

# THE STOIC



July 1982

Number one hundred and sixty nine

Vol. XXVII  
Number 12  
July 1982

## THE STOIC

Editors—

Fiona R. Gibbs  
M. Jane McAlpine  
W. R. McLellan, ma.  
R. G. Rees  
Lois K. Sparling  
C. H. Wigley

## EDITORIAL

Pope, in a preface to Shakespeare, wrote of the "dull duty of an editor", expressing an emotion with which we can all sympathise. Trying to squeeze material out of Stoics is often comparable to trying to get blood out of the proverbial stone. However, the work of an ambitious editor of **The Stoic** is too complicated to be considered "dull".

"Let's revolutionise **The Stoic!**" we cried with one voice on joining the editorial board, but it is a slow process. Our rebellious spirits have been inevitably contained, though not quelled. Little does the careless reader realise the obstacles on the path to our aim.

Our readers fall into several categories. The average Stoic, if there is such a thing, will thumb through the magazine at great speed, hoping to come across his (or her) own name in heavy type. On discovering such a monument to his (or her) talents, he (or she) will make sure that it has the full appreciation of his (or her) colleagues, and will promptly discard his (or her) copy of the magazine. Perhaps I am too harsh, but I doubt it. To distract such a boy's or girl's attention from merely personal interest our "cultural content" must be as eye-catching and simple as possible. This, of course, might meet opposition from more intellectual Stoics.

The larger group of our readers is that of Old Stoics. For this group we must try to present a familiar picture of life at Stowe and make it clear that standards are being upheld. From past experience we know that it is Old Stoics who read the magazine most critically. At the slightest alteration of format the editors are inundated with complaints from those whose favourite section has, in the cause of modernisation, been removed.

The risk that is run in introducing "The Art Section" and printing once more the General Paper and its answers is therefore appreciable. We can only hope that the change has been worthwhile and that poetry, prose and art, in their new form, will be better appreciated than when, as previously, they are squeezed into spaces between the First and Second XI Cricket reports. Perhaps the inclusion of letters from two eminent Old Stoics, as a follow-up to the February editorial, will serve to conciliate the more amenable of our subscribers.

To those who dislike the intrusion of more literature and art into **The Stoic** I would quote Oscar Wilde's dictum

"Art should never try to be popular"

and leave it to the artists themselves to convert.

Lois K. Sparling

## SPRING AND SUMMER TERMS, 1982

Head of School	C. J. Shepherd-Barron	Head of Grafton	P. W. Harris, ma.
Second Prefect	J. A. G. Buchanan	Head of Walpole	A. C. Hine
Head of Chandos	J. N. Anderson	Prefect of Mess	P. H. Mallinson
Prefect of Defaulters	A. A. Appleby	Head of Cobham	A. M. Morrison
Head of Chatham	R. H. Astley	Head of Bruce	A. P. G. Morten
Deputy Head of Lyttelton	P. D. J. Briggs	Assistant Prefect of Mess	P. K. E. Steward, ma.
Prefect of Chapel	M. S. H. Bull	Head of Lyttelton	J. C. H. Walker
Prefect of Grounds	H. L. S. Carter	Prefect of Dining Hall	R. J. Wedgwood
Head of Grenville	M. J. Cazalet, ma.	Head of Temple	D. J. Whitmore, ma.
Head of Stanhope	Sandra L. Edington		

To the more observant of our readers the mere size of this issue will suggest that the last two terms have been full of activity. At its more obvious level this is reflected in the reports of the various clubs and societies; we particularly welcome the many reports which show the flourishing state of music and drama: last year's highly successful drama festival was repeated in the Spring term, with all Houses except one participating, and in music there have been so many striking concerts and recitals that discrimination would be invidious. Unreported in this magazine, but no less important, are the tangible and visible evidences of physical change—the extended workshops, the additions to Chatham, the re-painting of the Art School, the beginning of restoration work on the Temple of Concord.

In sport, it is true to say that, as often, the most marked successes have been achieved in the minor games, such as golf. It is also encouraging to see the growth of other minor activities, catering for those less gifted in the major games. The results of the major games have nonetheless been highly respectable for the most part, and we regret that we cannot report them all in this issue.

For the first time in the School's history a marquee was erected for Speech Day, after the disastrous weather of Mr. Turner's first two Speech Days. The Chairman of Governors, on the strength of his cloth, guaranteed us a fine afternoon, and the occasion seems to have been enjoyed by all. We print the Headmaster's and General Sir John Hackett's speeches below. The combination of Speech Day with the start of the Exeat was generally welcomed.

The pattern of careers conferences and courses has been maintained, providing useful information and experience for those in search of a career. Two lectures of particular relevance and interest have been given this term, by Sir Frank Kitson on Defence, and Dr. Coleman on his experiences in Iran.

We welcomed Mr. G. L. Platt last term, and Mr. G. St. J. Scott this, as members of the Staff.

We record with great regret the deaths of Martin Burke, the First Housemaster of Nugent House (an obituary notice by a friend and colleague, Joseph Bain, follows), and of Bill Burgan, for very many years a devoted member of the Bursar's staff.

We are sorry to say farewell this term to a number of people who have served the School for very varying lengths of time. We print below appreciations of Mr. Deacon, Mr. Acton and Mr. Wild. Mr. Chapman retired from the teaching staff in 1978, but has remained as manager of the book shop until this term; we wish him and Mrs. Chapman every happiness. Mr. Barker is leaving to take up a position at Drayton Manor High School, Ealing. He will be much missed for his patience and good humour here, and also for his skill and ingenuity in the construction of the time-table. Mr. Wiggins is retiring as a full-time member of the staff, but we are glad to hear that he will continue to instruct and encourage aspiring brass players with his own brand of energy and enthusiasm. We are grateful to Mrs. Tyler, Mr. Hayat and Mr. Evans for the help they have given in the Modern Languages, Science and Classics departments respectively.

We congratulate Mr. and Mrs. Manisty, Mr. and Mrs. Watson and Mr. and Mrs. Wynne-Jones on the birth of their sons.

In conclusion, we offer our best wishes for success to those taking "O" or "A" level examinations, and we hope that some of the latter will return next term to attempt the Oxford or Cambridge Entrance Examination.

**M. Jane McAlpine**  
**Lois K. Sparling**

### A.J.W.

Andrew Wild joined the staff in 1973 having been educated at Manchester Grammar School and Trinity College, Cambridge. A physicist by training and inclination, he taught both physics and chemistry for his first few years, but more recently taught exclusively physics. He is a notably enthusiastic teacher at all levels to pupils of all abilities, and the high standard which he set for both himself and his pupils ensured success; there are many boys from Oxbridge scholars to struggling members of 5.C who must feel grateful to Andrew for their results. Invaluable as his work for the physics department was, there is little doubt that he will be remembered longest for his enormous contributions outside the classroom. There can be few masters who have ever played so large a part in such a wide variety of activities. His work as an under housemaster has been much appreciated by several generations of Graftonians and by two housemasters who will all remember his unflinching good humour and equable temperament. He played a major part in the school drama, particularly on the technical side, but also as a producer and performer, and he played in the school orchestra. For a number of years he was in charge of the Duke of Edinburgh Award scheme which not merely involved a vast amount of organisation both in term and holiday time but also quite frightening responsibilities for the safety of the participants. He took part in the sporting activities and had the difficult and time-consuming job of running the Upper School Club, but his first love is mountaineering. His greatest legacy to Stowe is the thriving mountaineering club which he effectively founded and through which a small but dedicated band of boys and girls discovered the mysterious joys of hanging in precarious positions from cliff faces.

It was with universal regret that we heard of Andrew's decision to follow the footsteps of several ex-masters and Old Stoics to Markham College, Lima. Andrew is a first-class school-master in the very best sense of the word and Stowe's loss is Peru's gain. He leaves with our very best wishes for the future; he will surely find higher cliffs to scale in the Andes than in Snowdonia.

**A.R.P.**

### C.F.D.

Chris Deacon came to Stowe in the Autumn term of 1947, as an Exhibitioner in History of Christ Church, Oxford, and has taught that subject with great dedication and understanding ever since. Much of his time has been spent in the Geography department, too, but it is no secret that History is his main love. As a Cricket Blue, too ("war-time", he would always insist, modestly, but I wonder how much it matters) he strove to impart his skill to many generations of Stoics, particularly at junior level. Being, in fact, the type of versatile athlete who could read a manual on swimming on the way to the baths and then win the competition, he has lent a hand with most of the major and some of the minor sports at Stowe. His talents in these fields are matched by a comparable talent as a musician, though fewer may be aware of this. For many years he has been the leading viola player in the School orchestra; his detailed knowledge of many forms of music would match that of many professionals, and his library of recorded music could well rouse the envy of less happier men. On his arrival at Stowe he joined Cobham as Under-Housemaster,

and in January 1953 it fell to his lot to assume the mantle of Humphrey Playford as Housemaster of Bruce. Though the folds of this garment may have seriously restricted his movements ("I could swim in that man's bath," he would say), and despite a widely different temperament, he soon endeared himself to the members of that highly idiosyncratic House. In 1956, after a period of idyllic celibacy, he surprised those who thought that his remaining leisure days would be devoted to hockey, golf and bridge by marrying Cynthia Nichols, a happy union which produced a son, Mark, in his father's mould, and a daughter, Bryony, in her mother's ("Tell her to do something, and she does the opposite at twice the speed", is an early remark I cherish). Later he succeeded David Brown as President of Games, and the record of his services to Stowe would not be complete without reference to his work for the Old Stoic Society. He has been, one might perhaps say without offence, an all-round person in every sense of the phrase. To those of us who have known him well his sense of humour, based largely on a keen appreciation of the ludicrous, has always been a delight. Chris and Cynthia are moving to their bungalow in Cornwall, where we hope many years of happiness and tranquillity await them.

B.S.S.

## M.F.A.

When Maurice Acton came to Stowe in 1952 the workshops had still an air of Cinderella about them. They were housed in the **Stone Yard**, and were under the aegis of the Science department. Maurice was appointed to raise their status, which the transfer to their present site and buildings enabled him to do. There they have remained, more or less unchanged, until the recent extensions were made, offering equal scope for wood and metal work. Maurice's untiring labours in that field have had a reward denied to those teaching any other subject. A piece of Latin or French prose, or an English or History essay, is unlikely to possess enduring charm or usefulness; the artefacts of the workshops usually have one or the other, or both. It was good to see some fine examples of such work at this term's Speech Day exhibition; in years when pressures were not as intense as they are now the workshops' exhibition was one of the glories of Speech Day. Maurice has always felt that the workshops provided not only therapeutic relaxation for any type of boy, but special encouragement for those who were backward in the more academic subjects. Many a Stoic of modest intellectual abilities has reason to be grateful for the unstinted personal guidance and inspiration he found in the workshops. What is probably less generally known is that Maurice was responsible for the design of various carvings at the front and back of the Chapel.

On a more mundane level his gift for fearful symmetry has always been generously at the disposal of any colleague wrestling with the problems of amateur carpentry. More recently Maurice's talents have been directed also (less to his taste, I suspect) to the teaching of such mysteries as that of "orthogonal projection" in Applied Mechanics. His naval experience in the second World War also proved highly valuable for some years in the C.C.F., as did his practical expertise in the repairing of boats.

The obverse side of the fine tradition of craftsmanship maintained in the Stowe workshops is that it has left Maurice little time for any other activity. His has been a very demanding job, involving long so-called "unsocial" hours. He would, moreover, if truth be told, not regard himself as a man with much liking for the social life; he is above all a family man, and his wife, Lilian and three sons have claimed such little time as the workshops could spare. Stowe is lucky to have had the services of such a kindly and dedicated man in such an important branch of its work, and we wish him and his family every happiness in their retirement.

B.S.S.

## OBITUARY

M. T. Burke

Obituaries are traditionally where one refrains from telling the unpalatable about the illustrious dead. But Martin never claimed to be more illustrious than the rest of us; it wasn't easy to find much discreditable to say of him even in life and if to be alive in the hearts of his friends has any truth then surely he is not really dead. As for the Christian immortality, in which he so firmly believed, if there's a Heaven, that's where he's found, or what's a Heaven for?

He was a good man—and I don't mean that in a bad sense: there was nothing of the "uncoguid" about him. He liked his quiet enjoyment: travelling abroad, driving his car, rather badly on the whole, as I think many a passenger will testify. The thing was, as he once confessed to me after a very narrow shave with a lorry at a halt sign near Aynho, he found it difficult to drive and talk at the same time—and he was, of course, keen on conversation. Still, *de mortuis* . . . , as we've said.

Most of all he liked to see others enjoying themselves. He was an excellent host, and a little party, in his room in Nugent, with the french window open into Chapel Court and a fountain ("quite like Italy, isn't it?") playing for all it was worth in the background while the new tape-recorder was demonstrated ("who's playing that? can you guess?" and the pop of a cork delayed a reluctantly parting guest ("not champagne, but just as good, don't you think? You're not driving, are you?")—how nostalgic it seems! But of course mostly it was music, almost any music—though for some odd reason not Purcell ("I think he's over-rated, don't you?") Fashion didn't seem to touch him: he just loved music, provided of course it was well played. He was no respecter of famous names either ("I'm sure he's got that phrase wrong"), and then a dash to the piano to demonstrate.

His idol Tobias Matthay, whose pupil he had been, and of whom a (signed) photograph complete with skull-cap and orchid, like the Anglican priest of some exotic primitivistic cult, gazed a little consciously at the rival (unsigned) photographic shrine to the wizard of the orchestra, Wagner, who continued to look stern in what would normally seem an absurd velvet creation. Under these august eyes what piano duets and talk of opera and his experiences in the R.A.F. in North Africa and during the Italian Campaign, when he was on the H.Q. staff ("D'you know, I have even conducted once at La Scala?"). Wartime meetings with Thornton Wilder and Tedder and goodness knows whom. He had, all things considered, as interesting and active a war as one could wish, though in a way his career was one of war's casualties. He had been a medal-winning student and later an assistant professor at the Royal Academy and had studied conducting under Sir Henry Wood. He was to go to Salzburg, I think it was, to study with Furtwangler or some such great person—but the year was 1939. What might have been a public career became a more private one; but with characteristic philosophy Martin (or Teasdale—the habit of years can't easily be broken) accepted less glittering rewards. Yet who can tell? He loved people, and especially the young, and to them he gave encouragement and sympathy and infinitely patient advice and instruction, and above all also a delight in music more rewarding than the public career to which in less troubled times he might have aspired.

J. F. Roxburgh appointed him to Stowe in the Spring term of 1946, and there he stayed, for the last 9 years as first Housemaster of Nugent, the waiting House, until his retirement in 1968. When in Padstow in the aptly-named "Cielo i Mar" ("Can you tell us what opera that's from?") he surveyed sea and sky across the breathtaking estuary of the Camel, and here he built up a new and very successful piano-teaching practice, and entertained his friends ("You never get tired of that view"), and here in Cornwall he died.

May it be the fate of his friends some day beyond space and time to meet him again! There'll be nectar ("not champagne, but just as good") and safe drives down the celestial boulevards and fountains, and gossip and heavenly views down great estuaries; and music, music, music.

Until that day comes, au revoir Teesdale, dear old friend, and may the Cornwall earth rest lightly on you.

Joseph Bain

## SPEECH DAY

Saturday, 5th June 1982

The Chairman of Governors welcomed guests, and in particular General Sir John Hackett, who had very kindly agreed to present the prizes. The Headmaster first gave his review of the School's achievements during the year, and then Sir John, after presenting the prizes, addressed the assembled company. We print both speeches in full.

### Headmaster's Speech

My Lords, Ladies and Gentlemen, Mr. Chairman, Sir John.

On 11th May, 1983, Stowe will celebrate its Diamond Jubilee. As that will be a special day of celebration we shall not be holding a Speech Day of our traditional pattern. I shall myself next speak to you in 1984. The only thing I know about that 1984 Speech Day is that we are bound to have a General Election before it. Meanwhile, we shall keep the academic year 1982-1983 as our Jubilee Year. There will be gala events to mark it and we look forward to seeing very many Old Stoics and Parents at Stowe in the course of the year.

My first words this afternoon are words of welcome. First and foremost I welcome my new Chairman, John Eddison, to his first Old Stoic Day as Chairman of Governors. In deference to his calling, may I say that he has been baptised at the deep end and is proving an invaluable pilot? Stowe is most fortunate in its Chairmen and I am delighted that Mr. John Taylor is present for us to thank him most warmly for all that he has done for Stowe in that capacity. Then I join him in most warmly welcoming Sir John Hackett as our Guest of Honour. He is at once a soldier and a scholar, war hero in his youth, College Principal in mature years, a leader and a prophet, with a deep sense of service. We are proud to have you with us, Sir. I welcome Old Stoics, whose loyalty to the School has been so frequently and continually demonstrated. Old Stoics, I have found your support and good wishes in the past three years most inspiring. Parents, you are **always** welcome and today is no exception. Don't be in a hurry to go! We much appreciate your warm support of school events and entertainments, and thank you for entrusting us with the most precious part of your lives.

I don't know whether or not to welcome the School. In a sense they are hosts in themselves, but I would like them to know that I'm glad they're here. Too easily the majority in a school is overlooked on a Speech Day, with the main interest focussed on the few who have brought public renown to the School. Yet, although the few lead, it is the majority which establishes the tone of a school. Friendly, polite, full of fun, sometimes infuriating, always remarkably forgiving, the present Stoics have made the School a happy place this year. I like a school to which you can

be thoroughly rude and then be greeted with smiles after a suitable interval. Best of all, they have this year been quite spontaneous in their efforts to make the new arrivals feel at home.

One of the purposes of a Speech Day is to have a chance to say thank you. After words of welcome I put that purpose first. Can we, all of us, thank those who clean the studies, who prepare, serve and wash up our meals, who look after these incredibly lovely grounds, who slave away in cold offices counting extras, or typing reports, who mend windows, sweep, paint and swab—and, after it all, smile and say, "It's a pleasure", meaning it? Without them we would not be here; because of what they do, they are not here.

I want also to thank the teaching staff for what they have done this year. I know that a schoolmaster's work is rewarding, because I've shared it for 30 years, but Stowe rejoices in a staff which is ready to run the extra mile: I think of the Tutors carving out of their meal times moments to help struggling pupils, Housemasters wrestling far into the night with the apparently mountainous problems of adolescence—and yet they still have time to teach, coach, time for Careers, Industry, Drama, Wednesday Activities; and I think of the man who ran the School Ball, picked up the pieces on Sunday morning and then set off with his Duke of Edinburgh expedition.

Special mention must briefly—too briefly—be made of certain friends who are leaving us. Among our Governors, Mr. Derek Bateman has served Stowe and our sister schools with brilliance and humanity for a whole generation and more. His retirement leaves us permanently in his debt. I am very glad we can today thank him in person.

On the staff three distinguished masters retire, one of them for, as it were, the second time. Maurice Acton has inspired expert craftsmanship here for 30 years. Not content with the past, he has pioneered the new Design and Technology curriculum. His first "A" level Design pupils have, I think, richly rewarded his skill and enthusiasm. Chris Deacon has been teaching at Stowe for 35 years. Historian, Geographer, Housemaster, outstanding sportsman, he will be sorely missed, above all as a great human being. You will not be surprised to know that he needs two men to replace him. John Chapman now reaches his final retirement. We owe to him, quite simply, the Stowe Bookshop as we know it. A glutton for hard work, he has served the School for almost 40 years. Gratefully we wish him a happy retirement. At the same time I wish to thank those who have admirably filled in gaps for us over the past two years and who will leave very firm and grateful friends behind them when they leave next month: they all have in common, and to our great advantage, a dedication, an appetite for hard work and a care for their pupils. Gratefully we wish them good fortune in their future careers. We are very sad also to lose Richard Barker who becomes in the autumn Second in a large Comprehensive School's Maths Department in London. Richard is one of that rare breed of men who can teach Mathematics to pupils of all intelligence and none. His loss, with that of Andrew Wild to Peru in March, is a big blow. We have had to go to the ends of the earth to find good enough replacements, but happily we succeeded in Hong Kong and Derry.

It is time we looked at the fruits of our labours this past year. A headmaster was recently asked what the average boy in his school was like. Facetiously he replied, "Average". I would say of this year that the "average" Stoic has been conspicuously absent. It has been a year of sharp contrasts—brilliant success balanced by sheer disappointment. Academic results take pride of place. Three Oxford Open Scholarships and two Cambridge Exhibitions brought solid encouragement, spread as they were across five different disciplines. At "A" level last summer we had the contrast between a dozen candidates, who perhaps should not have stayed for the Sixth Form, and the other 100 or so whose joint results compared with the very best we've had, some of them outstanding. "O" level was above average. In Music, the pupils' concert was excellent, representing all sections of instruments and voices. We also had a very good Christmas concert. Audience numbers, by contrast, were low except in the study-based, plug-in "music while you work".

In games, we had especially fine results in golf: the Micklem Trophy again fell to Stowe, as did the Hill-Samuel Public Schools championship at Malvern. A massive number of victories also occurred in squash, tennis, badminton, athletics and cross-country. Swimming and shooting have gone well. Results in the major games have presented sharp contrasts between a superbly courageous fight by the First XV against an unbeaten Bedford side, victories over Rugby and Haileybury and 20 minutes' paralysis at Oundle. Some splendid successes fell to younger teams. In Drama we have had a very busy year. Every House embarked on a play last term and all but one (which was knocked out by last-minute illness) produced a memorable event. The audiences were, uniformly, excellent. In addition to those, we are having three major School productions, and two virtuoso performances by the staff. One rare triumph this year has been the *Guardian's* Bridge Championship for Schools, overwhelmingly won by Gray and Morley.

Away from school, Stoics have been exceptionally active. Quite apart from the many sporting events which come in the holidays it has been a year of expeditions. Roger Potter led his second Himalayan expedition in April, shortly after publication of the first year's written account and sales of that publication have already raised £700 for the blind children of Nepal. It was a most happy and productive trek. In January there was a skiing party, in March parties went off on field trips for Geography, Geology and Biology. The C.C.F. has been busily training in mountains and ships, the Duke of Edinburgh group has been achieving Gold and Silver awards; others have been caving, canoeing, mountaineering and sailing on the ocean. The Myles Henry Prize Winners chose last summer to do their projects in North Poland and the Arabian Gulf. And now we have acquired an expedition base on the Blair Atholl estate.

This summer does scant justice to the labours which these and other achievements represent, but they illustrate vividly the wealth of opportunity which there is here, and the eagerness with which it is seized, not to mention the readiness of the staff to give up their holidays for the School. It might appear almost too much activity—always a risk at Stowe. In fact, I believe that this kind of activity can, if kept within reason, generate energy. Certainly, and most importantly, there has been a much greater sense of urgency in the School's approach to academic work than I could report last year or the year before. It won't of course come amiss if I echo the plea of every Headmaster in the land by saying that the first two terms in the Lower Sixth are the time for acquiring the habits, the skills and the breadth needed for later scholarship and successful careers. I think that most of the boys and girls here are getting the message, although one still sees the odd individual in his Certificate Year metaphorically trying to mop up a flood with dustpan and brush. Very significantly, in our last three-weekly assessment the Sixth Form alone collected 884 pluses. That's very good.

You will want to know from me a little more about our plans for the coming years, as well as some hint of our present priorities. The Chairman has told you that in the Jubilee Year we shall be looking for massive support from all of you and others connected with the School. The Governors and The Old Stoic Society unitedly want to build up a fund from which to meet our needs in the coming years. That has already got a base from which to grow in 1983 and thereafter. But our immediate priority is the continued improvement and modernisation of the boys' and girls' living areas. Chatham is already in the hands of the builders. Cobham has had improvements and it has more to come. Chandos has received at least modest attention. Our next major project will affect Bruce, Temple and Grenville, and the next project after that will provide for the girls, more girls, who, be it said, have just been given some extra studies by a generous benefaction. Thereafter, or possibly simultaneously, we must disentangle, extend and modernise the drama and music areas. That is all for the future. In this past year much has been

done by way of improvements to buildings. I hope you have been able to see at least some of the details for yourselves. The new extension to the workshops is now ready to be taken over for graphic and electronic work; whenever I visit the Computer Room I think I understand the meaning of "Fast Breeder". We haven't got a spare room for further breeding.

Our main concerns now are to bring the senior and junior parts of some Houses closer together and to provide the seniors with better studying and sleeping accommodation. A Sixth Former needs to work in depth, to adopt his working room as his own and to enjoy some peace around him. Parts of the Main Block do not lend themselves readily to that philosophy. We are unbelievably privileged already in having an incomparable outer environment with Laboratories and sporting amenities among the best in the country. But we must speed up progress at House level.

We have heard much in recent years about wealth creation. Industrial education is receiving close attention at Stowe. We look forward to another Middle Sixth Conference in October, and this time we hope to be joined in it by some Sixth Formers from Buckingham's Royal Latin School. In September, though, we look forward to another exciting event. We have decided to hold annual lectures by distinguished visitors for our seniors and guests on "Technology and Society". Lord McAlpine, a former Governor, has very kindly allowed us to call these the McAlpine Lectures. The first, I can now tell you, which will inaugurate our Jubilee Year, will be given by Sir Keith Joseph. Thirty-three years ago, Aldous Huxley wrote, "We know that, for most people, life in a huge modern city is anonymous, atomic, less than fully human; nevertheless the huge cities grow steadily huger and the pattern of urban-industrial living remains unchanged. We know that, in a very large and complex society, democracy is almost meaningless except in relation to autonomous groups of manageable size; nevertheless more and more of every nation's affairs are managed by the bureaucrats of Big Government and Big Business. It is only too evident that, in practice, the problem of over-organisation is almost as hard to solve as over-population. In both cases we know what ought to be done; but in neither case have we been able, as yet, to act effectively upon our knowledge." He wrote that, I say, 33 years ago. That was before the silicon chip. What are we going to do about it? I am profoundly grateful that so busy a man, who has spent so many years at the nerve-centre of British social and educational thinking, is prepared to give time to stir us into thought on these accelerating anxieties.

You have been very patient and I shall not keep you much longer. At the beginning of my remarks I referred to the leadership which is provided by the few in any community. The striking thing about Stowe is the broad base of that leadership. There is the formal leadership provided by the School officials—and a good job they make of it in spite of the conflicting demands of their own vital examinations. But there is much more than that. The Inspecting Officer spoke with exceptional warmth and enthusiasm of the qualities he found among the N.C.O.s in the C.C.F. He would say the same if he had seen the Basic Wing, the Beagle Hunt Staff, the Duke of Edinburgh Scheme, the Stage Gang, Community Service, the Canoe Club, the Industrial Conference. The most exciting example of leadership in the course of the past year was after the end of last Summer term, to be repeated next month, when 20 Stoics stayed on after term to share the first week of their holiday with 20 handicapped boys and girls of their own age. This is a brand of leadership, manifested so movingly by Pope John Paul II this week, which could transform the world in the next 20 years. Is it too much to hope that, in parallel, we shall have Stoics creating wealth for the nation and Stoics bringing the weak and disabled into the centre of national life? I hope so. And I believe we have a generation which can do just that. Let us pray that the next 60 years will prove that faith to have been well-founded.

### Sir John Hackett's speech

Chairman, Headmaster, M'lords, Ladies and Gentlemen—it's a very great pleasure and privilege to me to be invited to come to this most distinguished place to share this very significant day in the School's yearly programme with you. And I must say the record of what the School has done in the past year is most impressive, and what it hopes to do in the years to come is as impressive, if not more so. In congratulating the School upon its achievements, may I also add a word of congratulation upon the good sense, if I may put it that way, with respect, of those who managed to install here one of my very favourite headmasters? His account of what happened was inspiring, stimulating and hopeful, and I am sure that this remarkably distinguished place will go on under your present Headmaster, through successive generations of boys and girls, to ever greater levels of distinction.

This is the second time that I have attended a celebration of this sort in a marquee. Only once before did this ever happen to me, and that was in deepest Devon. I wonder how many of you,—few I trust—are acquainted with that pernicious fluid Pernod? Pernod which is used as a mild substitute for absinthe so much around the Mediterranean basin. Those who are acquainted with Pernod, the *\*cognoscenti* like myself who have studied the effects of it, have often heard people claim that when it begins to take a grip it makes things look smaller. So that if you go into a bistro late at night in Paris, and up against the bar there's one man saying to another with satisfaction, "They're coming in smaller now," you've got a couple of Pernod addicts. You may wonder what this has got to do with marquees and school prize-givings, and I will tell you. At this school in Devon; my dear wife was there—she's not here today with very great regret—but we were sitting in full view of each other, about ten yards apart, and the caddy for this purpose, who was handing me the prizes to give away; cups, bats—everything went this time—was the Second Master who, of course, was not quite so familiar with this job as some are, and he was very ingratiating. I gave away cups and bats to likely bearded young men from the Upper Sixth, and more cups and bats to less hirsute young men in the Lower Sixth,—and books—very freely all round, and then we came to rather smaller boys, and the voice behind me, this ingratiating voice, said "They're coming in smaller now." I don't think my dear wife and I have ever on a public occasion been exposed to greater stress than just then.

Now it gives me enormous pleasure to be here and to see a gathering in which there are a number of old friends, of whom I've seen a few already, and some I would hope to see and others I shall see at some other time. After all, my own very nearest neighbour in Gloucestershire is here. I haven't seen him yet, but I bet I shall tomorrow or sometime. And one of the very real things about this School community is its coherence, that is to say, the group solidarity of parents, of the young of both sexes, the School, and everything which makes up a coherent, positive, progressive whole. Now it's a very stimulating thing to belong to something like this, and indeed belonging to something like this is what made me, for one, content, happy to stay in the Armed Services, for instance, for a very long time. I spent thirty-five years as a soldier, and would do it again. Because in that company you experience the same positive, forward-looking coherent approach, which makes you a very solid group under stress, and makes good regiments what they are. I eventually became a don; as people have said, "This was an academic who, in a prolonged period of absence of mind, became a four-star general." That's probably one way of looking at it!

I want to talk now for a moment or two, if you'll allow me, about this unstable and insecure world in which unfortunately the possession of arms assumes an ever more important place. I say "unfortunately", not because of any doubt of its inherent value, and the great value to any member of its membership, but because resort to violence is becoming ever more and more probable. But having said that, I don't believe we're approaching—at least, if we are

approaching, we're still a long way from—a Third World War, and there's no reason why we should ever have one. And there is no reason at all why we should have what I describe as that ultimate obscenity, a nuclear world war. Of course, bearing in mind that man is a contentious animal, and so long as national sovereignty persists, given to applying force to the resolution of differences of opinion between one group and another, conflict is always possible and warfare is possible as a result. But we must not have a nuclear war, and given that this must become a prime objective offered to you, the only principal form of insurance against it is to establish a sufficient level of conventional defence to make it possible to withstand the early strains of international conflict without having to resort to nuclear weapons on your own account. Every other approach to this is either illogical or often infantile. To pretend that we can cause those in the East to renounce their nuclear weapons by offering them a good example from here is, to my mind, childish. There is no hope in this. I remember being on a television programme, where we were interviewing President Nixon at the time about his book, and there was a very distinguished scholar, (not a professor, though he's often called that), lately retired from Magdalen College, Oxford, who said that the only thing to do was to give them an example and they'd follow. Now I couldn't help thinking, though I didn't like to say so in front of twelve million viewers, that however much sweetness and light was to be found in the Magdalen Common Room—and I've often heard that there was more light than sweetness to be encountered there—however much it was exuded therefrom it would do about as much to deter hard men in the Kremlin from their purposes—whatever they were—as all the perfumes of Arabia could do to sweeten this little hand. I thought it rather rude to say, but that is how I said it in the Oxford Union debate a few months later.

But we mustn't fool ourselves; there are people who are being made use of amongst us. Lenin said that some of the most valuable assets of communism are what he called the useful fools in the West, and whether they are witting tools or useful fools we must be very, very careful of those adopting the simplistic approach, saying we have only got to show the way and the rest will follow.

Nonetheless, in this world in which so many of you are about to move, and I have particularly in mind in this audience the younger ones, the people still at school; after all, recalling my university days when I was the head of a university institution, I used to spend very little time with professors. As far as I was concerned, they were either beyond help or even beyond hope. The lecturers would soon, it seemed to me, be beyond either. But the people who required help most and were the chief repository of hope, were the students. Now I address myself to the young of this gathering particularly because the same is true of those of you who are here at school, and I particularly have in mind those who are soon moving on into a world which has its strains and problems and appears to be a very worrying one. Nobody thinks that a war will come by grand design; war by grand design has long since ceased to be a rational device in international politics. What we fear is war by inadvertence, that is to say, by a coincidence of crises; one crisis can probably be contained, a second supervening makes the situation much harder, even more so a third or fourth; and the flash-point comes so low that a relatively minor episode somewhere can trigger off a world conflict that nobody wants. It is this war by inadvertence that we have to fear and try to avoid. But there are strains in the world at large around us, there are strains between parts of it, north and south, strains arising out of man's inability to control the results of his own endeavours which do raise the probability of conflict higher all the time. Look for example at over-population; in the year A.D.1, the beginning of a millennium, the world's population was doubling at the rate of one every twelve hundred years. In twelve hundred years the world's population at that rate of increase would be double. In 1650, in the middle of the seventeenth century, the year after the execution of Charles, King and Martyr, the rate of increase of the world's population was such that it would double in 600 years—not 12, six. Now, the world's population doubles every 36 years. Every three years the population of the world

increases by numbers equal to that of the whole population of the United States. Every day, two hundred thousand new mouths open to be fed, and these open most in those parts of the world least able to fill them, and they are mostly in the southern half of this world. And between the rich, the overfed North, and the poor, the starving South, there is such imbalance that strains are bound to emerge out of that which could lead in the direction of the destabilisation, I fear, in which are to be found the seeds of conflict. Do you know that, in the last few years, the average diet of the United States citizen has risen by the equivalent of one pound of grain a day? This one pound of grain equivalent is eaten in the form of meat, but it is the equivalent of the whole ration of a native of southern India. As long as this sort of imbalance continues between the overfed North in which slimming is a multi-million pound programme, and the underfed South in which starvation is more the name of the game, we are encouraging an instability which can lead us towards conflict. I could give you dozens of examples, but I give you just one or two more; there's the exhaustion of natural resources; we're using timber world-wide far faster than it's being replanted. We're using water faster than we can provide it. We're using up irreplaceable mineral resources everywhere at a rate we cannot afford, and this is leading towards instabilities. We are using resources we cannot replace recklessly and we've got to try to do better. Then there's the pollution of the atmosphere in which man is his own worst enemy. Indeed, the moral of all this story is—the worst enemy to man's survival on this planet is man himself. There's his subordination to science and technology, where what should be his servants are becoming his masters. There's the statistical certainty of a nuclear disaster in our generation, let alone the prospect of nuclear war. And in all this man is showing himself to be too clever and not good enough. Man is the worst enemy to his own prospects of survival upon his planet. Now, I don't want to depress, because it is only in the realisation of these things that we can see what part we can play in them, and—as people move out from here into the world in which they may find a great deal that's unwelcome, as I am sure they will; a great deal that's less stable and solid and reassuring, comfortable, challenging and kind, than what is to be found in this great School—there will be times of distress when you will feel not a little forlorn. I'm sorry the habit of learning verse and memorising verse is disappearing from schools. I greatly regret this because otherwise those of you that do, and they're mostly the older ones, will remember that it's from that line in Keats' 'Ode to a Nightingale' that the words come:

"Forlorn! the very word is like a bell  
To toll me back from thee to my sole self."

Now what I mean here is to invite you to come back with me from a cruise in the macro universe, the macro world, back to the micro world, to ourselves. And to each one of us, to himself, in all this bewildering uncertainty that surrounds us, there is only one thing, one area in which each one of us is more or less sovereign, and has paramount power over it, and that's in his or her own self. Every man is his own artifact, he is what he makes of himself. What you are today is the result of what you did yesterday. What you'll be tomorrow will be the result of what you are doing today. You are forming habits; not, let's hope, by accident but by choosing those things which by repetition you want to encourage to become constant characteristics of the being you are proposing to make of yourself. And there's only one area, I repeat, in which every one of us is in more or less sovereign control, and that is within our own selves. Now, the Headmaster's had so much of inspiring content to say that it ill becomes a guest to try to improve on that, and I shall not, and I shall take this no further. Just reflect a little on the circumstances in which so many of us live, where there's so much to be done, where there's so little time to do it in, where talk of retirement seems to be an irrelevance. I mean, I retired twice, I think three times, and the work gets harder every time.

I was in Austria not long ago, and there was a fine old Prussian aristocrat there whose forebear had been a general of Frederick the Great, and he himself had lately retired from being a

lieutenant-general in the Federal Republic Germany Army, and he said to me "How does Lady Hackett do in Gloucestershire? How does she manage?" Well, I said, "She does all right; she's got a handyman, a chauffeur, an under-gardener, a gillie, a forester, a game-keeper and an unreliable and sometimes inebriated butler, and they're all called Hackett." To which he replied in his exquisite and impeccable English "What a singular coincidence!" And then the penny dropped, after a second or so, and he sadly said, "I see."

Talking of butlers, that vanishing breed, I'm reminded of the great society lady who gave enormous entertainments before the war, in the Thirties. She was plagued by a very elderly retainer, her butler, who used to refresh himself before any such occasion to a considerable degree, and there was one of these occasions where this aged retainer was making his unsteady way around the room, to a degree which excited the hostess's major disapproval, and she took a card from the table and wrote on it "You're drunk; kindly leave the room at once," and handed it to him. He took it and moved unsteadily round the table and put it down in front of a Dowager Duchess he'd always disliked.

But we didn't come here to discover the waywardness of dying breeds; we're here for other purposes, and one of these is, I think, to congratulate ourselves on being allowed to be members of a company in which there is such a high degree of mutual regard, friendship and affection as I find manifested here.

I conclude by reiterating my congratulations to the School through the Headmaster for the splendid history which has led up to and will lead through this day to more distinguished chapters in this history later on.

Thank you very much indeed for allowing me to share a part of this day with you.





# DRAMA

## THE SECOND DRAMA FESTIVAL

The second Drama Festival evolved naturally out of the first: although the format remained much the same. Few necessary constraints were imposed and the atmosphere of the week-end was very different from the previous year's. Most significant was the co-operation between Houses: all working primarily towards a Festival rather than towards individual performances. The range and standard of productions was at least as great as the year before and general interest—as the large turn-out for the final discussion testified—considerably greater. Reports on some individual plays follow.

R.M.P.

### THE STAFF PLAYS

#### “Trial by Jury”

The staff gave a very professional performance of this Gilbert and Sullivan operetta. They held the audience's attention throughout, drawing laughs from us simply by making an entrance! The performance of each actor and each actress is praiseworthy.

Mr. Larcombe made a very convincing cad, Mr. Rainer an impressive judge, Mr. Grimstone a powerful beadle and Mrs. Rudolf an enchanting bride. Both halves of the jury were sufficiently menacing to the poor defendant and sympathetic towards the bride at moments apt. Perhaps the highlight of the performance was the all-encompassing dance which the whole cast joined in with great abandon.

I hope it afforded as much pleasure to the actors as it did to the audience. It was a most entertaining production.

#### “Withering Depths”

by Ian Small

This provided a striking contrast to **Trial by Jury**, the humour being of a very different nature. The staff kept the audience in hysterics all through the play, as much for their appearance in mini-togas and tunics as for anything else. Mr. and Mrs. Temple made a delightful couple of respectable Roman citizens and Mr. Grimstone was a loathsome Scrofulus. Having been announced by the subservient Sycophantus (Mr. Swallow), Mr. Potter, as Obnoxius, graciously accepted hero-worship at the hands of the lovely ladies of Scrofulus's house. Mr. Hesketh was the bashful young hero and Debbie Williams was his gorgeous bride-to-be. Mr. Small must be congratulated on writing, directing and taking the lead role in his own play. A funny thing did indeed happen on the way to the Roxburgh Hall. . . .

The courage of the staff in taking up such names as Scrofulus, Pseudolus and Ingenuus was well rewarded and the play was enjoyed by all. The sets in both plays were impressive and the technical side appeared to be faultless. All (not least Mr. Rudolf and Mr. Small) concerned deserve commendation for the production of such successful plays.

Lois Sparling





### THE LOWER SIXTH PLAY

This year's Lower Sixth play was extremely ambitious. "The Ruling Class" by Peter Barnes is a difficult play to interpret and perform. The Lower Sixth overcame this obstacle most effectively. The characters were portrayed convincingly, and with true felt emotion.

M. Walley played the part of a paranoid schizophrenic who believes that he is Christ, with such power on the stage that his part came truly to life. J. Price played the part of the butler in an amusing and well observed manner. Sara Howell-Williams played her part very well bringing lightness and life into the play. The psychiatrist, played by R. Bridgwood (who sustained his German accent throughout) is a sinister and unnerving character. R. Craig played his part very well and had great presence on stage.

These were well supported by: C. Le Vay Lawrence, R. Morgan, R. Rees and M. Anderson. The minor characters were played by: J. Davies, V. Needham, L. Sparling, R. Wheaton, W. Elliott and A. Campbell. Hard work was put into an imaginative set.

**Jane McAlpine**





### THE COBHAM HOUSE PLAY

#### “The Unvarnished Truth”

by Royce Ryton

Cobham has always believed that the house play is indeed just that and also that no external help should be taken at all. It is also an unwritten rule that no girls should act in a Cobham House play. As we had chosen a play with five female parts to only four male parts we knew that the outcome would be hysterical, with the majority of the cast being in drag. This, added to the fact that none of us had acted before, was bound to cause problems. It is a great tribute, therefore, to the cast, director and stagehands (who transformed the Houseroom into a theatre) that the play went ahead without any hitches and that 350 people laughed themselves silly. It must be said that certain farcical lines were not the original intention of the author, the more notable of these being “Tom, what is that bean-bag doing on the floor?” Equally memorable is, “Throw her body in the loo . . . put her wig in first, for God’s sake!”

Our object from the start was to entertain and we believe we did achieve that goal. It was a pity that only a single visiting actor came to see one of the three performances.

R. T. A. Bridgwood

### THE CHATHAM HOUSE PLAY

#### “The Tempest”

The lights dimmed, and above and around roared a storm, and shouts and cries of sailors abandoning their ship could be heard; then all was silent.

This opening was ingenious and besides forcing the audience to take note and expect more, it placed them in the midst of the play. Indeed, “The Tempest” was marked out in many ways; primarily, it was by Shakespeare, which has hardly ever been attempted as a house play before. Also the play was performed separately from the Drama Festival, because it ran for over two hours, even though it was Shakespeare’s shortest play and cuts had been made by Mr. Meredith. The play was performed three weeks into the Easter term, so that much quick work had to be, and was, done.

After the arresting opening of the “shipwreck scene”, the vital second scene was conveyed and grasped well, and provided the essential base for the story of “The Tempest” to unfold.

The two drunken sailors (J. Portman and A. Moore) and Caliban (N. Farah) made up a comic trio which was highly entertaining and acted superbly.

Alonzo (A. Campbell) and his court managed to keep up the suspense very well. Especially vital to this were the two usurping brothers (R. Mackenzie-Hill and S. Alexander) who held the stage admirably.

Ferdinand and Miranda (B. Jenkyn-Jones and Jane McAlpine) acted very convincingly and the progression in their relationship throughout the play was well acted. Prospero (R. Burke), who had to act both paternally and magically, was greatly assisted by Ariel (G. Foster) his frivolous Sprite, who was remarked upon by everyone as excellent.

The great success of the play also owes itself to the admirable work of the set constructors, D. Walsh, M. Henderson and A. Luddington, who in a very short space of time produced a stunning set with consummate skill and helped the play immensely.

R. B. Burke



## GRENVILLE HOUSE PLAY

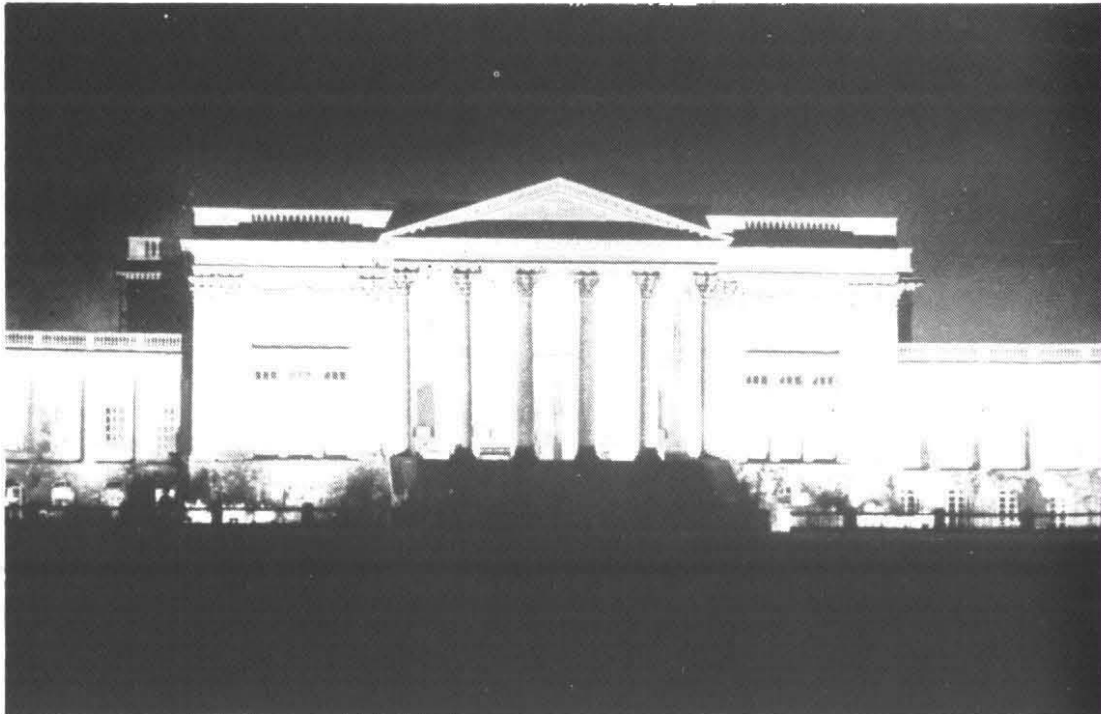
### “Charley’s Aunt”

Grenville’s choice of the recognised drawing-room farce, “Charley’s Aunt”, involved the inherent risk that all such well-known productions bring with their staging. However, owing to the balanced production behind the scenes, on stage and in the director’s chair, it lived up to Grenville’s reputation as a good house for drama. A successful house play must involve the maximum number of house members in its staging and in this respect it also succeeded. It also introduced many new and unrecognised actors and actresses to the boards of the Roxburgh Hall, which is another aim of the Drama Festival.

Whilst there was an exceptionally good number of strong individual performances, it was as a complete cast that they triumphed. Notably among the best were the Stanhope representatives Sara Howell-Williams, Victoria Needham, Shuna Walker and Fiona Gibbs who were a welcome complement to the polished performances of Hugh Jory, Miss Richard Carruthers and Michael Petley. Above all the minor characters, including Andrews, Atkinson, Cazalet, Foster, Peterson and Wood, supported well the more experienced actors.

It was in the fields of direction and stage management that the period and atmosphere of the play was conveyed. As director, Roderick Craig created a sense of professionalism that was balanced by the efficient and imaginative treatment of the set by Mr. Ewens and Toby Priestley. It is hard to see how next year’s production will be able to reach the standard set by this production.

**Mark Cazalet**  
**Charles Crawford**



## CHANDOS HOUSE PLAY

### “The Hole” by N. F. Simpson

I think that those who saw this play would agree that it was an excellent production. Some of the younger members of the audience had difficulty in following, or indeed understanding the play, but for the majority it was an entertaining evening with excellent acting from all concerned. Particular praise would be hard to give, but I must mention that the gossips, as a double act, would be hard to beat. This production was competently directed by Andrew Keith. It was obvious that a lot of hard work had gone into this and it was well received.

**D. Barrow**

## GRAFTON HOUSE PLAY

### “A View from the Bridge” by Arthur Miller

This was a very ambitious choice for a house play. It makes great emotional demands on a necessarily inexperienced cast. However, Grafton skilfully overcame this difficulty and conveyed the strained atmosphere that builds up within a family even to the younger members of the audience.

Chris Nathan, in his first attempt at acting, gave a stunning performance that will be remembered by all that saw it. Charlotte le Vay Lawrence portrayed his exasperated and jealous wife very convincingly and the other main parts—Catherine (Lois Sparling), Rodolpho (Matthew Walley) and Marco (Simon Constantinides)—supported them both well. The hard work put into the staging of the play was apparent and the stage crew are to be congratulated for it. The play was capably directed by Matthew Walley, who showed that a house need not be wary of choosing a difficult house play and that anything can be achieved by dedication.

**L. Sparling**

Walpole House produced “The Long, the Short and the Tall”.

Bruce House produced “The Importance of Being Earnest”.

## THE LYTTELTON HOUSE PLAY

This year Lyttelton House produced Tom Stoppard’s “Dirty Linen” under the able direction of Marc Dudley. The play, for those who don’t know it, or were unfortunate enough to miss it, is a comedy which takes place in an overflow meeting room for the House of Commons business, in The Tower or Big Ben. Catherine Trustram-Eve bravely and effectively carried off the rôle of the seductive secretary, Maddie. Amongst her love-struck M.P.’s was William Elliott, whose tone and accent greatly strengthened his part as Correlbury-Smythe. His rival suitor McTeazle was played by Andrew Stevens whose gestures greatly helped his expression of this difficult part. David Hockley neatly conveyed the character of Withenshaw, the chairman, and the effort put into training his Lancashire accent was considerably appreciated by the audience. Amongst the other actors were Rupert Bevan as the lecherous Chamberlain, Graham Strong and Tamara Louthan. The play, although undoubtedly a difficult one, was a success as a result of the hard work of all the cast and especially the director, greatly aided by Andrew MacFarlane’s authority as stage manager, and with considerable co-operation from Mr. MacDonald.

**William Elliott**

We hope to include reviews of the Bruce and Walpole House plays in our next issue.

# MUSIC

## MUSIC AT STOWE

This year's concerts have certainly given plenty of variety, from the music of the fifteenth century, played by The King's Consort, to the sight of three music scholars tackling the Suite from *The Soldier's Tale* by Stravinsky.

The concert given by The New Swingle Singers in the Roxburgh Hall in October was played to a pitifully small audience. It was surprising that this major recording group was not able to attract Stoics. Certainly the concert was very professionally staged and slickly performed.

Later in October we were privileged to hear the first performance of Paul Drayton's "Roman Mosaic" in a song recital by Timothy Rowe with P.C.D. piano. The Queen's Temple with its own Roman Mosaic made a suitable setting for this new song cycle. The seven songs are entitled Marriage Song, Doctors, . . . and Other Hazards, In a Snowbound Villa, A Pet Sparrow, Schooldays and A Triumph. They are settings of contemporary accounts of Roman life written between the first centuries B.C. and A.D., by Catullus, Horace, Ovid, Martial and Juvenal.

There are many felicitous touches in these songs with hardly an idea in the poems that is not pointed by the music. P.C.D.'s music always seems to have a strong sense of purpose, and although he can have a wicked sense of humour (as in . . . and Other Hazards, with a Roman citizen avoiding all sorts of unmentionables thrown out into the street!) he also has the power to move us deeply. I am certain that we were present at the first performance of an important new work and can only hope that it receives the large number of performances it warrants in years to come.

The pianistic abilities of P.C.D. were on view again, in the end of term concert given by the School Orchestra in the Roxburgh Hall, in a fine interpretation of the Grieg Piano Concerto. The orchestra—with its gifted leader, Louise Wilson, and conducted by David Gatehouse—started the concert with a rousing performance of the Flying Dutchman Overture by Richard Wagner.

The second half of the concert consisted of a performance of *The Requiem* by Fauré. Some of the tempi were a little swifter than we are used to for this reflective and consoling work. Ruth Harrington's fine soprano solo in the *Pie Jesu* was certainly the highlight of the performance but there was also much good choral singing and some sensitive orchestral playing—especially for the violas and cellos at the opening.

The Pupils' Concert took place in February and was notable for some good solo performances by Arkell, Nicholson, Gobby, Wicks, Louise Wilson and Sonia Bennetts. There was some good ensemble playing including a brave attempt at the demanding slow movement of Mozart's Clarinet Quintet. The highlight of the evening was the performance of movements from *The Suite from The Soldier's Tale* by Igor Stravinsky. These were played by Sonia Bennetts, Louise Wilson and David Arkell and this was a remarkable achievement by any standards.

Looking back to the end of the Christmas term, the feast of Carols and Seasonal Music played by The Bram Wiggins Brass Ensemble with The Queen's Temple Singers and the Choral Society was a moving occasion and one we all hope will become an annual event. The Marble Hall was the spectacular setting, and it made a wonderful end to the term.

Sadly this term we will have to say farewell to some loyal musicians including Christopher Collis, Sonia Bennetts, Robert Wicks, Jonathan Ross and Louise Wilson. I am certain that we are very grateful for the magnificent contributions they have all made to music at Stowe and we wish them well for the future.

W.B.W. was due to retire this year but where would we all be without his wonderful trumpet playing and inspiring teaching? So we are fortunate that he will be staying on as a part-time member of staff and hope he will remain part of Stowe life for many, many years to come.

"Florestan"

## MUSIC REPORT

### L'Enfant Prodigue

by Claude Debussy,

the Music Room

Sunday, 24th January 1982 at 8.00 p.m.

On the evening of 24th January, a small audience gathered in the music room to hear a performance of an early and little-known work by Debussy: his dramatic cantata *L'Enfant Prodigue*. It was performed by the Oxford Opera Studio. In the first part of the evening Mary Hill, musical director of the Studio, discussed the work and gave a "master class" with the singers; the entire work was then performed, with costumes and props, and piano accompaniment by Mary Hill.

Debussy wrote *L'Enfant Prodigue* in 1884, when he was a student at the Paris Conservatoire. It was written for the Prix de Rome competition of that year. In the 1880s the composition exercise for participants in this competition was a dramatic cantata. Debussy had entered the previous year and had been unsuccessful, but with *L'Enfant Prodigue* he triumphed. The work is very conventional, as might be expected from something written for an academic competition, and is very redolent of Massenet, who was at the height of his popularity at this time. However, the cantata also sounds an original and exciting note, a promise of the composer's maturity; Gounod, the most influential of the judges, pronounced it a work of genius. *L'Enfant* is scored for three solo parts—Azaël, the prodigal son (tenor), Siméon, his father (baritone), and Lia, his mother (soprano)—orchestra, and optional chorus, the chorus doubling the solo parts in the final trio. The scene is set outside a village near Lake Gennesaret.

Catherine Martin, who was to have sung the part of Lia, had laryngitis on the day of the performance, and her place was taken, at very short notice, by Paula Bott. It was explained to the audience that Paula, who did not know the acting part, would sing from the wings while Catherine mimed on stage. I had serious doubts about the success of this when it was announced, but was surprised by how well it actually worked. Paula's performance was polished and professional and quite remarkable in view of the short time she had had to study the music. Her beautiful singing of the aria "Azaël! Azaël! pourquoi m'as-tu quittée?" was one of the high points of the evening. The part of Azaël was sung by Anthony Selby, and very well sung. The high notes were effortless and glorious, and the aria "Ces airs joyeux" was sung with great sensitivity: the mood of hopelessness which Debussy creates through many repeated notes was well brought out. My only criticism of Anthony's performance was that it was too loud in places, a fault which marred to a much greater extent Edward Chubb's performance as Siméon. Edward gave a very impressive acting performance: he was powerful and patriarchal, just as Siméon should be, but I was much less happy about his singing. For much of the time the sound was too big, harsh and out of control.

This performance of *L'Enfant Prodigue* was without doubt one of the most enjoyable events of the Music Society's year. It was particularly interesting, in the earlier part of the evening, to be able to watch opera singers working with their director in rehearsal. I hope that the Oxford Opera Studio returns, as surely as the prodigal son, in the very near future.

Graham McLanachan

MUSIC FOR THE ROYAL COURTS OF EUROPE

Sunday, 7th February in The State Music Room

*played by*

THE KING'S CONSORT

*Director: Robert King*

This was one of the best attended concerts I can remember at Stowe, with extra chairs filling every vacant spot in the Music Room.

The music, by composers such as Finck and Senfl through to Monteverdi and Frescobaldi, was played by a wide variety of instruments. These included recorder, crumhorn, sackbut, viol, lute, dulcian and chamber organ. A counter-tenor was on hand to sing some songs although he was only just recovering from a throat infection.

I am sorry to say that the presentation of this concert was dull, the music was poorly chosen and the suspect intonation and ensemble betrayed a lack of rehearsal. We waited, in vain, throughout the rather long concert for some demonstrations and explanations of the weird-looking instruments on display.

Robert King is a fine and enthusiastic musician but he must learn that a concert such as this needs a great deal of work to hold the attention of an audience. It would have been difficult to have slept through the second half of the evening, however, as one of the recorders was so consistently sharp that it was like an attack from a musical(?) laser.

**Robert Secret**

CONCERT BY STOWE BAND AND WIND ENSEMBLE

7th March 1982 in the Roxburgh Hall

The number of players was depleted through illness on this the last band concert before the retirement in September of W.B.W. In the full band numbers were made up by the addition of C.P.M. and Christopher Gayford (O.S.), but in the smaller ensemble with one player to a part the effect was more serious, and several well-rehearsed items were sadly excluded at the last minute. The first half of the concert began with a rousing, if little known, march by Mendelssohn, and local interest was added by the addition of "Three Little Pieces" by W.B.W. himself, disarmingly described by the composer as "cheap and cheerful". In the second half the more select and experienced instrumentalists began with one of the Rossini pieces made familiar by Britten's arrangement ("Soirées Musicales"), then proceeded towards Walton's Miniatures via the circuitous route of Sondheim ("Send in the Clowns") and Bartok ("Three Hungarian Folk Tunes"). All this—both the wide range of styles and the technical expertise—reminded us who were there what those who were not evidently take for granted: the conscientious professionalism of Bram Wiggins who manages to draw from an increasingly diffident body of players results that deserve to be heard by the rest of the school, particularly those—an increasing number—who have seldom heard live music.

PETITE MESSE SOLENNELLE—Rossini

Sunday, 14th March 1982 in the Roxburgh Hall

*Soprano: Helen Marple*

*Alto: Margaret Spilling*

*Tenor: Anthony Selby*

*Baritone: Timothy Rowe*

*Piano: David Arkell*

*Organ: Christopher Collis*

STOWE CHORAL SOCIETY

*Conductor: David Gatehouse*

This deceptively titled work is one of the best pieces written by Rossini in his later years. Although it is now very popular with choral societies it is by no means an easy work to perform.

The stars on this occasion were, for me, David Arkell and Christopher Collis, both of whom played and **accompanied** exceptionally well throughout. This was no mean feat and one might well have imagined that one was listening to experienced professional keyboard players, so flawless was their ensemble. Having said that, I have to admit that I found the organ (taking the place of the second piano and harmonium) to be the wrong sound. It was too heavy and rather on the loud side—it would have been better to have used a second piano in my opinion.

The choral society coped very well with their double figures and all the rest of the very taxing music. The only criticism I could make was the lack of dynamic range which might have been partly due to the acoustics of the Roxburgh Hall. Rossini marks the score very carefully, grading dynamics from ppp upwards and just once or twice I found the choir settled for quite long periods into a comfortable mf!

Timothy Rowe and Anthony Selby were the more impressive soloists, both performing their solo numbers with conviction and musicality that was not matched by their female counterparts.

This may sound a little overcritical of an enjoyable evening's music making with some fine direction by D.F.G.—and possibly my feelings about the dynamics and balance may have been due more to the quiriness of the acoustics in the Roxburgh Hall. Surely the school deserves a better venue than this run down apology for a concert hall.

**Robert Secret**

STOWE MUSIC SOCIETY

Sunday, 2nd May at 8.00 p.m. in the Music Room

A PIANO RECITAL BY PAUL DRAYTON

FANTASIA IN C MINOR—J. S. Bach

FANTASIA IN C MINOR—Mozart

PHANTASIE OP. 78—Schubert

Interval

BALLADE No. 2 IN B MINOR—Liszt  
 FOUR PRELUDES—Frank Martin  
 APRIL—John Ireland  
 AMBERLEY WILD BROOKS—John Ireland  
 TOCCATA—Khachaturian

The observant reader will have noticed that the first half of this concert was made up of pieces with the title "Fantasy". As the pianist himself pointed out, the three composers had each treated this form in a completely different way. The Mozart, which really suggested an improvised piece, was full of relaxing themes both happy and melancholy. The music was brilliant and sad, bold but still calm.

After a restrained and "classical" first half, the full forces of Liszt's B minor Ballade were released and the audience was treated to a feast of technical virtuosity which I for one certainly enjoyed. Four of the eight preludes by Frank Martin followed and these no doubt were a new experience for most of the audience. The music gave an air of mystery and suspense to the Music Room, which, I may add, was packed out. We hope to see more of this in the future! After two colourful pieces by John Ireland, the recital came to a close with the brilliant and florid "Tocatta" by Khachaturian. Once again the pianist had an opportunity to display his technique and all eyes watched the fingers as they sped over the keys at a remarkable speed.

Occasions like this are all too rare and the recital was enjoyed by everyone who came. It was a varied and tasteful evening and of course credit must go to Paul Drayton who took the trouble to prepare the evening and entertain us with words of wit and wisdom as well as with music!

David Arkell

#### STOWE CHAMBER ENSEMBLE AND THE QUEEN'S TEMPLE SINGERS

Sunday, 23rd May, 8.00 p.m. in the State Music Room

*Violins:* Lorna Windass and Gillian Secret  
*Viola:* Robert Secret      *Cello:* Clare Lumsden  
*Double Bass:* Anthony Houska      *Clarinet:* Donald Clarke  
*Piano and Chamber Organ:* Paul Drayton      *Organ:* David Gatehouse

The concert began with the Trio in Eb major for clarinet, viola and piano by Mozart. This was an enjoyable work for the opening of this concert. It was beautifully played with much expression and phrasing.

This was followed by a great favourite, "Eine Kleine Nachtmusik" by Mozart played in its original chamber version. This provided a wonderful ending to the first half.

The second half started with one of Mozart's Epistle Sonatas, followed by another work for Organ and Strings—the Albinoni Adagio. This is a reconstruction of a fragment by Albinoni by Giazotto with a little Bach thrown in for good measure.

This concert ended with a setting by Monteverdi of Beatus Vir for Chorus, Strings and Organ. This made a fitting end to one of the most enjoyable concerts I have been to for a long time.

N. R. Nicholson

#### SPEECH DAY CONCERT

Saturday, 5th June at 11.45 a.m. in the Roxburgh Hall

THE LARK ASCENDING—Vaughan Williams  
*Solo Violin:* Louise Wilson

TWO MOVEMENTS FROM THE F MINOR CLARINET CONCERTO—Crusell  
*Clarinet:* Sonia Bennetts

CHAPEL CHOIR: "EXCELSIOR"—Balfe  
 [Conducted and arranged by Paul Drayton]

TWO HUNGARIAN DANCES—Brahms

FIRST MOVEMENT BEETHOVEN'S 5th SYMPHONY

STOWE SCHOOL ORCHESTRA

*Leader:* Louise Wilson      *Conductor:* David Gatehouse

This concert was better attended than many feared it would be and an appreciative audience was privileged to hear two superb concerto performances.

Louise Wilson played the difficult violin part in "The Lark Ascending" with good intonation, a fine ear for tone quality and with some beautiful phrasing. She handled the long soliloquies that start and end the work with great assurance and maturity.

Sonia Bennetts in some ways had a harder job in as much as the Vaughan Williams is a masterpiece the Crusell is not. The piece owes much to Weber (and perhaps even Spohr) but has some striking moments—especially in the slow movement. She produced some nice phrasing in the slow movement and played the finale with a true sense of elan.

Chapel Choir sang the *dreadful* "Excelsior" by Balfe with amazing commitment in an amusing arrangement by Paul Drayton. This was so well done that the joke (i.e. the piece!) may well have been lost on many of the audience.

The concert was wound up by some spirited orchestral playing in the Brahms and Beethoven. It would be wrong to imply that there were not inaccuracies but taking into account the time of day and the almost unbearable heat in the Roxburgh Hall it was a jolly good achievement.

## STOWE CHAMBER ENSEMBLE

20th September 1981

How well the acoustics of the State Music Room suit the chamber music of Brahms! From the spare textures of the late clarinet trio, only infrequently obscured by the piano, to the rich, genial sonorities of the earlier string sextet in G major, the room responded sensitively for the members of the Stowe Chamber Ensemble.

On this occasion the part of the clarinet was played by Robert Secret's viola. Either instrument was sanctioned by the composer, but the plangent sound of the viola—blending more homogeneously with the cello—affords a rather different dimension from that given by the familiar clarinet with its suave lubricity of tone.

The sheer warmth and joyousness of the sextet were captivating throughout. Here is a work by a German composer that has the un-Germanic quality of charm: its provenance must lie somewhere between Vienna and the Bohemia of Dvořák, quite some way from the regions inhabited by the "clarinet" trio, in which we see the sterner face of Brahms and with which it formed such a happy contrast.

P.C.D.



## SOCIETY CHAPEL

We have welcomed the following preachers in Chapel:

Spring term: The Hon. F. F. Fisher, C.B.E., M.C., Principal of Wolsey Hall, Oxford; The Revd. R. J. B. Eddison, Chairman of the Governors; The Revd. M. H. Tupper, Christ Church, Bayston Hill, and The Revd. J. W. Bell, Vicar of Buckingham.

Summer term: The Rt. Revd. J. D. Wakeling, Bishop of Southwell; The Revd. R. H. Turvey, formerly Vicar of Holy Trinity, Brompton; The Revd. J. E. Atwell, Vicar of Towcester; The Revd. R. T. Bewes, Vicar of Emmanuel Church, Northwood, and the Revd. D. H. Cozens, Rees Missioner, Diocese of Ely.

In January, The Revd. Michael Drury was instituted as the Priest in Charge of the Parish of Dadford-with-Stowe. We are delighted to welcome Michael and Sarah Drury and their family, and pray that they will have a very happy life and fruitful ministry here.

On Sunday the 7th March, 39 boys were confirmed in Chapel by the Bishop of Oxford. Those of us preparing the boys for Confirmation have been encouraged, this year especially, by the greater seriousness of purpose evident in the majority of those going forward for Confirmation, who see it not as a mere social convention but as a time for commitment to Christ and His Church. We are indebted to Canon Mark Ruston of the Round Church, Cambridge, who took the Confirmation Retreats this year and who has maintained his contact with us through several valuable pastoral visits.

The Lenten Addresses were given by The Revd. Michael Tupper, a former Housemaster and Assistant Chaplain at Shrewsbury, who is now on the staff of Christ Church, Bayston Hill. We were pleased that Mrs. Jane Tupper was able to accompany her husband and we much appreciated their shared ministry. Mr. Tupper took as his theme the life of St. Peter, but the titles for his talks were drawn from "Macbeth". Macbeth showed with tragic intensity that selfish ambition enslaves and destroys: his life was futile and came to a hopeless end. The contrast with St. Peter was made clear. Peter found forgiveness for all his past failures; in following Christ he found a personal freedom which nothing, not even imprisonment, could take away; for Peter the future was full of hope. So it is, too, for all who, like Peter, begin a new life in commitment to Jesus Christ: he may be trusted for our past, our present and our future, for he is "the same yesterday and today and for ever".

In the Summer term, Dr. John Coleman, one of the three British missionaries imprisoned by Iranian revolutionary guards in 1980, visited the School to speak of his experiences. In prison he had become aware of the complete sufficiency of Christ, and he shared with us his conviction that there is no power in the world greater than that of love. Despite his physical captivity he had, through Christ, found freedom from bitterness, resentment or anger, and this was the message which he left with us: "If the Son sets you free, then you will be free indeed".

N.W.W-J.



**ANGER ENVY HATRED PRIDE JEALOUSY  
 RESENTMENT LUST SELFISHNESS FRU  
 FRUSTRATION FEAR ANXIETY BITTERN  
 BITTERNESS REVENGE DESPAIR BULLY  
 BULLYING INSECURITY WORRY ANGER  
 ENVY HATRED PRIDE JEALOUSY RESEN  
 RESENTMENT LUST SELFISHNESS FRU  
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 ENVY HATRED PRIDE JEALOUSY RESEN  
 RESENTMENT LUST SELFISHNESS FRU  
 FRUSTRATION FEAR ANXIETY BITTERN  
 BITTERNESS REVENGE DESPAIR BULLY**

**JESUS SAID  
 'IF THE SON  
 SETS YOU FREE  
 THEN YOU WILL BE  
 REALLY FREE.'  
 John 8v36**

## THE CHAPEL CHOIR

The choir continues to be kept at a numerical strength that has some faint chance of coping with the curiously unresponsive acoustics of our railway tunnel of a chapel. The various anthems performed on Sundays did their usual elegant slide from four-part unaccompanied (September) to two-part or unison (June) as voices cracked and changed. From this point of view the Christmas carols get the best deal with a new batch of trebles, the Pupils' Concert is next in line—this year it was Gilbert and Sullivan madrigals—and lastly comes the Speech Day concert, which this year included, by very special request, that stirring parlour-ballad "Excelsior" by Balfe.

P.C.D.

## CENTREPOINT

Centrepoint has continued through the Spring and Summer terms to provide the formal centre of Christian fellowship at Stowe. Following Chapel each Sunday the group informally gathers over coffee and biscuits in Mr. Marcuse's flat, before settling into the A.V.R. for the meeting. Usually a visiting speaker has begun with a brief talk, after which questions and conversation fill the remaining time.

In this way Centrepoint serves many needs. It supplies all of its members with an hour or so of purely relaxed time in what for many are otherwise strenuous and busy weeks. It provides a personal balance, in the form of fellowship, to the more structural worship of Chapel. And it offers speakers a chance to contribute their vision, knowledge and understanding of the Christian Faith to the peace and benefit of everyone present.

The six great claims of Jesus recorded in St. John's gospel served as the common theme of talks in the Spring term. Although six different speakers prefaced discussions independently of one another, they all agreed on the fundamental importance of these claims: they define Christ and Christianity in Christ's own unequivocal words.

Important and often difficult questions concerning particulars of Christian belief, including Scriptural validity, the value of prayer and the problem of suffering headed speakers' talks in the Summer term. These questions often seem insoluble within the circular paths of individual minds, and so their discussion within a group inevitably brings the truth into a clearer light. For their time, effort and greater understanding we extend thanks to all of our speakers, this term and last. We also thank Mr. Marcuse, whose patience and charity make Centrepoint possible and preserve its unique spirit.

Christopher W. Nathan



## THE CLASSICAL SOCIETY

The society has heard two most interesting talks this term. The first was given by the secretary, Marcus Cotton, on the letters of Cicero, Seneca and Pliny. All were unique characters, Cicero a contemporary of Caesar, Seneca of Nero, whose tutor he was, Pliny a friend of Tacitus and author of two particularly fascinating letters, one about the eruption of Vesuvius in 79 A.D., the other about the treatment of Christians in the reign of Trajan. Those present were much enlightened about an area of Roman literature which they had not formerly explored.

This was followed by a talk with slides given by Mr. Bevington on Southern Turkey. The wealth of the Greek and Roman communities in this area must have been enormous, as the ruins they have left behind are beyond belief. Whole cities have been excavated, their roads, house foundations and amphitheatres clearly visible. Mr. Bevington explained the major difference between the Greek and Roman amphitheatres, which is important in determining the date of a city. He touched also on earlier cultures, some of which buried their dead on high monolith columns or on the side of seemingly inaccessible cliffs.

It was a most informative evening which extended our knowledge of Roman letter writing and inspired us to visit the wonders of Southern Turkey.

**M. Jane McAlpine**

## THE ENGLISH SOCIETY

We have had two major meetings this term. At the first, the society was graced with a highly stimulating lecturer, Mr. Gordon Dennis of Westminster College, Oxford. He discussed the life and works of the English poet, Edward Thomas, paying particular attention to R. S. Thomas's "Edward Thomas—Selected Poems" which is an "A" level text. He divided Thomas's poetry into Personal, War and Nature poems and analysed particular examples of each kind in an amusing and animated fashion. This was an extremely informative meeting, and we hope for more visiting speakers of such calibre for our future discussions.

The second meeting of term was an expedition to St. George's Theatre, Islington to see their production of "Twelfth Night". The set was designed to be close to that probably used at the "Globe Theatre" originally and, as such, was very effective. The unusual idea of reversing the first two scenes of the play was also dramatically successful. The cast gave an exciting performance of a play difficult to bring alive for a twentieth century audience. This expedition was a great success. We have also been shown a film of "Othello" as an aid to our study of the play for "A" level.

**J. B. Hoar**

## THE MUSIC CLUB

During the Easter term we had two meetings, each very different. The first was a talk on "Violin Making" by David Collins, who lives in Abingdon, where he works on his own making violins. Many of the tools he uses are of his own making.

He brought violins in different stages of development to show us and then took us through the method he uses to put together a violin. He made the talk very interesting, telling us how and why he did things and passing parts around for us to examine. Questions were asked all through the evening, making it more of a discussion than a lecture. He made sure that he did not leave anything out, even telling us how he gets the sound post into its very awkward position. Altogether, it was a most interesting and enjoyable talk.

The second meeting was a smaller one for a few genuine opera lovers. Mr. Secret told the group about Wagner's opera "Parsifal". This was an introduction to the opera, preceding its television on Good Friday. He summarised the main plot and played us a few extracts. The talk was enjoyable and useful to those who went. It made watching the opera much easier and the plot much clearer to us all.

So far this term we have had two meetings. The first was a great occasion for all who went. Chappells from Milton Keynes came and demonstrated some of their Yamaha electric organs. The director of the firm first gave a short history and introduction to electric organs in general. He included chapel organs and reed pipes and eventually went on to modern electric organs.

He had brought various designs with him to demonstrate. The first group he showed us was of small hand-held organs with a small keyboard and various rhythms and simulated instruments. This progressed to the "picnic" organ and a very light (8kg.) organ which was more modern, with many more possibilities for variety.

The last two organs were the more familiar models, with more of a rhythm section and memories. One was quite small but the demonstrator managed to play a movement from one of Mozart's piano concertos on the larger one. The last part of the display was taken up by Chris Collis who played some wonderful pieces to demonstrate the organ's variety. After this people were allowed to try for themselves some of the instruments. The evening was enjoyed by all, and we are grateful to Chappells for such an interesting display.

The second meeting this term was another of Mr. Secret's lectures on Wagner. He gave us an introduction to Act One of Die Valkyrie from the Ring Cycle. He explained the plots of Rheingold and Siegfried (the preceding sections) to us in all their fantastical detail—giants, dwarfs, superhuman heroes and one-eyed werewolves galore! We were even read an article by an outraged Victorian critic who saw the first British performance of Die Valkyrie. Having had the relevant "motifs" used in the composition of Act One explained, we listened to three highlights of the Act, one of which was described as reminiscent of "animal passion" by the aforementioned critic. All in all, the evening was most useful in the consequent appreciation of Wagner by us all.

This year the Music Club has had several successful meetings, and we look forward to many more.

**N. R. Nicholson**

## BUSINESS GAME

This year's Business Game team fought its way through to the third round against national competition. The team was composed of A. P. G. Morten, C. S. Davis, J. W. R. Davies, D. G. Hargreaves, R. M. Hood and M. J. K. Lloyd. We are all indebted to Mr. Barker, under whose supreme guidance we managed to lose nine million pounds in our final round. As a team we represented an imaginary company, marketing a homogeneous product and had to make all the decisions affecting our output. The experience gave us a clear understanding of the breadth and complexity of the problems facing firms in real life.

**A. P. G. Morten**

## THE LIBRARY

Perhaps the most obvious change on The Library scene of late was the departure of C. R. H. half way through the Spring term, to assume other responsibilities. He was Master-in-Charge for four years, during which time his knowledge and enthusiasm wrought a remarkable improvement in the English Poetry, Drama and Fiction sections, in both texts and criticisms, and in critical works for the Modern Languages shelves. From under one of his other hats, he has encouraged the reading of many of the books of his choice by an increasing number of pupils.

Thanks to a special grant of £50 in January, to add to the £20 received termly from the Scott-Gall Bequest, 21 History books have been bought so far this year. Since the last issue of *The Stoic*, there are two other gifts to acknowledge—"Begin Bridge With Reese" from E. N. Yeats Brown (3 1981), and "Advice to Clever Children" from the Institute of Psychophysical Research in Oxford.

"Science & Invention", an Illustrated Encyclopaedia, in 21 volumes, sub-titled "How It Works", is being collected. Described as "an absorbing record of man's inventive genius and his continuing quest for mastery over his environment", it begins with "Abacus", an ancient device, and comes right up to date with more sophisticated, contemporary, technical breakthroughs, with every entry well illustrated by both pictures and diagrams.

A few other interesting titles to appear recently are: "Tales from the Dark Continent" edited by Charles Allen, "An Introduction to the Study of Human Rights" by various authors, "An Unfinished History of the World" by Hugh Thomas, "Montaillou" (an every day story of mediaeval country folk) by E. Le Roy Ladurie, "Milton's Theatrical Epic" by J. G. Demaray, "Overheard by God: Fiction & Prayer in Herbert, Milton, Dante & St. John" by A. D. Nuttall, and from Methuen's series "The Critical Idiom", useful little books on such subjects as Allegory, Comedy, Satire.

It is tedious to have to say that a few thoughtless and selfish people continue to take away Reference Books and Magazines, leaving neither record nor explanation as to why borrowing was necessary, and, therefore, no means of retrieval. A volume of the new Encyclopaedia Britannica has been missing since February, and one person had the use of a German Dictionary for the whole of the Spring term, and very probably the same person took it again at the beginning of the Summer term. If you are learning a language should you not have a relevant dictionary?

The History shelves will be well fed! An attempt will be made to augment Philosophy, Music and History of Art. D.R.F. has promised to help update the Geography section and we still await some titles from Dr. Waldman!

Mrs. McDouall has been helped over the year by House Monitors, with varying degrees of enthusiasm, under the leadership of Mary Emma Smith for this and last term. We began the Summer term with 36 books still missing from the Spring term, a lower number than for any term in 1981, so Mary Emma and the House Monitors can take some comfort from that. How about the 36 people who not only failed to return their books, but didn't even bother to record them in the Register when they took them out?

Thank you and best wishes to Mary Emma and all who helped her.

**House Monitors** for the Summer term: K. P. J. Deyt-Aysage (1), G. P. Horn (2), C. R. Crawford (3), A. G. Walker (4), T. G. Earl (5), M. A. C. Cotton (6), P. J. T. Graves (7), J. M. Campbell (8), C. A. Boxall (9), M. E. Smith (0), R. L. E. Douglas Bate (Nugent).

C.W.L.C.

## THE DEBATING SOCIETY

The second year of a new society invariably presents more problems than the first, and this has certainly been the case with the Debating Society. It must be said that this year's seniors have not exhibited the strength in depth that we enjoyed from last year's Middle Sixth, and this has contributed to falling attendances, and on occasions a rather frivolous attitude in the House that has not contributed to a serious spirit of debate. Fortunately, although the former problem continued to be patent as the fine weather and longer days attracted potential participants to less sedentary pursuits, the latter succumbed to a number of fine discussions in recent weeks.

Of the debates themselves: Julian Walker's Chairmanship began with a 126-17 vote carrying off "Women's Lib has Gone Too Far"—a debate which saw a very fine speech from one of the year's successes, Sarah Hobday, in favour! "Television is Failing the Viewer" fell 29-72, and "This House Would Give Northern Ireland Back to the Irish" also fell, 6-63, after a fine speech from John French, the Conservative agent for the Buckingham constituency. Humphrey Carter took over the Chair for "This House Reaffirms its Support for the Monarchy", carried by a safe 81-15 after a protracted, if not always coolly analytic, Floor Debate.

In the Spring Term, Mr. Dorian Williams and Mr. Dave Sexton were guests as we rejected the proposal that "This House Regrets the Passing of the Amateur", in one of our best debates, the proposers also being helped by Vice-President Mr. Taylor and the Opposers by Mr. Larcombe, and a fine effort by Matthew Hooper. The vote was 31-59. The House then called for stiffer penalties for rape, and decided that it would rather not grow up, proposed by Humphrey Carter as retiring Chairman, just a few moments after Chandos had wrested the Debating Inter House Green Plastic Elephant (any donations of cups gratefully received . . .!) from the holders Lyttelton.

Finally, at time of writing, Kevin Rendell chaired a lively debate based on the old Oxford Union motion that "This House Would Fight for Queen and Country", proposed by Mr. Manisty, a former prominent Naval officer; and opposed by Mr. Evans, who was Librarian of the Oxford Union three years after their discussion on the topic. Refreshingly, after a term when rather more has been said on the militaristic side than against, the motion fell by 10-12. On 13th June, two inmates of the Springhill Prison in Aylesbury will debate the Prison Service, and next term Mrs. Mary Whitehouse will discuss morals: we have been in touch with Leslie Crowther and Spike Milligan about a Jubilee Funny Debate next year.

The term has not been without its successes: apart from the above mentioned, Julian Pooley, Aref Lahham, Ashley Morrison, Tom Ellemann, and juniors Paul Maskell and Philip Holland have made notable contributions, and Richard Carruthers and Guy Foster, two rising stars, reached the second round of the Rotary Club of Banbury competition, losing to an impressive Tudor Hall side, and the present Lower Sixth have a number of interested and potential speakers: with this in mind, it may be hoped that next year will bring a little more consistency into Stowe's public speaking.

M.C.G.

## POLITICAL CLUB

The club has been most fortunate to have had two excellent talks, both at times when their topics were of prime public importance. Mr. S. Crooks spoke on "Northern Ireland" during the hunger strike campaign. Commander Burley gave a highly informative talk on "South Georgia and the Falkland Islands" on 3rd May.

Mr. Sam Crooks spoke for the second time at Stowe, his first talk having been on behalf of the Liberal Party immediately prior to the last general election. His subject, "Northern Ireland", on which he had recently published a book, proved most interesting. Mr. Crooks spoke of the resolutions for Ireland both in the past and at present, outlining the plausibility and implausibility with regard to the second generation pressure groups. He outlined the need for an individual to dominate and unite the country.

Commander Burley, who was responsible in 1965 for charting the island of South Georgia, spoke on the history of the islands, giving a detailed description of Shackleton's route across South Georgia, which he himself followed. The talk brought an insight into the past and present situation as well as an understanding of both the long and the short term problems faced by the British government.

C. S. Davis

## BRIDGE CLUB

The bridge season has been dominated by the outstanding achievements of Gray and Morley. By winning the *Guardian* pairs and coming second in the Oxfordshire Open pairs they have proved themselves to be one of the best schoolboy pairs in the country and more than capable of holding their own in adult competition. They leave the school with "master" rankings that few people achieve by the time they leave university. We shall miss their skill and I would also like to thank them and Lunt for the administrative load that they have capably shouldered this year.

### Team results:

v. Radley	Lost
v. Staff	Won
<i>Daily Mail</i> Cup	Won first round, Lost in semi-final
House competition	Cobham beat Walpole in the final

### Pairs results:

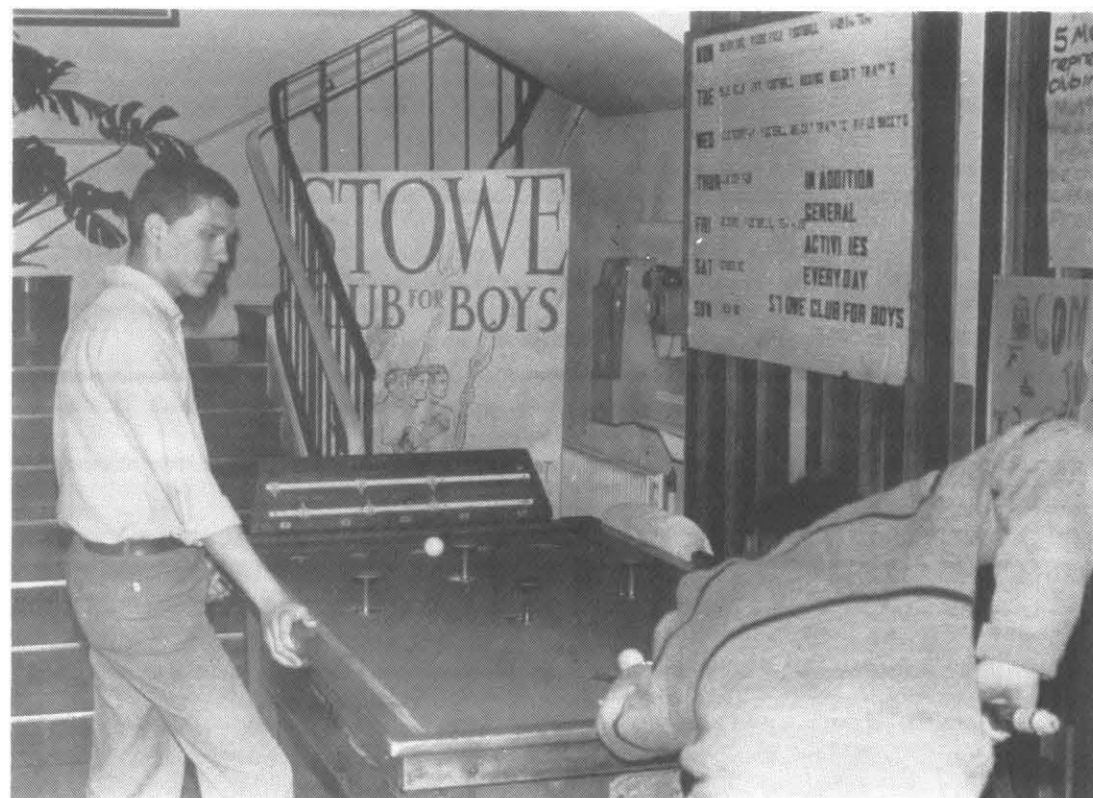
Oxford University Simultaneous Pairs	1st	J. C. Gray and C. S. Morley
Oxfordshire Schools Pairs	1st	J. M. Gumpel and J. T. Hobday
	2nd	J. C. Gray and C. S. Morley
	3rd	N. D. Leapman and S. T. Lunt
<i>Guardian</i> National Schools Pairs	1st	J. C. Gray and C. S. Morley
Oxfordshire Open Pairs	2nd	J. C. Gray and C. S. Morley

**Colours:** J. C. Gray (reawarded), C. S. Morley (reawarded), N. D. Leapman, S. T. Lunt.

**Joint Captains:** J. C. Gray and C. S. Morley.

**Secretary:** S. T. Lunt.

M.E.



## THE PINEAPPLE CLUB

There is a large element of ignorance concerning the Pineapple Club, the way the School benefits from it and vice versa.

The original club was opened in May 1927, four years after the School, in a disused public house called "The Pineapple", hence the name.

During the Blitz the Pineapple was bombed and the club eventually found a former billiard hall vacant in the Edgware Road. The hall was converted into the club as it is today. It features a sports hall, where football and basketball take place, a snooker table and a recreational room containing space-invader machines and table-tennis.

The club's aim is to provide a sporting and social amenity for early teenagers of the area who otherwise would not have these facilities. The School sends a party of boys down every 3-4 weeks, hoping to broaden the outlook of a young Stoic, who may have had only the relatively sheltered environment of Stowe in which to base his outlook on life.

So far we have had two extremely successful outings this term, where a good time has been had by all. The experience was also instructive: as one Stoic said, "During our short visit to the club we experienced a new aspect of life, a very different way of life."

This would suggest that the aim is being achieved.

C. D. Rose

## BAND

The concert given by the Stowe Concert Band and Wind Ensemble on Sunday, 7th March, and the traditional al fresco playing on the South Front on a hot and humid Speech Day, were enjoyable occasions for the participants, but not without a note of sadness this year. They mark the end of Bram Wiggins' long and formal association with the Band as its master, arranger and conductor. Under his enthusiasm and vigorous baton we have gone from strength to strength and tried our hand at some very ambitious pieces. Although their complexity has been daunting at times, they have nevertheless given us a chance to exploit a greater range in tonal colour than is normally associated with school wind bands. Happily Mr. Wiggins will still be fostering and cajoling brass players at Stowe—for many years to come, we hope. We are extremely grateful for all he has done and wish his successor luck . . . and bigger audiences!

**Sonia Bennetts**

## FORESTRY

During the past 12 months, in the aftermath of the Game Fair, gains have been consolidated and losses repaired. A post and rail fence has been built round the restored lake in the Copper Bottom to keep out cattle; and, though the timber still looks rather new, trees and shrubs have been planted to soften the obtrusive lines, and it will not be long before the lake is assimilated into the landscape. A lot of work has also been done along the dam of the Eleven-Acre Lake, to raise the height of the bank and to control the level of the water during winter flooding.

Fortunately, the weather was kind during the Game Fair itself, so that little permanent damage was done, but a large quantity of gravel was taken from the Worthies pit, which made it necessary to alter the access road. The opportunity was taken to thicken the tree screen behind the Worthies monument by clearing and planting up an area already denuded by elm disease. To the north of the Elysian Fields, along the Alder River, and to the south, down to the shore of the Octagon, dead trees and scrub have been rooted out, and the ground cleared for replanting next winter. Here and elsewhere a lot has been achieved by the School's recently acquired J.C.B., which has removed more than a score of gigantic stumps.

Two maintenance projects which were long overdue have been completed: the southern part of Wick Quarter, the wood south-east of the Queen's Temple, has been tidied up and refenced; and, the plantations have been thinned on either side of the avenue from the Corinthian Arch to the Chackmore cross-roads. The programme of tree planting has continued too. There has been mixed planting in the wood by Caroline and on the golf course in front of Lyttelton, where the elms were felled, and a plantation of Norwegian spruce has been established beyond the Bourbon plateau.

**G.B.C.**

## ZYMASE

This year has been very productive because of the introduction of new members to the society. Copious amounts of wine have been made, straining the society's capabilities to the limits. The wine, itself, has been delicious.

The Winter term saw the production of the usual fruit wines and the old favourite, elderberry, was again the most popular variety. Other wines made were blackberry and apple. The Spring term was, as usual, taken up with the bottling of summer wines and care of the winter ones. Very few new brews were started. So far this term there has been renewed vigour in the society and nettle, rose petal and dandelion wines have been started. Also a lot of bottling has been done.

All in all, this last year has been great fun and I hope that the next will be as enjoyable and productive.

**A. Keith (Secretary)**

## THE CANOE CLUB

During the past year, the canoe club has developed a firm footing in the list of activities carried out by the School.

It is a full time activity carried out by 12 boys under the supervision of a British Canoe Union Senior Instructor. The senior club members coach participants of the Combined Cadet Force, Duke of Edinburgh's Award, and Adventurous Training.

The club itself has had many expeditions to various parts of the British Isles, including a trip to the Serpents Tail on the River Dee in Wales. This is a stretch of Grade III White Water on a I to VI scale of difficulty and danger.

A trip was made to the Swellies between Anglesey and Wales on the Menai Straits, where the tide causes whirlpools of up to 15 feet. During the trip, canoeists encountered eight foot cresting waves.

The Monnow was canoed from source to mouth (where it joins the River Wye), and the Wye has been canoed between Builth Wells and Tintern Abbey, a total of 24 miles. These two rivers have numerous Grade II-III.

The Ouse has been canoed between Buckingham and Bedford, a total of 32 miles, the Dove in Derbyshire for 13 miles, and 17 miles of the River Thames. These three are where we have canoed the rivers to the purpose of "shooting" over the weirs for White Water practice.

Last summer three boys from the D. of E. canoed the River Tyne from its first canoeable point down to Newcastle, and further North in Scotland members of the club have canoed the White Water of the Fillian, Dochart, Braan, Orchy, Lochy, Tay and Leny.

This summer, five members of the D. of E. (all club members) are going to Scotland to canoe the Spey from source to mouth, a total of 76 miles. This is a Grade III river and the "mission" is for the Gold award expedition.

Other activities include our making of a Panther canoe from a mould which was bought for the club. We are making another at the present moment.

Finally we would all like to thank Mr. Hesketh for taking up the post of Master i/c, Mike Sharp who has given us so much of his time for coaching us and coming on trips, and R.S.M. Brannen, and all the other masters for spending their free time driving us all over the British Isles.

**Nicholas Ash,**

## GEOGRAPHY FIELD TRIP TO SNOWDONIA

The annual migration by Stowe Geography department deep into Snowdonia took place as usual at the end of the Easter term. A party of 36 set out from Stowe under the watchful eyes of Mr. Foster, Dr. Stiff and Reg the inimitable bus driver, all old campaigners when it comes to Welsh field trips. We based ourselves in Llanrwst and revelled in the decadent luxury of the "Cornucopia" Hotel (registers five stars in the Nicaraguan's handbook to G.B.). Many thanks to our hosts who put up with us for the full five days. (Times are hard in Llanrwst, and any business is welcome.)

With Reg at the tiller we soon set out into the depths of the mountains where, much to the consternation of certain members of the party, we did at times venture from the bus into the unknown hinterland. Luckily for Mr. Foster, who frequently recounts vivid tales of being threatened by farmers brandishing firearms, the natives were thin on the ground. The only resistance to our progress came from the sheep and the threat of incoming tides disrupting that age old ritual of the counting and measuring of pebbles. Apart from the standard geographical field trip studies we made a fascinating visit to a slate mine in Blaenau Ffestiniog, an experience not to be missed.

Undeterred by Mr. Foster's warnings about the "men down from the hills" marauding through Llanrwst like angered Afghan tribesmen we spent the last night celebrating in the taverns.

Many thanks to Dr. Stiff, Reg and Mr. Foster for his good-humoured tolerance of jokes and excellent organisation.

Charles Wigley

## GEOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY

In mid March, 35 members of the Lower Sixth took part in the annual Easter field course which, for the fourth year in succession, was based at Llanrwst in the Conwy Valley. The studies of glacial and coastal processes and landforms constitute an integral part of the 'A' level physical geography course, and it was fortunate therefore that the weather was not adverse every day. All studies involving data collection were completed successfully. Each evening analytical work was preceded by an illustrated lecture on one aspect of the varied geomorphology of Snowdonia. The Peter Bates prize for fieldwork was awarded to M. B. Walley for his accurate and detailed written account of the coursework assignments.

In May the Society gave a warm welcome to Professor Walter Jones of the University of Edmonton. His treatment of "Plate Tectonics: Theory and Fact" was both informative and thought provoking.

Hydrology was the theme for the Speech Day exhibition. Third form projects on fluvial processes and landforms were on display and an exhibit by the Anglian Water Authority depicted water control and distribution in the East of England.

D.R.F.

## DUKE OF EDINBURGH AWARD

The departure of Andrew Wild for Peru in early March signalled the end of a four year era, during which his inimitable skills and inexhaustible patience had guided the D. of E. with the utmost care. As he intimated in his last report this has been a time of change throughout, the most noticeable feature being our experimenting with expeditions other than walking. This year's Silvers have divided into Canoeists, Cyclists, Sailors and Horsemen, and while not every branch of the enterprise has proved successful, it has nonetheless been a valuable experiment. The horsemen have been in turn exasperated, amused, incensed, and in some cases terrified to find themselves in the hands of a taskmistress whose methods have never failed to provoke a reaction, but who has kept us on a tight rein and enabled us, in terms of equine progress, to make much. Jodhpur-clad J.A.N. has added to the merriment, and we have many memorable happenings on which to reflect. The coming expedition, with Rupert Mackenzie Hill as the chef d'équipe, should be an interesting experience.

The Silver Cyclists under C.W.L.C. have planned an adventurous route through the dykes and tulip fields of Holland, ending up in Amsterdam, where they stand to reap the rewards of their labours. Gold Cyclists will be coursing through Scotland, as Gold Canoeists, who have organised themselves laudably all year, wrestle with the Spey. The main expeditionary team will be based on Dartmoor at the kind invitation of George and Laura Barclay, where the charm of local mystics mingles with the monoliths of many a bygone age. The complexion of this year's camp will be somewhat different from previous years', owing to our taking three groups of Venture Wing Bronzes in addition to our own five groups, but the Moor will surely cope. And as the camp sees the welcome return to the task force of such stalwarts as Humphrey Bedford Payne and Alasdair McLellan (O.S.) our week should certainly prove colourful.

C. R. H.

## PHOTOGRAPHIC SOCIETY

The Society has recently become active again following a long period of a lack of interest within the school. A revival of enthusiasm has been fuelled partly by the introduction of a budget and the expenditure of this money on buying badly needed equipment for the Stone Yard Darkroom.

It is only with a feeling of responsibility by the senior photographers that the Society will be able to survive. Black and white printing takes minutes to learn, but a lifetime to master. By imparting information that they have learnt, often in costly mistakes, the senior and experienced photographers will be able to teach the younger ones. Photographing a play in the badly lit Roxy can only be done by using a certain amount of technical knowledge. An A.S.A. rating of 3,200 must seem to most people to be a mistake, yet that is the speed that is needed. Only by coaching will people other than a very few know how to develop such films.

As a counter balance to the lethargy of many photographers, there is a wealth of third and fourth formers who are taking up black and white developing and printing their own films. This enthusiasm once nurtured should provide a large number of competent photographers within the school.

A photographic competition has been organised for the latter half of the Summer term with the aim of encouraging and rewarding photographers within the school. Work that has been undertaken by the Society this year includes photographing the two Staff plays, most of the Drama festival plays, the Lower Sixth play (Ruling Class), the restoration of Concord and Victory and landscaping in the environs of the Doric Arch.

C.R.C.

## MYLES HENRY LECTURES 1981

As a result of last year's Myles Henry Competition there were two winners, Jonathan Ross (Bruce) and Rupert Astley (Chatham). On 2nd October they delivered to some 300 members of the School their lectures on where they had been and on what they had done. These talks were very well prepared and were clearly and interestingly delivered. The particular interest of the two had taken them, during the previous Easter Holidays, to two of the political "hot spots" of the world—Poland and the Red Sea.

Jonathan Ross spoke of Poland and its bird life, and of how he joined a project that set out to study and ring various species of birds found in Poland in early April. While telling us of how he carried out his proposed scheme, he also gave us some idea of affairs in the country, larding his talk with stories of food queues, censored phone calls and black-marketeering.

Rupert Astley's trip took him to the Red Sea, where he extruded his interest in underwater diving and photography. His talk included a demonstration of how underwater breathing apparatus works, and numerous slides of recalcitrant land rovers, coral and marine life—some of which he saw and some that he kept out of the way of.

The two lectures proved to be most entertaining and instructive, and the enthusiasm and technical expertise of the two speakers came across very clearly. Not only had they obviously gained tremendously from their experiences, but those who attended the talks had done so too. It was a good evening.

A.R.S.

## THE SCIENCE SOCIETY

Sadly, this year has seen depressingly small turnouts for the films that have been shown, despite the large membership of the Society. However, the lectures that have been arranged have been well attended and received. These included an excellent talk on microprocessors by Mr. Ridge, which covered the way in which integrated circuits are used, and was the first lecture delivered to the Society by a member of the School's staff. A lecture on Particle Physics by Professor J. Mulvey, who lectures at Oxford, was also popular. This was a concise account of modern particle theory delivered in a lively and lucid manner.

This year has also seen the revival of the Nucleus. This is a small group of the School's leading "A" level science candidates. G. R. Critchley gave an excellent talk on "Science or Pseudo-Science", which examined definitions of Science with specific reference to Evolution. This provoked an animated and enthusiastic discussion in which all present became involved. More talks are planned.

I would like to thank Mr. Selby for all the work he has put into organising the Science Society and Nucleus.

C. B. H. Woolley

## C.C.F. REPORT, ADVENTUROUS TRAINING 1982

With the dawning of the first morning, the training looked as if it might become more than adventurous. The campsite squelched with mud from torrential overnight rain and visibility was reduced to 100 yards at best. A smokey, fatty breakfast did its best to fortify everyone for a day of compass and map reading in the Black Mountains that overlooked the, at present, far from idyllic site next to Llangorse Lake. To avoid walking off the mountains into oblivion, there were numerous C.B. radios and A41 radio sets in sporadic contact with each other. However, if one could not pick up a signal on the set the exaggerated voice of the signaller could be located more easily by ear through the Sherlockian "pea souper". These conditions, though, gave a sobering warning of the possible dangers the sections might expect to meet on the two-day trek for which this exercise was a preparation.

An overcast but clear day greeted an anxious camp the following day, making the packs feel slightly lighter and less unwieldy. The aim of the trek was to use map references to find landmarks on the mountain ridges. These landmarks were allotted points that reflected their degree of inaccessibility from the main routes along the ridges. The section with the highest points total over two days would stand to win a most attractive prize.

At the end of the first day weary, blistered and yet satisfied sections straggled into the two bivouac sites and pitched tents after both live and dead sheep had been cleared from the sites. A starry canopy looked down on the silenced trail-weary bodies.

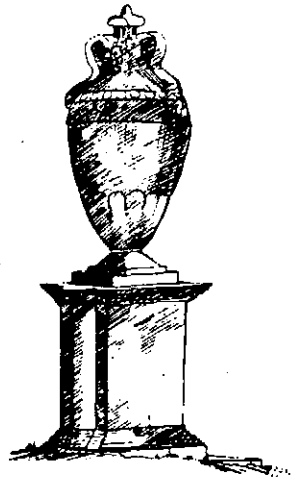


Day two was as much a fight to overcome strains and pains as it was to walk without the soothing munch of sweets from the "compo" pack that had disappeared within the first hour of the previous day's excitement. Despite this deprivation, many hillocks were stumbled over that day, producing a sweat that could not hide the satisfaction and sense of achievement on individual faces, as the sections gradually regrouped at the rendez-vous point that afternoon.

After a rest day, sections relaxed for two days into a rota of sailing and canoeing on Llangorse Lake and absailing at a nearby site. The balmy summer weather we had begun to expect by now made for ideal conditions in which to learn or improve on the skills of these activities.

The week under canvas and the physical demands made on everyone taught them both the potential and limitation of their abilities and will have left an unforgettable impression on them all. Along with these memories go some others that cannot go unmentioned—Steve Bucklin's 24 hour probing of the air waves of Great Britain, the constant reminder that a dog is a Commander's best friend, the growing understanding I felt for Oliver Twist's terror at asking for "more" rations, the R.S.M.'s "white water roll" in the lake shallows and finally the inimitable Mr. McKeown's ability to cajole petrol cookers into working while others literally exploded round him.

J.P.W.



# THE ART SECTION



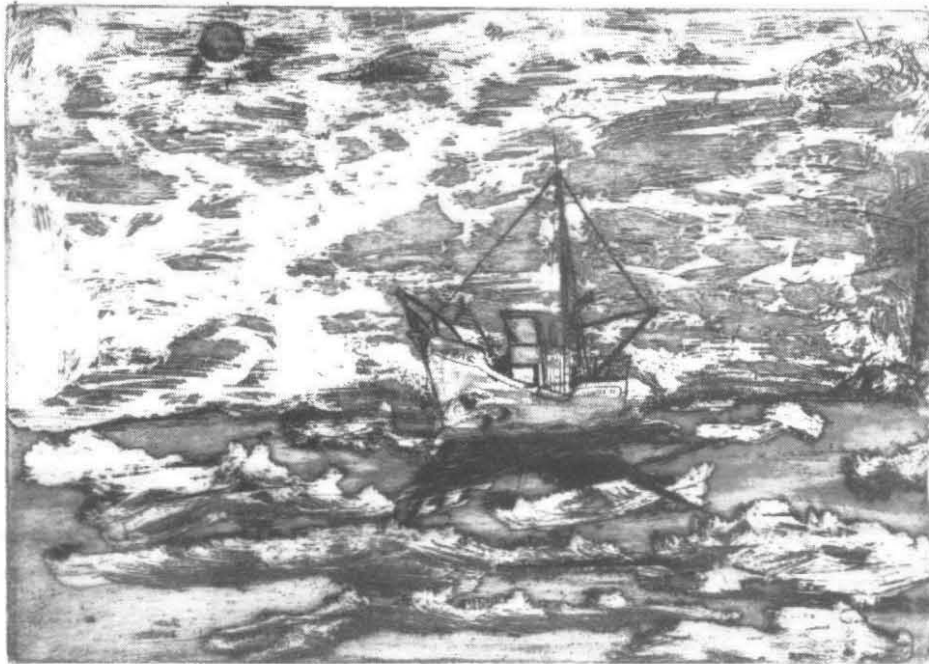
# ART

We were joined by Mr. Guy St. John Scott in the art school this term. Formerly Head of Art at the Royal Latin School in Buckingham, Mr. Scott has spent several years in industry as a consultant specialising in the development of media for the artist and designer, and for its use in the classroom. Mr. Scott's strong interest in graphic design inspired the third form group murals on show in the Speech Day exhibition, and his expertise and energy as a draughtsman was much in demand in three recent drama productions.

The Speech Day exhibition was, as always, well attended. The newly painted main studio provided a fresh and colourful setting for the year's work. Drawing, etching, sculpture, painting, junior pottery and graphic work, together with an excellent show of enlargements by the Photographic Society, made interesting viewing. A standard of excellence in painting was seen in the work of Mark Cazalet. The findings of the Archaeological Society, dress and embroidery from the needlework exhibition, and craftwork in wood and metal from the Design and Technology department were additional exhibits seen at a post viewing for staff and families.

Five Houses arranged exhibitions this term. A. V. Leto and R. A. McPike Smith arranged a well balanced show in Cobham. Around a central eight foot instant sculpture devised by Leto, a variety of junior and senior work was displayed. Particularly fine were etchings by Oliaji. No less than 36 members of Chandos contributed to an exhibition arranged in an inspired setting by M. D. Downer. Work ranged from examples of computer "art" to the fine examples of design and craftsmanship in wood by A. G. Walker—his garden hammock seat, on the Chandos lawn, was particularly appreciated by weary members of staff. The Bruce exhibition was remarkable for its junior effort. The quality of A. S. R. McFall's sculpture and etching, and D. N. Bosdet's unflagging energy in co-ordinating and setting up the exhibition was highly commendable. At this moment we look forward to the Grenville exhibition, and the exhibition by Grafton who were the winners of the Art Cup last year.

W.St.A.R.D.



We are very grateful to Mr. Niven and Mr. Shepherd for their kind contributions and hope to be able to continue in like vein in our next issue. We also publish for the first time a poem by a (recent) old Stoic, with George Monbiot's, 'The Use of Pigs in Theoply'.

With equal enthusiasm from present Stoics the Art Section should flourish.

To B.S.S. in answer to his constant complaint, at times quite inappropriate:

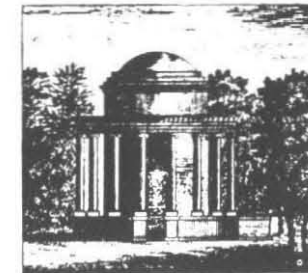
"You should have learnt that at your mother's knee"

O tutor too severely has thou chid  
And often, my dear mother's ample knee.  
For she, at it, from me great wonders hid—  
Would she had then acquaintance made of thee!

Then I "the Iliad" would have by rote  
Ere I could clear recite my "ABC"  
And if I failed Theocritus to quote,  
At moments apt, in deep disgrace would be.  
With Swift and Chaucer would my cot be lined—  
Tchaikovsky from my music box would sound.  
And then how Dido for her lover pined  
The bedtime tale, would my young ears confound.

In learning how to walk, to talk, to run—  
The time was spent—and greater, p'raps, the fun?

Lois Sparling



*The Temple of Ancient Virtue.*

### THE USE OF PIGS IN THEOPSY

Down the smooth aisles organic refuse flows,  
Springing in unquenchable supply  
And mingling in pollution from each terraced row.  
Creeping darkly in a tainted froth,  
The rivers empty to a slurry sea.

This small land—of concrete and encrusted ply—  
Was conferred on pigs for mastery.  
So, here, in sickness of their captive lives they lie,  
But from their cells they thrill themselves—“What great  
Majestic beasts we are, kings to the snout.”

Hour by hour the unquestioned cadence  
Beats slowly on. In flabby slumber  
They peruse the constant nature of existence—  
With the knowledge that the Farmer watches—  
Sensing the guarantee of food and breath.

To mask the awareness of its fetid routine,  
Each strives to scream the loudest or smear  
The greatest mess across its sty—the most unclean  
Or noisiest have power among pigs.  
But slaughter and the Farmer stay unmoved.

The Farmer's hands, constant as the elements,  
Throw each one straw to build cathedrals  
Of bedding. These loosely-constructed monuments  
Last but a day in the Farmer's vision,  
Then are washed away, scraped from memory.

There is a purpose to these pigs, a meaning  
To their mightiness. They stand so proud  
Because the Farmer, author of food and cleaning,  
Has chosen them to carry out His will—  
And thus transcend unto the abattoir.

**George Monbiot**

### DAVID NIVEN

I came to Stowe in the second term of the entire enterprise. During the first term there were 90 boys and the second term opened with 180 which, even my elementary mathematics can work out, made twice the number of new boys to old ones. Boys and masters alike had their names on pieces of cardboard pinned to their lapels rather like a dentists' convention in Chicago. The old boys felt rather outnumbered and vented their frustration on the new ones. To calm the situation and as we were all very young and just arrived from prep schools, the headmaster decided we could keep pets.

Rabbits and ferrets appeared in great numbers. Cages were erected and unaccustomed smells arose. My only claim to fame in 4½ years at Stowe, apart from being the second boy to scrape into Sandhurst and obtain a commission in the regular Army, was that I was responsible for the cages being disbanded with their occupants. My brother, who was half mad, gave me a small monkey and from then on bigger and smellier animals became the status symbols. My small monkey, which had a nasty moth-eaten behind and bit everybody in sight, was soon outclassed by a gorilla. Various four-legged beasts arrived including a reindeer. The imminent arrival of a yak at Buckingham station was the straw that finally broke the headmaster's back. As the animals became larger and smellier and the boys followed suit, it was decided to get rid of the whole thing. Cages were pulled down, the animals were sent to zoos and the boys went back to concentrating in small doses on passing the School Certificate.

I tried to find a photograph of myself with my monkey, but the only photo I have of those days shows me playing a trombone in the school band and at the same time looking like a diseased rat; so I have decided not to rip it out of my scrapbook.

My very best wishes to you, your fellow editors and all your readers,

Best of luck!

DAVID NIVEN





#### DAVID SHEPHERD

My parents had hardly even heard of the place. My father had been to Charterhouse. However, in England in the early '40s there was a strange idea that Hitler would not fly his evil aeroplanes North of Watford, and so my parents sent my brother and me to the apparent safety of Stowe. Almost immediately after my brother arrived a lone Heinkel dropped a stick of bombs right across the South Front and into the lake, to the delight of the souvenir-hunting Stoics of the time. I wonder how many people at Stowe realise that there is still evidence of this to be seen today. If you walk down past the Rotunda and look into the willow plantation on the right—known by countless past Stoics as Capel-Cure's cricket bat willows—the trees in the middle have had their tops blown off. Such an indignity!

It is always difficult, in retrospect, to assess the value or the influence, or both, of one's public school education in an environment such as Stowe's. Something of which I am completely certain—I didn't even begin to appreciate the place until I had left. I know I must have been one of the most revolting little boys that Stowe ever had to suffer. I remember that during my second term I had committed some terrible crime—I do not remember what—and had failed to own up. The whole of the Chatham dormitory were made to suffer—weeding the drive in front of Chatham instead of going to Saturday evening cinema!

There is no space here to tell of my life (which was rather a sad tale of one disaster after another). I had always dreamed of being a game warden in Africa. I had the arrogant idea that Kenya National Parks would welcome me with open arms. They didn't. I then entered for the Slade School of Fine Art to get some training for a career as an artist. They said that I was not worth training. I met Robin Goodwin and I owe all my success to him—98 per cent training and 2 per cent talent!

I boast about my life simply because it was so exciting. I have flown in all three R.A.F. V bombers, R.A.F. jump jets, been on the *Ark Royal*, flown in the one remaining Lancaster and been down in submarines—and the only uniform that I ever wore was for a few weeks in the O.T.C., or whatever it is now called at Stowe. I think I am the only Stoic who has stealthily walked up to two wild bull elephants in Africa (to within 60 paces) and then set up his easel with a three foot square canvas on it and painted their portraits in oils in front of a B.B.C. TV camera team. Incidentally, we were charged twice and my life was saved by the game ranger (with me for just such an eventuality). He stood his ground and hurled the most appalling obscenities at the elephant. I am quite sure she spoke English, judging by the expression of shock on her face! This gave all of us time to run like the clappers back to the Landrovers. I asked my companion afterwards what I would have done had I been on my own. "You would have run, and you would have been dead." Apparently the thing to do in such circumstances is to run towards the charging elephant—it is so surprised that it stops—famous last words! The other thing to do is to run vertically upwards.

And so to Africa—all my success in life is due to my paintings of wildlife. My passion in life is to be able to return, to wildlife, that debt of gratitude. There are other strong motivations. First, I have seen the atrocities that man is committing on Nature. I have seen 257 zebra lying dead around a poisoned waterhole. I have seen elephants dying—killed by poisoned arrows. I have seen four-day-old harp seal pups bashed on the head with clubs on the Canadian ice flows—with the official approval of the Canadian government (to their everlasting shame)—to provide white anorak lining for people in West Germany. I would like to think that those who buy the anoraks would not do so if they knew how they had been obtained. There is further motivation—young people are saying with increasing force that the Japanese and the Russians have no moral right to exploit the remaining whales of the world for financial gain—the whales do not belong to Japan or to Russia. It is time that we stopped destroying tropical rain forests at the rate of 50 acres a minute for plywood and newspaper, and that we stopped ripping out English hedgerows at the rate of 50 miles every week for larger fields and greater profit!

I find it quite amazing that man, who can create a Beethoven symphony or paint a Mona Lisa, can also stick red-hot poker up the back ends of trapped leopards, thereby not damaging the coat, just so that women can walk around Berlin, Rome, Frankfurt or Paris, deluding themselves into thinking that they look as glamorous as the original owner of the coat! It would be insane to believe that man can survive long into the future of this world alone. Man has an almost infinite ability to destroy everything around him. He also has the ability to repair the damage, but precious little time in which to do it!

DAVID SHEPHERD

## LIFELINE

The first step was agonizing. The rope seemed to slacken gently, sending out small, powerful waves into the insignificant building. Below the endless bustle of cars and people looking up into the sky. Above: the soft clouds awaiting my fall.

I move away from the building, my feet treading carefully on the shiny rope, my shoes moulding into its shape. I feel a sense of power, the crowd below me reacting to my every move. I am a mortal god, suspended in the thin air on the icy road of life. Exhilaration and solitude seep through me. The world seems very different now. It has many different patterns but is all one colour, one dark, dull, intimidating colour. It is all a dream—one, long nightmare; on waking up, finding oneself in heaven.

As I move, I feel like the wind, the gentle, whispering, undestroyable wind, which attacks the rope, making it sway softly, yet with brutal strength. The cord which ties you to life and death moves under your feet. You wonder whether you should correct your balance, eat more foul food to send you to insanity.

The lights go red and the car stops. The crowd below is becoming impatient. I move another two steps, slim hands keeping me on balance. The two catch-ropes sway doubtfully, pessimistically, as if awaiting my fall. Sweat gathers on my forehead, slowly spreading down to my apprehensive face. Tiredness seeps through my legs, sapping the strength of my large, active muscles. Five more yards of rope, an eternity of countless miles before me, with only one path, one direction, one choice. Below me, an endless choice of routes, with one road to the inevitable ending.

I carry on, concentration sapping my reserve of energy. I think of the people, the people below me, huddled intimately together, necks straining, hair falling back towards the soft cushioned feet on the hard suspending pavement. Coldness seeps through me, everything around me is black. The rope is no longer there. It is above me. Weak, dusty air flows past me, possibly coming from the awesome, ill-omened mouths of the unhappy people only metres below me. I am in a dream. I pinch myself. The air is speeding up. I am flying. I am a plane suspended in the air by huge thick clouds. Nothing can stop me. The mouths hang open . . .

H. Gardner

## A FALLING MAN

Forget the draws of courtly love and life.  
Think and smile on those who did delay you:  
Remember some day with me you once flew,  
Spend a minute, ponder, feel for my long strife.  
Although I am falling, do never die  
And fairly judge us perfectly eternal.  
Was I wrong? Or was it your betrayal?  
Our flight was too strong too fast, deep not high.  
But I must cross decent lines—extinction,  
And make my own fall for such godly peace.  
Others will see this was not perfection,  
Gods' chosen time has taken course, we do cease.  
My expectations are now not to be.  
Failed and falling man, turn, what do you see?

J. W. R. Davies

## HOW COULD YOU KNOW?

When I remember again,  
How life was cruelly slain;  
A death of so much pain.  
How could you know?  
How could you feel?  
I wept and I wailed.  
Satan's wrath I hailed.  
Accursed blasphemous tongue.  
Death of him so young,  
And I the only one  
Who shared his life.  
Not brother, not wife,  
Could even comprehend  
The anguish of the end.  
How could he defend  
That pathetic frame  
In the strategists' game  
Of chess—of hate?  
Against closed gates,  
Statement.  
How could you know?

When I remember again.  
The words of eloquence.  
The life of elegance.  
Cambridge—the old days.  
Fun—the old ways.  
Abounding happiness.  
The balance redressed.  
Till the fist of bitter war,  
Scratched, ripped and tore.  
The idealistic veneer,  
Exposing stark reality.  
Childish uncertainty.  
Romantic optimism,  
Amidst that!  
How could you feel  
The way that I feel?  
Only I can know  
How limbs cracked.  
Tortured muscles wracked.  
As pain pierced everything,  
In burning daggers stabbed,  
I was there.  
I know the corner  
Of a foreign field  
That is forever England.

When I remember again,  
Rupert . . .  
'The Unknown Warrior'  
C. la F. Jackson

THE RAPE OF THE LOCK

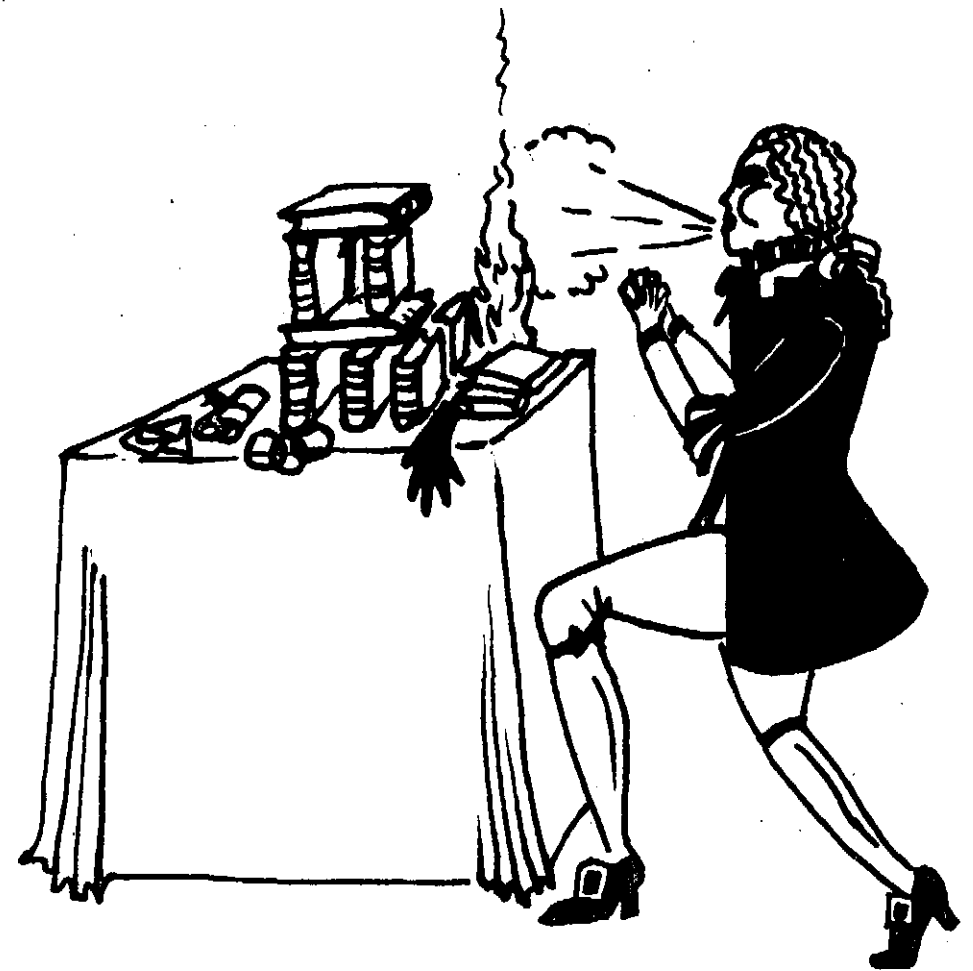


and now unweild the toilet STANDS DISPLAYED.

1

J. McAlpine

To love an altar built,  
of twelve vast French Romances, neatly gilt.  
There lay three garters, half a pair of gloves,  
and all the trophies of his former loves;  
with tender billet-doux he lights the pyre,  
and breathes three am'rous sighs to raise the fire.



2

### RECALLED BEAUTY

One memory has stayed  
With age, of rising at four,  
One walk to the dancing jade,  
Day breaking on the shore.

One light emblazoned jewel  
On the surface of an ocean  
On the mind's eye as a rule  
Will suffice to fix the notion.

That stroll will compensate  
This old man's indolent youth  
Of usually rising late.  
Why haggle with the truth?

That vision, lying time,  
Has opened like a fan  
Over (a stealth sublime)  
The eyes of this old man.

Now smiling sadly he  
Still drowsy at eleven  
Remembers rising early  
Six days out of seven.

C. W. Nathan

### THE RAIN REMOVES THE SEASONAL SHACKLES OF MORECAMBE

The rain, without favours, covers all.  
A passing smile and you are warm and dry.  
If anything, the rain encourages  
Age-old grandeur once more to glow.  
Morecambe. Desolate, majestic, proud.  
Unhurried, you linger.  
Bolted doors and shuttered windows  
Offer seasonal value  
But receive scorn.

The splash of feet replaces that of rain.  
Pushing, disfigured ice creams, garish wrappings,  
Discarded chip packets, adorn the streets.  
Blinkered grandeur occasionally winces.

In winter the wind drives it all away,  
The sea polishes the prom  
Removing any tarnish, or remnant of a wayward visitor  
Shadows flee and Morecambe stands proud again.

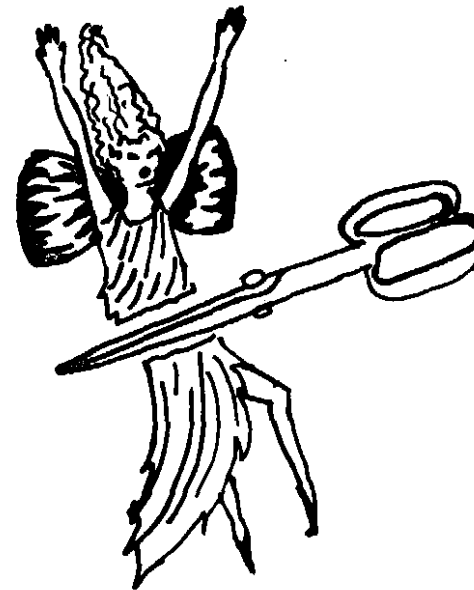
W. R. McLellan

### TROUT

This quenching, gravel crushing redness,  
Trickling blood-tapped heart  
Split and spread to dry like a trout gutted,

Ticking. It danced on the muddy bank,  
Hook bedded in a chunk of mouth.  
The deep-rooted flapping tongue, it's  
Waving at the sodden grass the beating flanks laid flat.  
Please please place me back  
In dazed black cool  
Beneath wet green plates of lily pads,  
Crisp wild watercress—  
My death my only homing, blooded arrow.  
I desire.  
I deserve.  
I, I, I.

D. N. Mueenuddin



*fate wig'd the sheers, and cut the sylph in twain;  
(But airy substance soon unites again)*

... ON LACKING FREEDOM

Comes orient robe of knotted silk—  
Geisha women haunt its path;  
She is woman of unique ilk,  
On which I can die and laugh.

Lost—not to me, but to herself;  
A pearl, diamante stage—but no piece to play.  
And I live on trudging in weary stealth—  
My mind complex; mouth, with nought to say.

Found—a grim, stony, Palladian façade—  
When liberty's fled, the happy moon wanes;  
The brightness of her eye—gone; staring hard  
And longingly, at the world beyond her chains.

W. J. R. Craig

ALONE AND CONTENT

Our friend the sea nets the moon in a mist.  
Caught, it blushes and climbs high,  
Alone and watching.

Steering through the night,  
Rocking waves lull the ship to sleep—  
Untroubled sails, cocooned bodies.

Stars replace other ships' lights.  
Seagulls, people, sleep  
As you find yourself alone and waiting, patient.

Muted discussion is followed by  
An unashamed command.  
The ship silently turns  
As ten men do as one.

The task is completed with knowing eyes  
And a confident smile.  
You return to sit  
And listen for nothing.

The moon now plays catch with our friend.  
Restless and respected,  
The sea and our ship float on,  
Alone and content.

W. R. McLellan

FEVER

Across the dreams of a thousand nights  
My mind sees clearly the Northern lights,  
And here my soul is consumed with fire.

The bright burnings blacken a velvet sky,  
As carbon faces float up on high,  
And slowly my soul nurtures the pyre.

The cold sweat in beaded rivulets  
Pours from each pore and motionless sets  
On contracting skin, turgid from force.

Shiver and sweat, now sweat and shiver,  
Rhythms ebb and flow like a river  
And flood the battered husk of my corpse.

Tension inscribed by the tight-clenched jaw,  
Swollen inwards in the bloated maw,  
Add to the reality of Hell.

And sometimes in the banks of madness  
I'll cry out for relief and sanity,  
Hoping my prayers would rise through the swell.

Then one day the fires died, all was calm;  
Sleep and food were my natural balm;  
Body grew stronger—but mind had changed.

M. B. Walley

### THE HILL

Bathed in blood-red sunset's eery glow  
Amongst the fetid flies and swirling sands  
Outside the dusty city gates  
Home of goats and brigand-bands.

Sparse-spread crags and sun-parched rocks,  
Still tainted by a martyr's blood  
This "the Valley of The Skull"  
Where none save ragged vultures brood.

With cruel thorns they mock his tortured brow,  
With cutting thongs they scourge his riven back.  
Bays the savage crowd for guiltless blood,  
Maddened wolves in rabid pack.

Twisted limbs and screams of dying men,  
Demented shouts from blood-crazed mob.  
Vultures hang in crimson skies.  
Above the tortured minds and hellish cries.

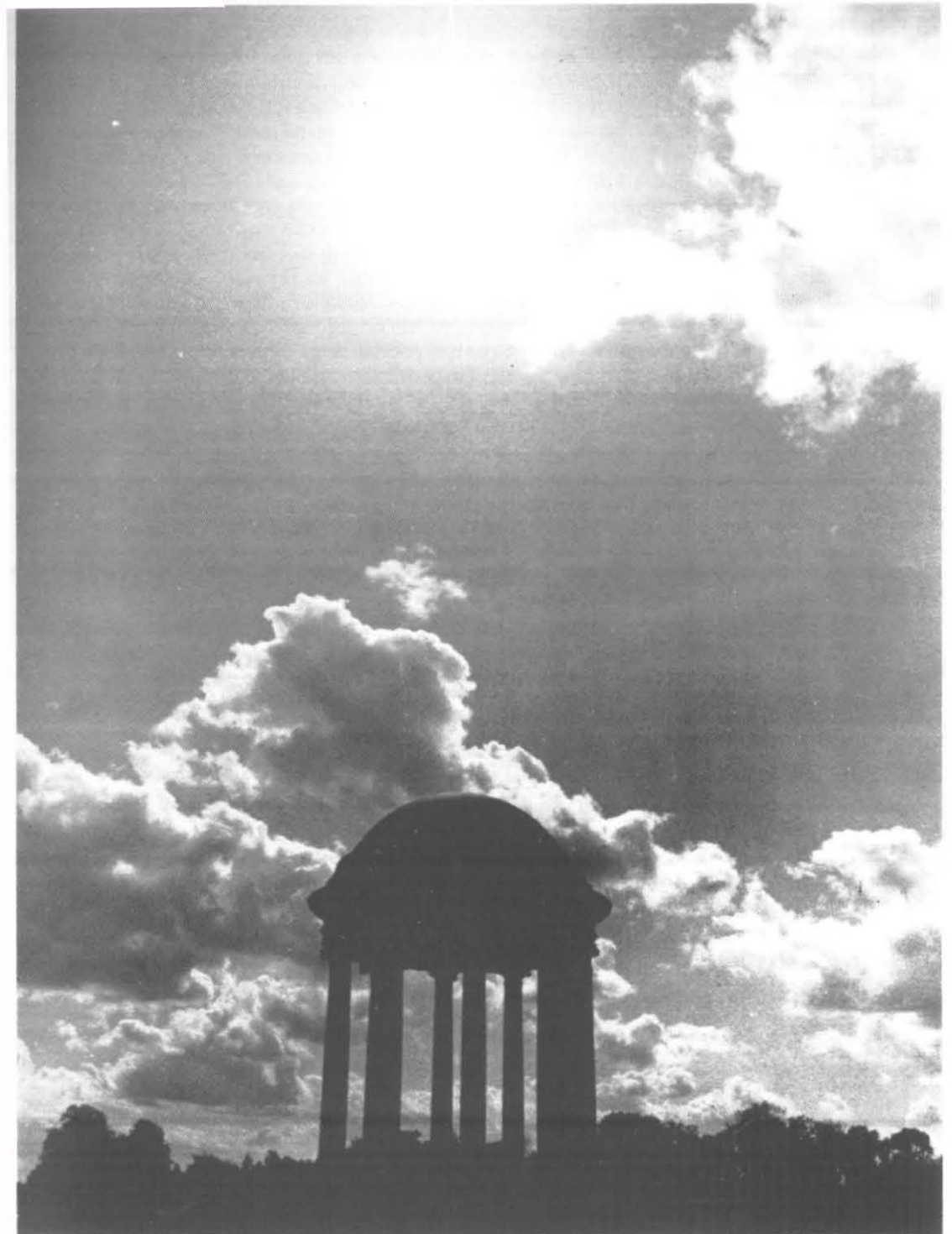
And now this calm and hallowed hill,  
Ageless corner of a sacred land  
Torn by pain and worthless strife  
Touched by His all-saving hand.

J. E. Burkinshaw



*Spleen... sighs for ever on her pensive bed, with ill-nature & affectation. 7/1/14.*

4





# SPORT

## CRICKET

### THE FIRST XI

Sunshine and hard wickets greeted us in April, quite the opposite conditions one is lulled into expecting. Consequently batsmen found confidence to play on the front foot, and some of the early form was most encouraging. The middle order batting has been the most consistent; unfortunately our opening trio have only once been able to provide the important early platform. However the season is only half over. P. K. E. Steward, Morrison and Davies have been the most consistent with the bat, though Lord has occasionally shown glimpses of his true potential, and D. A. Steward and Claydon have had good innings. The bowling has been secure with Morrison and D. A. Steward prominent. The work rate and dedication of the one and the control of flight, line and length, of the other, are to be admired. The fielding in the main has been sound and promising though on occasions very sloppy.

Against Buckingham we batted cautiously, amassing a fairly respectable total. We then bowled in the same vein and though our attack and fielding was sufficient to prevent the total being passed we never looked like completing their innings. Free Foresters set us a demanding total (mainly due to the Steward brothers' uncle and other relatives!) but the boys responded well by ending 80 runs short, only losing four wickets. P. K. E. Steward and Morrison enjoyed a rousing stand. We were defeated fairly comfortably by a strong Cirencester side and this was the first occasion we saw our batting look decidedly brittle. Mill Hill, our first school match, put us in and after a bad start, Davies and Claydon demonstrated the value of quick running and good calling between the wickets, so that we were able to set them a good target. With nine wickets down and three overs to go one thought we might well have won the game. However, some clever shielding of the number 11 by the senior batsman saw them home during some very exciting final moments. Bradfield, a very accomplished side, reached our total easily. On a true wicket our batting collapsed on the one occasion when the opening partnership of 77 looked very encouraging.

Then followed our first win of the season. Reaching the Authentics' total with overs to spare was a fine achievement thanks again to a fine stand between P. K. E. Steward and Morrison. The captain has certainly set a fine example on occasions when it mattered most. Typically we attacked Bedford School with the energy and application of an exhausted armadillo. Bedford accepted the opportunity with accustomed pleasure. After some hard thinking and harsh words during the days following it was extremely pleasing to see the team perform so much better against Oakham. One felt the increased urgency and fluency in approach and from the first ball it seemed inevitable that it was to be our day. The notion that we could only win matches chasing runs was forgotten too. It was a great pity that Frank Spragg's *Sunday Telegraph* Editor did not see fit to include his report as more important news than Glenn Turner's record breaking innings! However, morale was once again high.

At home again against Dean Close the scene was set for a well contested game. Two evenly matched sides however were prevented from demonstrating their true mettle by a heavy thunderstorm in mid-afternoon. John Fogg's *Telegraph* report summed the day up well. Two days later we saw the Old Stoics 76 for 8 and in real trouble until a good partnership (helped by some sloppy fielding) saw them to 143. The boys replied disappointingly, losing wickets to run-outs and other lapses in concentration. The prolonged social stoppages of Speech Day afternoon was a contributing factor to this no doubt!

During the term we again hosted Wesley College, Perth, who had previously been over in 1980. As then they were unbeaten and we became the first school to bowl them out. This was all the more pleasing as our side included four very young boys who all acquitted themselves very well indeed. Riley (J. Colts) showed remarkable pluck and resilience facing a very quick bowler who had accounted for seven of our front line batsmen already. It was doubly encouraging to note that seven of this team may be making the reciprocal trip to Perth next March.

With plenty of cricket to come during the last half of the season I hope we see the side developing a more consistent approach to the games. We have tended to go to the extremes up to now.

L.E.W.

#### Results:

- v. **Buckingham C.C.**—Home—Match Drawn  
Stowe 160 (W. Lord 77)  
Buckingham 125 for 7 (A. Morrison 5 for 40)
- v. **Free Foresters**—Home—Match Drawn  
Free Foresters 251 for 6 declared  
Stowe 181 for 4 (P. Steward 54, A. Morrison 51 not out)
- v. **Cirencester**—Home—Match Lost by 4 wickets  
Stowe 119 for 9 declared  
Cirencester 123 for 6
- v. **Mill Hill**—Home—Match Drawn  
Stowe 171 (J. Davies 49, J. Claydon 43 not out)  
Mill Hill 103 for 9 (A. Morrison 5 for 43)
- v. **Bradfield**—Home—Match Lost by 8 wickets  
Stowe 170 (P. Steward 56)  
Bradfield 171 for 2
- v. **Oxford University Authentics**—Home—Match Won by 4 wickets  
O.U.A. 206 (C. Farquhar 6 for 24)  
Stowe 208 for 6 (P. Steward 83)
- v. **St. Edwards**—Away—Match Abandoned because of rain
- v. **Bedford**—Away—Match Lost by 9 wickets  
Stowe 113  
Bedford 115 for 1
- v. **Oakham**—Away—Match Won by 113 runs  
Stowe 199 for 6 declared (P. Steward 49)  
Oakham 86 (C. Boxall 4 for 8)
- v. **Dean Close**—Home—Match Drawn  
Stowe 191 for 5 declared (P. Steward 90)  
Dean Close 103 for 2
- v. **Old Stoics**—Home—Match Lost  
Old Stoics 146 all out (Morrison 5 for 42)  
Stowe 109 all out

## COLTS

### Results:

v. **Royal Latin**—Match Lost  
Royal Latin 156 all out  
Stowe 134 all out

v. **Oakham**—Match Drawn  
Stowe 170 for 2  
Oakham 135 for 7

v. **Bradfield**—Match Lost  
Bradfield 220 for 1  
Stowe 60 all out

v. **Bedford**—Match Lost  
Bedford 120 for 9  
Stowe 69 all out

v. **Bucks. Juniors**—Match Drawn  
Bucks. 130 for 8  
Stowe 82 for 5

## THIRD XI

### Results:

v. **Cokethorpe**—Match Abandoned  
Cokethorpe 120 for 6  
Stowe 75 for 6

v. **St. Edward's**—Match Lost  
St. Edward's 127 all out  
Stowe 87 all out

v. **Bedford**—Match Lost  
Bedford 140 all out  
Stowe 67 all out

**Diplomatic Service**—Match Won  
D.S. 77 all out  
Stowe 78 for 1

## THE SECOND XI

At the halfway stage through the season, the Second XI remains unbeaten and the last two matches have been won with a particularly notable victory over Bedford. A full report and details of the playing record covering the whole season will appear in the next edition of **The Stoic**.

C.J.G.A.

## FIRST XI FOOTBALL

Although Football is still considered a minor sport, by some people anyway, several boys provided the stimulus to arrange matches, in co-operation with Mr. Taylor. The emphasis was on enjoyment rather than winning—perhaps not the case in other sports at Stowe. Difficulties did arise, prominently a lack of continuity or practice, and a rather selfish unwillingness to play away matches perhaps detracted slightly from an otherwise worthwhile season.

Enthusiasm was certainly not lacking in Cobham, who provided the majority of the team, captain, secretary and referee. Four matches, on Sundays, were played and were free scoring affairs. An inadequate pitch and cautiousness in the opening minutes did not help but good team performances were put on, especially against the Masters (even after House Cross-country Stringing we won 5-0). Morrison, the secretary, played well in goal and ended up as penalty taker! The three defenders in front of Morrison, Wedgewood, Thornber, Deyt-Aysage, were adventurous and hard tacklers. McLellan, the captain and Steward both performed with competence and confidence, and all played in all matches. Others who played were MacKinnon, Watkins, who were determined and skilful, Clark, Hooper, Wilson, Roxborough, Hockley, Nathan, Baker, Stradling and Smith.

Progress has been made since then, again only through the helpfulness of Mr. Taylor and the enthusiasm of boys, and practices are held weekly. It is in this way that we can look forward to a brighter future for Football at Stowe, rather than being left to play on the furthest away and worst pitch in the school, so that Football will not be regarded as a very minor sport by the hierarchy of Stowe.

A. M. Morrison  
W. R. McLellan

## HOCKEY THE FIRST XI

In comparison with other age groups in the school the First XI produced less good results overall. There were some memorable performances in the earlier stages of the season against Oundle and Bradfield, but the players failed in sustaining good quality hockey later in the term and there was too little teamwork. This senior group lacked outstanding talent; although there was considerable experience from last year success had to be gained the hard way.

The opening match was surprisingly easy as Oundle had more problems with the snow that hampered early practice games. This win led to a complacency against the Cambridge Wanderers' XI who were stronger in every way. The Dean Close match was of a high standard, and unhappily one mistake in our defensive marking cost us the game; the margin of error is very small between winning and losing. In an unusual game with Bradfield seven goals came from short corners and it was a case of holding on to a lead which eluded us. Bedford provided a hard contest when much pressure was absorbed throughout and two chances slipped away right at the end. The second club match against the Oxford Occasionals' XI was lost because of resigned feeling that the odds against us were too great. The purpose of such games is to allow the visitors to give a first class example of how the game should be played even if the results do go against the school. However, all credit may be given for the next two good wins against Aldenham, who paraded two potential schoolboy internationals, and Mill Hill who were never allowed to threaten in attack. Then followed a series of gentlemanly matches in which Stowe lost the necessary cutting edge in their play when it really mattered. The season ended with the traditional game against the Old Stoics when the boys regained some honour with a victory.

So it has been a season of mixed fortunes. The old colours never quite fulfilled the promise that was expected of them. Each in turn played one or two splendid games but too seldom did the team knit together consistently. J. N. Anderson captained the side with the right balance of encouragement and exhortation. J. N. A. Davies in the midfield was stronger in attack than defence, C. A. Boxall played effectively at left-half and M. M. Ivison produced some solid work as sweeper. P. K. E. Steward matured into a sound keeper with no lack of courage. S. M. R. Clark played tirelessly at right-half and R. C. M. Bevan settled well as the centre back. D. Hockley adapted intelligently to the inside position and he needs strength added to his all-round skill. J. H. M. Claydon was a very quick centre-forward and could be devastating with improved ball control. E. R. F. Anderson on the left wing showed good pace but lacked the vital finishing shots at goal. D. W. Thomas was a much improved player on the right wing and will be a good prospect in the future. As with all sports the same requirements are dedication in practice, self-discipline and the application of the skills with some flexibility. The first two may be acquired with hard work but the third is helped along with natural ability. Next season brings a rare opportunity to play at Lords in a Jubilee match against Canford, and there will be much serious preparation for that event.

**Team:** J. N. Anderson\* (4) (Captain), J. N. A. Davies\* (4), C. A. Boxall\* (9), M. M. Ivison\* (3), P. K. E. Steward\* (4), S. M. R. Clark\* (5), E. R. F. Anderson (5), D. Hockley (9), J. H. M. Claydon (8), D. W. Thomas (6), R. C. M. Bevan (9).

**Also played:** D. A. Steward (4).

\*denotes colours

**Results:**

v. Oundle	Home	Won	4-0
v. Cambridge Wanderers H.C.	Home	Lost	1-3
v. Dean Close	Home	Lost	0-1
v. Bradfield	Away	Drawn	4-4
v. Bedford	Away	Drawn	0-0
v. Oxford Occasionals H.C.	Home	Lost	0-3
v. Aldenham	Away	Won	1-0
v. Mill Hill	Away	Won	2-1
v. Radley	Home	Lost	0-5
v. Cheltenham	Home	Lost	0-1
v. Pangbourne	Away	Lost	0-2
v. Wellington	Away	Cancelled	
v. St. Edward's, Oxford	Home	Lost	1-2
v. Old Stoics	Home	Won	3-2

J.M.L.

**YEARLINGS**

The A XI reached a remarkable standard considering that less than half of its members were Preparatory School players in their First XIs. All the boys worked very hard throughout the season and most achieved a good degree of skill as measured by the Rose Award Scheme. The better players were those with greater commitment and determination.

The season began with snow which reduced the preparation before the first match. In several games the side displayed superior skill and good tactical sense, but in several other matches it was a matter of coping with the pressures and no opportunity for positive attacking play. There were sound defensive skills shown against an excellent Cheltenham attack with everyone playing their part, in particular Perry in goal. Although the result went against Stowe, we did score in open play and break a three year record of not conceding a goal. The only other heavy defeat was against Radley when after five minutes we were reduced to ten players because of injury. The resounding victory of the term was 6-0 against High Wycombe with no fewer than 43 short corners, which must be a record!

**Results:**

Played nine. Won three, Drawn two, Lost four. Goals for 17, goals against 15.

The top goal scorer was R. S. M. Morris with eight, followed by P. R. C. Jarrett with four.

**The team from:** P. J. Cherry (2) (Captain), G. B. Curtis (6), T. J. Carpenter (4), R. S. M. Morris (8), R. A. W. Weller (2), R. J. C. Oliver (8), R. G. Perry (4), N. A. C. Rushton (8), M. Mossadegh (2), T. D. D. Philips (7), P. G. Wilson (3), N. E. Hencher (8), O. R. A. Scott (1).

The B XI played two, lost one and drew one. They played with enthusiasm and determination.

**The B XI team from:** H. W. Herrington (8) (Captain), T. D. D. Philips (7), N. E. Hencher (8), P. G. Wilson (3), R. P. Bogos (7), P. C. Stubbs (10), C. W. P. Meynell (9), J. L. Bannister (8), T. J. Lowe (7), L. J. Scott (1), G. R. M. Bates (3), N. J. R. Mellor (3), M. L. Oke (5), M. J. R. White (7).

The Under 14 B XI played one match against the Dragon School and lost 1-2.

**The team also included:** A. R. Cobb (9), P. R. J. Stopford (8), J. C. I. Telegdy (2), A. M. Hale (4), J. M. J. Phillips (4), E. T. Petersson (3), T. W. E. Harrison (9), M. H. Ellman-Brown (9), D. R. M. Priestley (9), G. J. Murray (5).

S.N.H., M.J.B.

**HOUSE MATCHES**

**SENIORS**

Bruce	Chatham	Walpole	Walpole	
Chatham	3-0	5-2	0-0 extra time	
	Walpole	Lyttelton	penalty flicks	
	Temple	1-0		Chandos
	Lyttelton	Cobham		1-1 extra time
	Grenville	3-1	Chandos	penalty flicks
	Cobham	Chandos	0-0 extra time	
	Chandos	3-0	penalty flicks	
	Grafton			

**JUNIORS**

Temple	Temple	Temple	Temple	
Cobham	6-0	3-0	4-0	
	Chandos	Grenville		Walpole
	Bruce	1-0		4-4 extra time
	Grenville	Grafton	Walpole	penalty flicks
	Grafton	2-0	2-0	
	Lyttelton	Walpole		
	Chatham	3-0		
	Walpole			

**JUNIOR COLTS VI**

As may be seen from the results this was not a vintage year, but there are two points which should be said at the outset. Firstly, the most talented player from this age group was removed to a senior team, and secondly of the 11 matches played only four were Home games. The team had to travel to Cheltenham College, Dean Close, Cheltenham, Mill Hill, Oundle and Aldenham, as well as doing shorter journeys to Radley and St. Edward's Oxford, and all this travelling was certainly not an advantage to the team. Although the team had previously had very little experience of playing on grass, and many found it difficult to adapt to it at first, as time went by a considerable improvement was seen in the general standard of play, although several of them have still to appreciate the fact that one cannot spend too much time on repeating the basic skills of the game—and this means spending a lot of time on practices which seem simple but in reality are not, as even the simple moves always tend to break down under pressure.

M. Campbell in goal made a number of excellent clearances and showed considerable courage, but was prone to let others dominate the circle rather than doing this himself as he should. However, now that he has decided to stay in this position he will gradually gain in confidence and should develop into a competent keeper. J. P. Rigg played a very useful role in the defence and frequently saved the team with his well timed tackles and interceptions. He positioned himself cleverly, frequently played outstandingly well, and some of his clearances "off the line" during penalty corners will be remembered for a long time. J. R. Sinclair played for half the term, and until he chipped his front teeth was developing a good understanding with his goalkeeper and fellow full-back. A. J. Hardie played a very competent game at right-half, and in addition to supporting his forwards with accurate passes, he frequently closed his opposing wing forward out of the game. As he grows in strength he should maintain his place in future teams. S. M. Tembe played at centre-half and although he was younger than any others in the team he displayed considerable potential. His main problem was that he sometimes played

brilliantly and sometimes seemed listless, but I am confident that as he grows physically he will make a considerable contribution to Stowe hockey. J. M. Gumpel was usually at left-half and in spite of finding it difficult to mark his opposing winger he always tried extremely hard. A. S. Keith was adapted to the centre-forward position and made a good job of this in spite of really wanting to play in defence. He is a great trier and frequently got himself into a goal scoring position through some skilful play. A. C. Fairbairn had the most ball control of anyone in the team and although he has still not yet learnt to move to his right when running with the ball there is no doubt that he will get better and better as he gets older. The wingers were S. S. Osman and T. E. Perei and they both made useful contributions to the success of the team. They ran well with the ball but frequently had difficulty in timing their cross passes, but they are both so keen that it is hoped that in due course they will put this right. N. J. Hughes played in an inside-forward position and frequently showed that he is capable of becoming a competent hockey player, but what is needed in his case is a stronger desire to get as good as he can—if he will do this a first team place may eventually be his.

Others who played for either one game or one half of a match and all showed that they possessed some talent for the game which might come to fruition next year were: G. E. Marton, D. J. Hazzard, M. C. Gobby, C. J. Rotheroe, H. J. Ripley, R. J. Saville, and J. R. Sparrow. In summary it may be said that there is a lot of potential in this age group, and if they will persevere in their aim to acquire proficiency in this great game they will have a lot of enjoyment and success ahead of them—but it is largely up to them whether this comes to pass. Finally credit should be given to A. S. Keith for his efforts as Team Captain: he led by example and did his best to encourage his players.

P.G.L.

**Results:**

v. Aldenham	Away	Won	1-0
v. Dean Close	Away	Drew	1-1
v. Bradfield	Home	Won	3-1
v. Bedford	Home	Lost	0-5
v. R.G.S. H.W.	Home	Won	2-1
v. Mill Hill	Away	Won	2-1
v. Radley	Away	Lost	0-2
v. Cheltenham	Away	Lost	1-4
v. Oundle	Away	Lost	0-3
v. Pangbourne	Home	Won	2-1
v. St. Edwards	Away	Lost	3-4

## SECOND XI HOCKEY

1982 was a good season. The team was unbeaten on the all-weather surface and only suffered losses when obliged to play on grass of indifferent quality.

There was a good spirit in the team which remained almost unchanged throughout the term. Thorpe and Steward at full-back and Brown in goal formed one of the most effective defensive partnerships seen at this level. Graves has always been under-rated for he is a most effective and hard-working centre-half whose example is followed by others with a consequent beneficial effect on the performance of the whole team. Whitcombe and Morrison at wing-half completed a useful mid-field trio. Lidderdale is certainly more at home on an all-weather surface, whereas the other inside-forward Whitmore showed his versatility having to move up front from half-back and was equally effective on hard or grass surfaces. The wings displayed contrasting styles. On the right, Nelson's speed led to many goal-scoring chances and on the left Mallinson

filled the most difficult position on the field with stick work which was as good as anyone's in the team. Hooper was tireless runner at centre-forward and his example as Captain was a key factor in maintaining confidence and morale in a team which was determined to succeed.

With a little more thrust, organisation of short corners and perhaps luck, this could have been an outstanding season. Nonetheless your reporter was pleased to be associated with a side that was eager to do well and enjoy its hockey.

C.J.G.A.

**Team:** J. J. Brown (9); D. A. Steward (4); R. C. Thorpe (8); A. M. Morrison (5); P. J. Graves (7); D. V. Whitcombe (1); P. H. Mallinson (2); A. J. D. Lidderdale (8); M. J. Hooper (4) (Captain); D. J. Whitmore (2); J. A. Nelson (7).

**Also played:** A. N. Keith (4); J. E. Reynolds (5); C. S. Morley (5).

**Playing record:** Played 11; Won 6; Drawn 2; Lost 3.

**Details:**

v. Oundle	Won	3-1
v. Aldenham	Won	2-0
v. Dean Close	Won	3-2
v. Bradfield	Won	1-0
v. Bedford	Lost	1-3
v. High Wycombe	Lost	0-1
v. Mill Hill	Won	6-0
v. Radley	Lost	1-3
v. Cheltenham	Won	2-0
v. Pangbourne	Drew	1-1
v. St. Edward's	Drew	1-1

## COLTS XI HOCKEY

Two comfortable victories were gained at the start of the term when the team beat Oundle 2-1 and Aldenham 5-0. The second match showed the benefit of right-wing crosses from Woolley which helped Stocks score four times (his first of three hat-tricks).

An indifferent game at Dean Close was won by a solitary goal by Chelton. The 3-2 defeat in the next game against Bradfield demonstrated that matches can only be won with commitment and concentration. This attitude was learned and practised in a hard fought 1-1 draw with Bedford.

Against High Wycombe and Mill Hill convincing wins were gained, 6-0 and 4-0 respectively. In both games Stocks scored hat-tricks, showing his ability to convert invariably any half chance that came his way. Two other members of the strong midfield, Elmitt and Roxborough, also scored goals in these matches.

The commitment and work rate needed to beat a good team was never really required in these victories, and unfortunately was not present in the team's 2-0 defeat at Radley. However, concerted training subsequent to this match helped produce the side's best game to beat an, as yet unbeaten, Cheltenham side 3-1. Lockwood scored a classic worrying centre-forward's goal and Stokes scored the other two. The team played well as a unit with Stapford and Davies marking very tightly and Coles setting up incisive counter attacks from well-timed tackles.

A casual approach to the Pangbourne game caused an unnecessary 5-1 defeat, but this was balanced by an authoritative 4-1 win at St. Edward's. In this game Gurney and Jackson played typically sound games and Stocks scored twice to bring his goal tally to an impressive 15 goals. This freedom for him to attack so much was largely due, throughout the season, to Elmitt who at centre-midfield tackled, covered back and distributed the ball with the discipline and maturity that belied his age.

Overall this was an encouraging and pleasing season as the record shows: Played 11, Won 7, Lost 3, Drawn 1, For 29, Against 13.

**Those who played:** W. A. J. Gurney, D. W. R. Coles, S. J. A. Davies, C. J. Stapford, C. La F. Jackson, J. G. Stocks, R. M. C. Elmitt, I. J. Roxborough, J. A. H. Woolley, A. A. Lockwood, H. R. P. Chelton.

**Also played:** H. R. P. Jarvis, P. J. Boardman.

**Results:**

v. Oundle	Home	Won	2-1
v. Aldenham	Away	Won	5-0
v. Dean Close	Away	Won	1-0
v. Bradfield	Home	Lost	2-3
v. Bedford	Home	Drew	1-1
v. High Wycombe	Home	Won	6-0
v. Mill Hill	Home	Won	4-0
v. Radley	Away	Lost	0-2
v. Cheltenham	Away	Won	3-1
v. Pangbourne	Home	Lost	1-5
v. St. Edward's	Away	Won	4-1

J. P. W

## GIRLS HOCKEY REPORT 1981-2 SEASON

With the influx of some very keen first-year sixth girls and a reliable core of upper sixth members, the School had a steady and capable team.

Special mention must be made of Sandra Edington, who as Team Captain and left-back very effectively kept out opposition forays into our defending area. Congratulations also to Sara Howell-Williams who played for the Bucks. County Team for the season.

It is hoped next year to organise more fixtures and to have a definite team practice session.

The team was chosen from the following squad. Sandra Edington (Captain), Sonia Bennetts, Debra Blackman, Catherine Brown, Elizabeth Brown, Charlotte Caolfox, Bridget Crosby, Polly Crosby, Isabel Crossley, Fiona Gibbs, Sarah Hobday, Sara Howell-Williams, Samantha Rowe, Wendy Shepherd (goalkeeper), and Catherine Thompson.

B. Taylor

## ARCHERY

Since the loss of last year's excellent Seniors, Archery at Stowe has seen a lack of experience. However, an encouraging number of enthusiastic juniors are learning fast and prospects for the future are bright. New equipment has recently been purchased and this has also contributed towards improvements in the standards achieved.

A team has been assembled and two matches are planned later in the term.

I would like to thank Mr. Rudolf for his tireless support and enthusiastic direction of the practice sessions.

C. B. H. Woolley

**Team:** G. P. Horn (Captain); C. B. M. Woolley (Secretary); M. T. Savage; A. J. D. Lidderdale.

## ETON FIVES

In the second half of this year's season the enthusiasm and hard work of the under 14s began to be rewarded: Mosbacher and O. R. A. Scott defeated their opponents from Uppingham on 17th November, Mosbacher and Reed won against King Edward's, Camp Hill, on 24th January, after only three games, and Reed and Maskell were victorious at Repton on 21st February. An under 14 pair represented the school in the Schools' Championships at Eton in the Easter holidays: Fincham and Reed (a fine player) were pitted against pairs from Harrow, Highgate and Wolverhampton Grammar School. The latter two schools proved too strong for them, but they won their first game against Harrow and looked certain to win the set before going down, most disappointingly, in the next two games. At the moment Reed and Fincham have the infuriating habit of playing well only when they are losing.

In the higher reaches of the club the picture is much less satisfactory. There is undoubted talent among the seniors and colts, demonstrated in wins against The Jesters on 22nd November and against the Edwardian Colts on 7th March, but there is a lack of real commitment to the game and to the club. The captain of the club resigned halfway through the term, after playing in very few matches, and a promising junior colts player gave up the game altogether. One or two good players who had played no Fives at all in the Autumn term appeared in the New Year and represented the school in team fixtures; their support was very welcome and much needed, but one wonders where they were before Christmas, and how many other good Fives players there are in the school who never play the game. Senior players who have supported the club well throughout the season are A. S. Horn, Kinahan, and S. R. Glennie. And a colts player whose support was outstanding throughout the Spring term is S. J. Gilbey; his win against the Edwardian Colts with his partner Stradling was very well deserved.

The performance of the present under 14s promises an exciting season next year at their level. As for more senior players, I can only hope that their ability in the game will be matched by greater loyalty to the club.

G.M.

**Teams:**

**Seniors:** A. S. Horn, H. T. Kinahan, S. R. Glennie, M. J. Hooper, C. W. F. Farquhar, ma.

**Colts:** S. J. Gilbey, M. P. ap P. Stradling

**Junior Colts:** T. J. M. Bliss, W. M. King, mi., S. S. Osman

**Under 14s:** A. D. E. Reed, N. M. Fincham, P. A. Maskell, O. J. Mosbacher, O. R. A. Scott, T. G. Loughton

**Awards:** School colours to A. S. Horn and H. T. Kinahan

**Results 1981-2:**

	Seniors	Colts	J. Colts	U.14s
v. Uppingham (Home)				1-2
v. The Jesters (Home)	1-1			
v. K.E.S. Camp Hill (Home)		0-1	0-1	1-0
v. The Hill (Home)	0-2			
v. Wolverhampton G.S. (Away)	0-1		0-1	0-1
v. Lancing (Home)		0-1		0-2
v. Repton (Away)	0-1		0-1	1-0
v. Westminster (Home)	0-2		0-1	0-1
v. Edwardian Colts		1-0		0-1

## LAWN TENNIS FIRST TEAM

At the beginning of term it was felt that we had the basis for a very successful season, provided that we could solve the considerable problem of selecting the best pairings as none of the contending players had played together in matches previously. After beating a weak Rugby team a poor performance followed against Merchant Taylors and an even poorer result against an ordinary Eton six, and it was clear that changes would have to be made. At this stage two members of the team left the scene for one reason or another and, as result of the consequent re-organisation and introduction of two new players, we seemed to get things right and the rest of the season has gone very well indeed.

M. H. Verrall's flair and frequent brilliance has blended well with the careful and intelligent play of D. Hockley, and they have put up some excellent performance and achieved several notable wins. As Verrall goes on to University tennis, if he can work on his temperamental lapses, he clearly has the ability to go quite a long way in the sport. D. V. Whitcombe was either fluent and brilliant or very patchy and mediocre. He could be an extremely useful player at County level if he would only accept the fact that there are more strokes in tennis than a fast service and flashing forehand and backhand drives, irrespective of whether they go into or out of the court, and I am hopeful that he has gradually begun to realise this. M. M. Ivison with whom Whitcombe played for the second half of the season is a talented player of most games. He had just the right temperament to make the partnership a success, and his accurate placing of the ball frequently brought the kind of returns for which they were waiting. I hope that he will persevere with the game in the future as he also has the potential to achieve a high standard in due course. The other pairing was that of K. K. Doyle and H. T. Kinahan and this proved to be a successful combination. Doyle served and smashed effectively while Kinahan kept the ball in play with his placid style, and together they induced errors from their opponents which sometimes gave them the best match results of the team. In addition their approach to the game often surprised other schools' first pairs and their steadiness has helped the other two Stowe pairs.

Highlights of the season were the excellent wins against the previously unbeaten St. Edward's team and a strong Uppingham side. Also the Old Stoics match was an excellent one and it was very pleasing to see four past Captains playing against the school and a thoroughly enjoyable match ended suitably in a draw!

Finally it can be said that it has been a good term's tennis and certainly an enjoyable one for the team. Mark Verrall was a popular Captain and we are hoping for a good run at the Schools' tournaments at Wimbledon in the summer holidays.

### Results:

v. Rugby	Away	Won	8½-½
v. M.T.S. Northwood	Home	Lost	4-5
v. Eton	Home	Lost	3½-5½
v. Marlborough	Home	Won	8-1
v. Uppingham	Home	Won	6½-2½
v. R.G.S. High Wycombe	Home	Lost	3½-5½
v. Oundle	Cancelled		
v. Aldenham	Home	Won	7-2
v. Old Stoics	Home	Drew	3-3
v. St. Edward's, Oxford	Away	Won	5-4
v. Oakham	Away	Won	5½-½ (rain)
v. Bradfield	Away	Won	7-2

## COLTS

This team had an excellent season and is to be congratulated on its collective performance. To date they have played ten matches and won them all easily. H. M. King and J. P. Gerbet have completed two years in this team and have the unusual record not being beaten in this time (although they have shared honours on three occasions). Gerbet's forcing and aggressive tennis combines well with King's more subtle approach and frequently opposing pairs have been completely outplayed by them both mentally and physically. M. P. Stradling has proven himself a very promising player and has a highly developed competitive attitude to his games which is very helpful. He was successfully partnered by F. K. Wylie who has had the unenviable task of playing second fiddle, but one that he has carried out very well so that they have been rarely beaten. The third pair was G. E. Marton and J. P. Frost, and these two who are still Junior Colts have combined excellently. They did not lose a match during the term and at all times played sensible tennis. They should be even harder to beat next season. In conclusion it may be said that the whole team played very well indeed and several of them will clearly be featuring in next year's First VI. J. Holland and P. C. Andrews also played for the team once or twice.

One small criticism must be made, however, and that is to point out that tennis matches are **team** events, and sometimes wins may only be obtained by pairings which do not necessarily suit every individual's preference, but which are necessary to obtain the maximum success for the team as a **whole**. After all, to learn such a fact about sport is a basic part of the educational process.

### Results:

v. Rugby	Away	Won	8-1
v. M.T.S. Northwood	Home	Won	8-1
v. Marlborough	Home	Won	8½-½
v. Eton	Home	Won	7-0 (unfinished)
v. Uppingham	Home	Won	9-0
v. R.G.S. High Wycombe	Home	Won	9-0
v. Oundle	Away	Won	8-1
v. St. Edward's, Oxford	Away	Won	7-2
v. Aldenham	Home	Won	8½-½
v. Oakham	Away	Won	5½-½ (rain)
v. Bradfield	Away	Won	9-0

## JUNIOR COLTS

Only two matches were played at this level mainly due to other schools not being prepared to field sides at this age group. However there are some promising players at this age at Stowe although several are trying to combine tennis and cricket which will later be impossible because of clash of fixtures. W. M. King, and D. S. Green improved steadily throughout the term and should have a good year in the Colts next summer, whilst Marton and Frost have already been mentioned above. The other four who represented Stowe successfully and who all have considerable tennis potential were C. J. Rotheroe, H. R. Jarvis, J. P. Rigg, and R. M. Ellmitt.

### Results:

v. Marlborough	Home	Won	6-3
v. Eton	Home	Won	6-1 (unfinished)

## UNDER FOURTEENS

The following played for this team: J. W. Allday, C. W. Meynell, A. D. Reed, R. S. Morris, T. A. Wilkinson, J. R. Oliver, T. G. Laughton.

There is a lot of promise here which was displayed in the matches that they played and it is to be hoped that they will go from strength to strength in the future.

### Results:

v. Eton	Home	Drew	3-3 (unfinished)
v. Dragon S.	Home	Won	6½-2½
v. Aldenham	Home	Won	6-3

P.G.L.

## REAL TENNIS

A small group has continued to enjoy the opportunity to play tennis thanks to the kindness of the Oxford Tennis Club, and considerable improvement has been made in the standard of play. Several fixtures are arranged for the Christmas term.

P.G.L.

## BADMINTON

The second half of the season presented us with the problem of finding a pair to replace A. W. Todd and M. J. Sanderson, both of whom left at Christmas. M. P. ap P. Stradling was an obvious candidate for one place, and J. B. Cunningham-Reid teamed up with him to provide a contrasting if at times volatile partnership. Stradling's agile callisthenics did much to confound the opposition. The Ists again succeeded in defeating Oakham on their territory, though only by the narrowest of margins, as is becoming their wont. Royal Latin's first pair brought some fine play out of Doyle and Gerbet, who were also dominant in the 6-3 win over Uppingham. But Abingdon caught us on the hop, and lapses in concentration from Davies and Sinclair, who had otherwise played determined badminton over the season, saw the spoils eked from us. This is a lesson to be learned by all our players for the future.

Admirably led by the Boardman twins, the Colts have enjoyed an extremely successful season, in the course of which Mander, Bewes, Adams and Grice have made distinctive progress. Victories over the four schools mentioned above completed an unbeaten year. This lays down the gauntlet to the Yearlings now emerging, among whom Morris, Allday, Hill and Marsh show particular promise. With the addition of the Yearlings competition the Stowe Tournament comprised over 80 matches, the culmination of which saw K. P. P. Doyle defeat his doubles partner J.-P. Gerbet to win the new Singles trophy. The Colts Singles produced probably the best matches of the Tournament before P. J. Boardman captured the title at the expense of H. M. King in a good final. In the Doubles P. J. and R. J. Boardman captured the championship that had borne their names all year; while the Yearlings Singles went to R. S. M. Morris, who later in the day partnered J. W. E. Allday to victory in the Doubles. The close season now affords us time for reflection and some gentle building, its only sad note being the departure of Kevin Doyle, whose example as Captain has been exemplary. In thanking him for his ever-courteous help, I wish him every success on his return to Canada.

C.R.H.

## SQUASH RACKETS

This is a short report to cover the matches not mentioned in the February issue of *The Stoic*.

As many of the team players were also involved in hockey teams, a restricted programme of matches had to be arranged, although it is pleasant to record that all except one of them were won.

### Results:

#### First V

v. Oakham	Away	Won	5-0
v. Bedford	Home	Won	4-1
v. Mill Hill	Away	Won	4-1
v. Aldenham	Home	Won	3-2
v. Radley	Away	Won	5-0
v. Bedford Modern	Home	Won	3-2

#### Colts team

v. Bedford	Home	Won	3-0
v. Mill Hill	Away	Won	3-0
v. Aldenham	Home	Won	3-2

#### Junior Colts

v. Oakham	Away	Won	4-1
v. Bedford	Home	Won	2-1
v. Mill Hill	Away	Won	2-1
v. Radley	Away	Won	5-0

#### Under 14 team

v. Radley	Away	Won	3-2
v. Papplewick	Away	Won	3-2

In the final of the Northwood Schools Invitation Competition 1981-2 played at the Northwood Squash Centre, Stowe lost to Aylesbury G.S. who fielded an excellent team and deservedly ended the Stowe team's unbeaten run.

In summary, during the course of the two terms' squash programme the Stowe teams collectively played 42 matches and won 40, with the Colts, Junior Colts and Under 14 teams unbeaten. All those who represented the school in these matches deserve congratulations on their efforts.

### Teams:

**First team:** J. M. Bewes, R. C. Clifton-Brown, J. H. Claydon, M. M. Ivison, C. J. Rotheroe, H. R. Jarvis.

**Colts and Junior Colt teams:** H. R. Jarvis, A. P. Stradling, N. C. Bewes, G. E. Marton, J. P. Frost, J. P. Rigg, R. M. Elmitt, R. S. Morris.

**Under 14 team:** R. S. Morris, J. W. Allday, O. S. Mosbacher, J. C. Yeoward, P. A. Williams.

Amongst the Junior teams there are some promising players and we shall be relying on them to continue their keen approach to the sport in future years.

In conclusion, it has been decided to agree to a short tour being arranged for the Easter holidays next year which should include matches in Denamrk.

P.G.L.



## SHOOTING

Our .22 teams have continued to perform well in the British Schools Small-bore Rifle Association's Leagues: our 'A', 'D' and Junior teams have all won their Divisions in recent competitions. In the Team of Eight Competition we reached the Final where, after a disappointing shoot, we were placed ninth. J. H. Ross achieved the remarkable distinction of scoring a "possible" in every round of the competition both this year and last year.

We will be sorry to lose Jonathan Ross when he leaves this term, for he has been a most reliable Captain of Shooting and a consistently first-rate shot.

In the B.S.S.R.A. Junior Championships, N. J. E. Roe reached the Final where he won a medal for fifth place. This was a particularly creditable performance since he shot the final round with an injured hand. (This is the second year running that our Junior Finalist has sustained a hand injury a few days before the shoot!)

Our full-bore season began well. The Cadet Pair, A. E. C. Briant and N. J. E. Roe, won the Wheeler Challenge Cup in the London and Middlesex Rifle Association's Schools and Cadets Meeting at Bisley. Our early promise has not been realised, however, partly because we have not always been able to "field" our strongest team. Furthermore, severe reductions in the allocation of ammunition to schools and problems of supply have meant that our shooting practice has had to be drastically curtailed because of shortage of ammunition. This is likely to jeopardise seriously our performance in competition shooting for the remainder of the term. We hope that the situation will have been rectified in time for us to make adequate preparation for Bisley.

During the term several boys have been busy converting a horse-box into a mobile store for rifles, shooting equipment and other kit. This will be a most useful vehicle for the team and we are grateful to Briant, Seabrook, Bond and Ashcroft for all their hard work. We also appreciate the efforts of all those who serve as butt-markers at the various competitions and who thus play a vital part in the school's participation at the meetings.

N.W.W.-J.

### **The Eights and Reserves have been selected from:**

J. H. Ross (Captain), D. A. Newbery, R. Bucks, A. J. de la Mare, C. R. Hamilton-Russell, A. C. S. Bird, R. J. C. Wicks, D. G. S. Kennedy, M. W. P. Seabrook, D. J. Baldwin, T. J. Priestley, J. A. R. Voelcker, P. H. N. D. Methuen, R. J. Saville, D. T. Beverly-Jones.

**Cadet Pair:** A. E. C. Briant and N. J. E. Roe.

**Shooting Colours have been awarded to:** R. Bucks, D. A. Newbery, C. R. Hamilton-Russell.



## GOLF

It has been a pleasure to take over the running of golf at Stowe when not only have we an extremely talented squad, seven or eight having single figure handicaps, but also an enthusiastic one well led by Jason Gray. Many of these will be leaving at the end of the Summer term, but there is sufficient strength at the top and promise lower down to augur well for the immediate future. Much of this strength is generated by competition within the school on our beautifully-kept course, both in the leagues of the "Thirty" and in house matches, as well as in private "friendlies". Regular coaching, also, under the Golf Foundation scheme for large numbers of boys is encouraging sound technique at an earlier age.

The Easter term was a busy one for the golf squad as a time of preparation for two important holiday tournaments, the Gerald Micklem Trophy at Woking and the English Finals of the Aer Lingus at Foxhills. To this end practice rounds were played at Buckingham Golf Club and at Woburn so that the long irons could be brought more into play. A strong Old Stoic team was held to a draw, three matches each, at Sandy Lodge, and this was followed by a nail-biting match at Tadmarton Heath in the first round of the 1982 Hill-Samuel Foursomes which we were defending against Cheltenham. The third pair, Ewbank and Davies, had a runaway victory (6&4), but we then learnt that the second pair, Ruddock and Luddington, had lost their match 2&1, and that Robinson and Gray in the top match were all square coming up the eighteenth! This was halved, as was the nineteenth where we three-putted from the fringe, then a par in the semi-darkness at the twentieth saw us home!

The team played some very good golf to win the Micklem Trophy for the third year running, defeating Bradfield 4-1, Harrow 3-2 (after losing the top two matches) and Wellington 4-1 in the final. At Foxhills in the Aer Lingus Finals we were a little disappointed at coming 15th out of the 32 finalists. None of our three players were at their best, but Luddington who had played so well for the previous month, had an off day; otherwise we would have been among the leaders.

Since then there have been some splendid results in school matches, not always with our strongest team. We defeated Monmouth 3-0 in the second round of the Hill-Samuel Foursomes and now play Solihull for a place in the final three rounds to be played at Royal Lytham and St. Annes in July.

**1982 Match results up to Speech Day:** 13 Won; 3 Lost; 1 Halved.

The losses were against a very strong O.S. side on Speech Day and two strong club sides on their home courses.

**Team:** J. C. Gray (Captain), J. G. S. Robinson, C. M. Luddington, C. M. Ruddock, A. D. Bennett, D. C. B. Ewbank, P. E. Davies.

**Also played:** J. Pearson, N. J. A. Forskitt, R. A. Jones, J. Taylor, M. Gobby, N. M. McAleer, R. Whitehouse, C. K. Williamson, B. Jenkyn-Jones, M. Downing, C. J. P. Clegg, R. Astley, N. D. Leapman, E. W. Jarrett, R. W. J. Alexander, E. J. Bourdon-Smith.

**Under 15:** J. P. Rigg, C. J. Rotheroe, P. J. T. Cooper, J. C. J. Yeoward, A. J. P. Phillips, E. A. Leckie.

**M.D.D.**

## CROSS-COUNTRY

By any standard, 1982 will have to go down in the books as a successful season, but during the course of it one was not aware of the fact that we were doing particularly well—probably because the defeats came well enough spaced out to remind us that we were **not** invincible. This year, too, illness did not wreak as much havoc as last season; our top runners were not constantly hit, and we usually had sufficient able-bodied men to give a good account of ourselves. To some extent we had hoped for a good term after the success of last year's U.17 side, and we were not disappointed.

We started the season with three old Colours, our captain, Duff, Briggs, the Hon. Secretary, and Carter all returned fit and aggressive. They were joined by Walley and McPhillips from last year's U.17 team, and by Cazalet, Cathcart, Earl, Thomber and Peppiatt. Cazalet established himself at once (where has he been for the past four years?), and Cathcart soon settled in as another "regular", having emerged from hockey obscurity to take up cross-country for his final year.

Duff found the going hard this season, and apart from a couple of races he has not been to the fore so much. But he has been a pillar of strength behind the scenes with his constant encouragement, and his experience has provided a constant fillip to the rest of the team. Walley came through as the front runner for much of the time, winning at Rugby and at the Latin School, and being well up on most other occasions. He was constantly closely pursued by Briggs and Carter, both of whom ran very well against Cheltenham and Rugby, the Latin School, and the Old Stoics. McPhillips was never far behind, having a particularly good run against Oakham. Having started the season tentatively, Cazalet and Cathcart established themselves as very good supporting runners—too talented to be running 6 and 7, and certainly good enough to ensure that we won most of our matches.

The highlight of our season was the hosting of the Midland Public Schools' Championships early in March. We were unlucky with the weather, for it rained heavily from start to finish and this caused some initial problems with the results. But the massive amount of help given by boys and staff alike ensured that the meeting was a success. The Stowe team, suddenly decimated by illness—Carter and McPhillips unable to run and Cathcart unwell—really ran very well to come 11th out of 19 teams, the same position as we came last year. Briggs ran excellently to come 20th (our second best position ever) and Walley turned in a very good performance to come 42nd. The competition provided by this event is always top class, and any runner coming in the first 50 has done well.

It must be many years since we had such a young U.17 team—most of them were U.16—and we really did not expect to do as well as we had done in past years. But in fact our runners ran with great determination to score victories over nine schools, recording only six defeats. Next season, of course, they will be experienced runners in the same age-group, so we can hope to do very well. Our most consistent runners were Woodward, Bliss and Smith-Maxwell. Occasionally, notably against Radley and Harrow, Wilson split them, and Hogan was usually not far behind them, after a late start. Hallam and Adams were also regularly in the team, and Streeton, Whicker and van Gemeren also ran when they were not injured or when others were.

We had some enthusiastic U.15 performers who trained hard and who should be useful later. Ferrand emerged as the most consistent, but Simpson and Torrance were usually not far behind, and Bradbery, O. Scott and Mosbacher were also close. They lacked real strength, however, and they did well to defeat four schools while losing to four others.

**1st VIII Colours have been awarded to:** M. B. Walley, T. F. McPhillips, M. J. Cazalet and H. D. Cathcart.

**Colts Ties have been awarded to:** T. J. Earl and G. E. Peppiatt.

**Colt Colours have been awarded to:** T. J. M. Bliss, A. J. P. Woodward and E. J. A. Smith-Maxwell.

**Record:**

**The 1st VIII beat:** Bradfield, Bloxham, Cheltenham, St. Edward's, Aldenham, Oakham, Harrow, Radley, Rugby, The Leys and The Royal Latin School.

**They lost to:** Highgate, Berkhamsted and Oundle.

**The U.17 VIII beat:** Bloxham, Cheltenham, Berkhamsted, Aldenham, Oakham, Harrow, Radley, The Leys and The Royal Latin School.

**They lost to:** Highgate, Bradfield, St. Edward's, Rugby, Oundle and Uppingham.

**The U.15 VIII beat:** Aldenham, Oakham, Harrow and The Royal Latin School.

**They lost to:** Highgate, Cheltenham, Berkhamsted and Oundle.

## THE OLD STOICS' MATCH

Saturday, 13th March

This year's match resulted in a narrow victory for the Old Stoics by 39 points to 40. Conditions were very heavy underfoot, and Nigel McCloughlin's winning time of 26.56 was impressive. He was ably supported by Simon Burrell (3rd), Noah Walley (6th), Adrian Thornton-Berry (7th), Jonathan Kemp (9th), Richard Weston (13th) and Chris Smith (16th). It was splendid to see a full team of fit Old Stoics ready for a prompt 3.00 p.m. start.

Next year we are celebrating the 60th Anniversary of the Founding of the School, and we are hoping to field at least three full eights, including, perhaps, a "social VIII". We shall be having an Anniversary meal in the evening, to which wives, fiancées and girl friends are invited, and I do hope that as many Old Stoic runners as possible will make a really big effort to attend and perform on Saturday, 12th March, and to stay for the meal. I shall be contacting as many Old Stoic runners as are on our books in the Autumn term, giving more information. But why not book the date now?

## INTER-HOUSE CROSS-COUNTRY

Tuesday, 16th March

For the second year running, conditions for the House races were appalling, it having rained heavily for the previous three or four days and nearly all the Tuesday morning. Miraculously it stopped right at the start of the first race, and did not start again until about three hours later; so the spectators at least were able to enjoy the spectacle.

The Open race was a comparatively close affair, with Cobham ending up as winners over Lyttelton with Chandos coming third. It was hard to predict the individual winner since there were three in with a chance. The eventual winner was Briggs (9), some 20 seconds ahead of Carter (4) who was a full minute ahead of Walley (7) and Duff (7) who were equal third.

Grafton won the U.17 event from Walpole with Chandos again coming third. Individual honours went to Woodward (7) and Wilson (8) who tied for first place, followed by Howell-Williams (9), a very fit hockey player.

The U.15 race produced its usual unpredictability, and Walpole emerged as winners with Grafton and Bruce second and third. Gobby (1) was the first man home, Ferrand (5) second and O. Scott (1) third.

A.S.

## OLD STOIC NEWS

**N. A. Alington** (Chatham 1964) is a Deputy Managing Director in the Hogg Robinson Group (1981)

**E. H. Bainbridge** (Walpole 1969) was Vice-Chairman of the International Tornado Association (1981-2), Chairman of the U.K. division of the International Tornado Association (1979-82), member of the British Olympic Yachting Committee (1980) and a member of the U.K. Tornado Sailing Team for 1981 and 1982.

**F. H. F. Banbury** (Cobham 1929) produced "Dear Liar" at the Mermaid Theatre (1982).

**A. R. Barrowclough** (Grafton 1942) has been elected a Master of the Bench of Inner Temple (1982).

**S. P. Clegg** (Chatham 1978) was officer in charge of the highly successful British Army Nordic Ski Championship team (1981-2) while serving with 94th Regiment R.A.

**D. S. Cowper** (Grafton 1960) became the first single-handed mariner to have sailed both ways round the world in the same yacht *Ocean Bound* (1982).

**A. J. Creedy Smith** (Chatham 1972) is a Director of Kenmar Plastics Ltd. (1982).

**C. A. Curtis** (Cobham 1951) is Editor of *Motor* magazine.

**T. L. Dewhurst** (Bruce 1938) was appointed Registrar in the High Court in Bankruptcy in January 1981.

**O. A. W. Dilke** (Bruce 1933) has been elected to the Accademia Latina (1982).

**G. J. E. Dixon** (Temple 1949) is Chairman of National Boat Shows Ltd. (organisers of the London International Boat Show at Earls Court) (1982).

**N. Downing** (Lyttelton 1969) is working with the Kuwait Scientific Research Institute doing underwater research on fish and coral and is taking part in the Hydrolab expedition to the Virgin Islands (1981-2).

**K. Emrys-Roberts** (Cobham 1940) composed and conducted the music for the B.B.C.2 series "Frost in May" (1982).

**D. V. Fanshawe** (Walpole 1951) has been awarded the O.B.E.

**P. D. Forsyth-Forrest** (Temple 1940) was awarded the O.B.E. for services as Chairman of the West Midlands Engineering Employment Association (January 1981).

**J. R. B. Fox-Andrews** (Grafton 1939) has been appointed Leader of the Western Circuit (March 1982).

**R. B. J. Gadney** (Grafton 1959) adapted Iris Murdoch's "The Bell" for serialisation on B.B.C. TV (1982).

**J. S. W. Gibson** (Walpole 1952) has published a series of guides for family and local historians. **Sir Anthony Hayward** (Grenville 1945) is President of P.I.C.A. (Private Investment Co. for Asia) (1981).

**B. G. Henry** (Grenville 1944) has been appointed Governor of the World College of the Atlantic and Director of the Bournemouth Symphony Orchestra (1982).

**R. Kee** (Grafton 1938) has published his personal record of Stalag Luft III in "A Crowd is Not Company" (1982).

**A. G. Kelly** (Bruce 1979) was elected Northern President of the Social Democratic Party Students (1982).

**Sir Frank Kitson** (Chandos 1944) is appointed Commander-in-Chief United Kingdom Land Forces with the rank of General in July 1982.

**H. W. Jennings** (Chandos 1981) took part in the 1982 London Marathon.

**The Earl of Lanesborough** (Temple 1934) is Vice-Chairman of the Trent Regional Health Authority, Chairman of the Loughborough and District Housing Society and National President of Guide Dogs for the Blind Association.

**G. P. Lloyd** (Bruce 1944) is Governor of the Cayman Islands (1981).

**E. H. Miller** (Grenville 1972) exhibited the sculpture of his mother at the Royal Academy Summer Exhibition (1982).

**R. J. Posnett** (Cobham 1947) is High Sheriff of Cheshire for 1982–3.

**A. M. Quinton** (Temple 1942) has published "Thoughts and Thinkers" (1982).

**R. W. K. Reeves** (Grafton 1950) is Consultant in Forensic Psychiatry for Bristol (1982).

**D. J. Rimmer** (Chandos 1959) was a member of the Buckinghamshire County Council (1977–81) and is a Governor of Aylesbury Grammar School.

**G. H. Rooke** (Chatham 1949) has been appointed Circuit Judge for the South-East Circuit (1981).

**C. M. Scholfield** (Cobham 1962) is Chief Executive of Bowring Western Ltd. (Insurance Brokers).

**M. A. S. G. Stewart** (Chandos 1961) was Project Manager and Leader of the Salvage Expedition which recovered the Russian gold from *H.M.S. Edinburgh*. This operation established a World Record for underwater salvage by using divers at over 800 feet.

**R. C. Thornton** (Walpole 1950) is the ninth Treasurer of The Marine Society (founded 1776) and the eighth member of his family to have held this office (1982).

**E. G. W. T. Walsh** (Temple 1935) has published "Lurchers and Long Dogs" and is writing similar publications on poaching and whippets.

**J. C. R. Welch** (Grenville 1941) became Editor of the American magazine *Chief Executive* in 1980 and in 1982 was appointed political columnist of the *Spectator*.

**R. H. White-Smith** (Bruce 1941) was General Manager of the Concorde Flight Test Centre at Fairford and in 1982 was elected a Member of States of Alderney.

**F. A. Whitlock** (Cobham 1934) was appointed Emeritus Professor of the University of Queensland (1981).

**R. F. Wraith** (Grafton 1969) held his third one-man exhibition at the King Street Galleries in 1982. He executed the icon in oak of St. Thomas á Becket for presentation to Pope John Paul II by the Archbishop of Canterbury, whom he has been commissioned to paint (1982).

**G. M. Zambellas** (Walpole 1976) was awarded a Queen's Telescope at the Royal Naval College, Dartmouth in April 1982.

## COMMISSIONS

The following have been commissioned:

**A. M. G. Glennie** (Temple 1980)—Royal Navy—December 1981.

**J. D. S. Haskard** (Walpole 1980)—1st/2nd Gurkha Regiment—April 1982.

**G. F. Wheeler** (Temple 1979)—Scots Dragoon Guards—March 1981.

## BIRTHS

**J. M. Blayney** (Chandos 1961) a daughter on 30th December 1981.

**C. A. S. Bolland** (Temple 1957) a daughter on 3rd April 1982.

**M. T. Brown** (Grafton 1962) a son on 19th June 1979 and a daughter on 2nd July 1981.

**J. M. Burnell-Nugent** (Grafton 1967) a son on 30th April 1982.

**R. A. Campbell** (Chatham 1965) a son on 29th April 1977 and a second son on 21st February 1979.

**R. M. Campbell** (Chatham 1961) a son on 27th July 1971 and a second son on 29th April 1974.

**D. M. Cohen** (Grafton 1967) a son on 28th May 1980.

**R. B. J. Dunipace** (Temple 1966) a son on 14th December 1981.

**The Captain of Dunstaffnage** (Chandos 1970) a daughter on 11th November 1981.

**C. E. Furness-Smith** (Grafton 1974) a son on 29th March 1982.

**D. Hadfield** (Walpole 1963) a son on 29th March 1976, a daughter on 13th July 1978 and a second son on 1st June 1980.

**J. A. Hamilton** (Chatham 1963) a son on 8th January 1982.

**J. A. G. Johnson** (Bruce 1966) a daughter on 13th November 1975, a second daughter on 7th June 1977 and a son on 29th July 1980.

**M. P. Kayll** (Walpole 1969) a son on 13th April 1982.

**G. Klonarides** (Temple 1970) a daughter on 25th December 1981.

**N. M. P. Mackenzie-Charrington** (Grenville 1963) a daughter on 21st October 1969 and a son on 5th September 1972.

**R. E. T. Nicholl** (Lyttelton 1969) a daughter on 19th January 1982.

**P. A. Pike** (Cobham 1974) a daughter in 1981.

**N. K. Rice** (Chatham 1964) a daughter on 30th April 1980.

**D. J. Rimmer** (Chandos 1959) a daughter on 27th September 1972 and a son on 9th March 1975.

**The Hon. D. W. E. Russell** (Temple 1964) a daughter on 18th December 1981.

**S. W. Shepherd** (Grafton 1968) a son on 27th July 1981.

**A. P. C. Stileman** (Bruce 1958) a son on 6th November 1972 and a daughter on 16th August 1975.

**D. F. M. Stileman** (Cobham 1969) a son on 12th May 1981.

**M. C. H. Vey** (Bruce 1974) a daughter on 29th July 1981.

## MARRIAGES

**A. R. M. Baker** (Grenville 1966) to Clare Owens on 12th December 1981.

**C. R. Blacklock** (Grafton 1972) to Fiona Mary Hares on 2nd September 1978.

**Sir Jeremy Boles Bt.** (Walpole 1948) to Marigold Aspey on 24th April 1982.

- M. T. Brown** (Grafton 1962) to Carola Jane Ballard in September 1977.  
**D. M. Cohen** (Grafton 1967) to Smadar Karni on 26th October 1976.  
**A. L. Garber** (Chandos 1974) to the Hon. Fiona Spring-Rice on 26th March 1982.  
**T. C. Green** (Walpole 1975) to Judith Ann Furnival on 15th May 1982.  
**I. M. Haynes** (Chandos 1954) to Caroline Nicholson on 7th December 1979.  
**M. R. A. Hillard** (Chatham 1958) to Sarah Josephine Corbin on 18th June 1977.  
**P. M. Hugill** (Cobham 1976) to Victoria Mulloy on 19th February 1982.  
**N. D. Jamieson** (Grenville 1969) to Linda Gosling on 15th April 1982.  
**J. A. G. Johnson** (Bruce 1966) to Christine Kerr on 28th September 1973.  
**K. E. McKelvie** (Walpole 1968) to Jane Greenwood on 3rd May 1980.  
**N. M. P. Mackenzie-Charrington** (Grenville 1963) to Susan Beale on 12th July 1968.  
**A. P. Manners** (Lyttelton 1972) to Krystyna Irena Drwiega on 19th August 1978.  
**G. A. Merritt** (Chatham 1972) to Virginia A. Waddell on 16th January 1980.  
**N. K. Rice** (Chatham 1964) to Annie Hallinan on 16th February 1979.  
**D. J. Rimmer** (Chandos 1959) to Ruth Pitman on 7th March 1970.  
**M. S. Soames** (Cobham 1968) to Fiona E. Capron (sister of A. D. Capron, Grafton 1972) on 14th October 1978.  
**A. P. C. Stileman** (Cobham 1969) to Susan Stevens on 7th July 1970.  
**D. F. M. Stileman** (Cobham 1969) to Deborah Winterbow on 30th August 1975.  
**C. C. Tranfield** (Temple 1975) to Alison Barbara Lower on 20th February 1982.

## DEATHS

- E. J. Avory** (Temple 1959) in March 1982.  
**M. T. Burke** (Staff 1946–68) on 25th March 1982.  
**V. D. Burton** (Grafton 1940) on 14th March 1982.  
**C. A. W. Dawes** (Bruce 1938) on 12th January 1982.  
**G. B. Dawson** (Cobham 1935) on 20th October 1981.  
**I. S. H. Dennis** (Cobham 1932) on 23rd January 1982.  
**R. A. Gardiner** (Chatham 1929) on 22nd November 1978.  
**R. L. R. Hooper** (Bruce 1934) in 1981–2.  
**J. E. Jefferson** (Chatham 1930) in November 1981.  
**E. P. Lycett Green** (Temple 1968) in 1981–2.  
**J. W. Rothwell** (Chatham 1928) on 15th December 1981.  
**A. R. Samuel** (Chatham 1930) during 1978–9.  
**M. D. R. Stern** (Chandos 1973) on 7th July 1981.

## STOWE GENERAL PAPER 1982

In the South Front portico at Stowe:

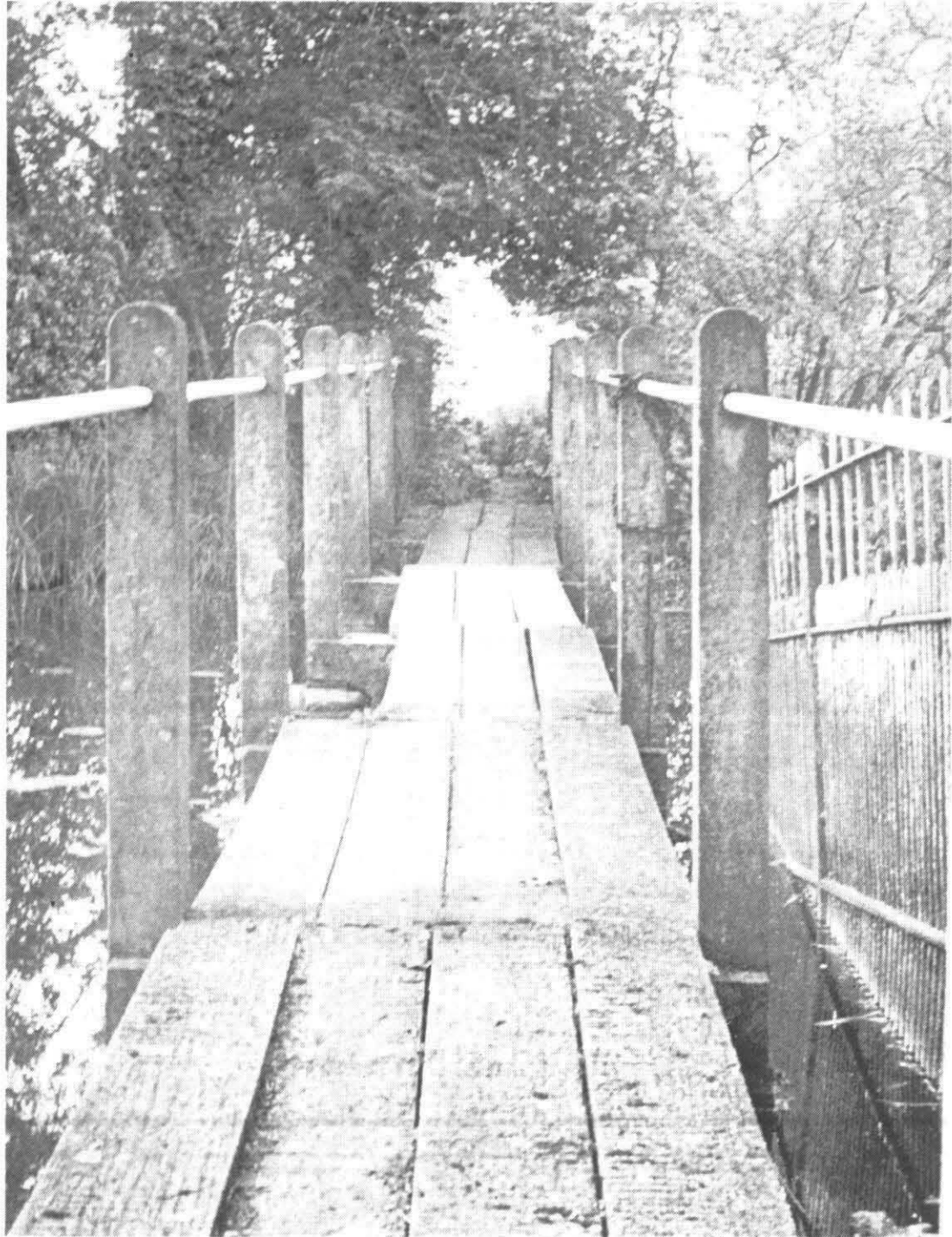
1. How many columns are there at the top of the steps? .....
2. Which order (style) do they belong to? .....
3. Which god is celebrated in the relief running round the inner walls of the portico? .....
4. Whose heraldic arms are placed on the white seats at the back of the portico? .....
5. What objects are classified into three groups, namely, irons, stony irons and stones? .....
6. What name is given to the two zones of high intensity particle radiation surrounding the earth? .....
7. What contribution did Thomas Culpepper make to Biology? .....
8. What is the common name for Troglodytes, troglodytes? .....
9. Of the 17 different kinds of penguin how many kinds live in the Antarctic? .....
10. The gestation period of a Blue Whale is: (a) 106 days, (b) 560 days, (c) 330 days, (d) 210 days? .....
11. Name the German meteorologist, who died on the Greenland ice cap in 1930, and who pioneered ideas that have led to the modern theory of plate tectonics. ....
12. Which geological period comes between the Jurassic and the Tertiary? .....
13. Which chemical is commonly known as saltpetre? .....
14. What instrument do you use for measuring the specific gravity of liquids? .....
15. Where would you find an escapement? .....
16. Give another name for the star Sirius. ....
17. Who was the first woman to go into space? .....
18. Name the only star that does not **apparently** change its position? .....
19. What is the coloured part of the eye called? .....
20. Salk's vaccine is used against what? .....
21. Where in the body would you find the anvil? .....
22. Name one of the two bones of the lower arm. ....
23. What is the correct name for the shoulder blade? .....
24. For what medical discovery is Harvey best known? .....
25. Name the author who created the private detective Philip Marlowe. ....
26. Who was the remorseless French enemy of the Scarlet Pimpernel? .....

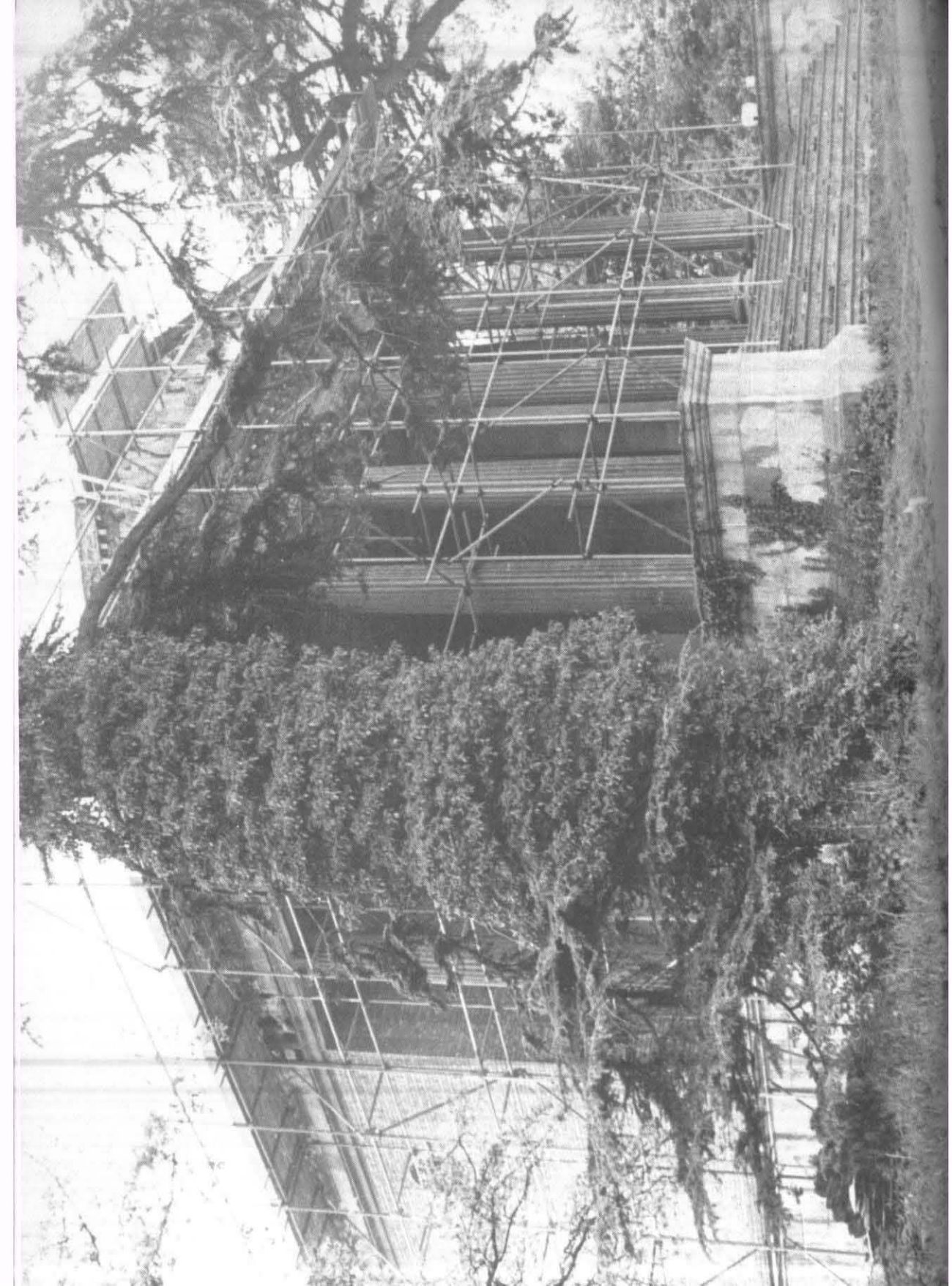
27. George Borrow wrote "The Romany Rye" as a sequel to what earlier book? .....
28. Which eighteenth century Yorkshire clergyman is better known as the author of "Tristram Shandy"? .....
29. Which book begins "I was born in the year 1632, in the city of York, of a good family, though not of that country ..."? .....
30. Who wrote "Areopagitica", appealing for freedom of the press? .....
31. Name the dog, who accompanied the three men in "Three Men in a Boat". .....
32. Who wrote the poem "The Charge of the Light Brigade"? .....
33. Which English poet justified his use of the sonnet by writing a sonnet beginning, "Nuns fret not at their convent's narrow room;"? .....
34. How many musicians play in a septet? .....
35. How many violins are there in a string quartet? .....
36. In which opera is a young Japanese bride jilted by a U.S. lieutenant? .....
37. Who composed the music for the ballet "Petrushka"? .....
38. Name a Russian stringed instrument of the guitar type. .....
39. Who painted "The Fighting Temeraire"? .....
40. What school of art were Rossetti and Millais associated with? .....
41. Who was Charles I's court painter? .....
42. Which artist depicted the atrocities of the Peninsular War? .....
43. What is the longest river in South America? .....
44. Which nation founded the first settlement on the Falkland Islands? .....
45. What was the name of the Conquistador who overthrew the Incas? .....
46. Which island lies between the Orkney and Shetland Groups? .....
47. The ship *Fram* was commanded by a number of famous explorers. Name two of them. .....
48. Who was the first man to sail alone around the world? .....
49. Where is the official residence of the Lord Mayor of London? .....
50. Beneath which London landmark are the following objects buried: a set of coins/razor/portrait of Queen Victoria/collection of toys/map of London/cigars/bibles? .....
51. What is the modern name of the city formerly called St. Petersburg? .....

52. In what city would you find Wenceslas Square? .....
53. In what city would you find Lime Street railway station? .....
54. Who is the patron saint of travellers? .....
55. Who is the patron saint of shoemakers? .....
56. What is the Society of Friends usually known as? .....
57. In what book of the Bible is Jacob's Ladder described? .....
58. A common type of camera today is the "SLR". What does "SLR" mean? .....
59. An Englishman, often referred to as the father of photography produced the first true negatives. What was his name? .....
60. Give the name for the technique of descending rock faces by walking backwards down a doubled rope? .....
61. Name one of the two climbers who died on Everest in 1924 after an attempt which may, according to informed opinion, have been successful? .....
62. Which British mountain, other than Snowdon, has a mountain railway to its summit? .....
63. Divide Ali Baba's Thieves by the pieces Long John Silver's parrot screamed about and then add the number of men on the Dead Man's Chest. Finally subtract the number of labours performed by Hercules. What is your answer? .....
64. Subtract CVI from D and give your answer in Arabic numbers. .....
65. How many balls are used in snooker? .....
66. In which year did England win the Football World Cup under Sir Alf Ramsey? .....
67. Who was the first man to run the mile in under four minutes? .....
68. In which game or sport would a broom be used? .....
69. What is the name of the Roman Goddess of Love? .....
70. Which Roman Emperor made his horse a Consul? .....
71. Which Roman Emperor gave his name to a 37 mile long wall between the East and West coasts of Great Britain? .....
72. Who was "The Maid of Orleans"? .....
73. Which King quarrelled with Thomas à Becket? .....
74. Which King quarrelled with Sir Thomas More? .....
75. William and Mary reigned conjointly from 1689-94. Name the two royal houses involved? .....
76. Napoleon rode a horse named after which famous battle? .....
77. Which is the odd one out: Merton, Christ Church, St. Peter's, Christ's, New College, Brasenose? .....

## ANSWERS:

- |   |       |   |  |
|---|-------|---|--|
| 78. Which is the odd one out: Stonyhurst, Malvern, Ampleforth, Downside, Loretto, Rossall?  | ..... | 1. Six                                      | 51. Leningrad  |
| 79. What trade did a cooper pursue?   | ..... | 2. Corinthian                               | 52. Prague   |
| 80. What trade did a palliser pursue?   | ..... | 3. Bacchus                                  | 53. Liverpool  |
| 81. What trade did a fletcher pursue?   | ..... | 4. The Grenville family                     | 54. St. Christopher                                    |
| 82. What is the word used for someone who is a bellringer?  | ..... | 5. Meteorites                               | 55. St. Crispin  |
| 83. What is the word used for a male witch?   | ..... | 6. Van Allen Belts                          | 56. Quakers  |
| 84. What is the maximum, normal life of a British Parliament?   | ..... | 7. Culpepper's "Herbal"                     | 57. Genesis  |
| 85. Parliament empowers local authorities to levy local taxes on the occupiers of land and buildings within their areas. What are these taxes called?   | ..... | 8. Wren                                     | 58. Single Lens Reflex                                 |
| 86. What national planning body, set up in 1961, is chaired by the Prime Minister and contains government ministers and representatives of the trade unions, the employers and the nationalised industries? | ..... | 9. Six                                      | 59. Henry Fox Talbot                                   |
| 87. What organisation was replaced after the Second World War by the United Nations?  | ..... | 10. 330 days                                | 60. Abseiling or Rappelling                            |
| 88. What is the name of the Israeli Parliament?   | ..... | 11. Alfred Wegener                          | 61. Mallory—Irvine                                     |
| 89. What is the name of the Parliament of the Republic of Ireland?  | ..... | 12. Cretaceous                              | 62. Snaefell   |
| 90. Who led the Chinese Long March?   | ..... | 13. Potassium nitrate                       | 63. Eight  |
| 91. Where is the headquarters of the International Monetary Fund, I.M.F.?   | ..... | 14. Hydrometer                              | 64. 394  |
| 92. What is the governing instrument (or treaty) of the European Economic Community?  | ..... | 15. Watch or clock                          | 65. 22   |
| 93. Which British bank has a black horse as its emblem?   | ..... | 16. Dog Star (Constellation is Canis Major) | 66. 1966   |
| 94. The National Westminster Bank resulted from a merger of two already existing banks. Name them?  | ..... | 17. Valentina Tereshkova                    | 67. Roger Bannister                                    |
| 95. Whereabouts in the City of London is the Bank of England?   | ..... | 18. Pole Star                               | 68. Curling  |
| 96. Name the odd one out: Hambros, Rothschilds, Singer and Friedlander, Kleinwort Benson, Williams and Glyn's, Morgan Grenfell.   | ..... | 19. Iris                                    | 69. Venus  |
| 97. What is the motto of the Royal Air Force?   | ..... | 20. Poliomyelitis                           | 70. Caligula   |
| 98. There are five regiments of Footguards. Name the missing one. Scots Guards, Welsh Guards, Grenadier Guards, Irish Guards.   | ..... | 21. Ear                                     | 71. Antoninus Pius                                     |
| 99. Name the British regiment the soldiers of which wear a badge on the back of their head dress as well as the one on the front.   | ..... | 22. Ulna, Radius                            | 72. Joan of Arc  |
| 100. Which British admiral won the Battle of the Falkland Islands, 1914?  | ..... | 23. Scapula                                 | 73. Henry II   |
|   |       | 24. Circulation of the blood                | 74. Henry VIII   |
|   |       | 25. Raymond Chandler                        | 75. Orange and Stuart                                  |
|   |       | 26. Chauvelin                               | 76. Marengo  |
|   |       | 27. "Lavengro"                              | 77. Christ's   |
|   |       | 28. Laurence Sterne                         | 78. Loretto  |
|   |       | 29. Robinson Crusoe                         | 79. Maker of barrels, casks                            |
|   |       | 30. Milton                                  | 80. Maker of fences or palings                         |
|   |       | 31. Montmorency                             | 81. Maker of arrows                                    |
|   |       | 32. Tennyson                                | 82. Campanologist                                      |
|   |       | 33. Wordsworth                              | 83. Warlock  |
|   |       | 34. Seven                                   | 84. Five years   |
|   |       | 35. Two                                     | 85. Rates  |
|   |       | 36. Madame Butterfly                        | 86. NEDC. National Economic Development Council. Neddy |
|   |       | 37. Stravinsky                              | 87. League of Nations                                  |
|   |       | 38. Balalaika                               | 88. Knesset  |
|   |       | 39. Turner                                  | 89. Dail   |
|   |       | 40. Pre-Raphaelite                          | 90. Mao Tse Tung                                       |
|   |       | 41. Van Dyck                                | 91. Washington D.C.                                    |
|   |       | 42. Goya                                    | 92. Treaty of Rome                                     |
|   |       | 43. Amazon                                  | 93. Lloyds   |
|   |       | 44. France                                  | 94. Westminster, National Provincial                   |
|   |       | 45. Pizarro                                 | 95. Threadneedle Street                                |
|   |       | 46. Fair Isle                               | 96. Williams and Glyn's                                |
|   |       | 47. Nansen, Ammundsen, Sverdrup             | 97. Per Ardua Ad Astra                                 |
|   |       | 48. Joshua Slocum                           | 98. Coldstream Guards                                  |
|   |       | 49. Mansion House                           | 99. Gloucestershire Regiment                           |
|   |       | 50. Cleopatra's Needle                      | 100. Admiral Sturdee                                   |







**Produced by  
Hillier Designs  
Printers Mews  
Market Hill  
Buckingham**