

THE STOIC



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THE STOIC

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Frontispiece:
C.C.F. Display 1984.
Photograph by R. Olsen.

EDITORIAL

Feeling that some at any rate of our readers may be jaded by the fairly regular alternation of approval and disapproval of the School's 'ethos' in these pages, we have decided to dispense with the conventional editorial on this occasion and open this issue with a more factual report on what has happened since our last issue. It has been done before, and there seems no reason why it should not be done again. We begin, therefore, with what has been described in some earlier issues of the magazine as 'Stoica'.

By some apparently divine decree, Speech Day has been mainly wet since Mr. Turner's arrival, and this year, almost predictably, the heavens opened on his unoffending head. The fortunate provision of a marquee now saves the speeches and the prize-giving from disaster, but the same cannot be said of the various outdoor events. However, by the familiar benevolence of ill winds, the indoor exhibitions were very popular, and many were turned away from the concert in the Roxburgh Hall. The revival of the former practice of beginning the Exeat on Speech Day seems to have been well received, though it did mean that the Old Stoic supper was somewhat sparsely attended.

It would be disingenuous to ignore the mindless folly which marred the opening of the Vietnamese Art Exhibition, but the Exhibition was able to take place, and the School presented H.R.H. the Duchess of Gloucester with one of Cau Chay Tran's paintings. Some amends were made by the collection of nearly £5,000 through a sponsored walk for the Airey Neave Trust.

The Appeal Fund has forged steadily ahead, and Mr. Atkinson has published some very encouraging figures. The new Bruce House is rising at an amazing pace, and will, it is hoped, be ready for occupation by the end of next Summer Term. On 22nd September Mr. R. H. Granville Carr (O.S.) laid the foundation stone.

The School's activities in academic and aesthetic societies, drama, music and games are reported and in some cases illustrated adequately, we hope, in the following pages. In the field of sport we offer special congratulations to R. M. C. Elmitt, who has become the Under 18 champion in British Junior Real Tennis. It seems appropriate to mention some events which have not been individually noted, such as: the Pavilion Opera's 'Marriage of Figaro' on October 2nd, Jill Freud and Company's 'Pickwick Papers' on October 23rd, a Capability Brown evening on October 7th, and Janiculum introduced by G.B.C. on October 14th: the third McAlpine lecture by Mr. William Sirs on October 5th, and — at a somewhat less distinguished level — G. A. Evans' Myles Henry lecture and the McElwee lecture by R. I. F. Leto, E. J. A. Smith-

Maxwell and T. I. MacMillan on September 19th and October 12th respectively. The revived House Music competitions generated immense enthusiasm, and Mr. Terence James, formerly of the Music staff here, awarded the victory to Stanhope. We hope to give details of this in our next issue. The report on Athletics likewise did not reach us in time for inclusion in this issue.

We offer a warm welcome to those who have joined the School this term, namely Mr. R. Allen, who is assisting in various academic fields, Mr. T. C. Granville Jones (Mathematics), Dr. D. W. James (Biology) and Mr. M. J. Smith (Geography). Mr. R. J. S. Norris and Mrs. Rosemary Masters are now full-time members of the academic staff. Mr. S. J. Drabble, as Business Manager, has taken on the handling of the School's financial affairs here. We also offer our congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Stanton-Saringer on the birth of their daughter on 4th August.

Sadly we say farewell this term to Mr. and Mrs. Mee, on whom Mr. Bennetts has written a fitting tribute below, and to Mr. Swallow, who is leaving for the Antipodes. His boundless energy will be missed especially in the swimming pool, and we wish him every success. Mr. Emms left us last term to take up the post of Head of French at Oxford School for Boys, and we hope he and his family are flourishing in their new surroundings. We have said farewell also this term to Mrs. Kay Chapman, whose unfailing courtesy and helpfulness have made any visit to the Bookshop a pleasure.

We conclude this review by wishing every success to those who have just been sitting the Oxford and Cambridge examinations, and hope that they will maintain the School's tradition.

The Editors

This Term's Prefects have been:

Head of School	G. V. Inglis-Jones
Second Prefect and Head of Grenville	A. E. G. Atkinson, ma.
Head of Stanhope	Fiona D. Barnett
Head of Chatham	P. A. Campbell
Prefect of Library	M. D. Downer
Head of Grafton	M. M. Flynn
Head of Walpole	J. P. C. Frost
Prefect of Chapel	J. B. H. Harris
Head of Bruce	A. S. Jones
Prefect of Defaulters	P. S. Keith
Head of Chandos	H. M. King, ma.
Prefect of Nugent	Vanessa J. Morison
Asst. Prefect of Mess	J. P. Rigg
Head of Cobham	M. A. Rossiter
Prefect of Mess	J. W. Salamon
Prefect of Grounds	E. J. A. Smith-Maxwell
Head of Temple	G. S. Tetlow, ma.
Head of Lyttelton	G. M. Tytherleigh- Strong
Prefect of Sanctions	R. F. Wilkinson



D. J. MEE

Expert Hispanist, fly-fisher extraordinary, indefatigably dynamic Housemaster and colleague, gum-chewing gangster in the Roxburgh Hall, almost the last of the avuncular pipemen and Stowe's answer to Manitas de Plata in the wee small hours, David Mee leaves us in December to take over the Modern Language Department at The Wirral Grammar School for Girls. It would be impossible to record in a few lines the number and range of activities with which David has been closely associated in his fourteen years at Stowe. To them all, from coaching Rugby, Hockey and Cricket, demonstrating mouth-to-mouth resuscitation in the Biology Laboratories to the organization of the Summer Ball, David has unfailingly brought a degree of enthusiastic commitment which will be virtually unmatchable. Unstintingly he has made himself available to Graftonians and to his pupils, encouraging, helping and cajoling them and then, with characteristic modesty, disclaiming any part in their successes!

Only he, of course, could have invented a Spanish Field Course — on the Norfolk Coast, of all places. Wags would have us believe that on these occasions he, aided and abetted by A.S. (and probably by M.W. too, from time to time), surreptitiously slipped away to tie a dry Spanish fly or two. His pupils on Side II know better. After gruelling revision sessions on the 'A' level set texts, these expeditions ended uproariously with Cromer paella and Stanhope-style flamenco.

Room 29 without the celebrated bullfight poster (which has convinced countless visitors to Speech Day Spanish Exhibitions that Senor Mee either hooked them in the water or stabbed them on dry land) will not be the same in January. We shall no longer be able to count on Nicki's cheerful readiness to help those still struggling with the mysteries of the P.D.O. All of us at Stowe will be immeasurably poorer on their departure. We wish David and Nicki and their daughters success and happiness. *Gracias y hasta la vista!*

J.A.B.

LOVE SONG

O how can can I contain my soul?
 For your soul it must not reflect.
 How can I take my mind off you,
 To think of other things without regret?
 How I should like to shelter you
 In some strange and quiet spot
 Unshaken by your mood;
 And all that touches you and me
 Draws us together like a harp
 Which from two strings one voice resounds.
 Over which instrument are we stretched?
 And who plays us
 O sweet song.

Fiona Barnett

(From the German of Rainer Maria Rilke)

OBITUARY

M.J.M.

Michael Mounsey's contribution to Stowe is almost impossible to appraise fully or correctly, for he was a very private and self-effacing man whose strict Quaker upbringing influenced his whole life. He would never seek popular approval or credit for his acts and attitudes but he worked whole-heartedly for what he believed to be right.

Although he took his degree in English Michael's main interest was the Arts. He encouraged the painters and sculptors in the Art School, designed the sets for several plays and a couple of operas, and inspired many Stoics with his enthusiastic lessons on the history of Art. Outside the Art School he was responsible for a lively Vitruvian Society, for starting to restore the grounds as a whole after years of neglect and the redecoration of the Parish Church. There is little left of what he and his wife, Jane, did inside the church and, alas, no trace of his glorious design for the Penyston Chapel, but the woodwork of the sanctuary and chancel still provide some evidence of his eye for colour and detail. His private work centred on engravings and brilliant photography.

Michael came from the North and after his retirement he returned to a village near Appleby, and he was buried, so suitably, by a church of distinguished architecture, near noble trees, and in sight of the fells.

Michael Fox

HE IS ONE OF US

Empty fields and lonely pastures stretch before his aching feet,
Sluggish, with their well-worn burdens, legs approach the grassy seat:
Now behind him lies the post, for o'er the hills a distant prize
Of modest worth gives a nervous hope to gaunt and ranging eyes.

Nature spreads its blue-grey mantle on the deeply sleeping earth;
Stars, embroidered constellations, crowd a brooch of priceless worth;
Under sheets of shrouding mist, his head against a twisted root,
He lies, with only owls to soothe his soul through their ghastly hoot.

Leaves of auburn, red and ochre dancing gaily to the breeze
Sift the early morning sunlight breaking on the autumn trees,
As softly-palmed with gentle touch winds caress his weathered cheeks
And skylarks with their watery song point to where the wanderer seeks.

Sleep, its time elapsed, departs to leave before him fateful day
And with it takes his solitude, single and unrivalled say,
For the world of men and abstract gods and streets of tarnished gold
Force him with reluctant step, though brief his stay, to join their fold.

His foot-steps heavy on the road, and the town is reached at last:
A thousand eyes of painted hue watch him slowly plodding past.
Suspicion keeps the doors tight shut, denying his every knock
And again the lonely one returns to join his lonely flock.

Ben Harris

SPEECH DAY 1984

The Headmaster's Speech:

Mr. Chairman, my Lord, Mr. Mayor, Ladies and Gentlemen,
I want to start with a warm welcome to you all, and my thanks to the Chairman of the Governors, Mr. Eddison, for presiding over today's celebrations. A special word of welcome and thanks to you, Lord Quinton: You have spared us today from your three or even four concurrent careers and are giving us a great deal of pleasure. It is our habit to sit at table together in rather surprising circumstances. The first occasion was at a New College Torpids Bump Supper; the last was in the premises of the New York Yacht Club surrounded happily by Old Stoics, under the presidency of one of Stowe's four heads of National Galleries. That was mainly because you have been generous enough to be the President of our Appeal. All will be very pleased to hear that this morning's official total is less than £24,000 short of our half-million target, with £476,440.

Now I must address myself to the main task of the day, taking as my starting point a novel with which I have long had a love-hate relationship.

When I reached page 271, where Mrs. Yeobright handed the money-bags to Christian Cantle and bade him hand them over to no one but her son, my heart sank. She must have known that he would lose the money and tragedy would follow! But hand them over she did and, as only Thomas Hardy could arrange affairs, Christian was lured away from his mission by the dice-players and fascinated by their magic. I guessed the sequel and I broke off my first attempt to read "The Return of the Native". By nature an optimist I could not believe that fate could be so cruel. I was wrong. It was just as cruel as that to Stowe only a fortnight ago. That nightmarish afternoon unfolded with all the perverse coincidence and inevitability enjoyed by Hardy at his worst. Why should it happen to us? Perhaps, for those who have faith, part of the answer is already apparent. I am sure everyone knows what we did about it. The spirit in which the School responded did them the greatest credit. Some asked why and listened to the answer because they wanted to know it. Others said, "Yes and we want to go further and do something positive for our offended guests". They are doing so. Their Sponsored Walk will be on June 17th. In the context of the mindless folly of a handful we have good reason to be proud of the other 600, above all of the Head of School and his colleagues. We all owe him a very warm tribute.

The irony of this particular reverse is that the year has been remarkably successful. Five academic awards, yet again, to Oxbridge, a very high level of passes at A level, one of our highest scores ever in A and B grades and in S level distinctions, an average at O level of almost exactly 8 passes a head add up to an academic record of significance. Sporting successes have included the Micklem Trophy at golf, an incredible run of victories in badminton, squash and tennis, an impressive nine victories for the boys' Hockey XI, who also won a holiday tournament in the Netherlands, a fine season in Cross-Country, victories over our old enemies Eton, Bedford and St. Edward's in rugger and good shooting with a variety of guns from .22 to 12 bore, targets to clays. New heights have been scaled in drama and the distinguished visitors who attended this year's Festival were evidently as delighted as we were with the talent, enterprise and enthusiasm displayed. Music competitions drew out more talent than some had realised they had and the scholars' concert was excellent. Standards in art and in a great and expanding range of crafts and manual skills have risen steadily, adding colour printing, etching, computerised graphics to the familiar arts.

This breathless summary represents a worthy achievement for the post-Jubilee year. It also illustrates a very important feature of today's Stowe which I want to explore more deeply this afternoon. It is a very busy school. That's good, for busy people cruise in a higher gear than the under-employed. If we were to look at the kaleidoscope of the year's activities you would see what I mean. Activity is the word. Expeditions have been taken to the Himalayas, the Alps, the Coolins, the Peak District, North Wales, Perthshire, Dorset, the Brecon Beacons. Individual Stoics on prizes have been to India and Southern Germany, three leavers have won awards for original research in the Himalayas. There have been week-end outings for canoeing, climbing, caving. Stoic cameras have been all over the world and produced remarkable exhibitions here. Three Stoics have published a monograph on Michael Ventris, the Old Stoic architect and cryptologist who deciphered the Mycenaean script. Visits have been organised to Stratford, to French plays, a Latin Play, historic houses, museums, new towns, new factories. Work experience courses have filled the Easter holidays. In term-time Stoics have learned to run businesses as a weekly activity, the annual Industrial Conference once again has drawn in our friends from the Royal Latin School of Buckingham. It has now been supplemented. Only this week we shared an evening of mutual education with an International Firm in the forefront of wealth-creating industry. On a Wednesday, Stoics will split up between the C.C.F., Adventure Wing, Basic Wing, Forestry, Farming, Magazine-editing, Drama, Swimming, Community Service, Conservation. The Monday list is very much longer, ranging from fly-tying to dress-making, cabinet-making to archery. Parents must be aware of some of our activities; for we have experimented with a computer course for parents; kind parents have encouraged our clay pigeon shooters, golf-players, full-bore marksmen; parents have been involved in our industrial conference, our careers conference, our higher education conference and have joined or hosted our expeditions. But the pressure on the full-time staff is prodigious. There are the Housemasters who teach examination subjects, take games, go on expeditions, sit on committees and then make themselves available to their Houses and their parents, helping to carry family burdens, trying to find something encouraging to say to the boy who struggles with his work or can't cope with team games or has no spare-time interests. Shortly after I wrote those words I heard the sad news for Stowe that we shall be losing David Mee at Christmas. Stoics who have been fortunate enough to be taught by David have been heard to say, "I can never fail to understand something which Mr. Mee has explained". With his incisive teaching, his unbelievable energy, his devoted care for every single boy in his house, his total identification with the happiness and fortunes of his House and his large-heartedness. David presents an irreplaceable combination. I take this opportunity of thanking him for what he has given to Stowe, wishing all happiness to him, Nicky and the children as he leaves to be Head of Languages at Wirral County Grammar School.

Several plays have been produced of a very high standard by Stoics. Stoics have built and painted the scenery, but staff have still been involved, often till the small hours. And, talking of Small hours, we had an unforgettable Staff performance at the beginning of the month of "Guys and Dolls". If you want to know what happens behind a certain door in the North Hall I can tell you: it is a crap-shooters' den. *O Tempa quam Dilecta!*

My first comment on all this is very simple. The Staff work very, very hard. At the centre of my report this afternoon I want to thank them very warmly. What this kaleidoscope will have concealed is the amount of time staff give to individual Stoics who need individual help of every sort and description. And that's the spirit in which the teaching staff turned out last Saturday night for still more extra work.

The dedication of the rest of the staff is at least as impressive. We owe them the "new look" in Plug Street, the non-stop typing of letters and reports to parents, schools and universities, the cleaning, catering, washing-up, the care of these magnificent grounds, the thankless task of

recording several thousand expenditures a term (now being transferred to a computer), the care of dormitories and clothes, good-natured service (sometimes under provocation) in School Shop, Book Shop, Armoury, the Audio-Visual Department. If you think Stowe is looking clean and well cared for today then thank them. Above all, thank Dougie Richardson this summer, who retires, alas, after no less than 48 years as Chef. He cooked for our Distinguished Guest of this afternoon throughout his Stowe Career.

But there is a second point to make about all this excellent activity. It places a high premium on the development of the individual. This is good but there is a price to be paid for it. The whole School cannot any longer know the interests of many of its members. The amount of common ground is diminished. All the more important, therefore, are the shared events—Prize-Giving, Assemblies, Drama, Chapel and, at the House Level, the House matches, the Music Competition, the Coldstream Cup, the House Assembly and, again, House Drama. Provided we maintain the right balance, we shall have the best of both worlds, but if we shift any further away from a collective experience we shall risk the fragmentation of our essential, shared values—our courtesy, our care for the wider community and our obligations to each other.

Away from all these activities there is a changing emphasis. The use of computers is spreading. Michael Manisty has hitherto been managing the central and basic courses as well as teaching a full timetable and running the C.C.F. In the process he is one of the pioneers of computer education. Next year he will divide his time equally between our computer education and his own work; the Governors have approved his release from Maths. teaching. His place there for next year will be taken by the retiring head of another school's Maths. Department. Most important of all in my view is the drastic improvement in working and living conditions which will be made possible by the building of the new Bruce. The type of work expected of Sixth Formers has changed from fifty years ago. The pressures on Sixth Formers have grown greatly in the last 20 years. The unsettled conditions of modern life outside our gates make control and supervision at School and House level more urgent and time-consuming than ever. I am therefore profoundly grateful to the Governors for approving that project and to all parents and Old Stoics for making it possible by having already given over £460,000 to the Roxburgh Trust through the Jubilee Appeal which you have backed so well—and to Chris Atkinson for sharing with Dr. Dudley Baker the honour of being the best Appeal Directors Stowe has ever known.

Western Civilization is lurching at great speed through an agonising revolution. Its agony and challenge are typified by the comments of some former Welsh steel-workers interviewed on T.V. some days ago. They had accepted redundancy payments in the region of £20,000. They were sitting in a canteen complaining of their lot. "It's the worst thing I ever did accepting that money. There are no jobs around here." The revolution has hit them but no understanding has come with it. The days of "jobs being around here" are nearly over. The new generation needs enterprising leaders who will find out for themselves what people need and then produce it. We must therefore include in our education, as never before, the inspiration to be pioneers, adaptability to constant change and command of language, for "he who communicates leads". Stowe's traditions, Stowe's present emphasis and Stowe's spirit of enterprise are very well suited to that. Translating all this into action lies with the young. It is our task to encourage them and not lose our nerve when some of them make mistakes. George Orwell pessimistically staged this year as one of timid repression and mutual suspicion. But I believe the true spirit of the '80s is expressed by quite the reverse: disciplined adventure and world-wide compassion. It starts here.

Lord Quinton's Speech:

Mr. Mayor, Chairman, Headmaster, Ladies and Gentlemen,

I have in fact spoken here before and therefore it's a slight worry to me that I should have been called on to address a Speech Day again. As John Eddison said, I am, at last, after a number of years, ceasing to be on the Governing Body, and perhaps it was thought a convenient way of establishing the thing in a firm and unquestionable way to get me to make the speech. I am a little worried because, on the whole, unless some serious error of an administrative kind has taken place, I think no boy who heard my last effusion on a Speech Day could be here now, unless somebody sneaked in at the age of eleven and was then forgotten by his parents, whose solicitor continued to pay the fees. But, of course there will be masters, but perhaps many of them have slipped out while I wasn't watching. It will in fact, be slightly different but probably not as different as I would have hoped.

Well, at any rate, the Stowe Community lately, both internal and external, and I see myself as that sort of eternal Old Boy, never quite detaching himself from internality and becoming external again. The Stowe Community has obviously been rather disturbed in recent times by an unhappy event here, but I think an unhappy event which we take to be extremely unrepresentative of the real life and nature of the place. This is, after all,—I say this with the profound, unreasoning, unquestioning confidence of the loyaler sort of Old Boy,—an uniquely civil setting in which to conduct the processes of secondary education and, not surprisingly, the main buildings and the whole layout and, with special referencé to Mr. Mayor, the landscaping of the whole operation,—these are emblematic of what is, I suppose, the most civil age of our community, the 18th century. It was an epoch in which, in accordance with the translation that in my day used to be given to the more or less Latin-less of the School motto "Persto et praesto"—a gentleman is never rude by accident, and I think there is a point in that well-known saying that often, when people are rude by accident, which I suspect is what really happened, in this unfortunate event, it's a lack of sympathetic imagination, a lack of understanding of what might seem a quite harmless sort of thing. So I thought that in this, and on reflecting on this, I would say something about the imagination in a way, but I thought I'd prepare you for that and perhaps indeed recommend to you the thing I am going to talk about by giving a short list of the Speech Day topics I am **not** going to discuss:— independent schools, the political threat; computer studies; the way ahead; the challenge of Europe; is the environment a lost cause?; the Brandt report, a dull thud or a knock at the door?; the Christian message, has there been a failure in communication?; jobs for the future, employment in the year 2000; can the West prevail?; international banking, the Spanish Main of modern business; Parliament's hardening arteries, the case for electoral reform; after Empire what? — the grandeurs and miseries of overseas employment; smile please, the continuing need for fluoridisation; microchip — friend or foe?; the professional ethics, some suitable leather cases for treatment; small is unimportant, the rôle of the large corporation; and finally the nation, should it be open sesame or vademecum? I thought I'd avoid those and talk about something a little more human and private because this, after all, is a fairly human and private sort of day. We have the members of the School looking back on events of the previous year and, in the case of us who have been caught at it, getting rewarded for doing something good; we have parents come down to see how things are going on. My view about Speech Days is that on the whole it is the Headmaster's responsibility to give them some approximate report of the major public happenings of the School, and in a way the visiting speaker's responsibility is to address himself more to those who are in the School at the moment. This isn't particularly difficult for me, because of course I was in the School myself, and every time I trundle up the approach and see the North Front and all the rest of it, I don't feel quite so anguished as I used to in the period of the war when I knew mother was going to leave me behind, because I know that I will get away before nightfall, but in fact I have extremely warm recollections of the place or I wouldn't be here now. And I feel that it did a lot for me in a way. I could have been a very

much more boring person if I hadn't been here. I was ready for what I feel was the essential message of the School. Every now and then, when I was in some way mildly superfluous to my mother's activities, she would take me to the house of my grandmother, which was only about four miles away, and I would be left there, and while I ate my tea, the wireless, an accumulator operated Pye model, with that delightful scene of the setting sun in fretted woodwork, which even the youngest people know from seeing films about war-time difficulties. Well, while the tea was actually being consumed, the patum sandwiches, the rather nice iced cakes, which you see have left their mark, violins used to play, then there would sometimes be a short talk (this was on the national programme) before Children's Hour, which was what I was waiting for to come along. And I remember, one day I heard a programme by, I suppose, an educationalist or a person in some respect or other closely connected with young people,—however little they know of all the rest of it, they do have remarkable imagination and so much of what happens to them subsequently is, in one way or another, intentionally or unintentionally used to obliterate their imaginations. And I felt I remember the vivid thrill which passed through me on hearing this: it was compounded of two different elements. One of the elements was that this was an exceedingly perceptive person, realizing that persons of my age were vastly superior to older people, boring, flattened out coconut doormats, operating in some profoundly passive and mechanical way as compared with lively, quicksilver beings like myself. But, at the same time, and this is of course the tragedy of life, I thought that I, too, soon will be old and my imagination will have been eroded, the infernal thing will have been flattened out. What can I do to keep it going? I have not made this up for the occasion, it is a perfectly genuine thought. Well, in a way, by being at Stowe, I feel that I got a pretty good deal as far as that was concerned. I wasn't subjected to some fearful homogenizing, mechanising treatment; that I was given every encouragement, environmental and other, to grow on my little window box of my personality such particular flowers as the bit of earth in that window box was particularly propitious for developing. Even so, I am aware let us say even now, of two things that can happen to people if they let their imagination, their open-mindedness, their receptiveness to new ideas get extinguished. The first of these is what one might call mechanised habit, the thing that expresses itself when somebody is say, challenged with the failure to respond to an occasion in the remark, "Well, as a matter of fact it didn't occur to me", and the other one is knowing this which is the response, "Well, as a matter of fact it would never have occurred to me". And these in their different ways, one as it were from below, from a rather humble rat-trap-like level of activity that it didn't occur to me to do the enterprising or original or imaginative thing, the other from "I really don't bother myself with that sort of stuff" from the person who has become completely satisfied with their own way of doing things, and I think the great thing is to remain alive. Let me cast this as every reasonable piece of public-speaking nowadays should be cast, on the widest possible screen. Over the past few years I imagine there are few people who have looked at television or read articles of a generally instructive kind who are not fully aware of the fact that for 99% of its duration the human species has been engaged in hunter gathering. There was this enormous period when with pieces of stick or so on the males pursued meat and the females collected the berries. And although we were very very different from our animal forbears in that we thought things out, that we had society, that we had the family in a sense that animals didn't, that we planned, that we made stores of food in a way that few animals do (and those who do one supposes in a wholly instinctive and unthinking manner); there was an extraordinarily low level of initiative, there was just that little tiny phosphorescence of forethought that differentiated human beings at large from their animal neighbours. All right, then as we know rather curiously in the Middle East in the rough neighbourhood of the Iraq/Iran conflict, but long before Lloyds was in a position to take cognisance of the whole thing, civilisation developed agriculture, stock-rearing and so forth. How long has this been going on—less than ten thousand years, and the general feature of this period of human history has been that a certain number of persons have been specially put aside, as it were, or provided for so that they could have bright ideas, but everybody else has gone on in a

reasonably docile and habitual and unimaginative manner. But everyone says, and it must be right, that the rate of change of the circumstances in which human beings live has so much accelerated. For those 99% of the species's history when hunting and gathering went on circumstances didn't change much. Very slow comings and goings of ice ages to which people very sensibly responded by moving south during the ice age, and moving back to Leighton Buzzard and similar places when the ice receded. But of course what's happened is not so much that the natural environment is changing around us, as of course it slowly is, but the effects of ourselves on the environment, by becoming so numerous, by thinking up all sorts of things—of course the most gross and obvious and terrifying example is nuclear weapons. But if we don't make a fool of ourselves as a human collective organisation with those there are plenty of other things that are enormously changing in our circumstances. And the only way to deal with this is to become cleverer monkeys than we ever were before. Now on the whole cleverness isn't a matter of memory. It is a matter of imagination and of having new ideas. It also involves one other thing, I think, which is doubt. I have been for many years professionally engaged in doubt. There is a discouraging poem about it which is fortunately very short. It goes as follows:—

“I strove with none, for none was worth my strife,
Reason I loved, and next to reason, doubt,
I've warmed both hands before the fire of life
And put it out”.

That's E. M. Forster's variant on Landor's thing about nature and art. The point about it is it expresses a view about being doubtful which is basically hostile. It says it's a killing, freezing, life-killing thing. Well, I think it is by itself. It's a grudging, unwelcoming thing taken on its own. What one needs to combine is imagination and doubt. That is have wild ideas, but at the same time be prepared to drop them. There is a great man who says one of the beautiful things about theory, about the capacity of human beings to think in general terms is this. That where all our animal predecessors tried to do something new, you know like a giraffe growing a very long neck or rather those giraffes who accidentally happened to get long necks leaving descendants and the other ones not doing so—that's for Side VI as it was called in my day, I don't know what it's called nowadays. We don't have to go through that, we don't have to suffer the direct results of our own experiments because we can do it vicariously through a theory and the theory can be tried out and can die for us. We don't have to die. But in order for this to go on, this exosomatic adjustment of ourselves to the circumstances in which we find ourselves, very often circumstances that are peculiar and unprecedented because of our own creations; then we have to be imaginative and indeed ready to be highly critical of the results of our own imaginings. But let me put this on a slightly more domestic level. Was I, when I was here, imaginative enough? I look back on my time here, and I think I never went to the Temple of Venus while I was a boy, despite the obvious appeal of the name. There it was, I passed by on insecure bicycles and so forth. It may indeed of course have been forbidden and out of bounds, but I don't think that would have been a great incentive, it certainly wasn't a sufficient incentive to get me to go to it, and the first time I actually visited it was as a Governor to inspect its physically dilapidated condition. I was in Temple and it cannot have escaped close students of the Gubernatorial aspects of the history of this School that the School has by and large been managed by a Temple mafia for many years. Not, I think, in any way to its disadvantage. Old Stoics who involve themselves in the management of the School tend on the whole to come from Temple. What I regret slightly is that I don't spend more time visiting other Houses. Again, I didn't really know what other Houses were like inside, except for looking in through the window in Cobham Court. And yet we weren't an unsociable lot; as I say, every encouragement was given to being friendly, but somehow I didn't see what their studies were like. There was one man, now quite well known, who had a surrealist study with an intimate article of athletic apparel painted with luminous paint—that was part of the decorations - and so a lot of

people looked in through the window and he was quite happy like a curator to indicate what he had. But to go a little more seriously than this, although I was quite an intellectually ambitious sort of bird I suppose, by and large, while I was here and although I soon knew a certain amount about Pitt the Elder and Alexander Pope and Bolingbroke and so forth. I really knew extraordinarily little about the history of the place when I was here. And yet it is a very encouraging history because it is a history of a place where very remarkable people came and it provided a wonderful opportunity for them to be remarkable to give opportunities for each other for emulation. Well, you might say, all this is very well, but after all can a man by taking thought add a cubit to his height? If one's temperament is of a rather quiet, receptive, habitual habit-following kind, how can you do anything about it? Well I think in these circumstances what can I do better than leave some sort of pregnant or vibrant image in the minds of people. The role of a Chairman of Governors of this School is, of course, one that's a very great honour to those who receive it. The honour is interrupted with certain occasional outcrops of routine business and just from time to time some fearful seismic explosion of catastrophe which has to be dealt with. Masters carrying sharpened pitchforks on some topic, the boys have all run away and not returned—something of this nature occurs and so then the hair of the Chairman of the Governors goes just that stage whiter. But one mustn't in thinking of this side of the thing ignore the benefits. Now some years ago the annual Game Fair was held here. And the Game Fair is of course normally held at the house of some territorial magnate. And rather like the ancient Roman Republic there is a dual presidency of Consuls in Rome—presidents of the Game Fair. In my day, if I may so describe it, the perpetual President of the Game Fair was the great George Howard of Castle Howard, B.B.C. and Brideshead Revisited, if I may so put it. And normally, as I say, the owner of the territorial, the glorious Ducal Mansion would be the other president. When it takes place in some park belonging to the Corporation of Burnley, the Chairman of the Parks Committee acts as the other president, and I was the one here. I had fortunately an appropriate check suit, so while perhaps not putting on the most convincing of performances, I moved around watching the fly-fishing displays and what have you, and people would say to me “What have you been doing these last two days?” and I said, “I've been a temporary Duke!” And this is in a way my phrase for Stowe and what I think, looking back on it, was so wonderful about it was it made me, a sort of widow's boy living in rather straitened circumstances, my neck burnt black from being breathed down by an almost uninterrupted mass of elderly female relatives, I was liberated by coming here. Liberated, not just because the general ethos of the place was of an encouraging kind to be yourself, to find yourself not to be like everybody else, but because the whole physical character of the place encouraged this. I agree that when one is a boy in the School one can't quite think one is a temporary Duke, but one might be the temporary member of an extremely and irresponsibly large Ducal family. In other words, I can't think of anywhere more calculated to encourage spaciousness of mind, enterprisingness of ideas and perhaps, too, in honour of the extraordinary Augustan character of the whole setting which one can't really avoid, a certain amount of poise, that is to say being reasonably confident, without bullying or offence or anything of that sort. At any rate I always hope that what people from Stowe will aim for is not to be worriedly conventional, but to be enterprising and imaginative, not to be frightened by what is unusual, but to carry away from the place some sense of what really is possible for human beings, and what if it isn't produced by more and more human beings in the years to come even if we avoid getting blown up we'll still be in the most frightful mess. This is the place where what has hitherto been the privilege of a very small number of people, that is to say genuine originality of mind, combined with that confident freedom of attitude to one's own ideas which leads one not to treat them as things absolutely immovable, absolutely immune from criticism but things that one is perfectly prepared to replace by further use of the imagination. Well, if that can be encouraged here, this School will be a great force for good. Thank you very much.

UNVEILING OF THE BRUCE HOUSE FOUNDATION STONE

BY R. H. GRANVILLE CARR, ESQ. (O.S.)

Headmaster's Speech

The Headmaster spoke as follows:—

On his Registration Form:

Date of birth — I will not disclose, but it was his birthday last Saturday.

Name and address of Preparatory Schoolmaster — Rev. G. Earle, Bilton Grange.

To be entered for September Term, 1924 (60 years exactly).

Name of House preferred (if any) — Bruce (Rev. E. Earle, M.A.)

On his Form of Entry for Scholarship 1924:

“Does this candidate offer Greek?” — Yes. (I hope he still does).

“Dear Roxburgh,

He is without doubt the best all round athlete we have had here in my experience I should say that (with the possible exception of E. L. Kidd) he is the best cricketer this school has produced . . . his innings against Stowe last year are some proof of this. It is not so much on his athletic abilities that I would put in a strong claim for him, as on the boy's character. In spite of his athletic successes (which always tend to produce a “swollen Head”) he has remained perfectly natural, modest and unspoilt He was wonderfully successful as last year's cricket captain in showing wisdom and judgement in managing the team, and was always ready to subordinate his own successes to the interests of the side in more important matters he is, I'm convinced, a boy of the highest principles. I have never known him do a mean thing yet. He has won the reputation for being specially kind to his smaller and weaker brethren. As Head of the School, selected for character, he is a boy I can implicitly trust to do his utmost for the best interests of the school”

Ladies and Gentlemen,

That was Granville in 1924. He has never changed, but over these 60 years has grown in warmth and wisdom. One of the earliest members of Bruce, he was one of the founding members and Head of Chatham. He won his place to Sheffield University. He has been President of the Old Stoic Society and has contributed generously to the School's funds for over 45 years.

Using a Headmaster's privilege to explore records closed to others, I notice that in the first letter Granville wrote to J.F. he said two things of great significance. “I am working at my father's Steel Works, although if it had been possible I think I should have taken up schoolmastering”. (I don't know whether he would still say that, but he has certainly always been marvellously considerate and encouraging to schoolmasters. And towards the end “Perhaps the highest praise I can give is that I should unhesitatingly send any son of mine to Stowe, if the traditions which are now being established become a part of the school life”.

As in everything else, Granville has been true to his word. The later 60's and the mid-70's were golden years for Stowe with the enthusiastic presence of Richard, of Jonathan and of David. A near founder of Bruce, founder of Chatham, founder of the Templars, thrice a Stowe father and for generations the life blood of the Stowe Templars, a loyal and close friend of all its Headmasters, no one could be more suited to unveiling the Foundation of the new Bruce than Granville Carr.

Speech by R. H. G. Carr (Bruce/Chatham 1929)

Headmaster, John Barnsley, John Cahill, My Lords, Ladies and Gentlemen,

My first word is one of thanks for the great honour you have done me. This is indeed a historic occasion, both for Bruce and Stowe, and I am greatly privileged to be sharing it with you.

Today's ceremony is taking place thanks to the inspiration and support of many Old Stoics, parents and friends. The total so far received for the Roxburgh Trust is £530,000 and does not depend on a large contribution from any one individual. The total cost will be over £1m, and, as a Yorkshireman, I do not like missing the opportunity of stressing how welcome and encouraging a large gift would be to Chris Atkinson, who has spear-headed the appeal — and that does not let out others of you present today who have not, so far, made a contribution, for the present project is only part of a larger plan.

The main buildings are over-crowded; houses are divided and their accommodation does not match up to present needs and modern standards. The building of the new Bruce is an essential and necessary part of a programme, which can now be put in hand.

In his most readable and beautifully illustrated history of Stowe School, Alasdair Macdonald mentions how the houses received their names. Bruce, as the pioneer, was given the only royal title possessed by the family. This was through the marriage of the second Duke to Lady Mary Bruce, heiress of Charles Bruce, Earl of Aylesbury and a descendant of Henry VII.

As most of you will recall, the first day of Stowe of that first term was May 11th, 1923. There were 99 boys and 10 masters. There were 2 houses, Bruce with 44 boys and Temple with 55. The Rev. Ernest Earle was Housemaster of Bruce. He had, for 2 terms, been my prep. school Headmaster at Bilton Grange near Rugby. If I have got the story right, he went to Australia in 1921 as a missionary, had a horse-riding accident and came back to England in 1923, became Second Master to J.F. and was affectionately nicknamed ‘Pop’ Earle.

If I may digress for a moment, through Pop Earle's previous connection with Bilton Grange, the Bilton Grange cricket team was invited to play the “Under 14's” at Stowe and, so in 1923, I paid my first visit to Stowe and again in the summer of 1924.

Though entered for Rugby, with Malvern as second choice (my father being a soccer enthusiast), I was enchanted with Stowe and asked my parents if I could come here. They readily agreed and so, in the autumn of 1924, just 60 years ago, with the School now 342 boys strong, I commenced in Bruce with J. de P. G. Mayhew as Head of House and the present music room our house room.

One of my friends suggested we should each keep a diary. This I did on foolscap paper, but the earliest diary my wife, Jeanne, can find is 1926, so you are spared a recital of past Bruce activities!

When Chatham opened in the Autumn Term of 1925, Pop Earle became the Housemaster and about 7 or 8 of us from Bruce joined him. F. T. Arnold became Housemaster of Bruce and I look back with happy memories of the games of squash I played with him and Capel Cure.

We now look to the future. If I were a fairy godmother and could bestow three gifts on the Bruce-ites to be, I think Initiative, Individuality and Idealism would help them to make a good start. Today the old Bruce is re-born. *Long live the Bruce to be.*

“GUYS AND DOLLS”

*Presented by arrangement with Joseph Weinberger Ltd.
on behalf of Music Theatre International*

CAST

Nicely-Nicely Johnson	John Dobinson
Benny Southstreet	Andrew Rudolf
Rustie Charlie	Malcolm Burley
Sister Sarah Brown	Rosemary Masters
Sister Agatha	Jean Lloyd
Arvide Abernathy	Charles Rainer
Mission Sisters	Lucia Turner Betty Cree, Pat Wharton
Harry the Horse	David Mee
Lt. Brannigan	Antony Lloyd
Nathan Detroit	Ian Small
Angie the Ox	Roger Potter
Miss Adelaide	Alison Small
Sky Masterson	James Larcombe
Joey Biltmore	Michael Waldman
Mimi	Hazel Waldman
General Matilda B. Cartwright	Margaret Temple
Liver Lips Louie	Chris Atkinson
Society Max	Lionel Weston
Big Jule	Muir Temple
Drunk	Tony Sparshott
Boxer	Rick Swallow
Waiter	Maurice Stanton-Saringer
Gamblers	Guy Scott, Michael Waldman Maurice Stanton-Saringer, Rick Swallow Tony Sparshott
Hot Box Girls	Jill Dobinson, Fiona Burley, Betty Wiggins Nicky Mee, Hazel Waldman, Philippa Atkinson Heather Meredith, Juliet Rudolf, Maggie Weston Jane Scott, Pam Stewart, Kathryn Reeve Lois Houghton-Brown, Nicky Foster
Cuban Dancers	Penny and Pippa Waterman

Now it comes up the fall of 1979, and a guy by the name of Nathan Detroit finds himself in plenty of heat. In fact, he is in so much heat that the Sahara Desert will seem like an iceberg compared to the heat that he is in. And the reason he is in so much heat is that he displeases certain high-class citizens such as Harry the Horse and Angie the Ox and Rustie Charlie and Nicely Nicely Johnson and Liver Lips Louie, and if a guy displeases these citizens it will be better for him to take the first boat to Honolulu, or maybe China, unless he wishes to wind up on the subway tracks or at the bottom of the Hudson river, or maybe both. But the trouble is that Nathan Detroit does not even have the potatoes to take the ferry to Coney Island. And another reason why he is in so much heat is that a torch-singer by the name of Miss Adelaide is so much in love with him that she wishes to marry him; in fact, she even tells her old lady back in Athens, Georgia, that she is married to him and, furthermore, that there is a little Nathan Detroit around and about, and when Nathan Detroit hears this he is afraid that the old lady will send some of the boys round to put the arm on him, or even make him marry the broad, and he is not sure which will be worse.



To one accustomed to regard the works of Damon Runyon with the veneration normally accorded only to Holy Writ it was welcome news that the pastiche fantasy ‘Guys and Dolls’ was to be this year’s Staff offering. It would be a bold venture. Though the individual solo parts are not of great difficulty, the choral numbers, the highlights of the work, are demanding both musically and choreographically, and it must be said at once that Ian Small and David Gatehouse worked wonders in both these fields. As usual in recent productions, the curtain rose on another of Guy Scott’s imaginative creations, this time of an aptly conceived stylized New York scene, a suitable sleazy background for the sleazy characters who disported themselves before it. A bevy of suitably raffish Housemasters and others threw themselves into the rôles of the ‘high-class citizens’ with evident relish and tolerable imitations of the New York underworld’s accent. By a happy stroke of theatrical conjugality, Ian Small’s shifty, wheedling gambler Nathan Detroit was partnered by his wife Alison as Miss Adelaide; her accent was the best in the production, and her laments (particularly ‘Take back your mink’) as the disillusioned but ever-hopeful ‘fiancée’ were in the best Ella Fitzgerald/Billie Holliday tradition.

With the arrival of Big Jule and Sky Masterson in town the second 'romantic' element of the plot, such as it is, develops. Muir Temple exuded the kind of chilly menace associated with Edward G. Robinson: James Larcombe's suave seductiveness has charmed us down, or perhaps underneath, the arches of the years, and here as the male equivalent of the tart with the heart of gold he ran true to form. In fact, he practically falls flat on his kisser when he takes a gander at Sister Sarah Brown, the classiest doll north of the Mason-Dixson line (Rosemary Masters in her debut as a Staff performer). The old pappy guy Arvide (Charles Rainer on sabbatical leave from Gilbert and Sullivan) and the General of the Save-a-Soul Mission, with gimlet eyes and a voice like a Louisiana prison snake (Margaret Temple abdicating from her normal personality) could not have condoned Sister Sarah Brown's apparent seduction by Sky. Their two 'love' songs, 'I'll know', and 'I've never been in love before', oozed very pleasantly the sugary sentimentality of the dance band days. Their brief excursion to Havana provided an opportunity for some superb dancing by Penny and Pippa Waterman, as well as a vignette of an epicene waiter by the Chaplain and further scope for Guy Scott's ingenuity. Sky soon shows himself to be a very honourable guy, indeed, so that Nathan does not lose his bet, and the Mission finds itself crowded with the most unlikely sinners eager to confess their wickedness. The big numbers in the second part, 'Luck, be a lady to-night' and 'Sit down, you're rocking the boat' were executed with brilliant crispness and exuberance and very rightly encored. John Dobinson's stentorian tones contributed much to the success of the latter.

And so all ends happily. Miss Adelaide gets her man, and Sky Masterson presumably abandons his ungodly ways. But Runyon will not succumb wholly to sentimentality, and, as the final chorus tells us, 'the guys are only doing it for some doll'. Broadway remains unregenerate.

David Gatehouse and Oliver Ridge on two synthesizers, Christopher Marshall on the drums and a small orchestra of Stowe and imported musicians provided an interesting accompaniment, though one which would have surprised the original cast! It was a splendid, nostalgic occasion, and Ian Small in particular must be congratulated on the vigour and disciplined spontaneity of such an amusing entertainment.

B.S.S.





REVIEW OF THE LOWER SIXTH PLAYS — 1984

For the first double bill acted and directed by Stowe Sixth Formers Gareth Evans was nothing if not bold in his choice: **'DEATHWATCH'** by Jean Genet and **'VICIOUS CIRCLE'**, one of several translations of **'Huis Clos'** by Jean-Paul Sartre. The former is Genet's earliest play, first performed in Paris in 1949. Set in a prison cell, a locale with which this 'dramaturge noir' was particularly smitten, the play presents us with three murderers and little else. We are told in the stage directions that the entire action unfolds as in a dream, or rather a 'cauchemar', for this experience can only be described as nightmare. Clad in violent white, Gareth Evans as Green Eyes, Matthew Woollard (Lefranc) and Matt Riley (Maurice) prowled their hard black cell in a series of violent jerks like the flashes of rapid lightning Genet had invoked. Green Eyes was suitably frenzied, Lefranc more desperate if less confident, while Maurice bit the challenge of the part harder than he had hitherto done on the Stowe stage. As the Guard, ostensibly the only link with the outside world, Caspar Shand Kydd brought a different, and very welcome, tone to the play; he was humorous, crisp and controlled, his final satanic leer was excellent. If the play as a whole did not leave the deepest impression, the fault surely lies not with the director, but with the author, a man Cyril Connolly dubbed 'the poet of evil of our times', whose avowed aim here 'to bestow haloes on the oppressed' succeeded more in raising the cries of execration so welcomed by Camus' Meursault, but not perhaps by us.

'Vicious Circle', by one of the most original thinkers of the 20th century, also deals with three characters, all criminal, in isolation, this time in hell, and is an infinitely better play. Sartre shows us the disastrous effect human beings can have on each other, and in directing this piece Gareth Evans made superb use of the Rehearsal Room's claustrophobic atmosphere. As Garcin, Mark Flynn brought into play all his dramatic experience. This creature, 'a peaceful sort of fellow', who admits he is no talker and who could only aim at being a real man, is the

Justine Prestwich — Estelle.



most vulnerable of the trapped three, and it is he who cracks first. His decline, pitted with troughs of ephemeral recovery, was cleverly charted and the hesitant edginess that clung to his performance was calculated in an intelligent, at times very sensitive way.

Mark Flynn — Gavin. Maria Jarman — Inez.



Justine Prestwich, not the first of her family to make an impression on the Stowe stage, played Estelle, the vain and glamorous socialite whose raw egocentricity is chilling. She was brisk in both movement and diction, which well revealed the hysterical coward underneath the veneer. Her horror at the thought of a pimple was masterly, and the long speech to her husband on earth beautifully delivered. In the sharpest contrast was Maria Jarman's Inez, the erstwhile post office clerk, who trod the gamut of that character like a live coal. Her understatement was admirable, revealing a terrifying understanding of both her part and her situation, and the emphasis on important lines . . . "One always dies too soon or too late; and yet one's whole life is complete at that moment" . . . showed that this actress must surely rank with Julie Marler, Emma Weiner, Elli Davis, Kaz Cutler and Belinda Evison as one of Stanhope's leading ladies.

The director is to be congratulated on his handling of this play; it was tense, harsh and uncomfortable; his boldness had paid off.

C.R.H.

THE JUNIOR CONGREVE: 'THAT DEVIL WILKES'

One week after the most blissful weather had held for the Lower Sixth Plays, the heavens poured and wept upon the Junior Congreve production. Intended for the Queen's Temple, where the setting would have been richly golden 18th Century, the production of 'That Devil Wilkes' was shifted on both nights into the bleak spaces of a virtually bare Roxburgh Hall stage. The School's technicians, led by Dalton Philips, Patrick Cooper, Alex Wolcough and Adam Bennett with help from many more, coped amazingly well with the suddenly necessitated shift of venue, and the School owes them a great debt of gratitude.

"That Devil Wilkes" — J. C. Darnborough, J. P. Summers, P. A. Dobinson, H. G. Arton.



The play was written by Mr. Small, and — to be honest — it wasn't one of his best productions. The short scene we saw at the Queen's Temple on Friday before the rains descended suggested that that setting would have given a firm sense of character to the play, which it lacked in the Roxburgh Hall. Written, presumably, with some imitation of Brecht in mind, the play attempted to portray the 18th Century wit and rebel John Wilkes, setting him against some of his principal adversaries — notably the King and his mother. But in this production it didn't work, and the move caused obvious difficulties for the young and inexperienced cast which laid more demands on the play than it was able to bear.

There were, pleasingly, some very good, imaginative performances, notably from Richard Woolley as the King's mother, William Atkinson as King George III, James Rossiter, Paul Saville as two cretinous judges, and Titus Ogilvy, Martin Manning, James Arlon as revolutionary citizens. Three cameo performances suggested the range of talent to which Stowe can look forward: David Jones as a treacherous printer, Dicken Weatherby as an obstreperous election officer, and Edward Kerr-Muir as a London sweep. In the rest of the large cast there were many good performances. As Wilkes himself, James Darnborough was effective most of the time; Wilkes's great strength was his total dedication to his ideas and to himself — he was a myopic visionary, if such a paradox can be possible - and the actor portraying him must put across that unswerving sense of moral righteousness: Darnborough always seemed able to understand the other fellow's point of view, and thus an important element was missing from his performance. That was probably the director's fault, for there was a sense in the whole production that the final conviction was lacking, and this was a serious flaw which undermined a worthwhile intention. There is a good play to be written about Wilkes: this one wasn't quite it, yet.

B.T.

"That Devil Wilkes" — W. J. P. Atkinson, mi., B. L. Bannister, mi., R. J. H. Woolley.



'Death of a Salesman'

by Arthur Miller

Certain private conversations in two acts and a requiem

CAST:

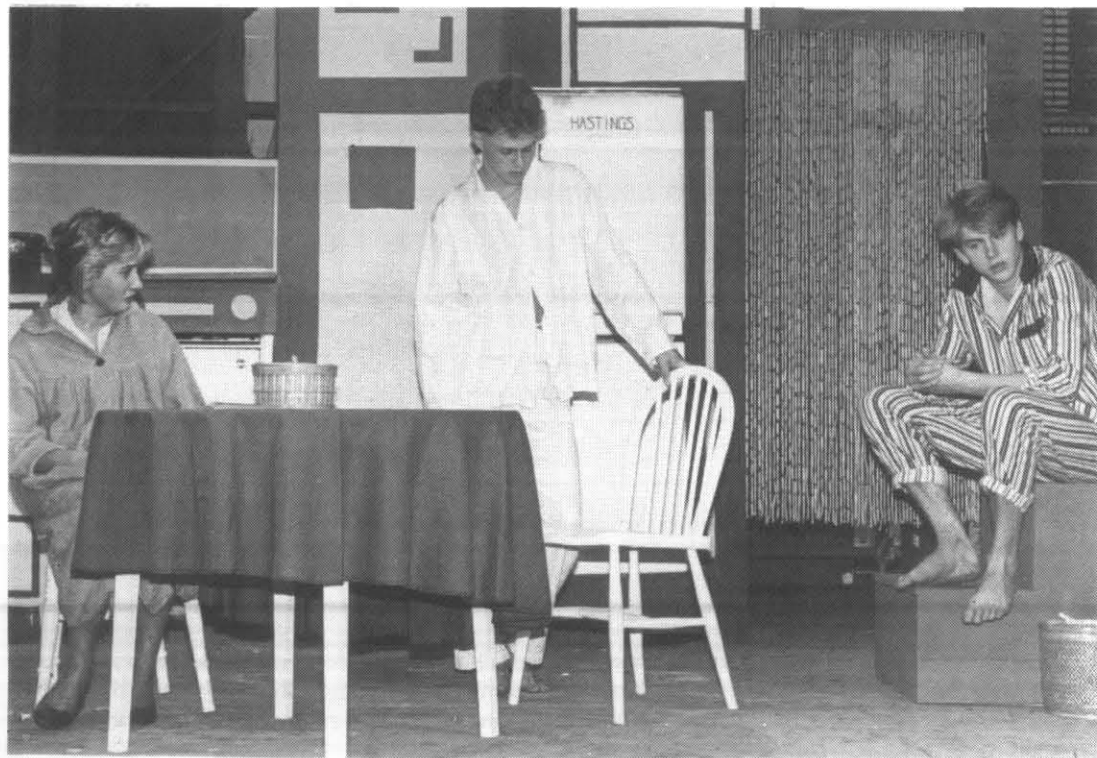
Willy Loman	Peter Williams
Linda	Maria Jarman
Biff	Stefan Gates
Happy	Matthew Riley
Uncle Ben	Adam Atkinson
Charley	John Stopford
Bernard	Darren Topham
Young Biff	Jasper Sabey
Young Happy	Jamie Arlon
Young Bernard	David Jones
The Woman	Ruth Harford
Stanley	Guy Foster
Howard Wagner	Dominic Black
Miss Forsyth	Stephanie Struthers
Letta	Michèle Andjel
Waiter	Leslie Nicholas
Jenny	Sophie Rudolf
Lads	Jonathan Bannister
	Rupert Hall
	William Herrington
	Luke Scott
	Patrick Stubbs

The action takes place in Willy Loman's house and yard, and in various places he visits in the New York and Boston of 1950

Arthur Miller's 'Death of a Salesman' has figured regularly here in discussions on 'the nature of tragedy'; must it confine itself to the fortunes of the great and noble, as assumed by Aristotle and practised by Shakespeare, or may it extend its range to embrace the sufferings of an ice-cream vendor in the Edgware Road or a beautician in Dallas? The progressive decline of the Renaissance aesthetic, furthered by such innovations as Büchner's 'Wozzeck' and Ibsen's broodings over the torments of the Norwegian bourgeoisie and also by the general acceptance of egalitarianism, has led inevitably to a belief in the relevance of all sorts and conditions of men as providing the stuff of which tragedy is made. Though this trend may make the judicious grieve, certainly the 'Death of a Salesman' offers abundant material for pity and, if not for terror, at any rate for its close kin, disgust; if American society was really like this when the play was written, it was a fearful indictment: if not, a fearful warning.

The play is full of delusions, of aspirations towards the great 'American dream' where the 'sweet smell of success' whether in commerce or base-ball is the ultimate standard of happiness. It is also full of compassion for what happens when these dreams go wrong. Our first introduction to this sad world was Guy Scott's bleak, geometrical set, faithfully following the author's directions. Those unfamiliar with the play may have had occasional difficulty in following the shifts of time, but Miller imposes this effort on his audience, with the help of the flute's haunting melody. As the central figures of this domestic 'tragedy' Peter Williams and Maria Jarman gave flawless performances of immense power and sensitivity. Peter Williams' portrait of a man beaten by the American way of death was a masterly exposition of the varying moods of anguish, jealousy, bravado, defiance and self-delusion which successively ensnared him. The sagging figure, the defeated, desperate eyes, the blend of total hopelessness and humiliation on the one hand and blustering optimism on the other was most movingly conveyed. I found myself thinking (if the parallel be not irreverent) of 'Death in Venice', and also of Eliot's cryptic comment that 'the time of death is every moment'. Maria Jarman's Linda, though not so lengthy a rôle, was perhaps even more demanding in that it required a deeper and subtler range of emotion. The hub of the whole family, the only member, in fact, to show self-control and unselfish concern for others, she brought to this difficult rôle a wonderful tenderness and strength the more effective through the total absence of rhetoric; the one occasion when she needed to raise her voice was the more effective through the very contrast with her normal understatement. Her whole performance was a delight to eye and ear, and her range of moods, from the gentlest pathos to a steely protectiveness, was handled with astonishing skill. The change from age to youth was easier for her than for Willy, with the external aids of clothes and hair-styles, but in both cases the mere alteration of tone and posture was markedly effective.

Maria Jarman, Stefan Gates, Mathew Riley.



By the very nature of American youth and early manhood Biff and Happy were bound to be aggressive. It was a pity that even in their early thirties they looked and behaved more like late adolescents; however, Matthew Riley offered a fine study of a 'philandering bum', in sharp contrast to the less materially successful but ultimately more sympathetic Biff, likewise vigorously portrayed by Stefan Gates. Perhaps the Requiem summarizes the difference between them: Happy is 'gonna win it (the dream) for him'. Biff glances hopelessly at him: is Happy to be another Willy? The smaller rôles were taken with comparable competence. John Stopford as Charley progressed smoothly from early crudity to material success, gaining in the process humanity and a helpful, though unavailing, compassion. Darren Topham as the 'good' school-boy Bernard rose inevitably to professional heights appropriate to his bland, soulless efficiency. The ghostly character of Ben is little more than a type of success in contrast with failure; Adam Atkinson's Chaplinesque figure struck a sinister note at his every appearance. One of his last remarks, 'The jungle is dark but full of diamonds Willy', superficially a mere comment on his own success, takes on a chilling symbolism at this critical point. Ruth Harford and Stephanie Struthers as brassy demi-mondaines, and Leslie Nicholas as the obsequious waiter helped to establish the amoral atmosphere of this sterile world, as did Dominic Black with the repellent figure of Howard Wagner. Jasper Sabey, Jamie Arlon and David Jones added their mites as the youthful Biff, Happy and Bernard respectively.

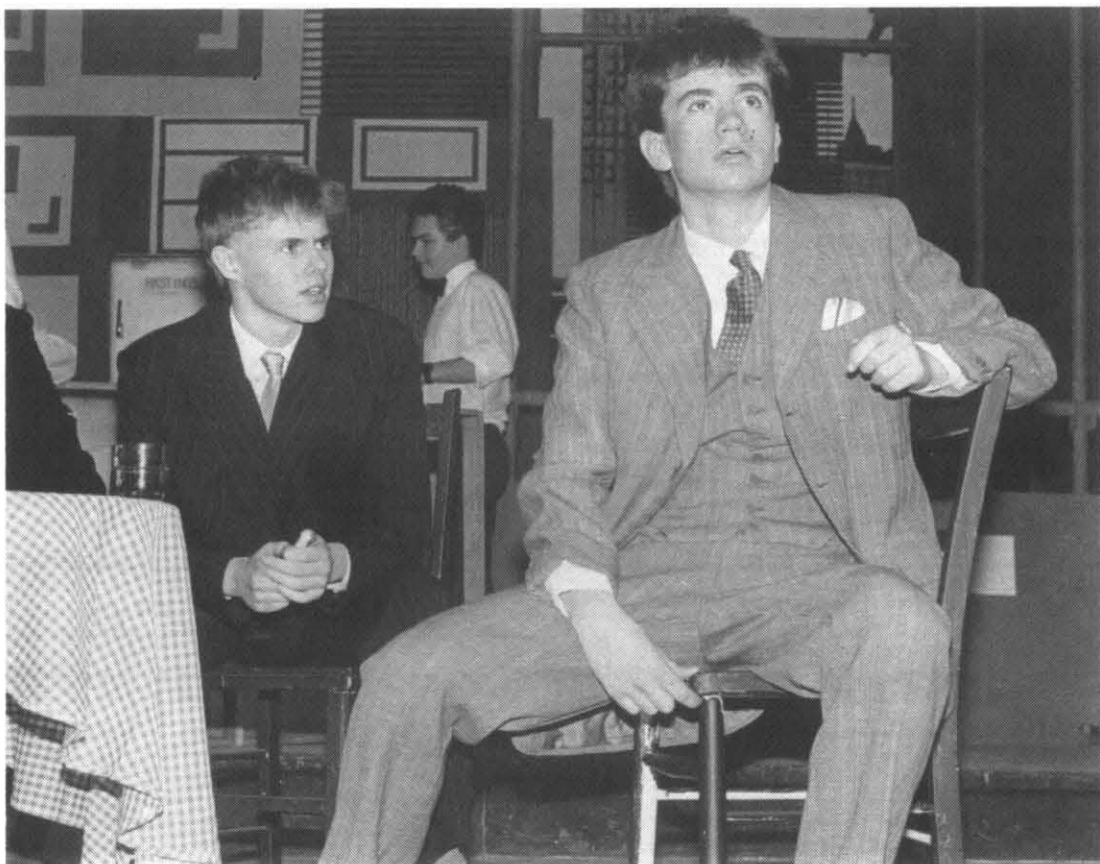
As always with Congreve Club productions, the technicalities were beyond reproach. Apart from the excellent set noted above, the costumes faithfully recaptured the fashions of some thirty years ago, and the music, lighting and sound effects, particularly the final one, were most professional. As I have found on other occasions, my only quarrel is not with the producer but with the playwright. In common with most 20th century American playwrights and novelists, Arthur Miller lacks the virtue of economy, Never say in five words what you can say in twenty. Even granted the self-indulgence to be expected of such neurotic and self-pitying people, the same effect could have been achieved more tautly and more tellingly. The scene in the restaurant in particular is much too long, and so are some of Willy's and his sons' tirades. That the cast on this occasion rode these structural weaknesses with the utmost aplomb, and indeed turned them to striking dramatic effect, is a fine tribute not only to them but to their producer, Chris Haslam. I offer him my warmest congratulations on a splendid achievement which moved not only myself but, I believe, many others close to tears.

B.S.S.

Maria Jarman, John Stopford.

Peter Williams.





Stefan Gates, Peter Williams.

OF MICE AND MEN

There is a patch of ground lurking under the Great Cedar on the South Front that, given a balmy evening in June, one simple piece of scenery and a fecund imagination, could just as well pass for Steinbeck's California Salinas country, where only the alfalfa lacks. This was Adam Atkinson's inspired choice of venue for his own adaptation of 'Mice and Men'. Adam himself played George, small, wiry, with restless eyes, a strange combination of patience and energy. In Giles Inglis-Jones he was contrasted with the definitive Lennie, a huge man of shapeless face, the 'crazy bastard' who does bad things in his innate but not innocuous simplicity. Together the two created a highly effective rapport, each isolated in himself, yet only whole when complemented by the other. 'Guys like us are the loneliest guys in the world' says George, and with cause. It is an intriguing relationship, and the chemistry emanating from both young actors was arresting throughout. For Lennie to capture bafflement and yet a sort of awareness as he listened to his mentor's evocations of their dreams 'to live off the fatta the land', was no easy undertaking. But it was here, in the silent range of his brilliantly convincing facial expressions that Lennie shone. With George admirably conveying a spectrum of moods from exasperation to deep pathos for the liability Lennie inevitably proved, the contrast between the two never failed to absorb, and at the end, when the giant has fallen victim to his fatal strength, it was not only the evening calm that shattered as George fired into Lennie's skull at point-blank range.

The supporting cast was well orchestrated. Magnus Petersson, as Candy, made an immediate visual impact, which he sustained, and his 'I gotta gut ache' was a delight; Karim Lahham, Boss, was genuinely in command; Richard Saville, Slim, conveyed well the boredom of his life style, suggesting more than a temporary impatience with his fellows; and Dom Black, as the stable buck Crooks, playing him as cripple not as nigger, moved in a twisted way that captured all the bitter complexity of his thought.

Simon Tyrell again proved that he has depth, and the ability to transmit more than one layer of feeling, in his portrayal of Carlson, nowhere more so than in his immortal reference to Curley's wife, 'Aint she a lulu?' Phil Keith, Curley, was jumpy, quick to anger, ablaze in confrontation and particularly striking in his gaze, while Laura Louthan, who has already established herself as a doyenne of the Stowe stage, clearly relished the part of Curley's wife, the temptress with the eye and 'floosy ideas'. Yet she was not merely the conventional broad, she brought out a deep sense of ennui, of wasted opportunity; like Lennie she loved to dream, like Lennie her dreams could never materialise.

It was a memorable evening.

C.R.H.

"Of Mice and Men" — Adam Atkinson, Giles Inglis-Jones.





Jill Freud and Company in "The Pickwick Papers"



DRAMA FESTIVAL 1984

For the Fourth House Drama Festival Stowe put on as varied a show as before, with a standard that was, according to our distinguished commentators, remarkably high. Indeed, the level of achievement has been rising steadily over the past four years, and Stoics deserve much credit for their dedication and hard work.

In the Rehearsal Room, three widely differing plays were presented. Chandos produced Jarry's anarchic drama 'Ubu Roi', directed by Jonathan Gumpel. This was a play outside the audience's normal experience, and the Chandos cast, headed by Richard Saville and Martin Manning; did well to achieve conviction. It was a robust rendition of the play, very funny in parts, wildly incomprehensible in others! Chandos deserve great credit for putting on such a challenging play so well. Grenville's production of the submarine drama 'Morning Departure' was a great contrast. Here the acting needed to be diffused and reticent, rather than ebullient, and under Adam Atkinson's direction the cast did well in far from easy circumstances. The action is very static, and, obviously, confined, but George Scott, Magnus Petersson and Dom Black handled their rôles well. The third play, a bravura performance of 'One Flew Over the Cuckoo's Nest', was a further contrast. Here Gareth Evans both directed and took the leading rôle, both with conspicuous success, although perhaps his first responsibility caused him to be a little restrained as McMurphy, the rebellious leader of the mental hospital patients. Simon Staples was most convincing as Chief Bromden, as was Maria Jarman as the fearsome Nurse Ratchet. And all the cast together were spellbinding in their recreation of the disordered minds and circumstances of the patients. The last scene, where, out of love, his friends smother the lobotomised McMurphy, was exceptionally moving, and the Lytteltonians earned the fully thunderous applause that greeted their performance.

In the vaster regions of the Roxburgh Hall, Chatham presented a delightfully accomplished production of 'Toad of Toad Hall' with an outstanding central quartet of Guy Foster, Mark Jenkyn-Jones, Jasper Sabey and Philip Jarrett. They were supported by a large cast and wittily effective scenery. It would be unfair to ignore the outrageous washerwoman of Alasdair Moore! A short interval, and we returned to a transformed stage, now the interiors of Graham Greene's 'The Compliant Lover', presented most convincingly by Grafton, with excellent leading performances from Mark Flynn, Nick Hughes and Anna Rickards. This is a far from easy play to do, and Grafton's skill was in rendering the characters and their actions wholly convincing and moving in a restrained and subtle way. The third play in the Roxburgh Hall was Bruce's production of the classic thriller 'The Ghost Train'. It still works! Simon Tyrell's cast clearly were enjoying themselves, and so did we. Notable were the performances of Laura Louthan and Charles de Bunsen.

For the third Festival venue, Cobham transformed the Pavilion into an 80-seat studio theatre, and put on a traditional Cobham piece, 'Shut Your Eyes and Think of England'. This was an outrageous farce, starring — of all people — Jason Meads as the delicate heroine! But Mike Rossiter's production overcame every hurdle and rattled along at a good, lively speed, giving its audience a most enjoyable evening's entertainment. I hope it will not offend Cobhamites if I say that it was by far the most professional Cobham production seen for years!

As usual, we welcomed some professional theatre people as commentators: this year a distinguished group was headed by Toby Robertson (O.S.) and John Tydeman (Assistant Head of Radio Drama), with David Firth and Peter Woodthorpe joining us as well. We very much appreciate their presence, and are grateful for the time they give us.

I.M.S.

NEW BOYS' DRAMA EVENING

Since the New Boys' Drama Evening was inaugurated four years ago by Mr. A. G. Meredith, several developments have taken place, and the evening has now taken its place at the beginning of the year's dramatic activities.

From one play performed nine times we moved to a selection of plays, each performed only twice or three times. Parents were invited to attend, and a buffet supper was laid on for them and the performers. This year we moved a stage further with houses choosing their own plays outside any prior selection. This change was wholly good, for we enjoyed an evening of great variety, which included no fewer than three new plays written by Stowe Sixth-formers. Adam Atkinson wrote a play based on Carroll's 'Jabberwocky', Darren Topham wrote a New York-set play 'The Dry Rock', and Nick Blakesley wrote 'Otan and Aissur' with classical history clearly in mind. Mr. Terry Penny, of the Royal Latin School, kindly came to commentate, and he is now deciding which of the new plays should receive the Congreve Club prize. It will not be an easy task!

Several new boys impressed with their skilful and confident performances, and the Lower Sixth directors deserve thanks and praise for their efforts. Like the House Drama Festival, the New Boys' Evening has seen a constantly rising standard of production over the four years of its existence. Whilst we should congratulate Mr. Meredith for an excellent initiative, we should also be proud of the standards at which Stoics now seem consistently to aim. No wonder Gabbittas-Thring (the Educational Consultants) have Stowe in their records as a school which has a particularly high standard of Drama to offer.

I.M.S.

Leavers' Revue.



MUSIC

CONCERTS AT STOWE

Saturday, May 26th, 1984 at 12 noon in the Roxburgh Hall

SPEECH DAY CONCERT

The Roxburgh Hall was filled to capacity to hear the School Orchestra and the Chapel Choir on Speech Day.

A Double Concerto for two oboes and strings was well played by Alan Bush and Angus Fairbairn. The orchestra strings with David Arkell (harpsichord) provided a very polished accompaniment to this delightful piece.

Joanna da Silva did her best to make Gordon Jacob's arrangement of movements by Tartini for clarinet and orchestra sound stylish. The orchestral writing in this work is rather turgid but Joanna's playing was able to shine out most of the time.

Two items by the Chapel Choir were followed by the full Orchestra playing 'Bolero' by Ravel. This was a shortened arrangement of this very difficult piece and it made a fitting climax to the concert, every player in the orchestra being given his or her chance to play the rather hypnotic melody. The concert was conducted, with his usual aplomb, by David Gatehouse.

Later in the day the School Band played in the Marble Hall, which has a rather strident acoustic for such events. It is to be hoped that Paul Harris will be able to conduct his excellent group outside next year and thus give more people the chance to hear them.

Khursheed Khurody

Sunday, June 17th, 1984 at 8.00 p.m. in the Chapel

THE QUEEN'S TEMPLE SINGERS

with

JENNIFER BATE (*Organ*)

BRAM WIGGINS (*Trumpet*)

Rejoice in the Lamb *Britten*

A Vision of Aeroplanes *Vaughan Williams*

and various Trumpet and Organ solos

The excellent team of Bram Wiggins and Jennifer Bate gave some marvellous playing in works by Telemann, Handel and Loeillet. Last year they were engaged to play at the Salzburg Festival and one was immediately aware of their excellent ensemble in what they played at Stowe.

Jennifer Bate played some very effective organ solos including Olivier Messiaen's 'The Eyes in the Wheels' which is based on the same passage in Ezekiel as the Vaughan Williams' work.

'A Vision of Aeroplanes' was sung by the Queen's Temple Singers, conducted by Paul Drayton, with the organ played by David Gatehouse; this piece is a long way from the pastoral English tradition one might normally expect from this most English of composers. The Choir coped with their very taxing parts very well and the piece was very effective in the Chapel's acoustic.

Khursheed Khurody

Sunday, June 3rd, 1984 at 8.00 p.m. in the Music Room

STOWE CHAMBER ENSEMBLE

Clarinet Quintet *Mozart*

Nonet *Spohr*

Sunday, July 1st, 1984 at 8.00 p.m. in the Music Room

MAURIZI QUARTET

with JOHN CATLOW (*Cello*)

Haydn Quartet in F major :: Schubert Quintet in C major

These two concerts were both well up to the usual standard given us by the Stowe Chamber Ensemble (in reality the Maurizi Quartet with extras!).

Paul Harris gave a fluent and musical reading of the Mozart Quintet and this was followed by the Spohr Nonet which is a tuneful work from this still sadly neglected composer.

The final concert of the year had as a fitting climax the Schubert Quintet in C major. This work left me quite overwhelmed as it runs the gamut of so many powerful emotions.

Less emotional perhaps but containing some of the Maurizi Quartet's finest playing ever at Stowe was the Haydn work. This was Haydn's last string quartet and it is very moving to think of him perhaps realising that this was to be his swan song in the medium.

Khursheed Khurody

EXTRA CONCERT

YOUNG MUSICIANS OF STOWE

Organised by Khursheed Khurody

Nothing can give the Music Staff greater pleasure than when their students suddenly decide to organise a concert and do all the work themselves.

Khursheed drew together a concert to be given by players who might not normally expect to play solos in the Stowe Concert Series.

If the end result had more to do with Curates eating eggs than one might normally expect, that does not matter as the whole was such an excellent effort by all who took part! It also should be added that not only had Khursheed persuaded a large number of Stoics to take part but she also raised an enormous audience to hear them!

Robert Secret



Sunday, September 16th at 8.00 p.m. in the Roxburgh Hall

SUMMER JAZZ CONCERT

with

JOHN DANKWORTH AND CLEO LAINE

On 16th September John Dankworth and Cleo Laine, with a number of distinguished jazz musicians, gave a varied and highly entertaining recital in the Roxburgh Hall. It is not easy these days to ascertain what kind of person finds this brand of music appealing. To judge by the audience on this occasion, as on the visit of the Midland Youth Jazz Orchestra, jazz has lost the battle to 'pop'. Those who did think it worth while to attend could not fail to be fascinated by the skill and versatility of these musicians. Their items covered the jazz gamut from melancholy blues to more dubious 'arrangements' of Mozart, but the main attraction was undoubtedly the sensuous charm of Cleo Laine herself. On a recent BBC3 programme of Jazz record requests Peter Clayton played a record of her singing 'I've got it bad, and that ain't good', made in 1954. The voice was much the same as on this occasion. The distinguished horn-player Barry Tuckwell provided a more 'serious' interlude.

B.S.S.

'CRUEL REJECTION'

What have I done to warrant such cruel fate
As now I find bestowed upon my heart?
What wrongs have I committed to find hate
Where silent, sacred love once had its part?
What time is there attempting to redate
The love which now lives far outside my arms.
And what can cold and cast out love create,
But empty tears of sorrow, for my balms?

So leave me, worshipped throne of rusted gold
Where once I knelt in foolish youthful love.
Now jealous hate erodes that seat of old
On which you perch now as a blackened dove.
Time, the immortal furnace, can recast
My life, and thus erase the molten past.

James Sparling

OWED TO THE HEART

The amber glow of a street-lamp slides conically
Through the valley of half-opened curtains,
Spreading a colourless, hourless dawn in our room,
And a smile plays with your face.

Tube-trains rattle, harmless and discordant,
While cars whine like frustrated metal bees by our widow,
Thrusting their noisy reality upon my thoughts
And saving you from my love.

A. R. Moore

AIREY NEAVE SPONSORED WALK

Photographs by Michael Skuse.



"The younger generation travelled in style"

"It was a happy occasion"



"Dressing up was 'de rigueur'"

"Setting off with a will"





"They look cheerful enough now, but there's a long way to go"



"Waiter service on the walk".
And the Bear (L.E.W.) went too.



THE TREE

Here it stood,
On hillside bleak and grassy grey,
The lonely, surviving tree
Wept as it sucked in its brothers'
Rightful, life-giving water.
The memories linger as the wood
Smoke hangs gauntly in the air.
Smouldering stumps
Of the charred companies of
That once free
Hillside.

Overtaken each to each—
Felled, cindered, splintered
By powers that be.
That tree but me?
How long, long it stood
Before the verge of extinction came.
"Powers of earth, air, water, fire
Come shatter this tree!"
I fall.

R. Oliver

THE DARKNESS OF WATER

The darkness closes in again.
I feel panic rise in me,
As water does at full tide
I struggle against the drift.

All I have is my mind, but how
To use this against my adversary?
Nothing but faith: Fidelis fortissime.
How shall I, keep my sanity now?

Fear, unquestioning urge to run,
But where, the astral or the
Ethereal states, the water sucks:
I must find sweet sanctuary.

My God, my God, help me now!
Oh no, the light's prow dims
The keel of life flowing swims
As I go under the dark water.

R. Oliver

THE GREY AROUND THE EDGES

Behold, because I am the grey man
You see me not clearly
But as a blur, as fat in a pan
There but not there really,
Or is it clear?
I merely linger on several existences' fringes
And yet so many, ridiculously, fear
The faerie and why he impinges
On your plane's border.
So indistinct as to puzzle my shadow.
A visitor, perhaps a caller
From heaven's meadow.

Your helper in times of crisis and need,
Your mentor helpful, kind.
Just ask and your wish is my greed.
I am not difficult to find!
The Grey Wanderer, my name.
Young and yet old, eyes sparkle the stars:
Created long ago amidst such fame
that my name reached not as far as.

But is my name important?
Soon, soon, sooner I must fade,
Fade away, my successor to plant,
To continue, knowing that I have played.
And soon I must go, my friend,
As you know, my wounds to tend.

As I speak, I slur, slowly drift, lifting.

Drift; the wind in the wood.

Farewell.

R. Oliver

ETERNAL

A long era shall die,
When love shall pass by,
And I hope that you and I
Shall exist ere longer than
That which writes: my pen.
We will stand on the open fen
Of Eternity, Elysian Fields; Orpheus
Forever shall mourn until the truss
Of life shall loosen, and give thus
His freedom. Not for us is this
Poor poet's doom, but rather in bliss
Stride the fields of Paradise.
Now I look to summer's promise
And, with glee, dream; no malice

Summer, summer onward comes.
This is as near to Paradise
As we shall come in these
Bonds of this our mortal life.

R. Oliver

TWO LADIES, AN AFTERNOON AND SOME DOMINOES

On dull, dreary afternoons
In dazzled, faded rooms
They sit, unaccompanied
But by dominoes
And their chatter flows
And their knowledge grows
Until each all the scandal knows.

Over afternoon tea; each to each
Chats and gossips, attempts to teach
The other a measured piece
Of the town's glossy fleece.
Let no mistake rest in peace,
Let all respectability cease.

On and on they natter,
Talk as one and at each other
Trying, to the other, to flatter
And reputations to shatter.
As if all these things matter:
In consequence non, but the latter.

R. Oliver

A MOMENT TO THINK

O valiant hero of splendour, fire
The valiant eagle's shadow
Over the sun,
But contain your power's hurt
To the confines of air,
That permit all fairness
Fall.

Stride out the eerie wolf
To hunt the night
Along the shadow of a plane
Until the wolf runs all to hell
And drowns in the Styx.

Old Charon watched him float,
But no coin rescued him
As water his stomach filled.
A bloated log follows
Its course true and quick—perhaps slow.
The eternal chant grows nearer
The sea.

So my valiant friend, the arrow's shot
And your pain is ended
The strife that filled your life
Yet I see you still on grey meadows
Following with eyes, the eyes that see
Nothing.
Looking with eyes that look, but do not see.

Wolf cry grows and not longer much
To wait,
Thorn I'll join you yet
Or will I?
Perhaps just to garden, is my fate.
But by then, I'll not care,
Indeed I'll not feel, see, hear, smell or taste—
But will I be?

R. Oliver

SOCIETY

CHAPEL

The second half of the Summer Term was uneventful as far as the Chapel was concerned. The view that the pattern of Sunday worship was too complicated was confirmed by some muddle over the Choice Sundays (choice between Morning Prayer and Holy Communion) and the Voluntary Family Communion Sundays; we therefore decided that the Choice Sundays would be dropped and replaced by more Voluntary Family Communion Sundays, as from September. We also found ourselves facing a dilemma over the date of Confirmation in 1985, the Spring Term being so short that we really could not fit into it a Confirmation Retreat, Lent Addresses and the Confirmation itself: therefore, we opted for a Summer Term Confirmation, which we may consider preferable in any case. (Although busy, the Summer Term is rather less pressurised than the Spring Term, and the weather better; which, for a family occasion like Confirmation, is important). We were grateful to the Revd. David Howell-Jones and the Bishop of Bath and Wells, who preached during the second half of the Summer Term.

Towards the end of the Summer Term it was agreed that the seating in Chapel would, for at least a trial period, be by Houses. This arrangement is now in force. Some of the more cynical Stoics suggested that it was done in order to keep a closer check on people. That was not the primary reason for the change. It was felt that the steady progression towards the back of the Chapel with increasing seniority served directly and indirectly to suggest that seniority meant increasing detachment from worship, noticeable, by a lack of singing from the back, amongst other less definable signs. At the moment, the change seems to have improved things. We shall have a better indication of how useful it has been when the 'rotation' of the Houses takes place next term. All of this means more work for someone, in this case the Chapel monitors, who, it must be said, managed the change very smoothly. Many thanks to Nick Bewes and James Sinclair, aided and abetted by Ben Harris, who has remained Chapel prefect for the Autumn Term.

One other less dramatic change has also taken place this term. The Sunday sermons are now linked by a common theme; this term it is 'Jesus, the Man and His Ministry'. Next term it will be something along the lines of Christian Spirituality, to link in with the Lent addresses. This will enable us to cover quite a lot of Christian doctrine and practice over the course of a few years, and to avoid too much of one type of preaching, or one subject being expounded to the exclusion of other areas. We are grateful to Richard Meredith (O.S.) who began the series for us, and to the Revd. David Harris and Sir James Cobban, who have also willingly preached on the topics offered to them.

As this article is being written another fairly major and quite expensive operation is beginning in Chapel. At their August meeting the Governors agreed to the complete replacement of the sound system in Chapel, the old system having become unreliable, and rather like a car, at the point at which, although it could be kept going, it makes more sense to change it. The old system was a source of constant uncertainty, and some frustration, because even when working, the sound at the back of Chapel was not always clear. The new system, which for the technically minded is based on the principle of enhanced reverberation, should make it possible for our shyest readers to be heard clearly at the back.

It ought to have been possible to report on the quality of the improved sound, but owing to problems with a parcels delivery company, several components have only just arrived, and so we don't yet know what it will sound like. Huxters of Oxford, the company installing the equipment have guaranteed that the system will be free of extraneous noises, and that everyone in Chapel will be able to hear what is being said, without having to resort to distractingly loud amplification. An evaluation of the 'new sound' will appear in the next Chapel report.

The Chapel monitors have already been thanked and justifiably so, for their often unnoticed work. Another who deserves our thanks is Brian Wilkinson, who cleans the Chapel. Together with those who polish the woodwork and arrange flowers he makes sure that the building always looks cared for, even when snow carpets the ground and wet feet turn the polished floor dull.

Finally my personal thanks to James Larcombe and Michael Drury for their support and help, and to my many colleagues who assist us in Chapel during the week, and often read Sunday Lessons at very short notice.

M.C.S-S.

THE CHOIR

The Choir has enjoyed another full year of varied singing. Last Christmas we repeated our highly successful, Marble Hall mini-recital of Christmas Carols some of which appeared in the end of term Carol Service. Our items for the Pupils' Concert were Stanford's "Magnificat and Nunc Dimittis in C" and Charles Wood's "O Thou the Central Orb". The latter and another 'classic' anthem, "God is gone up with a merry noise" by William Croft, were sung at the Speech Day Concert in the Roxburgh Hall accompanied by the new digital synthesiser (used in 'Guys and Dolls' previously), acting for the organ! As well as these specific concerts we have as usual sung many Sunday anthems in Chapel, the best of which was "Greater love hath no man than this" by John Ireland. The system, now firmly established, of singing from the organ loft continues to be effective and soon permanent benches will be fitted there for the Choir.

James Sparling

CENTREPOINT

A barbecue lunch chez Mr. and Mrs. Stanton-Saringer - what more could a man want? Well that's how we at Centrepoint began the second half of the Summer Term '84, continuing our theme on the Life of Peter.

Two other Sunday meetings stand out in particular: the first was a very challenging, illustrated talk by George Kent (Old Cobhamite) on a village established in South India for needy children, called "Goodwill village"; secondly, three leavers and 'Centrepoint regulars', Ed. Coombs, David Arkell and Jules Hobday, gave brief talks on their experience as Christians at Stowe — all credit to the trio for very honest and, as a result, superb talks.

This term's programme follows certain New Testament characters, such as Aquila and Priscilla, spoken on by one Miss Priscilla Crawley. I'm sure that the editors of *The Stoic* will be happy to offer a prize to the first person who finds that pair in the New Testament.

It remains for me to thank Mr. Marcuse for his smooth organisation of Centrepoint and to wish you a truly Merry Christmas.

J. B. H. Harris

CLASSICAL SOCIETY

This year has seen the final publication of the biography "Michael Ventris Remembered" written and edited by J. B. H. Harris, D. W. S. Roques and S. G. Tetlow, with the help of Mr. Meredith. It has met with a very good response and copies have been sent to various universities and schools, some being bought by certain institutions in London. A wider range of readership is hoped for after it has been reviewed in the next publication of "Omnibus", the national classical magazine.

Dr. Geoffrey Horrocks, of St. John's College, Cambridge, came early in the term and spoke to the Society on 'Homer and the Bronze Age'. His talk met a very favourable response from the members and the complicated theme was described with the utmost clarity.

The term has therefore been a successful one for the Society and with the revival of the Classical Dinner as a yearly event, if not more frequent, the members are surely satisfied.

S. G. Tetlow

THE ART SOCIETY

The Art Society has had a busy start to the School year. Early this term R. A. Cummings, Esq. talked to the Society on the history of Christie's and auctioneering in general. He illustrated his talk with a most informative film. This was particularly interesting as Christies dealt with the sale of Stowe and all its furnishings. The meeting was well attended and enjoyed by all.

Also in the first half of term Andrew King exhibited a number of landscape paintings in the Aurelian Room. This was most enjoyable and many people viewed the exhibition. It is hoped that he will oblige us with a larger exhibition next year.

The Society also met with the Historical Society to hear a lecture on "European Art in 1500" by P. Millichip, Esq. The lecture was interesting and was the first time the Art Society has had a joint meeting with another society. We hope to arrange similar meetings in the future.

Anna Walsh

THE LIBRARY

The Hall Bequest, by the hand of G.B.C., has been extremely generous to The Library. Many of the XVIIIth Century Guide Books to the Stowe Gardens were in need of repair and re-binding. To have undertaken this, without financial assistance, would have made an enormous hole in our annual subvention. The Hall Bequest paid the first £400 of the bill and The Library the remaining £77. Twenty Guide Books, dated between 1748 and 1797, were skilfully restored by Alfred Maltby & Son of Oxford, and with careful custody and handling should easily survive the next 200 or so years!

No. 1 of a total edition of 300 of "John Piper's Stowe" was given into the care of The Library in September — a gift of the Hall Bequest, and a copy of the First Edition of Seeley's Guide to the Gardens, dated 1744, came from The Treasure Chest, after its exhibition in May this year. I am conscious of the value of these gifts and on behalf of The Library and the School, acknowledge the generosity of the Fund's Trustees.

Another notable gift, demonstrating Stowe's interest beyond the bounds of House and Gardens, came from G.M.H. — Reports, made on his visit to Nepal in the Spring, on Conservation and Secondary Science Education, The Mother and Child Health Clinic at Baglung and The Visitors' Centre, Sawaha in the Royal Chitwan National Park.

J. S. W. Gibson (Walpole 1952) gave his "Guides for Genealogists" and Sarah Markham's "John Loveday of Caversham 1711-1789: The Life and Tours of an XVIIIth Century Onlooker"; Mrs. K. Guy, aunt of Lois Sparling (Stanhope 1983) and J. P. Sparling (Chatham), "The Wharnclyffe Hours: A XVth Century Illuminated Prayerbook; Laddie Lucas (Grenville 1934) his "Flying Colours": The Epic Story of Douglas Bader" and "The Wings of War 1939-1945" which he edited and in which "Airmen of all Nations tell their Stories"; H.D.M. "St. Kilda Revisited" on the occasion of the author, the Revd. David A. Quine, speaking to the Natural History Society. We also received ex Libris John Weiner, 8 books, and John McDougall, 18. By courtesy of the Scott-Gall Bequest "Richard III and his Early Historians" was bought, with the balance of their 1983-84 grant to The Library.

From September 1984 The Library Rules were modified by extending the initial borrowing period from 2 weeks to 3, and by revising the retrieval system — giving the Prefect a bit more to do! After half term, the results seem good. As usual the selfish few take away useful Reference Books, which other people, in fact, need as well.

I appreciate very much the appointment of a Prefect, who not only takes an interest in the job, but also actually uses The Library. Martyn Downer, in his fourth term as Library Prefect, is the longest serving holder of the appointment in recent memory. I thank him for his interest and efforts, and also the House Monitors. Those who served in the Spring and Summer Terms have all left, apart from P. A. Campbell (Chatham). Autumn Term 1984 Monitors, selected because they use The Library regularly are: T. I. Macmillan (Bruce), N. G. Grice (Temple), R. S. G. Oliver (Grenville), N. C. Bewes (Chandos), G. P. Hickman (Cobham), S. J. Kyte (Chatham), M. M. Flynn (Grafton), R. M. C. Elmitt (Walpole), G. A. Evans (Lyttelton), P. C. Hansard (Stanhope).

C.W.L.C.

ENGLISH SOCIETY

Dr. L. G. Black, Tutor for Admissions and Tutor in English at Oriel College, Oxford, addressed the Society in February 1984, speaking on 'The Winter's Tale'.

Mr. A. A. Mayne, Senior English Master at the Manchester Grammar School, spoke on 'Joseph Conrad: the Political Novels' in May.

Dr. J. D. Fleeman, Tutor in English at Pembroke College, Oxford, spoke on 'Hamlet' in September.

Mrs. C. G. Turner of Stowe addressed the Society on 'Chaucer: The Franklin's Tale' in November.

These talks have been offered in the Audio-Visual Room and have been followed by discussion.

P.A.S.F.

HISTORICAL SOCIETY

The Society's longevity continued last term with its 110th meeting, a lecture on 'Hitler: a 20th Century Dictator' held on May 15th, 1984. The speaker, Dr. Robin Lenman, of Warwick University cited among the major reasons for Hitler's rapid rise to power the late industrialisation of Germany in comparison with Britain or France, besides suggesting most interestingly that Hitler saw himself as an original creative artist in the field of politics. Another country where industrialisation came late — perhaps with even worse consequences was Russia, and on May 18th S. Dixon, Esq. spoke on the rôle of the peasantry in the Revolution in 1917 when they were increasingly attracted by the promised improvements offered by the Leninists. On June 5th this trio of lectures on the A Level Special Subjects was concluded with a talk by Dr. C. J. Tynman, of Oxford University, on "The Influence of the Crusading Ideal on Foreign Affairs in the late 15th and early 16th centuries". The Society was intrigued to hear that the Armada was the last of the crusades and found the whole concept of the crusading idea most thought-provoking.

The new School Year began with a meeting held jointly on September 21st with the Art Society on 'Art 1276-1507' given by Paul Millichip, Esq. This was illustrated with many slides to show developments from the 'solidity' of Giotto to the 'detail' of Dürer. Continuing the Renaissance theme R. S. G. Oliver gave a lively, entertaining and well informed talk on "Renaissance Warfare" on October 19th. He showed how warfare had grown in complexity and expense as new weapons led to changes not only in organisation on the field but also in fortifications as indicated by Mr. Rudolph's holiday snaps of the town walls at Aigues-Mortes, Rome and Rhodes. During November we hope to have talks on 'German Military Thought - Between the Wars' and 'Religion and the English Civil War'; whilst offers from Stoics are always much appreciated and well worthwhile, a balance needs to be kept between outside and "home grown" speakers if the Society is to encourage intellectual curiosity and excellence.

J. R. W. Young

FORESTRY AND ESTATE WORK

Another season's work by Mr. Bill George has carried the rebuilt wall round the corner of the ha-ha and along the side of the bastion on which the Temple of Venus is placed; the next stage, now being planned, is to replant the side screens and the backing of the temple.

Two ambitious projects have been undertaken by Frank Thomson and the estate staff. Along the nearer half of Sequoia Avenue they have cleaned up the ground on both sides of the road. Most of the stumps they pulled out and carted away, but round five monstrously large ones they dug a trench with the J.C.B. and blew them apart with explosive charges. They have also cleared the ground for a new gravel pit in the woodland south of Lamport Lodge; this is to replace the old pit behind the Worthies which has reached its limit and had to be closed. The boy foresters have been busy on several smaller jobs along Nelson's Walk and round the edge of Home Park.

For some time we have been anxious to discover the line of iron pipe which brings water up to the School from the pump-house below the Elysian Fields. This is the pipe fractured by a digger two summers ago. Several attempts have been made to find it with metal detectors but none was successful. Last month we enlisted the help of a water diviner, who claims to have located its exact route. It took him ten minutes.

G.B.C.

MOUNTAINEERING AND CAVING CLUB

There has been a renaissance of rockclimbing this year with visits to Froggatt, Stanage and Birchens Edges in Derbyshire during the termtime. There is a shortage of competent leaders, so it is good to see David Bosdet and Paul Hooper taking the sharp end from time to time. Standards have not risen above V.Diff./Severe but classics such as Donkey's Ears, Brown Slab Arête, Sail Chimney, Garden Wall and Leaning Buttress Crack have all been within reach.

The Caving Section regrets the departure of Ed. Coombs, the leading light for a couple of years. He is going to Bristol University 'to be near Mendip'. but has not missed a Stowe meet yet. We have been down Suildons Hole several times, getting through Mud Sump to Paradise Regained. We have not yet been brave enough to go through Sump I to sample the delights of the streamway beyond. The day Doc. H. forgot his wetsuit we slithered to the bottom of Goatchurch, which has become so polished by its popularity as to be rather unpleasant. We have revisited P8 in Derbyshire, by ourselves, and the little caves of the Torrin limestone on Skye. Finally we have broken new ground for Stowe by exploring Carlswark Cavern in Derbyshire, a muddy cave that is very suitable for a rainy day.

Old members may be interested to hear that our founder, Andrew Wild, has landed a teaching job in Kathmandu. Lucky man!

G.M.H.



STOWE CANOE CLUB

I have attached a brief report by Paul Letheren, which outlines quite well the Canoe Club's activities throughout the year.

We are most active during the Spring and Summer Terms; however, we do canoe at least once a week in the swimming pool during the Autumn.

I am most grateful to the CCF and Mr. Manisty for the use of their canoes and equipment without which we could not function properly.

The School has, of late, provided one half of a financial package (the remainder being promised at the end of this academic year) which has allowed us to purchase two canoes and some equipment.

My thanks must also go to R.S. for his assistance and timetabling of the swimming pool and to Mr. Mike Sharp who has helped to instruct the boys and finally to Mrs. Rosemary Shahani who has shown great interest in the Club's activities.

We are hoping to organise a canoeing trip to the Ardeche in France at Easter 1985.

K.R.S.H.

* * * * *

The Summer Term saw the arrival of five new polythene canoes which are much stronger (and more expensive) than fibre glass ones, and also some new paddles and much needed spray-decks.

There are 12 official members of the Canoe Club but many others came along on some sessions. On Tuesday the lake provides much entertainment and on Thursday and Friday such skills as the eskimo roll can be practised. This term also saw the beginning of inter-house canoe-polo in the pool. Chandos were the clear winners in this.

The Club went on three trips. The first was on the River Ouse which was highlighted by shooting a couple of weirs. The next was on the Thames through Oxford; although the water was flat all the way, the trip was very pleasant with the sun shining down.

The last trip and by far the best was a weekend of surfing at Rhosilli Bay in South Wales. Although there were about 9 hours of travelling we still managed to get in about 5 hours surfing. We camped about three minutes away from the sea and the weather was splendid as was the surf.

Paul Letheren

THE FLAVOUR OF THE NIGHT

The flavour of life tasted me last night,
A demented fatal Eros swam in my sleep,
Rubbing its salt scent in my slumber.
Mother it chose. A blind but careful selection this.
Trust, love, nature-delectable.

It stripped her of all, penned her in a sty,
No pigs, only Mother.
Her flesh ran like molten wax; webbing in a glutinous silk
Limbs and movements, while the ebbing glow of
Rust-brittle hair fell free.

Her face was the scream, a Munchian vision
Of chalk hollowness and horror.
Then, crying with cracking complexion,
"Stay, please don't leave, don't leave me!"
Mother died. I watched and then I wept.

"Ajourd'hui, Maman est morte"

Hirsch

MY INDIA

By Khursheed Khurody

You have so many things. They are yours — your books, your clothes, your food and above all your school and home. You have everything and yet are you content?

I come from a country where all what you presume and take for granted touches but an iota of what over 800 million people consider life. In fact India can be described as a country of extremes, disparities and differences — not only amongst her people and culture, but also in climate, her natural features and habitation. Where else in the world do you find a country where languages differ as radically as in my home land? India has fourteen official languages and countless dialects. From Kanya-Kumari at the tip of the Indian peninsula, all the way up to the Himalayas, you would feel as though you were travelling through a myriad collection of countries and cultures. Can you imagine a nation with deserts such as that of Rajasthan, snowy mountains as in Jammu and Kashmir? A land where 22 inches of rain falls in 24 hours and yet for 9 months of the year the earth is arid and vegetation sparse?

In urban India, life is somewhat as in the West. In rural areas, however, the idyllic India still is a reality, where the mode of transport is on the back of an elephant, bullock, donkey or camel. Electricity, gas and running tap water are the exception. Free health service, free education, unemployment benefits and other such western state facilities are conspicuous by their absence.

Village children who are lucky enough to get some education sometimes have to walk ten or twelve miles, bare-foot to get to school. Text books and note books are for the lucky few; the majority write on slates with chalk. As well as attending school, Indian girls by the age of eight and nine run the house and look after babies. By ten years they have learnt to light fires and cook. Their daily routine also includes drawing and carrying water from the village well to the home and feeding and looking after cattle. Soon after a village girl reaches maturity, at about the age of fifteen, her marriage is arranged by her parents. By the age of 18 most are usually mothers. Tradition in Indian villages dictates that the larger the family the better are the parents in their old age. For, when the children grow up, they contribute to keep their parents in comfort and security. Village families therefore tend to be large and maintain deep ties. Even if one member leaves the village unit to work in a city, a good part of his salary is sent back to his parents, brothers, sisters and other relatives.

Boys, on the whole, tend to have a longer education than girls. Together with school, their main occupation is to help their parents in the fields. Most village boys marry in their early twenties after which they take on the responsibilities both of the family and of the land. On many occasions, I have seen children trying to read or write under the light of a street lamp. Their toys and games are what they create from the little they have. Yet they are happy and free.

In India we have light and warmth, not just outside, but in our hearts. Village families will give their best, no matter how poor they are to any visitor. Sometimes the parents even go hungry in order to give a sufficient meal to their guests. If any member of the family, especially a child is ill, the near and dear ones sacrifice all they can and just live on bare necessities in order to pay for medicines and a doctor's help.

India — countless people with countless ways ranging from plausible to the nearly impossible. India — large, humming, silent, dynamic, introspective, modern, primitive, developing and endless. A nation of all and nothing. A nation which has excited conquerors, historians and philosophers from time immemorial.

India — without beginning, placed on an endless horizon of discovery, chance and fulfilment. A country of sadness, a land of hope, of belonging and solitude.

McELWEE LECTURE

The lectures took place in th A.V.R. on October 12th to a packed audience which listened with great attention to the contrasting presentations. The winners R. I. F. Leto and E. J. A. Smith-Maxwell gave a brief outline of 'The Development of Fresco from Giotto to Raphael' which included a helpful excursus into the stages of plastering and painting needed for this difficult medium. They also regaled us with some of their experiences while motor-cycling and while sleeping out at Termini Station. T. I. MacMillan followed with 'Vienna of the Habsburgs' — a lightning trip through eight centuries of Viennese History which was interspersed with views of some of the monuments and some entertaining snippets of information like the marks on the wall of the Stefandom where the mediaeval housewife could check up on the size of her loaf!

It was particularly appropriate to have this latter talk, since Vienna figured largely in Bill and Patience's early married life and since their daughter, Harriet Hall, had joined us for the occasion with Colin Anson representing the Trustees. We were delighted to have them with us and both they and the Stowe Committee felt the winners had profited hugely from their travels and hoped that the standard of entry would be as high or higher for 1985.

A.A.V.R.

THE DEATH OF A DAY

A spontaneous burst of applause
Runs through the trees
As the wind sieves the
Last lamenting leaves, burnished
By Autumn's swan song of splendour.

The virgin blue mantle of the sky
Unfolds in a moment's glory
Only to be stained smutty by clouds
Driven by the tireless exhaust of
A dying dream,

As indifferent as time, night falls.
It blankets all, even the wind,
Leaving nothing but a cold
So pure and tangible that
It could be poured and drunk.

My world will pass like this day,
Snatches of blue amidst the dreary scuffle of life,
To slip carelessly past as an unseen mouse
And end with a whimper and a darkness
Where not even cold exists.

A. R. Moore

SPORT CRICKET

THE FIRST XI

A final playing record of only two victories and ten defeats indicates what a difficult season it was for a young side and a new management team. The potential for better results was certainly present, but inconsistent and erratic performances never allowed any kind of regular, consistent pattern of play to develop. Unfortunately, after a number of poor performances, the team frequently fought back determinedly only to lose by the smallest of margins or in the last over. However that is the way that the luck runs when matters are going against you. To their credit, the team always tried to play positive cricket.

However, it would be wrong not to identify a number of areas and problems which contributed to the lack of success. The injury to Whitmore, an impressive strike bowler, impaired morale and the team's performance. More significant was the lack of adequate practice facilities. It became a never ending source of frustration for myself, Ian Pont and the team that the net surfaces were never true or reliable in bounce and pace. If boys cannot practise properly, they will not improve techniques and learn good habits in bowling and batting. This is a problem that the School must get to grips with and the provision of a number of good all-weather net surfaces would alleviate the problems here to some extent.

My thanks to Norman Crowder and his men who did an excellent job on the square on the North Front. It was good to see greater pace and bounce coming into the wickets as the term went on. I hope that this trend continues. Thanks too to Toby Naish for his detailed scoring à la Bill Frindall—even if it was impossible to understand for the first few weeks of the season. My thanks to the Caterer and his staff for keeping us well fed during the intervals. Lastly, but certainly not least, my thanks to Ian Pont for his enthusiastic and knowledgeable coaching. I am convinced that the fruits will be seen more fully next year.

The Matches

The season started with three encouraging performances against club sides. Cirencester batted too long to keep the School interested but there was some good early season form from Riley and Morris. Free Foresters brought a strong side to play on the North Front who bowled too tightly after we had done well to restrict them to a score of 132. The side batted more aggressively the next day against Buckingham Town and only fell eleven runs short of the total, Rotheroe playing with confidence and good footwork.

The first School match was against Mill Hill, a side we would normally hope to do well against. Though Whitmore bowled superbly, a lack of penetration elsewhere in the attack allowed our opponents a most respectable total. Though we had a steady start, the middle order collapsed feebly and we were left hanging on to the draw. Pembroke College, Adelaide reversed comprehensively the defeat we had inflicted on them when 'down under'. Unfortunately the weakness and inconsistency of our middle order batting was now being regularly exposed. Riley and Rotheroe opened with a large partnership of 156 against Bucks. U.19 but we failed to capitalise on this and could have done with twenty more runs at the declaration. We bowled poorly, albeit with a wet ball, to lose another match. The afternoon match against Oakham revealed all that was frustrating about the team's play. We batted casually, needlessly giving wickets away through silly shots and poor running. However in a charged atmosphere, Whitmore and Turner destroyed the Oakham innings with fast, aggressive seam bowling. Whitmore's eight wickets and Mander's four catches were thoroughly deserved. Another victory followed against Bloxham, Whitmore and Turner again proving too strong against

some rather feeble batting. The Old Stoics match was played in drizzle and rain throughout. The cricket and indeed the whole day was easily forgettable. Let's hope for a fine day next year. We therefore arrived at Exeat with a mixed set of results and performances. There were some encouraging signs, but a great deal of application was required to overcome a number of glaring problems before the tougher fixtures after half-term.

The St. Edward's match was an even contest. We appeared to be heading for a very large total at lunch having lost no wickets, but the middle order collapsed again. In spite of this the game looked to be heading for a draw, until we were treated to a remarkable demonstration of six hitting from one of our opponents. Those of us on the boundary enjoyed the spectacle, though I'm not convinced that out spinners shared the same emotions. The batting against Dean Close was awful and only an inspired spell of bowling from Whitmore prevented the team from a heavy defeat. Indeed this was the start of a set of very poor performances. We batted determinedly in places and the innings of Morris and Perei were encouraging. However for the most part we expected to be bowled out and the injury to Whitmore merely reinforced this weak, mental attitude. I only hope that the performance against Radley hurt the team to the extent that that kind of capitulation does not happen again next year.

Fortunately we played more creditably against a strong Bedford Modern side. The batting was purposeful but it was disheartening to lose again having scored such a large total. The result was in doubt to the last over but the initiative had already slipped from us when we dropped a couple of catches. We were treated to another superb finish the next Saturday against a strong M.C.C. side containing two ex-county players. Mature performances from Morris and Perei with the bat and another aggressive spell from Whitmore led to all four results being possible from the last ball. Unfortunately a run out chance went astray and we lost again. Draws followed against Colchester and Merchant Taylors.

The Festival

This year's Festival at Wellington was a most enjoyable three days. Unfortunately our rather erratic performances continued but it was encouraging, albeit rather late, that the spinners showed their ability on helpful wickets. After a tame draw against Wellington, we experienced two magnificent games against Bedford and Repton. Against Bedford, Stocks and Rigg spun out the opposition but we typically seemed to be handing them the game after losing four quick wickets. As it was, we ended up needing two runs off the last ball, Morris and Rigg having battled away to give us a real chance of winning. Alas we fell one run short! The next day against Repton the spinners again excelled. Though chasing a larger score than the day before, Rigg and Morris saw us to an apparently invincible position. However, one crazy over of two run-outs shattered everyone's confidence and the turn around in the fortunes of the game was sadly typical of so many inconsistent and erratic performances during the season. As the final wicket of the season fell, the masters in charge and the professional were seen heading for the nearest hostelry. It had been that sort of season.

Results: v. Cirencester A.C.—Drawn
Cirencester A.C. 194 for 8 declared
Stowe 134 for 4 (Riley 68)
v. Free Foresters—Lost by 27 runs
Free Foresters 132 (Whitmore 5 for 42)
Stowe 105
v. Buckingham Town—Drawn
Buckingham Town 199 for 4 declared
Stowe 188 for 9 (Rotheroe 45)
v. Mill Hill—Drawn
Mill Hill 190 for 8 declared (Whitmore 6 for 60)
Stowe 125 for 9

v. **Pembroke College, Adelaide**—Lost by 7 wickets
Stowe 83
Pembroke College 84 for 3
v. Buckinghamshire U.19s—Lost by 7 wickets
Stowe 222 for 2 declared (Riley 73, Rotheroe 70)
Buckinghamshire U.19s 224 for 3
v. **Oakham**—Won by 88 runs
Stowe 121
Oakham 33 (Whitmore 8 for 15)
v. **Bloxham**—Won by 83 runs
Stowe 161 for 3 declared (Riley 59)
Bloxham 78 (Whitmore 4 for 22)

v. Old Stoics—Drawn
Old Stoics 206 for 3 declared
Stowe 140 for 4 (Riley 57, Stopford 40)
v. **St. Edward's**—Drawn
Stowe 185 for 7 declared (Riley 40, Stopford 43, Rotheroe 51)
St. Edward's 160 for 6 (Whitmore 4 for 40)
v. **Dean Close**—Lost by 1 wicket
Stowe 82
Dean Close 83 for 9 (Whitmore 6 for 38)
v. **Bradfield**—Lost by 10 wickets
Stowe 134
Bradfield 135 for no wickets
v. **Radley**—Lost by 9 wickets
Stowe 100
Radley 101 for 1
v. **Oundle**—Lost by 8 wickets
Stowe 120 (Perei 40)
Oundle 121 for 2
v. **Bedford Modern**—Lost by 5 wickets
Stowe 221 for 5 declared (Tembe 77)
Bedford Modern 222 for 5

v. M.C.C.—Lost by 1 wicket
Stowe 186 for 9 declared (Morris 69, Perei 49)
M.C.C. 187 for 9 (Whitmore 6 for 66)
v. **Colchester G.S.**—Drawn
Colchester R.G.S. 172 for 8 declared (Rigg 4 for 42)
Stowe 123 for 7 (Riley 52)
v. **Merchant Taylors**—Drawn
Stowe 197 for 8 declared (Riley 56)
Merchant Taylors 179 for 7 (Stocks 4 for 52)
The Festival:
v. **Wellington**—Drawn
Wellington 188 for 6 declared
Stowe 123 for 6
v. **Bedford**—Drawn
Bedford 161 (Stocks 6 for 55)
Stowe 161 for 9 (Morris 65)
v. **Repton**—Lost by 45 runs
Repton 189 (Stocks 5 for 77)
Stowe 144 (Morris 53, Rigg 60)

The Players

The responsibilities and skills that a 1st XI Cricket Captain has to accept and develop are greater than any other school sport. Though Charles Stopford never found the task of leading an inconsistent and young side easy, his determination always to attack was commendable and contributed to a number of thrilling finishes. Most importantly he set the highest possible example in the ground fielding and held a number of brilliant slip catches. Matthew Riley opened the innings and showed a pleasing willingness to recognise his technical faults and try to correct them. He should score a stackful of runs next year. Sean Morris was the youngest member of the side, still a Colt by age group, but his determined batting at No. 3 frequently belied this. As the season progressed, his confidence to strike the ball grew and at the Festival he looked the most accomplished batsman of the four sides. Hopefully with more chances in the next two years, his bowling will also prove a force. Charles Rotheroe played a number of good innings but lost confidence at various points in the season. He too should do well next year. Tim Perei came into the side to strengthen the middle order and batted confidently against Oundle and the M.C.C., but it was a shame that his concentration wavered at the Festival. Matthew Tembe, Richard Elmitt (a superb cover fielder) and Nick Hughes were all given chances and it is to be hoped that they will challenge for places again next year. Guy Mander was another whose batting performance disappointed but he kept wicket safely and at times looked very sharp.

On the bowling front Charles Whitmore was undoubtedly the star performer. He was another who was prepared to listen, learn and attempt to practise sensibly. His haul of 49 wickets was a splendid achievement in a season dogged by injury. If he stays fit and determined, he has a first class future. Lloyd Turner shared the new ball and gave his all. At times he proved expensive but he also took valuable wickets. If he can learn to bowl a consistent line and length, he should be an admirable foil for Whitmore next year. It was a shame that debates over work and play should have deprived the team of Andy Campbell's services for parts of the season. His contribution to team spirit on his return, however, was immense. Julian Stocks and Jeremy Rigg, our two spinners, both bowled superbly at the end of the season and it was a great shame that they did not develop this rhythm earlier. Rigg also played an increasing rôle with the bat and I hope that he perseveres with the opening spot next year.

With all but three of these players available next year, the prospects for a successful season look promising.

The Averages:

Batting (Qualification 100 runs)

	Inns.	N.O.	Total	Highest Score	Average
M. S. Riley	21	—	613	73	29.19
R. S. M. Morris	20	2	467	69	25.94
C. J. Rotheroe	20	2	401	70	22.27
C. J. Stopford	3	3	319	43	19.43
T. E. Perei	11	1	198	49	19.8
J. P. Rigg	16	6	189	60	18.9
R. M. C. Elmitt	11	2	138	34	15.3
G. B. Mander	15	2	117	30	9.00

Bowling (Qualification 10 wickets)

	Overs	Maidens	Runs	Wickets	Average
C. Whitmore	208.2	56	668	49	13.63
J. G. Stocks	115	18	383	19	20.15
L. B. Turner	145.2	29	462	18	25.66
P. A. Campbell	110	19	411	13	31.61
J. P. Rigg	211	70	632	17	37.17

R.M.

SECOND XI

Any cricket season in which more matches are won than either drawn or lost must be deemed successful. Had the appearance and performance of the bowlers been more consistent, the 2nd XI might have enjoyed an outstanding season. It was some fine batting performances on which the team relied more than anything else. Nigel Grice and, before his promotion, Matthew Tembe were the mainstays of almost every innings. Support came from various directions and, on occasions, in dramatic style - Stock's 131 and Elmitt's 105 were memorable. When the team was at full strength, an all-round quality was evident and with spectacular victories over Mill Hill, St. Edward's, Dean Close and Rugby the 2nd XI in 1984 looked stronger than in any previous year I can remember.

Team from: M. J. Bartlett, T. M. J. Burrough, R. P. Dutton, F. G. Foster, N. H. Grice, D. J. M. Hazzard, N. J. Hughes, C. La F. Jackson, A. R. Moore, T. E. Perei, H. J. Ripley, C. C. Shand Kydd, S. M. Tembe, M. B. B. Wood.

Also played: R. M. Bensa, P. A. Campbell, R. M. C. Elmitt, J. M. Gumpel, N. R. Hegarty, R. S. G. Oliver, A. J. Phillips, J. M. J. Phillips, I. J. Roxborough, S. P. Sherwin, J. G. Stocks.

Results: v. Wellingborough—Lost by 5 wickets
Stowe 167 for 2 declared (Hughes 81, Tembe 69)
Wellingborough 169 for 5
v. Buckingham C.C.—Lost by 27 runs
Buckingham 143
Stowe 116 (Grice 45)
v. Mill Hill—Won by 10 wickets
Mill Hill 126 for 6 declared (Foster 4 for 26)
Stowe 129 for 0 (Grice 66, Tembe 53)

v. Oakham—Drawn
Oakham 177 for 8
Stowe 65 for 2

v. Bloxham—Lost by 7 wickets
Stowe 120 for 8 declared (Bartlett 30)
Bloxham 121 for 3

v. Stowe Templars—Won by 7 wickets
Templars 104
Stowe 105 for 3 (Tembe 35, Perei 34)

v. St. Edward's—Won by 65 runs
Stowe 97 (Perei 32)
St. Edward's 32

v. Dean Close—Won by 124 runs
Stowe 193 for 2 declared (Tembe 71, Ripley 47, Phillips, A.J. 34)
Dean Close 69 (Wood 5 for 16)

v. Bradfield—Lost by 98 runs
Bradfield 157 for 4 declared
Stowe 59

v. Radley—Drawn
Stowe 158 for 7 declared (Stocks 55, Bartlett 33, Tembe 31)
Radley 127 for 7

v. Oundle—Drawn
Stowe 165 for 7 declared (Elmitt 60)
Oundle 143 for 7

v. Bedford Modern—Drawn

Stowe 196 for 4 declared (Stocks 131, Elmitt 33)
Bedford Modern 156 for 6

v. Rugby—Won by 7 wickets
Rugby 177 for 6 declared
Stowe 181 for 3 (Elmitt 105, Grice 54)

Summary: Played 13; Won 5; Drawn 4; Lost 4.

Leading Averages:

Batting—

	Inns.	N.O.	Runs	Average
Tembe	10	3	309	44.1
Grice	13	1	302	25.2
Bartlett	10	2	121	15.1
Ripley	9	4	75	15.0

Note:

Stocks	2	1	186	186.0
Elmitt	3	1	198	99.0

Bowling—

	Overs	Maidens	Runs	Wkts.	Average
Moore	50	8	152	10	15.2
Wood	46	2	205	12	17.1
Foster	46	13	259	13	19.9
Burrough	58	9	253	12	21.1
Hazzard	21	0	85	4	21.3

C.J.G.A.

THE COLTS

The overall quality of this group has been encouraging and some fine cricket has been witnessed. Enthusiasm and team spirit have made up for lack of experience at those critical moments that occur in every match. The youthful energy has shown itself in some inspired fielding led by the unflagging zeal of Hegarty. Inexperience has been evident in misdirected field placing, the responsibility for which should not rest on the shoulders of the captain alone. Credit should go to J. M. J. Phillips for his concentration at all times and his efforts to exhort his team to better achievements. However, cricket is an unpredictable game, one of its attractions, and so often one is wise after the event. It takes an alert team to react to every new circumstance in a match and it is hoped that these players will be equal to the challenge that they will face in the senior sides next year, learning from the lessons of this season.

A backward glance at the successes would include the technically sound batting of A. J. Phillips, which earned him the opportunity of playing for the 1st XI this term. The bowling honours were shared amongst Fincham, Harrison and Hegarty; Fincham for his consistent accuracy, Harrison for his line and length, Hegarty for his dogged persistency. There were flashes of straight batting from Mosbacher, Hencher, Hill and, later in the day, from Carpenter, but both Phillipses in fact kept the score respectable on most occasions.

The team lacked a spinner of the required class which meant the bowling had to be shared between the medium-paced bowlers on the day in the hope that someone would be on form. This will be a very limiting factor in the future unless the spin of Hill or Herrington can be developed.

Team: J. M. J. Phillips (Capt.), A. J. Phillips, N. R. Hegarty, O. J. Mosbacher, N. M. Fincham, T. W. E. Harrison, R. A. Hill, N. E. Hencher, T. J. Carpenter, P. A. Maskell, H. W. Herrington.

Also played: J. C. J. Yeoward, A. A. David.

Results: v. Oakham — Away — Drawn
Oakham 123
Stowe 88 for 5
v. Mill Hill — Away — Won by 4 wickets
Mill Hill 83 (Phillips, A.J. 6 for 24)
Stowe 87 for 6
v. Bedford — Away — Match rained off
v. St. Edward's — Away — Drawn
St. Edward's 152
Stowe 57 for 6
v. Bradfield — Away — Drawn
Bradfield 208 for 5
Stowe 128 for 6 (Phillips, A. J. 47)
v. Radley — Away — Lost by 6 wickets
Stowe 169 for 9 declared (Phillips, J. M. J. 50)
Radley 170 for 4
v. Oundle — Home — Drawn
Stowe 202 for 8 (Hencher 48)
Oundle 116 for 4
v. Bedford Modern — Away — Won by 5 wickets
Bedford Modern 117 for 7 declared (Hegarty 4 for 20)
Stowe 118 for 5 (Phillips, A.J. 42, Mosbacher 41)
v. Rugby — Away — Drawn
Rugby 155 (Harrison 5 for 19)
Stowe 102 for 6 (Phillips, J. M. J. 57)

JUNIOR COLTS

Sunshine and hard wickets were the feature of the 1984 season, which proved a very interesting one for the Junior Colts. Although nearly all the matches were drawn, much good cricket was played and, if lessons have been learnt and matters of technique and application are worked at, then this group of cricketers could do well in due course. Certainly there is an encouraging depth of talent.

The bare statistics do not tell the full story and do not do the team full justice. But they are, nonetheless, quite revealing. They show that the team made runs consistently. Only once, in a nightmare of an innings at Bradfield, were we bowled out for less than a hundred. And, as the season progressed, so the team's awareness of the needs of a short afternoon match became more acute; there was a refreshing readiness to put bat to ball and to sacrifice wickets if the situation demanded bold measures. On the debit side, there was a general reluctance to drive along the ground, head down, on the off-side, on the front foot. Few half volleys were despatched this way, a result, perhaps, of some fiery pitches on which we played early on, which inhibited batsmen's confidence in front-foot play.

The statistics also reveal that only once in the season did we bowl the opposition out and we averaged a capture of only six wickets per match. For this the team's fielding cannot be blamed. On most days it was quite alert and although we put a few catches down, we also held some very good ones. The field placing was generally effectively organised and well above average for this level. Ground fielding and throwing were both quite good too. It was in our bowling that we were unable to turn draws into victories. For, although we have a number of bowlers who have great potential for the future, we generally failed to bowl a consistent line and length (particularly the latter) and thereby rarely subjected the opposition batsmen to enough sustained pressure (from which mistakes will stem).

Angus Adam captained the team extremely well, always trying hard to choose the right approach to ever-changing situations. He set a good personal example too, both in batting and bowling. Ian Bendell promises much as an all-rounder and was very sharp in the field. Andrew Hazzard and David Jepson both have all-round talent too. Edward Heard batted pluckily, Mark Jenkyn-Jones bowled craftily and Nigel Maclean played promisingly (as a steady batsman who kept wicket very neatly in his limited opportunities). James Adams kept wicket well, with an increasing concentration as the season progressed, and batted with a pleasing style. Huw Thomas never found the accuracy to match his hostility; when he does, he will be a formidable bowler, as he possesses genuine pace. He struck two fine fifties. Richard Giles was perhaps the most consistent of the quicker bowlers and is another excellent prospect. He also scored some good runs. Mark Gardner improved steadily and then suffered injury! He could become an all-rounder. Others who played in the side from time to time were Edward Butler, Oliver Ripley, James Mierins, John Maskell, Tim Parker, James Jones-Perrott and Robert Pumfrey.

The team will probably enjoy its cricket the more when all its members learn to take the rough with the smooth, not getting upset at the whims of fate. Paradoxically, they have proved a most pleasant group to be with and the umpiring and coaching have mostly been a source of much pleasure.

Results: v. Royal Latin School — Away — Drawn
Stowe 108 for 8 declared (Adams 28)
Royal Latin School 50 for 6
v. Oakham — Away — Drawn
Oakham 164 for 4 declared
Stowe 83 for 7

v. Buckinghamshire U.16 XI — Home — Drawn
Bucks U.16s 149 for 7 declared
Stowe 111 for 5 (Giles 34 not out)
v. St. Edward's, Oxford — Away — Drawn
St. Edward's 110 for 4 declared
Stowe 90 for 5 (Hazzard 32)

J.M.L.

v. Dean Close — Away — Drawn
Stowe 182 (Thomas 51, Adams 37)
Dean Close 153 for 6

v. Bradfield — Away — Lost
Bradfield 156 for 6 declared
Stowe 40

v. Radley — Away — Lost
Stowe 109 (Jepson 27)
Radley 112 for 6

v. Oundle — Home — Drawn
Oundle 132 for 6 declared
Stowe 83 for 4

v. Bedford Modern — Home — Won
Stowe 131 for 8 declared
Bedford Modern 51 (Adam 4 for 5)

v. Rugby — Away — Drawn
Stowe 149 (Giles 51)
Rugby 123 for 7 (Giles 4 for 18)

v. Northamptonshire U.15 XI — Home — Drawn
Northamptonshire U.15s 173 for 7 declared (Giles 4 for 42)
Stowe 161 for 4 (Thomas 65, Pumfrey 42 not out)

A.G.M.

JUNIOR COLTS B XI

The Junior Colts B Team won three, lost two and drew one of its six matches.

As captain, Jones-Perrott set a quite excellent example and showed a steadily increasing tactical grasp as the season progressed. The team carried no passengers, but the mainstays of the batting were Jones-Perrott himself, Parker and Maskell, all of whom made useful contributions virtually every time they batted. The bowling honours were shared by Samuel, who bowled an extremely good length and line at medium pace throughout the season; Moore, who bowled with more hostility if less accuracy; and the diminutive Butler, who wheeled away with his leg-breaks to very good effect and showed much promise. Parker, too, bowled usefully at times. Behind the stumps Tetlow looked far too good for a 'B' team wicketkeeper.

The team possessed no natural Randalls in the field, but they stayed alert and held some good catches nevertheless.

For me, the most encouraging aspect of the term was to be associated with a team all of whom tried their utmost without displaying a hint of arrogance, petulance or dissent at any time.

Results: v. Cokethorpe — Lost by 85 runs
Cokethorpe 150 for 5 declared
Stowe 65

v. Bloxham — Won by 34 runs
Stowe 140 (Parker 39 not out, Maskell 31, Jones-Perrott 28 not out)
Bloxham 106 (Butler 5 for 34, Moore 3 for 19)

v. Radley — Lost by 6 wickets
Stowe 69
Radley 70 for 4

v. Oundle — Won by 6 wickets
Oundle 75 (Parker 4 for 1, Samuel 3 for 10, Butler 3 for 35)
Stowe 80 for 4 (Maskell 25)

v. Akeley Wood — Won by 121 runs
Stowe 152 for 6 declared (Banbury 42, Jones-Perrott-Perrott 34, Maskell 34)
Akeley Wood 30 (Samuel 7 for 16)

v. Rugby — Drawn
Rugby 154 for 5 declared (Moore 4 for 36)
Stowe 122 for 4 (Jones-Perrott 34 not out, Maskell 26, Walker 21 not out)

D.G.L.

YEARLINGS A XI

In terms of results this has been a successful season. In terms of what might have been it could have been more successful. With eight drawn matches, all but one in our favour, one felt that a more accomplished team performance when fielding would have resulted in a few more victories. When batting and bowling we looked an extremely competent and talented side. When catching and fielding generally we looked sloppy and disinclined to concentrate. From the wicketkeeper outwards a general lack of application and awareness to detail set the pattern. This is a facet of the game which must be perfected next season if full potential is to be reached.

The prep-school cricket "image" of hitting every ball as hard and high as possible, lasted a few weeks until the idea of "building an innings" became a recognised necessity. The season ended on a high note though with all the batsmen in good form and one hopes they will continue playing some cricket in the holidays at home.

In Pumfrey we had a boy of high potential who dealt with the intricacies of captaincy splendidly. As a bowler he has a fluent action, a speedy delivery and a keen awareness of line and length — qualities which make him an extremely promising opening bowler. His partner Fairhurst was also very economical (10 wickets for 197 runs) and captured some notable wickets. The spin attack of Bingham and Atkinson proved our most effective means of potentially bowling sides out as opponents found difficulty in coping with the combination of leg and off spin. If Bingham can maintain his control of length and direction then he will be a very effective bowler in the future. Mahbubani (14 wickets for 107 runs), Lawrence (7 wickets for 131 runs), McMichael and Dunton also bowled effectively throughout the season.

On no occasion did our No. 11 batsman reach the wicket in a School match, which reflected the potential of this team as a batting side. A fluctuating batting order has been necessary in order to give all the boys some experience of occupancy of the crease. Mahbubani has excelled, demonstrating throughout the ease and time with which quality shots are played by good and confident use of footwork. If his critical peer-group allow, he must surely accumulate a vast number of runs in his future School career (228 this season). Rotheroe (170), Pumfrey (192), Hooper (114), Dunton (65) and Atkinson (62) have been our most effective contributors with the bat. On the whole this side have a welcome enthusiasm for the game which must be promising for the future.

Results: v. Wellingborough — Drawn
Wellingborough 128 (Fairhurst 4 for 40)
Stowe 80 for 4 (Mahbubani 40 not out)

v. Oakham — Drawn
Stowe 165 for 8 declared
Oakham 119 for 7

v. Mill Hill — Won by 5 wickets
Mill Hill 96
Stowe 97 for 5

v. Northants Cricket Association — Drawn
Northants Cricket Association 103
Stowe 80 for 6

v. St. Edward's — Drawn
Stowe 161 for 5 declared (Pumfrey 52, Mahbubani 58)
St. Edward's 71 for 5

v. Radley — Drawn
Radley 192 for 3 declared
Stowe 93 for 5

v. Oundle — Drawn
Oundle 126
Stowe 123 for 3 (Rotheroe 52 not out)

v. Bedford Modern School — Drawn
Stowe 128 for 8
Bedford Modern School 66 for 6

v. Rugby — Drawn
Stowe 152 for 3 declared (Pumfrey 71 not out)
Rugby 131 for 8

L.E.W.

SQUASH RACKETS

The last Squash Rackets notes in *The Stoic* hinted that some changes in the administration of the game might herald a decline in standards. It is now clear that this is more than just a possibility. In addition to the fact that Rugby Football training has apparently become more intense, so that squash playing members of rugby teams feel unable to attend squash practice sessions on rugby afternoons because of tiredness (something which has not been the case in former years and is therefore to be regretted) but also, House Rugby Football League matches take precedence over squash rackets. As a consequence of these influences, and other less important reasons, there are only three boys playing squash rackets every day who are team members, and this number may well decline in the future. It must therefore be anticipated that the continuous successes of Stowe squash teams over the last sixteen years will be turned into a series of defeats if we maintain our present very strong fixture list, unless there is an immediate change of attitude amongst those who play the game. It would be a pity if squash became a minor minor game at Stowe, although it is faintly possible that few people would mourn the demise of the game, and some might even be pleased to see it brought down 'to size' at last! In any case, however, we shall do everything we can to see that standards are kept as high as possible under the difficult circumstances, but ultimately it will depend on keenness and determination of those who make up the teams.

Results this term:

At the time of writing only one match has been played (four others have had to be postponed or cancelled because of unavailability of players).

1st V v. Aldenham 1st V	Home	Won	3—2
Colts V v. Aldenham Colts	Home	Won	4—1
U.14 V v. Aldenham U.14 V	Home	Won	4—1

All other results will be printed in the next *Stoic*.

Amongst the new boys this term the most promising is the third member of the Bewes family—he will clearly be a force in School squash—whilst Smith mi. and Holdsworth Hunt also show plenty of potential.

P.G.L.



The 1983/4 season 1st Squash Rackets team which won seventeen of its nineteen matches. (H. P. Jarvis had left Stowe at Christmas).
(Photograph by R. & H. Chapman)

LAWN TENNIS

1984 was a very good year for Lawn Tennis at Stowe.

1st VI

The 1st XI proved to be the best we have had for fifteen years. Thirteen matches were played, of which ten were won, one was halved, and two were lost (both the losses were by 4—5 margins, and had to be played without one of the team members because of 'O' and 'A' level examinations, and they would certainly have been won had we been able to field a full team). Of particular interest is the fact that the 1st Pair of H. M. King, and J-P. Gerbet, played against 36 opposing pairs, beating 25, halving with 10, and losing to only one pair throughout the season, and on that occasion the Captain fell once too often and injured his arm during the second set! In addition, M. P. Stradling and J. P. Frost were also very successful indeed, losing only four times (two of them against Old Stoics), whilst the third pair of P. J. and R. J. Boardman, completed the very good side winning some important sets and always putting up sterling performances.



The Stowe 1st Tennis VI 1984 which had a successful season
(Photograph by R. & H. Chapman)

The season started with good wins against Bradfield, Merchant Taylors, and Uppingham, then a well fought draw with Eton, followed by the loss to Marlborough by the narrowest of margins when Boardman had to take an examination. An enjoyable match against the Old Stoics played in continuous rain came next, and was followed by some more good wins against Oakham, Rugby, Westminster and Aldenham, and then another examination commitment resulted in the defeat by St. Edward's, Oxford, also by the closest of margins. The season was completed by a win against R.G.S. Colchester who were touring after finishing their 'A' level examinations. The quality of the team was not only to be found in playing ability, but particularly in the mental attitude and strength of the players—they expected to win and were determined to do so if it was possible. Some people these days do not appear to believe that winning matches is very important, and say that the emphasis in school tennis should be placed on merely looking good players on court, and in losing gracefully. Whilst that is an opinion one is entitled to hold, it is not one I accept, and we make no bones about the fact that our first intention is to win, and that to do so may well mean that tactics have to be adopted which individual players may not like—such as slow balling, frequent lobbing, returning services and sometimes serving slowly etc., but they have to realise that Tennis played in schools is a team game, and sometimes one has to sacrifice himself for the success of the whole team. (Perhaps the Americans are right to call their doubles combinations teams and not just pairs as we do). This was something that this team did extremely well—they played to their strengths and not to those of their opponents, and altered their style of playing continuously when necessary. Pretty strokes by themselves do not make a tennis player—he must have 'guts' on court, and the understanding to use tactics correctly under pressure, in addition to playing for others who may well not be having a very good day at the time. I very much hope that all other members of school tennis teams who saw this year's 1st VI play will have learnt from the experience. In any case I congratulate the team, not only for their immense work and determination, but in particular for their attitude. I would also like to put on record my appreciation of the dedication of the excellent Captain, Hertford King—he worked tirelessly for all the players, not only on the tennis court, but also with administration.

In conclusion it is probable that all those who played in the team will continue to play and enjoy the game after leaving Stowe—could this be said of many school sports these days?

Results: v. Bradfield	Away	Won 9 —0
v. Merchant Taylors	Home	Won 5½—3½
v. Eton	Away	Drew 4½—4½
v. Uppingham	Home	Won 7½—1½
v. Marlborough	Away	Lost 4 —5
v. Old Stoics	Home	Won 6 —3
v. Oakham	Away	Won 7½—1½
v. Rugby	Away	Won 5½—3½
v. St. Edward's	Away	Lost 4—5
v. Aldenham	Home	Won 9 —0
v. Westminster	Home	Won 8 —1
v. R.G.S. Colchester	Home	Won 9 —0
v. Oundle	Away	Cancelled
v. R.G.S. High Wycombe	Home	Cancelled

P.G.L.

JUNIOR TENNIS

Colts VI

This team had a reasonably successful season, but it took a few weeks to sort out the pairings because of psychological problems and disagreements between individuals, and as all matches

are composed of three pairs it is essential that this aspect of team preparation receives maximum consideration. In the event the following boys played either regularly or occasionally for the Team:—W. M. King, mi., J. W. Allday, A. D. Reed, E. G. Galbraith, A. P. Craig, J. P. Robinson, A. B. Whitcombe, and J-P. Gerbet, mi. All of them show promise and we look to them to maintain standards in the future. As Allday gets stronger he gets better, Reed now thinks more about the game, Whitcombe is becoming a far more successful player now that he is more in control of his temperament, Galbraith and Craig both displayed maturity in their play, Robinson improved considerably during the season, Gerbet, mi. has unfortunately left the School—he will be missed on the tennis court, whilst King, mi., as Captain blended the team together very well in addition to playing some excellent tennis in the matches.

Results: v. Bradfield	Away	Won 9 —0
v. Eton	Away	Lost 4 —5
v. Marlborough	Away	Drew 4½—4½
v. Oakham	Away	Won 7 —2
v. Rugby	Away	Drew 4½—4½
v. St. Edward's, Oxford	Away	Won 7 —2
v. Aldenham	Home	Won 7½—1½
v. Uppingham	Home	Won 7 —2
v. R.G.S. High Wycombe	Home	Cancelled

Junior Colts

This team played only four matches, but most of them also played in the Colts when there was no match at this level, and so next season they can look forward to a full fixture list at the higher age group.

Results: v. M.T.S. Northwood	Home	Won 5½—3½
v. Eton	Away	Lost 3 —6
v. Rugby	(Away)	Drew 4½—4½
v. Westminster	(Home)	Won 7½—1½

Under 14 VI

This team did not experience much success and it was soon clear when trials were held that this was not to be a vintage year at this level. It is a pity that more fixtures are not possible for the team, but as is said each year, most schools are unable to field more than three age groups because of shortage of courts. Perhaps things will be changed as time goes by.

Results: v. Eton	Away	Lost 3 —6
v. Marlborough	Away	Lost 4 —5
v. Aldenham	Home	Won 3½—2½

Youll Cup

It is a great pity that this event now takes place more than ten days after the Summer Term ends, and it is even more disappointing if members of the team live abroad as obvious complications then exist. This year we had J-P. Gerbet living in Hong Kong, and M. P. Stradling in Switzerland, and thus we were forced to play without them. The Boardmans stepped into the breach and played well at second pair, and although H. M. King and J. P. Frost played as well as they could at first pair it was inevitable that Stowe would be defeated sooner than later in the competition. As it happened three rounds were won, and then an excellent performance against Reigate was not enough to prevent a 2—1 defeat by their well balanced pairs, P. J. and R. J. Boardman having played particularly well on the day to win their tie, but our 'scratch' first pair could not repeat this performance when their turn came. However, as always, it was a most enjoyable week's tennis in every way.

P.G.L.

SWIMMING

GIRLS

Whilst the boys had a mediocre season the girls were simply outstanding. All but one of their fixtures were won. Last year's defeats by Bromsgrove and Rugby were reversed. A total of seven school records were broken; five individual and two team races. On three occasions the end result was all dependent on the final team race, and we always triumphed.

Terrific swimming skills were displayed by Helen Mills, Rebecca Day and Caroline Stewart. Helen established School records in the individual medley, backstroke and breaststroke. Late in the season Caroline out-touched Helen to take her breaststroke record. Rebecca is the sprint queen and achieved School records for both the 25m and 50m freestyle events.

Although only a squad of eight girls, all stuck well together, training very hard indeed and demonstrating terrific comradeship. Only Sonya Mackintosh, the captain, has left and she leaves behind the best girls' team Stowe has ever had. Hopefully all will continue to swim next season, and with a good September intake the new squad will achieve further success.

U.14

A solitary victory over Eton was the only success for the six-strong team. Only one boy had had any previous swimming training experience and they struggled to give the opposition a decent race. J. N. L. Arlon was the only boy to win any of their races and on occasions he swam for the Intermediates where he held his own magnificently. He was the only boy to break a School record; 100m freestyle, 69.86 (P. O'Brien 1975, 70.4). With a little more attention to his tumble turns and fitness he will do well with his swimming at Stowe.

U.16

Eight losses and only five wins does not do just credit to a squad who fought so hard. Many of the losses were very close. Berkhamsted were the only School to establish a massive win. Much of the downfall was due to our lack of depth in the breaststroke and butterfly events.

The best overall improvements were seen in this age group. Great frontcrawl sprinting was seen by L. M. Robertson and A. J. Lourenço. Although late to join the squad P. A. Dobinson, S. M. W. Simpson and E. Hamilton-Russell contributed tremendously once establishing their fitness. A little extra turning practice would have helped D. S. E. Marshall and B. L. Bannister still further. Both did make vast progress as did R. A. Perry, who's versatility allowed him to compete in almost any event with success.

U.19

J. S. Kirkup played a fine captain's rôle. He never missed a session, constantly encouraged every Club member and gave a performance equal to his best. A small senior squad did very well. R. O. Davies will be missed as anchor man in the team races. Over five years he seemed to make a habit of pulling back any opposition lead, outswimming them over the last two or three metres, always holding his stylish stroke to the very end. The 100m 'one minute barrier' eluded him yet again, as it did for G. V. Inglis-Jones, who must surely manage to be the first Stoic to achieve a sub-sixty during next season. Once again, however, great attention needs to be paid to his tumble turns.

Winchester Six Schools

We were invited to this prestigious event for the first time. Hosted by Winchester College it gave Stowe the opportunity to swim against five new schools. It was a long journey to Winchester and our swimmers did not seem to shake off the effects. However, we still managed an overall third place and just could not compete with Seaford College and St. Edward's. Despite the long day it was enjoyed by all and I believe it would be a good idea to host such an event ourselves in the future.

Bath Cup

Our best swimmers were no match for the majority of the other schools. It is quite evident by the times achieved by some swimmers that many are trained by outside clubs. A. Curtis, A. Lourenço, R. Davies and G. Inglis-Jones comprised our team. Lourenço and Davies had very good swims, both beating their anticipated split times. Our overall time was poor by those of recent years but it was still the very best possible.

We were unfortunately disqualified in the Otter Medley. A good breaststroke leg was swum by J. D. van Gemeren and R. Davies again swam a fast frontcrawl. Although not his best stroke G. Inglis-Jones swam backstroke, and J. Kirkup did the butterfly.

This year both events were won by Bristol Grammar School. For once Bishop Stortford could not enter into the top three places, but with a very young team they look likely to regain their crown in both events next year.

Speech Day

Owing to insufficient time on Speech Day it was not possible to hold a swimming match this year for the first time. This is likely to be the same at the next summer reunion and so plans are being made to hold a match on Sunday, March 10th during the hockey reunion. This should bring more Old Stoics together on the day, attract more attention and solve the problem of holding it in the Summer Term.

In aid of the Airey Neave Trust our swimmers raised £110. A staggering 5,000 metres (200 lengths) was swum by G. Inglis-Jones. Held on the same hot afternoon as the sponsored walk it seemed a much better way of keeping cool. J. Arlon won the points competition with B. Bannister and A. Lourenço second and third respectively. It was interesting to see some swimmers turning up unexpectedly to early morning sessions in order to outdo comrades on points. The overall effort by all team members both in and out of the water was magnificent this year. Well over two hundred personal best times were achieved. With only three swimmers leaving last Summer Term the same squad will achieve better results next season.

The very best to you all.

Swimming Colours:

Full: J. S. Kirkup (re-awarded), J. D. van Gemeren (re-awarded), R. O. Davies, G. V. Inglis-Jones, A. R. Curtis, R. G. Perry.

Half: D. S. E. Marshall, J. N. L. Arlon, R. P. Boghos, A. J. Lourenço, M. J. Doble, L. M. Robertson.

Flashes: J. N. L. Arlon 100m Freestyle
R. F. Day 50m Freestyle
C. S. L. Stewart 50m Breaststroke
H. V. Mills 50m Backstroke
4 x 25m Individual Medley

Captain 1985: J. D. van Gemeren. **Vice-Captain:** R. G. Perry. **Girls Captain:** Laura Louthan.

Swimming Fixture Results 1984:

School	Venue	U.14	U.15	U.16	U.19	Girls
Berkhamsted	Home	Lost 67—73		Lost 65—87	Lost 66—76	Won 70—64
Bromsgrove	Home	Lost 54—67		Lost 54—65	Won 69—59	Won 62—61
Uppingham				Lost 54—58	Won 69—56	Won 62—40
Eton	Away	Won 33—52		Lost 44—30	Lost 47—39	
Berkhamsted		Lost 75—52		Lost 76—30	Lost 75—39	

Harrow	Home	Lost 41—56	Won 63—41	Won 75—42	
Dean Close		Lost 41—65	Lost 63—79	Won 75—66	Won 66—65
Rugby	Away	Lost 69—26	Won 41—66	Lost 53—46	Won 17—65
Oakham		Lost 53—26	Won 63—66	Lost 71—46	Lost 77—65
Winchester College	Away	Lost 45—34	Won 33—37	Won 26—35	
Seaford College		Lost 49—34	Lost 57—37	Lost 53—45	
Canford		Won 17—34	Lost 39—37	Won 29—35	
St. Edward's		Lost 45—34	Won 29—37	Lost 54—35	
Bedford Modern	Home	Lost 75—77		Won 80—72	
Bishop Stortford	Away	Lost 65—37	Lost 65—37	Won 50—52	
Bath Cup:	Position—39th (19th)	Time—3.25.3 (3.18.8)	Entries—60		
Otter Cup:	Position—Disq. (34th)	Time—4.07.9 (3.56.0)	Entries—57		

(1983 positions and times in brackets).

R.S.

INTER-HOUSE SWIMMING

Walpole took eight of the twelve trophies and won by a massive 43 points. Head Boy G. V. Inglis-Jones took three individual titles and set a fine example as a captain. Like the Grenville of recent years Walpole have great depth in ability and look odds-on favourites for the title next year.

The star of the Yearlings was M. A. C. Rolt of Chandos. He won his three individual events and anchored a finger-tip win for his team after going in half a length down. Future success for him will always be easy at Inter-House level. He must look towards achievement at a level more suited to his ability. With effort he could make the county team and achieve success there.

Other notable performances were seen by J. C. Hewett (Grenville); C. F. B. da S. Peres (Walpole) and M. E. Lawrence (Cobham). I only hope that all of these boys don't know one end of a cricket bat from another, cannot jump above two feet, throw beyond six feet and can run with the speed of a lame snail. You are all welcome to join the swim squad in the summer and receive a lifetime's supply of free goggles.

A large gap of twenty points separated Walpole from their nearest intermediate rivals. J. N. Arlon and P. A. Dobinson were responsible for the large majority of the damage. Arlon would have won all of his events had Dobinson not beaten him by just over a second in the 100m freestyle, establishing a personal best by over two seconds. Arlon gained his revenge in the 50m sprint, again by a narrow margin of just one second. It is interesting and pleasing to see a wealth of hidden talent in this age group. Splendid efforts were seen by A. P. C. Craig; C. B. Boardman; B. L. Bannister and E. H. T. Hamilton-Russell.

The 'Swallow Sprint' was won by A. J. Lourenço (Grafton). Not only did he establish a personal best time in this new event but also in winning the senior 50m freestyle. The 'Swallow Sprint' is a 50m freestyle race open to all three age groups. The six fastest 50m freestyle swimmers compete for the title and the position of sprint king. As entrants can only be established following the three 50m freestyle events an interesting final is held. This year three intermediates and three seniors qualified. M. Rolt, a junior was just 0.24 away from qualifying.

A repeat of last year's diving final was seen. G. Bates (Grenville), trailed D. Hazzard (Walpole) on points into the final dive. Both displayed tremendous aerial gymnastic ability and produced superb dives. Off the top board a majestic handstand to forward dive by Hazzard was outdone on tariff marks by a breathtaking one and a half somersault by Bates, giving him the title for the second year.

As in previous years those Houses well organised did the better in terms of overall performance. Good captaincies were demonstrated by G. V. Inglis-Jones (Walpole), J. D. van Gemeren (Lytelton) and J. D. Thornber (Cobham). Very well done.

Many thanks are extended to Mrs. G. Hudson for presenting the trophies for us.

Inter-House Swimming Results:

Event	Winner	Time
Individual Medley—Junior	M. A. C. Rolt	79.99
Individual Medley—Intermediate	J. N. L. Arlon	82.92
Individual Medley—Senior	G. V. Inglis-Jones	2.49.10
50m Butterfly	G. V. Inglis-Jones	30.94
100m Freestyle	G. V. Inglis-Jones	64.01
Swallow Sprint	A. J. Lourenço	29.94
Diving Cup	G. R. M. Bates	
House Champions—Junior	Chandos	
House Champions—Intermediate	Walpole	
House Champions—Senior	Walpole	
Relay Champions	Walpole	
Overall Champions	Walpole	

R.S.

GOLF

In the Summer Term the overall standard of golf was high with very decisive wins in School matches against Collyers Sixth Form College, Uppingham, Dean Close and Malvern. However, almost our strongest team was surprisingly beaten 5—1 by Eton at Ashridge and with a weakened team we only managed to halve against Monmouth at Burford. A very strong U.S. touring side defeated us 4½—2½ in a good match.

In the house matches Chatham once again won the seniors with a decisive and surprising 4—1 victory over a strong Walpole team, who in turn won the juniors 3—2 against Temple.

We approached the opening rounds of the big tournaments in the Autumn Term with hopes of success. Selecting the three for the Aer Lingus Qualifying Round was never going to be easy, nor the three pairs for the First Round of the Hill Samuel Foursomes at Huntercombe versus Bradfield. Three of our best players were not regularly available because of rugby football, and I suspect the fact that they were not 'match sharp', as well as David Douglas's surprising loss of form, were the main factors which contributed to the disappointing results that followed. However, practice rounds first at Huntercombe and then at Stratford were successfully carried out for all the main contenders, and as a result of this Charles Rotheroe, Jerry Rigg and Caspar Yeoward were chosen as our Aer Lingus team. Charles and Jerry were the obvious numbers one and two, but the number three position could have gone to any one of six players. In the tournament Rotheroe shot a 76, Rigg an 81, and it only needed Yeoward to do 85 or better for us to win. Unfortunately Caspar had one of those nightmare rounds which we all experience at times and did 95, which dropped us to sixth position.

In the Hill Samuel match versus Bradfield the top pair, Rotheroe and Rigg, won comprehensively 7 and 5, but Cooper and Yeoward, neither in top gear, lost 4 and 3, and Douglas and Perring lost a match which on paper they certainly should have won, having many chances which they failed to take. David Douglas, normally a very reliable player, has lost form, and Charles Perring, not at his sharpest because short of match practice, was not able to carry him, losing their match 3 and 2.

So we enter 1985 already out of two of the big tournaments, but with hopes that this will challenge us to do all we can to retain the Micklem Trophy next Spring. As always there are promising young players coming up the School, especially Jos White who won the Warrington Cup for those under 15½ with 48 points, runner up being David Rotheroe and John da Silva, each with 43.

M.D.D.

RUGBY

A report on the "season so far" would be a very inaccurate appraisal of the final picture come December, as still over half the fixture lists remains to be completed. All the teams have played well and achieved some notable victories. The results are listed below. Full reports on the individual teams will appear in the Summer issue of *The Stoic*.

1st XV			
v. Eton	Lost	4—15	
v. Radley	Lost	3—35	
v. Oakham	Won	17— 3	
v. Rugby	Won	9— 6	
v. Mill Hill	Won	28—13	
v. Oundle	Lost	13—14	
v. Bedford	Lost	4—28	
v. Cheltenham	Drawn	6— 6	

2nd XV			
v. Eton	Won	19— 9	
v. Radley	Lost	14— 6	
v. Oakham	Won	26— 9	
v. Rugby	Lost	3— 6	
v. Mill Hill	Won	41— 7	
v. Oundle	Lost	0—41	
v. Bedford	Lost	3—11	

3rd XV			
v. Eton	Won	10— 0	
v. Radley	Lost	0—14	
v. Oakham	Won	22— 4	
v. Rugby	Won	16— 0	
v. Mill Hill	Won	48— 0	
v. Oundle	Won	16— 6	
v. Bedford	Won	14— 7	

Colts 'A' XV			
v. Eton	Won	31— 6	
v. Radley	Drawn	4— 4	
v. Oakham	Lost	0—13	
v. Rugby	Won	29— 4	
v. Mill Hill	Won	30— 3	
v. Oundle	Lost	10—21	
v. Bedford	Won	24—10	

Colts 'B' XV			
v. Royal Latin 'A' XV	Lost	10—18	
v. Radley	Won	10— 3	
v. Cooper 'A' XV	Won	16—14	
v. Cokethorpe	Won	16—14	
v. Rugby	Won	8— 4	
v. Oundle	Won	18— 6	
v. Bedford	Lost	0—12	

Junior Colts 'A' XV			
v. Eton	Lost	4—20	
v. Radley	Lost	6—26	
v. Oakham	Drawn	4— 4	
v. Rugby	Lost	4—10	
v. Mill Hill	Won	21—10	
v. Oundle	Lost	0—24	
v. Bedford	Lost	0—14	

Junior Colts 'B' XV			
v. Royal Latin	Won	12— 0	
v. Cooper 'A' XV	Lost	0—54	
v. Radley	Drawn	4— 4	
v. Rugby	Lost	4—24	
v. Mill Hill	Lost	0—28	
v. Oundle	Lost	0—32	
v. Bedford	Lost	16—22	

Yearlings 'A' XV			
v. Eton	Won	32— 0	
v. Radley	Lost	4—14	
v. Oakham	Lost	10—14	
v. Rugby	Lost	0—38	
v. Bedford	Lost	0—18	

Yearlings 'B' XV			
v. Cokethorpe 'A' XV	Drawn	4— 4	
v. Cooper 'A' XV	Lost	4—10	
v. Radley	Lost	4—14	
v. Rugby	Lost	14—28	
v. Papplewick	Won	10— 8	
v. Bedford	Lost	0—34	

L.E.W.

COLTS 'B' XV

The opening game of the season showed newcomer to the School S. L. Clarke to be a winger of talent. He ran two tries from well within Stowe's half, displaying electric speed and skilful body swerving. His dazzling display secured his place as a permanent 'A' team member. Much of the team was in disarray as we were uncertain of positions this early in the season.

Despite a ten-nil lead at half time we lost heavily to the Royal Latin School. Against their 'A' team we should never have conceded thirty-four points in one half. The root cause of our downfall was poor tackling. Their very strong-running outside half constantly exposed gaps in our defence and seemed unstoppable. The backs, still unsettled two weeks into the season, were always too slow in defence and gave the opposition too much space in which to build their damaging attacks.

Against new opponents Cooper School, poor defence was again demonstrated from our backs. Stowe forwards played well against this very physical side and won the majority of the ball both from set play and in the loose. A more inspired attempt to go forward and penetrate opposition territory was made by our backs in the second half. A well rehearsed move inside Cooper's twenty-two provided captain, A. R. Adam with an easy four points. The lead changed hands twice more in the second half before Stowe went ahead two minutes before the final whistle.

Although losing to both Rugby and Radley last season as Junior Colts 'B' the scorelines were reversed this year. Now three weeks into the season a more settled side was beginning to play good rugby union. J. A. L. Adams at fly-half greatly helped to settle the back line. After a season away through injury he is growing in confidence with each hour of play and inspired the backs to work more as a unit.

A. P. C. Craig captained the side against Rugby, A. Adam being chosen to replace the injured 'A' team hooker. Although Rugby hardly looked menacing we seemed unable to put the ball over their line. An inspired run from D. W. Matthews from loose play just inside Rugby's twenty-two produced a fine try. Later J. Adams managed to dodge and slide his way through most of the opposition defence before being brought down close to the line. Good support from R. B. K. Giles gave us another four points.

Individuals are playing well. J. R. Hazell, at flanker, seems to be everywhere at the same time. O. C. Hathaway in his new-found position as scrum-half is emerging as a natural. I. O. Bendell is enjoying his first rugby season and showing himself as a useful member of the three-quarter line.

A further six games remain before the end of term. The team is slowly coming together with everyone now assured of their positions of play. Much work yet needs to be done, particularly with the line-out play and with the backs' running and handling.

Enthusiasm is good, but temperament needs to be sharpened to produce a better quality of play and a healthier scoreline. The remaining fixtures are the more difficult of the season.

Results: v. Cokethorpe	Away	Won	10—12
v. Royal Latin	Away	Lost	34—10
v. Cooper's	Home	Won	16—14
v. Radley	Home	Won	10— 3
v. Rugby	Home	Won	8— 4

Yet to play: Oundle, Bedford, Cheltenham, St. Edward's, Douai, Bloxham.

R.S.

SHOOTING

The highlight of the Summer Term was our best ever performance at Bisley in the Ashburton. Again we have had difficulty in securing full-bore range practice at 200 and 500 yards, but we arranged a Sunday coaching session at Bisley early in the term and used the London and Middlesex, Sussex and Surrey county matches as practice for the Ashburton. On the day the team scored 486/560 beating our previous best of 453/560 and considerably improving our placement. For the first time we came in the top half of the entry and the winning score of 512/560 does not now seem impossibly far away. The whole team of 8 were awarded their colours for such an outstanding improvement, the average score per man having exceeded 30/35 at both distances for the first time on record. Individual highlights were by our present season Captain, N. J. Llewellyn who scored a possible 50/50 in the Marlboro snap, and by M. Beaufort who scored 66/70 in the Ashburton and narrowly missed placement in the Spencer-Mellish prizewinners. It was a very pleasing conclusion to an active shooting season.

Ashburton VIII: A Briant, M. Seabrook, D. Topham, M. Beaufort, G. Harvey, T. Petersson, S. Dorsey, J. Mackintosh-Gow. 486/560.

Cadet Pair: N. Llewellyn, S. Godden — Score 121/140 placed 18/80.

Reserve: R. Perry 42/50.

Two teams were entered for the South Eastern District Cadet Skill at Arms Meeting held at Ash ranges on 6th/7th October. A senior 'A' Team and a Junior U.16 Team represented the School.

Ninety-six teams were entered for the competition, 50 senior and 46 junior teams.

The 'A' Team placed 11th overall scoring a total of 689 points out of a possible 1400.

The 'B' Team placed 13th overall scoring a total of 516 points out of a possible 1400. This is an aggregate score on the .303, L.M.G. and .762 cadet target rifle. The 'A' Team won four rounds of the Cadet Falling Plate Match and were narrowly beaten by 2 plates in the semi-final by the eventual winners.

L/cpl. Topham came fourth in an open entry of over 200 cadets in the Cadet Target Rifle Match with a score of 87/100 and missed a prize by only one point.

Individual highlights within the Stowe squad were:—

L/Cpl. Topham best aggregate score 206/350. Cadet Harvey 2nd 194/350.

Cadet Williams 3rd and best Junior Shot 182/350.

Cadet Green best .303 score 105/150.

Cadet Williams best L.M.G. score 60/100.

Senior 'A' Team:

Cpl. N. Llewellyn, Captain
L/Cpl. D. Topham, Vice-Captain
Cadet J. Mackintosh-Gow
Cadet G. Harvey

U.16 'B' Team:

Cadet M. Moore
Cadet M. Williams
Cadet T. Harris
Cadet G. Green

In summary it was a very pleasing weekend's shoot, with the Senior Team unlucky to return without any prize, and a creditable Junior performance from cadets firing target rifle and L.M.G. for the first time.

The .22 season got off to an exciting and lively start on the first Sunday afternoon of term when Chatham beat Lyttelton in the final of the Casualty Cup.

Again target shooting has proved a popular sport, with Monday activity time oversubscribed. This term three teams have been entered for B.S.S.R.A. postal leagues and our 'B' Team is at present leading its division. Our team of eight failed narrowly to qualify for the championship final and our C.C.F. Team has yet to be scored in the Staniforth Competition.

With two new members of staff, both C.C.F. officers, and range qualified Captain M. Smith and Captain D. James we look forward to more improved coaching and success this season. Once again the Club wishes to thank Mr. J. de Havilland for the kind help he has given our teams both on and off the range throughout the past season.

For the current season N. J. Llewellyn is Captain of Shooting and D. Topham, Secretary.

S.O.C.

CROSS COUNTRY 1984

The 1984 season was very successful for the Club, continuing the trend set during the last few years. Many of the matches were won, often with Stoics taking the first few places.

Seniors

Fortunately, three members of last year's team were still with us and their experience was invaluable. After an early injury Jaimie Woodward inspired the rest of the team with his powerful and tactical running. The team lost only to Malvern, Radley and Oundle, beating eleven other schools. The match against Aldenham and Berkhamsted was abandoned because of a missing Aldenham marker. The Stowe and Berkhamsted Senior VIIIs were last seen heading for the West End of London! The Midlands Public Schools' Cross Country Championships were held at Worksop, which proved to be too far away for some of the team's stomachs. Despite this the Stowe VIII finished twelfth out of twenty schools. A magnificent improvement on last year.

Senior VIII: T. J. M. Bliss (Captain), A. J. P. Woodward (Secretary), E. J. A. Smith-Maxwell, W. M. King, M. J. A. R. Hutton, J. M. Hogan, S. G. Streecon, H. R. Gibbs, A. M. J. Kopley.

Intermediates

The Under 17's were lucky to have new talent this year. Just before the start of his first match at St. Edward's, Rupert 'Beagle' Hall said that he was "... very nervous as I don't want to let the team down". Twenty minutes later he returned to finish first and to begin an extremely successful season. Again this year the Intermediates emphasised how important it is to pack the runners in. This was undoubtedly the cause of their victories against twelve schools. In their match against Oakham they took the first eight places, the ninth being taken by an Oakham girl!

Intermediate VIII: R. V. D. Hall (Captain), J. S. R. Nicholl, F. L. Torrance, A. M. Hale, O. R. A. Scott, W. H. S. Hornby, O. J. Mosbacher, S. P. Ferrand.

Juniors:

The Under 15's have always had a problem in showing their talents in their first year at Stowe, and so potentially good runners often go unnoticed. However, they produced some tough opposition and continued throughout the season with great enthusiasm. James Rossiter was usually the leading Stoic, but only won one match outright. Out of the five matches the team won two, beating five other schools.

Junior VIII: J. D. Rossiter (Captain), R. J. Rendell, M. J. M. Lawman, H. B. Chapman, W. W. M. Chambré, B. Hesketh, M. H. Dawson, C. C. P. Woodford.

Colours: Re-awards: T. J. M. Bliss, A. J. P. Woodward.

Full Colours: S. G. Streecon, E. J. A. Smith-Maxwell, W. M. King, M. J. A. R. Hutton.

Colts Colours: R. V. D. Hall, J. S. R. Nicholl, F. L. Torrance, O. R. A. Scott, A. M. Hale.

Colts Tie: A. J. M. Kopley.

Appointments for 1985 Season: Club Captain: E. J. A. Smith-Maxwell. Secretary: J. A. R. Hutton.

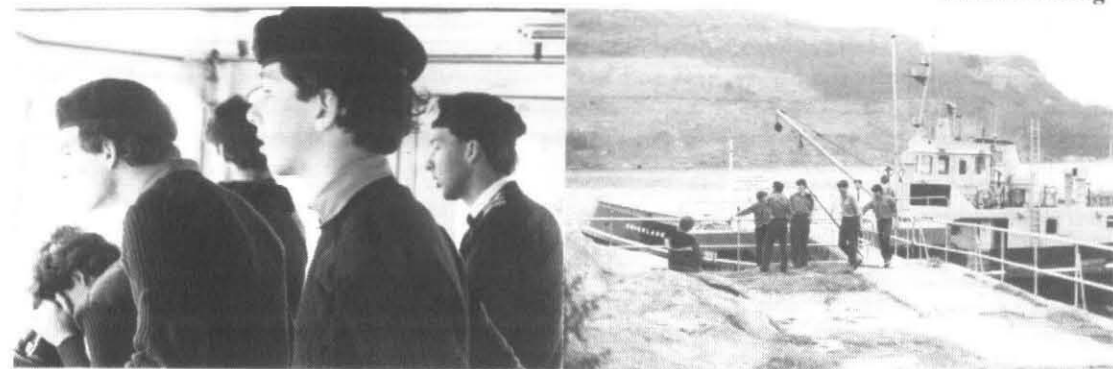
J.A.R.H.

C.C.F. - NAVAL SECTION

Summer 1985 - Clyde Trip

Beating a hasty retreat from the School, in order to catch the midnight train from Milton Keynes Central, twelve boys representing the Stowe Naval Section slept or dozed all the way to Glasgow station (in a first-class carriage), and from there a short trip in an early morning train brought them to Faslane, the naval submarine base on the West coast of Scotland. A hearty naval breakfast brought the senses back and soon the Clyde fleet tender *Cricklade* was cruising out towards the Irish Sea. The sun shone, the sea rolled, and only one quarter of the cadets were leaning over the side of the ship. A twelve mile walk over Goat Fell on the Isle of Arran proved too much for some—Sub. Lt. Swallow led a party across the wettest part of the island, whilst others toured a castle and its grounds. By this time, the ship had woken up to the fact that they had to cook their own food—it was gradually getting better but I doubt if Egon Ronay would step within a mile!

However, at the end of the week, a very high standard of seamanship had been reached either on the bridge or elsewhere on the ship, and the skipper was quite content to let Stowe C.C.F. patrol the seas.



D. S. Twining

COTSWOLD RIDING

Two years ago, under the aegis of the Duke of Edinburgh Award Scheme, a party of Stoics used to ride once a week in the tiny Cotswold hamlet made famous by Iris Murdoch, Steeple Aston. Recently this venture has been resumed, and Cotswold Riding is now firmly established as a Monday Extra fixture. Under the guidance of experts we are put through a variety of paces and the gentle art of equitation is slowly being mastered. Seven boys ride regularly, and the sorties into Cotswold country are also enjoyed by Rosemary Shahani, Julie Nixon, Mistress of the Horse and exponent of the jodhpur, and C.R.H. Rarely does a Monday pass without some equine event to live in the memory and the amusement level is never low. Long may it continue so.

C.R.H.

ARCHERY

The team has grown in strength and experience thanks to the enthusiasm of the Captain and Secretary, so that we won the match against Finchley Albanians. The House Match was won by Chatham.

A.A.V.R.

WINDSURFING

Windsurfing in Italy

It was in the Autumn of 1983 that a trip to Lido Di Jesolo was proposed for the 1984 Summer holiday. Despite great initial enthusiasm only three Stoics decided they would like to go; Chris Farmer, Tim Bliss and Nick Munyard. This low number was supplemented by a healthy response from the Royal Latin School. Seven girls joined the party along with close friends of Mr. Swallow, David and Barbara, to make a group of thirteen.

Despite leaving Gatwick at midnight and arriving at the hotel at 4.30 a.m. all were wide awake. Filled with enthusiasm and anticipation for the holiday ahead most of us were swimming in the sea before breakfast.

The hotel was within one minute walk of the beach and just seconds away from the main shops and discos. Each room had its own bathroom, toilet and shower. A main attraction at the time was the TV room as we frequently flocked to keep up with the Olympic news. Unfortunately the three meals each day were not a main attraction and it soon became evident that the chef had never read a cook book in his life. Many excellent pizzerias and restaurants were within easy reach and it was here that our diet was supplemented.

There were six schools from England staying at the hotel. We all mixed and got along well together. Only one other school was windsurfing and so we had frequent use of the boards aside from our lesson time. It was a shame that during the week there was very little wind proved unchallenging for the better windsurfers. However, as most of the group were beginners a lot was learned. All achieved varying standards established by the International Windsurfing Schools, and were presented with a certificate of proof.

There was the option of a wide variety of excursions but we only decided upon two, choosing to bronze ourselves the remainder of the time. A very large local market was visited, which was akin to Fimere Market, except cheaper. Venice was close by and so we took the waterbus for the one hour journey.

A truly superb time was had by all. We were all surprised just how quickly the holiday went by, and spoke of a possible visit to Loutraki, Greece, in 1985.

I would like to thank Mr. Swallow on behalf of all those who went for giving us the opportunity of a great time and for organising everything so well.

C. Farmer
N. Munyard

BADMINTON

The season has started gently but well. Last year's Colts are making the transition to 1sts level, and certainly confirming their potential. It is particularly gratifying that we have been able to secure the services of a professional coach, Maurice Wickham, who assists once a week, and whose skills are already much appreciated. Our first match was a relaxed canter against Eton, where Stowe edged home 11—0.

There followed an inaugural match versus the Old Stoics, an excellent innovation on the part of Philip Boardman. He and his brother Robert, along with Jeremy Sinclair and Guy Mander, gave the School their toughest match for a long time, and Stowe, ably captained by Nigel Grice prevailed by the narrowest of margins. The match was followed by a celebration tea in the Hall of the Great Matrons, from whence a party adjourned to Dizzy's to complete the festivities. The precedent has been set. Next half term sees a busy schedule of matches, to which we look forward. The future remains "promise-crammed".

C.R.H.

SAILING

The Sailing Team has had an extremely successful season, winning all of their five matches against other schools and losing only to a more experienced Old Stoic team. At the beginning of the season the matches were raced in light wind conditions which demanded skilful boat-handling, as was evident in Stowe's win over Radley and Merchant Taylors. Later in the term wind conditions improved and provided a more exciting match against Aldenham. The result was particularly commendable as Stowe's helms had had little previous experience of sailing 420's. The match against Bloxham ended in confusion as only one boat completed the correct course in the last race; this fortunately was a Stowe boat and resulted in a win for Stowe, but only after a protest meeting. The Old Stoics displayed greater skill as a team in a closely contested match.

The Sailing Club wishes to thank Mr. Emms for all his assistance over the last few years and was sorry to see him leave in the summer. The Club would also like to thank Simon and Max Walker for their time in the Sailing Team and for their continued interest in the Club. They both sailed Stowe boats at the National Graduate National Championships at Hythe and Saltwood in July.

This term it has been particularly encouraging to see the interest shown by Juniors in joining the Club. We hope for another good team next summer.

Team: S. J. Walker (Commodore), J. R. Sinclair* (Secretary), M. B. G. Yallop*, I. Longshaw, R. M. A. Kirkup, R. I. F. Leto.

(* Sailing Colours awarded).

House Matches: Winners: Chandos
Runners-up: Cobham

Results: v. Radley	Home	Won	2-1
v. Merchant Taylors	Home	Won	2-0
v. Aldenham	Away	Won	2-0
-v. St. Edward's	Home	Won	2-0
v. Bloxham	Away	Won	2-0
v. Old Stoics	Home	Lost	1-2

J. R. Sinclair
(Commodore)

SCULLING

The last Sculling report in *The Stoic* was in the summer of '83 and so this report has quite a lot to cover.

In the Autumn Term 1983 we had scullers in the Reading Long Distance Sculls, the Weybridge Silver Sculls, the Pangbourne Sculls, the Wycliffe Small Boats Head and the Burway Small Boats Head. Our only wins were three place medals at the Wycliffe Head, but a lot of valuable experience was gained. Our biggest entry was at Pangbourne where we had eight scullers.

In the Easter Term, a quiet term for sculling, we entered just one event. This was the Poplar Sculls, raced from Wapping Pier to the royal Naval College, Greenwich. We boasted six scullers and S. T. Lloyd won a Junior 16 place trophy.

In the Summer Term 1984 we entered scullers in various J.14, J.15, J.16, Junior, Novice and Senior C events at the following regattas: Avon County Schools', Birmingham, Loughborough, Burton-on-Trent, Bedford Star and St. Neot's Junior. S. T. Lloyd won J.16 Sculls at Birmingham Regatta and Junior Sculls at Loughborough Regatta. H. J. Coni won Junior Sculls at Burton-on-Trent Regatta and A. W. Bradbery won Junior 16 Sculls also at Burton-on-Trent Regatta.

At the time of writing the Club is training for the Autumn long distance races and has already competed in the St. Ives Small Boats Head and the Weybridge Silver Sculls. The results were a

little disappointing and we hope for better things in later events this term, particularly at Pangbourne on 10th November.

An extension to the boathouse of Northampton R.C., to help house Stowe boats, has almost been completed. We currently are housing seven boats at Northampton, and this number will rise when the extension is completed.

In the Sculling Workshop, in the Stone Yard, considerable progress has been made toward converting an old skiff into a coaching launch for use at Northampton. On the coaching side the Club had its strength notably increased with the addition of Paul Masters to the Common Room in the Autumn Term 1983. His coaching skills have proved a welcome asset.

S. T. Lloyd has succeeded H. J. Coni as Captain of Sculling and A. W. Bradbery has succeeded S. T. Lloyd as Secretary of Sculling.

W.S.L.W.

THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH'S AWARD SCHEME

The past year has seen a number of changes in the D. of E. at Stowe. The most important of these was the recent improvement to the store. The addition of the dark room downstairs and the connecting stairway gave us double the capacity. The equipment is now easier to maintain, distribute and collect, and for this we are extremely grateful to the Clerk of the Works.

In the past we have had valuable assistance from Miss Flora Craig and we hope that this will continue and it is with great relief that we can finally welcome Mr. Robert McKeown as part time store keeper. He will look after the store and its contents one day each week.

The three sections of the D. of E., Bronze, Silver and Gold are currently run by J.B.D., R.M.P. and W.S.L.W. respectively. Last year we occupied approximately 110 boys and girls on Wednesday afternoons, the three Field Days and two annual Summer Camps.

The Field Day expeditions were as follows: Autumn Term: Brecon Beacons (Bronze); Forest of Dean (Silver and Gold). Spring Term: Forest of Dean (Bronze); Brecon Beacons (Silver and Gold). Summer Term: Peak District (Bronze, Silver and Gold).

The Bronze Summer Camp to Wales was organised and run by J.B.D. The Silver and Gold Summer Camp was based at Ashness Farm, near Keswick, in the Lake District.

Five Silver groups and three Gold groups completed their qualifying expeditions of 36 and 50 miles respectively, the Gold being assessed by external instructors.

The remainder of the week was spent enjoying a variety of activities which included sailing, canoeing, abseiling, water-skiing, horse-riding, a theatre visit and on the site activities and games.

On Wednesday afternoons the boys and girls were given Expedition and First Aid Training, participated in Community Service projects, were instructed by the Police who visited the School regularly over two terms and also had the opportunity to listen to a variety of speakers on various Community Service themes. All of the above gave the participants ample opportunity to complete the Service and Expedition sections for their awards.

In addition the boys and girls were given advice and help by members of staff so that they could complete their Skill and Physical Recreation sections.

We hope to award approximately 20 Bronze, 20 Silver and perhaps 5 Gold Certificates during the course of this Academic year.

I would like to take this opportunity to mention that I have had much help and support from the following staff: D. J.A., Miss Pratt, Miss Cree, K.M.R. (First Aid); J.B.D., R.M.P., G.M.H., N.C.G., R.M., W.S.L.W., G.L.P., C.W.L.C., C.R.H., M.A.C., P.D.J., J.A.N.

K.R.S.H.

BRONZE DUKE OF EDINBURGH AWARD SCHEME FIELD DAY

For us 'Field Day' started at 9.30 in the morning of Sunday, 13th May. We got to the Peak District, Derbyshire after a three and a half hour journey arriving at about one o'clock.

We were dropped off at various places in groups of six with about eight to eleven miles ahead of us that day. Carrying tents and everything else we needed for the night in our rucksacks we clambered over hills and mountains.

The weather was wonderful, a clear sky and a cool breeze and the views from places like Win Hill, Lose Hills and Back Tor were amazing.

We arrived at our camping site at about five o'clock. It was a field by a hall in Castleton, kindly let to us by Mr. Eyre the owner. Before supper we occupied ourselves by swimming, playing table tennis and snooker and then after supper we went to sleep in our tents although some chose to explore the area before going to bed.

The next morning we made our own breakfast and at eleven-thirty we walked down the road to visit an old lead mine/cavern. It was a narrow tunnel filled with water about a mile long. We went down it in a boat and at the end was a small natural cavern.

Then we drove about twenty-five miles to Dove Dale for a very pleasant walk, without rucksacks, by the River Dove. It was an amazing walk, with trout in the river and cliffs with caves in either side. That walk was about five miles long and we got back to the coach exhausted for another three and a half hours drive back to Stowe.

N. Meade



STOWE GIRLS SPORTS FIXTURES 1984

Results:

May	Sat. 5th	Swimming v. Bromsgrove and Uppingham	Home	Won	First
	Tues. 15th	Tennis (1st VI) v. Magdalene	Home	Won	5-3
	Thurs. 17th	Tennis (1st VI) v. Bloxham	Away	Won	7-2
	Sat. 19th	Tennis v. Uppingham (1st VI)	Home	Lost	0-9
	Thurs. 24th	Swimming v. Dean Close v. Harrow	Home	Won	First
June	Tues. 5th	Swimming v. Oakham v. Rugby	Away		2nd
	Sat. 9th	Tennis (1st VI) v. Rugby	Away	Won	5-4
	Sun. 10th	Hockey v. Amsterdam (friendly)	Home	Lost	0-2
	Tues. 12th	Rounders v. Waddesdon	Away	Won	10-7
	Thurs. 21st	Tennis v. Westminster (1st VI)	Home	Won	8½-½
	Thurs. 28th	Rounders v. Bloxham	Home	Won	
		Swimming v. Bishop Stortford with Akeley Wood	Away	Won	
	Sat. 30th	Tennis v. Princess Helena's	Lost	Lost	3-5

THE MOTHER AND CHILD HEALTH CLINIC, BAGLUNG, NEPAL

A REPORT

Having always wondered what the Baglung Project actually was I found it fun to be able to grab a few days and walk in from Pokhara to have a look. Baglung is a town the size of Buckingham, though more spread out, sitting on a plateau above the gorge of the Kali Gandaki which thunders 500 feet below towards its confluence with the Modi Kola. There are no roads, the nearest being twenty miles away, but there is a small airstrip an hour away which is served by two flights a week, weather permitting. Dick Isherwood, the Director of Save The Children Fund in Nepal, reckons to do the 'little' walk in from Pokhara in a day. Travelling another, slightly longer, route my feet ran out of steam an hour too soon, so I spent the night in a teahouse down by the Kali Gandaki. I was in Baglung the following morning in time for breakfast on a verandah overlooking the gorge, with Dhaulagiri in view above the hills to the North. Fifty-five miles in three days is counting as my Gold.

The simplest way to explain what goes on is to give you the 'Cooks Tour' that I was given by the expat. Doctor Gareth Tudor-Williams. It will be convenient to refer to the following diagram of the Clinic, a single storied building in the compound of the government-run Hospital in the middle of Baglung.



All the children, with their mothers, start in the Registry Room where they, the children, are weighed and measured and their Yellow Record Card is filled in. The child's weight is recorded on the traditional graph and usually runs rather below the U.K. norm. Nepalis are small people.

Mother and child now move clockwise into the Waiting Room where a short bit of Health Education, done mostly with well designed posters, is sneaked in. Topic for today is Burns. Others include Immunisation, Worms, TB, Dehydration and Family Planning. Another clockwise move leads to the Boring Waiting Room, as Gareth describes it. Cases are dealt with strictly in order of arrival at the Clinic; there is no queue-jumping by the influential.

The Diagnosis Room comes next, where Nepali Health Auxiliaries see the child. They can cope with most of the problems, and Gareth only helps out if they are short staffed for some reason. That morning one of the Auxiliaries had correctly diagnosed a case of Bell's Palsy in a father; how did he get in? This is a distressing virus infection that leaves half the face paralysed for a few months until it gets better. There is no treatment but this had not prevented one of the town's Nepali doctors from prescribing a long list of useless medicines. Guess which doctor ran

his own private dispensary? Simple treatment will be carried out by the Auxiliaries and recorded on the Yellow Card. For more complicated attention the mother and child move to the central corridor to wait their turn in the Treatment Room.

Injections, minor surgery and the changing of dressings are the most usual things in the Spring. While I was there some children were being treated for the most horrifying burns, the result of falling into the family's cooking fire. Gareth has acquired quite a reputation for his skill in this area. Immunisation is an important feature of the Clinic's work but there is a depressing correlation between coverage and distance of the family from the Clinic:

Local	90% BCG (1 shot)	60% Polio (3 shots)
1 hour's walk away	70% BCG (1 shot)	20% Polio (3 shots)

A small room to the left is kept for surgery, rehydration, day observation, orthopaedic work and gynaecology. New registration peak in June before the Monsoon, when the main problem is dysentery caused by bad water and the Nepali habit of open defecation. Ante-natal clinics are run on Wednesdays. The Clinic has such a high reputation locally that women will sometimes borrow someone else's slightly sick child in order to get in and get treated themselves.

Gareth is enthusiastic about Health Education and his office is littered with posters and flash cards on a wide variety of subjects from Family Planning to Nutrition. A Nutrition Clinic forms an integral part of the building with two specially designed rooms at the Northern end. Here mothers whose children need full hospital care can sleep and eat. The rooms have concrete floors and the kitchen is provided with a wood stove, complete with inefficient chimney.

The Nepali Mums do not like this, preferring to live out in the Nutrition Hut, which was built with non-Stowe UK funds. They like the smokeless but crowded atmosphere and the earth floors. The Mums get their nutrition teaching by example; formal teaching is aimed at **teachers** in the first instance. It's interesting that I arrived at the same conclusion for Plant-a-Tree

I can best give you an idea of the Clinic's work by describing a few cases:

- Case 1.** Child of third wife refused food by the mother-in-law, an all-powerful figure in Nepal. Severe malnutrition with Kwashiorkor. The child is responding to a protein-rich diet of Soya beans, etc.
- Case 2.** A boy being treated for TB. There was marked improvement until the father earned some money and went to India. The boy returned in a worse state and is not responding to normal treatment.
- Case 3.** A six weeks premature child which was skin and bone on admission. Basic treatment was to feed the mother well, and her milk is now good. The baby has to be fed through a tube as it is too small to suck.
- Case 4.** Girl with compound fracture of her left humerus, who was only brought in for treatment two days after the accident. She fell out of a tree while collecting leaves for cattle fodder. The fracture was reduced successfully, giving the girl adequate but not complete mobility. Second operation for suspected osteomyelitis. Too soon to say if this had been successful.
- Case 5.** Small girl fell in fire while being looked after by a four year old brother who fell asleep. Severe burns to face, hands and chest responding to treatment.

Gareth Tudor-Williams is out in Nepal for two years, with his wife Nicole and their recently adopted daughter Maia. They had been warned by Dick Isherwood of my coming and the Stowe Accounts had been drawn up with some trepidation. For all that they were most welcoming. Because of the present restrictions on the use of the Fund, for orthopaedic work in Baglung, suprisingly little (£390) had been spent and that mostly on Plaster of Paris. They have interpreted the 'rules' as allowing expenditure on Polio victims who need calipers, etc., and on others who need referral to hospitals at Tansen or Kathmandu. This seemed entirely fair to me.

I was most impressed by the job SCF and the Tudor-Williamses were doing in difficult circumstances. I have not mentioned the present lack of electricity in Baglung—the Hydro plant has silted up and is daily expected to be back in action next week. They have a happy and competent Nepali staff, and they maintain a good relationship with the hospital next door. There are three similar STC Mother and Child clinics in Nepal, at Surkhet, Dankutta and Chautaara. Gareth argues persuasively that the Stowe Fund should be made sufficiently flexible to support them also. I agree with him.

G.M.H.



Dr. Gareth Tudor-Williams (centre) at Baglung S.C.F. Clinic.
S.C.F. Clinic, Baglung.



OLD STOIC NEWS

J. S. Aiken (Chatham 1968) is commanding H.M.S. Kirkliston (1984).

The Hon. Robert Anderson (Cobham 1937) is the United States Ambassador to the Dominican Republic.

The Lord Annan (Temple 1935) was awarded an Emeritus Fellowship of the Leverhulme Trust to prepare for publication a study in the culture of British Intelligentsia 1919—1979; he has also published "Leslie Stephen: The Godless Victorian" (Weidenfeld) (1984).

C. F. A. Baxter (Grenville 1939) has been appointed Chairman of the Governors of Canford School (1984).

R. C. N. Branson (Lyttelton 1967) founded Virgin Atlantic Airline of which the first flight took place in June 1984.

N. Brookes (Chatham 1951) was created a Knight Bachelor in the Birthday Honours List for services as Chairman of the Docklands Development Corporation (1984).

Catherine W. Brown (Stanhope 1982) was Captain of Boats (Ladies) and Captain of Squash (Ladies) at St. Edmund Hall, Oxford (1984).

J. C. Brown (Grenville 1952) is responsible for the exhibition to be staged in 1985 in the Washington National Gallery of Art of artistic treasures from Britain's great country houses.

S. D. Brown (Chatham 1955) has been created a Knight on his appointment as Judge of the Queen's Bench Division of the High Court (1984).

J. D. Buchanan (Grenville/Walpole 1935) has published "Operation Oakham".

M. H. Bullock (Cobham 1936) is Emeritus Professor of Creative Writing at the University of British Columbia (1983).

J. E. Burkinshaw (Temple 1984) has been awarded the annual Governors' Scholarship from Troy University, U.S.A. for 1984/1985.

A. C. G. Chater (Chatham 1957) is co-author of "Windsurfing Funboard Handbook" (Hamlyn) (1984).

G. L. Cheshire, V.C. (Chatham 1935) was made an Honorary Doctor of Civil Law at Oxford University (1984).

A. P. Clark (Grenville 1946) has been appointed to a personal Chair in Telecommunications in the Department of Electronic and Electrical Engineering of Loughborough University of Technology (1984).

The Rev. R. C. W. Dampier (Temple 1937) is Vicar of St. Paul's, Coven, Wolverhampton.

A. J. R. Dixon-Green (Bruce 1944) has been elected a member of the Royal Yacht Squadron (1984).

K. Emrys-Roberts (Cobham 1940) was responsible for the music of BBC2 series "Sharing Time" and the BBC TV production of "Terra Nova", and for ITV comedy series "Brass" (1984).

R. M. Emrys-Roberts (Cobham 1936) is President of the Association of General Practitioner Hospitals.

J. R. Freeland (Chatham 1945) was created K.C.M.G. in the Birthday Honours List for services as the Legal Adviser to the Foreign and Commonwealth Office (1984).

H. C. Goodall (Lyttelton 1974) composed the songs for the production of Machiavelli's "Mandragola" at the Olivier Theatre, was a contributory composer for Wayne Sleep's "Hot

Shoe" series on BBC1; his musical with Melvyn Bragg "The Hired Man" has opened in London after successful showings in Southampton and Leicester (1984).

M. I. Grade (Grafton 1957) has been appointed Controller of BBC1 (September 1984).

C. Graham (Temple 1950) produced Britten's "Gloriana" for the E.N.O. at the London Coliseum which was shown on Channel 4 (1984).

The Rev. P. T. Hancock (Chaplain 1962-1967) is Vicar of Holy Trinity, Northwood (1984).

C. P. Hastie (Cobham 1984) is a member of the directing staff for the Operation Raleigh expeditions (1984).

Sir Nicholas Henderson (Grenville 1937) has published "The Private Office" (Weidenfeld) describing his work with five Foreign Secretaries (1984).

J. S. Hollings (Temple 1941) has been elected Chairman of the Automobile Division of the Institute of Mechanical Engineers (1984).

D. S. Howard (Grafton 1946) was Guest Curator of the New York exhibitions "New York and the China Trade" and "A Pageant of Heraldry in Britain and America"; he has also donated a Chandos Armorial plate to Stowe (1984).

The Lord Kennet (Walpole 1941) was a member of the South Atlantic Council delegation to Argentina (1984).

Sir James Kennon (Grenville 1943) has been appointed President of the Royal Naval Benevolent Trust (1984).

P. E. Leslie (Chatham 1949) has been appointed Chief General Manager of Barclays Bank from 1st January 1985.

P. J. Macdonald (Chatham 1979) gained a First Class result in Engineering Science finals at Oriel College, Oxford (1984).

A. G. H. Melly (Cobham 1944) has published the first volume of his autobiography "Scouse Mouse" (Weidenfeld); he has appeared in ITV "Whatever Happened to Bill Brunskill", the new BBC2 series of "Good Time George" and as compere for the Channel 4 panel game "Gallery" (1984).

C. R. Milne (Temple 1939) was featured in the Radio 4 programme "Now We are 60" to celebrate the 60th anniversary of the publication of "When We Were Very Young" (October 1984).

F. M. M. O'Brien (Chandos 1969) is Advertising Manager of "Newsweek: Atlantic Edition" in Amsterdam.

N. C. Ollivant (Walpole 1967) is 2nd Vice President of the Northern Trust Co. in Chicago, responsible for International and Financial Services.

C. C. Parker (Walpole 1964) is General Manager of Reliance Electric (UK) Ltd.

A. G. M. A. Provest (Chandos 1957) is commanding H.M.S. Intrepid (1984).

J. W. Rant (Cobham 1954) has been appointed a Judge (1984).

I. C. S. Ritchie (Temple 1971) is the Artistic Director of the City of London Festival, General Manager of the Scottish Chamber Orchestra and on the Music Advisory Panel of the Arts Council of Great Britain.

The Hon. Sir John Sainsbury (Grenville 1945) headed the panel of judges for designs for the Royal Opera House extension (1984).

The Rev. D. T. M. Service (Walpole 1945) has been appointed Rector of Weare, Somerset (1984); the parish is to be renamed Crook Peak in 1985.

A. Shand Kydd (Grafton 1971) has published his first novel "Happy Trails" (Heinemann) (1984).

M. D. Spira (Chandos 1962) has published "The 3-D Slimming Diet" (Corgi) (1984).

The Hon. Sir Peter Vanneck (Bruce 1939) retained his seat for Cleveland and Yorkshire North in the elections for the European Parliament (1984).

P. A. Viton (Chandos 1968) has been appointed to the Department of City Planning at Ohio State University (1984).

N. J. Walley (Grafton 1980) gained a First Class result in Modern History Finals at Christ Church College, Oxford (1984).

A. P. West (Temple 1931) has published "H. G. Wells: Aspects of a Life" (Hutchinson) (1984).

D. Wynne (Grenville 1943) has added Arnold Palmer, Alec Bedser and Denis Compton to his achievement of sporting sculptures (1984).

The following have been commissioned into the Regiments stated in April 1984:

M. S. H. Bull (Grenville 1982) — Queen's Dragoon Guards.

H. L. S. Carter (Chandos 1982) — Irish Guards.

C. F. Harrison (Temple 1979) — Royal Tank Regiment.

G. P. Horn (Temple 1982) — Royal Signals.

BIRTHS

P. G. Arbuthnot (Chandos 1969) a daughter on 2nd May 1984.

R. F. Argles (Chandos 1971) a daughter on 22nd August 1984.

C. J. E. Bartholomew (Walpole 1969) a daughter on 21st September 1984.

J. J. Bertram (Temple 1963) a son on 6th May 1981 and a daughter on 27th March 1984.

J. G. Cahill (Grafton 1968) a son on 9th October 1984.

D. W. Cheyne (Chandos 1967) a son on 22nd August 1984.

T. B. Cobb (Walpole 1969) a daughter on 16th September 1983.

D. M. Cohen (Grafton 1967) a daughter on 26th September 1983.

P. E. Dawson (Walpole 1963) a third son on 21st March 1982 and a fourth son on 2nd September 1984.

C. J. F. Gethin (Grenville 1963) a son on 25th November 1983.

M. R. Hailey (Walpole 1962) a son on 11th June 1973 and a daughter on 24th July 1975.

C. J. Karpinski (Grenville 1969) a son on 10th August 1984.

B. E. Lewis (Chatham 1962) a son on 3rd July 1984.

J. C. B. Lucas (Grenville 1970) a son on 11th August 1984.

A. J. A. MacCormick (Chatham 1954) a son on 29th July 1981 and a daughter on 26th January 1984.

A. D. McGee (Lyttelton 1973) a son on 21st June 1984.

R. E. T. Nicholl (Lyttelton 1969) a daughter on 22nd April 1984.

C. C. Parker (Walpole 1964) a son on 1st May 1978 and a daughter on 12th July 1982.

I. C. S. Ritchie (Temple 1971) a daughter on 1st November 1979 and a second daughter on 2nd February 1982.

N. W. Steidl (Cobham 1968) a daughter on 21st September 1984.

N. H. Thomlinson (Walpole 1971) a son on 2nd January 1983.

C. J. T. Vane (Chandos 1965) a son on 7th July 1972 and a second son on 10th April 1975.

MARRIAGES

J. J. Bertram (Temple 1963) to Christine Man-Mi-Chan on 12th September 1974.

C. B. Calkin (Lyttelton 1977) to Virginia Walker on 12th October 1984.

P. D. Campkin (Cobham 1963) to Margaret Mary Lea on 2nd July 1983.

A. C. G. Chater (Chatham 1975) to Pam Nelson on 13th April 1982.

C. J. F. Gethin (Grenville 1963) to Rebecca May Gibbins on 1st June 1983.

N. D. J. Gray (Chatham 1978) to Deborah Leaffe on 9th May 1984.

M. R. Hailey (Walpole 1962) to Jayne Tribe on 12th September 1970.

P. D. Hammond (Grafton 1978) to Gillian Guest on 14th July 1984.

M. A. Knight (Chatham 1975) to Emma Jane Vans Agnew (sister of **N. S. Vans Agnew** (Temple 1975)) on 14th July 1984.

A. J. A. MacCormick (Chatham 1954) to Karen Hill Nelson on 8th July 1978.

A. J. Macpherson (Grenville 1971) to Anne Louise Felicity Barford on 14th August 1982.

J. S. Morton (Grafton 1976) to Judy Johnstone (sister of **F. J. Johnstone** (Lyttelton 1976)) on 28th April 1984.

D. W. Muschett (Cobham 1971) to Marcella Cerrufi on 24th October 1981.

H. C. Mytton-Mills (Walpole 1973) to Catherine Anne Morrison on 12th May 1984.

C. C. Parker (Walpole 1964) to Barbara Elizabeth Ann Mitchelson on 26th June 1971.

C. T. Part (Chandos 1974) to Jennifer Warren (sister of **M. H. Warren** (Lyttelton 1975)) on 23rd June 1984.

M. Q. Rainer (Lyttelton 1974) to Elizabeth Hitchison on 18th August 1984.

J. H. B. Sargent (Cobham 1982) to Susan Elizabeth Danvers on 15th September 1984.

S. R. Stanley (Chandos 1977) to Fanny Ann Fremantle (sister of **Betsy Duncan-Smith** (Stanhope 1977)) on 14th July 1984.

N. W. Steidl (Cobham 1968) to Louise Vance on 8th October 1983.

N. H. Thomlinson (Walpole 1971) to Jayne in March 1979.

P. W. Warburg (Chatham 1971) to Penelope Law (daughter of **R. Law** (Bruce 1936) and sister of **R. L. Law** (Bruce 1977)) on 30th June 1984.

R. C. Waterbury (Chatham 1964) to Mimi O'Sullivan on 18th June 1983.

C. L. W. P. Waud (Chandos 1973) to Dierdre Ward on 4th July 1981.

C. J. Witts (Cobham 1972) to Sally Jane Tustin in December 1981.

G. M. Zambellas (Walpole 1976) to Amanda Jane Le Cudennec on 26th February 1982.

DEATHS

J. Austin(Bruce 1933) in December 1981.

J. K. Binns (Walpole 1947) in June 1981.

E. G. M. Bond (Bruce 1927) on 10th January 1982.

J. G. V. Burns (Grenville 1942) on 18th April 1984.

H. F. G. Carey (Staff 1961 - 1963) on 14th May 1984.

H. Dean(Bruce 1928/1st 99) on 18th June 1984.

B. K. S. Evans-Gordon (Chandos 1934) on 18th June 1984.

J. L. W. Hancock (Walpole 1945) in the Spring of 1984.

H. R. Jessop (Bruce 1924/1st 99) on 15th August 1984.

J. D. Murray (Cobham 1928) on 4th June 1984.

J. H. Smith (Grafton 1945) on 29th July 1984.

Dodie Watt (Staff 1934 - 1938) widow of **H. R. Watt** (Art School) on 15th July 1984.

Apologies are extended to **G. R. A. Miskin** (Walpole 1948) who was incorrectly included in this column in the last issue.

