditions were against us on several days with strong winds and very wet ground yielding poor scenting conditions. Notable days were had at the Opening Meet at The Crown Inn, Weston, where hounds had two hunts of over 90 minutes; and at Bradden House and Norton where hounds had to be stopped because of failing daylight.

Our Kennel Huntsman, John Thornton has now completed 18 months service, and is maintaining the high standards of his predecessor. He tells me he had a very good day when he hunted hounds over Exeat, when members of our newly formed, and very successful supporters club, whipped-in for him.

We have had a fairly good start to what we hope to be a useful and enjoyable season.

This season's master is P. Herbert (L), First whipper-in J. M. Elworthy (L), Second whipper-in R. S. W. Bell, ma. (C), A. T. C. Green, mi. (G), D. J. Jacobs (W).

We would also like to thank the following for their help at the Kennels during the term:— J. F. M. Davies (L), A. I. T. Hay (L), S. Curling (G), T. W. B. Smalley (T), M. A. J. Salmon (C), P. M. Ham (G), M. L. W. Bell, mi. (N).

PHILLIP HERBERT

OLD STOIC NEWS

G. P. Allsebrook (W 1936) is now leading three Canadian teams preparing Five-Year Development Plans for three regions of Tanzania, including the City of Dar es Salaam.

R. H. F. Cox (T 1948) has published his first novel, 'Operation Sealion!'

I. G. Norton (C 1949) was appointed Deputy Commander (T.A.V.R.) North East District in the rank of Colonel from 1st January, 1973; and Aide-de-Camp T.A.V.R. to H.M. The Queen from March 1974.

D. C. Part (B 1950) was awarded O.B.E. in Birthday Honours 1974. He is the first non-regular soldier to command the Royal Yeomanry.

D. N. C. Patmore (G 1964) is now Manager of the Covent Garden Opera Company and was recently awarded a Churchill Scholarship for study in Italy.

Lord Primrose (W 1947) has succeeded to the title on the death of his father the Earl of Rosebery in June 1974.

Lord Rugby (C 1930) was awarded a Silver Medal at the 1974 Royal Show for his invention of the Rugby "Foldgate" Herd Handler.

R. G. A. Westlake (B 1970) was awarded the Sword of Honour at Cranwell in August 1974.

J. S. P. Agg Large (C 1958) is taking over as Headmaster of the Rockport Preparatory School at Craigavad, Holywood, Co. Down, N. Ireland in September 1974.

MARRIAGES

C. J. A. Binnie (B 1956) to Deryn Channel on 14th September 1968.

A. C. Box (G 1965) to Virginia Lesley Wiggins on 31st August 1974.

G. R. Burman (L 1967) to Valerie Jean Proud on 25th November 1969.

J. B. Rainer (C 1970) to Joy Annette Alderton in July 1974.

T. C. Whitlock (C 1965) to Caroline West on 1st June 1974.

L. C. J. Wilcox (B 1965) to Claudia Alison Hearn on 7th September 1974.

I. G. Williamson (C 1950) to Hylda Josephine Carbery on 31st August 1974.

BIRTHS

To the wife of:

C. J. A. Binnie (B 1956) a son on 25th February 1974.

C. P. Foord-Kelcey (W 1963) a daughter on 10th September 1974.

M. C. Walton (W 1967) a son on 12th July 1974.

M. A. Williamson-Noble (T 1962) a daughter on 26th August 1974.

DEATHS

A. B. P. Beeton (W 1938) on 24th September 1974 in a road accident.

H. A. L. Montgomery-Campbell (C 1928) on 10th August 1974.

C. J. Morny (B 1932) on 24th June 1974.

M. E. I. Searle (T 1929) on 13th July 1974.

A. C. T. Short (G 1934) on 2nd June 1974.

STOP PRESS – RUGBY FOOTBALL

The following report on the match against Oundle appeared in, and is reprinted with the permission of the "Sunday Telegraph".

VICTORY – AFTER 35 YEARS

By **FRANK SPRAGG**

Stowe 14 pts., Oundle 7 pts.

A tremendous contest and a great win for Stowe, their first over Oundle for 35 years, by a goal and two tries to a try and a penalty goal.

Oundle's fine pack ruled the set scrums, but Stowe tackled, covered and hunted with such spirit that they conjured up plenty of chances for their backs, who always threatened more than Oundle. They handled well and, with Paterson showing the way, ran with increasing determination.

Stowe took an early lead when Carnegy-Arbuthnott broke away to put Hughes over. Oundle drew level when forward pressure, followed by good passing, sent Ching dashing over.

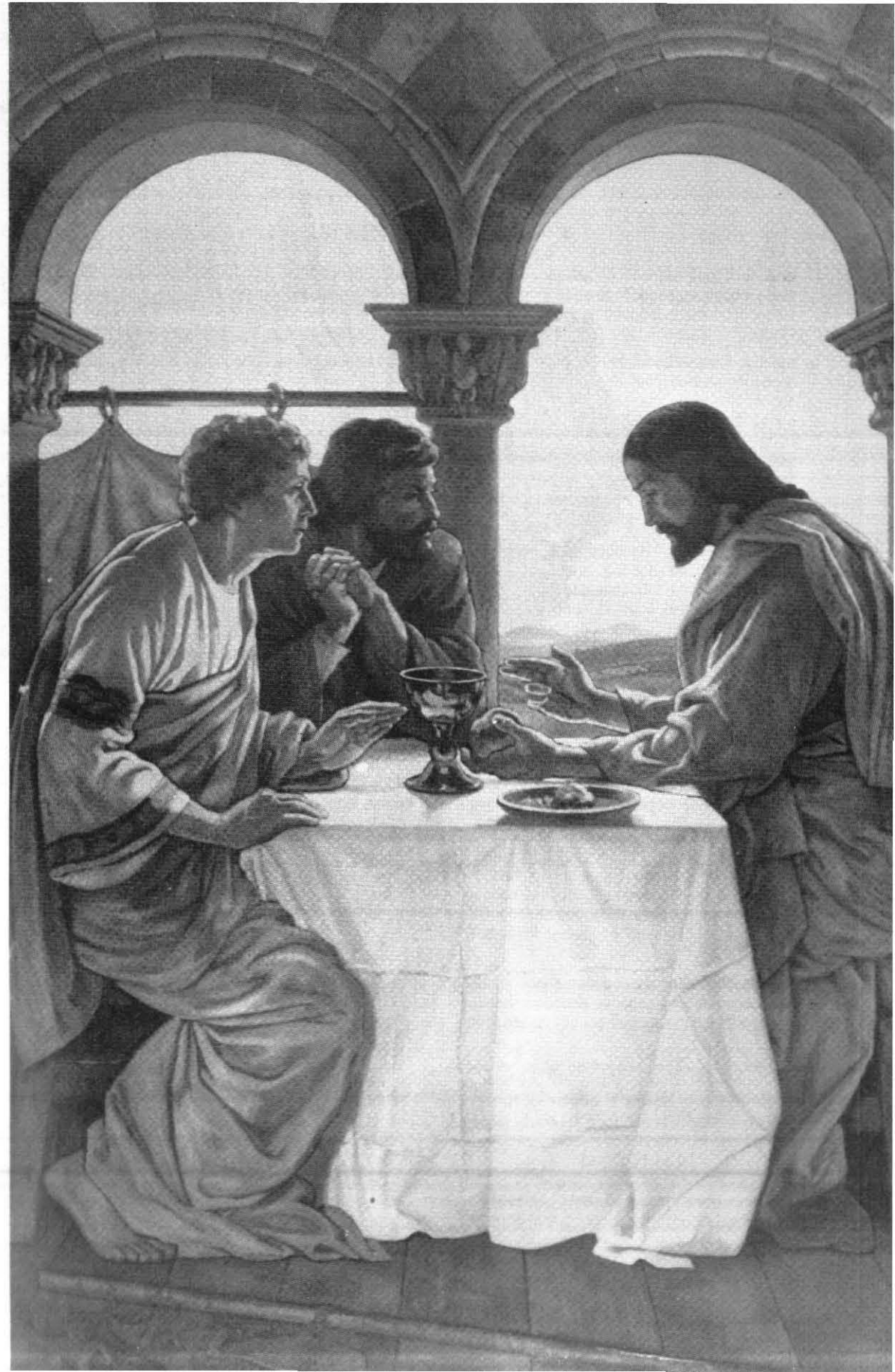
But Stowe were taking every chance to test Oundle's defence and strong runs by Hughes and Hydleman were only just halted by Wilson. Just on half time, Paterson restored the lead to Stowe, bursting through with real determination.

Afterwards Stowe piled into the attack and Browne forced his way over. Carnegy-Arbuthnott converted with a great kick. Oundle came back at once and Milligan, whose skilful kicking has repeatedly saved Oundle, landed a penalty goal to bring his points total this season to 98. The game ended with Oundle battering at Stowe's line and meeting a brick wall.

1st XV Colours have been awarded as follows: J. P. Paterson (re-awarded), J. M. Hayward, H. J. Carnegy-Arbuthnott, W. G. Tyser, J. MacD. Cunningham, S. J. Browne.

2nd XV Colours have been awarded as follows: C. D. M. Hughes, J. S. Shepherd-Barron, ma., D. A. Bowman, C. D. Forbes Adam, ma., N. T. Campbell, ma., T. J. Rollit-Mason.

*The Supper at Emmaus by Mr M. Meredith Williams, which is seen at the 'East' end of the Chapel.
R. & H. Chapman.*



THE HISTORY OF STOWE—XXI

THE GARDEN BUILDINGS OF EARL TEMPLE AND THE MARQUIS OF BUCKINGHAM

In the last two chapters we saw Lord Temple continue the landscaping of the garden that had begun in his uncle's latter years and bring it to a triumphant conclusion. Changes made after his death were few and minor. It remains now to speak of his garden buildings and those of Lord Buckingham, his nephew and successor.

It is indeed possible to have a landscape garden without buildings. The poet Shenstone's garden had almost none at all, yet "the Leasowes" became famous and possibly had some influence on Stowe.¹ Shenstone of course was poor and could hardly afford buildings, while Temple could afford as many as he liked. He had already more than enough, and so he pulled down a few, moved some to outlying places and altered others to bring them within the fashion of the day. We have already seen Giambattista Borra at work on alterations. And then, after all, Temple put up a few new buildings of his own. In fact, at his death there were still just about as many buildings in the garden as there had been at Lord Cobham's death. But by the spacing out and, more effectively, by the growth of trees and bushes, hiding one building from another, there was no longer the crowd of ornaments that some visitors had complained of.²

The first new building was the Oxford Bridge, which lies outside the garden as it had been hitherto (Plate 1). It spans the waist of a very pretty little lake, known as the Oxford Water, made by damming the Dad brook, which runs round below the rising ground on which stand the Boycott Pavilions, and a mile or two further on falls into the River Ouse. The bridge stands at the water-crossing of the ancient Roman road (v. Ch. I), and it seems remarkable that there had been no bridge there before, if indeed there was none. But the plan dated 1739 that was engraved to go with the Rigaud views of Lord Cobham's time shows the Dad, but no bridge. Perhaps there was merely a ford. There must have been some way of getting over the brook. Now, however, the making of the lake absolutely dictated a bridge, and so Lord Temple built one. The four urns that stand on the upper part of the coping were made by Richard Batchelor of the Buckingham firm. There are also four lower urns. The Temple of Sleep was demolished about this time and Bickham's *Beauties of Stowe* has an engraving of it showing four urns on the parapet so like these lower four on the Oxford Bridge, with their grotesque masks, as to make it practically certain that they were the same urns.

It is not known who designed the Oxford Bridge. It was built in 1761, which is the end of the Borra period, but it seems unlikely that anything so rustic and English is from the hand of so sophisticated a foreigner. It is an admirable design none the less and extremely well chosen for its situation. Until 1760 Lord Temple was still making changes at Stowe in a tentative way, in consultation with his friends (v. Ch. XX). Did any of these, or himself, design the Oxford Bridge? We might guess Sanderson Miller.

The next building was a very large one, the Corinthian Arch, 60 feet square in elevation (Plate 2). The designer was Thomas Pitt, who later became Lord Camelford and whom we have met, in passing, in earlier chapters. He must now be properly introduced, as he became an important agent in Stowe's later development. He was related to Temple, as his mother had been Christian Lyttelton, daughter of Lord Cobham's sister who married Sir Thomas Lyttelton. His father was Thomas Pitt, elder brother of Lord Chatham. Thomas Pitt the elder was a troublesome character, possibly not quite right in the head.³ For his education young Thomas was far more indebted to his uncle than to his father. From early youth he showed a marked interest in the arts. He liked to make drawings of what he saw, but this, it seems, was not altogether approved of. His uncle sent him to Cambridge, and whilst he was there wrote him a series of letters that were thought models of avuncular solicitude and were later published as such by Lord Temple's nephew, Lord Grenville.⁴ In one letter uncle writes to nephew, "I make it my request that you will eschew drawing, totally, while you are at Cambridge," and goes on to enjoin him "not

PLATE 1.—The Oxford Bridge, 1761

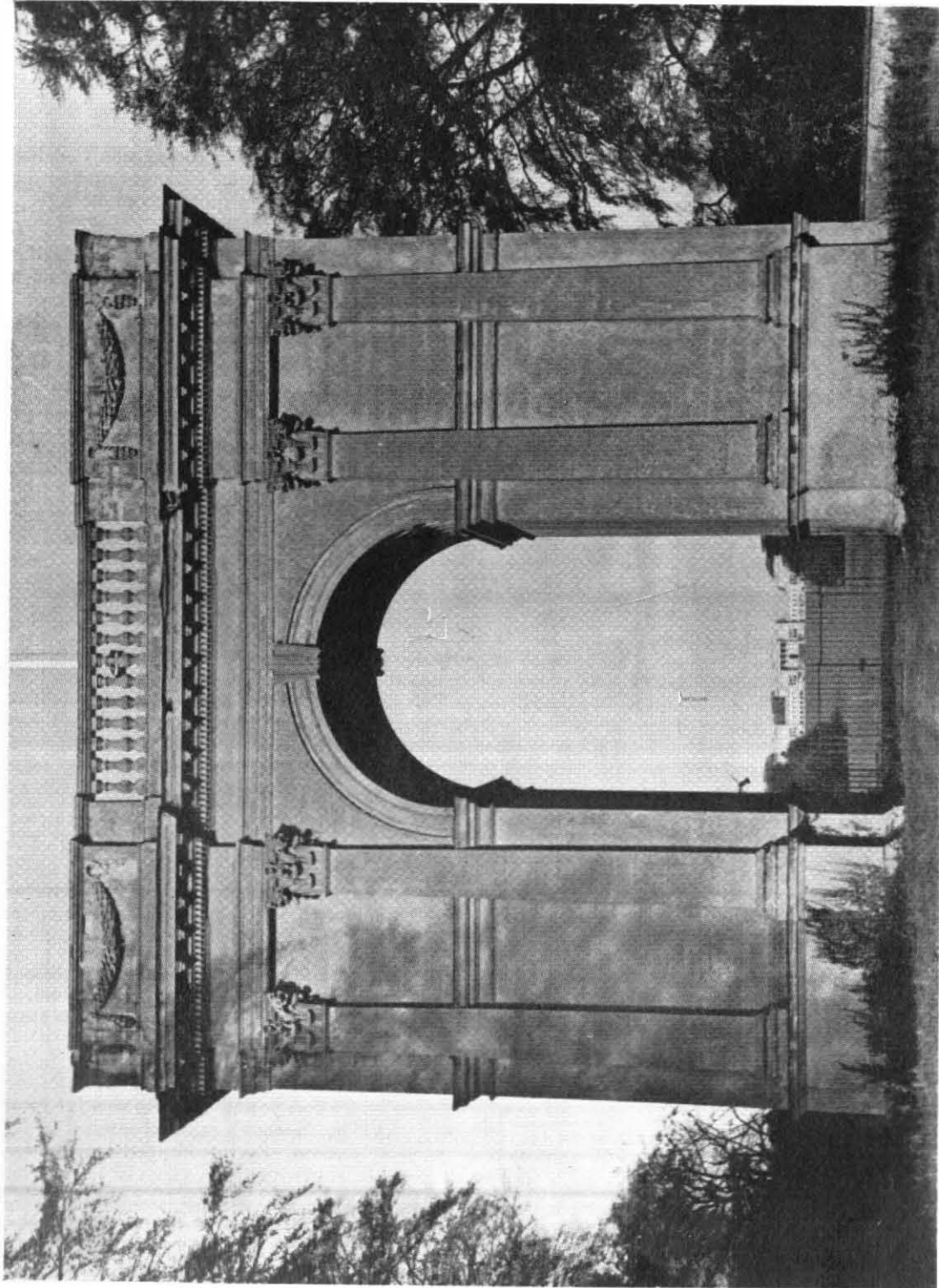


PLATE 2.—The Corinthian Arch. Designed by Thomas Pitt, later Lord Camelford

to meddle with Italian". His principal studies were to be Latin, French, and English History, to fit him for a legislator. He should also study Euclid, but was not to "meddle with Greek". In his spare time he might read "Addison's papers". The advice concludes, "Keep this letter and read it again." So much for education.

Young Pitt's health was always weak, and after Cambridge he was sent to Spain and Portugal, which were supposed to be healthy. Later he went on to Italy, where, beyond his uncle's control, we may be sure he spent his time drawing, and meddling with Italian. In 1761 his father died and he returned home to a moderate fortune and the Parliamentary seat of Old Sarum, which belonged to his family. In London society Mrs Thrale found him a "finical, ladylike man",⁵ but in the House of Commons he had "a certain querulous eloquence" which was at times effective.⁶ He was a good friend to artists and always spoke up for them in Parliament. It was he who, at Flaxman's prompting, introduced a Bill to exempt from duty works of art brought into the country by artists for the purpose of their own study. He became as time went by an able amateur architect, and it is this talent of his that interests us here.

Pitt's authorship of the Corinthian Arch is established by Horace Walpole, who had a copy of Seeley's guide of 1777 in which he entered various useful notes.⁷ Against the description of the arch he wrote that "Thos. Pitt, esq, of Boconnock" had designed it, and there is no reason to doubt this. The main fabric was built between autumn 1765 and autumn 1766. There was then a pause, and the arch was not finished until the summer of 1767. The builders were Messrs Batchelor of Buckingham, who will appear again rebuilding the house, and the ornaments were cut by James Lovell, who seems to have begun his working life in a humble way at Stowe in 1746 and spent much time thereafter working for Lords Cobham and Temple and their relations. He seems to have been a countryman but set up a workshop in London, where he lived latterly in a house that belonged to Lord Temple. His great ability as a sculptor is only now beginning to be recognised.⁸

Next comes the Doric Arch, which is dated 1768 (Plate 9). This has never been ascribed to any particular architect, and we are now in fact entering a period of architectural partnership between Temple and his cousin when accounts and guide-books leave a number of blanks as to authorship. Who then designed the arch? Was it Pitt, or was it Temple himself? The arch was dedicated to Princess Amelia, George III's aunt, and Walpole noted in his guide that Lord Temple had built "Princess Amelia's and Mr Pitt's arches". If Pitt had designed both, would not Walpole's wording have shown it? Would he have joined Pitt's name to one and not to the other? Until contrary evidence appears we may perhaps give the Doric Arch to Temple, with the proviso that when it came to making working drawings he needed a "ghost" to help him. This we shall see in the next chapter. Or possibly the ghost designed the arch entirely.

As to Princess Amelia, Lady Temple had been brought up by her aunt, Lady Betty Germaine, who no doubt introduced her in Royal circles. It must have been thus that she met the Princess, who seems to have taken a great liking to her. The two remained friends through life and Amelia came several times to Stowe. She first saw her arch, and was delighted with it, in 1770, when Horace Walpole was of the party and described the occasion, in his jaundiced manner.⁹ He was, he said himself, a "wretched walker" and hated trapesing about for any length of time. The Princess however was a jolly old woman who talked without ceasing, ate a great deal and had, in short, "the constitution of a Brunswick Lion". She led the party round and round the grounds, impervious herself to wet grass and chilly winds, and visited her arch several times a day. She also went fishing on the 11-acre lake and "caught about 40".¹⁰ On one side of the Doric Arch is the inscription "Ameliae Sophiae Aug: MDCCLXVIII". On the other is a medallion portrait of the Princess.

Going further in time and place we come to the Ladies' Temple, which Lord Temple altered very materially, refacing it all round, hiding the "groin arches" with ashlar and adding a grand portico to the south façade. The temple thus became externally a new building (Plate 7). Lord Temple had begun to rebuild the house in 1770, but in 1772 he diverted some of the workmen to the Ladies' Temple. The South Front of the house was to have a huge new portico looking down the mile-long vista to the Corinthian Arch, and he now decided to make the Ladies' Temple an echo of the house with a smaller, but yet quite large, portico looking down

the half mile of Hawkwell Field to the Temple of Friendship. For the new Ladies' Temple we appear to have absolutely nothing in writing to suggest authorship, not even, as for the Doric Arch, a note by Walpole to suggest, inconclusively, that Pitt did not design it. Very likely Pitt did design it. Or perhaps Lord Temple did. Or perhaps, most likely, they did it jointly. But one of them must have taken the lead. Temple had done the Grecian Temple in Ionic and Princess Amelia's Arch, if he did do that, in Doric. Pitt had done his own great arch in Corinthian, and so perhaps we should give the new, Corinthian portico of the Ladies' Temple to him. This is certainly rather a trivial way of deciding the question, but a straw may turn a scale.

The general effect of the portico is neo-classic and its order may be called Corinthian, but a purist regarding it might well raise his eyebrows. The capitals of the four columns are noteworthy (Plate 4). The neo-classic age was inclined to be slavishly antiquarian and to copy all details from ancient originals. But the present writer, at all events, has never seen an ancient origin for these capitals, which were carved by Lovell. Working on the house Lovell showed considerable inventive talent, though within the neo-classic idiom, and so perhaps he invented these capitals. If they must be named by a style they might be called "Palmyrene". No doubt Robert Wood's *Palmyra*, illustrated by Borra, was one of Lord Temple's principal source-books for the refurbishing of Stowe, but nothing exactly like these capitals appears in the whole series of engravings, nor in Wood's other book on Baalbek.¹¹

The house was now competing with the Ladies' Temple for men and materials, and the north façade of the temple was not finished until 1778. Here there is a shallow bay, open as a loggia on the upper floor, with an Ionic order. Back and front the building has pairs of large niches, in each an urn. Originally, as designed by Gibbs, the building had urns on the parapet and almost certainly those in the niches are four of these. They are handsome things but scarcely neo-classic, and you might suppose Lord Temple would have had something new for the niches. However, notwithstanding his wealth and grand ideas, he was careful of old material and liked to use it again where possible. The south portico of the temple has a wide approach by steps, with a balustrade, and it is clear that the balusters are those from the steps of the South Front of the house, designed by Borra and now being pulled down again. Borra had written to Lord Temple in September 1754 about the South Front steps (v. Ch. XVIII). Wishing to explain a matter of detail he included a little drawing of a baluster extremely like those now flanking the steps of the Ladies' Temple (Plate 3).

From the new portico of the Ladies' Temple the Temple of Friendship was now a hardly adequate eye-catcher at the other end of the vista. So Lord Temple built up its front wall, above the portico, and added some slight neo-classic ornament and ball-crestring. The building has been ruinous for over a century and so, in general, it remains. The portico however is still in good order and the front wall has lately been repaired and the ball-crestring replaced. The façade now again appears exactly as it must have done when Lord Temple made the alteration.

Returning, we come to the Elysian Fields, a part of the garden designed as "landscape" in the first place and, you might think, already equipped with more than enough buildings. Lord Temple did indeed remove the Chinese House (v. Ch. XV), but then made up the number of buildings again by bringing in the Grenville column from the Grecian Valley. Thomas Whately, who wrote of Stowe in 1770 (v. Ch. XX), thought the pair of Shell Temples in front of the Grotto would be "better away" and in due course they were demolished, as likewise the façade of the Grotto itself, making it appear more like a natural cave. But whether this happened in Lord Temple's time, or later, is uncertain. Lord Temple seems to have been fond of the Grotto. He held supper-parties in it from time to time and on the occasion of Princess Amelia's arch-



PLATE 4.—Ladies' (Queen's) Temple. Capital in the portico



PLATE 5.—Monument to Captain Cook in the Elysian Fields

visit he staged a "Vauxhall" there. Walpole thought this a miserable entertainment, cold, dark, and with no better music than an old man performing on that antique contrivance the pipe and tabor. The Princess however thoroughly enjoyed it.

Finally Lord Temple set up a pleasing little monument to the great explorer James Cook, dated 1778 (Plate 5). This stands above the Shell Bridge, between the upper and lower parts of the Elysian Fields' river. Stowe, as we have seen, has a number of monuments expressing pride in British achievement beyond the seas. Captain Cook's monument is the last of these. It has a medallion portrait in marble, now much weathered.

During the 1770s Vanbrugh's pyramid was partly demolished. Walpole noted in his guide-book "the inside of a room, part of a late pyramid". What remained was to become a "Cenotaph", in fact a monument to Lord Temple's brother George (v. Chs. XVI and XVII). Two designs were made for this by a French architect, Georges François Blondel,¹² of whom more in the next chapter. Blondel was somewhat hardly used by Lord Temple. Besides the Cenotaph he projected a "Palais des Dames", doubtless a remodelling of the Ladies' Temple, and a cascade "qui represente le temple de Neptune", perhaps a remodelling of the cascade between the lakes. But none of his garden projects was carried out. The pyramid, still intact when Whately visited Stowe in 1770, finally vanished altogether.

Lord Temple died in 1779 and was succeeded by his nephew, George Grenville the younger, who in 1784 became first Marquis of Buckingham (v. Ch. XVII). Lord Buckingham added a little to the total of garden buildings. He had for ten years or more a resident architect, Vincenzo Valdre,¹³ whom we shall meet again in a later chapter. Valdre designed the tall screen-

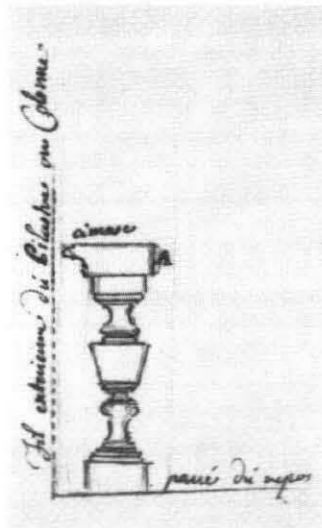


PLATE 3.—Drawing of a baluster in a letter by Borra



PLATE 6.—Plaster medallion in the Queen's Temple

walls that run out, through two right angles, from the ends of the colonnades on the North Front, towards the Leoni arches; he added the four supporting blocks to the base of the Cobham pillar; and he built the lodges that flank the Oxford Gate, whose piers by Kent had been moved down from their place between the Boycott Pavilions, no doubt at the time the Oxford Water and Bridge were made. At least, all these things are given to Valdre in the later guide-books.

As we saw in chapter XVII, during 1788/9 Lord Buckingham was Viceroy of Ireland and suffered grave anxiety owing to the severe illness of George III. It was generally agreed that the King's recovery was due to the devoted nursing of Queen Charlotte, and Lord Buckingham, returning home in 1789, redecorated the interior of the Ladies' Temple and renamed it the Queen's Temple in her honour. Francesco Sleter's wall-paintings were wiped out and replaced by medallions in stucco modelled by the sculptor Charles Peart and signed and dated 1790 (Plate 6). The medallions showed Britannia weeping for the King's illness, Britannia rejoicing for his recovery, and the arts and sciences flourishing under his rule, symbolically represented. In the middle of the room was Britannia again, a life-sized statue holding a medallion-portrait of the Queen. Buckingham had been made a Marquis for the help he gave the King at the political crisis of 1783. He now hoped for something more for what he had done in Ireland, the Garter or even a Dukedom. This time however he received no more than a letter of thanks in the King's hand, which was a stunning disappointment. The Queen's Temple went for nothing. Apart from Peart's medallions it is difficult to make out how much of the interior of the temple is original and how much belongs to 1790. There is a barrel vault of plaster described as a "Trunk Cieling, taken from the Temple of the Sun and Moon, at Rome".¹⁴ This is supported by pink scagliola columns and there are matching pilasters on the walls. All this could be the work of Gibbs.

But the "Trunk Cieling" is first mentioned in Seeley's guide of 1777, and the "Scaiola Columns" not until 1780; so perhaps they are of the Temple/Buckingham period. The pair of neo-classic lunettes in low relief at the ends of the vault evidently belong to 1790, as they are exact copies of decoration on the ceiling of the state drawingroom in the house, designed by Valdre.

Lord Buckingham added one large new building to the garden. This was "her Ladyship's Menagerie", now the school shop (Plate 8). It must have been built during the 1780s and is almost certainly the work of Valdre. The central, domed room was painted by him. The building has to some degree a Continental aspect, suggestive of Versailles or Nymphenburg, and is one of the best of all Stowe's garden ornaments. Unfortunately it can no longer be looked at with much pleasure because of the tennis courts which make it impossible to stand back and take a general view.

This is the last chapter that concerns itself wholly with the Stowe garden. Before we take leave of it there are several more things that call for notice:—

The "Course". It has never been clear how hitherto the Oxford drive had made its final approach to the house. The drive seems to have petered out a little beyond Nelson's Seat, leaving carriages to travel the last few hundred yards over the grass to the front door. Was this the usual thing in the mid-Georgian era? There is a view by Canaletto taken from the entrance front at Badminton¹⁵ and showing six-horse carriages behaving in just this way, driving hither and thither over a large expanse of grass. All very well in the summer, but what happened in the mud of winter? However this may have been, Lord Buckingham now made a metalled approach, turning the drive aside just short of Nelson's Seat to come up at an angle to the North Front of the house, as it does today. Nelson's Seat was pulled down, or fell down, and the foundations are now buried under the hump behind the cricket pavilion. Before this happened, an engraving made for the guide-books shows that Lord Temple had proposed to alter the seat, giving it the appearance of a Doric portico. But evidently this came to nothing.

"Gothic" Ornaments. In the early 19th century there stood a Gothic cross of artificial stone among the trees between the Temple of Ancient Virtue and the Doric Arch. It is still mentioned in the guide-book of 1832 and may well be the "Rich Gothic monument with pinnacles etc.", made of Coade stone, for which bills totalling £225 were sent to the Marquis in 1814.¹⁶ The other item is a polygonal shelter, or "umbrello", still extant, standing in what was the deer park north of the house, just outside the belt of trees that bounds the sequoia walk. No doubt in the first place it was visible from the Fane of Pastoral Poetry. Nothing seems to be known of its building. Like General Wolfe's obelisk it is no longer Stowe property.

The Marchioness of Buckingham's Seat. This is in fact Dido's Cave (v. Ch. IX), transformed in the early 19th century into a "natural" grotto. It was refaced with rustic stonework like that of the arches at the Cascade. The seat still exists in a decayed condition. The work, it is said, was done by Lady Buckingham herself. No doubt she supervised it in detail, but it is scarcely to be believed that she mixed the mortar and lifted the stones herself. Or did she do it? The slender arms of the fair sex are often far stronger than men like to suppose.

The Bourbon Tower. This is the keeper's lodge in the park (v. Ch. XII), with the conical roof removed and a tall central turret substituted. The change of name came about in this way. As we know, Lord Buckingham was Mr Pitt's first cousin. He was of course a strong anti-Jacobin and anti-Bonapartiste, and gave testimony of his proper feeling by lending for a time to the French Royal exiles one of his houses, Gosfield Park in Essex, which had belonged to his father-in-law, Lord Nugent. In 1808 King Louis XVIII and his relations paid a visit to Stowe and were shown round the grounds, the King, on account of his "immense corpulency", making the tour in a low carriage. On arrival at the keeper's lodge they were invited to plant a circle of oak trees around it, which they did, and it was then renamed the Bourbon Tower.¹⁷

The Seasons Fountains, so called from some appropriate lines from Thompson's poem that are carved upon it. It is mentioned in the guide-book of 1832 and would appear to be the final garden ornament. It stands on the bank to the eastward of the river in the Elysian Fields, above

the spot where the Temple of Contemplation had been, but no longer was, intercepting the flow of water that had supplied the cold bath that was within the temple. The tradition of English stone in the Stowe garden is here at last broken and the Seasons Fountain is made of Carrara marble, a doubtful material, as witness so many churchyards, for green, dripping England. Notwithstanding, the fountain is a delightful ornament, very Italian, a miniature fountain of Rome, and on a sunny day when tree-shadows fall across it, it looks very pretty indeed.

M. J. GIBBON

* * * *

Acknowledgments

Once again I tender my thanks to the Huntington Library for their kind permission to draw material from the Stowe papers, in particular the building and garden accounts. I am also most grateful to Mr T. H. Clarke, an Old Stoic, for the loan of his most useful notebooks on Stowe history, which have helped me to know more of the visits of Princess Amelia and Louis XVIII of France.

Notes

1. For Shenstone and the Leasowes see Dr Johnson's *Lives of the Poets*, and Dodsley's collected edition of Shenstone's works, printed 1764. The Leasowes was very near Hagley Hall, seat of the Lyttelton family in Worcestershire. Shenstone was well known to Lord Lyttelton and his cousin Lord Temple.
2. See, for example, a letter from Marchioness de Grey dated July 1748, now in the Bedford County Record Office.
3. For Thomas Pitt senior see Lord Rosebery, *Chatham, his early life and connections*, 1910, Ch. I.
4. *Letters written by the late Earl of Chatham to his nephew Thomas Pitt, esq, (afterwards Lord Camelford), then at Cambridge. A new edition*, 1821. Edited by Lord Grenville.
5. *D.N.B.*, biography of Thomas Pitt, Lord Camelford.
6. Sir Nathaniel Wraxall, *Historical Memoirs*, 1818.
7. See an article in *The Stoic*, 1933, "The Seeley of 1777. Horace Walpole's copy and some reflections provoked by it." The copy was bought by the 5th Lord Rosebery at the Beckford sale, 1883. It is now in the Wilmarth Lewis collection, Farmington, Conn., U.S.A. Walpole's attribution of the arch to Pitt is confirmed by the following entry in the building accounts—"November 6th 1765. Edw: Batchelor taking of the Arch 2½ days and planning the same and drawing in the house for Mr Pitt to see—6/3".
8. Michael McCarthy, "James Lovell and his sculptures at Stowe", *Burlington Magazine*, April 1973, p.221 et seq.
9. Letter from Horace Walpole to George Montagu dated from Strawberry Hill, July 7th 1770.
10. *Journal of Lady Mary Coke*, printed 1892. Lady Mary was lady-in-waiting to the Princess. She also fished and "caught three score", which scandalised the page in attendance, who thought the Princess ought to catch the most.
11. Robert Wood, *Ruins of Palmyra*, 1753; and *Ruins of Balbec*, 1757. Lord Temple's private account book shows that he paid a first subscription for *Palmyra* in 1752.
12. John Harris, "Blondel at Stowe", in the *Connoisseur*, March 1964.
13. Michael Gibbon, "A forgotten Italian at Stowe", *Country Life*, August 1966.
14. There appears to be no such temple in Rome.
15. Christopher Hussey, *English Gardens and Landscapes, 1700-1750*, 1967, plate I.
16. I am indebted to Miss Alison Kelly for this information.
17. Lipscombe, *Buckinghamshire*, 1847. See also the Stowe guide-book of 1832, p. 29.

Illustrations

1, F. A. Hudson; 2, 7, R. and H. Chapman; 3, The Huntington Library; 4, 5, 8, M. J. Gibbon; 6, *Country Life*.



PLATE 7.—The Queen's Temple, formerly Ladies' Temple, as reconstructed 1772/8



PLATE 8.—"Her Ladyship's Menagerie", c. 1785

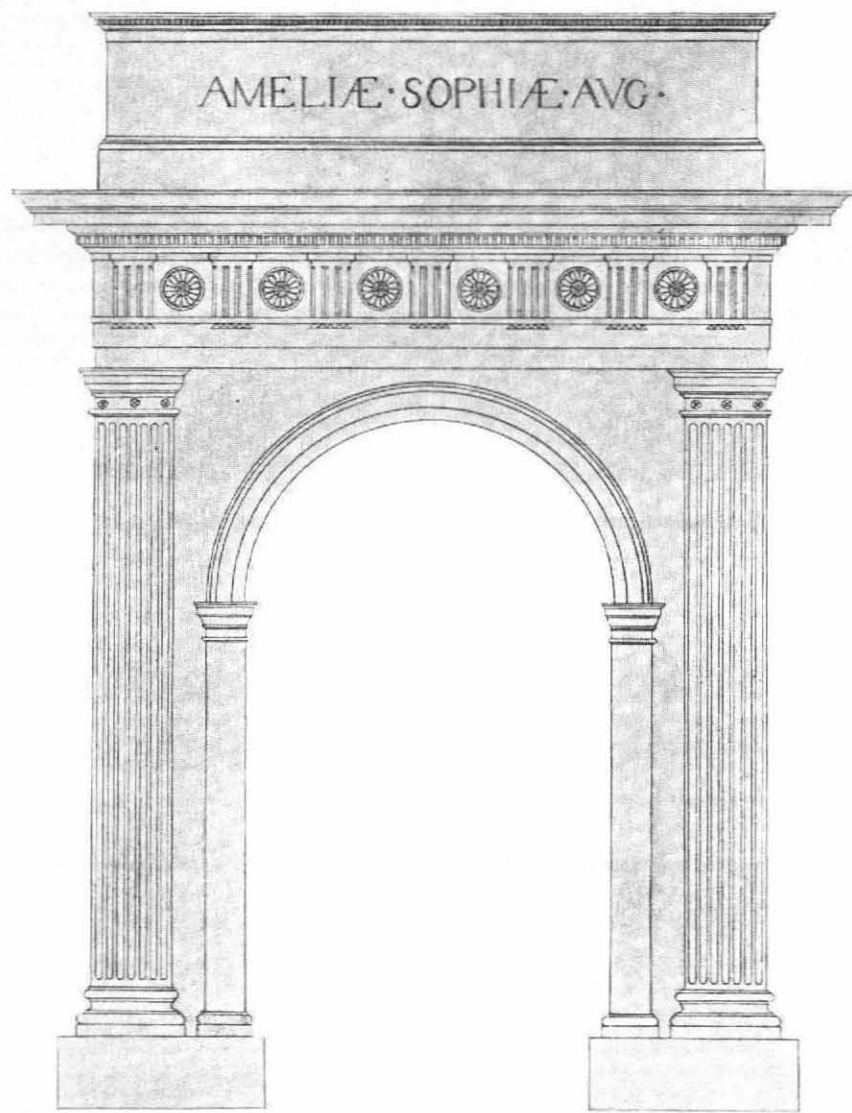
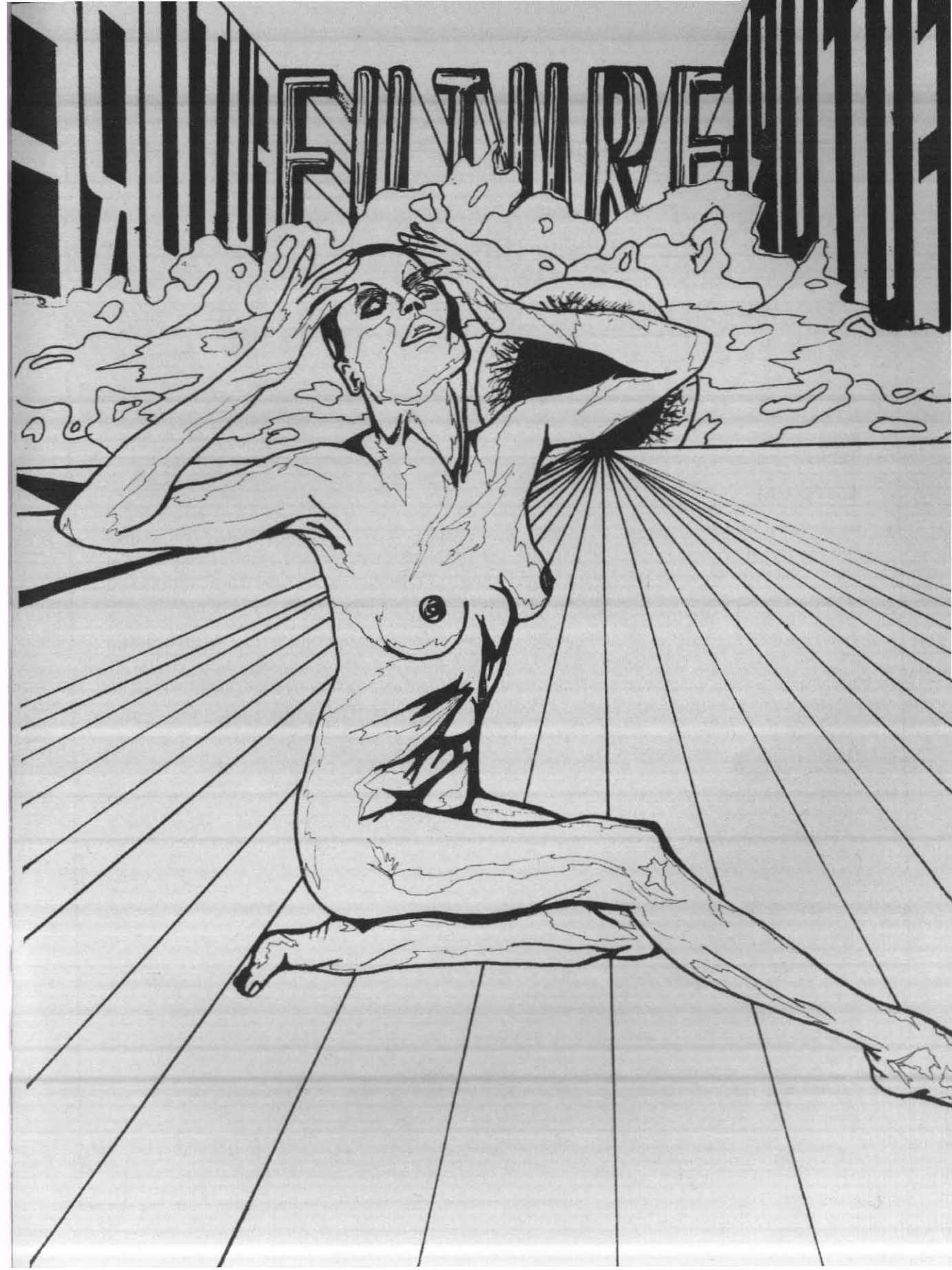
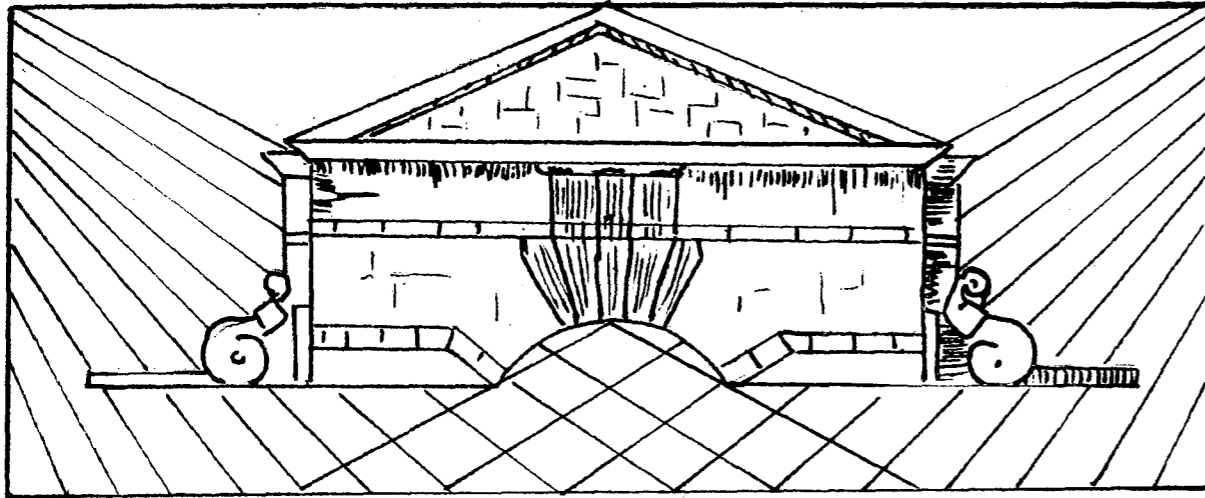


PLATE 9.—The Doric Arch, dedicated to Princess Amelia, 1768





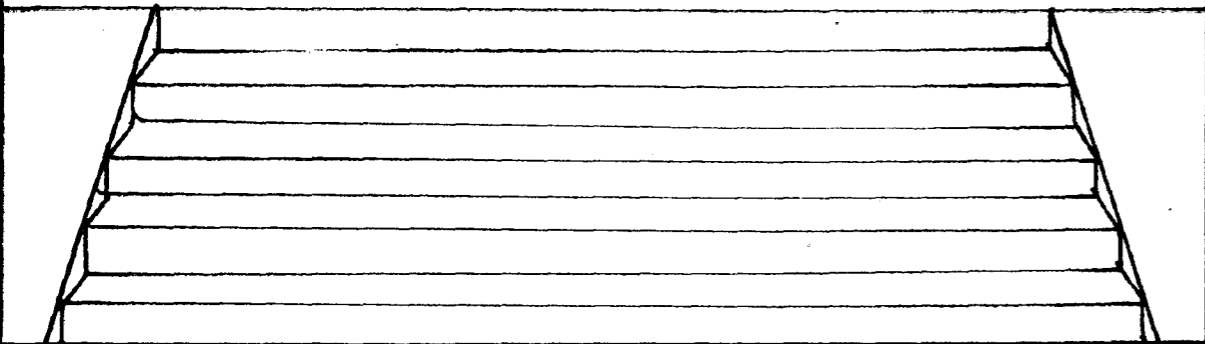
EDITORIAL

As the future will always be with Man, so it will always fascinate him. It might be said that Orwell and Huxley have done our thinking for us, and their influence is clearly seen in some articles here. Orwell's 'Nineteen-Eighty-Four' and Huxley's 'Brave New World' are books which most of us have read, and these probably subconsciously affect our imagination of the future.

We feel that the articles in this section fall into two main categories, the first being those which are pure fantasy, and the second being those which prophesy future trends in subjects already established today. Since there is no overall authority on the 'future', the articles are all imaginative in some respect, and some original ideas are suggested. In such a broad topic there are always new dimensions to be explored, and dimensions which can only be discovered through Time.

Today Man faces problems which he can see will inevitably occur in the future, unless he makes moves to prevent them. In some cases, especially pollutional and environmental, steps are being taken to secure a future for everybody. But the prophets of doom cannot be ignored when they prophesy with statistics to support them.

JONATHAN CARR
RORY KNIGHT BRUCE



IT ALL STARTED WITH A, B, C

America as usual is one step ahead of us, this time in language and vocabulary. It has been developed into a glorious muddle of ultra-modern words which portray America's obsession with the future. As always she is reaching into the next age, and here we can see how it has affected her vocabulary. Someday it will infiltrate into our language, and perhaps this is a preview to our future language.

America's advertising is coming alive with its *whopping*, *chockfull*, *ginormous*, *super-pow-power*, *fantabulous*, *go-go*, *power-pak* offers. Its industries are exoticised with such names as 'Systemetrics', 'Multronics', 'Exotechnics', 'Longetronics', 'Versitronographics'. The cars are sizzling with *trigger-torque power* and *motoramic hyfire*. The coffee is *coffee-er*, the peanuts are the *peanuttiest*, and *booketerias* and *valeterias* are joining the cafeteria.

Education (or rather *cultural immersion!*) has been totally modernised with *instructional resource centers* for libraries, *pupil stations* for desks, *multi-medias* for curricula, *verbalising* for talking, and *corrective feedback* for marking. Old terms like *pep-pills*, *junkyards*, *service-stations*, and *undertakers* have gone. *Activity boosters*, *disposal centers*, *lubritoriums*, and *morticians* have taken their places.

The sociologists are always stressing the ever-needful quest for *ecumenical movement*, *socio-cultural dimensions*, *newer foresights*, *wholenatured organic will* and *simplistic panaceas*, not that anyone ever knows what they are talking about. Every *mania*, *paranoia*, and *phobia* (including not only *treiskaidekaphobia*—fear of the number 13, but *phobophobia*—fear of fear!) under the sun (sorry, under the *chromosphere* or perhaps you would prefer *photosphere* or *solstice*). Scientists have *polyschizophrenicised* the mind into such areas as the *ego*, which we already know, and the *superego*, the *id*, and the *libido*. You are abnormal not to have one of the many complexes that they have invented. It seems they feel that the more advanced their complexes are, the more advanced the American mind must be.

All the *political gobbledygook* becomes a farce when we see that different parties are using different languages. When a Communist says "*patriotic*" he means "*pro-Communist*"; when he says a "*compatriot*" he means a "*fellow Communist*", "*heroic acts*" means "*treasonable crimes*", "*monstrous crimes*" means "*U.S. military successes*", "*provocations*" means "*defensive steps*", "*mankind*" means "*International Communism*", "*liberate*" means "*conquer*", "*land reform*" means "*confiscation*", and "*press-gang mercenaries*" are "*U.S. troops*".

This is all going to enter the English language at some time. This obsession with the future in continually inventing words for the sake of advancement will affect the English mind as well. But the latest words to come into the American language give us some extraordinary ideas of what is to come. The past tense *shat* is being employed in two American novels. Just arrived is the term *pornovel*. In this sense, what else can be seen arriving here in the future. Perhaps Women's Lib. will introduce *girlcott* to combat *boycott*—after all, there are *astronautrix* (female astronauts!). Or, with the craze for suffixes, perhaps *intellectuous* and *intellectuousity* will appear. Or to add to *boatel* and *floatel* which followed *motel*, we might see *grismal* (grim + dismal) and *squzzle* (squeeze + cuddle). For the glamour-girls from Sweden, *sexport* will be invented; and to round up the ridicule of the whole affair, some wit will probably swap *pregnancy* for *heir-conditioning!*

Who knows what is to come to us in the future, but at this rate, English will be impossible to speak, *antidisestablishmentarianism* will be the shortest word in the dictionary, and all the dictionary compilers will be in asylums!

RICHARD GROVE

**WHEN THE LAST GRAIN
FALLS**

The key in the socket slithers
And the clockwork people stride
Oh look, look in the hour-glass
And see—even Time has died.

So many died, so many will follow,
The leaders lied, their words were
hollow.

The dust-cloud settled, the fall-out
Curtained the halves of the world
Watch, oh watch the candle of Life
Cut in two by the nuclear knife.

Oh dance, dance to the bombs,
To the whine of the corpse on the
beach,
To the static on the record
And the last notes of human speech.

The palm on the coral beach
Was the only silhouette,
Oh look, look in the hour-glass
And see—even Time has died.

CHRISTOPHER MALLETT

THE FUTURE OF LITERATURE

The future of literature is tied closely to its function. The rapid growth of the mass media and the extension of education have put new emphasis on the idea of changing and governing the minds of the masses through persuasive literature—propaganda. Whether it is a daily newspaper informing its readers of the best way to vote in the next election or Dr Goebbels forcing the German people to believe in the justness of their cause, propaganda has had a frighteningly big effect. The superficial education that most receive is not enough to enable them to distinguish between the truth and the half-truth. Sir Charles Firth was right when he said that, "All facts are equally true but not all are equally significant." Politicians have not been slow to apply this thought to the manner in which they release information to the public.

Now this is only a minor function of literature at the trivial end of the scale. But it holds within it, I feel, the form to which literature must develop. There can be few of us who would agree with Matthew Arnold that "poetry is simply the most beautiful, impressive and widely effective mode of saying things." Such a typically romantic viewpoint is out of keeping with a reality where literature, even of the poorest quality, can influence and direct men's thoughts and actions. As far back as Roman literature we can find authors who write for a practical purpose. Livy, in the preface to his history asks the reader to "trace the process of our moral decline, to watch first the sinking of the foundations of morality as the old teaching was allowed to lapse, then the final collapse of the whole edifice, and the dark dawning of our modern day when we can neither endure our vices nor face the remedies needed to cure them."

Such a passage could well have been written today. T. S. Eliot in 'The Wasteland' makes a pointed comment on a similar problem in modern society. But where Livy clearly expresses his purpose Eliot does not—his style is complex and the poem difficult to comprehend. Modern poetry, in a position where it is thought clever to make it difficult to understand, is at present stagnant. Too wrapped up in its own cleverness and 'hip' value the poetry of today has little relevance for the common man. What is needed is another Wordsworth to "write in the language of the common man" and until he emerges poetry's future is blank.

In contrast, however, prose writing's relevance continues to become greater. Just as Dickens, in the nineteenth century, pointed out the social injustices of the day, so now authors highlight the problems of our century, social and political. The influence that we know literature has upon man today makes the modern novel, the most widely read form of literature, so important not only in the future of literature but in the whole future of society—the two are inextricably linked. It is through this medium that so many problems that society faces can be, if perhaps not solved, then at least helped. We are only ten years away from the horrific form of society that George Orwell forecast in '1984'—the indications are that, just as Orwell indicated, the technological boom has brought an almost total impersonality into all aspects of life.

The future of literature lies, then, in it becoming a higher form of propaganda. It would not be possible to try to force authors to write upon social problems—to do so would be indefensible and would stifle creativity. But there are indications that authors are becoming steadily more aware of the influence they can hold over the masses, and their work has a growing relevance to the reality of today. We are past the tedious romanticism that has stricken literature—its quality need not be affected by it having a practical purpose. For if man descends into the trough of '1984' the literature will be mere pig-swill.

ALASTAIR BLACKBURN

QUO VADIS?

The old gypsy in her fairground tent, the screening of "Planet of the Apes" by ITV, the numerous S.F. or "sci-fi" societies, and the success of a book like "Nineteen-Eighty-Four" have one common denominator: they are all engendered by man's insatiable curiosity about the future. All human beings are curious about the future, as are most Stoics. The other day a young Stoic asked me what I thought the world would be like in fifty years time. I didn't answer him then, and I shan't attempt to answer him now. I shall put down a few facts—and draw one or two conclusions.

Fact One: The population of the world is increasing at the rate of 2% per annum—an extra 70 million people a year.

Fact Two: The supply of food is not increasing by more than 0.5% per annum.

Fact Three: The arsenals of the world are growing at an alarming rate.

Fact Four: If a group of rats is deprived of food, the strongest eat the weakest. Are humans very different?

Fact Five: Every major civilisation of the past has collapsed.

The conclusion is as cold and bitter as it is brief: There is no hope for our civilisation. Twenty, fifty, a hundred years—what does it matter? We will go the way of the Incas, the Assyrians, the Romans. The collapse has begun already: starvation in Bangladesh, yellow fever in Rwanda, coups and counter-coups everywhere: the signs are unmistakable. Even the rich West is not immune: inflation, strikes, bombs, urban guerillas: the rot has set in.

If we are fortunate, the collapse will not be accompanied by a nuclear holocaust. If it is, mankind is surely doomed. But if it is not, then what? Then there will be a slide into another Dark Age, while man sorts himself out, and slowly, painfully, a new civilisation picks itself up from among the ruins.

Stoics, eat, drink and be merry, for tomorrow we die.

RAJIV BENDRE

THE FUTURE PERFECT?

How many years ago was the war to end all war? Nero fiddled while Rome burnt; today we go to the moon while Lazarus starves. At least we don't burn witches now; the last 'witch' burnt in Britain was executed 250 years ago. We burn children instead; with napalm. Long live progress!

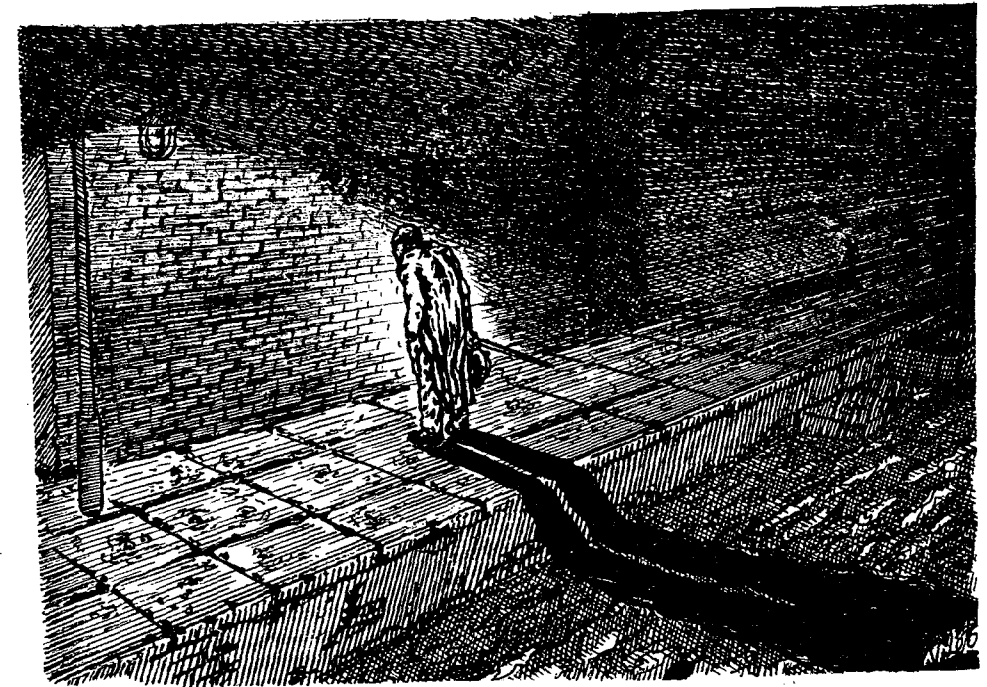
Know then thyself, presume not God to scan; the proper study of Mankind is . . . Pass the rose-tinted spectacles, Albert dear.

There's a future in nostalgia. Things aren't what they were . . . or what they will be. There's a Golden Age around the corner; just wait till North Sea Oil starts flowing—there'll be wine in the fountains in Trafalgar Square, and we'll all live in gingerbread houses. Of course, the man who invented dynamite saw himself as the prince of peace because it was such an effective 'deterrent' (just as whatever's succeeded the hydrogen bomb's successor is)—but this time it's different. Isn't it?

The Black Death is dead (there have been no reported cases of Bubonic Plague for a long time). Few people now die from appendicitis; we transplant anything and everything; roll up, roll up for free inoculations against . . . ! Against what? Woe to you, scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites! Can you cure alcoholism, bloodshed, cruelty, drug-addiction (etc., etc., ad nauseam) with the hypodermic needle, the drugged sugar lump? "We can survive anything but death"—and the manifold consequences of our own humanity. "Where do moral sennapods grow?" . . . but we do not stay for an answer. Instead we hop kangaroo-like through life, trying to pull ourselves up by our own metaphorical shoe-strings.

Doomed, then, to fail? The light shines in the darkness, and the darkness has not overcome it.

JOHN PARTINGTON



PRESENT FUTURE

An old man, rejected, neglected,
Nobody thinks, nobody cares—
'Let's take, receive, but never give.'
He treads on snow—
Imprints of a wasted life.

"I once was young.
I lived in dreams of Camelot Castles
And afternoon teas.
Unfulfilled."

Reality pounced, dreams disappeared.
The painful Present cut its jagged way.
Broken hearts.

Now memories adorned,
As painters painting, authors writing,
Provide escape.
Memories like bounding echoes
Fainter, further go.

Imprints lengthen
Along the riverside.
Rippling reflections of failure,
A faceless future of stone.
Footsteps stop.
The river envelopes one more life.

As all men grow their future line
Fades and declines.
So opposing waves pass through,
Then continue.
But Future allied with Time
Never ends
Whether yours or mine.

JONATHAN CARR

FORE-BODING

Saturday night. The pubs were crowded. His feet knew their own way. After all, it was only about a hundred yards from his "home" to the "King Neptune". The name had always fascinated him. Apparently, once, years and years ago, the river had flooded its banks and the water had reached the pub. Fish in the jukebox. The event was commemorated by a faded sepia photograph of a rather drunk-looking man outside the pub, beer in one hand and a rather dead-looking fish in the other.

"God, I'd laugh if it happened again tonight," he thought to himself as he went off with a pint to his table. The television tennis machine pipped and bleeped its defiance to the two hypnotised competitors. This evening of all evenings he felt the need to feel life around him. Unlike other people, his animal instinct for sensing imminent danger had not completely disappeared. Unfortunately there was no sand for his head.

Only beer I read the news this morning. Five years Mother Earth Look what they've done

Life came from the sea. He floated. There is no room for us here any more. Not enough air. The world was turning from grey to green. Except the sea. He opened his eyes slowly. Never had liked going round and round. These people were like fish. Fish in a bowl.

It was lucky for them. Soon they would have to leave their oxygenated water, with a temperature at exactly something degrees, and their crumbly fish-food with ants' eggs on Sundays. But at least they could swim. He had never learnt. He was thrown in the deep end at school by the exasperated swimming teacher. No good, he sank. If only they hadn't all laughed at him.

But he knew what was going to happen. He could feel it. It was not just inflation, it was shortage of this, shortage of that. The sea was the last refuge. He looked at his beer. The river. The river led to the sea. Of course it did. All roads lead to Rome.

He would feel better if he could see the road to other people's salvation. But not his not his. Out of the door into the cold evening air and there it was, the black moving pavement to the big, blue park. He stepped onto it.

The body was pulled out, still alive a few yards further on, by a young couple.

"Stop laughing at me. I can't swim, you see," he gasped.

RICHARD LOUP

THE FUTURE. IS IT JUST A CONTINUATION OF THE PRESENT?

Everyone has their own ideas of the future and it is a credit to human nature that the diversity between fantasy and truth never dampens the imagination. The future holds that air of mystique which permits uncontrolled imagination but generally futuristic ideas fall into two categories: fantasy and the prophesying of present trends.

The latter is a more realistic view of the future in that it is being looked at within the bounds of present day possibility. For the majority who take a job their future is man-made. They don't ask for miracles, although they hope for them but they can logically assess and accept their prospects. Throughout their lives the past has become the present, the future has become the present and through time their lives are just a continuation of that present.

When time and certainty take the place of future's mystery, what is there left to live for? If one can see too readily the path one is to follow, lethargy weakens incentive and societies are destroyed. Men strike today for the present, not for their company's future, because they know that in the future life will be virtually the same and they strike in desperation not in constructive reorganisation. Fantasy, the weaker thoughts of the future, through escapism from a depressing future now takes over from ordered thought.

The future is not limited by law, bounds, or conventions and this provides incentive for the present. To know one's future is to wait for today to become tomorrow. It is a reflection of the present when one has to wrap the present up in fantasy rather than to seek a logical futuristic direction.

There is no compromise in extreme views and man's tendency is to live too much in the present while fantasising about the future—and both are the easiest views to take. Through this little is formulated for a viable future which could possibly improve our present.

Preconception is future's decay and the main source of this is literature. We must accept such literature for its contribution to formulating ideas about the future but we must also accept its content in the light of when it was written. Thirty years wiser, and more, we cannot allow past ideas to shackle our future which through time have become less acceptable. We must break away from such an acceptance which has no foundation. We must seek a paradox in the future so that it does not remain a continuation of the present or an extreme improbability that will never arrive, and it is unfortunate that we will have to wait until 1985 to see this change occur.

RORY KNIGHT BRUCE

RANDOM THOUGHTS

Time drifts through our bodies, our minds pointing towards the uncertainty of the future. The past offers the security of experience, the present only fulfils the rôle of an intermediate stage, it is a short-lived eternity. The future remains a mystery, a void that can only be entered through imagination. The mind can project the body into the future, as it can reflect it in the past, but it is the mind that is unable to absorb the full concept of its eternity.

This lack of comprehension causes us to confine time into hours and minutes, to express events, both past and future, in these arbitrary figures that allow no margin of self-expression for nature's enigma. To gain security we develop a routine: calculate our future moves and by doing so transform it into an un-lived past that removes the present and ridicules the future.

An active brain deserves the challenge that an unplanned future produces, it provokes mental stimulation and colours the grey existence that the insecurity of society has developed. The absence of novelty in the future would finally produce a lack of individuality, but 'nature's surprise' can not ultimately be controlled while minds are prepared to question their existence and all the facts of their environment.

NEVILLE LAKE

THE FUTURE OF MUSIC

Today music has sunk to its lowest echelon for a long time. The charts mirror an obsession for the glitter scene. The ever present "rock and roll revival" is with us once more. And if that is not enough a large number of British artists are leaving for the U.S.A.

Thus there is the question: what is going to happen in the future? My belief is that the enormous music machine is about to fold in on itself. There will be a return to the club scene such as was the case in the late fifties and sixties. A backward step one might think. But I believe that it will be a progression. In the sixties the clubs produced such legendary names as "Dylan", "Hendrix" and "Clapton". Surely this process can be repeated in the future.

It would also have several very good side effects. The much neglected arts of jazz, blues, and folk would gain from a popular club scene. There is a major bone of contention amongst folk artists as to the lack of club facilities. Surely these arts deserve a breakthrough because I believe that they have a far more valuable contribution than the mainstream pop which is so popular today. Another advantageous side effect would be the increase of quality in the material produced by the groups. In the days of hard-earned contracts, mogul managers, and small venues, far better material was produced. This can be seen from the works of groups such as the "Yardbirds", "Who" and "Rolling Stones".

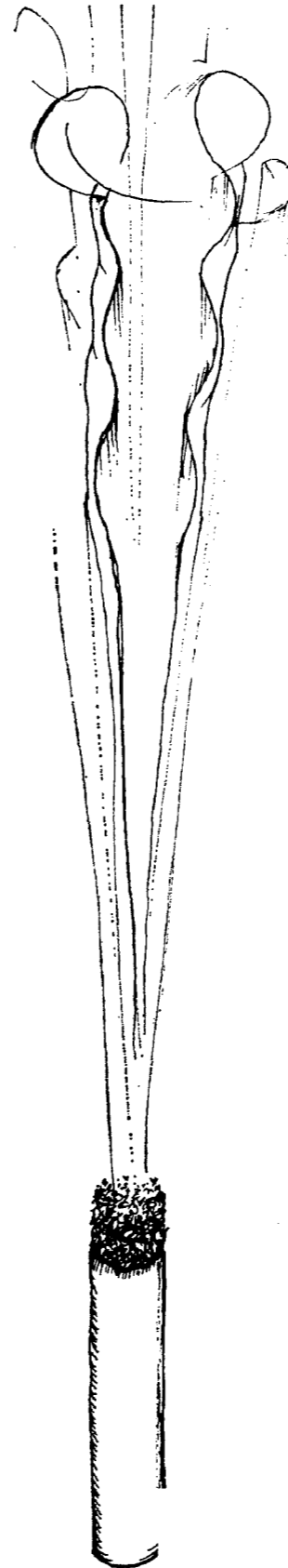
The media are going to play a greater part in music. Today we have lost the aura of subculture, because of the increasingly large coverage music is being given. Moralists expose festivals such as the recent one at Windsor as dens of iniquity. Scandalmongers cash in on disasters such as "David Cassidy's" White City Concert. And finally music is big business in the film industry. One only has to see films such as "Stardust" and "That'll be the Day" to appreciate that. Thus the influence of the media is going to help drive the music underground and back to what it is really all about.

This return to the club scene is going to see many progressions on the sixties. The psychedelia of the "U.F.O. Club" will become the abstractism of "Amen Dull" and "Tangerine Dream". This has happened in paintings so surely it can happen again in music. The rock and roll of the sixties will become a more polished form of the original rhythm and blues.

But why should there be a return to the small and more individual clubs? There are three major reasons: The hugely expensive tours mounted by super groups such as "E.L.P." are becoming too impractical. The large festival organizers have lost sight of their original aim, that is to supply lots of music cheaply. Now they just want to make a quick profit. And finally the record-buying public wish to see their favourite bands more often.

In conclusion, I think it is possible to look forward to a more personalized club scene with more concerts for less money. And a revival of folk, blues and jazz.

BILL CAVENDISH



YOU TOO WILL HAVE A BODY LIKE THIS . . .

Consider
The feeling of death
Inherent in the body.
My body, your body, everybody's.
Built in.
A structure of thick lead shapes,
One rooted in the brain,
Another twisted through the heart,
Spreading, connected, pressing on the stomach
With blunt extensions
Thrusting into limbs and organs
Crudely caricaturing the calcium skeleton.

Live warmly
Warmed to body temperature, you are
No longer aware of the lead.
Malignant.
Science is an agent for
Heating the lead.

Be sad
The skeletons are growing colder.
Feel your flesh throb from it,
Feel your nerves, your rosy intestines
Shudder, trying to drop away.
Always, some inner part
Will touch the dull remaining core
Until eventually . . .

TIMOTHY BEEVOR

Take me, world,
I'm harmless.
Open me, if ever you dare
To your flaccid lungs of sense.
Fire my sun-dried mind as of old.

Burn me up cell by cell,
And suck me.
You'll never find me too cold.
Into your air I'll soon sour pour,
Though you'll never have me all.

My mind will soon grow tarred,
Polluted.
Though burnt and over-thought away,
I will taste to you but strong.
So will white to brown and charred.

Take my butt,
An crush it.
Why stop at my mind?
Take my outline and disguise,
And throw it mangled to the sea!

RICHARD LOUP

UNWANTED FIGURES

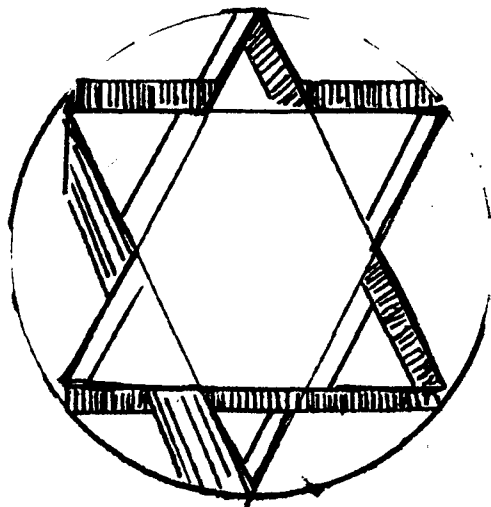
Unwanted figures. They stand in the way of infinite glories; waiting. What for? They do not know, for they are living on long lost memories. The present is beyond comprehension, the future—the future does not exist. Those memories become the present and the future. Their minds are not open to reality, they are clothed with the warm and secure isolation of what was before.

A whistle. Shouted commands. The relentless Aryan bulldozer starts up, drives them on. The helpless living corpses struggle forward, driven, directed, ordered, beaten. How can this be the present? How can this be real? What is the future? Those in the black shirts know. Their smug indifferent smiles betray that. And when they smile others suffer.

As the first and only destination is reached hope glimmers from souls that were considered dead. But hope that is as slight as their bodies. A future? Maybe; who cares? Well let's just make use of it while the opportunity is offered. A drop of luxury in an ocean of misery. The women and infants part from the menfolk—they may see each other again, they may. Partings are mere formalities now.

Naked they stand waiting, anxious, suddenly aware and suspicious. Why are those heavy steel doors locked? Where are the windows. Maybe there is a future to be had after all. Let's not lose it now, they pray. Panic spreads as the showers let in the invisible, dry water. Deadly water. The water of no escape. And the first dies almost immediately. In a matter of minutes the living corpses have become dead corpses. No, there was no future.

PAUL MESSENGER



AN IRRELEVANT FUTURE

They stand apart — squatting in quiet seclusion.
Humbled . . . belittled . . . by their new surroundings . . .
Chimneys yawning at the sky, waiting for
Godly grace, a spark of hope to light again
Those dampened fires.

Beauty, drowning in progression, peeps out only
through cracks of imagination.
They sit like boils on a cleansed body,
Scars of a mindful past . . . , a better past . . .
Who wants to be reminded? . . let them die.

As Time's bleak wind hues these mason'd beauties
eating away the hands of their creation
What future lies in those,
Too big to house the homeless?
No compromise — for that defies logic,
Illogical though it is.

The grandeur that was theirs is gone.
Chok'd by the weeds that through their steps have grown
Neglect treads them now
Close followed by decay.
And as the front door slams,
The empty echoes cry
'Who will put some future in the past?'

RORY KNIGHT BRUCE

LOST CHANCE

"The sun will still rise,
People still grow old.
Men still tell lies,
People just as cold.
"So what has happened
over the years?"
Said the man sitting by
a fire.
Pipe in his mouth and eyes
full of tears.
"I tell you,
we've lost
Our only chance"

CHARLES MONTGOMERY

THE FUTURE

People walk about and smile empty
smiles,
Or lie in bed and waste unwanted time.
They're happy on the outside, but
cry within.
Life for them means nothing.
Their eyes do not see what was
there,
Only what's inside themselves.
They're old but still young.
There's nothing to be found in life,
It's all been found before.
They need something new, something
to set them free.
They're locked up with human
knowledge.
They understand everything,
Leaving nothing to the imagination.
Love is a lesson taught at
school.

CHARLES MONTGOMERY

AN INTERVIEW WITH MR FUTURE

I stood outside the door, and looked at the name once more—'Mr Future'—I read in bold capitals. I knocked.

"Please sit down," he said as I entered. I looked for a chair but I could see nothing resembling a chair. He pointed, and I sat down on what looked like a block of wood. To my astonishment it changed shape to adapt to my figure.

"Now you want to know about the future," said Mr Future himself, reclining in a transparent object, and offering me a pill. "These are tension relieving tabs," he added.

"Thank you. Yes, I've heard so much about it," I stammered, "that I want to know how much it would change my lifestyle to live in the future."

"So I may take it that you know nothing about the future?"

"I know only what I dream, and I cannot tell whether those dreams will ever be reality."

"Now dreams" he began. He looked as though something had just pulled his head apart, as he put his hand to his forehead. Then with a sharp movement he pressed a nearby button. His expression relaxed. "Do excuse me," he continued, "but the word I just uttered is something of the past, and so I have to be punished for saying it. Anyway, what you have been doing is no longer allowed—it's extinct."

"Oh, I'm terribly sorry."

"That's all right. Now you ask me the questions, and I'll try to answer them."

I tried to think of all the necessities of life, the things I did not want to lose.

"Well, I shall need a place to live."

"Yes, at this very moment the Controller is authorizing the building of a new inter-stellar dwellings estate, to be situated between the sun and the moon. These will be the most futuristic dwellings available. Communications will be no problem because the Controller is also authorizing the building of new highways—space highways."

"What about food?"

"The Controller has subsidised the tablets industry, and every single active body receives two tablets a day, which gives him the required energy level."

I wondered where the pleasure had disappeared, the pleasure of eating being, as I was to learn, but one of the many that had disappeared.

"Will my wife be able to accompany me?"

"When you say 'wife', I suppose you mean 'mate'. The Controller has instituted five mating dwellings for men who want to stem their physical lust."

"What about children?"

"Children? You mean new bodies, I presume. These are manufactured when needed because the Controller keeps the population at a constant level, and as most people decide to be resurrected (on the National Health) there is little need for new bodies."

"Well, what happens at the mating dwellings?"

"Actually, I believe that mating dwellings will soon be extinct. All new bodies are made so as not to be able to reproduce, so the mating dwellings are merely there to satisfy the desires of some of our more primitive members."

"I see," I stammered. I was beginning to find the place rather oppressive, and my 'dreams' of the future were effectively being shattered.

"What about the education of new bodies?" I asked.

"Again, these old-fashioned terms are perplexing—I suppose you mean 'brainwashing'. All new bodies from five years of age are compelled to be brainwashed until they have reached their sixteenth manufacture day. The Controller subsidizes this as well."

"Where is the pleasure in life?" I whispered.

"The pleasure" he repeated, and then I saw the symptoms I had seen him suffer from before, when he had mentioned 'dreams'.

"I'm sorry," I stuttered.

One problem above all had been troubling me—"Who is the Controller?"

"We have a saying that equality is necessary for true life, and the Controller gives us this."

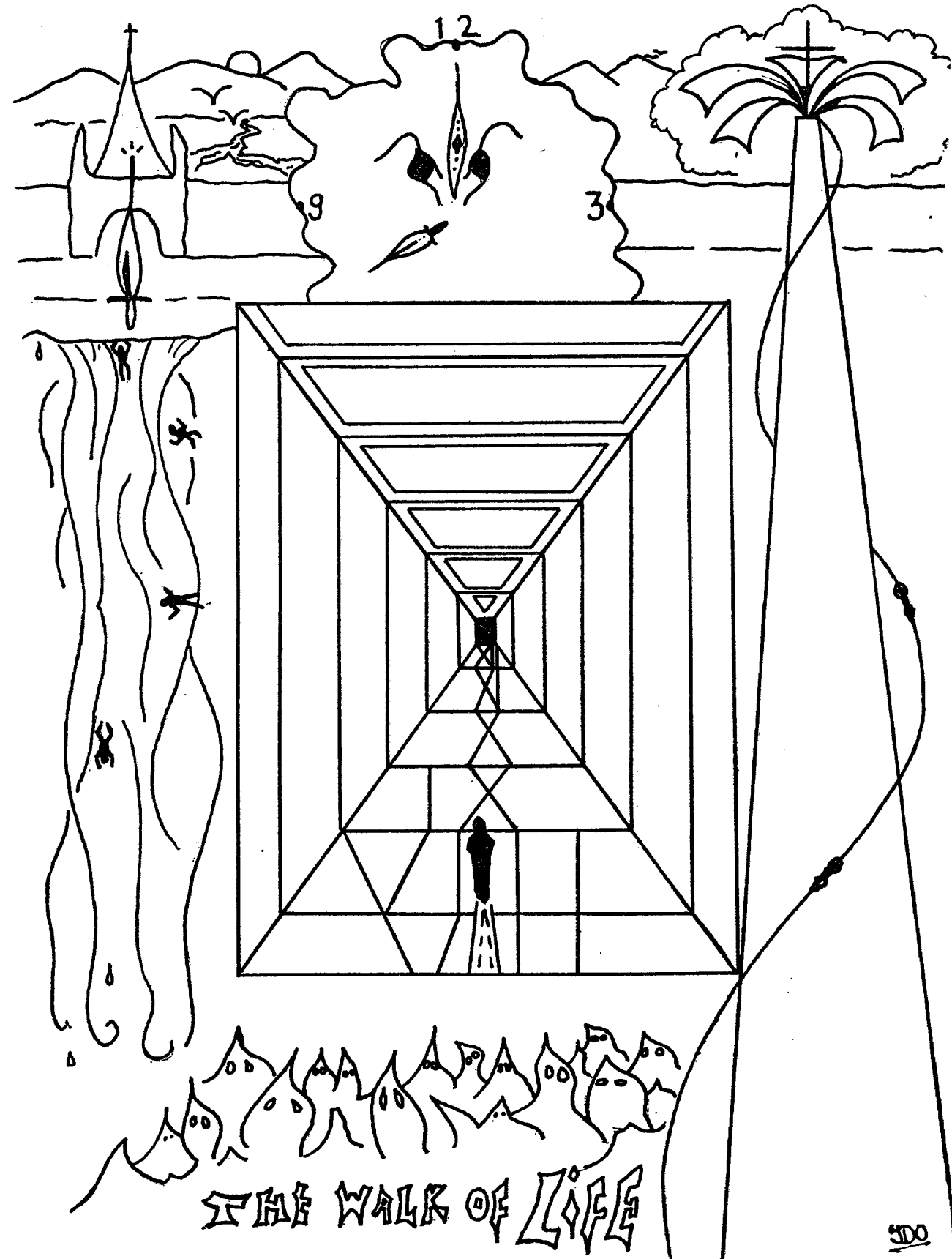
"Yes, but who is the Controller?"

"The Controller knows us all, we all obey him, and he gives us 'life'. But I've never seen him."

I sat bewildered, amazed

"Mr Present is next door," he said gently.

JONATHAN CARR





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