

SOWER



The New Sower

Autumn 1964

Big Oak Trees from . . .



LORD WANDSWORTH COLLEGE

Long Sutton in Hampshire



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THE
SOWER

AUTUMN TERM 1964

EDITORS :

J. L. Merriman J. D. Haworth
Business Manager : R. C. H. Nicholas

EDITORIAL

It is, alas, in the nature of things that editors of school magazines should soon become disillusioned; when they are schoolmasters as well, a fairly cynical realism saves them from despair. At any rate, for a time.

The omission of boys' names from the editorial list this year is not accidental: though P. Leach and J. McHardy did a little to justify their titles, the other two who accepted office last September have performed no editorial functions whatever. Particularly disappointing is the lack of contribution to the artistic side — two boys, for instance, who undertook the cover design with great enthusiasm almost a year ago, have been too pre-occupied with their own affairs ever since to manage even a suggestion. In the end, the photograph reproduced was kindly supplied by Mr. Booth and printed by Mr. Seelig.

However, there is one name we can confidently expect to see in the headlines of the "*Financial Times*" and "*Economist*" in the future. Without the large number of boy-hours put in by Ronald Nicholas as Business Manager, we should never have been able to "go commercial" to the extent we have done in this issue. The money brought in by these advertisements is not intended to make the magazine pay for itself (and incidentally, buyers may care to note that what they pay for a copy represents something less than one quarter of its total cost) but rather to increase the photographic and illustrative side — a costly business, but creditable if we can have entries that will make a real impression.

All is not black. Contributions came in (after some editorial pressure) in greater volume this year. Whether their quality is superior must be left to the reader to judge — but at least we were able to reject some.

The road to hell is paved with good intentions, it has been said. Those who undertake work for the magazine next year (and surely it is worthwhile?) must remember, with Cervantes's amiable but ineffectual knight, that *It's a long step from saying to doing* — and get cracking!

FOUNDER'S DAY—1963

This annual celebration was held on the 25th July, when Mr. R. J. Stopford, the Vice-Chairman of Trustees, welcomed as Visitor Sir Harold Sanders, M.A., Ph.D., the Chief Scientific Adviser to the Ministry of Agriculture. The Hon. Mrs. Carol Fellowes acted as hostess. Sir William and Lady Gavin were unable to be present owing to illness.

The proceedings began at 11.30 a.m. by a demonstration of drill followed by the Inspection of the Cadet and Scout units by Captain H. W. Sims-William, R.N., who spoke of the value of cadet and scout training, and congratulated the Parade on its efficiency and smartness. The senior N.C.O. on parade was C.S.M. P. J. V. Dibble.

In the afternoon, the Headmaster reported on a satisfactory session, despite the severe and abnormal winter. He praised the fine response of the staff and boys during this difficult time. In his address Sir Harold Sanders commended the wide type of education offered by the College, and emphasised to the boys that in addition to their knowledge, their main and most important contribution to society was their enthusiasm.

A vote of thanks to the Speaker was proposed by the Hon. Carol Fellowes, and thereafter the awards were presented.

Mrs. Fellowes presented the Stamp Cup to Sheephouse (Captain, Robinson), the Little Cup to St. Christopher (Captain, P. I. Mockford), the Hall Memorial prize to Peter Leach, and the Myers Memorial prize to Ian Barritt. The Headmaster's prizes were awarded to Sidney McDouall and Peter Kelly.

The sports cups and trophies were presented by Lady Sanders. The school choir sang two songs, and finally Sidney McDouall, the School Captain, thanked all those presenting the awards, and the Chairman for presiding.

Exhibitions of work, and plans of the proposed extensions were on view, and tea was served later.

During the day, the Band of the Corps of the Royal Engineers, Aldershot, gave musical selections. The weather all day was very good indeed.

FOUNDER'S DAY 1964

Despite the gloomy prognostications of the weather forecasters, Tuesday, 14th July was warm and sunny. The Visitor, Sir Guy Grantham, G.C.B., C.B.E., D.S.O., took the General Salute and March Past. After an exhibition of marching by the Drill Squad, there followed a display of Unarmed Combat (organised by Roger Dearling) and demonstrations of weight-training and other Physical Education activities (with a running commentary by the instructor, Mr. Strudwick). These made a welcome change from the formal inspection of the C.C.F.

After luncheon, Sir William Gavin presided over the Speeches, supported by all the Governing Trustees except the Hon. Carol Fellowes, who was unfortunately not able to attend. In his address, the Visitor stressed the importance of enthusiasm coupled with usefulness evinced by the C.C.F., Judo and P.T. activities he had witnessed in the forenoon. Young men did not need "security": they should seize opportunities. A public school offered all kinds of openings to learn self-reliance and the practice of authority.

Reviewing the year, the Headmaster singled out as the best individual result the award of a History Scholarship by Trinity College, Oxford, to Peter Leach. He welcomed Mr. Booth (Art) and Mr. Webb (P.T.) to the Staff in the places of Mr. Fawcett and Mr. Le Frenais.

Commenting on the changes he thought bound to come in the educational world in the next six years, the Headmaster defended the case for an independent sector of education to exist in parallel with the State system, and amplified the Chairman's outline of the expansion of the College (from 300 to 400 boys, with two new boarding houses and other appropriate buildings) by pointing out that the present numbers were too small to be efficient, particularly at sixth form level, where "we are offering, because we must do so to meet modern requirements, seventeen subjects at Advanced Level. . . . You will understand that a large number of highly qualified masters must be provided, and we wish to give them enough boys to make sizeable classes in each of these subjects."

The Headmaster made mention of an appeal in connexion with the cost of expansion, arising, at least to some extent, from the surprise donation of £10 a year for ten years from the father of a boy who left last year. Funds for the actual buildings are secured, but between £30,000 and £40,000 will be needed to equip them.

Following a vote of thanks to the Visitor by Mr. R. J. Stopford, the presentation of awards and prizes was made by Lady Gavin, Lady Grantham, and the Headmaster — who, with the Chairman, were thanked by R. G. Janaway, School Captain, for the parts they had played. After this, parents and visitors dispersed to inspect the various exhibitions of Work — and to tea!

SIR KEITH MURRAY

In consequence of the degrees that are being showered upon Sir Keith Murray after his retirement from the University Grants Committee, we are beginning to run out of space after his name to accommodate them all

Latinists may care to construe the words of the Public Orator of Oxford University in presenting Sir Keith (a former Rector of Lincoln College) for the honorary degree of Doctor of Civil Law. He stressed the importance of the function of the University Grants Committee as a buffer (e.g., in a pay pause) between the Treasury and the universities:

maxime igitur prodest ut inter nos et dispensores aerarii, mercedis augendae pausa interdum constrictos, storeae cuiusdam partes agant consiliarii, qui largitiones repraesentent.

The Vice-Chancellor, Mr W. F. Oakeshott (the present Rector of Lincoln) said that Sir Keith had been charged with the care of *collegiolum Lincolnense nostrum*, and then with what the Apostle calls "the care of all the churches."

At the time of going to press we learn that Sir Keith has been elevated to a life-peerage.

PRIZES AND CUPS 1964

Stamp Cup	Sheephouse	John McHardy
Little Cup	St. George	Andrew Cruickshank
Hall Memorial Prize } Myers Memorial Prize }		Peter Leach
Richard Seaton Memorial Prize for Dramatics		(Runner-up Stephen Taylor) John Mattick

Headmaster's Prizes	Richard Janaway Kim Walbe
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SPORTS CUPS AND TROPHIES

JUNIOR HOUSE AWARDS

Rugger	St. Christopher	James Hooley
Cross Country	St. Francis	Adrian Ashby
Athletics League	St. Francis	Adrian Ashby
Cricket } Sports } Puddex }	St. Nicholas	Ian Armistead
Champion House	St. Nicholas	Ian Armistead

UPPER SCHOOL AWARDS

Rugger	Senior	Sheephouse	John McHardy
Hockey	Senior	Hyde	Andrew Thornhill
Cross Country	Senior	Hyde	George Fenton
Cross Country	Colts	Hyde	Hamish Barber
Cricket 1st XI		Sheephouse	John McHardy
Cricket 2nd XI		Hyde	Richard Perrott
Athletics	Senior	Hesters	Ian Robson
Athletics	Colts	Handcroft	Michael Carter
Swimming	Senior	Handcroft	Simon Richards
Swimming	Colts	Hesters	Christopher Jones
Griffiths Cup for Diving		Hyde	Richard Williams
Springett Cup for Athletics			Ian Robson
Bent Cup for Junior Cross Country			Stuart Edwards
Duke of Edinburgh Award	(Silver)		Peter Daniel
	(Bronze)		Stephen Bromley
	(Bronze)		Jeremy Dent
	(Bronze)		Richard Gow
	(Bronze)		Patrick Handley

Wansborough Cup for Gardening	} Philip Molyneux
	} Paul Tanner
Olver Cup for Y.F.C.	} Robert Edwards
Howgrave-Graham Cup for Photography	} Michael Gamble
Rayner-Clarke Cup for Meteorology	} Neil Selkirk
Old Sternians Prizes for Handicrafts	} Richard Williams
	} David Preece
	John Hacker
Metalwork	Robert Gilroy
Woodwork	

C.C.F. AWARDS

Fellows Cup for Shooting	Hesters	Simon Fell-Smith
Subaltern's Bugle for Best Army Section N.C.O.		C.S.M. Robson
Aircrew Cup for best R.A.F. Section N.C.O.		Flt. Sgt. Barnes
Scout Cup	Panther Patrol	P.L. Morris Bisdee

OBITUARY

Mr. H. M. Howgrave-Graham, who became a Trustee of the College in 1951, died on Sunday, November 18th, 1963. The following notice appeared in *The Times* the next day:

Mr. Hamilton Maurice Howgrave-Graham, C.B.E., Secretary of the Metropolitan Police for nearly 20 years (1927-46), the longest period that any secretary has served, died early yesterday morning at his London home. He was 81.

Going to Scotland Yard from the Treasury as a comparatively junior civil servant, he was fortunate in finding Lord Byng as Commissioner of Police—just the man to appreciate his outstanding characteristics of conscientious efficiency combined with, and often masked by, a never-failing sense of humour and fun.

His sincerity of thought and of purpose made it difficult for him as a young man to compromise or always to appreciate other points of view, but later he was fond of acknowledging the lessons he learnt in patience and statesmanship from those he called his "two great commissioners, Byng and Trenchard." His approachability and ready sympathy with all human problems made him a popular head of the civilian side of Scotland Yard throughout his long term of office. During this time he helped in many modern developments of police work and served under five Commissioners.

He was born in Hampstead on April 21st, 1882, educated at Felsted School, and entered the Customs and Excise Department in 1901. He served there until the outbreak of war, when he was commissioned as Captain in the 1/9 Hampshire Regiment (T). After some time in India, his battalion was sent in 1918 to Siberia in an attempt to help White Russian resistance to the revolution. With scanty

communications and little information as to what was happening elsewhere in Russia, this small force travelled across Siberia to the Ural Mountains. In the course of this Howgrave-Graham and 20 men were cut off by the Red Army. They escaped in commandeered sledges across the snow-covered steppes and eventually rejoined their battalion at Omsk with no serious casualties. In the spring of 1919 an Anglo-Russian Brigade of 5,000 Siberian peasants was raised, and of this force Howgrave-Graham was brigade major. Incidentally he became one of the few Englishmen ever admitted to the Community of Cossacks as an *Essaoul* (captain). However, the rapid advance of the Red Army from European Russia soon led to the abandonment, probably just in time, of the whole venture, and, after a long and perilous journey, the Hampshire battalion managed to get through to Vladivostok where they embarked.

On demobilisation in 1920 Howgrave-Graham rejoined the Civil Service as a Principal at the Treasury where he remained until his appointment to Scotland Yard seven years later.

His book *Light and Shade at Scotland Yard* is probably the best and certainly the most readable of the many books on this subject. He also wrote the official history of *The Metropolitan Police at War*. He was awarded the O.B.E. (Military) and the Italian Croce de Guerra in 1919 for his war services in Russia, and became C.B.E. (Civil) in 1927. He was unmarried.

LT.-COL. HUMPHREY P. T. PRIDEAUX, O.B.E.

Lt.-Col. Prideaux has been elected as a Trustee of the College in place of the late Mr. Howgrave-Graham. Educated at Eton and Trinity College, Oxford (where he read History), he served as a regular officer until 1953 (after joining the 3rd Caribiners in 1936).

Among various appointments in the field and in Whitehall he was:

- (a) Instructor at the Staff College
- (b) A.A. and Q.M.G. Guards Armoured Division
- (c) A.Q.M.G. 21 Army Group
- (d) Commandant, School of Military Administration
- (e) Assistant Secretary, Chief of Staffs Committee
- (f) Military Assistant to Chairman of the British Joint Services Commission in Washington.

He was invited to join the N.A.A.F.I. as Personnel Manager, and is now Managing Director.

The Sower takes this opportunity of welcoming Lt.-Col. Prideaux and his family to Long Sutton, on behalf of the School.

GENERAL CERTIFICATE OF EDUCATION

Summer 1963

S=Scholarship Level; A=Advanced Level; O*=Starred Level

FORM VI

B. Ameli: History (O*). M. A. F. Anderson: Botany (A), Zoology (A). G. E. Barnes: Pure Maths (A), Applied Maths (A), Physics (A). E. N. Bent: Zoology (O*), R. W. Bicknell: Geology (A). R. H. Bowden: Zoology (O*). D. W. D. Buckby: Botany (A). P. G. Cheesman: Geography (A), Economics (A). W. H. Cottam: Additional Maths (O*). P. J. V. Dibble: Physics (A), Chemistry (A). R. M. Dunsford: Economics (A), Geology (A). S. A. Fell-Smith: Zoology (O*). G. W. C. Fenton: Zoology (O*). T. Hodges: Geography (A), Economics (A), Pure Maths (A). E. D. Hollows: Geology (A). P. D. Kelly: Physics (A), Chemistry (S), Zoology (A). P. Leach: French (A), English (O*), History (O*). D. Love: Pure Maths (A), Applied Maths (A). A. J. Mattick: English (O*), History (O*). S. M. McDouall: English (A), History (A). J. D. McHardy: Zoology (O*). J. S. Milton: Zoology (O*). R. C. H. Nicolas: Additional Maths (O*). C. D. Perkin: History (A), Geography (A), Geology (A). P. D. Partridge: Zoology (O*). A-R. Rastegar: Additional Maths (O*). C. C. Robinson: Physics (A), Chemistry (S). D. A. J. Stenhouse-Simpson: Pure Maths (A), Applied Maths (A), Physics (A). I. M. Stuart: English (O*). S. R. Taylor: French (A), English (O*). R. K. Trigg: Pure Maths (A), Applied Maths (A), Chemistry (A). P. M. Vine: Zoology (A). K. A. Walbe: English (O*), Zoology (O*). R. J. W. Woodhams: Art (A). A. R. Wright: English (A). F. W. Dunn: French (A).

Summer 1963

ORDINARY LEVEL

Form VI

B. Ameli (4), M. A. F. Anderson (1), R. W. Bicknell (1), P. G. Cheesman (1), P. J. V. Dibble (1), N. J. Durnford (2), R. G. Janaway (1), D. Love (1), J. R. Mitham (1), D. Monsey (2), M. G. Palmer (2), C. C. Robinson (1), R. K. Trigg (1), P. M. Vine (2), R. J. W. Woodhams (1), A. R. Wright (2), P. M. Beach (2), E. N. Bent (2), G. D. Bisdee (2), K. J. Cable (1), W. H. Cottam (1), H. J. Ellis (2), G. W. C. Fenton (1), J. S. Milton (2), P. B. Morrell (1), A-R. Rastegar (1), I. B. Robson (1), I. M. Schofield (1), W. J. Calderwood (1).

Form V

P. R. Alexander (3), S. C. Bicknell (4), J. H. Bradley (3), J. D. J. Bright (5), W. A. B. Dance (3), P. J. Daniel (5), R. H. Dearling (7), R. W. Dix (6), P. Donnelly (7), D. I. Dore (4), F. W. Dunn (6), M. D. Fennemore (2), M. F. Hann (6), P. R. Hargreaves (4), R. B. Horn (5), M. A. Irvine (1), J. W. Johnson (2), B. L. A. Legge (3), A. D. McCracken (2), R. H. D. Mahony (1), P. J. Marmot (1), M. R. Maslen-Jones (1), P. H. Mills (3), W. O. Morton (1), J. Ogden (5), A. P. Pearce (3), R. G. H. Perrott (4), D. W. Philp (2), R. D. Pickering (1), J. E. Pope (5), J. D. Poyser (2), M. S. Preston (1), S. R. Roe (2), P. Scott (2), N. A. Selkirk (5), M. A. Sharples (5), W. T. J. Smith (3), C. J. Snow (1), I. D. H. Stocks (6), J. C. Tait (2), A. Thornhill (5), P. Thornhill (2), A. S. Warren (4), R. G. White (6), R. Williams (2).

Form IV

A. S. Braithwaite (1), N. A. J. Bright (1), N. J. Bright (1), R. C. Crews (1), T. J. Gwyther (1), J. M. Hacker (1), P. J. King (1), D. W. P. Lewis (1), S. G. May (1), D. M. Marmot (1), M. A. Mockford (1), M. Newns (1), J. R. Owen (1), W. E. Petrie (1), J. D. Roe (1), R. I. deL. Stevenson (1), C. H. Stone (1), R. J. Walker (1), N. H. Wild (1), R. J. Winson (1).

Autumn 1963

ORDINARY LEVEL

Form VI

P. R. Alexander (2), E. N. Bent (1), S. C. Bicknell (1), G. D. Bisdee (1), J. H. Bradley (2), J. D. J. Bright (2), R. H. Dearling (1), R. W. Dix (1), D. I. Dore (1), A. S. Downes (1), N. J. Durnford (1), H. J. Ellis (1), M. D. Fennemore (2), P. R. Hargreaves (1), P. J. Marmot (2), M. R. Maslen-Jones (1), P. H. Mills (2), J. S. Milton (1), P. D. Partridge (1), I. A. Pearson (1), R. G. H. Perrott (1), R. D. Pickering (1), J. D. Poyser (1), M. S. Preston (1), S. R. Roe (1), P. Scott (2), M. A. Sharples (1), W. T. J. Smith (1), C. J. Snow (1), I. D. H. Stocks (1), P. Thornhill (1), A. S. Warren (2), R. G. White (1), R. Williams (1).

Form V

P. C. Borrough (1), P. J. Bowden (1), N. A. J. Bright (1), M. J. Edwards (1), J. M. Hacker (1), S. G. May (1), M. A. Mockford (1), J. V. Mills (1), N. A. Orsborn (1), J. R. Owen (1), P. D. Price (1), R. I. deL. Stevenson (1), R. J. Walker (1), C. Williams (1).

LEAVERS, 1963

Of the boys leaving school, Ian Barritt went up to Trinity Hall, Cambridge, to read English; Peter Kelly went to London Hospital to read Medicine; Charles Pope to University College, London, to read Economics; and Donald Simpson to Liverpool to read Physics. Mark Anderson went to Portsmouth College of Technology for an external London degree in Science; Robert Trigg to West Ham College of Technology to read for a London degree in Chemistry. Sidney McDouall went to St. Luke's College, Exeter, to take a course in Physical Education. Peter Dibble went to Hamble Aeronautical College to train as a civil pilot; David Buckby to do Science at Guildford Technical College; David Love to do a sandwich course at Camborne with Messrs. Holmans, mining engineers; Colin Perkin went into advertising; Peter Cheesman went into Laings Building Construction; Robert Dunsford into estate agency; Timothy Hodges became a trainee with Messrs. Asbestos; David Monsey joined Messrs. Glaxo as a technical assistant; Clifford Robinson entered a chartered accountants office in Manchester; Rodney Woodhams joined the London Press Exchange; and Anthony Wright went into the Overseas Branch of the Midland Bank in London.

Robert Bowden, William Calderwood, Neil Kennedy, Morley Palmer went to practical farming for a year prior to entering agricultural colleges. Graham Bisdee and John Milton went to Guildford Technical College; Frederick Sampson to Salisbury Technical College; Ronald Beverton and Nigel Durnford went into business firms; and Michael Jordy into insurance.

J. W. Johnson joined his father's farm in Cornwall; R. H. D. Mahony went into practical agriculture in East Anglia. Piers Beach went to Farnborough Technical College to take a commercial course; Graeme Knox went to Reading Technical College; Michael Bice went practical farming before joining Messrs. Spillers. John Cattell joined Harveys of Guildford; Paul Alexander, William Dance and Guy Munn took up practical farming; Malcolm Irvine went to Bristol College of Commerce; B. L. Legge went into industry and P. J. Marmot into commerce. Christopher King went to a post at Fylingdale, Yorkshire. J. E. Pope began an apprenticeship with English Electric; J. V. Reder joined a marine engineering firm in London; S. R. Roe went into his father's photographic business; J. C. Tait began a course in catering at Newcastle-upon-Tyne, Technical College; P. L. Griffin went into hotel catering. Christopher Walters took up agriculture; Ralph Thornber went to a course of poultry training; A. J. Warth went into business. Almeric Griffin joined Harrods. J. W. Elwell, Paul Wagstaff and P. J. Waller went to other schools.

John D. Poyser left in March, 1964, to join the Army Apprentices School at Arborfield.

NEWS FROM THE UNIVERSITIES

Among the Old Sternians, David Webber at Cambridge has graduated as a Wrangler, the first in our history. Also at Cambridge, John Butt, a second year languages student at Trinity, has been awarded a post-graduate scholarship by the Rotary Club of Great Britain, valued at £1,000. At St. John's, Cambridge, Keith Allen has been awarded his Ph.D. in Geology. At Oxford, David Minnikin has graduated with honours in Chemistry and has been awarded a scholarship for research in organic Chemistry. At Bristol, Tim Oke has graduated with honours in Geography and has been awarded a scholarship to study Microclimatology at McMaster University, Hamilton, Ontario. At Keele, David Prosser has graduated with honours in Economics, Norman Hutchinson has graduated with honours in Geology and Michael Sims with honours in Mathematics. Farhad Afshar, a second year medical student at The London Hospital, has been awarded a scholarship in Physiology. At Nottingham, Philip Joslin has graduated with honours in Mechanical Engineering. At Durham, Paul Coppen has graduated in Zoology, and at Salisbury Theological College, Gerald Smith has passed his final examinations and was ordained in December 1963.

THE OLD STERNIANS ASSOCIATION

Time is a dimension that always seems to be out of joint, and so it is here. The date of publication of "*The Sower*" is such that a report on the affairs of the Association has a "half-time" look about it, but perhaps that doesn't matter, since our activities are well spread through the year. The Association's own magazine, "*The Sternian*," is published in September, and of course it reports much more fully the points that are only summarised here.

To begin with events of a year ago, the Annual Reunion at Long Sutton in July, 1963, was extremely successful, with about ninety Old Boys present, ranging from number 24 to A309. Apart from the Annual Dinner and the Annual General Meeting, there was swimming, tennis, a car rally, crackpot croquet and the annual contribution to the cause of brighter cricket. In the autumn and in the spring of 1964 Regional Reunions were held in Birmingham, Bristol, Cambridge, London, Leeds, Manchester and Winchester, and in May there was an Oxbridge dinner in Cambridge. Far away, in Melbourne, there was an "Overseas Region" reunion of four Old Boys, who expect to be joined by others at their next gathering (perhaps the School will send out a representative member of staff for the occasion).

In addition to arranging these occasions for the meeting together of Old Boys, the Association continued to pursue its objectives of supporting the School and Old Boys in other ways. Of the annual awards presented by the Old Sternians, the Seaton Memorial Award was won by John Mattick for his performance as Falstaff in the production of "Henry IV, Part I," and the two Handicrafts Prizes for 1964 were awarded to John Hacker and Robert Gilroy.

In 1963, the Old Sternians Association Charity Fund, established to provide scholarships for the sons of Old Boys, came into operation and a scheme for covenanted donations was instituted. By the end of the year the Fund stood at £332 — still a long way from the sum needed to provide the income for the first Scholarship, but a proper start has been made in attaining this long-term objective, through which many debts of gratitude can be repaid. Old Boys are also being asked to contribute to the Appeal, launched on Founder's Day, 1964, for assistance in furnishing and equipping the School's new buildings. In the course of 1963 the Association provided financial assistance to one Old Boy, in pursuance of its policy of providing benevolent assistance in cases of need; this was the second occasion when such action had been taken.

Although the past year has been one of the most active in the Association's history, it has been disappointing financially, and for the Association to fulfil all its objectives every effort must now be made to increase membership. We hope that all leaving boys will not only join the Association but continue to take an active interest in it, and so in the School. It is worth noting that for the first six months membership is free and includes a copy of "*The Sternian*". The new Editor, Raymond Thatcher, will be adding a truly professional touch to the magazine, which will include several photographs of interest, as well as news of many Old Boys — the last edition of the magazine reported on no fewer than 125!

Work is proceeding on collecting material for a short history of the School. This is a far from easy task! It is strange how people's recollections of a period may differ. If any present boy thinks that he can help in any way, he is invited to lose no time in making this known. It is hoped to complete the work by the end of 1965.

Finally, greetings and good wishes from Old Boys, including the merely elderly, the middle-aged, those in the prime of life, the still fit and the newly-fledged, to all who are still being hatched. Any boys who have left the College and have *not* yet joined the O.S. Association should contact Ian Harvey, 21 Crossman Avenue, Winterbourne, Bristol.

F.H.C.P.

We were pleased to have an illustrated talk from John Butt on his travels in the Middle East last summer: heartiest congratulations to him on his "first" in Modern Languages, and election as a Senior Scholar at Trinity College, Cambridge.

Mention must be made of another "first," too — the achievement of a *Blue* by Peter Anderson, who has literally leapt to fame as a pole-vaulter for Cambridge University. (Practice in jumping out of reach of his Housemaster's cane may perhaps have contributed to his success!)

Other successes of Old Sternians are the award of a Research Scholarship to Charles Lawrence (who graduated with honours in Chemistry at Edinburgh University) by Lincoln College, Oxford; a travelling scholarship in Geology from University College, London, to Richard Stabbins; Donald Allwright's Diploma (with distinction) in Architecture at Cardiff University.

J.L.M.

C.C.F. NOTES

Since the last appearance of these "Notes" the Ministry of Defence has issued a scheme for the re-organisation of the C.C.F. The main effect is to reduce the overall size of contingents and as a result we are limited to an establishment of 90 Army and 50 R.A.F. Cadets. The Basic Section has been abolished and the period of service limited to three years except for N.C.O.s. We have therefore formed a Pre-C.C.F. for the younger boys who, though not issued with uniform, will do some Basic Training as well as other outdoor activities.

During the year 2/Lt. P. S. Seelig attended a course at Frimley Park, and F/O. D F. Bullock a course in Navigation. Mr. Lafrenais resigned from the post of S.S.I and we are pleased to welcome in his place Mr. J. Webb from Sandhurst.

Cpls. R. H. Dearling and R. G. White distinguished themselves on an Armourer's Course, taking first and third place respectively. L/Cpls. A. M. Combes and K. Walbe were successful members of a Commando Course run by the Royal Marines at Lympstone. A Naval Aviation Course at Lossiemouth was attended by S. C. Bicknell, and Gliding Certificates were gained by M. J. Jordy, A. S. Downes, S. R. Taylor and A. S. Warren on a course at Swanton Moreley. Cdt. K. J. Cable was awarded a Flying Scholarship. Thirty-seven cadets passed the Army Proficiency Examination, 18 the R.E. Tests, 15 the R.A.F. Proficiency, and 12 the R.A.F. Advanced.

The Army Camp at Wyke Regis proved very popular and the College won the Regatta Cup. Rowing is a new activity for us! The R.A.F. had brilliant weather for their Camp at Chivenor and, though flying was limited, they enjoyed the bathing and the exercises on Exmoor. An Arduous Training Camp was held on Dartmoor over Easter weekend, 1964.

There was no Annual Inspection, but on Founder's Day in 1963 the contingent was inspected by Captain H. W. Sims-Williams, R.N. The Drill Squad again gave their demonstration and the Royal Engineers Band accompanied the Parade. The C.C.F. Cups were awarded to C.S.M. P. J. V. Dibble and F/Sgt. Barritt for the second year running.

The Annual Inspection in 1964 was by Brigadier C. Armitage, M.C., Deputy Commander of Aldershot District. A favourable Report was received. Some changes were made in the programme for Founder's Day this year. The General Salute and March Past were taken by Admiral Sir Guy Grantham, G.C.B., C.B.E., D.S.O., but in place of an Inspection there were demonstrations by Drill, Physical Education and Unarmed Combat Squads. The Royal Engineers Band again accompanied the Parade. The C.C.F. Cups were awarded to C.S.M. I. B. Robson and F/Sgt. G. E. Barnes.

In .22 Shooting we did well in the N.R.A. Lord Roberts' Trophy Competition, taking twelfth place. The Fellowes Cup was won by Hesters in 1963 and 1964. In the Hampshire C.C.F. Schools .303 Competition both teams reached the semi-finals, though not against each other.

Senior N.C.O.s for the year were C.S.M. I. B. Robson, C.Q.M.S. E. D. Hollows and F/Sgt. G. E. Barnes.



Some of the Norwegian Party: Photograph by courtesy of "Rogalands Avis."

TRAVELOGUES

NORWAY

At midnight on the 25th March, an Odiham Motor Service coach arrived at the School to collect twenty-six boys, Mr. Myers and Mr. Seelig, and their luggage, for the start of a ten-day trip to Stavanger in Norway.

We travelled all through the morning, arriving at Newcastle Docks at 1 p.m., more dead than alive (perhaps this was as well, as the North Sea crossing was very rough and most of the passengers were sick).

We sailed in the *S.S. Leda* (of the Bergen Line) at 4 p.m., arriving in Stavanger the next morning at 10.30 a.m., greeted by glorious sunshine. A bus took us up to the Hostel, which was called *Mosvangen Ungdomsherberger*, situated on the edge of *Lake Mosvatnet*, about 1½ miles from Stavanger.

Unfortunately we arrived on Good Friday, and nearly all the inhabitants of Stavanger had gone for a long weekend's skiing, so there were no shops open in the town.

On Monday evening Mr. Seelig took some of us to the film "Tom Jones". In the Norwegian cinemas smoking is prohibited (though this was of no interest to us, of course!) and the seats are on a flat floor, not in tiers as in England. That afternoon some boys had gone skiing at Sennes.

On Tuesday we chartered a small boat and went up the *Lyse Fjord* to see the 'Pulpit', which is a piece of rock jutting out over the sea in the form of a pulpit; the rock is 2,000 feet high, and the sea 2,000 feet deep at that point.

In the evening we arranged a dance at the Hostel with fifteen or so Norwegian girls we had met.

On Wednesday we all went to a factory in Stavanger where they were canning sardines, hrisling and liver paté, among other things. The Press were there and we had our photograph in the *Stavanger Altenblad*. A big thrill was a trip some boys made on the 'Hydrafoil'—another name for a 'Hovercraft', floating on a cushion of air. It has two skis, one on each side of the bows, to stabilise it when starting off and landing, and can travel at a top speed of about 60 m.p.h. just above the surface of the water. These machines ply between various points on the coast, and have been in service for two or three years now.

On Thursday evening Mr. Myers made us all go to the 44 Club in Rogoland (the equivalent of our Y.F.C.) as it was the Y.F.C.'s 21st Anniversary. The meeting was rather boring, but once they had got used to the idea nobody really complained.

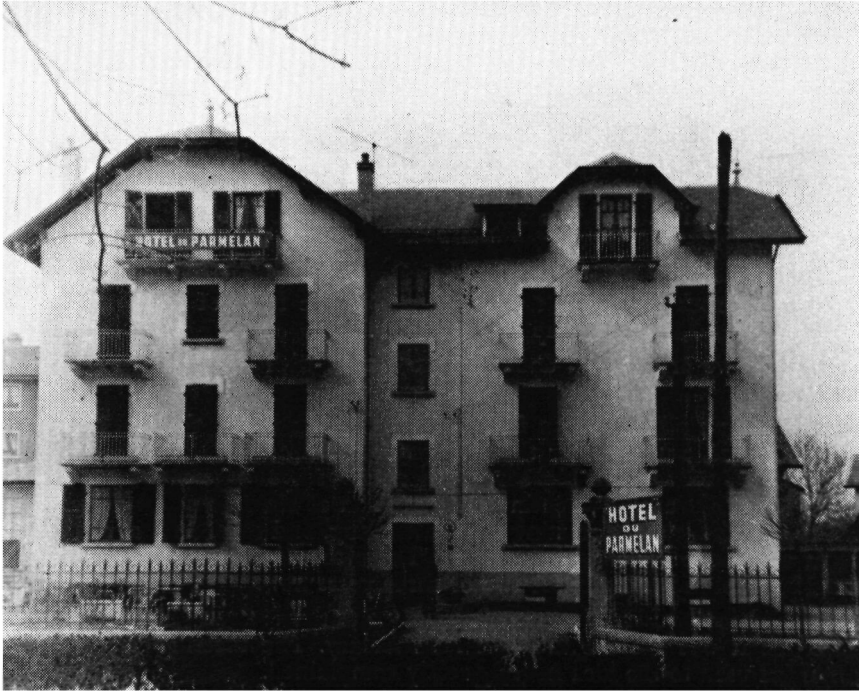
On our last day we did not do anything very special, except that in the evening a few of us went into Stavanger to the Railway Restaurant (the best one there) and few of us were in bed much before 12.30 a.m.

Saturday, our day of departure, Mr. Myers went to Lapland in the morning, and we left for England in the care of Mr. Seelig at about 6 p.m. that evening, sailing at 8.30 to a send-off almost as good as the Beatles, with all the girls we had met there lined up along the quayside cheering.

After a calm crossing the coach was waiting for us in Newcastle at 1.30 p.m., and we headed for home; some boys dropped off at various points en route, but Mr. Seelig and the remainder went back to school, arriving at 3 a.m.

On the whole the trip was quite successful, and the weather was wonderful. The only complaint we had was about the food. For breakfast and supper we had coffee, bread, butter, cheese, sardines and luncheon meats. Lunch was a hot meal, but even then it was not very appetising, ranging from reindeer meat balls to fish eggs. The only good meal we had was fish and chips. Apart from this, the chief grumble was that nobody had enough money. Otherwise it was as successful as all the trips organised by Mr. Myers.

J. D. ROE (V Arts)



Our headquarters at Annecy.

FROM ANNECY TO YOU

On Friday, April 10th, twenty-eight boys and three masters met at Victoria Coach Station at the start of a twenty-two hour journey to Annecy in France. At 9.30 a.m. we left by train for Newhaven, where we boarded the Newhaven to Dieppe ferry. Our first crossing was very calm indeed, and we arrived at Dieppe to be greeted by an unusually hot sun. We passed through the French customs without any trouble at all, and we were seated, by three o'clock, in a horribly cramped condition in a French train bound for Paris. We were hardly tempted by the 'Monsieur' who came down the train corridor, selling the most shrivelled up buns at one franc seventy-five, or the equivalent of 2/6d.

On arriving at Paris, we were taken by coach across the capital, seeing the Eiffel Tower and the Arc de Triomphe on the way. We stopped at a restaurant for dinner and then drove on to St. Lazare Station to find the night train to Annecy. We had a few hours to wander around Paris, but we were not able to wander far as we dared not experiment on the metro or the buses with our limited knowledge of French. At 11.30 p.m. we were bedding down in our Couchettes and the train was hurrying Southwards. At 6.30 a.m. the next morning we arrived at Annecy Station, and after waiting for about twenty minutes in the station yard, we were taken by coach to our hotel — The Hotel du Parmelan. We had a breakfast of bread and coffee, unpacked, and wandered around the town for the rest of the day. On Sunday, we were taken by coach to visit the Château and Gorge du Fier. The Château contained many interesting remains and souvenirs of the surrounding countryside. The Gorge du Fier is a very deep and narrow gorge where the River Fier had worn straight through the limestone, leaving an amazing sight, enhanced by the fact that the water had worn away the softer parts, leaving the harder parts standing, some of which had toppled down on the gorge.

On Monday, we went round Lake Annecy, stopping on the way to go up the 'Téléférique' or cable-car. This was a great experience, and the lake held some very pretty scenes indeed.

On Tuesday, we went by coach to Geneva, visiting the United Nations Buildings on the tour. We saw all the assembly halls, with the microphones and interpreters' boxes. For the rest of the day we wandered around the town, stopping for our packed lunch on a promenade. Geneva is a wonderful city and the Swiss are a pleasant people.

On Wednesday, we went on a coach tour of the area around Annecy, seeing all the inspiring views. We must have gone round at least forty hair-pin bends, and the driver made it quite breath-taking at times.

On Thursday we went on our last excursion, to Chamonix, at the foot of the main peak of Mont Blanc. We had an immediate view of the snow-capped peaks, and some of us even ventured to go up in the cable-car to the top, at eleven francs a time.

The hotel was really very satisfactory, except for one incident, when some belongings were found missing, and the chambermaid had to be sacked on account of it. The food was agreeable to most of us, though it had some unfortunate effects on some, including Mr. Seelig and myself.

On Friday we made our way home, leaving Annecy at 11.35 p.m. We arrived at Paris at seven o'clock in the morning and crossed it by coach, stopping for breakfast on the way. The Channel crossing was a little choppy but only one of us was affected by it. At Newhaven, the customs had a good search through our bags, but there was no trouble. As usual, it was raining when we arrived at Victoria Station at 6.30 p.m. after a most enjoyable holiday.

R. W. Gow (V Sc.)

SAFARI TO LAKE TANGANYIKA

With a hissing of steam, the giant locomotive, which appeared to belong to the Wild West rather than Central Africa, pulled out of Tabora railway station. Directly behind it were the third class carriages, crammed full of Africans, some gossiping, some shouting, some singing, and some drunk. Amid this pandemonium could be heard the clucking of chickens, and the pitiful bleating of the occasional goat which the Africans had brought with them to slaughter on the way, as no food was served to the third class passengers.

Behind came the second class carriages in which the Indians usually travelled, and then the single first class carriage which contained the Europeans and the wealthy Africans and Indians.

Our destination was Kigoma, on the shores of Lake Tanganyika. It was at the end of the line built by the Germans when Tanganyika was a German colony. This single railway line has served Tanganyika for over fifty years, and not more than four miles have been repaired since 1910!

The train thundered on through the night, the rhythmic pounding of the wheels broken only by the shrill squeak of the whistle. Occasionally we would stop at some isolated station to let the Africans get on or off, or sometimes merely to let the driver relieve himself. Meanwhile the great steel monster, whose task it was to pull the long line of coaches, would pant impatiently to be off again.

Dawn came with the usual rapidity common to the tropics. One moment it is dark and chilly, the next, the sun is shining and caressing the harsh landscapes. We were travelling through lush green countryside, dotted with banana plantations, and within an hour we pulled into Kigoma station — our destination.

Immediately the train stopped, at least fifty Africans charged towards the first class carriage in order to earn a few cents by carrying luggage. They gathered expectantly round us, like children waiting for sweets. When at last porters had been chosen, we set off for one of Kigoma's two hotels. The one we reached first was the Lake View Hotel, and we decided then and there to stay there, because the other hotel, the Golden Lion, sold nothing but brandy, cement, and gunpowder.

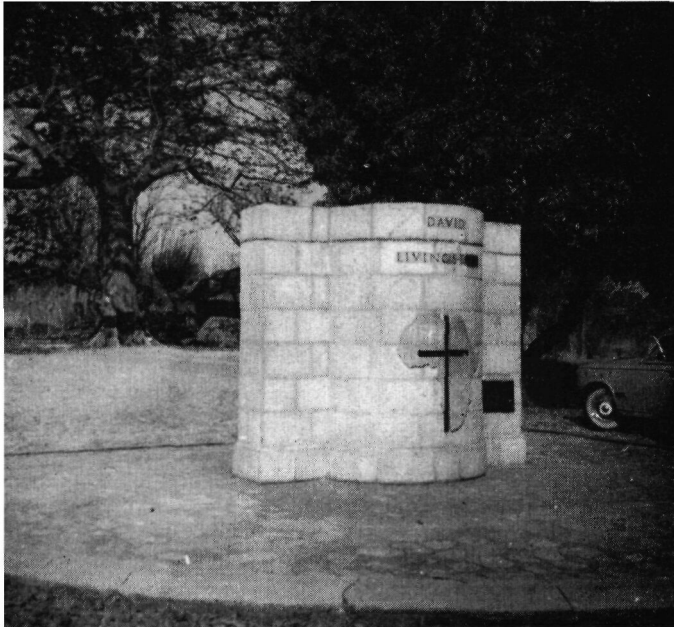
The Lake View was rather a sleazy establishment, to say the least. For a start, unless one was prepared to climb on to the roof, it was impossible to see the Lake at all. The hotel was jointly owned by an old German and a Chinese—two extraordinary characters. One afternoon they were both sitting on the verandah; suddenly the Chinese stood up and shuffled to the edge of the veranda, whereupon he yawned, and stretched, and shuffled back to his seat. The German turned and said, "Ah, zat is good. I like to see Fred taking his exercise!" I was most disheartened that the Chinese was called Fred. I expected something much more Oriental.

The next few days were spent exploring the town and also the historic Arab settlement of Ujiji, where Livingstone had made his fantastic encounter with Stanley in the heart of Africa.

While we were in Kigoma, we discovered a wonderful old ship called the Liemba. She had been built in Germany, sailed to East Africa, dismantled, and carried by hand the seven hundred odd miles to the Lake where she had been equipped with a six-pounder gun. She was invincible until the Germans scuttled her at the end of the 14/18 war. However, the British refloated her, but since then she has been scuttled and refloated three times. Nowadays, the old lady chugs round the Lake taking a fortnight for the journey with the same engines she had in 1914.

The time for our departure came. We bid farewell to Kigoma and its poverty stricken inhabitants, leaving them to their struggle for existence.

T. J. GWYTHER (V Arts)



This memorial is on the site of Stanley's historic meeting with Livingstone at Ujiji in 1871.



Clapper Bridge, Dartmoor: April 1964.

ARDUOUS TRAINING '64

We took eleven cadets down to Holne Park, Ashburton, the day after term ended. Officially it was a military venture, but Mr. Ward and I had Messrs. Giles and Strudwick to help out.

We wanted to put the cadets out on Dartmoor each day, with a route to travel along and note how they reacted to (a) being in command of a party; (b) physical fatigue; (c) strange conditions and surroundings.

On the first day they had a simple west to east route of about ten miles to cover. One party followed the exact route, the other went slightly wrong but recovered and finished the course with no trouble.

A north-south route, some twelve miles in length, was given to them on the second day, with a check point half way—an ancient clapper bridge to which Mr. Hallows and Mr. Strudwick walked. We missed White's group — they passed through before we got there—Dearling's party missed it by 50 yards, and went far out of their way, but both parties made their pick-up points without trouble. Mr. Strudwick and I also had no trouble. We covered about eight miles.

Those who wished to go were taken to Communion on the third day—Easter Sunday. An incautious move towards his cup of tea caused Mr. Strudwick to burn the breakfast beans, and after all this, the cadets were loaded with all their kit since they were to spend the night some twelve miles north. This time the map reading was spot on. One group avoided a hill they should have climbed, the other group tended to straggle, but both arrived well before the time expected and pitched camp.

On the last day an intricate 15-mile route had to be followed back to Ashburton, each group still loaded with kit and this time following the same route. Again the map-reading was really accurate, but one cadet had to drop out with bruised heels and the same group as before gradually lost cohesion, arriving at the lorry as individuals.

All the cadets reacted well to the physical claims put upon them; we expected the senior boys to have little trouble, and were very pleased with the efforts of the younger ones. Two problems arose—how to fill in the time between supper (at six) and bed (at nine) and secondly, the food. Of necessity the Army compositions that we used are rich, but not bulky — otherwise they could not be carried. Teenagers generally prefer bulk to richness, and our cadets usually felt that they could do with more to eat.

We could answer the first problem by organising games—but is a run-around wanted after a day's march? There is no answer to the second problem. I managed to solve it during National Service by eating African rations which included a lot of rice but you can't have those for Dartmoor.

We hope to be more ambitious next year, with more stress being put on the individual rather than the group leader, and with more problems to solve during the actual journeying.

C.E.H.

MUSIC NOTES

When I came here in 1959, I did not have a "five year plan" for developing the school's music, but now that five years have passed, it is timely to consider the school's musical health.

CHURCH CHOIR. We have about thirty boys rehearsing each week, from whom, during the winter months we can produce a balanced four-part choir for the two Sunday services. In the summer, because of various outdoor activities, it is often only a reduced unison choir that is possible. The choir contains no genuine tenors, only a group of mainly Fourth formers, whose valiant efforts to sing tenor are, we trust, not spoiling their voices. As the tenor parts in anthems tend to be high, we have not performed any anthems for the past two years. However, there is much real achievement at the cost of continuous (and sometimes monotonous) work and the choir does a commendable job Sunday by Sunday. We have been twice during the year to Winchester to sing at the R.S.C.M. Festival services. The school Carol Service was held as usual in December.

INSTRUMENTAL PLAYING. Eight boys are having piano lessons, 12 learn wind instruments and none play strings. To this may be added one or two others who are not having lessons, and a few guitarists. Thus, approximately 9 per cent of the school play instruments, which is a low figure compared with that in most boarding schools. There is a little ensemble work but no orchestra.

CLASS MUSIC PERIODS. One period a week for all except Fourth Formers and odd seniors with timetable clashes. What is achieved by the compulsory study of music in classes? Unison singing at the School Concert is some evidence, though much of this is rehearsed out of school time. How valuable is "musical appreciation" with a class of boys of widely differing aural abilities, temperaments, cultural backgrounds, etc.? This is of course something which no-one can measure — although technical knowledge can be examined — but one expects that what is of lasting merit will gradually be seen to be so, and therefore enjoyed.

THE SCHOOL CONCERT had something in the programme for all tastes. S. R. Bromley (flute), G. B. Jaksch (clarinet) and I. D. H. Stocks (piano) played solos and, except for some first-night nerves, acquitted themselves ably. The choir, for the first time, were able to sing accompanied, four-part songs, owing to the welcome presence of a visiting pianist, Geraldine Rugman. A novelty item was the "Rhythm Quartet" led by A. S. Downes (trumpet and electric guitar). They played four pieces (including an original composition), giving each one an intelligent jazz treatment. Form VIB were the mainstay of the lively senior unison singing, which included classical songs and negro spirituals.

VISITING ARTISTS. In the Autumn Term we had a return visit from James Blades. His percussion lecture again proved a complete success with all ages. On March 14th we had a concert by The Templars' Male Voice Choir. Here was singing of considerable quality and style, and their pianist showed distinct virtuoso capabilities in his solo items. The audience, although rumoured to be only semi-voluntary, genuinely enjoyed it (or else showed extreme politeness) judging by their applause. A special point of interest was the presence of Ernest Lough, the famous boy soprano of forty years ago whose record of "Hear My Prayer" won him a golden disc — and is still selling.

CONCLUSION. While there is some promising attainment among a small minority of boys, there is a great deal of progress to be made before music can be said to be taking its proper place in the life of the school. Much depends on the musical boys making a success of their studies through hard work, and on their supporting whole-heartedly the musical activities which take place. Other less gifted boys should realise that music is an art to be enjoyed and perhaps approach it with less prejudice.

CHURCH CHOIR, Summer 1964:

Trebles: Kirkwood, L. J. Cole, Roberts, Avis, Coppin, Gresty, Hales, Henderson, Kirkwood, Marshall, Sims, Smedley, W. J. Smith.

Altos: J. F. H. Cole, Richardson, J. A. Snow, Thomas, Awdry, Cruikshank, A. W. Smith.

Tenors: Rendall, Bromley, L. C. Dearling, McDonald, Morgan, N. D. W. Jones.

Basses: Hollows, Leach, Stocks, Walsh.

Also have sung during the year: Mallett, Mortimore, Tull, Whittle (all trebles).

B.W.H.T.



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For further particulars write to the Staff Managers at 54 Lombard Street, London EC3, or to the Local Directors at P.O. Box 27, 3, 4 and 5 King Street, Reading.

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HENRY IV PART I

The best constructed and most successful theatrically of all Shakespeare's Histories, Henry IV Part I often appears to the schoolmaster to have been written by the Bard in response to a request from some Elizabethan Minister of Education for a History Play suitable for School Productions. It has all the standard ingredients of a History — a king, barons, plots, a battle — and it has in addition Falstaff (who is funny without being, as in Part II, vulgar), Hotspur, the finest of all Shakespearean parts for a boy actor, Prince Hal who has not yet become the blood-thirsty prig of Henry V, though he gives ominous hints of it towards the end, and only two small female parts. The blank verse is mostly good straightforward rhetorical stuff without the subtle liturgical formality of Richard II; the baronial plot does not involve itself in the genealogical complexities of Henry VI; there is no stage villain as in Richard III. In fact it must have been performed on every school stage in England.

To say, as one must, that 1963 will not be remembered as one of Mr. James' vintage years is only to emphasise the high standard by which we have learned to judge his productions. Of the main characters, R. H. Dearling gave a lively and well judged performance as Hotspur, though without a beard to add some maturity to his boyish appearance he lacked the pride and the menace of the "young lion of the North". N. A. Selkirk looked convincing and spoke well as the "humorous" Prince Hal; he failed however to bring out the force of the prince's lines over Hotspur's body which should be the climax of the play, for with Hotspur the age of chivalry has died. To borrow from another of Shakespeare's immortal laments:

"Withered is the garland of the war;
The soldier's pole is fallen; young boys and girls
Are level now with men. . . ."

J. D. McHardy as the King was, unfortunately, the weakest character on the stage. He spoke in a prim, affected voice that reduced the "vile" (but how successful!) politician, Bolingbroke" to the level of a Victorian governess. The sinister snarl to Hotspur—"Send us your prisoners or you'll hear of it!", the bitter explosion to his son —

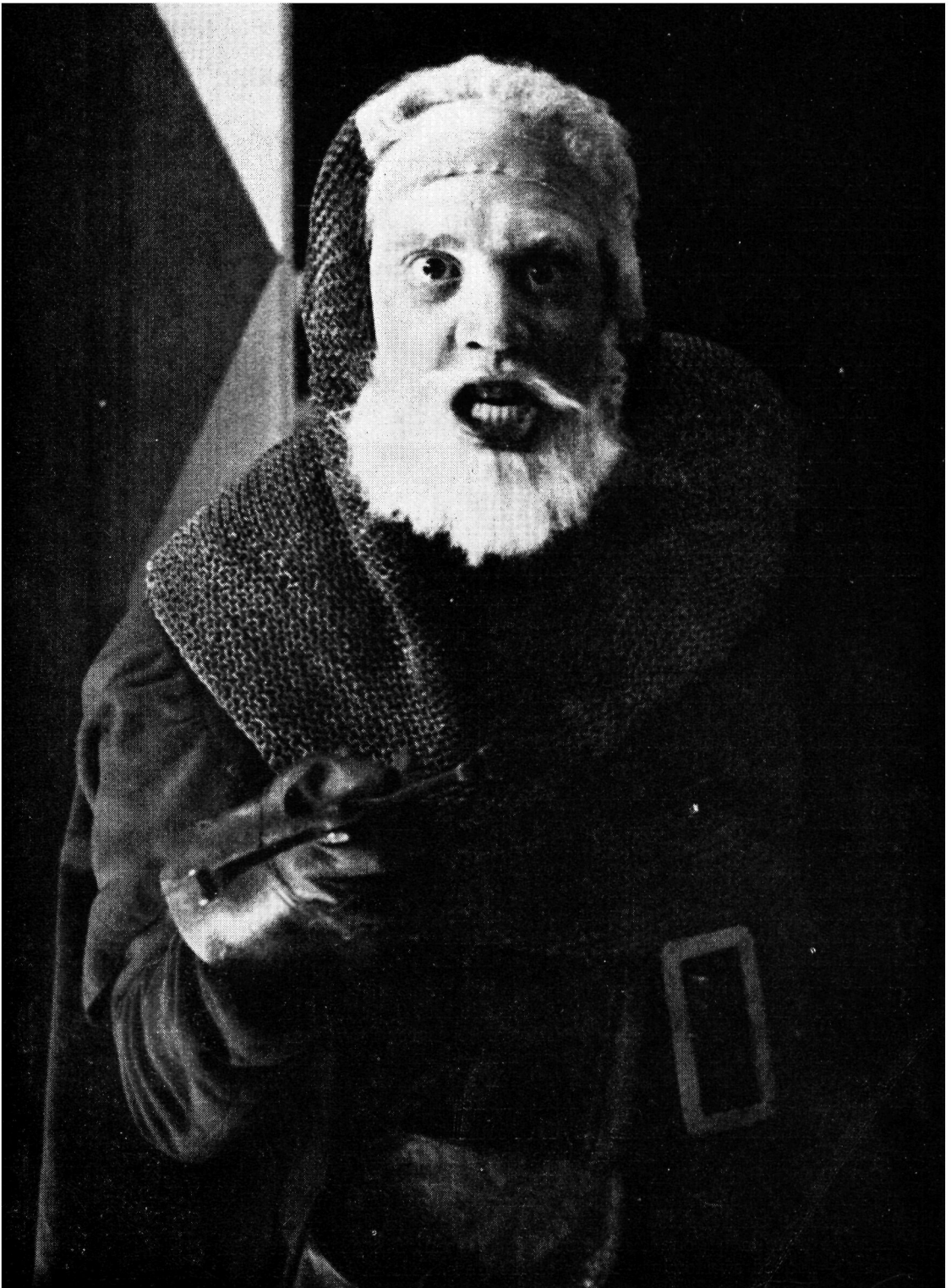
"For all the world

As thou art to this hour was Richard then . . ." became mere incidents in an elocution lesson.

The barons too, the brawling cosh boys who rampaged over fifteenth century England, were on the whole disappointing. D. W. P. Lewis as Northumberland spoke clearly and with expression, but K. A. Walbe played Worcester with gestures that suggested Shylock, and neither R. Tunnicliffe as Westmorland, P. J. Daniel as Vernon nor I. B. Robson as Mortimer put enough vigour into their work. By contrast, D. J. Morris as Lancaster spoke up resonantly and A. D. McCracken with his burly figure and good Border accent gave a convincing portrayal of Douglas. L. C. Dearling as Glendower began the "map" scene with an authentic Welsh intonation but failed to sustain it; R. W. Dix carried off well the "good old knight" Blunt.

Of the minor characters, M. J. W. Gamble and S. G. M. Richards gave us a good pair of bawling, scratching carriers and S. G. May's nose glowed bravely as Bardolph. Of the two female parts — for Glendower's daughter was omitted — L. Hattatt turned Hotspur's Kate, that delightful fire-spitting tomboy, into a demure, dull shop-girl from Tunbridge Wells; S. G. Thomas, however, gave us a vivacious and spirited Mistress Quickly. Here is a young actor of promise.

The central character of the play is of course Falstaff, whose Olympian laughter has echoed from the Boar's Head Tavern for three and a half centuries. To criticise a boy actor for not having the voice for Falstaff is manifestly unfair; the only way to acquire voice for Falstaff is to put in forty years of steady training, "drinking of old Sack and unbuttoning thee after supper and sleeping upon benches after noon." A. J. Mattick's light voice was no more inadequate to 'plump Jack' than anyone else's would have been; but he accentuated this disadvantage by gabbling—indeed swallowing—many of his lines. Falstaff is, as he tells us himself in another place, "not only witty in himself but the cause that wit is in other men" and the reason for



Winner of the Old Sternians' Dramatic Award for 1963, A. J. Mattick, gets into the mood for his performance as Falstaff.

this is not that he a drunken old buffoon, a sixteenth century Jimmy Edwards character, but that he is an artist in words. "Hostess, I forgive thee!", "Company, villainous Company hath been the spoil of me!", "A mad fellow met me on the way and told me I had unloaded all the gibbets and pressed the dead bodies", "Would God 'twere night Hal, and all well" — the well-known phrases ring in the mind, exquisitely apt, reminding one that it is not humour alone that can be expressed by Falstaff's tongue. Mattick did not give the words their weight and value, nor did he help his interpretation of the part by fidgety gestures, for if there is one Shakespearean character above all others who demands the grand, even stagey gesture, it is Falstaff, to whom all the world is an audience. His best moment, significantly, came at the discovery by Hal and Prince John of Falstaff with the body of Percy, for here he made his gesture, held it, and let it speak for itself.

For all that it was a gallant effort at a part supremely worth playing. No one with any feeling for Shakespeare is ever satisfied with any actor's interpretation of Hamlet because everyone carries in his heart his own private, personal vision of who and what Hamlet is; it is equally true of Falstaff.

The play as always "looked well". The backcloth against which the outdoor scenes were played was very pleasing, giving a feeling of light and space; less successful was the throne surround painted in a design that dazzled the eye distractingly. The flimsy modern table used in the tavern scenes was not a happy property; it clashed too obviously with the good solid looking chairs. The production as a whole was smooth and competent and the battle scenes, so difficult on a small stage, were well handled, but it suffered, to the present writer's mind, from a lack of movement. The effect of too many good scenes was dulled by this until one felt that one would exchange good enunciation, clever lighting, all the production's virtues, for some urgent and significant movement, even if it knocked over the scenery. No one could complain however that the curtains did not move; they were drawn thirteen times during the performance. This sorely grieved your reviewer who has a fanatical dislike of curtains in Shakespeare but is aware that many do not share his prejudice.

No one who has not had first hand experience of the task can appreciate what a heroic effort is needed to produce a Shakespeare play in a school during a busy term. To train and rehearse some thirty boys (most of whom have never even stood on a stage before) to put on a drama conceived in the circumstances and written in the idiom of an age nearly four centuries removed from our own is a formidable task indeed. Year after year Mr. James undertakes this task and succeeds; to him and to his team of helpers must go once more our thanks and appreciation for bringing some of Shakespeare's immortal company again before us.

W.L.F.

WINTER IN LONG SUTTON

All night long the warning sounds,
Rattling windows, creaking doors,
So even a roaring ash-log fire
Cannot banish the gusts' icy chill.

Morning dawns, silent and cushioned in white,
With black cypresses bleached, and great fern-like elms
Rattling their skeleton fingers; and public-spirited villagers,
Foraging with their spades, shovel to hasty contact with the world beyond.

N. BULLOCK (V Sc.)

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CAREERS INFORMATION

What have YOU done about choosing a Career? Some of you perhaps have your future mapped out precisely. If you are in this position then you have something to work for; your studies have more purpose because you probably have some minimum goal at which to aim. This incentive, whether it is 'O' level passes for an apprenticeship or high 'A' level marks for University entrance, should make you realize the need for hard work, in order that subsequently you may attain the way of life upon which you have set your sights. These lines are aimed not at those people who are decided in their choice of a career but at those who are, as yet, uncertain. However, before proceeding I would suggest to you fortunate ones that you do make periodic reviews of your choice. In particular those of you about to occupy a cosy niche in a family business should consider very carefully if your job will be a sufficient stimulant. No doubt your initial income will be sufficient, probably higher than your responsibilities deserve and too high for your own good. Sooner or later you will feel the need for something more than a high income.

How can you find information to help you choose a Career?

The library contains, in the Miscellaneous section T(c)I some general books on Careers. These will provide a starting point for your search. Having perhaps obtained some ideas, you can then seek further information about a particular career from booklets and pamphlets in the metal stand which can usually be found on the window-ledge near the Librarian's room.

A more extensive collection of pamphlets about a wide range of careers is held by the Careers Master. These may be borrowed for a short period (their early return is always appreciated in order that other people may borrow them). Thus the Careers Master is another source of information. He is usually available at any time out of school hours but preferably after school on Monday, to give advice or to suggest where further advice may be obtained. Boys requiring help with University applications should, in the first place, consult the Headmaster.

Visits to the school for the purpose of giving Careers advice are made by Mr. Hatfield, Careers Advisory Officer of the Ministry of Labour, and by Mr. Newby-Robson of the Public Schools Appointments Bureau. Both these men are experienced interviewers who, within a short space of time, are able to sum up a boy and give an opinion of his career prospects.

However, both Mr. Hatfield and Mr. Newby-Robson are keen that boys should investigate for themselves possible careers and display initiative in obtaining practical experience of the world away from school. The P.S.A.B. organize Short Works Courses which are held during the vacations. These Courses usually last about a week and give boys an opportunity to feel the atmosphere of a particular industry or office and meet people already "on the job."

Some of you may be able to arrange a visit to an Insurance Company's office, to a Chartered Accountant or to an Estate Agent. If you have a friend who might help you in this way then ask his advice and seek first-hand experience of the work done in these offices. How many of you prospective bank clerks have ever been into a bank, let alone behind the counter? Most of the leading Joint Stock Banks (Barclays, etc.) have Model branch banks where boys can see the workings of a typical bank. If any boy is interested, the Careers Master may be able to arrange a trip to one of these Model banks.

Thus a fund of experience and ideas can be built up by a boy. A lot of what an individual sees may induce a negative reaction but to an interviewer in whom a boy confides, this may be of positive significance. If a boy can isolate a particular reason for ruling out a particular job then this may give the Careers Advisory Officer a clue to what might appeal to the boy. Above all, use your own initiative and never hesitate to seek advice. Most people are secretly flattered if you do ask for their opinion and most, even if they cannot help directly, will suggest another source of information where the answer to your problem may be found.

A.G.W.

THE FIRST YEARS ON A FARM

It always seems to be the ambition of every schoolboy to leave school as soon as he can and take his freedom, and if he is lucky walk straight into a job; it may be an inside office or factory job, or perhaps he may work on a farm. Quite often he soon regrets his first "freedom" as he will more than likely have to work much harder and with longer hours and then have less free-time of his own.

The agriculturally-minded would probably start on the best and most up-to-date farm he could find as a farm student. The first year or so is the hardest time, for after a comparatively feather-bedded existence at school he is turned out to do some hard work in perhaps the worst weather possible. Although a student may be young and inexperienced he is expected to pull his weight to the best of his ability and sometimes more, and learn to stick to a job, however boring it might seem, until it is finished. Above all, if he is going to learn anything he must show as much interest as possible in what is going on around him, be early in the morning and never in a rush to leave at night, and prepared to get up at any time of the night if he's on stock work, because it is very often the early hours of the morning when the majority of the lambings and calvings take place.

The more interest he shows the greater the interest will be returned in the form of knowledge but if he shows no interest, none will be taken in him. The farmer might even show him the farm accounts, but here he has to keep his mouth shut, as the farmer won't be pleased to have all his affairs broadcast round the countryside.

The pay for a farm student is in the region of £6-£8 gross. This might not seem a lot once board and lodging (£2 10s.) and tax have been deducted, but money is nothing at this stage compared with the knowledge and experience gained, which will be invaluable for the rest of his life. He might be given a little extra now and then, but if he puts in for every minute's overtime he does he will not always be asked to work extra, and will miss a lot of interesting experience.

As with any job, farming can be thoroughly miserable if he wished to make it so, but if he puts his heart and soul into it it can be the most enjoyable occupation anybody could find, with plenty of fresh air and living things changing all the time.

THE FATAL CHAIR

The day had come, and I was trapped;
I fled, I hid, I ran, I schemed,
But every time I turned to see
HIM standing there, waving his weapons
And looking straight at *me!*
I turned to run, but fell to the ground,
Then, as he neared me, I screamed, "No! No!"
But still he caught me by my little toe,
And dragged me to the fatal chair.
He threw and bound me without care.
I screamed, I yelled, I groaned, I moaned,
But then I knew it was no use:
I had my hair cut in silent truce.

K. NICHOLAS (IV Arts)

A MASTERIOUS TALE

One Morgan as Farmer Giles was going to the fields, he came across a Merriman lying in a ditch. His breath reeked of Booth's Dry Gin, and in his hand he clutched a bottle of Myers Rum.

'Hallows,' our little friend says to this bloke. 'You look Tweedie jolly.'

'Oi've bin Irvine a good toime,' replies the bloke. 'Better than Wolstenholme out 'ere.'

'How's that?' inquires our short friend.

''Cos I've bin getting on me old woman's Strudwick. It all started yesterday. First she served me black Bacon for breakfast, and when I said I was going out to Seelig to me Ducky-pond, she was Nott at all Happy about it.'

At that moment an athletic, frog-like creature, hopping like an Australian Whibley, went past.

'Whatever's that?' this bloke asks our farming friend.

"A Stodart with Webbed feet," he was able to reply.

The stranger began to shiver. 'Serocold out here,' he said, 'Orr else I've got the shakes again.'

Our friend haystily got him some Haworth (that was meant to be a Jake!) and made him a warm bed.

'Ah! this is the Goodliffe,' were the last words the bloke said as he dozed off.

Meanwhile the farmer hopped on to a nearby Stoyle to get into the next field, but as he had hopped on to a pin also, he immediately began shaking (like little Richard).

'Bullocks!' he shouted at the sleeper, as he looked into the field. They were charging to Ward them.

'Fryer! Fryer!' shouted our hero in an effort to wake up his new friend. But it was no use; the bullocks squashed him to pulp.

Our little friend never did find out who this funny fellow was, but on looking at his wallet he found the initials A.H. stamped on it — and that is the end of my Taylor.

P. J. KING (V Arts)

PEEWITS

Why do you cry under the mad March sky
"I lack, I lack"?
Sunlight and humming wind, ploughed upland fields,
Wide cloudy kingdoms; what impiety
Craves more? Yet as I watched they leaped again
From earth to air, from frieze to priestly robe
Of white and black, tumbling and rising still,
Wrestling the wind, crying above the hills
Not like contentious rook or raucous jay,
"I lack, I lack."

W.L.F.

THE GROUP'S PROBLEMS

(BY A PROBLEM)

The old rock group had broken up. The bass guitarist had left and the drum kit had been pawned. Only a few latent musicians and an idea remained.

Then, one Sunday afternoon, we got our chance to form a new and different group. After many discussions, suggestions, and arguments which never quite came to blows, we took over a diminutive music room and in it parked two guitar amplifiers, a piano, a trumpet, and in the other half of the room a drum kit. We all tuned up while Stu found his way into his drum kit.

Then came the big moment; we tried our first number, a harmless little blues by Lyttelton. The drums crashed out their rhythm, the guitar barked out its off-beat chords, the joanna thumped out its bass line, and somewhere in the middle a trumpet bleated. A brief discussion followed, whereupon I was presented with a microphone. We tried it again, I believe the balance and tone were quite good down by the C.C.F. hut, but in the box we found it somewhat overpowering. However, we were not discouraged. Harris handed round the purple hearts and we started to discuss our future. One of our number, who shall be nameless, hit on the sinister idea of twisting Mr. Taylor's arm into letting us play at the school concert. We asked Mr. Taylor very civilly, and with only three out of the four present, and he said "Yes." Great Joy! Wine Gums all round! We had acquired a purpose in life (also storage room for our instruments).

Four numbers were chosen: A blues; a ballad; a faster ballad; and wait for it, a lullaby (well, sort of). These four we rehearsed solidly for four weeks, and I will carry those arrangements with me to my grave.

About two weeks before the end of term we were 'told' we were playing in the informal concert. We were not very keen, as we had read the scripts and feared reprisals from the staff. However, orders are orders.

We came to the conclusion that rock numbers rather than lullabies were what the school would want, so we re-arranged to suit our line-up: "Walk, Don't Run"; "Chatanooga Choo Choo"; "Swan Lake"; and "Tous les garçons" (French). We turned the guitar amplifiers up, told the pianist to buy an electronic organ (but settled for giving him a mike) and Gene Krupa enthusiastically became Ringo Starr. We were a rock group.

The electrical systems of a rock group being what they are we conscripted a recording manager to set volumes, tones, tremolo speeds, mend fuses every five minutes, and generally work harder than any of us players. Seriously though, he did a grand job.

The big nights grew nearer, tempers frayed, drumsticks started breaking like spoons in the Christmas tea, funds were started for new guitar strings, and much midnight oil was burned.

When the first of the big nights came, the informal concert, the rest of the performance was so good we expected to be a flop. However, nothing was thrown at us and there was even a scream from somewhere, so we were satisfied.

The following two nights we were playing jazz, which was more in our idiom, with little stagecraft to worry about — although I hope we never again have to set up all our equipment on stage with an audience watching.

We thoroughly enjoyed those three nights, even if three performances on the trot is a bit shattering, and we would jump at the chance again.

BEHIND THE SCENES

'Aren't you going over to the hall with the others?' I looked up from my work to find Pearson at the door.

'No,' I replied. 'What's going on, then?'

'Oh, they're doing something for this concert.'

'The one that Hallows suggested?'

'I think that's what it's supposed to be.'

That was the first time School House met to discuss their part in the Revue for the end of term (about ten days later). After that the meetings became more and more frequent as time progressed.

A little less than a week before, I went to see what was happening. There was a lot of squabbling, some of which developed into heated arguments, about what we should or should not put in. Whatever else came out of that meeting one thing was certain; that was, that I was to do the recordings necessary for the effects. I readily accepted the post, thinking, rightly enough, that it would be good fun.

The "Assembly" scene had been thought out, and the "boogie" introduction music suggested, so we might have gone ahead and recorded it then and there, but I wanted a stop watch; then it wasn't possible to get everyone together at the same time. The Wednesday before the performance was upon us, and a rehearsal was scheduled for that night. A temporary recording of the boogie was made, and the rest we decided to play on records. When the rehearsal came I completely mucked the lot and so it was definite that everything would have to be done on tape.

Friday came, and our Housemaster said there would have to be a "Dress Rehearsal" that evening. Panic. I told the cast they must be there for a run-through directly after tea. Most of them came, but there were of course exceptions. Finally everybody was on-stage and we could start.

Mitham was first, with his superb imitation of The Other Housemaster. I had not seen him in full rig-out before and consequently collapsed with laughter. This, of course, made my timings all hay-wire, and a second run through was necessary, but soon it was done, and I had the invaluable timings written down. Now I needed just ninety seconds of boogie music. That doesn't seem very long, but can you remember everything that happened during those ninety seconds?

I commandeered Walbe and Mattick, the former to hold the microphone and tell the latter when to start and stop playing the piano. Two recordings were needed, as Mattick finished the time after only sixty seconds, thinking he had played enough. Five minutes later I was back in the House with the tape-recorder, the stop watch, that precious piece of paper with the timings, and a tape splicing kit.

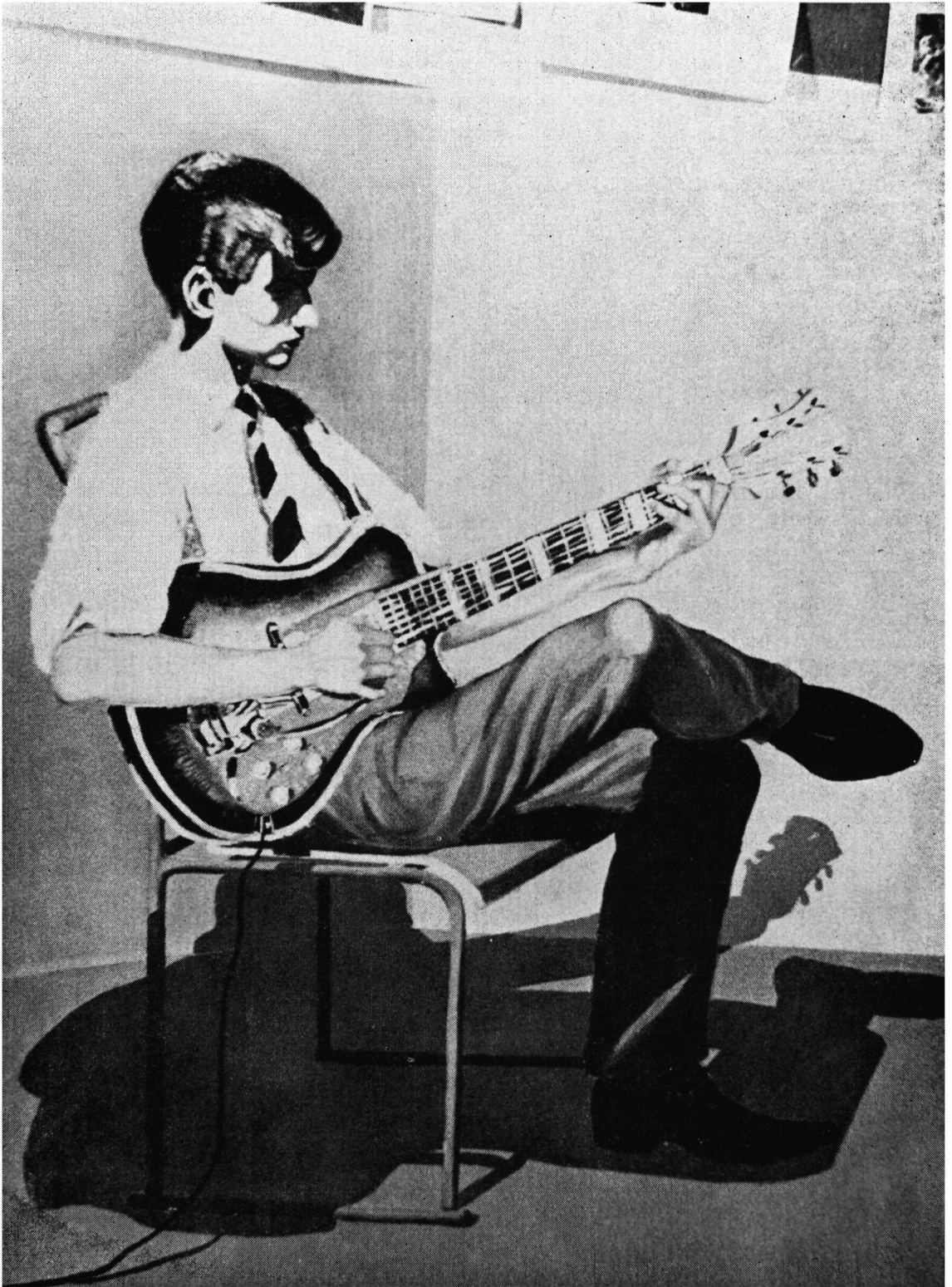
It was now necessary to put in markers exactly where each person made his entrance, and add the other recordings with their own identifications. At the dress rehearsal there were still more effects to be added. One—the ringing of the telephone—is a story in itself. Nicholas offered to go down to the call-box in the village and ring up at a pre-determined time, when I would be waiting at the House 'phone with a microphone and recorder. The Housemaster was duly warned, and we sat down to wait.

Right on time the bell sounded, and after enough rings had been recorded Downes lifted the receiver and said:

'O.K., Nick, you can be off now.'

'Is that you, John?' inquired a surprised voice. 'Tweedie here.'

'Um! No! I'll get him for you, sir.'



Photograph by N. A. Selkirk of the original oil painting, "Sid," by Ian Stuart.

This was not the end of the story, for now that the 'phone was in use, Nicholas himself could not get through. When he did, we made a second recording, for luck, but just as we were about to lift the receiver to tell him it was all right he rang off again. Seconds later, fearful that we might have missed his previous call, he dialled through again. This was a fatal move, for Mrs. White, whom we had neglected to tell about this escapade, came charging down the corridor to answer a call where the caller rang off as soon as she had picked it up and her voice told him something had gone wrong again. Several people had to face the wrath that ensued.

A censorship of the script was made, and more re-arranging had to be done, while a microphone for the "Newscaster" and an outside packet of Smith's Potato Crisps still had to be arranged. Added to this, other people wanted the microphone at various times of awkwardness, and a general confusion set in.

The amount of equipment needed was fantastic; the plug under the stage blossomed like a Christmas Tree with adaptors for two tape recorders, two amplifiers, and a record player. Leads ran everywhere; fuses were at busting point, and the heat was terrific. A bottle of water was clearly an essential for the night — most of which was poured over rather than into me.

Then came the waiting. All Sunday was spent checking and re-checking, finding more torch batteries, pinning up lists of jobs to do and things not to forget. Now the volumes for the mixer group; now the times at which microphones were needed; and now the worrying. Worrying whether this or that was in its correct place, whether the fuse would blow, or an amplifier pack up.

Starting time was drawing near, and more and more people milled around back-stage. A little quiet music was put on to soothe the audience — a little too quiet, as it turned out. People came to peep through the curtains to see which masters had turned up; others were going out for a breath of fresh air; scene shifters scurried to and fro.

At last everybody was ready and the curtain was drawn back. A hush fell over the audience as the first actor made his way bashfully on to the stage, moved slowly across to the piano, lifted his hands (my cue; I pressed the button) and dropped them towards the keys, to touch just as a burst of boogie came thumping out of the two versatile and much-used school loudspeakers. Perfect! Five seconds, Mitham on next . . . next . . . next. The shrieks and yells from the audience didn't help concentration.

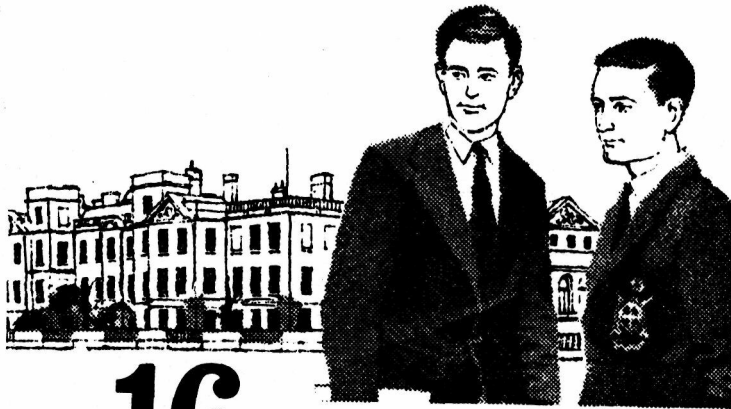
And so it went on for another hectic hour and a half, ending with the pounding, crashing, deafening roar that was 'Saturday Nite at Well Pond' rendered by the 'The Group'. So ended what was undoubtedly a magnificent Revue, and an experience I should not like to have missed for anything. My only regret is that I cannot do it all over again with more time to think and plan, and with the extra experience I have gained from the mistakes I made this time.

K. J. CABLE (VIA)

HOW'S THAT?

Cricket, lovely cricket, what an exciting sport,
To bowl a maiden over, what a thrilling thought.
To miss the ball completely and see two wickets fly,
To see the rainclouds looming in the darkening sky,
To run for the pavilion as the rain begins to pour,
To hear familiar words again: "Match declared a draw."

P. DONNELLY (VIB)



AT 16 YOU CAN TRAIN TO LEAD TOMORROW'S ARMY

HERE'S AN EXCITING CHALLENGE—the chance to train as a technically expert officer in tomorrow's modern Army. You start between 16 and 17 at Welbeck College, which gives you a two-year Science sixth-form education. Here you are prepared for entry to Sandhurst and a regular commission in one of the following: the Royal Artillery; the Royal Engineers; the Royal Corps of Signals; the Royal Army Service Corps; the Royal Army Ordnance Corps; and the Royal Electrical and Mechanical Engineers. The College is run on public school lines. Accommodation at Welbeck (country seat of the Duke of Portland) is first class. There are excellent facilities for all games and sports, including sailing. There is also a wide variety of flourishing clubs and societies.

SANDHURST AND A DEGREE. Welbeck boys are assured of a fine career in the new highly technical Army. They are gaining a high proportion of top places on pass-

ing out from Sandhurst, where cadets are paid and the education is free. The majority qualify for an engineering degree course at Cambridge or the Royal Military College of Science.

CONDITIONS OF ENTRY Boys born between 1st September 1948 and 1st January 1950 are eligible for entry to Welbeck College in January 1965. They should be up to pass standard in the General or Scottish Certificates of Education at 'Ordinary' level, or the Northern Ireland Senior Certificate, in Mathematics, a Science which includes Physics, English Language, and some other subjects. Last date for application for entry in September 1965 is 10th January 1965. Parents are asked to make some contribution according to their means, up to a maximum of £60 per term, but boys are provided free with major items of clothing, holiday travel warrants, books, stationery, etc. There are virtually no extras.

WELBECK COLLEGE

For details write to: The Schools Liaison Officer, H.Q. Southern Command, Salisbury

THE AWARD SCHEME

The Duke of Edinburgh's Award Scheme began in the school in January. At present 43 boys are participating, including eight at the more advanced "silver" stage. The scheme is integrated as far as possible with normal school activities (in, for example, the "Fitness" and "Project" sections) but some additional arrangements have also taken place. Expedition work involves an extension of normal C.C.F. training in map-reading, fieldcraft and camping, and the public service section of the award has entailed study for the Preliminary Examination of the St. John Ambulance Association under the supervision of the Association's officers.

Expedition training and testing, in particular, involves a considerable amount of work: at the time of writing, some 35 boys have undertaken one or more expeditions, eleven of them to qualify for the Bronze standard: as all have to undergo at least one training expedition before reaching this level, we owe a considerable debt of gratitude to various members of the staff for dropping boys by car all over Hampshire at weekends and collecting them after their treks to various overnight camp sites. We are also grateful to R.A.F. Odiham for airborne assistance in this way; and we must thank the St. John Ambulance Association's officers for their forbearance in the very thorough instruction given, and Dr. Coling and Dr. Serocold who spent a very long evening conducting the First Aid Examination.

Now that some of the teething troubles are out of the way, I hope that the scheme will play a valuable part in the life of the school: we are more fortunately placed in being able to offer wider facilities than many operating authorities, and I am confident that these will be used to the full.

R.N.G.

CHRISTMAS LUNCH

On the last Saturday of the Autumn Term, 309 boys, 14 masters, and 24 Old Boys consumed:

20 gallons of soup
* * * * *
290 lbs. of turkey
16 lbs. of cranberry sauce
56 lbs. of stuffing
40 lbs. of chipolata sausages
140 lbs. of Brussels sprouts
3 cwt. of roast potatoes
1 cwt. of mashed potatoes
15 gallons of gravy
18 large loaves of bread
* * * * *
96 lbs. of Christmas pudding
30 lbs. of brandy butter sauce
340 mince pies,

Some cheese, and water unlimited. All done to a turn, too! Hats off and three hearty cheers for Mr. and Mrs. Chapple and their staff — 'Hip, Hip! . . .'

EXTENSION PLANS

No living organism can stand still. It must either develop or decay. If it develops, the rate of development may depend on many things, including the tempo of the age. The period of roughly fifty years since the school came into existence has seen a social and scientific evolution in this country, which manifests itself as clearly in education as in any other sphere. This, with the increase in population and the larger numbers requiring full education up to 18 (and beyond), has necessitated a new organisation and technique in schools, the symbol of which is the larger VIth form. As a result, the small school can no longer hope to hold its own — in either work or sport — with its much larger competition.

After careful consideration and much expert advice, the Trustees have come to the conclusion that the school must take another step forward which should take the form of increasing the number of boys to 400 and, at the same time, of adding to and re-organising the buildings so as to provide for this increase in numbers, and also give a better lay-out and improved conditions. This number of 400 boys will still include some 80 Juniors. Indeed, no change in the general policy of the school is involved.

A comprehensive plan covering all aspects of school life has, therefore, been prepared.

The kernel of this plan lies in the development of the area to the south-west of the Office Block. Here the long felt need of a larger and better equipped Assembly Hall will be met by a star-shaped building to seat over 500 and running east and west, i.e. with the entrance facing School House and the back facing towards the Farm buildings. Partly contained in the rear of the Hall and partly extending to the north and east (so as to make the three sides of a square) will be a Music Room and seven new classrooms. This complex of buildings will then form the nucleus of a new 'Arts' teaching area and the effect will be increased by the re-establishment of an enlarged Library in the centre part of the Crystal Palace. The present 'Science' area will be enlarged by an additional two Laboratories.

The approach road to the Assembly Hill will be by a continuation of the main drive of the school between the existing buildings to the gates on to the Playing Fields, when it will turn right for a short distance and then right again to pass the main entrance of the Assembly Hall, and on to a new car park lying between the present garages and the C.C.F. hut. This new park will, of course, be connected with the present Transport Yard.

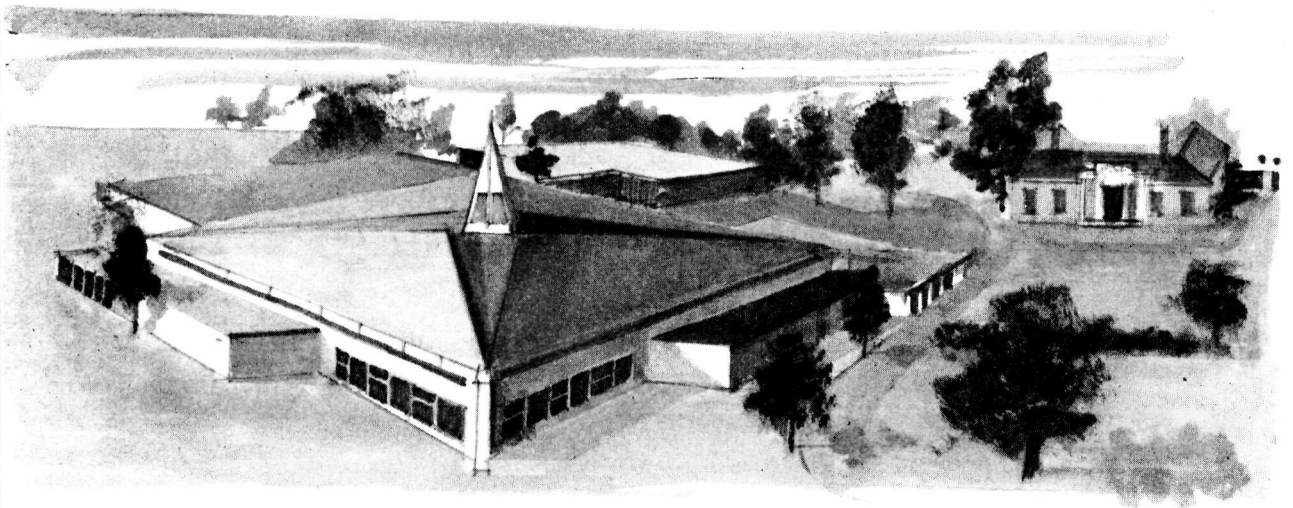
The Battery House will take in new Wood and Metal Workshops and the present Hall will be retained as a gymnasium.

The Dining Hall will be enlarged to include the present Library and indeed, with the Kitchens, will occupy the whole block. It will then be possible to feed the whole school at one sitting.

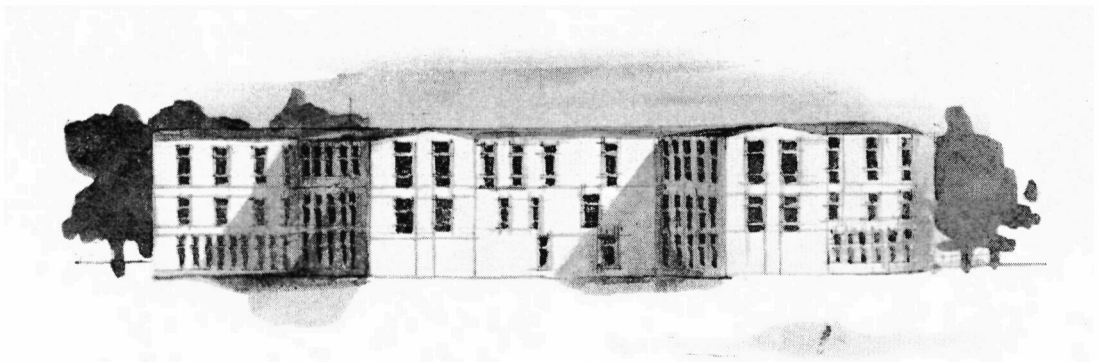
Last, but not least, two new Houses will be built in the Orchard between the main drive and the Headmaster's House. The two houses will form one block with a central administrative section serving both Houses. Each House will have 75 beds, of which 25 will be single study bedrooms. But the total of 150 beds will not all be available for additional entrants to the school, since a number of beds will be needed to reduce gradually the present congestion in other Houses.

Building will start in the summer holidays and the Architects (Sir Robert Matthew, Johnson-Marshall and Partners) have prepared a programme under which the majority of the new buildings should be ready for use by the Autumn term of 1965, though the Assembly Hall and one House would not be finished until the end of that year.

R.J.S.

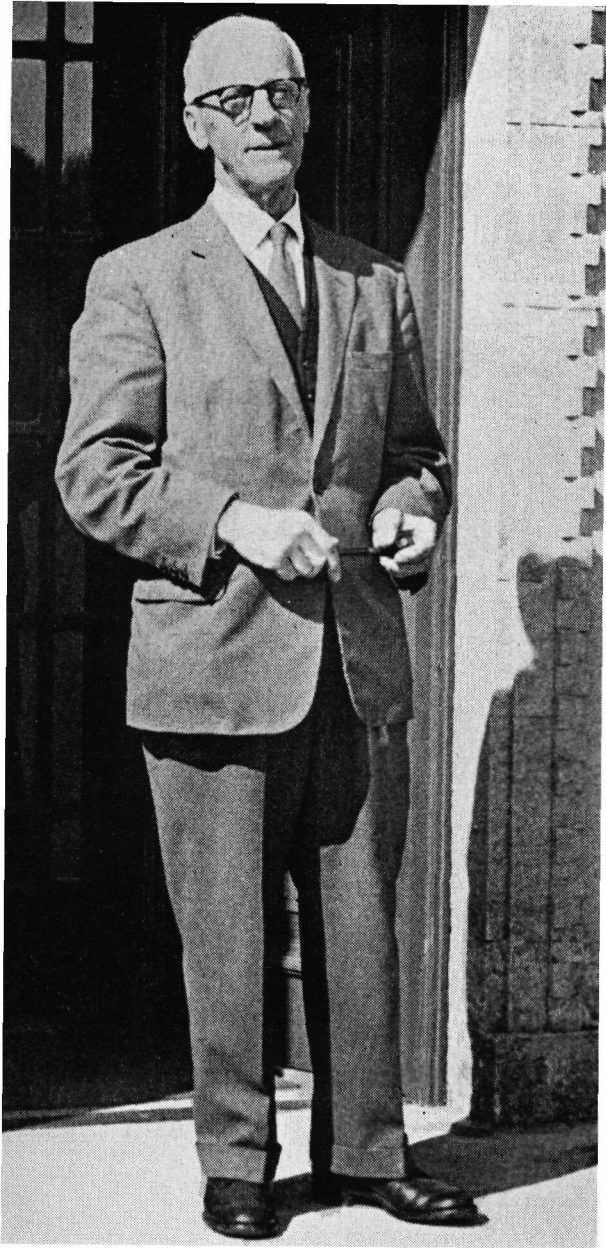


The New Assembly Hall to be built beside the office block.



Two New Boarding Houses in the orchard between the Headmaster's House and the main gates.

Sketches by John Booth.



Mr. C. C. Cattermull.



Lieutenant-Commander K. Williams.

VALE!

On the 31st March, 1964, we said goodbye to Mr. C. C. Cattermull. In December, 1953, bringing with him a wealth of financial knowledge and experience, he joined us as Domestic Bursar from Seale Hayne Agricultural College, Devon. He succeeded Mr. L. G. Troup as Senior Bursar in October, 1959.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Cattermull entered fully into the social life of both College and village, and he was for many years a sidesman of the village church and member of the Parochial Church Council.

In wishing Mr. and Mrs. Cattermull a long and happy retirement, the Headmaster, presenting them with a clock on behalf of the staff, said he hoped it would measure time for them in the spirit of the inscription on a certain sundial: *Horas non numero nisi serenas.*

SALVE!

Lieutenant-Commander Kenneth Williams, who took over from Mr. Cattermull in April, 1964, has been a Bursar since 1958, firstly at Lowther College (a girls' public school in North Wales), and lately at Wrekin College, Shropshire. Previously he served with the Royal Navy in a variety of ship and staff appointments, mostly abroad.

Commander Williams is married, with two sons—the elder joined the Royal Navy last year, whilst the younger is in his last year at St. Edward's School, Oxford.

We take this opportunity of welcoming Commander and Mrs. Williams to the College, and hope they will soon be settled comfortably into their new house, additions complete.

"A LA MOD"

When Adam delved and Eve span,
No-one need ask who was the man.
Long hair, jeans, shape scarce human,
All wonder now, "Which is the woman?"
For now the "Mod" is determined to wear
Perfume in his "home-permed" hair,
And girls continue to go one better,
In snug-fitting jeans, and chunky sweater.
But a new fear now my bosom vexes,
Tomorrow, at this rate there'll be NO sexes.

K. A. WALBE (VIA)

COLLECTING ANTIQUES

To start collecting antiques one should have a fair grounding in the subject. Until recently, people who dabbled in it acquired their knowledge wither from working in actual shops, or from "collecting" relatives and friends. Nowadays, however, there are ample reference books to be bought, or borrowed from public libraries.

The reasons for this preparation are numerous. One of the most important is that there are numerous fakes in circulation, which very often resemble the original in every detail. This has had a disastrous effect on the business, for both dealers and collectors alike, and has caused a great deal of often unnecessary friction between the two.

The next point to consider is whether one is collecting merely for the furnishing and decorative value of the pieces, or from the investment point of view, or even merely for curiosity value. To start off with, I think that it is better to make a general collection rather than to specialise, because a specialist covers the whole of his subject, and only buys the very best, and unless one is very rich, one cannot afford to do this nowadays. A great many people starting up collections do, however, specialise in silver, because it is one of the finest investments — though good silver is unfortunately becoming scarce.

Of course, like all objects of value, antiques must be insured against theft and fire. It is best to insure antiques for a substantial amount, as their value is steadily increasing. Also, due to their scarcity, the number of thefts of antiques is on the increase. That is another reason why it is better to buy from a reputable dealer rather than from a second-hand back-street shop, where there is the possibility of the article's having been stolen.

Antique collecting will, in the near future, unfortunately be beyond the means of the average collector, because their increasing scarcity will put them beyond the reach of his purse. A good answer to this problem could well be: "Gather ye rosebuds while ye may."

P. RANCE (V Sc.)

ÆSOP 1964

Once upon a time there was a singer who was different; he let his hair grow long and the girls loved it. All the young men were jealous of the troubadour, and so they too grew their hair long and mimed to records with their lutes.

Soon there were only a few young men left who couldn't grow their hair or play a lute. These were collected in what was generally known as the "Army". There happened to be a fixture for war against a nearby country, and shortly all the "pop stars" (as the long-haired ones were called) were called up into the "Army", where the Headmaster made them cut all their hair off because of lice (which women have never had for hundreds of years, but which it seems men will pick up in thirty seconds if they have long hair).

And so it happened that the original pop idol was the only one not called into the Army, because he had sustained internal injuries from his strenuous performances and was rejected.

All the other troubadours were killed in the war, or died from head chills, and the first popster was the only male creature left in his own country. The occupying forces naturally mistook him for a woman on account of his long locks, presumed the nation defenceless, and left it to its fate.

Looking around him, the fallen idol felt rather ashamed of himself — indistinguishable from a horde of women. So he cut off all his hair, and was promptly assassinated by a newly-formed corps of Amazon-like women, who had learnt to live quite happily without men.

[Schoolmasters, please note].

S. TAYLOR (VI A)

THE YOUNG FARMERS' CLUB REPORT FOR 1964

The Annual General Meeting of the Young Farmers' Club was held on the 29th of June, 1963. The President, Sir William Gavin, Kt., C.B.E., M.A., accepted re-election, and the following appointments were made: Secretary, M. J. W. Gamble; Treasurers, W. O. Morton and N. A. J. Bright; Storekeepers, J. D. F. Main and R. G. Edwards.

Messrs O. Tweedie Stodart and J. P. Seelig were re-elected Vice-Presidents. The following were appointed to look after the sections: Pigs, M. G. Gormley; Calves, R. C. Pearse; Poultry, N. A. J. Bright; Small Livestock, D. K. Plumpton; Jeep, J. W. Stephens.

The club has had yet another very successful year, with over 50 members. Outings have been to the Royal Smithfield Show and Reading Market, while the annual outing went to Fords of Dagenham. Lectures and film shows were given by both visitors and members, and included such subjects as: Silage, animal and crop husbandry, milling and mixing, farm machinery, cattle foods, and malting.

For the third year running the club won the County Federation's Junior Public Speaking Contest. At the County Rally, held in May, prizes were collected for Tractor Handling, Clay Pigeon Shooting, Farm Knowledge, Interview for farm Institute, Photography (senior) and Photography (Junior).

Towards the end of the Summer term we were pleased to welcome Mr. K. Strudwick, who is helping at Summer's Farm during "Project" time.

The calves were sold at the beginning of May to fetch the high prices. Because of this the club bought eleven Border Leicester Hoggets to graze the Summer's paddock, while the block paddock yielded a fine crop of hay.

To mark the 21st anniversary of the club, over 20 members went on a tour of Norway.

On Founder's Day Summer's Farm was open to visitors and the "Olver" Cup was presented to Robert Edwards and Michael Gamble.

NATURAL HISTORY SOCIETY

Chairman - - MR. F. D. GOODLIFFE

Secretary - - E. N. BENT

The number of Society members went down slightly in this last year, from forty to thirty-four.

The recently erected greenhouse, the vivarium and the reptiliary are to be removed later this year to make room for the new Physics Laboratories.

From the 27th August to the 1st September, the Society is displaying a hybrid willow-herb, produced in the Botany Laboratory, at an exhibition at Southampton. The willow-herb is a cross between *Epilobium roseum* and *Epilobium lamyi*. The exhibition, called the Schools' Science Fair, is being organised by the British Association for the Advancement of Science, and it is hoped that three Vth Form members taking 'A' level Botany, will be able to represent the school at the display.

Members R. G. Flambert and F. S. Allen of the Vth Form have been endeavouring to photograph badgers when the animals emerge from their 'sets' during the night. Also D. K. Plumpton and R. G. Edwards of the Vth Form are studying the life history of the May fly.

An outing has been arranged for the 10th July, when members can visit the Botanical Gardens at Wisley.

ARCHÆOLOGICAL SOCIETY 1964

Chairman MR. GILES
Secretary J. D. F. MAIN

This year has seen the start of the new society under the chairmanship of Mr. Giles. The membership at present stands at about twelve. So far no society activities have taken place except a few excursions made by keener members to such places as the Roman potteries at Alice Holt Forest and local Roman villas. The society is run in conjunction with Farnham Museum, who have invited us to make a survey of the Old Malt House and brewery in the town. Next year it is hoped that we may excavate something locally, for instance, the tumulus in Sheephouse copse. This has so far been hindered by the lack of someone fully qualified to instruct us.

PHOTOGRAPHIC SOCIETY

No report received.

MEMORY OF A PAST LOVE

Through dusty passages, in darkened room,
As fleeting shadow round a starry moon,
Distressed with fantasy, my mind in gloom
Grasps for that light.

When sunlight filters o'er the frosty ground,
On image, black or green, my heart does pound,
Now trembling, now rejoicing at the wound
Of that same light.

Laughter ripples through the crisp, clear morning air,
On slightly fallen head the tousled hair
Falls over eye, as tinted beech hedge, rare
Seen in winter.

Rouge lips hide teeth, as crocus grown erect,
Giving radiant smile, to the select,
Whilst I, with searching eye, labelled reject,
Abandon hope.

* * * * *

. . . The years have helped to ease my straining sight,
And now, with happy heart, free in the right
Of life with love, I thank that hidden might
For a new light.

LANCE HATTATT (V Arts)

LE VILLAGE A MIDI

To the village when the sun is high,
And shining bright in a cloudless sky,
And golden flies 'tween oxen's horns are buzzing,
That's where we will go now that summer is coming.

Listen to the cock, the peacock and the bell,
See the donkey grazing in the nearby dell.
Up in the sky black swallows are gliding,
And the ribbon of poplars into the distance is sliding.

The mossy well, with squeaking pulley,
Its wet roof in the sunlight glinting dully.
Where a young girl some water is pulling
Which glints like silver as from the bucket it's spilling.

The maiden leaves with leaning gait,
Her head is bowed by the pitcher's weight.
The sunlight shining on her golden hair
Through the leaves of the peach tree standing there.

And back in the village where tiled roofs on high
Reflect the sun's rays into the flaky blue sky.
And on the horizon the lazy leaning trees
Are shimmering in the sunlight and wafting in the breeze.

Translated from Francis Jammes (1868-1938) by D. R. GLASSON (IV Sc.)

“DEFENSE DE FUMER!”

To dusty rooms and gloomy hall
They haste with sudden speed,
And congregate in wheezing groups,
These smokers of the 'weed'.
Their contraband is swiftly lit,
They puff in haste
For time is short;
If prefects pounce, their lot is up;
The masters can't be 'bought'.
Then, down the passage walks a man —
A master whom they know,
They hear him scream out: “SMOKERS!”
Run, friends! It is J— C—.

Alas for them, there's no escape,
They've lost their fateful bet;
And J— cries out triumphantly:
“I'll beat your bottoms yet!”

Though punishment is dealt severe,
Another lies ahead,
For, in the prime of life and joy,
Let Cancer strike them dead!

N. A. ORSBORN (V Arts)

*Lines written upon a Pleasant Diversion late Presented by the Scholars of School House
(with some slight aid from those of Sutton) and Offered with the Author's Humble Duty to
J. L. Merriman, Esq., Gent.*

Draw back the curtains! Torches! Strike a spark!
Surely some dream's upon me in this dark!
Is this the hall? This the accustomed chair?
What horrid shapes, what phantom forms are there?
Do I behold upon the hallowed stage
Some Bacchic rout, some monstrous equipage?
See learnèd J***s in garments strange arise
Whom agèd F*y*r surveys with wild surmise.
Can this be G**d****e wand'ring through the scene?
This B*c*n, in a pullover of *green*?
What awesome figure this who takes the stand
In Caledonian garb and, dirk in hand,
Speaks words of doom in accents strange and dire?
It is too much! While T**!*r wakes the lyre
To unaccustomed strains, from his high seat,
By shame o'ercome, most honourable defeat,
Great M**r*m*n, like Caesar, gownèd, falls
And is borne onwards to Elysian halls.

But scarce have these strange phantoms stol'n away
Than I behold a quaint and curious play.
Spies, daggers, pistols, pills of dev'lish power,
These now must haunt me for a fearful hour;
The scene from London to great Tartary flies
As pale Britannia's foes their plots devise.
One Bond is sent their knaveries to frustrate
But Moscow's sons soon knock him o' the pate.
Can nothing save him? Must fair Albion fall?
Bond, Beeching, bulldogs, Beatles perish all?
Yes! See, a wench of Amazonian form
Rides on the whirlwind and directs the storm!
Unhappy Bond her brawny arm sets free
And prison guards are cracked across her knee;
See armoured hosts in vain her form assail
And hardy Slavs before her onset quail!

Now human players leave me for a space
And hideous shadows must usurp their place;
Phantasmagoric sequences contend
Which best shall set my fearful hair on end
As ghoulish surgeons ply the dreadful steel
And shadowy limbs imagined tortures feel
And grisly shades that savage Scott suggest
Tear not the heart but SAUSAGE from the breast.

An interlude, a moment's peace and calm,
The news is read — here surely's no alarm;
But lo! a figure of familiar mien
With prophecies of woe commands the scene.
See o'er the Northern skies a darkling cloud
With light'ning lurid and with thunder loud,

Swift, through the Midlands spreads it fell eclipse
Till neath its shade e'en sunlit Dorset slips,
As when from copse and hedgerow upward spires
The smoke of fell TOBACCO's votive fires,
To cover with an universal pall
The harp of David and the wits of Saul.

What next, a pantomime before my sight?
Come now, take heart, this, sure, must be polite;
But stay! What giantess does here arise
With blacksmith arms and knotty muscled thighs?
Is this fair CLINKERELLA? And who these,
Shrivelled, repulsive, old, with bony knees?
The ugly sisters? That I well believe —
But he, Prince Charming? Nay, sir, by your leave
I took you for a Mod² — But you, my lord,
I know you well — on Cliveden's verdant sward
Have we not danced a measure? And, Your Grace,
Give you Good Day! I'm pleased to see your face
But yet more pleas'd t'observe how at your back,
That no slight chance of profit you may lack
You bear the placard of your ducal trade,
For modern dukes, though born, must yet be made.

Music! Ho, Music, such as charmeth sleep!
Ah me! The sounds that now upon me creep
Would wake the Seven Sleepers in their cave
And fright old Triton 'neath his ocean wave;
Not Greek and Trojan warring on the plain
With clash of armour, shouts and cries of pain,
Nor e'en their modern sons, the gallant bands
Who war on Clacton's and fair Margate's sands,
Not all the trumpets that the Hebrews blew
Whose brazen thunders Jericho o'erthrew
Not all the lions that in AFRIC roar
Nor wilder beasts that howl by MERSEY'S shore
Can vie with this cacophony of sound
That splits my ears and shakes the very ground.
Can this be Ellis who from pulsing strings
Draws sounds that would affright Homeric kings?
Is this who with a trumpet to his lips
Bellows more loud than Hector at the ships
Indeed the gentle Downes? And he who pounds
Yon suffering piano till the welkin sounds,
Young Dearling? While above the maddened train
Hear Stuart's voice upraised in Gallic strain!

Alas I am too old to bear it more;
Waft me, ye gales, to Lethe's dark'ning shore,
And let me wake in morning's cheerful beam
To know these frolics but a harm'less dream!

W.L.F.

1. The proper fee has been paid to Mr. Addison for the use of this line.
2. This allusion is obscure. It probably refers to some type of petty eighteenth century criminal.



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FLOREANT ETONIENSES

These verses were prompted by a snatch of conversation overheard in the Common Room: "I see in the paper that twenty-five of the bishops are Old Etonians. Interesting, don't you think?"

Five and twenty bishops, and all of them Etonians,
Whirled round Europe on a cut-rate tour;
Organizing M—— has really reached his apogee,
Gone even further than he's ever done before.
France and Switzerland,
Bypassing Donnerblitzerland,
Their lordships rather breathlessly ask for more:
Gaiters and amethyst rings,
Hats with funny little strings,
Well-rounded aprons going on before.
Doctors of Divinity all linked in unanimity,
Driven on by M—— (who is travelling free);
Tramping round the Vatican and clamb'ring in the coach again,
Was there ever such a curious episcopal spree?
Spikes and Evangelicals,
Attired in sober clericals,
Great beaked noses and shiny round pates,
Panting in the summer heat,
Refusing to admit they're beat,
Each holding up an eager hand at: "Who'll say grace?"
Oh, it's swelter, my lords, together,
And remember the cardinal rule,
That when roaming is done for ever,
There's no place like the dear old School.

J.L.M.

THE PLOUGHMAN

There goes the ploughman to his daily toil,
no collar on his shirt, his boots undone,
his mouth full of the last crumbs of his meal —
no piers this, an unpoetic lout.
His tractor scatters dung along the lane
and, in a sea of mud, turns through the gate.
He lets the plough down to the stubborn soil,
the tractor struggles, then begins to run —
it pulls away, the blade of shining steel
cuts deep and straight, the earth turns inside out;
and so across the field, and back again,
and all day long, the same, slow, steady rate.
The trees behind him form a noble foil
to his subservience, their battle won,
the seagulls round him turn and twist and wheel,
and in the fresh-formed furrows search about
for worms, with cries and chattering inane,
expectant, thankless, for his bounty wait.
Now home he goes, the kettle's on the boil
for tea: thick bread and butter and a bun.
Fatigue and hunger now all he can feel;
and so he lives, with not a hope or doubt;
his conversation dwells on sun or rain.
Tied to the soil, this is his lifelong state.

P. LEACH (VIA).

“ANY OLD CLOTHES?”

People don't agree on clothes?
Which is a crying shame;
Boys who wear those high-heeled boots
Often don't again.

A “with-it” lad is not allowed
To sport a coloured jersey,
Because it makes him look as if
He comes from round the Mersey.

Coloured socks are banned again,
And grey is strictly “in”;
If I'd designed our uniform
I'd put grey in the bin.

People don't agree on shirts,
Which makes me rather sore,
Because just wearing grey and white
Is really just a bore.

Shoes are frowned upon, I know,
From more than one direction,
The rounded toes of yesterday
Have had a slight correction.

But all in all we get along,
Looking not *too* square,
(Though masters still complain about
The length of Beatle hair!)

DAVID M. MARMOT (V Arts)

1st XV RUGBY 1963-'64

Record: Played 18; Won 9; Lost 8; Drawn 1; Points For 134; Against 151

RESULTS AND HIGHLIGHTS

HEADMASTER'S XV (H). Lost 0—22.

Completely overrun by a more experienced and physically powerful side.

LEIGHTON PARK 1ST XV (A). Lost 14—16.

A splendid recovery after being 0-16 down at half-time.

REED'S 1ST XV (A). Lost 3—9.

ST. GEORGE'S COLLEGE 1ST XV (H). Lost 12—14.

The opposition remained unbeaten during the season and their record shows the School to have taken the most points off them.

MARLBOROUGH COLLEGE 2ND XV (H). Lost 3—9.

READING SCHOOL 1ST XV (H). Won 3—0.

The eagerly awaited first victory.

CHRIST'S HOSPITAL 2ND XV (A). Won 3—0.

WELLINGTON COLLEGE 2ND XV (H). Won 15—10.

KING EDWARD'S SCHOOL 1ST XV (A). Lost 0—21.

Easily the School's worst performance.

OTFERSHAW SCHOOL 1ST XV (A). Lost 5—14.

CHURCHER'S COLLEGE 1ST XV (A). Draw 0—0.

PORTSMOUTH GRAMMAR SCHOOL 1ST XV (H). Lost 3—6.

NEWBURY GRAMMAR SCHOOL 1ST XV (A). Won 16—3.

A memorable try scored by Fennemore. From a set scrum on the School "25" an orthodox passing movement saw the ball with McHardy, who beat his man on the outside and on passing put Fennemore outside his wing. On being challenged by the full-back, Fennemore passed back inside to the supporting McHardy, who drew the covering back row and passed outside again to Fennemore to cross behind the posts.

R.M.A. SANDHURST (COLLEGE) XV (H). Won 11—8

QUEEN'S COLLEGE (OXFORD) XV (H). Won 22—0.

GUILDFORD ROYAL GRAMMAR SCHOOL 1ST XV (A). Won 12—11.

BEAUMONT COLLEGE "A" XV (A). Won 6—5.

OLD STERNIAN'S XV (H). Won 6—3.

A true indication of the School's improvement since that first, calamitous match.

TEAM

Full Back—WAKEFIELD, T. K. Cool and reliable, particularly in view of his age and physique.

Right Wing—EDWARDS, R. A. A strong, purposeful runner.

Right Centre—MORTIMER, P. J. The most effective and consistent tackler in the side.

Left Centre—McHARDY, J. D. (Capt.). A speedy, unorthodox runner with a devastating break.

He approached the unenviable task of captaincy with cheerfulness and patience.

Left Wing—FENNEMORE, M. D. A determined, powerful runner who covered well the attacking movements against his opposite wing.

Outside Half—ROBSON, I. B. Very fast off the mark with a safe pair of hands and a reliable boot under pressure.

Inside Half—SMITH, W. T. J. His courage more than made up for his frailty. A short but very consistent service.

Prop—PHILP, D. W. An intelligent and hard-working loose head.

Hooker—THORNHILL, A. Gained invaluable experience in hooking with a pack which seldom gave him the decisive shove at the correct moment.

Prop—McCRACKEN, A. D. A tireless and hard-working tight head.

Lock—JANAWAY, R. G. Very consistent and reliable. His physique and energy a great asset.

Lock—DIX, R. W. An outstanding forward in all respects.
Wing Forward—PARTRIDGE, P. D. A harassing blind side.
No. 8—VINE, P. M. An outstanding prop forward played out of position. He applied himself very well to this difficult position and improved beyond recognition towards the end of the season.
Wing Forward—ELLIS, H. J. An intelligent, constructive open side.
Also Played—Schofield, I. M., Woodhams, C. M., Hollows, E. D., Cartwright, M. A.; Scott, P.
Colours Awarded—McHardy, J. D., Robson, I. B., Dix, R. W., Thornhill, A., Ellis, H. J.

After a very unhappy start to the season the School improved cautiously with every match. Eventually they developed into a workmanlike combination and ended the season satisfactorily, winning comfortably their last six matches.

The outstanding defect lay in the play of the forwards. Hard-working individuals, they unfortunately lacked the drive and cohesion to provide an adequate supply of the ball. This was a particularly frustrating failure as it resulted in the very limited use of three veritable match winners in the three-quarter line. The continual probings of Robson, McHardy and Fennemore, with their fast, attractive running, would surely have demoralised the steadiest of opposing defences.

Next season will probably see the inclusion of members of this year's very successful Colts XV. This will naturally involve a leaning towards team-building and the pursuit of experience rather than results, which must be rewarded in succeeding years.

In conclusion, attention must be drawn to the introduction of the new rules into next season's matches. Whether such innovations will prove too complicated and varied remains to be seen. However, one fact emerges very clearly. All fifteen players, whether they be international, club or school, will have their basic skills and techniques ruthlessly exposed.

THE 2nd XV 1963.'64

The 2nd XV failed to live up to the standard of the previous year's team, yet considering the chopping and changing which the side experienced, due to injuries, and the promotion of certain players to the 1st XV, their record was a fair achievement.

The season started on a good note with the defeat of Leighton Park at home, but this was followed by a string of defeats, though not ignominious ones, until the match against Pierrepont 1st XV at home. This was well-deserved, because of the all-round tenacity which the side had been showing late in the Spring term, after some rigorous coaching by Mr. Strudwick.

The forwards were generally the stronger part of the team, and this in itself was an achievement, because the side was invariably physically inferior to the opposition. Towards the end of the season, however, the three-quarters gave a good account of themselves, especially in attack, though they were seldom defensively sound. One notable exception was SCOTT, whose kicking to touch from full-back helped to save the side on many occasions. SCHOFIELD was another player who distinguished himself — his accurate place-kicking helped him to gain a 1st XV place on more than one occasion, and also accounted for almost one third of the team's total number of points. HOLLOWES, at fly-half, who began the season with the 1st's, was often quick to see an opening, but could have given more service to his three-quarters.

In the forwards, WALBE, another 1st XV representative, was always a commanding figure, especially in the loose mauls, and his aggressiveness served as an inspiration which the rest of the forwards were quick to follow. THORNHILL, the captain and hooker, after an indifferent start to the season, gave particularly good service, though lack of weight often pushed the scrum off the ball. Though not the most graceful of players, MITHAM proved a tremendously hard worker, and his gallops through opposing defences reminded one somewhat of a runaway carthorse. He, too, fought his way into the 1st's. WOODHAMS and LEWIS also gave good service in the scrum, as did BICKNELL at open-side wing forward. RICHARDS, at scrum half, proved invaluable.

In general, lack of inches and weight proved the side's biggest disadvantage, but they showed skill in offsetting this to some extent; though often slow starters, they found more aggression as the game wore on. All things considered, the record was fair.

Record—Played 11; Won 2; Drew 0; Lost 9.

v. Leighton Park	H	W	8—3	v. Portsmouth	H	L	5—8
v. Reeds	H	L	0—6	v. Newbury	H	L	3—6
v. St. George's	A	L	0—17	v. Guildford	H	L	8—15
v. Reading	A	L	3—8	v. Pierrepont 1st	H	W	6—3
v. King Edward VI	A	L	8—9	v. Ottershaw	A	L	3—12
v. Churcher's	A	L	6—12	v. Bedales 1st	H	L	12—20

Representatives: Thornhill, Walbe, Schofield, Hollows, Scott, Williams, Stuart, Poyser, Richards, Wild, Mills, Lewis, Mitham, Fell-Smith, Woodhams, Bicknell, R., Stone, Gamble, Braithwaite, Selkirk, Mortimore.

3rd XV

Again we had a poor season. This was partly due to the low standard of refereeing at the other schools — it is disheartening for a team to find itself playing the referee as well — another reason will be apparent later.

The pack was strong and outplayed the 2nd XV and Colts packs. Some of them should have played for a higher team. However, we lacked a proper scrum half — SELKIRK, WILLIAMS, C., and BRAITHWAITE all tried hard enough, but were, after all, only makeshift and so AMELI, at stand-off, could rarely get the threes going. Some of his gathers of awkward passes were remarkable.

The captaincy of OGDEN improved as the season progressed. He had, unfortunately, an "off-games" spell, but came back with great confidence and was awarded his XLV Colours. TUNNICLIFFE tried hard but generally the defence of the threes was very suspect. Too often a reluctant arm was extended hopefully and, of course, ineffectively. NICHOLAS was the only safe tackler until WILD came into the side late in the season. DUNN, at full back, was sound once over his early nervousness.

TAYLOR, P. (No. 8) and MORTON (wing forward) both won their Colours. The former kicked some fine goals, and the latter was invaluable — turning up all over the pitch and fighting fiercely all the time. The MARMOT brothers and COMBES took their turn as the other wing forward. All played with plenty of spirit. MASLEN-JONES was the line-out expert. A lengthy "off-games" spell cost him his Colours, but he and GAMBLE (who won his) were a fine second row. The latter (Vice-Captain) with surprising mobility considering his shape, could well be in the 1st XV next year, as also should PICKERING, a most sturdy and intelligent prop forward — perhaps the most improved player of the lot. PERROTT, the hooker, and MORRELL, the other prop, also won their Colours. The former improved his play in the loose enormously and became much more determined in his hooking; the latter was always in the thick of things. Like PICKERING and MORTON he never gave up.

There are many promising youngsters, among whom WINSON, PLUMPTON, MOCKFORD, M. and BRIGHT, N. played for the 3rd's. HACKER, EDWARDS, M. and HODGKINSON showed up well. DONNELLY and GRIFFIN were the best of the remaining 6th formers, and played at times for the team. BICKNELL, S., when fit and consistent, could be very useful.

However, it was irritating to see boys who had chosen rugby as their physical exercise, run out of the way of the ball, hack wildly at it, and avoid tackling. Generally speaking, the older boys were at fault here; the 5th formers tried much harder on the whole. If we can find a good pair of halves next season we should do better.

COLTS XV

The Colts XV enjoyed a fairly successful season. After an early defeat at the hands of St. George's, Weybridge, where they pulled back from 3—14 at half-time to a final score of 14—17, the side developed an understanding which was too much for many opponents. Early success, however, brought its toll in an over-confident attitude which sometimes degenerated into carelessness later in the season: the match at Beaumont was lost on this account. The best game took place at Portsmouth Grammar School, where the school eventually proved the better of two evenly matched sides. The side was captained intelligently from fly-half by DYSON, but its strength lay in the speed and mobility of the forwards where CARTWRIGHT, JONES, C. R., LOCH and WALKER put in much hard work, often against a heavier pack. The backs suffered sometimes from a lack of cohesion, but CLODE and DEARS often saved the side, while GRIBBLE's kicking was at times most valuable, and BULLOCK was usually a safe full back.

Colours were awarded to Dyson, Cartwright, Clode, Bullock, Dears, Gribble, Jones, C., Loch and Walker.

Colts Record:

Leighton Park	W	22—0	Churcher's College	W	16—0
Reed's School	W	6—0	Portsmouth G.S.	W	16—0
St. George's, Weybridge	L	14—17	Newbury G.S.	W	6—5
Marlborough	W	15—0	Guildford R.G.S.	L	3—6
Reading School	W	19—0	Pierrepont School	W	21—6
Ranelagh	W	14—3	Beaumont	L	5—11

UNDER-FOURTEEN RUGBY: 1963-'64

The U/14 side for 1963-64 was a sound team in all departments and one with perhaps the best record of recent years:

Played 8; Won 5; Drew 2; Lost 1; Points for 104; Points against 32.

Detailed Results:

October 12	v.	St. George's College (home)	Drew 9—9.
October 19	v.	Reading School (home)	Won 26—6.
November 16	v.	Stanbridge School (home)	Won 26—3.
November 20	v.	Churcher's College (home)	Drew 0—0.
November 23	v.	Portsmouth Grammar School (away)	Lost 3—8.
November 30	v.	Newbury Grammar School (home)	Won 14—3.
January 25	v.	Guildford Royal Grammar School (home)	Won 5—3.
February 12	v.	Bedaes School (home)	Won 21—0.

Two fixtures (v. Park House School, December 7th, and Beaumont College, February 5th) were cancelled.

This season we were better off than usual in the quality of available "replacements" for those unfortunate enough to become injured or to lose form. In fact, if a hitherto regular member of the XV missed a match, he was apt to find some difficulty in getting back into the team again! This strength in depth was shown in the Bedales game, when we had to find substitutes for three "Colours" men and two other "regulars."

A fiery pack had behind it a back division with enough pace in the centre to take advantage of scoring opportunities. The defence all round was spirited. The team as a whole tended to be fitter than most of the opposition met and, throughout the season, it always played with a rugged enthusiasm pleasing indeed to see.

Colours were awarded to:

JAMES HOOLEY (Captain and centre three-quarter). Strong, resolute and speedy, he was the most prolific scorer in the team. Certainly kept his fellows up to the mark: not one to suffer fools gladly!

GRAHAM RIDLER. Leader of the forwards and, fortunately, not too reluctant to make himself heard! Was nearly always in the thick of it himself: the best lead one can give to a pack.

NIGEL AINLEY. A competent and intelligent full back, and one in whose all-round ability the team had plenty of confidence.

KENNETH NICHOLAS. Played the first two or three matches in the pack and was then moved to centre three-quarter where, fast and determined, he continued to improve throughout the season.

IAN ARMISTEAD. Scrum half in the early part of the season; later, "had a go" at wing forward. A very fit and well-built young man who revels in the game. Brave in defence and has an excellent kick.

DAVID GLASSON. His form this season was a revelation: he must be the most energetic wing forward the U/14 XV has had for years. Opposition fly halves, in particular, will have far from sweet memories of the tornado which so often laid them low!

ROGER WAKEMAN. Another wing forward who richly deserved his "Colour." Ruggedly built and always hard-working, he seldom had a poor match. Many a time he broke up an opposition move before it could get under way.

ROGER LANE. Prop forward. Good in the line-out and, in the lose, could put a lot of "devil" into his play. Quick to seize an opportunity, he scored a number of tries.

Others who appeared in the team photograph were Clive Mason (wing three-quarter), Trevor Ponting (wing three-quarter), John Trewby (fly half), Malcolm Smith (hooker), Adrian Ashby (lock forward), Julian Hibberd (lock forward), James Blyth (No. 8). Late in the season — but without enough matches to get himself into the photograph — a most promising scrum half, in the person of Mark Sullivan, emerged: he should be quite an asset to the Colts side next year.

The House Championship went to St. Christopher (Captain: James Hooley); fairly easy wins over the other three Houses. St. Francis and St. Nicholas each had one win, one draw, one defeat; St. George's three defeats.

UNDER-THIRTEEN RUGBY: 1963-'64 SEASON

Although far from the overwhelming success of last season, the team's performance has been more encouraging than the results would suggest. Always by far the smaller and lighter side, they never became really disheartened during the season, even though after only two matches 103 points had been scored against them. There was a real fighting spirit still alive in the Edgeborough games at the end of the Spring term.

It is hard to offer constructive criticism to a team that was so overpowered from the start and forced to play a defensive game most of the time to prevent the scores looking more acceptable to cricket than rugby. A faster and perhaps more energetic pack would have helped, but this just was not to be found. Tackling was very weak at the beginning but greatly improved as the season progressed. All that can be said is, that if the same keenness and enthusiasm continues as was seen under these adverse conditions, there is the promise of some excellent and welcomed members of future teams.

Colours were awarded to three members of the U/13 XV. **D. WHEATLEY**, the captain, who was able to keep his team together and drive them on even when points were very much against them. His play, both as full-back and as a half-back, was a first-class example which encouraged his fellow team members. **I. FOGDEN**, as scrum half, had a very hard and difficult task which was always well done. He tried to give the team a fair share of the ball whenever he had the chance. **G. DUNCANSON**, as pack leader, was always in the game, and more than deserves his Colours for his standard of play.

U/13 XV	St. George's, Weybridge	Away	Lost	0—53
	Reading School	Away	Lost	0—50
	Ranelagh School	Home	Lost	3—14
	Portsmouth Grammar School	Home	Lost	0—19
J.H. A XV	St. Edmunds School	Away	Lost	0—34
	Edgeborough School	Home	Won	11— 6
	Edgeborough School	Away	Lost	3—10

Points for 17; Points against 173

Team photograph: Back row: A. Carter, N. Gresty, B. Watts, W. Bucknell, M. Mortimore, M. Smedley, D. Whittle, C. Roc, P. Bradshaw, M. Totterdell. Front row: T. Fenton, A. Armstrong, I. Fogden, D. Wheatley (Captain), G. Duncanson, C. Harrison, G. Tull.

RUGBY HOUSE MATCHES 1964

Sheephouse (19) versus Hyde (3)

Sheephouse kicked off down the slope and with the wind, and were soon in command of the game. Fennemore, McHardy (twice) and Partridge all crossed the line, and with Gribble converting twice the score at half-time was 16—0. Soon after the interval McHardy kicked a fine drop-goal, and Wakefield a penalty goal for Hyde.

Handcroft (0) versus Hesters (5)

This game was played on the more sheltered Haslevere pitch, between two evenly matched sides, with Handcroft superior in the scrum, and Hesters more potent in their backs. Hesters' score was achieved by Robson, who touched-down and converted.

Sheephouse (5) versus Hesters (0)

The game was won in the first minute of play, when Fennemore barged over the Hesters' line, following a half-break from McHardy. The play deteriorated after this good beginning, for Sheephouse were satisfied to kick defensively to maintain their lead.

Hyde (0) versus Handcroft (14)

It took Handcroft only a few minutes to open the scoring, and thanks to good kicking from Schofield and a try by Cartwright they were fourteen points up by half-time. Hyde retaliated strongly in the latter stages of the game, and were rather unlucky not to score.

Sheephouse (8) versus Handcroft (3)

Sheephouse attacked strongly down the slope, and Partridge scored early after Fennemore had charged down a kick. Gribble converted, and then followed a penalty to make the score 8—0 at half-time. Sheephouse fell back on the defensive in the second half, and Handcroft were allowed a try. Their three wins gave the Championship to Sheephouse; it was a good team effort, and with many of the side staying on they can look forward to retaining it next season.

Hyde (8) versus Hesters (3)

A good performance for the least-fancied side in this year's Championship. McCracken opened for Hyde with a try from a line-out, and Ellis scored soon afterwards, which Wakefield converted. Although never threatening Hyde's supremacy, Hesters scored a consolation try through Robson.

Champions:	Sheephouse	W	W	W
	{ Handcroft	L	W	L
2nd	{ Hesters	W	L	L
	{ Hyde	L	L	W

Captain: J. D. McHardy
R. G. Janaway
J. B. Robson
H. Ellis

HOCKEY 1964

Played 3; Won 1; Lost 2; Cancelled 2.

The start of the season was delayed by the weather but the first match, versus Beaumont College, proved to be an exciting one. After an even, goal-less first half, the School took the lead with a goal by Philp shortly after the re-start. Good play by the forwards led to Gribble increasing it, but a mix-up in the defence allowed Beaumont to score a simple goal. Robson made the score 3-1 shortly before the final whistle.

The visit to Churcher's was less successful — we came across a team well drilled in the finer points of the game. In spite of good goal-keeping by Gamble and sound play by Philp, we lost by 3 goals to nil.

The fixture with Eggar's G.S. was cancelled as was the Staff match — continuous rain making the pitch waterlogged on both occasions.

The season ended with a disastrous defeat at the hands of the Old Sternians, by 8 goals to 2—only Gamble, in goal, and Philp, did themselves justice. Robson and Gribble scored for the School, whilst Afshar (5), Giles (2) and Handley replied for the Old Sternians.

THE OTHER HOCKEY GAME

We play 7 or 8 a side, on an ordinary rugger pitch. The cries of pain and joy have been heard on the other side of the estate. Law-abiding youths like S. ALLEN, BICE and HODGKINSON may be seen running amok. Kind-hearted youths like BARNETT, M. EDWARDS and VALENTINE wallop each other with hockey sticks and vigour. The experts — apart from P. THORNHILL — have never dared to play in our game.

This isn't really surprising when you see the players we have. "PUG" MORRIS tends to play with his nose on the ground so that whenever he lifts his stick it is above his shoulders and he has a free kick given against him. He therefore develops a scythe-like stroke that can clear the field of opponents even faster than a furious MORTON. Since Bill is left-handed he finds it best to run backwards down the pitch with the ball between his legs — and only DONNELLY has learned to counter this move. The latter has worked on the art of tripping up for some time now, and with a clever thrust and twist of his stick he can flatten MORTON and try to play the ball himself.

Six foot of DONNELLY missing the ball with six consecutive strokes is quite a sight, and when he pauses for breath NICHOLAS nips in and dribbles off with the ball. Pausing only to clout LEACH (who needs a couple of stitches after that), NICHOLAS falls over his own stick and sits on the ball. PLUMPTON, the kicking full-back, rushes up, kicks NICHOLAS off the ball and bangs it away. It travels with terrific velocity for two feet, hits MORRELL on the ankle, and rebounds through our own goal. Brett, on our side anyway, is full of pain and apologies, so we give him BROMLEY to lean on and start the game again.

RENDALL wins the bully-off, hits the ball hard upfield, and we all chase after it. The ball stops dead three inches short of our opponents' goal-line, and the opposition, terrified by the sight of a charging OSBORN, rush out of the way, leaving MAY to rescue them. MAY kicks carelessly at the ball and misses. He kicks more urgently and falls flat on his back. Our yell of delight is drowned by the howls of execration from the other side, who are following our massed charge at a respectable distance. (MORRELL, still crippled and supported, launches a cunning attack from the rear and annihilates D'EYE and P. TAYLOR). MAY climbs to his feet and swings a frantic stick, misses again, and we are on him. An impotent, shouting MAY, a triumphant team and a ruefully chipped hockey ball sweep between the posts to score. MORRELL destroys one of the BRIGHT brothers before being noticed by the remnants of our opposition, who wonder why more abuse and mud isn't being hurled at MAY, but before their attempts at revenge can get under way they are thwarted by a quickly taken kick-off. By now thoroughly disheartened they allow MARMOT to score a hat trick and we have an easy win.

Most of this in fact happened — if you don't believe it, ask those involved. We did teach some boys how to play hockey — those I haven't mentioned actually got promotion and played for their House teams. And finally, my thanks to C. WILLIAMS and MARTIN, without whose sticks I would not have been able to assert my position as umpire.

C.E.H.

1st XI CRICKET REPORT 1964

The First Eleven began their fixtures with expectations of a reasonably successful season. Ultimately, after a period of uncertainty and bad luck the Eleven did look a useful side. The large number of drawn games was caused partly by the weather but more usually to an inability to score runs quickly enough. This was due largely to the fact that we played, high in the order, younger boys of sound technique and great potential, but as yet not having the power or experience to score the necessary runs when restricted both by defensive cricket and the clock. However, the showing of these younger members was most heartening, and given another year to mature we look forward to a vintage year in 1966.

The major criticism of the Eleven must be of the fielding. It seems that too many boys still regard this as a chore to be undertaken whilst others take their turn with ball or bat. It is so demoralising to the whole side to see catches put down and runs conceded by sloppy ground fielding. If boys would realise that four runs *saved* by a good stop are just as valuable as four runs *scored* by a flashing cover drive, then fielding could be just as rewarding as batting and bowling — and perhaps less frustrating.

John McHARDY was captain for a second year and again led the side well. His batting suffered perhaps from over-confidence; he sometimes treated the bowling with less respect than it deserved. He did play innings of great merit but if he had applied the same patience to his First Eleven innings as he did to some quite beautiful innings in the House matches, then he must have scored as many runs as his undoubted skills deserved. He leaves the Eleven after three seasons; his service to the teams in those years has been invaluable. He was awarded "Dates."

David PHILP was Vice-Captain and the only other Colour left from last year's XI. His form with the bat was rather disappointing, although he did play some good hard-hitting innings. Again more patience and control was required. However, his keenness and experience were of service throughout the season; he was awarded "Dates."

Bearing the brunt of the bowling and playing several valuable innings, Duncan HOLLOWS proved one of the more successful senior members of the side. Bowling with more accuracy and batting with greater maturity than last season, he well earned his Colours.

Our other opening bowler was Paul TAYLOR. He bowled in-swingers, even with an old ball, but has yet to discover the secret of consistency; too often his erratic length and direction caused his swing to be innocuous.

Terry WAKEFIELD was a useful all-rounder who was used as a stock-bowler. He was perhaps under-rated as a batsman as he could usually be relied upon to play the right innings in a tight situation.

Dogged by bad luck until the latter part of the season, David PREECE failed to fulfil the promise of earlier seasons. Confidence was lacking in both his batting and bowling, yet at times he looked a good batsman and steady off-spinner.

After scoring a century for the Second Eleven, Robert RENDALL was promoted to the First Eleven and did much to strengthen the middle batting. A very good cutter, he always tried to play attractively. He should score a lot of runs next season.

Drafted in to open the innings, Alan DYSON, although still young enough to be a Colt, played with great determination and courage. As he develops more shots to complement his sound defence, he will be a force to be reckoned with in school cricket. He is also a highly promising wicket-keeper but will benefit by making more use of the gloves and less of the pads.

The diminutive Edward CLODE, another Colt, also showed great promise with the bat. He concluded the season with a fine, undefeated half-century against Portsmouth G.S. Resolute and determined, he has an exemplary temperament; we look forward to his scoring many runs in the future.

Philip EVELEGH was the third Colt to hold a regular place in the Eleven. An orthodox left-arm spinner with a fine action and already good control of length, he only needs to add a little more spin to obtain many wickets. He is also a stylish batsman who this year can have failed to make many more runs only because of ill-luck and a consequential lack of confidence.

The THORNHILL twins, Peter and Andrew, both played in about half our matches, but neither managed to reproduce the promising form displayed for the Second Eleven.

Ian ROBSON, one of last year's Eleven, demoted himself to the Second Eleven half-way through the season although he had proved himself a useful batter and a good slip-fielder.

Two other Colts, BULLOCK and GRIBBLE, appeared for the First Eleven and gave still further evidence of the strength of the middle forms in the cricketing sphere.

In conclusion it remains only for me to thank all those who have played their part in making the season such a happy one. The major factor in this has been, of course, the part played by the boys themselves. One of the advantages of a young side is that they are usually so keen; this year's has been no exception.

In spite of the weather, Mr. Geary has produced as many good pitches as usual, I think it is true to say that more cricket than ever, of one sort or another, has been played this year. We are fortunate in having numerous members of Staff who are willing to spend time with boys, some of lesser ability, enabling anyone who wishes to play this great game.

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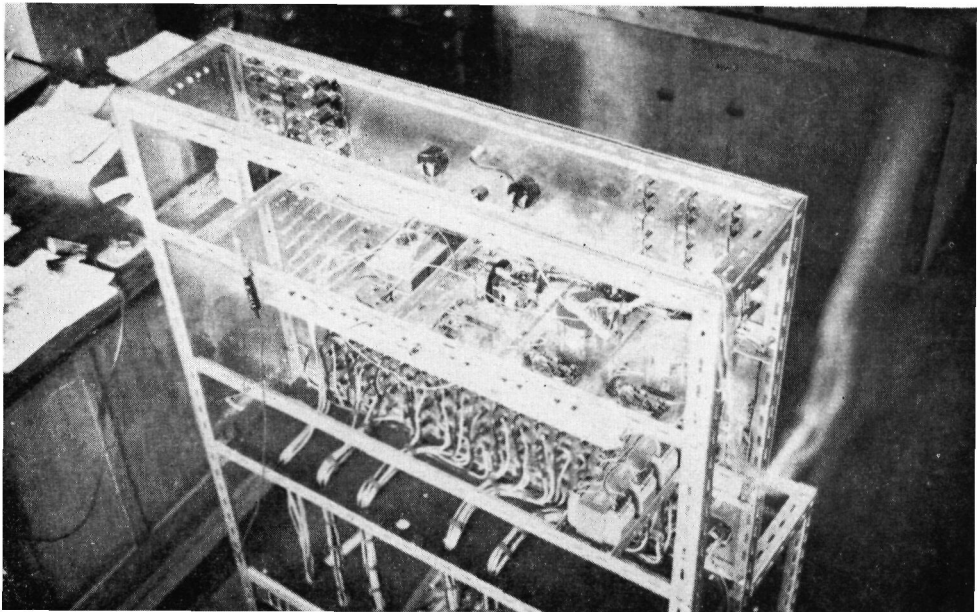
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*Low Voltage Unit being built by members of the School for the new physics laboratories.
Pictures by R. Bicknell.*

RESULTS

- v. St. Bartholomew's G.S., Newbury. Home. Drawn.
Lost by 2 wickets.
L.W.C.: 96 (Philp 32, Hollows 22). St. Bart's:
97-8 (Eveleigh 4-32).
- v. Queen Mary's G.S., Basingstoke. Home. Drawn.
Abandoned — Rain.
L.W.C.: 80-9 (McHardy 47 n.o.).
- v. Reading School. Away. Lost by 10 wickets.
L.W.C.: 53 (McHardy 26). Reading 54-0.
- v. Seaford College. Home. Drawn.
L.W.C.: 95 (Philp 30, Dyson 23 n.o.). Seaford:
85-6.
- v. Queen's College, Oxford. Away. Drawn.
L.W.C.: 120-5 dec. (Dyson 55 n.o., Eveleigh 30).
Queen's College: 116-8.
- v. Reed's School. Home. Won by 2 wickets.
Reed's: 95 (Taylor 4-22). L.W.C.: 96-8 (Eveleigh
20 n.o.).
- v. New College, R.M.A. Sandhurst. Away. Drawn.
Won by 5 wickets.
New College: 102 (Hollows 5-24, Taylor 4-41).
L.W.C.: 105-5 (McHardy 21).
- v. Old Sternians. Home. Drawn.
Old Sternians: 119-8 dec. (Giles 57; Hollows
4-44, Wakefield 3-31). L.W.C.: 108-9
(McHardy 39).
- v. The Wayfarers. Home. Drawn.
Wayfarers: 106-9 dec. (Hollows 4-47). L.W.C.:
88-7 (Philp 28 n.o., McHardy 25).
- v. Bedales School. Home. Drawn.
Bedales: 144-3 dec. L.W.C.: 133-7 (Hollows
41, Dyson 36).
- v. Mr. S. G. Steel's XI. Home. Drawn.
L.W.C.: 122 (Clode 42, Wakefield 25, Dyson
24). Mr. Steel's XI: 83-8 (Hollows 4-36).
- v. Marlborough Colts. Away. Won by 1 wicket.
Marlborough: 141-4 dec. L.W.C.: 143-9 (Mc-
Hardy 31, Philp 29, Dyson 26, Rendall
25 n.o.).
- v. Portsmouth G.S. Away. Drawn.
Portsmouth: 113-8 dec. (Taylor 4-40, Wakefield
3-30). L.W.C.: 105-4 (Clode 53 n.o., Philp
27).

AVERAGES 1964

Batting	Played 13;	Won 3;	Lost 2;	Drawn 7;	Abandoned 1.	Innings	Not Out	Runs	H.Score	Average	Catches
Rendall	6	3	74	25*	24.7	1			
McHardy	13	1	263	47*	21.9	6			
Clode	8	1	140	53*	20.0	2			
Dyson	13	2	206	55*	18.7	7 + 1 Stp.			
Philp	13	1	172	32	14.3	2			
Hollows	13	1	132	41	11.0	1			
Bullock	4	0	41	16	10.8	0			
Wakefield	8	4	40	25	10.0	6			
Taylor	4	3	10	5*	10.0	2			
Robson	5	1	39	15	9.8	3			
Eveleigh	13	1	68	30	5.7	1			
Gribble	4	1	17	9	5.7	1			
Preece	10	0	31	17	3.1	5			
Thornhill, P.	3	1	6	5*	3.0	0			
Thornhill, A.	4	1	3	2	1.0	2			

Runs for: 1,344 for 113 wickets = 11.87 runs/wicket.

Runs against: 1,255 for 82 wickets = 15.30 runs/wicket.

Highest score: 55*.

Best partnership: 73 (Dyson and Eveleigh) v. Queen's College.

Bowling	Overs	Mdns.	Runs	Wkts.	Average
Hollows	148	34	404	28	14.4
Eveleigh	56	5	181	12	15.1
Taylor	83	6	242	16	15.1
Wakefield	91.1	13	260	14	18.4
Preece	26	3	106	3	35.3

2nd XI CRICKET

No report received.

THE THURSDAY INFERIORS

The 3rd XI, to give the team its proper title — picked from a wide age range — played three matches and lost them all! Two of the opposing teams had players good enough for our 1st XI; against the other, the match was lost by only 6 runs.

A strange spirit of seriousness crept into the games this year; however, it didn't stop MR. HOWARTH's sides from losing every game played — even when he was allowed to choose his own men!

GAMBLE got more people out than anybody else; as wicket-keeper he told each incoming batsman with relish of the tricks the bowler could perform. If the batsman turned to inquire further or tell him to shut up, a crafty bowler would get an easy wicket.

MORTON and PICKERING were two powerful batsmen; they obtained most of their runs by cover drives down to third man. HODGKINSON was a useful all-rounder and SMITH, like LOCH, found that the ball which got most people out was that which bounced four times before reaching the batsman. BEHRENS (an improving batsman and peculiar bowler) and KIRK were, as fielders, very obliging towards the batting side. The most improved bowler was GLASSON, who never looked back after he had had a six knocked off him.

DAFFERN was another player with the right ideas. We tried with the help of MOVASAGI and MOGHADAM as interpreters to teach NAMDAR to play, but the ball was too small for him, and each attempt to bowl merely ended in a shot-putting action as he reached the stumps.

We were challenged by the Under 14 XI, but the weather saved them from ignominious defeat when we were 14 for 7 wickets. It was good to see MORRELL again (properly dressed, this year) even if he was clean bowled by the first ball of the season and never appeared again.

LANE nearly won the match for us against Pierrepont by some effective batting, and SNOW took the only wicket to fall when we lost narrowly to the eventual winners of the six-a-side competition. But the main discovery of the season was BARNES who, after scoring many runs for the 1st XI over the years, came and played for us: an outstanding fielder, and very difficult to get out. More might follow his example next season — at least they'd get their names in print!

C.E.H.

COLTS CRICKET 1964

Played 7; Won 5; Lost 1; Drawn 1.

On the whole a successful season and the results might have been even better if an injury to Vernier at the same time as Clode's elevation to the 1st XI had not robbed us of our best batsman and both opening bowlers.

The batting had potential but only against Reading School did we score more than 100. Far too often an unnecessary stroke resulted in the loss of a wicket just when a batsman looked set.

The fielding at times was excellent but at Seaford we lost simply because we dropped nine catches — I hope the lesson will not be forgotten!

Four promising players will be available again next year and it is to be hoped that they will form the nucleus of another enthusiastic XI.

UNDER 14 CRICKET XI 1964

Captain: RIDLER

Vice-Captain: D. WHEATLEY

Played 6; Won 4; Lost 1; Drawn 1.

A promising and keen young side, this year's Under 14 XI would have benefited from stiffer opposition than they encountered in most of their matches.

Ridler captained the side well and he and R. Lane did most of the bowling. On several occasions, against young prep. school sides, D. Wheatley took over the captaincy and handled his team effectively. His own batting did not always have the success which we hope will be his in the future, but he developed encouragingly as a bowler in the course of the season. McHardy proved a reliable opening bat, gaining in confidence with every game, and was ably partnered by Armistead, whose courageous 20 runs against a formidable Portsmouth fast bowler deserve special praise.

Sullivan kept wicket well and also showed promise as a batsman. Trewby showed himself a potentially able young batsman who was unlucky not to score more runs and will also, if he perseveres, make an effective slow bowler. Carter played several innings of admirable determination, and of the younger bowlers Emery showed good control of length and direction, as did Mason, who should develop well.

The team as a whole fielded smartly and held their catches well. With practice and determination these young cricketers should prove very useful in more senior teams in the next few years.

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SENIORS ATHLETICS 1964

A pretty happy season, with Ian Robson, a spirited Captain, leading a keen and lively team.

On May 16th — early in the term for really good performances — we visited Marlborough for the annual triangular match and finished third with 50 points to the Marlborough College “A” team’s 90 and St. Brendan’s 62.

The next match, at Ottershaw on June 6th, resulted in a fairly easy win for the College: we collected 80 points to Ottershaw’s 52.

Then on June 10th, at Sandhurst’s magnificent ground, a very exciting tussle with the R.M.A. 2nd Team. The scores were level at 60 points each, with one event — the 4 x 110 yards relay — to go. Robson, anchoring our four, took over some two yards down; then, pulling out all the stops, he managed to snatch a two-foot win.

Another very close thing in the final match of the season when, on June 20th at home, Charterhouse beat us by 54 points to 53.

From a number of commendable performances in the course of the summer, perhaps pride of place should go to the “flying squad” (Fennemore, R. Williams, R. A. Edwards, Robson) which won the 4 x 110 yards relay in each of our four matches. The same four were fifth (45.4s.) in the Public Schools Relays finals at Stowe on June 13th.

As well as anchoring the relay team, Robson had a 100 yards/220 yards double at Ottershaw (10.6, 24.3), Sandhurst (10.5, 23.5) and against Charterhouse (10.4, 23.7). He was third in both the 100 yards (10.5) and 220 yards (24.1) at Marlborough; and in the 440 yards he was third at Ottershaw (57.2), second at Sandhurst (53.4), third against Charterhouse (55.2).

Richard Dix won the shot put at Marlborough, Ottershaw, and Sandhurst, and finally had a breath-taking heave of 45ft. 10in. in the Charterhouse match. Dix also won the discus throw at Ottershaw (119ft. 8in.) and at Sandhurst (113ft. 7in.).

Both Robson and Dix were awarded “Athletics Colours.”

Michael Mockford, at sixteen years old perhaps the most promising middle distance running prospect we have seen at the College, had an excellent summer. At Marlborough he was second in the 880 yards, and later—suffering severely from stitch—gained a very plucky third place in the mile. At Ottershaw he achieved (like Robson and Dix) a double: winning the 880 yards in 2m. 9.6s. and the mile in 4m. 57.3s. Three days later, at Sandhurst, came another double: 880 yards in 2m. 7.0s., and two miles in 10m. 34.4s. Finally, in the Charterhouse match he won the 880 yards in 2m. 12.0s., and was just pipped on the post in the mile — being given the same time as the winner (4m. 49.3s.).

“Rocky” Fennemore who, like Dix, has regular work-outs in the gym (circuit training, weight training) is developing into the “power” man of the track, coming in the first three in both quarter and half mile at Marlborough, Ottershaw, Sandhurst and Charterhouse. In addition to his prowess on the track, in the School Sports he secured places in the long jump, shot, discus and javelin.

Others whose athletics future looks rosy are triple jumpers Clive Williams and John Ogden; these two, with 41ft. 8¼in. and 40ft. 5½in. respectively, took first and equal second places against Charterhouse: unfortunately for us, though, a non-scoring event. Namdar, a newcomer to the shot, hit the 40-foot mark in the Charterhouse match. Richards, who won the javelin at Ottershaw (127ft. 1in.) should be throwing over 140 feet next season. A javelin “find” in the School Sports was Andrew Thornhill, who won the event with a throw of 133ft. 9in.

At the “Senior” level we are still rather weak in the javelin and discus throws and in the high and long jump. In an event in which we used to rather shine, the only long jump of note in the course of the season was John McHardy’s 21ft. 1in. against Charterhouse.

The HOUSE CHAMPIONSHIP went to Hesters, due largely to the number of points collected by three members of the team: Robson, Mockford and Dix.

Robson's score of 62 was good enough to win for him the Springett Cup. He was first in the 100 yards (with a record—10.2s.—in the semi-final), second in the 220 (23.4s.—the same time as the winner), second equal in the 440 (54.0s.), second in the 880 (2m. 12.3s.), second in the mile (5m. 4.0s.), first in the high jump (5ft. 0in.), fourth in the long jump (18ft. 0¼in.), fourth in the triple jump (37ft. 0in.), fourth in the shot (36ft. 0in.), second in the discus (109ft. 0in.), third in the javelin (123ft. 5in.), and he ran the 440 leg in Hesters winning relay team.

Mockford had a first in the mile (4m. 33.6s.—a new record) and the 880 yards (2m. 7.8s.).

Dix had a first and a record in the shot (44ft. 4½in.), a first in the discus (122ft. 6in.), and was second in the long jump.

SENIORS ATHLETICS RECORDS AT END OF 1964 SEASON

100 yards	10.2s.	I. D. Robson	24:6:64
220 yards	23.3s.	D. G. Davies	12:6:57
440 yards	51.7s.	T. R. Oke	15:6:60
880 yards	2m. 4.7s.	B. P. Springett	3:6:57
Mile	4m. 33.6s.	M. A. Mockford	29:6:64
Mile Walk	7m. 29.9s.	R. H. Terry	5:6:57
1,600 yards Steeplechase	4m. 31.5s.	B. P. Springett	19:6:57
High Jump	5ft. 10in.	A. S. Kilpatrick	19:6:57
Long Jump	21ft. 10¼in.	T. R. Oke	16:6:60
Triple Jump	45ft. 5in.	J. K. Ryder	26:5:52
Pole Vault	10ft. 9in.	P. J. Anderson	10:6:61
Shot (12 lb.)	44ft. 4½in.	R. W. Dix	24:6:64
Javelin (Junior)	171ft. 1in.	J. K. Ryder	11:6:52
Medley Relay	3m. 49.0s.	Hesters	19:6:57



The final leg of the 880 yards Relay (Stowe, 13 June, 1964).

COLTS ATHLETICS 1964

It is very pleasing to be able to record that once again the Colts' performances have continued to improve both in the groups and in matches. T. E. Williamson reduced the mile record set up by C. H. Tom in 1960 by 5.2 seconds to 5m. 0.2s. During the same afternoon W. Chorlton recorded a time of 5m. 3.9s., which was also better than the old record. W. F. Parker in 1959 set up a shot record of 44ft. 5in. with an 8lb. shot. This year M. A. Cartwright had a put of 45ft. 0in. using an 8lb. 13oz. shot.

In the triangular match at Marlborough College on the track Hooley won the 100 yards, Pruett the 440 yards, while Cartwright obtained maximum points in both the shot and long jump. The whole fixture was a great success, producing the exciting result:—

St. Brendans 66 points; Marlborough and L.W.C. 60 points.

An even closer result occurred when, later in the season, the same team met Charterhouse at home, honours being equally shared between the two schools, to give a difference of one point at the end of the match. The final score was: Charterhouse 54 points; L.W.C. 53. It is hard to pick out the outstanding events of the afternoon, but Rasdall's 880 yards, Hooley's 220 yards, and the 440 yards by Pruett, demand special mention, as well as Cartwright's performance in the discus, shot and javelin.

The House Competition results were:—

1st Handcroft 697 points; 2nd Hyde 640; 3rd Hesters 628; 4th Sheepphouse 552.

JUNIORS ATHLETICS

James Hooley, a regular member of the Colts Athletics Team, was outstanding in the "explosive" events — with records in the 100 yards (11.0s.) and long jump (18ft. 6in.), plus a 43ft. 5in. shot put.

John Work was the star performer in the "throws": "Sports" shot put of 44ft. 5in. and a "League" one of 44ft. 0¼in., and he had "League" discus and javelin throws of 113ft. 4in. and 114ft. 2in. respectively.

Trevor Ponting equalled the hurdles record he set up last season. Roger Wakeman, with 16ft. 8¼in., had an individual record in the "League" long jump.

St. Christopher's "B" team (Armstrong, Fenton, Sullivan, Edwards) produced a new record (57.4s.) in the 4 x 110 yards Relay, and in the "League" discus throw, St. Nicholas with 376ft. 6in. (Work 113ft. 4in., Armistead 93ft. 6in., MacLeod-Carey 88ft. 9in., M. Smith 80ft. 11in.) beat the old record by some eighteen inches.

"Colours" were gained by James Hooley, Roger Wakeman, Trevor Ponting, Colin Barr, Trevor Mallett and Ian Armistead.

CROSS-COUNTRY 1963-'64 SENIORS

Another lean season. George Fenton (Captain), Michael Sharples, Preston and — when available — Michael Mockford, could be relied upon to do pretty well in matches; but, apart from the enthusiastic Martin Hann, these runners did not get enough support. As our facilities are certainly no worse than those of the teams we met, dare one suggest that a more zestful approach to training might have paid dividends?!

After beating Portsmouth Grammar School at Hilsca (October 19th) by 36 points to 44 (Sharples 2, Fenton 4, Preston 5) and then doing better than usual in the Haskell Cup Relay at Guildford (November 9th) (when, with Hann - Fenton - Sharples - Preston, we finished twenty-first out of fifty starters), we came a cropper in the quadrilateral match at Marlborough (November 16th): third, with 96 points, to the Marlborough College 42, Millfield 62 and Marlborough Grammar School's 126 points.

On November 23rd, at Long Sutton, we again beat Portsmouth Grammar School: 33 points to 48 (Fenton 2, Preston 3, Sharples 4, Hann 7); but at home on December 7th, Charterhouse had an easy victory over us: 27 points to 55 (Sharples 4, Fenton 6, Hann 8).

R.M.A. Sandhurst 2nd VIII visited us on January 29th and beat us by 27 points to 53 (Sharples 4, Preston 6, Fenton 7) Then came a victory over Seaford College at home (February 1st) by 36 points to 44 (Fenton 2, Preston 3, Sharples 4, Hann 6).

The last three races saw us decisively defeated. First by Portsmouth Grammar School at Hilsca (March 7th): 29 points to 52 (Sharples 4, Preston 5, Fenton 7); then in a triangular match at Petersfield (March 11th) where we finished third with 70 points (M. Mockford 7, Sharples 9, Fenton 11, Preston 12) to Seaford College 29, and Churcher's College 62; finally, on March 14th, by St. Bartholomew's Grammar School at Newbury: 26 points to 53 (Fenton 6, Robson 7, Warren 8, Hann 9, White 10).

The Seniors House Championship, on March 27th, was won by Hyde (41.8), with Sheephouse 2nd (48.3), Hesters 3rd (49.1) and Handcroft 4th (54.3).

First six home were: M. Mockford (He.) 1; Fenton (Hy.) 2; Preston (Sh.) 3; Sharples (Hy.) 4; Warren (Sh.) 5; Robson (He.) 6.

COLTS

There were two U/16 VIII matches. On February 1st we beat Seaford College (at home) by 30 points to 49 (M. Mockford 1, Mortimer 3, Dent 4, J. Stevenson 5, Rasdall 7, Rendall 10), and on March 14th lost to St. Bartholomew's Grammar School (at Newbury) by 20 points — 29 : 49 (Mockford 2, Pearce 5, Stevenson 9, Rendall 10, Wakefield 11, Barnett 12).

The U/15s had five fixtures and, from the standpoint of providing material for future College VIIIs, the season was a most encouraging one.

On December 7th we met the Charterhouse U/16 VIII (at home) and gave our older opponents an unexpectedly close race: Charterhouse 39 points, College 41 (Chorlton 2, Daffern 3, Rasdall 4, Dent 7, Mason 12, S. Edwards 13).

We met Reading School at Reading on January 25th, Over a mainly road course we had a pretty easy win: 26 points to 52 (Daffern 1, Rasdall 3, Dent 4, Chorlton 5, Barber 6, Edwards 7). Then, on February 15th at Long Sutton, we lost to Ottershaw School by 8 points: 35 to 43 (Chorlton 4, Rasdall 5, Dent 7, Dyson 8, Barber 9, Clode 10).

A most commendable effort at Hilsca on March 7th. We had expected to meet the Portsmouth Grammar School U/15 VIII, but found that we had to take on their U/17 VIII. In spite of being without four of our regular team, we managed to hold our much older opponents to a 39 points each draw (Rasdall 1, Barber 2, Dyson 3).

In the last match of the season (March 14th) we had a runaway victory over St. Bartholomew's Grammar School at Newbury. With the first six men home (Daffern 1, Rasdall 2, Chorlton 3, Edwards 4, Dent 5, Mason 6) we scored the minimum possible number of points, 21; Newbury 57.

The Colts House Championship (those under 16 years old) on March 23rd, was won by Hyde (40.5 points), with Handcroft 2nd (46.0), Hesters 3rd (49.0) and Sheephouse 4th (56.6).

First six home were: Chorlton (He.) 1; Rasdall (Ha.) 2; Barber (Hy.) 3; Dent (Hy.) 4; G. King (He.) 5; Valentine (Hy.) 6.

JUNIORS

On November 2nd, in our first U/14 VIII match, we had an easy win over Park House School (at home), 30 points to 56. Our eight runners all finished in the first ten: S. Edwards 1; Armistead 3; Mason 5; Ponting 6; Harding 7; Wakeman 8; Roberts 9; Martyn-Fisher 10.

Another good day on February 1st, again at Long Sutton. In an U/14½ match, we beat Seaford College by 25 points to 36 (five scoring). Seven members of the home team followed one another past the post: Edwards 3; Mason 4; Armistead 5; Barber 6; Ponting 7; Harding 8; Wakeman 9. Had Daffern not retired, we might have had the whole eight in a bunch.

On February 5th we beat Ottershaw School U/14 VIII by 30 points to 54: Edwards 1; Mason 3; Ponting 5; Armistead 6; Harding 7; McAthey 8; McLeod-Carey 9; Martyn-Fisher 10.

Instead of the expected U/14 VIII match at Hilsea on March 7th, we had to race against Portsmouth Grammar School's U/15 VIII. Though fairly heavily defeated by these more elderly runners — 28 points to 55 — we did have the pleasure of providing, in Stuart Edwards (our Captain), the first man home. He got very close to the Portsmouth's U/15 course record in the process.

During the season, in addition to Inter-School matches, we had a number of "local" events. An Inter-Counties Relay was won by the Gloucester/Shropshire IV, with the "Foreigners" (those with homes outside England) second, and Hampshire third; fastest laps coming from Edwards (Shropshire) 7m. 42s., Armistead (Lancs) 8m. 4s., Mason ("Foreigners") and McLeod-Carey (Northumberland) 8m. 12s. There were two five-mile handicap road races, a two-mile road race against the stop-watch, a Quercus/Toboggan Slope Relay, and also timed trials over this circuit. The usual voluntary "pioneer" runs and some Bumpers-White House Hill running had a share, too, in the development of physical toughness allied to a rugged mental approach to competition.

The House Championship (March 23rd) was won by St. Francis (38.6 points) with St. Nicholas 2nd (41.5), St. George 3rd (43.6) and St. Christopher 4th (50.1 points).

Under-Fourteen "Colours" were awarded to Stuart Edwards, Clive Mason, Ian Armistead, Trevor Ponting, and Peter Harding.

In a couple of years' time, should Michael Mockford (fifth form), Chorlton, Rasdall, Dyson, Daffern, Barber and Dent (fourth form), plus this season's U/14 "colours" (third form) all be available, we should be able to produce a cracking School VIII.

SWIMMING

No report received.



... little Acorns grow

