

THE STOIC

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THE STOIC

Stoica: N. P. Kaye
Society: A. W. Goodhart
Music: O. W. Richards
Sport: R. G. G. Carr

EDITORIAL

When Stowe was first founded the fact that it was to become a Public School, without any tradition to hinder its advancement, was regarded as a great advantage. However, over the years this supposed advantage has proved to be of very dubious value. The School's basic lack of tradition has led to it being over-run by a lethargic paralysis. Unfortunately, apathy has taken such a firm grip of the School that while people are very willing to discuss what is wrong and to suggest ways to reform the present system, it is rare for anyone to make any effort to implement these often very intelligent suggestions. The result of this is that most Stoics look upon Stowe as purely an educational institution, rather than as a Public School from which one ought to be able to gain much more than just seven 'O' levels and three 'A' levels.

The fact that Stowe is looked upon as being purely an educational institution means that most of its members are only interested in passing their respective exams, as quickly as possible, and then leaving the School for the supposedly glamorous life outside it. This sort of attitude has resulted in two things. Firstly, the people who are at the top of the School and who try and help the staff run it, are not of as high a calibre as one might have hoped, since the majority of people who would make good school officials leave early. Secondly, a vicious circle is created by the fact that because the school officials are not particularly good or senior they are not given enough say in the running of the School or any worthwhile privileges. Consequently, not enough senior boys stay on for a third year in the Upper School because they feel it will not benefit either themselves, or the School.

It is therefore obvious that something ought to be done to dispel the idea that Stowe is an institution designed purely to cram as much knowledge into those people who are sent here, in as short a space of time as possible. The idea of a Sixth-form House is one of the many typical suggestions that have been put forward, but that have sunk under the weight of continual discussion. The Sixth-form House could consist of 25-30 boys of proven academic ability and its main object would be to encourage the academically gifted to remain at Stowe as long as is necessary to give them a fair chance of completing their education, by giving them conditions as close to those of undergraduates as is possible within the confines of a boarding school. This House would also, it is hoped, produce a top strata in the School of a much higher quality than at present. Such a step as this would also go some of the way towards re-establishing Stowe where it once was—in the forefront of educational reform and progress. It could do nothing but good to the reputation of the School and show people that not all Public Schools are resolutely wedded to the past. It would also, and in many ways this would be its most important benefit, help to shake off the lethargy that is slowly going to paralyse Stowe if it is allowed to prosper in the School's present atmosphere.

STOICA

School Officials—Summer Term 1970

Prefects:	R. M. Withinshaw	Head of School	
	W. S. Croom-Johnson	Second Prefect	
	H. A. Blair Imrie	Head of Cobham and Prefect of Gymnasium	
	N. J. A. Davies	Prefect of Library	
	P. S. H. Frazer	Head of Lyttelton	
	N. A. Geach	Head of Chandos	
	A. W. Goodhart	Prefect of Defaulters	
	J. W. Goodwin	Head of Walpole	
	G. Klouarides	Prefect of Mess	
	P. J. Lankester	Prefect of Chapel	
	C. J. McCubbin	Head of Chatham	
	M. J. D. Manley	Head of Temple	
	S. D. Moss	Head of Bruce	
	B. B. Scholfield	Head of Grenville	
	I. A. Thomson	Prefect of Hall	
	W. C. Wright	Head of Grafton	
Cricket:	Captain,	R. G. G. Carr (C)	Secretary, D. A. H. Wright (T)
Tennis:	Captain,	I. A. Thomson (C)	Secretary, A. J. Macpherson (G)
Athletics:	Captain,	M. M. Wyllie (C)	Secretary, A. E. How (C)
Swimming:	Captain,	S. D. Moss (B)	Secretary, J. B. Farrer (C)
Sailing:	Commodore,	R. H. Steavenson (C)	Secretary, H. C. Davis (L)
Golf:	Captain,	S. A. McNair (G)	Secretary, D. R. Wright (C)
Shooting:	Captain,	A. S. R. Groves (B)	Secretary, J. W. Kennon (G)
Sculling:	Captain,	G. H. Josselyn (T)	Secretary, A. C. Peatfield (T)
Beagles:	Master,	J. Bell-Irving (C)	
Archery:	Captain,	J. N. R. Diesbach (B)	
Community Service Secretary:	D. J. Cornforth (G)		

When it is possible on one afternoon to have activities as diverse and eccentric as cricket and bell-ringing, as running on a twentieth century running-track and swimming in an eighteenth century lake, you will surely sympathise with the fact that there is just too much happening in the Summer at Stowe to give mention to everything that deserves it. A visit from Jackie Stewart helped start the term off with a bang and was especially welcomed by the car-racing enthusiasts. Doctor Alan Bullock, Vice Chancellor of Oxford University, was the chief guest and speaker at Speech Day and Mr. Robert Maxwell made the Political Society think when he spoke to them on the Sunday after Speech Day. Visits from other famous names include Peter Scott, who spoke at a meeting of the World Wildlife Fund which introduced many Natural History enthusiasts to Stowe and contributed something to National Conservation Year.

The politicians have had it hot this term, and

a full scale political battle at Stowe inspired otherwise apathetic Stoics to rise from our midst and present their views. Although the Conservatives, under the leadership of D. F. McDonough, received the majority of votes, for parents who are battling to meet school fees, the Fascist candidate offers nothing but encouragement: "We shall reduce taxation for the rich and increase it for the poor"!

This term we were glad to be able to welcome Mr. Brangwin, whose delayed arrival from Australia had been eagerly awaited.

Unfortunately the Summer Term is a term for farewells and this term we are losing seven full-time members of the teaching staff. From the musical world we are sorry to lose Mr. Angus Watson, who is leaving to become Master of Music at Winchester College. In his ten years as Director of Music he has guided the Orchestra and Music School with flamboyant enthusiasm

which has shown itself, in such presentations as the Verdi "Requiem" and the Beethoven "Missa Solemnis", to be contagious without the splendour ever becoming too pretentious for the layman's enjoyment. With him goes Mr. Bottone, whose piano-playing and high standards we shall be sorry to lose, and we wish them both success at Winchester.

We say farewell also to Mr. M. P. M. Watson who has been a lively influence in the English department and is going to St. Edward's School, Oxford; to Mr. R. J. Dennien who will be missed not only as a keen leader of the Physics Department but also as an imaginative contributor to the early days of Lyttelton House. We will also be sad to lose Mr. R. W. Street who is going to be head of the French Department at John Hampden School, High Wycombe; Mr. Weight who is going to Oakham School and Mr. Burley who is emigrating to South Africa, and from the part-time staff, Mrs. P. Mason, Mr. M. Tansley and Mr. S. Bell. From the catering department Mr. Shaw and Mrs. Griffiths are leaving and we thank them for trying their best to carry out the suggestions of the food committee. Special mention must be made of Shamus Stoakes, the gardener, whose length of service at Stowe is almost equal to that of all the above mentioned put together! For such magnificent service we offer our respect and best wishes for when he retires in October.

From people to events, and the list is about as long. The art exhibition in Assembly and the laying of the Foundation Stone of the new Science Laboratories made Speech Day a pretty full event. Mr. Dennien's idea for a Folk Song Society Barbecue later in the term turned out to be a great success (as pictures further on will show), and Grenville House, under Mr. Potter's guidance, gave us some food for thought in their programme of Music and Reading held in the Queen's Temple. On the topic of House productions, after we had gone to press last term, Cobham

gave us a very well-cast and highly amusing performance of William Douglas Home's "Aunt Edwina". And this term, Chatham and Chandos brightened up our lives with house art exhibitions.

The Queen's Temple Singers and the Stowe Chamber Ensemble led us into the pastoral world of Purcell's "The Faerie Queen" in the Queen's Temple; an unexpected storm adding vigour to the scene on the second night.

Chatham has certainly proved itself to be a 'good all-round' house by winning Rugby, Hockey and Cricket Senior House matches. One of its number, R. G. G. Carr, has distinguished himself this term as an outstanding batsman. On the Athletics track, M. M. Wyllie broke the ground Discus record and another important event in the sporting world was the visit of the Blair Academy Golf Team.

Amongst individuals who have distinguished themselves, N. B. S. Stewart has been awarded a Piano Scholarship at the Royal Academy of Music, R. G. A. Westlake has been nominated for a place on the International Air Cadet Exchange to visit the U.S.A., R. D. G. Carter and M. J. Guest claim to be the first Stoics to accept invitations to work with the National Youth Theatre Technical Staff, and M. J. Wolfe has accepted the post of lighting director of the Dryden Society of Cambridge for the Summer Holidays.

Old Stowe names concerned with other schools seem to have been in the news recently. *The Scotsman* published a report on the £1000 a year co-educational school, Aiglon College, in Switzerland, run on much the same lines as Dr. Kurt Hahn's Gordonstoun and whose headmaster is Mr. J. R. C. Corlette, an Old Stoic. The *Daily Telegraph* of 17th June with its front page photograph of our honoured late Geography tutor, Mr. J. M. Hunt, as 'First Headmaster of Roedean' brought a glimmer of hope into the more ambitious quarters of the Masters' Mess.

OLIM ALUMNI

R. W. K. Beckett (B 1959) has broken the South African altitude and free-fall sky-diving record with a jump of 32,000 feet and a free-fall of 164.5 seconds.

Professor O. A. W. Dilke (B 1933) is Professor of Latin at the University of Leeds.

Lt.-Col. D. G. Hughes (B 1931) has joined an American firm, Zurm Engineers, California, after 21 years in Kenya.

R. A. C. Meridith (G 1953), at present a housemaster at King's School, Canterbury, has been appointed headmaster of Giggleswick School.

Lt.-Col. C. E. Taylor, M.C. (B 1946) is Commanding Officer of the 5th Royal Inniskilling Dragoon Guards.

Sir Tufton Beamish (T1935) has been re-elected Conservative M.P. for Lewes.

R. J. Maxwell-Hyslop (C1949) has been re-elected Conservative M.P. for Tiverton.

J. A. Boyd-Carpenter (C 1927) has been re-elected Conservative M.P. for Kingston-upon-Thames.

P. W. I. Rees (T 1944) has been elected Conservative M.P. for Dover.

A. C. Booth (G 1960) failed to win Banbury for Labour.

J. S. B. Henderson (C 1954) failed to win Dumbartonshire East for the Conservatives.

J. W. H. Grant (T 1947) failed to win Twickenham for Labour.

BIRTHS

To the wife of:

R. M. Macnaughton (C 1946) a daughter on August 21st 1963.

G. H. Minter (G 1959) a son on March 9th 1970.

MARRIAGES

J. M. Briers (G 1952) to Merille Esquerre on May 23rd 1969.

The Hon. G. C. S. P. Butler (C 1925) to Diana Bridgford in March 1969.

J. G. Doggart (C 1965) to Susan Elizabeth Bale in November 1969.

G. T. M. Hayes (G 1963) to Penelope Gay Sloane in September 1969.

J. R. A. Nottingham (C 1959) to Lucie Margaret Tanner on November 8th 1969.

DEATHS

Sir Noel Dryden (C 1929) on March 23rd 1970.

R. F. T. Perigo (C 1969) on May 20th 1970 in a road accident.

C. J. D. Renny (G 1928) on May 22nd 1970 in Guernsey.

Brigadier W. W. Cheyne (C 1938) on May 16th 1970.

The following is reprinted, with permission, from *The Times*:—

Brigadier William Cheyne, D.S.O., O.B.E., died on Saturday. He was 49. But for the tragic onslaught of a mysterious and fatal paralysis, there is little doubt that Bill Cheyne would have risen to the highest, perhaps the very highest, ranks in the army. He had already been selected, at the age of 48, to command the 2nd Division, and had proved himself during the confrontation with Indonesia in the Far East as perhaps the best operational commander of his generation on the Brigade level.

Bill Cheyne was born on February 2nd, 1920, the son of Colonel Sir Lister Cheyne, a distinguished Commanding Officer of the 16th/5th Lancers, and educated at Stowe and the R.M.C. Sandhurst. Commissioned into the Seaforth Highlanders, he had time to show his mettle as a fighting soldier in France in 1940 before being captured with the 51st (Highland) Division at St. Valery. As a prisoner of war he became a leading escaper, successfully getting away himself on three occasions, taking part personally in three other attempts, and assisting in scores of others. He was made an M.B.E. for his work as a prisoner.

Returning to the Army after the war, Bill Cheyne quickly re-established himself both as a regimental soldier, and, after a course at the Staff College in 1950, as a staff officer, with independent opinions, unusual depth of view, and remarkable strength of character. As M.A. to the C. in C. Middle East and as the last C.O. of the 1st Seaforths he won golden opinions, but it was as C.O. 4 K.A.R. and first Commander of the Uganda Army from 1961 to 1963 that he really caught the eye. He quickly realised the paramount need to establish good relations with the African leaders, became a warm personal friend of Milton Obote, the Prime Minister, and played a prominent part in getting the newly independent state safely launched.

As Commander West Brigade in Borneo, from 1964 to 1966, Bill Cheyne at last got the chance to show what he could do as an operational commander.

SPEECH DAY

It could not have been a more magnificent afternoon for Mr. Anthony Quinton, Chairman of the Board of Governors, to start by welcoming the Chief Guest, Dr. Alan Bullock, Vice Chancellor of Oxford University, who was later to lay the Foundation Stone for the new Science Laboratories, and all the visitors. He then invited the Headmaster to give his annual report. The Headmaster spoke of Dr. Bullock's distinction both as a scholar and an important figure in the world of further education. He pointed out that a 76% pass rate at 'A' Level was very satisfactory, especially as last year's record of forty-seven distinctions was repeated this year. There had been twenty-three places at Oxford and Cambridge which was the best year since just after the war. The Headmaster thanked the masters who were leaving for their service to the School and then outlined some of the year's activities, details of which mostly appear elsewhere in *The Stoic*, and explained that £80,000 out of the £250,000 had been collected through the Development Fund Appeal for the new Science Block and the Swimming Pool and that there were hopes to collect £100,000 by Speech Day. He then continued as follows:

The Headmaster's Speech

'A Headmaster's report is bound to range across the whole spectrum of the life of the School which inevitably means that the academic side gets less attention than it deserves. I think some of you will be interested to know that we have given considerable thought to the re-organisation of the curriculum in the Lower and Middle School. Without making any radical changes we have modified the curriculum to take account of recent developments. For the Third Forms we provide the three 'Rs', the study of languages, an introduction to the study of science, the humanities (history, geography and religious education); artistic and creative work, and physical education. Above all else we hope to begin to teach a boy, when he joins the School, to learn for himself, for the one inescapable truth about the whole educational enterprise is that every child must ultimately accept responsibility for his own learning, whether he is an acknowledged leader in his Form or its most retiring member.

In the Fourths and Fifths we make some selections on account of boys' differing abilities and interests, and the need from this point to prepare boys for their first public examinations. Some boys are capable of taking ten 'O' Levels, others perhaps six, but we are determined that boys should not specialise too early and should not commit themselves at the beginning of the Fourth or Fifth Form year to going into either the arts or science side of the Upper School, so we do our best to allow some degree of choice to suit differing academic taste.

I hope we shall always try to play our part in ensuring that examinations are suited to the need of the boys, rather than boys being adapted to the examinations. But we do of course have to gear our curriculum to the demands of the national examination system. I hope parents will feel free to discuss these matters with Housemasters and Form Masters.

Ladies and gentlemen, just as contemporary history is well nigh impossible to write because one is too close to it to get it in true perspective, so in the same way it is difficult for schoolmasters to have a really clear impression of the state of development of their own school. For this we must rely on comment and appreciation and criticism from other people—both inside and outside the school. Today nothing is static, everything is changing, 'new' is the IN word, everything is futuristic. Nineteenth century headmasters like Dr. Arnold would speak clearly of their intention to produce Christian gentlemen; there were no doubts in their minds. In those days, Public Schoolboys were turned out in a mould, and who can say it was a bad one? Nowadays we don't speak like this, definitions of aims tend to be rather more vague and ambiguous. You have such woolly phrases as "education for freedom", "education for citizenship", "education for life".

But although perhaps the life of a schoolmaster or a parent was in one way so much easier in the days of old, I for one would prefer to live in this more realistic age when so many of the barriers and conventions and artificial relationships have been pushed aside and one can come face to face with young people and their problems. This I find refreshing and rewarding. This

more direct and straightforward relationship must produce a far happier set-up and a healthier atmosphere in which a boy may develop into a person. A Nazi schoolmaster once said, "The difference between your school and ours is that you wish your boys to think and we wish ours to know certain things". We come back again and again to this word freedom; freedom for a boy to think things out for himself, though with I hope at the same time a preparedness on his part to have help and guidance from his teachers and his parents.

In these days when the peak of ambition for so many people is to become an average man, to fuse with the crowd, a school of any real quality must exist to produce the pursuit of excellence. For the boys in it there must be an honest and painful grappling with ideas at the limit of their ability. We go to school to have our minds and bodies stretched; there is virtue in the pursuit of, and the struggles with, knowledge for its own sake. More important than anything else is that a boy must be allowed to be himself in a community which allows and encourages this. A balance must be found between a certain conformity which is a practical necessity in community life, and freedom, which is creative living and in turn enriches the community of which it is part. I suppose it is true to say that education is about the most important thing that can happen to us in our lives, and in these days when education is caught up in the political battle, I would like to state quite firmly that I believe in the right to choose and pay for a school for one's own child; although much of the criticism of the traditional Public School system may have been justified, I still believe that the independent boarding school has a very great deal to offer to some boys. Schools where there is a sensible freedom based upon rules which make common sense, where boys have room to breath and speak freely, and we hope, politely.

I think we are extremely fortunate that Stowe is situated in this lovely place and not in the centre of a town, for the advantages much outweigh the disadvantages of our isolation. I think we are fortunate that we are not a neighbourhood school, and that we draw our pupils from north, south, east and west, with 69 boys living abroad, and others coming to us from Scotland, Ireland, Wales and a large contingent from the Wirral and the Liverpool area. A cosmopolitan set-up more than helps to produce the special and lively character of the school—character, which I hope will always be distinctive.

Dr. Bullock's Speech

Doctor Bullock then presented the prizes and spoke as follows:

Mr. Chairman, Headmaster, ladies and gentlemen.

If you serve on a lot of committees, as I do, without much pride in the fact as I don't really regard sitting on committees as enjoyable, though it is a necessary form of life, you become in the end habituated to the idea of education as something that is always under discussion as a matter of controversy for its social purpose. For the role which education can play in shaping the character of our society according to the different sort of society you wish to see, or the sort of society in which you wish your children to grow up, so you have strong views on education. Or you come to regard it as a matter of politics, in which there is dispute about the type of school we should have, the relationship between the independent and direct grant schools; the state system; whether the state system should be a selective one or a comprehensive one. Or you become habituated to regard it as a matter of economics, on which there is endless argument about the different forms of different ways in which you can invest the money, or plan the grant, or work out how best to develop your capital building programme, your capital endowment programme, and so on. You come to think of education as a sort of great social activity; and indeed it is. Nothing I think has so much changed in my lifetime as education, which before the war, when I was an undergraduate, was a sort of rather sleepy backwater of politics and social development. It has now absolutely become the key sector in the growth and patterning of our society. The reason for this is obvious enough, that we live in a society which today is changing so rapidly that everybody realises that if you wish to control that development in any way you must acquire certain expert knowledge. You must get a grasp and understanding of the fields in which you wish to have an influence; in which you either wish to advance in individually, or in which you wish to see things changed, and the key to this is knowledge. Because to an extent which was never so before, the explosion of knowledge means that our

society is one in which the possession of expert knowledge today is a qualification which gives you more power to influence the growth of things and the development of your society and, as I say, your own individual satisfaction, more than any other. In the middle of all this, the poor devils who are Headmasters and Vice Chancellors, and I use the word advisedly, struggle as best they can. I fortunately only hold my office for a short period and, as Mr. Quinton made entirely clear, there was no question of merit about it. I have to add here, by way of a footnote, that this account of course was a pretty tenuous one. He left out account of the fact that I'm the first Vice Chancellor at Oxford to be paid a proper salary, which is the only inducement to take the job. The second point he left out, the obvious reason why there are no old Masters now available here who knew him, is because when Tony Quinton became Chairman of the Governors of Stowe, they said, "Good God, this is progress carried too far" and all resigned. This I am sure is the only true reason. However, this is by way of a footnote. Don't let me distract you from listening to the important things I have to say.

What I want to say is very simply this. That in the middle of these tremendous demands that are now made upon any educational institution, whether it is a school or a Polytechnic or a University; in view of the intense interest everybody has in education because of its social power, because of the obvious consequences of changing our educational system in one way or another. In the middle of it the people who are briefly at the head of any of these institutions have a very difficult job, because they have, at one and the same time, to be responsive to all these new demands that are being made upon them; be responsive to all the changes that are taking place, so that today the nature of almost any of the subjects we are talking about can change very rapidly within a schoolmaster's lifetime, and he finds himself in need of new training and re-training in many subjects; finds new subjects thrust into the curriculum and that they should be taught; finds everybody insisting upon the advantage of studying in this way or that. And, at the same time, to find people busily and deeply concerned that education of character and that all the activities which go on in these multitudinous school societies should be maintained so that people shan't get too narrow and so that they shall have an appreciation of so many other things outside the particular subjects which they are studying. And a Headmaster, particularly, I feel deep sympathy for, because when I was chairman of the Schools' Council I was one of the people who used to batter at Headmasters, finds himself obliged to stand up to all these conflicting pressures upon his school. I say stand up, because in the middle of it there is the essential activity, and I want to speak for five minutes this afternoon on what, looking back over my own lifetime both as one who was learning and one who was teaching, and now one briefly responsible for a large educational institution, I think the essence of the whole thing is, because I think it's so easy to lose it. It's so easy to lose it in this talk of the social and economic aspects of education that fundamentally what you are dealing with is the growth and development of individual people. Now these individual people certainly they have to be trained as competent engineers, they have to be trained as competent doctors or chemists, they have to go on to become schoolmasters, or they have to go on to become one of the 101 different occupations for which a school like this, or a university like mine, provides training. They have to be aware of the society around them; they have to be made to realise their responsibilities and the consequences of their actions. But in the end, when you have finished doing all this; when you have finished giving them an economic training; when you have finished instilling into them a sense of social responsibility, you are left with the fact that they are individual human beings, not just engineers and county councillors, but also human beings whose life extends through a pretty mysterious short period in this world, and who have rich opportunities for development of their own minds, their emotions, their feelings, their experience, which, to a tremendous extent, depends upon what they have learned when they were at school and at the university. Not that education is not a process that is not continuing. But it is essentially in these early formative years that people acquire the keys with which to open the doors of experience. Our job, in the end, as so often has been said in my university at any rate, and I believe it to be a profound truth about Oxford, the dons aren't so much there to teach as they are there to act as trustees and preserve the conditions in which people can learn for themselves, and in which they can discover for themselves. Because of course the essential process of education in the end is discovery. It is the discovery of things, which, even if other people have known

about, you for the first time discover for yourself. Here I come back to say for one moment pause, forget about all the other things which are added on to education by its social importance and by the development of our society and economy, and remember that in spite of that what we wanted out of our education was the ability to unlock the doors into certain worlds of experience which otherwise would have been closed to us. Let me take two very different examples. Suppose somebody grows up without knowing anything about music. Suppose that they are shut out from that world of delight and emotion which is the musician's world. I don't speak of being a great performer, but simply of the ability to listen to and draw that enjoyment from music which to me, as I know to many others here, is one of the greatest and most satisfying pleasures of life. Now if you think about that, you take it so much for granted, but it implies a certain knowledge. It implies the ability to read those black marks on a piece of paper. It implies the realisation that in two or three volumes of scores which you might have there on a shelf, there could be that whole imaginative world that has been created by a Bach or a Mozart or a Beethoven. And you, if you are fortunate, at some stage in your life somebody has put into your hand the key that will open that magical world. Or, think again of the world of mathematics. One that to me is very largely closed, but I have spent enough time with mathematicians and talked to them to understand something, and again I use the word delight that comes from an understanding of the processes and structures of mathematical thinking, and of mathematical reckoning. Now, that world again is only open if somebody puts in your hand the keys. Thereafter, of course, it's a process of discovery. Or the world of literature; or the world of art. Again, easy enough to say, "One takes all this for granted"—fortunate those who can. How unhappy those who are shut out from all that—just to mention music, art, literature, mathematics. Think of the world of the scientist; of all the physicist, the biologist may discover in the world of structure and movement in the natural universe around him. And this, which adds a hundred times of depth into our experience of life, if once one has been admitted into these worlds, this depends upon education. So when we have finished thinking about the stuff which is on the agendas of educational committees, there is so much the subject of public controversy about education, there is so much business which those of us who preside over institutions, however briefly, have to concern ourselves with, the thing in the end is individual learning. Opening, with startled and amazed eyes, the door into one of these worlds, there was an obituary in today's *Times* I noticed. Professor Czerny, who was Professor of Egyptology at Oxford and a very fine scholar of international reputation, has died. There was one phrase in it that made me think of Stowe and where I was coming this afternoon, when I read: "He acquired his interest in Egyptology and ancient Egypt while still at school". A fascinating thought. A great scholar, who had devoted his whole life to the study of that ancient remote remarkable world of ancient Egypt and he acquired his interest while still at school. There was a lifetime spread before him. Well, happy those who can devote themselves single-minded to such a pursuit. To most of us these things will be things that we treasure in odd corners of the day or in the evening, but the very refreshment of our lives, that we can turn to a work of art, that we can turn to listening to music, or that we have the capacity, through our knowledge of science to follow what the scientist is doing today, and to understand something of the fantastic world that he unfolds not visible to the human eye, whether too large to see or too small to see, through either the electron microscope or through the study of the heavens. Now, all this is contained in education. And it is not, if I put it in this way, a denial of the social responsibility, a denial of our interest in all the other things that are added on to education. Because I remember one of the great passages that sticks in my mind from the end of John Stuart Mill's essay on 'Liberty', published I think in 1859, where he says, 'Do not create a society which is so elaborately administered and so elaborately created that it overshadows the individuals for which it was created'. In the end, the quality of our society depends upon the quality of the individuals who compose it. In the end, when we have paid our tribute to all that needs to be done to improve the world, to increase our output, to meet the demands of productivity, the economy and society; in the end, all this is in order. In order what? That people shall be richer people, that people shall have more experience that is worthwhile, that people shall live lives that have some significance, some meaning, and are not starved and drained of meaning so that in the end they wonder what it was all about. This, to me, is the essential

point of education. That it should give you, in a hundred different ways it may be and it varies with every man amongst us and every woman amongst us, the capacity to discover in nature, literature, art, in history, in any of the multitudinous studies which we have at our disposal, some significance for their life, some significance for the days as they pass and this, I think, is what we hope, in a school like this in incomparable surroundings, or in a university like mine and Mr. Quinton's, with 800 years history behind it, that we are the trustees for: to provide that this process shall continue, for another generation to come.

The Head of the School, W. M. Withinshaw, then thanked Dr. Bullock on behalf of all present.

CORRESPONDENCE

The Editors, *The Stoic*

Sirs,

I read the editorial and the leader article to the sports section of last term's *Stoic* with considerable alarm and misgiving. I find that I am not alone in this response. Each statement was a plea for just that attitude which, it seems to me, the good independent school exists to give the lie to. One asked for conformity to 'the accepted wisdom' and the other suggested that we should accept the current norm of aggressiveness in sport which travels under the pseudonym of competitiveness. Might I suggest that the pursuit of excellence, which seems as worthy an aim as any for such a school as this, cannot flourish if either writer of these articles has his way. Let me explain.

No-one, surely, can claim that our present society is perfect, within the School, or this country. That a community is better than many, than most maybe, is no reason for putting up the shutters to further development. One of the most priceless freedoms of this country is that it allows its citizens the right and opportunity to question its *mores*. It is the mark of a mature community. It is this questioning which leads either to a reassessment or a reaffirmation of values and allows for a healthy response to new situations. No-one has to earn the right to ask the questions. I do not have to put my house in order before I can ask you why yours is falling down. Thus it is that the editorial, in erecting a paper tiger, labelling it "drop-out" and tearing it down, is doing a great disservice to everyone who wants to see this community mature and grow. This growth, surely, depends on the exercise of the freedom to question and willingness of the custodians of the accepted wisdom to be open to these questions.

The article in the sports section and the succeeding account of the hockey team pose another challenge to the concept of the pursuit of excellence. I would judge that the pursuance of the policies advocated would do considerable damage to the School.

If I desire to improve my performance in a particular sport and in doing so compete against others, well and good. If I win, that is fine. But if my motivation for wanting to improve depends upon winning then I am breathing poisonous vapours . . . the end is justifying the means. The action of a university hockey player in deliberately fouling in order to win the game was given approval in this article, which I consider to be quite scandalous. To win this way and to make the winning the reason for wanting to be better is to destroy the very value of playing games. To win this way is to lose as a person.

I have no objection to winning as such, but I do find the effects of this 'competitiveness', as observed on football fields throughout the world, to be entirely objectionable. Yet this is the attitude and approach which is being urged on us in this school. Others may well be turning to this approach, and to shun it could well lead to depressing reading in the results column. But there are more important matters than the state of the results column in the Sunday papers.

Stowe was founded as a school where the whole man might be educated. The potential for fulfilling this aim is enormous and the good will and sense of community which enable the lasting virtues to develop and flourish here are not entirely lost. I hope that these two articles of March 1970 will stand as a memorial to the demise of the views expressed therein.

Yours sincerely,

R. J. DENNIEN

MARKHAM COLLEGE,
LIMA,
PERU.

From Mr. R. C. Pinchbeck, B.Sc., Master at Stowe, 1950-1966

Sir,

At 3.15 on Sunday afternoon I climbed out of the swimming pool at the El Bosque Club outside of Chaclacayo, a small resort 30 kilometres out of Lima at a height of about 1,000 meters in the Andes. The sun was shining out of a bright blue sky and the air was filled with the happy hum of people enjoying themselves. A second or two later the ground trembled and a shake of considerable proportions started. It seemed to last for ever. The surrounding mountains were soon covered with a screen of dust as rocks as big as houses rolled down; the pool itself rocked so much that a swimmer still in could not get out and the general noise turned to shouts of terror as the people rushed out of the club house into the open. It lasted about two minutes, at maximum shake about 40 seconds, enough to frighten but not enough to do any real damage. Once it was over there was a general move home to find if personal property and those at home had survived.

The central highway was blocked with rock falls in one or two places, badly higher up but not so bad on the way down that motor cars could not negotiate them. The news coming over the radio was reassuring, the tremble had been bad enough in Lima and Callao to cause panic but no real damage. Many of the coast roads into the hills were blocked, but people were to keep calm. This was Sunday evening.

Monday morning brought the truth. Trujillo, Casma and Chimbote, three towns a few kilometers to the North of Lima were flat.

The damage in the Callejon de Huaylas could not be assessed because the roads were blocked and air reports were only slow arriving. But as they arrived they were horrifying. I know the Callejon de Huylas well, a long valley (200 kilometers), narrow and running parallel to the coast flanked on the seaward side by the Cordillera Negra and the eastern side by the Cordillera Blanca. The air is rare, the valley being at about 10,000 ft. and the beauty breath-taking. The Cordillera Blanca, dominated by the shining blue white ice and snow of the Huascaran (23,000 ft.) and the other slightly lesser snow peaks contrasting with the green of the valley and the dark mountains of the Cordillera Negra, is out of this world. Christened the Switzerland of Peru it is densely peopled by small farmers and dotted along its length there are a number of pretty colonial towns.

We know that this has all gone. Can you imagine what it was like?

A low rumbling in the background, then the earth shakes. Everything starts collapsing round you, people run out into the open, the mountains appear to be falling on top of you. Then it slowly quietens, the noise dies down and you find that your town has collapsed. You look in panic for your loved ones as the dust settles. But this is not all. A great thundering comes from the Huascaran and over the hill under which your town has been built, a wall of mud roars towards you. This happened in Yungay on Sunday. A town of 20,000 plus people disappeared under two meters of mud. It no longer exists. Only two thousand people survived. The Santa river is dammed in eleven places and small villages, or what remains of them, have disappeared under floods. The three passes into the valley are blocked and the estimate is that with all the equipment and men available it will take between three and four weeks to blast a new road. And don't forget all the small valleys running from the Callejon have suffered a similar fate.

The atmospheric conditions make it difficult for helicopters and the airstrips are wrecked. The people are suffering in a way that a Britisher cannot really understand. Whatever your imagination allows you to picture of this devastation, you must multiply it by a hundred. One of my masters comes from the Callejon. His small town Caraz collapsed on Sunday, but he had hopes that maybe his Mother and family were still alive; his hopes fell on Tuesday when he heard that it had been covered by an avalanche on Monday night.

Now, for the point of me writing to you. At the present moment stores are being moved to the distressed areas. Peru has been shocked, food, medical supplies and clothes are being

donated and sent by air. Paratroops have been dropped to organise this aid and most Governments are sending supplies. This will last a while and the relief organisations are at the present embarrassed by the aid in kind that they are receiving. But once the initial relief has ended the valley will need rebuilding.

I have committed Markham to rebuilding the town of Caraz, but we cannot raise all the funds ourselves for all that they will need; the boys have agreed to donate 25% of their pocket money until the task is over. Every other means to raise funds is being used.

I know that this is not your country but will you help!

One pound per boy would not mean a great deal to one of your boys, but it would be a tremendous value to us. These people will need everything, new homes, tools, seeds, the lot. Most of their land will have been destroyed.

One thing I will promise. Not one penny of any donation you let me have will be spent on anything but relief. Administration expenses will not exist and I can assure you that the right people will get the right help.

Yours etc.,

R. C. PINCHBECK

[The School is hoping to collect a good contribution through a charity concert at the end of term and a sponsored walk in September. We shall expect to hear from Paddy Pinchbeck in person when he next comes on leave, probably during the winter.]

MUSIC

For most, if not all of us, Mr. Angus Watson has meant immeasurably more than just a performer and conductor; he has been an enthusiast in every musical direction. Just taking statistics, there must have been at least two hundred and fifty concerts over the past fifteen years in which he has been deeply involved either in a performing or conducting capacity and sometimes even in both! As a man he could be nothing but likeable, and yet along with this quality he has the ability to activate latent or even perhaps initially unwilling talents with a firm but gloved hand. Under his organisation performers as completely different as the Beatles, Julie Felix, James Blades and the English Chamber Orchestra have played to packed houses, and even such dauntingly professional works as the Verdi "Requiem" and Elgar's "Dream of Gerontius" have not deterred him or the School Orchestra from their goal and such performances have had individuality and amazing insight of their own. Perhaps the greatest tribute to a musician is to hear a voice of unity and excellence arising out of what could so easily have been comparatively barren. This year's "Missa Solemnis" was perfectly chosen. Just as it was Beethoven's final glory so was it Angus Watson's greatest choral achievement before leaving Stowe. It took on a majesty which was without doubt inspired by his flamboyant but compelling figure as a conductor which is also echoed in his eloquent use of the English language and florid calligraphy.

Robert Bottone came here four years ago and has done a considerable amount of the School's music in that time. Nothing has ever been too much for him and apart from being an excellent pianist, capable for instance of playing the Cesar Franck Piano Quintet, as he did this term so beautifully, and running the choir, he has always been ready to act as accompanist at last minute notice for Music Club Concerts. It is here that I think Stoics will miss him most, and we wish Mr. Bottone and Mr. Watson and his family every success at Winchester.

Next term we will also be losing three singing members of the Fairy Queen's cast: Mr. Peter Weight is moving on to Oakham, and it will be sad to lose him from the first violins where he has given an invaluable sense of security and time-mechanism. From the part-time music staff Mrs. Pat Mason and Mr. Michael Tansley are leaving. They will both be missed for their piano-teaching and noteworthy solos in the Queen's Temple Concerts.

The list of leaving music staff seems frighteningly long but that is no reason why music should become any worse here. Change need not necessarily be bad; on the contrary, it is often stimulative and we look forward to welcoming Mr. David Gatehouse next term.

OLIVER RICHARDS

MISSA SOLEMNIS

In the Roxburgh Hall on Sunday, March 15th

Patricia Clark (*soprano*)
Edgar Fleet (*tenor*)

Margaret Cable (*contralto*)
Frederick Westcott (*bass*)

THE STOWE CHORAL SOCIETY AND AUGMENTED ORCHESTRA—*Leader* Jurgen Hess
Conducted by Angus Watson

This performance of Beethoven's *Missa Solemnis*, given before a large audience, demonstrated very clearly the exceptionally high quality which Angus Watson never fails to achieve. We have been accustomed to, and indeed expect, fine performances of major works under his baton. Recent years have seen performances of Haydn's *Creation*, Verdi's *Requiem*, and—a very moving and memorable occasion—Elgar's *Dream of Gerontius*, but for sheer technical difficulty and hard exhausting training this Mass represents a pinnacle which few choral societies can hope to achieve. Small wonder that performances of this work are rare!

We are told that the Mass was never intended for liturgical use, but as an oratorio Mass, no less religious in feeling but allowing a far greater freedom of expression than would be possible in a conventional form. Indeed, Beethoven's handling of soloists, chorus, and orchestra is on a vast operatic scale telling a very real story.

The orchestral introduction to the Kyrie sets the scene for the whole work: loud and soft, simple and complex, sweet and strong—in just a few bars all the moods and emotions which are to come are portrayed. The short passage was played with a sensitivity that surely inspired all those taking part. The forte chorus entry, Kyrie, dying to a piano as the solo tenor was heard, and the great outbursts heralding the solo soprano and contralto entries, were quite magnificent and admirably controlled.

Angus Watson in his very comprehensive programme notes pointed out that the solo quartet leads the chorus rather than being a separate entity. This is certainly so throughout the whole work; indeed the soloists have remarkably little opportunity to shine individually or collectively. Such opportunity as does exist was exploited to the full. The members of the quartet, being no strangers to one another—having sung together frequently—blended very well and were highly sympathetic towards each other. Patricia Clark sang with great clarity and at times amazing power, always audible above the large chorus and orchestra. Margaret Cable's rich, round tone was quite thrilling, though not always so easy to hear. Edgar Fleet and Frederick Westcott sang with sustained accuracy and conviction. For me, however, the real stars of the evening were the members of the chorus, who went from strength to strength as the performance progressed, showing themselves fully equal to the vast amount of complex, very extended choral writing.

The orchestra, under the most capable leadership of Jurgen Hess, acquitted itself superbly in the execution of this very exacting music.

Such an excellent performance of this fine work was a fitting contribution to the bicentenary of the composer's birth.

ANTHONY SAMPSON

QUEEN'S TEMPLE CONCERTS

On Saturday, May 2nd

Pauline Stevens (*mezzo-soprano*)
Angus Watson (*violin*)
Simon Whistler (*viola*)

Robert Bottone (*piano*)
Lesley Melvin (*violin*)
Michael Edmonds (*cello*)

For a long time viola players were merely violinist rejects who were made to double the 'cellos and basses, and it was not until the late nineteenth century, when Brahms wrote this viola sonata, that the enthusiasm of such people as Lionel Tertis raised viola playing to its height. Although

the repertoire has been immensely increased during this century the instrument's warm tone is seldom heard alone. In true Brahmsian fashion this sonata was not a concerto adaption and both performers exhibited great skill in listening to the other part as well as their own and although the viola's tone was slightly harsh in the upper register I thought this a most moving performance. Following this, the interweaving themes of Vaughan-Williams' English folk songs reminded me of his Symphonic Variations and in other places of the Violin solo, "The Lark Ascending". In both this and the succeeding Brahms songs I found a suspicion of harshness in the soprano voice which seemed to be accentuated by the rather guttural sounds of the German language.

In Purcell's "Hark! the Echoing Air" however, this asperity was no disadvantage, and although the words were extremely repetitive this was suitably bright and clearcut, and repetitions were well contrasted. The last three English songs were twentieth century and these, especially Herbert Howell's King David, gave her ample opportunity to display quite extensive breath control amid some beautiful close piano harmonies. However, I think that the real highlight of the evening was the Cesar Franck Piano Quintet. Here again the central feature was the fantastic harmonies though the ensemble playing was also impressive. Mr. Bottone played what sounded like a virtuoso piano part with the utmost ease and the whole was very effective in the way that it built up tension between long lyric passages and attack by the use of *senza vibrato* and general pauses. This was a very apt finale to a concert which had more than just instrumentalist music to offer.

THE FAIRY QUEEN

In the Queen's Temple on Wednesday and Thursday, June 10th and 11th

Paddy Guilford (*soprano*)
Neil Jenkins (*tenor*)

Patricia Mason (*mezzo-soprano*)
David Temple (*counter-tenor*)

Peter Weight, Michael Tansley and Ian Ritchie (*basses*)

Speakers:

David Temple (*Narrator*)

Ian Ritchie (*Theseus*)

David Arnold (*Oberon*)

Oriel Arnold (*Titania*)

Marian Donaldson (*Hipolyta*)

Margaret Temple (*first fairy*)

Michael Fox (*Bottom*)

THE QUEEN'S TEMPLE SINGERS AND THE STOWE CHAMBER ENSEMBLE

Directed by Angus Watson

The Fairy Queen, which was first performed in 1692, was not performed again until 1901 since the manuscript had been lost. It is not an opera, for there is no development of the characters, and must therefore be termed as a masque, being the incidental music to an adaption of *Midsummer Night's Dream* by Shakespeare. It is very much an entertainment, which appeals to the humorous, romantic and academic sides of one's nature. Being an entertainment of contrasts, it contains vulgarity in the 'Scene of the Drunken Poets', beauty of theme and form in the Chaconne with variations at the end, tenderness in the yearning 'Plaint' and comedy in the duet between the rustics Mopsa and Corydon, which is a love song, sung by two masters.

There are evident martial qualities in the 'Overture' and in contrast to this, there is the soprano solo, 'Night', which was beautifully sung. Unfortunately the solo 'Hark! the Echoing Air', the most famous of the masque, was taken rather fast, and the soprano came into difficulties. Having a former actress in the leading speaking role, Titania, made all the difference and few will forget her rapport with Bottom, who was endowed with perfect physical characteristics. The bass aria 'Winter' being an example of Purcell's very real talent in harmonic and melodic innovations, was perfectly sung. The Chorus was in very good form, but I did feel that the Temple was a little small to house the volume. I thoroughly enjoyed the performance.

JAMES METHUEN-CAMPBELL

THE MUSIC SOCIETY

In the Roxburgh Hall, on Sunday, May 10th

THE EARLY MUSIC ENSEMBLE directed by David Munrow

David Munrow (*crumhorn, rackett, shawm, recorder, bassoon*)
 Don Smithers (*cornett, crumhorn*)
 Janet Hill (*violin, viola*)
 Robert Spencer (*tenor, lute*)
 Christopher Hogwood (*harpsichord*)
 Oliver Brookes (*viola da gamba*)

For most of us music begins in the early 18th century with Bach and Handel, and it came as quite a shock to be confronted with a whole programme consisting of music from previous eras. Only recently has an interest in this very charming backwater of the art been rediscovered and it has been through the very careful study, appreciation and interest of just such groups as this that has quickened it from the dead. It is, of course, useless to try and reproduce this style of music without the correct instruments and Marini's "La Gardana" played with two sets of instruments provided very interesting but completely different viewpoints.

Throughout the whole concert the balance was perfect and the way in which each instrument took up the tune and passed it on to the next was most impressive. I think it was probably this difference in tone and expression which gave the performance its sharp edge. David Munrow himself gave a supremely beautiful rendering of a Telemann Recorder Trio Sonata and the musicianship, virtuosity and ensemble were quite remarkable.

After the rather more conventional half of the concert we were introduced to the Heart country of early music; what might be termed as 14th century Night Club music, though the underlying point of these dances was to introduce some reconstructions of period instruments. The origins of these, from the Crumhorn with its nasal tone to the Gemshorn and its soft and perfectly pure tone, were explained very amusingly. Robert Spencer then refreshed our memories with a selection of Lute Songs and Solos followed by some popular Renaissance music including two of Henry VIII's compositions. One of these was completely his own work though the much more subtle piece was a plagiarised version of a popular tune. The programme then ended with another song "Blow thy horn, Hunter", sung in Robert Spencer's rather light but articulate tenor and brilliantly imitated by the Cornett, which summarised the light-heartedness and the evening's entertainment very well.

In the Roxburgh Hall on Sunday, May 24th

Sebastian Bell (<i>flute</i>)	Terence James (<i>organ</i>)
Angus Watson, Simon Standage and Peter Weight (<i>violins</i>)	
Simon Whistler (<i>viola</i>)	Michael Edmonds (<i>cello</i>)
Bram Wiggins and Bernard Brown (<i>trumpets</i>)	Robert Bottone (<i>tympany</i>)
"La Primavera" Concerto from the Seasons	Vivaldi
Two Epistle Sonatas	Mozart
Suite no. 2 in B minor	J. S. Bach
Flute Quartet in D major	Mozart
Organ Concerto no. 7	Handel
Symphony from Act IV of the Fairy Queen	Purcell

This programme of early music made a very refreshing start with Vivaldi's Concerto 'La Primavera'. The first movement, with its sparkling crystal quality and its persistent violin theme made twice the impact when the strings beat aggressively with their bows to symbolise the storm; the second movement formed an antithesis with its inspiration of haunting natural beauty, and its undertone of great mystery. The short Epistle Sonatas were drier in style and more contemplative in mood and served as a good intermedium between the Vivaldi and the Bach, which was perhaps the focal point of the whole evening. This second suite contained some very adroit scoring for individual instruments, especially the flute melody in the Sarabande and the clear-cut cello in the Menuet, which were both complimented by the decorative richness of the organ continuo. I think that the less extrovert viola part also merited some close attention. And in the Polonaise there was that real boldness of texture and authoritative determination of character with which we are so familiar in Bach's work. To interpret this music as well as it was done tonight was not to preach, but to send that shiver of satisfaction down one's spinal chord.

Mr. Bell competently managed a tricky flute passage in the Mozart flute quartet, a heavily ornamented work which sounded somewhat courtly, and the middle movement was particularly expressive in its minor key. However, a stimulative cup of coffee had made me now more susceptible to intonation, and in the Handel this was disappointing. The work had little to offer in the way of composition, and although Mr. James tried hard to bring it over, the organ was not on his side; neither were the brass instruments. I think a lot of ground was retrieved in the Symphony and the quasi-fanfaric tympany and brass sentences were very notable. The work underwent an impressive development through to the majestic coda of the final Allegro, which made a suitably climactic conclusion to an evening which had manifested some high standards of aesthetic beauty.

BRET JOHNSON

SPEECH DAY CONCERT

In the Roxburgh Hall on Saturday, May 30th

THE STOWE ORCHESTRA, CHAMBER ORCHESTRA, AND CHAPEL CHOIR

Serenata Notturna	Mozart
(N. A. Bass, H. J. A. Joslin, O. W. Richards— <i>solo violins</i>)	
Two Canzoni	Gabrieli
(P. J. Lankester, D. A. Pugh, M. B. Creighton B. J. Emrys-Roberts)	
Seven Songs from Dichterliebe	Schumann
(I. C. S. Ritchie)	
Le Secret	Gautier
(J. P. Guilford, R. M. T. Gibson, D. E. Tobin)	
The Ballad of Little Musgrove and Lady Barnard	Britten
The New Idea	
(Leader: Malcolm Scott-Wilson; Organisers: A. F. M. Chance and A. K. Perrins)	
Three Folk Songs	
(S. D. Moss, J. P. W. Yerburch)	
Piano Concerto in A minor (1st movement)	Schumann
(N. B. S. Stewart: <i>solo piano</i>)	
Music for the Royal Fireworks	Handel

The Speech Day concert, which under direction less capable than Mr. Watson's, might have been a routine affair, was in fact tasteful and very well performed, a fine tribute to good musicianship and sensitivity on the part of those involved in the musical life of Stowe. Whatever technical failings there may have been and there were few, they were smothered in the obvious confidence and good sense of the performers, and this applies to groups of players as much as to soloists. The Stowe Chamber Orchestra and the School Orchestra both produced a fine, smooth tone, with plenty of attack. The Mozart Serenata no. 6 showed sensitive interplay between the soloists, Neil Bass, Hugh Joslin and Oliver Richards, and the Chamber Orchestra, while the School Orchestra's rousing send-up of four movements from Handel's Firework Music was a rhythmic and lively end to the evening. Who can doubt that in Handel's day percussionists dropped their sticks and missed a few inessential thumps?

The two major soloists of the evening were outstanding. Ian Ritchie's account of seven of Schumann's Dichterliebe was extremely well controlled, and gave evidence of a very musical mind which captured much of the pathos and profundity of the work. Nigel Stewart's technical facility and clear sympathy with the composer made his performance of the First movement of Schumann's Piano Concerto a remarkable experience. Fully in command throughout he gave an impression not only of having thought very deeply about the impact of the music but also of a spontaneity and freshness, as if he were feeling each phrase anew and reinterpreting it for this particular audience. The highest praise must be accorded to these talented people, and to their mentors.

The smaller items were a curious but very pleasant satura lanx, ranging from some fine trumpet, horn and bassoon playing in Two Canzoni by G. Gabrieli to blues (in 'The New Idea') and Three Folk Songs simply and movingly sung by Stephen Moss and Philip Yerburch. In between

we heard an entertaining account of Gautier's *Le Secret* (for piano and six hands) given by Jonathan Guilford, Titus Gibson and Edward Tobin, and Britten's *The Ballad of Little Musgrove and Lady Bernard*, sung by the Choir. This performance was hindered by poor diction, but there was some lively singing and pleasant blend.

The variety of musical genre in this concert tells its own story, and Mr. Watson can feel proud that this is combined with expertise, co-operation and understanding. There was team effort and individual excellence—a fine achievement, musically and educationally.

D. TEMPLE

THE CONCERT BAND

During the Summer Term it has been the habit of the Concert Band to play for two occasions, the Annual Inspection of the Corps and Speech Day, but due to the cancellation of the former we seemed doomed to only one appearance when Mr. Wiggins received an invitation for the Band to play at a village fête being held at Cosgrove Hall.

The weather was perfect and the atmosphere delightfully 'Olde Englyshe' as the Band repeated some of its music from the Speech Day performance, including selections from Gilbert and Sullivan and the Slavonic Dances. Never, in the four years I have played have I heard a performance of such a high standard; perhaps it was the event that ebbed and flowed around us, or perhaps the weather, but whatever the cause, the result was nearing professionalism and a true delight to the ear.

It would seem a pity that we play our finest when away from Stowe, but this is the case. Perhaps playing elsewhere is some new initiative to play better; the potential of each player is high but the standard of playing still remains careless and disappointing.

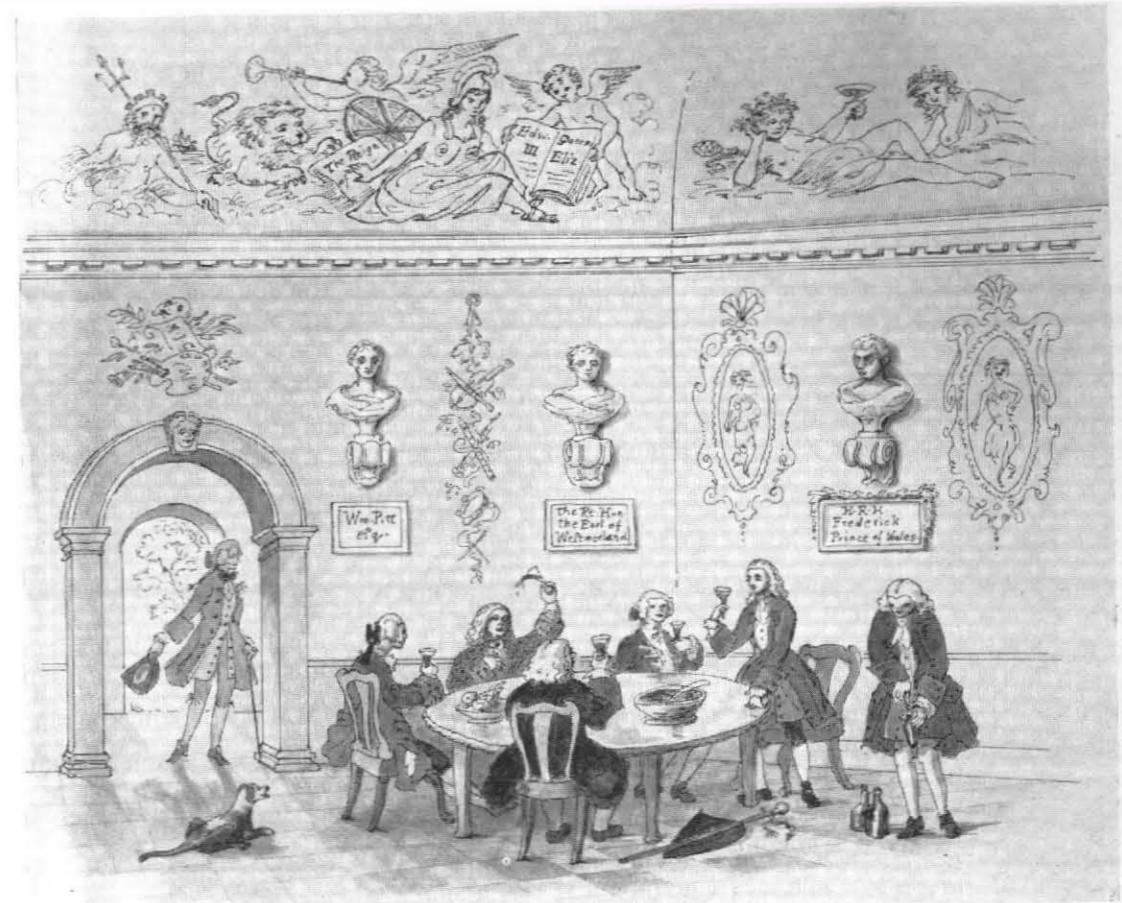
BEN EMRYS-ROBERTS

VISIT TO GRENDON

Brazen skies had already set in one Sunday in early May when a party of about ten boys left Stowe in a minibus. It was, as we sped through the blossoming countryside, as if we were heading into some military exercise as the chaplain earnestly briefed us. But although we were destined for an unpredictable experience, we were also destined for Grendon Underwood Prison. Quite an ordinary prison, it would seem, judging by its philistine facade and cumbersome entrance gate, operated by traditionally dressed warders. But once inside, we became aware of something different. For Grendon is an unique psychiatric institution. It is run entirely by doctors. It is designed to treat quite normal people who have committed offences through acting out of character.

After an energetic game of soccer (which we lost!) in the prison playing fields, we wandered back towards the building for a very welcome tea both cooked and served up by the prisoners. Everything was extremely relaxed; they smoked and chatted easily to us and their warders. One of the boys told me how they split themselves up into groups which met twice a week to discuss the behaviour of the prisoners. The idea was that every boy in the block would come under review in at least one group, and that anything said about him would be recorded and passed on to his medical officer. But although Grendon is essentially a medical prison, one senses a terrific amount of humanity amidst the necessary conventions of prison clothing and iron bars. In the daytime the boys are free to do much as they please inside their block; they watch television (a luxury hard to come by at Stowe), play billiards, listen to records, see films and read. Every two weeks they have a whole day's outing, which removes total isolation with the outside world. Their interest in the morale and well-being of their society manifested itself in the ease at which they were able to talk of their own predicaments and those of their companions, and their keenness in entertaining us. We hope to return their hospitality by inviting some of them over to Stowe for a game of cricket on the last Monday of term.

BRET JOHNSON



Lord Cobham and his Patriot Friends

Polyphthon: Is that Building the Temple of Friendship? I took it for a Town-house. But I hope I shall meet with some Entertainment within.—Well: This is elegant I confess.

Callophilus: Ay, look round, and tell me if you are not struck by several very beautiful Objects.

Polyphthon: I am indeed: But I am chiefly intent upon the Painting. That Emblem of Friendship above the Door, those of Justice and Liberty, and those other Ornaments upon the Walls, are well touched. What is that Painting upon the Ceiling? I do not rightly understand it.

Callophilus: Why, Sir, it is a Piece of Satyr: I am sure you will like it if you will give yourself the Trouble to examine it: It is in your Taste I know exactly.—There you see sits *Britannia*; upon one Side are held the Glory of her Annals, the Reigns of Queen *Elizabeth* and *Edward III.*, and on the other is offered the Reign of —, which she frowns upon, and puts by with her Hand.

Polyphthon: Excellent, upon my Word! Faith, this is good! Never accept it, honest Lady, till Corruption is at an End, and public Spirit revives.

(From *A Dialogue upon the Gardens* by William Gilpin)

SACRED
LANDSCAPE

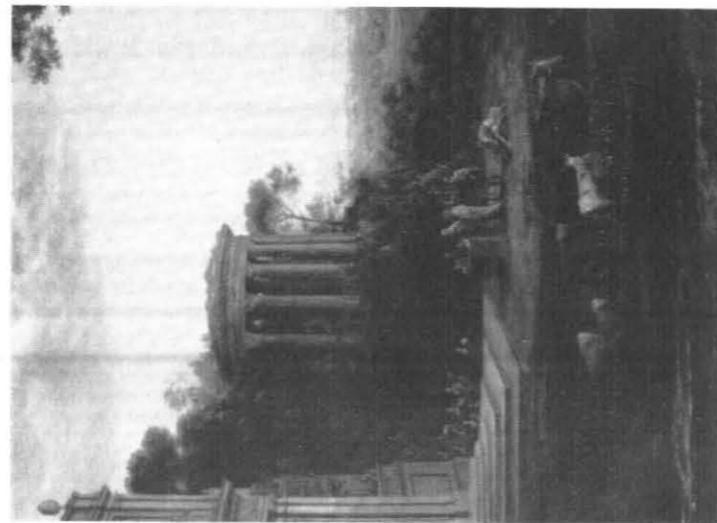


PLATE 1. Detail from "Sacrifice at the Temple of Apollo" by Claude Gellée (1600-1682); the mood of sacred landscape is evoked by the ruined circular temple, which is based on the Temple of the Sibyl at Tivoli. On the right is "Landscape" by George Lambert (1710-1765), an English painter working in the tradition of Claude; in this sacred landscape, painted by a younger contemporary of Kent, the temple is a close copy of the half-ruined Tivoli temple.

THE HISTORY OF STOWE-X MORAL GARDENING

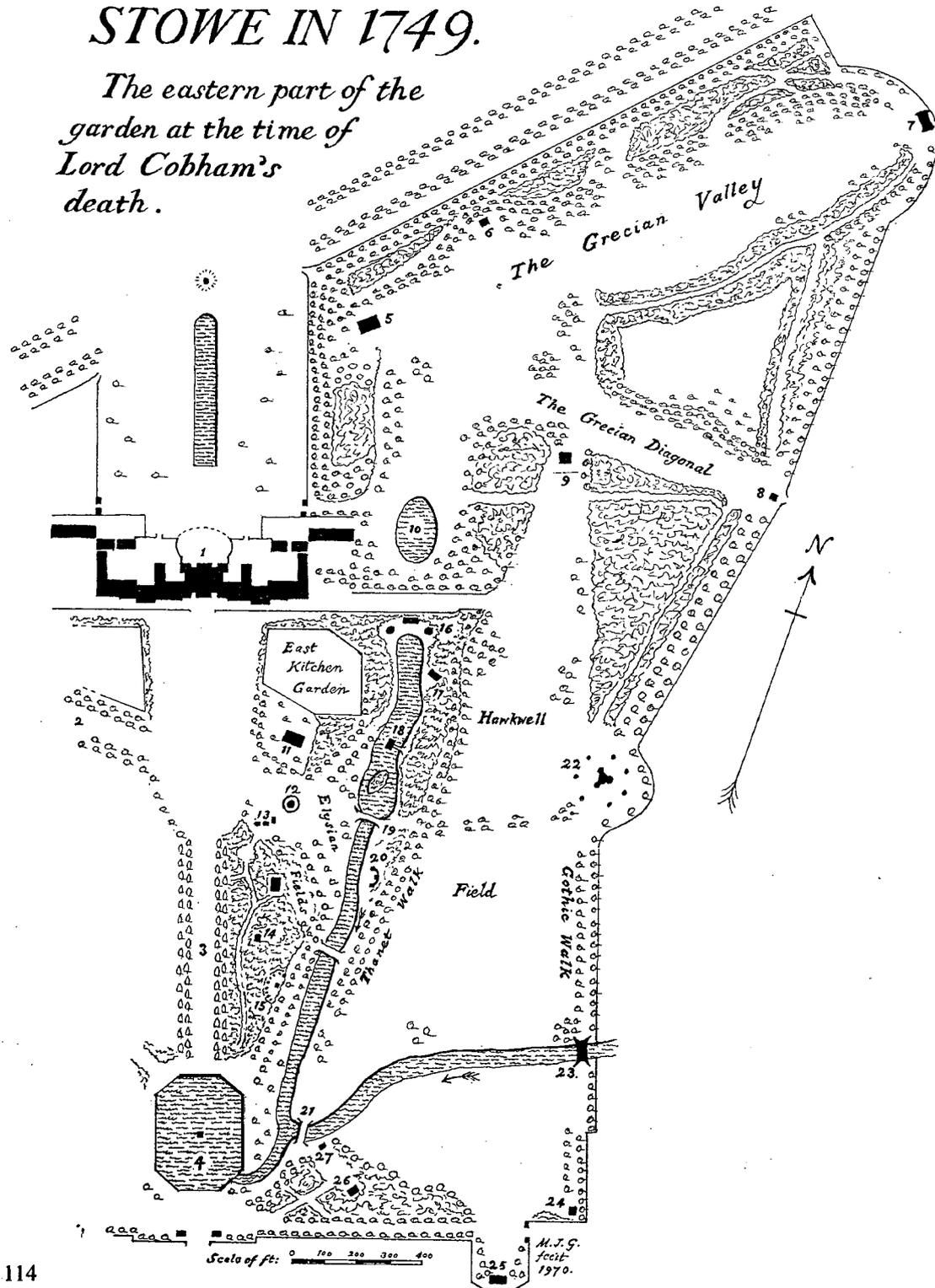
"Lord Cobham began in the Bridgeman taste: 'tis the Elysian Fields that is the painting part of his gardens." So Joseph Spence wrote in his commonplace book, and he followed this entry with a note reminding himself to "query when those Elysian Fields were begun".¹ If he had taken up the question, finding out exactly when and how they were begun, he would have saved historians a great deal of trouble, for on these points the records are wholly silent. No guide to the gardens was published until 1742, not a single account book for the 1730s has yet appeared among the family papers, and though many letter-writers of the decade mention Stowe, none so far discovered provides the basic facts. So we are thrown back on conjecture. Yet there is no question to which it is more essential to try and find an answer. For it was at about this moment in the history of gardening that a new style appeared which was to alter the whole conception of the art and for which a fresh name—"landscape gardening"—had to be coined; and if the style can be said to have emerged at any single place, that place is the Elysian Fields. From their inception early in the 1730s to 1749, the year of Cobham's death, Stowe was at the growing point of gardening taste: Cobham's designers were developing one new mode of lay-out after another, and his architects were experimenting with a succession of *avant garde* designs for the buildings. Future articles will examine both these aspects of Stowe's history in detail; this one is concerned with the ideology of the period—that is, with the moral and political themes that lay behind the work of those two influential decades.

Though Spence was right to call the Elysian Fields 'the painting part' of the gardens, the phrase would have implied something rather different to his contemporaries than it does to us. Forgetting how radically our idea of landscape has been changed by the vision of Wordsworth and Constable and those who succeeded them, we tend to assume that William Kent composed his garden designs in the same way that a modern painter of nature might approach his work. To understand what landscape painting meant to Englishmen of Kent's generation we should remember first that they considered it a rather inferior genre. Just as poetry was divided into different 'Kinds' and graded in a hierarchy of importance, epics holding the highest place and topographical poems occupying a considerably lower position; so in painting the highest place belonged to history painting, portraits ranking next as being concerned with human character, while landscape came a long way down the list.² According to Jonathan Richardson, whose collected *Essays*, first published in 1725, ran into several editions, "a history is preferable to a landscape, seapiece, animals, fruit, flower, or any other still-life, pieces of drollery, &c. The reason is, the latter kinds may please . . . but they cannot improve the mind, they excite no noble sentiments." Richardson was typical of his age in preferring art to be instructive, and it follows from what he says that if improving ideas and nobility of sentiment were added to landscape painting it would be upgraded in the hierarchy. This largely explains why Poussin and Claude were so highly esteemed, and why their idealised vision of Italian landscape, with its constant reference to classical antiquity, was chosen as the model for pictorial gardening rather than the more naturalistic landscape of other schools of painting. As long as formal gardens had been the fashion, their designer had worked hand in hand with the architect and surveyor; but when formality was discredited, the garden designer's associates became the scholar, the philosopher and the poet. Without the improving ideas of such experts pictorial gardening would have been considered a very inferior kind of thing; with their contribution it gained status as an art form. Furthermore, by exemplifying the harmony between the 'sister arts' of poetry and painting, it demonstrated yet again the truth of Horace's frequently quoted words, *Ut Pictura Poesis*,³ and it comes as no surprise to find this quotation used as epigraph to *The Triumphs of Nature*, a topographical poem on Cobham's gardens at Stowe.⁴

It is true, of course, that there had been no shortage of ideas in the gardens already laid out by Bridgeman. A visiting connoisseur could happily point to the contrasting architectural styles of the Rotondo, the Temple of Venus and the 'Egyptian' Pyramid, while such monuments as the Nine Muses, the British Worthies and Augustine's Cave moved reflections, pleasing or

STOWE IN 1749.

The eastern part of the garden at the time of Lord Cobham's death.



otherwise, of widely varying kinds. There was indeed plenty of *variety* and plenty of *surprise* (two words much in vogue), so that no gentleman could be excused for lacking conversational topics during his afternoon walk.⁵ All the same, it must have been rather like turning the pages of a scrapbook, where the reader wearies of disconnected snippets and longs for some continuity of theme; for though the physical lay-out of the gardens had been planned as an artistic pattern, the ideas had been added later as a decorative afterthought. But from the time that the new gardens were developed on the eastern side, the ideology was conceived as an organic part of the whole. It was not just a matter of moving the British Worthies from their old site, doubling their number, and giving them a better position closer to the house. When they were brought into the Elysian Fields as a focus of the pictorial design, they were also introduced as a key piece in the ideological theme.

The genesis of the new gardens was an essay by Addison in the *Tatler*, one of those lengthy allegorical visions which were more to the taste of his generation than ours. After falling asleep Addison says that he found himself in a huge wood, which had many paths running through it and was full of people. He joined "the middle-aged party of mankind", who "marched behind the standard of Ambition".

"The great road lay in a direct line, and was terminated by the temple of Virtue. It was planted on each side with laurels, which were intermixed with marble trophies, carved pillars, and statues of lawgivers, heroes, statesmen, philosophers, and poets. The persons who travelled up this great path were such whose thoughts were bent upon doing eminent services to mankind, or promoting the good of their country. On each side of this great road were several paths . . . most of them covered walks, [which] received into them men of retired virtue, who proposed to themselves the same end of their journey, though they chose to make it in shade and obscurity. The edifices at the extremity of the walk were so contrived, that we could not see the temple of Honour, by reason of the temple of Virtue, which stood before it . . .

"Having seen all that happened to this band of adventurers, I repaired to another pile of building, that stood within view of the temple of Honour . . . I found that the stones were laid together without mortar, and that the whole fabric stood upon so weak a foundation, that it shook with every wind that blew. This was called the temple of Vanity . . . [and] was filled with hypocrites, pedants, free-thinkers, and prating politicians."⁶

All the main features of the Elysian Fields are there, as a glance at the plan reveals: a straight path (the Great Cross Lime Walk) is terminated by a temple of Virtue (Ancient Virtue), beyond which lies a temple of Honour (the British Worthies); nearby is a ruinous temple of Vanity (Modern Virtue). The classes of people mentioned in the vision, and the effigies too, are very similar to the statues actually set up in the gardens. It may be said, in short, that Addison's essay provided the libretto which was to be orchestrated by the architect and garden designer.

Key to the Plan

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| 1. Stowe House. | 16. The Grotto and Shell Temples. |
| 2. The Great Cross Lime Walk (in the 1730s the tree-lined walk led right up to the Temple of Ancient Virtue without crossing an open area). | 17. The Temple of Contemplation. |
| 3. The Abele Walk. | 18. The Chinese House (decorated by Sletter) in the Alder River. |
| 4. The Octagon Basin. | 19. The Shell Bridge (Kent). |
| 5. The Grecian Temple (Kent?). | 20. The Temple of British Worthies (Kent; busts by Rysbrack, perhaps some by Scheemakers), on the banks of the River Styx. |
| 6. Capt. Grenville's Monument. | 21. The Stone Bridge. |
| 7. The Triumphal Arch. | 22. The Gothic Temple (Gibbs) and the Saxon Deities (Rysbrack). |
| 8. Lord Cobham's Pillar (Gibbs). | 23. The Palladian Bridge (Kent?) after the bridge at Wilton. |
| 9. The Lady's Temple (Gibbs). | 24. The Imperial Closet (Gibbs). |
| 10. The Oval Pond? | 25. The Temple of Friendship (Gibbs). |
| 11. Stowe Church. | 26. The Pebble Alcove (Kent). |
| 12. The Temple of Ancient Virtue (Kent). | 27. The Congreve Monument (Kent). |
| 13. The Temple of Modern Virtue. | |
| 14. The Witch House. | |
| 15. The Spring of Helicon with the statues of Apollo and ye 9 Muses. | |

In both these capacities Kent's name has always been associated with the Elysian Fields, and there is no doubt that he was chiefly responsible for the finished result. What is also interesting is that in this, one of his first ventures in landscaping, he started from a literary description, which bears out the tradition that he gained his inspiration for landscape gardening from his work as a book illustrator.⁷ But it was certainly not the ill-educated Kent who originated the ideological theme for the new garden. This would have been thought out by the literary members of Cobham's circle, by his nephews Gilbert West and George Lyttelton, both of them rising poets, and by William Pitt, Lyttelton's companion of Eton days and already Cobham's protégé. Almost certainly Pope too had a hand in it. Not only was he an enthusiastic adviser on garden planning and a regular visitor to Stowe, but he was also on very friendly terms with the two young poets, each of whom had addressed poems to him by 1732.

However there was one contribution to the ideology which Kent was better able to make than anyone else (except perhaps Lord Burlington), and this arose from his first-hand knowledge of Renaissance gardens in Italy. The Italian humanists believed that a garden was a place for 'coveniete gravità' and that it should contain secluded retreats such as are desired by poets and philosophers; for they were very conscious that gardens of this kind had been the delight of thinkers and statesmen in classical antiquity.⁸ They were also aware that the ancient Romans had approved a wilder kind of garden, a 'landscape' imitation of nature which was regarded as the appropriate setting for religious buildings. Only one such Roman 'sacred landscape' survived, the so-called 'Temple of the Sibyl' set above the gorge at Tivoli, and this temple, frequently drawn by artists, was quoted by Claude and Poussin in their landscapes to evoke a similar mood (Plate 1). Kent was familiar with their paintings and he must have seen—and probably sketched—the temple itself during his long stay in Italy. So it is intelligible and appropriate that the Temple of the Sibyl should have inspired his design for the Temple of Ancient Virtue in the Elysian Fields. It is probable too that his inspiration for the Temple of British Worthies also came from Italy, for a group of Roman emperors still exists at the Villa Brenzone in a rather similar setting, and in the eighteenth century there were many more such busts of the famous dead decorating Italian gardens.⁹ Though the name of the Elysian Fields was presumably suggested by the Virgilian quotation set up at the Gibbs Building with the original group of Worthies, Italian precedents can also be found for giving the little stream a classical name and for placing the Nine Muses round a Spring of Helicon.¹⁰ No doubt Lyttelton and West were able to find literary sources for all these things, but Kent had seen them himself and must have gained confidence from the knowledge that the sacred garden he was creating lay within an approved tradition. Thus an ideal dimension was added to Addison's dream.

At first sight the statues too seem to have been selected for the same ideal purpose. Four heroic figures of classical antiquity were enshrined in the Temple of Ancient Virtue, of whom three—Homer, Socrates and Epaminondas—were taken from Pope's *Temple of Fame*, where they held similar positions as the greatest poet, philosopher and general of the ancient world; and to these was added Lycurgus, as the greatest lawgiver of antiquity. Over the waters of the Styx could be seen the Temple of British Worthies (*frontispiece*), in which those members of the British nation were placed who were thought worthy of being set in such exalted company. It seems a demonstration of almost chauvinist patriotism. "Does not your pulse beat high," says a character in Gilpin's *Dialogue*, "while you stand before such an awful assembly?"¹¹ Mrs. Montagu, the original blue-stocking, responded with more sublime fervour: "Stowe . . . is beyond description, it gives the best idea of Paradise that can be; even Milton's images and descriptions fall short of it, and indeed a Paradise it must be to every mind in a state of innocence."¹² But alas for Mrs. Montagu's innocence. There was another side to the ideology which she did not suspect, and she missed half the point. The statues and the temples implied a further theme to those who understood their political context.

By 1733 Sir Robert Walpole had been in power for a decade and was steadily consolidating his position, but in that year he introduced his famous Excise Bill and a storm of protest swept the country. Forced to withdraw the measure, he hit back vindictively at the most influential men who had voted against him. Burlington resigned his office in protest, Chesterfield was dis-



missed, and Cobham, for the second time in his life, was removed from the command of his regiment. With the alienation from Walpole of these and other prominent Whig lords, it seemed that the time had at last arrived when an effective Opposition could be mounted against him. For the moment a rallying point was provided by the Excise Bill, but the Opposition's main platform was based on the larger issues of 'Liberty' and 'The Constitution'. Traditional English liberty, it was claimed, was being destroyed and the constitution subverted, not, as under the Stuarts in the previous century, by the Crown's arbitrary overriding of the Lords and Commons, but by a cynical policy of corruption on a massive scale; the King's favour had been bought by an increased Civil List, and enough members of parliament were being bribed to ensure a majority in both Houses for ministerial measures. The attack was concentrated on Walpole as a subject who had raised himself to the improper position of 'prime' minister for selfish ends, neglecting England's true destiny by sacrificing her interests to Hanover and by allowing her traditional enemies, France and Spain, to imprison her seamen and strangle her trade. Opposition to Walpole in parliament came from a loose coalition of Tories, dissident Whigs and the City. In the country its chief mouthpiece was the *Craftsman*, a journal founded earlier by Bolingbroke with the express purpose of attacking Walpole (the 'man of craft') and so brilliantly run that for several years its initiative in the pamphleteering war was scarcely challenged. And in the gardens of Stowe, now a centre of Whig opposition, the ideology gained a political slant, traditional principles of government being contrasted with the decadence of Walpole's administration. The Temple of Ancient Virtue, with its four heroic statues, was described as being 'in a very flourishing condition', whereas the 'ruins and the old statue just close to them are intended to shew us the shattered state of Modern Virtue'.¹³ It is hardly necessary to add that the headless statue represented Sir Robert himself, though nothing was explicitly stated.

The inscriptions drove home the same theme of liberty threatened by corruption. England's chief glory, as James Thomson, an Opposition poet, summed it up in his poem *Liberty*, was her

". . . matchless constitution, mixed
Of mutual checking and supporting powers,
King, lords and commons;"¹⁴

and Lycurgus was believed to have created an equivalent balanced constitution in ancient Sparta, as Thomson also made clear:

“Lycurgus there built, on the solid base
Of equal life, so well a tempered state,
Where mixed each government in such just poise,
Each power so checking and supporting each,
That firm for ages and unmoved it stood,
The fort of Greece!”¹⁵

A statue of Lycurgus was therefore set up, and the inscription beneath it extolled him for *having planned . . . a system of laws firmly secured against all corruption; and having . . . established in the state for many ages perfect liberty and inviolable purity of manners*. Ideals such as these were worth fighting for, and Homer, *the herald of virtue . . . incites all, nobly to dare, and to suffer firmly*. Socrates, *innocent in the midst of a most corrupted people*, suffered for his principles, like Cobham and his noble friends. Epaminondas was praised as a soldier and patriot, *by whose valour, prudence and modesty the Theban commonwealth gained liberty and empire, military discipline, civil and domestic policy; all which, by his death, were lost*.¹⁶ So high was the reputation of Sparta in the eighteenth century that, if Epaminondas had not figured in Pope's *Temple of Fame*, his place would probably have been taken by a Spartan soldier; and in fact yet another Opposition poet, Richard Glover, did write an epic poem on Leonidas.¹⁷ In this the Spartan king was Bolingbroke's public-spirited, freedom-loving 'patriot king' to perfection, and the virtue of Lycurgus' Sparta was contrasted both with the factiousness and corruption of other Greek states, and also with the servility of the Persians under their absolute monarchy.¹⁸ The contemporary moral was explicitly drawn by Lyttelton, who also revealed that Persia stood for France.¹⁹

In the Temple of British Worthies the same theme was continued. As was explained in last term's article, the eight busts brought across from the Gibbs Building personified the 'Revolution' principles of 1688, and though their inscriptions were probably composed in the 1730s, we may concentrate here on the eight newcomers. Only one of these, Ignatius (Inigo) Jones, had no political significance, and his presence is amply accounted for as the father of English Palladianism, the style of Burlington and Kent. All the rest voiced some part of the Opposition's case. Sir Thomas Gresham personified *the honourable profession of a merchant* and the City interest, ranged solidly against Walpole. One of the City's seats was held by Sir John Barnard, who led Opposition attacks in the Commons and was regarded by Walpole as his most dangerous opponent; others even saw him as a possible successor. As he was still alive, no inscription was placed above him. Nor, for the same reason, was there an inscription for Alexander Pope, the leading Opposition poet, who publicly praised Cobham for his patriotism a few months after his dismissal and in 1737 used his scathing irony to attack George II in the finest satire yet written in the English language.²⁰ It is known that Pope composed at least one of his Horatian satires during a visit to Stowe, reading his poem aloud to the amusement of the assembled company,²¹ and his hand may perhaps be traced in the inscriptions above some of the other Worthies. Sir Francis Drake was praised for having *carried into unknown seas and nations the knowledge and glory of the British name*, but readers would recall that in 1731 Robert Jenkins, master of an English brig, had his ear ignominiously cut off by the Spaniards. And those who read that Sir Walter Raleigh strove *to rouse the spirit of his master, for the honour of his country, against the ambition of Spain* would remember that Walpole sent the unfortunate Admiral Hosier to the Spanish Main with explicit "orders not to fight".²² The method here used is that of Pope's satire, in which the superficial statement conceals a second, ironic meaning that is all the more penetrating because it strikes unexpectedly.

The last two Worthies, King Alfred and Edward Prince of Wales, were the only ones drawn from earlier English history. Alfred, who *crushed corruption, guarded liberty, and was the founder of the English constitution*, embodied the same theme as Lycurgus; and Edward (better known as the Black Prince), *the terror of Europe, the delight of England*, implicitly condemned Walpole's weak foreign policy. But the titles 'King' and 'Prince of Wales' hint at a further contemporary meaning, for Frederick, Prince of Wales, had quarrelled with George II, and the



The Gothic Temple.

Opposition gathered round the prince in the hope of monopolizing power as soon as the old king died. King Alfred, *the mildest, justest, most beneficent of kings*—exactly what George II was not—was offered to Frederick as a model of what he ought to be; and the Opposition hoped that he would behave like Edward, *who preserved unaltered, in the height of glory and fortune, his natural gentleness and modesty*.²³ This interpretation is confirmed by the *Craftsman*, which reported approvingly that Frederick had ordered statues of King Alfred and the Black Prince to be made for his gardens in Pall Mall, with the "intention of making that amiable prince the pattern of his own conduct". The panegyric on the Prince of Wales and his gardening activities was followed a week later in the *Craftsman* by a devastating attack on Queen Caroline and hers; and this in turn provoked a ministerial writer to retaliate, pointing out the defects of the gardens at Stowe and suggesting that "those compliments could not be sincere to him (i.e. Frederick) which are followed by these insults to his Royal mother".²⁴ It is hardly an exaggeration to say that, though the Elysian Fields originated in the *Tatler*, they were peopled out of the pages of the *Craftsman*.

The Elysian Fields were probably near enough to completion for the Prince of Wales to be shown them when he visited Stowe in 1737. The centre of interest then shifted to Hawkwell Field, where the political theme became more explicit. At the southern end was placed the Temple of Friendship, in which stood the busts of Cobham and his Opposition friends, including that of Frederick himself, plain for all to see. Close by was the Palladian Bridge, whose function was largely decorative; but its eastern wall, later replaced by columns, was used to display imperial themes. A sculptured relief in the centre showed the four quarters of the world bringing their produce to Britannia, and in the panels on either side were paintings of Sir Walter Raleigh and Sir William Penn, two founders of Britain's overseas empire. At the far end of Hawkwell Field stood the Lady's Temple, the domain, we may suppose, of Lady Cobham and without political significance. But on the summit of the hill to the north stood the Gothic Temple, the ideological climax of Cobham's gardening.

For us today the word 'Goth' is little more than a synonym for 'Vandal', and 'Gothic' only an architectural label. But for the seventeenth and early eighteenth centuries they were words of potent meaning. This was due to the efforts of antiquarians and propagandists.²⁵ By substituting the name of one Germanic tribe, the Goths, for all the barbarian invaders of Rome, and by assuming that 'Jute' and 'Goth' were different versions of the same name, the antiquarians deduced that when Hengist landed in Thanet he brought with him the democratic procedures described by Tacitus as typical of Germanic assemblies; thus England's mixed government could be, and frequently was, called "our old Gothick Constitution". Furthermore, it was argued that after wandering for centuries in the frigid northern regions the Gothic folk had acquired a vigour, hardiness and love of liberty entirely wanting among the spineless Latin peoples, who were in contrast enervated by their hot climate. And, thirdly, the Reformation and tyranny of Rome, so that 'Gothic' came to imply all the moral and cultural values summed up in the term 'Enlightenment'. Liberty, the Constitution and Enlightenment—the whole amalgam of ideas contained in these three words found a home in the Gothic Temple, which was dedicated specifically *To the Liberty of our Ancestors*. On its ceiling were painted the arms of Cobham's Saxon forebears; round it were placed the Saxon Deities, brought there from the other side of the gardens; paths nearby were named Thanet Walk and Gothic Walk; on the horizon were placed two other Gothic structures, a farm disguised as a battlemented castle and a keeper's lodge built "in the form of an antient turret";²⁶ and over the door Cobham placed that fine Gothic inscription, *Je rends graces aux Dieux de nestre pas Romain*—'I thank God for not being a Roman.'²⁷

This was the end of Cobham's political gardening. The Gothic Temple was still not complete at Walpole's fall from power, and the relationship of the Patriots became strained when their common enemy had gone. Cobham's last great gardening scheme, the Grecian Valley, returned to the theme of a sacred landscape, a Grecian temple set in an English Vale of Tempe. At the far end of the valley he had intended a triumphal arch, with the inscription *Fortunae Britannicae Domi Forisque*, but it was never built. We might comment cynically that it is easier to be a political idealist in opposition than in power; that politics is the art of the possible and that earlier responsibility of office would have compelled Cobham to take a more realistic attitude. It is true too that history has backed Walpole and not Cobham, for the method of party government in Britain has developed from techniques that Walpole was the first to employ. But to lose is not necessarily to be wrong, and the passionate idealism of the Patriots was both traditional and sincere. Cobham would have been proud of the quotation later carved on his monument in the gardens—*How many have imitated the magnificence of Lucullus' villas! But how few have aspired to emulate his virtues!*²⁸

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Notes

1. Joseph Spence, *Observations, Anecdotes and Characters of Books and Men*, ed. James M. Osborn (1966), Vol. I, p. 423.
2. E. W. Manwaring, *Italian Landscape in Eighteenth Century England* (1925), pp. 14-24.
3. *Ars Poetica*, I, 361.
4. Samuel Boyse, *The Triumphs of Nature*, published anonymously in *The Gentleman's Magazine* (1742).
5. See John Bunce, Junior, *Gentleman* (1778), Vol. II, for a late but curious example of this habit.
6. *Tatler* No. 123 (21st January, 1709/10). This appears to be an elaboration of two earlier papers, *Tatler* Nos. 67 and 81, which themselves provided the hint for the first version of the British Worthies.
7. Manwaring, *op. cit.*, p. 83.
8. Georgina Masson, *Italian Gardens* (1961), pp. 33-5, 65.
9. *Ibid.*, pp. 219, 228.
10. *Ibid.*, pp. 60, 158.
11. William Gilpin, *A Dialogue upon the Gardens at Stowe* (1748), p. 28.
12. Letter from Elizabeth Montagu to the Duchess of Portland, 9th August, 1744.
13. In the contemporary guidebooks by Seeley and Bickham.
14. Thomson, *Liberty*, IV, I, 814-6 (1736). The poem was dedicated to the Prince of Wales.
15. *Ibid.*, II, I, 114-9 (1735).

16. The original inscriptions are appropriately in Latin, an ancient language, but in the guidebooks they are translated into English, from which these excerpts have been taken.
17. Richard Glover's *Leonidas* was published in April 1737. Soon afterwards, according to Warton, Glover "passed some days with Mr. Pope at Twickenham, where they were one evening honoured with the company of the Prince of Wales, attended by Mr. Lyttelton." The poem was dedicated to Lord Cobham.
18. See the relevant chapter in Elizabeth Rawson's *The Spartan Tradition in European Thought* (1969).
19. George Lyttelton, *To Mr. Glover, on his poem of Leonidas*, 1734.
20. *Epistle to Cobham* (Moral Essay I) and *The First Epistle of the Second Book of Horace, Imitated* ('To Augustus').
21. Letter from George Berkeley to Lady Suffolk, 27th June, 1734.
22. See Glover's ballad, *Admiral Hosier's Ghost*, I, 41-8.
23. For a similar attitude see Lyttelton's letter to Pope, 12th October, 1738; Lyttelton was then Secretary to the Prince of Wales.
24. *Craftsman*, Nos. 497 and 498, of 6th and 13th September, 1735; and *Daily Gazetteer* of 18th September, 1735.
25. Samuel Klinger, *The Goths in England* (1952), pp. 1-3, 31-33, *et passim*.
26. *John Bunce, Junior*, Vol. II, p. 11.
27. Corneille, *Horace* (II.3.481). Curiaque, who is speaking, continues, "... Pour conserver encor quelque chose d'humain" (I thank the gods that I am not a Roman/So as to keep some human feelings still!) Not all Romans, of course, could be considered equally vicious, and on the walls of the Imperial Closet were depicted Vespasian, Trajan and Marcus Aurelius, the worthiest of the emperors, each accompanied by a memorable saying of his own which proved their characters to be opposed respectively to torpor, depravity and tyranny, the characteristic vices of corrupted Rome.
28. The inscription, in Latin, is from Cicero's *De Officiis*; this English version is taken from the guidebook.

Acknowledgments

I have to thank the National Trust and the Fairhaven Collection for permission to reproduce Claude's "Sacrifice at the Temple of Apollo"; the National Trust and the Faringdon Trustees for permission to reproduce George Lambert's "Landscape"; and Miss Elizabeth Rawson for drawing my attention to the importance of Lycurgus.



The Keeper's Lodge. Remodelled soon after 1800, it is now the Bourbon Tower.

THE ART EXHIBITION AT STOWE

An extract, reprinted by courtesy of 'The Northampton Chronicle and Echo', from the article by Ian Mayes, Thursday, June 4th, 1970.

One way to see Stowe, if you are male, young enough and wealthy enough, is to pay the fees—at £696 per annum it is dearer than Eton or Harrow—and move in with its other 599 boarders. The beautiful late 17th century and 18th century buildings, once the home of the Dukes of Buckingham and Chandos, became a public school in 1923. And a magnificent place it is—some six hundred acres of grounds in which the history of English landscape gardening can be traced, themselves set in one of the greenest and most delectable corners of the Buckinghamshire—Northamptonshire borderland.

The work of many of the great architects of the early 18th century, including Vanbrugh, is visible not only in the great house itself, but in the uniquely rich proliferation of garden buildings, temples, arches, bridges and, less obviously, fountains, at Stowe.

The garden buildings are at present the subject of a £75,000 programme of restoration.

Happily Stowe does not hug its treasures to itself and until June 30th any interested visitor has an ideal chance to glimpse something of its splendours and to see at the same time an exhibition of painting and sculpture of a quality that is all too rare within such easy range of Northampton.

The show, which is mounted in the School, is really a series of small one-man exhibitions, with large groups of works by Michael Ayrton, John Bratby, John Piper, and Northamptonshire painter Robert Pell, and a small selection of sculpture by Enzo Plazzotta, Marcelle Quinton and Ivor Roberts-Jones.

The grouping of the work of each artist in a section of its own is the best possible arrangement because, let's face it, they are an unlikely lot to be found together.

Some of the Bratby paintings will be remembered by Northampton visitors from the artist's one-man show in the town last year, but they bear looking at again and there are lusty new ones to keep them company. His style makes an interesting contrast with the extraordinary sensitivity of Piper's approach (witness the latter's thirty or so lithographs and screenprints in the show), or come to that with Michael Ayrton's.

Ayrton is an artist whose work I would go a long way to see: subtle, complex, mythological, concerned with the imagery and idea of the labyrinth, maze and honeycomb.

Robert Pell, a regular exhibitor in Northampton, and now a lecturer and deputy head of the North Oxfordshire Technical College and School of Art at Banbury, stands up well in this distinguished company. He has some big, shimmering, canvasses in which boats and reflections can be discerned but which are really more concerned with oscillating effects of light and space.

SOCIETY

If anything can be cited as being Stowe's main guiding principle, it is the School's effort to create individuals. It is therefore vital that Stowe should have a large and thriving collection of societies. Unfortunately though, at present the majority of the School's societies have the wrong sort of character. Societies tend to be regarded, by the average Stoic, as something worth belonging to purely because he can use the fact that 'such and such society is meeting this evening' as an excuse for missing prep.

In a school where the emphasis is on being a member of the House-room for one's first three years and then on sharing a study with between one and four other people, societies are needed to help cultivate individual eccentricities and interests. Too many societies are at present collapsing because of a lack of real support. For instance the Debating Society has virtually disbanded because of a lack of people willing to make the major speeches. This should be a very worrying

factor since, at present, one of the younger generation's major facets is its ability to express itself.

The present system of societies obviously needs revitalising. One of the ways that this could be done would be by extending the present system of 'Thursday Societies' to include the whole of the Middle and Lower School. This would not only give room for more scope and therefore greater interest, but it would also remove the present attitude—that societies are only something that the very junior section of the School should partake in. I also feel that a number of societies ought to be given the same status as rugger and hockey. This would help cope with the increasing number of people who are at present managing to avoid any form of physical activity, while not being able to do anything else instead during the afternoon. No doubt both the Bridge and Chess clubs would benefit from this. This step forward might also result in a Shakespearean or Dramatic Society being formed during the summer.

However, even though this is purely hypothetical, unless something is done to improve the position of societies in the School the creation of individuals is going to become an even harder proposition than it is at present.

COMMUNITY SERVICE

In the last edition of *The Stoic* details of an advertising campaign in *The Times* personal column were published, together with a promise that the results would be made known. A total of fifteen insertions produced 52 books of Green Shield stamps, 12 books of pink stamps, and 19 enquiries. This was not as good as we had hoped, although most of those who responded continue their support with trading stamps.

R. C. THEOBALD

The Speech Day Exhibition

The Community Service Exhibition was held in the New Classroom Block and occupied the ground floor. It displayed a wide range of exhibits demonstrating our activities during the past year.

The theme of the Exhibition was an attempt to involve the audience in a closer relationship with the work being done. Items varied from the Gardening Projects and the Green Shield Stamp Campaign to the Community Service Old People's Band and a film with sound commentary on "Charlie and Dora".

The climax of the Exhibition was created by the film media. One of the classrooms was transformed into a small theatre with five back projection screens which simultaneously flashed slides and films showing the many aspects of our work. Perhaps one of the most moving exhibits was the one which featured the poverty of one old age pensioner. A dilapidated wheel chair and an iron bedstead which had been replaced earlier in the year clearly conveyed the message of hardship.

Over all the Exhibition was successful with over 1,000 visitors passing through during the afternoon.

J. C. GRAINGER
P. R. ZIELINSKI

CHAPEL

At present the Chapel is the scene of a mammoth dusting operation, as the cleaners wend their way in and out of the fretwork and along the window ledges. This is the first dusting operation for many years and only the second since the Chapel was built. The appearance of the ancient achievement of arms of Charles II which was taken from the family Chapel in 1923, and now hangs on the front of the organ loft, has already been greatly improved. It has been noted that unless something is done very soon about the state of repair of the Guidons of the Bucks. Hussars, which hang above the United Nations Memorial, they will simply disintegrate.

The Chapel services have continued in the same form as last term, with Holy Communion as the main school service on two Sundays in the month and the Friday services being taken

alternately by lay masters and boys, on themes of their own choosing. Two very memorable sermons have been preached this term, by the Bishop of Guildford who preached on the Sunday after Speech Day, and by Dr. Brown, director of the leprosy study centre, who told many interesting stories from his own experience abroad, which was extensive. Other preachers this term have included the Bishop of Dover, the Chaplain of Rugby School, and the Rev. P. Goodrich.

Later this term we once again have the pleasure of entertaining many choirs at the Stowe Choirs Festival.

At the end of this term, there is to be a prefects' service on the subject of Nihilism, and on the last day of term a relative of the Close-Smith family is to be married in the Chapel by special licence.

Collections for this term have been for the Turkish earthquake appeal, the Alliance High School in Kenya, the Church Army hostel in Oxford, the Leprosy Study Centre, the Ockenden Venture, Stowe Community Service, The National Deaf Children's Society, the Bucks Society for the Mentally Handicapped, Toc H at Buckingham, and the Royal Musicians' Society.

P. J. LANKESTER

C.C.F.

Adventure Training camp in Scotland at the end of last term was most successful. Based on Garlochhead our work here led to an expedition thirty miles northwards to Mr. Fleming's magnificent estate at Bridge of Orchy. The climax saw two parties battling in vain against a tremendous blizzard at 3,000 feet. Unable to complete their mission they were nonetheless agreed that this had been an experience to remember. This was our first joint camp with the D. of E. group, I hope the first of many.

This has been an odd term for the C.C.F. We were not required to have an annual inspection and so were able to use Field Day for more constructive exercises. Most went camping and the R.S.M. was hard pressed to scrounge enough tents. This experiment was a success for the corps and, despite the pressure on this part of the term, one to be repeated.

A small unit has been at work producing a film of corps activities. The results are highly classified at present but it is hoped will be past the censor in time for the end of next term. The assault course is undergoing a long overdue reconstruction and some splendid new obstacles are being created by Mr. Symington's pioneers.

The Coldstream Cup is being run very much at the end of term so that the practices fill the last few Wednesdays when exams are on. This seems to work well. The competition is to be judged by Lieutenant Colonel M. E. Hicks, Commanding Officer of the 1st Battalion, Coldstream Guards, with whom we are spending summer camp.

The least satisfactory aspect of the corps still seems to be that involving those older boys not selected as N.C.O.'s and unable to be in the Estate party. The introduction of some voluntary community service on Wednesdays next term may alleviate this but there is still room for improvement. Strangely, although Stoics are ready to grumble at the system, they are remarkably unwilling to produce any constructive alternatives. Ideas are what is needed, let us hear of them.

A. J. E. LLOYD

ARDUOUS TRAINING

Garelochhead Training Camp looks perceptively civilized. It stands on the hillside overlooking the Submarine base at Gareloch just above the town, but to take a walk out the back door is to find oneself in some massively impressive scenery composed of vast rounded mountains bare of any vegetation save the tenacious grass, and topped with snow.

After a warming-up exercise, to remove the dust from the memories of compass work, we set out for our first full-day walk which gave us a taste of what was to come. This came in the form of an exercise moving from peak to peak along one side of the Glen and avoiding an armaments store at one end and privately owned land on the other. This cramped

our natural style to take the easiest way and gave us a rewardingly arduous route up mountain and down glen, espying some deer herds in our final miles.

The next day we moved North to Bridge of Orchy where we were greeted by some beautiful weather to enhance the beautiful scenery. But when we climbed the next day we lost both in a blizzard which drove us back to camp, but had given us a good day's walk.

On the last day, we put into operation a search/rescue operation with four boys and an 'officer' 'getting lost' and the eleven other boys searching, while under the guidance of the officers, rescuing, using a stretcher and ropes, one case of a broken leg and three cases of exposure. But so cleverly had the 'losers' sheltered themselves that only four cases of minor exposure were found, and they soon recovered, to give helpful advice to the rescuers. Having taken the 'body' about a mile, it made a rapid recovery and managed to walk back to the three tonner and thence to camp.

During our stay at Garelochhead we invaded the Submarine base, used their swimming pool and toured one of their submarines, but could only gaze in awe at the outside of the Polaris carrying version.

And so home, with our store of memories, and the pride of survival.

* * * *

After the second time, they stated quite simply, "You're a corps-maniac", after the third time they progressed to "You're a corps-maniac and a nut!" And now after my fourth Arduous Training they walk by on the other side, shaking their heads in pity. But really it is I who pity, for they know not what they condemn. Every year, fifteen boys return to Stowe after spending a week in rugged and sometimes uncomfortable conditions; when asked what it was like they tend to favour the more gruesome episodes like frozen boots, snow blizzards and blisters, to impress their contemporaries but then, of course, you can't impress people by telling them about the scenery or the wild deer, because they won't understand, and the idea of climbing a mountain as a challenge is, of course, out of fashion, so nobody really gets to know why I go, until they've been themselves, then we grin and perhaps reminisce, because after four Arduous Trainings there's a lot to reminisce about

Four consecutive Arduous Trainings is a record. I hereby issue a challenge for any future Stoic to equal it or beat it.

SCOTLAND '67

. . . . They tell me I was too young and shouldn't have gone, but it's a bit late now. That was the hardest Arduous Training I've done, mainly because of the cold. We used two-man bivouacs pitched just under the snow line, so that each day we were walking through some snow and subsequently got wet. At night we found it difficult to get everything into the tent so left our boots outside, with the result that each morning we used our cookers to soften them up. That's the impressive side. The beauty was the mountains covered in snow which towered all around our camp site at Bridge of Orchy. To find out what snow was, we went skiing the first day at Glencoe, where several Stoics managed to contest some of the professionals in speed, at the expense of style; but for the next six days the only skiing we did was sitting down, as we walked and climbed some of the easier mountains.

On the sixth day we took our longest walk, which concluded with a lift in the truck to Oban where we bathed and fed, and returned the thirty miles by truck to conclude our Scottish stay the next day with a re-enactment of the Massacre of Glencoe, which was adjourned after a five minute massacre for a cup of tea, and a train home.

ISLE OF MAN '68

This time it rained, so dry clothes were luxuries, but the tents were bigger, 180 pounders borrowed from the Ordnance Corps so one didn't have to be a contortionist to dress or change clothes. On our second day we tackled its highest peak and came off it with a first hand knowledge of the island's geography, of which we got a closer view when we walked its length in two days.

R. S. M. McKeown gave us a wonderful knowledge of the T.T. course, and I'm told by somebody who opened his eyes that it was through some lovely scenery, but I only saw one Manx cat.

CUMBERLAND/LAKE DISTRICT

When we first saw the name of our Base camp, Warecop Battle Camp, there were questions. But as soon as we heard we were only staying in their Nissen Huts we regained our confidence, which was soon to be dragged out of us by the snow-covered Pennine Way. I like to think each camp has a main characteristic, this one was endurance, which we built up trudging across the massive scenery in the North Pennines. Reaction belies character when one can see one's destination the other side of a wide valley or snow covered moor, or simply, in the distance. But even in adverse conditions like these jokes are swapped, stories told and friendships are formed as a group weld together to become efficient in their every action.

The uninspiring scenery was rent by a two day exercise in the Lake District where several times we took a rest simply to stare at the superb highland scenery, and found the greatest difficulty in moving on down to our camp site at Ullswater.

SCOTLAND '70

This year's report is a separate article (above), but to me it was nostalgic when we were turned to Bridge of Orchy for a four-day exercise. The weather was finer and the deer we saw were a true delight to the eye; memories of baking hot valleys and freezing mountain streams, clouds in the early morning rolling off the mountains, blizzards and the inevitable blisters all go to make a kaleidoscope of colourful events for which I would volunteer every year of my life.

For seven days in each of these years I went to somewhere unknown and wild where I was subject to a strange environment, given the bare essentials and a few luxuries, like Primus cookers and waterproof tents, and told to live. Every single cadet and most officers confess it was hell at the time, but the feeling afterwards is reward enough. Ask a mountaineer why he climbs a mountain and the answer is, 'because it's there, a challenge to me and my physical capabilities', so do I answer my 'critics'. It is a personal challenge from the natural side of life to go and fight it on its own terms, and to win is satisfaction of a primitive but wonderful kind.

B. J. EMRYS-ROBERTS

THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH'S AWARD SCHEME

This has been a very full term in which we have completed the year's Public Service with 100% passes in fire training and community service. The usual 36 hour exercise took place over Field Day, in the Peak District, with some arduous training under the direction of Mr. Hudson, and for the remainder of the term preparation for the Summer Camp on the Isle of Mull has occupied most of the parades. During this camp we will be developing project work such as archaeology, geology and botany and there will also be greater emphasis on activities such as sailing and rock climbing. Fifty-three boys and ten masters will be attending.

R. C. THEOBALD

THE ART SCHOOL

The range of a year's work was seen in the Speech Day exhibition held in the main studio. Well represented were the winners of the Anthony Howard Prize for Art: S. A. L. H. Alsen (painting), K. L. Schleicher (sculpture), C. G. N. Barclay (pottery), A. F. Threlfall (junior prize). A particular feature of the exhibition were the castings, some in pewter, some in aluminium, made during weekly sessions with Mr. Duncan James. A fine example was a hand, cast in aluminium by S. Masemola.

There has been a high standard in house exhibitions this year. Temple, Chatham and Walpole held exhibitions of high individual attainment, but in each case were represented by only two or three individuals. Chandos exhibition was larger, and was mainly the work of senior boys and

contained, in well balanced proportions, painting, sculpture and pottery. S. A. L. H. Alsen's paintings and montage were outstanding. He failed, however, to get a good response from other members of his house. Cobham maintained their high standard of presentation and with their customary hospitality gave a small party at the preview of their exhibition. This was a large exhibition and remarkable for the fact that most of the exhibits were the work of non Art School members.

I was impressed most by Grenville, Bruce and Grafton exhibitions. Grenville exhibition was organised by E. H. Millner who went to great trouble to display and light the works to their best advantage. Paintings by Millner and P. S. Karpinski were of a very high standard and, although both are in the fifth form, their work compared well with sixth form entries in other exhibitions. Sculpture, cast in aluminium and glass fibre, also by Millner and Karpinski, were a feature of the display together with designs for bas reliefs by G. J. G. Harmon. Some good photographs were also exhibited, amongst these some interesting experiments in super-imposed images by R. T. B. Eades. J. M. A. Sparrow arranged a spectacular exhibition in Grafton, dominated by R. P. Drower's machine which displayed a strange repetitive movement, emitted a strange grinding noise and interfered with most of the electrical appliances in the house, including his housemaster's television. Also exhibited were Sparrow's paintings, first rate photographs by W. C. Wright, J. A. Assad, A. Shand Kydd and W. H. A. Brown and sculpture by Masemola. This exhibition was very well presented. The best represented house was possibly Bruce through the considerable organisation done by A. J. Laird Craig who stimulated interest among both juniors and seniors in his house. Laird Craig's painting and sculpture were equal to the best work of most houses and the high standard was supported by the variety of graphics contributed by R. W. Moyle, G. W. E. D. Earle, O. R. Wells and A. G. Whyte. Some outstanding photographs were contributed by R. G. A. Westlake and P. H. Guest.

It is difficult to select a best house this year—where one gains in individual achievement, another achieves a good general standard. Bruce made a singular achievement, however, by gaining an unusual house response and it is to them that the Art Cup is awarded.

W. ST. A. R. DADY

WORKSHOPS

What a difference the strip-lighting has made to the Workshops this year. Along with the painting of the entire building, they are a joy to work in. Both these improvements have encouraged the clearance and reorganisation of a great deal of hoarded junk.

Although many projects have been undertaken, there have been rather fewer outstanding pieces than usual, due probably to the large intake of new members and the disturbance caused by the improvements; consequently we were unable to give an exhibition on Speech Day. In fact there was a record number of members last Autumn in both Wood and Metal shops.

In the Wood shop one bench has been renovated by two members of the School, and equipped with its own set of tools. It is hoped that a couple more benches can be fitted out in the same way, as the benches which were originally bought from a Prep. School are now becoming very shabby. The Friends of Stowe Prize for Woodwork was awarded to Z. D. Berry (C) for, among other things, a miniature inlaid chest; pictured in last December's *Stoic*. The Lower School Prize was given to C. L. W. P. Waud (C) for the encouraging effort he showed on his Fireball sailing dinghy, which it is hoped will be finished by Christmas. An O.K. dinghy, being made by R. H. Steavenson (G), should also be completed by next season. A large dining-room table, in the Regency style, was made by A. J. Breakspear (C) (see photograph), and he is now completing a side-board to match.

In the Metal shop progress has been encouraging; P. M. M. Bevan (L), the winner of the Lower School Prize, has attracted much attention by his scale model of an Early 19th Century Field Gun, which he has been making during the last two terms. Two Go-Carts are being built by J. J. Tate (G) and P. A. Cockcroft (W). D. W. and G. D. Jones (C), who won the John Holland Prize for Metalwork, have recently completely rebuilt a Go-Cart, to a high standard. The furnace was rebuilt while the building was redecorated and a new welding table has just been

purchased. A donation from C. C. Davis (G 1969) was very much appreciated and a Dymo tape machine was bought.

Since the Workshops were built in 1952, some outstanding pieces of work have been produced and we are very indebted to both Mr. M. F. Acton and Mr. P. J. James who have shown great enthusiasm in running them. Unfortunately the building incorporates much glass, and this proves, especially in the Summer, to be almost too hot to work in; it would therefore be very helpful if extractor fans were fitted to keep the air circulated.

Z. D. BERRY

THE LIBRARY

It may be of interest to note that over 2,000 books have been borrowed from the Library in the course of the past two terms. Whilst it is encouraging to see how much the Library is used, it is regrettable that some inconsiderate people continue to take books out without signing for them in the Register.

New books include several additions to the Geography, History and English sections, as well as authors of more general interest such as Gerald Durrell, Laurie Lee and Tolkien. Gifts to the Library include: 'The Pursuit of Admiral von Spee' by Richard Hough, presented by Sir Eugen Millington-Drake, K.C.M.G.; 'A Guide to Fairy Chess' by Anthony Dickins (C) 1932, presented by the author; and 'Claudian: Poet of Declining Empire and Morals' by Professor O. A. W. Dilke (B 1933), presented by the author.

Finally mention should be made of the valuable assistance of N. J. A. Davies (L) as the conscientious Prefect of Library, and of all the Library Monitors, especially the two longer-standing ones, R. D. G. Carter and R. G. A. Westlake.

H. D. MARCUSE

Prefect of Library: N. J. A. Davies (L).

Monitors: R. G. A. Westlake (B), A. C. Peatfield (T), C. J. Pearson (G), M. J. Chesshire (C), J. A. J. Roderick (C), J. Bell-Irving (C), I. N. Macmillan (G), C. J. Tate (W), R. D. G. Carter (L), J. H. R. Cridland (C).

THE FORESTERS

The large number of alternative activities this term has left the Foresters with only a small working party. Nevertheless some schemes have been completed. Most of the plantation in Duchess Dale has been cleaned of undergrowth and the trees trimmed. Considerable squirrel damage was found on the trunks of the hardwoods, particularly the beech, and a trapping programme was initiated by C. C. R. Hawes (G) to thin out the population. This has met with some success and combined with the more open nature of the cleared wood should discourage these unwelcome visitors. A similar programme by T. M. de R. Bendix (G) and J. A. L. Morgan (G) among the young hardwoods near the Queen's Temple has also produced satisfactory results.

The nursery has been kept clean. Considerable hoeing was necessary in the newer part. This is only the second summer since the area was ploughed.

The tree surgeon of the Woodland Management Association spent a week in June removing some of the effects of the great snowstorm of March 6th by trimming and lopping around the gold course and in the Elysian Fields. Their rubbish kept bonfires going for some time and should provide Community Service with firewood for much of the winter. Some of the trees have been enormously improved by this cleaning, especially the great Cedar to the East of the South Front vista.

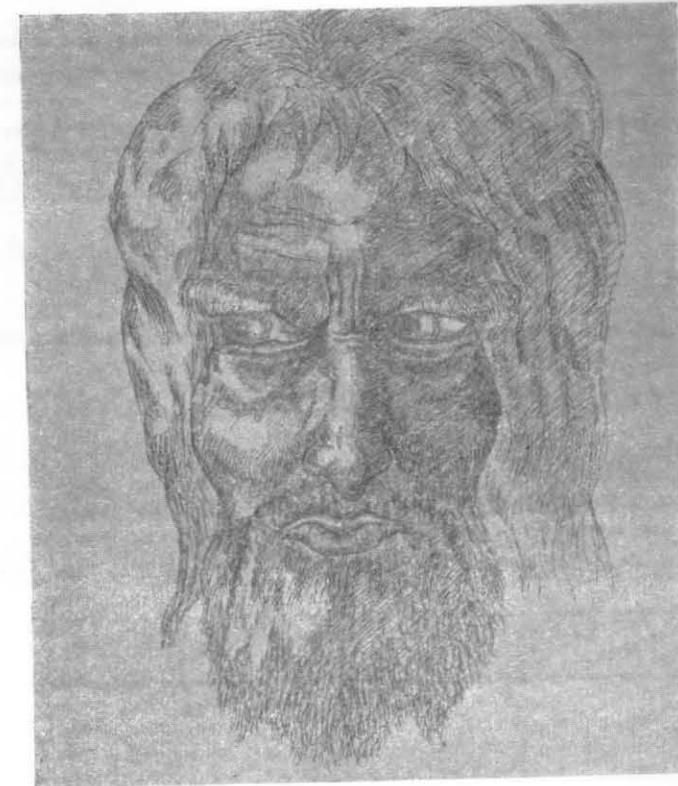
An area to the left of the sight line from the Rotundo to the Temple of Venus, known to many Old Stoics as part of the Headmaster's former garden, has been cleared of undergrowth and can now be mown. Several young elm and horse chestnut have been left and make an attractive extension to this part of the golf course.

Two of our longest serving members, W. D. Lanyon (T) and W. G. C. Maxwell (G), are leaving in July. Their contribution over several terms has been invaluable, much more so than this brief tribute can indicate.

A. J. E. LLOYD

GERM

12



Poetry . Art . Opinion

EDITORIAL

Every Speech Day the Headmaster gives the parents and visitors a heart rending account of a top British Public School. With meaningful glances he discusses *Epicurean* and at times scholastic achievements. Mingled with appeals for more money he tells of the life in general. One point is always brought to bear — that for a school of this sort unity is the key factor. No matter what position a particular boy holds he is an intricate part of that society. A failure on his behalf is almost as critical as a failure at the top. This summer we will have boys representing or taking part in trials for the England team in nearly every sport. Last year we managed to get a record number of places in Oxford and Cambridge. We do have a common purpose, and it is our job to maintain and exceed it.

EDITORS:

RICHARD CARR

MICHAEL WYLLIE

POETRY:

MICHAEL WYLLIE

RICHARD CARR

RICHARD SIMONS

MICHAEL MANN

PIERS DYER

CHRIS TATE

*Bella gerunt alii, tu,
felix Austria nubet.*

ARTICLE:

ARTHUR GOODHART

ART:

ANTHONY CRABBE

Winners of J. F. Roxburgh Prize for English Verse

RENAISSANCE

I have ruled as a giant among giants
and my coronet is the fast
departing dawn.
Idly I stretch from the chiselled stone,
limb to latent power.
My eyes, granite formed
reach towards the breathless light
distracted to my window.
My legs, easing from the rock
move only to my master's eye.
I have lived to die
in the distraction and hum
of the tourist's eye.

MICHAEL WYLLIE

RENAISSANCE

The man writes . . .

Shocked by the terror of the damned,
The clock strikes the quarter, birds creak
and crackle in the trees as he watches the sun
on its way to its last resting-place.

The man remembers . . .

How crisp the night air is, as the breeze
shakes the clouds and tosses the dark orange
shreds of ether over the horizon.

The man hears . . .

The sound of a train, the clatter
of the hooves of the horses of the brilliant car of the sun.

Now the clouds are lower, the luminary describes patches
of dark on the surface of the ground, last
imaginary refuge of a condemned refugee ;
rain drops caress the lines he has scribbled and
rouse his dulled sense.

The man considers . . .

The sun with glazed eyes; he lies supine
on the altar-stone of the approaching dark.
Wind ruffles the pages of his face.

The man ponders . . .

How long it will be.
The roar of the car subsides into gentle silence
as it clutches,
the passage of his life, and now the end is to come.

The man shrinks . . .

beneath the gaze levelled at him
by the wild picture of the image he admires,
the roar of the eyes suggest the swan's last
desperate dance as he is swallowed up by the dark.

The man . . .

Does it begin
in the softness of birds' wings, the disappearance
of the fox-head of a cloud,
the formless effigy of the expanse above,
or drowned by
the clatter of type-writers and
shoe-soles, sparks of orange-juice
and pre-packed peas.

For this ? the man wonders, and
the page flutters idly in his mind.

RICHARD CARR

Part of AUTOBIOGRAPHY

(Public School)

What petty
deceits and junior Matrons,
Idyllic existence not to last long.
Glorious Public School and puberty
to give yet unfathomable problems.
The loves that I shared with my sleep—
the amount of broken hearts left to be
found whole amid games clothes and
tepid cups of coffee next morning and
reality.
*And I will show you something different from either
your shadow at morning striding behind you
or your shadow at evening rising to meet you;
I will show you fear in a handful of dust.*
The agony of loss of virginity
and the release from childhood.
The learning of the agony of friendship
and its ability to hate.
All these encompassed in gory
manhood.
The puerile stupidity like school
friends' crazy horse-ridden sisters, all
stockinged and aware—
the nights spent within without them.
The blessed release of going
only to increase the longing, until
the final understanding.
At last to understand the simplicity
of growing up and sampling the sodomies
of everyday life, to sit back
and
laugh.

MICHAEL WYLLIE

A BIOGRAPHY OF FAILURE

I had failed. I had failed in everything from Common Entrance and 'O' levels, to being a good games player and looking after my mother, brother and three sisters. After my father had been killed in an aircraft disaster, I had agreed to spend one more term at Public School, and with a certain amount of luck I might be able to go to University. Since then I had failed myself, my family and life in general. As I eased the needle into my blistered and punctured arm, I noticed for the first time that tiny patches of gangrene were beginning to develop. It was too late now to matter anyway, I had saved up enough money for one last trip. I was mainlining to hell.

As I began to squeeze the syringe, the story of my life flickered through my mind like a bad nightmare. It began happily enough, like all nightmares, with an enjoyable childhood. I then remembered shaking hands with my father for the last time and watching him disappear into the aeroplane. I remembered seeing the smiling face of my younger brother turn to uncomprehending horror as the plane exploded.

I was Captain of School during my last term, it was an honoured position that was often jealously contested. The fact that my father's death had disturbed me, coupled with the intense pressure of my new post, affected me in a strange way. When I discovered that my studymate was smoking cannabis I could not bring myself to report him to the Headmaster. I began a period of intense difficulty, knowing that if I did go to the Headmaster about him, he would almost certainly get expelled. He was a very amusing person, intelligent and an excellent games player. If I did report him I knew that his dreams of an Oxbridge scholarship would explode. I remembered thinking that even if I was incapable of being a success, at least I could help someone else indirectly, which was probably the next best thing.

I then remembered the Headmaster suddenly calling a Prefects meeting and explaining that he had just been informed by the police that they had arrested a drug 'pusher', who had cited the School as one of his better markets. The Headmaster went on to explain that he had already dismissed four members of the domestic staff for using cannabis in the School's grounds, but that the police thought that he should search the boys' studies. In a moment of panic I objected, knowing that even a very brief search would uncover my studymate's drugs, which he kept in the record player in our study. After a discussion lasting for about two hours I was finally overruled. The search started. My studymate had gone up to London for the day and I had to be present while every study was searched, so there was no chance of disposing of the incriminating substance. Eventually they came to my study. For a moment I thought everything might have been alright, when the Headmaster began to object about the police searching my study. It was only a formality they said. It was a formality until they found the cannabis.

I broke down and admitted that I knew it had been there, but that it was my studymate's. I remembered the inquest that night. I remembered watching my studymate who up till then had been one of my greatest friends, denounce me. He explained how he had tried to stop me taking it, but that my father's death had upset me and since it was my last term how he had decided that by not reporting me he thought that he could save both me and the School a great deal of difficulty and unpleasantness. I tried to explain my point of view, but I failed. Why hadn't I reported him earlier? Why had I objected to the studies being searched. They had made up their minds and there was nothing I could do about it. I was expelled.

The shock weakened my mother. In desperation I turned to the thing that had brought about my downfall. For a few weeks I found peace of mind in cannabis, but heroin followed quickly. I was drifting and I knew I could not stop. I went home for the last time on my mother's birthday. I had made up my mind by then. I apologised, said good-bye and left.

I then spent two terrible days trying to save enough heroin for one last trip. As I squeezed the syringe empty and the orgasm started, I giggled. "Well that's life", I muttered to the junky lying next to me. "No, you've got it wrong", he said, "that was hell".

ARTHUR GOODHART

THE DEATH OF SIEGFRIED

We heard his voice fade in the distance
And by morning he had gone.
Only charred marble left a silent testament
To his departure, and we could not believe we would never see him again.
And if the errant wanderer strays toward our town;
The squeal of fifes in the marketplace may still be heard,
But pitch and tone o'erust with age;
And, though the sound is as it was before he died;
Our hearts are never the same.

For the shadow of the ivory horn has fallen upon us;
We know all there is to know before due time;
But have grown bored with our advance;
And slink backwards, in the hope of widening the distance between ourselves and Him.

He is defeated by love
For our mind is more swift than its thrill
And we weep to hear his remembered accents;
Linger on the air above the Emerald Hill.

The purple sunlight burns the blooming leaf
The swallow builds his nest
The peasant-boy chews grass
And we wait outside the brothel

As each laughing tree looks on.

RICHARD SIMONS

BEFORE YOU GROW OLD

I am a willow said the boy
and spread his hands on the water
trailing silver in the sun of a long lasting morning.
How long the morning lasted only the hands of his willow arms knew
as the bubbles of his thousand eyes burst on the stream that wound through his plain of dreams.
Oh God he cried, for he was sure that he was here in the wilderness,
only milk was not in the stream,
the stream was mud and the honey on his boots was blood.
Oh God he cried I am reaching the end
and followed the white crests between the pews of the ripples
of his built up church in the snag of his outburst eyes.
The plain narrowed to a cleft the size of a slit in a hill bordered
by the dull smelled bowers, berry red and bled with juice of a dead man's fruit.
He saw an expanse of green built furrows with white on their tall high tops
and before them the floor strewn and strung with a million breaking crystals.
The hands of the once willow silver fingers withered by the outburst bubbles,
clapped the hard flat surface of the sand.
This is the wide yew under which I must die.
No said God these are the waves and the sea,
beyond the horizon is the place where you die.

MICHAEL MANN

ALEXANDER KING OF KINGS

The burnt face
Turns to the wind,
The tired wind, the burnt wind,
The wind from Sardis
Bearing cinders of the treasure houses
of the Great King.

Greeks in a strange land
Bolder than lions.

The young face
Turns to the wind,
The heavy wind, the young wind,
The wind from Suza
Bearing scents of the concubines
of the Great King.

Greeks in a strange land
Bolder than lions.

The tired face
Turns to the river,
The dry river, the old river,
The river from the north
Bearing bodies of the soldiers
Of the Great King.

Greeks in a strange land
Bolder than lions.

The happy young man
Turns and stares
At the body,
The tired, burnt, young body
Bearing the insignia
Of the Great King.

Greeks in a strange land
Bolder than lions.

The lined face
Turns over the sea,
The salt sea, the unknown sea,
The sea without end
Bearing the ships
Of the Great King.

Greeks in a strange land
Bolder than lions.

The bright face
Stares over the sea,
The strange sea, the small sea,
The sea without life
Bearing nothing and no one
But the Great King.

Greeks in a strange land
Bolder than lions.

The new fortress
Forbids expression,
Forbids freedom and life.
Strange Bactrian Alexandria
Bearing the mark
Of the Great King.

Greeks in a strange land
Bolder than lions.

Alexander King of Kings,
Alexander Raiser of fortresses,
Alexander Builder of cities,
Alexander Explorer of oceans,
Alexander Destroyer and Creator
Insect destroyed.

ADRIAN SELBY

A GHOST OF A TRAMP

A bedraggled figure,
Dragging itself through time.
His life, an endless stream,
Continues through forgotten ages.
A turntable of sorrowful dreams
Pierce his mind with memories past.

Sitting, sleeping there,
On a windswept platform,
Staring into the past,
Admiring what life was then.
Yes, there was a life
And now its gone.

A train passes through,
His head is lifted ?
But no, it resumes its normal place.
The stars stare down
With shameful faces,
Still he sits there
Conquered by sleep.

PIERS DYER

*Verily an Epicurinal, or
"Dulness o'er all possess'd her ancient right"*

Let Nickdick tremble—What ? That verbal drain
Nickdick whom all supposed possess'd great brain
Satire or sense, alas ! Can Nickdick feel,
Who breaks the SECRET'RY upon a wheel ?
Let peels of laughter, Cardross ! round the crash
That will inspire thee to less spiteful trash !
Proud as Apollo on his Graecian hill,
Sate senseless Goodtaste, struggling with his quill
On humourless matters such as Tennis
Which, not great ZEUS, but himself doth menace !
Well-meaning Censor duped by Wiliness
(Who can refuse so learned a caress ?)
And so we learn, as reputations die,
If Wit we lack, tis better not to try.

—with apologies to Alexander Pope.

CHRIS TATE

THE XII CLUB

'What oft was thought, but ne'er so well expressed'.

This report is brief. The editor wishes it so.

Michael Wyllie read the first paper of the term on T. S. Eliot and an interpretation of the Waste Land. He showed that the sterility of the society in America and England at that time was reflected in the sterility and barrenness of the Waste Land. This was followed by a fiasco from Nick Welch entitled 'The Russians are Coming'. He suggested that the threat of a nuclear war, the Russians against Europe and the Americans, might be averted by the disarmament of the Americans, in the hope that the Russian people might realise their genuine desire for this and so force their leaders to follow suit. The final meeting of the term was addressed by Mrs. J. Warnock, headmistress of the Oxford High School, on the question of moral principles in teaching. She contrasted Lord Devlin's views with those of Professor Peters, the expression of the intrinsic and extrinsic control of society.

As this term sees the retirement from office of our President, Mr. Michael Edmonds, we offer our many thanks to him and his wife who have cared for the Club so graciously over the past three years, and our best wishes to them in their new home at Oxford.

RICHARD CARR

THE UPPER STYX PROJECT

Three weeks after the beginning of term, the World Wildlife Fund held a meeting at Stowe with Peter Scott as the guest speaker. This seemed an appropriate time to launch our appeal for the 8 ft. fence, which we so desperately need. Peter Scott seemed very interested in the project and promised to give duck and also his advice on the final siting of the fence when our target is met. A week later was Speech Day and again the Upper Styx caused a lot of interest and the appeal was finally beginning to substantiate itself.

Breeding this term has so far been very successful, and although one goose was attacked by a fox and her nest consequently disturbed, two mallard have successfully nested. We allowed one clutch of eggs to hatch naturally, and they now have produced eight small ducklings and the other clutch we replaced by clay eggs and took the real eggs to incubate them. We do not know how successful the incubating of a large number of eggs will be, but four eggs taken from other lakes have hatched.

At half-term a generous gift of three Canada goslings from M. A. A. Kwiatkowski (C) added variety to the colony. We now have many offers of rarer species of duck and geese from many different sources and this makes the erection of the 8 ft. fence highly essential.

There has been no large-scale clearing inside the area this term, but enthusiasm in Chandos has been very keen and with this support and the continued interest of parents and friends of the House we hope to reach our target as soon as possible.

NIGEL GEACH

THE STOWE PRESS

Unlike our brothers in Fleet Street, the summer suns have not altogether coaxed us away from our toils in the world of tickets, letterheads and visiting cards. Because no-one has decided to tax our technical resources with anything very complicated, we have been able to run a more rapid service on small orders and R. M. T. Gibson (T) and S. L. Shneerson (T) have been invaluable in this respect. Some simple, but imaginative letterheads for a nearby firm, showed that our type cases afford more artistic use than perhaps we give them.

Of our newer printers, A. W. N. Bagshawe (G) and P. J. Fischer (B), have found the mechanical side of things more intriguing than some new members do, and both promise to be industrious printers for the future. What we need now are some orders which have a little more visual interest to prove that our equipment is more versatile than our customers realise.

NICHOLAS KAYE

THE PHOTOGRAPHIC SOCIETY

The Society has virtually dissolved; on a school base very little interest has been generated for the past two years although personal involvement has been encouraging. Under the new management of Mr. Tibbs next term it is hoped that new interest in the Society can be raised in the School.

Photographic exhibitions were put on by C. G. N. Barclay in the Chandos art exhibition, by R. T. B. Eades in Grenville and by Assad and Brown in Grafton. A Speech Day exhibition was put on by W. C. Wright (G) and R. T. B. Eades (G) with contributions from Barclay and Assad. The Society had no exhibition of its own.

The darkroom has more equipment now of its own than ever before in its history and it is hoped that with the present surge of interest, brought on by the Thursday societies, photography will continue so that the maximum number of people will be able to take advantage of this good darkroom.

W. C. WRIGHT

THE DEBATING SOCIETY

The Debating Society met once this term for an informal 'sit-in' or 'symposium' (call it what you like), to discuss the 'hot' subject of whether 'the forces of authority' had 'given in too easily to the younger generation'.

The topic was introduced by two main speeches. The first by A. P. Selby (C), although it was meant to be in support of the motion, was, in its confused but forceful manner, rather similar to the opposition's deliberation by J. N. R. Welch (G). Both speeches were interrupted on numerous occasions by heckling; but only a few times by serious, perhaps even sincere, suggestions which unfortunately appeared distinctly out of place.

The discussion which followed was more a heated argument than a debate and failed ultimately to reach any definite conclusion about the motion, although it did indicate that definite trends of 'apathy' had, at that time, become rife throughout certain sectors of the School.

Those taking part included, among many, the colourful S. A. L. H. Alsen (C), the aristocratic S. R. F. de Burgh (G), the conservative D. F. McDonough (C), the enlightening R. J. Simons (C), and the disgusted H. S. Sidhu (G) who was soon to leave the room.

The meeting was broken up by a brilliantly composed comment evolved by the radical N. J. A. Davies (L) which had a catastrophically destructive effect.

Since then the Debating Society has retired for the 'summer recess'.

S. D. MOSS

THE MODERN LANGUAGE SOCIETY

"Omnes qui sunt maturi legite haec verba."

The activities of the Society have, of course, been considerably cut by the pressure of exams, a fact which accounted for the non-appearance of an eagerly awaited paper from Jeremy Nelson-Smith. Thus the first meeting of the term was for a talk and discussion by Ib Bellew and Stephen Barnes about their universities—Oxford and Reading respectively—a discussion which rapidly turned into the dashing adventures of young Ib, leaping from woman to woman, stopping only to rescue some fair pansy from the Oxford skinheads. At the final meeting of this term the thrice delayed paper of Anthony Perrins will, it is hoped, be heard.

It now only remains to bid farewell to the three departing members, Neil Harvey, Morgan Manley, and Jeremy Nelson-Smith.

J. CLARFELT

THE NATURAL HISTORY SOCIETY

In the summer term the Natural History Society is generally at its most active and this term has been no exception. More has been accomplished than ever before, both membership and scope have continued to grow.

The term began with a talk on 30th April by the distinguished ornithologist Mr. Seton Gordon. This meeting was thrown open to local members of B.B.O.N.T., the county's naturalist trust, and the Aurelian Room was packed to capacity. We are most grateful to Mr. Gordon for this fascinating evening. His slides were wonderful examples of the photographer's art before the introduction of 35mm film and where else could one hear a man talk of a Golden Eagle he had known personally for fifty years?

Four weeks later, at the end of May, the Society acted as hosts for a joint meeting of the World Wildlife Fund and B.B.O.N.T. Two hundred people packed Temple House room for a buffet lunch and about four hundred assembled in the Roxburgh Hall to hear Mr. Peter Scott talk on 'Wildlife and Wilderness'. In the event he talked about his wartime experiences, of our headmaster and the wonderful story of the Bewick Swan at Slimbridge; which subject applied to which part of his title we were allowed to guess! The N.H.S. organised a small exhibition of its work in the hall's foyer which attracted a great deal of attention. Tickets for a draw were also sold in aid of the W.W.F. Lastly the *Grebe* was produced at this meeting. This year an electric typewriter manned exclusively by Mrs. Dobinson gave us a clearer type face than before. We think the standard of the magazine is still rising and at 5/- is a bargain. We are most grateful to Mrs. Dobinson for her hard work. The weather for this meeting was idyllic and several hundred pounds must have been raised for these worthwhile causes.

A week later as usual two days of utter chaos precluded our Speech Day Exhibition. The most notable feature this year was the increasing participation by a wider variety of members. For the first time prizes were awarded for the exhibits the first of £3 going to P. A. Frazer (C) for an excellently informative fossil display. A joint second prize of 30/- each was awarded to C. K. Allen (B) for his well presented display of world Lepidoptera and to C. P. Chesshire (C). This last exhibit consisted of the transformation of a window sill into a sandy desert habitat for a family of Gerbils. This was a major attraction and has remained set up for the rest of term. Also on Speech Day our draw was made by Mrs. Warburg. The very considerable range of prizes had all been generously donated by members and the net profit for the W.W.F. was in the region of £100.

Enthusiasts have again organised the Common Bird Census and have been completing nest record cards. Mammal trapping has been continued and, in addition, a considerable number of Grey Squirrels have been trapped and humanely dispatched. These last have been doing much damage to young trees in our plantations. Some valuable measurement details have been obtained. The moth trap has been run continuously during the term and the Biology Labs. are now full of caterpillars of various sorts.

The reserve has occupied any time available as the dam has once more been dug out, this time right underneath. It is hoped that this will be underpinned with concrete before the end of term.

Lastly by the time this appears we shall have run a stand at an exhibition in Aylesbury of Country-side Studies in Buckinghamshire Schools. This is an important step in increasing our contacts with State schools in the county.

After such a term one pauses for breath. Such a diversity of activity is a tremendous tribute to our membership especially when one realises that all this is spare time activity. Long may it continue.

P. H. GUEST

THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY

The Society met twice during the first half of term.

On 8th May Mr. Robert Heller, Editor of *Management Today*, used his subject, 'Robert Maxwell and the Pergamon Affair', to argue in general terms about the state of British business. There is a difference, he suggested, between being a good business-man and making money. Making money depends above all on wanting to make money. It doesn't necessarily involve being clever. "I buy things at £1 and sell them for £2", said one prosperous business-man, "and on that 1% difference I make a living". Nor does making a personal fortune necessarily imply the creation of an efficient business. The business may be a very shoddy affair. Running a business well depends on such things as understanding what one is doing, organizational efficiency, and sound personal relations. Great businesses like Marks and Spencer and Morris Motors were often built up by one extraordinary able man with a single simple idea. When such a business outgrows the control of one man it will tend to decay. What British industry needs in the 1970's is management and organizational techniques which will enable even very big businesses to be run efficiently.

A month later, on 5th June, Mr. William McElwee, who was History Tutor at Stowe for thirty years, from 1932 to 1962, with a break for the Second World War, spoke on the subject "To demo or not to demo". He argued that progress has often been achieved by demonstrations, violent as well as peaceful. Demonstrations against the evils of one's own society are sometimes necessary. But there is something distasteful, irresponsible, and pointless about demonstrations against the evils of other people's societies. The discussion which followed the talk ranged widely and Mr. McElwee enlivened an increasingly delightful evening with innumerable stories and reminiscences.

D. J. ARNOLD

THE POLITICAL CLUB

After two provisional meetings, which established that Mr. A. J. Chapman should be Patron, D. F. McDonough, Chairman, with C. J. Tate as Secretary, the Club got off to a truly magnificent start this term when, on Sunday, May 17th, Stephen Terrell, O.B.E., Q.C., D.L., the prospective Liberal candidate for Eastbourne, spoke to about forty members. He outlined, with great skill and with no notes, the party political system in this country touching on their history, their supporters, their finances, and their future. He stressed, with great gusto, the fact that the two major parties were the slaves of their paymasters—the Trade Unions in the case of the Labour Party, and the 'City' in the case of the Conservative Party. Altogether, he gave us an excellent sketch of the political system of the country, as well as answering some very probing questions. The little Liberal propoganda he did put across was sufficient to convert several members to the cause!

The next speaker was North Buckinghamshire's own egregious Robert Maxwell, M.C., M.P., who spoke to a good turn-out of members on Sunday, May 31st. He succeeded in fanning the already blazing fire of discontent with a few well chosen words on the abolition of public schools, and from then on there were endless heated exchanges between Maxwell and members on topics varying from the future of public schools to all aspects of Labour and Conservative Party policy. Again, some excellent questions produced some interesting and controversial answers on, amongst other things, the major issues of the coming General Election.

We look forward to hearing Colin Welch, the deputy-editor of the *Daily Telegraph*, talking to us on 'The Fallacies of Socialism', on Friday, June 26th. Next term we look forward to hearing from Peregrine Worsthorne, Ray Gunter, and Norman St. John Stevas.

D. F. MCDONOUGH

STOWE SOCIETY OF CHURCH BELL RINGERS

The most important event this term has been the addition of Mr. Tibbs to our strength. We hope that the presence of a master will give bell-ringing a more official image, and will improve our public relations. As the church is so near the main buildings bellringing must inevitably cause some annoyance, but the bellringing at Stowe must gain a better image if it is to survive. Good progress has been made this term, S. K. T. Ulyett (W) and N. L. Boyle (W) improving especially well. Next term is going to be difficult as there will be hardly any experienced ringers left, but maybe, freed from the old wood, the Stowe Society of Church Bellringers will flourish again.

W. D. LANYON

THE STUDY GROUP

"When two or three are gathered together" seems to be an appropriate statement after what has been another successful term, which has included a tape and discussion on other religions. There have been several outside speakers as well as from inside the School, and we look forward to a 'Brains Trust' answering various questions, before the end of term. New members are as usual always welcome.

M. J. MATTHEW

THE FOLK SONG SOCIETY

The main event of the term was the barbecue held outside the Queen's Temple. There was plenty of food and drink for the 150 who held tickets and an abundance of good music for that number and half as many again to enjoy.

The fire was ably stoked by Mr. Dobinson who also appeared for a rousing session of shanties and ballads. A team of masters' wives had the cooking of the chickens well in hand and the evident pleasure with which first and second helpings disappeared indicates the success of their efforts.

The weather was superb with a cooling breeze that was not strong enough to give trouble with the microphones. Everything seemed to work marvellously, John Way producing his usual electronic miracles from amongst the labrynth of cable.

From almost four hours of music-making it is difficult to pick out one or two items for special mention without feeling that justice is not being done to someone else's playing and singing. Certainly for me Andy Rich's rendering of "Alice's Restaurant" was a high-spot, as was the singing of "There's a Hole in my Bucket" by The Ladies, Mr. Michael Kirk and Ben Emrys-Roberts with their calypsos, and Kay and Alan Grasby's "Jesus Met the Woman".

It was a fitting closure to a most successful year for the Society; the first of many, one hopes.

R. J. DENNIEN

THE GUN CLUB

The Club's main activity continues to be clay-pigeon shooting on Monday afternoons; in addition to this two matches have been held this term, one against the Old Stoics on Speech Day was closely fought before a large gallery, scores were equal at the end and again after a shoot-off, but eventually the Old Stoics were victorious by one point after a single combat between J. Crowther (C1960) and I. G. W. Banister (C). The second match was an 'away' fixture against the Gayhurst team organised by Prince Y. Galitzine (C 1937), scores were equal at half time but the senior team, perhaps stimulated by refreshments, then drew ahead and won by 72 points to 57. The third event of the term is the inter-house competition for the Princess Galitzine vase; this is still to come, as is the annual match against the Masters.

A. R. PEDDER

THE TROUT HATCHERY

This year has been our most successful so far. From 2,000 brown ova, we have reared 1,200 healthy three inch browns, a considerable increase on 400, from 4,000 ova last year. They did very well over the Easter holidays with minimal losses. This summer they have grown well down at the hatchery and we are hoping to move them to a private water at the end of term. Now that we can hope for at least 50% survival, we plan to increase our stock. This will mean enlarging our present system in the laboratories, and possibly modifying it. It is our aim to get local support so that we may rear the trout right through the year.

C. K. Bond (L) has been giving us help this past term. Richard Castle, the co-founder, is leaving Stowe and we wish him the best of luck at University.

Many thanks go to Mr. John Dobinson who looked after the trout over the Easter holidays.

J. K. R. FALCONER

THE NUCLEUS

Activity in the Nucleus has reached the low ebb which we have come to expect in the summer, mainly owing to examination pressures and other conflicting interests. However, most of the members did attend the only meeting so far, at which the main paper, on U.F.O.'s, was delivered by the Secretary. A second meeting is planned for the last week of term, at which the President will address those who manage to attend on an as yet undisclosed topic. He is leaving at the end of the term, but no announcement can yet be made about his successor.

S. N. SCOTT

THE FILM SOCIETY

This term four films have been shown: two French, one British, and one Russian. Of these two were comedies, "What's new, Pussycat" and "La Kermesse Heroique", while "A Man Escaped" and the Russian "Ballad of a Soldier" provided more serious entertainment. It is hoped that a similar mixture of little and better known British and foreign films will be shown next year.

D. W. MANLY

THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS CLUB

Attention is drawn to the facilities at the above, which are available to all members of the Old Boys' Association.

The Public Schools Club is situated at 100 Piccadilly, London, W.1., and in addition to luncheon and dining facilities, overnight accommodation is available for members at very reasonable prices.

The Club rooms comprise a bar, smoking room, dining room, television and writing rooms, together with a Ladies' Annexe with a separate entrance in Whitehorse Street. There is an active Club Golfing Society, and under reciprocal arrangements, members may use the squash courts of the Naval and Military Club, 94 Piccadilly, W.1.

Full details, Club brochure and forms of application for membership are available from the Headmaster and Mr. C. P. Macdonald.

The attention of school leavers is particularly drawn to the special 'Junior' membership, under which on reaching the age of 18 and within six months of leaving school, for a single payment of 7 gns. benefits of full membership are covered for seven years.

SPORT

tomorrow and for all time to come
as in the past
this law is immutable:
for mortals greatly to live is greatly to suffer.

of happiness the crown
and chiefest part
is wisdom, and to hold
the gods in awe.
this is the law
that, seeing the stricken heart
of pride brought down,
we learn when we grow old.

yesterday, today, and tomorrow we see the flames for we must die.

CRICKET

THE FIRST XI

1970 will go down in the records for its prolonged heat and firm wickets. At the time of writing we have only lost one half afternoon in the whole term's cricket programme. It is sad that with such superb conditions we cannot report happier news of the season. In prospect we looked like having a fairly well balanced side, with a good deal of experience from last year and some very promising younger players coming up. Indeed the curtain raiser against Buckingham went well. Admittedly the opposition were not strong, but runs were scored and wickets easily taken. Again, against Corpus Christi, Carr amassed the huge total of 133 not out, and the secretary Wright also played well to make an unconquered 42. Our bowling was not penetrating enough to dismiss the other side. The third club game before our school fixtures, against the Free Foresters, was also drawn although Shirley-Beavan bowled well to take 5 wickets.

At this point something went wrong. Our bowling and fielding against Bradfield was sloppy, and although Rowe took 8 wickets, mostly in the session after lunch, our performance was uninspired. Chasing only a moderate total the batting collapsed, and Wright was the only one to offer any resistance. In the next game against the Authentics Stowe, were left just over two and a half hours to score 173 runs. This could have been 'on' but the batting was unimaginative, and it was not until Cheatle and Dixey were in towards the end that people realised how possible it had been. Scoring chances in general and singles in particular had been missed. Against St. Edward's the bowling was too inaccurate to do much damage, and the opponents used a good batting wicket to the full. Their total of 233 looked too daunting and we crawled to a draw over a hundred runs behind. Once again a pattern was set. Carr almost inevitably made runs, and more about this later, but no-one else really fought the fight. Wickets were given away in gay abandon without the real determination to occupy the crease that every good batsman must have. The Radley game followed much the same pattern, except that they did not have the batting strength of St. Edward's. Even so they were allowed to score many more than they should have done, and once again we found ourselves fighting a rearguard action. The Templars match saw the School batting first, an unusual situation in this game which produced a more exciting result than in past years. The Old Boys were left 189 to chase and

reached the total with only seconds to spare. Atkinson, who scored 96 not out, delighted all but the bowler with a remarkable six over cover's head in the last over, driven off the front foot. Although the end was exciting tighter bowling should never have made this victory possible. The Cryptics game, played in full summer heat, became a rather tiresome draw. The School were set to make 214 in the same time it had taken the opposition. Despite a poor start they might have made the runs with determination, but never at any stage was this attempted, and balls that should have been hit were being treated far too politely. Cheatle batted well in the final stages and was out in the last over with 44.

The next match saw us over at Bedford being put in to bat on what looked like a very typical Bedford wicket, rolled out well, fine for batting and giving very little to the bowlers. This was not to be. An early morning shower had provided surprising life, and soon Stowe were in trouble at 25 for 4. Carr's innings which followed was the most valuable he has played. With a good deal of patience and concentration he began to get the upper hand, and when he declared his own total was 110 out of the side's 178. It had been a most impressive recovery. Bedford were left five minutes short of two hours on a wicket which had now reverted to easy form with the sun. They were considerably helped by one of the worst bowling performances Stowe has put on for many years. Long hop followed long hop, and the two Bedford openers did not hesitate to take advantage. Singles were being taken to one or two fielders standing not more than six yards from the wicket. By the close Bedford were only a dozen or so behind. Apart from Carr's outstanding innings it was one of those nightmare games best unremembered.

One wishes that the last school match could have told another story, but at Oundle defeat was quick and conclusive. Faced with what must have been the friendliest attack of the season Stowe, with the exception of Dixey, surrendered their wickets without a struggle, and left Oundle 93 to win. This they easily did with the loss of two wickets. One gathered that had the two openers been dismissed earlier it might have been another story.

This report has made gloomy reading, and writing too. Carr's batting performances have been a joy. He has now made 734 runs in 11 innings. Before the Oundle game his average was just over 100. It has been difficult to check records but longer lived colleagues cannot remember a bigger total for the season, even given that there are fewer matches now. Other encouragements have been the improved performances of Cheatle and Macleod-Smith. The latter has been particularly noticeable for his consistent enthusiasm. Spiering has bowled well at times, and has usually kept the ball up to the bat and Phillips has made some improvement behind the stumps. Most of the team have certainly had their day; I wish it could have been days. Failure is not always easy to explain, but with the large majority of this team returning there are several lessons to be learnt. First, cricket is, despite individual performances, very much a team game where players back each other up, encourage each other, strive to give every support in the field. Secondly, every player must commit himself to his own improvement. This must be wholehearted and show a willingness to learn. Match performances are born in practices. Thirdly, cricket is so much a game of precision that it requires great concentration; for bowlers to sum up their opponents, to consider their field placings; for batsmen to know their weaknesses and strengths, and above all to be crease-hungry. Everyone, too, can become genuinely competent in the field.

The game is an absorbing one, and the more one enters into it the greater the enjoyment. Too many of us paddle without taking the plunge.

Finally I would like to pay a personal tribute to Mr. Oakes for all his valuable advice and care in coaching over the past four years. It has been a pleasure for me working with him. To Sid Jones, too, a big thank you for his preparation of wickets and constant interest in the welfare of the team.

Team: R. G. G. Carr (Captain) (C), D. A. H. Wright (T), R. G. L. Cheatle (W), S. M. B. Dixey (G), R. T. B. Eades (G), D. A. Harper (C), G. L. Macleod-Smith (W), H. C. Mytton-Mills (W), S. N. Phillips (L), J. G. Rowe (C), M. E. Shirley-Beavan (G), B. B. Smart (C), J. J. Spiering (C).

First XI Colours so far awarded to: R. G. L. Cheatle (W).

Results: v. Buckingham C.C.	Won by 94 runs
Stowe 180 for 8 dec. (Carr 94)	
Buckingham 86	
v. Corpus Christi, Oxford	Drawn
Stowe 201 for 3 dec. (Carr 133 n.o.)	
Corpus Christi 143 for 6	
v. Free Foresters	Drawn
Stowe 192 for 9 dec. (Carr 68)	
Free Foresters 173 for 7 (Shirley-Beavan 5 for 45)	
v. Bradfield	Lost by 70 runs
Bradfield 159 (Rowe 8 for 51)	
Stowe 89	
v. Oxford University Authentics	Drawn
Authentic 173 for 9 dec.	
Stowe 131 for 4 (Carr 51)	
v. St. Edward's	Drawn
St. Edward's 233 for 4 dec.	
Stowe 129 for 8 (Carr 51)	
v. Radley	Drawn
Radley 209 for 6 dec.	
Stowe 151 for 5 (Carr 83 n.o.)	
v. Stowe Templars	Lost by 5 wickets
Stowe 189 for 9 dec. (Carr 63)	
Tempars 191 for 5	
v. Cryptics	Drawn
Cryptics 213 for 8 dec.	
Stowe 132 for 6	
v. Bedford	Drawn
Stowe 178 for 7 dec. (Carr 110 n.o.)	
Bedford 165 for 6	
v. Oundle	Lost by 8 wickets
Stowe 92	
Oundle 93 for 2	

THE SECOND XI

After recent years it is a joy to record a good season in terms of weather, results and above all a cheerfully positive attitude by this XI. Despite the many changes of composition forced on us and having to travel away five times, at the time of writing the side remains undefeated and has not yet been bowled out completely by its opponents. This is the best record for fifteen years; it includes our first win over Oundle in the same period and only Bedford—with an undue share of the batting time—drew with us on even terms.

It has not been an outstandingly able team but it has had the depth of ability lacking for many years so that the runs in particular have been well shared; moreover it has been well led—in the real sense of the word—by Goodhart, a genuine Saturday afternoon cricketer who was not content with mediocre results; he added a swashbuckling touch to the batting with his own staccato brand of hard pulls to the leg boundary and got the best out of his side by cheerfully nagging them. Brain led the run-getting with an aggregate of 168 so far and played some good shots especially in the Oundle match, when he paced our innings effectively to produce 80 runs in the last 40 minutes, and against Halton; Eades, when he was with us, Darby, a useful anchor, and Potter, every inch the professional cricketer, were the other most consistent batsmen, while Ritchie and Chesshire added scoring flurries on occasion. The bulk of the bowling was supplied by Ritchie in quicker vein and Lucas with off-spin, securing 12 and 16 wickets respectively; while the first produced real zip but less direction, the second bowled economically even if inclined to bowl too many quicker ones. Potter and Bailey provided more guile and got a useful number of wickets but the latter proved too inconsistent. Chesshire kept wicket capably, if

at times too volubly, and the whole side fielded enthusiastically, often well—with Lucas, Potter and Brain standing out for their alertness and aggression. All in all, a thoroughly enjoyable season, mainly because it was shown that a sensible determination to win could be combined with some genuine humour.

Team: A. W. Goodhart (C) (Capt.), M. J. Brain (T), G. J. M. Lucas (C), M. J. Chesshire (C), S. Potter (C), I. S. C. Ritchie (T), A. N. d'E. Darby (B), H. C. Mytton-Mills (W), M. C. Bailey (C), W. S. Croom-Johnson (T), T. W. Bird (C).

Also played: R. T. B. Eades (G), D. A. Harper (C), M. E. Shirley-Beavan (G), J. J. Spiering (C), D. E. Richards (W), D. W. Jones (C), M. W. Sherwood (L).

2nd XI Colours awarded to: Goodhart, Brain, Lucas, Chesshire, Potter, Ritchie, Darby, Mytton-Mills, Bailey, Bird, Croom-Johnson.

Results:

v. B. H. Mead's XI	Home	Won by 72 runs
Stowe 132 for 9 dec. (Goodhart 40)		
B. H. Mead's XI	60 (Spiering 3 for 15)	
v. Wellingborough	Away	Won by 68 runs
Stowe 130 for 9 dec. (Harper 31)		
Wellingborough	62 (Lucas 4 for 30)	
v. St. Edward's	Away	Drawn
Stowe 159 for 5 dec. (Eades 41, Goodhart 34, Darby 34 n.o.)		
St. Edward's	110 for 8 (Shirley-Beavan 4 for 39, Lucas 3 for 24)	
v. Stowe Templars	Home	Won by 6 wickets
Templars 129 (Bailey 5 for 45)		
Stowe 130 for 4 (Eades 37, Ritchie 35 n.o.)		
v. R.A.F. Halton	Away	Drawn
Stowe 144 for 4 dec. (Brain 42 n.o.)		
R.A.F. Halton	68 for 9	
v. Bedford	Home	Drawn
Bedford 141 for 8 dec. (Ritchie 3 for 46)		
Stowe 120 for 8		
v. Oundle	Away	Won by 4 wickets
Oundle 145 for 5 dec.		
Stowe 148 for 6 (Brain 69 n.o.)		
v. Radley	Away	Drawn.
Radley 126 for 6 wickets declared.		
Stowe 67 for 6.		

THE THIRD XI

A summer finer than most, no matches cancelled from rain, seventeen players at the start of the season, compared with last year's nine, and several seeming to know some cricket—surely an excellent season in prospect! Indeed we have had one win, the first for some years, and might have done better in our other matches if the team had not been depleted from illnesses, injuries or otherwise.

Our one win was against St. Edward's, our third match, and the only one in which we played the true start-of-season Third eleven, having strengthened ourselves somewhat for the first match, and having been depleted for the later ones. Here good catching made all the difference between the two sides, as we dismissed St. Edward's for 85, holding five catches, including two beauties by Bailey, one plucked from the sky like a fruit and the other scooped gently from the tops of the grass-blades, whereas they dropped catches frequently, allowing Sherwood and Luddington to make 58, when they were both out, and G. Jones and Rice scored the remaining runs. Against the Latin School, though we bowled them out fairly cheaply, we were unable to score fast enough, or shut up shop tightly in the last five minutes, and at Bloxham, though we made plenty of runs, there were not quite enough, and our bowlers could not restrain a useful side. Bedford, on a hot day, batted first, and we were so cooked in the field that only de Burgh (14) played shots to any effect, and scored half the side's runs. For this match Smith came back to the cricket world and his leg-spin strengthened our weakened bowling. At Oundle, we were set 150 to make in two hours, and though we began quite well, the batting lost purpose after

forty minutes, and we faded away to a loss. In this match we took our first wicket with an extraordinary triple catch, which the batsman played on the leg side with the back of the bat, the wicket keeper got gloves to it but sent it over his head to first slip moving across, who touched it on to fine leg—who held it.

There have been some good individual performances, though the team fielding has been poor in all matches except the latest, where it was much improved. Sherwood has batted steadily in two innings (42 and 28), with support from Campbell (30 and 25), Luddington (25, 17) and Rice (18 and 13 n.o.). There have been serious weakness in technique and we have not been able to score all the runs which our opponents bowling deserved. de Burgh, too, showed an unexpected zest for driving and uses his feet well to get to the pitch of the ball. He was well supported by Capron in two innings.

Our bowling has been less consistent, as both Bird and G. Jones have been visiting the second XI recently, and after three matches Bailey was required there permanently. Jones bowled well, fiercely but with little luck, supported by Campbell (7 for 125), and Rice (8 for 103) and lately de Burgh was tried and proved useful, bowling tidily against Bedford, and getting two of Oundle's wickets.

Team: G. D. Jones (C) (Capt.), M. J. A. Campbell (C), T. W. Bird (C), M. W. Sherwood (L), N. J. Rice (L), D. H. P. Luddington (C), H. D. J. de Burgh (G), D. W. Jones (C), R. J. G. Dillon-Mahon (B), A. D. Capron (G), R. F. Argles (C). The first eight of these were awarded 3rd XI Colours.

Also played: W. S. Croom-Johnson (T), M. J. Brain (T), H. J. A. Smith (T), M. C. Bailey (C), D. W. Muschett (C), M. J. Matthew (C), B. R. W. Sparrow (T).

Results:

v. Royal Latin School	Home	Lost by 19 runs
Royal Latin School 115 (Bailey 4 for 25, Campbell 3 for 9)		
Stowe 96 (Brain 37)		
v. Bloxham 2nd XI	Away	Lost by 5 wickets
Stowe 143 (Sherwood 42, Campbell 30)		
Bloxham 145 for 5		
v. St. Edward's	Away	Won by 7 wickets
St. Edward's 84 (Rice 3 for 3)		
Stowe 85 for 3 (Sherwood 28, Luddington 25)		
v. Bedford	Home	Lost by 109 runs
Bedford 136 for 7 dec. (Smith 3 for 28)		
Stowe 27		
v. Oundle	Away	Lost by 50 runs
Oundle 149 for 4 dec.		
Stowe 99 (Campbell 25)		

THE COLTS

After the first week of rain the sun shone out of a cloudless sky and produced the most enjoyable weather for cricket at Stowe for several years. Early net practices suggested that this was going to be a rather less than average side. There seemed little penetration in the bowling and although several players put the bat to the ball with a will there was little soundness of technique to be seen. Indeed there were not more than a couple of players who could play a basic forward or backward defensive shot correctly. Unfortunately despite plenty of net practice there was little or no improvement.

The batsmen seemed to listen to their coaches, perhaps came to believe the rightness of what they were saying and even gradually saw why they were saying it. However there was little attempt to use net practice to overcome their weaknesses and they seemed to be labouring under the misapprehension that it would be all right 'on the day'. It was on a couple of days but their luck then ran out.

Prescott captained the side enthusiastically and handled his bowling well although his field placing was at times eccentric and under pressure things went wrong against Oakham.

The bowling was steady. We had a whole battery of medium pace bowlers, several of whom sacrificed accuracy in the mistaken belief that they could frighten batsmen out by taking an

enormous run. They would probably have bowled faster and straighter off half the distance. The spin was in the hands of the unorthodox Lynch, who if he can maintain a better length will bowl out some good players, and Mytton-Mills who when given the opportunity bowled very tidily, if not with real venom.

The season began hopefully. We easily beat a weak Bloxham side and should have beaten Bradfield. We bowled and fielded well but failed to press home our advantage and in the end were just a few short with wickets in hand.

Against a good Oakham side we batted first and with some purpose; Benson scored our highest individual total of the season and we declared at 168 for 7 wickets. Twenty minutes later the opposition had lost 4 wickets for 10 runs and the match seemed over. But then the glorious uncertainty of cricket was demonstrated to the full. Thanks to a combination of bad fielding from us and good batting from Oakham the match built up to a fine climax with the visitors winning in the last over. They thoroughly deserved to do so but it was an admirable game of cricket and despite our disappointment we must congratulate them. Against St. Edward's Lynch with 65 not out helped us to another good total but the match ended in rather a tame draw.

It was after half term that the real disappointments began. On a perfectly good wicket at Bedford we had two hours to score 84 runs and staggered to a dismal 73 for 8. This was quite inexplicable after our earlier batting performances. Worse was to come. A good Oundle side trounced us at home—bowling us out for a mere 68. This was a quite lamentable batting display, showing a lack of determination and character.

This was an ordinary side who should have gained confidence from the good totals they scored early on but they failed to learn from their mistakes nor did they make a really determined effort to remedy their personal weaknesses. Perhaps nowadays it is asking too much for boys to think cricket but with one or two notable exceptions this year's Colts certainly did not.

Team from: M. H. Prescott (C), S. P. Fatharly (T), M. D. Linnell (L), J. C. Staib (T), A. C. Benson (C), S. A. Y. Lynch (T), R. A. Pilcher (B), J. D. A. Nicholl (L), S. P. Black (B), R. J. Levin (W), T. O. Mytton-Mills (C), B. B. Smart (C), F. Graham-Dixon (T).

Results:	v. Bloxham	Won by 98 runs
	Stowe 156 for 6 (Linnell 56)	
	Bloxham 58	
	v. Bradfield	Drawn
	Stowe 93 for 7 (Staib 30)	
	Bradfield 98	
	v. St. Edward's	Drawn
	Stowe 178 for 7 (Lynch 65 n.o., Linnell 36)	
	St. Edward's 141 for 5	
	v. Oakham	Lost by 2 wickets
	Stowe 168 (Benson 84)	
	Oakham 169 for 8	
	v. Bedford	Drawn
	Stowe 72 for 8	
	Bedford 84	
	v. Oundle	Lost by 101 runs
	Stowe 68	
	Oundle 169 for 7	
	v. Radley	Tie
	Radley 122	
	Stowe 122 for 6	

The Second XI

The Senior Colts Second XI have shown a considerable wealth of talent both individually and as a team. The opening match against St. Edward's was disappointing. Middle order batting collapsed after an excellent start from Chilton, Davis and Davidson, and the bowlers proved ineffectual. This game provided much needed match practice, and enabled us to make a fruitful visit to Bedford where the opposition scored 124 in reply to our 186. Pilcher and Davis shared

an opening stand of 90 in 40 minutes, and an imminent middle order collapse was averted by strong hitting from Pyfrom (25) and Tyler. Tyler excelled himself as a medium-pace bowler taking seven Bedford wickets.

The game against Oundle was more keenly fought, and produced a very good team effort by the Colts. Again Tyler bowled well taking five opposition wickets cheaply, and was amply supported by Lloyd and Bagshawe. Chasing an Oundle total of 95, Wheatland proved himself a most competent and sensible left handed opener against a varied bowling attack. Boutros-Ghali made a useful contribution just when the spin bowlers threatened to get on top, and a sensible captain's innings of 27 by Bagshawe took the home team towards a four wicket victory. Bagshawe has matured considerably as a captain and handled his bowlers very skilfully against potentially powerful Oundle batting. Being competent with both bat and ball he promises very well for the future. Lloyd has bowled well with little luck, swinging the ball considerably through the air. Pyfrom is also a potentially useful bowler being very accurate under difficult conditions.

THE JUNIOR COLTS

The Junior Colts have met with limited success because the batting was very weak. However the bowling, in particular the openers Dawson and Langdon, was very accurate and backed up by keen fielding, generally kept them in the game. Peplow, at medium pace, also bowled well and with Reid and Ritchie (leg breaks) and Rossdale (off breaks) the attack was well balanced.

One of the best performances was against Oakham, the strongest side we played, who seemed to be coasting home, but the side fought for every run and Oakham only just scraped a win. In fact a fine spirit was the most notable feature of this side. For this much of the credit must go to the captain, Reid. He showed an unusually mature judgement in tactics and set a splendid example in the field.

Basically the batting failures were because of inadequate technique, particularly in footwork. It should be realized that faults acquired over years cannot be cured at a few net sessions and the only answer is concentrated practice.

Palmer was a lively wicket keeper and brought off some fine catches and stumpings. In a good fielding side, Reid, Scowsill, Selby and Ritchie were outstanding, but the whole side always tried hard. If the members of this side continue to show the same keenness and attitude, they should do well in the future.

Team: D. M. W. Reid (C) (capt.), P. G. Dawson (C), M. J. G. Palmer (B), D. P. Scowsill (T), M. G. Lockhart-Smith (C), M. J. Peplow (C), M. P. Selby (C), J. Evans (W), M. D. Langdon (L), J. C. Ritchie (L), M. G. P. Rossdale (L).

Results:	v. Bloxham	Won by 6 wickets
	Bloxham 37 (Dawson 6 for 9)	
	Stowe 40 for 4	
	v. St. Edward's	Lost by 83 runs
	St. Edward's 144 for 5 (Langdon 3 for 30)	
	Stowe 61	
	v. Oakham	Lost by 2 wickets
	Stowe 60	
	Oakham 61 for 8 (Dawson 4 for 22, Langdon 3 for 21)	
	v. Bedford	Drawn
	Stowe 81	
	Bedford 70 for 9 (Peplow 5 for 15)	
	v. Oundle	Won by 4 wickets
	Oundle 96 (Ritchie 3 for 23, Langdon 3 for 31)	
	Stowe 98 for 6	
	v. Radley	Won by 22 runs
	Stowe 74	
	Radley 55 (Langdon 4 for 18, Peplow 3 for 9)	

2nd XI: v. St. Edward's St. Edward's 73 (Bagshawe 4 for 18) Stowe 70	Lost by 2 runs
v. Bedford Bedford 74 Stowe 76 for 4	Won by 6 wickets
v. Radley Stowe 127 (R. S. Danzig 70) Radley 128 for 4	Lost by 6 wickets
Under 14: v. Wellingborough Stowe 130 (D. P. Scowsill 61) Wellingborough 65 (B. J. Horrock 4 for 12, Scowsill 3 for 8)	Won by 55 runs
v. Bedford Stowe 117 (Scowsill 45) Bedford 42 (Horrocks 6 for 16)	Won by 75 runs

ATHLETICS

The Juniors with 7 wins to 3 defeats have had a more successful season than the Seniors who recorded only 4 wins in 10 outings, but it is a comforting thought after such a season to remember that in all matches over the past ten years there is a healthy credit balance at both Senior and Junior level of competition of 133 wins to 42 defeats in the 175 matches held since 1960.

The Seniors with M. M. Wyllie (C) the only predictable winner from match to match, were known before the season started to face an uphill task. It says much that they never fell below expectations and, on occasion, performed surprisingly well. P. T. Hirsch (W) set a fine example in both training and in races and was rewarded with some good times in his 800m races; H. A. Blair-Imrie (C) coped manfully with five events in each match and A. E. How (C), the Secretary of the Club did sterling work both on and off the track. Some of the events were weakly covered and some of the second strings were statistically not strong, but few let us down in the heat of battle and the Seniors, as a whole, have reason to be satisfied with their efforts.

The Junior team revolved very largely round M. J. Guest (B), M. H. Anderson (C), N. R. Ireland (B) and M. J. Jackson (C) and, as well as coping very effectively with this year's opposition, did enough to suggest that we can face the future with some confidence, for many of the second strings also recorded encouraging progress in the course of the season.

With only one coach for over sixty athletes in fifteen events the organisation of the Club this term has not been easy, but it is gratifying to record that some of the Seniors, notably How, realised their responsibilities and proved to be very helpful to the Juniors. It is also pleasing to report that nearly all the members of the Club had at least one competitive outing in the course of the season, and those who did not compete regularly more than played their part in the smooth and efficient way in which our Home matches were staged.

Of those twenty or so members of the Club who reached the County Finals in June the following four were selected to represent Buckinghamshire in the National Championships at the end of term:

- M. M. Wyllie—Senior Discus.
- P. T. Hirsch—Senior 800 metres.
- M. J. Guest—Intermediate Javelin.
- M. H. Anderson—Intermediate Long Jump.

First Colours are re-awarded to: Wyllie.

First Colours are awarded to: Blair-Imrie, How, Hirsch.

Second Colours are re-awarded to: J. E. Parkinson, Guest.

Second Colours are awarded to: R. G. Burdon (C), R. C. Eve (G), G. H. Josselyn (T), P. J. Mersey (C), B. B. Scholfield (G), R. M. Withinshaw, Anderson, Ireland, Jackson.

Results:

Seniors:

- May 12 Bucks Schools A.A. Area Sports, at Stowe.
- May 16 v. Denstone and Malvern, at Denstone.
1, Denstone 134 pts. 2, Malvern 122 pts. 3, Stowe 84 pts.
- May 21 v. Marlborough and St. Edward's, at Marlborough.
1, Marlborough 157 pts. 2, Stowe 119 pts. 3, St. Edward's 70 pts.
- May 23 Achilles Schools' Relays, at Oxford.
4 × 200 m., 4th, 1 min. 34.6 secs.
4 × 800 m., 5th, 8 mins. 34.8 secs.
- June 2 v. Oakham and Haileybury, at Stowe.
1, Oakham 112 pts. 2, Haileybury 90 pts. 3, Stowe 74 pts.
- June 11 v. Mill Hill and St. Alban's, at Stowe.
1, Stowe 130 pts. 2, St. Alban's 87 pts. 3, Mill Hill 80 pts.
- June 13 Bucks Schools A.A. County Sports, at Wolverton.
- June 20 v. Rugby and Berkhamsted, at Stowe.
1, Berkhamsted 113 pts. 2, Stowe, 81 pts. 3, Rugby 76 pts.
- July 10 } English Schools A.A. National Championships, at Solihull.
- July 11 }

Juniors:

- May 16 v. Denstone and Malvern, at Denstone.
1, Denstone 119 pts. 2, Stowe 103 pts. 3, Malvern 93 pts.
- May 21 v. Marlborough and St. Edward's, at Marlborough.
1, Stowe 142 pts. 2, Marlborough 131 pts. 3, St. Edward's 70 pts.
- May 23 Achilles Schools' Relays, at Oxford.
4 × 200 m., 6th, 1 min. 39.2 secs.
- June 2 v. Oakham and Haileybury, at Stowe.
1, Oakham 106 pts. 2, Stowe 88 pts. 3, Haileybury 86 pts.
- June 11 v. Mill Hill and St. Alban's, at Stowe.
1, Mill Hill 104 pts. 2, Stowe 92 pts. 3, St. Alban's 79 pts.
- June 20 v. Rugby and Berkhamsted, at Stowe.
1, Stowe 102 pts. 2, Rugby 90 pts. 3, Berkhamsted 83 pts.

STANDARDS COMPETITION

Although at the time of writing the competition has one day still to run, it seems very unlikely that the almost traditional winners, Cobham, will be toppled this year. Grafton made a determined challenge and led the competition for the first three weeks but since that date Cobham have pulled inexorably ahead and look set to beat their last year's record of 513 individual standards.

SCHOOL SPORTS

The inter-House Sports this year brought two innovations—the introduction of metric distances, and competition at the beginning of term as opposed to the traditional end of term dates. The first change was forced upon us by the current European trends in the country, but the second was an internal decision aimed at encouraging more senior competitors to take part without feeling, as they have in the past few years, that they might be spoiling their G.C.E. chances of success. The metric distances posed no problems, but the change of date was clearly not welcomed if the competition can be judged by the lacking enthusiasm of some of the senior competitors and the lack of encouragement of the staff and the rest of the School—for if support was scant last year, it was virtually non-existent this year. Clearly this problem will have to be reviewed before next year's dates are decided upon, but it is regrettable, to say the least, to record that so much spirited inter-House competition and some fine individual performances passed unnoticed this year by so many of the Stowe community.

As for the Sports themselves, it was unfortunate that neither of the days was conducive to sparkling results. After a week of blazing sunshine, heavy rain drenched the track and it proved rather dead for both runners and jumpers. In the circumstances perhaps the outstanding performance was the winning jump of 20' 0" by M. H. Anderson (♫) in the Under 17 Long Jump. Other very meritorious performances were recorded by the two quadruple winners H. A. Blair-Imrie (♫) (Open 100m, 200m, 400m, Long Jump), and M. H. Guest (B) (Under 17 400m, 220m Hurdles, Discus and Javelin), and by the two treble winners Anderson (Under 17 100m, 200m, Long Jump) and M. H. Jackson (♫) (Under 17 Triple Jump and Under 16 100m, 200m). There were some good performances too by the double winners in all age groups and some of the Juniors look to have a promising athletic future.

With Blair-Imrie and A. E. How earning more than a third of the House points Cobham once again took an early and unshakeable lead and they stood impressively clear of the rest of the field at the final points tally.

Inter-House Cup:

- | | |
|---------------------|----------------------|
| 1. Cobham 261 pts. | 6. Bruce 94 pts. |
| 2. Grafton 169 pts. | 7. Temple 57 pts. |
| 3. { Chatham | 8. Grenville 53 pts. |
| Walpole 118 pts. | 9. Chandos 27 pts. |
| Lyttelton | |

Individual Results—Open:

100m. Time: 11.4 secs.

- H. A. Blair-Imrie (♫)
- A. E. How (♫)
- A. J. Carmichael (W)

800m. Time: 2 mins. 6 secs.

- P. T. Hirsch (W)
- P. J. Mersey (♫)
- D. J. Conran (♫)

110m. Hurdles. Time: 17.4 secs.

- R. C. Eve (G)
- R. M. Withinshaw (♫)
- G. H. Josselyn (T)

Long Jump. Dist.: 19ft. 2ins.

- H. A. Blair-Imrie (♫)
- J. A. Walker (B)
- A. J. Carmichael (W)

Shot. Dist.: 38ft. 8ins.

- M. M. Wyllie (♫)
- W. C. Wright (♫)
- A. S. Crabbe (♫)

100m. Time: 12.3 secs.

- M. H. Anderson (♫)
- H. C. Mytton-Mills (W)
- K. J. Saunders (L)

800m. Time: 2 mins. 16.7 secs.

- D. A. Harper (♫)
- R. C. Willcock (B)
- G. R. Ratcliff (L)

Individual Results—Under 17:

100m. Hurdles. Time: 16.6 secs.

- M. H. Prescott (♫)
- G. R. Ratcliff (L)
- M. H. Anderson (♫)

Long Jump. Dist.: 20ft. 0ins.

- M. H. Anderson (♫)
- M. G. Flawn-Thomas (G)
- H. C. Mytton-Mills (W)

Shot. Dist.: 43ft. 2ins.

- S. R. Watts (♫)
- J. J. Dawes (L)
- M. G. Flawn-Thomas (G)

200m. Time: 24.2 secs.

- H. A. Blair-Imrie (♫)
- A. E. How (♫)
- R. M. Withinshaw (♫)

1500m. Time: 4 mins. 27.1 secs.

- P. T. Hirsch (W)
- I. A. Thomson (♫)
- D. J. Conran (♫)

400m. Hurdles. Time: 61.9 secs.

- R. M. Withinshaw (♫)
- G. H. Josselyn (T)
- R. C. Eve (G)

Triple Jump. Dist.: 39ft. 2ins.

- M. J. Manley (T)
- M. H. Cobb (W)
- S. J. Brough (L)

Discus. Dist.: 114ft.

- A. E. How (♫)
- M. M. Wyllie (♫)
- C. A. Rogers (♫)

200m. Time: 24.9 secs.

- M. H. Anderson (♫)
- J. C. Grainger (♫)
- M. H. Prescott (♫)

1500m. Time: 4 mins. 45.2 secs.

- R. G. Melly (♫)
- E. I. Cookson (♫)
- A. D. McGee (L)

220m. Hurdles. Time: 27.3 secs.

- M. J. Guest (B)
- M. J. Jackson (♫)
- A. P. Kingsley (♫)

Triple Jump. Dist.: 35ft. 10ins.

- M. J. Jackson (♫)
- J. B. Duckworth (♫)
- C. D. Hutton (♫)

Discus. Dist.: 137ft. 4ins.

- M. J. Guest (B)
- J. J. Dawes (L)
- W. S. Brann (T)

400m. Time: 53.4 secs.

- H. A. Blair-Imrie (♫)
- A. E. How (♫)
- P. J. Mersey (♫)

2000m. S'chase. Time: 7 mins. 1.1 secs.

- I. A. Thomson (♫)
- R. G. Burdon (♫)
- D. J. Conran (♫)

High Jump. Height: 5ft. 2ins.

- B. B. Scholfield (G)
- R. C. Eve (G)
- A. I. McGregor (♫)

Pole Vault. Height: 9ft.

- M. H. Cobb (W)
- J. E. Parkinson (W)
- C. A. Rogers (♫)

Javelin. Dist.: 142ft. 1in.

- M. M. Wyllie (♫)
- J. E. Parkinson (W)
- A. S. Crabbe (♫)

400m. Time: 56.7 secs.

- M. J. Guest (B)
- P. R. Granger (♫)
- M. H. Prescott (♫)

1000m. S'chase. Time: 3 mins. 17.4 secs.

- R. G. Melly (♫)
- E. I. Cookson (♫)
- R. G. Ratcliff (L)

High Jump. Height: 5ft. 3ins.

- W. W. Brown (W)
- J. B. Duckworth (♫)
- S. R. Pocock (♫)

Pole Vault. Height 9ft. 0ins.

- P. R. Granger (♫)
- J. B. Duckworth (♫)
- J. C. Grainger (♫)

Javelin. Dist.: 136ft. 11ins.

- M. J. Guest (B)
- S. R. Watts (♫)
- T. Boutros-Ghali (♫)



FOLK BARBECU





The victorious Micklem Trophy golf team



A table made in the workshops by A. J. Breakspear (C)

Individual Results—Under 16:

100m. Time: 12.2 secs.

1. M. J. Jackson (C)
2. N. R. Ireland (B)
3. J. B. Hilton (C)

800m. Time: 2 mins. 18.7 secs.

1. A. J. Tucker (L)
2. C. N. Barbour (S)
3. M. C. Ashcroft (C)

Long Jump. Dist.: 17ft. 11ins.

1. N. R. Ireland (B)
2. J. Rawlinson (W)
3. P. A. Natar (L)

Individual Results—Under 15:

100m. Time: 13.2 secs.

1. M. J. Harper (L)
2. N. R. Graves (S)
3. P. A. Pike (C)

800m. Time: 2 mins. 27.0 secs.

1. R. de C. Montagu (C)
2. J. Dunn (T)
3. A. D. Sidi (S)

Long Jump. Dist.: 16ft. 0ins.

1. G. A. Contomichalos (C)
2. M. J. Harper (L)
3. N. A. Seymour (L)

200m. Time: 24.6 secs.

1. M. J. Jackson (C)
2. B. B. Smart (C)
3. J. Rawlinson (W)

$\frac{3}{4}$ Mile. Time: 3 mins. 44 secs.

1. C. N. Barbour (S)
2. J. N. Bagshawe (L)
3. P. H. Morris (L)

400m. Time: 59.0 secs.

1. M. C. Ashcroft (C)
2. C. K. Bond (L)
3. A. H. Spencer-Thomas (W)

High Jump. Height: 5ft. 0 ins.

1. A. J. Tucker (L)
2. N. R. Ireland (B)
3. J. J. Dawes (L)

200m. Time: 27.0 secs.

1. M. J. Harper (L)
2. N. McCulloch (B)
3. S. C. Ireland (B)

80 Yds. Hurdles. Time: 13.0 secs.

1. N. R. Graves (S)
2. D. M. Reid (C)
3. J. Dunn (T)

400m. Time: 63.0 secs.

1. N. McCulloch (B)
2. A. D. Sidi (S)
3. D. A. Hopping (S)

High Jump. Height: 4ft. 7ins.

1. G. A. Contomichalos (C)
2. J. G. Fairfax-Ross (S)
3. H. J. Shephard (T)

GOLF

'To win at all costs?'

Lest any possible misunderstanding should arise as a result of the Sports Editorial in last term's *Stoic*, it has become necessary for a brief introduction defining the ethos under which the Stowe golfing fraternity play their sport. Golf is a minor sport and it is not always possible to field our strongest side; nevertheless the team plays to win its matches and does so if it is better equipped than the opposition. No effort should be spared to improve, within the context of the many commitments of Stowe life, and, of course, a relentless competitive spirit is a vital part of any golfer's armoury. But 'to win at all costs?' No, not for us, not at the cost of our enjoyment of the game, not at the cost of 'O' and 'A' levels, not at the cost of courtesy and good manners, not, in fact, at the cost of a sense of proportion.

Spring Term

The weather effectively delayed the start of the season, but three matches were played, including an enjoyable new fixture against a junior side at Sandy Lodge. H. A. Smith (T) further demonstrated his versatility by playing some good games, and A. J. B. Mackay Forbes (W), R. S. Sandu (T), R. C. E. Higham (G) and D. A. Julius (C) showed promise.

Results:	v. Ellesborough G.C.	Won 4-2
	v. R.A.F. Bicester	Won 5-3
	v. Sandy Lodge G.C.	Lost 2-4

The Micklem Trophy

Stowe completed a hat-trick of victories at Woking Golf Club in April when we defeated Bradfield in a tense and dramatic final. To win at Woking it is necessary to have a team which is strong down to the fifth string, and after a comfortable victory against Wellington on the Wednesday, Stowe's relatively inexperienced 'tail' showed signs of vulnerability against Winchester. For a partisan spectator a Woking final is a nerve-racking experience as one crisis succeeds another, and this time was no exception. Stoic hopes were forlorn as Bradfield went into an early lead in four matches, cheered when we seemed to be hanging on round the turn, lowered when

McNair, playing indifferently, seemed about to be overwhelmed by the formidable Trollope, revived when both Wright and Lucas went into a two hole lead, dropped when Conran lost to Utley by a margin, spurred when McNair began to win holes back one after another, only to dwindle away when Trollope rallied to win on the 17th. But a feature of Stowe golf teams in recent years has been the ability to go on fighting until the last putt has dropped, and amid mounting excitement the other three strings finished strongly to win a match that had seemed lost. First Wright and then Lucas held off strong challenges from Stingo and Taylor to win narrowly. Two matches each, with all depending on Mackay Forbes, last seen all square on the 12th against Michell. They appear down the 17th, and, wonder of wonders, Stowe is two up, having nearly holed in one over the lake at the short 16th. But the nerves of Stoic supporters were still to be tested, for Mackay Forbes flirted with the woods and with two bunkers before duly halving the hole and winning the match.

Tribute must here be paid to Stewart McNair's remarkable record in this tournament. In four years he has played twelve matches, the maximum number possible, and has won eleven of them, and his consistency and high standard has had much to do with Stowe's successful run. He will be greatly missed when he leaves this term.

Team: S. A. McNair (G), D. R. Wright (C), D. G. Lucas (G), D. J. Conran (G), A. J. B. Mackay-Forbes (W).

Reserve: J. K. Nelson-Smith (C).

Results:
 v. Wellington Won 4—1
 v. Winchester Won 3—2
 v. Bradfield Won 3—2

Summer Term

With the shortened summer term and the increasing number of schools now playing golf matches, the Stowe Golf Twelve cover much ground in eight weeks around the courses of the Midlands. Church Brampton, Ellesborough, Frilford Heath, Dunstable Downs, Broadway and Tadmerton Heath have been visited, and six matches have been played at Stowe, five of them taking on all comers, that is teams of 14 players or more. With a solid core of experience at the top and some promising newcomers appearing at the bottom, this has been a good team and the standard of play generally has been high. Wood, Julius, Lendrum and Joslin have made their mark during the term, and with plenty of youthful enthusiasm and talent to be seen on the fairways prospects for the future seem set fair. A welcome return visit by the Blair Academy touring team has provided a fitting climax to the season.

Teams from: as above, plus J. A. R. Woods (C), A. Shalson (G), N. T. A. Fox (C), J. A. Corbin (T), H. N. A. Lendrum (T), D. G. Choyce (C), H. J. A. Joslin (C), P. H. C. Furness-Smith (G).

Results:
 v. Rugby Won 5—1
 v. Ellesborough G.C. Won 5—2
 v. Buckingham G.C. Rained off
 v. The Fathers Won 5½—3½
 v. Radley Won 6—2
 v. Felsted Won 7—1
 v. Oundle Won 8—2
 v. Uppingham Won 7—1
 v. Old Stoics Lost 3—4
 v. Haileybury Lost 3½—4½
 v. Sandy Lodge G.C. Won 4—2
 v. Monmouth Lost 1½—4½
 v. Blair Academy Won 6—3
 v. R.A.F. Bicester Won 6—3

Golf Colours have been awarded to: D. R. Wright (C), D. G. Lucas (G), D. J. Conran (G), A. J. B. Mackay-Forbes (W), J. K. Nelson-Smith (C), J. A. R. Wood (C).

LAWN TENNIS

As a full report will be given in next term's *Stoic*, a few comments only are necessary here. So far, the 1st team has not been as successful as it should have been, but there are a number of reasons why this is so. Nevertheless the willingness to work hard at the game has not been uppermost in the minds of the players at all times—this is presumably due to the early start to the 'A' levels, and a late start to the preparation for them! The Captain, I. A. Thomson has once again always played well, while the others have had their on and off days—we hope for more consistency in the future. Meanwhile the Colts VI has probably had its best season for a very long time, and K. J. Saunders has been both a winning and popular Captain.

Results:

'A' VI	v. R.G.S. High Wycombe	Home	Lost	4—5
1st VI	v. Mill Hill	Away	Won	6—3
1st VI	v. Bradfield	Home	Lost	4—5
2nd VI	v. Bedford	Away	Drew	4½—4½
'A' VI	v. Oakham	Home	Won	6—3
1st VI	v. Eton	Away	Lost	4—5
1st VI	v. Uppingham	Home	Won	6—3
1st VI	v. Marlborough	Home	Won	8—1

Colts results:

v. R.G.S. High Wycombe	Home	Won	9—0
v. Mill Hill	Away	Won	8½—½
v. Bradfield	Home	Won	6—3
v. Oakham	Home	Won	9—0
v. Eton	Away	Won	6—3
v. Uppingham (2 pairs)	Home	Won	5—1
v. Radley	Away	Won	8—1
v. Marlborough	Home	Won	6—3

SWIMMING

The competitive season lasted five weeks; a brief and inglorious season. As a newcomer to the staff at Stowe I have survived a water temperature of 50°F, trodden the rotting planks of the lake enclosure and finally, a mere month later, ploughed my way through masses of pond weed thriving in an unusually warm summer; I have swum at Stowe.

We competed against five other schools this season and lost all five matches in both Seniors and Juniors. The first match against Dean Close (away) on the 7th May was the day after our first swim in the lake, at which time I had little idea who could swim. We took a Senior team only. Some five weeks later (and now at the end of the season) it was apparent that although we lost all the matches we had some promise, particularly in the Juniors, and that if only we could find somewhere to swim we should be able to produce a reasonable team.

We simply must build an indoor swimming pool.

It was obvious in all the matches that the Stowe team lacked not spirit, but stamina and skill, and although I am sure that enthusiasm will build us a better team for next year we must have that indoor pool if we are to:—

- encourage swimming for every boy in the School throughout the year (rather than five or six weeks);
- expect other schools to swim at Stowe (understandably we can no longer get home fixtures);
- train a team which has stamina and skill as well as enthusiasm;
- teach the non-swimmers to swim in clear, filtered, heated water and in safe conditions;

- (e) encourage the boys to take awards in Personal Survival and Life Saving (so important where many sail their own dinghys);
- (f) give Stoics the same opportunities and facilities for swimming that the other schools now possess.

On the credit side for this year, Stephen Moss (B) and John Farrer (C) have made a happy combination as Captain and Secretary and the team has been good-humoured and good company even in the face of almost inevitable defeat. I hope that next year we can add a little success to the measure without, however, losing any of these precious qualities.

I might add that in the brief time available 70 boys have passed the tests for the A.S.A. Personal Survival Awards at Bronze and Silver standard. Many are capable of taking the Gold Award but the water in the lake is too muddy and opaque to enable us to comply with the stipulations of the examinations.

We need your help to build that indoor pool.

F. A. HUDSON

HOCKEY

Hockey Tour of the South West

The 1st XI left Stowe three days before the end of last Easter term in good spirits after a highly successful season, looking forward to their forthcoming tour of the South West.

The first match was at Canford where on a superb pitch we won 2-0. It was not one of our best games but the Canford goalkeeper prevented the score from being higher, although Thomlinson and McNair penetrated his defence.

We arrived confidently at Marlborough although we knew it would be a hard game. The first ten minutes showed this and we were lucky not to be a goal down by this time. But an injury to the captain, Thomson, seemed to affect the whole team and we were dominant for the rest of the game. The eventual score was 2-0 with goals from Cobb and McNair, but this was no indication of our control.

The Marlborough match was the one we had been looking forward to, thus the game against Monkton Combe on the following day was rather an anti-climax. We expected to win easily, but our over-confidence and a shocking pitch proved our main adversaries and we were fortunate to scrape a 1-1 draw, equalizing their short corner goal only a few minutes before the end, by a goal from Cobb.

We all thoroughly enjoyed the tour and the results speak for its success. Altogether, it was an excellent climax to Stowe's most successful hockey season for many years.

SAILING

It has been a term with plenty of wind and much more close racing. The general standard of racing in the Club has become much higher. Our new boat "Coracle" is now sailing, bringing the total number of Graduates to seven. There have been six school matches. We started un-luckily losing our first two against Oundle, on the River Nene, and Aldenham, home. However we managed to win the next three against Uppingham, at Stamford; St. Edwards, home; and Radley, home; and finally drawing with Rugby after a mass of undecided protests in the last race. In a Club match against the local Sailing Club, Banbury Cross S.C., we were unable to beat their experts in single-handed dinghies, but beat them with our Graduates. The Helmsman's Tankard had thirty-two entrants and the final was won by R. H. Steavenson (G). The house matches produced some close racing with survival conditions in the first round. Grafton and Lyttelton reached the finals and Grafton managed to win 3-0 in a gusty wind.

On Speech Day R. H. Steavenson and S. M. Raw took the new Super-Grad to Tamworth S.C. for the National Graduates Schools Championships and The National Graduates Junior Championships. From thirty entrants Raw was ninth overall in the Schools Championships and Steavenson seventh in the Junior Championships. The winds were light and very shifty. During the first week of the holidays A. R. Pears and R. H. Steavenson will represent the School in the Public Schools Firefly Championships at Itchenor.

Results:	v. Oundle	Away	Lost	1—2
	v. Aldenham	Home	Lost	1—2
	v. Uppingham	Away	Won	3—1
	v. St. Edward's	Home	Won	4—1
	v. Radley	Home	Won	2—1
	v. Rugby	Home	Drew	1—1
	v. Banbury Cross S.C.	(O.K.'s)	Lost	0—2
	v. Banbury Cross S.C.	(Grads.)	Won	2—0

Team: R. H. Steavenson (G) and S. J. H. Taylor (C); S. M. Raw (G) and P. Mackay (L); H. C. Davis (L) and W. A. H. Brown (G).

Also Sailed: A. R. Pears (G), W. Waud (C), A. R. Kennon (G).

Colours awarded to: S. M. Raw and W. A. H. Brown.

SCULLING

Sculling has enjoyed its usual summer term popularity this year and about thirty boys have been engaged in the sport as a full-time activity. Two regattas were entered, the Carmel Regatta at Wallingford on May 13th and the Wallingford Regatta three days later; in neither of them, however, did we manage to reach the second round. This is evidently due to the shortness of the Stowe lake, and so we hope to get some river practice next year, though at the moment no-one is quite sure where!

The roof of the boat store behind Venus has at last been repaired and all that is now needed to render it completely bird-proof are shutters on the windows. The landing-stage, though, is becoming increasingly unsafe, and is in urgent need of replacement; plans for a new one have been drawn up and are now waiting for the approval of the Landscape Committee.

The following rowed in the regattas: Z. D. Berry (C), S. O. Deutsch (C), S. K. R. Falconer (W), G. H. Josselyn (T), S. S. McKelvie (W), N. J. D. Penrose (W).

SHOOTING

Once again we started the season with a visit to Bisley for the first three days of the Easter holidays, under the leadership of M.A.B.K., with six of last year's VIII remaining, and had looked forward to a good season. Our shooting in the first three matches lived up to our expectations, but, as usual, we failed to do well in the Oxford Schools Meeting, on our own 'ground'.

The one and most important match to come is the Ashburton Meeting at Bisley in the first week of the holidays, with two of our probably VIII missing. The Donegall Badge was won by J. P. W. Yerburgh who was also awarded his School Colours for shooting, as was J. R. Davis.

The Cadet Pair started the season by winning the S. F. Wheeler Challenge Cup at the London and Middlesex Meeting.

VIII from: A. S. R. Groves (B), J. W. Kennon (G), J. P. W. Yerburgh (B), J. R. Davis (G), S. C. Broad (T), R. L. Edwards (B), A. C. G. Walker (W), W. G. Ashcroft (C), D. W. Muschett (C), M. R. Hardman (W), S. J. Coston (G).

Cadet Pair from: N. M. Davidson (C), D. Portnoy (C), M. R. Hardman (G).

Donegall Badge Winner: J. P. W. Yerburgh.

	<i>Team</i>	<i>Cdt. Pair</i>	<i>9th Man</i>	<i>No. of Schools</i>
Results:	London and Middlesex	16th	1st	25th
	Midlands Meeting	8th	5th	8th
	Sussex Meeting	8th	20th	12th
	Oxford Meeting	4th	3rd	6th

CROSS-COUNTRY

Old Stoics' Cross-Country Match, March 14th, 1970

It was remarked on the day that Stowe was the only place in the country where a large amount of snow was still to be found. However, despite this and the cold weather a very enjoyable match took place.

The Old Stoics raised two enthusiastic teams. Their 1st team, despite only having a complement of six men, ran a particularly good race and very closely defeated the School's 1st team. R. A. Weston (C 1966) was the winner with a time of 27 minutes and D. J. Conran (C) was the runner-up with a time of 27 minutes 53 seconds.

The School's 'social' team with an unbeaten record behind them, ran true to form and comfortably defeated the Old Stoics entertaining and varied team. The winner of this race was R. G. Melly (C) in a time of 16 minutes 58 seconds.

ARCHERY

This term has seen an increase in the number of Juniors in the Club and this has necessitated the buying of more equipment to give everyone a chance to shoot. The money for this has come from the Bursar to whom we are very grateful.

So far this term we have shot three matches. The first a triangular match with Haileybury and Forrest School in which we came second—behind Forrest School; a return match with Haileybury whom we beat; finally we lost heavily to Finchley Albanian. At the time of writing we have one more match against Banbury High School.

The following have represented the School: J. N. R. Diesbach (B), R. J. G. Dillon-Mahon (B), S. J. Kennedy (C), M. D. R. Stern (C), J. H. R. Binns (C), D. C. Ashworth (W) (and against Haileybury and Forrest School—Mr. Arnold).

At the time of writing we have entered four people for the Buckinghamshire Junior Archery Championship.

SQUASH RACKETS

Earlier in the season H. J. A. Smith, the Captain of Squash won the Buckinghamshire Under 19 Championship, and last holidays, the Junior Captain P. H. Morris emulated him by becoming Buckinghamshire Under 16 Champion. M. E. Harison reached the final. Congratulations to them all.

THE STOWE BEAGLES

Down at the kennels the main job this term has been the construction by the Hunt Staff of a small additional kennel for bitches, using concrete blocks which were donated by D. McGee, Esq.

Later this summer we are entering hounds in the Harrogate, Peterborough and Honiton Shows, in June the Kennel Huntsman took a few hounds to a small show organised by the Colne Valley Beagles—'Razor' won the doghound championship. We are continuing with our breeding programme and have two litters so far this year.

J. B. Johnson (W) has been appointed Master for the season 1970/71; R. C. Willcock (B) is First Whipper-in; other Whippers-in are N. C. R. Renny (C), A. D. McGee (L), A. O. Bell-Irving (C) and R. M. Gibson (T). We are also most grateful for the help of several other people who come regularly to the kennels.

J. BELL-IRVING

1ST XV RUGBY FIXTURES 1970

September 19	v. London Scottish	Home
September 26	v. Oakham	Away
October 3	v. Haileybury	Home
October 10	v. Old Stoics	Home
October 17	v. Bedford	Away
October 24	v. Radley	Home
November 7	v. Rugby	Away
November 14	v. St. Edward's	Away
November 21	v. Oundle	Home
November 28	v. Cheltenham	Away
December 5	v. The Leys	Home

INGRESSI 1969

- Bruce:** (*Spring*) R. F. A. Dobbs, P. J. Fischer, H. G. R. Jenkins, M. J. G. Palmer, P. J. Westing, A. G. Whyte (N), O. R. Wells (N), A. D. Matthews (N), F. Osborne (N), S. P. Black (N); (*Autumn*) S. L. Evans, A. L. Gossage, S. C. P. Ireland.
- Temple:** (*Spring*) F. G. Graham, S. A. Y. Lynch, R. J. D. Metcalfe*, J. F. Gurrey; (*Summer*) A. B. Dawton, H. J. Shephard; (*Autumn*) G. E. Anthony, P. S. Carter, R. M. T. Gibson, A. A. S. Mackay*, R. G. Pooler*, M. J. A. Ritchie*, D. P. Scowsill, E. O. Bailey, A. Lee, D. P. Croom-Johnson.
- Grenville:** (*Spring*) A. F. C. Ando, A. R. Kennon*, J. A. L. Morgan, J. A. Odei, J. J. T. Tate, (*Summer*) S. M. Fields, D. E. Tobin*, J. R. Shingles; (*Autumn*) R. J. Atkins*, A. W. N. Bagshawe*, P. W. Burke*, R. T. L. Halvorsen, J. E. Hawthorne, T. R. King, A. A. Rich, N. E. Bradfield, A. F. Scott, M. G. Flawn-Thomas.
- Chandos:** (*Spring*) J. H. R. Binns, C. D. Chance, T. E. M. Harvey, J. C. Paltenghi, M. D. R. Stern, A. L. Garber, J. English; (*Summer*) T. G. Bagnall, C. P. Chesshire, C. L. W. P. Waud (N); (*Autumn*) P. F. R. L. Dyer (N), P. D. Filmer-Sanke*, A. B. L. Foux, M. A. A. Kwiatkowski, M. G. Lockhart-Smith, M. P. Selby*, S. M. Springer (N), J. M. Mills (N), T. H. W. Emanuel, R. S. Neufeld (N).
- Cobham:** (*Spring*) D. Kisilevsky (N), M. A. St. L. Neuman (N), C. E. S. Varah (N), J. N. Harrison (N), J. J. Keating (N), J. G. N. W. Beaumont (N); (*Summer*) D. W. M. Reid* (N); (*Autumn*) W. P. L. Barclay, P. G. Dawson* (N), C. J. Kerry, P. A. Low* (N), R. de C. S. Montagu* (N), R. J. Simons, R. C. M. Smith (N), H. Ben-Halim, T. Ben-Halim.
- Chatham:** (*Spring*) I. G. W. Bannister, A. O. Bell-Irving, M. H. Duckworth, D. M. E. Heathcote, C. G. R. Holloway, R. N. C. Knight-Bruce*, T. O. Mytton-Mills; (*Summer*) A. J. Fane*; (*Autumn*) A. J. Cameron*, D. M. Lancaster, M. R. Samuelson, K. L. Schleicher, P. M. Mumford, D. M. Johnstone, G. C. Leon, G. A. P. M. Contomichalos.
- Grafton:** (*Spring*) C. R. Blacklock, C. A. I. Bruce, C. E. Furness-Smith, P. S. Rolland, C. E. Sidi, A. D. Sidi; (*Summer*) G. P. Seward, G. M. Brown; (*Autumn*) P. S. Blundell*, N. R. T. Graves, J. R. Gray, P. J. Hardman*, J. R. F. Micklem, S. M. Pargeter, P. M. Salmon, R. Suri, G. Fairfax-Ross, D. S. Newton, J. M. A. Sparrow.
- Walpole:** (*Spring*) A. W. C. Keir*, P. S. A. T. Stheeman*, S. J. C. Crawley; (*Summer*) A. D. Barratt, N. M. Metcalfe, H. A. L. Robinson*, P. Tolstoy; (*Autumn*) A. M. Buchanan, J. A. M. B. Campbell*, G. C. M. Fenwick*, P. J. P. F. Paton, H. D. Pickavance, P. H. Robinson*, T. R. Lancaster, J. Evans, P. T. Hirsch.

Lyttelton: (*Spring*) N. A. Croucher, J. P. Guilford, P. Mackay, A. P. Manners; (*Summer*) M. J. Harper, R. H. Mitchell, M. G. P. Rossdale*, M. A. Seymour; (*Autumn*) P. M. M. Bevan*, J. W. Johnstone, J. D. Lloyd-Morgan, J. C. Ritchie, N. J. Smith, R. C. Swanborough, J. C. Withinshaw*, D. M. Langdon.

* Son of Old Stoic. N Nugent.

EGRESSI 1969

Bruce: (*Summer*) G. Bedas, P. I. Bellew, R. A. E. Cleeves, A. J. V. Doherty, G. A. Galyean*, M. W. Whitton, R. A. Nassim, J. A. L. Grant; (*Autumn*) S. R. Barstow, D. A. G. Ireland, V. G. Jenkins, A. C. Keal, C. J. Kingsland*.

Temple: (*Summer*) R. C. B. Anderson*, J. L. Backhouse, A. Bibl, M. A. M. Davies, J. T. Edwards, R. M. Long, D. B. Macdonald, N. S. McGuigan, A. M. Pearce, A. M. Pirnia, D. S. I. Sandelson, A. G. Smith, N. J. Walker; (*Autumn*) O. P. Croom-Johnson, R. B. Lewis, J. J. S. V. Lloyd-Williams, D. A. Macdonald, J. M. Spanton.

Grenville: (*Spring*) N. D. Jamieson*, D. Shirley-Beavan; (*Summer*) R. M. Barker, R. D. Everett, G. L. Harvey*, V. J. M. Hill, J. R. James, A. A. Macpherson*, J. A. Odei, N. J. Randall, J. H. Robinson; (*Autumn*) C. C. Davis, R. A. Jeavons, J. Moreton, D. E. Reid*, J. J. Taylor*, C. J. Karpinski.

Chandos: (*Summer*) R. W. Cressman, R. G. A. Brooking, J. W. Fitzhugh, T. E. Hicks, F. M. M. O'Brien, R. F. T. Perigo, P. A. Saper, C. J. Smith, N. J. W. Spurrier, G. E. S. Morgan, D. W. Bond; (*Autumn*) P. G. Arbuthnot*, C. S. Ellis.

Cobham: (*Summer*) J. R. C. Arkwright, J. Choyce, S. J. Ffalios*, I. P. Haussauer*, F. R. Haussauer, J. R. C. Naumann, H. B. J. Ormrod, T. M. Patrick, P. J. G. Simmons, D. F. M. Stileman; (*Autumn*) T. R. Trelawny, J. G. N. W. Beaumont, H. Ben-Halim, T. Ben-Halim.

Chatham: (*Spring*) N. Nanji; (*Summer*) R. K. Hay*, N. G. Henry, N. J. Houlder, T. E. Maclaren, D. J. Nelson-Smith, R. G. Sessler, J. T. W. Smyth, A. M. Thomas, S. P. M. Wright; (*Autumn*) M. W. H. Hamilton-Deane, H. C. A. Robinson, M. F. W. Platt.

Grafton: (*Spring*) D. L. Chilver*; (*Summer*) S. B. Bedford, R. F. Buckenham, W. T. A. Carlyon, G. G. Collier, M. Hoyle, C. R. Ewing, P. E. Smith*, W. S. Millar, R. F. Wraith; (*Autumn*) P. N. H. Macoun, J. A. Powers, N. R. Spurrier*.

Walpole: (*Summer*) E. H. Bainbridge, C. J. E. Bartholomew*, J. M. Bevan, T. B. Cobb, R. V. Craik-White, J. A. Dove, C. S. Edwards, W. G. D. Greenwood, J. C. Lilley, C. R. M. Longstaff, M. A. K. Parkes, R. J. G. Riddick, C. D. Sapp, A. C. Sapp, J. D. Storey, J. S. S. Syrett, A. M. Sladen, P. Tolstoy; (*Autumn*) M. C. Delahooke, M. P. Kayll*, A. J. T. Preston, P. M. D. Gwynn, B. Langan.

Lyttelton: (*Summer*) P. M. C. Dunipace, A. D. J. Farmiloe, R. E. T. Nicholl, S. T. B. Pike, I. G. Pitstick, C. N. Rainer, D. A. Shepherd, R. M. B. Stephens*, (*Autumn*) T. B. R. Albery*, J. S. Denman, N. Downing*, H. D. Gibbins, B. Helweg-Larsen, T. M. Heron, A. J. Kinahan, J. L. Thorogood, D. N. Weston.

* Prefect.

'THE STOIC' PRIZES

The prizes this term have been awarded as follows:—

Poetry— A. P. Selby (C) and P. F. R. L. Dyer (C)

Prose— B. J. Emrys Roberts (C)

Illustration—S. C. Baines (L) (for his montage, *Folk Barbecue*)



Detail on the Palladian Bridge

W. G. Ashcroft

