

THE STOIC

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THE STOIC

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EDITORIAL

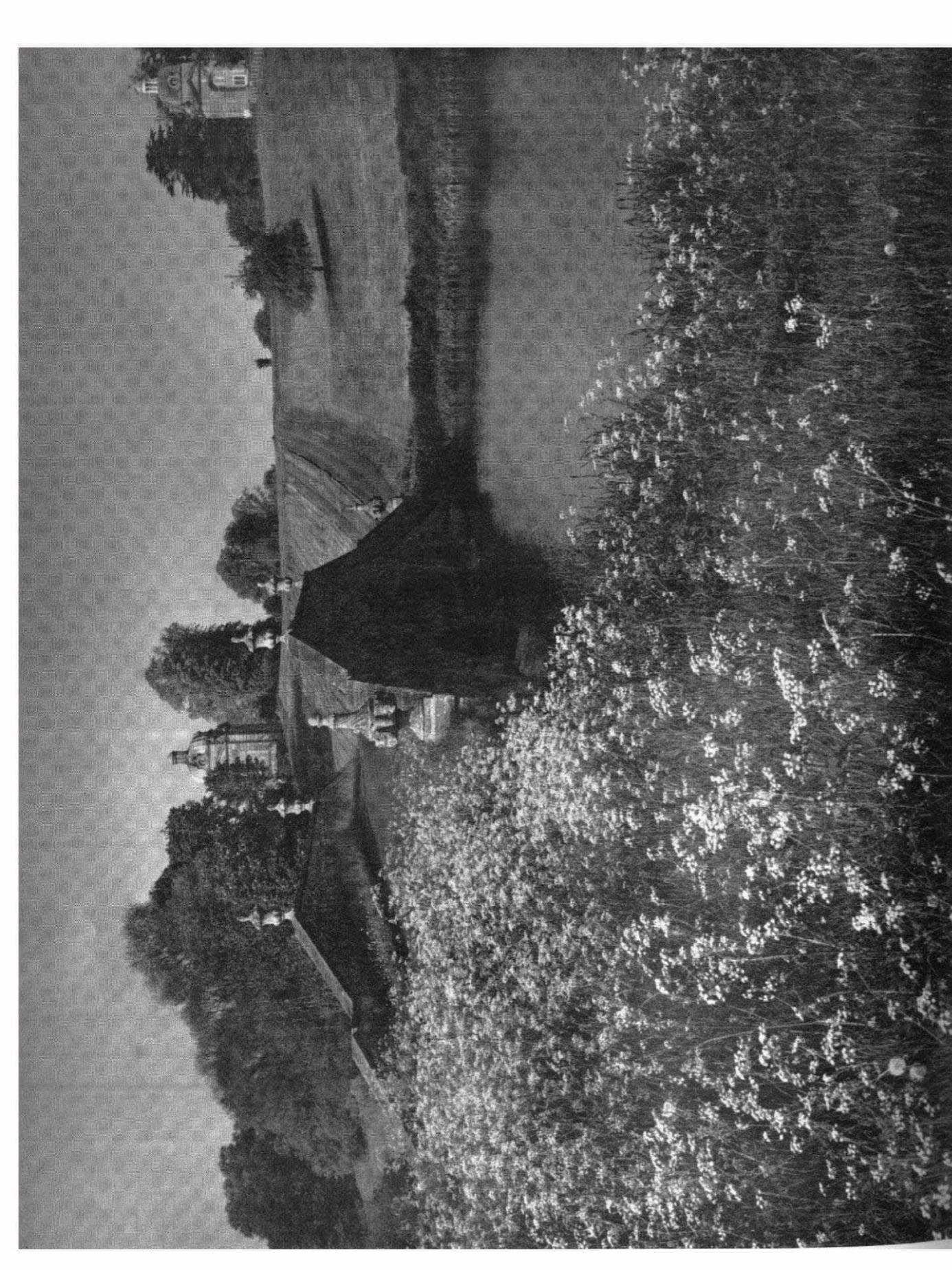
With education becoming increasingly subjected to the pressure of examinations, it is ever more important that there should be sufficient facilities for a constructive use of leisure time and that there should be adequate outlets for creative and intellectual talents not catered for in the academic curriculum. Stowe is fortunate in having a very wide range of activities taking place, most of which, though certainly not all, have adequate facilities, and it is of the wide range of activities rather than of excellence at any particular one that we may be justly proud. While not denying that at some things we are really quite good, it is not true to claim that we consistently excel, as a school, at any one activity. Our successes in a variety of activities fluctuate from year to year; and, in any case, to be outstanding at one activity with unfailing regularity can lead to a lack of balance in our estimation of different pursuits, so that one activity tends to be considered more important than any other. Whilst this happens to a certain extent inevitably, it must not blind us to the extraordinary catholicism of interest which is displayed at Stowe.

Whatever one does is worth doing well, and just how many Stoics are in fact very good at something often passes unnoticed. The total potential talent in the school is enormous, and we are fortunate in being able to exercise most of it in practice. Equally, however, there are those who affect a nonchalance, which disguises a disinclination to do anything particularly well. Recent *Stoic* editorials have sometimes concentrated too exclusively on this negative approach. Here it is noticed simply to emphasize that there is always scope for improvement, however satisfactory a situation may be.

JOHN PARTINGTON

The Oxford Bridge

Photograph by Edwin Smith



AUTUMN 1973

After the excitement and frenetic activity of the jubilee celebrations, Stowe, this term, has been a very much quieter and more sedate place. The pressures of examinations and school life have remained, although they have been considerably more relaxed since the end of the festivities. The gradual awakening of the new academic year is always a slow process and this term it seems to have been slower than before. Although the term's activities have not been as exciting and prominent as in the summer, this has by no means been an uneventful term.

The new faces at Stowe have merged into their surroundings with apparent ease and everybody seemed settled in by Exeat. Commander Burley, the new bursar, started his career at Stowe with a memorable lecture on the rugged Elephant Island. Mr Meredith has become Deputy Chairman of Community Service and has proved himself to be a great help on both the practical and administrative sides of the organisation. Mr Wild divides his time, or so it seems, between chemistry and pursuing runaway rugby clubs across the Bourbon, as well as helping with drama at Stowe. Mr Salter has joined the modern languages department; he also helps Community Service and in doing so has solved a part of their manpower problem. Mr Gardner has temporarily joined the staff to assist with the teaching of games and P.E. Mr Jones taught chemistry for a term and his expert knowledge of the subject was much appreciated. The cross country club has had an unusually active Autumn Term and this has been primarily due to the enthusiasm of Mr Suttle who actually runs around the course coaching club members as he goes. Another new addition to the faces of Stowe has been that of Teresa Frances, the newly born daughter of Mr and Mrs Drayton and we extend our congratulations towards them.

From people to a brief impression of some of the term's more memorable events. Saturday morning lectures have ranged from a talk on computers to a first hand account of sailing the Atlantic single-handed. The lectures have been far more varied than normal and their variety has made them far more popular among Stoics than in previous terms. The Royal Wedding came and went in a flurry of colour and the importance of the occasion was highlighted by the lengthening of Exeat by a day.

There has been considerable experimentation in the social field this term with the new, and much appreciated idea of having dances for members of the Upper School in the Prefects' mess and environs. There were two such dances and they seemed to have been a worthwhile effort, on both occasions, enjoyed by boys and their partners alike. But the House Dance is not dead, as Lyttelton demonstrated by holding a very successful one in mid-October.

Music continues to flourish and this is evident in the Roxburgh Hall, where musical strains and melodious rumbles abound. The usual programme of Chamber Music has taken place in the Queen's Temple, but the highlight of the term was undoubtedly the visit of André Tchaikowsky, the distinguished pianist.

Sport this term has been disappointing with little success on the rugger field among the senior teams. Other games have had a mediocre term with only the fives, archery and bridge teams doing very well. The swimming sports were held in their new, and very much warmer environment in early November and some exciting racing was enjoyed by the assembled spectators, whose attention was no longer distracted by the cold and blustery gales of the old lake bathing enclosure.

Drama has also had an exciting term with the firm establishment of a very active "Wednesday Afternoon Activity". However, most of the effort has gone towards Hamlet—Mr Bain's last production for the Congreve Club—which is to be performed later on in the term. New boys have been encouraged to take part in drama, and Nugent held its first ever House Play in the Queen's Temple on November 25th.

Mr Bain leaves for Winchester at the end of term, and we shall all miss his flamboyant personality. In particular, Chandos House, the Congreve Club and the XII Club will be the poorer for his going. A full appreciation appears later in the magazine. Mr McKittrick, after two years at Stowe, is setting off for Australia in the famous "Happy Wanderer" and his presence will

be missed in Physics Laboratory and Swimming Pool alike. The Headmaster will be away for the Easter term and will return after his world tour for the summer. Mr Stephan will take his position next term. Mr Arnold is also taking a sabbatical term which he will spend at Cambridge.

In a society where there are increasing academic demands made on a boy, it is refreshing to know that Stowe still finds a great deal of time to devote to its many and varied extra curricular activities. These pursuits, coupled with the rapidly rising academic standard of the school, are responsible for the eventual product of Stowe—the individual, encouraged to think for himself, and others, in a world increasingly full of standardized mediocrity.

MARK SAMUELSON

J.B.

Joe Bain's departure for Winchester after 20 years at Stowe will leave a greater gap than any that has occurred since the retirement of J. F. Roxburgh. There are too few people of Joe's calibre in the schoolmastering world to-day and it will not take Winchester long to discover what they have gained.

When Joe arrived in January 1954 from St John's, Cambridge, his professional knowledge of modern languages, music, English literature and drama was quickly and easily communicated to those around him both in the classroom and Common Room.

A determined pursuer of truth and derisive of the trivial and mediocre, Joe's single-minded belief in liberal education has brought encouragement to many a Stoic. His considerable intellectual powers enlivened his teaching and the Modern Languages side, of which he was Tutor from 1957 to 1963, thrived from having such a Francophile at its head. He could as easily have been English Tutor.

It was as under-Housemaster of Bruce from 1956 to 1963 and then as Housemaster of Chandos from 1963 that Joe's flair for encouraging the individual showed to its best advantage. As a housemaster his ability to identify himself with all sorts and conditions provided broad scope both for the aspiring intellectual and for the sporting enthusiast. The loyalty, affection and respect with which Chandosians have regarded him is full tribute in itself.

Drama at Stowe, always strong from the earliest days of the Congreve Club and the old Historians' play, developed abundantly under Joe's leadership. Memorable House plays such as the *Malade Imaginaire*, performed in the Bruce houserom and on the staircase behind, set a standard which was seldom equalled by other producers. The long line of Congreve Club plays staged by Joe rarely had a performance that was less than first class, and those who watched rehearsals invariably saw a play within the play as Joe demonstrated lines and actions in his inimitable way. All who worked with him learned much; several of those now on the professional stage began their careers under his direction.

Joe's study has been comparable with the witty salons of 18th century Paris, where his sparkling wit turned the dullest situations into humorous events and the participants went away thoroughly entertained. Many are the colleagues who have been there until three or four in the morning armed with a glass, listening to Wagner, or discussing poetry.

When Priscilla Blunt became headmistress of Tudor Hall in 1960 it was not long before she was well known at Stowe through the extra-mural activities of the two schools. Joe and Priscilla have always had many interests in common and it was a special delight to their friends when they married. Winchester College is therefore doubly lucky to have two such outstanding people to join them next term. All who have come to know them through Stowe will wish them every happiness.

GOLDEN JUBILEE CELEBRATIONS

At the time *The Stoic* went to press last term the Jubilee Celebrations were in full swing, and they continued throughout the summer. The B.B.C. filmed the Jubilee Choirs Festival in June and broadcast an impressive, though regrettably shortened version in November. The final week-end of term saw Stowe very much *en fête*: the Horse Show on the Saturday was an enormous success and the Steam Rally and Fair, spread over the two days of the week-end, attracted large and enthusiastic crowds.

The departure of the boys in the middle of July did not bring the festivities to an end, the principal events of the summer holiday being the lavish Costume Ball, a fashion show in September, and various cricketing and golfing occasions. The Jubilee sporting calendar was concluded in the autumn term with rugby fixtures against the Old Stoics and an Exhibition Golf Match.

It was unfortunate that, despite the considerable effort of many people, the projected Charity Revue never reached the boards. The grand finale to the year's celebrations will be the Jubilee Old Stoic Dinner at Lincoln's Inn on 14th December.

Jubilee Publications

Whilst active celebrations continued throughout the year, a more permanent record of Stowe—the ducal house and the School—was made in a series of publications to mark the Jubilee. Lord Annan's *Roxburgh of Stowe* was reprinted and is available bound in cloth (£2.25), half leather (£17) and full leather (£22). *Apollo*, the art magazine, devoted its June number to eighteenth century Stowe and contains six articles by twentieth century Stoics. It costs £1. *A Stowe Miscellany* (50p) gathered some forty articles, photographs and illustrations on and of Stowe—its history and personalities. A handsome anthology of poetry and prose by Stowe writers was combined with a catalogue for the Art Exhibition and costs 60p.

All these publications may be obtained from the Editor of *The Stoic*.

THE MYLES HENRY PROJECT 1973

Four o'clock in the morning is not my best time but this was the time that people came and disturbed my peaceful slumbers each morning. I got up, pulled on some clothes and let myself out of the house without disturbing the others, who were destined to be awakened in the course of the next hour.

I had been on the kibbutz for about two weeks when I said that I would go and work in the 'bananas' down the road. I walked across the lawn to the dining room and managed a mumbled 'good morning'. This was answered by a series of grunts from the others sitting there. I made myself a cup of coffee and drank it down.

"Everybody present?" the group leader asked. For his reply he had to count us. We climbed into the Dodge truck, boots in one hand and food in the other. We were set for another day's work.

This was the usual start to the day on the kibbutz, the place where people work to help each other instead of trying to outwit each other. I love both the life and the place. I knew a lot of people on the kibbutz and this made my stay there more enjoyable. Mevo Hama is situated on top of the Golan plateau looking down on the sea of Galilee, the Kinnereth. The weather

in this part of the country is fantastic and there was always a cool breeze on the top of the kibbutz. Somewhat different to the banana plantation in the Yarmuk river valley below.

By the time we had started the tractor and begun work it was about five o'clock. The day's task ahead of us was to spray the rows of bananas with weed killer. This involved dragging pipes up and down the rows and spraying a jet of poison on any living thing except the trees. They weren't really trees but plants growing about seven or eight feet tall. At about eight we went and had breakfast in the hut. We didn't bother going back to the kibbutz for the meal but cooked our own down in the hut, on site. The style would have shocked most people but with an hour for the meal we didn't bother to wash the dirt off our bodies, only off our hands. Breakfast was a substantial meal but if you happen not to like tomatoes, cucumbers and peppers (commonly known as T.C.P.) that was tough, because both breakfast and supper always consisted of these together with other things!

Knocking off work at about noon we went to have a bathe in the hot springs down the road. Going back up to the kibbutz now at least half clean but smelling of sulphur we went into a late lunch in the dining room. By now everyone had gone back to work but it did mean that getting up at four you were able to finish work before lunch and did not have to drag yourself out again in the heat to do another hour's work.

I went back to my house for a shower and a sleep (both very much needed). At about 5.30 I used to awake and go to tea in someone's house. After supper we would go dancing or sit and talk. The people on the kibbutz were very friendly to me and it is to them that I owe my thanks for making my visit a success.

Not only did I stay on kibbutz while I was in Israel, but I also went to Ein Gedi and Jerusalem. Most people know something about Jerusalem but while I was there I spent many hours in the market seeing the way the Arabs live. Many of them are forced to sit in the gutter and beg for a living. This place, which provided the roots for two world-wide religions, is incredible, and has obviously changed little in hundreds of years.

Ein Gedi is a place on the shores of the Dead Sea that I visited to study the wild life in the Judean wilderness. We saw many things from wild Nubian Ibex to ancient Nabatean and Roman ruins.

What did the trip teach me? It showed me a way of life so different from my own, especially on the kibbutz, where people work together rather than against each other. Jerusalem also showed me a lot. Arabs are not hostile people as I had imagined, but they are perfectly peaceful people willing to co-operate; or was it that they could see that I was a tourist?

And the Judean wilderness? This showed me that people did live here many hundreds of years ago and that this was very much the roots of modern Israel today, that the Israelis are once again trying to make the land flow with milk and honey, but that they are having a hard time doing it. This is really what I went to study, the way that my past as a Jew had affected the modern Israeli way of life and the way they live and work together on kibbutz.

The trip showed me that perhaps England is not as perfect as I had always thought and that Israel holds the attraction of something new, the building of a wholly new country from remains that held two of the greatest triumphs ever known to this small world—Judaism and Christianity. What better than that to build a nation on?

GEOFFREY LEON

SOCIETY

This term has seen a little less Society activity than in previous terms, whereas in fact Societies should have taken advantage of the long term. With the arrival of Mr Meredith it seems a Karting Club has also arrived, formed chiefly by the founders of the Motor Sport Club. We hope to see this functioning next term. One or two other Societies, notably the recently founded Political Club, have been extremely active, but in spite of massive publicity do not seem to be well-attended. However, although I have no doubts that Societies such as this will flourish I am more than a little concerned at the number of Society Secretaries who have pointed out to me that their Society has done nothing this term which merits a mention in this magazine. Could it be that they are gradually "sinking into oblivion"? It has happened frequently in the past, and I only hope that this is not the case at present. It would be a tragedy for a handful of Societies gradually to "drop out". Or are the Secretaries perhaps a little apathetic even towards their own Societies, and cannot be bothered to write the odious reports that are asked of them each term? I can only hope that the latter is the case, and that Society Secretaries will see this as an opportunity to take an inward look at their Societies, and try to arrange slightly more activities for next term.

MARTIN VEY

CHAPEL

It was a pity that the B.B.C. saw fit to shorten the Songs of Praise programme from the Chapel for the Stowe Choirs Festival on Sunday, 7th October, as the reduced programme did not include the hymn 'Hark what a sound', which had a solo verse by members of the School; the item by the Queen's Temple Singers; and the organ voluntary by Titus Gibson.

The following visitors have been welcomed as Preachers in Chapel this Term: His Grace the Archbishop of York; the Bishop of Norwich; the Bishop of Basingstoke; the Dean of Rochester (the Rt Revd Stanley Betts); and the Revds J. A. A. Weston (Vicar of St Ebbs, Oxford); Clive Sampson (of the Scripture Union); George Warner (Chaplain of Wellington); P. W. Waterman (Vicar of Willen, Newport Pagnell).

Two visiting speakers at Voluntary Chapel on Tuesdays were Father Christopher, who spoke on St Francis, and Capt. Rosemary Shephard, who spoke on General Booth.

At the end of Term the Choir paid a much appreciated visit to Passenham Church, and the usual Carol Service took place in the evening in Chapel.

J. E. C. NICHOLL

THE CHAPEL CHOIR

The anthems performed this term have included Ave Verum Corpus by Byrd and Ein Feste Burg by Brahms. There has been the usual shortage of trebles which has sometimes made singing very difficult, considering the strong bass line.

DOMINIC COLE

THE STUDY GROUP

The talks this term have been based on the theme, "The Example of Jesus", designed to demonstrate that Christ's example can affect us profoundly in every aspect of our lives; speakers so far have included the perennial Rev. F. J. H. Nash and an effervescent Bishop of Norwich. Our thanks are due to Mr Vinen for the loan of his room, and to Mr Marcuse's organizational acumen. It has been encouraging to note the large numbers who come—usually around thirty, representing a broad cross-section of the Stowe general public; this seems to show that, contrary to popular belief, Study Group is not a glorified Sunday School where aspiring Christians can chat cosily and drink coffee.

FRANCIS WATSON

STOWE COMMUNITY SERVICE

The Community Service has continued to expand this term as it always does. There have not been many changes and few new projects have been started, but the number of members has continued to increase.

The most significant change that has taken place this term has been the replacement of the Finance Committee by the Management Committee, which has many more boy members than before, so that every department of the Service is represented. There are also four pensioners on the committee which has already proved an immense help to the organisation and has solved a great many of the communications problems we have had recently, due to the large number of members (now almost 400). Alongside the Management Committee, the Area Managers Committee has been started, chaired by Mr Meredith who has joined us this term and is playing an increasingly large part in the day-to-day running of the Service.

On Field Day this term all the boy members went out to mental hospitals or children's homes and one group spent a night at a Borstal. In most cases the boys learnt a lot and enjoyed themselves—so much so that several boys felt they would like to go more often and now a group of seven visits the Littlemore Mental Hospital near Oxford every Wednesday.

During the six years that C.S. has been operating it has gained a reputation among some people of asking too much. No doubt many parents are sick of being asked for money on Speech Day, and no doubt many boys are sick of doing what they would normally think of as chores for longer hours than any other activity. There is really no answer to this unless you realise that in helping, you are substituting a little happiness for a little unhappiness and therefore, to put it in its simplest terms, something good for something bad.

Many thanks to all those who have given money and food towards the Christmas hampers this term and especially to Round Table for their donation of £200. We hope to distribute to 403 people this year, 77 more than last, so all gifts have been greatly appreciated.

BILL BEETON

THE LIBRARY

It is pleasing to note that the number of books taken out of the Library continues to increase (nearly 4,000 last year), and there has recently been a welcome promptness in the return of books. However, there are still 34 books missing from last term, which represents a considerable sum of money. Forty books have been added this term on a wide range of subjects.

The following gifts are gratefully acknowledged: "Japan—Art and Civilization" by Louis Frederic, presented by Mrs Reginald Cudlipp, Chairman of Otomodachi-kai, on the occasion of their visit to Stowe on 9th October; "Everyday Life of the Etruscans" by Ellen Macnamara, presented by the author; "The Garden Book of Europe" by D. G. and J. P. Hessayon, presented by the authors; "When We Were Very Young" and "Now We Are Six" by A. A. Milne, presented by T. R. D. Asserson (G 1973); and "The Rise of the Temples and Genealogy" by A. R. Temple and D. D. Smith, presented by the authors.

Finally a word of thanks to the efficient Prefect of Library, D. G. Choyce (C), and to all the Library Monitors for their valuable help in the smooth running of the Library.

H. D. MARCUSE

Monitors: P. J. Westeng, ma. (B), P. S. Carter (T), R. J. Atkins (G), K. B. Thapar (C), M. W. Lankester (C), A. J. Cameron, ma. (C), R. M. Donner (G), S. J. C. Crawley (W), R. H. Mitchell (L), S. J. Gornall (N).

THE XII CLUB

With the addition of six new members and the unfortunate loss of David Temple, Esq., the Club started its termly programme with a well-researched paper from Rodney Cottier entitled "England under the Bear and the Hog". Cottier's defence of Richard III as a man stilled even the most adverse critic. David Reid and Nigel Seymour presented a résumé of seven German dramatists at the second meeting. The relative qualities of such men as Goethe and

Hauptmann were skilfully assessed, though the speakers' opinion favoured Schiller and Brecht. For the final meeting this term, Lord Kennet has agreed to return to the scene of his youth and lecture the Club on China.

The end of this term also sees the departure of Mr Bain as President of the Club. His ability both to inspire and arrange meetings is a gift that has been continually appreciated over the years. The Club would like to take this opportunity to wish both Mrs Bain and her husband every success at Winchester in the future.

THE SECRETARIAT

THE ENGLISH SOCIETY

The English Society has had an active term. The first meeting was held on 5th October, when Dr J. Stevens, a fellow of Magdalene College, Cambridge, gave a talk on Music in Shakespeare. Dr Stevens illustrated his talk with musical excerpts from various productions of Shakespeare's plays, and informed us that no piece of music had been particularly written for any of Shakespeare's plays. The Music Club was invited to attend. Titus Gibson gave a talk on Attic Oratory at the second meeting on 8th November. The Society at present looks forward to a talk by Robin Mitchell, towards the end of term.

KARAN THAPAR

THE NUCLEUS

Three papers have been delivered to the Society during this and last term. The first was given by Peter Frazer on 19th May and went by the name of "The Hierarchy of Polyhedra"; the cardboard models which he had laboriously made, including two four-dimensional representations, were soon scattered about the room, and an enjoyable evening was had by all. The President himself was persuaded to speak on "Scientific Explanation" on 6th July, and this eagerly awaited paper lived up to its promise, aided by illustrations drawn by the speaker himself to illuminate the problem of perspective. 22nd October saw Martin Stanley rise to the challenge and present a paper entitled "Biological Colouration". He discussed the types, functions and chemical constituents of colouration, finishing with a survey of bioluminescence. The talk was very interesting and was successfully aimed both at biologists and at those whose knowledge of the subject is woefully lacking.

Patrick Filmer-Sankey is preparing a paper for 16th November on "Plankton", on which he is something of an authority, and we hope to hear another talk later in the term.

ROBIN MITCHELL

THE SCIENCE SOCIETY

The Science Society has met five times so far this term. We have had two lectures and seen six films. The first lecture, an illustrated talk by the Rev. R. Lancaster on "Fireworks", punctuated by an occasional bang, was very entertaining and was well attended. The other lecture on "The Development of the Bridge", by Mr M. J. Cooper was also interesting, but did not appeal to such a wide selection of Stoics. The films which have been shown are, "Talking of Science", "Incredible Machine", "Windfall from Space", "Deep Sea Drilling Project", and the two films on Apollos 14 and 15 which were particularly good.

Still to come this term are a trip to Cranfield Institute of Technology, a lecture by Dr A. Mackenzie on "Genetic Engineering", and two films "On to Mach 2" and "Concorde—24 Hour World".

So far a lecture by Professor Flood and a trip to Westcott Rocket Research Establishment have been arranged for next term.

RICHARD POOLER

THE GEOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY

This term has seen a number of activities concerning the Society. There has been a visit to the Banbury G.C. to hear D. C. Money talk on land-use patterns in Peru, including some excellent slides on his visit there. Also, Mr C. Josephs came from Marlborough and spoke on Indonesia.

Later this month we are expecting a talk by two Old Stoics, Philip Hudson and Eric Verdon-Roe on Geography at universities. There is another meeting lined up on a subject as yet undisclosed, by Mr Macoun's brother (© 1960). The Commonwealth Institute has laid on conferences to which some groups from Stowe have been. We hope that next term will be equally active.

MICHAEL RITCHIE

THE BUSINESS GAME

Several factors contributed to what might eulogistically be called a negative start to this year's game, not least of them that we were for the first time playing a four team game, which appears to call for higher prices than would otherwise be feasible. However, having recovered from this setback we proceeded in a fairly steady manner until the fourth play, when it became clear that drastic action was necessary. This was taken, perhaps too drastically, and the outcome of the game now hinges on the next play. The result should be close, unless one team makes a bad mistake, which, in our case, is likely!

ROBIN MITCHELL

THE DEBATING SOCIETY

The first meeting of the Debating Society was held on 2nd October, when the motion 'This House would rather be Epicurean' was debated. Messrs Kreeger and Kreeger beat Messrs Larcombe and Kingan by eight votes. The second meeting was a Balloon Debate with eight speakers. Those represented were Brian Clough, Snoopy, Joe Kool, Mahatma Gandhi, Alexander Kerensky, Tarzan, H.R.H. Princess Anne, Captain Philips. Joe Kool (Tom Outerbridge) won by a majority of 44. The Society has two further meetings this term on 27th November and 11th December.

KARAN THAPAR

THE FILM SOCIETY

This term two films have so far been shown, with the prospect of one in the near future. The first was 'Lord of the Flies', which held closely to the book, where a plane of boys crashes on a tropical island, and life, at first well-ordered, degenerates into anarchy, resulting in a couple of deaths before they are rescued. The film was black and white and was quite popular, although a cut in the film made the sequence hard to follow. The second film was 'Il Bidone', directed by the great Frederico Fellini, but was not very widely enjoyed especially as it had sub-titles. The other film is a life-history of Sigmund Freud, and shows how his theories came into existence.

It has been felt in the past that the Film Society has not fulfilled its designed purpose, which is to provide for the Upper School films which would appeal much more to them than to the rest of the school. This aim has not always been satisfied in the past, mainly because there have not been enough funds coming in to pay for better films. Next term therefore we intend to amalgamate with the Buckingham and District Film Society. The members of this organisation will join as members of the Stowe Film Society, and will come to the school to see the films. This should enable us to show four films in each of the winter terms and possibly some in the summer term. It is hoped that as well as improving the quality and quantity of films shown here, it will provide another link between Stowe and Buckingham. Thanks should go to Mr Juneman and Mr Bennetts for arranging this scheme, and of course to Brian Martin for showing the films.

MARTIN VEY

THE POLITICAL CLUB

This has been a very busy term for the Political Club. We have had three meetings with the prospect of another in the near future, and the Club has made a visit to the House of Commons. Our three guests were Mr William Benyon, M.P. for North Buckinghamshire, who spoke on 'Politics of Today', Mr Steven Dollond, who explained the interior of the Conservative Central Office, and Mr Dick Taverne, who gave a truly excellent speech on what he thought was going

to happen to the Labour Party in the near future. I am of the opinion that this meeting was as interesting as that of Sir Oswald Mosley two years ago. The guest whom we are expecting on 25th November is Mr Ian Harvey, a former President of the Oxford Union. These meetings could not have been possible without the generous grant which was given to us by the Bursar. Next term the Club will also be very active. The following meetings have been arranged: on 25th January Mr Carol Mather, M.P. will be coming to speak on the present political situation. On 10th February Mr Fidler, M.P. will be speaking on capital punishment. Mr John Tyndall, Chairman of the National Front is coming on 15th February, and Mr Brian Mathers, Midlands General Secretary of the Transport and General Workers Union on 7th March.

At the end of this term we will be sorry to lose David Reid, who has been an excellent Chairman, Rupert Donner, Greg Choyce and Andrew Kennon, who, as senior members of the Club have helped greatly in its running. Next term James Macnamara will be Secretary, and James Cunningham will be Chairman.

This term's Committee has been David Reid (Chairman), James Cunningham (Secretary), Paul Salmon (Treasurer), James Macnamara, Rupert Donner, Greg Choyce, Nick Butt, Al-noor Manji and Andrew Kennon.

JAMES CUNNINGHAM

THE FORESTERS

In 1948 a line of ornamental hawthorn was planted along the side of the approach to Cobham Pillar, bordering the running track. This had become rather straggly and smothered in undergrowth. The line has now been cleaned out and a few of the trees removed. The remainder have been trimmed by the W.M.A. tree surgeon. The result should be a more pleasing approach which mowing may now be able to keep tidy. The operations involved removing a number of coppiced sycamore stumps and for this the estate's winch, renovated by John Prestwood, was invaluable.

The other principal site of our activities has centred around the Cascades. The Grotto here has been restored by Mr T. Hearn and we have been able to recover much of the original stone from the lake for him to use. At the same time the encroaching elm scrub at the lower end of Gurnit's Walk has been cleared back. This has exposed the mature trees more clearly and will make the corner easier to maintain.

Some assistance has been given to Mr Hearn while he has been repairing the Ha Ha along the Terrace Walk and two of the remaining stumps have been finally burnt out along this section of the Jubilee Avenue.

A. J. E. LLOYD

THE NATURAL HISTORY SOCIETY

It is encouraging to see that despite the necessity of raising the subscription this term membership has again increased. With a little extra money it is possible to improve the standard of Thursday Society films and provide some additional facilities; for example we were able to subsidise a group of 50 members who went to Bletchley to see the latest R.S.P.B. films. This was a most enjoyable trip and the films were much appreciated.

We welcome the new boys who have joined the Society. Some of them seem most enthusiastic and are already involved in their own projects.

In the Nature Reserve we have taken advantage of the very low water levels this autumn to dig out the upper flight pool and construct two or three small islands with the material. We hope that these will be used by nesting birds when some plant cover has grown up. The overflow at the bottom of the lake has been repaired and we hope that it will now be watertight. In the New Piece we felt that the hedges planted three years ago were sufficiently established to allow us to plant another length down towards the lake. In October we welcomed a small party from Uppingham School that came to see the reserve. We wish them every success with their own scheme.

Outside activities have included a visit to Gibraltar Point on Field Day. Here we saw large numbers of Waders and migrating smaller birds. A party will be going to the Ouse Washes for a day at the end of the term.

Within the school regular Thursday Society meetings have provided many interesting evenings. These included an illustrated talk on the lepidoptera by Mr Austin Richardson to whom we are most grateful. One evening meeting was held to hear how the Leighton Buzzard Specimen Fishing Group had progressed with their survey of the main lakes at Stowe. This was a fascinating talk and told us a lot we did not know about our own waters.

This has been a busy term with a wide range of activities. It thus reflects the interests of the members. My thanks to all who help to make this such a flourishing Society.

PETER MUMFORD

THE TROUT HATCHERY

Owing to the drought and the resultant drop in the level of the Oxford Water, last year's fish died through lack of oxygen and an excessive water temperature. The lake has since been dredged and the leak in the dam mended to prevent a similar occurrence.

If all goes according to plan, next year's fish will remain in the controlled conditions of our room by the New Classroom block for the first hatching and alevin stages, as usual, and also for the fry stage until they are about four inches long in a trough which will have been built there. The conditions in this room will be controlled as to ventilation and temperature, up to a certain point, and a plan for an automatic topping-up system to counteract any leaks is under way.

If we are lucky enough to avoid disease, mechanical failure, power cuts and so on, I think we have cause for optimism for the success of this coming year's trout.

EDWARD CORBETT.

THE CHESS CLUB

In the first round of the *Sunday Times* Competition, the Chess Club beat St Mary's and St Giles' 5-1, and now face Magdalen College School, Oxford, in the next round.

Inside the School, the Club's competition is prospering, with Hollond undefeated, and many close behind.

The School team has undergone a few changes and with that, the quality of chess has improved from last year. Because of this, next year there will be at least two *Sunday Times* teams entered. We would like to thank all who participated, and invite chess players of any standard to join the Club.

IAIN NASATIR

JAMES MCALLEY

The following have represented the Chess Club in matches: J. I. McAlley (B), I. A. W. Nasatir (B), P. M. Cooper (C), J. R. C. Harris, ma. (C), G. R. J. Page (C), P. R. T. Graves, mi. (C).

THE MOTOR SPORT CLUB

This is now the beginning of the Club's second year of existence and we seem to be thriving as well as we ever have been. This term we have had five films in all: 'Diamond Senior', 'Champions on Two Wheels', 'The Flying Finns', 'House of Stewart', and 'Wildest Ride'. This term we have had lectures from Graham Hill, O.B.E., twice World Champion and Max Mosley, one of the founders of March Engineering from Bicester.

Unfortunately both John Surtees and Peter Gethin were unable to give lectures which had been planned and they both send their regards to the School. We have been extremely active in our expeditions, starting off the term by taking three coaches to the Motor Show. We have also been to Lola Cars Ltd and have seen the new Formula One before being unveiled, and we have been to Donington Park Racing Museum owned by Tom Wheatcroft, the late Roger Williamson's sponsor. We are also going to March Engineering and the Motor Cycle Show this term.

Next term it is hoped that we will be having a McLaren Forum with Teddy Mayer, Gordon Coppuck, Denny Hulme and of course Emerson Fittipaldi.

We would like to thank both Mr R. V. P. Adams and Mr A. G. Meredith for much help and advice in organizing the Club.

JAMES PENROSE
ROBERT SYNGE

THE CORKSCREW SOCIETY

The Corkscrew Society has had two meetings this term. The first was a talk on red and white Burgundy given by F. S. Price, Esq., assisted by our late Chairman, N. S. Stanley (C 1973), who since leaving last Summer Term has joined Dolomores.

The second meeting was a new idea by C. J. Wilkinson, Esq. of Jarvis Halliday and Co. Ltd: a blind wine-tasting competition. Members were asked to taste five different red and white wines and analyse the appearance, bouquet and taste, and if one was lucky, the name of the wine too. Mr Potter won the competition but Jeremy Metcalfe took the prize of a set of wine glasses (kindly donated by Mr Wilkinson) as the highest scoring Society member. This meeting proved to be a great success and it is hoped to hold such a competition annually.

Our last meeting of term took place on 20th November. A talk was given by Mr Green on Port, and was aided by a fascinating film.

We greatly regret the absence of our Chairman, David Scowsill due to illness. Jeremy Metcalfe stood in as Secretary and Alex Jones as Chairman. We would like to thank Mr and Mrs A. J. E. Lloyd for all their kind help and generosity.

ALEX JONES

LA SOCIETE GASTRONOMIQUE

Lyttelton is no longer the holder of the monopoly, for the members of the Société are now drawn from all corners of the School. This has tended to remove the image of its being something of a clique. So far we have had two meetings this term and both proved to be worthwhile. The cooking was imaginative and has taken on a certain grandeur; four courses, and after dinner, Camembert and Madeira. We have met at the Draytons' and the Stephans' so far and will be dining soon with the Hornbys. Our hosts have been very helpful and we hope they enjoyed the meals as much as we did. The cooks have been John Lloyd-Morgan and Titus Gibson and they deserve praise for their meals. They will both agree that they must share some of the credit with Mr Brown, who has acted as a kind of prompter.

MICHAEL ROSSDALE

ZYMASE

This term, due to popular demand, membership has been increased to fifteen. The new members are J. D. I. Barker, R. W. Bickerton, R. M. Fowke, D. de B. Kinahan, J. B. R. Metcalfe, M. R. Scantlebury. The membership fee has had to be increased to 15p to meet rising prices and the Society now has a balance of £1.75. It was with regret that James Cunningham retired from his post of Secretary and Chris Drake was appointed as the new Secretary, with Nick de Salis still as Treasurer.

The Society has begun about thirty gallons of wine in the eight weeks of term we have had so far, and there are eleven bottles of wine in the Society's cellar. On behalf of the whole Society I would like to thank Doctor Hornby for his cordial invitation to a 'dégustation' of these wines at his house on 16th December.

I would also like to thank Doctor Hornby for his invaluable help and guidance without which the Society would be unable to exist and also Mr Dobinson for his tolerance of the Society in the Biology Lab.

CHRIS DRAKE

THE HISTORY OF STOWE—XIX

EARL TEMPLE'S GARDENS: THE FIRST PHASE

Capability Brown left Stowe in 1751 to set up as a consultant on his own. Since the management crisis of 1741-2 (recounted in Chapter XIV) he had combined the duties of head gardener and clerk of the works, supervising the numerous projects undertaken during the last years of Lord Cobham's life.¹ Ability and hard work had enabled him to make the most of the opportunities fate had thrown in his way; his knowledge of building was now considerable, while his gardening experience was as wide as anyone's of his generation, and he had gained the mutual trust of several reliable contractors whom he was himself to engage in the future. Cobham had allowed him, even encouraged him, to take on outside commissions, on one occasion not only lending his gardener to improve a friend's estate but also lending his own money to finance the project. Through these commissions, and through friends of the family who visited Stowe, Brown had been introduced to the circle of landowners who were to be his early patrons, and if his domestic affairs had not made it impracticable, he might well have departed a year before he did. For his position cannot have been tenable after Cobham's death in 1749. This is not to suggest that he did not see eye to eye with Cobham's nephew and successor. Indeed it appears from Richard Grenville's personal account book that he had consulted Brown on several occasions about improvements at Wotton, and they must have collaborated at Stowe on the Grecian Temple and the Grecian Valley. But the new owner of Stowe, soon to become Earl Temple, was a novel kind of proprietor, an amateur architect and garden designer who itched to have his fingers in the details of every scheme. Unlike his uncle he avoided employing established professional architects who might take too independent a line, and he seems never to have called in a gardening consultant. Brown would have had little scope for his genius if he had stayed, and there is no evidence that, after his departure, he ever returned to do further work at Stowe. It was a fortunate thing, however, that these two gifted men parted company when they did. For their separate achievements during the next thirty years—Brown's in his professional career as a landscape gardener and Temple's as a proprietor improving his own estate—are among the most outstanding contributions to the art of gardening in England. But whereas Brown's reputation has long been secure, Temple's is only now becoming recognized.²

Ever since the 1730s Temple, as heir presumptive, had taken an active interest in developments at Stowe, and after his uncle died he was soon initiating further alterations. Fussy by temperament and not yet very self-confident, he seems to have held lengthy consultations with family and friends before embarking on any new project. This habit had perhaps grown up during Cobham's last years, for we know that Brown had advocated a "summer's talk and trials" as the best way of deciding differences over the lay-out of the Grecian Valley, but in any case it was the method which Temple found congenial.³ Though, of course, informal discussions of this kind were never recorded, a good deal about them can be inferred from the recently discovered diary of Sanderson Miller, another talented amateur, who was on intimate terms with the family at Stowe.⁴ In the year following Cobham's death he paid no fewer than eight visits, staying on one occasion for a full week, and his fellow guests included the Lyttelton brothers, Charles Sackville and William Pitt, all of them enthusiasts for the new taste. Miller's diary entries are tantalisingly brief, but his record of another week's stay a few years later gives some indication of how these house parties amused themselves. On this visit John Wilkes was also a guest, as well as several of Temple's other political cronies, so that politics must have taken up a good deal of their time. But there was much other entertainment too. One evening Miller had a "conversation . . . with Mr Pitt and Lord Poulteney etc. about happiness"; on another evening there was a party at the Grotto, which was illuminated for the occasion; and on a third they enjoyed themselves "singing at the Grecian Temple". In the daytime Miller sometimes went riding in the park, but much more often, frequently two or three times a day, he was out walking in the gardens. This was the social setting in which ideas were canvassed for new improvements, and he made a special note of the fact that one morning was spent in the gardens "with Mr Pitt and Lord Temple, contriving a finishing to Gibbs building". None

of the three was a 'professional' in our sense of the word, but these gentlemen amateurs did not lack expertise, and Temple had the money to carry out any decision he finally arrived at. By 1751, only two years after he took over, a visitor could already write that "some alterations have been made by the present Lord in great taste", and a year later the death of his mother was reported to have made Temple "the richest man in England, so you may expect to see new beauties at Stowe, for I daresay her thousand a year will all go that way."⁵

A great deal of money was certainly going to be needed if Stowe was to retain its reputation as a show-place, for the gardens Temple inherited were beginning to look distinctly old-fashioned. Taste had changed so fast that Bridgeman's lay-out, with its conscious antithesis of Art and Nature, was now regarded as artificial to the point of absurdity, and what had been universally admired a dozen years earlier was now almost as universally condemned. Many examples of such opinions could be cited. One of the earliest critics was Joseph Warton, who wrote an ambitious poem in blank verse, rejecting pretentious gardens like Stowe's, "deck'd with art's vain pomps", and evoking the "simple charms [of] all-beauteous Nature".⁶ Agreeing with him in essentials but on a more prosaic level was a Mr Yarborough, who walked round the gardens, guidebook in hand, jotting down laconic remarks in the margin with a pencil.⁷ But the most detailed and uncompromising criticism was that of the Marchioness de Grey, a young woman who visited Stowe in 1748 and disliked intensely almost everything she saw.³ "Nature has done little for it," she wrote, "and Art so much that you cannot possibly be deceiv'd, but whichever way you turn you see vast Expence & Labor & the whole to be a stiff set Plan . . . There is scarcely anything concealed in it, or any Object you come upon without having seen it a Mile off & in fifty different views in your journey of Five Miles round the Enclosure . . . That side of the Garden first finish'd, is so crowded with Buildings that as you see them at a distance [they] seem almost at Top of One Another [so] that each loses its Effect. They are all small & trifling or clumsy, & are all dirty & decaying already . . . High Trees [are] a Rarity." When she reached the Elysian Fields and the eastern section of the gardens, she found more to please her, though even there she considered the buildings too heavy and the planting unimaginative. Others were more complimentary about this area. The buildings were fewer and on a nobler scale; the trees, though still young, were not regimented; and there was a fine prospect over the distant countryside. But the relative success of this newer part merely emphasized the defects of the old, and Lord Temple showed by his alterations that he was no less aware of this than the most ruthless of the critics (Plates 1 and 2).

The first phase of his improvements lasted from 1749 to 1761, the year he resigned from ministerial office. During this period he accomplished the difficult feat of changing the mood of the old gardens without making any radical alterations. Until the estate papers in the Huntington Library have been more thoroughly examined it will not be possible to establish the exact sequence of operations, but a general picture can be gained by comparing Bickham's plan of 1753 (Plate 3) with the plan in the 1763 edition of Seeley's guidebook (Plate 4). These plans have to be treated with some reserve, for they often went on being issued for several years after changes in the gardens had made them out of date, and we can never be sure that they were entirely accurate in the first place. Some features in Bickham's plan, for example, are known to have been projects that were not carried out, and others possibly anticipated changes still under discussion. But the 1763 plan is a special case, for the engraved plate of the 1756 plan was used again after several details had been erased or altered, and it is reasonable to assume that these changes recorded actual modifications on the ground.⁹

The most obvious change was the removal of all the formal stretches of water. The Octagon Bason was still there, but it had lost its geometrical shape and its name had been erased from the key below the plan. The canal had gone from the north side of the house and so had the pond in front of the Rotondo, where the Queen's Theatre became a grassy dell and the formal planting along its sides was softened and broken by thinning the thirty-year-old trees. Lord Temple may well have been encouraged to carry this through by his early success in the Grecian Valley; there lack of water had caused him to abandon the projected lake and turn the area "into a vale with lawn".¹⁰ Another change was to lessen the formality of Bridgeman's straight walks. The Great Cross Walk, already obliterated at its eastern end in the 1740s when grass

replaced the great parterre, ceased to be a feature in the gardens, and its name, like the Octagon's, was removed from the key. The straight walks radiating from the Rotondo could not be dispensed with, but gaps were cut in their avenues to open up prospects and reduce the feeling of regimentation.

Most noticeable of all, though less evident from the plans, must have been the treatment of the garden buildings. Several, including the Sleeping Parlour and the Cold Bath, disappeared altogether to remove the impression of overcrowding. Others were dismantled and re-erected elsewhere. The obelisk in the Octagon was set up in the park, while the Chinese Pavilion was apparently transported to Wotton. Near the pavilion's former site the Grenville Monument, transferred from the Grecian Valley, was rebuilt on a slope overlooking the Elysian Fields, the figure of Hercules on top being replaced by the Muse of Heroic Poetry. Not only is this an example of Temple's thrifty ingenuity in re-using superfluous ornaments (the statue had come from the old parterre), but it suggests a seriousness of intent to be expected from a member of the Society of Dilettanti: a monument to his brother's heroic death was more appropriate to the philosophic mood of the Elysian Fields than a piece of rococo chinoiserie. Effective is a quite different way was the remodelling of the Boycott Pavilions and the Rotondo (see Chapter XVIII). How far these alterations should be attributed to Borra is uncertain, but their success cannot be denied. The aggressiveness and vigour of the original buildings, which had made them key features in the geometrical lay-out, were removed, and the gentler lines of their new domes brought them into harmony with the growing informality of the gardens. With or without Borra's help Temple was feeling his way towards a seriousness of purpose and an elegance of design that was to make him a pioneer of Neo-Classicism; and he had already displayed his greatest quality, a visual tact that was to recreate Stowe. "I want much to have you see these gardens again," George Lyttelton wrote to a friend, "for the present Master of Stowe has taken off all the stiffness of the old Bridgeman Taste, pull'd down Some of the Buildings, and altered others that were ugly very much for the better; so that the Place upon the whole is vastly improved, and the most perfect *in its kind* I ever saw."¹¹

During this early phase only two additions were made outside the existing gardens. The first, already briefly referred to, was to move the obelisk into the park about a mile north of the house and dedicate it to General Wolfe, the captor of Quebec. Placed high on open ground, where something must always have been intended to terminate the axis of the main ride through Stowe Woods, it completed Bridgeman's formal scheme and became the first thing seen by anyone riding in from Silverstone. But it was also seen by the visitor driving up to the house on the normal approach road from the south west. As he turned the last corner and glanced over the pleasant rolling countryside to his left, the obelisk appeared as the dominating feature on the northern skyline; a moment later it passed from sight behind the trees and his whole attention was focussed on the house. This might seem enough, but yet another view of the obelisk was opened up, and this was from inside the gardens. A vista was cut through the planting to the north of the Grecian Temple (rededicated to Concord and Victory), so that a visitor standing on its steps could see the monument and reflect on Wolfe's greatest triumph, which was commemorated within. There had always been a diagonal vista from the temple to Lord Cobham's Pillar, and this was now complemented by a similar vista on the other side. Thus the obelisk had very cleverly been sited to carry out three quite different functions.

The other addition was to create what the guidebook called "a grand approach" to the house by extending the straight Course across the valley to the Oxford Lodge. Kent's piers and gateway were moved from the old boundary by the Boycott Pavilions to the new entrance on the far side, and the valley between was brought within the landscaped area. At first sight it seems strange that, when every effort was being made to erase geometry from the old gardens, this straight approach road should have been emphasized by doubling its length. But this is only as it appears on a map. The visitor entering the park gates has always had a quite different experience. The dip and rise of the little valley is interrupted by the hump-backed bridge in the middle; the curve of the lake, an intentionally serpentine river, slants across the line of the road, inviting the eye to explore first right and then left; and the rustic bridge itself stands in jaunty contrast with the pavilions resting placidly on the hilltop beyond. All these act as checks

and counter-rhythms to the straightness of the road, containing its strong forward thrust. The effect is not of being marched relentlessly towards some magnificent goal but of being drawn into an enchanted pastoral world where time is suspended. The elements of landscape had been used in a way which remains an object lesson to designers (see *frontispiece*).

Both of these schemes, completed in 1760-61, raised complex problems which Lord Temple had solved with sensitivity and skill, and they may be regarded as the prelude to his still greater achievements in the following years. By the autumn of 1761 he was out of office, and though he was still a political force to be reckoned with, his creative energy was henceforward centred on his buildings and gardens. Within a year of his resignation he had taken the most far-reaching decision yet made, and he stayed at Stowe until he could see the project started. "I quit Stowe," he wrote on November 21st, "and leave my Abele Walk more than half cut down; the finest alteration I ever made."¹² This decision created an unimpeded vista down to the Octagon Lake, so that grass stretched from the house to the water's edge, and the further decisions which followed transformed Stowe's landscape into what we see today. The felling of the Abele Walk, the latest alteration recorded on the 1763 plan, opened the second and major phase of Lord Temple's career as a gardener.

G. B. CLARKE

Notes

1. For the most recent research on Brown see Dorothy Stroud's *Capability Brown*, a revised edition of which is to be published in 1974.
2. The first serious estimate of Earl Temple as a garden designer was made by Dr Michael J. McCarthy in a paper entitled 'Eighteenth-Century Amateur Architects and their Gardens' at the Colloquium *The Picturesque Garden and its Influence outside the British Isles* at Dumbarton Oaks on 22nd April 1972.
3. See Chapter XIV.
4. I am indebted to Mr Anthony Wood and the Warwickshire Record Office for permission to quote from two diaries of Sanderson Miller for the years 1749-50 and 1756-57. These diaries are shortly to be published.
5. *Travels thro' England of Dr. Richard Pococke* (Camden Society 1888), Vol. 1, p. 166; George Lyttelton to Sanderson Miller, October 1752, quoted in *An Eighteenth-Century Correspondence*, ed. Lilian Dickins and Mary Stanton (1910), p. 193.
6. Joseph Warton, *The Enthusiast; or the Love of Nature* (1740).
7. This copy of the 1745 edition of Seeley's guidebook, with the name of T. Yarborough on the fly-leaf, is in the library at Stowe.
8. From an MS letter, dated 5th July, 1748, in the letterbook of the Marchioness de Grey, quoted by courtesy of Lady Lucas and the Bedford County Record Office.
9. There is a fuller discussion of the problems concerning the plans in my article on 'The Gardens of Stowe' in *Apollo* of June 1973.
10. Pococke, *op.cit.*, Vol. I, p. 165.
11. George Lyttelton to Elizabeth Montagu, 24th September, 1765 (Huntington MS. MO 1335).
12. Earl Temple to John Wilkes, 21st November, 1762 (*Grenville Correspondence*, Vol. II, p. 4).

Acknowledgments

As always, I am grateful to the Trustees and Director of the Huntington Library for making available material from the Stowe Collection.

I also wish particularly to thank Dr Michael McCarthy and Mr Anthony Wood for allowing me to see and make use of their material in advance of publication. The details are recorded above in the notes.

My thanks are also due to Mr Peter Rhodes for generously making it possible to reproduce two of Chatelain's drawings from his private collection; and to Mrs Olive Smith for permission to reproduce the photograph by the late Edwin Smith.

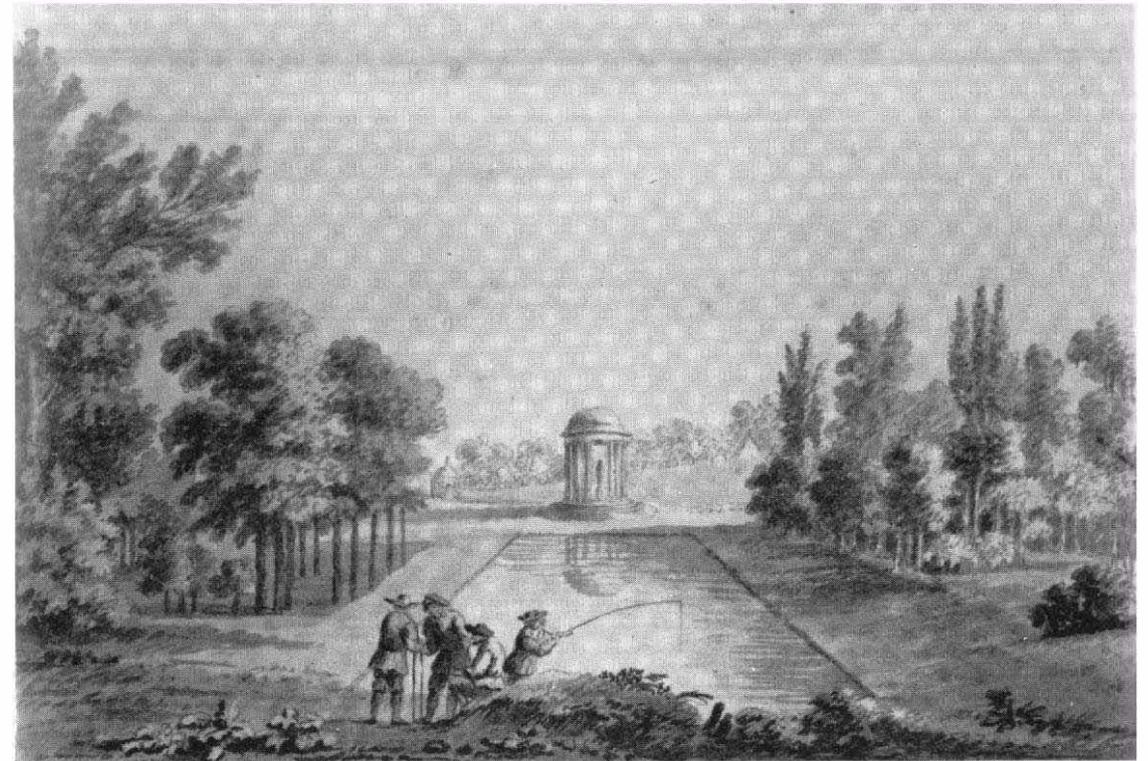


PLATE 1. Chatelain's drawing of the Queen's Theatre (1752), with the dome of the Rotondo altered, but the pond not yet removed



PLATE 2. Chatelain's drawing of the Grecian Valley (1752), looking south from the Grenville Column, where the lake had been turned 'into a vale with lawn'

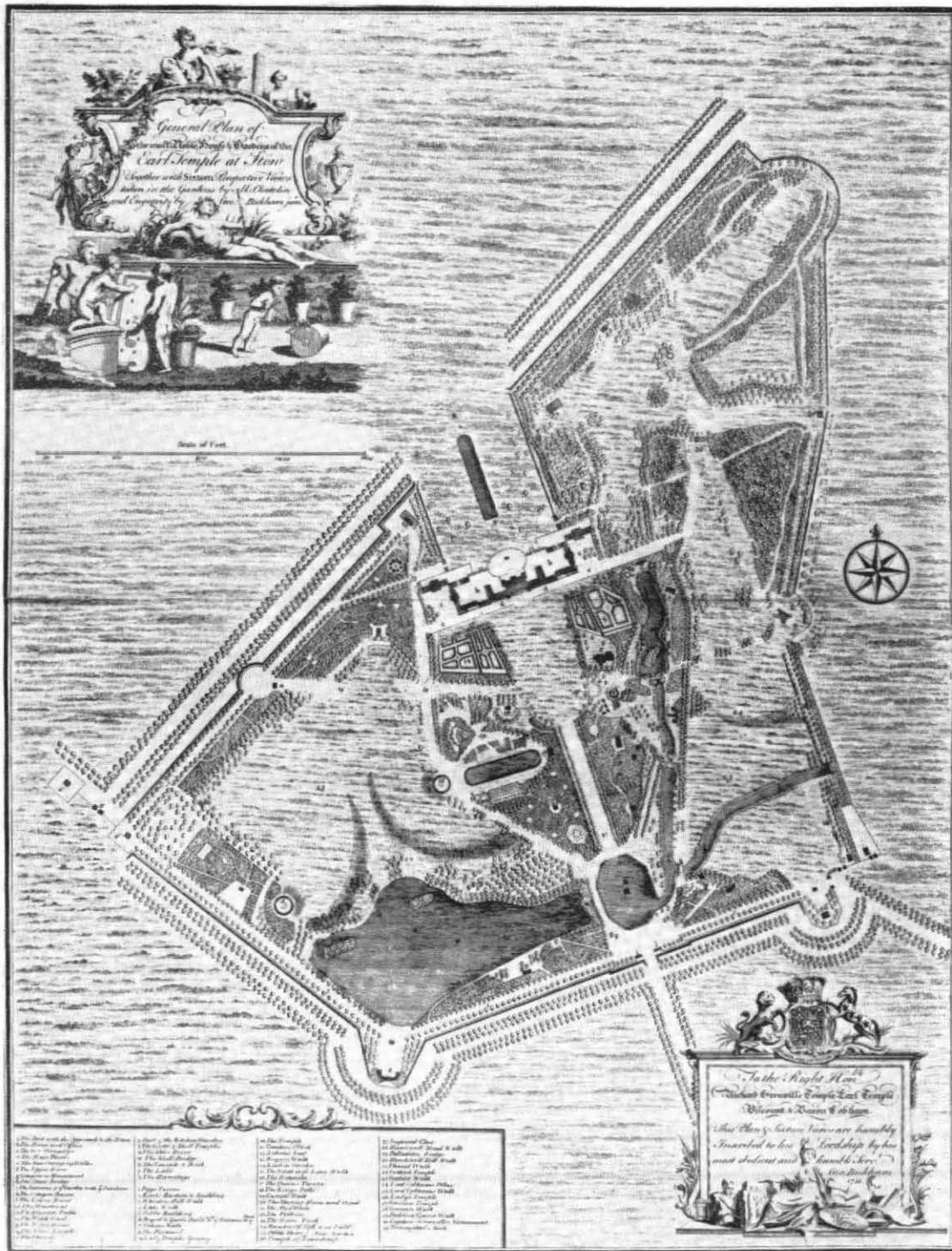


PLATE 3. Plan of Stowe which accompanied Bickham's engravings of 1753

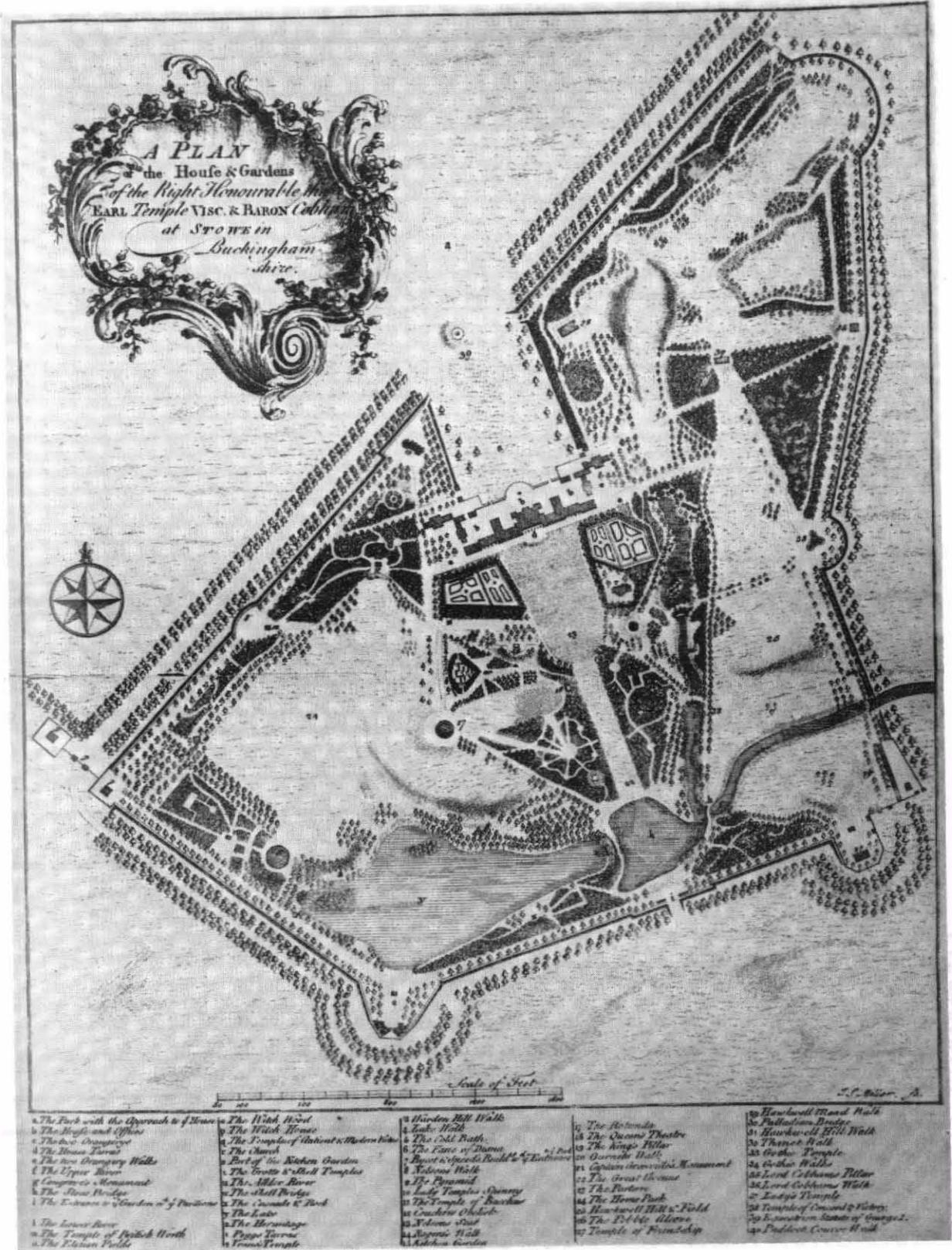
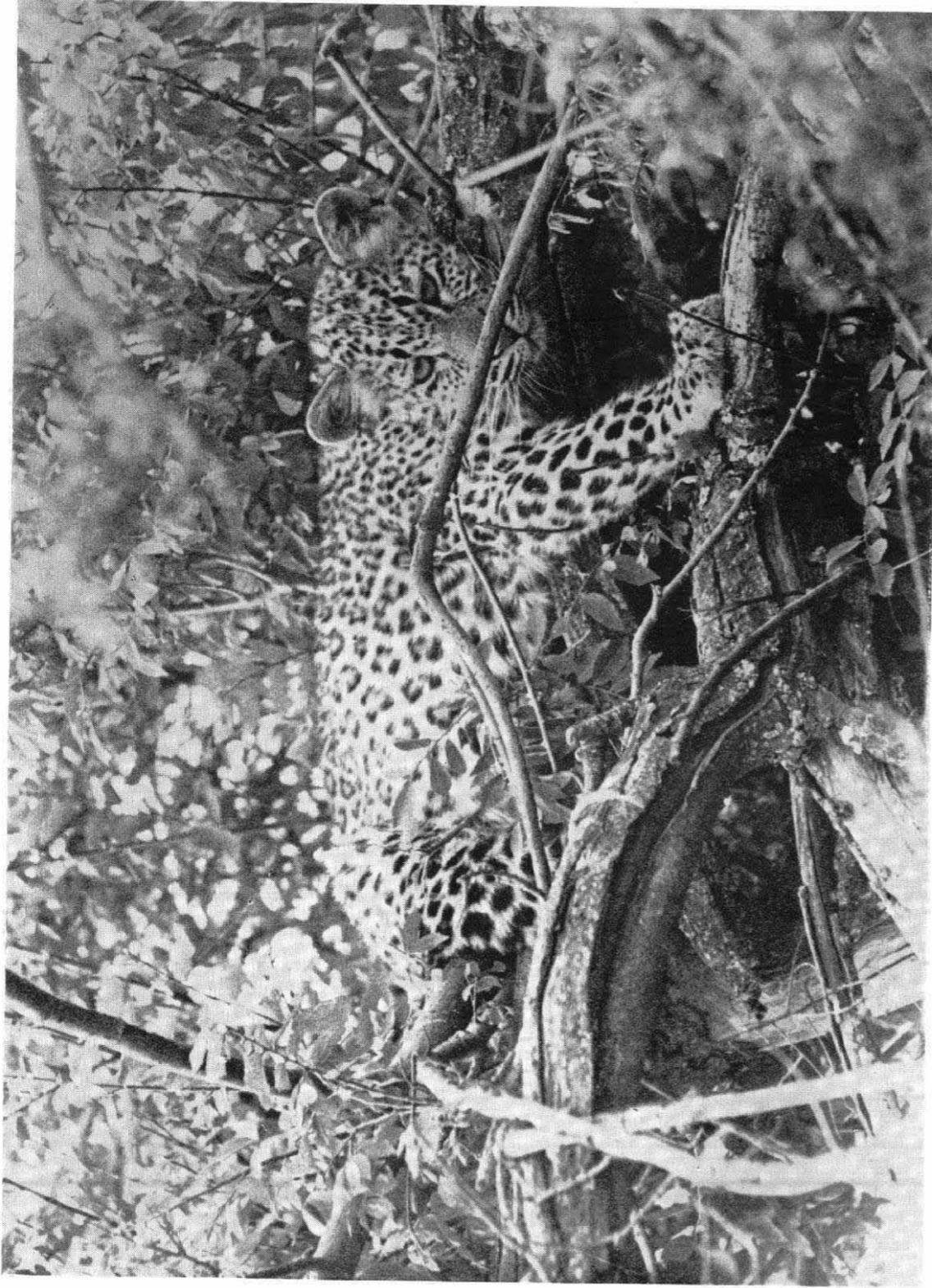
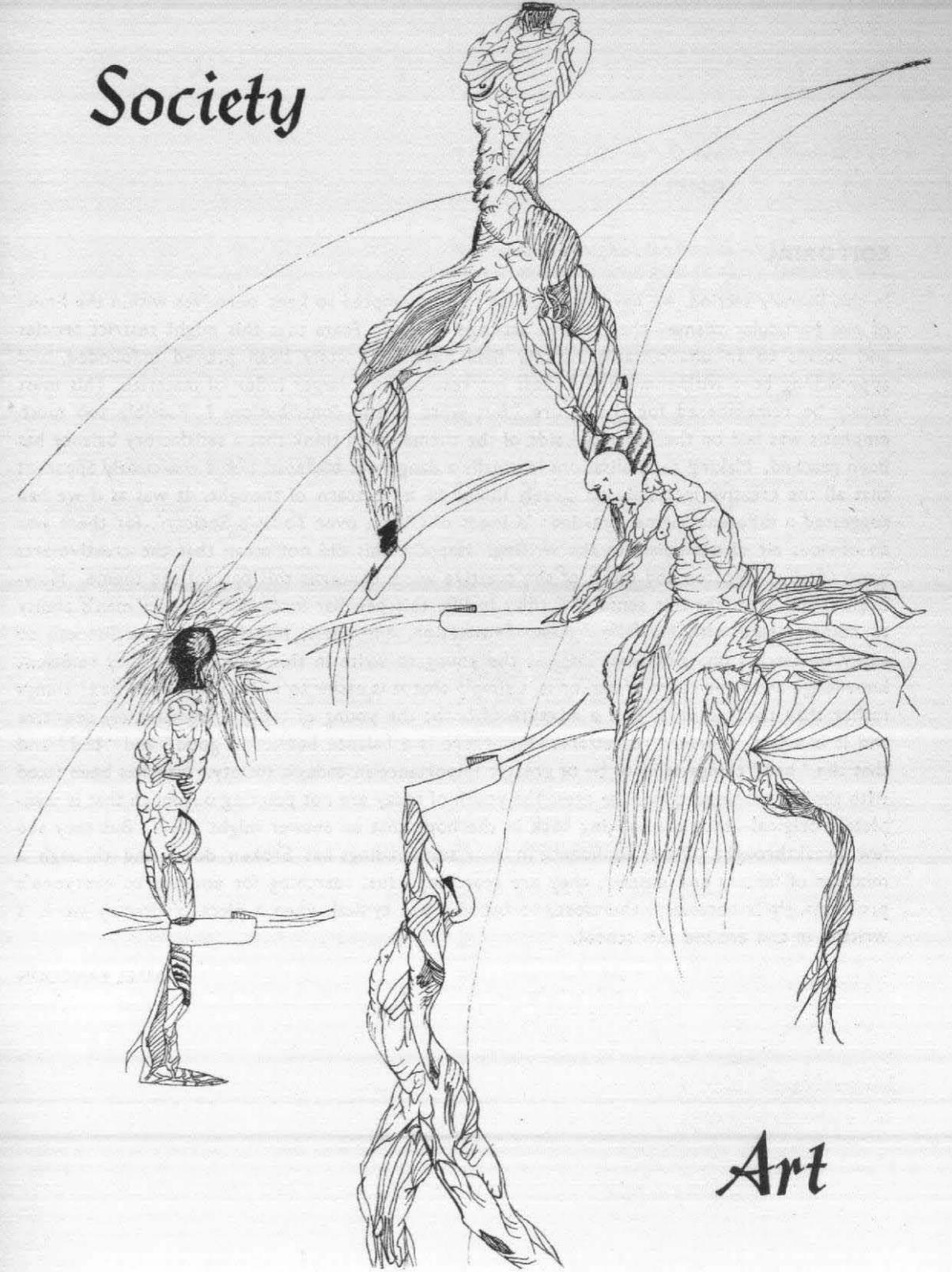


PLATE 4. Plan of Stowe from Seeley's 1763 guidebook



“ The photographer has to decide instantly whether a picture is worth taking ”

Randall Barclay



EDITORIAL

In this literary section, we have for the first time attempted to keep ourselves within the limits of one particular theme—the creative arts and society. Fears that this might restrict articles and poems to an unnecessarily narrow field have fortunately been proved unfounded, and approaching boys with some useful ideas has resulted in a larger influx of material. This must surely be remembered for the future. But what of the contributions? Possibly too much emphasis was laid on the 'society' side of the theme, but I think that a satisfactory balance has been reached. Making generalisations is usually a dangerous business, but it was clearly apparent that all the creative material was closely linked in its pattern of thought. It was as if we had suggested a different theme, entitled: 'Clouds of Gloom over Today's Society', for there was an obvious air of pessimism in the writing. Happily, this did not mean that the creative arts were totally forgotten and much of the creative work concerns this part of the theme. However, it did spotlight this sense of futility in life, this peculiar force that crushes man's ability to communicate with his fellow men. Frustration, emptiness, hopelessness—the list can so easily be carried on. But what inspires the young to write in this way? Have they sufficient knowledge and experience of life, or is it simply that it is easier to write about the 'bad' things rather than the 'good'? It is a mixture of both: the young of today are extremely sensitive and it is a fact, however regrettable, that there is a balance between 'good' and 'bad' and that the 'bad' things tend to be of greater importance in today's society. Man has been faced with similar problems down the ages: the youth of today are not pointing out much that is completely original—they are looking back in the hope that an answer might come. But they see few breakthroughs. Their confidence in their surroundings has broken down and through a mixture of fantasy and despair, they are searching. Just searching for answers to everyone's problems. It is necessary, therefore, to become less cynical when a piece of literary work is written in and around this school.

MICHAEL LANGDON

TO THE ONCE AND NOW FORGOTTEN FRIEND

No more first nights in provincial halls.
No more one nights, landladies with morning tea.
Never again, Chorus girls in tatty Japanese silk.
Never again rich, famous, suicidal.
He left the final curtain call.
He lingered backstage till they closed the doors.
In dimlit basement bars, tarnished
velvet green curtains, oily brass lamps only.
Smudged images prop tables and chairs.
His jacket hung loose, worn shoes,
inset eyes, derelict face.
The negro played slow blues,
black and white notes fused for memories' sake.
Photographed walls of fallen halls.
'Yesterday', 'those were'; 'age old good old days',
hazy words in dwindling minds.
His words no longer fall from other mouths.
At last he has his own.
'Et tu?' but
you have forgotten.
You will never remember,
you left him here, yes
you and your fear of old old age.
You will never reach his stage,
weary alone.
Where his performance is so real.
So tragic, so alive.
Yet you detest the resemblance of the reflection.
It's too you.
It's grotesquely right.
Now only a few distorted faces
press 'gainst the frosted glass.
They remain with faint remembrance—
of youthful night.
They were the ones to read
his paper back, but never finish it.
'What else is there to be, to do?'
'I've reached the closing scene;
in which my part, a silent
shadowy extra of no consequence.'

JAKE PALTENGI

CHARTRES CATHEDRAL

Stone upon stone
arch up into Gothic glory.
Boughs bossed
and wonderously overwrought
reach into the vaulted void
of darkness which
drapes down,
falling to the flag-stones
from man's maker, unseen.
Yet the masons and stone masters
are gravewards gone
and lie unknown.

RICHARD SPEIRS

THE DAY IT RAINED PEA SOUP POP ON STOCKTON

"Let it be", and there was rock on, live from the Locarno Ballroom, Swindon. Media joined the vogue and greased hair winklepickers ruled the waves. Frantically jerking youngsters muzak mesmerised, jived the moral decline of youth, and pop sunk. Sunk into the carnal depths of debauchery spurned on by the ever gabbling groovy deejay.

From the mêlée of Teds emerged the Fab Four. Distinctive and Epstein-moulded, they shot to the top becoming a national obsession in the process. Suburban London spawned the Stones and they too, meteorically rose the ladder of stardom with a little help from their ugliness. They were the squalid, longhaired, disillusioned youth of yester-year, addicted to decibels. The Stones came on cretinous, and it worked, their image was a hit.

America exported California, with its sun, surf, and sex, to the dank and drizzily clubs of England in the Beach Boys bit, and boy, did it work. Slick, smooth, smarmy studs sung "surf" and their songs sold millions. England retaliated, and Who arose out of the pill popping, pustulous, populus of London's Lambretta land. Noise, nurtured by the Animals got around even the deafest young dudes and London led the world. The trendy teenage haven of London attracted youth from all over, with outrageousness as its banner.

Meanwhile, back on the ranch, some fellah murmured "love", and up popped drugs. They became style and a new creed grew up around their usage; it sprawled across the Atlantic from Haight Ashbury and into the U.K. People listened, amazed that words could actually mean so much, while Dylan droned incessantly. "All you need is love" sang the newly turned on, dividing their time twixt guru, and groovy King's Road. Curry Powder and Joss Sticks took on new significance and people even wrote songs about them. As the Indian Summer of Love wore on, harsh reality set in and the trend died a hippy happy death late one October morning. Jones, Hendrix and Morrison became martyrs and were openly worshipped at the muddy pop festivals which ripped off the public. The happening was over, and the newly founded supergroups zipped their purple way across America on 79 city tours leaving the old motherland to endure the agonies of T. Rextasy and Reggaeculture.

Bolan was camp, and glitterdust took over where curry powder left off. Decadent Rock, aided and abetted by the grisly Cooper, blossomed in the warped minds of the masses, while Bowie beamed in from Mars to lend a new meaning to the word glamour. Tenny boppers screamed, Osmond and Cassidy flew over to his hysterical following. Nostalgia, Ferry and Bowie style, grips us even now, while the older fans clamour for Floyd and a new underground.

Has what started ten years ago reached its ultimate? Can the madman Cooper ever share the reputation enjoyed by Himmler? Could the Osmonds cause a war? Will Bowie be the first Rock and Roll suicide? What else is there left to happen in rock? The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind.

MARK SAMUELSON

FRIENDS, IF MUSIC BE THE OPIATE OF MY WINTER DISCOTHEQUE, THEN LEND ME YOUR EYES AND I'LL WONDER, LONELY AS A CROWD

Since the end of the Second World War, music has undergone more changes than ever before, and a new field of music has been created, that of electronics. But before I go any further I would venture to point out that this is not an A to Z of bands but a brief résumé of the advances made in the last 25 years.

Some of the most exciting improvements have occurred in the field of the guitar. During the period of late jazz the guitar was regarded as a discordant instrument with no potential at all. But through the work of such masters as "Lightnin' Slim" and "Howling Wolf" we have seen the guitar become the most widely used instrument of our time. What with the invention of ever more powerful amplifiers, wah wah—used to increase a note's pitch and fuzz out a clear note—various guitarists must have come to the fore, the most famous of these being "Hendrix," who with his amazing note style and dexterity captured the hearts of millions. More formal guitar playing has become more popular nowadays with the spread of the jazz influences of "John McLoughlin".

We have also seen the introduction of electronic music, pioneered by Professor Robert Moog whose "synthesiser", by the use of tapes, is capable of producing any sound imaginable and some that are not. This instrument has been used to a great extent by various artists, the most notable of whom are Keith Emerson, Rich Wakeman, and the classical composer Stockhausen. This has led to a much more common use of the organ and other keyboards which have all been used successfully by bands such as "Uriah Heep" and "Traffic". And now with the advent of the "pick up" we have seen conventional instruments such as the "cello" and "violin" at the hands of such bands as "King Crimson" and the "Electric Light Orchestra". Percussion also has seen a swing away from your original beat drummer to the percussion artist, who will use anything to attain the sound he requires. The most adventurous of these has been Bill Bruford of "King Crimson", and Stormu Yamshta whose "Man from the East" has just finished a successful run in this country.

But perhaps the strangest thing that has occurred is the way in which music is now presented. We have seen the invention, and now common use of very complicated light shows, initially pioneered by the "Soft Machine" and "Pink Floyd" in the late sixties. And they are now used by every major rock band in the world. We have seen also the use of shows to put over the idea of a culture. This was initially pioneered by "Capt. Beefheart" and his "Glam Rock" act. Since then these have become very complex and comprehensive with ideas from "Showbiz" to "Space" being put over. But these ideas are all very well if they are to be used as a genuine medium for the music. I believe that in the case of many of the so called "Glam Rock" bands such as the "Sweet" and "Gary Glitter" those shows are being used as a cover-up for poor quality music. It appears to me that while their shows increase in quality the music degenerates. In the case of bands such as David Bowie's "Spiders From Mars" and the "Pink Floyd" this is not the case because the show appears to rely on the music and not vice-versa.

But what of the future? This has always been a difficult question, I believe that music will become far more orchestrated and we will see the much more common use of orchestras such as the London Symphony Orchestra. The latter has been used by several bands, notably "Deep Purple" and "Procul Harum". And possibly in the more distant future we can look forward to seeing the re-appearance of the big band sound of "Ellington" and "Glenn Miller". But who can really tell? Possibly we are even going to revert to the much simpler folk music, as can be seen by the way it is progressing in the United States.

BILL CAVENDISH

PENNED-UP

It was Saturday morning and the end of the last lesson. It had been about Renaissance art and the teacher had not stood much chance. However, one boy had been listening. The bell rang. He rushed out of the room along with the others and out of the concrete comprehensive onto the pavement outside. He looked back at the glass-faced monstrosity and wondered whether man or robot had designed it. It had about as much character as the empty can that he had just kicked at a passing bus. The pavement led curving down to the maze of subways beneath the enormous roundabout. It was truly a feat of engineering. Even the direction signs were confusing. Feeling more and more sickened by the total impersonality of this town about which, before now, he had had nothing to complain he walked down to the subway. He desperately wanted to make an impression on it, if only to show that a human had passed. On the way out he passed an over-full, shapely concrete bin. In the rubbish that had spilled out beside it he thought he saw something glint in the sunshine. Something inside him made him bend down and see what it was. There, in the dust and filth was a little knife with an intricately carved bone handle. The blade was rather rusty.

He picked it up. It seemed to fit his hand. "Who on earth would want to throw away such a thing?" he thought. He slipped it into his coat pocket and feeling much better, walked the rest of the way home. "Home" was a council flat, eighteen floors up a new skyscraper. Its inside design was exactly the same as the seventeen others below it. He stepped out of the lift at his floor, and slipped quietly in and through to his room.

"Lunch in about half an hour!" shouted his mother, as she took the frozen peas out of the freezer compartment of the refrigerator. He did not reply. The bone handle was easy to clean. He just ran it under cold water and wiped off the dirt. He spent the rest of the half hour before lunch sharpening and cleaning the blade on the concrete window-ledge of his room. It looked like a work of art when he had finished.

"Lunch is ready!" called his mother. He slipped the knife into his terylene trouser pocket, grabbed his bright blue scarf and sat down to lunch.

"We learnt about art today, mum," he said.

"Oh, that was nice, dear. Would you pass the salt please?"

"It was really good, dad," he tried.

"Sssh, will you! My race is on any time now," replied his father, twisting the knobs of the radio.

He finished his lunch and went out without another word. No one cared about him, he thought as he ran along the empty pavement. He felt better as his hand clasped the knife.

Outside the City ground he met his friends. They went through the turnstile and into the singing, swaying mob on the terraces. Here, he felt even worse. Just one of the crowd. He wanted to create something. He would burst if he did not.

An opposing supporter pulled his scarf. He turned, but his friends already had hold of the other boy.

"Hold him, lads," he hissed, as he drew the knife out of his pocket. The knife was like one of his fingers as it drew redly on the other boy's face. He held the dripping blade to the sun. It was beautiful.

RICHARD LOUP

(Adapted from 'Epitaph on an Army of Mercenaries' by A. E. Housman)

EPITAPH ON AN ARMY OF INDIFFERENTS

These, in the day when heaven was falling,
The hour when earth's foundations fled,
From city banks to city pubs were crawling
And travelling Underground to bed.

While deafness man's louds creams was muffling,
The tourists off the 'plane did flood,
Past the receipt of custom shuffling,
Indifferent to the flow of blood.

The gossips, while the globe was groaning,
Drank coffee in each other's flats;
Round the supermarkets droning,
They wasted time in idle chats.

Ignoring all earth's quakings and her cries,
They trickled on from day to day;
What God abandoned, these did likewise,
And let the sum of things decay.

What they achieved is numbered thus:—
The cashing of a thousand traveller's cheques,
A million journeys on a 2A bus,
And a thousand million Green Shield stamps.

Then, in the day when death was dawning,
The dreary dumbness numbed their heads
And, in an ecstasy of yawning,
They crept off home to die in beds.

GEOFFREY CUBITT

DRAMA

In a sense, every time that men come into contact, drama is generated, and when men are created as the living embodiments of thoughts and aspirations of a superior mind, then their contact heightens communication with the rest of humanity. This is why drama is the most immediate and compelling of the creative arts. Whether it is in the depths of tragic emotion produced by 'King Lear', or in the pure feelings of harmony that spring from 'Twelfth Night', a bond is established which lifts one out of the mire of life.

Consequently the very greatest drama has been that which has appealed to every level of society. The terrific depth of meaning, for example, behind Shakespeare's work would almost certainly have been lost on the groundlings who formed a large number of his spectators. As this section of the audience had to be pleased, Shakespeare had to integrate his meaning into characters and situations with whom it was possible to identify both on a superficial and a more profound level. Hence, 'Antony and Cleopatra' is primarily a tragic love story involving two very real characters, and it is possible to enjoy the play from this point of view while ignoring the deeper implications of Antony's personal tragedy and the themes which his confrontation with Octavius raise. Yet if the play is examined more closely, the more agile mind can discern the play's true substance and increase the joy that the play gives him. Similarly, Molière's comedies were performed more as social than intellectual events, often at the king's court, and it is clear why they could amuse even the most frivolous courtier. Behind the obvious humour of, for example, 'Le Bourgeois Gentilhomme', the probing mind could comprehend the rich and subtle mind of the dramatist.

It is for this reason that the modern age has largely failed to encompass the breadth of humanity necessary for truly great drama. Modern drama has been clearly split between the commercial theatre, tapping the large and increasingly affluent middle class, and the theatre of the avant-garde, of the Royal Court and the experimental theatre clubs, sustained by grants and patronized by an erudite minority. The commercial theatre has tended to produce playwrights rather than dramatists. The plays are slickly constructed and entertaining, typified perhaps by the comedies of Noel Coward, but quite evidently lack the vision, style or feeling of great drama. This is not to say they are insignificant. Coward himself said:

'Nowadays a well-constructed play with a beginning, a middle and an end is despised, and a light comedy whose sole purpose is to amuse is dismissed as being trivial and insignificant. Since when has laughter been so insignificant?'

Coward's plays may not be a great creation, but they are important because they are what the majority of people want to see. The mistake that Coward makes is in believing that the theatre's main purpose should be to entertain.

The theatre of the avant-garde, on the other hand, has gone to great lengths not to entertain, but to inform. Martin Esselin, in his critique of the Theatre of the Absurd, declares: 'Today, when death and old age are increasingly concealed behind euphemisms and comforting baby talk, and life is threatened with being smothered in the mass consumption of hypnotic mechanized vulgarity, the need to confront man with the reality of his situation is greater than ever. For the dignity of man is in his ability to face reality in all its senselessness.'

This type of theatre is prepared to deal with serious questions, but because it is appealing to a relatively small and intellectual audience, it feels it can remove what it sees as the restrictions of plot and even character. Ionesco, for example, pictures the plight of a young man whose fellow human beings suddenly turn into rhinoceroses, while Pinter and Beckett have patterned a new form of dialogue which exists without continuous themes. As experimentation these forms are highly interesting, but whether they have any lasting worth is a matter of some doubt.

Until the serious theatre can be fused with the commercial theatre so that form and vision are again reunited in something approaching universality in appeal, I do not feel that drama will reach the heights of the Elizabethan age in England or the classical period in France. Certainly some movement has been made towards this conjunction, and that work of substance has been produced in the commercial theatre successfully is apparent in the success of such a serious work as Shaffer's 'Royal Hunt of the Sun'. For the most part, however, the drama of the twentieth century will, I regret, be of anthropological rather than aesthetic interest when it stands in comparison with Shakespeare and the other dramatists who have transcended their age.

TIM LANCASTER

DRAMA AT STOWE

In the last few years, Stowe drama productions have increased both in quality and quantity, with the result that more and more people have showed enthusiasm in this sphere of creative art. Drama is an important part of education today and if one is thinking of acting, one should not be frightened away by the glaring stage-lights, the invisible audience, the critical eyes of one's friends, or the tight knot that twists and turns in one's stomach, because all this is an experience of one's individuality and one's future ability to communicate with others, whether publicly or privately. On the other hand, if one does not wish to actually take part, then it is still necessary to see drama as a creative art. In the criticism of a piece of music, for instance, the writer, the orchestra and the conductor are all considered; and so it is with drama—the playwright, the actors and the producer are the ones spotlighted in the performance of a play.

However, the production of a play at Stowe is not as straightforward as it seems. There are several difficulties that a producer is faced with, which might be restricting Stowe drama, particularly House plays, to a field which deals exclusively in straightforward entertainment. The selection of a play is one of the biggest problems that arises for a producer, particularly in view of the Stowe audience. It is impossible to predict how an audience is going to take to a particular play, because audiences are renowned for their ability to react in a completely different way to what is expected. An audience will laugh when the actors are least expecting it, in both comedy and thriller, and will at other times show no recognition of a seemingly obvious punch-line. Audiences as a whole are a single body in themselves, and at Stowe they are no different. Obviously in House plays there is no place for either 'avant-garde' or 'serious' theatre—the latter is left to the Congreve Club. The comedy will be fully appreciated, as will the review. But possibly too much emphasis is laid on the farce, which leaves nothing to the imagination and which needs almost no acting ability. The House play must be of a reasonably high standard of thought—above the 'dustbin' or 'kitchen-sink' style of farce but below that of the 'avant-garde' theatre. The Congreve Club is not the only field in which serious, meaningful (but still entertaining) plays can be shown; the House play should be elevated in standard because it must be shown that Houses are not totally restricted to hilarious entertainment and that there are very different types of theatre within our reach.

Another problem for the producer is in the selection of the 'Dramatis Personae' and a play with a fairly large amount of actors is obviously more desirable, although this means that many have little or no experience. However, they are generally enthusiastic and this is often more important than whether they have had a previous stage career or not. This leads on to another point; many Houses never or very rarely stage a play and therefore the enthusiasm which has been generated within other Houses is unknown to many boys. It is only natural that the Congreve has to struggle to obtain a continuous stream of boys for its annual productions, because many in the school have never been given the opportunity to act in House plays and therefore gain useful experience.

Stowe is very fortunate in having the Roxburgh Hall, which has the largest school stage in the country. But it is also pleasing to note that one or two Houses have staged their productions in their Houseroms in order to increase the audience participation. Walpole's 'You too can have a body' and Lyttelton's 'One Way Pendulum' were perfect examples of this. On the other hand, the Roxburgh Hall has been used to full effect with productions such as the never-to-be-forgotten 'Black Comedy' by Chandos four years ago, and with the Temple and Bruce Jubilee Production of 'Teahouse of the August Moon'. But clearly, the most obvious example of this was the production of Shaffer's 'Royal Hunt of the Sun', celebrating the 30th anniversary of the Congreve Club in the Jubilee year. Also, we are lucky to have a highly efficient sound and lighting system, worked by equally efficient 'Roxy Men', who work far harder than anyone thinks, and who, regrettably, receive little official recognition.

Over the last few years, drama at Stowe has become even more of an integral part of the school and few audiences have departed from a performance dissatisfied. The newly-formed Drama Group has had its first anniversary and has increased considerably in size, indicating progressive interest. All that is needed now is motivation within certain Houses; if this happens, the Congreve Club will certainly prosper and all audiences will clearly benefit. It appears that we have much to look forward to in the future.

MICHAEL LANGDON



MOULDING TIME

Time takes the joyful inspiration and moulds it into a grotesque gargoylean tangle, and the once clear crisp-white paper becomes a dying dream.

Time's appetite chews pleasant originality and spews out stale-gutted clichés, forcing inspiration, once daintily directing the pen to become a gouged, spiritless gore.

WILLIAM HAWTHORNE

SUICIDE, AFTER WILLIAM MCGONAGALL

(" The greatest bad verse writer of his age ")

Beautiful bridge of the Golden Gate
Where all they can do is sit and wait,
For here is the place of Suicide,
And here it is that countless have died.

When it was built in 1937,
Nobody thought that perhaps it might leaven
A rush of maniacs, mad to make a leap
Off the walk, and perish below in the deep.

At first the people of the World were shocked
And for a short while the headlines were rocked.
But the people of San. they didn't hear;
It had started a craze of several a year.

In 1949
The total was ninety-nine,
In 1953
Three hundred and twenty-three.

But now I must end this saga of woe
For there **they** do who don't know where to go.
And in the year 1973
The total deaths was three times three three three.
The World was just waiting, waiting for one
Who would give them all some pleasure and fun.
Over one came, and the cameras did click.
I ask you, why is society sick?

MARTIN VEY

PHOTOGRAPHY

Show a painter and a photographer an object and they would probably "see" it in a similar manner. However, whereas a photographer needs only minor technical knowhow, a painter needs great techniques to convey his thoughts on paper. This, combined with the fact that large companies, such as Kodak, can produce good cameras at reasonable prices, has produced an art form accessible to the average man.

Whether he exploits it or not is up to him; but if he does, then, like any artist he must have 'visual awareness', and, unlike other artists, he must have 'visual alertness', in other words he has to be able to decide instantly whether a picture is worth taking, as in the next few moments the subject will have probably altered. The painter, on the other hand, has time to consider carefully all the aspects of his painting before he sets brush to paper.

Once the photographer has the image of his subject on film, there is little he can do about it; he can manipulate the film; for instance, he can exaggerate or high-light any tones or colours, or make the film coarse and grainy, but he still has the same image and there is nothing he can do to change that.

Sooner or later a photographer will decide which medium suits him best. In actual fact, he does not have a great deal to choose from. There are two main mediums, black and white, and colour, and these can be sub-divided into still and moving. All have their own advantages, but black and white always seems to be rejected by the general public because of its dullness. It does, in fact, offer more scope than colour in its developing and printing, as it can easily and effectively be manipulated. Colour, however, provides a dimension unobtainable with black and white as it is more natural. However, it can distract the viewer from the feeling or effect the photographer is trying to get over.

The attitude to photography in art is usually very superficial and a lot of work gets the, "Oh! isn't that pretty", or "Oh! isn't that clever" approach. A new generation of photographers are trying to change this view through their continual work in changing and progressing this art.

RANDALL BARCLAY
ANDREW SCOTT

THE TRAMP

He stood on a lonely street corner with the cold wind whipping his trousers, and the unwelcome rain drenching his body. He tried to huddle closer to the wall, but the wall would not accept him, it rejected him. A threadbare cap seemed moulded upon his head—no, it did not keep his head warm. His dim, vacant eyes were entranced, the world was a dream. His nose protruded from behind his unshaven face, and his frayed purple lips formed a dejected smile. He wore a faded green jacket, patched at the elbows, but even the patches were now becoming unstitched. A pair of baggy grey trousers hung from his waist, and the shiny seat offered no warmth from the cold grey stone. On his feet were some shoes, worn through at the toes and stuffed with newspaper. A tramp.

Days, weeks, months, years glided past him. Winter had come again, uninviting and sullen. No longer did he shiver at the cold as he had experienced it all before. He just gradually became numb. Time passed slowly on occasions, but usually it was an endless flow of lights and darks which he accepted as his Life.

He moved. He trudged down the street. Stop. A rat scurried over his feet as he gave his customary half-hearted kick. Suddenly he saw through the haze and focused on a pile of litter. A damp, mouldy newspaper attracted his attention as he attempted to distinguish the headlines. He could hardly read anything, but he spelt out P-O-V-E-R-T-Y. "Poverty," he murmured. He did not know what it meant. He picked up a soggy slice of stale bread and chewed thoughtfully. "Poverty, I wonder what that means."

A sudden pain was relayed from his shoulder. Groaning, he slowly turned round. A kid was standing opposite him.

"Got a penny, mister?" he squeaked.

The tramp lowered his gaze and said nothing. The boy sidled away, and he faintly heard childish giggling further up the street. It did not bother him. Children were always laughing at him. He sat down. The pavement was cold, but he was beyond noticing something as trivial as that. He watched with a dazed expression as an insect crawled up his leg. "You're welcome," he thought. "I'm nothing but a piece of rotting corpse. I'm bound to die soon. That will be good, no more roaming of the streets. It will bring me great peace of mind, whatever that is. Cold winters will disappear . . . mebbe I'll join God up there. No, I doubt it, I'm not good—I'll go down." The sky was dark with no visible star. "Well, perhaps I might be up there soon." Two days later the tramp was still lying there.

A week later flies were hovering round his corpse. He was being eaten.

Two weeks later, they collected him, blessed him, and disposed of his body.

"And I heard a great voice out of heaven saying, Behold, the tabernacle of God is with men, and he will dwell with them and they shall be his people, and God himself shall be with them, and be their God.

And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away."

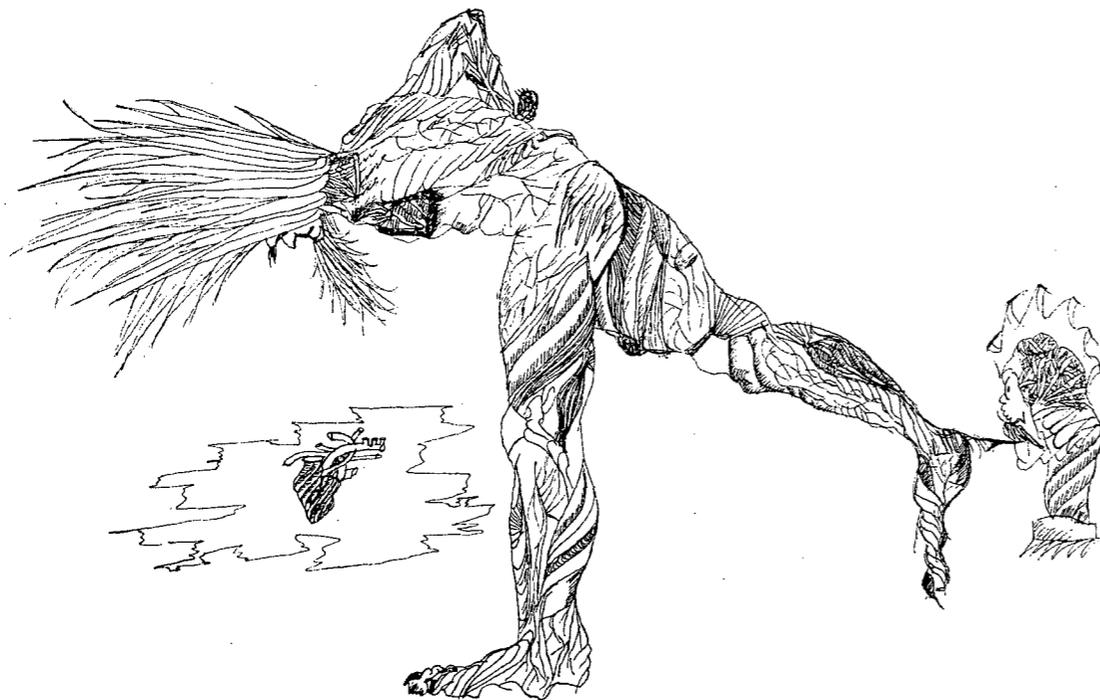
JONATHAN CARR

Thoughts on an old woman found dead, a few days after, alone.

- "I will write a poem which will weep for her at night."
- "I will make a film which will mourn her sorry plight."
- "I will write a play with a thousand lonely acts."
- "I will sketch on canvas to portray the awful facts."
- "I will write a book which will stir the cringing man."
- "I'll compose some music which will rock the peaceful land."

Yes, but now there'll be no further sighs—
Just some tears within her leaking eyes.

MICHAEL LANGDON



AN OPINION ON TRANSPORT IN THE FUTURE

The net is fast closing in. Petrol rationing seems imminent and if supplies run out, where will Man turn to next for his source of power for land transport?

People are painfully unaware of the probable results of total lack of private transport. The country would be crippled in its day to day work routine. Many people travel to work by car, a large percentage of these work over twenty miles from home. If their cars become useless, how will they travel to work? Sir Thomas Beeching, while in office, managed to make useless approximately one-fifth of the country's network of railway lines. This now means that out in the country there is no transport service except perhaps a weekly or twice-weekly bus, which is virtually useless. For the townspeople transport is relatively easy, and it is they, perhaps, who do not understand the real significance of petrol rationing, if it comes into effect. Assuming then that there is to be severe petrol rationing for the purely 'private' motorist, how will we move around and what form of energy will be used?

The obvious answer is that the public services will be improved, and that all the available petrol and diesel fuel will be made available for them. But in fact the public services already use vast amounts of fuel, and it is improbable that even if they have access to all the 'private' motorists' fuel, but still improve the network of the whole country, they will have enough fuel. For re-designing the public transport network will need a great deal of research. Those in the 'semi-country' will want at least one daily bus either way to their nearest town. But I cannot see petrol fuels as a future means of propulsion. The World's resources must dry up soon. Man will have to turn to other forms of energy.

Electrically-powered vehicles have been in use for years. In fact it was an electric car that first broke the 100kmph speed record. Today's milk floats are electric. Most of the large motor corporations are expressing an interest in designing and manufacturing small electric runabouts, among them the Minissima, unveiled at this year's Motor Show. The two main disadvantages of the electric car are that the batteries required to drive them are incredibly heavy, accounting for up to two-thirds of the car's dry weight, and that the batteries themselves take hours to re-charge, giving only a small travelling range.

Other methods of transport have since come under surveyance. One such method uses 'pallets' onto which the driver drives his (electric or otherwise) car, wedges the wheels, and then the pallet is accelerated to join a stream of other pallets, all powered by synchronous electric motors, travelling at about 140 m.p.h. along existing motorways fitted with rack and pinion steering. Near the destination the pallet is singled off the stream and brought to a halt, where the driver unlocks the wedges and drives his car off.

A possible system of city transport is a moving walkway system. The pedestrian steps onto the middle of a giant revolving disc and walks outwards to the edge, where the tangential velocity has risen to about fifteen m.p.h. from two m.p.h. Here he steps onto a 'travellator' moving at fifteen m.p.h., with which he travels until he reaches his destination, where he steps off onto another revolving disc and walks towards its centre. This system would most likely be favoured in cities such as London where there are many long and straight streets.

Failing these modes of transport then, are there any other forms of energy that can be used? There is of course solar energy, which Man may soon learn to store in cheap solar-batteries. There is nuclear power, assuming that it could be harnessed in sufficiently small quantities to power a simple car. But it will be many years yet before anything of the kind will actually come into being, and I for one shall not be at all surprised if there is an interim period between the running-out of petrol supplies and the successful formation of new modes of transport, during which Man will have to revert to the bicycle and faithful Shanks' pony.

MARTIN VEY

PHILOSOPHER'S STONE

'What is truth? said jesting Pilate; and would not stay for an answer.'

Francis Bacon (1561-1626).

"The night is here, the sad come out to play;
The same have seen thus—now they stay away."
And whispering this, the old man wrote some more
And shuffled on across the city floor—
"That everlasting floor of concrete style
Suppressing all beneath for mile on mile"—
And humans, frightened of the dark unknown,
Walk lovingly above the earthy throne
And say they have enough—
They have the sky above.

The old man through his fading eyes looked round,
And with his deafened ears did capture sounds
Too hollow for a realistic mind,
Too piercing for an ancient heart entwined
Around a life, that sweeps his thoughts away
And bends his broken back from day to day
Towards his grave; yet he was happier then
Than any Privileged One who smiles again
And says he has enough—
He has the sky above.

The hours of day were disappearing now;
Old Time began his final mournful bow—
Erased the sun and set the steady beat
Of pulsing darkness and of falling feet.
And seeing nothing on the sweat-filled road
"In which life's horrid chapter has been showed,"
The tired old Hunter groped past closing doors,
Past neon lights and stretching flesh of whores
Who say they have enough—
They have the sky above.

The moment when the lovers in the car
Had swung their love across his painful path,
Old thoughts had jumped within his night-dulled brain—
Old thoughts that left him by the clogged drain
Aware of death.

A woman screamed and stared;
A man, a dog, a crowd—their teeth were bared.
The old man, resting in a hero's clutch
Unfolded bloody claws the hero's face to touch,
And asked—"Have I enough?
Have I the sky above?"

And there is dancing in the moon-lit street,
And there is chanting in the human heat:
"Our day-time fears have now been bled—
So Rest in Peace, you troubled dead!
Our hungry souls have now been fed—
So Rest in Peace, you troubled dead!"
But still above the dances, gasps, and groans
Are heard the echoes of the old man's moans:
"O Lord, have I enough?
Have I the sky above?"

MICHAEL LANGDON



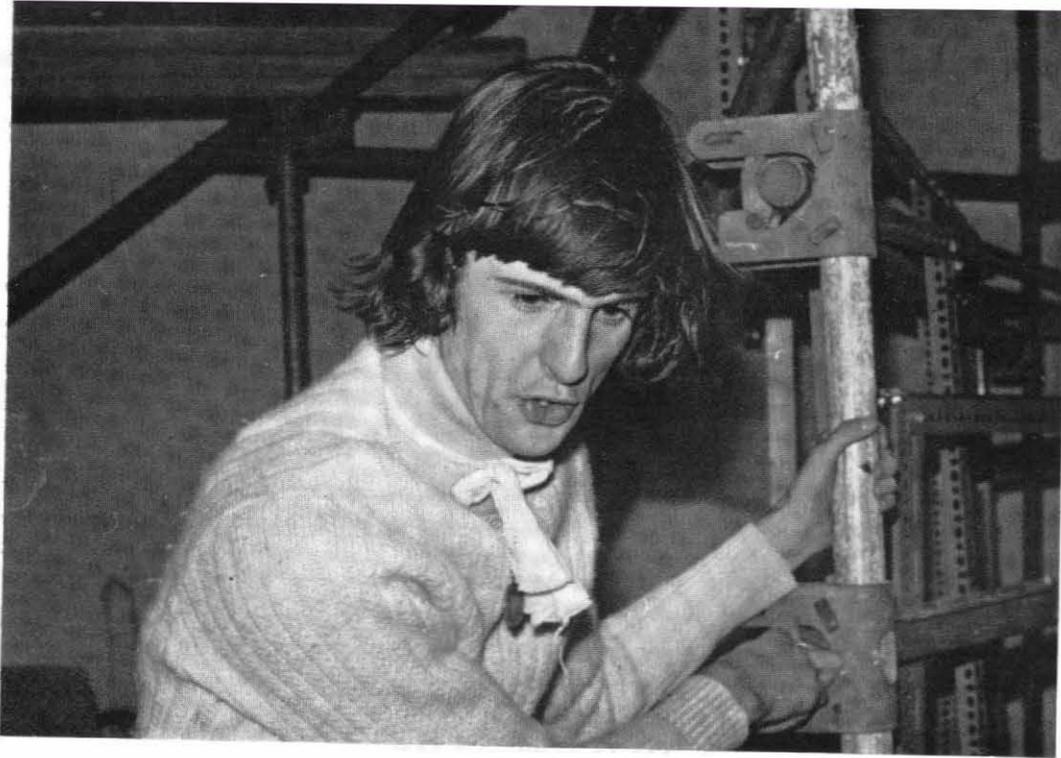
Japanese visitors to Stowe

Randall Barclay



Duke of Edinburgh's Award Scheme pot-holers

Dr G. M. Hornby

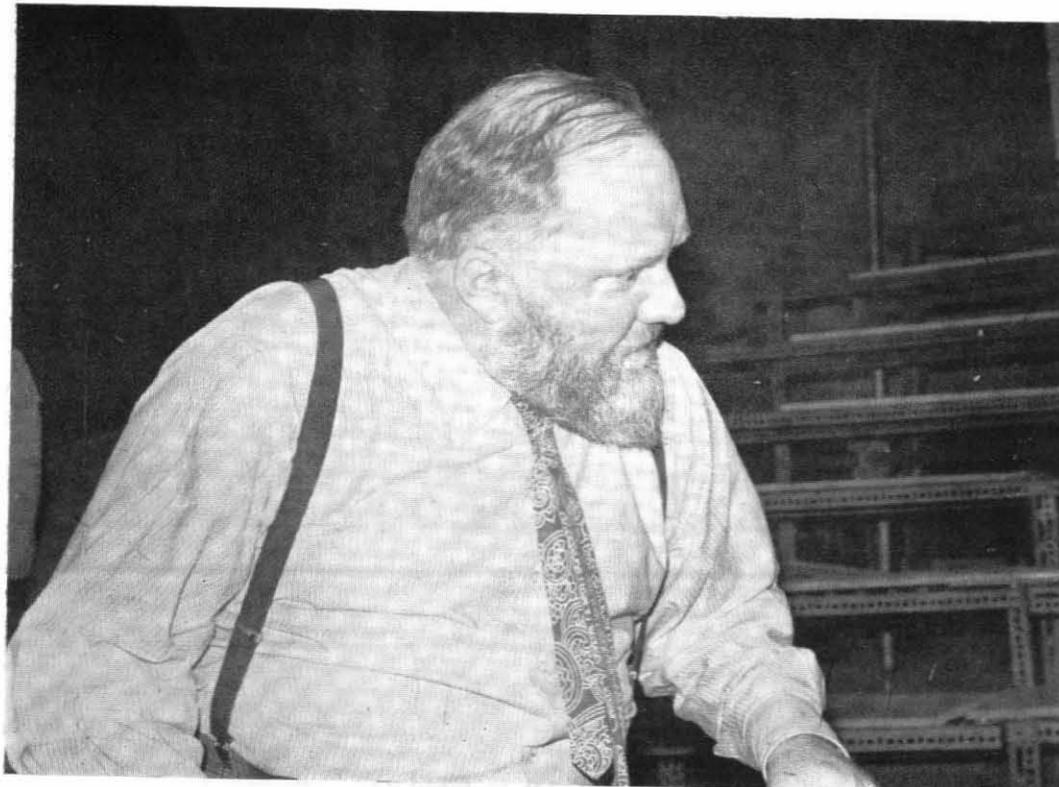


Hamlet — Rodney Cottier

'Hamlet' in Rehearsal

Photographed by Randall Barclay

Producer — Mr Joe Bain



MUSIC

THE GRAMOPHONE SOCIETY

This term new equipment has been installed; the original equipment had been deteriorating for some time, and was virtually unusable last term. The Leak speakers have been retained, and we now have a Phillips amplifier and deck. Membership has also increased; the only remaining problem is still the number of records unaccounted for.

FRANCIS WATSON

THE MUSIC CLUB

We have had two meetings so far this term, and one remains. The first was a combined meeting with the English Society for a lecture by a Professor of Music from Magdalene College, Cambridge, on Shakespeare and Music. This was followed by a debate on what style of music is needed to give a modern audience the intended effect, and excerpts from Parsifal may confidently be expected in Mr Bain's Hamlet at the end of term. The second meeting was a concert by members and included amongst other things an especially good performance by Francis Watson of Beethoven's Op.110 Piano Sonata and by Hugh Richards of Kol Nidrei by Max Bruch. The remaining meeting is to be a talk on the London Philharmonic Orchestra and its recent tour of China, by Eric Bravington the manager.

TITUS GIBSON

Thursday, 14th June, at 8.00 p.m. in the Queen's Temple

THE QUEEN'S TEMPLE SINGERS

STOWE CHAMBER ORCHESTRA

Conducted by David Gatehouse

This concert, some of which was broadcast by Radio Oxford, was interesting in that it included works by members of the music staff, Clive Brown and Paul Drayton. The two works are very different in style and content: Clive Brown's "Sinfonia for Strings" is in two movements, while Paul Drayton's "Templa Quam Dilecta" is a three movement setting of passages from the Latin version of Psalm 84, for chorus, orchestra, four-hands piano, and a wide range of percussion.

The Sinfonia is essentially a highly serious work. Both movements, marked Andante Sostenuto and Allegro Passionato, are prefaced by a declamatory opening statement which recalls the corresponding passage in Elgar's "Introduction and Allegro"; elsewhere one is occasionally reminded of Bartok and Vaughan Williams, but as a whole the work is highly original. The mood throughout is almost unrelievedly dark and sombre, and this perhaps constitutes a slight criticism, as I feel that a little more lyricism would have heightened the overall effect. But the work is very intense and obviously very deeply felt, and there are some marvellous things in it, such as the soaring 'cantabile' solo violin theme over a descending bass-line, which forms the second subject of the Finale.

Paul Drayton's "Templa Quam Dilecta" is in an utterly different vein; the influence of jazz can often be felt, and it is arguable how appropriate this is, together with devices such as 'bosanova' rhythms and whistling, to the essentially lyrical nature of the psalm; for example, verse one, "How lovely are thy dwelling-places, O Lord of Hosts", in the R.S.V. But this did not mar my own enjoyment of the piece in the slightest; it is unfailingly inventive and tuneful, and obviously tremendously enjoyable to perform. It makes an interesting comparison with Britten's cantata, "St Nicolas", whose mood of happy relaxation it shares.

The other work in the programme was Benjamin Britten's Festival Cantata, "Rejoice in the Lamb", a setting of words by the eighteenth century religious poet, Christopher Smart. The

quietly meditative nature of the music was well conveyed by the four soloists and the Queen's Temple Singers. The actual standard of performance during the concert was good, considering the difficulties the music posed, though the lack of rehearsal time prevented a really polished effect.

FRANCIS WATSON

Sunday, 24th June, at 8.00 p.m. in the Roxburgh Hall

MUSIC FOR WIND INSTRUMENTS

In this concert the Bram Wiggins Brass Ensemble and the Alfred Wallbank Wind Trio offered a large number of items. This made, in the second half especially, for too much moving about. As a result, moreover, the concert had a tendency to drag.

The programme was not designed to please the concert-goer whose tastes begin with Bach and end with Elgar; only three of the fifteen items were composed between the years 1650 and 1920, and these three were all wind pieces.

The slow, dignified "Fanfare" of Josquin des Pres made a most enjoyable curtain-raiser. The delightful sonorities of the brass ensemble were exploited to the full, and the playing was bold and confident. The clarity of tone was marginally less good in the following two items, but this might be taken more as a reflection of the excellence of the opening "Fanfare". French scholars might have wondered why a brass ensemble should be playing a "Chanson"; the programme note informed us, however, that this work of Jannequin might indeed have been written originally for voices. The more complex rhythms of the "Canzoni" by Giovanni Gabrieli were most effective, and even in the drily secular acoustics of the Roxburgh Hall the music had great character and "body".

By contrast to the opening set of works for brass, the Handel "Overture" for two clarinets and bassoon (originally horn) was light, and the playing was appropriately relaxed. It is interesting to note that this was the only work in which Handel made use of the "new" instrument—the clarinet—and though the first movement in particular was not Handel at his best, the work fitted into the programme very suitably. Mozart's affection for the clarinet is well known, and his contribution to the evening's programme was as enjoyable as ever. The fifth movement of his "Divertimento" in particular was played decisively, and this made for pleasing ensemble playing.

The rich harmony of 15th-17th century brass music was conspicuous by its absence from the remainder of the brass items, and one cannot but lament the passing of this sound so pleasing to the ear. In Koetsier's "Petite Suite", written in 1947, a Prelude of perhaps questionable intonation was succeeded by two movements featuring particular members of the ensemble. The trombone gave us a few surprises to remind us that we were in the twentieth century and not the seventeenth. Hindemith's "Morgen Musik," was written as part of a series called "A Day of Music at Plon", and seems well summed up by its uninspiring title. Perhaps what the music needed was the more imaginative stage suggested by the composer; a tower in the city, in the manner of the old Turmermeisters, who had blown their trumpets originally to show that they were on duty and to mark the hours.

After the interval we were treated to two items in the nature of "light relief": Bernstein's "Fanfare for Bima" (Bima being the pet spaniel belonging to a former conductor of the Boston Symphony Orchestra) and "La Cinema Muet" by Dubois. The latter in particular was unpretentious and great fun, making excellent use of the characteristic tone of the brass quartet. The only work in the programme to come from the nineteenth century was Mendelssohn's "Konzertstück". As well as introducing the bassethorn for the first time, no doubt, to at least a few of the audience, the music was enjoyable and beautifully played. By the time the Brass Quartet were in position again, the casual and deaf observer might have thought he was watching Piccadilly Circus at the rush-hour, rather than a Stowe Music Society concert. But it was worth it, for while the "Sonata" was not the very best of Poulenc, the "piquant wit and playful sophistication" of this cheeky piece gave us a happy glimpse of the Twenties. Another scene-

change and we had an unexceptional group of "Trois Pieces" by Ibert for clarinet, oboe and bassoon, with the oboe part adapted for this performance for saxophone. These were followed by yet another change of ensemble, and the last two movements of John Addison's "Divertimento". The effect of the Lullaby would soon have been shattered by the Gallop—even though this was more like a brisk trot.

Finally an item not advertised brought both ensembles together, just to prove, as Mr Wiggins was eager to point out, that wind and brass players are on speaking terms. The Septet they played was the "Pavane" by Morton Gould; this was a light piece, very obviously of American origin and written during the war years, and was a very appropriate "Grand Finale".

NEIL WESTON

Sunday, 8th July, at 8.00 p.m. in the Roxburgh Hall

STOWE SCHOOL ORCHESTRA conducted by David Gatehouse

MARK LANKESTER (*trumpet*)

DAVID GATEHOUSE, PAUL DRAYTON, TITUS GIBSON (*pianos*)

The programme consisted mainly of light music by a variety of composers, amongst whom Elgar predominated. Two of his shorter salon pieces "Chanson de matin" and "Salut d'Amour" opened the programme; their mood of gentle nostalgia and introspection was pleasantly conveyed, despite occasional poor intonation. These were followed by John Stanley's "Trumpet Tune", played uncertainly at times by Mark Lankester. Delius' "Walk to the Paradise Garden" was played with little sense of direction—perhaps the fault of the composer?—but the first half ended with a fine performance of Elgar's "Pomp and Circumstance March No. 5".

Five short French piano pieces opened the second half, played by a formidable array of three pianos by David Gatehouse, Paul Drayton, and Titus Gibson. The three Satie "Gymnopédies" are strange in being virtually identical apart from their choice of key, although not unattractive. But the two Debussy Arabesques were far more interesting; their simple charm was beautifully conveyed. Elgar's "Pomp and Circumstance March No. 4" completed the programme, and produced the proper rousing effect, to end, as it were, on the right note.

The whole effect was of a rather disjointed sequence of items, which failed to complement each other as they could perhaps have done, and though with such a variety of works almost everyone's taste must have been suited at some stage of the evening, the standard of performance was by no means consistent.

JOHN PARTINGTON

Sunday, 7th October, at 8.00 p.m. in the Queen's Temple

DAVID GATEHOUSE, PAUL DRAYTON (*pianos*)

It is with some trepidation that I enter the ranks of the critics, a breed of which I am not, in general, particularly fond. It is far too easy to sit in an audience and then to pontificate about the performance from a position of safety. If, on the other hand, one is a performer oneself, the tension and problems of performance are familiar and it is possible to temper criticism with understanding.

The recital of piano duets given by Paul Drayton and David Gatehouse was well varied and energetic, ending, as it did, with Stravinsky's own arrangement of the "Rite of Spring", and the performers looked tired but exultant after their ordeal. They had good cause to be after an excellent performance and need not have feared the sharpest critic. Even for myself who finds the music unsatisfying through its lack of coherent argument (a quality which it admittedly was not intended to have) there were some impressive moments in which the pianos seemed to be imitating various orchestral instruments. I detected piccolo and 'cuivré' horns quite distinctly.

The first half consisted of Fauré's charming "Dolly Suite" sensitively played but marred somewhat by the resonance of the building which tended to muddy the full textures of the music.

Satie's "Pieces in the shape of a Pear" were intriguing and their much clearer textures seemed more suited to the Queen's Temple. The first half concluded with tunes from Wagner's "Tristan und Isolde" arranged as Quadrilles by Chabrier. This was a serious tribute by a devoted admirer I am assured, but is amusing nevertheless, especially so to those aficionados of Wagner who can recognise the tunes in the grotesque garb in which Chabrier clothed them.

The concert was most enjoyable and very well attended, to the extent that extra chairs and sherry glasses had to be procured!

J. C. A. BROWN

Sunday, 21st October, at 8.00 p.m. in the Roxburgh Hall

LECTURE RECITAL

JAMES BLADES on "The Orchestral Instruments of Percussion"

Mr Blades' lecture-recital showed the uses, sounds and appearance of the astonishing variety of instruments that are played by the percussion section of an orchestra, and had three parts: on instruments of indeterminate pitch, timpani, and tune-playing instruments. In the first part particularly there was an enormous number of examples, including primitive pomegranate rattles and wood blocks, an African corded membrane drum and a Chinese nailed membrane drum, as well as an Egyptian cistrum and a Wagnerian anvil.

The talk was illustrated with many examples from real music, for which the piano was played by Joan Goosens. This music ranged from The British Grenadiers to the end of Beethoven's Fifth Piano Concerto, from Anitra's Dance in the Peer Gynt Suite to a German Sleigh Ride by Mozart. Other music included a Vibraphone/Glockenspiel duet, a musical-box piece by Rossini, and two pieces written for James Blades, for pedal timpani by Britten, and for nine different instruments by Malcolm Arnold. He also produced some amusing effects, two of which—a Train Ride on the snare drum, and the Approach of a Flying Saucer on a Chinese tam-tam—were very elaborate.

But the most striking thing about the performance was Mr Blades' delivery, by which he combined to eliminate all the elements of a school lesson (which in such a situation seem numerous)—so much indeed that in places the atmosphere approached a combination of a Music Hall and a pre-prep. school. And at the beginning there were some wonderful moments before his audience detected the former. By the end however, his great skill and kindness were made apparent to all.

He finished by offering to play in the B minor Mass in March.

TITUS GIBSON

Sunday, 4th November, at 8.00 p.m. in the Queen's Temple

CLIVE BROWN (*violin*)

HELEN DALBY (*cello*)

PAUL DRAYTON, DAVID GATEHOUSE (*piano*)

Whilst the architecture of the Queen's Temple provides a pleasant setting for Brahms, the acoustics of the building make life very difficult for the performer and I could not help feeling that this hindered Helen Dalby's performance of the F major Sonata. It was thus unavoidable that the effect of some of the expressive playing in the middle movements was somewhat lost. The Allegro Vivace and the Finale came off rather better, and I would attribute the success of Miss Dalby's rendering to her brilliant technical control.

This might also be said of Clive Brown's fine performance of Schumann's A minor Sonata, one of the most assured and technically certain of his recent performances. His tone and expression were excellent throughout, and with the backing of Paul Drayton the balance was superb. The final movement contains some extremely confusing triplet rhythms, and both performers deserve special credit for negotiating these. The work was in fact perhaps the highlight of the evening.

The second half of the concert brought the first appearance of the piano as the solo instrument and David Gatehouse as a performer, in the Brahms C major Piano Trio, thus completing the Brahms sandwich. This is one of the most enigmatic and technically difficult of all his chamber music works, but the difficulties were successfully overcome and the balance maintained. He provided a suitable conclusion to a most enjoyable evening.

PETER FRAZER

Sunday, 18th December, at 8.00 p.m. in the Roxburgh Hall

CELEBRITY RECITAL

ANDRE TCHAIKOWSKY (*piano*)

It was perhaps unfortunate that André Tchaikovsky's recital should have come after Alfred Brendel's magnificent performance last year. Though by any ordinary standards a superb pianist, he did not quite achieve Brendel's intense concentration or technical finesse, nor was there the electric atmosphere that Brendel somehow managed to create. So, while there was much to admire in his playing, one's overall impression of the recital was curiously unsatisfactory. Perhaps this was partly due to his choice of programme. The Schubert A minor Sonata, D.845, is an almost impossible work to bring off successfully in the concert-hall; though among his most powerful and disturbing works, the outer movements are virtually devoid of any lyrical melody at all. It is also extremely long, particularly with the repeats, as in this performance. In the same way the two Schumann "Fantaisiestücke" he played, and Debussy's "Hommage à Rameau" are better suited to a more intimate atmosphere than is possible in a concert-hall.

But this is to be hyper-critical, and despite these qualifications, there was some wonderful piano-playing. In my opinion, the highlight of the programme was Stravinsky's "Petrouchka", the composer's own arrangement of the orchestral score. Although occasionally hampered by the fiendish technical difficulties the work poses—who wouldn't be?—this performance was one of great excitement and an almost orchestral range of tone-colours. Sometimes, Tchaikovsky overdid dynamic contrasts, particularly in the Schubert, in which the *ppp* final chord of the slow movement did not sound, leaving the movement stranded on a subdominant chord. In the same way, one's appreciation of the exposition of the first movement was marred by excessive dynamic contrasts and rubato. Otherwise, however, there was much to admire here, particularly his marvellous tone-production, which was also very impressive in "Des Abends".

Bach's "Italian Concerto", with which the recital opened, was the least satisfactory work in the programme: I thought the outer movements too weighty and lacking in charm, and the passage-work was sometimes rather unrhythmical. But the other works were all played very well indeed, and I feel that the reason why the recital did not quite come up to expectations was that we, the audience, had been spoilt by hearing Brendel so recently, rather than through any fault of the performer.

FRANCIS WATSON

SPORT

RUGBY FOOTBALL

THE FIRST XV

This has been a very poor season indeed for us. No games have been won to date, most of them being lost by many points. The defeats may principally be attributed to our inability to control the game up front. The light, and not very strong, pack has been shoved off the ball easily in the scrums and beaten for nearly every ball at line-outs. Generally, the players have given their all but their all has not been enough. Perhaps the backs, at least, would have given us more to enthuse about if they had enjoyed a fair share of possession but, throughout, it has been a question of just one or two chances coming their way—and these under pressure. Probably a good deal of tightening up could have been achieved if individual basic skills had been there, such as the ability to catch a ball in the air, to pass properly and touch accurately. Mastery of such skills before 1st XV level is indispensable for success in senior schoolboy rugby. No new Colours have been awarded so far with two matches to play. But there have been some brighter moments. Lockhart-Smith, at scrum half, has given some competent performances and has really come on since last year; Paterson has run forcefully at outside centre and had a splendid match against Oundle; Dunn, an ex-winger, has proved a lively flanker; and Rawlinson on the right wing has been as determined as ever both in defence and attack—he is a magnificent competitor. In the front five of the pack, Campbell and Clarke have been industrious in a light-weight unit.

We have not been lucky this season with injuries and have lost crucial players when most needed, notably Rawlinson, Lockhart-Smith and Reid, our captain. This, together with experiments in selection, has resulted in twenty-five players representing the 1st XV this season.

R. DAVIES

The following have played four games or more for the side: D. M. W. Reid (C), N. R. T. Graves, ma. (C), J. P. Paterson (B), J. Dunn (T), J. M. Hayward (C), A. J. Henry (C), R. P. Maitland Heriot, ma. (C), J. A. M. B. Campbell (W), S. J. Browne (C), E. R. G. Clarke (C), W. G. Tyser (W), D. C. Hopping (C), R. J. D. Metcalfe, ma. (T), J. Rawlinson (W), K. C. Naylor (W), M. G. Lockhart-Smith (C), S. C. P. Ireland (B).

Results: v. Haileybury	Lost	6—62
v. Old Stoics	Lost	0—33
v. Oakham	Lost	4—16
v. Eton	Lost	4—24
v. Bedford	Lost	0—22
v. Radley	Lost	0—25
v. Royal Latin	Lost	0—30
v. Rugby	Lost	6—24
v. Cheltenham	Lost	7—23
v. Oundle	Lost	3—38
v. St Edward's	Lost	9—28
v. The Leys	Cancelled	

THE SECOND XV

The side has been fortunate in retaining the same pack for most matches, but the backs have suffered frequent changes. Injury and illness have preyed upon players of some potential, with the result that the valuable services of Scowsill, Rossdale, Pike and Dobbs have hardly been utilized.

Match performances have shown remarkable fluctuations. The most promising occasion was against Sponne School, when Metcalfe made a vital contribution amongst the forwards and Peploe admirably filled the gap at fly-half. The next confrontation was with Rugby and again the team showed some spirited play, with Browne as a lively wing-forward and Pike making his presence felt from the full-back position. These two matches saw the opposition with only fourteen men for much of the time, but this does not mitigate the disappointment of the two latest results against Cheltenham and Oundle. An unwillingness to become totally involved in the game and tackle decisively led to alarming scores on both occasions.

It has been difficult to fill the full-back position, and to find an effective combination in the centre, although Outerbridge and Hobson have shown promise. On the wings, Rollit Mason, after some initial difficulty, is settling down to his new position, and Westeng, for his part, has made some determined breaks. At scrum-half, Carnegie-Arbutnott has provided an invaluable link and consistently given of his best. Amongst the forwards, Evans as captain has set a sound example and spurred on the pack effectively, despite the disappointments of a less stable three-quarter division. Bray and Carter (a lively player about the field) have been loyal and sturdy props, and hooker Bruce has gained valuable possession. Knight and Forbes, the locks, have made a welcome contribution, particularly in the line-outs and set scrums, and Plant in the back row has often been a worry to the opposition.

H. D. MARCUSE

Team from: A. R. M. Blackburn (C), P. A. Pike* (C), P. J. Westeng, ma. (B), J. R. Wadsworth (L), T. D. Outerbridge (C), D. J. Hobson, ma. (C), T. J. Rollit Mason (B), D. P. Scowsill, ma. (T), M. J. Peploe* (C), H. J. Carnegie-Arbutnott* (B), J. M. Bray (T), C. A. I. Bruce (C), P. S. Carter* (T), M. A. Knight (C), G. W. Forbes (C), S. J. Browne* (C), N. D. Plant (C), S. L. Evans* (B).
* 2nd XV Colours.

Also played: L. J. Hydleman (B), N. A. Seymour (L), P. G. Dawson (C), J. H. R. Binns (C), J. C. Withinshaw (L), S. C. Heald (T), P. N. Leonard (C), N. T. Campbell (B).

Results:	v. Old Stoics	Home	Lost	4—26
	v. Kettering G.S.	Home	Lost	7—41
	v. Bedford	Away	Lost	6—26
	v. Radley	Away	Lost	0—28
	v. Sponne School	Home	Won	13—7
	v. Rugby	Home	Lost	11—14
	v. Cheltenham	Away	Lost	0—50
	v. Oundle	Away	Lost	7—49
	v. St Edward's	Home	Lost	12—13
	v. The Leys	Away	Cancelled	

THE HUNDRED

The Third XV

The prospects at the beginning of the season appeared excellent, with a nucleus of players from last season, together with a good new supporting cast.

The team opened strongly, with wins against the Old Stoics and Kettering, but then we had a run of three consecutive losses terminated by a solid win against M.C.S. Brackley. Sad to say the season continued with a further two losses against Cheltenham and Oundle which makes this season's record a rather poor one.

Early on in the season, one of our key men, M. J. Peploe, graduated to the 2nd XV and was followed by a steadily growing trickle of players as injury took its toll of the higher echelons of the '50'. We in turn drew on the 4th XV and they on Club 'A' to make up numbers. The loss has been particularly marked in the three-quarters and we have rarely had the same line in consecutive weeks.

In the forwards the front row, of the Campbell twins and Wan as hooker, has done a fine job, ably driven by the power supply of Toomer and Bailey. Pasold has been an excellent jumper in the line-out and a good man in the loose. We have played a number of men at wing-forward

of whom the most outstanding player has been Fane, a strong player who is improving both in skill and aggression, with every game. Elmslie and Cameron have also given good service in this position.

Our half back combination has been effective with the tigerish efficiency, long passing and quick thinking of Heald at scrum-half, blending well with the coolness and kicking of the fly-half Palmer. Dawson has shown himself to be a strong runner in the centre being partnered for most of the season by Binns until he broke a finger playing for the 2nd XV.

We have had a variety of wingers since September but Ritchie who came into the team after the initial adjustments is a strong runner with a hawk-eye for the loose ball. Withinshaw proved his worth early on in the season and has played well. At full back we have played Taylor, Blackburn and Shepherd-Barron at various times and all have shown plenty of spirit and sense. Our main failure this year has been in line-out work where little actual catching has been observed and, more seriously, in the loose where the pack has often not blended quickly enough to ensure possession for the backs.

All players have contributed a great deal of enthusiasm which has been maintained even in the bad patches and the team has always looked forward to its next game. In conclusion if there were to be a 'man of the season' the award would undoubtedly go to the scrum-half Simon Heald, who could stand as an example to many players twice his size—and frequently did!

The Fourth XV

The team has had only one win this season, against Sponne School, but morale has always been high and the players have enjoyed their Rugby. As in previous years, the composition of the team has varied from week to week but we have, nevertheless, had several stalwarts who formed the nucleus upon which to build.

Among the 'old faithfuls' mention must be made of Micklem who played in his usual energetic fashion and Leonard ever ready with the blunt comment and, of late, the occasional flash of ball sense. Mumford also has continued to provide second row power to the scrum. Of the new men Read has hooked competently and Barclay and Shannon as props gave of their best. We have switched wing forwards with abandon but Pearch and Mumby must be singled out for praise as hard men to stop.

Whyte has played at scrum-half, giving good service to his fly-half, Fyffe, a volunteer from Club 'A'. The latter has looked good in attack, passing or kicking sensibly, although in defence he looked somewhat reluctant to 'mix it' physically. The three quarter-line has been chosen from a variety of players but Johnstone and Clarke should be mentioned for their speed and tackling respectively. Knight-Bruce at wing and recently scrum-half has played well and Patel shows potential as a speedy and intelligent player who can carry a tackle.

Many other players have given of their best during the season but regretfully there is not room here to give a more detailed survey.

M. WALDMAN
J. B. DOBINSON

3rd and 4th XV's from: E. O. Bailey (T), J. R. Barclay, ma. (C), J. H. R. Binns (C), A. R. M. Blackburn (C), C. G. Burchill (G), A. J. Cameron, ma. (C), H. M. Campbell, ma. (B), N. T. Campbell, mi. (B), P. G. Clarke (L), S. H. Coney (T), P. G. Dawson (C), N. R. Elmslie (C), A. J. Fane (C), D. M. S. Fyffe (B), J. R. Gray (C), P. J. B. Harland (W), S. C. Heald (T), S. K. Hildt (W), S. B. Hopkins, ma. (C), J. W. Johnstone (L), R. W. Knight-Bruce (C), P. N. Leonard (C), J. R. F. Micklem (C), J. V. Mumby, ma. (T), P. M. Mumford (C), L. E. O'Brien (C), M. J. G. Palmer (B), C. J. Pasold (B), M. P. Patel (B), C. F. Pearch (C), M. C. Porter (B), M. C. W. Read (C), J. C. Ritchie, ma. (L), N. M. Shannon (W), J. S. Shepherd-Barron, ma. (W), D. C. H. Taylor (C), J. C. Toomer (L), J. R. Wadsworth (L), J. J. Wan (T), S. L. Westeng, mi. (B), J. C. Withinshaw (L), A. G. Whyte (B).

Results: 3rd XV:
v. Old Stoics Won 24—14
v. Kettering Won 20—4
v. Eton 2nd XV Lost 11—22
v. Bedford Lost 8—33

v. Radley Lost
v. M.C.S. Brackley Won 15—3
v. Cheltenham Lost 0—32
v. Oundle Lost 0—26
v. St Edward's Lost 8—24
v. Cokethorpe 1st XV

Results: 4th XV:
v. Bedford Lost 4—7
v. Radley Lost 0—29
v. Sponne 2nd XV Won 62—0
v. Cheltenham Lost 4—28
v. Oundle Lost 4—37
v. St Edward's Won 6—4

THE COLTS

A quick glance at the results tells the unhappy story. It is disappointing to report that this has been one of the least successful seasons on record. In virtually all matches the team was beaten badly, not I think because we happened to come up against teams of exceptional ability, but simply because we played with insufficient spirit. The tackling throughout the year has been virtually non-existent, and it is not easy to play winning, or enjoyable rugby football when the other team are twenty or thirty points ahead. We have given away countless points by our failure to tackle firmly and both the kicking and the covering in defence have been patchy and indecisive. The players in the Club never seemed to appreciate that to play successfully it is necessary to work very hard at the basic skills of the game, to practise the all important drills until they become second nature and to be prepared to dirty the knees and to raise a considerable sweat in the playing of matches. We "pretended" to work at the game, but if the truth be told there was a dispiriting lack of heart and determination which inevitably found us out in inter-school matches.

No amount of shouting advice and instruction from the coaches will have any effect unless the players themselves want to achieve worthwhile results. The one game which we won illustrates this. Against Oakham the XV played with considerable enthusiasm, spirit and ability—it will remain a constant puzzle as to why the team didn't, or couldn't approach the other matches in a similar frame of mind.

On the credit side one remembers the gutsy play of Bickerton at scrum half, and the forward play of Cunningham and Mackay—but the rest of the season is best forgotten.

J. S. M. MORRIS

The following played in the A XV: D. A. Bowman, ma. (B), C. D. Forbes Adam, ma. (B), A. J. Highwood (B), R. W. Bickerton (T), J. MacD. Cunningham (T), G. H. B. Sugden (T), G. A. Bell (G), A. N. Jamieson (G), N. A. G. Butt (C), N. P. Stahayeff (C), M. A. N. Tomlin (C), T. G. Cameron, mi. (C), H. N. J. Gray (C), C. M. Johnstone (C), M. A. Johnstone (C), C. J. Barling (C), T. M. Corbett (C), B. T. Robinson, mi. (W), S. Mackay (L), S. N. B. Richardson (L), A. J. Salmon (C), P. C. Messenger (L), C. J. Terrett (B).

Results: v. Haileybury Lost 0—28
v. Oakham Won 16—4
v. Eton Lost 4—17
v. Bedford Lost 0—52
v. Radley Lost 0—35
v. Rugby Lost 0—49
v. Cheltenham Lost 0—43
v. Oundle Lost 3—43
v. St Edward's Lost 7—18

The following played in the B XV: J. H. G. Carr, ma. (C), P. A. Rose (W), D. R. Ogilvie (C), M. D. M. Davies (T), J. D. Boldero (C), P. D. Harmer (C), M. J. T. Reaney (C), P. J. A. Rhodes (C), S. T. G. Guyer (C), P. S. C. Wood (C), H. F. Inglessis (W), C. J. C. Boardman (B), A. M. Stuart (T), P. D. C. Vyvyan-Robinson (G), D. J. N. Curzon (C), E. O. S. Cliff (W), R. A. Brown (W).

Results: v. Radley Lost 0—27
v. Cheltenham Lost 0—44
v. Oundle Lost 7—25
v. St Edward's Lost 6—28

THE JUNIOR COLTS

There has been evidence of some ability and flair in this age-group with some definite promise for the future, especially as there has been appreciable strength in depth. Our weaker fixtures against Eton and M.C.S. Brackley yielded us a torrent of points when the outsiders were able to cut loose. Bedford gave us stronger opposition, leading us at half time, but were overhauled and finally dominated. Radley proved to be strong; with slow, poor quality possession we were in trouble at halfback and surrendered the initiative. A reshuffle against Rugby brought us better form but an early goal was followed by conceding two soft tries and our honest endeavour of the second half created pressure but no penetration. Oundle proved to be a weaker obstacle and we ran in some good tries, but St Edward's were formidable forward and with a small share of the ball we did well to keep the result in doubt to the very end.

The side has had an all-round competence but has been stronger outside; powerful thrusts by centres Macquaker and N. Chapman and the speed of Horlock and the elusive Salour have been offset up by the competent links in the steadily improving Hobson and the dependable Carr. The pack proved moderate in the tight despite swift strikes by Edwards, but were more successful in the loose with Edwards, Williams-Ellis, Von Bergen and P. Chapman to the fore; Cliff Hodges won some good ball in the line-out and both Scowsill and Cliff Hodges kicked some useful points. All in all this has been a willing, happy team, prepared to learn—even if they lacked something of the essential hardness and aggressiveness needed for top-class results—and enthusiastically led by Scantlebury.

B. H. MEAD
A. M. VINEN

Team: J. M. Scowsill, mi. (T); N. G. M. Salour (C), J. H. S. Macquaker (G), N. R. Chapman (L), D. C. W. Horlock (W); N. M. Hobson, mi. (C), G. D. G. Carr, mi. (C); D. H. M. Williams-Ellis (T), A. J. T. Edwards (L), K. E. Hardman (C); M. B. A. Cliff Hodges (W), B. F. Barclay, mi. (C); M. R. Scantlebury (T) (Capt.), H. R. Von Bergen (C), P. St J. Chapman (L).

Also played: D. K. Mumby, mi. (T), R. T. Lewis (B), J. E. Horrocks (C).

Results:

v. Eton	Won	54—3
v. Bedford	Won	16—14
v. Radley	Lost	4—28
v. Rugby	Lost	6—8
v. M.C.S. Brackley	Won	38—0
v. Oundle	Won	30—4
v. St Edward's	Lost	11—12
v. The Leys	Cancelled	

2nd Team:

v. Radley	Won	10—8
v. Oundle	Won	14—0
v. St Edward's	Lost	10—16

THE UNDER-FOURTEEN XV

At the time of writing, the Under-14 team could be said to have had a good season. Much of their success has been due to a lively pack which has generally managed to dominate the opposition.

The leadership and play of Kelway in attack and defence has been outstanding; his scrummaging has been needed in the front row, but he would have been equally at home at No. 8 or in the centre. If less spectacular, Forbes Adam in the front row, and locks Middleton and Low, have produced the solid work essential to a successful pack, whilst the diminutive Standeven has proved a very quick hooker. Flankers Barratt and Hartley have shown up well in attack and Bradley-Williams at No. 8 has potential but only plays in fits and starts at present.

Outside it was a different picture. Enough good ball was produced for some very large scores, but we have lacked speed and size. Benthall has improved, but has not yet got the swift, accurate pass which is the first essential of a scrum-half. However, Montgomery at stand-off has improved

steadily and has shown some flair, running elusively and kicking constructively. Holmes, although at present handicapped by size, nearly always does the right thing and is a fine timer of a pass. Arnold and Selby-Lowndes both have a turn of speed but are too hesitant to capitalize on it. Wigmore, who had not played before this season, has improved rapidly and plays with dash and determination. The defence has been very suspect, and has owed too much to the covering of Kelway. Behind them Pooler, a converted prop, has tackled bravely and although really too slow for the position has improved his all-round play considerably.

Of the matches, the most notable performance was against a Bedford side which was much stronger outside and equally big at forward. Eight-nil down at half-time and 12—4 soon afterwards, the pack denied Bedford the ball and pressurised them so successfully that we were able to win in the last minute.

The final match, against St Edward's, was won 26—0 and it was most pleasing to witness the Stowe team demonstrating the individual skills and team tactics which have been practised throughout the term. A most fitting end to a successful season.

The Second XV have played their part in the all-round improvement during the term, but the lack of skilful outsiders has been a handicap.

C. J. G. ATKINSON
C. F. DEACON

Team from: S. D. Kelway (B), C. J. Pooler, mi. (T), J. A. Barratt, mi. (T), M. E. W. Selby-Lowndes (G), C. D. Montgomery (C), T. S. Bradley-Williams (C), A. C. M. Low (C), N. P. Wigmore (C), J. Hartley (C), N. J. Benthall (C), A. J. W. Middleton (C), J. R. Arnold, mi. (L), S. A. V. Holmes (L), T. D. Forbes Adam, mi. (L), N. R. C. Standeven, mi. (L), J. R. Allan (G), S. C. Bowman, mi. (B).

Results:

v. Eton	Won	62—0
v. Bedford	Won	14—12
v. Radley	Lost	0—12
v. Royal Latin School	Won	20—4
v. Rugby	Won	22—4
v. M.C.S. Brackley	Won	26—0
v. St Edward's	Won	26—0

FENCING

This year the Editor's request for copy arrived before even a match had befallen us, but at once the matches came, as falling leaves follow the first frosts, and we can report on three before the deadline.

We began by repeating our sound win of last year over Rugby. The junior foil was particularly successful, receiving only nine hits in nine bouts. For the second match R. J. Cottier and N. Campbell were both unfit and two juniors had to fence in the senior team. The fencing in the foil was quite good, but unimaginative. ("Think!" the Captain would hiss as our losing fencers left the piste), and we had not the ability to beat opponents of greater experience and size though not much greater skill. In the sabre Robertson had a good match, and Burchill regained some of his old touch.

Against Radley, N. Campbell had returned to us, but we once again lost the foil and won the épée, just losing a very even match, and indeed scoring more hits than we received. Robertson was prevailed upon to wield the épée for the first time, and seemed nearly about to beat Coley, the Radley expert, but could not quite pull it off; he won the other two bouts though.

The team has begun the season with promise, and the junior members have good skill, if often showing inexperience in competitive fencing. N. Campbell and Cottier have done good work in encouraging others and helping to raise the standard. Cottier has indeed been an excellent Captain, the best I can recall. He has shown enthusiasm about the school, encouraged the junior fencers, performed well in school matches, and reached distinguished levels in National

Competition, being in the National squad for the schoolboys' épée team. He leaves with our thanks and best wishes.

C. D. MULLINEUX

The following have fenced for the team: R. J. Cottier (G) (F, E, S); N. T. Campbell, mi. (B) (F, E); A. R. Jones (C) (E, S); C. J. Mallet, ma. (G) (F); C. G. Burchill (G) (S); H. G. Robertson (C) (F, E, S); I. G. Campbell, min. (B), (F).

Junior Foil: I. G. Campbell, min. (B), M. G. Robertson (C), C. L. Halvorsen (G), C. G. Cholmondeley (C).

FIVES

The nucleus of the senior team was able to play full-time fives this term and I believe the relative success they enjoyed reflects this fact. Technically the best player is Stanley who shows a great deal more maturity and skill than the others. His position play can seldom be faulted. Campbell did not manage to play sufficiently frequently in preparation for matches to do himself justice. Rolls gained good experience in the first pair and always played reasonably well. This consistency is a valuable asset. Burke and Shirley-Beavan have both learnt to "cut" well and Burke in particular has developed a good understanding of court craft. On the Stowe courts these seniors encountered little opposition against other schools winning particularly well against a fair Oakham side. On away courts they had to battle to keep their school record clean. It took the second pair three hours of dogged gamesmanship and court craft to beat the King Edward's School pair at Birmingham to earn a draw.

The Colts pairs both look promising and if they can find the time to play regularly they should provide a strong basis for the senior team in the future.

The Junior Colts have plenty of depth but lost to Wolverhampton simply on inexperience. There is no doubt that experience counts a great deal particularly at this junior level. It is a weird game that requires a lot of time on court to understand and master its peculiarities.

A. M. MACOUN

Seniors:	1st Pair: J. A. M. B. Campbell (W) and C. T. Rolls (L)	
	2nd Pair: M. D. A. Stanley, ma. (C) and P. D. Burke (G)	
	3rd Pair: J. M. Shirley-Beavan (G) and S. J. F. Douglas (W)	
	4th Pair: M. J. Ritchie (T) and I. A. W. Nasatir (B)	
Colts:	1st Pair: J. D. Hanks (C) and D. A. Bowman, ma. (B)	
	2nd Pair: P. R. Rivalland (C) and W. M. Graham (B)	
Junior Colts:	1st Pair: N. R. Chapman (L) and P. St J. Chapman (L)	
	2nd Pair: J. M. Scowsill, mi. (T) and C. J. Rowntree (T)	
Also played:	T. P. H. Stephens (L), R. T. Lewis (B) and N. W. A. Bannister (L)	
Results:	v. Old Berkhamstedians	Lost 0-3
	v. Harrow	Drawn 3-3
	v. Oakham	Won 4-0
	v. A. M. M.'s VIII	Won 4-0
	v. Mill Hill	Won 4-0
	v. Wolverhampton Juniors	Lost 1-2
	v. King Edward's School, Birmingham	Drawn 1-1
	v. Old Stoics	Lost 1-3

SAILING

Sailing this term has consisted of voluntary sailing at Banbury Sailing Club in the points racing on Sundays, and activity sailing for the junior members from rugger clubs during the week. In the first half of the term the turnout on Sundays was good and some good results were obtained. A number of junior members have been doing very well. Over thirty people have been sailing as a junior activity during the week and have shown a considerable amount of enthusiasm.

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We have only been able to sail one match this term, against Radley, at Banbury in strong winds. We won all three races, getting the first three places in one. B. A. Mackintosh and S. J. Marshall sailed well.

Results: Stowe 24½ points; Radley 37¾ points. Stowe won.

Sailed in the match: A. R. Kennon, B. A. Mackintosh, S. J. Marshall, P. Symes, J. D. Hanks, S. Curwen, mi. (H. Curwen, ma.).

School sailing colours were awarded to B. A. Mackintosh, H. Curwen and S. J. Marshall, and Chandos won the housematches after a very close final with Grenville last term.

Stowe was represented in three events last holidays. In the Public Schools Firefly Championships at Ichenor in July R. H. Steavenson and A. R. Kennon came third overall; only 2½ points behind the winners. This is the highest that Stowe has ever been in these championships and although dogged by flukey winds, the competition was good and the sailing was enjoyed by all. The following week, A. R. Kennon and S. J. Marshall sailing the new boat Jubilee, sailed in the Graduate National Championships with Mr Rainer. There was a good variety of winds, light to strong, but after good results in the early races, our position dropped towards the end of the week. C. W. L. P. Waud and H. J. Curwen represented the school in the Public Schools Championships at Bembridge, sailing keel boats. They had some good results, but overall finished eighth.

ANDREW KENNON

SHOOTING

J. F. Prescott was the Captain, and P. G. Clarke the Secretary, for a season somewhat curtailed by School Jubilee events—in fact we were only able to compete at one school meeting during the Summer term, this being the Sussex Schools meeting where we came 18th out of 30 schools. At the Public Schools meeting at Bisley several individuals won prizes and the team results were:

	No. of Schools	Placed	Cadet Pair
Marling (Rapid Fire)	21	10th	—
Snap Shooting	22	11th	—
Ashburton Shield	71	43rd	28th

We hope to have our usual three days at Bisley during the Easter holidays to prepare for next season, and this must be considered a vital practice session for anyone who is hoping to get into the team.

The Club would like to thank N. B. Snyder (B 1958) who has kindly given us a fine B.S.A. Martini International 22 Match Rifle.

P. G. CLARKE

VIII from: J. F. Prescott* (C), P. G. Clarke* (L), J. R. F. Micklem* (G), S. L. Green, ma.* (G), T. C. Green, ma.* (W), J. J. R. Bissill* (C), R. M. Fowke (L), N. M. Shannon (W), A. S. Drew (B), T. O. Smith, ma. (C).

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

SWIMMING

Quite apart from the Inter-House Swimming Sports held this term, and dealt with in another article, the swimming pool has again been well used by Houses at the weekend and, of course, by P.E. classes as an alternative to the gym during the day.

Groups for Life Saving and Personal Survival have been formed this term and a total of 28 boys under the instruction of four seniors are taking the Bronze Medallion award of the Royal Life Saving Society. A further 48 boys have been prepared for the Gold, Silver, or Bronze awards of the Amateur Swimming Association for Personal Survival and almost all those

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entered should pass. The Honours Award of the Society is posing more of a problem with its difficulty and the only way of tackling it successfully may well be to form a special Honours Group who can train separately.

A certain amount of coaching in diving has been available for the beginners and also for an advanced group with the help of two evening visits from the County diving coach, the only real difficulty being the amount of time which Mr McKittrick and I have been able to spend in the pool with our normal teaching commitments in the Physics Department.

This is perhaps as good a time and place as any to offer my thanks together with that of the swimming team to Mr McKittrick who has been invaluable during the last two years in his help with coaching the team, and whose experienced judgement I have relied on in taking many a decision concerning the running of the new indoor pool. We wish him every success on his return to Melbourne Grammar School at the end of this term.

F. A. HUDSON

Inter-House Swimming Sports, 1973

The first indoor swimming sports to be held at Stowe took place on Sunday, 11th November, a sunny day with a biting East wind which must have made old-time members of the swimming team shudder gently with memories of the lake still fresh in their minds.

The programme contained a few modifications from previous years with three age groupings, Senior (over 16), Intermediate (under 16), and Junior (under 14) rather than the under 15 grouping of previously, in a policy designed to give more of the youngsters a chance to show their worth. By holding the sports in the Autumn term there were 115 boys of under 14 age available for selection by their Houses.

In the same way the relays were designed to be more truly representative of the House, with teams of 5 each for Senior, Intermediate and Junior classes—quite a demand on some Houses, particularly in the Junior section, and also quite a demand on the organisation involving as it did 90 competitors in the pool in a space of less than ten minutes.

Another innovation which created some interest was the introduction of a simple 'degree of difficulty' for divers so that, for example, boys attempting 1½ somersault dives were awarded +2 for the difficulty of the dive. The scheme worked better than I had any right to expect and encouraged more ambitious diving with T. D. Outerbridge producing the best diving in the elimination rounds, but, not at his best in the finals in front of an audience of 300, surrendering his lead to R. W. Bickerton and S. C. Bartlett who eventually shared first place with a total of 21½ points against the 20 points scored by Outerbridge.

The Junior section of the sports produced some very keen rivalry between the Houses with Cobham possessing a number of good young swimmers headed by A. C. Low who won the 50m. crawl in convincing style. Cobham won the Junior Cup, surprisingly pushed fairly closely by Temple who although not possessing the depth of talent were well coached as a team by A. A. S. Mackay, the Temple Swimming Captain. I. S. Miller, A. R. Bird and P. S. Marsh all showed versatility and good promise for the future with A. R. Bird young enough to have three full seasons ahead of him as a member of the School Junior Team.

The Intermediate class was completely dominated by Temple House who finished with the amazing total of 67 points out of a possible 78. Lyttelton were second with 25 points. The damage was done by the Bickerton-Bartlett combination who between them took six first places and broke two school records. They were ably backed up by the rest of the Temple Intermediates, any of whom would have been welcomed as leading swimmers by the other Houses.

The Senior competition was wide open from the start, and indeed was finally won by Chatham with a lead of only ½ a point over Chandos. J. C. Withinshaw (L) was agreeably surprised to find himself winning the 100m. breast-stroke in a time of 85.4 seconds which equalled the record for the event, and J. Shepherd-Barron (W) managed to win the 100m. and 200m. free-style events in addition to the 100m. back-stroke which was his forte.

The Inter-House Relay Cup looked a certainty for Temple after a second place from their hard-working Juniors and an easy win for their Intermediates, but only 6 seconds separated all the

Senior Relay Teams in the Heats, and the Final proved an exciting climax to the programme with Temple eventually winning the cup, but by quite a narrow margin.

F. A. HUDSON

Results:

JUNIOR:

50m. Breast-Stroke:

- Time: 45.1 secs.
 1. A. R. Bird (T)
 2. S. D. Kelway (B)
 3. N. R. Standeven, mi. (L)

50m. Back-Stroke:

- Time: 45.2 secs.
 1. S. W. Allport (B)
 2. A. S. Hayward (G)
 3. J. A. Barratt, mi. (T)

25m. Butterfly:

- Time: 19.0 secs.
 1. I. S. Miller (C)
 2. N. P. Wigmore (€)
 3. A. R. Bird (T)

50m. Freestyle:

- Time: 33.1 secs.
 1. A. C. Low (€)
 2. P. S. Marsh (T)
 3. T. Bradley-Williams (W)

Dive:

1. A. S. Massie (W)
 2. S. W. Allport (B)
 3. A. C. Low (€)

4 × 25m. Ind. Med.:

- Time: 95.9 secs.
 1. A. C. Low (€)
 2. A. R. Bird (T)
 3. I. S. Miller (C)

5 × 50m. Relay:

- Time: 3 mins. 24.3 secs.
 1. Bruce
 2. Temple
 3. Cobham

INTERMEDIATE:

100m. Breast-Stroke:

- Time: 90.2 secs.
 1. F. J. Johnstone (L)
 2. S. T. Guyer (€)
 3. M. J. Reaney (C)

100m. Back-Stroke:

- Time: 81.0 secs.
 1. R. W. Bickerton (T)
 2. D. K. Mumby, mi. (T)
 3. C. F. Villiers (B)

50m. Butterfly:

- Time: 34.4 secs.*
 1. S. C. Bartlett (T)
 2. D. K. Mumby, mi. (T)
 3. A. C. Chater (C)
 A. D. Lomas (€)

100m. Freestyle:

- Time: 73.4 secs.
 1. R. W. Bickerton (T)
 2. R. J. Mahony (B)
 3. A. H. Shekell (€)

Dive:

1. S. C. Bartlett (T)
 2. R. W. Bickerton (T)
 3. F. J. Johnstone (L)

4 × 25 m. Ind. Med.:

- Time: 79.8 secs.*
 1. S. C. Bartlett (T)
 2. A. C. Chater (C)
 3. D. K. Mumby, mi. (T)

5 × 50m. Relay:

- Time: 2 mins. 48.5 secs.
 1. Temple
 2. Lyttelton
 3. Cobham

SENIOR:

100m. Breast-Stroke:

- Time: 85.4 secs.*
 1. J. C. Withinshaw (L)
 2. R. J. Atkins (G)
 3. S. K. Greenley (W)

100m. Back-Stroke:

- Time: 84.8 secs.
 1. J. Shepherd-Barron, ma. (W)
 2. S. C. Ireland (B)
 3. M. S. Hoppen (C)

50m. Butterfly:

- Time: 35.7 secs.
 1. M. A. Knight (C)
 2. P. Boyadjiew (C)
 3. R. J. Atkins (G)

100m. Freestyle:

- Time: 69.9 secs.
 1. J. Shepherd-Barron, ma. (W)
 2. A. A. S. Mackay (T)
 3. T. D. Outerbridge (C)

Dive:

1. T. D. Outerbridge (C)
 2. P. Boyadjiew (C)
 3. R. Maitland-Heriot, ma. (C)

4 × 50m. Ind. Med.:

- Time: 3 mins. 06.4 secs.
 1. R. J. Atkins (G)
 2. J. V. Mumby, ma. (T)
 3. P. Boyadjiew (C)

5 × 50m. Relay:

- Time: 2 mins. 47.3 secs.
 1. Chatham
 2. Chandos
 3. Grafton

INDIVIDUAL WINNERS

Diving Cup	{ S. C. Bartlett
		{ R. W. Bickerton
100m. Freestyle Cup J. Shepherd-Barron, ma.
200m. Freestyle Cup J. Shepherd-Barron, ma.
Barnard Ind. Med. Cup R. J. Atkins

* School Record

HOUSE CUPS

Junior House Cup	Cobham
Intermediate Cup	Temple
Senior House Cup	Chatham
Elkington Relay Cup	Temple

SQUASH RACKETS

One of the most frequently asked questions this term has been, 'When are the squash courts going to be ready?' The answer should have been 'at the beginning of September', but due to a variety of reasons, as the term is drawing to a close and the season half completed, it is still not possible to give an answer! It is a great pity, as the keenness of boys who would like to play squash must undoubtedly suffer when there is nowhere to play! With two courts only available, we have had to restrict play to a group who do it full-time (not necessarily the best players—though fortuitously some are included—but those who are released from the major game of the term, Rugby football). This leaves only the weekends free for general play.

As school matches are usually played between a 1st V and a Junior V it has not been possible to play matches at home, and the result has been that we have had fewer games than we would have liked.

A full list of results will be published in next term's *Stoic*, but at the moment we have played and beaten Eton College, Harrow School, Reading Blue Coat School, and lost to Huddersfield New College (who came on tour with five players during their half-term and are the current holders of the first National School Team Trophy). The 1st Team has been selected from: D. G. Choyce (Captain), A. L. Pyfrom, P. A. Low, J. A. Wadsworth, T. O. Mytton-Mills, D. J. Ward and J. Hayward.

Stowe will be playing as usual in the Bath Club Inter-Schools Competition over the Christmas holidays, and anyone in London between 31st December and 5th January would be very welcome at the Bath Club to see the play.

P. G. LONGHURST

ARCHERY

Stowe was undefeated in the summer term for the third year in succession. We beat Haileybury, Forest, Finchley Albanian, and Wellington College, scoring in two cases twice as many points as our opponents. Also in that term the four main archers of the club entered several public competitions.

The results are as follows:

Buckinghamshire Junior Championships: 1st S. A. Saunders
2nd J. M. Bray
3rd P. S. Rolland

Buckinghamshire Open Championships: 1st S. A. Saunders
2nd J. M. Bray

Buckinghamshire Double American: 1st S. A. Saunders
2nd P. S. Rolland
4th J. M. Bray
5th H. D. R. Stern

All in all it was a very successful term with no Stoics coming lower than 5th in any of the National or County competitions. This autumn term has proved to be rather too windy for the inexperienced bowmen to shoot well, but there are definitely some up-and-coming young Stoic archers such as Campbell and Selby-Lowndes.

This term in the national Clout Championships in Bletchley, the results were:

2nd S. A. Saunders
3rd J. M. Bray

The flight shoot at the same competition was again won by J. M. Bray. We must all thank Mr Arnold for his considerable efforts in every way.

SIMON SAUNDERS

THE STOWE BEAGLES

Due to an early harvest, we were able to start hunting a week earlier than last season. The first day, being blank, was soon made up for by an exciting day at Padbury. With the early rain, some good days have been recorded, especially at Brackley Grange, Stocking's Farm, Helmdon, Mantles Heath, Evenley and Norton, near Daventry.

There are fewer hares this season than last, which may be due to the liberal use of chemical sprays.

At the kennels the new lodge has been completed and the old lodges have been modernised.

Joint Masters are D. M. Salmon (C) and R. G. Pooler, ma. (T). Whippers-in are P. Herbert (L) and J. M. Elworthy (L). Many thanks also to N. W. A. Bannister (L), A. I. T. Hay (L), W. P. Moseley (B) and D. H. Samuelson, mi. (L) for their help at the kennels during the term.

DAN SALMON

CRICKET THE FIRST XI

With a final record of five wins, four losses and three draws, the 1973 season can justifiably be regarded as successful, especially when one recalls that three of the four losses occurred in the first three matches.

The most welcome feature of the season was the all-round contribution made by every member of the team. Reid led the side well—he was usually in command tactically and set a fine example by heading the batting averages. Unfortunately he chose the Jubilee Fair Day to make the finest innings of the season—114 against the M.C.C. in front of a handful of spectators. On the occasions when Reid failed, Henry, Linnell, Benson, Peplow or Dawson were ready to take over, so that in the latter part of the season a strong batting side had developed. Mytton-Mills, Pyfrom and Linnell were the main wicket takers and were always helped by Dawson's accurate medium pace from the "other end". Finally, it was fielding of a high standard from all members that played such an important part in the team's successes.

During the first week of the summer holidays, Stowe were hosts to Wellington, The Leys and Reading School in a cricket festival. Although rain dampened the proceedings Stowe succeeded in beating Reading by eight wickets and The Leys by six wickets and finished with a draw against Wellington.

The season therefore finished on a high note, and with only three members of the side leaving and contenders such as Hayward, Corbett, Wadsworth, Rolls and a fully fit Selby coming forward, the prospects for 1974 look bright indeed.

C. J. G. ATKINSON

Team: D. M. W. Reid* (Capt.) (C), M. D. Linnell* (Vice-Capt.) (L), A. C. Benson* (C), P. G. Dawson* (C), A. J. Henry* (C), T. O. Mytton-Mills* (C), M. J. G. Palmer* (B), M. J. Peplow* (C), A. L. Pyfrom* (C), D. M. Salmon (C), M. P. Selby (C).
(* denotes 1st XI Colours).

Results:

v. Canford	Abandoned	v. Bedford	Drawn
No play		Bedford 175 for 6 dec. Stowe 123 for 5 (Henry 39 not out; Linnell 32)	
v. Stowe Templars	Lost by 8 wkts	v. Oundle	Won by 69 runs
Stowe 148 (Peplow 36) Stowe Templars 150 for 2		Stowe 208 for 7 dec. (Linnell 77; Henry 51; Reid 46) Oundle 139 (Mytton-Mills 4 for 27)	
v. Bradfield	Lost by 9 wkts	v. M.C.C.	Drawn
Stowe 54 Bradfield 55 for 1		Stowe 205 for 8 dec. (Reid 114) M.C.C. 143 for 9	
v. O.U. Authentics	Lost by 51 runs	v. Reading	Won by 8 wkts
Authentics 172 for 9 dec. (Mytton-Mills 4 for 54) Stowe 121 (Henry 34)		Reading 63 (Pyfrom 7 for 20) Stowe 67 for 2	
v. Free Foresters	Won by 1 wkt	v. The Leys	Won by 6 wkts
Free Foresters 128 (Mytton-Mills 4 for 18) Stowe 131 for 9 (Reid 35)		(25 overs match) The Leys 82 for 7 Stowe 85 for 4	
v. Radley	Abandoned	v. Wellington	Drawn
Stowe 108 for 5 (Peplow 30 not out)		Wellington 146 for 7 dec. (Dawson 4 for 24) Stowe 100 (Dawson 36)	
v. St Edward's	Lost by 45 runs		
St Edward's 198 for 7 dec. (Mytton-Mills 4 for 56) Stowe 153 (Benson 53)			
v. Cryptics	Won by 3 wkts		
Cryptics 150 for 9 dec. (Pyfrom 6 for 58) Stowe 151 for 7 (Linnell 49)			

Averages						
Batting:		No. of Ins.	N.O.	Runs	Highest Score	Average
Reid		13	1	320	114	26.66
Henry		12	2	217	51	21.70
Linnell		13	0	266	77	20.45
Benson		12	2	203	53	20.30
Peplow		10	2	143	36	17.87
Dawson		13	0	142	36	10.90
Bowling:						
	Overs	M'dns	Runs	Wkts	Average	
Pyfrom	158	58	320	21	15.24	
Mytton-Mills	128	22	402	24	16.75	
Dawson	79	15	194	11	17.63	
Linnell	144	29	410	17	24.12	

THE COLTS AND JUNIOR COLTS

Following the successes of this year's Junior Colts Club and the encouragingly large number of boys competing for places, it has been decided that next year's Colts Club should run two teams. I have therefore arranged five matches (with the possibility of two more) for the Colts 'B' XI in 1974.

Cricket House Matches: Seniors: Winners—Bruce; Runners-up—Chatham
Juniors: Winners—Walpole; Runners-up—Chatham

C. J. G. ATKINSON

ATHLETICS

Standards Competition 1973

Perhaps the opening and counter-attraction of the swimming pool could account for part of the lack of support which this competition suffered this year, for certainly the competitors were few in number, and the total number of standards gained was the lowest for many years. Cobham's initial enthusiasm saw them acquire an early lead, but once Grafton got into their stride, they were never headed and emerged worthy winners of the Cup for the third successive year.

	Standards	Average
1. Grafton	325 standards.	4.7
2. Cobham	239 "	3.4
3. Bruce	199 "	2.9
4. Walpole	198 "	2.7
5. Lyttelton	137 "	2.1
6. Chatham	130 "	1.8
7. Temple	129 "	1.8
8. Chandos	70 "	1.0
9. Grenville	62 "	0.9

Inter-House Relay Competition

Cobham proved worthy winners of the Cup yet again when they won the first four relays to hold an unbeatable lead. Bruce and Grafton both challenged strongly, but Cobham's strength in depth was impressive.

4 × 100m.	Cobham 45.8 secs.
4 × 200m.	Cobham 1 min. 40.8 secs.
4 × 400m.	Cobham 3 mins. 49.1 secs.
4 × 800m.	Cobham 9 mins. 3.5 secs.
Composite	Bruce 3 mins. 57.1 secs.

D. W. DONALDSON

LAWN TENNIS

Youll Cup 1973

This year's competition was one of the strongest ever—the fact that the three most recent holders of the trophy were eliminated at the first hurdle, and that only one other previous winner reached the last eight stage with Stowe, speaks for itself.

We felt that we had a good chance this year, having been unbeaten in school matches during the season, but it has to be remembered that the Youll Cup is not really a test of team strength, but of two pairs, and a team must have at least one outstanding singles player to take part in the deciding singles when one pair of each team has won its match. The Stowe team was: D. P. Scowsill (Captain) and R. D. Burton, as first pair, with M. G. Lockhart-Smith partnering P. W. Saunders as second pair. We began well, and after an easy first round match played a strong St Edmund's Canterbury team, and just managed to emerge winners by 2—1 in the second round. We then encountered our 'brother school' Canford and found them less difficult, and beat them 2—0. By this time both pairs were beginning to play well and we felt that the experiment of having the team staying together in one place for the first time instead of living separately at various addresses in London, was having a good effect on the morale of everyone. The next round was against the much fancied and strong team from Leeds Grammar School. This was a hard fought event, and the Stowe players are to be congratulated on an excellent win—everyone playing well and with confidence. Hopes were now quite high, and most people who had been watching the teams made Stowe firm favourites for a place in the semi-finals, and only King's College School, Wimbledon were to be disposed of to reach this position. However, due to a combination of excellent play from King's College School and uncharacteristic play from Burton who was apparently suffering from a recurrence of his back injury, Stowe were quickly one match in arrears. At this stage we were not too worried as Lockhart-Smith and Saunders were playing extremely well on the adjoining court and leading by 6—3, 3—0, and plans were being made about the singles to take place afterwards, to decide the issue. But this was not to be. Suddenly things went wrong for the Stowe players, and balls started to go out which had previously been going in, and the games began to flow to the opponents. Do what they could they could not get back into the match, and King's College School went unexpectedly into the semi-final stage. No more need be said—it was one of those things which happen to everyone who plays tennis at some time, and most teams would have been delighted to have reached the stage they did, but it is always a little disappointing to 'just miss' getting to the final. Nevertheless the team is to be congratulated on doing well—there were 78 schools taking part! We would also like to congratulate Bolton School on winning the Youll Cup for the first time for a Lancashire school.

P. G. LONGHURST

DUKE OF EDINBURGH'S AWARD SCHEME

We had an excellent summer camp on Dartmoor, using John Earle's Expedition Centre as base. All groups completed their expeditions safely in spite of some heavy rain. We particularly appreciated the range of activities that were made available to us, including climbing, caving, canoeing and pony-trekking. The one drawback to the area is that it is almost too civilized for Gold expeditions.

We went to Brecon for Field Day as usual, though departing from normal practice in having the Army along as well. The mix seemed to work and we hope to repeat it. The weekend was notable for the viewing of Songs of Praise on a portable box by a very large number of boys in a rather small cottage.

The Stoneyard Store has been decorated and we have moved in, leaving the Armoury in peace.

G. M. HORNBY

OLD STOIC NEWS

Major T. P. J. Boyd-Carpenter (C 1956) was awarded the M.B.E. in the Birthday Honours List.

Sir Colin Crowe (C 1932) was appointed G.C.M.G. in the Birthday Honours List.

Dr M. A. Ferguson-Smith (G 1945) has been appointed to the new Chair of Medical Genetics at Glasgow University.

J. R. Freeland (Q 1945) was appointed C.M.G. in the Birthday Honours List.

P. E. Evelyn (Q 1949) has been appointed a General Manager with Barclays Bank Limited.

S. M. Moreton (G 1968) is the Assistant Processing Manager at Bristol Dairies.

The Venerable C. C. H. M. Morgan (T 1938) was appointed C.B.E. in the Birthday Honours List.

Group Captain The Hon. P. B. R. Vanneck (B 1939) was appointed C.B.E. in the Birthday Honours List.

H. A. Wheeler (G 1934) is the President of the Royal Society of Antiquaries of Ireland.

A. C. L. Whistler (C 1931) was appointed C.B.E. in the Birthday Honours List.

MARRIAGES

R. Hallam (C 1966) to Rosemary Wyn Williams on 10th April 1971.

J. A. G. Johnson (B 1966) to Christine Kerr on 29th September 1973.

S. M. Moreton (G 1968) to Lynn Milford on 23rd September 1973.

BIRTHS

To the wife of:

P. de Buriatte (B 1953) a second daughter on 18th December 1972.

R. Hallam (C 1966) twin sons on 23rd February 1973.

DEATHS

G. S. Atkins (W 1939) on 8th June 1973.

J. D. Eaton (C 1924) on 4th August 1973.

A. L. Parkinson (G 1961) recently.



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