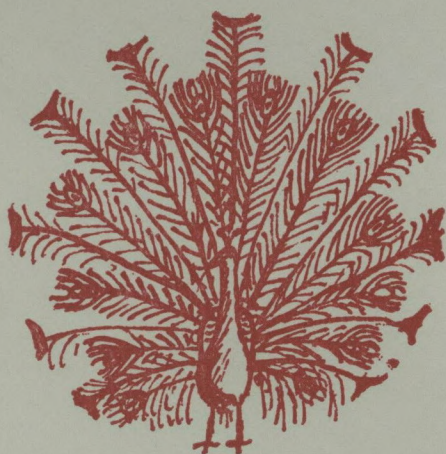


# THE PEACOCK



1971

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NUMBER 10

SUMMER 1971

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## *Head of the School*

B. R. Adeniyi-Jones

## *School Prefects*

M. S. Kelsey

M. J. Tonkin

P. J. Lewis

P. S. N. Sawyer

M. J. Sargeantson

## *Heads of Houses*

*Harcourt*

B. R. Adeniyi-Jones

*Queen Anne*

P. J. Lewis

*Swift*

M. J. Tonkin

## *School Officers*

*Captain of Rugby*

B. R. Adeniyi-Jones

*Secretary of Rugby*

P. S. N. Sawyer

*Captain of Cricket*

Q. G. Ritchie

*Secretary of Cricket*

R. O. Adeniyi-Jones

*Captain of Cross-Country*

M. J. Sargeantson

*Captain of Athletics*

M. R. Ackland

*Captain of Judo*

M. R. Ackland

*Head Librarian*

D. G. Yates

*Secretary of Debating Society*

M. J. Tonkin

*Secretary of Photographic Society*

S. R. P. Thomson

*Cover Design*

A. Pearson



## MICHAEL LEEDS-HARRISON

OLD BOYS of the earlier generations will have warm memories of Michael Leeds-Harrison, Housemaster of Harcourt and Senior Maths Master from 1959 till his retirement in 1967, who died in March of this year. 'Mr. Leeds' was a real schoolmaster, a professional of the old-fashioned sort, whose knowledge of boys was part instinctive and part the product of a lifetime's experience. Firm but kindly, with standards fixed in a pre-war world, he knew what he wanted from boys, but was not surprised or depressed if they failed to give it: he viewed their vagaries with a mellow detachment, and in return they gave him their confidence and affection.

His shrewdness was marked at times with almost a touch of inspiration, and it was pleasant to watch the modest complacency with which he would put his finger on the solution of some minor piece of schoolboy crime. I was standing with him one evening in the Inner Courtyard. Mr. Leeds was duty-master. A boy passed us with a confident greeting, his jacket pocket bulging with some invisible burden.

'You, sir!' exclaimed Mr. Leeds (boys were always 'Sir' to Mr. Leeds in his later years), 'Show me that book!'

The astonished boy reluctantly produced a copy of a famous banned book of the day.

'I knew it!' said Mr. Leeds, coolly, with the air of one who says all that needs to be said. A gleam of triumph shone in his eyes. 'An old schoolmaster, 'sir, he added deprecatingly, almost to himself, 'an old schoolmaster!'

Mr. Leeds was often to be seen umpiring a game of cricket, supporting his great height on a shooting-stick, but his real love was shooting itself—at targets, not at game. He shot with distinction in his Cambridge days, and had kept it up ever since: and several generations of boys had the benefit of his enthusiastic and capable coaching. The keenest marksmen were rewarded by the annual visit to Bisley, where Mr. Leeds was in his element, happy to introduce his protégés into the atmosphere of the headquarters of the sport.

Mr. Leeds' early life was spent in Prep. Schools, and for many years he was joint-Headmaster of his own school, Brunswick, at Haywards Heath. Retiring from this rather early, he came to us while still in his prime, and Cokethorpe was lucky to enjoy the last years of this devoted and much-loved schoolmaster before ill-health sapped his vitality and compelled him to retire. Michael Leeds-Harrison will not be forgotten by those who were under him: and his memory will be linked, especially for those who lodged at Buckland, with that of his wife, who so cheerfully and selflessly supported him.

P.M.S.A.



## THE TALL SHIPS RACE, 1970

SHIPS OF ALL NATIONS compete in this race which is held biennially. There were in fact two races, the Tall Ships and the Small Ships Race. The Small Ships raced from Plymouth to Corunna, a distance of about 450 miles, the Tall Ships from Plymouth to Tenerife (one of the Canary Islands), about 1,450 miles.

Two days were spent at Plymouth in preparation for the race. Many of the trainees had little or no sailing experience, but experience counted for little on a schooner the size of the *Malcolm Miller*, for sailing her bore no relationship to any dinghy sailing one might have done.

Two days were sufficient only to enable one to feel slightly less of a land-lubber, and to acquaint one with a very rudimentary knowledge of how to sail her. In those two days many of us were to experience the horrible effects of sea sickness, and if lucky, one recovered in a day. But there was one luckless trainee who suffered from repeated attacks throughout the whole race.

The start was a wonderful sight. All the square riggers were under full sail as they crossed the starting line, and when one considers that a ship like *Statsraad Lehmkuhl* carries about half an acre of canvas, one can get an idea of what a fantastic sight they presented. We were in a different class from them, and thus had to tack about waiting our turn. There were countless little craft of all descriptions swarming round us and the other ships, but they were well behaved and never approached too close. There was supposed to be a spectator area, but this existed only in theory. As we passed other ships also competing in the race, our crew lined up to give them three cheers and to wish them luck. We were cheered as well, and one got a tremendous thrill from this sense of friendship and goodwill. Our time came, and we crossed the line just after the cannon from the *Britannia* fired, signalling the start of our class.

From there on it was a 1,450-mile dash to Tenerife, a distance which, with a force-10 wind, the square riggers could cover in just over a week.

We soon lost sight of all other ships except for our sister ship the *Sir Winston Churchill*, who stayed with us for three days and then changed course for Corunna, and the finish of the Small Ships Race. We had the utmost pleasure of learning later that the *Sir Winston Churchill* had been beaten by an all-girls crew!

Very soon the wind dropped and we were making no more than two knots. This was terribly frustrating, especially as we knew the smaller craft such as the Italian ocean racer *Stella Polare* were favoured by light winds, and would be racing ahead. We were in fact at this stage about 200 miles behind the Italian. We were severely handicapped by our heavy canvas sails, which would barely fill, but our frustration could not have compared with that of the crews on board the square riggers, which were becalmed by the lack of wind. So much for the terrible weather of the Bay of Biscay we had been expecting!



The effect the weather had on the crew varied considerably. Our bosun had what can only be described as a fit. He appeared on deck one day with a piece of paper, ranting and raving at the top of his voice, and claiming that the captain and first officer were 'a pair of . . . twits who couldn't sail, and shouldn't be allowed to run loose on any ship, and what did the captain think he was sailing now—a . . . submarine with a couple of masts stuck in it?' He then tore up the piece of paper (his contract) and threw it overboard. Needless to say we all found it highly amusing.

The mizen watch leader was affected in quite a different way. While we were on stand-by watch, he suddenly appeared in a most bizarre-looking outfit, with an orange balaclava on his head with a tie round it, and a blue ship's blanket draped over his shoulders. Behind him came two trainees similarly dressed, one holding a cup of water, the other a couple of pieces of bread. He was chanting the most fantastic mumbo-jumbo I have ever heard. He first proceeded to baptise us with the water in an effort to sprinkle it to the four points of the compass, and then the bread was broken and distributed in a like manner. More incoherent mumbblings followed as they disappeared back the way they had come. The object of this little ceremony was to pray for wind, but unfortunately it didn't have the desired effect, or anyway not for another few days.

Then it suddenly picked up off Madeira and from there to Tenerife we experienced the most exhilarating sailing. At times we were supposed to be attaining a speed of 16 knots, but this is questionable for the speedometer was slightly faulty.

One night when we were averaging about 12-13 knots our radar scanner picked up a vessel heading towards us at rather an alarming speed. We used the searchlight to try to pick it out, but could see absolutely nothing, and yet it was still getting nearer. 'George', as we called it, passed within about 50 yards of us, which in the dark is far too close for comfort. The extraordinary thing was that we never saw a light or any sign of life at all.

The wind unfortunately came too late for the square riggers, and as we neared Tenerife, we heard over the radio that they had retired. It had got to a point where even with exceptional winds they could never make Tenerife in time, for owing to their handicap, only a day or so remained. Consequently they came in under power, which must have been terribly disappointing for them.

We nearly did not make it, and certainly would not have done so but for our exceptional sail from Madeira to Tenerife, which was to win us a cup. We got in a few hours before our deadline and, as we entered the harbour, they were playing 'God Save the Queen' over loud-speakers so loudly that it distorted the music. What with this and the sound of ships and tugs blowing their horns, it was a most extraordinary chorus.

Our place on handicap was fifth, the overall winner being *Stella Polare*. At the prize-giving we received an award for coming fifth and one for the fastest time from Madeira to Tenerife.



After the prize-giving the Italians celebrated on board their yacht. At the time I and a few others were on harbour watch. As there was very little to do, we changed into our swimming trunks, dived overboard and swam over to *Stella Polare*, climbed up her anchor chain and proceeded to throw her crew into the water. Everyone was in such high spirits that it was all taken as a big joke, so much so that on board *Zulu* our example was followed, and soon officers and crew were all swimming round in the water. Unfortunately our fun and games were not viewed in this light when we got back to our ship, and we were made to stand watch for the rest of the day.

Parties were held each evening for the next four days, and the whole occasion seemed to be treated as a momentous event by the inhabitants, who carried their hospitality to an extreme, if that is possible. An experience of a life-time ended when we flew back to England, leaving Tenerife at six o'clock, and even at such an ungodly hour as this many of the islanders came to see us off.

M. KELSEY

#### HOLIDAY WORK 1—A FIXATION

FRANK. Enter short, dark, Italian Frank, with trolley. Pushes trolley, unleashes volley. Shoots pidgin-English and Sicilian from a Bren gun mouth. Places coffee on table. Swears. Stirs coffee. No Sugar. Swears.

Enter Booth-woman. Welcome, Booth. Large, Lancashire Booth, with fatty wrists and pig-features. Sit down, Booth, Yes, talk, Booth. Siren-shrill Booth talks. Complains. No nappies left in drawer. Complains again. Must leave room. Do so. Leave Booth to Frank the Booth-hater. Bump into Gobson on the way out of the Booth-room. Gibson. He curries favour with the Booth. Booth everywhere. Play with mentally-handicapped children in second Booth-room. Leave second Booth-room on speedy arrival of shrill siren. Wash coffee cups. Listen to Frank hating Booth. Laugh at Booth, about Booth, concerning Booth. Exit from kitchen to feed mentally-handicapped children in third Booth-room. Booth says not to feed with large spoon, fork, knife or little spoon. Use your head. Booth says not to wash cups until mentally-handicapped children-in-third-Booth-room have drunk Ribena (prepared by Booth). Booth says not to talk with Frank while washing cutlery. Booth says not to talk with Frank in Italian, Booth says.

Booth says don't.

Booth says don't.

So don't.

End of Booth-day. Go home with Italian Frank on bus. Talk about Booth. No Booth on bus. Only Booth in brain. Booth in brain. And Booth says don't. . . .

C. M. G. FREDDI



## HOLIDAY WORK 2—JUST CASUALLY

'ON A BICYCLE'! I was very surprised when I reported to the sorting office and was told that I would be doing a round of about six miles by bicycle. I needed the money and could hardly refuse so for a week just before Christmas I rose at six o'clock to supply the inhabitants of two small villages with their pools coupons and Christmas cards.

On that first morning I considered it an achievement that I even got rid of my massive pile of letters and parcels. Whether they would ever reach their proper destinations seemed irrelevant. I was equipped with a most ancient G.P.O. bicycle which did not even have gears to help me up the many hills. I had to put all my mail into a large bag which I attached to a rack on the front; consequently at the beginning of the round, when the bag was full, there was such a weight over the front wheel, that I could hardly steer it. What is more it was pitch dark at that time of the morning so I was groping around with a torch in an endeavour to deliver the letters to the appropriate addresses.

Many of the houses had no letter-boxes so I had to knock on the doors to give the people their post. It was surprising how many people were up at such an hour; most of them used to peep round their doors as though I might be a burglar, take the post from me and slam the door, almost as though I was like the cold which had to be kept out. I can now sympathise with postmen who are afraid of bad-tempered dogs; it is not amusing having your ankles snapped at by a vicious mongrel. One day I rather stupidly kicked a dog which was baring its teeth at me—the fact that the seat of my trousers was not removed was due only to an amazingly agile leap over the garden wall.

If I had been a sociologist trying to see the attitude to work of British postmen I would not have been disappointed; the first fact that was emphasised to me was that 'there is no point whatsoever in straining yourself; just take your time'. These were the words of my chief at the post office. When I arrived back after my first day, I was asked what round I was on by the man in charge, and when I told him he looked at the clock with surprise and said, 'Between you and me, I would slow down and take my time.' I thought I had been rather slow anyway! We cannot pretend to be surprised at the reputation the British workman has got for doing as little work for as much money as possible.

I cannot pretend that I got a name for promptness at this particular postal establishment. On the last morning but one of my employment there my alarm clock, although ringing until it had run itself down, was unable to wake me from the depths of a particularly heavy sleep; neither did the telephone ringing to establish my whereabouts when I was missed from the post office, wake me up. I had to be shaken into consciousness by an understandably annoyed member of my family. Yet when I eventually arrived at the post office no one was in the least bit annoyed; I was just



asked whether I had had a good sleep! The prevailing attitude has its advantages.

The Christmas spirit still thrives. One morning I arrived at the post office to find that someone had found a record player and some bagpipe music and I was met by the very amusing sight of about six postmen doing a Highland-fling around the room. On my last day I collected nearly £3 in tips as well as various cups of coffee and an extremely healthy-sized glass of port, which made me feel remarkably contented as I delivered the last few letters in my bag and pedalled back to the post office.

M. J. SARGEANTSON

## THE QUIET CITY

AS WE DROVE off the boat I felt somewhat apprehensive. Out of the darkness of the ship we split our way into the daylight. It was nearly eight o'clock and, except for a few cars and people, all seemed unexpectedly quiet and peaceful. My mother drove on rapidly trying to fathom Belfast's maze of one-way streets. There were soon more cars and more people as we headed towards, and drove through, the centre of Belfast. It had been many years since I had passed along those roads, passed those buildings. And now (on what was a fairly bright Friday morning) as I looked, I wondered. There was something missing, something not right. My mind switched back to the television, the news, the papers, and their 'riot-torn city', then back to Belfast.

As we drove on it became more and more obvious that something was wrong. There we were in what was currently the most lawless city of Europe, a place alleged to be full of rubble, barbed wire, soldiers, and trouble, a 'city at war', and yet it wasn't, and indeed it did not look as if it ever had been anything but tranquil.

There was no mistake; it was Belfast, even if the majority of people in Britain who haven't been 'across the water' lately, probably think I have made a mistake, that maybe I travelled through Belfast with my eyes shut. Well I didn't and there were no soldiers, no armoured cars, and no sign of trouble coming, present or past.

Now let me try and explain. I have just spent three weeks in Belfast, in which time there was some rioting and there were some bomb explosions. Yet, although I was living in Belfast and passed through Belfast, I saw and heard no rioting, although it is true that I did once hear a bomb explosion one night. Now I am not denying the existence of both troops and rioters. In due course I saw plenty of troops during those three weeks and, like millions of others, saw the rioters on television and in the papers. Thus both army and mob existed, and soldiers moved around quite freely, and could be easily and often seen in most, if not all, parts of Belfast. The rioters could be easily and often seen, but only in a limited area of Belfast,



and only if you went into that area. Yes, Shankhill, Falls, and the Ballymurphy Estate all exist, all are potential trouble areas, but it must be realised that they don't make up the whole of Belfast anymore than Belfast and Londonderry make up the whole of Northern Ireland. The trouble in Belfast, as it is in the whole of Ireland, is limited. It exists and raises its ugly head fairly often, and we can be sure that, when it does, the television and the press will be all too ready to play it up.

The vast majority of the people in Northern Ireland hates these incidents, because they are not only destroying the country, but making it appear dangerous and hostile, and this hurts the Irish, because they are a warm and friendly people, and most are not bitter and twisted, even if the press believes so.

So in future when we see the news or read the papers we must help Northern Ireland not by forgetting the one per cent affected by disease, but by also remembering the 99 per cent that remain healthy.

M. J. TONKIN

### NECKLACE

An old woman, pregnant with pearls and hopes,  
A wealthy withered woman, dining alone, in London.  
Supping on sea oysters slithering; Savoy Oysters,  
Crushed by decades of young lovers.  
Carbon-seeded by modern science,  
Forced to bear false fruits . . .  
Which, strung on string  
The wealthy woman wore!  
That worn fossiliferous face,  
An ugly mask of college stone.  
Though powder-cracked  
Once pulsed with passion for Proust;  
That finished cultured woman.

C. HAINES

### COMET INTO LAS VEGAS

WE SLID OVER the mountains into Las Vegas, the Royal Air Force Comet 4 proudly displaying its roundels in an alien country. Las Vegas was a night stop in our flight from Lyneham in Wiltshire to San Francisco. Having stopped at Gander, New York and Chicago we now taxied into Howard Hughes's gold mine. As we rolled into his private terminal one could see that this was one of the seven wonders of the modern world.

As soon as the doors were opened the heat and humid air flowed in causing us to gasp for breath. After leaving the aircraft we saw rows of executive jets belonging to the rich gamblers of America.



After finding a cab we drove to the Savoy Hotel and settled in. We later went shopping and had a peep at some of the very expensive shops. The town is very much set up for the tourist and we bought only a few postcards. As the sun went down and the lights came on, such famous hotels as the Saynds, the Fremont and the Savoy, and casinos such as the Circus Circus, the Stardust and the Lady Luck were lit up in eye-dazzling ways.

We headed for the Circus Circus casino, so called because it is shaped like a circus tent and painted pink and white. The casino is split into two floors. The top floor contains restaurants and fun fair attractions like those in an indoor amusement arcade in England, while the lower floor is occupied by gamblers who are to be seen from above hard at work. Dollars cross the table like water flowing down a river. The whole place is very well-organised and efficient. The casino was not, as I had expected, covered in chrome but was finished in a very modern way. Paintings and other decorations were found in the casino which made the place seem warm and friendly. Parents and children wandered about in shorts and only a few wore ties. The whole atmosphere was very informal. After having a good look around we settled for a meal and decided on a pizza, a three-foot one with chopped mushrooms and odd spices. The chief spun the pastry in a fascinating way (although I thought he would drop it) and finally produced a golden pizza.

A little later the casino's circus show began. The acts were done from a monorail system high up in the roof. The performers sat on a platform which moved around overhead thereby letting everyone see them. These acts were of a high standard and ranged from fire-eaters, jugglers and acrobats to clowns. As one has to be twenty-one before being allowed to gamble I was not permitted under the law to do so, but I did manage surreptitiously to pull a couple of slot machines and therefore can say I have gambled in Las Vegas.

My mother, brother and I then trooped back to the hotel for we had to be up at sunrise as the Comet was to leave early for the flight to Denver, another stop on our way to San Francisco where we were going to spend a couple of weeks holiday. My father, being in Malta at the time, was unable to join us. In the early hours of the morning we went to the pool and had a swim. The warm water and the lights of Las Vegas (known to some Americans as 'lost wages') was very pleasant.

The next day we made our way to the airport and on the way the cab driver, thinking we had an aircraft of our own, asked us who was the pilot of our plane. We smiled and told him that our plane was in front of him. He looked in amazement, for in fact there before him was the Comet which is a hundred-seat airliner and his eyes nearly popped out when he found out that we were the only passengers. I have often wondered who he thought these 'very important persons' were who were travelling in his cab.

S. R. P. THOMSON



## NIGHT-LIFE AT COKETHORPE

WE WAITED APPREHENSIVELY for the girls to arrive. Throughout the afternoon the boys had been shaving, showering and soaping themselves. The bedrooms has reeked of Ponds and Aux Sauvages. Now was the big moment; the candles were lit, the tables laid and we were as ready as we would ever be.

At last, the long-awaited moment came. The girls arrived smelling only slightly more than the boys of perfume. There was a moment of confusion as they filed right past us to leave their coats upstairs. Most of us mentally marked which girls we were going to approach. They, I expect, were doing the same.

Our chance to meet them came in the Library. The girls stood around in groups of threes and fours while we did the same. The cheery blaze of the Library fire along with the candles gave the room an informal appearance. In one corner stood Michael Tonkin like a watch-dog, chaperoning the punch as much as the dancers. Slowly, as boys gathered their courage, the ice was broken. Food and drink were offered but that did not help matters much. Most of us were racking our brains for something to say to the young ladies who had captivated our hearts. A few were trying desperately, like cornered animals, to get away from unfortunate choices, but some, alas, were unlucky.

After the first half-hour most of the girls had been snapped up by the older boys, for the sixth formers were already trickling in. The younger and the shyer boys were still floundering in their attempts to get to know girls, but all too often their choices sailed away on someone else's arm.

In the Corinthian Room four loudspeakers had been set up, one in each corner. This produced a cross-fire of noise that was just bearable at times. The music was atrocious but volume made up for quality. Blue, green and red lights cast fitful, multicoloured beams into all corners of the room. They were slowly but surely being dimmed and would probably have gone out altogether had it not been for the frequent sorties made by the masters from their own party.

Soon a dozen conversations started. Life histories, jokes and malicious stories about other people were exchanged. Gossip was whispered in a not very serious attempt at secrecy. Addresses were given and received.

In the Corinthian Room the throng swayed and whirled to the rhythm of the music. In the front hall, the wits and conversationalists abounded and filled the air with their sallies and laughter. The intellectuals sat in the Library and quietly discussed and solved the problems of the world. Tonkin had long since withdrawn and was now to be seen hovering about the table-tennis room.

At last the long expected and much feared moment arrived. The girls had to leave. They quietly got their coats and prepared to go. The leav-takings were long and sorrowful. We took all of twelve minutes to say goodbye.



There was a lot of brooding after the dance. Addresses were carefully hidden from prying eyes, and firm resolutions were made about future meetings.

S. FLEISCHER

## HARCOURT HOUSE REPORT

*Head of House*—B. R. ADENIYI-JONES

IT WOULD NOT be right to begin our report this year without first mentioning Mr. Davies, the House Tutor, who left us at the end of last Summer Term. All but the very youngest members of the House will remember him with gratitude for all that he did for us. He has been succeeded as House Tutor by Mr. de Weymann.

Although only a few of us actually knew him, we were sad to hear of the death of Mr. Leeds-Harrison, a former Housemaster.

Despite the absence of our most outstanding athlete, Kyaruzi, on sports day, Harcourt managed to retain both the Athletics and Standards Cups. School activities during the Christmas Term caused the House Rugby and Kicking Competitions to be put off until the following term. Without Kyaruzi with his dazzling speed and Siu with his determined loose play, both of whom had served us so well in the past, we nevertheless managed to field the strongest side in the inter-house Rugby Competition and became the first team to defeat Swift for six years. The team was captained by a new-comer, Paul Gleeson, whose efforts at scrum-half were most effective. With talent like that of Gleeson. Adeniyi-Jones II and Hicks II we feel confident of doing well again next year.

At the end of last year we lost Hucklesby (three 'A' levels and eight 'O' levels) and Kyaruzi (two 'A' levels and eight 'O' levels). They have both gone up to universities, one at Southampton and one at Glasgow. We were sorry, too, to say goodbye to Siu and Cooper.

## QUEEN ANNE HOUSE REPORT

*Head of House*—P. LEWIS

ALTHOUGH THIS YEAR the number of cups won by the House has been small, this fact does not truly reflect the amount of effort and enthusiasm that has gone into the Inter-House competitions. We were very sorry to see Scully and Partlett leave for they both contributed much to the House. Scully was last year's Head of House and in the Cricket Competition played outstandingly well, together with Wada and Partlett to name but two. Unfortunately these efforts were in vain and Queen Anne's long retention of this Cup came to an end. Our most important success this year was the winning of the Inter-House Sevens Competition. Although the seniors played with much zest and determination, most of the merit must go to the junior team. Brako, Ackland, Moore and Davis must be



especially congratulated for their efforts in these matches which resulted in our acquisition of this much-coveted cup.

Although he was not a great games player, William Behn left a sizeable gap in the senior ranks when he departed last year. He is now studying in Paris after obtaining two 'A' levels.

During the course of the year, colours have been rewarded to various boys who first gained them in previous years. For the first time Rugby Colours were awarded to Brako, Attwood, Moore, Gregory, Stoma, and Camilleri I. Boston was given his Running Colours for his Cross-Country performance (Lorraine-Smith, this year's winner, gained his last year). Lewis II was given his Athletics Colours.

### SWIFT HOUSE REPORT

*Head of House—M. TONKIN*

AT THE END OF last year Swift lost a number of outstanding members, a fact which at first caused us a little concern about the prospects; however, though somewhat younger and inexperienced we once more produced that ingredient which is essential for success—house spirit. I personally believe that it is to this that Swift has this year owed many of its achievements.

The House, already carrying over from the summer term both the Cricket Cup (won, after extremely close games, for the very first time in our history) and the Rowing Cup, has managed to gain three more trophies—these for the Cross-Country Competition, for the Road Relay, and for the Kicking Competition.

Before mentioning individuals, we must congratulate all the members of the House who took part in these Inter-House events. Naturally Swift owes most to its veterans and here praise must go to Sawyer for both his Rugby and his Rowing, to Kelsey (Rugby, Rowing and Kicking), to Morley-John (Rugby, Rowing and Running) and to O'Reilly (Rugby, Cricket and Kicking). On top of this a word must also be said of Urquhart for his contribution in the Kicking Competition and for his sterling Running and Rugby. Lam, Thomson, Pohl I who came fifth in the Cross-Country Race, Feilden, Scotchmer, de Pass and Pohl II who played splendidly in the Junior Sevens all deserve praise.

At the end of last year we were sorry to lose Mark Kitchin and Michael Lorginotto, each of whom passed one 'A' level and four 'O' levels, and Nicholas Hilder, who got two 'A' levels and seven 'O' levels. They, as well as Simon Lane, another leaver, gave invaluable service to the House over the years. Our good wishes go with them.

Swift has this year in the face of heavy opposition managed to produce a fine run of success. Let us hope it will continue in the coming terms.

Cricket Colours were re-awarded to: Kitchin, O'Reilly and de Pass, and awarded to: Tonkin, Lane, Urquhart and Bridge.



Rugby Colours were re-awarded to: Tonkin, Sawyer and Morley-John and awarded to: Kelsey, Edwards, O'Reilly, Feilden and Thomson.

Running Colours were re-awarded to: Morley-John, Scotchmer and Feilden and awarded to: Tonkin, Pohl I and Lam.

## PRIZES

*Presented by* SIR KENNETH WHEARE, Rector of Exeter College, Oxford  
on 27th June, 1970

The Headmaster's Prize	. . . . .	Kitchin
Sixth Form	English . . . . .	Hilder
" "	French . . . . .	Behn
" "	Mathematics . . . . .	Kyaruzi
" "	Science . . . . .	Hucklesby
Fifth Form	English . . . . .	Freddi
" "	Geography . . . . .	Tonkin
" "	Mathematics . . . . .	Cooper
" "	Physics . . . . .	Ritchie II
" "	Chemistry . . . . .	Ackland
Form Prizes	5A . . . . .	Brooks
	5B . . . . .	Duggan
	4A . . . . .	Lam
	4B . . . . .	Gregory
	3A . . . . .	Boston
	3B . . . . .	Spencer
Art Prize . . . . .		Edwards
Cullen Debating Prize . . . . .		Freddi
Martin Browne Prize . . . . .		Ritchie I

## COKETHORPE CRICKET CLUB REPORT 1970

*Captain:* P. SCULLY

*Secretary:* M. WADA

IN PREVIOUS YEARS the cricket report has usually opened with an appeal against the inclemency of the weather at the start of the season. Last summer, however, we could not complain on that score and before May was out, clouts had been cast in all directions at Cokethorpe.

Prospects for the XI were fair at the start of term, but there were several problems which had to be resolved if successes were to be achieved. The two most vital and pressing problems were the scarcity of quick bowlers, or even bowlers who could maintain a length, and the lack of an opening partner for Scully to replace last year's captain, Harris, and provide solid foundations on which large totals could be built. We were



lucky to acquire both Q. Ritchie and R. O. Adeniyi-Jones from the Boat Club during the course of the term, and these two helped M. O'Reilly shoulder the fast bowling burden, while C. Bridge, still only a Colt, developed into a brave and very promising opening batsman.

The important part played by our trio of quicker bowlers cannot be underestimated, for they also figured as those most valuable of properties, all-rounders. In the five seasons before 1970 for which we have complete records, the 'double' of 100 runs and 10 wickets in a season had only been completed once (R. B. Lovegrove, 101 runs and 34 wickets in 1965). In 1970 O'Reilly with 211 runs and 16 wickets and Q. Ritchie with 137 runs and 18 wickets added their names to the All Rounders list and Adeniyi-Jones, aged 14, came close with 84 runs and 8 wickets after only six matches.

The season began rather disappointingly with defeats on two successive days. Against Thame the XI did well to dismiss the visitors for 102. O'Reilly taking 4—36 and Tonkin 3—16. However, our batting was disastrous. The first three wickets fell for 3 runs, but then O'Reilly and Wada came together in a face-saving stand of 33 runs in 40 minutes. O'Reilly's 22 was a delightful cameo of an innings and served to get his eye in for greater assaults later in the season. A. Carraher and M. Tonkin also showed the right spirit, but the XI was put out for 58 leaving Thame victors by 44 runs.

On the following day the XI batted first against Shiplake and once again the first three wickets were swept aside. With the score at 9—3 O'Reilly came to the rescue using his bat rather in the manner of a shillelagh, with a fine innings of 65 before being run out. C. de Pass also batted well for nearly an hour, remaining 19 not out when the last wicket fell at 113. Shiplake lost only four wickets in hitting off the runs required.

A fortnight later the XI defeated Magdalen by 69 runs and the Old Boys by 117 runs in the same week. Against Magdalen another O'Reilly onslaught took the XI's score from 3—3 to 4—46 (O'Reilly 37) in half an hour on the large Magdalen pitch and this took the sting out of their attack and exposed their weaknesses in the field. This assault was followed by sound batting from de Pass and P. Scully, who had been acting as sheet-anchor throughout. The tail wagged after tea and Scully was able to declare at 118—7. The bowling of Q. Ritchie, 5—15, and O'Reilly, 5—15, proved to be too much for the Magdalen batsmen, both bowlers making the ball 'do a bit' off a good batting wicket. One good slip catch from de Pass and some very tidy fielding saw the XI home and dry with the fall of the tenth wicket coming from the first ball of what would have been the last over of the match—as Wellington is reputed to have said at Waterloo, 'a near run thing'. Mention should be made of O'Reilly's trousers which became more and more revealing as the Magdalen innings progressed and were eventually split from thigh to ankle, an incredible sight conjuring visions of Susie Wong. The match against the Old Boys was rather one-sided. Scully batted well to score 81 not out in the XI's 175—7 declared.



O'Reilly 5—23 and Q. Ritchie 5—25 bowled well sharing the wickets between them for the second time in a week.

Two weeks later, the XI were well beaten at Abingdon by 8 wickets. After batting on hard pitches at Cokethorpe this was a terrible match. The ball stopped on the over-watered and spongy wicket and most of our players had finished their strokes before it had arrived. Only Q. Ritchie (34) batted sensibly. He followed this innings with 52 in the drawn match at Oratory, and both Ritchie brothers won their colours on the same day. The highlight of the whole match came when J. Ritchie, who had earlier scored 27 not out, fielded a full-blooded hook one-handed moving yards to his right at square leg and then ran out the amazed batsman. Adeniyi-Jones bowled four good overs and took a wicket on his debut. Unfortunately for the XI O'Reilly had injured his back and was unable to bowl in this match and for some weeks afterwards.

Against Burford, rain on the wicket before the start made batting very difficult and almost impossible by teatime, but unluckily it then rained again and the wicket calmed down letting Burford off what would probably have been a traumatic experience. Not until just before the close did the wicket get back its earlier spite. Bridge played bravely, Q. Ritchie and O'Reilly both attacked well but J. Ritchie was bowled by a ball that pitched on a good length and skidded straight to the base of his stumps. Wada batted well, especially in partnership with Tonkin for the tenth wicket. Adeniyi-Jones bowled well, reminding one umpire of a youthful Wes Hall.

Next came three defeats. Redrice beat the XI by eight wickets, and only Adeniyi-Jones (34), and Bridge (17), came out of the match with any credit. Redrice hit off the runs in ten overs chiefly because all of our bowlers bowled rubbish! St. Edward's took full advantage of a similar lax attack and were victorious by 92 runs and P. J. G.s XI proved to be too strong even though the School fielding was first class and Adeniyi-Jones (27), and J. Ritchie (17), played very well against good Club bowling.

The season closed with an exciting drawn match against Bicester who scored 144—8 declared. The XI replied with 118—6 thanks to Scully (37), and O'Reilly (31), who put on 61 in thirty-seven minutes and while they remained together victory always seemed to be on the cards.

Several points worth mentioning emerge from the season: last year's improvement in ground fielding continued and, appropriately, the XI reached its height in this department against P. J. G.s XI. Ritchie was unquestionably the star performer in the field although several others followed his very creditable lead with commendable enthusiasm. Scully kept wicket better than in 1969 and captained the side very well both on and off the field. He batted with great patience throughout the season, occupying the crease for no less than eight hours forty-eight minutes, while scoring 208 runs in eleven innings, and he will certainly be hard to replace. The faster bowlers improved tremendously and when they are



all fit they should prove to be a formidable proposition next season. With the addition of a slow left-arm spinner, the attack should be strong enough to dismiss most school sides for reasonable totals in 1971. It will then simply be a matter of scoring enough runs to ensure victory every time, a cricket master's dream!

Finally our thanks are due to the Bursar and his merry band for their hard work in preparing the pitches upon which such brave deeds were done.

## GENERAL SUMMARY OF MATCHES PLAYED

XI Won 2, Drawn 3, Lost 6

Wed. 13th May *v.* Lord William's G.S., Thame (home). Thame 102 (O'Reilly 4—36, Tonkin 3—16). XI 58 (O'Reilly 22).  
 Thurs. 14th May *v.* Shiplake (home). XI 113 (O'Reilly 65). Shiplake 114—4.  
 Wed. 27th May *v.* Magdalen C.S. XXII (away). XI 118—7 dec. (Scully 38, O'Reilly 37, de Pass 26). Magdalen 49 (O'Reilly 5—15, Q. Ritchie 5—15).  
 Sat. 30th May *v.* Old Boys (home). XI 175—7 dec. (Scully 81,\* O'Reilly 20). Old Boys 58 (O'Reilly 5—23, Q. Ritchie 5—25).  
 Sat. 13th June *v.* Abingdon Colts (away). XI 74 (Q. Ritchie 34). Abingdon 76—2.  
 Sat. 20th June *v.* Oratory Colts (away). XI 138—5 dec. (Q. Ritchie 52, J. Ritchie 27,\* Scully 22). Oratory 80—6.  
 Wed. 24th June *v.* Burford G.S. (away). XI 89. Burford 35—3.  
 Wed. 1st July *v.* Redrice (home). XI 80 (Adeniyi-Jones 34). Redrice 81—2.  
 Sat. 4th July *v.* St. Edward's 3rd XI (away). St. Edward's 161—3 dec. XI 69.  
 Sun. 5th July *v.* P. J. Green's XI (home). P. J. G.s XI 155—8 dec. (Tonkin 3—18). XI 61 (Adeniyi-Jones 27).  
 Wed. 8th July *v.* Bicester (home). Bicester 144—8 dec. XI 118—6 (Scully 37, O'Reilly 31).

## AVERAGES

### Batting (Qualification 6 innings)

			<i>Innings</i>	<i>Not Out</i>	<i>Highest Score</i>	<i>Runs</i>	<i>Average</i>
Adeniyi-Jones	...	...	6	2	34	84	21.00
Scully	...	...	11	1	81*	208	20.80
O' Reilly	...	...	11	0	65	211	19.18
Ritchie, Q.	...	...	9	0	52	137	15.22
Bridge	...	...	8	1	17	72	10.29
de Pass	...	...	10	2	26	68	8.50

### Bowling (Qualification 8 wickets)

			<i>Overs</i>	<i>Maidens</i>	<i>Wickets</i>	<i>Runs</i>	<i>Average</i>
O'Reilly	...	...	46	9	16	161	10.06
Ritchie, Q.	...	...	79.2	17	18	240	13.33
Adeniyi-Jones	...	...	30	7	8	112	14.00
Tonkin	...	...	34.1	4	9	131	14.56



## COLOURS

### XI

P. T. Scully  
M. S. M. A. O'Reilly  
J. W. Ritchie  
Q. G. Ritchie

### XII

A. E. Carraher  
M. J. Tonkin  
R. O. Adeniyi-Jones

## CRICKET CUPS

All Rounders' Cup  
Fielding Cup  
InterHouse Cricket Cup

M. S. M. A. O'Reilly and Q. G. Ritchie  
J. W. Ritchie  
Swift

In 1971 there will also be a Batting Cup thanks to the generosity of Mr. and Mrs. Scully who have presented one.

## HOUSE MATCHES

1st Match: Swift 108 (Bridge 26, Scully 3—37)

Queen Anne 97 (Wada 49, Lane 4—15)

2nd Match: Harcourt 116 (Ritchie, J. 30, Lane 4—43,  
Tonkin 3—14, O'Reilly 3—32)

Swift 117—7 (O. Reilly 28, de Pass 26, Kitchin 25\*)

## COLTS CRICKET 1970

Played 8, Won 3, Drawn 1, Lost 4

A COLTS SIDE with a distinct international flavour went through an enjoyable season with considerably more success than its predecessor, not so much in terms of results, but in general achievement. While the 1969 side was dominated by the ball, this team's asset was balance. At last the batting achieved some sort of reasonable stability with three half-centurians and at least three others from whom a few runs could be expected. The bowling, though perhaps not as good as 1969, was again strong, with Bradshaw finishing with an average under 10, which might have been even better had he not unwittingly practised on a short self-made pitch.

The presence of two genuine all-rounders in this side perhaps provided the key to success. Jones, an arrival from the Boat Club, learnt fast and in 'West Indian style' helped the team to two victories, first with 3—7 against Thame and 59\* against the Oratory. In the same way Urquhart although often trying to bowl too fast, played very well, culminating in a fine 4—32 and 65\* against Bicester.

Bridge, perhaps the greatest hope for the season, never quite came off with the bat, enduring a large amount of bad luck with philosophic pugnacity. His main contribution was in the field where he upheld (with Lister late in the season) the almost traditional superb fielding short in front of the wicket. In all four excellent catches, at critical times, were



held in this position, and it is to be hoped that yet another fielder will emerge in this position for 1971.

Jones' and Bridge's unavoidable and deserved departures to the 1st XI left the team weaker in the latter part of the season. However other members of the side did much to reduce this. Davis, who had a fine match-saving knock against Abingdon, tried very hard and given his fair share of luck, could make a great many runs in 1971. Similarly Moore looked a very useful opening bowler, taking ten wickets, and with more control he could prove devastating this coming season. Stoma also became a much improved cricketer, playing a major part in the victory over Oratory, and providing more good examples of fielding in the deep.

The season opened with a low scoring win against Thame, thanks to steady bowling by Bradshaw and Jones, followed by a heavy defeat by Shiplake when the team learnt that legside bowling was highly un-productive. Magdalen College could have been held to a draw if wickets had not been thrown away trying the impossible, while Burford's pace attack on a sloping wicket proved too much psychologically. There then followed two high-scoring matches, first against Oratory when Jones and Stoma put on 74 in 36 minutes to win with eight minutes to spare, and secondly a good draw against Abingdon who probably battled far too long. Defeat at the hands of Redrice can only be described as a 'bad day' but victory over Bicester provided a fitting end to the season.

Like that of most of his predecessors, Freddi's technical ability progressed significantly as the season progressed, and the victory against Bicester was as much due to him as to anyone else. Either through modesty or lack of confidence, he probably under-bowled himself, reserving his best performance for the Harcourt/Swift House match; but he can look back on a season in which there was some very entertaining and cheerful cricket, and in which the spirit was very commendable. It made all the difference—long may it continue for 1971.

Finally thanks must go to Dobinson whose profound care with the score book is entirely to his credit. I hope he enjoyed it as much as others have enjoyed reading it.

#### COLTS MATCHES

- v. Lord Williams, Thame (home). Colts 45 (Bridge 15). Thame 16 (Bradshaw 5—6; Adeniyi-Jones 3—7; Urquhart 2—0).
- v. Shiplake (away). Colts 55. Shiplake 56—2.
- v. Magdalen (home). Magdalen 121—9 dec. (Moore 3—39). Colts 79 (Adeniyi-Jones II 24, Bradshaw, 17, Bridge 15).
- v. Burford (away). Colts 36. Burford 37—2.
- v. Oratory (home). Oratory 131—6 dec. Colts 132—4 (Davis 23, Adeniyi-Jones II 59,\* Stoma 30\*).
- v. Abingdon (home). 182—4 dec. Colts 125—5 (Davis 50,\* Urquhart 58).
- v. Redrice (home). Colts 29. Redrice 31—4.
- v. Bicester (home). Colts 129—8 dec. (Urquhart 65\*). Bicester 56 (Moore 2—7, Urquhart 4—32, Bradshaw 4—1).



## LEADING AVERAGES

					BATTING			
					<i>Innings</i>	<i>Not Out</i>	<i>Runs</i>	<i>Average</i>
Urquhart	...	...	...	...	7	1	144	24.0
Adeniyi-Jones II	...	...	...	...	6	1	93	18.6
Davis	...	...	...	...	8	1	101	14.4
Stoma	...	...	...	...	7	2	66	13.2

				BOWLING				
				<i>Overs</i>	<i>Maidens</i>	<i>Runs</i>	<i>Wickets</i>	<i>Average</i>
Bradshaw	...	...	...	31	10	102	13	7.8
Adeniyi-Jones II		...	...	25.5	4	71	6	11.8
Moore	...	...	...	45	10	128	10	12.8

### *Those who played:*

Freddi (Captain), Bradshaw, Bridge, Stoma, Adeniyi-Jones II, Davis, Devaux, de Pass, Feilden, Lister, Moore, Urquhart, Partlett, Pohl, Yates.

## RUGBY 1970—71

ALTHOUGH COKETHORPE has many major advantages its size has always penalised the standard achieved in team sport. Most of us realise this and indeed many outsiders are amazed at our successes, but nevertheless it seems that our over-awareness of this disadvantage can lead to apathetical acceptance rather than a determination to overcome them.

This problem is particularly applicable to the School's Rugby. We are short of natural talent and size, and yet few would deny that, in the circumstances, those who represent the School often achieve, as individuals, standards far above what they at first even dreamed of.

Yet modern Rugby is essentially a team effort, and to sharpen its talents in this department a side needs a reasonably useful and willing opposition. This, through no fault of its own, the School does not possess, and yet, looking back on the 1970-71 season, and indeed further, it is this weakness on many occasions which has made all the difference between success and failure. Too often the final pass went astray, too often the support was lacking to effect a break-through, too often lack of anticipation as to colleagues' intentions let the side down.

Anyone watching Wales play these days will know how much difference a well-drilled side makes to a game—a John Williams linking with his backs, a Gareth Edwards with his back row, all in well-conceived and planned manoeuvres. While we have no dreams of Cokethorpe's emulating Wales the point is clear—an organised side is far more effective, it is far more successful and a higher standard, free from all the frustrations



of failure through one player's misunderstanding the intentions of another, is achieved. All this adds up to one major objective—greater enjoyment of the game. Cokethorpe Rugby has its difficulties, but 'difficulties were made to be overcome' and we must—in a co-operative manner—find methods of achieving this.

The 1970-71 season can perhaps be equally described as being satisfactory, disappointing or frustrating. We did gain more victories than last year, but perhaps the team never really achieved its full potential except in the 'A' XV matches, a 1969 experiment extended to this year, and one which seems to have been thoroughly enjoyed.

On these performances the side played very well. Morley-John, Sawyer and Tonkin formed a determined front row which often out-manoeuvred heavier opposition. In the 'boiler house' Fairchild had a magnificent season, especially in view of his having little previous experience, and with Loraine-Smith, exceeded pre-season expectations while the back row, though sadly losing the capable services of Ritchie half way through the season, was entrusted to O'Reilly (till he was moved to the backs) Wada and Gleeson, all of whom made major contributions throughout the season.

At scrum half no praise is too high for Kelsey's efforts. Returning from a major injury he displayed great tenacity often in the face of inadequate protection from his backs to whom he rarely failed to give good service. The latter on their day were very fast and difficult to stop. The centres—Adeniyi-Jones I and Lewis—displayed a creditable knowledge of each other, though finding ways through the opponents' defence did not always prove easy. On the wings Lam, Brako and Attwood all had their different assets—positioning, jink and pace—and also limitations, but they tried hard or were willing to learn. In defence, with Adeniyi-Jones II at full-back, the backs produced on occasions the best display of tackling I have ever seen at this School, and with the full-back joining the line could and did provide devastating counter-attacks.

Two main difficulties were never surmounted. The first was a stand-off half where we never found an adequate incumbent. No less than five were tried throughout the season, but with little real success, so there is certainly room for an aspiring player in this department. Coupled with this is the fact that the pack was not heavy enough, making possession difficult, but under Tonkin's leadership they tried hard, and at times played magnificently in the face of outrageous odds and certainly never let the School down.

It only remains to thank all the reserves who helped to fill the gaps and who no doubt will play a full role next year. Much is to be done if success is to be achieved, but if the problems are seen in perspective we may well surprise ourselves. Thanks are also due to Adeniyi-Jones I, Tonkin and Sawyer for all the efforts they have put into training, practice sessions, and general organisation. It has been an entertaining season.



## RESULTS

Played 17, Won 6, Drawn 0, Lost 11. Points: For 148, Against 254

Invitation XV	...	...	...	...	...	Home	Won	33—3
Chipping Norton School	...	...	...	...	...	Home	Lost	14—17
Lord Williams, Thame	...	...	...	...	...	Away	Lost	0—33
Kingham Hill School	...	...	...	...	...	Home	Won	8—6
Peers School, Littlemore	...	...	...	...	...	Home	Lost	8—36
Rendcombe College	...	...	...	...	...	Away	Lost	0—16
Abingdon School 3rd XV	...	...	...	...	...	Home	Won	21—0
Old Boys XV	...	...	...	...	...	Home	Won	11—6
Bicester School	...	...	...	...	...	Away	Lost	9—29
Burford Grammar School	...	...	...	...	...	Away	Lost	0—16
Oratory 3rd XV	...	...	...	...	...	Away	Won	28—3
Redrice School	...	...	...	...	...	Away	Lost	0—12
Magdalen College 3rd XV	...	...	...	...	...	Home	Won	11—6
St. Edward's 3rd XV	...	...	...	...	...	Away	Lost	5—14
Lord Williams, Thame	...	...	...	...	...	Home	Lost	3—21
Redrice School	...	...	...	...	...	Home	Lost	6—8
Burford Grammar School	...	...	...	...	...	Home	Lost	0—28

*100% appearance:* M. O'Reilly, J. H. Fairchild.

*1st XV Colours:*

*Re-awarded to:* B. R. Adeniyi-Jones, P. N. S. Sawyer.

*Awarded to:* M. J. Tonkin, J. H. Fairchild, R. O. Adeniyi-Jones, M. O'Reilly, P. J. Lewis, M. S. Kelsey, S. C. M. Morley-John.

*Half Colours awarded to:* M. R. Ackland, W. L. Brako, R. Loraine-Smith, D. Wada, Q. G. Ritchie.

*Others who represented the side:* P. C. Gleeson, M. A. N. Lam, A. H. Scotchmer, M. Gregory, J. S. Hicks, C. W. Fagg, J. R. Duggan, J. C. Haydon, R. Feilden, R. G. Massey.

### POINT SCORERS

P. J. Lewis	...	...	...	...	...	48 (16 Tries)
B. R. Adeniyi-Jones	...	...	...	...	...	39 (13 Tries)
R. O. Adeniyi-Jones	...	...	...	...	...	20 (10 Conversions)
Q. G. Ritchie	...	...	...	...	...	17 (7 Conversions, 1 Penalty)
M. O'Reilly	...	...	...	...	...	6 (2 Tries)
R. Loraine-Smith	...	...	...	...	...	6 (2 Tries)
M. R. Ackland	...	...	...	...	...	3 (1 Try))
W. L. Brako	...	...	...	...	...	3 (1 Try))
M. A. N. Lam	...	...	...	...	...	3 (1 Try))

### 'A' XV SUMMARY

Played 4, Won 2, Drawn 0, Lost 2

Opponents	Venue	Result
Witney R.F.C.	Away	Won 13—3
Brize Norton R.F.C.	Away	Lost 3—9
Worcester College 2nd XV	Away	Won 24—6
Witney R.F.C.	Home	Lost 3—6

## SEVENS

THE SEVEN of 1971 was full of potential, possessing speed and strong tackling power, but lack of practice made successes limited. At Peers, Littlemore, victory was gained over Wallingford Grammar, but the team's best efforts were reserved for Burford where against Peers School, Littlemore, defeat was only conceded in the final seconds when Adeniyi-Jones II broke his ankle, allowing the overlap for Peers to score. Against the host team, the Seven again put up a tremendous battle—pulling back from 9—0, and it was only through unlucky goal kicking that victory was denied.

The end of term prevented our entering for the Oxfordshire Sevens, which was a pity since it might have led to an interesting contest with Mr. Davies' King's, Peterborough Seven.



## RESULTS

### PEERS LITTLEMORE 'SEVENS'

v. Magdalen College, Brackley	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	Won	16—5
v. Wallingford Grammar School	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	Lost	0—9

### BURFORD 'SEVENS'

v. Peers School, Littlemore	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	Lost	8—11
v. Burford Grammar School	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	Lost	8—9
v. Banbury	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	Lost	0—18

### HOUSE MATCHES

Inter-House Rugby	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	Harcourt
Inter-House Kicking	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	Swift
Inter House Sevens	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	Queen Anne

After a long period of tenancy Swift surrendered the House XV cup—where the strength in their forwards was not strong enough to hold the Harcourt backs. However they retrieved the situation by regaining the Kicking Cup—contested this year under new rules—with Urquhart finishing as the leading kicker of the day—a worthy performance for a junior. Fittingly Queen Anne, with an extremely fast back division, won the Sevens Competition, so in the end honours were even.

## COLTS RUGBY

'SOW THE SEEDS of the game early in order that they may fully flourish later.' How true is this statement by Vivien Jenkins! Many boys arrive at Cokethorpe never having played Rugby or even knowing what the game really is; others, through the efforts of well-meaning but often misguided early coaching, come with a marked aversion to the game. It is faced with these problems that we have the task of organising new recruits into a Colts rugby team.

Nevertheless the 1970/71 Colts team has emerged from the season with a commendable record. We started well with resounding victories being notched against Chipping Norton, Kingham Hill, Rendcombe and Abingdon Schools, only interspersed with defeats by Lord Williams, and Peers Schools—both much larger establishments than Cokethorpe. The second half of the season, while not appearing as fruitful on the record sheets, did provide some very exciting matches in which victory was often precariously balanced.

Recurrent injuries and the difficulty of finding a reliable half-back partnership were the main problems throughout the season. Freddi, Feilden, Van de Steene, Fagg and Stoma all filled the scrum half position, and made valiant attempts at linking the forward and back positions, but the speed and potential striking power of Urquhart and Edwards in the centres was never fully realised. The team was also disrupted by the frequent calls made upon Gregory, Hicks I and Stoma for 1st XV appearances, a fact, though, which is truly indicative of the standard of these players. Yet in spite of these difficulties a remarkable spirit was maintained throughout.

Although it is difficult in a review of this nature to single out individuals, mention must be made of the members of the Colts Committee, Davis, Feilden, Edwards and Massey on whose shoulders fell the demanding, and quite often, unrewarding task of team selection. It was these same people who were largely responsible for the leadership and drive within the team which helped to maintain the spirit to the very end. The new 'finds' of the season were far too numerous to catalogue fully, but Pohl I and Attwood deserve special note for their powerful and aggressive forward play, while in Urquhart we have found a co-ordinated player of marked ability.

The team also achieved the unprecedented distinction (for the Colts) of providing a player for county honours. Feilden, nominated as flanker, attended a preliminary county trial at Bicester and was rewarded with the possibility of a final trial at



Gosford Hill. Unfortunately he was unable to attend owing to illness, and Davis, a back row player of equal potential, stepped into the breach at short notice. His solid play in the trial resulted in his gaining a place in the county side against Gloucestershire.

It is hoped that during next year's season more emphasis will be placed on inter-house eight-a-side competitions, with a view to encouraging handling, tackling and adaptability. By this policy I am sure the general standard of Rugby in the School will be improved.

*The following represented the Colts team:*

Boston, Bradshaw, Edwards, Gregory, de la Rue, Urquhart, Freddi, Hicks I & 11, Webb, Moore, Haydon, Davis, Feilden, Attwood, Massey, Bridge, Pohl I, Van de Steene, Fagg, Stoma, Lister and Wells.

#### RESULTS

Chipping Norton School	...	...	...	Home	Won	21—5
Lord Williams Grammar School, Thame	...	...	...	Away	Lost	0—26
Kingham Hill School	...	...	...	Home	Won	34—0
Peers School, Littlemore	...	...	...	Home	Lost	0—26
Rendcombe College	...	...	...	Away	Won	16—0
Abingdon School	...	...	...	Home	Won	33—0
Burford Grammar School	...	...	...	Home	Won	3—0
Redrice School	...	...	...	Away	Drawn	0—0
Oratory School	...	...	...	Away	Lost	3—10
Magdalen College School	...	...	...	Home	Lost	6—16
St. Edward's School	...	...	...	Away	Lost	3—23
Redrice School	...	...	...	Away	Lost	0—3
Burford Grammar School	...	...	...	Away	Lost	14—19

Played 13, Won 5, Drawn 1, Lost 7. Points: For 133, Against 128

#### BOAT CLUB

THE CLUB HAD a very hard-working season with several long-distance rows, as well as the usual regatta visits. Our 'A' crew sank at Worcester and our 'E' crew were three heats on its way to the final at the same place.

Every single member of the Club took part in House matches, which were exciting and hard-fought to a decision in Swift's favour, in spite of a time-keeper's gaffe when a crew arrived at the finish before he had started his watch.

A splendid sponsored row raised £170 for the Club and this is being invested in such things as new oars, boats, whiffs, a coaching launch, and an indoor rowing centre of ambitious and incredible design.





## ATHLETICS 1970

*Captain: C. M. KYARUZI*

THE HIGHLIGHT OF a successful season was the appearance of Kyaruzi and Adeniyi-Jones I for Oxfordshire in the All-England Schools AAA Championship at Solihull.

In the sole inter-school meeting the Seniors defeated Bicester School narrowly by 117 to 115 points. Victory was eventually achieved when we gained first and second places in the Long Jump, the last event. Individual winners were: Kyaruzi (100m., 400m., Long Jump), Siu (1500m.), Scully (Weight), and Kyaruzi, Carraher, Ackland, Adeniyi-Jones I (4×100m. Relay). However every point was vital in this tensely fought match, and as each place was important the victory was the result of team effort.

Continuing our run of successes at the Oxfordshire AAA Championships the fourteen Cokethorpe athletes participating acquitted themselves well. Pride of place must go to Kyaruzi, our only Senior Man competitor who, as well as coming second (narrowly) in the Long Jump, won both 100m. and 200m. events. In the 200m. he set a Championship best time of 23.2 seconds, and as this performance was judged the best at his level he won the President's Cup for Senior Men. Other notable performances were those of Adeniyi-Jones I winning the Junior Men 100m., Adeniyi-Jones II winning the Youth Javelin, and Siu setting a new School record when finishing third in the Junior Men 1500m.

Our entrants also did well at the Mid-Oxon Area Sports. There were encouraging performances by the inexperienced younger members. Adeniyi-Jones II (Weight), Haydon (100m. and 200m.) and Lewis II (1500m.) all set new School records in their respective events. The Seniors dominated however; in field events Scully won both Discus and Weight, while on the track Kyaruzi won both 100m. and 200m. in new record times, 10.6 seconds and 22.2 seconds respectively. He also inspired the relay squad to a comprehensive victory, again creating a new School record of 45.7 seconds. As a result of this meeting Kyaruzi, Adeniyi-Jones I, Siu and Scully were selected for the Mid-Oxon Area Team. Scully was, however, unable to accept because of a prior cricket commitment.

At the Oxon Schools AAA County Championships the trio achieved more good performances. Siu came fourth in the Senior 1500m. with a personal best and new School record time of 4 minutes 40.9 seconds. Kyaruzi and Adeniyi-Jones I were first and second in the 100m. event, the former winning in 10.8 seconds. Kyaruzi was second in the 200m. Both sprinters were also in the Area 4×100m. Relay which the team won despite the fact that their baton was dropped before the last leg, run by Kyaruzi.

It was a fine achievement to have both 100m. sprinters for the County from the School. At Solihull, Adeniyi-Jones was eliminated in the heats. Kyaruzi reached the final, and finished fourth in 11.4 seconds, the winner



clocking 11.1 seconds. Everyone can understand his disappointment at not winning, especially when his previous times are remembered. His training and running have been an example and inspiration to other promising athletes at the School.

School Colours were re-awarded this season to Kyaruzi, Adeniyi-Jones I, Carraher and Siu, and awarded to Adeniyi-Jones II, Haydon, Lam and Loraine-Smith I.

In the inter-house competitions Harcourt were yet again supreme, winning the Standards cup from Queen Anne with Swift third. Their fine House effort flowed in part from Kyaruzi's inspiration and in part from the drive that emanated from their senior athletes, especially Siu. The best individual score was by Lewis II (Queen Anne) with 24 points, followed by Adeniyi-Jones II (Harcourt) 23 points, and Loraine-Smith I (Queen Anne) 22 points. Despite the absence of Kyaruzi, Harcourt retained the School Athletics Cup with 206 points. Second came Queen Anne with 140 points followed by Swift with 139 points.

#### INTER-HOUSE INDIVIDUAL WINNERS, 1970

##### JUNIORS

100 metres	. . . . .	Haydon (H)	*12.1 sec.
200 metres	. . . . .	Haydon (H)	26.8 sec.
400 metres	. . . . .	Lewis II (QA)	61.8 sec.
800 metres	. . . . .	de la Rue (H)	2 min 28.9 sec.
4 × 100 metres Relay	. . . . .	Harcourt House	54.8 sec.
Long Jump	. . . . .	Haydon (H)	5.18 sec.
High Jump	. . . . .	Freddi (H)	1.345 metres
Discus	. . . . .	Wells (QA)	26.58 metres
Javelin	. . . . .	Adeniyi-Jones II (H)	25.26 metres
Weight	. . . . .	Adeniyi-Jones II (H)	12.22 metres

##### SENIORS

100 metres	. . . . .	Adeniyi-Jones I (H)	11.6 sec.
200 metres	. . . . .	Adeniyi-Jones I (H)	25.7 sec.
400 metres	. . . . .	Lewis I (QA)	*54.9 sec.
800 metres	. . . . .	Siu (H)	2 min. 25.4 sec.
4 × 100 metres Relay	. . . . .	Queen Anne House	48.7 sec.
Long Jump	. . . . .	Adeniyi-Jones I (H)	5.51 metres
High Jump	. . . . .	Lam (S)	1.57 metres
Discus	. . . . .	Scully (QA)	31.205 metres
Javelin	. . . . .	Kitchen (S)	41.50 metres
Weight	. . . . .	Kitchen (S)	11.37 metres

##### OPEN EVENTS

1500 metres	. . . . .	Siu (H)	4min. 58.1 sec.
Medley Relay	. . . . .	Harcourt House	*4 min. 33.5 sec.

\*New School Records.

#### CROSS-COUNTRY REPORT

THE STANDARD of the sport within the School has been improved by the addition of external competition onto the usual inter-House fixtures. For the first time ever we had the honour of holding The Mid-Oxon C-C C at Cokethorpe, and though we only had limited success the event did serve as valuable experience for next season. A junior team was also entered



in the Wood Green School One-and-a-quarter-mile Cross-country Relay. The team, consisting of Boston, Lewis II, Pohl I, and Feilden, had very little experience in this very fast type of running, but did manage to achieve second place in quite a large field.

### *Inter-House Cross-Country*

Once again Swift House won this event not by spectacular running, but by a concerted effort in which many of their runners gained mid-field places. Boston, a junior Queen Anne runner, led for the first three miles of the course, but was finally overhauled at the notorious ford crossing. Loraine-Smith, a Queen Anne runner, went on to win the event easily, while Sargeantson (Harcourt) bravely fought off the persistent pressure of Tonkin (Swift) to achieve second place.

Team effort is the important element in this event and in this respect Dempsey, de Pass, Stoma, Bartosik and Van de Steene should be congratulated, for, although not recognised as distance runners, they all managed to finish in the top third of the field, thereby scoring valuable points for their houses.

#### SCHOOL CROSS-COUNTRY RESULTS

								<i>Points</i>	<i>Average per Runner</i>
Swift (1st)	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	808	33.75
Queen Anne	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	1,097	44.68
Harcourt	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	1,179	45.35

### *Inter-House Road Relay*

Once again, too, this cup returns to Swift House. The victorious team consisted of Tonkin, Feilden, Urquhart, Lam, Scotchmer, Pohl I and Morley-John.

Tonkin and Sargeantson I of Swift and Harcourt Houses respectively pulled strongly away from Lewis I of Queen Anne on the first lap to set the pattern for the rest of the race. Harcourt succeeded in keeping up with Swift, until the fourth change-over when Scotchmer established a clear lead over Sargeantson II, who was perhaps feeling the ill-effects of Harcourt's intensive training schedule. Morley-John went on to finish strongly for Swift to give an overall time of 114 min. 04.5 sec. Perhaps, though, the outcome would have been more hotly contested if Queen Anne had used their strongest runner, Loraine-Smith I, on the first lap, so that they could have kept in touch with the leaders. Nevertheless, all the runners should be congratulated on their determined efforts.

#### INTER HOUSE ROAD RELAY RESULTS

<i>Lap</i>				<i>Swift</i>	<i>Harcourt</i>	<i>Queen Anne</i>
One	...	...	...	36 min. 0.5 sec.	36 min. 12 sec.	39 min. 55 sec.
Two	...	...	...	38 min. 40 sec.	40 min. 42 sec.	44 min. 17 sec.
Three	...	...	...	39 min. 19.5 sec.	40 min. 51 sec.	39 min. 44 sec.
Totals	...	...	...	114 min 04.5 sec.	117 min. 45 sec.	123 min. 56 sec.



## EDALE 1970

EDALE TO THOSE who go regularly is always basically the same, and yet every year never fails to produce its own characteristics. In '69 if memory serves me right it was Cox's shoes being temporarily lost at the bottom of a Kinder bog, while in 1970 it was the new mattresses and the drought, the one producing relief, the other unrequired hardship. It is not the nature of this report to relate episodes; they are really only memories, amusing or otherwise to the individual participating groups, but suffice it to say that judging by the lurid stories told to each successive generation of innocent third-formers, by their highly delighted predecessors, Edale continues to be a hugely successful aspect of the Cokethorpe curriculum.

## FENCING CLUB

DESPITE A CUT in membership, the Cokethorpe Fencing Club intends to thrust itself into the limelight afforded by inter-school competition as, ably trained by Mr. Money, McGinty and Duggan, the club stalwarts, have achieved a competitive standard, while more recent members such as de Pass and Butcher, have now reached a similar point. The Club needs recruits to take their stance with us, and we are hoping to draw new blood from the lower school.

F. MACGINTY

## BOXING

ORGANISED FIGHTING is a relative innovation to Cokethorpe and, since its start in the Easter Term, it has achieved a marked degree of success as a Thursday afternoon activity. Though classed as one of the most basic of sports, boxing does have many fine character-building attributes. While combining all the essential features of other sports such as balance, timing, strength, physical contact and competition, it also encourages the development of endurance, self-discipline and courage: in fact, 'it teaches a lad to stand on his feet', though many of our boxers probably fail to see the merits of a 'bloody nose' as the reward for an afternoon's strenuous exercise.

We have witnessed courageous boxing between some of the most unlikely combatants: the 'will o' the wisp' figure of Jones II, boxing in the Clay style, has faced the thunderous rampages of 'Slugger' Hicks; Duggan in his snappy yet artistic style has attempted to ward off the blustery attacks of Loraine-Smith; the might of Camilleri I has competed with the majesty of Stallard; diminutive Pohl has challenged the guile of Ward in one corner of the gym while Martin II and Cartwright have struggled for honours in another. Whatever has been the outcome of the bouts, it is certain that our boxers have left the ring at 6 o'clock far greater friends than they were one hour before.

## SQUASH

HAVING SURMOUNTED early difficulties concerning new M.O.D. insurance regulations, Squash continued in a highly enjoyable atmosphere at Brize Norton. The Club has welcomed several new members this term, most experiencing the game for the first time, and all soon finding it both hectic and enjoyable.

In between games, relaxation has been sought at the 'Astra Bowl' where drinking (soft), watching, dabbling in the bowling, or, when rich enough, feeding the one-



armed bandits (from which one lucky person emerged triumphant) has provided suitable alternatives.

The season ended with a small knock-out tournament, held on a handicap basis. This provided some interesting and exciting moments, and, in the absence, through injury, of Kelsey who might have provided stiffer competition, Morley-John emerged as the first Cokethorpe Squash champion.

#### RIFLE CLUB

IN THE AUTUMN we took part in the P.S.S.R.A.'s (Public Schools Small-bore Rifle Association) first Under-15 League. We shot in Division 3 against Bradfield, Allhallows B, Wrekin B, and Tonbridge. The result of the four matches was that we beat Wrekin B and Tonbridge but were beaten by Bradfield and Allhallows. We were thus placed third out of the five schools. However honour did come our way in that we obtained the highest score in the Division. This was 379 out of a possible 400. Those who shot for the Club were T. Ward, M. Hill, J. Vaughan-Fowler, R. Camilleri and C. Davis.

No postal competitions could be held in the spring term because of the long postal workers' strike.

M. Hill and R. Camilleri, members of the Third Form show promise for the future, as do R. Harvey and M. Lister of the Fifth. Unfortunately T. Ward, our best shot, is leaving this year.

#### SWIMMING

Swimming continues as a summer recreation. This takes place in a gravel pit situated a few miles from the School. On a hot, sunny day it makes an extremely pleasant place to bathe in and great fun can be had by all.

One match was held against Kingham Hill School who easily defeated us, perhaps because they had had much more practice.

Those who represented the School were: Sargeantson I, Morley-John, O'Reilly, Brooks, Yates, de la Rue, Ward, Dempsey and Attwood.

Another fixture against Kingham Hill School has been arranged for this term.

#### SOCCER CLUB

The highlight of the 70/71 season was a junior match arranged and played away to Woodgreen School. This was lost 3-1, though not without honour, and the midfield trio of Urquhart, Pohl II, and Martin II performed with great intelligence. It is hoped that next season will bring an influx of players, and more matches; and that the loss of Martin I will not prove too severe a blow.

#### JUDO

The Judo Club has once again had a successful year, but our satisfaction has been over-clouded by the news of Mr. Chambers' retirement owing to ill-health. Mr. Chambers started the Club here some years ago and has been faithfully serving it ever since. It is pleasing to hear that, in recognition of his services to the teaching of judo in this area, the B.J.C. has awarded him his fourth dan. Mr. Collet is taking his place in future.

The following boys represented the Club in an inter-school competition at Faringdon: N. Ackland, J. Duggan, R. Brooks, L. Brako, M. O'Reilly, J. Wells, R. Adeniyi-Jones, P. de la Rue and R. Feilden. Again we had a representative in the National Championship, M. Ackland fighting in the men's green belt group but only getting to the quarter-finals.



In the area championships in the junior white to green belt group, J. Wells and M. Ross fought, as did J. Duggan and R. Brooks, in the senior white to orange belt group, and M. Ackland in the green and blue section. Unfortunately, however, unlike last year, none got through to the finals.

M. ACKLAND

### COKETHORPE DRAMATIC SOCIETY

Being a mere female I am somewhat apt to mistrust plays with an all-male cast as being profoundly full of 'male' philosophy and deep meanings without the light relief of feminine frivolity. One of the few exceptions I have always made, however, is 'Journey's End', by R. C. Sheriff, a play with an all-male cast relating to trench warfare in the 1914-18 war. Now I have another play to add to this limited list, 'Morning Departure', by Kenneth Woollard. I had never heard of this until I saw it performed by Cokethorpe Dramatic Society. It is a wonderfully dramatic and deeply moving work, but also one which requires acting of the highest ability and in my opinion, without reservation, this was the best production the Cokethorpe Dramatic Society has ever achieved in my experience of their efforts so far.

Before I eulogise on individual performances, I feel that a word should be said first about the stage décor which added so much to the atmosphere of the play as a whole. Those responsible deserve a very special mention for the setting, the lighting, sound effects and the 'props', without which a play of this kind would lose very much of its dramatic impact. One must also remember that the stage had only limited space and facilities, and this made the whole set-up even more praiseworthy.

And now to the cast. The 'top-brass' of the Shore Staff in the shapes of Commander Gates (J. R. Duggan), Commander Whately (N. F. Butcher), Captain Fenton (J. S. Hicks) and Captain Marshall (M. J. Sargeantson) achieved a high standard of performance in that their rôles had to be enacted without movement, so that the quality and intonation of the voices were the important factors. This they managed admirably and the two 'Captains' succeeded in persuading us that they were high-ranking officers of mature age!

Brackley—Civilian Clerk—(S. D. Griffiths) and the Telephone Operator (J. Vaughan-Fowler) were also convincing and well heard, even though unseen!

The crew of the submarine had no easy task either. Lt. Manson, R.N.—1st Officer—(S. C. M. Morley-John), Lt. Oakley—R.N.V.R.—Navigation Officer (M. S. Kelsey) and Lt. McFee R.N.R.—Engineer Officer—(P. S. N. Sawyer) were all excellent in their different rôles and I liked the Scots accent of Lt. McFee. Petty Officer Barlow (M. R. Attwood), Leading Seaman Hillbrook (R. Fielden), Stoker Marks (C. J. Webb) and Stoker Snipe (C. M. G. Freddi) all did their bit to add to the drama of the action and were typical members of the 'lower deck'. It was sad that they disappeared one by one—we would have liked to see more of them. I was particularly impressed with the acting of Stoker Snipe as it is no easy matter to sustain such a rôle without overdoing the hysteria and unbalanced outlook of the character involved.

And finally to Lt. Commander Stanford D.S.O. (N. J. Tonkin) and Able Seaman Higgins—Mess Orderly—(C. Davis). Theirs were two rôles of such intensity, humour and tragedy, as well as being the most important parts in the play, that one cannot praise them too highly. Apart from the magnitude of the parts they had to learn—which they seemed to have done to perfection—their acting, particularly in the tragic finale, was utterly convincing and one became completely involved oneself in the irrevocable disaster which they had hoped and prayed so desperately to avoid.

A truly memorable evening and the highest praise to the whole cast.



The producer is much to be congratulated for so successfully training his men, and all those who helped behind the scenes deserve a special word of thanks for their invaluable assistance.

The 'powers-that-be' controlling the power strike unwittingly saved the day too, by allowing the 'play to go on' with full lighting and sound effects from start to finish!

DOREEN HIPKIN

## THEATRE REPORT

OUTINGS FROM COKETHORPE to the theatre have become increasingly popular. This year has been no exception, with no less than thirteen visits to various performances throughout England, five of them at Stratford-upon-Avon.

The plays themselves varied both in quality and kind. Luckily 'Dr Faustus', in my opinion, was the only really disappointing play, for we saw a very austere 'Theatre-go-round' production at Stratford. This was made up for by a very fair 'Richard III', an amusing 'Two Gentlemen of Verona', and also a very 'with it' yet brilliantly-produced 'Mid-summer Night's Dream'—all of which showed Stratford at its best.

We were also lucky to see two productions of 'Hamlet', an 'A' level set text this year. The first was again at Stratford, with Alan Howard playing Hamlet as a man who really has become mad. This interpretation, although it is unusual, was extremely convincing. We then visited the Cambridge Theatre in London, to see a rather odd production in which Alan Bates as Hamlet, was boxed in by aluminium cubes which, I believe, were meant to suggest a mouse-trap.

To see two versions of a play in one year is unusual; to see three is a rarity. Because 'Murder in the Cathedral' by T. S. Eliot is another 'A' level text, we first went to hear a dramatic reading at Uffington Church; then a group of about twenty broke new ground by travelling to Canterbury and staying overnight, so as to see this play, about the murder of Thomas à Becket, actually performed in Canterbury Cathedral. The production itself was disappointing, as the acting was of a poor standard, a pity considering the perfect setting. Then at the end of last term the Henry Box School in Witney also put on a version of the play. Rather unexpectedly it turned out to be by far the best production, with the chorus of Canterbury women in perfect harmony, and with some very amusing moments, provided by the knights.

There was an outing to Oxford to see 'The Importance of being Earnest', by Oscar Wilde. This was light and humorous, and a pleasant change from the heavier plays. The fifth form travelled down to London to the Aldwych Theatre to catch up on the very 'Twelfth Night' which some of the sixth form saw last year at Stratford.

Another party visited the Oxford Playhouse to see 'Othello' with Alan Badel. But this rather unimpressive performance was quickly forgotten; because it was followed soon after by the most 'mind-blowing experience' any boys from Cokethorpe have had at the theatre. No, I am not referring to either 'Hair' or 'Oh! Calcutta', but to the latest 'way-out' play to reach the theatre, 'Catch my Soul', which is a rock version of 'Othello'. With masses of colour and sound, and some good songs, it was undoubtedly one of the most exhilarating evenings that I have ever spent at the theatre. Indeed one group of enthusiasts even went again, before it moved on to London, where it has done very well.

Thus this has been, in my opinion, one of the best years for theatre outings at Cokethorpe, and I only hope the years to follow will produce the same quality and enjoyment, as have been experienced here this year.

M. J. TONKIN



## DEBATING REPORT

PERHAPS IT IS APPROPRIATE that the first debate of the year should have been on the 'Generation Gap', a subject which has appeared and reappeared in numerous guises throughout the last few years. Mr. Duggan and Mr. Freddi spoke against the motion and both made valid points but, unfortunately for them, the bludgeoning force of Mr. Tonkin followed by the seductive coolness of Mr. Wada completely swept the house off their seats, and the motion was lost by a large majority.

During the spring term there were two debates, both of which were unusual. First, we moved from the Corinthian Room into the Library to hear a junior debate. Mr. de Rouen, with Mr. Urquhart firmly behind him, claimed that 'The Elimination of any Species of Wild Life is a Crime Against Humanity'. Mr. Carlan and Mr. Harris disagreed calmly, with telling references to various fleas and bugs. The floor, unfortunately, became pre-occupied with dinosaurs and, I believe, their eating habits. The debate nevertheless was very successful and also useful in 'blooding' future senior debaters.

With spring firmly in the air a debate with Rye St. Anthony's was suggested. The suggestion was quickly taken up and two speakers were at once press-ganged for the job. The motion chosen was '. . . that the Female of the Species is more Deadly than the Male'. The debate was held at Cokethorpe, once more in the Library which seemed more cosy. Miss Sarah Potter and Mr. Wada put forward the motion, with Mr. Wada as usual feeding the audience verbal manna while he stole their votes. Mr. Tonkin and Miss Celia Stilwell fought to regain them, and in the end did so but only by 15 votes to 14.

Once more with sports and other activities taking preference, the debate for the Cullen Award was pushed over into the summer term. In 1970 we dealt with the Seven Deadly Sins, but this year we moved away from vice and grappled with political virtues, with Mr. Tonkin speaking for Liberty, Mr. Sawyer for Equality and Mr. Wada for Fraternity. Once more the Society broke with tradition and introduced a new form of debate wherein the speakers first delivered their formal addresses, and then answered questions from the floor and discussed them directly instead of leaving them to be dealt with when they came to sum up. After the loss of three judges 'due to circumstances beyond our control' Mr. Ellis took up the position while Mr. Carpenter took the Chair. Because of the new style of the debate it became less formal, but, I believe, more interesting. In the end the award was given to Mr. Wada whose cool, unassuming mesmerism had cast its spell over the House. His performance this day and indeed all through the year undoubtedly and deservedly earned him the prize.

M. J. TONKIN

## CHAPEL NOTES

ANGLICAN SERVICES have been held in Hardwick Church and, when the weather has been too cold, in the Corinthian Room. During the autumn term a Confirmation was held by the Bishop of Dorchester, at which nine boys were confirmed. We are most grateful to the Bishop for what must be his last confirmation here before his retirement, although he will continue to be one of the School Governors. This provides an opportunity to thank him for all his kind interest in and help to the School over many years, and we wish him a very happy retirement. The School also had a visit from Fr. Luke Smith C.R. of Mirfield.

Our thanks are due to the Rev. H. P. Hudson, the Vicar of Ducklington, for services of Holy Communion, and for the use of Hardwick Church. Sincere thanks, too, to the ladies who have so kindly arranged flowers, and to the boys who have carried out sacristan and sidesmen's duties.



The Catholics are still being served by the Jesuits, for though Heythrop College has moved to London, priests from Campion Hall in Oxford are maintaining the link with the Society. Fr. Murphy's visits also have been very much appreciated. What a tremendous debt Cokethorpe Catholics owe to the Jesuits, and these notes may fittingly conclude with a word of very deep gratitude and thanks to them.

D.P.L.

### CHESS CLUB

ALTHOUGH THERE has been a check in the number of members in the Chess Club, some two dozen players gather weekly in the Library on Thursday afternoons to push pawns and corner kings to the exasperating tick of the new chess clocks. The aim of the participants is the highest rung of the Chess Ladder. Last term this pinnacle was reached by Feilden after a struggle lasting several weeks with Ackland. Eventually Freddi (an infrequent member) finished second. Two junior members in particular—de Rouen and Camilleri II—showed great promise throughout the year.

Two new minor games have been introduced—three-dimensional Noughts-and-Crosses and a puzzling pastime called 'Amoeba'.

M. A. SAVAGE

### MUSIC

MUSIC IN THE SCHOOL received a boost when we were asked to supply tenors and basses for a performance of parts of Handel's 'Messiah' last December with Wychwood (a girls' school in Oxford). Some 15 boys accepted the challenge and after rehearsing three times each week, for much of the term, successfully sang choruses such as 'Glory to God'. Martin Cox gave a splendid rendering of 'Comfort Ye'. All the boys were excellent ambassadors for Cokethorpe.

March brought Gilbert and Sullivan (à la Cokethorpe) music within the School walls when a short programme of songs from various operas was given. Worthy of special praise were the 'Three Little Maids From School' (Cox, Davis and Webb) and Devaux's gallant Corporal Willis.

### ART

SO VARIED have been the activities of our art group that only a sketch of them is possible. A party visited Swinbrook Church to take brass rubbings; lino cutting was tried by some boys (It is rumoured that this craft floored them), and work on the scenery for the School Play was most nobly carried out by Ward, Webb, Fagg, Duggan, Hill and Manley. Of particular interest was the visit to an exhibition of work by our art mistress, Mrs. Parrott, who is preparing a number of boys for the 'O' level Art examination. At present, the preparation of magazine covers for the embellishment of the Library is proceeding, while support is being canvassed for a trip to the Courtauld Institute to view some Impressionist paintings.

### PHILATELY

RICHARD LORAIN-SMITH has made considerable progress in replacing his lost collection. Nicholas Middleton, with the part-time assistance of Thomas Loraine-Smith, has at last finished sorting out his U.S.A. stamps, and is now looking forward to making up the sets and putting them into his album. Peter Morrison and Michael Stallard have not been very active during this session. Aubrey Harfoot has continued to make exchanges which, it is hoped, have improved his collection. Other members have appeared from time to time.



## WOODWORK

IT IS REGRETTABLE that Alan Greenhalgh does not extend his love of doves to the joints named after their tails! James Tomlinson, after a spot of bother, has now one very nicely fitting dovetail joint ('Please, sir, I can't get these pieces of wood apart'). Both now realise that it is essential to cut out the correct pieces. Michael Stallard has left some work to be done on his tape rack. Thomas Loraine-Smith has, at last, completed his book shelf. Michael Dempsey, after some difficulty in guiding the saw in the right direction, has almost completed his folding table—rudely called his collapsible table.

## LIBRARY

THERE ARE MANY claims on the Library these days. It is the scene, at one time or another, of sixth form and private study periods, examinations, debates and chess matches. It is in winter a place in which one can be sure of finding a warm fire. But these are but 'fringe' activities and our main concern is with books, books, we hope, of the true sort. We have added about 200 to our shelves this year. 'Of the making of books there is', of course, 'no end', and the problem is one of selection. We must try to use our resources wisely, and as usual emphasis has been laid on the buying of books for the subject shelves. The Oxfordshire County Library continues each term to bring us a consignment to supplement our own purchases. We must thank, too, a number of well-wishers (including H. D. Barnes, Esq., and Nigel Sargeantson, Esq.) who have presented books.

The Librarians (Hodge, Burbury, Sillitoe and Dempsey and headed this year by Yates) have done sterling service in all sorts of ways. They do a valuable job, and we are grateful to them.

## CAMERA CLUB

THIS YEAR HAS been one of great progress. Members have learnt new ways of producing photographs which are interesting in both an artistic and technical sense. Martin Ackland has been of great help since he joined in September. He has helped to organise and carry out modifications to the dark room, which has been such an advantage to all, particularly to those boys who have developed worthy pictures of Spanish and English landscapes; of these Stoma and Sheardown must be mentioned.

Our Club has now been affiliated to the Witney Camera Club and members can go to its weekly meetings. Some of our photographs have been entered in competitions.

In July we shall be losing such stalwarts as Thomson, Ackland and Sheardown. Mark Lister will be in charge next year, and we wish him well.

In all, 1970-71 has been the best year in the history of the Camera Club.

S. R. P. THOMSON

## FILMS

THE MODISH 'STUDIO-CINEMAS' tempt one to relax in the intimate atmosphere of a confined auditorium, where, owing to the scarcity of his fellows, the individual can flatter himself into the belief that he is witnessing a purely personal viewing of his screen idols. In our dining-hall studio, at Cokethorpe, such a personalised showing is also possible, and while we may lack padded cinema seats and the attractions of the ice-cream girl, there are rival diversions: for example, the drama of 'The Left-Handed Gun' was intensified by the tribulations of our ailing projector, which inevitably had to be granted sick leave. We must thank Mr. Sheardown for the loan of his projector, enabling us to continue our film season which included Westerns ('Shalako'); an Ealing comedy ('Crooks and Coronets'); some Burbank



brashness ('Bullitt') and Robert Bolt's masterly 'A Man for All Seasons'. After a successful operation our convalescent projector will recommence work next season with but light duties, starting off with 'Tom and Jerry' before assuming the heavy responsibility of presenting Steinbeck and Hitchcock.

M. KELSEY

#### ASTRONOMY CLUB

The Astronomy Club started in 1969, and ever since we have had a good membership drawn from the most junior to the most senior forms. During the past year we were lucky enough to be invited to meetings of the Astronomy Club at the Royal Military College of Science. Our first visit was to attend a very lucid lecture on the size and structure of stars, and when we went for the second time we observed a comet, using to do so some of the latest optical equipment, including an image intensifier, which is a device making use of optic fibres which can amplify available light up to 100,000 times. We also attended a lecture at the Natural History Museum, Oxford, given on stars and super nova.

During the Christmas term Dr. Dyson took us to the London Planetarium where we saw a programme about our solar system and constellations currently visible for that time of year.

M. ACKLAND



PRINTED AT THE HOLYWELL PRESS LTD,  
ALFRED STREET  
OXFORD