

# THE STOIC



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## THE STOIC

Editors—

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Frontispiece:

## EDITORIAL

After the pessimistic mood which has permeated most recent editorials of this magazine it is pleasant to strike a happier note. A Stoic can pass his free time in one of two ways: he can either choose to explore the multitude of activities and societies offered here, which not only render immediate satisfaction and personal achievement but which will also cultivate life-long interests, or alternatively he can embrace the more alluring pastime of "measuring out his life with coffee spoons", an "activity" which carries little sense of fulfilment in the present, and no long term value at all. At Stowe the increasing keenness to seize these opportunities is reflected in the steady growth of new activities and societies which supplement an array which was impressive in its variety and following even before this expansion began. Any attitude in a closed community is bound to be infectious, and so the desire to participate in School life has developed into a tradition which is automatically adopted by the majority of members of the School. Hence the interest in the formation of new societies which can be seen in the pages that follow. The high standards set within these organisations encourage the recognition that only the highest possible standard will suffice in later life.

Although there will inevitably be some who seem oblivious of the openings for achievement outside their studies, this element is now a diminishing minority at Stowe, and we must hope that the more constructive attitude has now reached even this stubborn remnant. We hope it is not too complacent to suggest that an observant visitor to Stowe may be impressed both by the manifold opportunities of the place and by the increasingly positive response of the School to them. In a world where the practical application of skill is a growing necessity this matches very fittingly the ideals expressed on Speech Day by the Headmaster and our Chief Guest, Mr John Garnett.

**Nicholas Hedley**

J. V. Doubleday (5 1964) with his statue of 'Charlie Chaplin'.

# SPRING AND SUMMER 1980

Head of School	<b>C. B. A. Ryrie</b>
Second Prefect	<b>F. E. J. Law</b>
Head of Stanhope	<b>Rowena M. Marshall</b>
Assistant Prefect of Defaulters	<b>A. C. Bird</b>
Head of Temple	<b>S. M. Carroll</b>
Head of Grenville	<b>M. S. Castle-Smith</b>
Head of Chatham	<b>A. W. P. Cooper</b>
Prefect of Roxburgh Hall	<b>W. J. N. Edgerley, ma.</b>
Head of Chandos	<b>M. P. W. Emmanuel</b>
Head of Bruce	<b>R. J. Fullman, ma.</b>
Prefect of Drayson Hall	<b>J. T. Gaines, ma.</b>
Prefect of Mess	<b>A. M. G. Glennie, ma.</b>
Head of Walpole	<b>T. K. W. Hodgson</b>
Prefect of Library	<b>T. M. Holland</b>
Prefect of Grounds	<b>M. D. McCaldin</b>
Head of Cobham	<b>A. M. McLellan, ma.</b>
Prefect of Dining Hall	<b>J. Markham</b>
Head of Grafton	<b>J. D. Rees, ma.</b>
Head of Lyttelton & Prefect of Defaulters	<b>J. J. Scott</b>
Assistant Prefect of Mess	<b>A. O. Stone</b>
Prefect of Chapel	<b>A. R. Whitty, ma.</b>

Mr Turner's first year as Headmaster draws to a close, and the fact that a review of the past two terms is such a happy one seems a fine reflection on what he has achieved already at Stowe. Helped, admittedly, by less severe spring weather than usual, and the long-awaited completion of the all-weather pitch, Mr Atkinson produced a forthright and successful hockey team, while the cricketers forged an impressive season of results during the Summer.

The Turners were not so lucky, as regards the weather, on Speech Day, when, for the first time for many years, we were deluged with rain; speeches and prize-giving were held in the Roxburgh Hall, the novel setting of which did nothing to dampen the memorable brilliance and wit of Mr John Garnett; a report of the speeches is contained in the pages to follow. As the bad weather prevented many visitors from hearing the speeches we are on this occasion printing the Headmaster's speech in full.

We were sad to say goodbye to Mr Vinen at the end of the Easter Term, and the departures of Mr Blagden, Mr Dixon and Mr Hollas at the end of the summer are also to be regretted. Temple is now under the control of Mr Sparshott. Len Head and Ted Hawkins have worked as Head Gardener and Painter respectively for very many years, and their great services to Stowe will be remembered as they retire at the end of the School Year. The Easter Term saw the sad death of Jim Coffey, for long a member of the kitchen staff.

We were glad to be able to report the marriages of Mr Hudson and Mr Barker, and congratulate the Smalls, Westons, Manistys and Secrets on the birth of their children.

More than ever, drama has figured largely in Stowe life, and the Spring Term saw the successful production of seven house plays, whilst the wealth of talent in the Lower Sixth Year was manifest in three fine productions: of Stoppard's **Rosencrantz and Guildenstern are Dead**, Osborne's **Look Back in Anger**, and Feydeau's **A Flea in Her Ear**. Younger actors were particularly impressive in the Junior Congreve's play, **A Penny for a Song**.

On the musical side, a highlight of the Spring Term was a performance of Verdi's **Requiem**. Under the control of Mr Gatehouse, the Choral Society produced a fine sound in the unflattering acoustics of the Chapel, and few will forget the explosive drive, to which chorus and orchestra contributed, in the **Dies Irae**.

Mr Gatehouse's unflagging zest proved to be the exact formula for success, once again, in the performance of David Fanshawe's **African Sanctus** that was given in June. Electric guitars, African tape recordings, flashing lights and insane drummers were perhaps not as far removed from the Verdi **Requiem** as from the staff's production of **The Pirates of Penzance**; this was a worthy successor to the Gilbert and Sullivan operetta — **Iolanthe** — which was performed so memorably last year.

Paul Whitfield, an Old Stoic, opened the Portrait Sculpture Exhibition that was held in the Summer Term. The setting was certainly apt for the great beauty of so many exhibits. Stoics particularly appreciated Mr Dady's busts of Mr Stephan and Mr Longhurst!

The editors offer their apologies to Mr Laurence Whistler for the error and omission which occurred in the last edition of **The Stoic** regarding the frontispiece. A. C. L. Whistler's House should have been given as Grenville, not Chandos, and we omitted to state that the goblet in the frontispiece was presented to Mr Drayson by the Stowe parents.

The reviews that follow are ample evidence of the societies that are flourishing within the School. However, activity of one sort or another has not been limited to term time, and in the holidays the task of draining the Stowe lakes was completed by a group of boys. A report on George Monbiot's aquatic discoveries appears later!

We record with gratitude the gift from David Niven (4 1928) of a copy of van Eyck's painting **The Marriage**. The painting used to hang in J. F. Roxburgh's study, where David Niven remembers it as presiding over sundry solemn, not always agreeable, occasions. When it was recently up for sale he bought it and presented it to the School, where it has resumed its watchful position in the Headmaster's study.

**Jonathan Bayntun**

## EXSTO

The leaves could tremble with that overture  
Of brightness, as its author stretches down  
His golden arm from out a chariot sure,  
And cups my man-worn brain till it is grown  
Exstatic of the whirring world of want,  
Caressed by finger-shafts of golden glow.  
Absorbed in my dark self, a wish to rant  
Against all disproportion'd sin shall go:  
For that belongs to regions far removed  
From this my elevated plane of peace,  
From where I feel so sultry near, approved  
By His sweet Siren's happy Summer lease  
Of joy; the winds now whisper clear my craze  
Of learned thought. I turn now to His praise.

**Jonathan Bayntun**

## M.S.D.

Martin Dixon came to Stowe in September 1977 after teaching at Peterhouse in Rhodesia. A first-class all-round schoolmaster, he quickly made his mark on several facets of the life of the School; as an expert games player he coached junior sides in hockey, cricket and rugby and as a musician he gave organ recitals, sang in various choral works and in the staff Gilbert and Sullivan performances. He took part in Duke of Edinburgh Award and other expeditions in the holidays, but we shall remember him most of all as an expert and dedicated teacher of Chemistry under whose firm but kindly tutelage boys of all abilities performed rather better in examinations than they could reasonably have expected. It is very much Stowe's loss that Martin has decided to broaden his horizons by seeking employment overseas again; we shall miss particularly his sound commonsense approach and his quiet good humour.

A.R.P.

## A.M.V.

At the end of the Spring Term we said farewell to someone whose association with Stowe goes back to his early youth. Andrew Vinen returned to the School as an olim alumnus in September 1958 to teach Mathematics under the guidance of one of his former teachers, Raymond Walker. A man of infinite patience, he steered many generations of Stoics through the complexities of his subject at all levels, helping many to gain awards or places at the University. In September 1968 he took over the Housemastership of Temple from Richard Gilbert, and earned in that capacity the respect and affection of all who came under his care. But his services to the community ranged far beyond his work in the class-room and the House. He cared for the place, and was ever anxious to improve it. At the most humdrum level, he shouldered for some time the thankless and increasingly complex task of constructing the time-table. He was responsible for reorganizing the territory of the central Houses into a much more logical pattern. Above all, he fostered the School golf with all the solicitude of a mother for her babe. He was much concerned with the conception of the golf course itself, and was responsible for the School's growing success in the game. Our record in the Micklem Trophy bears witness to his enthusiasm, as does the ever popular Stowe Putter, which has given many preparatory school boys their first exciting glimpse of Stowe. Andrew is a man who knows his own mind, and Housemasters in particular will remember what may be termed, according to taste, his disarming firmness or his implacable obstinacy in defence of what he thought was right. The thought of Andrew is inseparable from the thought of his dogs, Brutus for a very long time, more recently the more formidable Fingal. Andrew Vinen's gentle humanity and civilized ways will be much missed at Stowe and no doubt comparably valued by his younger charges at Maidwell Hall, where we wish him every happiness.

B.S.S.

## OBITUARIES

### HAMISH RUTHERFORD

Hamish Rutherford came to Stowe in the Spring of 1945, and very soon earned himself a reputation not only as an excellent teacher but also as a man, very much in the Roxburgh tradition, who was prepared to give himself wholly to the welfare of those in his charge. At the humblest level of his service to the School he was a sort of kindly tyrant who coaxed, bullied, cajoled many of its less gifted members to an academic success they would not have achieved without him. To his colleagues he was a witty, amusing, ever hospitable companion. To all he was a man of boundless warmth and humanity. To many generations of Stoics he was a refuge from insensitive Housemasters, from the persecution of zealous officialdom, and indeed from the often crushing boredom of boarding school life. The gifts which won him such affection and respect were obvious to those who knew him: an unflinching sympathy, an unending readiness to listen, an impish humour, a masterly facility in conversation and a comparable Puckish humour. But beneath this lay a powerful streak of sentiment, even sentimentality, which drew him to the company of the young and of his animals. Yet he was not a soft man; he was perhaps a true Scot. He would, in fact, have agreed with a wry smile to the suggestion that he was a worthy member of a race which has produced both Bobbie Burns and Mr Ian MacGregor. After his retirement in July 1966 Hamish lived at Wicken and often returned to the place he loved so much. One of his beloved dogs, Guinness, rests for ever in the grounds of Stowe.

### EWALD ZETTL

Ewald Zettl came to Stowe from Sheffield University in 1935 to teach Modern Languages, with particular emphasis naturally on German. For many years, until his retirement in July 1966, he guided successive relays of Stoics through the vagaries of this language. His touch was ever light and good-humoured, devoid of solemnity and pedantry, and his care and attention were given equally to the beginner and the potential Oxford or Cambridge scholar. As a man of wide interests (they included motor racing and indeed the whole science of motor engineering, skiing, finance, philology and architecture; he loved animals too), he was never at loss for contact with the young, and it is not surprising that such varied talents, together with the warmth of his personality, attracted many Stoics to his company outside the normal routine, an association which in many cases ripened into a friendship lasting over the years. Holding the position of Careers Master at a time when such a post was an innovation, he took endless trouble over this important work, his experience outside the academic world being of the greatest value here.

After his retirement Ewald Zettl and his wife Elizabeth continued to live in Buckingham where former pupils often visited them. Despite a serious operation Ewald continued to pursue his various interests until his death in May. His wife Elizabeth has been involved with the Stowe community in various capacities for very many years, and we offer her our deepest sympathy.

Members of Bruce and Temple during the 50s and 60s will be sorry to hear of the deaths of Mrs Mary Rothery and Mrs Barbara Hopewell.

# SPEECH DAY

## The Headmaster's Speech

A Headmaster who can say on his first Speech Day, as indeed I can, that he has a first rate body of Housemasters, Tutors, Prefects and Monitors is paying the finest tribute he can to his predecessor. The Stowe to which my family came at the end of August was a very well-run school; and the pace of administration from their Headmaster which the school had been trained to expect has frequently left me breathless and amazed. How thankful I have been for the marvellous and patient help given by all, and not least those immediate assistants—Muir Temple, Sally Coles, Connie Hunt, George Clarke and Anthony Pedder! The Chairman is, as you have heard, a man who believes that everyone gives of his best if encouraged. He practises what he believes and his support has been inspiring. Readily do I echo his praise of George Clarke's Foresters and the Bursar's whole department, drawing your attention to the work which goes on behind the scenes, inspired by the Assistant Bursar, Cyril Atkins, and the Clerk of the Works, Brian Martin. To Brian we owe the 200 new desks, already, it seems, making an impact on the quality of boys' work, the improvements in Chatham Studies, Temple Changing Room, Plug Street Lavatories, redecorated Dormitories and the nearly finished new Kitchen Block. This year there are two especially important votes of thanks owing. Head Gardener for 30 years, Len Head is retiring this Summer; his work on the Stowe landscape has been of historic importance. Also, after a life-time of service in the Maintenance Department, Ted Hawkins, Head Painter, is retiring. We are very sad to lose him after these many years and wish him and Len a very happy retirement.

In speaking to you for the first time I want to leave no doubt in your minds that there are some exceptional men and women here whom you may never, or scarcely ever, have met — the list would be very long, if complete — and that I am more grateful to them than I can express for their help and their welcome. If, as I hope, the School is a happy place, these people have made that possible, **sometimes** in **spite** of the heedlessness of youth, which they so willingly serve, but usually, I am sure, as I have found, because Stoics are such very good value to work with.

My responsibility to you today is to report on the state of the School as I have found it. I shall not subject you to a repetition of what you can read in **The Stoic**, **The Bulletin** or **Middle Voice**. I shall dwell rather on those characteristics of the School which seem to me most prominent, illustrating them from what has actually happened, and at the same time ask you to look ahead to the opportunities before us.

Quality of leadership comes first to mind. It is now no surprise to me that so many Stoics run their own Companies before the age of 30. Indeed, the wealth-creating skills in more and less legitimate forms I've seen quite low down in the School might well stimulate the covetousness of Sir Geoffrey Howe! Seriously, the enterprise, drive, enthusiasm and sheer efficiency which boys have shown this year are most impressive. Most conspicuous have been the management of the House Drama last term, the enthusiastic direction of the Natural History Society, the Lower Sixth plays being prepared this term, the Rock Concert early this month, the School Dance a fortnight ago, the conducting this evening of the School Orchestra in a Haydn Symphony by a Music Scholar, the magnificent lecture on Venice given us in October by the girl who won last year's Myles Henry prize, the impressive entries for this year's Myles Henry, the winner of which is off on an expedition to the Arab Emirates, and the admirable introduction of the McElwee Prize. This had been awarded for the first time this year, and we owe it to Old Stoics who benefited from the teaching of a clearly remarkable schoolmaster (by no means the only one of Stowe's short history) and have given a substantial sum of money to enable the rising generation to go and explore men's cultural achievements

for themselves in the proper context. The first winners will be taking themselves to Rome and Florence to study the work of Michelangelo. Competition for the prize was keen: this is what Stowe does to people.

I was talking about leadership. There is opportunity for it here, and it is equally to be found in more obvious areas — in the six Gold Awards under the Duke of Edinburgh's Scheme, on the games field in House and School matches, and in the ranks of the Prefects who have more mundane but even more vital tasks to perform than running a dance or enjoying Renaissance Italy: if, parents, your children are well looked after it is partly because Housemasters are prepared to work very long hours for very long weeks in very full Houses with apparently inexhaustible energy, but partly also because the Prefects whom they inspire do their job well, unpaid (thank goodness!), unthanked by those they command and often in spite of very heavy other commitments. And I talk first of leadership because I regard it as of urgent importance. A shortage of leaders is allowing this country to drift into very dangerous waters. Today we are all uncomfortably aware of the shortage of those prepared to take the first step across unfamiliar ground, and having taken the step, to persevere, the shortage of those capable of inspiring confidence in their bewildered fellow-citizens, the shortage of those who palpably respect those they want to lead and of those who have the courage and vision to think more than a year ahead, if that. The staff and I regard as a priority the encouragement of boys and girls to accept personal accountability, to think independently, to disregard the risk of unpopularity and to persevere. The only difference between the world now and the world fifty years ago is that men seem now to have forgotten to trust each other and so society has grown more selfish than it ever was.

Leadership first. Then comes work. I heard two somewhat contradictory stories about Stowe's work before I came here. One was that academic standards had risen considerably over the past fifteen years; the other that Stoics did not take work very seriously. The first is, I am sure, true. A glance at last year's O and A level results, which were not unusual for Stowe, gives impressive evidence of conscientious work. On average the 135 Fifth-Formers accumulated just over 8 passes at O level each (a pass-rate of over 80%) and the 137 A level candidates in the Sixth Form passed 86.5% of their subjects (averaging 2.6 passes each). Nor was it altogether shameful to win 17 places at Oxford and Cambridge, four of them with awards, five of the places going to our girls. Is there, then, no cause for concern of any sort? Well, I believe there is some truth in the other story, and I am certain we **can** do better even than in the '70s by building on the marvellous foundations laid in those years. For example, when we have visiting speakers of distinction, Stoics ask them very good questions. In class, I find, they do use their minds. There are many really able boys and girls here, and many of them work very hard. What comparatively few do, however, is to pursue an idea to its lair, digging into the Library and Bookshop, worrying at a topic until they have laid bare its essential issues and then doggedly arguing their point in the teeth of fierce criticism. Few are ambitious readers or scientific investigators. I want to see more intellectual enthusiasm, a more vigorous response to constructive criticism, an awareness of the tremendous privilege of having a good mind. The Tutors and I are certain, in common with other leading schools, that one reason we have not seen quite enough of the academic gristle is that too many able boys have been pushed up to the Fifth Form too quickly: their digestive systems are not always ready for the strong meat of specialist work and so they lose heart or give up the fight and find other, more attractive, pursuits for summer afternoons at Stowe. So we shall allow very few, in future, to reach the Fifth Form in their second year in the school. Work in its truest sense is not confined to what happens in the Library and the Laboratories. I hope and believe that many Stoics will become Captains of Industry and Commerce; I look forward to the day when highly qualified Engineers are given their rightful place in the

national pecking order. Only then will wealth be created at the rate we need it. This means that we must expand our capacity for introducing boys and girls to practical technology; we must develop design technology and introduce our pupils to the immense significance of computers and the intricacies of computer technology. At Stowe we now have two micro-processors; next term we shall embark on an O level course in Computer Studies. We have completed the plans for an extension to the Workshops and work will soon begin on that. Next term we shall have an extra man on the teaching staff linking the Art and Design Technology Departments. Next term we shall also be holding a Challenge of Industry Conference, by courtesy of the Industrial Society (which we owe to John Garnett), for the whole of the Middle Sixth. No man today can call himself educated unless he has some idea of the aims of industry and of the elementary grammar of industrial relations, man to man, and woman, I hope, to man or woman.

Industry, Design, Art — our workshops are a centre of life and enthusiasm. Some of this activity is in preparation for a career. Some of it is the training of the aesthetic sense, helping our pupils to respond with pleasure to what they see and hear and to find ways of expressing themselves with disciplined power. This process most certainly goes on in the Art School. And closely allied with that are Music and Drama. I was profoundly impressed with the standard of last term's House Plays. To mention only one of seven productions, none of us who saw it will forget the Walpole production of "Whose Life is it, anyway?" The ambition, the enthusiasm and the technical skill, both on and behind the stage, in all seven productions were vastly encouraging. Most exciting of all was the number of boys and girls involved. In Music there have been three notable memories; Choral Society and Orchestra combined in Paul Drayton's own masterpiece "God's Anvil" in December — a wonderfully moving achievement. In March they did the same again with Verdi's Requiem. By contrast, for a small, select audience there was the Scholar's recital in February, producing a standard of musicianship in chamber music which I have never heard sustained throughout a concert in a school before. Perhaps, with parental encouragement, we can look forward to larger audiences in future . . . .

The expressive arts were highly prized in the early years of Stowe's history. They will have my strong support. So also will the School's physical, sporting activities. The Autumn term saw one of the best XV's Stowe has ever had. Oundle and Radley were lucky to beat them by a goal or less; St Edward's alone beat them with any conviction (11 whole points it was)—and by then Furlonger was out of action with a broken collar bone. What impressed me, as it did the commentator in *The Stole*, was the spirit which Lionel Weston and Douglas Marcuse helped to inspire throughout the entire rugby scene. It was always exhilarating to watch. The boys' Hockey XI had a number of good wins too. The Cross Country team achieved exceptional distinction, beating twelve schools, defeated by only three, Close-Smith being the individual winner in 7 races. In April the Golf team won the Micklem Trophy, proving among other things how useful it is to have last year's winner of the Stowe Putter in the school. A fortnight ago the School's freestyle relay swimming team came 8th out of 48 in the Bath Cup, missing the final by 0.2 seconds. Two of the team have broken school records. Three athletes have also broken School records this term and, in shooting, two boys have won national distinction. There has also been an excellent season of squash. All this shows vitality and a thoroughly healthy approach to sport; long may it continue. It imposes on the participants the need for a rigorous control in their use of time; sport can too easily be a convenient refuge from tough academic work, but in my experience there is no fundamental conflict between these activities. I'll never forget one Head of School who, in forty-eight hours, captained his winning House XV, secured a Classics Exhibition at Trinity, Oxford and played with his School Orchestra the whole of a Mozart Horn Concerto. He's now joined the teaching profession, poor chap!

You cannot live at Stowe for more than a month without discovering what a massive range of activities is available and pursued. I cannot begin to mention them all. A summary of them, however, would anyhow be inadequate as a commentary on the past year. Most striking of all Stowe's characteristics to my wife and myself — and this is yet further evidence of how Bob Drayson fostered the enduring spirit of the place — has been the warmth, the **personal** nature of the school's approach to us, the readiness with which boys and girls come and ring at our door if they want us. Without any lack of respect I find Stoics ask me very direct questions, answer direct questions **usually** with disarming frankness, say thank you even for an imperial rocket and enormously appreciate even a flicker of interest. They listen, too. They are excellent hosts to our many visitors, even the least likely guides winning warm commendation for their enthusiasm. The refinements of good manners are not always there and reminders are needed; but we live in an unmannerly age, and Stoics on their best behaviour compare favourably with most of, if not all, their contemporaries. Perhaps I am peculiarly sensitive to any hint of arrogance in the presence of those without privileges. In this connection I would like to emphasize the great contribution the girls are making to the school's ethos and to say how much I applaud the success with which they are being integrated into the school community.

It is time I drew a few threads together. I've attempted to summarise some achievements and personal impressions, giving here and there a glimpse of the future so far as I can see it. Let us stand back a bit and ponder the 1980s. On one side there is Industry, Blake's "dark Satanic mills"; on the other, the "green and pleasant land" of Stowe. Are they incongruous? Not a bit! This, to me, and I believe to all of us here, is what Stowe is all about. Those who created Stowe surely believed that you and I and our environment, the natural world, should react on each other. Stoics seem markedly susceptible to that philosophy, usually sub-consciously. What better source than Stowe, then, for the leaders of industry — leaders who will be sensitive to people and above all sensitive to the environment in which people work? Furthermore, Stowe has another tradition, and that has been conspicuous this year: it puts a value on personal enterprise and leadership in its modern application.

Leadership as a quality, however, is morally neutral. Rats will follow a Pied Piper wherever he leads them. But I believe that our generation is sick of being treated as rats and is sick of Pied Pipers, red, black, white and blue. They look for those who can rouse them and give them a vision as did Abraham Lincoln on the ghastly field of Gettysburg or Winston Churchill when this island was defended by pitchforks forty years ago this summer. But what war are we fighting? Who is the enemy? What is to be the plan of battle? March 1980 gave us the answer to all that, and I profoundly hope that Stoics will hear that answer and thus prove that this is a Christian school not just in sentiment and tradition but by conviction. March 1980, just two months ago, the Brandt Commission published its report. You can't be morally neutral over that report. We are going to need leaders of unprecedented vision, enterprise and courage in this democracy of ours to show us how to respond to its horrific findings. I believe it to be an issue of life and death to us, to be so sooner than we like to think. It will certainly affect every part of our, Dare I say it? lives. Even *The Times* switched on the floodlights — my favourite paper, but so reticent usually about the Third World — switched them on in celebration of that Report! **Who** is going to stop Englishmen squabbling over the comparability of their pay packets while millions starve in Cambodia, Ethiopia, Somalia — you name it, it's happening there . . . . In no better context can I turn to you, Mr Garnett, one who has never made any secret of your own moral stance over this and many other human problems, and thank you on behalf of us all for sparing us today. It is good to have you with us.

### Mr Garnett's Speech:

Mr Garnett opened a speech of engaging humour and informality by telling a joke against himself. On his last visit to the School, to preach in Chapel, he had been informed by a Stoic to whom he gave a lift after the service that they 'had had the most extraordinary fellow preaching the sermon in Chapel this morning'. He would try to do better today. "I am talking to the young men and young ladies being educated here, and the parents can listen in if they like. It is clearly a time for congratulations. It is no easy achievement to win all these prizes; you have to slog away at it. One also wishes to offer a message to all those who haven't won prizes, the chaps who struggle away and don't make it. They often achieve more in this life than the ones who get off to a fast start. So don't give up and don't feel downhearted because you weren't among the prize winners today.

"Besides congratulating people, it's also about looking forward. We've had privileges which almost nobody in this country has had. We've used up vast community resources; you think your father paid but the community paid, what with tax and one thing and another. You and I have had immense privileges. How are we going to repay that debt? Before we go on and pay for the Brandt Commission Report, or at the same time as the implementation, how are we going to pay our way? Some are going into medicine, will be doctors and lawyers—I hope they have a vocation and are not just doing it for the money. What about a vocation for creativity, for industry and commerce? This is not normally recognised. It is quite interesting if you read the **Stowe Bulletin** of achievements: they've painted pictures and been foreign diplomats and that sort of thing, but nobody's been put down as a managing director or chairman of a company. That is just the way he earns his living and doesn't get noted for that. There's a tremendous feeling that there's a great difference between the doing good part of life, the 'leave the world a better place than you found it', and industry and commerce". Mr Garnett illustrated this attitude by referring to another occasion when he had given a lift to some young people who despite following a university course in Sociology had believed (until he enlightened them) that 'creation was about self-interest, personal profit and materialism.

It seems to me we should be thinking about how can we play some part with our life in these last twenty years of the twentieth century: to create the wherewithal upon which our future depends. It's not just about as Ray Fenwick said on the day he was made President of the CBI. He said: "I want to make the world a better place". I was brought up to do that but I've learnt that until you create the wherewithal you can't actually give anybody anything. Shirley Williams pointed that out at the time we raised the school leaving age to sixteen, she said how proud we should feel. But of course we are not going to pay for it. We have no money, but the third world will pay because we shall take money from them through the oil companies. I suspect it's highly immoral for a Christian democracy to redistribute wealth, it's highly criminal to redistribute what isn't even ours, what we haven't even yet made. The key to everything in the future is to get greater creation and commitment to the task. The key to everything is getting people going, to commit themselves to output, quality, customer service. Everything turns on that, and it's not easy. It may be easy to commit ourselves to things we do at Stowe, but many jobs are boring and dull. There's the problem of size. It's all very well for the farmer and his twelve but it's knowing that the productivity of our farm workers is the highest productivity of any in the world. The trouble is you can't have 'small is beautiful'. To feed two-thirds of the starving world you can't just make fertilizer with small groups. You must have a large work force — 8,000 people at Billingham, night shift, day shift, seven days a week, week after week, decade after decade, and that's somebody's life work. We have to get that commitment for that task. Mr Garnett went on to speak of the importance of commitment, participation and involvement, illustrating

the difference between participation and involvement by an Orwellian fable of a chicken and a pig. "Involvement is infinitely greater than participation because with involvement you have to go away and do something about it. Everyone wants to participate and argue about what the Managing Director is going to do about it or the Trade unions are going to do about it, or the Government, or somebody else. But what we have to do is decide what we are going to do about it and go away and do it. Ask yourselves: 'why was I so involved in Geology or History or whatever? What was the most important single factor? What fired my involvement? The teacher of the subject was the thing; he inspired, he set me alight and created the enthusiasm'".

Mr Garnett then moved on to his major point, the importance of leadership. The most important single factor is "Who is in charge?" Who is the leader? . . . . At ICI Norman Macleod set people alight. People asked to move into his department. Macleod set you alight; Macleod got you going; Macleod made you achieve things you didn't know you could achieve before; Macleod loved you as you didn't love yourself. Here at Stowe and from this moment forward, watch what people do, not what they are. Watch people delegate to individuals, never to groups, watch a leader consult before he decides. Leadership is about making people into teams and welding them together. It is also about settling ideas and disputes. Two monitors can't run a house; you need a prefect. Try to become a prefect, a monitor; try to become a settler. Take every opportunity: do Community Service, do Duke of Edinburgh's Award, do it because it is a good thing to do and you will find it is fun doing it. You do it because it is a useful experience and a vital preparation for the future. Watch leadership, Practise leadership and for goodness sake start at the bottom. When one goes into industry or commerce, start at the very bottom. Don't think that because one's been to Stowe and Oxford and Business School and Planning I come in up here. Is it surprising that you and I can't get people at the bottom to co-operate if you and I haven't worked with them?

The main point is the vital rôle of leadership and also the vital rôle of communication—explaining to people what's happening, the enormous importance of getting one's team of people together and talking to them about past performance, future targets and letting them see how their work affects other people. Practise communication. Join the union; go to union meetings, say what you think, speak up for what you think is right. Evil takes place because good men stay silent.

My last point. If one is going to contribute great things to our country and the third world, one must retain a burning sense of idealism. We simply cannot achieve it by money alone. Money matters but money does not matter most. You set people alight by making them feel it matters what they do. A sense of common purpose, which binds people together in commerce and industry, is the creation of worth. Worth is worthy and worth is what worship is about, the offering of worth to God. First of all we create the goods and services and secondly we create jobs. We create incomes which set you and me free; we create the re-investment for future generations; we create the exports and we create the tax which pays for teachers, hospitals and compassion. We can't keep going unless there is this burning enthusiasm in our lives. It is easy enough not to become a rat by not joining the rat race, but the challenge to man is to join the rat race and not to become a rat. The challenge to the spirit is to contract in and still raise people up through the practical to the ideal. It's about one's eyes on the hills and one's feet on the ground. It's about the vision of what we can make our country and the people in our country if only we won't give up hope. Stowe has given us that and we must go out and use it for the good of all mankind, and while you're doing it may you have the very best of luck".

# DRAMA

## THE PIRATES OF PENZANCE

When one is writing as a pupil about a play produced and acted by members of the staff, it is extremely difficult to strike a happy medium between the obsequious or patronizing and the downright rude. I am very fond of Gilbert and Sullivan, and it was great fun for me to see the **Pirates of Penzance** performed at Stowe. Gilbert and Sullivan is the missing link in Stowe Drama and I very much hope that the staff will have encouraged future ventures into Music Drama.

There was to be found in this performance a successful combination of a small ensemble, and several excellent soloists and very good choruses. The Director of Music had a very difficult task in keeping the stage in league with the orchestra as occasionally things were apt to go awry in the chorus. The soloists were all in their different ways very good indeed, though I found my appreciation of the sound marred, as I sat at the side of the hall, by background noise from the auditorium. Mr Charles Rainer as a performer in Gilbert and Sullivan is one of those actors in the George Grossmith, Henry Lytton tradition who would suit himself to most leading baritone rôles. Mr Ian Small, as Frederic, deserves special commendation for the way in which he combines a fine singing voice with characteristically Savoyard acting, and his aside communication with the audience is very slick and amusing. The Pirate King (Mr John Dobinson) mixed ferocity and joviality together with great aplomb, and his resonant but clear voice is well suited to the part. Mr Martin Dixon, as the Sergeant of Police, with his troop of village bobbies were reminiscent of Charlie Chase or the Keystone Kops and the cowardice with which they tackled the pirates was extremely amusing and excellently portrayed. The Pirates, headed by Messrs John Dobinson and Andrew Rudolf were equally amusing in their own way as counterparts. The female soloists I found difficult to hear although when the surroundings had quietened down I thought they were very good, if a little tentative. It must have been a great ordeal to sing and act in front of a crowd of boys who know you best otherwise clad and they coped admirably with a very irksome audience. Mrs Harrington played a convincing and rather moving Mabel, supported by Mrs Turner, Miss Pratt and Mrs Dobinson, and Mrs Lloyd portrayed her part as Ruth with great gusto and no inhibitions. As a collective whole, directed by Mrs Joan Vincent and Mr David Gatehouse, it made for two very enjoyable evenings. I hope there will be many more to come, not only from the Staff.

J. A. L. Spicer

## COBHAM HOUSE PLAY: I'LL GET MY MAN

It is easier to turn a serious play into a farce than it is to produce a real farce well, but Cobham's production was slick and most entertaining. Cobham revealed a hitherto unsuspected ecclesiastical bent, and most of the main characters had at one time or another to dress up either as clergymen or as clergymen's wives. No one too obviously got his cassocks in a twist, however, and only Nigel Rossiter's breasts seemed sometimes to sag under the strain. (He played one Winnifred Barrington-Locke). Vincent Hope, the Director, and Peter Dredge, the Producer, both had major acting rôles as well, and so they especially are to be congratulated.

P.D.J.

## BRUCE HOUSE PLAY

Bruce chose an ambitious and refreshing 'farce in a new dimension', **One Way Pendulum** by N. F. Simpson, who described his play as a 'psychological comedy'. It was directed by Mark Fenwick who also took the silent part of Kirby Groomkirby, an amateur conductor who has a morbid predilection for black. The play revolves around his prize speak-your-weight machine, 'Gormless', his desire to teach five hundred such machines to sing the **Hallelujah Chorus**, and his cash register.

Some excellent character acting was produced by Fred Taylor as Arthur Groomkirby, a fanatical do-it-yourself enthusiast, and Kate Cunningham, his highly-strung wife, Mabel. Myra Gantry, employed to eat up the family's left-over scraps, was played by a well-padded Henry Gentle in curlers! Chris Krabbé, in the first act a family friend, in the second a private detective, is the only sane character, keeping the audience in touch, to some extent, with what is going on! The Groomkirby's teenage daughter, Sylvia (Gabi Zoghbi) wants longer arms and is going out with clumsy, happy-go-lucky Stanley Honeybrook (Phil Good) who produces some superb 'rock and roll'.

In the second Act Arthur builds a reconstruction of the Old Bailey in his front room. Mark Prestwich, prosecuting, Justin Raccanello, defending and Alex Lloyd, a superbly over-acted, dozing, alcoholic judge take over the whole household.

Perhaps the most impressive facet of the play was the masterly construction of the set by Charles Nicholson and his gang who had to create the Old Bailey during the interval.

The play was never sublime, it was ridiculous from start to finish, well controlled and very amusing.

R. M. Coombs

## A FLEA IN HER EAR

Georges Feydeau's **A Flea in Her Ear** brought to a triumphant close the Summer Term's week-end of Lower Sixth drama. There have been few more polished and utterly entertaining performances in the Roxburgh Hall for many a term. The consistently maintained eccentricities and skill in stage movement were alike eloquent testimony to a pair of directors who knew their craft.

Farce of this kind is a notoriously difficult genre to effect and the hallmark of the play's success was the conviction of the actors that they really were involved in the bizarre brouhaha they released upon themselves. Not once did the audience's enjoyment of these confusions and embarrassments intrude into their performance other than to inject zest into a production of memorable vitality.

This review, to be just, should be very long. At the risk of injustice, then, I shall simply record three moments amongst many of exquisite hilarity: the marvellous moment during which Carlos Homenides de Histangua (Vincent Hope) flowed from floor to table to chair, to plant a foot firmly on the chest of a recumbent Victor Emanuel (Paul Calkin); the former's movement across the vast expanse of stage, circumnavigating actors, moving through an open door and thence into the bathroom without apparently allowing his feet to touch the floor at all; the superbly sustained intelligible unintelligibility of Tom Ellemann as Camille Chandebise.

Word spread . . . the audience seemed to grow in size as the evening wore on and how we all laughed! It was an evening of rare bonhomie whose happiness and sparkle clearly transcended the 'two and a half hours traffic' of its performance.

R.M.P.



### **SAVAGES by Christopher Hampton**

The danger with the didactic theatre is that the message of the play will be rammed so hammeringly home that dramatic structure, audience sympathy, even characterisation will be neglected. In *Savages*, which deals with the plight of the South American Indians, and their slaughter by ruthless land speculators, aided by Western interests and the indifference of local revolutionaries, Christopher Hampton has not entirely avoided the danger. By the end of the play, we are indeed aware of their plight, and we know our failure to help them. But a play should be a dramatic experience, not merely an illustrated lecture.

Hampton has imposed upon his material an awkward and rather bewildering time scale. Sometimes we are listening to Alan West deliver a series of Indian legends, against a background of the dances performed; or we are in his London drawing-room where we hear the Indians' problems from a sympathetic anthropologist; or we are in the hut where revolutionaries have taken West after a kidnap, and where eventually they murder him; or we meet various characters involved with the Indian problem: priests, generals, surveyors. Together the numerous scenes make an unwieldy and ultimately counter-productive whole, and it is greatly to the credit of the Grenville cast that so much of Hampton's lecturing was given dramatic force.

In spite of its faults, this was an important play for Stowe to see, and it was well done in the confined space of the rehearsal room. I suspect that on a large stage the Indian spectacles would come across more convincingly, and this might alter the balance of the play. Nevertheless, they were effectively done. In the central rôle Dan Callow held the parts together with great deftness and skill. He has a solid, dependable stage presence, and he used it well, creating a credible relationship with his captor, Lee Myers, and being able to deliver the formal lecture passages to the audience without once forfeiting their sympathy. There was a powerful and moving performance from Robert Adam as the anthropologist — what a shame we missed his Faustus — which held the audience riveted and horrified by the atrocities he was recounting. And there were excellent cameos from Jim Gaines and Chris Gaines. By playing without an interval, director Duncan Boyd created a cumulative effect for the play that surmounted its weaknesses and allowed its several strengths to emerge, to make a worthwhile evening's theatre.

I.M.S.

### **PENNY FOR A SONG**

The Junior Congreve Club with its outdoor productions has for many years now put up a brave resistance against the vagaries of the English summer. But it was a bold move to plan a production which would not admit of a transfer to the Roxburgh Hall. R.M.P.'s decision to perform in front of the Temple of Venus and nowhere else was vindicated by two lovely summer evenings; and John Whiting's celebration of the eccentricities of the English country gentleman, *Penny for a Song*, was given an incomparable setting, of which its protagonist, Lamprett Bellboys, would have heartily approved.

Lookouts climbed up onto genuine rooftops, genuine cannonballs rolled over genuine grass, fireworks soared skywards, Lamprett gloried in a real Fire Truck, and Sir Timothy actually entered mounted on a splendid grey pony, which at once proceeded to make its mark (leave its mark?). Seldom can an outdoor setting have been so resourcefully used as in this production.

The play itself was great fun too! It was acted with polished confidence, was spoken with great clarity of diction (passing aeroplanes were no problem), and after much gaiety and exuberance reached a most touching conclusion. It was also beautifully dressed.

One remembers well Hertford King's pure Dorset dialect and cheerful impudence, Matthew Walley's magnificently frenzied attempts to defend his country single-handed, Andrew Keith's sympathetic portrayal of the low-born Sterne, Patrick White's sombre priest and Austin Kopley's Dickensian Boy. Martin Dew was a convincing Selincourt and the Bellboys' Fencibles, which he commanded, were an inspired piece of helpless rusticity, straight from the pages of Hardy. Mark Prestwich and Robert Jory both gave outstanding performances as Lamprett and Hester Bellboys, and Roderick Craig and David Nicholson made easy work of the difficult parts of Hallam and Dorcas. A fine cast was completed by Guy Foster, Andrew Stevens, Julian Hobday, Jonathan Goodhart and the splendid rustics.

All in all, it was a most delightful evening and our thanks must go to the director, who produced not only the play but also two such lovely evenings.

A.G.M.

### **WHOSE LIFE IS IT ANYWAY? by Brian Clark**

It was daring, even foolhardy of Walpole actors to tackle a difficult play so soon after its West End run, and with an unknown actor taking the immensely demanding lead. Well, the daring paid off handsomely, for the production was an absolute triumph, and presented Trevor Arends with a part that he made his own, eradicating recent memories of Bill Patterson and Tom Conti. His performance was deeply felt, passionately played, and on several occasions moved this hard-bitten critic to tears. It was remarkable, disciplined, powerful, humorous, sensitive, whole; one of the finest performances I have ever seen a young actor give, professional or amateur.

But it could not have been so convincing in a vacuum, and Mr Haslam is to be praised for the general excellence of his cast and the care that had so clearly been given to every episode. There were other noteworthy performances to support Arends from Chris Gayford as the surgeon responsible for the life of the crippled lead, who tries to prevent losing his patient by bringing in the law, from Liz Bird as a sympathetic doctor, torn between loyalty to her patient and to her professional life, from Harry Ogden as Arends' solicitor, from Antonia Mitchell as the 'stainless-steel' sister, who suggested most subtly the kindness beneath the brittle exterior, and from Julian Pooley and Caroline Sparrow as orderly and nurse, breathing reality into an otherwise overheated situation. And there were excellent performances in all the minor rôles, too.

I still feel that the play takes an easy way out in giving its hero no marital or familial responsibilities to worry about, and it rings slightly false in completely ignoring any religious aspect to the decision (even if only to reject it). But any weaknesses were overwhelmed by the power of the Walpole production, and by Arends' performance especially. In the depths of his blue eyes, one could see and sense pain and despair, and the last moments of the play will long remain to hurt the imagination.

I.M.S.

### **MONTSERRAT by Lillian Hellman**

It was said of this play that it was all too obvious where it was going and what would happen. To me, the twist at the end, which explained why Montserrat, the Spanish soldier who was openly in sympathy and secretly in league with the revolutionist Simon Bolivar, had been willing to see the execution of six hostages, came as a pleasant fillip to the increasingly repetitive scenes which had preceded it. I emerged from the Roxburgh Hall less jaded than, fifteen minutes earlier, I had expected to be. But, in spite of the neat ploy at the end (Montserrat had been playing for time to enable Bolivar's revolutionaries to reach a particular

spot without interception from the Spanish forces in Venezuela) the two acts had outlived their welcome. Recast as a strong one-acter, this play, adapted by Ms Hellman from a French play by Robles, would have had pertinent things to say about occupational forces, revolution and the sacrifice of the innocent few for the sake of the masses. Ms Hellman's own experiences in Nazi Germany before the war may well have been in her mind during the adaptation.

The play traces the course of the resistance of Montserrat to the questioning of Izquierdo concerning the whereabouts of Bolivar. Six local citizens are brought in from the town square and executed in turn, in the hope that Montserrat will relent, spare the hostages and deliver up Bolivar. He doesn't. And Ms Hellman was able to find no way of escaping the form of a succession of set pieces for her hostages to 'behave' in, prior to their summary removal and execution. Javal Tavallali, Marcus Cotton and Nicholas Farah used their opportunities to emote convincingly. Alastair Cooper was good in the first act, less so in the second.

In the central role Mark Opperman maintained his dignity and resolution in the face of Izquierdo's brutality, but found himself literally too often on the sidelines, so that the centrality of his part in the action was sometimes lost. Nick Martin's inquisitor had a fine swagger to it, and Francis Law's nicely ambivalent priest gave him good support. Simon Burrell was the perfect NCO. Director: Craig Nash.

I.M.S.

#### **A MURDER HAS BEEN ARRANGED: by Emyln Williams**

What does a producer do with a 1930's ghost story when he presents it in 1980? He could play it for laughs, mocking its out-of-date language, ideas and construction; he could send-up the whole thing. By doing that he may achieve some laughs, cheap ones, but he will probably make an audience ask why he chose the play in the first place. He could, I suppose, jazz it up with music and spectacular effects, to distract the audience. Or he could do what Tom Phillips did with his Grafton/Stanhope cast: play the piece straight, as it was intended, and find, on the Saturday anyway, that, a few creaks apart, the thing works, and can still hold an audience.

The producer is to be trebly congratulated: first, for treating the play seriously; secondly, for managing to produce it anyway in a very short rehearsal period after the first Grafton production folded; and thirdly, for his contribution on stage as the villain — a 1930's cad in looks, manner and accent. Phillips had admirable foils in James Bennett as the actor Sir Charles Jasper, whose interest in the St James' Theatre ghost precipitates the actions of the play. Bennett has a natural authority on stage that is rare in young actors, and his portrait was totally convincing. As the cub reporter seeking a good story, and a better relationship with Lady Jasper, Matthew Walley showed immense confidence and a first-rate stage presence. Again, with some wince-making lines to negotiate, he played with total conviction.

The ladies were good, though not so well balanced as the men. Caroline Sparrow tended to underplay, Annabelle Heseltine the reverse. Diana Hastie and Caroline Board gave sound support, creating one or two moments of considerable suspense. And Mike Emery, as the charlady Mrs Wragg, avoided every pitfall of playing drag, and gave a splendidly disciplined performance.

So, against the odds, the production worked, and brought a thriving theatrical term to an end.

I.M.S.

#### **ROSENCRANTZ AND GUILDENSTERN ARE DEAD**

The choice was breathtakingly ambitious, and, in the event, breathtakingly successful. Joe Pélissier's direction of the play was masterly, and the performances of all the characters, but especially of Mark Fenwick (Rosencrantz), Fred Taylor (Guildenstern) and Alex Lloyd (the Player), will linger long in the memory.

From *Hamlet* comes the play's title, its characters and even many of its lines: but Tom Stoppard's play is not about Prince Hamlet; nor is it meant to be. It is about attendant lords, perhaps; but maybe at times about fools, and maybe at times about us. "I have a smack of Hamlet myself", Coleridge confessed, and Stoppard's play, especially when acted in modern costume, spices the smack of Hamlet in all of us, living as we are in the age of the Common Man. Rosencrantz and Guildenstern are not heroes, nor 'anti-heroes' either, but men in the street, nonentities, Gallup Poll statistics. "Who'd have thought that we were so important?"

Like *Hamlet*, the play is about indecision and procrastination; but whereas that theme in Shakespeare's play is in the dialogue of the mind with itself, that theme in Stoppard's play is in the dialogue of the two main characters. These scenes of often extremely rapid dialogue Fenwick and Taylor performed with consummate skill.

Like Shakespeare, Stoppard ponders the impossibility of defining practical wisdom in a world of moral disorder. Within the mind are agonising doubts: without are the symbols of decadent and pretentious thoughtlessness. No setting, then, could have been more appropriate than the Queen's Temple at Stowe, that monument to its own magnificence.

Chosen and produced by Stoics themselves, *Rosencrantz & Guildenstern Are Dead* was a magnificent achievement. Watching it was a brief privilege, but remembering it is a lasting legacy.

P.D.J.

#### **LOOK BACK IN ANGER**

For a Lower Sixth play, produced entirely by boys, *Look Back in Anger* is a bold choice, for it demands a mature understanding to be translated into mature performance. Osborne said that his work was not merely about Jimmy Porter, the original 'angry young man' of the 50's, but about the inability of his characters to form constructive relationships, with grim results.

It is essential that the mood of the play and the mental climate of its characters are established in the opening moments, and here Huw Jennings' production made a fine start. The set, a shabby attic with oddly sloping roof, was sturdy and authentic, contributing greatly to the enclosed atmosphere in which the small cast had to vary the pace and rhythm of the play as much as possible. It needed speed, tenderness, savagery, as well as drama, and these shifts in emphasis were well captured throughout.

Jimmy Porter is more than angry; he is articulate, anxious and easily hurt, Chris Gayford's portrayal of the central character provided a magnificent arpeggio of feeling; on at least two occasions he was unashamedly moving, and his overall interpretation of the rôle revealed no mean insight. Although it is not easy for a Yorkshireman to play a Welshman, Dan Callow brought to Cliff a firm contrast with Jimmy, and suggested that underneath there was indeed kinship. Alison, caught between two uncertain worlds, not knowing where, or what, her allegiances are, was well captured by Caroline Board in her first serious rôle, and Antonia Mitchell's Helena, who existed in a different world until she found herself loving Jimmy, was polished, sensitive and assured.

The stage crew had adapted the Rehearsal Room to their requirements with aplomb, the lighting was effective, and for all its serious moments, the play's light relief was well brought out. Everything contributed to the intimacy of the atmosphere, and the enterprise in attempting **Look Back in Anger** is to be saluted. We were left with a performance to remember, and, equally important, considerable food for thought.

C.R.H.

#### “POUR RACONTER”

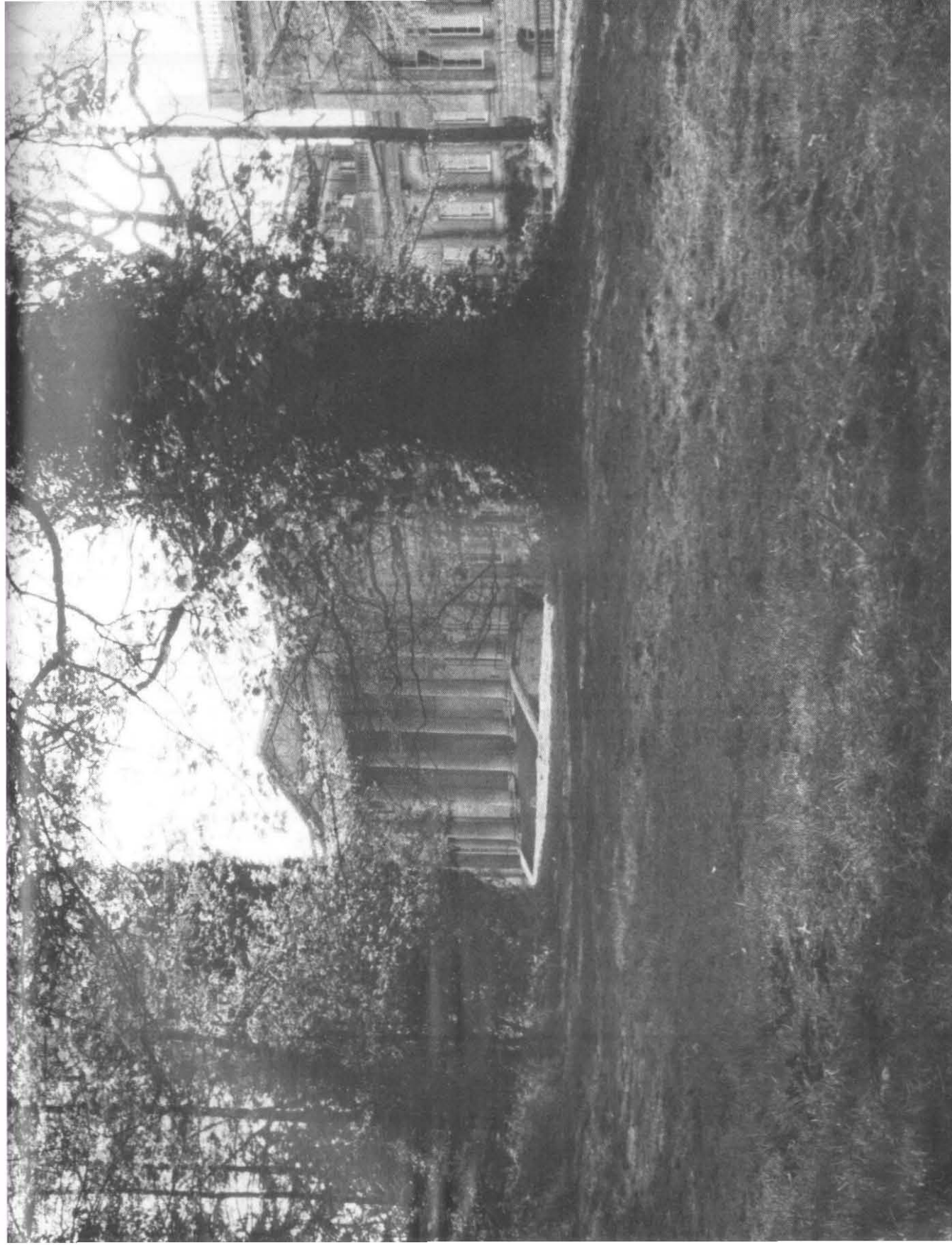
Chaque crépuscule revenait le veux tisserand  
A sa mansarde,  
La rosée et les lièvres médiévaux  
Traités jusqu'à ce que se lève le soleil.  
N'ayant jamais été informé qu'il mourait  
Il ne savait pas qu'il était mort,  
Et partait toujours avec le rythme de revenir.

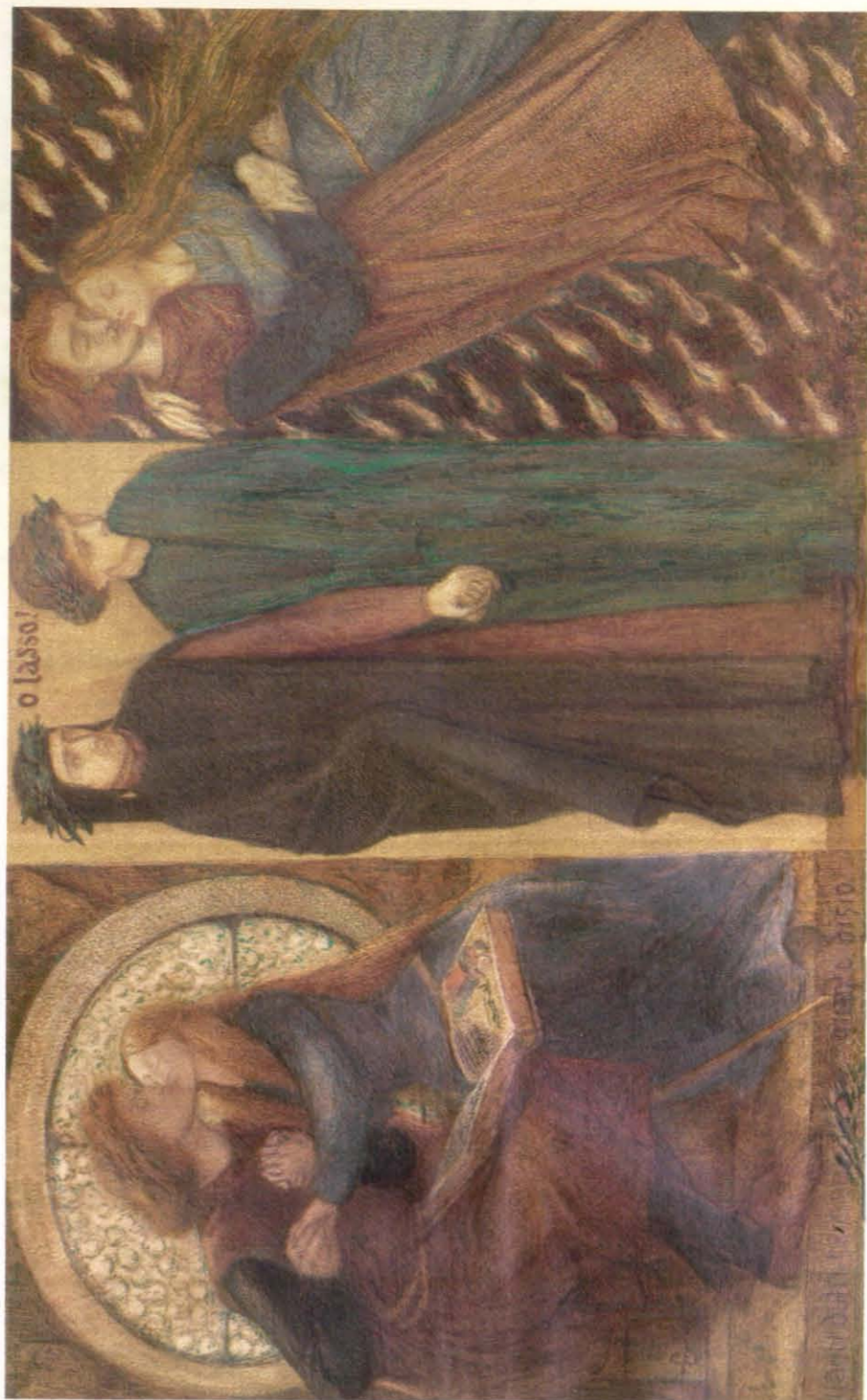
Son fils d'abord touché, plus tard enragé,  
Appela le curé de la paroisse,  
Qui apporta sa clochette, son livre, sa bougie à la maison remplie.

Où il lut, et alluma et agita,  
Pour raconter la vènté au vieux, pour raconter,  
Le tisserand partit finalement. Le fils avait réussi.

Le petit métier à bisser et l'harnachement,  
La fait paraître une histoire tout à fait agréable.  
Mais aujourd'hui ce n'est pas divertissant  
De n'avoir pas dit à votre père  
Qu'il avait le cancre terminal.  
Nuit après nuit il bondit innocemment  
Dans vos rêves. Aussi confident qu'un chien  
Qu'il existe et qu'il est bienvenu.  
Vous souffrez, vous suez, et vous criez. Mais enfin  
Vous croyez qu'il le savait dès le commencement  
Le vieux spectre.

C. R. James





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## FRANCESCA DA RIMINI

### A STUDY OF THREE MEDIA

Towards the end of the 13th century occurred an incident no doubt common enough in those turbulent times, a tragic tale of passion and bloodshed which might have been soon forgotten had it not attracted the attention of Dante. Francesca of Rimini, married for political reasons to Gianciotto, a hideously deformed nobleman of Rimini, was surprised by her husband in the act of adultery with her brother-in-law Paolo. The husband stabbed them both to death. These bald, somewhat unedifying facts have been given highly poignant interpretation in literature, painting and music.

In the Second Circle of Dante's *Inferno*, allotted to the punishment of carnal sinners, Dante is particularly drawn to a striking pair, and with the permission of his guide Virgil he speaks to them. Francesca only replies to him; it is impossible to say whether because to the mediaeval moralistic mind the woman's was the greater sin or because to the mediaeval romantic mind the woman's was the greater tragedy. With the supreme economy and understatement characteristic of Dante Francesca tells of her love for Paolo, but 'There is no greater pain than to recall a happy time in wretchedness'. Dante is overcome by the horror of the tale, and faints.

For some five centuries the story of Paolo and Francesca slumbered in the pages of Dante. When interest in the mediaeval world revived at the beginning of the 19th century, we find Keats inspired by this story to write one of his most emotional sonnets 'As Hermes once took to his feathers light'. In the middle of the century mediaeval romance fired the pre-Raphaelite painters, among others, with an almost religious fervour. Rossetti's painting of the Paolo and Francesca story is faithfully modelled on Dante. The painting is in triptych form. The central panel shows Dante and Virgil looking left towards the lovers, Dante clearly overcome with emotion. In the right-hand panel the lovers are shown tossed by wind and rain in perpetual darkness, moving, in close embrace, towards the poet who has summoned them. The left-hand panel depicts the passion which led to their death in this world and their punishment in Hell. A rose, with its manifold symbolism, lies at the bottom of the picture, and Dante's words run round the edge of the triptych: 'Ah me! what sweet thoughts, what longing led them to this woeful pass!'

By its very triptych form the painting has a quasi-religious feeling, as of an altar piece, and the various levels of emotion and experience are finely conveyed: sensuality, suffering, remorse, despair, compassion. The stylized archaism of the tone and technique further enhance the horror and timeless pathos of the scene.

Though the misty reaches of mediaeval romance were not very familiar ground to Russian artists even in the 19th century, the Paolo and Francesca story captured the imagination of that most passionate musician, Tchaikovsky. If it is true that 'all art aspires to the condition of music' Tchaikovsky's tone poem 'Francesca da Rimini' certainly transmutes the controlled lyricism of Dante and the stylized mimesis of Rossetti into a medium more powerful even than theirs in its evocation of human turbulence and tragic destiny. The work opens with a solemn, foreboding theme on the brass, to be repeated twice later in the manner of a leit motiv, suggesting the adamant power of Fate. There follow two tempestuous *allegro* passages, the first mainly for strings, which depict with ever increasing momentum and fury the endless torment of the lovers as well as the inner violence of their passion. The fine, more tranquil melody which follows reflects Francesca's love for Paolo seen under the different aspect of tenderness, perhaps meant to suggest her narration to Dante. But the mood of calm is short-

lived, replaced by the earlier vehemence and tumult. A sudden sequence of heavy chords illustrates, with a rhetorical flourish alien to the original poetry, how Dante falls fainting to the ground at the end of Francesca's story.

Rachmaninoff, perhaps prompted by his predecessor's tone poem, wrote an opera on the same theme, but it has not achieved the success of his other works.

**The Wednesday Art Group**

**Ian Dutton**

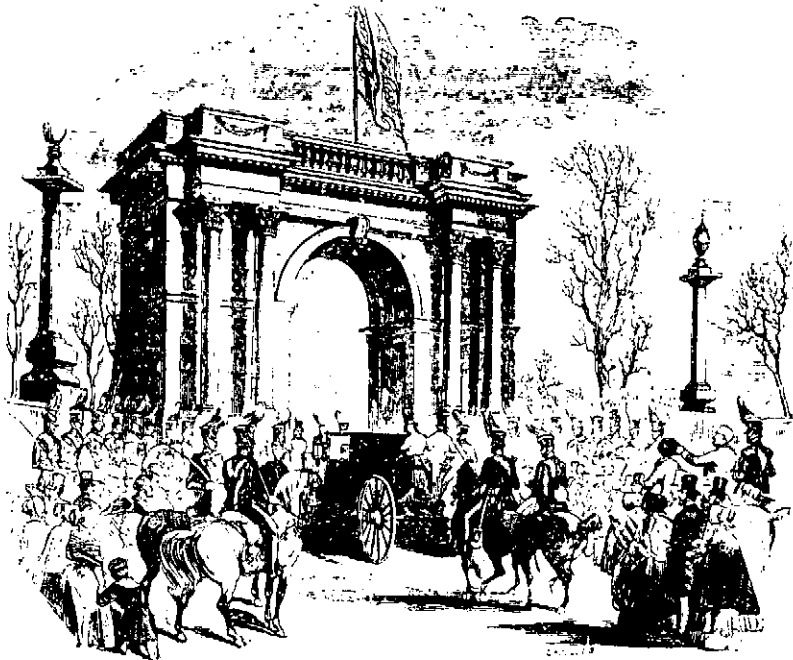
**Richard Ewbank**

**Adrian St Clair Burke**

**David Sanderson**

**Piers Smith-Creswell**

**Emma Weiner**



## MANAGEMENT IN ACTION

During the Easter holidays among several career experience courses run by the Independent Schools Careers Organisation was a five day residential course on management in industry. Four Stoics were accepted for this course and visited the Cadbury Schweppes Management Training Centre, Beeches College, Birmingham. For two days they were introduced to the world of industry with lectures, films and business games presented by visiting industrialists. On the third day they went separately to a particular firm to find out more about the nature of industry.

**Anthea Chorlton:** "I was with one other student at Kalamazoo Ltd. (Manual and Computer Systems). The Personnel Training Officer showed us round the plant and during two days we had discussions with many personnel staff. There was a display and explanation of marketing analysis, part of two training courses on book keeping and computers, and a chance to sit in on a top executive meeting. The practical aspect of the course, staying with a firm, was an excellent idea and should have been prolonged. Anyone can lecture to us on marketing, for example, at school, but we cannot easily obtain a 'free ticket' to roam around a firm and it is only there that we pick up first hand experience. My ideas before the course about entering university and reading business studies with a view to personnel have not changed with the course, but what it has done is to show me that a year out in industry as part of a sandwich course is of vital importance. The pros and cons of reading business studies at university or polytechnic were discussed at the end of the course and seemed to me to be very valuable".

**William Taylor:** "My industrial attachment was with R. A. Lister & Co. Ltd. (Diesel Engines), Dursley, Gloucester. We attended talks on management in general, production engineering, marketing and computers. We spent a morning visit at the Foundry and an afternoon at the Machine Shop. It was useful to learn the 'theory' at Beeches College and to see it in practice at a particular company. In some ways the course has strengthened my desire to become a mechanical engineer, in other ways it has weakened it, in that I am not sure whether I would fit into a company like R. A. Lister's. However, I now have a much better understanding of how management works from the shop floor to the directors' boardroom. I found the course very rewarding, giving me more self-confidence, and I would have liked a longer time at my assigned company".

**John McCarthy:** "I went to Rolls-Royce Aero Ltd. (Gas Turbines), Derby. I looked round the Training Centre and listened to a meeting held by a manager. The manager showed me the Materials Research Group. An undergraduate trainee showed me the Engine Build, Large Engine Test Facility and other factories. Another manager explained the Precision Casting Facility and told me about the current business situation of the firm. I think we spent too long hearing about the minor parts of some factories, leaving little time to see others. The exercises on communications and marketing were very informative and useful. One subject I think that was not covered was creating one's own company. The course has shown me what it is like working in factories and the different kinds of jobs taking place. Although the course has been very useful in this way, I am still undecided on my future career".

**Charles Hayward:** "The most important days were spent at Smiths Industries Ltd. (Mechanical/Electrical Engineering and Ceramics), Rugby, Warwicks. I was presented with a most comprehensive programme involving the different stages of industry of the shop floor and management levels. I discovered that the careers within the industry were very flexible, the promotion prospects were good and everyone seemed to enjoy their particular work. They were exceptionally friendly and very hospitable. The practical

exercise which I did involved assessing the financial state of the company and learning about the various production, mechanical and technical engineering services. I think that the lectures at the start of the course, before our industrial experience, helped me understand the firm which I visited. The course has not changed my ideas about business in the sense that I have not been put off the idea of management in industry and I still think that it might interest me later".

### ALONE

There he stands, alone.  
Except for a spirit of holiness that knows no shadows.  
Behind him are his indented tracks,  
forgiven, yet effective within.  
Confusion and reminiscence reign the storm of this mind's acres,  
and flare his outward shows.  
To froth and tighten,  
curve and crack  
'gainst the rocks  
in the waters of his land.

No man is given the understanding  
save she that travels the same wild seas,  
that drive upon the bounds of his soul.  
Recognising the tempestuous wilderness,  
soothing to a fine murmur and ripple  
and thus caress and kiss  
a beach that they common share,  
abiding midst, the happy sands of joy.  
Their spirits mingle together,  
in the waves of death's quiet tide.

Fred Taylor

### TRANSPARENT BLADES

Blow breeze; dull clouds dispel that sun might shine  
On my green glade. The blades of grass when lit  
By your gold touch reveal the very mine  
Of light that pulses through those veins thin-split  
Amongst the film of leaf. Thus reassure  
This tired and cold-cloyed soul: illuminate  
The life that sometime raced through me, before  
The shafts of faith misplaced, triumphs of hate,  
Struck deep in youthful heart; your warming rays  
May purge me of men's sullied strains of song,  
Until, transparent as the sunlit maze  
Of grass, I'm filled with tunes of a happier throng.  
Peace here; the whisper of swayed trees so tall,  
Now sounds like some huge, distant waterfall.

T. J. Bayntun

## MUSIC

This year has seen a rich variety of musical events at Stowe. It is refreshing to report that all the concerts were organised and participated in by members of the music staff. So often School Music Societies consist of a group of recitals given by people with no connection with the school in question.

In November the Queen's Temple Singers conducted by David Gatehouse gave sensitive performances of some motets by Bruckner. This was followed by a powerful performance of the B flat sextet by Brahms in which the Maurizi Quartet was joined by Paul Ward and Joan Wolstencroft.

In January the Maurizi Quartet was down to three while Gillian Secret, 2nd Violin, was producing a son! For their concert they were joined by Helen Davies (piano) and Anthony Houska (double bass) for a performance of Schubert's 'Trout Quintet'. This was preceded by Fauré's Piano Quartet in C minor — a rich, almost Brahmsian work.

In February the 'Concert by Pupils of Stowe School' was an enjoyable event throughout. It would be wrong to point out individual performances as the whole evening achieved such a high standard, but mention ought to be made of David Arkell's piano playing which promises much for the future and is already remarkably mature for a person of his age.

The Band was on good form for their concert with the Band from Malvern College. Bram Wiggins always manages to choose an interesting programme for these concerts, keeping all standards of player fully occupied. The Malvern Band gave highly polished performances and the combined bands under Patrick Purcell brought the evening to a rousing finish.

In March we were due to hear Robert Secret give the first performance of Paul Drayton's Viola Concerto with the Oxford Symphony Orchestra. Problems in finishing the parts meant that at the last minute the Beethoven Violin Concerto had to be performed in its place with the highly talented young violinist, Fiona Vanderspar. The Oxford critic at the performance several nights later in Oxford commented on the wonderful playing of Fionn Vanderspar and the richness of Robert Secret's reading of Brahms First Symphony.

At the end of term we heard a magnificent performance of the Verdi Requiem by the Stowe Choral Society and Orchestra under David Gatehouse. The work never fails to make a profound impression but one felt on this occasion that the performance was something very special.

In May Robert Secret and Nicola Grunberg gave a viola and piano recital which included the Viola Sonata by Schostakovitch and a little known sonata by Scharwenka. The Schostakovitch Sonata was his last composition and is a very deep and sometimes difficult work to take on the first hearing, but it did give Stowe a chance to experience a piece that must be amongst the masterpieces of twentieth century music.

The next concert included 'La Revue de Cuisine' by Martinu and 'Façade' by William Walton. The Martinu was given a pointed performance by the ensemble conducted by David Gatehouse and a memorable performance of Façade followed. The reciters were Ian Small and Fenella Fielding, the former doing a remarkably good job but Miss Fielding gave a performance which could only be described as eccentric — at one stage seeming to do an impersonation of Kate Bush!

The Speech Day Concert included two Stoics playing movements from Mozart Concertos. Stephen Morrish gave a fine reading of the last two movements of Mozart's Fourth Horn Concerto and Christopher Gayford played the first movement of Mozart's D minor Piano Concerto in a poetic reading but with a rather unsuitable cadenza. Gayford opened the

concert by conducting a virile performance of the first movement of Haydn's London Symphony and the concert closed with David Gatehouse conducting the School orchestra (and all the other boys who learn musical instruments) in the Coronation March from Meyerbeer's *La Prophète*".

In June we heard a work by an Old Stoic — David Fanshawe's African Sanctus. This piece has been performed by many choral societies, and it certainly made a change from what one might expect for a choral concert with its pre-recorded tape, electric guitars, drummers, etc. The performance made out a very good case for the work, and it is a pity David Fanshawe was not able to be there to hear it, but I can't help feeling that the African music on the tape is of a much higher quality than the music the choir has to sing, much of which is very pop orientated. But even if the two styles of music do not work very well together the performance gave great pleasure to all those listening and taking part.

All in all an excellent season and David Gatehouse is to be congratulated on producing such an exciting season of events.

#### REMINISCENCES OF DESPATCHES

They lie unable to move again  
Bleeding and belching in disfigurement.  
The fire burns in the jungle.  
The smoke towers ominously,  
All is sweat, blood and beauty.

The fast receding sound of horror,  
The sharp click of the safety.  
On in the weapons but never the mind.  
Something moves and disappears  
In a hail of peace;  
Another terror stricken child  
Was left to find her parents,  
Leaving her leg behind as a visiting card.

The men move on do they know?  
Will they tell?  
Is this an example to others?  
The rashness and impetuosity of people prevail.  
Who said absence made the heart grow fonder?

Mark Fenwick

## SOCIETY

### CHAPEL

We have welcomed the following preachers in Chapel:

Spring Term: The Rt Revd F. S. Temple, Bishop of Malmesbury; The Very Revd J. H. Churchill, Dean of Carlisle; O. Van Oss, Esq., Master of the The Charterhouse, London; The Revd R. Salisbury, Vicar of St Paul's, Dorking; The Revd Canon N. Haddock, Rural Dean of Cheltenham.

Summer Term: The Revd P. T. Hancock, Vicar of Holy Trinity, Aylesbury; The Revd L. N. Wollen; The Revd C. C. Jenkin, Vicar of St John's, Newport; The Revd R. C. Lucas, Rector of St Helen's, Bishopsgate; The Revd D. I. S. Jones, Headmaster of Bryanston School; The Revd Canon G. C. B. Davies, D.D., Canon Emeritus of Worcester Cathedral; and The Revd D. R. Harris, Scripture Union Staff Worker.

We were delighted that families and friends of confirmands were able to be with us in Chapel on Sunday, 2nd March when the Bishop of Buckingham conducted the Confirmation Service of sixty-eight boys. The Confirmation Retreats were held at Grendon Hall and were led by Canon Mark Ruston of the Round Church, Cambridge, for whose ministry and continuing interest we are most grateful.

The Lenten Addresses were given by the Revd Roger Salisbury: his use of some imaginative and thought-provoking audio-visual presentations was appreciated in both class sessions and evening meetings. On the Saturday **Sea Stone**, the Christian rock band, returned to Stowe to play to a packed audience who gave them an enthusiastic reception.

During the Spring Term we were privileged to have a visit from Colonel James Irwin during his British Schools Lecture Tour. This was made possible by the **High Flight** organisation which he founded after his return from the moon. "Our crew brought back the Genesis rock from the moon", he says, "but I came back with a new appreciation of another rock, the rock of the Word of God, and I want to tell people about him".

For some time our book of **Psalms and Services** had been in very short supply. Through a happy coincidence of timing we found, when enquiring about a replacement, that **Psalm Praise** was in the process of re-printing. This collection of metrical and pointed Psalms and canticles was also regarded, by the majority of the School, as the most acceptable alternative available. By courtesy of the publishers we were able to include our own supplement of both contemporary and traditional prayers for congregational use within the latest binding and thus produced the new edition of **Psalms and Services** which was introduced in Chapel during the Summer Term.

N. W. Wynne-Jones

### THE CHAPEL CHOIR

The basis for the last two terms' work has been the preparation of **African Sanctus** for its performance on Thursday, 12th June. This piece by David Fanshawe (O.S.) has certainly been a complete change for the Chapel Choir, although we have also sung a few anthems in our customary rôle. This challenge has, however, been met with enthusiasm and enjoyment. The standard has been high this year in all sections and the increased number of girls in the Chapel Choir is a pleasant change.

R. W. Humphreys

## THE NATURAL HISTORY SOCIETY

Natural History Society meetings on the whole have been well attended this term, but despite increased membership there appears to be a shortage of fully participant members. There are not enough young members looking after the duckery or the nature reserve at the moment, for those mainly concerned with these are either leaving soon or taking the A level syllabus at present, and so have little time.

Mr Martin Riley has delivered two excellent, penetrating lectures and film shows to the Society, both last term, concerned with the international need for conservation, the appalling lack of response towards this vital issue and the hard-fought battle of a few individuals to restore sanity to a greedy, careless world. Through him we have raised a fair amount of money for the Animals in Danger movement, by way of a sponsored test, film shows and sponsored swim.

This term a large number of people came to a fascinating film and discussion meeting, given by David Shepherd, the famous Old Stoic artist and conservationist. He spoke mainly about the poaching problems of East Africa and after the film had an interesting discussion for twenty minutes with around twenty of the keener members. Considering that he had arrived back from the Bahamas that day and has a full programme of events for the year, it was very good of him to come.

**The Grebe** and the Exhibition this term appear to have been successful, **The Grebe** (it now has an experimental reduced size, and is thus cheaper) was almost sold out and the Speech Day Exhibition much visited, at times being very crowded.

G. J. R. Monbiot



Reproduced by courtesy of the "Sunday Telegraph".

The above photograph is of R. D. Shepherd (6 1949) with his painting "H.M.S. Ark Royal", commissioned for the Fleet Air Arm Museum.

## THE NATURAL HISTORY SOCIETY

Although no outings have been organised during the last year the Society has been active in many other ways. We have entertained several visiting speakers and shown several films, subscriptions to which have swollen the coffers of the World Wild Life Fund. In February Mr Martyn Riley from the W.W.F. came and spoke to a large audience about the problems of wild life conservation — and was invited to show films to a wider audience later on in the term. At this meeting we saw excellent examples of the problems faced by wild animals all over the world. The Orang Utang in the Far East is rapidly losing its habitat and whales the world over are in danger of extinction through overfishing. The films raised twenty-six pounds for the Fund. In the Summer term David Shepherd (O.S.) came and talked to a packed Roxburgh Hall about wild life poaching in Africa. His enthusiasm and energy so fired his audience that his autographed books that were on sale were very soon snapped up. The profits from these sales went to another conservation project — that was his steam railway in Somerset. It is hoped that a sponsored swim will take place later on in the term to raise even more money for the cause of world wild life.

The activities of the Society have not been entirely outward looking and it was good to see the Trout Farm back in action again. Two hundred two-inch fry were introduced in May and although there have been several losses the enthusiastic group led by N. F. V. Ash have learnt a lot from this pilot experiment. The Duckery has again flourished and at the time of writing the present team of W. J. Hanks and I Bowley are busy rearing several species of wild fowl. No Natural History report would be complete these days without some comment on the contribution made by George Monbiot to our activities. He has, this year, done a splendid job in editing **The Grebe** which sold well on Speech Day in its new reduced size. In addition he organised a splendid Speech Day exhibition which was enjoyed by a larger crowd than usual owing to the inclement weather. C. J. Powles was awarded the Choyce Biology Prize for his fascinating project on 'The effects of weather on the time of emergence of Badgers'. This involved a complex electrical system which relayed information from the sett all the way back to the Biology Laboratories.

Freshwater life and fish in particular here played an important part in the Society this year and it is encouraging to report that the drainage of the Eleven Acre in the Easter holidays does not appear to have had a disastrous effect on the vertebrate life in the lake. The Nature Reserve has had a somewhat 'fallow' period although it still remains a fascinating area. The loss of large numbers of elm trees from the Eastern end through 'Dutch Elm' has been a blow from which the area will take some time to recover. The extraction of felled timber has been interrupted by wet weather and the bird breeding season, but it is hoped to clear up some of the mess next autumn and replant the devastated areas.

C. J. Powles





## THE CLASSICAL SOCIETY

The Society has had two talks from B.S.S. in the Spring and Summer Terms. In the first he spoke on epic poetry, tracing its development from its origins in Homer to the sophisticated epic of Virgil and later Roman poets, and comparing these with similar works in modern times. In his second talk, on 'The poetry of rhetoric and the poetry of sentiment', he outlined the function of rhetoric in the poetry of the ancient world and discussed its importance in later literature to the end of the 18th century. Parallel to this he set literature dominated, more or less exclusively, by sentiment, and pointed out that in the best writing the two were often fused.

S. M. Carroll

## THE SCIENCE SOCIETY

The Society was very active over the Spring term, during which six films were shown on various subjects, ranging from "Space Exploration" to "Plutonium". Two lectures were also given, entitled "How to Weigh the Atom" and "The Effects of Nuclear Radiation on Man". It was pleasing to see the high attendances at each meeting. The Society now has a large membership. Although the Society has not been very active in the summer, a full programme of events has been planned for next term.

P. J. MacDonald

## THE NUCLEUS

The Nucleus comprises the eight most prominent members in the Science Society. After a dormant period of approximately three years, Nucleus was restarted and is now once more a flourishing concern. There have been four meetings to date, which have been much enjoyed by the eight 'Nucleons' and Mr Selby, our President.

P. J. MacDonald

## THE GEOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY

There have been three lectures this year and all were well attended by Sixth Form Geographers.

In January Dr Denis Cosgrove from Oxford Polytechnic gave an illustrated lecture entitled "The Janus Face of Modern Geography". He took as his theme the new theoretical and analytical approaches in the subject but maintained that Geography retains its long held interest in points, lines and areas over the earth's surface. The concept of "sacred space" caused considerable consternation in the audience.

In April Dr Ian Scargill from Oxford University gave an illustrated talk on "Problem Regions with Special Reference to France". After defining problem areas, he explained their resistance and what could be done about them. This was a most valuable talk for those taking "A" level examinations.

The Society was very pleased to welcome Dr Marjorie Sweeting to Stowe at the beginning of June, to talk about Tropical "Karst". Dr Sweeting has a well established and well deserved reputation as a specialist in the development of limestone landforms. She has recently visited China and she gave a well illustrated talk on the contrasts between Temperate and Tropical "Karst".

M. C. Fenwick

## THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY

The Society began the year in fine style on October 12th with a most interesting, well delivered lecture by Dr T. Blannings on why the Hapsburg Monarchy in Austria survived the revolutionary period, whilst the Ancien Régime in France was not so lucky. Dr Blannings also presented a thoroughly documented attack on the theory that Austria's survival was attributable to its predominantly bourgeoisie Civil Service.

Still on Austria two 'A' level historians, Tony Austin and Henry Hall, simulated a hypothetical conversation between Talleyrand and Metternich, in which each outlined their personal schemes for a stable and balanced Europe. In addition each speaker gave a personal and political characterisation on their chosen figure. A few weeks later, on November 2nd, Mr Prest gave an unusual and highly academic account of the historical development of the 17th century garden, where formality and convention were to give way to more extensive landscaping seen today at Stowe. The tragic premise on which these gardens were constructed was a genuine attempt to recreate Eden, a direct result of the fact that recent exploration had rendered its actual survival improbable.

The next two lectures had a more contemporary flavour with Mr Leeds, a member of the School's faculty, providing an introduction to the Structure of International Society and outlining the development of international relations as a subject. Despite the obvious difficulty he had in limiting the scope of this newly established discipline, Mr Leeds felt that it had a valuable rôle to play in understanding the linkage between states. On March 14th the Secretary of the Society, Noah Walley followed this with a lecture on the historical significance of Watergate. Some controversial statements led to a most animated and interesting discussion, in which the Society's Chairman, Timothy Hodgson, played a particularly active part.

With only a few weeks remaining before exams, the Lower Sixth Historians provided a useful lecture on the major follies of the Civil War. Liz Bird, Annabelle Heseltine and Messrs Charles Horn and Tom Ellemann combined to outline the bloody encounters at Edgehill, Newbury and Naseby, and in doing so helped to expose thoughts that had been too long buried in the minds of those facing "A" levels.

N. J. Walley

## THE ENGLISH SOCIETY

Since the beginning of the New Year the Society has been addressed by three eminent guests. Professor John Pick, from America, spoke on Hardy and Housman, as representatives of 19th century fin de siècle pessimism. On Hardy's work, he paid particular attention to **The Mayor of Casterbridge** and **Tess of the d'Urbervilles**. His coverage of Housman's poetry was extensive but rather superficial, giving a somewhat limited picture of an admittedly unattractive personality. However, his lecture was well received, not least for his exuberant manner and his delight in earthy humour. Dr John Wilders, of Worcester College, Oxford, spoke with an obvious authority and in an amusingly light vein on Shakespearean comedy, with particular reference to **As You Like It**. Our third speaker, Mrs E. Hovhanness, also from America, spoke on Shakespearean tragedy, with particular reference to **Timon of Athens** and **King Lear**. Her talk was highly informative and stimulating, but it was a pity that she seemed less happy in answering questions.

All three addresses were clearly enjoyed by a large audience, and it is good to see the Society in such a flourishing state.

J. Markham

## THE BRIDGE CLUB

There were few matches against other schools in the Spring Term because of the other events in which we competed. A team from Denbigh School, Milton Keynes, joined us one Tuesday for our duplicate session and were beaten easily, being comparative beginners.

We took eight pairs to the Oxfordshire Schools Pairs Championship in March. The usual pairs (Mersey/Dutton, Gray/Mosley) were joint winners of the event, with Jennings and Peppiatt fourth in a field of 26 pairs. Mersey/Dutton and Gray/Mosley were equally successful in the Oxfordshire County Pairs Semi-final, where they finished third and fourth respectively in a field of 26. Unfortunately they came apart on the Final at the end of the holidays. The same quartet represented the School in the National **Daily Mail** Cup. They qualified comfortably in the heat at Bedford but were kept out of the Final by one place in the next round at Coventry. They have been playing well this year and continue to improve. It is a comforting thought that they will be able to represent Stowe in the **Daily Mail** Cup for another year or two.

We took part in the International Simultaneous Pairs organised by the Oxford University Bridge Club in February. Results tend to be freakish in these events but we were delighted with ours. Gray/Mosley came 10th and Peppiatt/Jennings 14th in a field of 300+. Particularly notable was the achievement of Hobday/Lockwood in coming 29th; they beat all the Oxford University Pairs.

Domestic competition was dominated by Chatham. The House Teams final was an all-Chatham affair, with the better players deservedly winning (Mersey/Dutton, Gray/Lloyd). The Under-16 Pairs was won by Gray and Mosley for the second time with Leapman/Roads (2nd) and Cox/Lunt (3rd) some way behind. It has sometimes been difficult to organise the duplicate sessions on Tuesdays because of the pressure from other activities. We will not be able to maintain the standards of recent years unless young players are encouraged to devote time to the game.

G.M.H.

The following represented the School: C. I. Cox, I. Dutton, C. W. F. Farquhar, J. C. Gray, J. T. Hobday, H. W. Jennings, J. S. Knowles (Secretary), N. D. Leapman, A. A. Lockwood, C. D. Mersey (Captain), C. S. Morley, S. C. H. Morrish, Q. B. D. Peppiatt, J. A. Thompson-Schwab, E. N. Yeats-Brown, S. Gabriella, A. Zoghbi.

## THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH'S AWARD SCHEME

The Duke of Edinburgh's Award Scheme continues to flourish, with 64 current participants. Six boys have attended presentation ceremonies at Buckingham Palace this year, and a further nine wait only for the paperwork to be completed.

Our last two field days have been spent in the Wye Valley and in the Peak District, with smaller groups pursuing minority interests: in the Easter Term, a group visited Mental Hospitals and a local Borstal Institution, and in the Summer a party spent a beautiful day on the East Face of Tryfan in North Wales.

This summer we return to Skye for the fourth time for our annual camp. Skye is a unique place, and given clement weather we anticipate an enjoyable visit.

A.J.W.

## THE BAND

The recent introduction of a second band has seen every instrumentalist in the School taking part in collective music-making. The more select membership of the first band, together with a term of especially good attendance, enabled us to tackle a taxing programme for the Band's Speech Day Concert. An enjoyable evening was had in the Spring Term when the combined Bands of Stowe and Marlborough played in the Roxburgh Hall. Our thanks, of course, to Mr Wiggins for all his work.

C. Gayford

J. Bayntun

## COMMUNITY SERVICE

This term Community Service has continued to visit pensioners in Buckingham, Dadford, Maids Moreton, Chackmore and Gawcott. We are trying to expand the service to the young people in these communities who need help. In this way we want to set up a relationship with the local Social Services.

It is hoped some young offenders will be taught the basis of canoeing by boys from the School, in this way involving boys who would not normally take part in Community Service. This has already proved successful with two boys from the Duke of Edinburgh Award Scheme who are helping the local Cub Pack to organise their weekly meetings.

This term we have bought a new van which increases our capacity to vary our activities.

The 1979 Christmas Party went very well and was organised efficiently by D. A. T. Kerr. I would like to thank Mrs Dobinson and her team for producing a magnificent display of food.

The 1979 Hamper Campaign was also successful. This year the organisation was done by Julian Haskard and John Needham, and thanks are due to them for all the effort they put into it.

I myself would like to thank Mr Small and Mr Barker for their help over the last two terms.

Q. B. D. Peppiatt

## CENTREPOINT

At the end of the Autumn Term, Centrepoint saw a change of theme and address, in its move to the Audio-Visual Room. Having studied **Philippians** we went on to learn about **The Life of Peter**. The former was particularly appropriate as it coincided with the School Confirmation Retreat. In his letter to the Church at Philippi, Paul encouraged the new Christians to grow in faith. This underlined for us that Christianity is not simply a matter of confirmation and compulsory chapel but requires individual effort and initiative.

It is really good to see so many people attending the meetings, especially those from the lower forms, although there is a lack of sixth form members. This is understandable, but regrettable. In view of this we hope to start an Upper School discussion group.

The speakers have all had something stimulating and relevant to say. In particular we remember Brett Cane, a Canadian student from Oxford, and Dick Lucas, who, after a thought-provoking sermon in Chapel, went on to speak about **Peter's Denial** and how to cope with our own failings.

We would like to thank Mr and Mrs Stiff for a thoroughly enjoyable tea, and also Mr Marcuse for his continued concern and support.

Amy Chamier

Antonia Mitchell

## AMNESTY INTERNATIONAL

Following two visits to the Political Club by representatives of Amnesty International, an Affiliated Group has been set up at Stowe on the initiative of Amy Chamier and Rupert Douglas-Bate. The Group has received financial support from the Chapel and from the editors of **Middle Voice**, and interest in the new Group within the school has so far been encouraging.

P.D.J.

## THE FORESTERS

May 1980 saw the completion of a project which has occupied us for several years, the clearing and replanting of Warden Hill Walk. It is worthy of note that this new avenue of English oaks has been established exactly two hundred and fifty years after Bridgeman planted the original elm avenue along the walk he had just laid out. This year, for the first time, the actual planting was done by boys, using trees grown in containers, and we are watching anxiously to see whether these trees will survive the exceptionally dry season better than conventional bare-rooted stock.

The woodland area around the Hermitage, between the Eleven-Acre Lake and Jubilee Avenue, has also been planted up, and so have some bare pockets in the strip of woodland behind Queen Caroline, all by the professional foresters with mixed species of forest trees.

Between Walpole Court and Stowe Church two decayed air-raid shelters have been demolished, largely by boys in the estate party, and the area has now been levelled. In the autumn we plan to plant drifts of simple daffodils among the trees.

The forestry party has been smaller this year, so that the contribution of our only regular senior boy, Piers Smith-Cresswell, has been all the more valuable. But lack of numbers there has been partly made up for by a large and energetic estate party on Wednesdays, led by Mr Marcuse and Mr Cain.

G.B.C.

## THE MOUNTAINEERING CLUB

The term opened with a viewing of 'Annapurna South Face', an account of the successful British expedition, and was enjoyed by a large number. Speech Day saw the release, after a lot of hard work, of the Club magazine, **Vertigo**, which we hope will be an annual occurrence. It sold well with many boys contributing to what was a successful venture. Away trips have been organised to the notorious North Wales with some masterly route finding by Mark Fenwick doing Tryfan East face his way! Derbyshire gritstone was sampled for the first time by some young members with the hard core of the Club, James Fenner, Toby Foord-Kelcey and Rick Rainbow performing gymnastically as usual. It is hoped to have a few more away meets and many more D.I.Y. home meets next term. However working with frenetic school routine and inspiring apathetic Stoics continues to be a problem!

F.S.M. Taylor

## THE MOTOR SPORT CLUB

Last term we had some very interesting films on various aspects of Motor Sport. Towards the end of the term we had a visit to March Racing Car Construction, which was very interesting and popular. This year we are planning several visits, including Aston Martin, Arrows Racing Team and a trip to the Silverstone circuit. We are also planning to borrow films from various companies to show the members of the Club.

We also hope to have the pleasure of distinguished speakers to lecture to the Club on their profession.

We are all very grateful to Mr Vincent for his help and co-operation.

J. B. Cunningham-Reid (Secretary)

J. C. Downer (Chairman)

## THE PINEAPPLE CLUB

As usual in the Summer term contact with the Youth Club in London has dwindled slightly. There are many reasons for this, the main one being that there are many more activities occurring at Stowe in the summer and therefore it is more difficult for boys to find time to visit the Club. However, in spite of this a visit was made to the Club before the term ended.

It is hoped that the Club will be able to bring a football team up to Stowe at some stage in the term. The Pineapple Club has gained a great reputation for its football teams throughout London, having won the London Youth Club League several times. At least Stowe should be able to provide some different opposition and the result could be interesting! The Youth Club Leader (Mr Joe Lowney), will also be coming up later in the term to give a talk to the younger members of the School. This should ensure that a greater percentage of pupils at Stowe become aware of the Club's existence and its purpose in London today.

Once again I would like to thank Mr Haslam, Mr Wild and Mr Turner for all their help in running and organising the Stowe side of the Pineapple Club this term.

D. C. Burgess

## THE POLITICAL CLUB

The Political Club has had an active agenda in the last two terms since its revival. In March we welcomed our most distinguished speaker, the Rt Hon Lord Home of the Hirsell, the former Prime Minister and Foreign Secretary, who addressed the Club on British democracy and the economic situation, which he found 'incurably dull'. Lord Home's lively lecture attracted a huge crowd to the Music Room, and he engaged in an interesting and topical question and answer session with the audience. It was an extremely successful evening enjoyed by both students and masters who attended. The Summer term saw another prominent speaker, the former Home Secretary and Northern Ireland Secretary, the Rt Hon Merlyn Rees. A full report will appear in the next issue of **The Stoic**. We also welcomed two separate representatives of Amnesty International who spoke on the domestic and world-wide activities of their organisation and its struggle for attaining human rights under both dictatorial and, surprisingly, liberal administrations. In closing we would like to thank Mr Jones for his encouragement and efforts to re-create an active Political Club at Stowe.

T. K. W. Hodgson

A. A. Salmon

## THE MUSIC CLUB

The Spring Term was inaugurated with a "think-tank" meeting from which two ideas in particular were gleaned; we decided, firstly, to have an evening during which Club members played musical extracts of their own choice and then spoke briefly about their chosen piece. This was a successful experiment, and a varied programme of music was played, ranging from Albinoni to Led Zeppelin! The second idea implemented was that of having a musical quiz, and great fun was had when Mr Wiggins acted as Chairman for a contest between— on the staff's side — Mr Deacon, Mr Temple, Mr Bennetts and Mrs Atkinson, and — on the boys' — Robert Wicks, Christopher Gayford, John Spicer and Jonathan Bayntun; greater experience earned the staff a convincing victory!

Martin Roberts came from Bloxham to give an interesting lecture on the making of instruments; the emphasis was on economical carpentry, although as well as showing us instruments designed for children, Mr Roberts brought with him one of the first "Richardson" violas that his father had made. Later in the term, Hugh MacDonald, Fellow of St John's, Oxford, revisited Stowe to speak on the subject of "Seeing and Listening", in connection with which he touched on many aspects of pictorial and programmatic music. Mr MacDonald is about to take up a post as Professor at the University of Glasgow.

Francis Watson, an Old Stoic, came to play to the Music Club with the Music Group of Christ Church, Oxford: their performance, early in the Summer term, of a Schubert Trio and Brahms Quintet, was memorable. As regards future fixtures, Mr Wiggins has asked Ian Parrot, Professor at the University of Wales, to come and speak on a highly provocative subject: Professor Parrot is an expert on Rosemary Brown, the lady who claims that she experiences spiritual visitations from Liszt, Beethoven, and other composers, who dictate music to her; are Rosemary Brown's twentieth century sonatas valid?

T. J. Bayntun

## FISHING CLUB

The Spring holidays saw frenzied activity around the Eleven-Acre Lake. For some time there has been a general decline in the standard of fishing in this lake, caused, we believe, by the excessive number of carp and pike, as well as silt and other debris. Thus the lake was almost completely drained, with the use of powerful pumps. Nets were thrown around the reduced volume of water, and although the numbers of fish caught were not as large as we had hoped, we learnt a great deal from what was seen and captured. The pike and carp were removed. An ingenious device invented by the Vice-Chairman of the Stowe Angling Club (the body responsible for the operations) was used to remove large quantities of silt from some parts of the lake. Unwanted weeds removed have been replaced by those species that are advantageous for the fishery. Having raised some money, we are hoping to restock with roach, tench and perch.

Last term the Fishing Club had a pike match against the Royal Latin School. Yet again, we were beaten, although very few pike were caught throughout the day. General catches between ourselves and other schools and clubs will take place in the near future, some on waters other than our own.

The Club is at present being reorganised. Minimum future subscriptions of 10p will be required for membership as we hope to show films and possibly have outings.

G. J. R. Monbiot

## GEOGRAPHY FIELD COURSE

This year's residential course took place from March 21st to March 25th, and was attended by all LVI Geographers. Field studies were centred on Snowdonia and the Llyn Peninsula, and the group of thirty students and two members of staff stayed at Llanrwst in the Conway Valley. The study centre was "Cornucopia Hotel", a name which proved to be a gross exaggeration! However the basic needs for survival were provided.

The course covered the geomorphological effects of glacial, fluvial and marine erosion and deposition. Data collected during daytime visits was analysed in the evening sessions at the base. The course was intensive and work finished before 10.00 p.m. on one evening only!

Glacial landform development was vividly illustrated on our visits to Cwm Idwal, and Nant Ffrancon and Glaslyn Valleys. A drumlin exposed at Llienawg in Anglesey yielded its till fabric orientation characteristics after intensive study. At Criccieth we measured beach material and drew conclusions about marine transportation processes. Other studies included river discharge and channel measurement, transect studies in the Conway Valley and the analysis of polycyclic relief at Porth Colman.

The course proved to be very profitable for 'A' level coursework. All participants produced a detailed write-up of both descriptive and analytical studies.

Several LVI Geographers were inspired to write articles for the Geography Exhibition on Speech Day, the theme of which was Glaciation in the British Isles.

Antonia Mitchell

## THE STOWE BEAGLES

Scouting conditions were some of the best in living memory in the second half of the season, and consequently many good days hunting were enjoyed by a large group of followers. The days which remain fixedly in memory are those from Chipping Warden where hounds ran well all day to account for a brace of very well hunted hares; Wakefield Lodge, a meet which produced one hunt of half an hour's continuous fast hunting which earned hounds their well deserved reward, and a following hunt of several hours slow but determined hard work where numerous obstacles including many fresh hares could not deprive hounds of their reward. At the close of the season an enjoyable day was held near Newark in Nottinghamshire where hounds hunted well for over five hours, and two joint meets, one with the North Bucks Beagles and also the R.A.C. Beagles. The large support for the Beagles was shown throughout the season by the many followers from outside and within the school. This was most noticeable when a 'field' of several hundred people attended the Boxing Day hunt on the South Front.

More recently the showing season has begun, and Stowe swept the board at the South of England Hound Show, winning the points cup awarded to the packs with the best overall performance, for the second year running. The Bitch Championship was won by Starlight and the overall result was, as the commentators in the **Shooting Times** and **Hare and Hound** observed, a "field day for Stowe" with "hounds of absolute top quality".

Next year's Master will be G. Hemsley and the Huntsman will be A. Dangar.

N. E. J. Hedley

## THE LIBRARY

The greatest encouragement of the year was the doubling of the grant to the Library, which has made it possible to strengthen the weaker sections, whilst continuing to build up a core of useful critical works, and to increase the number of books for general reading. It seems the paperback, suitably protected, has come to stay, especially in the area of light reading, and this means, because of their comparatively reasonable price, we can supply more of them.

Most people are considerate users of all the Library facilities. Just a few who borrow without recording, and take reference books without asking if they may, continue to be a nuisance, and to deprive others. For instance, "**The Biological Time Bomb**", recommended by Dr Hornby, is now out of print, but fortuitously one copy was available in the Bookshop. It lasted less than two hours on the display table before disappearing without trace! So, only one person had the chance of finding out what lay behind this controversial title.

The strengthening of the Library rules by reducing the number of requests to individuals for books to be returned, and the threat of the substantially increased scale of fining, has made some impact, as revealed in shorter lists of overdue books — which Mrs McDouall appreciates.

A.R.P. gave the Library 15 Chemistry Reference books at the beginning of the summer term. They are in constant use (when not missing from the allotted shelf!), and have been gratefully appreciated by members of the school at all levels. Other gifts received in the last two terms are: From the author, Julian Budden (8 1942), his award-winning "**The Operas of Verdi**" in two volumes; "**The English Landscape**", in its new edition, by H. F. Clark, given by J. R. Rank (3 1946); "**A Growing Concern**", the autobiography of O.S. and present Governor of the School, Nigel Broackes (6 1951); and from Mrs A. E. Salvesen, daughter of E. H. Montauban and grandmother of D. J. Salvesen (5 1976), the copy of Stevenson's "**Virginibus Puerisque**", presented to her father, and inscribed:

"This volume is one of a gift to EDWARD HENRY MONTAUBAN, M.A., from those whose names follow who entrusted to him the early education of their sons \* \* TO MARK their appreciation of the sympathy and insight displayed by him in the development of individual character of the love of learning and of knowledge. The remaining volumes to the number of some seven hundred and fifty are placed in THE LIBRARY OF STOWE SCHOOL \* \* \* to be a reminder \* \* \* so long as they shall last that it was his imagination which first conceived the idea that those historic buildings should be turned to scholastic uses, to foster in English boys the sense of the beauty of their own land and language whilst yet remembering the culture of ancient civilizations. 11 May 1923"

Three hundred and twenty-seven books have been added to the Library during the year, of which 10 were gifts (over and above A.R.P.'s Chemistry books), and 18 were bought from the Scott-Gall Bequest, whose Trustees generously increased our termly quota from £12 to £50 from the beginning of this term, and gave us a special grant of £100 last November.

The Prefect of Library has an important part to play as the liaison between the Librarian and the House Library Monitors—not an enviable rôle when Monitors fail to appreciate the need for prompt and careful communication with members of their houses, to ensure that the chain of arrangements for the recovery of books is not broken. Tim Holland has served as Prefect for two terms, and he was particularly helpful in the framing of the new Library rules. Mrs McDouall joins me in thanking him and the Monitors, and in wishing them good luck in the future.

Monitors for Terms 2 and 3 have been: T. M. Holland (1), S. M. Carroll and T. B. Lenon (2), S. A. Furlonger (3), A. R. Boyce and R. M. Coombs (4), A. C. Rhodes (5), A. W. P. Cooper and N. P. Martin (6), A. F. Fulford (7), M. C. W. Turner (8), A. J. Cattle (9), A. T. Davis (Nugent), R. H.V. Curwen (Stanhope).

C.R.H.

## THE DEBATING SOCIETY

The Society has met twice this year and hopes to do so again this term. Debates have been held on Field Sports and the Boycott of the Moscow Olympics and have been enjoyed by those who have attended. The small attendances, however, have been disappointing but are, perhaps, reflection of the School's intellectual interests.

It is hoped that this will be remedied before long.

R. W. Humphries

## THE PHILATELIC SOCIETY

The highlight of this term was the trip to the London 1980 Exhibition at Earl's Court, the largest one ever held in this country. Through its sheer size we were not able to see everything but the most impressive exhibits were those from H.M. the Queen's collection spanning a wide variety of countries and periods. There were also several hundred dealers wishing to sell their services to any suitably endowed Stoic. Looking forward we hope to be more involved with the Buckingham Philatelic Society in several aspects, notably auctions and marts over the next few terms.

Mark Partington

## ZYMASE

It is with regret that we have this term lost Mark Houghton-Brown our Secretary. We shall miss his cheerful and efficient organisation of the Society.

The Society has now settled into its new home in the D of E Centre, and we are very grateful for Dr Hornby's patience with the mess we make outside his study!

We have 30 gallons of assorted wines — including a range from raisin to pea-pod and nettle-tip — brewing at the moment, and we have just bottled a very successful elderflower wine, which we started off last June — some 50 bottles in all.

The Summer term, as always, has provided a fairly active period for the winemaker, but, unfortunately, the amount of other things going on round the School has meant a quiet term for the Society.

Finally, we must thank Dr Hornby for the valuable help and advice he has given the Society this year.

J. M. Ryder

## THE FRIEND NOT RECOGNISED

When I first saw you, distant, on the beach,  
Pale silhouette against an evening sky,  
It seemed you'd be for ever out of reach,  
No need for me to ask the question why.  
A child's remembrance has no sense of dread,  
Idyllic moments in a timeless haze,  
Intensely felt, even when quickly fled  
In warm succession of deep-hearted days.  
Now you are painted clearer on the shore.  
The silhouette has taken on black flesh,  
And now I cannot help but feel you more,  
As I am slowly sucked into your mesh.  
Fighting no more my fear, eternity,  
I smile; the shape on that far sand was me.

C.R.H.

## PLEASE

Two Lovers,  
Anaesthetized by existence,  
Animal, unhuman, Godless, careless, together.  
Act eternal though unrealised,  
And the alcohol.

Intimate acquaintances, not friends,  
Love-knot-knit and two crises,  
Roots in misdirected genesis.

God's guilt splattering tears,  
Rend his flesh.  
All-pervading, forsaken cries,  
Felt—  
Will, direct life-liberty.

Effects reflect for generations  
Radiating misery.  
Please!  
Forbear! Hell endure,  
One-love, later,  
In knowledge.

For ghastly starvation remains alone  
After delicious  
Flavour of  
Forbidden  
Fruit.

Richard Coombs

## THE SCHOONER PRIZE

There were only three entrants for the prize this year, which was rather disappointing, but I managed to earn myself a trip on the Malcolm Miller, an S.T.A. schooner, in the Easter holidays.

I arrived at Southampton quite early on the Sunday and found that I was the first trainee to sign on. We were docked next to the "Sir Winston Churchill" which was sailing at the same time as we were.

Once we had all signed on, the crew got us all to work — "learning the ropes". Our first task was to learn how to climb the rigging and lay aloft on the yard-arms. Then we learnt what each rope was and how to set the sails.

We spent the first night in dock and sailed at 10 o'clock the next morning. After sailing out of the Solent we spent the rest of the day learning how to wear the ship and tack it beyond the Needles. We then set a course for St Malo and sailed away. The next day the wind changed and we altered course for Douanenez just South of Brest in France, docking there a day later.

Twenty-four hours later we left Douarnenez and sailed to St Ives in Cornwall and had rather a close call with a Russian cargo ship which refused to give way to us. At St Ives a rather funny event took place. We had to anchor out of the harbour and be taken ashore by launch. I had to form part of the crew of the launch as we took the first shore-party ashore. The launch then broke down and we had to row ashore to get it repaired. We limped back to the ship to collect the next lot and promptly broke down again. It took us two hours to get back, myself rowing all the way. The lifeboat was called out to bring the shore-party back to the ship.

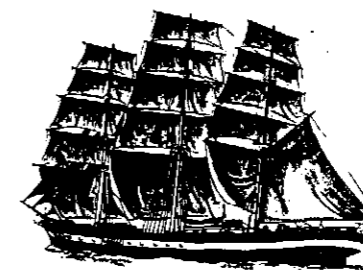
We then sailed for St Malo and experienced a thick night fog which had us hopping up on deck every 10 minutes all through the night. On reaching St Malo I was asked to helm the ship through the docks until we tied up. We had a great night on the town and then got up at 5.30 a.m. the next morning for a race around the walls of the town. We hired a French bus for the rest of the day to visit Mont St Michel, which was very interesting, and then had a party for our last night in a foreign port and ended up rather the worse for wear!

We set sail for England, docking first at Torquay and then reached our terminal port at Weymouth.

I can only hope more people will enter for the prize in future as I may well see them as I have been asked back as part of the crew.

The "Malcolm Miller" is a 125' long three-masted schooner weighing 219 tons and has a permanent crew of 8 with 40 trainees.

N. D. Rossiter



# A SPIRITUAL JOURNEY

New places, like new people, bring out different aspects of one's personality. Travelling is as much a voyage of self discovery and development as a physical experience.

We stepped from behind the clouds into the brilliant sunlight, whose peculiar quality lights objects from within, giving them a fourth dimension of extraordinary life and clarity.

In the chrome and glass welcome to Corfu's waiting lounge no-one was waiting to meet us. Nobody worried, except us. We were still in a tensed-up efficient British frame of mind.

The taxi-driver was not called Spiro, but he drove like a maniac. The crosses and miniatures of the Virgin Mary bobbed and jangled from the driving mirror in guidance over us. The seats were smelling of hot plastic and pungent Greek cigarettes.

The road from the airport out into the countryside is fringed with untidy houses. Scattered about, they are the crippled limb of the town. Plaster falls from the walls, the paint has faded, and most of the buildings are still incomplete. Piles of rubble and rubbish litter the garden. But what a garden!

The graceful Mimosa inclines her golden head to the ground, brushing the plastic bottles and rusty tins. The Wisteria blossoms hang in heavy lilac bunches, scenting the air with sugar, infested by ecstatic bees. Here nature veils her disfigurement in wild harmony. Where are the disciplined daffodils, and trimmed lawns, the houses neatly aligned? They are left behind us in London, where man commands both nature and himself.

Our apricot villa, with the dark green shutters that rattle in the wind, sits on the rocks, watching the sea caress the wrinkled brow of the beach.

I loved that sea, especially at night; to crunch over the jingling white pebbles and stop by the water's edge, to listen to the pulse of the sea; an untouchable symbol of eternal life. To look up at a velvet sky sequined with stars, and see how life is transient and insignificant in a vast celestial plan.

The first walks of orientation were in the hills behind the house. Up the dusty white roads, which zig-zag steeply along the hill sides; through the rustling green-grey olive groves, silent and shadowy. Underneath are spread out black nets on the stone-edged terraces, to catch the olives as they drop from the trees. In the distance the sheep bells clonk, as sheep graze the lush grass between the trees.

One day a strange lilting voice rose through the olives, sometimes nasal, sometimes vocal. It sang a song without melody, a whispering, whimsical chanting song, wherein melancholy and mirth were fused.

Further up the track we came upon the singer, a peasant woman, dressed all in black — full heavy skirt, apron, woolly stockings and a headscarf. A donkey stood tethered to a tree next to her; on its back were two rope panniers half filled with shiny black olives. It watched her working, placidly. It was to him that the song was addressed.

She turned and looked at us, but did not seem to see, or hear our greeting; cocking her head to one side, she continued to sing. Her face was strangely vacant and self absorbed, her wordless song her only expression.

The stony path we followed opened out into small terraced fields, crowning the hill top. Here spring herbs covered the ground, a scattered rag bag of colour. The brilliant blue Muscaries, burning yellow Broom, the tall, spikey, pink Asphodels, and the Orchids. They were emperors of this kingdom. Intricately cut and patterned velvet heads, always standing aloof. The air was aromatic and humming with insects.

Over the ridge hid a small village; Kaminaki. As we approached, mongrel dogs barked hysterically. They lived tied to oil cans, to guard over the hens which fussed about amongst them. Also in the scalding sun, goats and sheep were tethered by a hind leg, blood encrusted where the rope cut skin. I do not understand the cruelty of the peasant people to their animals; it disturbs me.

All the doors and windows of the limestone houses were wide open. No rude hedges encompassed them to keep the occupants prisoners of their own privacy.

Goldfinches in tiny wicker cages frantically flapped their wings and sang. Barefoot, bare-limbed children played in their front yards, while their mothers, sleeves rolled up, plunged their arms into tin basins, filled with soapy water, to pummel clothes clean.

Hostile faces that stared in curious silence smiled whitely when greeted 'kali mera'. Eyes followed our backs.

The old men outside the taverna were drinking Ouzo from tall glasses, in the shade of a large orange tree, burdened with ripe fruit. Meanwhile, their wives were collecting firewood from the olive groves, piling it on their backs to carry home.

The peasants grow old gracefully, they do not fight old age. Their brown bodies become bent and pitted as the olive trees. Their hair fades to white, but not their eyes which retain an ageless joy. Only time wears the commuter's face, grey and spiritless.

The Corfiots are very devout Greek Orthodox. Unlike the walled-in, cemetery-surrounded Anglican churches, theirs open out onto the streets, inviting passers-by in for a quiet moment. They are at the heart of the community; the religion is no Sunday morning ritual.

Outside the padres sit in black gowns with long black beards and black box hats. They are usually fat, and always cheerful and talkative.

Inside, the church is adorned with gilded icons of the Saints; massive tarnished silver candleholders hang from the ceiling alight with tiny wax candles. Flowers wreath the altar with its velvet cloth encrusted with embroidery and draped with trinkets. The air is heavy with incense and dust, in darkness.

Only one icon hangs in my memory gallery. An early portrait of Saint A . . . . whose almond eyes haunt the corner behind the door, in Saint . . . . Beauty is the precious devotion here.

Arriving back in London was like being woken from a glorious dream. The after-taste of reality is bitter, but not desolate. Corfu has lit another candle in my heart.

Amy Chamier



MORE OF BURRELL'S KITSCH CARTOONS



**Duchess of York:** What stays had I but they? and they are gone.  
Richard III, 11, 2.

She could have found a more reliable pair at Debenhams.



**Hamlet:** The play, I remember, pleased not the million; 'twas caviare to the general.  
Hamlet, 11, 2.

'But I told you I wanted it from **Fortnum and Mason** only!'



## TIME

Time, that which is the enemy of my mind.  
Time, the dominator, dictator, curator  
of man's quickening society.  
Days, Seasons, Years,  
Hours, Minutes, Seconds,  
Tools that pry open my inner being,  
that barely give me time to collect myself,  
before it's time to go.

Ten point one two seconds was it?  
I hadn't time to look.

No time to see, stay, enjoy,  
before it's time to change, pack and drive,  
elsewhere and to someone new.  
For how long it will be, or seem?  
I don't want to know.

No time to lose.  
No time to waste or destroy.  
There's no time for love, or to rest the mind.  
No time, to do those things, that you hope  
you will have time for. Sometime.

**Fred Taylor**

## STONE

Eyes do not move in statues. I'm safe with the leaves that flap their vernal flags before chipped and weathered features. Don't worry, for I can hear the juices screaming as they course down those veins — miles and miles of minute tunnelling. It's as if the mother roots smile and tickle them so that their shimmering, verdant expanse quivers and cries with hysterical delight. The stony eye glares on Nature's effusions; surrealistic orbs are without pupils, without dark irises; they have not an ounce of life. Who crushed the flowers with his feet as he chiselled here? Was it long ago that the gleaming gliding carp groaned as each spark of hot stone dropped onto the crystal-filmed roof of their watery world? You have left your mark here, sculptor of yore, and your white eyes stir not the flitting birds, nor the tiny insects, nor the water falling from simple heady heights . . . But they horrify me; horrify in their blindness. Mouths won't smile and emulate the little fawn's cry of alarm as she bounds away from a chuckling mallard; noses won't smell the heart-rocking souls extatic of the yellow faces in the grass; ears won't sigh in quiescence to the aleatoric symphony that pulses through teeming glades; and eyes won't . . . Just don't . . .

**T. J. Bayntum**

## SPORT

### HOCKEY

#### THE FIRST XI

The 1980 season must rank as one of the most successful in recent years. Only one school match was lost as against seven wins and four draws. Equally successful was the new all-weather surface — not a single house game was cancelled. It was ironic, however, that the 1st XI preferred and played better on grass, but your reporter is convinced that the success of the season is a tribute to the new surface which allowed us to make maximum use of available practice days.

With more than the usual amount of early practice and two well deserved victories over Aldenham and Oundle, a firm foundation to the season was laid. The team's performance against the latter school produced some of the best open play of the season and particularly emphasised the value of keeping pressure on the opposition through strong running. Indeed this was the strategy throughout the season and much credit must go to Boyce for his tireless foraging "up front". MacKinnon and Turner also covered acres of ground, keeping control over the mid-field area, and their searching passes often had opposition defences at full stretch. When such moves developed down either flank, Barker and Mellor on the wings looked particularly dangerous — it was a pity we did not see them in full flight more often. In defence Wadsworth was outstanding and his timing in the tackle and natural positional sense broke down opposition attacks time and again. He also marshalled the back division with authority, which had a significant effect on the progressively improved standard of play in defence — this was especially true in the case of Taylor, his full-back partner. On the occasions when the opposition did break through, Donne proved to be one of the most positive and effective goal-keepers of any team we have encountered. As the season progressed, opposition teams grew stronger but fortunately so did our half-back line, and the vital link between attack and defence held firm. Markham, after a short absence for medical reasons, emerged as the most skilful member of the team; Edgerley improved with every game and Anderson looks a most promising prospect for the next two seasons.

It was perhaps disappointing that such a promising combination was unable to score more goals. Two possible explanations come to mind. One, there was a general inability to vary the pace at which games were played, and, secondly, the final pass was too often delayed. There was not a single team throughout the season that we should not have beaten. Nevertheless, seven victories is a most creditable performance and most important of all it was a season enjoyed by all.

**C.J.G.A.**

**Team:** A. R. J. MacKinnon (Capt.), J. N. Anderson, M. Barker, A. R. Boyce, E. J. L. Donne, W. J. N. Edgerley, J. Markham, P. H. T. Mellor, J. K. Taylor, M. C. Turner, C. A. Wadsworth.

**Also played:** M. S. Emery, M. M. Ivison.

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Time, the dominator, dictator, curator  
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#### THE FIRST XI

The 1980 season must rank as one of the most successful in recent years. Only one school match was lost as against seven wins and four draws. Equally successful was the new all-weather surface — not a single house game was cancelled. It was ironic, however, that the 1st XI preferred and played better on grass, but your reporter is convinced that the success of the season is a tribute to the new surface which allowed us to make maximum use of available practice days.

With more than the usual amount of early practice and two well deserved victories over Aldenham and Oundle, a firm foundation to the season was laid. The team's performance against the latter school produced some of the best open play of the season and particularly emphasised the value of keeping pressure on the opposition through strong running. Indeed this was the strategy throughout the season and much credit must go to Boyce for his tireless foraging "up front". MacKinnon and Turner also covered acres of ground, keeping control over the mid-field area, and their searching passes often had opposition defences at full stretch. When such moves developed down either flank, Barker and Mellor on the wings looked particularly dangerous — it was a pity we did not see them in full flight more often. In defence Wadsworth was outstanding and his timing in the tackle and natural positional sense broke down opposition attacks time and again. He also marshalled the back division with authority, which had a significant effect on the progressively improved standard of play in defence — this was especially true in the case of Taylor, his full-back partner. On the occasions when the opposition did break through, Donne proved to be one of the most positive and effective goal-keepers of any team we have encountered. As the season progressed, opposition teams grew stronger but fortunately so did our half-back line, and the vital link between attack and defence held firm. Markham, after a short absence for medical reasons, emerged as the most skilful member of the team; Edgerley improved with every game and Anderson looks a most promising prospect for the next two seasons.

It was perhaps disappointing that such a promising combination was unable to score more goals. Two possible explanations come to mind. One, there was a general inability to vary the pace at which games were played, and, secondly, the final pass was too often delayed. There was not a single team throughout the season that we should not have beaten. Nevertheless, seven victories is a most creditable performance and most important of all it was a season enjoyed by all.

**C.J.G.A.**

**Team:** A. R. J. MacKinnon (Capt.), J. N. Anderson, M. Barker, A. R. Boyce, E. J. L. Donne, W. J. N. Edgerley, J. Markham, P. H. T. Mellor, J. K. Taylor, M. C. Turner, C. A. Wadsworth.

**Also played:** M. S. Emery, M. M. Ivison.

Results: v. Aldenham	Won	1—0
v. Oundle	Won	4—2
v. Dean Close	Drawn	1—1
v. Bradfield	Won	3—1
v. Bedford	Lost	0—1
v. Mill Hill	Won	1—0
v. Radley	Drawn	1—1
v. M.C.S.	Won	2—1
v. Cheltenham	Drawn	0—0
v. Wellington	Won	2—1
v. Pangbourne	Drawn	0—0
v. St Edward's	Won	3—1

Won 7; Drawn 4; Lost 1; Goals for 18; Goals against 9.

Other	v. Cambridge Wanderers	Lost	1—3
Results:	v. Old Stoics	Drawn	1—1

## THE SECOND XI

Despite a rather ordinary set of results, at times the team played some very good hockey. The main problem was an inability to score goals during periods of pressure. Lack of goals caused frustration and often resulted in play becoming no more than a series of un-coordinated passes.

The season opened with what on paper appeared to be quite an easy match against Aldenham. In fact the result was a draw and Stowe were in the end lucky not to lose. The next game against Oundle was a most odd affair. Stowe forced the home side to defend for most of the first half only to see the situation completely reversed in the second period of play. In such circumstances a draw is the only sensible result.

The best results came in the away matches against Bedford and Wellington. Bedford are invariably a difficult side to beat and despite one or two near things one goal was enough to win the game. Wellington were comprehensively beaten in the best game of the season. Holland was an absolute revelation at right half despite claiming for most of the game that he hated playing in the defence. The result at Wellington was even more remarkable since it followed a most bizarre game against M.C.S. In this encounter Stowe succeeded in winning twenty-one corners yet lost by three goals!

In the final analysis the playing record was exactly even. Really the results do not reflect the very high standard of hockey played at times by the Second XI. Although it is slightly invidious to single out an individual player I think the whole team would be disappointed if Ian Keith's captaincy went without mention.

From the first game he showed a great maturity and never failed to get the best from his players.

**B.K.**

The following played for the 2nd XI: Ogden\*, Ivison\*, Garnett\*, Boyd, Winston-Partridge, Herbert, Cherry, Roxburgh\*, Keith ma.\*, Mellor.

Also played: Holland, Moffatt, Van Engelen, Emery.

\* Awarded Colours during the season.

Results: v. Aldenham	Home	Drawn	3—3
v. Oundle	Away	Drawn	2—2
v. Dean Close	Home	Lost	1—2
v. Bradfield		Cancelled	
v. Bedford	Away	Won	1—0
v. Mill Hill	Home	Won	7—1
v. Radley	Home	Lost	1—3
v. M.C.S. Oxford	Away	Lost	0—3
v. Wellington	Away	Won	3—1
v. Pangbourne	Away	Won	2—1
v. St Edward's	Home	Lost	1—2

## THE THIRD AND FOURTH XI

The 1980 season was an excellent one for the 3rd XI — with only one match lost during a very full programme of fixtures. The team had a particularly strong defensive line-up with Bird and Van Engelen forming a solid wall and the half backs Holmes and Allen were ably controlled by Fane at centre half. The forwards were also aggressive and keen with the particularly nimble Whitty, mi. in the centre well supported by Hayward and Bilborough at inside forward. A series of wing men played for the team of whom Beck and Merewether were particularly noteworthy. Furlonger's left-handed stance and great speed could have been invaluable but he, unfortunately, missed most of the matches through a broken collar-bone. Although called on to do a lot Moffatt in goal had a very steady season and could always be relied upon to play his part.

**J.B.D.  
R.M.P.**

Team from: A. N. Whitty, mi. C. W. F. Hayward\*, S. A. Furlonger, C. J. Bilborough\*, R. N. Lockhart-Smith, T. E. Marriott\*, H. A. H. Merewether\*, J. A. R. Allen\*, J. D. Beck, A. C. Bird\*, P. B. Calkin, J. A. Fane\*, M. I. Rutkowski, J. C. H. Walker\*, J. R. Holmes\*, P. Van Engelen.

\* Indicates 3rd XI Colours Awarded.

Results: v. Oundle	Away	Drawn	1—1
v. Dean Close	Home	Won	8—0
v. Bedford	Home	Won	1—0
v. R.G.S. High Wycombe	Home	Won	2—0
v. Mill Hill	Home	Won	2—0
v. Radley	Home	Drawn	1—1
v. St. Edward's	Home	Lost	0—1

## THE COLTS

This was a season when we never found a settled team or a consistent rhythm of good hockey in our matches. For most of the term an unconventional system (3-3-3-1) was adopted which required two specialist positions. In theory such a system afforded tighter marking in defence and greater freedom for the centre half in attack. In practice the man-to-man marking was too loose and the extra man in the forwards was not exploited. However, it is the basic skills of the game which matter more than any particular system of positional play that might be used. The overall skill and hockey sense were not particularly good this term and there was too little determination to make up for the lack of expertise. One aspect of the game can be described as the art of vision. This is the ability to know how to use possession, when to pass, when to hold on to the ball, where the next best move is. The side lacked this vision

and instead of having faith in one another's ability, they tried too much on their own. It was not all disappointment, and against Wellington the team played its best hockey, in the first half leading by two goals. Steward set a good standard of play in goal and led the side by example. Other words of praise should go to Davies at centre half for firm defensive marking. Howe at inside forward who produced more hard work than anyone else and Boyce at inside forward who showed the greatest control in his stickwork. In the backs, Graves hit the ball confidently and Eden threw himself into the action with fearlessness. In the half-line Clark was consistently accurate and Harvey showed considerable commitment. The forwards had the running flair of Nelson and Hooper with some agile work from Mallinson. Several others played for the 'A' XI and in order of merit they included: Boxall, Anderson, Mellor, Lidderdale and Weintraub.

The 'B' XI remained unbeaten in their three matches and the 'C' XI were also undefeated in their one match.

**J.M.L.**

#### Teams:

'A' XI: P. K. E. Steward (Capt.), P. J. T. Graves, R. F. C. Eden, D. P. Harvey, J. N. A. Davies\*, S. M. R. Clark, M. J. Hooper, A. R. Howe, J. A. Nelson, J. C. Boyce, P. H. Mallinson.

\* Denotes Colours.

'B' XI: H. J. Whittaker, C. W. F. Farquhar, D. J. H. Charles, A. M. Edgerley, A. M. Morrison, C. A. Boxall (Capt.), L. B. Mellor, J. E. Burgess, R. M. T. Wilson, E. R. F. Anderson, A. J. D. Lidderdale.

Results: v. Aldenham	Away	Lost	1—3
v. Dean Close	Away	Drawn	3—3
v. Bradfield	Home	Drawn	1—1
v. Bedford	Home	Lost	0—2
v. Oundle	Home	Losr	0—2
v. Mill Hill	Home	Won	2—1
v. Radley	Away	Lost	1—4
v. M.C.S. Oxford	Home	Won	2—1
v. Wellington	Away	Drawn	2—2
v. Pangbourne	Home	Lost	2—3
v. St Edward's, Oxford	Away	Lost	1—4

## THE JUNIOR COLTS

The side has had a good season and this was a tribute to a considerable amount of natural talent blended with good teamwork. After a few disappointing results early in the season, the side became more consistent and started functioning much more as a unit than as individuals. The most impressive performances were in the last two matches against strong opposition where the spirit of the whole side and their will to win was a joy to see.

J. J. Brown, in goal, gained in confidence and consistency. In the final match against St Edward's he played brilliantly. The backs were a contrast in styles. D. A. Steward, mi., the Captain, was as steady as a rock, and provided the "fire-power" at short corners. Bevan, a more spectacular player, was a little fallible at first, but by the end of the season was much more safe and decisive. At centre-half, Hockley displayed a calm authority and showed great hockey skill, whether timing his hits or nudging the ball deftly past an opponent. Thomas improved his hitting greatly, and was a forceful and constructive right half. A. M. MacKinnon, mi., at left half, showed good positional sense, and with an extra yard of pace will become even more effective.

The forwards did not always make pressure and effort show in terms of many goals, but they gave all defences plenty of headaches. J. H. M. Claydon, the leading goal scorer, was the most dangerous forward, and was constantly probing a defence with a mixture of dazzling stickwork and hard running. The centre-forward, J. A. Dakin, was good at creating scoring chances but needs to improve his finishing. C. S. Morley made up for lack of speed by perseverance, and had an accurate centre from the right wing. J. E. Reynolds scored some useful goals, and A. N. Keith, mi. eventually established himself on the left wing, scoring a brilliant winning goal against Pangbourne.

If this team is prepared to work really hard in skill practices (e.g. shooting), then it has the potential to become an outstanding team. I wish them well in future seasons.

**M. S. Dixon**

Team selected from: J. J. Brown, R. C. M. Bevan, D. A. Steward, mi. (Captain), A. M. MacKinnon, Mi., D. Hockley, D. M. W. Thomas, A. N. Keith, Mi., J. H. M. Claydon, J. A. Dakin (7), J. E. Reynolds, C. S. Morley, J. G. Raccanello, C. J. Hornor.

Results: v. Aldenham	Away	Won	3—0
v. Dean Close	Away	Lost	3—4
v. Bradfield	Home	Cancelled	
v. Bedford	Home	Lost	1—2
v. High Wycombe	Home	Won	4—1
v. Oundle	Home	Won	3—1
v. Mill Hill	Away	Won	4—*
v. Radley	Away	Lost	0—2
v. M.C.S. Oxford	Home	Won	2—0
v. Pangbourne	Home	Won	1—0
v. St Edward's	Away	Won	1—0

## UNDER 14 XI

This team had a rather extraordinary season, because, although it was the only unbeaten Stowe XI, of the eleven matches played only three were won, and no fewer than eight ended in draws! The main difficulty encountered was to score goals, and in fact five games ended without a goal being scored by either side. All members of the team played hard, worked hard, and practised hard, and for these reasons it is clear that many of them will make their marks in senior hockey at Stowe.

W. A. Gurney in goal improved considerably as the season went on, and when he takes command with more authority in the 'circle' he will improve still further. D. W. Carles was right back, and always played with distinction, and on occasions his covering was instrumental in the prevention of shots at goal by opponents. He hits well, flicks well, and his passes nearly always went to the player he intended them to go to. In sum he had an excellent season. C. J. Stopford played well at left back, frequently cleared strongly and accurately, worked well with the goalkeeper and right back, and is definitely a promising player. S. J. Davies at right half was probably the best hitter of a ball in the defence. He timed his tackles well and supported his forwards whenever the opportunity arose. If he can discipline himself when things are not all going right for him, it is possible that he will become a very good hockey player in the future. H. R. Jarvis had the unenviable task of being centre half, and his lack of experience was compensated for by his natural ability and keenness. Although often caught out of position he recovered well, and while it may be that he will make his mark in another position on the field, he has the makings of a fine hockey player. C. B. Woolley,

mi. was at left half. He showed ability, courage, inventiveness and skill, and if he could make himself really keen on playing in a team I am sure he also has a good future ahead of him.

The forwards were not quite so settled in composition as the defence, but several were ever present members of the team. J. G. Stocks was centre forward. He has a quick, powerful shot (perhaps the best seen in recent years at Stowe at this level) and his passing to the insides was usually good. He must work on his hitting of moving balls in the future. He also developed into a capable and popular team Captain. I. J. Roxborough was a competent and aggressive inside right and he scored a number of well taken goals. He is physically strong and a whole hearted team member and improved steadily during the season. A. A. Lockwood at right wing worked tirelessly and ran himself into the ground in every match. His lion hearted approach to the game was much appreciated, but if he would be more careful in his positional play he would become more effective in the future. P. J. Boardman at inside left showed much skill and he worked very well with his wing and centre forward. He was an excellent member of the team and was prepared to work tirelessly in defence when needed there. H.R.P. Chelton was left wing, and he improved with every match he played. His centres were usually accurate and he followed up well, and when he acquires a more decisive shot he will score many goals as he positions himself intelligently. Others who played occasionally for the team were C. F. Jackson (who was first reserve), B. Jenkyn-Jones, and G. S. Tetlow, and it was a pity that it was not possible to include them and others more frequently as they also have a lot of hockey ability.

In summary it can be said that this was a successful season, and that if the members of the team continue to show the same interest in the game in the future, the future of Stowe hockey is in safe hands.

P.G.L

<b>Results:</b> v. Aldenham	Away	Won	5—0
v. Bradfield	Home	Drawn	1—1
v. Dean Close	Away	Drawn	1—1
v. Bedford	Away	Drawn	0—0
v. RGS High Wycombe	Home	Won	4—1
v. Mill Hill	Away	Won	4—3
v. Radley	Home	Drawn	0—0
v. MCS Oxford	Away	Drawn	0—0
v. Pangbourne	Home	Drawn	0—0
v. St Edward's, Oxford	Away	Drawn	1—1
v. Dragon School	Home	Drawn	0—0

Played 11; Won 3; Drawn 8; Goals for 16; Goals against 7.

## CRICKET

### THE FIRST XI

We have only been unable to complete one match so far this season out of twelve owing to the dry weather spell. There has been a lot of cricket played and practised and therefore plenty of opportunity to make judgements and reflect on the progress so far. Wickets have been fairly placid in the main, unrewarding to the bowlers and helpful to the batsmen. We have therefore seen some high scoring matches.

To be able to say at this stage that we are unbeaten against school sides is fortunate when we consider our lucky escape with St Edward's. After they had declared at 251 for 2 Marshall and Lester proceeded to give us their most solid start to date, putting on 106 before the first wicket fell. Unfortunately we were not able to maintain this and slumped to 195 for 9. For the only time this season our opening batsmen failed against Bedford School. From 19 for 4 we eventually managed 169 thanks to some gritty fighting from Law and Mackinnon and the middle order batsmen, leaving the opposition with very little time to bat. Against Bradfield, Old Stoics, Buckingham and Free Foresters the draws were weighted in our favour to varying degrees. Cirencester and Oxford Authentics proved too strong for us and despite some fine tactical captaincy from Law both sides reached our total with relative ease. With our Australian visitors, Wesley College, from Perth, we were a little generous and their young captain capped a fine innings by scoring the winning run against us. Dean Close and Oakham have been two of the most exciting so far. Run-chasing victories always bring out the best in team spirit and produce match-winning individual performances.

We have been fortunate in having batsmen who can score runs quickly whilst they are at the wicket. We have had several fifties, but only Law and Lester have come close to scoring a hundred. Law's 88 against Wesley and his 71 in helping to defeat Dean Close have been memorable, whilst Lester's 71 against Oakham produced some of the most fluent offside strokes of the season. Mackinnon, McLellan and Wadsworth have played strongly, responding to a number of different crises very creditably. Wadsworth's short innings against Buckingham made George visibly tremble in his stirrups. The middle order of Turner, Anderson and Ivison have all performed well throughout but will need to be more confident and sure in their defence facing the first few balls. Lord and Steward show great promise for the future; the former's innings at Oakham will be the forerunner of many we hope.

We have almost succeeded in bowling sides out, but it has mainly been the result of good tactical field placings, tight fielding and good catching rather than consistent accurate and penetrative bowling, though on occasions the rewards from easy paced wickets have not done justice to the efforts of bowlers. Merewether has matured considerably as a pace bowler but still needs to be more consistent in line and length. Wadsworth has bowled with consistency though one feels he could find a couple of yards of pace with more determination. Against Oakham his last few overs were invaluable and helped quell a late rally by the home side in setting us a target of over 200. Whatever motivated this fast and ferocious piece of fast bowling (he hit the stumps three times) I hope it happens every time! Lester has proved again to be one of our most successful bowlers, always maintaining a good length and direction. Taylor, Law and Hayward have all bowled creditably and we hope Hayward will benefit from the experience for next year.

One of our main strengths has been the fielding. Anderson and Turner in the covers have been outstanding; the boundary throwing of Merewether, Taylor, Wadsworth and McLellan has been fast and accurate; the wicketkeeping of MacKinnon "cool" and at times brilliant. We have had a very successful and enjoyable season so far thanks to the weather. We look forward to the remaining matches and the festival with anticipation.

L.E.W.

<b>Results:</b> v. Buckingham C.C.—Home—Drawn
Stowe 182 for 5 declared (Mackinnon 54 not out; Wadsworth 59)
Buckingham 156 for 8
v. Free Foresters—Home—Drawn
Free Foresters 220 for 7 declared
Stowe 152 for 7 (Law 36; Turner 32 not out)

v. Cirencester Agricultural College—Home—Lost by 6 wickets  
Stowe 170 for 9 declared (McLellan 48)  
Cirencester 171 for 4

v. **Mill Hill**—Home—Won by 7 wickets  
Mill Hill 135 (Hayward 4 for 35)  
Stowe 136 for 3 (Lester 61)

v. Wesley College (Perth)—Home—Lost by 2 wickets  
Stowe 157 for 7 declared (Law 88)  
Wesley College 161 for 8

v. **St Edward's**—Away—Drawn  
St Edward's 251 for 2 declared  
Stowe 194 for 9 (Lester 59; Marshall 62)

v. **Bradfield**—Home—Drawn  
Stowe 215 for 5 declared (Marshall 58; Law 76 not out)  
Bradfield 169 for 8

v. Oxford University Authentics—Home—Lost by 5 wickets  
Stowe 156 (Lester 67)  
Oxford University Authentics 158 for 5

v. Stowe Templars—Home—Drawn  
Stowe Templars 131 (Wadsworth 4 for 30; Merewether 4 for 36)  
Stowe 80 for 2

v. **Bedford**—Away—Drawn  
Stowe 169 (Law 32; Mackinnon 36)  
Bedford 127 for 5

v. **Dean Close**—Home—Won by 2 wickets  
Dean Close 205 for 9 declared (Lester 5 for 76)  
Stowe 206 for 8 (Law 72; Lester 36; Turner 34 not out)

v. **Oakham**—Away—Won by 6 wickets  
Oakham 189 for 9 declared (Wadsworth 5 for 65)  
Stowe 193 for 4 (Lester 74; Lord 41 not out)

Played 12; Won 3; Lost 3; Drawn 6.

## THE SECOND XI

This has been so far a most encouraging season and at the time of writing the side remains undefeated, having won three matches and drawn four. One of the most pleasing results was the win in the limited overs match with Bedford, which avenged a series of defeats in this fixture.

Full statistics will be given in the next issue of the magazine.

A.G.M.  
D.G.L.

## THE COLTS

At the time of writing, the Colts 'A' XI has won three and drawn three matches. It is a well balanced side containing several talented players. To do them justice, a full report will be written at the end of the season and published in the next edition of **The Stole**

C.J.G.A.

## THE JUNIOR COLTS

Two thirds of the matches have been played and we have seen some fascinating and varied cricket but too little reward for all the effort put into it. There have been several distinctive individual performances which have brightened an otherwise undistinguished set of results. The strongest attack that was faced was the Junior Buckinghamshire XI who produced bowling faster than most colts teams, and resolute batting saved the day. The clearest opportunity to gain a victory came against Bedford who took forty-five overs to score 93, setting us twenty-eight overs to win. The batting simply lacked the determination and forcefulness to make sure of success. At times it is necessary to be totally aggressive against the bowling, taking a few risks, putting pressure on the fielders and dictating the pace of the game. In this way the batsmen work as a pair looking for the weak places of the opposition. Contrary to what some boys think, cricket is a team game. The good example of a keen fielder acts as an inspiration to those around him, especially the bowlers. In every match vital catches have been dropped, which has affected the morale of the fielding generally. On the brighter side, particular merit goes to Todd for his sound captaincy and all round good example in batting and bowling. He has erred in the direction of over confidence in the field placing as against Oakham, but otherwise his judgments have been right and he has been given too little to play with in terms of runs in hand. It is hoped that the team will show greater concentration, self-confidence and patience in the final matches and better results will follow, which they certainly deserve.

The 'B' XI gained a well earned victory by four wickets over Bedford. Davies 4 for 21. Foster 27 not out.

J.M.L.

'A' XI: A. W. Todd (Capt.), D. W. R. Carles, J. G. S. Robinson, A. M. MacKinnon, C. J. Stopford, C. Jackson, H. R. P. Jarvis, M. B. B. Wood, J. A. Dakin, J. W. R. Davies, E. R. Lewis and S. J. A. Davies also played.

'B' XI: P. E. Davies (Capt.), E. H. R. Johnson, S. J. A. Davies, F. G. Foster, R. S. Marcroft, O. M. R. Saville, B. Jenkyn Jones, M. J. P. Tombleson, N. W. S. Browner, D. C. B. Ewbank, N. C. Argles.

**Results:** v. Mill Hill—Lost—Away  
Stowe 61 (Lewis 28)  
Mill Hill 63 for 6

v. St Edward's, Oxford—Lost—Away  
Stowe 95 (Todd 42)  
St Edward's 99 for 1

v. Buckinghamshire Under 15s—Drawn—Home  
Bucks Under 15s 174 for 8 (Dakin 4 for 46)  
Stowe 87 for 7 (Robinson 21)

v. Bedford—Drawn—Home  
Bedford 93 for 7  
Stowe 61 for 6 (Carles 19)

v. Dean Close—Drawn—Away  
Dean Close 211 for 9 (Todd 3 for 44)  
Stowe 113 for 7 (Todd 53 not out)

v. Oakham—Lost—Home  
Stowe 108 (Robinson 22 not out)  
Oakham 112 for 6 (Jackson 4 for 31)

# ATHLETICS

The season opened with lack-lustre performances against The Royal Latin School and St Edward's, but then followed better performances against The Leys and Oundle. However, these performances bore little resemblance to the dizzy heights which the team achieved in the first week in June. In the space of six days the Senior team lost by one point to an excellent Uppingham team, scored overwhelming victories against Oakham and Stamford, and won convincingly against Marlborough and Abingdon. The Intermediate team enjoyed victories over Uppingham, Oakham, Stamford and Abingdon, losing only to Marlborough.

Indeed the highlight of the season was the defeat by Uppingham. For on that day our athletes "came of age". They began to compete for each other, and to cheer for each other. We even had a crowd of some forty or fifty around the Shot Putt area to see!

The success of this team can be attributed to two separate elements within the team as a whole: firstly the ability of our first string to win most of the events that they entered (and in this rôle Baring, Furlonger, Herbert, L. B. Mellor, P.H. T. Mellor, Myers and Pierre were quite outstanding); secondly, the willingness of our second string to compete and to split the opposition. Theirs was the battle for 3rd and 4th, and it says much for the spirit in the team that they invariably won. Fullman and Fenwick, Rees and Stone were good examples in the Senior team, von Malaise and Hough in the Intermediates.

## Results:

### SENIORS

Won	Stowe	126	Royal Latin	100
Won	Stowe	85.5	St Edward's	57.5
Drawn	Stowe	97	Oundle	97)
Won	Stowe	97	The Leys	92)
Lost	Stowe	70	Uppingham	71
Won	Stowe	124	Oakham	105)
Won	Stowe	124	Stamford	46)
Won	Stowe	116	Marlborough	86)
Won	Stowe	116	Abingdon	97)

### INTERMEDIATES

Lost	Stowe	108	Royal Latin	114
Won	Stowe	60	St Edward's	39
Lost	Stowe	106	Oundle	115)
Won	Stowe	106	The Leys	91)
Won	Stowe	69	Uppingham	63
Won	Stowe	108	Oakham	96)
Won	Stowe	108	Stamford	68)
Lost	Stowe	96	Marlborough	107)
Won	Stowe	96	Abingdon	74)

### COMBINED

Schools Played 18; Won 13; Drawn 1; Lost 4.

The Juniors did not have the strength in depth to be competitive as a team. However, they do have a nucleus of athletes who should do well next year. Dalton, Hall, Howell-Williams, Smith, Strong, Streeton, Wilson and Woolley are to be congratulated on maintaining the level of enthusiasm that they did. It is so very easy to be enthusiastic when one is winning.

In a season when our record against opposing schools was very good; when six Full Colours were awarded to Baring, Fenwick, Fullman, Herbert, Rees and Walley and Colts Colours were awarded to Mellor, Pierre and Myers; when six new School records were set, and when 19 athletes qualified for the County Championships (winning seven County Titles) three of whom (Baring 100m, Furlonger 110m Hurdles and 400m Hurdles, and Pierre Long Jump) qualified for the National Championships at Kirby, Liverpool on July 10th, 11th, 12th, it is worth pondering the question "How good could Stowe athletics become if we made a determined effort to develop it?"

Thanks go to those masters and boys who consistently gave up their time in order to help with the running of athletic matches, and to all those people who simply came along and cheered. Special mentions to Mr Sparshott for his considerable advice throughout the season and to Messrs Cain and Blagden for their considerable help: to the Captain S. M. S. Furlonger, and to the Secretary, Julian Winsor whose contribution was quite remarkable considering he was unable to set foot on the track: finally to Bob Ernie our groundsman, who must have earned his colours by now.

N. G. Taylor

# SCHOOL SPORTS

The 1980 School Sports were enjoyable if only because they were blessed with the sunshine which had been absent throughout Speech Day, the day before. As it happens the sunshine and a large gathering of spectators were witnesses to a number of splendid performances from individuals and Houses alike.

New School records were set in the Shot Putt by S. J. Herbert (9) and by P. H. T. Mellor (8). The Junior High Jump record was equalled by J. A. H. Woolley (2).

Grafton deservedly won the House Competition, by some 52 points from Cobham. It said much for the Graftonian spirit that they won by such a large margin yet came first in only 5 of 48 events. In the gruelling Junior Steeplechase the efforts of Woodward and Dangar were greeted with the same amount of cheering from the Grafton contingent . . . although the former was placed first, and the latter an injured last.

My thanks go to Mrs Turner for presenting the various trophies at the end of the afternoon, and to all those members of staff and boys who helped to make the afternoon run smoothly.

N. G. Taylor

## Results:

### SENIOR:

100 metres—11.00 secs. Baring (9)	Rees (7)	Mellor (8)
200 metres—23.7 secs. Fullman (1)	Rees (7)	Bennett (7)
400 metres—53.6 secs. Furlonger (3)	Fenwick (1)	Edgerley (4)
800 metres—2:05.2 Stone (4)	Turner (1)	Walley (7)
1500 metres—4:35.0 Walley (7)	Burgess (9)	Morrish (3)
110 metre Hurdles—15.7 secs. Furlonger (3)	Fullman (1)	Fenwick (1)
Steeplechase—6:58.5 Carroll (2)	Burgess (9)	Turner (1)

<b>400 metres Hurdles</b> —58.0secs. Furlonger (3)	Fenwick (1)	Markham (7)
<b>High Jump</b> Herbert (9)	Pélissier (8)	Baring (9)
<b>Long Jump</b> —6.49 metres Mellor (8)	Rees (7)	Baring (9)
<b>Triple Jump</b> —13.30 metres N.S.R. Mellor (8)	Rees (7)	Baring (9)
<b>Shot</b> —13.07 metres N.S.R. Herbert (9)	Wadsworth (9)	Gentle (1)
<b>Discus</b> —31.00 metres Herbert (9)	Arends (8)	Wadsworth (9)
<b>Javelin</b> —46.1 metres Mellor (8)	Gentle (1)	Wadsworth (9)
<b>UNDER 17:</b>		
<b>100 metres</b> —11.8 secs. Pierre (7)	Myers (3)	Mellor (5)
<b>200 metres</b> —24.4 secs. Myers (3)	Mellor (5)	Nelson (7)
<b>400 metres</b> —54.2 secs. Mellor (5)	Nelson (7)	Duff (7)
<b>800 metres</b> —2:13.3 Mellor (5)	Swanston (8)	Taylor (1)
<b>1500 metres</b> —4:48.1 Swanston (8)	Duff (7)	Hough (2)
<b>100 metres Hurdles</b> —15.7secs. Von Malaise (3)	Harris (4)	Bevan (9)
<b>Steeplechase</b> —3:14.7 Critchley (2)	Hough (2)	Pawsey (8)
<b>400 metres Hurdles</b> —65.7secs. Thornber (5)	Riley (7)	Von Malaise (3)
<b>Long Jump</b> —6.06 metres Pierre (8)	Von Malaise (3)	Berger
<b>High Jump</b> —1.75 metres Pierre (7)	Wetton (1)	Von Malaise (3)
<b>Triple Jump</b> —11.96 metres Pierre (7)	Howe (5)	Burgess (9)
<b>Shot</b> —10.75 metres Howe (5)	Wetton (1)	Berger (7)
<b>Discus</b> —31.4 metres Critchley (2)	Wilson (5)	Clark (5)
<b>Javelin</b> —39.45 metres Critchley (2)	Wilson (5)	Todd (7)

**UNDER 16:**

<b>100 metres</b> —12.2 secs. Loto (5)	Raccanello (1)	Sneath (6)
<b>200 metres</b> —24.8 secs. Loto (5)	Raccanello (1)	Sneath (6)
<b>400 metres</b> —55.8 secs. Loto (5)	Raccanello (1)	Swire (6)

<b>800 metres</b> —2:16.6 Reynolds (5)	Bevan (9)	Walley (7)
<b>1500 metres</b> —4:53.5 Bevan (9)	Tinsley (7)	Blagden (1)
<b>High Jump</b> —1.45 metres Hargreaves (4)	Kennedy (2)	Keith (4)
<b>Long Jump</b> —5.56 metres Leto (5)	Bevan (9)	Dakin (7)

**UNDER 15:**

<b>100 metres</b> —12.7 secs. Strong (9)	Wallen (2)	Dalton (3)
<b>200 metres</b> —26.1 secs. Strong (9)	Dewey (9)	Dalton (3)
<b>400 metres</b> —62.2 secs. Dalton (3)	Wallen (2)	Jackson (8)
<b>800 metres</b> —2:27.0 secs. Wilson (8)	Hall (5)	Streeton (7)
<b>1500 metres</b> —5:08.0 secs. Dutton (3)	Chelton (6)	Streeton (7)
<b>80 metres Hurdles</b> —13.9 secs. Hall (5)	Johnson (3)	Butson (4)
<b>Steeplechase</b> —3:40.1 secs. Woodward (7)	King (4)	Butson (4)
<b>Long Jump</b> —4.97 metres Wilson (8)	Dalton (8)	Dewey (9)
<b>High Jump</b> —1.60 metres = O.S.R. Woolley (2)	Mackenzie-Hill (6)	Venables (2)
<b>Triple Jump</b> —10.00 metres Wilson (8)	Venables (2)	Baker (7)
<b>Shot</b> —11.32 metres Smith (5)	Strong (9)	Howarth (2)
<b>Discus</b> —27.65 metres Smith (5)	Woolley (2)	Snyder (1)
<b>Javelin</b> —33.25 metres Mackenzie-Hill (6)	Gee-Turner (1)	Woolley (2)

**HOUSE PLACINGS:**

1. Grafton 205 points.
2. Cobham 153 points.
3. Lyttelton 140 points.
4. Bruce 123 points.
5. Grenville 108 points.
6. Temple 92 points.
7. Walpole 78 points.
8. Chandos 55 points.
9. Chatham 35 points.



# CROSS-COUNTRY

1980 was a good season, perhaps because the weather was fine and there were few illnesses in the School: in fact, for the first season that I can remember we seldom lost any runners as the result of 'flu. But on the other hand, injury struck deeper than usual this year, and we had, from time to time, to substitute reserve performers—particularly at the U.17 level. What was encouraging for the future was the fact that we had sufficient depth to do this regularly, without serious damage to our results.

Any successful Cross-Country season depends on numbers in the Club, and on the attitude of those runners. Good runners would not be good unless they were pushed hard by those below them in standard: thus, everyone has an important part to play in the training programme, by going hard and extending the top runners. This year the Stowe Club really went all out, with individuals punishing themselves and making the others do the same. Thus, the success of the teams was largely the success of the non-team runners.

The 1st VIII gained victories over twelve schools, and suffered defeat at the hands of three. This was a fine result by any standards. Perhaps our most pleasing win was the very narrow one over Haileybury and Harrow, at Harrow, where only five points separated the three teams. It was great packing in the middle order that won us this race, and it was a very satisfying result. It was disappointing to lose against Uppingham, over the Rugby course, and to Oundle, at Stowe, but these schools will give us something to aim at next year. The trouncing we received at the hands of St Albans was salutary—and expected—for they are always superb runners. Surprisingly (and very pleasingly) the Old Stoics brought down a side that also defeated the School—for the first time for a decade or more. I do hope that many of our present runners will return in the years to come and give the School something to run for. We all owe Richard Weston a debt of gratitude for so tirelessly producing Old Stoic teams over the years, and we wish his successor, Nigel McLoughlin, every success as organiser.

Perhaps the 1st VIII's greatest achievement was its performance in the Midland Public Schools' Championships at Stamford, where we came 10th out of 21 teams. This represents a very good showing when the strength of the opposition is taken into account. The performance of Close-Smith in particular, in coming 18th out of nearly 170 runners, was excellent. Very pleasing too, was Fenwick's 29th position. Indeed, the entire team ran very well and gained valuable experience from the race.

Close-Smith was a runner apart. Middle-order 'packing' cannot win a race without an individual up front, and Close-Smith never failed to be there. He was the individual winner in seven of our School matches, and these he won in grand style. His personal example and quiet modesty was a great encouragement for the other members of the team. Fenwick was regularly our second man home, ably backed up by Walley and McCaldin. The consistently good showing of these four runners provided the base on which the others could build, and Lecchini, James Griffiths, Duff and Burrell, with Orr, Dew and Jackson in reserve, all ran increasingly well, providing the real depth that any successful team must have to win matches. It was a pity that Burrell was injured for much of the season, and that Burgess joined us so late.

The 2nd VIII are usually more of a social team than anything else, but this year our runners were stronger than is customary. In consequence, it was a pity that our only opposition came from Oundle, whom we beat, and Uppingham, who joined our runners in getting lost around the Rugby course. The sight of most runners in these two teams climbing over the brick wall into The Close, some hours after setting out, provided one of the highlights of the season!

The School U.17 team was the least consistent of our runners, and the one most hit by injury. But in spite of this we defeated ten schools, though we lost to five. Todd had established himself as our best performer, when he was hit by a leg injury just before half term that kept him out of the side for the rest of the season. Of the others, Briggs and Hough ran the most consistently well, with Swanston, Pawsey, Thornber, Marsden-Smedley, Astley and Peppiatt all turning in good performances from time to time.

Our U.15 VIII, made up almost entirely of hockey players who made themselves available when required, were the most successful for several years. Of the seven schools encountered, five were defeated and two beat us. There is some useful talent in this age group, with Howell-Williams, Streeton and Woodward leading the rest, ably supported by Mallinson, Hobday, King and Wilson.

The season was a most successful one, and we can look forward with confidence to another one next year. Particular thanks are due to the Club Captain, Mike McCaldin and the Secretary, Chris Close-Smith for all the hard work and time that they gave. Much of the smooth organisation of the season was due to them, and their personal example in training and racing was invaluable to the whole ethos of the Club.

## Colours were awarded as follows:

1st VIII: M. C. Fenwick, N. J. Walley, M. A. Lecchini, P. S. S. James Griffiths, R. A. B. Duff, S. G. Burrell.

Colts Tie: J. W. Jackson and D. C. Burgess.

U.17 VIII: J. R. Todd, P. D. J. Briggs, J. B. D. Hough, M. T. Thornber, W. B. Manders-Smedley, R. H. Astley.

## HOUSE CROSS-COUNTRY

These races were run at the end of term, following two days of almost continuous rain and snow. As a result, the courses were like a quagmire in places. But miraculously the weather cleared as the first race set off down the drive, and spectators and officials could enjoy themselves. And there was some excellent running to enjoy.

Pride of place in the House Competition must go to Grafton who came away from the afternoon with four of the five trophies to be won. The Senior race was won by Close-Smith (7). He won by nearly a minute and a half from McCaldin (2), who finished a fine season by beating Fenwick (1) into third position with Burrell (6) a surprise fourth. Grafton won the Shield easily from Chandos, with Chatham third. Duff (7) led the U.17 runners home, from three hockey players—Dakin (7), Bevan (9) and Claydon (8). Grafton were first, again, in this race, with Walpole second and Cobham third. The U.15 event was won by Howell-Williams (9) over Jackson (8) and King (4). Walpole won this House cup, from Chandos and Grafton.

The afternoon proved to be a great success, with the Headmaster starting the races on time and the trophies being presented by Mrs Turner on schedule to the minute. Such organisation would not have been possible without maximum help from the House Representatives with their lists, the radio operators who kept us continually informed during the races, House 'runners', time-keepers and funnel stewards, and about half of the academic staff. To all of these and to a long-suffering head groundsman, Wilf Stokes, who had to change the position of the finishing funnels at the last minute, because of the weather conditions, many thanks.

# LAWN TENNIS

## 1st VI

This was a season which promised much, and finally fizzled out into mediocrity. To be fair it was a very young side (all of them will be available again next season) but it is difficult to explain the change in fortunes which overtook the side in mid-season, unless one draws the only conclusion which seems likely. We started well with an excellent win against Oakham by 8 matches to 1, and this was followed by a creditable draw with a strong Rugby team. We then beat Bradfield fairly comfortably, and overwhelmed Marlborough 8—1. The turning point proved to be the Eton match. This was a real cliff-hanger and was decided by the last set of the last match with the Stowe third pair playing excellent and determined tennis, winning against the Eton 1st Pair and giving us a fine draw. At this point the master in charge departed from usual practice and awarded colours to several players on account of their determination and team spirit. It is disappointing to report that in spite of this matches were lost to Aldenham, Oundle and Repton, all by 4 matches to 5, and all of them would almost certainly have been won had the team played with as much determination as had been shown in the earlier games—it was as though one or two players had 'played themselves out' in the first few matches, or was it that they had achieved the reward of colours too soon? Whatever was the reason or reasons, we put up three dismal team performances. It was not the fact of losing matches, but the manner of losing them which is important, and it is to be hoped that all this can be put down to experience and that next season the extra maturity among the players will ensure a really successful season.

Amongst the players S. A. McPhillips had a fine season, proved an excellent Captain, worked hard at his game, encouraged the other members of his team, and with his partner T. E. Marriott (who also played well and improved steadily throughout the season) should prove to be a very difficult combination to beat next year. T. J. Bayntun was a hard working member of the team who practised assiduously and showed considerable promise. He started the season partnered by T. M. Holland (who soon defected from tennis) and later partnered J. D. Wetton who will have benefited from the experience, particularly as he gains in physical strength. The third pair was M. H. Verrall (who is perhaps endowed with the most natural ability of the six) and P. B. Calkin. Verrall will be a real force next season, particularly when he comes to terms with the fact that one cannot always play at one's best even if one is Borg! While Calkin, once he has come to terms with himself, will be able to make a considerable contribution to school tennis next year, as he also has a lot of ability.

All in all, although the results were not as good as expected, it is impossible to put wise heads on young shoulders, and in the long run it could be a blessing in disguise that success has not come too easily—there is all to play for next year. Tennis is a test of character as well as natural ability, and I have every confidence in this team to prove that they have the necessary character to have an outstanding season next year.

Results: v. Oakham	Won 8 —1
v. Rugby	Drawn 4½—4½
v. Bradfield	Won 5½—3½
v. Marlborough	Won 8 —1
v. Eton	Drawn 4½—4½
v. Aldenham	Lost 4 —5
v. Oundle	Lost 4 —5
v. Old Stoics	Won 6 —3
v. Repton	Lost 4 —5
v. Uppingham	Won 6 —3
v. St Edward's	Lost 3½—5½

## Colts VI

This has been a very good season, particularly when it is remembered that four of the team are Under 15. D. Hockley and R. C. Bevan have proved an exceedingly difficult pair to beat, and in fact have won almost all their matches. Both have improved steadily during the season, and they have developed a sound understanding with each other on the tennis court. D. V. Whitcombe is a talented player who when he becomes consistent will be really effective, and he played with D. G. Hargreaves who proved a useful and keen member of the team, and also occasionally with M. A. Weintraub. T. F. McPhillips and H. T. Kinahan formed the third pair, and they stuck to their task so well that frequently they registered results equal to or better than the other pairs. Both showed determination and always seemed to enjoy their tennis. All in all a very promising team which augurs very well for the future.

Results: v. Oakham	Won 7½—1½
v. Rugby	Won 5½—3½
v. Bradfield	Lost 3½—5½
v. Marlborough	Won 7½—1½
v. Oundle	Won 6 —3
v. Repton	Drawn 4½—4½
v. Uppingham	Won 8½—½
v. St Edward's	Lost 3 —6

## Junior Tennis

We have a number of promising junior tennis players, and all three Junior Colts matches were won, and the only Under 14 match played was also won. The trouble is that few schools are able to put out teams at this level, usually on account of lack of courts, but each season we strive to find more opponents.

Results:		
U.15: v. Marlborough	Won 5½—3½	
v. Eton	Won 5½—3½	
v. Aldenham	Won 3½—3	
U.14: v. Eton	Won 8 —1	

The following represented Stowe: J. P. Gerbet, H. M. King, M. P. Stradling, P. C. Andrews, M. D. Downer, H. R. Jarvis, J. D. Wallen, J. M. Bewes.

P.G.L.

# GOLF

## Spring Term

The mild winter enabled a full five matches to be played in as pleasant weather as could be hoped for, and all the Woking six got in some useful match practice. Good victories were scored against Radley, till then undefeated in the term, and against Buckingham playing singles, and C. M. Ruddock made a promising debut for the School.

Results: v. The Old Stoics	Won 4 —2
v. Ellesborough G.C.	Lost 0 —3
v. Radley	Won 5 —1
v. Northampton County G.C.	Lost 1 —2
v. Buckingham G.C.	Won 4½—1½

## Public Schools Invitation Tournament for the Micklem Trophy

Played at Woking Golf Club, April 2 - 3.

For a change the weather was perfect for players and spectators, and Stowe entered the tournament with morale high after the Aer Lingus success the previous week. The record may suggest an easy victory, but no Woking win is easy and the team had to play well and staunchly and the spectators had to suffer the usual agony of suspense before the Trophy could be claimed. The Stowe team had strength in depth, illustrated perhaps by the fact that Gray was preferred to the Secretary at fifth string on the first day, and a comfortable win against Harrow took us to the semi-final against Eton, the stumbling-block for the last few years. After nine holes, the top and bottom matches were level and Stowe were ahead by 3, 4 and 5 holes respectively in the middle order — a deceptively satisfactory position, for Marshall promptly lost 4 holes in a row, Hill ran into rules trouble with the Umpire and Gray, who had been playing beautifully, unaccountably lost his rhythm and his lead. The Captain, playing a tense and even match with Chattey, won two holes just after the turn and hung on in a nervous finish to win 2 and 1, while his younger brother, who seems to have no nerves, held his lead to finish in the same margin. Marshall recovered from a bad patch to win on the last green, Hill kept serenely ahead to win by 4 and 3 but Collins produced a string of par figures which gave the unfortunate Gray little chance to recapture his form. The final produced four close matches and some excellent golf, especially from Marshall, who started 3, 3 and only halved both holes, but went on with a purple patch and was level par or just below when he won 5 and 3. The Captain was losing to Tullis until the 12th, but showed great steadiness to creep home by 2 and 1. Robinson, J. had a great tussle, with only one hole in it either way, but failed to show the killer instinct at the 18th, where he took an untidy 5, and had to go to the 20th before defeating Greenwood. That made the winning three points, but there were reserves in hand, for Hill chalked up his third victory at the 17th and Sutcliffe, playing instead of Gray, halved an interesting and erratic match on the last green. Gerald Micklem himself was there to present the trophy to this well-balanced Stowe side, who had scored a famous victory.

Team: G. W. Robinson, J. G. S. Robinson, P. A. Marshall, A. G. Hill, M. H. Sutcliffe, J. C. Gray.

Results: First Round	v. Harrow	Won 5 —0
Semi-final	v. Eton	Won 4 —1
Final	v. Wellington	Won 4½— ½

Three of the Micklem Trophy Team won their area final of the Aer Lingus Schools Competition, with J. Robinson winning the individual prize for the best round of the day. Stowe came 25th in the field of 32 schools taking part in the National Final. This was played on a rugged course which gave little help to those used to the generous turf and interlocking fairways of the Stowe course.

## Summer Term

We were lucky to have the course in first-class condition for a string of home matches in May. It was disappointing to lose to Eton by a whisker. It was also rather depressing to lose the Fathers' Match; one notices some superior gamesmanship on these occasions. The Old Stoics battled gallantly through the rain on Speech Day and a draw was probably the only fair result.

In general the team seems to have played better against adults, achieving some convincing wins against club sides. We were caught out by a series of away matches against schools in early June with our senior players either playing cricket or swotting for 'A' levels.

However it is encouraging to see so many competent younger players coming forward, in particular J. G. S. Robinson and C. M. Ruddock, who did well to win the Penfold Cup. This year a new cup, kindly presented by the late Mr H. W. Warrington, will be awarded to the best younger golfer of the year.

Results: v. Eton	Lost 3 —2
v. King George V School	Won 8 —4
v. Borough Road College	Won 5 —0
v. Northampton County Golf Club	Drawn 4½—4½
v. Ellesborough Gold Club	Won 6 —3
v. The Fathers	Lost 6 —4
v. The Old Stoics	Drawn 4½—4½
v. Uppingham	Lost 4½—1½
v. Oundle	Lost 4½—3½
v. Chiltern M.G.S.	Won 7½—2½
v. Haileybury	Won 6½—1½

A.M.V.  
M.E.M.

# SCULLING

Several encouraging developments have taken place this season, the most notable being the fact that the Headmaster, an Oxford Blue, has taken the time to give us an occasional coaching session, thereby passing on to us his enthusiasm for the sport. For this we are indeed grateful.

At the beginning of the year our finances were boosted by the School, and this has enabled us to buy more equipment, notably a new pair of sculls, which has already come into good use. We are at present investigating the purchase of a new boat. We have had 19 full-time scullers, though again the number of applicants far exceeded this total, and several others have been accommodated in Monday Extras. We entered two regattas, Wallingford and Reading, where, although the determination was there, we were nonetheless outclassed. Both days were, however, enjoyable thanks to Dr Hornby and Dr Shephard (parent) who transported us to the venues. We hope to enter another two regattas later in the term, after which the season culminates in the O.S. Sculling Fixture and the House Matches. I would like to thank all those who have helped with the Club, especially Mr Haslam, the Master i/c, and Charles Rickett, my Secretary.

J. D. Beck

## FIVES

The number of boys who played regularly throughout the Spring Term grew steadily, and it was a pleasure to see that this unusual and at times highly intricate game continues to attract boys and girls of varying ability. The results show that we had a reasonably successful season, although many schools provide tough opposition from their "full-time" players, whilst Stowe must rely heavily upon boys with many other sporting commitments.

P. A. Marshall and D. M. W. Thomas performed well as our 1st Senior Pair, but next year will surely see them flourish as their age and ability to play as a pair increase. They were ably supported by an enthusiastic 2nd Senior Pair, N. D. Collins and H. A. H. Merewether. M. J. Hooper and P. K. E. Steward always looked very strong at Colts level, and normally represented the School at Senior level as well.

There are too many boys to be mentioned individually here, but the list of the teams shows that we can look forward to a very active season.

**R. H. Bedford-Payne**

### Teams:

**Seniors:** P. A. Marshall\*, N. D. Collins, H. A. H. Merewether, W. J. Hanks, C. L. C. Stone, ma., M. C. Turner.

**Colts:** P. K. E. Steward\*, M. J. Hooper\*, C. W. F. Farquhar, D. J. H. Charles, C. A. Boxall, J. A. G. Buchanan, J. D. N. Wetton, A. R. Howe, O. P. Harvey.

**Junior Colts:** D. M. W. Thomas\*, A. W. Todd, D. A. Steward, D. Hockley, H. T. Kinahan, S. R. Glennie, C. D. Castell.

**Under 14s:** H. M. King, M. P. ap P. Stradling, F. R. Wylie, J. G. S. Robinson, R. E. Mackenzie Hill, P. C. Andrews, A. C. Macdonald, H. C. Brocklehurst, H. F. Birtles.

	Seniors	Colts	J. Colts	U.14s
<b>Results:</b> v. Birmingham	0—2			
v. Uppingham	2—0	1—1	0—2	
v. Sunningdale				0—3
v. Wolverhampton G.S.	0—2			
v. Repton		0—2	1—1	0—2
v. Wolverhampton G.S.	0—1	0—1		
v. High Wycombe	1—0	1—1		
v. Lancing	1—0			
v. Old Stoics	3—0			
v. Aldenham		2—1		
v. Aldenham			0—3	0—3
v. Edwardian Colts		4—0		

Played 21; Won 7; Drawn 3; Lost 11.

## SAILING

We had a mixed season this year as we won all our home matches and lost, rather unfortunately, both the away matches. Some exceptionally good sailing was again done by Max Walker, who won the Helmsman's Tankard, and William Hanks. We lost to Radley in a rather stormy day for weather and tempers. We then had a run of wins against Bloxham, Rugby and Aldenham, then losing to Oundle in another day of short tempers.

**N. D. Rossiter**

**Team from:** W. Hanks, A. Walker, ma., M. Curwen, N. Rossiter, ma., S. Walker, mi., D. Barrow, W. Rossiter, mi.

<b>Results:</b> v. Radley	Away	Lost 0—2
v. Bloxham	Home	Won 2—0
v. Rugby	Home	Won 2—0
v. Aldenham	Home	Won 2—0
v. Oundle	Away	Lost 0—2

## BADMINTON

We began the second half of our season in January keen to retain our unbeaten record, but it was known that Oakham were redoubtable adversaries, and when their strong Malaysian contingent administered a lesson in touch-playing Badminton, we found report was no deceitful harbinger. The experience of a 0 - 9 defeat will be a considerable spur to revenge next season. It was, therefore, more than gratifying that our Colts, ably captained by M. J. Sanderson, played consistently well to defeat Oakham 5 - 4. Our return match with Eton found the Seniors in sharp form, and our opponents won only one set. The Colts, visibly benefiting from match practice, reinforced this supremacy — winning 7 - 1. By the time we played Oundle the Seniors were rampant and did not concede a set in 16 matches. The Royal Latin School offered more resistance, though the overall score was 7 - 2, and finally we played a mixed match versus Rugby, where the Seniors were amply supported by our girls, who helped towards a 10 - 0 victory.

The season concluded with the School Badminton Tournament, which proved a worthwhile innovation. The Junior Singles was dominated by J. P. Gerbet in only his first year at the game. He is clearly a fine prospect for the future. The Doubles produced some interesting clashes, though no pair really threatened M. J. Sanderson and A. W. Todd, who will still be Colts next season. The Senior Tournament was hard-fought to the end: in the Doubles J. T. Gaines and J. M. Needham played determined, aggressive Badminton to defeat T. J. Bayntun and P. A. Marshall, the No. 1 Seeds. It was a well-deserved victory. When the losing pair was on opposing sides of the net in the Singles Final it was a needle match indeed; in the event Marshall would not be denied, and his unrelentingly competitive play ultimately won him the title.

With both these players to lead the team next year admirably endorsed by W. J. Hanks and J.-P. Naudi who have moulded into a fine pair, and a Junior squad that continues to improve, Stowe can look forward to a colourful season. In bidding farewell to Gaines and Needham, I would like to thank them for their dependable energy and enthusiasm in launching Stowe Badminton two years ago. Their legacy will not go unguarded.

**C.R.H.**

### Teams:

**Senior:** J. T. Gaines (Capt.), J. M. Needham (Secretary), T. J. Bayntun, P. A. Marshall, J.-P. Naudi, W. J. Hanks, R. N. Lockhart-Smith, J. N. Anderson.

**Junior:** M. J. Sanderson (Capt.), A. W. Todd, J. P. Gerbet, J. I. Sinclair, W. R. McLellan, J. W. R. Davies.

## KARATE

Since the initial boom and consequent decline in enthusiasm the Karate Club now has a steady number of eager participants. Senzai Perry has conducted lessons this year and will continue to do so next year with one of his black belt assistants. On Speech Day the Club gave a successful demonstration despite the confusion over timing during the afternoon. There has been a grading session this term in which two green belts and a good number of yellow and blue ones were awarded. It is hoped that many more students of all ages may come and find out about the Martial Arts in the year to come.

**R. T. E. Orr**

## C.C.F.

Lack of leadership is the reason often given for Britain's decline since the Second World War. It is a bad reason if only because there are as many definitions of 'leadership' as there are Headmasters, Admirals and M.P.s! For this reason formal leadership training is often viewed with suspicion. Often at a Public School prefects are expected to know intuitively how to control a difficult group of younger boys; failure is put down to lack of character.

With this in mind the R.N. Section of the C.C.F. recently spent a day at the Royal Naval School of Leadership. At this school Petty Officers are put through a gruelling six weeks of training. During the day our cadets were able to sample something of this, including the 'cliff and chasm' obstacle course. Even in such a short period of time some important lessons were learnt. The leader who doesn't know the name of those in his team finds himself in a stew when trying to get the right person to tweak the right piece of rope. Central to the concept of leadership is sound planning. There are those who view being in charge as an easy option as it involves less routine work and carries all the kudos. But their confidence falters when their team and equipment sink into the chasm as a result of their lack of foresight. On the other hand a less confident boy can discover, to his amazement, that a group will respond to his logical and clear instructions.

Few other school activities offer this kind of experience. The rôle of the C.C.F. in developing leadership qualities needs special emphasis in an era when the C.C.F. (and nationally the Armed Services) are so often on the defensive.

M.E.M.

## THE C.C.F.

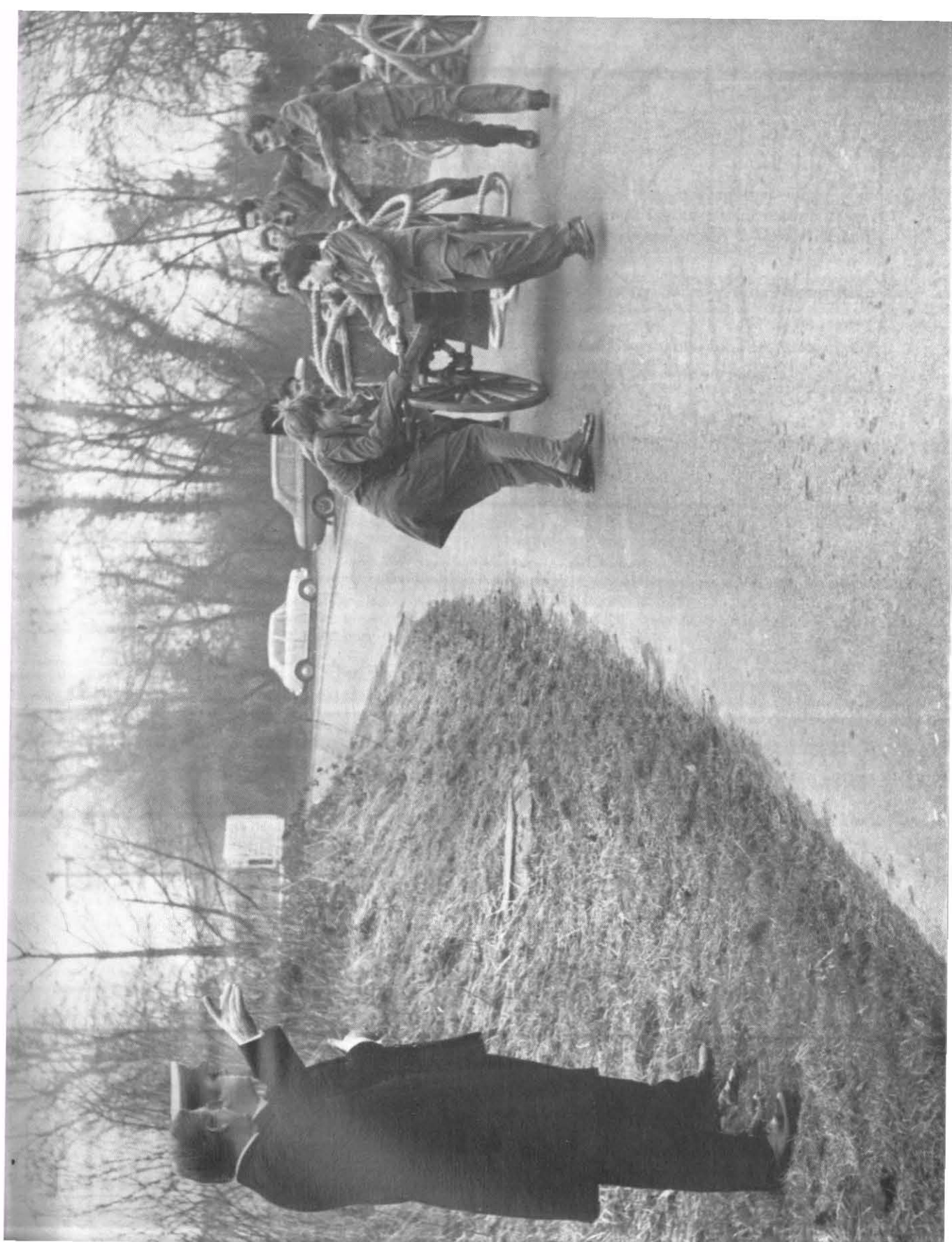
In the early part of the year, Mr Fox put up a notice offering the chance to all members of the C.C.F. to go on a camp in Gibraltar over the Easter holidays. I found the proposition particularly appealing as my mother had lived on the Rock, while my grandfather was engaged as an architect with the R.A.F., where he designed one of the many sections of the runway, and two radar installations on the top of the Rock. My father's father I later learnt had designed the barracks in which I stayed over the week.

H. T. Kinahan and myself were chosen out of the hat as the two Stoics who would go. We flew from Gatwick at 09.30 hours and arrived about 1½ hours later. Fortunately the airstrip stood up to the strain.

During the week we did a raft exercise around the end of the runway, went to the Motor Craft Unit, explored all the sights; St Michael's Cave, The Apes, The Moorish Castle, The Galleries, spent one day with the 2nd Light Infantry, looked around the Nimrods which were on the Station and climbed the Mediterranean Steps climbing up 2,000 ft. of rock face in one corner, like a Stairway to the Stars. The weather remained at a steady 80° - 90°F. throughout while rain was spreading from the West of England, Scotland and Wales. In the last few days I found out where my mother and grandparents had lived; it is now a bank.

On return to England on 3rd April, I learnt that the barrier between Spain and Gibraltar was to be opened.

C. R. James





## SHOOTING

Our teams have continued to perform well in the B.S.S.R.A. Leagues against some good opposition which has provided some close and exciting rounds in the postal competitions. J. G. Wheaton and V. St. G. de la Rue achieved the highest average scores in their divisions during the Spring Leagues.

We congratulate V. St. G. de la Rue on winning the British Schools Small-bore Rifle Association's Junior Championship again this year: we thus retain the Yool Cup.

This summer we have been able to use the range at Brington, Northants, for our .303 training at 200 and 500 yards, as well as our 25 yard outdoor range for grouping practice. With increased opportunities for coaching and practice the standard of our shooting has improved and, we hope, will continue to do so.

The Cadet Pair, A. J. de la Mare and J. H. Ross, is to be congratulated on winning the Cusack-Smith Memorial Challenge Cup at the S.C.R.A. Public Schools Open Rifle Meeting at Bisley with a score of 126. The School now holds this trophy for the first time.

Finally, we would like to thank Mr Wynne-Jones for coaching and taking the teams to the competitions in which we have participated.

**J. C. Cunningham-Jardine**

**The VIII Reserve Cadet Pairs were selected from:** J. C. C. Cunningham-Jardine (Capt.), J. G. Wheaton, J. A. Thompson-Schwab, J. H. Ross, A. J. de la Mare, R. A. Jones, H. G. J. Harkness, R. Bucks, A. H. Berger, W. G. Taylor, V. St. G. de la Rue, R. E. Skepper, C. C. Neve, M. J. Petley, R. J. C. Wicks.

## ARCHERY

The team this year was a very young and untried team consisting of four members, three of whom were in their first year of serious archery. We attended the May Shoot for Schools at Cokethorpe, Oxon, and although the experience will prove very valuable in the future the results were not very good. However, this could to some degree be accounted for by gusting winds and smaller bows than are usual in our particular classes.

We also had a triangular match against Finchley Albanians (London) and Bedford School in which we came a very reasonable second. Scores: Bedford 1249; Stowe 1011; Finchley Albanians 989. The Bedford team was a much more experienced team.

**E. M. F. Penrose**  
Secretary.

**Team:** E. M. F. Penrose, D. E. Charlesworth, T. Yerburgh and G. P. Horn.  
**School Colours were awarded to:** D. E. Charlesworth and T. Yerburgh.

## SWIMMING

This year's summer term started poorly, through a fault in the swimming pool's boiler, which resulted in there being no training for the first seven days of a possible ten day session. Consequently when Coventry Schools visited us with their very strong team which includes full internationals, we were at a disadvantage when it came to fitness. However Stowe swam well and were narrowly beaten by a few points. The match against Bedford Modern and St Paul's was a very close run event with the senior team emerging clear winners, but the juniors only managed enough points to give St Paul's a victory after the senior and junior points had been added together, St Paul's winning by a four point margin.

The annual visit from Borough Road College was this year linked to the match against Berkhamstead and made for a good afternoon's swimming. Borough Road still being very strong with their fair share of full internationals won the match with 107, to Stowe's 90 and Berkhamstead's 85.

This year's Bath Cup competition, the National Relay Championships were held once again at the Seymour Baths in London. The team this year was composed of C. B. A. Ryrie, R. M. Miller, I. A. Keith, J. R. Dew, A. M. G. Glennie and M. D. McCaldin. After last year's creditable tenth placing, Stowe went not one, but two better this year, finishing eighth out of forty-nine entries, just missing the final by 0.2 secs.

Bishops Stortford College, the winners of the Bath Cup were the next school to visit us, along with Aylesbury Grammar. Bishops Stortford's strength in depth displayed at the Bath Cup was reflected in the final overall points against us, with Bishops Stortford gaining 219 points to Stowe's 175 points, Aylesbury finishing third with 130 points.

A new match this year was against Eton College who having just had their new pool built were looking for some opposition. Stowe proved to be too strong for Eton, finishing with a total of 128 points to Eton's 93 points.

Unfortunately, a combination of medical problems and 'O' level exams left both Oundle and Stowe teams badly under strength; so it was decided to cancel this term's match. However, in the match versus Oundle last term, we took away a very strong team; defeating Oundle on their home ground by 156 points to 139 points.

All-in-all it has been a fair year for Stowe's swimmers, with Bruce Ryrie being the first Stowe boy ever to break the 'magic minute' mark and the Bath Cup team heading in the right direction.

I.M.G.

## WATER POLO

Water Polo at Stowe seems to be going from strength to strength, with all but two matches won this year. (Both of these losses were against the national champions, Bedford Modern).

This year the team's improvement was marked by the fact that the games were played by an integrated body of people, rather than a group of individuals, and it was this changed team that produced some very entertaining sport.

In goal, Trevor Arends executed some magnificent saves. He was helped at the back by Bill Allen and Justin Bentley, who produced an almost impenetrable wall of defence.

The mid-field players, Ian Keith and Stewart Chorlton, worked smoothly and swiftly with the forwards, who, despite their reluctance to shoot, managed to score thirty-one goals in four matches.

Next year this successful team will have lost only one player, and with some promising young boys coming up from the juniors, the future looks good.

Robert Miller  
Ian Keith

Team: R. Miller (Capt.), I. Keith (Secretary), T. Arends, W. Allen, J. Bentley, S. Chorlton, D. Reckitt, M. Lloyd, G. Robinson, D. Venables, R. Fullman, R. Western-Kaye.

Results:	v. Bedford Modern	Lost	0—12
	v. Aylesbury G.S.	Won	4—3
	v. Bedford Modern	Lost	3—9
	v. Q.E. Barnet	Won	12—2
	v. Oundle	Won	12—3

## GIRLS' ACTIVITIES

This winter the girls chose to participate in a wider variety of organised sports, rather than to specialise in one or two. The result has been that more girls have been fully involved in the athletic activities of Stanhope than in previous years, when the emphasis was on Hockey and Squash. We are still at a disadvantage when competing against other schools because of our small numbers, although we have had some successes and we have a few very able sportswomen in our VIth Form. In the MVI, Ann Rushton scored 7 of the 10 goals in our Lacrosse matches and has only been defeated once in Squash matches during her two years at Stowe. Suzanne Ludlow is also an able Lacrosse player and a good swimmer. She has reduced her Golf handicap to 5 this year and during the Easter holidays became Herts Girls' Champion. We wish her luck in the English Girls' Championship to be held in August. Helen Shephard has captained the Hockey team and has shown all-round athletic ability. In the LVI, Caroline Highwood and Kate Cunningham have played well in most teams.

Although we do have some good material in the 1st Tennis VI, this summer's achievement has been rather disappointing. Girls simply have not practised enough.

In the Autumn term, "Popmobility" was a popular activity and four girls demonstrated to a staff "Popmobility" group and to somewhat malco-ordinated 1st and 2nd Rugby XV's—quite one of the funniest events of the year!

After losing their cookery facilities, the LVI girls — under the guidance of Mrs Mullineux—made 22 fully-lined curtains for their Houseroom. The cookery activity has been replaced by the "Design for Living" course, which is a mixture of Home Economics, Health Education and Child Care.

J.A.N.

### Match Results:

Badminton	Played 1	won 1	
Basketball	Played 1	Lost 1	
Hockey	Played 2	Lost 2	
Lacrosse	Played 2	Won 2	
Squash	Played 3	Won 1	Lost 2
Swimming	Played 3	Won	Lost
Tennis	Played 6	Won 1½	Lost 4½

# DRAYSON HALL

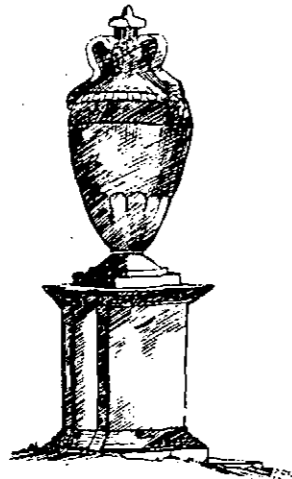
The activities in the Sports Hall have been varied and plentiful over the past year. Judo, Karate, Basketball, Cricket, Five-a-Side Soccer, Tennis, Weight-training, Fencing Pop-mobility, Badminton and many other pursuits have been popular. It is encouraging to see so many members of the School community using the facility as it was built to be used.

The high quality weight-training apparatus has been used all the year round as strength training for all sports and as a means of fitness exercise in itself. If used well it is a very valuable asset in strength building especially in the "power sports" of athletics, rugby, football and swimming, but if used badly or carelessly can be non-profitable and dangerous. More permanent space is needed to expand this multi-purpose equipment.

Week-end use by the Houses has been very successful in the main with soccer, weight-training and basketball being the most popular activities. The organised Sunday tournaments, hockey and soccer, were much enjoyed by the boys and a great deal of enthusiasm was demonstrated. My thanks to colleagues who helped organise and run the various activities successfully throughout the year.

On Speech Day we had two very enjoyable demonstrations of Martial Arts — Karate and Judo which proved to be very dramatic and entertaining. Unfortunately the timings on the day went a little astray and prevented several people from seeing all the demonstrations. I apologise for any disappointment.

L.E.W.



## AN EASTER MEDITATION

"They both ran, but the other disciple outran Peter and reached the tomb first". John 20 v. 4.

### Phase 1—The Love Race

As they killed my lover today  
It was I who ran to his side.  
And I, still being outrun, run and strive  
To be there at my time.

A Peter I, outrun by Johns,  
A shifting stone on which my lover builds.  
There too, was I on Crucifixion Day,  
My soul did witness that display.

From the dazzle white mist Golgotha rose,  
Black and skull-round, high above the city.  
Here I live the final passion as they had done before.

### Phase 2—The Passion

A snake procession.  
Three men with crosses.  
One in purple,  
Bruised, battered.  
From a crown of thorns,  
Black thorns,  
Rammed into the head,  
Blood flows  
Mingling with the rain.

Shouts, laughs, tears,  
Hate, love, pain,  
Inextricably mixed.

A group on the Black, Black, Hill,  
Rough soldiers,  
Ripped off the cloak  
and loin cloth.  
And he stood  
NAKED,  
In the cold, wet black  
Jerusalem winter.  
So white against the black,  
So silent against the shouts,  
So stronger than the strong.



The cross, the cross!  
His hand — Bang . . . Bang . . . Bang,  
echoes round the hill.  
His hand — Bang . . . Bang . . . Bang,  
Fingers writhe in agony.  
The feet — Bang . . . Bang . . . Bang . . . Bang . . . Bang.  
Convulsion,  
Then silence.  
And the sad, contorted face of agony.  
The criminal King of the Jews.

And now  
The giant cross lifted up  
A primaeval oak.  
And jerked,  
Once, the flesh rips,  
Twice, the bones contort,  
Three times, the pain like fire.  
Of HELL.

The Cross resided, as a tree  
Nine long hours.  
Rooted 'twixt man and God,  
Till time became a nothing  
And eternity took over.

“Father forgive them; for they know not what they do”.  
Refusing sponge to numb the pain,  
He loved only others to the very last.  
The sins of us — the weight of his body,  
Hang on dislocated arms  
And kill him  
By suffocation.

“My God, My God, why hast thou forsaken me?”

### Phase 3 — After the Cross

If only I could remember,  
That every time I sin,  
I hit that nail,  
Jerk that cross  
And prolong that agony  
Of suffocation.

### Phase 4 — Resurrection

Thus I run for Christ, to the place I think I'll find him.  
But Behold! Behold! the tomb is empty,  
And John has beaten me there.

In my despair I turn and stare.  
A figure stands beside.  
My love, my love  
Is here, inside.  
I ran — to run away.

Richard Coombs

### THE HATE SMOKE

In the depths of Hell's gargantuan labyrinth  
Satan lights a fire.  
A tiny spark of hell-fire flies,  
To kindle the world's funeral pyre.

From the mystic mass of strange, strange woods,  
Wings the hate smoke worldwards.  
By some Etna re-erupting,  
Out it billows, unrelenting.  
The virgin earth it now corrupting,  
While God and Jesus watch and stare.

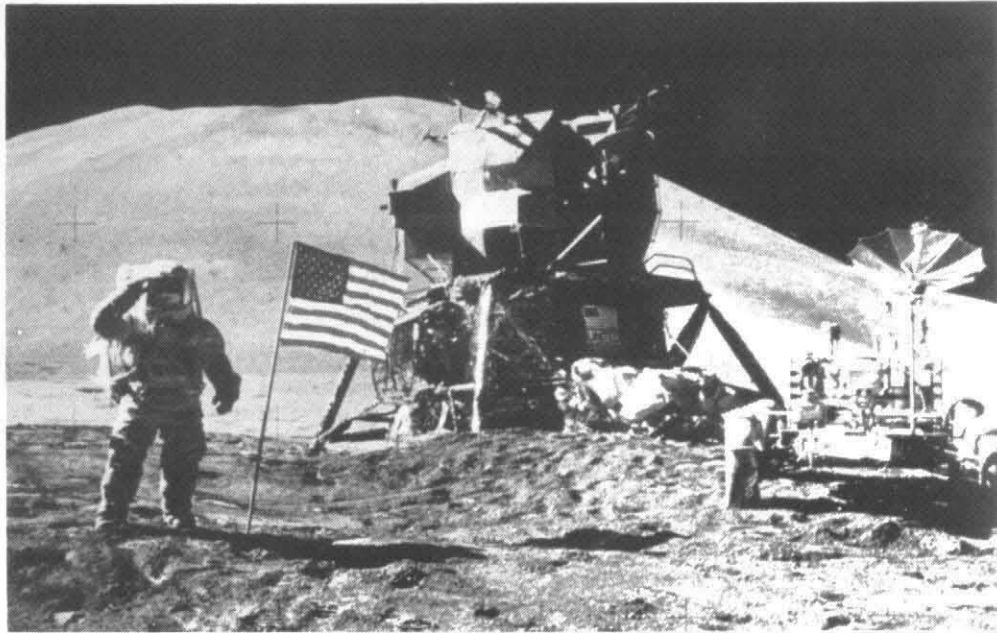
In a garden someone chokes  
And picks a ripe, red apple.  
On a hill a man is killed,  
Few with his thoughts would grapple.

As we see the whole world killing,  
Maiming, raping, stealing, cheating,  
The idol-god of science is lord:  
Satan and God are still ignored.

God now thinks the time has come  
Bang! and a whiff of smoke,  
It's done.

Jesus and his new friends found,  
Stand before the mountain high.  
Up to God they must ascend,  
They turn, and smiling, wave goodbye.

Richard Coombs



To STOWE SCHOOL "GOD WALKING ON THE EARTH IS MORE IMPORTANT  
THAN MAN WALKING ON THE MOON" Jim Irwin Apollo 15  
HIGH FLIGHT FO

1 FEB 1980

Colonel James Irwin, here pictured at the Apollo 15 landing site, presented this photograph to the School at the conclusion of his lecture.

### HIGH FLIGHT

Oh, I have slipped the surly bonds of earth  
And danced the skies on laughter-silvered wings;  
Sunward I've climbed and joined the tumbling mirth  
Of sun-split clouds — and done a hundred things  
You have not dreamed of — wheeled and soared and swung  
High in the sunlit silence. Hov'ring there,  
I've chased the shouting wind along and flung  
My eager craft through footless halls of air.

Up, up the long, delirious, burning blue  
I've topped the windswept heights with easy grace  
Where never lark, or even eagle flew,  
And, while with silent, lifting mind I've trod  
The high untrespassed sanctity of space,  
Put out my hand and touched the face of God.

John Gillespie Magee, Jr.

This poem, by a young aviator who was killed in World War II, captures the inspiration which led to the founding of the **High Flight** organisation.

## THE MOON IS NOT ENOUGH

In the first part of his lecture Colonel Irwin outlined the course of events which led up to the fulfilment of a childhood dream, in his selection for the Astronaut Corps, and which exemplified his conviction that we can overcome life's adversities and turn our problems into opportunities.

After graduation from Naval Academy, he was commissioned in the recently formed Air Force but was tempted to quit when he found the restrictions of military life somewhat irksome. His career as a test pilot seemed ended when, while he was instructing a student pilot, their plane crashed in the desert. The bionic man had not yet been thought of and it took fourteen months of surgery, therapy and tests before he was accepted back as fit to fly. Eventually, however, he went on to fly the YF-12A interceptor which could sustain flight at Mach 3 at over 70,000 feet and which broke the speed and altitude records held by the Russians.

He persisted in his attempts to enter the Astronaut Corps and, on his third attempt, was selected for training by NASA in 1966. Five years of intensive preparation followed with a programme of education in the relevant academic subjects such as astronomy and orbital mechanics, physical fitness training and tests, and practical instruction and simulation. During this time he was a member of the support crew for Apollo 10 and backup lunar module pilot for Apollo 12 before being selected for the Apollo 15 mission.

At this point in his lecture, Colonel Irwin stepped back to show and comment on unique NASA film of the flight, moon-landing and re-entry. The lunar module had landed on the edge of a small crater. "The excitement was overwhelming. We looked out across a beautiful little valley with high mountains on three sides of us and the deep gorge of Hadley Rille a mile to the west. The great Apennines were gold and brown in the early morning sunshine". It was the beauty of the mountains of the moon which moved him to quote from a favourite Psalm: "I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help", and he added, "but of course we get quite a bit from Houston, too". As he stepped from the module he lost his footing but just managed to avoid the embarrassing distinction of being the first man to fall on the moon — in front of a world-wide television audience.

Walking on the moon was "just like walking on a trampoline" and, after preliminary reconnoitring, they unloaded the moon Rover. This highly sophisticated dune buggy, powered by batteries, was capable of 10 m.p.h. but seemed much faster: "it had a definite pitching motion that was a cross between a bucking bronco and an old rowboat on a rough lake". On it Colonels Irwin and Scott explored Hadley Rille and the Apennine Mountains and they collected 180 pounds of lunar surface material. One of their most significant finds was the 'Genesis Rock' which has been important for scientific analysis and dating. Close to their camp site the astronauts set up ongoing scientific experiments including thermal measurements, solar wind detection and a Laser Reflector. After three days on the lunar surface it was time to return to earth and, with mixed emotions, they lifted off for docking with the command module.

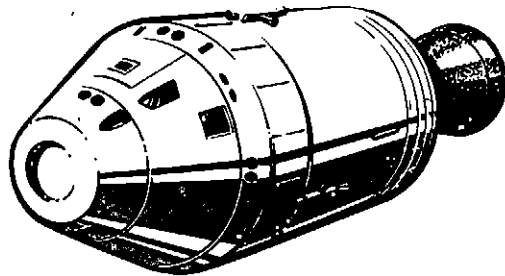
Most astronauts have been affected by the climactic experience of space travel, some adversely. For Colonel Irwin it renewed a Christian faith which had been flagging and gave him a new motive and direction for life:

“As we flew into space we had a new sense of ourselves, of the earth, and of the nearness of God. I sensed the beginning of some sort of deep change taking place inside me. When you see earth from the perspective of space, the human problems do not seem overwhelming, they seem insignificant. I was touched by a desire to convince man that he has a unique place to live, that he is a unique creature, and that he must learn to live with his neighbours.

I know that a flight to the moon doesn't satisfy a man's soul; he is still looking for a meaning to life. If God controls the universe with such infinite precision, this is the working out of a perfect plan for outer space. I believe that He has the perfect plan for the inner space of man, the spirit of man. This plan was manifest when He sent His Son Jesus Christ to die for us, to forgive us our sins, and to show us He has a plan for our lives”.

N.W.W.-J.

**The Moon Is Not Enough** by Mary Irwin is published by Pickering & Inglis. **To Rule The Night** by James Irwin is published by A. J. Holman (U.S.A.)



## COMME PAR MIRACLE

(après Jacques Prévert)

Comme par miracle  
des oranges sur un oranger  
Comme par miracle  
Un homme s'avance  
Mettant comme par miracle  
Un pied devant l'autre pour marcher  
Comme par miracle  
Une maison de pierre blanche  
Derrière lui sur la terre est posée.  
Comme par miracle  
L'homme souvit  
Regardant le soleil qui se lève  
Et qui luit  
Comme par miracle  
Alors comme par miracle  
Des oiseaux de passage passent  
Qui passent comme cela  
Comme par miracle  
Des oiseaux de passage qui s'en vont à la mer  
Volant très haut  
Au-dessus de la maison de pierre  
Comme par miracle  
Un champignon pousse sur la pelouse  
Comme par miracle  
Le soleil devient plus luisant  
Qu'il ne l'était  
Comme par miracle  
Il n'y plus d'oranges, plus d'oranger  
Personne ne s'avance  
Mettant comme par miracle  
Un pied devant l'autre pour marcher  
Comme par miracle  
Il n'y plus de maison de pierre blanche  
Comme par miracle  
Le soleil est devenu moins luisant  
Qu'il ne l'était  
Alors comme par miracle  
Il n'y a plus d'oiseaux qui s'en vont à la mer  
Volant très haut  
Au-dessus de la maison de pierre  
Comme par miracle  
Le champignon est plus grand qu'il ne l'était.  
Le champignon a grandi,  
Comme par miracle

Christopher James

## ON WALKING THE GROUNDS

When scorning faces  
Crowd around  
And the pools  
Seem dark and deep  
As you flounder  
And wonder  
If you will survive,

When arrows are loosed  
And find their mark;

Look to the extensive land  
where the mind is released.  
Vast extent  
of green  
and green  
and green.

Bridges  
Where one may cross  
Uncertain waters.

Statues of Great men.

Return to Truth.  
Suck the sap  
the endless acres hold.

Feel the soil  
The strength of  
Micro life within.

Fly  
In the sky.  
Dip,  
and rise  
and soar.

Higher and higher.  
Stretch your lean body.  
Golden waves stream behind  
Your copper body  
In the sky.

Look down,  
With eyes of cobalt blue.

The people have  
become small now,  
Mere pins  
with heads.

Dream  
of eating  
Grapes  
Sweet grapes  
In a vineyard  
On a cloud.

Expanse of water  
Down below,  
Where flecks of colour  
dart around  
propelled  
by swishing tails.

Golden gourds and  
Bloody pomegranates  
Fleshy persimmon  
On trees with lemonade leaves.

Paradise regained.  
Where throngs press not  
And javelins are not thrown.

Cool my mind.  
Ease  
My heavy brain.

You know.  
You understand.

Antonia B. Mitchell

## OLD STOIC NEWS

**J. T. R. Baines** (4 1956) has purchased the "Miss World" contest in partnership with the late Sir Billy Butlin and the Morleys (1979).

**M. J. R. Bannister** (8 1951) completed the Grand National Course on his own horse "Nearly a Gentleman" in the Fox Hunter Chase.

**A. R. Barrowclough** (7 1942) was appointed Recorder of the Crown Court in 1972 and a Q.C. in 1974.

**C. N. Bevan** (8 1937) was appointed Under Treasurer of Grays Inn on 1st January 1980.

**A. J. Bolton** (6 1967) is a Director of Fidelity International Management Ltd. (March 1980).

**B. L. F. Borthwick** (3 1960) is Commercial Director of Lever Brothers South Africa (November 1979).

**D. A. Bowman** (1 1976) and **L. J. Hydleman** (1 1975) were selected for the Harlequins tour of U.S.A. (May 1980); **L. J. Hydleman** also toured Rhodesia with the Under 21 side in 1975.

**The Lord Boyd-Carpenter** (6 1927) became Chairman of the Carlton Club (December 1979) and published "A Way of Life — The Memoirs of John Boyd-Carpenter" (1980).

**N. Broackes** (6 1951) was appointed Chairman of the Dockland Urban Development Corporation (1980).

**M. H. Bullock** (5 1937) was awarded the Canada Council Translation Prize for 1979 for his translation of Michael Tremblay's "Stories for Late Night Drinkers". He has also published "Black Wings White Dead" (1978).

**A. E. D. Chamier** (6 1953) is Director of Establishments and Organisation in the Department of Education and Science (1980).

**D. R. B. Champion** (1 1977) gained a First Class in Latin Literature with Greek at New College, Oxford (1980).

**R. G. L. Cheatle** (8 1972) is a left-arm spin bowler for Surrey C.C.C. (1980).

**The Lord Chelwood** (2 1935) was a member of the Parliamentary Commission to Rhodesia (1980).

**N. A. C. Croft** (4 1925) was on the Selection Committee for the Adventure and Discovery Section for the Krug Award of Excellence (1980).

**H. J. G. Curwen** (6 1975) is a Vehicle Officer for the Imperial College Geological Expedition to Oman (1980).

**C. F. Cullis** (8 1941) is Pro-Vice Chancellor of City University and Chairman of the Safety in Mines Research Advisory Board (1980).

**J. S. Dawes** (1 1941) is Divisional Director of Bain Dawes Ltd.

**C. Day** (8 1962) and **G. Day** (7 1948) are partners in a fibre reclaiming business (1980).

**P. M. Dempster** (1 1948) has his own salmon fishing business — Peter Dempster Ltd. — on twelve miles of the Cork Backwater.

**T. W. Dewhurst** (1 1938) has been appointed as one of the Conveyancing Council to the High Court (May 1980).

**D. L. Drysdale** (7 1958) is a Lieutenant-Colonel in the Royal Marines and was one of the Lieutenant-Colonels Commissioners of the Commonwealth Monitoring Group in Rhodesia (December 1979 - March 1980).

**Sir Philip Duncombe, Bt.** (4 1945) is a member of Her Majesty's Body Guard of the Honourable Corps of Gentlemen-at-Arms (1979).

**C. G. A. Eberan von Eberhorst** (6 1954) is Deputy Chairman of Engine Lubricants Technical Committee of the Co-ordinating European Council for the development of performance tests for lubricants and engine fuels.

**P. R. C. Farmer** (3 1967) is Managing Director of Euro-Freight Ltd., and a Director of the Atlas Express Group Ltd. (1980).

**J. F. B. Ford** (8 1964) is Chairman of Calderdale Education Committee.

**J. R. B. Fox-Andrews** (7 1939) is a Master of the Bench of Grays Inn (1974).

**D. G. Godfrey** (3 1963) has his own Dental practice in Burntisland, Fife (1980).

**C. M. Goulden** (3 1955) is Publishing Director for the Leisure Circle Ltd. (A Division of Bertelsmann International (1978/1979)).

**M. G. Grade** (7 1957) is Director of Programmes for London Weekend Television.

**I. R. Graeme** (2 1931) was made a Member of the Sports Aid Foundation in 1976 and Vice-President of the English Ski Council in 1979.

**R. P. H. Harris** (4 1977) is President of the Oxford University Architectural Society (1980).

**J. E. Herdman** (9 1968) is Chairman of Herdmans Ltd.

**N. M. Hobson** (6 1976) played Hockey for Gloucestershire 1st XI (1978/1980), West of England Under 21 XI (1978/1979) and Captained Bristol University XI (1978/1979).

**J. M. F. Holland-Gems** (5/9 1967) won the 1979 George Devine Award for the most promising young playwright for his play **The Tax Exile**.

**J. E. D. im Thurn** (6 1930) is Director for International Affairs with the Association of the British Chamber of Commerce.

**T. J. Issaias** (9 1976) gained a Class 1 in Natural Sciences Pt. 1B in June 1980 at Pembroke College, Cambridge.

**J. M. Kahn** (8 1946) is Field Director with Save the Children Fund School for Physically Handicapped Children at Khemisset and has been awarded the M.B.E. and Alaouite Medal for his work.

**C. H. G. Kinahan** (2 1933) was appointed Trustee of the National Heritage Memorial Fund in April 1980.

**Sir Frank Kitson** (4 1944) became Commandant of the Staff College in 1978 and is now Deputy Commander-in-Chief U.K. Land Forces and Inspector General of the Territorial Army and Cadets with the rank of Lieutenant-General. Sir Frank figured prominently in the media for the B.B.C. T.V. series **War School** (1980).

**G. E. Laird Craig** (1 1964) has his own firm of Estate Agents, Laird Craig & Co., based in Thame, Oxfordshire.

**D. K. Lloyd** (1 1976) gained a Class 1 in Computer Science at Kings College, Cambridge in June 1980.

**A. C. M. Low** (5 1977) is Equipment Officer for the 1980 Oxford University expedition to Sierra Leone to study rodents living in coconut groves.

**R. M. McT. Lucas** (1 1937) is Manager of the Courage Shire Horse Centre.

**D. G. Lugg** (8 1967) after graduating as B.Sc. from the University of Wales became M.S. (Colorado) and Ph.D. (Cornell), and is now Assistant Professor of Agronomy at New Mexico State University (1980).

**M. J. P. Martin** (8 1967) has his own road haulage business in Staffordshire (1980).

**A. G. H. Melley** (5 1944) gave the first talk in the B.B.C.1 Series **Shakespeare in Perspective** in preparation for their production of **Henry IV** (1979).

**Sir Iain Moncreiffe of that Ilk, Bt.** (6 1937) has been appointed a Q.C. (April 1980).

**M. G. Muncaster** (3 1950) has published a biography of his father, Claude Muncaster, **The Wind in the Oak** (1978).

**B. A. Nicholson** (8 1978) gained a Class 1 in Engineering Pt 1A at Clare College, Cambridge in June 1980.

**J. D. G. Niven** (4 1928) starred in **The Man Called Intrepid** which was the controversial Best Seller film featured by ITV for Easter 1980.

**R. T. W. Noton** (5 1960) is an Underwriting Member of Lloyds and a Director of Ripon Securities Ltd. (1980).

**D. S. Paravicini** (5 1948) has been appointed Secretary of the Thomas de la Rue Company (March 1980).

**D. N. C. Patmore** (7 1964) is Administrator to the Fermoy Centre at Kings Lynn and organised the annual Kings Lynn Arts and Drama Festival.

**Sir Robert Pigot, Bt.** (3 1932) was invested with the office of Officer (Brother) of the Order of St. John (1980).

**R. C. Pinchbeck** (Staff 1951-1966) was awarded the O.B.E. in 1977.

**P. G. Riviere** (6 1952) is Chairman of the Social Anthropological Committee of the Social Science Research Council.

**H. C. A. Robinson** (6 1969) is Financial Director of L.P.G. Transport Co. Ltd. (1980).

**The Lord St Oswald** (2 1933) was awarded the Grand Cross of Isabella Catolica at a reception in London given for him by the Spanish Ambassador (February 1980).

**D. Scott Cowper** (7 1960) arrived back at Plymouth on St George's Day 1980 after his record-breaking round-the-world voyage in his yacht **Ocean Bound**.

**R. D. Shepherd** (6 1949) completed **Evening by the Luangwa River** for the British Caledonian Hotel in Lusaka in ten days. (The painting was still wet when flown out to Zambia) (1979). His work is well known in Zambia as he was commissioned by President Kaunda to paint a series of pictures of the 1964 Independence Celebrations and also a series of wild life pictures. He was awarded the O.B.E. on 1st January, 1980 for service to the conservation of wild life and has painted **H.M.S. Ark Royal** as a commission for the Fleet Air Arm Museum (1980).

**I. A. Thomson** (6 1971) is Captain of the England Hockey XI (1980).

**R. M. Tulloch** (1 1953) is Academic Secretary to the Oxford Polytechnic.

**J. K. H. Wales** (2 1972) is Paediatric Senior House Officer in Sheffield (1980).

**A. W. Way** (1 1939) is a member of Her Majesty's Body Guard of the Honourable Corps of Gentlemen-at-Arms.

**R. L. Wiley** (7 1959) was appointed Assistant Director (Systems Development) at the Meteorological Office (1978).

**COMMISSIONS:** the following have been commissioned into the Regiments stated:

- D. C. W. Horlock** (8 1977) 15th/19th Hussars.  
**D. de B. Kinahan** (2 1975) Royal Horse Guards.  
**N. E. Luddington** (6 1975) Grenadier Guards.  
**J. S. Shepherd-Barron** (8 1975) Queen's Dragoon Guards.  
**A. E. H. Worsley** (7 1978) Royal Green Jackets.

### THE ARCHAEOLOGISTS

This golden child with features bright and brown,  
So bronzed is he by lofty Alpine run,  
Will smile when caught off guard in pensive frown,  
And then a hardened heart must come undone,  
To see Wordsworthian glimpse of heavenly home  
Shining so, in unconsciousness of youth.  
For eyes thus blue must free of Satan roam;  
Celestial light shines from a face of truth.

But vain as Ozymandias are those locks  
Of Delphic hue; indeed their crumbled boasts  
Of former life may be unturfed with crocks  
From Ancient Rome by curious future hosts.

Thank You, then, for smiles so freely cast,  
And bright. But remind me: it's not to last.

Jonathan Bayntun

### MARRIAGES

- P. S. M. Abbott** (7 1968) to Carla Andrea Brown on 14th May 1978.  
**P. G. Arbuthnot** (4 1969) to Belinda Terry-Engell on 1st December 1979.  
**C. J. E. Bartholomew** (8 1969) to Rosemary Anne Julien on 18th August 1979.  
**A. J. Bolton** (6 1967) to Sarah Clare Boyce on 3rd February 1979.  
**B. L. F. Borthwick** (3 1960) to Gillian Mary Evans on 16th March 1968.  
**A. P. Davies** (1 1971) to Carola Jane Dowell on 19th May 1979.  
**C. Day** (8 1962) to Joan Halliley on 6th October 1972.  
**R. A. Durrant** (8 1965) to Wendy R. Hinds on 24th July 1976.  
**C. G. A. Eberan von Eberhorst** (6 1954) to Barbaro Fallenius on 1st August 1959.  
**P. R. C. Farmer** (3 1967) to Jane Cavendish Heigham on 22nd September 1979.  
**D. G. Godfrey** (3 1963) to Marjorie A. McLean on 27th July 1974.  
**M. D. Goodwin** (5 1958) to Anne Dundas Laurence (née Finlay) on 23rd January 1978.  
**R. T. L. Halvorsen** (3 1973) to Charlotte Rose Knox Wright on 2nd September 1978.  
**N. H. Harvey** (3 1970) to Marie-Paule van Cauwenberghe on 2nd June 1979.  
**R. G. Le Mare** (5 1957) to Bernadette Theresa Cassar on 9th April 1972.  
**M. J. P. Martin** (8 1967) to Joanna Helen Mutter on 17th September 1977.  
**M. T. Metcalfe** (4 1967) to Veronica Gillan in 1974.  
**R. G. Minter** (3 1962) to Nicola Louise Buckingham on 8th January 1977.  
**C. P. Murphy** (3 1963) to Alina Quesada on 9th February 1980.  
**D. A. O'Brien** (4 1957) to Phillippa Janes on 4th February 1980.  
**M. A. K. Parkes** (8 1969) to Margaret Duncan on 20th October 1973.  
**D. N. C. Patmore** (7 1964) to Kathryn Soames on 16th September 1978.  
**H. C. A. Robinson** (6 1969) to Susan Elizabeth Gundill on 7th August 1974.  
**P. E. Schneider** (9 1968) to Cecily Anderson in 1978.  
**R. Sherjan** (2 1958) to Parveen Daskawie on 9th August 1974.  
**J. S. S. Syrett** (8 1969) to Annette Villain in 1971.  
**E. A. Verdon-Roe** (9 1971) to Gay Owens on 11th March 1978.  
**O. Villalobos Baillie** (6 1972) to Jane Frances Finigan in September 1975.  
**The Prince Frederick Nicholas von Preussen** (8 1963) to the Hon. Victoria Mancroft on 27th February 1980.  
**R. L. Wiley** (7 1959) to Pauline Hemmings on 4th January 1980.

### BIRTHS

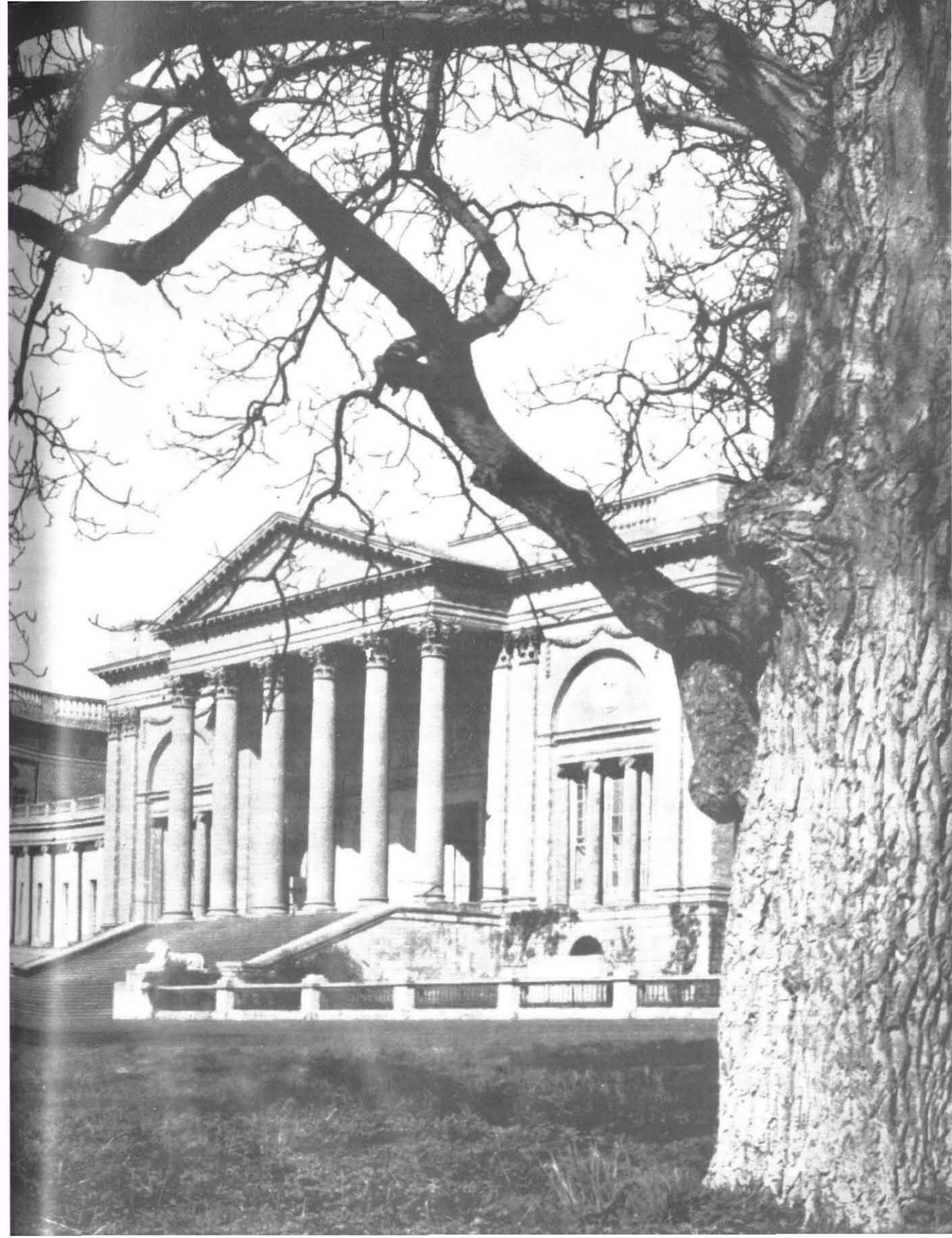
To the wife of:

- P. S. M. Abbott** (7 1968) a daughter on 23rd September 1978.  
**N. B. Albery** (8 1954) a son in 1975.  
**R. A. P. Blandy** (2 1954) a son on 23rd March 1979.  
**J. V. Bloomfield** (2 1963) a son on 26th March 1979.  
**B. L. F. Borthwick** (3 1960) two daughters on 10th December 1977 and 22nd February 1980.

**J. M. Burnell-Nugent** (7 1967) a son on 6th January 1980.  
**C. Day** (8 1962) a son on 14th March 1976 and a daughter on 25th October 1979.  
**T. A. S. Dufty** (1 1960) a daughter on 9th May 1978.  
**R. A. Durrant** (8 1965) a son on 18th November 1979.  
**C. G. A. Eberan von Eberhorst** (6 1954) two daughters on 3rd October 1963 and 20th October 1966.  
**R. M. Francis** (4 1968) a son on 1st July 1971 and a daughter on 30th April 1976.  
**C. A. Frean** (5 1967) a son on 7th September 1979.  
**A. G. Fyfe** (7 1964) a son on 26th March 1979.  
**D. G. Godfrey** (3 1963) a daughter on 8th September 1976.  
**M. D. Goodwin** (5 1958) a son on 13th April 1979.  
**J. E. Herdman** (9 1968) a son on 22nd July 1979.  
**E. C. F. G. Hodge** (6/9 1967) a son on 7th March 1979.  
**R. G. Le Mare** (5 1957) a daughter on 9th June 1979.  
**M. J. P. Martin** (8 1967) a son on 15th January 1980.  
**M. T. Metcalfe** (4 1967) a daughter in 1975 and a son in March 1977.  
**R. G. Minter** (3 1962) a son on 5th October 1979.  
**R. T. W. Noton** (5 1960) a son on 19th February 1975 and a daughter on 18th September 1979.  
**M. A. K. Parkes** (8 1969) a son on 21st April 1978 and twins, a son and a daughter on 29th February 1980.  
**D. N. C. Patmore** (7 1964) a son on 4th October 1979.  
**H. C. A. Robinson** (6 1969) a daughter on 3rd August 1976 and a son on 13th September 1979.  
**P. R. Sebag-Montefiore** (8 1950) a daughter on 7th March 1980.  
**R. Sherjan** (2 1958) a daughter on 11th July 1975 and a son on 29th June 1976.  
**J. S. S. Syrett** (8 1969) two daughters on 13th December 1972 and 12th June 1974.  
**E. A. Verdon-Roe** (9 1971) a son on 5th January 1980.

## DEATHS

**M Edmunds** (Visiting Staff (Cello) 1962 - 1971) on 9th January 1980.  
**D. R. English** (1 1930) on 17th May 1980  
**P. W. Forbes** (2 1932) on 28th December 1979.  
**J. Greenwood** (7 1935) on 2nd March 1980.  
**J. M. Hamilton** (6 1932) on 27th June 1979.  
**P. J. B. Harland** (8 1975) on 8th February 1980.  
**Mrs. Barbara Hopewell** (House Matron Temple/Chandos) on 26th April 1980.  
**J. G. Lilley** (7 1932) on 17th April 1980.  
**K. A. Low** (5 1949) on 8th April 1980  
**Sir Harold Robinson** (2 1924) (1st 99) on 18th November 1979.  
**Mrs. Mary Rothery** (House matron, Bruce) on 19th April 1980.  
**H. Rutherford** (Staff 1945 - 1966) on 28th April 1980.  
**J. R. Watson** (5 1926) on 10th March 1980.  
**E. Zetl** (Staff 1935 - 1966) on 28th April 1980.



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