

THE PEACOCK



1965

THE PEACOCK

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SUMMER 1965

Head of the School

J. Tull

School Prefects

C. T. Willsdon

V. J. Williams

Heads of Houses

Harcourt House A. C. Mackenzie

Queen Anne House C. T. Willsdon

Swift House J. Tull

Sub-Prefects

R. L. Chadwick, J. J. Clarke, A. C. Mackenzie, P. G. K. Mobsby

School Officers

<i>Captain of Rugby Football</i>	J. Tull
<i>Secretary of Rugby Football</i>	A. C. Mackenzie
<i>Captain of Boats</i>	A. N. Rollin
<i>Secretary of Boats</i>	J. Key
<i>Captain of Cricket</i>	P. F. Bulmer
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<i>Captain of Shooting</i>	W. H. Goehring
<i>Secretary of Shooting</i>	L. Lang
<i>Presidents and</i>	V. J. Williams
<i>Captains of Basketball</i> }	C. T. Willsdon
<i>Captain of Tennis</i>	V. J. Williams
<i>Captain of Sailing</i>	V. J. Williams
<i>Captain of Golf</i>	R. D. M. Stevens
<i>Captain of Swimming</i>	A. C. Mackenzie
<i>Captain of Chess</i>	A. F. Biggar

(Cover design by A. Wallace)

THERE HAS BEEN A CHANGE in the Chairmanship of the Governors since the last number of *The Peacock*. Mr. Emmerson, who became Chairman at the foundation of the Board two years ago, has been succeeded by Major-General Sir Randle Feilden. It has always been in the Governors' minds to ask General Feilden to accept the Chairmanship as soon as the purchase of the freehold of the School had been completed. Now that this has taken place, Sir Randle has accepted the unanimous invitation of the Governors, and all friends of the School will be glad to hear this good news.

The Board were equally unanimous in their desire that Mr. Emmerson should continue his work for the School as Deputy-Chairman. I am delighted (as will be everyone who knows how much Mr. Emmerson has done for us already) that he has agreed to do so. We owe him a great deal of gratitude.

P. M. S. ALLEN

MR. AND MRS. DAVIES have generously presented the School with a peacock and peahen. This handsome gift is much appreciated by us all, and these living specimens of the School's emblem will be a welcome and decorative addition to the sights of Cokethorpe.

A GIFT OF A DIFFERENT SORT which has also been much appreciated is a chart, filling two large frames, of the owners of Cokethorpe from the time of Edward the Confessor to the present day. This is the work of James Cartland, well remembered for his antiquarian enthusiasm as a boy here, whose industry has produced not only this extremely interesting chart, but also a full History of Cokethorpe, now nearing completion.



MIRFIELD

TO THE QUESTION 'Where did you spend your holidays?' to answer that for part of the time you stayed at a monastery is to leave one's interrogator stunned. In fact I spent a long weekend at the House of the Resurrection, Mirfield (near Leeds) during

the latter half of the Christmas holidays. I went for a variety of reasons and found that the visit was very worthwhile and beneficial.

At Mirfield live about forty-five members of the Community of the Resurrection. The other fifty members are scattered over the globe in such places as Trinidad, Barbados and South Africa. They live a community life as close as possible to the ideal of the early Christian communities which flourished in the desert wastes of Egypt and Syria in the third century A.D. This is to say that they own nothing and share everything. They lead a life of prayer and meditation and abroad they are fervent evangelists and are outspoken about the need for racial equality. 'Nought for Your Comfort' was written by a member of the Community. Their life is hard and spartan, made the harder because of their taking the three vows of poverty, chastity and obedience for life. To live this life one has to be a person of remarkable qualities and firm faith, for the habit of self-denial is hard to learn. They eat little for they feel this is contrary to the spirit of the vow of poverty. Their guests eat in the same room as the Fathers, at the same uncovered tables, using the same simple cutlery, and eating the same simple foodstuffs such as bread and porridge. None of their food has any signs of luxury about it. Such is their frame of mind that food seems a purely secondary matter to them. I wish their guests could always feel the same way.

The House of the Resurrection is set in a rather unprepossessing position on top of a hill outside the town of Mirfield, a typical small, drab Yorkshire industrial town. The air is sooty, the buildings are black, the grass is a dingy colour, but the view across to Leeds is superb. Entering the home of the Community one is immediately surprised at the difference from the world outside. Outside lies a world of motor cars, machines and noise, but within there is an air of serenity. The stark, bare, whitewashed walls give an air of loftiness and all is quiet and tranquil. There is no noise in the echoing corridors, for in them silence is always observed. There is nothing to disturb those who live within or those who visit for a period of spiritual stocktaking. Man is left with his thoughts and fears to contemplate greater things and to try to untangle the mystery of life. It is an ideal setting for going into Retreat and there is a large Retreat House for

those who wish to avail themselves of the facilities and qualities that the Community possesses.

Life is centred upon the Community Church and naturally the amount of time spent in Church is quite considerable. It is the only building in which a sense of there being more than the bare necessities prevails. The services are what most people would call 'high' but there is no excess. The liturgical experts of the Community have contributed a great deal to the 'Liturgical Movement'.

It is well worth visiting the Community of the Resurrection; spending a few days at Mirfield is almost an education in itself. It is comforting to know that in the pagan world of today, as in the Dark Ages, there are places such as Mirfield which slowly but surely are making their presence felt.

R. L. CHADWICK, 6th Upper

ARCHAEOLOGY AT COKETHORPE?

DURING THE LONG HOT Sunday afternoons last Summer, when we wanted to forget the work piling up, Ingerslev and I spent the afternoons lazing about near the Chapel. One afternoon Ingerslev came across some peculiar gaps in the chapel wall with ivy issuing from them. When he showed them to me I immediately remembered rumours of a tunnel leading from the house to an underground vault in the Chapel which is supposed once to have belonged to the house which stood on the original site of Cokethorpe and which was razed to the ground by Cromwell. Also I had been told of King Charles' treasure which was reputed to be hidden in some Royalist stronghold, which had withstood Cromwell's siege-trains for quite a while. In my mind I linked these two rumours with the idea of a subterranean village under the playing field. My hopes were raised. Congratulations from the headmaster? The *Witney Gazette*? My soaring hopes were more ambitious. One of the nationals? Banner headlines—pictures—interviews? But no, I told myself soberly, it never happened to people like me—or did it? Tutankhamen, Ur, Sutton Hoo, those archaeological names might—might be linked with—Cokethorpe? After all a school-boy found the Sutton Hoo treasure.

Obviously the thing to do was to investigate. But it must not leak out. I did not want to start a stampede. It would never do to have all those well-meaning amateurs barging all over the place. However, I did tell one or two friends. They were not impressed, but I did not care. I would shock all of them. Why I might even meet Sir Mortimer Wheeler himself!

On the Monday we borrowed a drain cane (an essential tool of archaeology) and returned to the Chapel. I felt most important, striding along with a drain cane. But, as most people were watching cricket, I had no one to impress.

The cane, after going down a little way, got stuck on some bricks, and we could not see down, but when it was pushed into the earth a few feet away from the wall it went in easily leaving a hole. My hopes began to crystallise. The print on the paper grew less blurred and my photograph materialised. How foolish I would feel in front of all those cameras. . . . 'No, I have no future plans for a dig. No, I have not, to my knowledge, been elected president of the Royal Society, just an honorary member. Yes I have. . . .'

Then Ingerslev broke in on my thoughts. He was going to get a crowbar and try to prise up some of the flagstones over what we were already calling the 'vault'. We soon got one up, only to find that the one it was necessary to remove was cemented to the rest and that we should have to take up practically the whole floor to reach it! The print began to grow less distinct. However Ingerslev suggested asking the Rector if we could have permission to dig. Again I could feel the microphones hemming me in. He set off the next afternoon.

He was soon back. I took one look at his face, and my newspaper page went completely blank. The microphones vanished. The Rector knew all about the holes. They were for ventilation! Our 'vault' was but a dream. But, who knows what does lie under Cokethorpe soil? After all, look at Sutton Hoo!

J. BLANDFORD, 5A

R.A.F. BIGGIN HILL

AN O.H.M.S. ENVELOPE arrived late in December in Venezuela to inform me that I had been chosen to attend a selection procedure at Biggin Hill in February. From that day until 27 February I had

my doubts as to whether or not I really wished to join the R.A.F. But the days flew by until, released for five days from school, I travelled down to Bromley. Then the bus-ride revealed two more candidates who were also going to the selection centre. They proved to be mathematical geni and this was rather un-nerving. At last we arrived. Rather nervous, we were shown into a large and comfortable waiting-room.

Forty-four other people were waiting or filling in forms which asked questions like 'How old is your father, if he is still alive?' After form-filling and nervous chatter we were given a welcoming speech by the Commandant who made us all feel slightly better. He outlined our programme for the next two days. After that we all retired to the Candidates' Club for what we considered necessary drinks and a game of billiards. And so to bed. At six the next morning we were awakened by a massive corporal with a whistle. This procedure marked the beginning of each day at Biggin Hill and no doubt helped our nerves no end. After breakfast we were shown to the aptitude building. We all protested we had none but were made to sit sixteen separate test-papers ranging from science to general knowledge. After these we were mentally and physically exhausted. Our minds were blanker than when we entered the building and our fingers numb from writing fast. Following a break for lunch we had co-ordination tests. They were good 'games' and involved such tasks as keeping a moving dot of light in a square on a screen using a 'stick' similar to an aircraft's, and rudder pedals. We had to try to hit steel discs on a revolving drum by turning the control wheel. After that there were preliminary medical tests and an X-ray. So ended our first day.

The next morning, a Monday to make things worse, the Corporal repeated his performance at six o'clock—without applause. This was medical day. All day we were poked and prodded and finally we were given the result. My medical grading was A1—G1—Z1, which meant that I was fit for anything the Air Force could give me. The interviews followed this good news. Two officers spoke to each candidate about home, hobbies, hopes, sport and anything else which cropped up. After these interviews were completed twenty-eight of the original forty-four were told that they were not required to carry on for the next two days. The sixteen of us who were left then had

a second briefing and we were told we were to complete an obstacle course in one of the hangars the next day.

We commenced Tuesday as we had done for the previous two mornings. Putting on our overalls we entered the arena in three teams—A, B and C. There were six of us in C team and we started with a few simple rules. Anything white could be touched by equipment and by the team, anything green could be touched by equipment only and anything black could not be touched by either person or equipment. One by one members of the team led it through the course. At one time I was left on a crossbar twelve feet up in the air clutching a barrel of what was supposed to be high explosive! Still, all ended well although our particular method of shifting the barrel was considered unorthodox. Then we went on to individual planning where we had to plan getting a football team to a ground on time when all transport was out of action and only a bicycle was available. Nobody was successful at this but a few tips from the navigating officer soon put us right.

We then adjourned to the Candidates' Club to readjust ourselves to normal life. It was a relief not to have to think all the time. We went to the base cinema in the evening and this proved to be one of the most amusing incidents of the stay, for the film was called 'Kiss of the Vampire'.

The next morning the corporal had to shout us up, as his whistle had disappeared! We had a team race in the hangar and this our team won. We had to hoist several heavy items of equipment over a large box, make a bridge over a slanting structure and finally make a trolley which carried a 'bomb' over the bridge.

After the team race we were bade farewell by a group-captain. We then had lunch and turned our backs on service life, not for long we all hoped. The refunding of travelling expenses was a pleasant touch with which to finish our very enjoyable stay at Biggin Hill.

C. T. WILLSDON, 6th Upper



CYPRUS REVISITED

SINCE I WROTE an article last year on my memories of Cyprus I have re-visited the island. During this visit I saw some of the new Cyprus. My visit also brought back many nostalgic memories of days gone by and, of course, I had a first-hand view of the bitter civil war that still occasionally flares up and finds its way into the international headlines.

At first our drive through Nicosia on the way to Kyrenia seemed uneventful. The same sights greeted our eyes except for the odd group of ex-E.O.K.A. members, now the self-styled National Guard, the brigand-like guardians of Archbishop Makarios, President of the Republic of Cyprus. These men were wending their way back to their barracks and a little later a jeep-load from a Yorkshire regiment appeared, their United Nations blue berets mixing incongruously with the sound of their broad North Country rendering of an unknown barrack-room ballad. As the sound of their voices faded into the background we came to the first Greek barricade, that cut the town in two. Here a Greek policeman politely asked for our driving licence and seeing all was in order, he waved us on with the barrel of his Sten gun which gleamed from the crook of his arm. The barrier was raised and we drove through into no-man's-land. It was an eerie experience. The silence was broken only by the chirping of the cicadas and I felt that the almost unbearable tension must snap at any moment. Behind us were the sandbags and barbed-wire entanglements of the Greeks, their rifle barrels occasionally glinting in the noon-day sun; ahead of us was the Turkish barricade, their irregular troops plainly visible now, with Lee-Enfield rifles and ancient shotguns sloped on their shoulders. It was with no uncertain feelings of relief that we saw the Turkish barrier raised, and we drove on towards Kyrenia. On this road, signs of the new Cyprus were present, for no longer did I find the hair-pin bends that wound precariously along the mountains. Instead there was a straight new road that nearly halved the time of the journey, troop movements permitting!! In the high Kyrenia pass we saw the last outpost of the Turks and then we freewheeled down the other side drinking in the exhilarating view of the sparkling blue Mediterranean. It was like the promised land to us and we all genuinely felt that it was good to be back.

Later that evening we sat on the veranda, lazily watching the sun fading over the placid waters of the harbour which gently lapped at the sides of the boats at anchor. The only thing that marred the peacefulness of this scene was the sound of sporadic firing from the Greek irregulars in the hills behind us.

The time went all too quickly and it was soon time to leave. Before we departed for England I was able to make an unofficial tour of 'The Green Line', as the dividing line between Turk and Greek in Nicosia was called. I was with my brother, Ian, at the time and we had just stopped to talk to two of the English United Nations soldiers who were 'observing' the two Turkish irregulars who held the road block, when on the golf course, not a hundred yards away, a sharp burst of machine-gun fire broke out. This was returned by a ragged volley of small arms fire. The two U.N. soldiers glanced laconically in that direction and the Turks carried on with their conversation. This was normal routine for them. Now, however, something else distracted us for at the other end of the road a decrepit baker's van was rushing towards us at a breakneck speed. One of the Turks shot back the bolt on his Sten gun and ducked behind the sand-bags to take aim. We likewise ducked with great alacrity. It could have been Hollywood in its drama and tension but in this case the bullets were live, not blanks and we were in Cyprus, not California. We waited for the inevitable shots. Suddenly with a screeching of brakes the van skidded to a halt. The driver had woken up to his whereabouts and was soon reversing at top speed in the opposite direction. This dramatic and highly colourful episode brought my short visit to Cyprus to its exciting climax. I had seen something of the new Cyprus, but I got the feeling that, in spite of the façade of belligerence that Cyprus shows to the world, the basic virtues of hospitality and friendship lie not far under the surface, and that one day—let us hope soon—the Cypriots will become the proud and pleasant people they used to be.

R. J. C. CULLEN, 5A

THE JOYS OF DENNIS WHEATLEY

SCHOOLMASTERS EVERYWHERE, on hearing the name of Dennis Wheatley, are likely to weep with rage. All day they have

witnessed seniors and juniors alike wandering around the school premises with grubby, tattered, paperbacked books just protruding over the flap of their grubby, tattered, sports jackets! All these books seem to be written by the same author—Dennis Wheatley—and underneath the name there is a lurid picture and the title, 'To the Devil—a Daughter', or 'The Satanist' or 'The Devil Rides Out', and countless other appetising titles. But now all these books line the vast bookshelves of the masters' common-room, gathering the dust of ages and the smell of stale beer and cigarettes.

The ink-bespattered schoolboy peers up through his spectacles and gazes forlornly at the burly figure of justice as he extends a horny hand and grasps the book that the poor boy has been reading. The title on the cover reads, 'Einstein's Theory of Relativity'. He flicks open a page and, assuming an interested look, reads, '. . . and the lifeblood dripped into the sacrificial bowl. . . .' The burly figure shrinks in stature and emits a feeble groan as he transfers the book to his own pocket. He reaches for a nearby desk and hands 'The Evils of Bad English' to his suddenly beaming pupil before turning smartly on his heels and continuing on his rounds. The bespectacled youth opens the grim book, thumbing over a few pages before finding his place, '. . . a puff of smoke and the God Pan appeared. . . .' We leave him in his thirst for revenge on decent society via Dennis Wheatley's 'Strange Conflict'.

The average schoolboy just cannot, and most definitely will not, understand why his masters insist on this relentless campaign against his favourite author. Dennis Wheatley has been a popular name among schoolboys for over a quarter of a century and his novels have sold in their millions. The most common accusation that authority levels against Dennis Wheatley concerns what it calls his ungrammatical English. They say it is appalling, but usually add the revealing remark, 'I haven't actually read one!' Their condemnation has, in reality, only been made because of a supposed fault on account of the author's rapid rate of producing books. It does not necessarily follow that a prolific author churns out trash in every book. Another criticism is that his subject matter is not fitting for the Christian mind—'It brings out the Devil in the boy!' It is true a large percentage of his novels deal with the art of black magic and the worship of Satan, but,

unfortunately, the Devil never triumphs and it is always the hardy, Christian hero who turns up trumps. This state of affairs does not exactly win one over to the Black Art. His stories are original and, unlike the 'masters' of literature, they maintain a satisfying tempo. Dennis Wheatley does not have a completely ignorant following. One has to be reasonably intelligent to understand his sudden excursions into the history of France (perhaps the only annoying part of his books!).

Dennis Wheatley has been the father-figure of the schoolboy for a long time and he is still there, towering over us, while Fleming, Spillane, Colon and others drift by into the past. His band of followers increases as authority becomes more disapproving and obstinate. It is only too true to say that, as one gets older, one becomes very hostile to youth and condemns the unorthodox practices of youth. As the 'aged' devour Hardy and Lawrence so the young devour Wheatley, with far more relish. Dennis Wheatley is today what Sydney Horler or John Buchan was to yesterday—the 'prince of storytellers'. Some enterprising schoolboy must present a case for Dennis Wheatley lest his name become sullied forever and stamped on in years to come. Dennis Wheatley whets the imagination and imagination is essential in this day of space-ships and electric toothbrushes! The schoolboy must fight to protect him and erect memorials to his 'hero'. He does not only write about Satanism. He deals, too, with much that is not fiction. He has given us as wide a range of novels as one would wish to read. Take down these dusty books and hand them back so that you may refill the shelves with Robbins, O'Hara, Cleland, Spillane and other writers of equal notoriety. Let the words on your report: 'Influenced by Dennis Wheatley', be regarded as a compliment—nay—an honour!

P. JANSON-SMITH, 5A

MAILLEBOIS

INSTEAD OF RETURNING to the family in Deauville this year, I flew to Paris by Caravelle where I stayed for ten glorious days before proceeding to the family chateau called Maillebois for a further four days. The chateau is owned by my correspondent's grandmother, and run by her son, M. Alma de Lille. It stands in about one thousand acres of wood and park land, that combines

with the small village and church to make up the estate. This estate is almost completely self-contained and is sustained by roughly one thousand five hundred acres of farmland. The electricity is generated by a turbine on the river which flows by the chateau, and the large orchards produce the locally famous and very delicious Maillebois cider. This visit in spite of its brevity was not only the most enjoyable time I had in France, but was also a tremendous experience. I never imagined how feudal this sort of place still is. The inhabitants of the village live for their two lords, God and M. Alma de Lille. They all work for the chateau whether on the farm, or at the chateau, as game wardens, grooms, blacksmiths, gardeners, and so on, each family with its own trade which is handed on from father to son.

The estate is run in a simple and modest manner, but is not without its luxuries. If one had not met M. Alma de Lille the impression one would have received from a tenant's description would have made him sound like a king. However, on meeting him one would find him quiet and modest, but keenly practical and efficient. During the day one would find him going around the estate supervising, helping, and advising. He would be wearing jodhpurs and a tweed jacket (and when it rained an old coach coat). His wife who is American is extremely charming and attractive, playing the part of a lady of the manor with the utmost ease and confidence. Twice while I was there we had a dinner party entertaining local land owners, friends and relations. They were unlike any I had ever encountered before. I was at a loss as to what to do with the grid of cutlery surrounding my plate and the row of glasses in front of me. The menu, arranged by Madame, was unforgettable and I only regretted the small capacity of my stomach!

The hunting there was superb. The gun-room was equipped to the smallest detail as was the saddle-room.

Borrowing one of the jeeps one morning early, I went with my friend on an exploratory tour of the estate. Speeding down the maze of narrow tracks through the woods and across the meadows as the sun was rising with the dew lying thick on the ground was one of the most exhilarating things I have done. There was so much to do in so little time that I got up at about six every morning so as not to miss anything. There was *never* a dull moment.

At the end of the four days I knew my way around, and all the people there so well that it seemed as though I had been there for months; on the other hand in an odd sort of way the time had passed so quickly that I felt as though I had just arrived.

C. C. LAUGHTON, 6th Lower



MAKING A COMMON-ROOM

A COMMON-ROOM! We had been waiting for this privilege for over two years and it came, at the beginning of the Easter Term, in the form of a disused class-room. In this room there were only some shelves, so we really had to start building up our common-room from scratch.

The first problem, naturally enough, was furnishing and in order to save our pockets the School gave us five pounds. With this in hand we made our first expedition into Witney, where, after looking round many second-hand furniture shops, we purchased two easy chairs and two dyed sheets, all for under £3. This we were very pleased about. The dyed sheets were going to be used as curtains, more for show than for keeping the warmth in.

After a very kind offer from the Vicar of Witney, two of us visited the Vicarage and there we were given two very comfortable armchairs and two hard-topped tables, both of which have since come in very useful. We were also kindly assisted by Mr. and Mrs. Cook who unexpectedly provided us with a much-needed carpet, and a large cushion which has since been put on one of the less springy and dilapidated chairs, known in our common-room as 'the flea-pit'! This chair, by the way, was bought from another common-room and so it had had some hard usage before it came to us!

The remainder of the furniture was contributed by various members who wanted to make our common-room look less like a form-room. Contributions included a record-player, vast libraries of records and books, a kitchen table which is used for doing extra work on, matching chairs with cushions, a card table, and last, but not least, a billiard table, to which we are all very

attached. In order that we should not starve we have two cookers on which we cook coffee, toast and even tinned soup. All these things are a necessity in a common-room if one is to get away from the terrifying reality of school routine.

In the air of this exclusive club there hangs the acrid smell of burned toast mingled with the delightful aroma of steaming soup and coffee. Sometimes the smells become so obtrusive that we have to open a few windows to try to clear it. This and the appropriate pieces of modern art on the walls totally justify the placard on the door which reads, 'Please Knock, Gentlemen's Lounge'.

BARCLAY, 5X

THE HIGHLIGHTS OF AN OUTWARD BOUND COURSE

I FIRST HEARD of Outward Bound courses last term. I had heard that life on them was tough, but I thought it was better to keep an open mind on the matter. I arrived to begin my course on 1 April. The School was situated in a Devonshire park through which the River Dart runs. There were seventy acres of ground and the river formed one of its boundaries. When we were not under canvas we slept in the School which had previously been an R.A.F. hostel and, before that, a stately home. There was also a leat (a small man-made river) running through the grounds. We had to obey four rules when we arrived. We were forbidden to drink or to smoke, we had to cooperate with the authorities and, last but not least, we had to take the early morning dip.

From the moment we got there we were kept very much on the move. The first enjoyable expedition involved cliff rescue. We went to Berryhead on the opposite side of the bay to Torquay. The first exercise was to do a commando crawl. (This entailed lying on the rope and pushing with one foot and then pulling on the rope. This requires a great deal of balance.) We had to do this for thirty feet. I was first made to swim across the water to attach the rope to the pinnacle of rock on the other side. I then managed this commando crawl for myself. It was the feeling of overcoming something that made it enjoyable although it was very tiring. We next did a two hundred feet abseil down a cliff (abseiling is the name given to a quick way of getting down

a rock-face which has not an overhang. One uses a karabiner and sling and one slides down). We were hauled up again with the aid of a triple bowline. We had to get to the top by running up the cliff face with the rope as support. This was great fun. We then did an actual cliff rescue. This required a lot of hard work but was still quite enjoyable. When we did the first abseil, I was rather nervous but once I got moving I enjoyed myself.

Climbing at the Deverstone was somewhat nerve-racking, but now I look back I tell myself that I enjoyed the experience. We did two ascents. Each ascent was divided into two pitches of about fifty feet. The first pitch was quite difficult, but the next was not so hard because we went up a crack in the rock. We used the feet-and-hand-jamb method to get up. The instructor made everything look so easy but really it was quite hard. We then got up to the second pitch and we climbed round, skirting a drop of over ninety feet. It was a long way down. When at last we got up we found, after all our efforts, that there was a perfectly easy way of walking up on the other side.

The next experience I enjoyed although I was a bit anxious at the time. This was my second encounter with caving (the first had been to crawl along tunnels with about two feet of water in them). After we had been driven to the mine in a truck, we got the equipment into the mine and then we did our first abseil of thirty feet. We had some difficulty as we were in a slate mine and the stone was wet and slippery. This one was quite hard as there was an overhang of rock which had to be negotiated. Next we did a free abseil of a hundred feet. By 'free' I mean that we did not touch the side with our feet. We just dropped to the bottom. This is very exhilarating if one can build up a good speed. I thoroughly enjoyed this but when I got to the bottom I found that I had a burn blister on my shoulder.

Next we had our bridge jump. This was the exercise I enjoyed most. Once one was dropping the thirty feet to the water it was great fun. It was just the plucking up of enough courage to jump at all that was the trouble.

During the last week of the course we did our final scheme. We got up at half past three in the morning and were taken to the north Cornwall coast near Camelford. We then walked all the way back to Ashburton (about 78 miles) in 41 hours, beating the previous record by seven hours. We had to pick up clues

on the way to direct us to our next check point and to the place where we could find our next clue. At one stage the mist came down on the moor and we thought we were not going to arrive at all but in fact, very worn out, we did get in at about a quarter past twelve in the early morning. We slept all the next day.

Although we spent a good deal of the time getting in and out of wet clothes and being generally uncomfortable, I would not willingly have missed this course. One gets as much out of it as one puts in, 'To serve, to strive and not to yield'. This is the School's motto and my Outward Bound Course certainly showed me the truth of these words.

C. GOURLEY, 5X

HARCOURT HOUSE REPORT

THIS HAS NOT BEEN such a successful year for Harcourt, but one in which we did manage to win as many events as the other Houses. However we cannot always hope to retain the high standards of former years and therefore we are not too disappointed.

We started the Summer term by again retaining the Cricket Cup. Our team, ably headed by R. H. K. Woods, was fairly young and inexperienced but nevertheless very keen. We defeated Swift and then went on to play a very strong Queen Anne team. After a fine opening stand of 99 by A. C. Mackenzie and R. B. Lovegrove, in which Lovegrove made 51 and Mackenzie went on to make 102, and then a good bowling spell by Lovegrove, Wyatt and Woods, we defeated them by over a 100 runs. Colours were awarded to Wyatt and re-awarded to Woods, Mackenzie and Lovegrove.

Later that term we lost the Athletics and Rowing and were unfortunate to lose the Athletics Standards Cup. Although we had more points than any house we did not have the highest average per boy. However we convincingly won the Tennis, having 4 out of the 6 of the school team. A. W. Baker and A. C. Mackenzie, also the Number 1 school doubles pair, did not lose a game.

At the end of the Summer term we were most unfortunate to lose A. W. Baker, the head of Harcourt and a great inspiration

to the House, and also R. Hall-Jones, R. H. K. Woods, R. J. Newns, D. S. Baker-Beall and several other seniors. Next term however, despite many trepidations, we did well in the Rugger. Our team, captained by A. C. Mackenzie, was sadly lacking in experienced players, although in J. J. Clarke, R. B. Lovegrove, L. Bowen-Jones and R. A. Colebrook we had members of the 1st XV. Despite the loss of Colebrook through injury, we were only narrowly beaten 6—3 by a strong Queen Anne team after a tremendously hard, clean match, and then in a disappointing struggle we defeated Swift 6—3. The team had excelled themselves and Colours were given to Clarke, Davis I, Church and Lumby and re-awarded to Bowen-Jones and Lovegrove.

In the Spring term we won the Kicking Competition but came second to Swift in the Road Relay. However we retained the Cross-Country quite comfortably, and of this we are immensely proud, as it is an event in which the efforts of each individual in the House count. Our juniors also, decisively won the Rugger that term, demonstrating that team effort and drive can triumph over sides that rely on individuals. In the seven-a-sides we again surpassed our expectations. We defeated a strong Swift team 6—3 and then had to face the favourites, Queen Anne. They scored two early tries and Harcourt struck back too late in the game with a try by Bowen-Jones. Here again as in the Rugger of the Christmas term our strength in the forwards was offset by the weakness of the three-quarters. Nevertheless we had shown up well and were pleased with the result.

Although the House has lost some trophies and gained others, it has had an enterprising year and it can be said that the spirit of the boys has risen. Each boy can say that he helped in the making of a better and more united House.

Several Harcourt boys, including Ward, Cullen, Clark, Livesley, have appeared in the School Play 'The Happiest Days of Your Life'. They set a high standard of acting and entertainment.

Academically there are boys in the VIth Forms who should do well and there are some useful juniors who show promise for Harcourt's future.

A. C. MACKENZIE

QUEEN ANNE HOUSE REPORT

THE LAST YEAR has been a good one for Queen Anne. Although the Summer term brought a disappointing defeat in the battle for the Cricket Cup, which Harcourt won, we did win the Athletics Cup. This was due mainly to the captain of our athletics team, Derek Trimble. The juniors of the House did very well and this is encouraging for next year. We also won the Inter-House Fours and look all set for another successful season on the river. At the end of the Summer term our House Captain, Peter Osborne, left. This was a great loss as was that of the other seniors. Derek Trimble went to Fresno State College in California, Stephen Hague, William MacGeagh, Steven Burr, Rodney Slec, Angus Dawson, Graham Brown, and Paul Sainsbury all left and are still in England. In their own fields these losses were very much felt.

This departure of senior members of the House made gaps in senior teams but their places were well filled by the less senior boys. In the Christmas term T. P. Croxford led the seniors Rugby XV to victory in the Inter-House Competition. The inspiration of Mr. Mathias-Williams led to more spirited and colourful play in the school teams and this was reflected in the Queen Anne's team play. We beat Swift 17 points to nil and then played Harcourt whom we beat 6—3 in a very hard, well-played match. House colours were awarded to P. F. Bulmer, S. Henderson, D. G. Macdonald, J. Hughes, L. M. Watts and R. N. Brooker and re-awarded to V. J. Williams.

The Easter term came and brought a certain amount of disappointment to the House for we lost both the Cross-Country and Road-Relay. But although we lost there was a determined spirit, for the individuals tried very hard and the juniors deserve special mention. The Road-Relay was lost but the two Queen Anne teams ran well. Special praise must be given to M. J. Currie who nearly beat the School record for his part of the course. R. L. Chadwick captained both teams very ably and was re-awarded his house colours. Several people were awarded their house colours for the first time; M. J. Currie, S. Henderson, N. J. Coy and J. Forsyth. Next came the juniors' rugby. M. J. Currie captained the team which was made up of very junior boys who all played hard. Some oarsmen played in the second match and did well.

The main event of the Easter term, the Inter-House seven-a-side competition, was played on a day of quick changing weather. Our first match against Harcourt was played in sunshine and we won 8—3. Against Swift we played in a hailstorm and again won 10—8, and so we kept the cup for another year. J. M. Bomford played well and kicked very accurately to convert two of our tries. He was awarded his full colours. The team was captained by P. F. Bulmer who had his colours re-awarded.

So over the year, Queen Anne has kept up its excellent rugby record by retaining both senior cups. We also kept the athletics trophy. Next year promises well for the House, for over the last year our juniors have inspired confidence and kept up the Queen Anne tradition.

C. WILLSDON

SWIFT HOUSE REPORT

IN THE PAST YEAR Swift have been rather more successful than in previous years.

For the Summer term we were still behind the other Houses in numbers of seniors. Despite this every member did his best although we lost both the rowing and the cricket. However we won the athletics standards because of a great effort made by the whole House.

Regrettably Mr. Wood left us at the end of the Summer, having been a driving influence behind all our House activities. Mr. Harker has stepped into the breach and has become our House tutor.

In the Autumn term we won the Music competition, under the guidance of Kaile and Rollin, and also the Shooting competition. It was an unfortunate term as far as rugger was concerned, for, owing to the many injuries, our chances in the House matches were greatly impaired. So, in spite of the spirit shown we were unable to win. Colours were re-awarded to May and Tull and awarded to Mobsby, Keates and Buchan.

The Spring term brought another success to Swift in the form of the Road Relay Cup. Although we came second in the Inter-House Cross-Country, five of our members, Bally, Marsden, Troup, Lang and Bond, came in the first six. For this achievement they were all awarded their House colours. The

day of the Kicking Competition was exceedingly wet and this kept the scoring down to a minimum. Swift came a close second to Harcourt in this event. We also came second to Harcourt in the junior rucker matches. We lost both to Harcourt and to Queen Anne in the seven-a-side rucker but in both cases the score was very close.

This year in spite of its defeats, has shown a marked improvement in Swift's achievements. So far, we have won four cups this year and we hope this number will increase next year, and in subsequent years, for we have able juniors coming up the School, juniors who show every sign of acquitting themselves well in the struggles that lie ahead. For the past two years Jethro Tull has captained the House, and it is due, in no small measure, to his example and guidance, that Swift's fortunes have improved.



RUGBY FOOTBALL

THE UNDER-FIFTEEN XV has not enjoyed a successful season. Six matches were played and, although three of these were closely contested affairs, victory always eluded the juniors. However, there is hope for next season. Amongst our recent large intake of new boys there are several potentially good rucker players. These, together with several of the team who will still be eligible to play next season, should blend into a more than useful combination.

The report of rucker at the Senior level is a much more happy one. The 1st XV have had a very successful season. Unfortunately the team was frequently disrupted because at one time or another at least six of the leading players had to miss matches through injury, yet the play was always of a high standard. It is significant that on the three consecutive occasions that the 1st XV was able to field its strongest side, it won by a wide margin each time.

The pack, under the leadership of Croxford and then Bulmer, moulded itself into a very formidable unit. Its strength lay in its mobility and determination in the loose. The half-backs combined smoothly and the fast, three-quarter play resulted in many splendid tries being scored by the wings.

It would be invidious to mention individual performances because throughout the season the 1st XV played as a 'team', but special mention must be made of the captain, J. Tull. He was forced to miss over half the matches through a serious leg injury, but he continued to 'lead' the side with unflagging enthusiasm. Also two Under-15 XV players, Currie and Addison, deserve congratulations for establishing themselves in the team during the latter part of the season.

The season 1964-65 has been characterized by an excellent team spirit, courageous defensive play and determined, but clean, ruggier. With the knowledge that twelve boys who have played for the 1st XV will be returning to school next year, the future success of the team seems assured.

FIRST XV

	Opponents				Ground	Result	
Lord Williams's, Thame	Away	Lost	17—11
Oratory 3rd XV	Away	Won	17— 8
Bicester G.S.	Home	Won	24— 3
Old Boys	Home	Won	16— 6
Rendcomb 'A' XV	Home	Won	26— 5
Burford G.S.	Away	Lost	18— 8
Abingdon 3rd XV	Home	Lost	12— 8
Magdalen C.S. 3rd XV	Away	Drawn	6— 6
Merton College 2nd XV	Away	Lost	9— 5
Redrice S.	Home	Won	15— 3
Bicester G.S.	Away	Won	20— 3
Redrice S.	Away	Lost	17— 8

Points for 164; points against 107.

Full Colours reawarded to: J. Tull, A. C. Mackenzie, P. F. Bulmer.

Full Colours awarded to: L. Bowen-Jones, T. P. Croxford, D. H. Buchan, J. Clarke, V. Williams.

Half Colours awarded to: J. Harrison, R. Brooker.

SECOND XV

Abingdon U/16	Away	Lost	35— 0
Burford G.S. 2nd XV	Away	Won	18— 8

UNDER 15 XV

Lord Williams's, Thame	Away	Lost	24— 3
Shiplake Court	Away	Lost	8— 0
Rendcomb S.	Home	Lost	31— 3
Abingdon S. U/14	Home	Lost	14— 3
Magdalen C.S.	Home	Lost	8— 0
Redrice S.	Home	Drawn	6— 6

INTER HOUSE RUGGER CHAMPIONS (SENIOR)
Queen Anne

INTER HOUSE RUGGER CHAMPIONS (JUNIOR)
Harcourt

'SEVENS' CHAMPIONS
Queen Anne

WINNERS OF THE KICKING COMPETITION
Harcourt

PORTRAITS OF THE 1st XV

J. Tull (*captain*). A big, strong-running wing three-quarter who scored several fine tries before injury put him out of the team for the season.

T. P. Croxford (*wing forward*). An excellent all-rounder who led the pack with enthusiasm and efficiency. His tackling and defensive kicking were of a high standard. He was greatly missed when he left school at Christmas.

P. Bulmer (*wing forward*). He took over the captaincy from the injured Tull. His play was marked for its versatility and determination. He was an outstanding member of the pack; equally at home in attack or defence.

D. Buchan (*wing three-quarter*). Top try scorer. A fast, elusive runner with a devastating inside swerve. He scored some excellent tries before sustaining a leg injury.

V. J. Williams (*centre*). A speedy player who developed a close understanding with his wings. He, too, was forced to miss several games through an ankle injury.

D. Keates (*centre*). A young player who developed greatly during the season. His lack of size was counteracted by sheer determination and courageous tackling.

A. C. Mackenzie (*fly-half*). A good, versatile footballer who combined well with his scrum-half.

J. Clarke (*scrum-half*). A well-equipped scrum-half. His play was characterised by a long, accurate pass, and a very courageous defence.

R. Coombes (*full-back*). A competent player. In his first season as full-back, he proved to be a reliable last line of defence.

R. B. Lovegrove (*prop*). He developed into a very accurate place-kicker. His play, both in the tight and the loose, was vigorous and effective.

L. Bowen-Jones (*hooker*). Throughout the season he gave a 100% effort. An untiring forward who will be remembered for bone-crushing tackles and intelligent play in the loose.

J. Harrison (*prop*). A hard-working forward—always present where the mauling was thickest.

T. May (*second row*). A strong and intelligent member of the 'power-house'. He played some outstanding games and always gave of his best.

R Colebrook (second row). A fast, versatile forward who played some fine games before suffering an arm injury.

J. Key (wing forward). His play improved considerably during the season. He thoroughly deserved his place in the back row where he played some strong defensive games.

J. Bomford (number 8). A strong, robust forward with a hard crash tackle. He played equally as well in the second row when required to do so.

R. Brooker (wing forward). He developed into a good all-round wing forward, before leaving school at Christmas.

CRICKET 1964

Captain: S. Burr *Vice-Captain:* R. Woods *Secretary:* P. Bulmer

THE MAIN DIFFICULTY of the 1964 season was the youth and relative inexperience of the 1st XI as a whole. As it turned out the team under the captaincy of S. Burr was quite enthusiastic and on many occasions played with more success than might have been expected. They owed a great deal throughout the season to the coaching and encouragement of George Balmer, the groundsman.

After the first few matches it became obvious that the attack was of a lop-sided character and herein lay the reason for the relatively moderate performances of the season as a whole. The need above all else was for a really fast and penetrating bowler to lead the attack and create the early break-through so essential in school cricket. Because of this lack of real penetration four of the fixtures ended in draws and five in defeat, a record which could well have been improved upon given a fair start in the field. The spin bowlers were used frequently and fortunately they bowled consistently well, capturing the majority of the wickets that fell to the School.

For the most part the batting was rather disappointing; only a few of the 1963 colours struck form and as a result too much responsibility was put on Bulmer and Lovegrove, the leading and most consistent batsmen. The middle-order batting always looked fragile and often collapsed; here there must be a great improvement this season if the side is to finish with a good record.

The 1965 side, having lost only Burr, Woods, and Ballantine should have gained in experience since last season and can therefore look forward to a more encouraging year, during which

we hope to be able to use part of the old Chapel square which has been very well re-laid during the winter. Mr. Green, who captained Queens' College, Cambridge, has joined the staff and is in charge of cricket. With his enthusiasm allied to George Balmer's ever-present hard work and interest, it is to be hoped that Cokethorpe cricket will once again be on the move.

1965

Captain: P. Bulmer

Vice-Captain: R. Lovegrove *Secretary:* D. Keates

<i>Date</i>	<i>Opponents</i>	<i>Ground</i>	<i>Result</i>
6 May	Bicester 1st XI	Away	Drawn
20 May	Rendcomb 2nd XI	Home	Drawn
23 May	Oratory 3rd XI	Away	Drawn
27 May	Thame 1st XI	Home	Lost
3 June	Kingham 1st XI	Away	Drawn
6 June	Abingdon U/16 XI	Away	Cancelled
10 June	Carmel 1st XI	Away	Lost
11 June	Mr. Goddard's XI	Home	Lost
13 June	Old Boy's XI	Home	Won
17 June	Magdalen 2nd XI	Home	Won
20 June	Bicester 1st XI	Home	Won
25 June	Bradfield 3rd XI	Away	Lost
27 June	St. Edward's 3rd XI	Away	Lost

Matches played 12 won 3 drawn 4 lost 5.

House Matches

Harcourt won the Inter-House Competition from Queen Anne with Swift third.

BOAT CLUB

THE NINETEEN SIXTY-FOUR SEASON, following our previous successes, can best be described by saying that what crews lacked in regatta trophies they made up in enthusiasm. All crews had to be started from scratch; the Captain of Boats, S. Hague, was the sole survivor of the 1963 First IV, and, because of his Junior status, he could not be put in a crew, and spent his time sculling and substituting, as well as doing some valuable coaching. He had to go to Oxford for his sculling, as we do not possess any

of these boats, and so his experience was limited, but he did enter the Novice Sculls at Stratford-upon-Avon regatta. After hitting his opponent twice, he was disqualified.

In all, the club entered five regattas. At Wallingford our hopes of retaining the Coronation Challenge Cup for Novice Fours were not high, and the First IV (A. W. Baker, J. Tull, R. J. Newns, J. R. Harrison, G. R. Brown) were beaten in their first heat by Wallingford R.C. The Second IV (W. H. Goehring, W. R. S. Webb, P. F. R. Osborne, J. Key, J. Ward) also rowed in the Novice Fours but lost to Reading University in the first heat, after an unfortunate start. The Colts Crew (A. F. B. Lucas, N. J. Coy, M. J. Currie, S. G. B. Lucas, A. L. Roughton) entered the Schoolboy Fours and completed the hat-trick by losing their first heat also.

Reading Clinker Regatta followed, with all three crews again entering, the First and Second (with D. Gillman substituting for Osborne) in the Novice Fours, and the Colts in the Junior School Fours. Rowing here is three abreast, and after an exciting and close race the First IV were beaten by a bare half length. The Second IV, sent off to another boathouse to find a boat, were setting off for the start as their heat crossed the finishing line, and they were put into the semi-final without a row! In this they were somewhat outclassed, though not disgraced. The Colts also lost their heat.

Hereford Schools regatta saw the Club out in force once more with six crews competing, in an effort to retain the two cups won the previous year. The most successful crew was the 'B' crew (with Hague substituting for Osborne). They won three heats to reach the final of the Harry Wardle Trophy, losing by two lengths to Monmouth School.

At Stratford Regatta we entered for the first time a mixture of crews; a sculler (whose fate has already been related), a pair and two fours. Both fours entered for the Annie E. Davis Challenge Bowl which we won last year. Racing was most exciting, and the final could well have been an all Cokethorpe affair. The Second IV had a dead heat in the semi-final with Belmont Abbey and had to re-row, when they lost by a length. The First IV then met Belmont in the final, but after a very close race lost by the small margin of a few feet. Thus the last of our 1963 cups disappeared.

The Pair (Osborne, Webb and A. C. Lynch-Staunton) had a most unfortunate debut for on the way down to the start of their heat they were rammed by a sculler, their blades became entangled and they were tipped into the Avon. By the time they had emerged and recovered the boat they were too exhausted to compete.

The last regatta of the season, Reading Working Men's, saw three fours and a pair boated without much success. Although the season was marked by the loss of cups rather than their acquisition, the basis of future useful crews was laid and it is hoped that the racing experience will pay off in the next few seasons.

Throughout the term everybody was greatly encouraged by the 'supporters' club' of parents who often came considerable distances to attend the regattas. Particular thanks are due to Mr. Currie who travelled from Windsor to the School on many weekends to assist with the coaching.

The Nathaniel Brown Cup for House Fours was won by Queen Anne again, as expected, and they also won the Key Cup in the House Tub Regatta, a hilarious affair providing an amusing afternoon for crews and spectators.

We now look forward to a more successful season; we are encouraged by the arrival of a coaching launch and the services of Mr. Harry Round, an experienced coach from Oxford. We are confident that we can bring back at least one of those cups.

ATHLETICS

THE EXISTENCE of athletics is now recognised by oarsmen and cricketers alike and all boys appear at the track at least once a week during the Summer term. This, however, did not help us to win in our matches against Burford and Abingdon. Unfortunately in the first match of the season Trimble, the captain, pulled a muscle which never fully recovered. As he holds three School records this was a great handicap to the team and perhaps prevented his winning at the county sports, as we hear that he has since managed a 9.8 secs. 100 yards in California. Success came at the District Sports where our Under-Sixteens won every running event except the mile, with another win in the long jump

and a second place in the shot and in the discus. Buchan, Keates, Colebrook, Chater, Henderson, Watts and Kaile represented the West Oxfordshire District at the County Sports, but there the standard was higher and none of them obtained a place in the county team.

SPORTS DAY RESULTS 1964

100 yards Senior	11.3 secs.	
1. Buchan (S)	2. Williams (QA)	3. MacGeagh (QA)
100 yards Junior	12.1 secs.	
1. Church (H)	2. Biggar (S)	3. Davis II (H)
220 yards Senior	25.0 secs.	
1. Trimble (QA)	2. Slec (QA)	3. Buchan (S)
220 yards Junior	26.5 secs.	
1. Currie (QA)	2. Biggar (S)	3. Church (H)
440 yards Senior	56.1 secs.	
1. Trimble (QA)	2. Tull (S)	3. Chater (S)
440 yards Junior	59.8 secs.	
1. Currie (QA)	2. Lumby (H)	3. Keen (H)
880 yards Senior	2 mins. 7.9 secs. Record	
1. Hall-Jones (H)	2. Henderson (QA)	3. Clarke (H)
880 yards Junior	2 mins. 25 secs.	
1. Lumby (H)	2. Forsyth (QA)	3. Troup (S)
1 mile Senior	5 mins. 20.9 secs.	
1. Marsden (S)	2. Woods (H)	3. Clarke (H)
Shot Put Senior	36 ft. 11 ins.	
1. Tull (S)	2. Osborne (QA)	3. Bomford (S)
Shot Put Junior	36 ft. 7 ins. Record	
1. Bomford II (QA)	2. Addison (S)	3. Gold (S)
Discus Senior	107 ft. 8 ins.	
1. Trimble (QA)	2. Kaile (S)	3. Croxford (QA)
Discus Junior	96 ft. 3 ins.	
1. Forsyth (QA)	2. Church (H)	3. Addison (S)
Javelin Senior	145 ft. 2 ins. Record	
1. Tull (S)	2. Croxford (QA)	3. Bulmer (QA)
Javelin Junior	129 ft. 11½ ins. Record	
1. Bomford II (QA)	2. Currie (QA)	3. Wild (H)
Long Jump Senior	18 ft. 2 ins.	
1. Williams (QA)	2. Buchan (S)	3. Newns (H)
Long Jump Junior	15 ft. 2 ins.	
1. Wild (H)	2. Biggar (S)	3. Dobbs (H) Nicholson (S)
High Jump Senior	4 ft. 10 ins.	
1. Williams (QA)	2. Woods (H) Clarke (H)	
High Jump Junior	4 ft. 2 ins.	
1. Gibbons (S)	2. Lumby (H)	3. Nicholson (S)

Medley Relay		4 mins. 1.5 secs.	
1. Harcourt	2. Swift		3. Queen Anne
4X110 yards Relay Junior		55.2 secs.	
1. Harcourt	2. Queen Anne		3. Swift
4X110 yards Relay Senior		47.6 secs. Record	
1. Swift	2. Queen Anne		3. Harcourt

<i>Result:</i>	1. Queen Anne	168 points
	2. Swift	158½ points
	3. Harcourt	153½ points

STANDARDS

The result of the Inter-House Standards Competition was 1st Swift, 2nd Harcourt and 3rd Queen Anne.

NEW SCHOOL RECORDS IN 1964

880 yards	Senior	2 mins. 7.9 secs.	Hall-Jones
Shot Put	Junior	36 ft. 7 ins.	Bomford
Javelin	Senior	145 ft. 2 ins.	Tull
Javelin	Junior	129 ft. 11½ ins.	Bomford

ATHLETICS COLOURS

Already with colours: Trimble (capt.).

Awarded full colours: Williams, Hall-Jones.

Awarded half colours: Croxford, Tull, Buchan, Chater.

CROSS-COUNTRY

IN ITS ONE MATCH ON 24 February, which was a triangular one, the School team was easily beaten by Abingdon School, but just defeated Henley Grammar School. Junior teams of under 14 and under 16 were entered in the Oxfordshire Schools Championship, but our best runner was only 23rd.

The School Cross Country on 13 March was won by Bally of Swift with Marsden and Troup also of Swift second and third. The final result however gave a clear win to Harcourt (1656 points) with Swift second with 1346 and Queen Anne third with 1093. In the Inter-House Road Relay the Swift team won easily with a new record time of 106 mins. 34 secs. Harcourt were second and Queen Anne third.

COKETHORPE RIFLE CLUB

THE OUTSTANDING ACHIEVEMENT of the Club this year was the winning last December of the Colonel Mitchell Challenge Cup in the National Small-Bore Rifle Association's Junior Winter Competition. This Competition is for members (under the age of eighteen) of rifle clubs from all over the country, and indeed, the Commonwealth. Some eighty schools and clubs entered teams (including the present holders of the Ashburton Shield) and we feel proud of our victory.

The winning team was:

W. H. Goehring	195 (Capt.)	
D. M. Chater	198	Maximum score possible
C. C. Laughton	198	200
P. M. Browne	186	

The Cup will be presented to the Captain of Shooting on Speech Day. Each member of the team was awarded or reawarded his shooting colours.

Last term we entered two teams for the Sir Philip Richardson Challenge Trophy. The 'A' team put up a very creditable performance in spite of the loss of D. M. Chater—his place being taken by C. L. Gibbons—and came fourth, the highest position yet reached in this competition.

For the first time since the club was founded Harcourt failed to win the House Competition which was won instead by Swift, captained by P. M. Browne.

Mr. Davis has presented a magnificent cup for shooting. This will be awarded to the best shot on a handicap system. This will give a chance to any member of the club to win this trophy.

Due praise should go to W. H. Goehring who is captain of the eight, and has done much to encourage the members of the club, and also to L. Lang who apart from being Hon. Secretary, has done much valuable work to keep the range in order.

The club has some excellent rifles and we hope to acquire a new one in the near future. Of course, the ideal thing is for a good shot to have his own rifle.

Finally we are glad to report that shooting remains as popular as ever with no shortage of new members or keenness and there are several promising juniors who will continue to improve the standard of shooting in the years to come.



THE SHOOTING EIGHT, 1964



'THE HAPPIEST DAYS OF YOUR LIFE'—BEHIND THE SCENES

BASKETBALL CLUB

THIS SEASON the club did not have very many matches but the standard of basketball was high. This standard has been rising since the club's first days back in 1962.

A meeting of the club's officers resulted in C. T. Willsdon and V. J. Williams being made joint presidents and captains for the coming season. R. J. Coombs was made Honorary Secretary. Mr. W. Finke was our coach for the season and gave much of his valuable time to training us.

The gym was used for practices and for our first match against Littlemore Grammar School. This was one of the best matches in the club's history and it is unfortunate that the result was not more favourable. The Cokethorpe 'Hornets' lost by 39 points to 55. A fine meal followed for the teams and it was here that our second fixture was arranged. We played Littlemore away but the match was not of a very high standard. We lost by 20 points to 45. On both occasions the team was as follows: C. T. Willsdon, V. J. Williams, A. C. Mackenzie, M. J. Currie, R. J. Coombs. *Scorer:* N. J. Willsdon. *Res.:* W. M. Howbert, L. Bowen-Jones, S. Henderson, N. Coy.

The last part of the season was not very active owing to the construction of the stage in the gym. It is hoped that a trip to see 'The Harlem Globetrotters' will be arranged when they re-visit England.

At a final meeting of the club, full colours were awarded to: V. J. Williams. C. T. Willsdon and R. J. Coombs. Half colours went to A. C. Mackenzie and M. J. Currie. The Club's new members are keen and a good season is in prospect for 1966.

'THE HAPPIEST DAYS OF YOUR LIFE'

IS IT REALLY ONLY TWENTY YEARS since the mention of the headmaster of a middle-class school automatically invoked the image of a humbugging pedant, and his female equivalent as a militant blue-stocking's, since games-mistresses all wore low heels and waved jolly hockey-sticks, and junior masters swivelled impressionable eyes at the unusual sight of a pretty assistant schoolmistress?

THE HAPPIEST DAYS OF YOUR LIFE'



What a loss to the theatre of farce when the progressive education of today turned schools into miniature slices of real life, and the staff and pupils into denizens of the real world!

'The Happiest Days of Your Life' is now a period piece, and as such, gives actors and audience a heaven-sent opportunity to laugh at each other without malice, and to leave each other's company without the sour taste in the mouth which characterizes so much of the wry and cynical contemporary drama served up, ad nauseam, by amateur and professional companies alike.

Cokethorpe's production had a freshness and gaiety which is often lacking among more experienced companies in this field of art. The set was ingenious and well-constructed, and stood up bravely to the onslaughts of strong young people, moving fast, in a limited area. Technically speaking, the cast were almost always well drilled in their movements about the stage, with the exception of occasional masking in Act II. The entrances and exits were well timed and rarely slowed down the pace of the play. The first act took a little time to reach the pace required, owing partly to the dialogue itself, and partly to an exemplary pre-occupation with clarity of diction, which was maintained throughout the play.

The arrival of N. R. W. Lambert as Miss Whitchurch and J. J. Clarke as Miss Gossage, set the play well on its feet, where it remained, with only occasional falterings, to the finish of the rather too extended last act.

Lambert admirably sustained a most trying part, although, as the play progressed, he occasionally lost touch with the character, because, it seemed, of a very natural exhaustion, which sometimes overtook him in the midst of his strenuous portrayal. His apparent reluctance to be separated from his handbag sometimes gave his stance a rather unnatural sameness but he is to be congratulated, nevertheless, on a splendid representation of the 'Battle-axe'.

Clarke's performance was of a high order and I never once saw him falter. This was a smooth and effortless characterization which was based on the establishment of a real character, which was moreover blown up to the right size for farce—a most important point for the success of this type of acting.

R. J. C. Cullen as Billings made a ponderous and well-sustained foil for Miss Gossage. He was every inch the common-room cynic.

V. J. Williams as Tassell acted well as the gay and fatuous young master, who seemed to have retained his fatuity in spite of a long, long war.

C. T. Willsdon as Godfrey Pond did a good piece of characterization as the dithering harassed Headmaster in constant fear of having the window-dressing of his school spoiled. Had the stage been larger and the audience been rather more removed from it, his make-up would have been impressive. It was unfortunate that the wig was not a better fit.

J. N. H. Ward as the doddering school-porter, gave a most competent picture of one whose gnarled roots had grumbled themselves into the school soil. His movements were well co-ordinated, and he never forgot his venerable muscles.

C. M. D. Goodwin as Hopcroft Minor was excellent as himself, and did wisely not to try to manufacture another personality.

A. J. S. White as Barbara Cahoun (without a Q) was a thoroughly convincing girl and gave me the impression that he must have at least one pleasantly devilish young sister upon whom he based his performance.

P. J. Ingerslev, as Joyce Harper had a more difficult assignment, in that he had to play an almost straight female part. He was not helped by his wig and makeup, which had an unnatural quality, that fitted poorly with the mild romanticism which should have coloured the part. However, he made a brave effort. When he plays more male roles and becomes increasingly accustomed to the stage, he should be able to take female parts with more assurance, if he still wants to.

J. C. A. Blandford as the Rev. Edward Peck gave a relaxed performance as the stock stage-parson, although he seemed a little young in appearance for some of his lines to ring true.

C. R. Blagden as his wife managed to maintain her femininity well and showed promise. However, she was dressed and made up as a bright young Mum, whereas her lines, together with those of her husband, indicated that a middle-aged appearance would have made a more consistent whole.

R. W. B. Hartford as Edgar Sowter maintained his gormless and hen-pecked character with enthusiasm and conviction.

S. W. Livesley, though rather lacking in confidence, gave an adequate portrayal of the grim Mrs. Sowter. His make-up could, perhaps, have helped more.

Taken all in all this was a thoroughly successful production and with the existing talent and some acting classes to bring the less experienced and less self-confident into line, the Cokethorpe Amateurs should be able to establish a strong and healthy dramatic tradition in the School.

ROSEMARY RAMAGE

(Miss Ramage was Matron at Yarnton in 1960 and we asked her, as one who remembers the School in its earlier days, to give us her comments on our latest production. We are grateful to her for this review.)

CHARACTERS

Dick Tassell (<i>assistant Master at Hilary Hall</i>)	V. J. WILLIAMS
Rainbow (<i>School Porter and Groundsman</i>)	J. N. H. WARD
Rupert Billings (<i>Senior Asst. Master at Hilary Hall</i>)	R. J. C. CULLEN
Godfrey Pond (<i>Headmaster of Hilary Hall</i>)	C. T. WILLSDON
Miss Evelyn Whitchurch (<i>Principal of St. Swithin's School for Girls</i>)	N. R. W. LAMBERT
Miss Gossage (<i>Senior Asst. Mistress at St. Swithin's</i>)	J. J. CLARKE
Hopcroft Minor (<i>A pupil at Hilary Hall</i>)	C. M. D. GOODWIN
Barbara Cahoun (<i>A pupil at St. Swithin's</i>)	A. J. S. WHITE
Joyce Harper (<i>Assistant Mistress at St. Swithin's</i>)	P. J. INGERSLEV
The Rev. Edward Peck	J. C. A. BLANDFORD
Mrs. Peck (<i>his wife</i>)	C. R. BLAGDEN
Edgar Sowter	R. W. B. HARTFORD
Mrs. Sowter (<i>his wife</i>)	S. W. LIVESLEY

The Play produced by MR. R. V. LYLE

PRODUCTION STAFF

<i>Stage Manager</i>	MR. D. F. COOK
<i>Stage and Set designed and built by</i>	W. R. S. WEBB
<i>Lighting</i>	P. M. BROWNE
<i>Sound</i>	S. LUCAS
<i>Décor</i>	MRS. C. JONES, assisted by members of the Art Department
<i>Stage Assistants</i>	C. C. LAUGHTON and A. LUCAS

SIXTH FORM THEATRE CLUB

THIS NEWLY-CREATED CLUB arranges outings on Saturday evenings to Oxford theatres. Since its inception last January three plays have been seen. The first, at the New Theatre, was 'Loot' by Joe Orton, with Kenneth Williams, Duncan Macrae and Geraldine McEwan, and though much enjoyed at the time it suffered by comparison with 'The Alchemist' a few weeks later at the Playhouse. The Playhouse company, with Judi Dench as guest artist, rollicked through this Frank Hauser production, and the play provided an interesting comparison with Shakespearean ones seen at Stratford. On this occasion some boys were able to go backstage after the show and this was particularly instructive because the school play was to be produced at the end of the Easter term.

The first play of the Summer term was 'Past Imperfect', a light sophisticated comedy by Hugh and Margaret Williams, starring Hugh Williams and Renee Asherson.

The club, though still in its infancy, is proving very popular, and will add considerably to the general education of the Sixth Form, and provide a welcome break in the routine of everyday school life.

CHAPLAIN'S NOTES

MOST OF THE SERVICES this term were held in the gymnasium; preparations for the School Play meant that some had to be held in the Corinthian Room, which were it larger, has all the makings of a very fine chapel. Services of Holy Communion at 9.30 a.m. were held on 31st January, 21st February, 7th March, and on Ash Wednesday when the Rev. P. Walker officiated.

We are very grateful to him for his help, and also to the Rector of Ducklington, the Rev. H. P. Hudson for Communion services in Cokethorpe Church, as well as to the Rev. T. G. O. Jenkins of Hailey and the Rev. T. J. Wood for their help. The School orchestra under the direction of the Music Master is to be complimented on providing the accompaniment for the singing, and our thanks are due to Christopher Laughton, the sacristan, and to John Blandford and Peter Ingerslev for the care and enthusiasm with which they have undertaken all the practical details for the arrangement of the services. It is hoped before long to begin preparations for a Confirmation in the autumn.

D.P.L.

SCIENCE NOTES

LAST NOVEMBER the peafowl moved into the radio telescope hut for three weeks; late in March they left. The Bursar was very busy at the time and we take this as evidence supporting Einstein's special theory which suggests that time-scales lengthen as a result of rapid relative motion.

As far as we know the birds did not make contact with super-civilisations deep in space but we wish better luck to Addison, Davis II and Sargeantson, the new tenants, who are busily at work.

Browne worked hard on a Van de Graaff generator and Webb and Lang on a wind tunnel until their time was claimed by the School play.

In the aquaria the perch and goldfish have been replaced by frogs, toads and newts; evolution decrees reptiles next year.

Outside, the ornamental pond is being cleared of years of debris so that the biologists can wallow more easily in its slime. We hope that ecological studies of the pond and nearby woodland will start soon and their success depends on the enthusiasm of our present sixth form.

ART

IN JANUARY OF THIS YEAR Mrs. Jones came to take the place of our previous art mistress, Miss Stirling, whose loss we feel and for whose help and guidance we are grateful. Perhaps the fact that ten out of eleven candidates obtained passes in the 'O' level Art paper is an indication of how effective her efforts were.

For the past two terms we seem to have been harder-worked than ever. While the intricacies of the Golden Section have been explained to the new batch of 'O' level boys, the juniors have been happily expressing their ideas and emotions on paper. The results have been most pleasing and more and more of their creations have been displayed on the board at the back of the Art Room. Those of Acton, in particular, have been singled out for praise.

Not the least valuable of the work of the Art Department has been the excellent painting of the set for the School play. A tremendous amount of talent and hard work went into this and all who saw the performances will agree that the result was strikingly effective.

LIBRARY NOTES

THE LIBRARY IS STILL GROWING. Some space remains on the shelves but not much. Now that Mr. Jackson has fitted extra shelves above the window-seats, the Library really does begin to seem to be lined with books.

Because the Oxfordshire County Library brings us each term a fine selection of books which cater so excellently for the lower part of the School, we have continued to concentrate our own resources mainly on buying books which will be used by the Sixth Form. Now that Biology is playing an increasingly important part in the classroom, a good deal of emphasis has been laid on obtaining suitable Biology reference books. The History, Geography, English and French sections also have received most welcome reinforcements. Moreover, we are feeling less dissatisfied with the Art shelves for some handsome volumes of reproductions have been added to them.

Every library is grateful for gifts, and so we are pleased to mention the many Geographical Magazines given by C. J. Davis, Esq. together with two most venerable copies of the works of Ossian. Christopher Clark has sent us a beautifully illustrated copy of Sir Winston Churchill's 'Our Island Race'. Other donors have been: Mrs. Ingerslev, W. Finke, Esq., H. R. Harker, Esq., J. A. Faris, Esq., M. Hudson, Esq. and P. Janson-Smith, Esq.

The Librarians (Biggar, Blandford, Cullen, Janson-Smith and Tainsh) have worked hard. They seldom receive the praise they deserve, but the Library could not function without them.

THE MOCK ELECTION

By our Political Correspondent

OCTOBER NINETEEN SIXTY-FOUR. This was a month of hope for few and fear for many. This was Election Month. It was to settle the fate of adult England for, perhaps, the following five years, but for the more frivolous minds of those at Cokethorpe it was just a boring expanse on the front page of their favourite newspaper that had to be scanned with a carefree glance.

In a way the Cokethorpe Mock Election was very formal, and in a way it was mere chaos. Not only were the boys allowed to vote, but also the teaching and the domestic staff. Mr. Willsdon,

our Conservative Candidate, jumped at this chance. He was, as it happened, bi-lingual, and could speak Spanish fluently. Some of the domestic staff spoke only Spanish, and, so Willsdon felt, perhaps they would readily agree to vote Conservative. They did!

A very unexpected party emerged after the findings of the first Gallup Poll, findings which caused Mr. Willsdon's confidence rapidly to wane. This party called itself 'The National Teenagers' Party' and was launched upon us by Mr. Hartford, who had no policy, no campaigning speeches, no money for the deposit, but unfortunately quite a few votes.

Mr Chadwick, our Labour Candidate, found himself with a problem. He had readily agreed to be a candidate and acquired a considerable amount of knowledge about the Conservatives. He was a mine of information, owing to his hard work in Social and Economic History, but his gusto vanished in a flash when he realised that he was the Labour Candidate. He put up an immaculate show with some official Labour posters and slogans that were either disfigured or torn down immediately after he had turned around the corner, but not until then, for Mr. Chadwick is a prefect!

He also canvassed in a Laboratory where rats were being di-sected. A green-faced Labour Candidate quickly left the room. Other canvassing consisted of the candidates' entering classrooms and finding themselves having to tackle extraordinarily difficult questions from calculating masters.

Mr. Henderson made one quite impressive speech and told us at the end, 'If you think Liberal, vote Liberal!' Mr. Henderson soon had the pleasure of finding that sixteen other people in Cokethorpe 'thought Liberal'.

The Election came to a close at eleven o'clock in the morning, on 5th October, rather conveniently for some, at the beginning of a History lesson. The whole school stood below the balcony at the front of the School. Anticipation grew in the Autumn sunshine. Mr. T. H. Stead, the Returning Officer for the Constituency of Cokethorpe stepped out onto the balcony and was immediately cheered, although no one could quite explain why.

A prospective parent was standing with the boys. Luckily the National Teenagers did not win or he might have departed with his illusions shattered. However the Conservatives won with 64 votes. Next came the National Teenagers with 36, then

Labour with 29, and the gallant Liberals with 17. I wonder what kind of a budget Mr. Willsdon has in store!

We have just discovered that Mr. Chadwick was not present at the counting. Should we have a recount?

THE DEBATING SOCIETY

ALTHOUGH THE SCHOOL heard many talks, this winter there were only three actual debates. This was due mainly to the Mock Election and the Mock Examinations, which occupied our attention.

The opening battle took the form of a 'balloon' debate. Those supposedly taking part were Ian Fleming, Jim Clarke, William Shakespeare and the Archbishop of Canterbury. An odd collection indeed! All were very worthy of praise, but unfortunately only Ian Fleming managed to survive, perhaps because so many admirers of James Bond rejected all appeals to reason.

The Society next debated the motion 'This House condemns Factory Farming'. Mr. Blandford and Mr. Bally spoke for the motion and Mr. Scase and Mr. Stevens opposed it. The floor had not quite recovered from the Mock Election, and more than once the chairman had to call for order owing to the interruptions of some unruly hecklers. Appeals to humanity fell on completely inhuman ears and the motion was defeated.

In the last debate, 'Money is the Root of all Evil', Mr. Chadwick and Mr. Lambert spoke for and Mr. Goehring and Mr. Laughton spoke against the motion. The debate was a hilarious and uproarious success, with the motion being carried.

Our thanks must go to Harrison for some splendid posters, which have helped to publicise our affairs.

The Debating Society has been active now for three years and has produced some very confident and even competent speakers.

THE HARCOURT SOCIETY

UNFORTUNATELY THERE IS NOT a great deal to report upon in this issue, for the scope of such a society is limited at the best of times. However, four events have been outstanding during the year. Last Summer term a talk was given on John Galsworthy by his nephew, Mr. Sauter, who spoke with affection of his

boyhood memories of his uncle. This talk, confined to senior boys, sent several of us to the Library shelves to seek a belated introduction to Galsworthy's works. In the Winter term we visited the Roman villa at Chedworth. However a Roman villa in the rain is never entertaining and in this respect we were unlucky. In the Lent term two papers were read. The first, given by Blandford, concerned the Great War, and, apart from its rather scanty references to the Royal Navy, was an exhaustive and comprehensive effort. He certainly managed to hold his audience and some of his exhibits set the more bloodthirsty imaginations working. The second paper, read by Chadwick, concerned the Reformation, and was a dismal failure, at least in the lecturer's opinion. About ten enduring boys remained throughout the paper but certainly they looked as if they found it all very tedious.

MUSIC

SWIFT HAVE MADE IT AT LAST! For the past two years this House has crept steadily up the charts in the inter-House Competition, with the choirs always its strongest point, and this year it won quite comfortably, with Harcourt second and Queen Anne trailing dismally. The standard on the whole was higher, even in the piano classes, and the range and combination of instruments were quite fascinating. The Erupters duly erupted, with the assistance of an electronics technical team, and caused the adjudicator to take a short walk before he could face the next entry. Incidentally, we are grateful to Mr. Martin Sheldon of the Oxfordshire Educational Department for his helpful and encouraging judgements. The Swift recorder quartets and Harcourt flute, viola and 'cello trio rate special mention. A great deal of hard rehearsal had gone into many of the offerings, and that of course is the secret. The three boys organising their respective Houses have a trying time, and rise to the occasion with contagious enthusiasm.

From the balcony over the front door (and the dormitory behind it) the orchestra serenaded parents on Speech Day with a selection from 'The Mikado' and some other pieces. The leading members then regrouped to form a trad. band (complete with shirt-sleeves and boaters) and performed several numbers, concluding with the inevitable 'Saints'. The orchestra also

featured in the Carol Service, held this year in the gym., and continues to play for all Sunday services.

In the Autumn term the junior forms and many members of the orchestra visited Boosey & Hawkes' instrument factory at Edgware, and this proved fascinating. This was followed a few weeks later by a talk by Mr. McGavin, Boosey & Hawkes' Education Adviser, on the development of instruments. He demonstrated over a hundred old and curious specimens, including sackbuts and serpents. We hope to make this a regular event.

All four of last year's 'O' level entrants passed, the one with the highest marks electing to go on to the 'A' level course. Music is now the only subject with a 100% G.C.E. pass record. Meanwhile, our first 'A' level candidate and four more 'O' levellers are on the home straight and waiting for June to come, . . . and go!

THE COKETHORPE SOCIETY

OUR TOTAL PAID-UP MEMBERSHIP is now just under a hundred and of these about fifty managed to attend the Annual General Meeting and Dinner in London last February, some even flying specially from remote and underdeveloped parts of the Empire (such as Scotland) to do so. Among the more important issues decided was that of subscriptions; the annual fee will be one guinea from next September, and the Life Membership fee is now ten guineas. It was also agreed to hold the annual dinner in Oxford in alternate years, beginning in 1966.

Reeling from these decisions, members adjourned to dinner, at the conclusion of which the Head of the School, Jethro Tull, proposed the toast of the Society, and Richard Peirce replied, proposing in his turn the toast of the School. This was the Headmaster's cue to bring everybody up to date on developments at Cokethorpe.

Last year we held our other two fixtures, the rugger and cricket matches. In spite of fielding a XV which at times consisted of seventeen, we lost the rugger, 16—6. We also lost the cricket, but it was a most enjoyable game.

News continues to come in from all parts and we reprint some of the more interesting snippets. Richard Peirce was married

last December and we offer our congratulations. He is becoming 'something in the City', as are also David Bezer and Guy Beckinsale on the Stock Exchange. (With those already there we could almost start a Cokethorpe broking firm.) David Lumb has joined the Franks firm, but he looked quite cheerful when we saw him. Donald Elgie, Anthony Thompson and Nigel Samuelson are continuing their studies: 'Sammy' has passed his Part I of LL.B. and is a leading light in the Bristol University Conservative Club. He taught English to a French family for a couple of months last summer, and he occasionally meets David Taylor who is at the Old Vic Stage Design School in Bristol. Also in the Bristol area is Tim Zair, articled to an auctioneer. David Ealand, articled to a solicitor, has passed another three of his Law Society exams. Peter Croxford is a trainee with a stainless steel company in Slough, and Anthony Vernon-Smith with an Essex firm of agricultural machine makers. John Cook is also in Essex, farming, having completed a course at Warwick Institute of Agriculture. Charles Tabor is in an estate office at Norwich, and divides his spare time between learning the organ and running a junior branch of the Friends of Norwich Cathedral. (He says he would be grateful for contributions.)

Michael Lousada was with W. H. Smith when last heard of, learning all about the record trade, but he was talking about moving on and mentioning names like David Jacobs and Radio Caroline so he may well be doing something else by now. He spends a lot of his spare time organising fund-raising stunts for Oxfam, his latest effort being a National Beat Group Contest, with finals on the telly!

Dale LeVack is a trainee reporter on a weekly paper in Worcestershire. He finds it interesting, sometimes exciting, and badly paid. He has helped to form a Claverdon R.F.C. and players include Graham Golby, Peter Osborne, Mark Clarke, Andrew Webb, and Clive Vaughan-Bendy. Trevor Key is stroking the Stratford coxless four which, it is hoped, will appear at Henley later this year.

David Evans was nearly set upon by members of a hunt he was filming because they thought he looked like an anti-blood-sport saboteur! He is studying photography at the Gloucester College of Art, and he never thought it would be so dangerous. Sandy Lang is working as a nursing auxiliary while waiting to enter

medical school for the Second M.B. course. Ricky Woods is doing hush-hush work at Aldermaston. Bill Mackenzie has distinguished himself by securing a place at Sandhurst. Charles Slade has completed his course at H.M.S. Conway and has been granted a short service commission in the Royal Marines. After a long period of training at Lymstone he will join a unit on board an aircraft carrier. David Baxter has also been given a short service commission in the Sherwood Foresters.

There will no doubt be sighs (of relief?) in Knightsbridge when Douglas Maxwell leaves Harrods and emigrates to Saks of Fifth Avenue, New York. Doing it the hard way is 'Ben' Gunn, who has completed six months in France, working as an assistant surveyor in gypsum mines in the Jura and Savoie. He now intends to work his way to Canada by cargo boat for another six months' experience, and thence back to England to be a quantity surveyor. Also on the other side of the Atlantic is Derek Trimble, studying at Fresno State College, California. He is in the track team, doing very fast times in the 100 and 200 yard events, and is in the hands of the college coach. Apart from that and the Geology course, he is said to be enjoying himself. Anthony Trotman, having visited Greece, is now working on a Kibbutz in Israel. He will be going up to Hull University in October.

We are always pleased to hear from Old Boys, and to see them in large numbers at the various fixtures. This year's cricket match is on Sunday 4 July, which we hope will be convenient for more people than a Saturday. Speech Day is on 19 June and we hope members of the Society will come and renew contacts.

D. F. COOK, Hon. Secretary

★ ★ ★ ★

It is with deep regret that we have to record the death of Leonard Brownlie (1957-60), who was drowned last summer while on holiday in Spain. We extend sincere sympathy to his parents and fiancée.

★ ★ ★ ★

G.C.E. RESULTS

SUMMER 1964

A level

Baker-Beall	Geography
Chadwick	British Constitution
Goehring	British Constitution
Hague	Geography
Hall-Jones	Chemistry
MacGeagh	British Constitution
Slee	Pure Maths., Applied Maths., Physics

O level

Armstrong	Eng. Lit., History
Baker	Eng. Lang., Maths.
Baker-Beall	Pure and Applied Maths., Physics
Ballantine	Eng. Lang., History, Religious Knowledge
Barclay	History
Blandford	Art
Bomford	Eng. Lit., History, Geography
Bond	History, Geography
Bowen-Jones	Eng. Lit., History, Geography, General Science
Brooker I	Eng. Lang., Eng. Lit., History, Biology
Brown, M. S.	Eng. Lit., Geography
Brown, G. R.	Eng. Lit., Geography, Biology
Browne	Eng. Lit., History, General Science
Buchan	History, Geography
Burr	Eng. Lit., Religious Knowledge
Bush	Art
Cartland	Eng. Lit., History
Clark	History, Religious Knowledge, Biology
Colebrook	Eng. Lang., Eng. Lit., Biology
Coombs	Eng. Lit., History, Religious Knowledge, Geography, Maths., Chemistry with Physics, General Science
Coy	Eng. Lit., History, Geography, General Science
Croxford	History, Religious Knowledge, Art
Davis I	Eng. Lit., French, History, General Science, Music, Art
Dawson	Geography
Dufton	History, Geography
Earp	Eng. Lit., History
Gillman	Eng. Lit., History, Geography, Maths., Biology, Chemistry with Physics, General Science
Goehring	Eng. Lit., Maths.
Gold	Art
Gourley	History, Religious Knowledge
Graham	History, Religious Knowledge, Geography

Greenhough	Art
Gunn	Eng. Lit., Religious Knowledge, Geography, Biology
Hall-Jones	Physics
Hague	British Constitution
Harrison	Maths.
Henderson	Eng. Lit., French, History, Geography
Hughes	Geography, General Science
Hutton	Eng. Lit., Religious Knowledge, Geography
Ingerslev	Art
Jeffes	Religious Knowledge, Geography, Biology, General Science
Kaile	History, Geography, Biology
Keen	Art
Key	Eng. Lang., Eng. Lit., Geography, Maths., Biology, General Science
Lang	Eng. Lit., French, Geography, Maths., Biology, General Science
Laughton	Eng. Lit., Geography, Maths., Chemistry with Physics, General Science
Lovegrove	History, Religious Knowledge, Geography
Lucas, A. E. B.	History, Biology
Lucas, S. G. B.	Geography, Maths., General Science, Music
Macdonald	Geology
MacGeagh	Eng. Lit., Religious Knowledge
Mackenzie	French
May	Eng. Lit., French, History, Maths., Biology, Chemistry with Physics, General Science
McClinton	History, Religious Knowledge
Mobsby	Geology, British Constitution
Newns	Eng. Lit., History, Geography, General Science
Nicholson	Art
Price	Geography, Biology, General Science
Rollin	Eng. Lit., History, Religious Knowledge, Maths., Biology, General Science
Rowe	Eng. Lit., French, Geography, General Science
Sainsbury	Eng. Lit., French, History, Geography
Scase	Eng. Lang., Eng. Lit., French, History, Geography, Maths., Biology, Chemistry with Physics, General Science
Sherry	Eng. Lang., History, Maths., Biology, General Science, Music
Stanley	Religious Knowledge, Geography, General Science
Stevens	Eng. Lang., Eng. Lit., French, History, Geography, Maths., Chemistry with Physics, General Science
Stevenson	Eng. Lang., Eng. Lit.
Sutton	Eng. Lang., Eng. Lit.
Thompson	Eng. Lit., History, Geography
Tull	Physics
Wans	Eng. Lit., History, Geography, Biology, Chemistry with Physics, General Science

Ward	Eng. Lit., History, Geography
Watts	History, Religious Knowledge, Art
Webb	Eng. Lang., Religious Knowledge, General Science
Williams	Additional Maths.
Willson	Geology
Wood	Eng. Lang., History
Woods	Physics

AUTUMN 1964

O level

Armstrong	French
Barclay	Eng. Lang.
Bond	Biology
Bowen-Jones	Eng. Lang., Maths., Biology
Brooker I	Geography
Brown, G. R.	French, Religious Knowledge
Browne	Biology
Buchan	Eng. Lang.
Bulmer	History, Geography
Clark	Maths., Biology, General Science
Clarke	Maths.
Colebrook	History, Geography, Biology, General Science
Coy	Biology
Croxford	Biology, General Science
Davis I	Biology
Gourley	Eng. Lang.
Henderson	General Science
Hutton	Eng. Lang., History, General Science
Jeffes	Eng. Lang., Biology
Kaile	Music, General Science
Lovegrove	General Science
Lucas, A. E. B.	Maths.
Macdonald	French
Mackenzie	Maths.
May	Latin
Rowe	History
Stevenson	French
Wans	Eng. Lang.
Ward	General Science
Watts	Eng. Lang., Geography
Webb	Eng. Lit., Maths.
Willson	Maths.
Wood	Geography

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