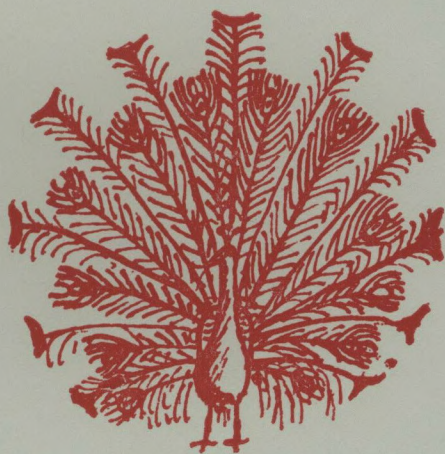


THE PEACOCK



1972

THE PEACOCK

No. 11

SUMMER 1972

Head of the School

A. H. Sargeantson

School Prefects

M. S. M. O'Reilly

P. C. Gleeson

J. R. Duggan

N. F. Butcher

R. N. Loraine-Smith

Heads of Houses

Harcourt A. H. Sargeantson

Queen Anne R. N. Loraine-Smith

Swift M. S. M. O'Reilly

School Officers

Captain of Rugby M. S. M. O'Reilly

Secretary of Rugby R. O. Adeniyi-Jones

Captain of Cricket M. S. M. O'Reilly

Secretary of Cricket C. M. J. Bridge

Captain of Boats J. C. Haydon

Captain of Athletics M. Lam

Captain of Cross-Country A. H. Sargeantson

Captain of Judo J. R. Duggan

Head Librarian G. Hodge

Cover Design by A. Pearson

THE READERS of *The Peacock* will have heard all about the Appeal, which is this year's great event at Cokethorpe. As I write these words, a start is just being made: Appeal literature is on its way to Old Boys, Old Parents, present Parents and other friends of the School; and in the background other plans are going ahead, promoted by my wife, who is the organizer and inspirer of the whole effort.

Two dates are fixed, and the first will be over by the time this magazine is in the hands of its readers. On 17th June the largest gathering of Old Boys ever to assemble will have met at Cokethorpe, to be addressed by General Feilden, the Chairman of the Governors, and to give a rousing send-off to their part in the Appeal. Then on Saturday, 23rd September, a Fair will be held in the School, which I am confident will make a resounding impact on the neighbourhood and justify a large volume of support. More will be heard about this soon. Speech Day will take place the day after, on 24th September.

Detailed drawings of the proposed new buildings are hanging on the walls of the Entrance Hall. Boys stand in groups, discussing the plans, asking questions, making suggestions. Excitement is in the air. We want a bumper day on the 23rd September. Roll up! Make the Fair a tremendous success—and bring a bottle for the Bursar's Bottle Stall.

P.M.S.A.

PRIZES

Presented by the Bishop of Dorchester on 10th July, 1971.

The Headmaster's Prize		B. R. Adeniyi-Jones
Sixth Form	English	M. Sargeantson
„	Geography	Tonkin
„	History	Tonkin
Fifth Form	English	Fleischer
„	Geography	Lister
„	Mathematics	Webb
„	Biology	Wells
„	Science	Wells
„	History	Lam
„	French	Stoma
„	British	
	Constitution	Harvey

Form Prizes	5A	Harvey
" "	5B	Haydon
" "	4A	Davis
" "	4B	Lewis II
" "	3A	Middleton
" "	3B	Ross
Art Prize		Ward
Cullen Debating Prize		Wada
Martin Brown Memorial Prize		R. Loraine-Smith



OLD GRANDFATHER PO

CRADLED in his rich, fruitful bed, old grandfather Po slumbers through the afternoon. Relaxed, serene, somewhat senile, but at peace with the world. Ah, grandfather, but you're a sly one, all right! I've heard some stories about you.

I'd heard quite a few even then, as I trod my way painfully across the white, burning sand which you cannot touch in summer. Sand which had soaked-up the morning sun to scald my bare feet. Ha! Yet even the sand is not safe from your clutches, grandfather Po. When the Winter rains revive you, outwards you spread, bubbling, swelling, gorging yourself on the fierce storms, devouring the sand which once mocked your indolence. The stark bushes, too, you cover, as you spread your ravening wetness across the plain. Then it's easy to see why they built such a long bridge over you; a bridge which stretches from one of your banks, where the water-melons grow, to the other, where the swifts and swallows glide in amongst the beams of the old town hall at Castelmaggiore. Not even you, aged ogre, can wet the belly of that steel bar which laughs down at you.

Oh, but I still fear you, grandfather. Even from the safety of my English sofa, I fear you. I still remember your green, living slime, which enveloped me as I sought refuge in your dark waters from the agony of those white-hot sands. You were warm then. Warm and lazy. But I'd heard tell of the whirlpools you harbour in your caresses, whirlpools which feed on the victims drawn into your depths by those endless, burning sands: a trap you've laid to help appease your savage hunger. Only in the cool shadow of the bridge are we safe. How you must loathe that bridge, grandfather Po! How you must gaze up at it with hate-filled eyes! Year after year it deprives you of a full feast. Year after year it carries a myriad vehicles beyond your reach. Year after year it defies you. Year after year, old grandfather Po!

But I still fear you, ancient one. I am no bridge. I can drown in your murky jaws. I and a million others. None swim for long in you, grandfather Po. I was one of the lucky ones. Even that furnace of sand is more pleasant. Even those sizzling sands. . . .

C. FREDDI (Upper 6)

WHAT'S IN A NAME?

MY ADVENTURE began when I boarded the train from Rome to Livorno at Campiglia Marittima. The sun was just being enveloped by clouds when my train left the station at 17.03, at

which moment I was fully confident that it would arrive in time, as it was stated on my itinerary that there would be a wait of half an hour before the express from Rome to Boulogne would arrive at 18.30.

However, the winds of fortune changed against me, and my faith in Italian railways suddenly plunged for the train was moving so desperately and inexplicably slowly, coming to a stop at exactly 18.00. We could not have passed more than four stations at the most, and there were at least another ten still to go. What would I do if I missed my connection? Five minutes passed. . . . Then another five.

Then, quite suddenly, in the distance, I heard the roar of a thundering train, which then made a great 'whoosh' as it went by. Now that the express had gone, I was sure our train would make a move. I felt relieved. Perhaps I would get there in time after all. But, alas! My heart sank as I peered at my watch, which showed 18.25. My connection was due to leave at 18.30.

At last, the suburbs of Livorno came into sight with tantalizing slowness and the train came to an agonizingly slow stop at 18.29. With one minute to catch my train, I sped out of the carriage and on to the platform with my heart in my mouth. I rushed to the information office and asked, in my best Italian, for the platform for Boulogne. I sped 'hell for leather' towards the indicated platform and just managed to squeeze in a second before the train left. I breathed a sigh of relief.

But, despair soon returned. I searched the train from one end to the other, but I just could not find my reserved compartment. I was sure that I was on the wrong train. I became almost desperate. I felt lost, lost in a cold world from which I might never escape.

And indeed, I was on the wrong train, for when I asked the conductor, I found that I was heading rapidly for Florence of all places. 'La prossima stazione dopo Firenze in cui il treno si fermerà sarà Bologna'. Knowing little Italian, I gaped at him in bewilderment, but my ear had caught the one word 'Bologna', and suddenly the explanation dawned on me. The train was heading (rapidly) for Bologna in Northern Italy, instead of Boulogne in France!

M. T. BARTOSIK (Fifth)

GOWON, LET ME IN

THERE ARE FEW things on this earth which have not yet been achieved by man. A few come to mind—climbing the South face of Mt. Everest, rowing round the world backwards, and, worst of all, getting into Nigeria trouble-free. I have had two attempts at this. The first time, when travelling with my mother, we were ingeniously foiled at the last hurdle—Immigration.

Having reached the actual airport without too many disasters, we faced the Nigerian Immigration Authorities. I went first. The passport was snatched from my hands. I cowered as the fist rose in the air. Then it fell. Three times it crashed home . . . I was finished—through! I looked at the passport, and found that a whole page had been taken up by stamps wordily proclaiming that I was a fit object to be allowed into Nigeria. Then it was my mother's turn. It looked as though we might make it. Taking her passport, they glanced first at it, then at me, then at my mother, and promptly refused to let her in, because her husband was not there to meet her, and they did not believe that she was the person her passport said she was. My father in the meanwhile was outside trying to get in. He was being prevented by a soldier, armed to the teeth, who seemed to have taken an instant dislike to his moustache and refused to let it in. He was thus restricted to waving at us encouragingly. 'Dash' was the solution. It is best you ask a Nigerian the meaning of this word. Anyway, 'dash' finally got us through together, and we drove off, pleased not to have been sent back but disappointed at our failure to effect a trouble-free entry.

However, I was not to be deterred by this initial defeat. Two years later I felt strong enough to have another attempt. I decided to go in solo in the hope of 'them' not noticing just one solitary person. My instructions were to apply to the Nigerian Federal High Commissioner in England for forms for Immigration to the Federal Republic of Nigeria. I was also told that I would have to fill the forms in triplicate (This is because Nigerian officials usually lose two of everything and forget to lose the third). So I applied. And here I had my first stroke of luck. A friend got the forms and sent them to me. I duly filled them in (in triplicate), and my friend got them 'processed' at the Embassy. It was to be my last piece of luck.

I had not actually got my ticket, for it was being sent to me from Nigeria via the airline (U.T.A., for anyone who wants to avoid it). This, I might add, was two weeks before I was due to

leave. The ticket arrived about six hours after my plane had left. However, I did have the ticket in my hands. I was elated and rushed away with it, only to find that the next flight was not until Christmas Eve, five days later. I was not happy. But I had not given up hope and did not abandon the ill-fated mission.

The day before Christmas Eve I discovered two sobering things. One: I had to be at Victoria Air Terminal at 6 a.m. Two: I was going to an all-night party that night. So, by the time we were approaching Lagos Airport and were being asked not to take photographs of the MiGs etc. I was rather tired, because I cannot sleep on a plane.

We landed, and taxied past the 'DO NOT URINATE HERE' sign painted on the airport wall. At this point we were all wished a pleasant stay in Nigeria. It was the first sign the French stewardesses had shown of a sense of humour. Then came the big test—IMMIGRATION AND CUSTOMS. The IMMIGRATION table loomed ahead. I knew before I got there that the Army Officer was not going to let me forget he was wearing a uniform, and I braced myself. Handing him my travel documents I waited expectantly for the crash of a fist (in triplicate) on the passport. I was, instead, informed that my ticket was not a return one and I could therefore not enter (Nigerian logic). Having been deprived of sleep for the previous thirty-one hours I took several seconds to comprehend fully what he had said. It meant I was in Limbo. I could not go in because I could not go back, and I could not go back because I did not have a ticket (owing to the ineptitude of Union de Transport Afrique). This left me in rather a quandary. I slowly, very slowly, decided I had a choice of actions. I could either be a meek, subservient English schoolboy, overawed by the terrifying aspect of a military uniform, and ignorant of everything, and in this way hope to weedle my way through; or I could be a tough white slave-driver, hoping verbally to bludgeon my way in. As the latter course would be more likely to be my last earthly action, I chose the former. After several 'Yessir's', and bowing and scraping I was at last allowed through.

Then came CUSTOMS. I had taken with me a fencing foil, and having endured hostesses making ooh-you-aren't-going-to-hijack-us-are-you noises, and little children poking me with plastic swords, I was none too happy when I saw the Customs Officer's face light up and a strange glassy look come into his eyes. Ripping the foil from my hands he started waving it around, to my terror and embarrassment, and prodding me in the ribs. He himself had

obviously not been prodded in the ribs by a foil before with any degree of force, and knew nothing of its effects. My blurred mind slowly turned red; but amidst thoughts of murder, blood, guts and gore, I began to see the possibility of getting the covered two yellow chalk ticks without my luggage being strewn around the airport. Sure enough the foil did the trick. The enchanted Officer dreamily ticked my bags, reluctantly returned my foil, and I found that I was actually over the last hurdle.

So once again I had failed to effect a trouble-free entry into Nigeria. One thing, however, did lift the gloom of failure. Four months and three weeks after I had returned, I finally got my application forms (in triplicate) for entry from the Nigerian Federal High Commissioner in England.

N. BUTCHER (Upper 6)

JOE

JOE is a keen collector of old newspapers, dog-ends and any pieces of food he can get his hands on. Well, if you have not guessed, Joe is a tramp, and, like all tramps, he uses old newspapers tied around his body to keep himself warm. Now, best of all, Joe likes to smoke dog-ends . . . he says they give much more flavour to the mouth. Eating when he is able, he may not taste food for two or four days, but, sometimes, he is invited into a house for a cup of tea and even lunch, but he is soon on his way again. Now fifty-nine years old, he sleeps wherever he can, usually in a bus shelter, a railway hut or a soulless lavatory. He will do a little job to earn some money, but really Joe is rich for he was once a doctor, earning nine thousand pounds a year in Harley Street, and, bored with his life, he decided on a change. He sold everything, but rented a safe box in Harrods.

R. MOREL (4B)

UNDER THE HILLS AND FAR AWAY

AS THE CLOCK STRUCK FOUR in the morning, Jeremiah Smalltoes, a tall hobbit as hobbits go, reluctantly rose from the warmth and security of his bed and made his way to the small streamlet that sparkled merrily on its way to the roar of the Brandywine, which lay on the other side of the Barrow Downs to the West. As his face broke the surface of the water, a hobbit poem, about Bilbo Baggins, formed in his mind, and he pondered over the legends of Mordor and Gondor as he dried his red visage in some tall

grass by the side of a small rock with the rune 'Foh' carved on it. (This was the only rune word he knew and it meant 'death'. He had seen it on the gravestones in the burial-yard.) A chill of fright ran through him as he recalled the excursion he was to make onto the moor. (You could not really call it a moor, but that was what it was called and Jeremiah did not want to argue.)

On the previous day, just after the fiery sun had left the cushion of green hills, Jeremiah was merrily jogging into the emerald glow of the jewel-covered grassy slopes of the moor, where gems of yellow and blue waved in the cool and stimulating wind. The hobbit had felt lifted as he saw Sam Herbivore, the gardener at 'The Prancing Pony', bearing down rapidly upon him. To Sam, every day was 'a great day for smoking pipeweed', and he had anticipated that Jeremiah was laden with pipeweed and out for a good smoke. Sam's disappointment resulted in the suggestion that the hobbits, together with Jeremiah's brothers, should go deep into the moor, where the dreaded Wights lived, to find some wild pipeweed.

Now they were waiting for Sam to arrive.

'We'd better take some food', remarked Jeremiah, as he produced a straw carrier-bag containing ham, chicken, jam, honey and other delicacies.

'Phew!' said Arlow (Jeremiah's brother). 'Are we going to the moon and back?'

'Don't worry. He'll have me to contend with', said the rather portly second brother, Ham. 'I think, I could, if I tried, I, um, should be able to use my influence' said he, putting on his respectable business-man voice.

As soon as they were all ready, Sam came in with some more food.

'I thought you might be hungry so I brought a little something' he said.

By the time they set out, a thin pall of mist hung over their destination, moving in the cool air until it eventually covered the whole of their view with a white sheet. It was a matter of minutes before Arlow, who was leading, made a suggestion.

'We should rope ourselves together in the mist. You've read what happened to Frodo Baggins and his friends when they were caught in one', said he.

'Good idea', said Ham. 'It will make sure you do not run off with the food'.

Eventually after a scene that looked rather like a rugby scrum,

Sam, who was not good at knots, managed to fasten everyone together.

Crows cawing, and giving the appearance of black lumps of stone, flew through the mist and gave Jeremiah a cold feeling inside, but he goaded himself to keep going. After all, he was a hobbit and proud of their fearlessness. Every now and then, with a loud oath, someone would trip over. After about three or four miles, Jeremiah heard a shout come wafting through the air towards him. It was Arlow.

'Hey, look down there', he said, pointing to a mound with a large stone surrounded by a familiar plant, the wild pipeweed. 'There is enough on that mound to last us a lifetime'.

'Splendid', cried Ham, looking at the purple-flowered red plant.

Tuesday always was a good day for a smoke, and Wednesday, Thursday, Friday . . . and . . . and . . .

A. HANBY (3A)

POEM

When you have found the door
turned the handle
pushed the door
looked inside
shut the door
and locked it,

Where can you lose the key?

N. BUTCHER (Upper 6)

POEM

A pellet whistled past my ear.
Mike laughed.
I crept quietly through the bushes
But Mike laughed.
A monkey laughed.
But I did not laugh.
The gun pointed,
Mike pulled the trigger,
The gun said 'Bang!'
But the monkey did not laugh.

G. CARTWRIGHT (4B)

TALES OF OLD COKETHORPE

SUMMER TERMS passed slowly for me as, periodically, I would have to go into the 'San', for about a week at a time, with bad bouts of asthma. Nothing to do except sleep, read or listen to the radio, and even when I thought I was fit, there I had to stay until Sister agreed.

* * *

The motor roller, a quarter-ton antiquated diesel 'thing', has always had a fascination for me, and this has landed me with the job of 'roller-man', tending Mr. Green's beloved cricket pitches. Still, it keeps me 'off games'.

* * *

Winters have been pleasant as my asthma brings certain advantages. I believe that I have only been on the rugger field twice, and now, when the rugger idiots are out in the cold and wet, I amble to the Library fireside with a decent book.

* * *

The terms go by. Boys come; boys go, including M. Kitchin, who was Head Boy when I arrived. We, the new boys, were summoned to his Common Room and there, in front of his fellow prefects, Scully and Hilder, who were lounging around, he expounded upon the rights and wrongs, the 'do's' and 'don'ts' of Cokethorpe School. 'You must never walk around with your hands in your pockets, far less be *seen* with them in', said he as he shoved his own hands as deeply into his pockets as his skin-tight trousers would allow.

* * *

New boys come each year and do the things that we once did, for example at Edale. Edale is a fine memory—the preparations, the journey and finally arriving only to have to fill the water tank, and, in doing this, I got particularly soaked. When filling a water pot, I found, upon retrieving it from the river, a brown trout (the only fish I have ever caught or am ever likely to catch). The camping-out at Edale is great fun to look back upon, even if it was not so at the time because of the flies which got into our tea, into beans, into tents, everywhere. Also, our tent was pitched on sloping ground (beside a stream), and at such an angle that, one night, I woke up to find poor John Allmond nearly in the river.

Yet another memorable incident belongs to this term. We had a full-scale mock fire alert, totally unannounced, with 14 engines present, some dashing from as far afield as Fairford and Faringdon. O'Reilly, Morrison and MacGinty were duly 'rescued' from the top floor by ladder. All the while, little men were running about directing the contents of four hoses onto the lawn and the roses, which had already been rained on non-stop for the past week. One fire appliance became stuck in the grounds, so we had to help it out with pushes and exclamations of 'Why could the driver not have got stuck on the cricket pitch instead?'

* * *

I have mentioned as much as I dare; I leave other episodes to be related by other people.

P. BURBURY (5A)

SWIFT HOUSE REPORT

Head of House: M. S. M. A. O'Reilly

IT HAS BEEN a moderate year for Swift for although we did lose a considerable amount of talent at the end of the Summer Term, Swift 'goes on for ever', unlike its individual members. Once again the essential fire has come from the House spirit to which Swift has always owed its success.

At the end of the Summer Term we retained the Cricket Cup for the second year and although we did not actually take part in the House rowing competition, the practice time for our boat was faster than that of the actual winning crew. We also obtained the Standards Cup and Tennis Cup, and the Road Relay and Individual Cross-Country Cup, which was won by Pohl I.

Of course, the whole House should be congratulated for its efforts, but special mention should go to the veterans Butcher (Rugby), de Pass I (Rugby, Cricket), Urquhart (Cricket and Kicking), Feilden and Lam (Athletics). Also, congratulations should go to Pohl II, de Pass II and Burrin who all have already shown promise on the games field.

At the end of the Summer Term we lost Tonkin, who, as House Captain for Swift, was indispensable. He left with three 'A' and seven 'O' levels. We were also sorry to lose Sawyer, Kelsey, Thompson and Morley-John, whose various achievements were so sound and valuable.

We were also sorry to lose Rory Brooks who left us unexpectedly half way through the Autumn Term, with seven 'O' levels

and the prospect of 'A' levels in the Summer. Our good wishes go with all these stalwarts.

Special mention should be made of G. Cole who won the National Small-Bore Rifle Championships for All England in the Easter Term—a fine performance from one so young.

Although Swift is often criticized for its exceptional keenness and determination there is, in my opinion, no point in entering a competition half-heartedly and so I hope that Swift will continue to maintain its tradition of tenacity and spirit.

Cricket Colours were re-awarded to O'Reilly, de Pass I, Urquhart and Bridge, and awarded to Bradshaw, Pohl I and Pohl II.

Rugby Colours were re-awarded to O'Reilly and awarded to Butcher, Bradshaw, Feilden and Lam.

Running Colours were re-awarded to Feilden and Pohl I and awarded to de Pass I, Bridge, Hodge, Lister and Pohl II.

QUEEN ANNE HOUSE REPORT

Head of House: R. Loraine-Smith

QUEEN ANNE has had a good year. We have won two cups, but, more important is the fact that there is far greater House spirit and keenness all round.

On Sports Day last Summer, we won the Athletics Cup from Harcourt. Outstanding performances were seen from Moore, Boston, Lewis I and Loraine-Smith in the 800 and 1500 metres.

We did extremely well in the School Cross-Country, and although we did not win, the House rallied to make a splendid effort. Colours were awarded to Boston, Van de Steene and Loraine-Smith for their outstanding effort and determination.

There was a marked improvement on previous years, when the Queen Anne Rugby XV beat Swift nine points to nothing, but lost to Harcourt 14-12, in a very exciting match. Van de Steene, Stoma, Gregory, Moore, Brako and Loraine-Smith were given colours.

Later in the Easter Term, the inter-House Seven-a-Side competition took place. Queen Anne won the cup in very bad weather conditions. The senior team played exceptionally well against Swift and Harcourt, beating both quite easily. The Junior Sevens Team did better than was expected of them for which

they deserve great credit. At the end of the Summer Term we were sorry to lose Patrick Lewis (with one 'A' level and five 'O' levels), Wada (who passed eight 'O' levels) and Ackland (two 'A' levels and seven 'O' levels). They all contributed greatly to our House in many ways.

HARCOURT HOUSE REPORT

Head of House: A. H. Sargeantson

WE SAY GOODBYE to B. R. Adeniyi-Jones, M. Sargeantson and J. Fairchild, thanking them for contributing so much to Harcourt and the inter-House events. We wish them every success in the future.

This year, despite our losses, we have done very well on the sporting field, starting the season by taking the Kicking Cup, largely because of the skill of our Junior team. R. O. Adeniyi-Jones, P. C. Gleeson and M. Gleeson all excelled coming first, second and fourth in the overall positions. With the determination and ability of P. Gleeson, G. Cartwright and R. Massey (amongst others), Harcourt managed to retain the Rugby Cup—we held Swift to a 7-7 draw and defeated Queen Anne 14-12 after an extremely hard and exciting match.

In the Road-Relay match we failed to show our true worth, losing badly. As a result of a new system, the Athletics Standards Competition was held at the end of the Easter Term and Harcourt, once again, entered some very fine athletes, especially the juniors, Webster, Cartwright and Taylor, and managed to win the cup.

Last Summer Term, we were the only contenders with Queen Anne for the Rowing Cup, to leave Harcourt as winners of the Competition.

Finally, the House plays must be mentioned. C. Freddi not only produced but also directed and wrote the Harcourt play. It was very entertaining, capturing manners and habits of easily recognizable members of Staff.

Special mention should go to the following boys who have made outstanding contributions to the House: Adeniyi-Jones, Cartwright, Duggan, Fagg, Freddi, Gleeson I, II and III, Haydon, Hicks, Massey, Taylor, Vaughan-Fowler I and II and Webster.



HOUSE PLAYS

AT THE END of the Easter Term the three Houses each presented a one-act play. They were the result of the work and planning of the boys with a minimum of help from the masters. They were presented in the Corinthian Room which had been drastically altered. The front of the room contained the stage complete with dusty curtains and impressive floodlights handled by Morrison. The back of the room was filled with chairs for the audience. On the actual night the front hall was crammed with wigs, grease-paint, padded bras, discarded clothing, a pram, actors in various stages of undress and even Mr. Lyle to give a hand with make-up. Incoming parents must have been quite surprised to see the changes wrought.

The Queen Anne play was performed under difficult circumstances. The script had been changed a few days before and the actors were unused to it. Nevertheless, Attwood put forward a convincing performance as a lecherous lord trying to seduce a young maid (Shepherd): Tomlinson as an attractive young girl caught the eye as did Moore as a sailor. Martin was especially good as a policeman. Few of the audience realized that the realistic wailings which seemed to come from off stage actually came from the perambulator on stage; it contained Smit acting the role of an infant.

The Swift performance was also a creditable one. Feilden acted well as Lady Churchyard, a sophisticated and alluring young woman. Butcher starred as Sir George Churchyard, as well as producing and directing. Griffiths, long a Cokethorpe actor, appeared as an ancient and decrepit butler. Spencer was very good as a young student enjoying the fruits of life. O'Reilly raised the most laughs as a charwoman who enjoyed sherry.

Harcourt's 'Julius Caesar' was the best House play to be shown at Cokethorpe in many years. It was written, produced and directed by Freddi, and was a parody of Shakespeare's 'Julius Caesar'. Satirical shafts were aimed at well-known members of the staff. Vaughan-Fowler I and Gleeson I gave excellent performances which raised roars of laughter. Duggan as Caesar himself and De Rouen as Prologue were also very good. The only regrets after the play were that it did not continue much longer. One also wishes that more of Freddi's plays could be produced.

S. FLEISCHER

CHAPLAIN'S NOTES

THE CHURCH LIFE of the School has continued quietly, with Anglican services in the Church and the Corinthian Room. Last Autumn three boys were confirmed by the Right Revd. D. G. Loveday, and previously the candidates together with some other members of the School attended a retreat at St. Mary's, Freeland, conducted by Fr. Christopher Lawrence, S.S.F. The Anglicans have been visited by Fr. Luke Smith, C.R., and the Catholics by Fr. Murphy, S.J.

The Catholic Chapel has been enriched by a beautiful statue of Our Lady presented by Vincenzo Morelli, and the Anglican services enhanced by the use of a portable altar and a very fine set of simple but dignified frontals, of which we have so far used the white and the green.

During the year the School bade farewell to the Rev. H. P. Hudson, Rector of Ducklington, upon his retirement, and it has received a visit from, and had an opportunity to welcome, his successor, the Rev. W. E. Lockwood, B.A.

Miss Haley, whom we thank for her help, has retired from the teaching of the singing, and we are very fortunate indeed to have the services of Mr. W. E. Green, for many years on the staff of Cranleigh, whose musical knowledge and experience in schools has worked wonders with the singing at the Sunday services.

Our thanks are due to our two 'churchwardens', Aubrey Harfoot and Christopher Sillitoe, and to their helpers, de Pass II, Frearson, Godsland, Hanby, Jones, Miller, Phillips, Taylor, Wheeler and Wyatt. D.P.L.

BOAT CLUB, 1971-2

THE PERFORMANCE of the Club at Regattas improved last year, seven heats being won in all. Outright wins still evaded us, however.

Harcourt won House Matches by 3.8 seconds from Queen Anne after an exciting afternoon by the river. An elaborate timing and control system was set up, involving the transmission of a starting pistol's report over a walkie/talkie network. The official starter and his assistant had a remarkable escape when the pistol blew up but luckily the sets were switched off at the time and the resulting verbal drama was not broadcast.

The Indoor Centre was opened at the end of the Summer Term and confounded the many sceptics by working even better than

its designers and builders had hoped. It is surely unique as an example of unaided boy enterprise using boy-raised money. It allows us to train the young entry and practise the old hands without having to go down to the river and it extends our season into the Winter and Spring Terms.

The Captain of Boats, Rory Brooks, left us early in the year and was replaced by the Secretary, John Haydon.

CRICKET

REGULAR READERS of this article will probably be aware that the cricket report tends to open with a comment about the deplorable conditions prevailing at Cokethorpe at the beginning of each Summer Term, conditions which generally drown the succulent willow-music of the start of the cricket season. In order to circumvent Mother Nature's little jokes, last year an all-weather wicket was put down in the nets and it seemed probable that in spite of the mushiness of other net wickets we would be able to practice on one strip even as early as April 21st, the official opening of the Summer Term. This flank-attack on the bastions of the elements proved to be as successful as an earlier attempt to cover wickets after preparation, in that the main enemy—rain—thwarted by the inventiveness of the groundstaff, disappeared until half way through the season when it made a resounding counter-attack. More of that anon.

Prospects for the XI were fair at the start of term with five out of the top six of last year's batsmen, and all four of the top bowlers on the strength. However, R. Adeniyi-Jones was not fit until half way through the season because of injury. The 1970 Captain, P. Scully, had left but in Q. Ritchie, a very satisfactory replacement was found. The XI was also strengthened by the arrival of P. Gleeson, a post-'O' level entry.

The XI's opening match in 1971 was against Redrice, the result being a victory by 4 wickets. The XI's opening attack of M. O'Reilly 5-5 (a scandalous analysis) and Ritchie 2-22 proved to be too good for the Redrice batsmen, and A. Urquhart 2-2 tidied up the tail. Gleeson took a good catch in the gully and R. Bradshaw, a promising all-rounder, and C. de Pass combined together smartly to complete a quick run out. Redrice were dismissed for 31. When the XI batted, M. Wada played the roll of sheet-anchor and O'Reilly played some interesting and imaginative shots before victory was secured, much to the relief of the Cokethorpe umpire.

This good start was followed by two defeats. Burford beat the XI by 81 runs largely owing to the left-arm fast bowling of Loggin who has since moved on to play county cricket with Northamptonshire. Burford won the toss and batted, and for some time things went well for the XI. 5 wickets fell for 44 runs but then catches were put down and on several occasions the ball was thrown to the wrong end with one of the batsmen stranded half-way up the track. Burford rode their luck well, struck out bravely and thanks to atrocious fielding, were able to declare with 119-5 at tea. This left the XI two hours to get the runs and M. Bridge and Wada began well against some really hostile fast bowling; however Bridge was bowled for 6 and immediately Ritchie, ambling majestically up the wicket, was run out for 0. Only the stand between Wada and O'Reilly which took the score to 31 in even time was at all creditable and once the third wicket had fallen resistance folded and the XI was bundled out unceremoniously for 38. This disaster was followed by another when the XI played against Thame. Another poor batting display by the XI was redeemed only by Wada (22), who displayed a technique governed by judgment, and a spirited display by M. Tonkin at the conclusion of the innings. The Thame batsmen on the other hand applied themselves to their task and ran out easy winners by 9 wickets.

After these two disasters there followed two drawn matches both of which could be claimed as moral victories. Against Ship-lake the rather chastened XI put up a much better performance and would probably have won if an early chance offered by one of the Shiplake openers had been accepted. However it was not, and as half the runs coming from the bat finally came from this player, the old adage that only 'a side which catches its catches wins its matches' was given another airing. When the XI sorted itself out, Shiplake were dismissed for 130 on a fast true wicket, O'Reilly taking 4-18 and Ritchie 4-33. When the XI batted disaster struck when Wada chipped the second ball into the hands of a delighted coverpoint. After his fine display against Thame this seemed to be a major blow, but Bridge (23) and Gleeson (16) now put on 40 runs in fine style. On the fall of the second wicket O'Reilly came in, and in a rousing innings scored 37 runs in even time. He was well supported by de Pass (20) who carried the score to 103-6. However, L. Brako fell almost at once and it was necessary for caution to be introduced at this point. Urquhart presented a broad bat in defence and the match was

safely and honourably drawn. In the following match slack fielding allowed Magdalen to declare at 130-9 when they might have been put out for under 50. To emphasise this one need look no further than the extras which amounted to 37. Urquhart bowled superbly to take 3-25 and was almost unplayable on a wet wicket. Ironically Gleeson bowled an assortment of good, bad and indifferent and ended with 5-14. The little people must have been in evidence somewhere. Bridge played very well at the start of the Cokethorpe innings but the XI lost momentum when he was bowled. Ritchie (35 not out) played a captain's innings, and once again Urquhart showed his growing maturity at the other end. One of the more interesting features of the match, about half an hour before stumps, was the arrival of about fifty cows behind the bowler's arm. They were only there for a couple of minutes and were never in fact on the field of play but quite distinctly—cows stopped play.

There now followed a match against the Old Boys, the last in the present series, and unfortunately it ran very true to form. Only five Old Boys turned up to field, supported by five Colts, roped in at the last moment, and a sixth Old Boy batted—briefly. The match turned out to be a batsman's benefit; Ritchie 25, O'Reilly 24, Adeniyi-Jones, happily recovered, 30, C. Davis 26, the XI, scoring 131-8, declared and dismissed the Old Boys for 52 (Ritchie 6-19). The fixture is being discontinued.

The weather now took a hand in the season and the match against Abingdon was cancelled owing to a water-logged field. In some ways this was a blessing as Adeniyi-Jones was back in the San, this time with pneumonia. The match against Oratory was also cancelled as their wicket was unfit.

Fortunately the weather brightened again for the last three matches which took place after 'O' and 'A' level examinations had finished. Against St. Edward's the XI put on a first-class display. The batting, on a true fast wicket, was competent and sometimes exhilarating. Wada (31) held the fort at one end while O'Reilly (25), Adeniyi-Jones (32) and Gleeson (34 not out) attacked at the other. After Wada's dismissal Gleeson and de Pass put on a further 50 runs in 37 minutes before de Pass was run out for 24. Ritchie declared when the XI's score had reached 168-6 and at the close St. Edward's were 74-7, O'Reilly (3-12), Urquhart (2-17). One vital chance was missed; otherwise this must have been a gigantic victory. On the following day the match against P.J.G.'s XI was played and Ritchie, determined to

extract any life from the pitch, put the visitors in to bat. The first two wickets went down for 23, but a pair of Nomads scored fifties each and P.J.G.'s XI declared at 173-7. When the XI batted Wada began well and he and Bridge took the score to 24 before the latter was caught. Wada followed at the same score. O'Reilly scored 16 before being bowled by the fullest and slowest of full-tosses and was replaced by Adeniyi-Jones who hooked vehemently and generally batted beautifully for 24 minutes scoring 31 before being caught. Of the later batsmen Urquhart excelled himself before being run out for 23. The XI were finally all out for 145 losing by the narrow margin of 28 runs. A very creditable performance.

The final match of the season was against Bicester and appropriately ended in victory. The XI, batting first, started well, Bridge (18), O'Reilly (29), before collapsing to be all out for 80. However some really hostile fast bowling by Adeniyi-Jones (4-8) and considerable accuracy from Ritchie (4-16) saw the XI home and dry by 20 runs with plenty of time in hand.

Several points worth mentioning emerged from the season. Ritchie as captain handled the team well on the field and his personal contribution of 21 wickets at a cost of only 10.24 each, supported equally well by O'Reilly's 18 wickets at 10.11 each, helped the XI gain ascendancy in the field. These two did a tremendous amount of work for the XI and for the second year running shared the All-Rounder's Cup. Had Adeniyi-Jones been fit during the season to add his greater pace and bounce to the attack, then several of the sides which escaped with draws would have been much more severely mauled. Once again the explosive O'Reilly was top scorer with 157 runs, but Wada played a most important role as the steadying influence at the start of the innings exercising a magnificent self-denial. Adeniyi-Jones showed in his four innings that he is capable of great things in the coming season and on the strength of his average of 23.75 won the batting cup. De Pass improved behind the stumps as the season progressed and Gleeson (6 wickets) and Urquhart (12 wickets) in their different styles proved to be useful spin bowlers. They will both improve when they have greater control than they exercise at the present. The fielding cup went to M. Tonkin for his great enthusiasm, effort and single-mindedness which saved many runs during the course of the season and his broad frame, exuding avuncular urbanity, will be greatly missed in the coming season.

Finally, once again our thanks are due to the Bursar and his



Sarah, with P.M.S.A. leaving for her wedding to Mr. Andrew Grotrian, April, 1971



Patrick and Lavinia Janson-Smith after their wedding at St. Leonard's Church, Oakley, Hants., April, 1972

merry band for their hard work in preparing the pitches upon which the XI, and others, perform.

1ST XI MATCHES

5th May, XI *v.* Redrice (away). Redrice 31 (O'Reilly 5-5). XI 33-6.
 8th May, XI *v.* Burford (away). Burford 119-5 dec. XI 38.
 12th May, XI *v.* Lord Williams', Thame (home). XI 55 (Wada 22). Thame 56-1.
 13th May, XI *v.* Shiplake (away). Shiplake 130 (O'Reilly 4-18, Ritchie 4-33).
 XI 105-7 (O'Reilly 37, Bridge 23, de Pass 20).
 26th May, XI *v.* Magdalen XXII (home). Magdalen 130-9 dec. (Gleeson 5-14, Urquhart 3-25). XI 97-5 (Ritchie 35*, Wada 22, Bridge 20).
 29th May, XI *v.* Old Boys (home). XI 131-8 dec. (Adeniyi-Jones 30, Davis 26, Ritchie 25, O'Reilly 24). Old Boys 52 (Ritchie 6-19).
 12th June, XI *v.* Abingdon. Abandoned owing to rain.
 19th June, XI *v.* Oratory. Abandoned owing to rain.
 3rd July, XI *v.* St. Edward's (away). XI 168-6 dec. (Gleeson 34*, Adeniyi-Jones 32, Wada 31, O'Reilly 25, de Pass 24). St. Edward's 74-7 (O'Reilly 3-12).
 4th July, XI *v.* P.J.G.'s XI (home). P.J.G.'s XI 173-7 dec. XI 145 (Adeniyi-Jones 31, Urquhart 23).
 7th July, XI *v.* Bicester (home). XI 80 (O'Reilly 29). Bicester 60 (Adeniyi-Jones 4-8, Ritchie 4-16).
 Out of 11 matches, 3 were won, 3 drawn, 3 lost and 2 abandoned.

XI AVERAGES

	Batting (Qualification 4 innings)				Av.
	Inns.	N.O.	H.S.	Runs	
Adeniyi-Jones	4	0	32	95	23.75
O'Reilly	9	0	37	157	17.44
Wada	8	0	31	108	13.50
Gleeson	9	3	34*	73	12.17
Ritchie	9	1	35*	89	11.12

	Bowling				Av.
	Overs	Maidens	Wkts.	Runs	
Adeniyi-Jones	11	3	5	23	4.60
Gleeson	14	2	6	50	8.33
O'Reilly	75.3	27	18	182	10.11
Ritchie	74.3	25	21	215	10.24
Urquhart	45	12	12	138	11.50

HOUSE MATCHES

The cup was retained by Swift in the best series of matches for years. The fact that Swift won was largely due to the work of O'Reilly who batted and bowled with great energy. He was, however, supported by some fine grafting from other Swift players who really buckled down to their tasks.

Queen Anne 100 (Ritchie 4-17). Harcourt 103-2 (Ritchie 41*, Adeniyi-Jones 39*).

Swift 134-8, innings closed after 40 overs (O'Reilly 27, Ritchie 4-23). Harcourt 51 (O'Reilly 6-5).

Swift 87. Queen Anne 76 (O'Reilly 4-14).

THE CUPS

House Cricket Cup	Swift
Batting Cup	Adeniyi-Jones
Fielding Cup	Tonkin
All-Rounder's Cup	O'Reilly and Ritchie

FOLDING UP TENTS AND STEALING SILENTLY AWAY?

A new venture has been arranged to take place after the end of the Summer Term this year. A short cricket tour of the Midlands has been organized for members of the 1st XI with the addition of two Masters and an Old Boy to give greater strength to the team. We are travelling under the name of the 'Cokethorpe Nomads' (not original but safer than some of the suggestions put forward), and apart from enjoying ourselves we aim to introduce some boys at least to the delights of club cricket: we can only hope that they will later seek out their local sides and continue to have a ball.

P.J.G.
M. de W.

COLTS CRICKET 1971

Played 7, Won 3, Drawn 2, Lost 2, Cancelled 1

COLTS CRICKET continues to prosper. More matches were won than lost, a feat not performed since 1966 and in general the 1971 side both improved as the season progressed, and above all enjoyed its cricket. Much credit for this must go to Davis, Feilden and Moore who between them shouldered the burden of responsibility of organization, which made individual coaching much more easy and beneficial.

The arrival of Tomlinson and Van de Steene as all rounders proved very useful acquisitions, while the grit and determination of G. Pohl often steadied the rocking boat, and if he can produce some attacking strokes, he should be a vital asset in 1972.

Of the 'old stagers', Moore divided his attention between 'speed' and 'slog'—both being rewarding at times; Devaux, having begun the season at No. 3, finally found his niche at No. 8 where he finished the season well, and at the same time performed splendidly to turn the 'hot spot' on the square leg boundary into his own personal preserve.

Feilden, who as Vice-Captain, improved his understanding of the game, bravely took on the duties behind the stumps, in the absence of natural talent, and in the circumstances performed very creditably, while Davis, captaining the side with aplomb,

provided the other half of a useful opening 'duo' and a safe pair of hands in front of the wicket.

Thus equipped, we opened the season on a pleasant note with a victory at Redrice. After a steady stint by Davis and Tomlinson, the innings was saved by a solid 'slog' by Moore and an entertaining and surprising last stand of 22 by Pohl II and Dobinson, the latter playing some remarkably good cover drives. Faced with a total of 79 Redrice succumbed to Tomlinson's pace (6-18), Van de Steene's spin (in addition to one excellent catch in the gully) and Davis' donkey drops, to give the XI victory by 23 runs.

Matters continued to prosper with a good win at Shiplake. Steady bowling and fielding (and here Devaux excelled) restricted the home side to 85 though luck was on our side when the useful-looking Shiplake No. 3 broke his arm in attempting a quick single. Nevertheless, a welcome opening stand of 60, ending in two criminal run outs helped us on our way and although this was followed by a mild collapse the XI came through by 5 wickets.

The trend continued at Oratory, where on a perfect batting wicket against a strong side, we did well to oust the opposition for 118. However pursuit was too much, and after losing 4 wickets for 41, Urquhart and Pohl II put the shutters up to give us a creditable draw.

It was down to earth with a bang, however, at Magdalen where we were put to the sword, sound fielding, and a solid knock by Moore being the only saving graces against a highly competent batting side.

A devastating opening over by Moore in which he took 3 wickets, saw Burford reeling before they had started but the School did not have matters all their own way and it was only with Van de Steene returning with a runner and producing a hook off the middle stump which made the home umpire's scalp prickle, that brought them home.

This was followed by, I am told, a very depressing defeat at the hands of Abingdon of which, I am also told, the less said the better and the season ended with a not very convincing draw against Bicester in which we batted far too slowly against mediocre bowling.

Space does not permit me to mention the supporting cast, but they all—players, ground staff and scorers alike—contributed to making it yet another happy season.

COLTS MATCHES

- v. Redrice (away). Colts 79 (Moore 27, Pohl II 16*). Redrice 56 (Tomlinson 6-18, Van de Steene 2-5, Davis 2-5).
- v. Shiplake College (away). Shiplake 85 (Moore 3-33, Van de Steene 3-10). Colts 86-5 (Davis 34, Tomlinson 19).
- v. Oratory (away). Oratory 181 (Moore 5-22). Colts 82-6 (Urquhart 42, Pohl II 16).
- v. Magdalen College (away). Colts 87-9 dec. (Moore 28). Magdalen 90-0.
- v. Burford School (home). Burford 33 (Moore 6-7, Tomlinson 3-18). Colts 34-8.
- v. Abingdon (home). Abingdon 81-9 dec. Colts 64 (Davis 15).
- v. Bicester School (home). Colts 87-8 dec. (Tomlinson 28, Pohl II 20). Bicester 64-6 (Van de Steene 4-9).

LEADING AVERAGES

BATTING

				<i>Inns.</i>	<i>Not Out</i>	<i>Runs</i>	<i>Av.</i>
Urquhart	3	0	45	15.00
Pohl II	6	1	71	14.20
Davis	7	0	96	13.71
Moore	7	0	82	11.71
Tomlinson	7	0	76	10.86

BOWLING

	<i>Overs</i>	<i>Maidens</i>	<i>Runs</i>	<i>Wickets</i>	<i>Av.</i>
Van de Steene	31	2	73	11	6.64
Moore ..	53.5	3	149	17	8.76
Tomlinson ..	55.3	11	131	14	9.36

Those who played:

Davis (Captain)	Feilden	Moore
Urquhart	Pohl II	Tomlinson
Bridge	Van de Steene	Devaux
Harris	Dobinson	Pohl I
Yates	Cartwright	Cole

RUGBY 1971-2

Played 13, Won 5, Drawn 0, Lost 8, Points For 146, Against 250
A RUGBY TEAM must not always be judged on its results, and the 1971/2 squad is no exception. It was not blessed with outstanding talent, as in 1965/6; there was no scintillating speed as existed between 1969 and 1970, but it did possess a nucleus of very able players, Feilden, Hicks, Brako and Gleeson, P., amongst others, and a larger group of extremely willing but less talented players, all tightly knit together under the determined and very competent leadership of O'Reilly.

The captain deserves a great deal of credit for the success of the 1971/2 season. Not only did he unselfishly step into the vacant stand off position from his preferred slot at wing forward, but he turned himself into a very useful player there, to boot. He kicked astutely forcing the opposition into retreat, thus producing platforms on which to attack, and, as the season progressed, gathered enough confidence to develop an individual flair which reached fruition against Magdalen and in the Sevens. With this, and a certain amount of commendable persuasion, he inspired his team both on and off the field to such an extent that it played far better than their original potential indicated.

O'Reilly was ably supported by an equally enthusiastic committee. Duggan, while not being the most natural of ball players, stuck dourly to his task of extracting extra vigour from his forwards, and with Loraine-Smith, cheerfully accepted the fact that he never knew where he would be playing from one match to the next.

Much in the same boat, but on an even more lateral plane, was Butcher, one of the two major 'finds' of the season. Most of the time he competently occupied the blind side wing forward position, but in one match found himself playing on the wing, and a planned excursion to full back was only averted by the last-minute voluntary return from injury by Lam, at the hour of crisis.

The heart of the side was undoubtedly in the back row, and at half back. When he moved to No. 8 Feilden was outstanding, both at the tail of the line out, and at the base of the scrum, and as the season progressed, he learnt much more about distribution, creation of openings, and linking with his scrum half, all of which could be decided assets in future years.

In defence he also excelled, and here his partner was Hicks II. Both of them covered an enormous amount of ground and put in many worthwhile saving tackles. It was only sad that the XV

could not capitalize more on their efforts, but as so often happens Cokethorpe rugby is renowned for its valiant defence without being able to produce the necessary teamwork to create incisive counter attacks. Too many times players were caught in possession and this only served to produce needless rucks from which the light pack found it difficult to regain possession. Movement into space and passing before being tackled are vital requisites of the game, and much more must be done to try and produce this next term.

At scrum half—Gleeson, P. played with typical Cokethorpe courage, serving his backs with a very creditable spin pass, and as time went on, he and O'Reilly worked well together. They will be hard to replace, as will Brako in the centre who was outstanding over 10 yards, a factor which brought him 6 tries, while on the wings mention must be made of Bradshaw (the other real 'find' of the season) whose 'crash' tackling was incredible to witness, the last-minute effort in the Sevens at Burford sticking particularly in the writer's mind. On the other flank, Lam, despite his weight (or lack of it) put on a fine display of modern wing play, his game against Chipping Norton being especially memorable, for he not only scored a decisive try, but also covered across to fill several deficiencies in the centre or on the opposite wing.

At full back Adeniyi-Jones had a disappointing season. Too often he was too slow to the ball—but he improved in the Easter Term and every now and again was always good for a gem of a tackle, or a relieving clearance.

Back in the pack, Massey after early injury provided much-needed stability for Fagg, who more often than not hooked extremely well. Haydon got through a commendable amount of work at the line-out and could be a tower of strength next season, while, together, the forwards, once again hopelessly outweighed, improved their scrummaging and rucking as the term went on.

In general it was an enjoyable season with average success. Fixtures were restricted to the Christmas Term to allow more variation in the New Year, but the 'A' XV experiment was successfully continued and even extended to include a match against a Burford XV. No fewer than 27 boys represented the School 1st XV which does emphasize the fact that complete fitness is vital if players are to avoid injury, but on the other hand reflects the expansion of Rugby ability at the top of the School. For the first

time for several years, a full practice game was possible in Game I and if the hard work that has been put into Pugs Pups (coupled with the phasing out of Game 3) is anything to go by, this happy situation should continue in the future.

As usual the standard and performance of the side only really emerged at the end of the Christmas Term. In the meantime the match against the Invitation XV was the most keenly contested yet, with the School's superior fitness paying off in the final quarter. Defeats at the hands of Thame, and Peers were heavy but without disgrace while Kingham Hill proved too strong for our re-arranged side. Victory at Chipping Norton was encouraging, the match being especially notable for its short halves (20 minutes) and a size 4 ball.

Defeat by Rendcombe was mainly due to poor handling of a wet ball, but a handsome victory against Abingdon, on a fine day with the backs at last being able to run, restored the team's spirits.

The Old Boys under Michael Tonkin then brought down an extremely strong and awe-inspiring side, and, despite some fine play by Brako, and one opposition wing retiring after one try-scoring run, the XV could not hold the impressive array of backs ranged against them.

Bicester were held up till half-time, but after that the XV lost concentration and, hard though the pack shoved and Fagg hooked against heavy odds, went down to a frustrating defeat.

Redrice, on the other hand, was not such a disaster. Here the XV faced a side which lost only once in the season, and the tackling of the whole team, notably Brako, Hicks and Feilden, served to keep the score down to reasonable proportions. Once again, lack of constructive play limited our chances of taking advantage, but the team rallied in the end with a good try finally scored by Hicks.

Losing to Burford was a travesty of justice. The pack shoved the opposition off every ball, but with Feilden at scrum half, valiantly filling in at late notice for the bed-ridden Gleeson, too many passes were dropped and chance after chance was frittered away.

However, the term ended on an encouraging note. Victory was easily gained against Oratory, and the following week the XV, including no less than 6 reserves, won a thrilling victory against Magdalen 2nd XV in a match which really typified the spirit of the season. Gleeson and O'Reilly finally worked a

scissors they had been practicing all term to clinch the game but they will be hard to replace, and it is up to the new guard to demonstrate that the grit and determination will be continued next year.

RESULTS

				1st XV		
<i>Opponents</i>				<i>Venue</i>		<i>Result</i>
Invitation XV	Home	Won	16-12
Lord William's, Thame	Away	Lost	0-36
Chipping Norton School	Away	Won	10-9
Kingham Hill School	Away	Lost	0-20
Peers School, Littlemore	Away	Lost	3-44
Rendcombe College	Home	Lost	10-17
Abingdon School, 3rd XV	Away	Won	31-3
Old Boys XV	Home	Lost	12-42
Bicester School	Away	Lost	3-27
Redrice School	Away	Lost	6-24
Burford School	Home	Lost	6-10
Oratory, 3rd XV	Home	Won	34-0
Magdalen College, 2nd XV	Home	Won	15-6

100% Appearance: M. S. M. O'Reilly, J. R. Duggan, N. F. Butcher, R. Feilden.

1st XV Colours:

Re-awarded to: M. S. M. O'Reilly.

Awarded to: W. L. Brako, J. R. Duggan, N. F. Butcher, P. C. Gleeson, R. Feilden.

Half Colours

Awarded to: M. A. N. Lam, J. C. Haydon, R. W. H. Bradshaw, R. G. Massey, C. W. Fagg, T. J. Hicks.

Re-awarded to: R. O. Adeniyi-Jones, R. Loraine-Smith.

Others who Represented the Side

S. C. Gleeson, C. R. J. Moore, C. Davis, A. I. Urquhart, C. M. J. Bridge, J. S. Hicks, M. R. Attwood, H. Camilleri, K. Pohl, M. A. Gregory, P. S. Edwards, G. A. Cartwright, G. O. V. Hodge.

Point Scorers

M. S. M. O'Reilly 46 (6 Tries, 4 Penalties, 5 Conversions), R. O. Adeniyi-Jones 28 (3 Tries, 2 Penalties, 5 Conversions), R. W. Brako 24 (6 Tries), R. Feilden 12 (3 Tries), R. Loraine-Smith 12 (3 Tries), M. A. N. Lam 8 (2 Tries), T. J. Hicks 4 (1 Try), C. W. Fagg 4 (1 Try), C. M. J. Bridge 4 (1 Try), P. S. Edwards 4 (1 Try).

'A' XV SUMMARY

<i>Opponents</i>				<i>Venue</i>		<i>Result</i>
Witney R.F.C.	Home	Lost	18-25
R.A.F. Brize Norton	Away	Lost	4-18
Witney R.F.C.	Away	Won	13-4
Burford School, 'A' XV	Away	Lost	6-7

'SEVENS' SUMMARY

PEERS, LITTLEMORE 'SEVENS'						
v. Peers, Littlemore 'A'	Lost	0-24
v. John Mason School 'A'	Lost	4-20
v. Banbury School 'B'	Won	12-0
v. Magdalen College School, Brackley			Won	15-8
BURFORD SCHOOL 'SEVENS'						
v. Banbury School 'B'	Won	8-4
v. Peers School, Littlemore	Lost	0-26
v. Whitefriars School 'A'	Lost	0-22

HOUSE MATCHES: Inter-House Rugby: Harcourt
 Inter-House Kicking: Harcourt
 Inter-House Sevens: Queen Anne

The 'A' XV matches were again highly enjoyable—the two meetings with Witney being the most exciting. In the first the XV pulled back from 25-6 against a very heavy opposition, while in the second encounter a good game was always in the balance until strong pressure at the end culminated in a try by O'Reilly which put the issue beyond doubt.

In the Sevens, the School played well considering their potential, but lacked real pace and necessary ball sense. Credit must also be given to the 2nd Seven, ably led by Butcher, who, although never winning, always fought hard enough to enjoy themselves.

In the House matches, some unfortunate decisions by Queen Anne let in Harcourt who could only draw with Swift, but they had their revenge in the Sevens, when in a 3-way tie their seniors triumphed, despite the presence of an exceptionally strong Harcourt Junior Seven.

The Harcourt Juniors however made sure of the Kicking Cup when they contributed 48 points out of 89 for their side's total. Swift were second (74) and Queen Anne third (54).

Finally I must thank the 1st XV touch judge, C. Davis, who performed very efficiently and intelligently in all his duties, Mr. McMullen and Mr. Green for all their help in the first game and the Bursar and 'Eric' for looking after the pitches. Their aid is invaluable and makes it all much more worthwhile. Lastly, thanks go to the loyal spectators who turned out to cheer the various XV's. Few seem to realize just how much difference good vocal support makes to a team, but, as I know from what I have experienced in 'A' XV matches, it can be an enormous inspiration to the Cokethorpe players, and should be present as often as possible.

COLTS RUGBY

ALTHOUGH this will not appear in the record books as one of the more successful seasons for the Colts XV, it cannot be said to have been without its highlights. Many of last year's key players, such as Massey, Feilden, Pohl I and Urquhart, had graduated to the Senior XV and consequently a host of new players had to be found. Some of these newcomers were 'blooded' in the first match against Chipping Norton 'A' XV. Despite two defeats early in the season, the Colts did not allow themselves to become depressed and notched up a good home victory against Rendcombe College.

The new players matured quickly, including two converted soccer players, Cartwright and Martin—whose pace and skill were an asset to the team. In Van de Steene we have found a plucky young scrum half with a long, accurate pass, but, unfortunately, he did not receive the support and protection he deserved from a constantly changing pack.

During the greater part of the season, it was left to old-hands such as Moore and Urquhart (the top try-scorers) to hold the side together, and in this respect they are to be commended. In spite of an unsuccessful season, the XV maintained a good playing spirit, which, after all, is what the game is about.

Regular players were:

Cartwright, Morel, Martin, Boston, Vaughan-Fowler I, Moore, Hodge, Van de Steene, Cleaver, Urquhart, Vaughan-Fowler II, Lewis, Spencer, de Rouen, Gleeson III, Attwood, Samms.

COLTS RESULTS

<i>Opponents</i>	<i>Venue</i>	<i>Result</i>	<i>Result</i>
Chipping Norton School 'A'	.. Away	Lost	0-12
Kingham Hill School Away	Lost	12-42
Rendcombe College Home	Won	18-10
Abingdon School Away	Lost	10-17
Woodgreen School Home	Won	26-10
Redrice School Away	Lost	6-38
Burford School Home	Lost	12-24
Oratory School Home	Won	40-0
Magdalen College School Home	Lost	8-11

Played 9, Won 3, Lost 6, Points For 132, Against 164

ATHLETICS 1971

THE JUNIOR ATHLETES made a good start to the season by beating Kingham Hill and Burford Schools in a Triangular Match on 21st May. Our strength lay in the track events where Mellaart, De La Rue, Hicks II and Feilden won the 100, 200, 400 and 800 metres respectively. The Senior team came second to Burford School (Burford 114 points, Cokethorpe 81 points) in the same match. The main feature of the afternoon was P. Lewis' scorching 400 metres in 53.4 seconds to notch a new senior school record.

Eleven athletes were entered for the Mid-Oxon Area Sports all of whom turned out creditable performances, especially J. Haydon, A. Mellaart, R. Adeniyi-Jones, M. Ackland, P. Lewis and M. Lam who were selected to represent the Area in the County Championships.

P. Lewis was the outstanding Cokethorpe Athlete at the County Championships with a comfortable win in the 400 metres (54.8 seconds). R. Adeniyi-Jones (lacking the competition of Kyaruzi, the County Sprint Champion produced by Cokethorpe in 1971), came third in the Senior 100 m.; J. Haydon 4th in the Inter-Boys 200 m. and M. Ackland 3rd in the Senior Boys 200 m.—all fine performances considering the high standard of the competition. Although M. Lam won the Senior Boys High Jump at the County Championships, he failed to achieve the qualifying height for the National Championships. P. Lewis, however, was selected to go forward to the Nationals at the Crystal Palace. In spite of the fact that he was eliminated in the heats, reaching the national events standard was in itself a fine achievement.

The 1971 Inter-House Standards competition was won by Swift with an average of 10 athletic standards gained by each boy in the House.

		<i>Total Number of Athletic Standards</i>		<i>Av. per boy</i>	
1971	{	<i>First</i>	Swift	300	10
		<i>Second</i>	Harcourt	282	9.09
		<i>Third</i>	Queen Anne	249	7.78

1972 saw the Athletics Standards Competition moved forward to the Spring Term to take on a more streamlined appearance. Each boy, instead of attempting the whole range of events, chose his best five and specialized in those events. This explains the dramatic drop in the average figures but the overall standard of the competition was undoubtedly improved.

		<i>Total Number of Athletic Standards</i>		<i>Av. per boy</i>	
1972	{	<i>First</i>	Harcourt	155	5.51
	<i>Second</i>	Swift	128	5.12	
	<i>Third</i>	Queen Anne	113	3.74	

Queen Anne House, I am pleased to say, did however compensate for their poor performance in the Standards Competitions by taking the 1971 Inter-House Athletics Trophy at the School Sports. The relays proved to be the crucial factor, all three of which were won by Queen Anne.

INTER HOUSE INDIVIDUAL WINNERS 1971

JUNIORS		
<i>Event</i>	<i>Winner</i>	<i>Time/Distance</i>
100 metres	Feilden (S)	12.5 sec.
200 metres	Davis (QA)	27.6 sec.
400 metres	Hicks II (H)	*58.4 sec.
800 metres	Hicks II (H)	2 min. 25.5 sec.
4 × 100 metres relay	Queen Anne	53.4 sec.
Long Jump	Lewis II (QA)	4.65 metres
High Jump	Urquhart (S)	1.30 metres
Triple Jump	Feilden (S)	*10.10 metres
Discus	Davis (QA)	23.29 metres
Javelin	Moore (QA)	31.94 metres
Weight	Moore (QA)	9.60 metres

SENIORS		
100 metres	Haydon (H)	11.9 sec.
200 metres	Ackland (QA)	24.3 sec.
400 metres	Lewis (QA)	59.9 sec.
800 metres	Loraine Smith (QA)	2 min. 33.9 sec.
4 × 100 metre relay	Queen Anne	49.1 sec.
Long Jump	Adeniyi-Jones I (H)	5.51 metres
High Jump	Lam (S)	1.60 metres
Triple Jump	Adeniyi-Jones (H)	*11.35 metres
Discus	O'Reilly (S)	29.53 metres
Javelin	Brooks (S)	30.26 metres
Weight	Thompson (S)	10.27 metres

OPEN EVENTS		
1500 metres	Loraine-Smith (QA)	5 min. 15.4 sec.
Medley Relay	Queen Anne	4 min. 41.5 sec.
*New School Records		

FINAL HOUSE RESULTS

1.	Queen Anne	188½ points
2.	Harcourt	172½ points
3.	Swift	166 points

CROSS-COUNTRY REPORT

THIS ARDUOUS SPORT continues to prosper in the Junior parts of the School, thriving both upon internal House competition, and inter-school events. Three Junior boys, Pohl II, Taylor and de Souza, were entered in the Mid-Oxon Cross Country Championships, and all finished in the top half of a field of 52.

Timed, short-distance cross-countries became a prominent feature of the Spring Term, and indeed prospered to become the basis of keen house rivalry. By fostering the sport within the School in this way we were able to enter two strong teams in the Woodgreen School Cross-Country Relay. The Senior team consisting of Boston, Pohl, Feilden and Martin came seventh out of a field of nineteen, while the Juniors, Cartwright, Taylor, de Souza and Pohl, after missing the start of the race through atrocious weather conditions, managed to pull back to ninth place in a field of twenty teams.

Inter-House Cross-Country

Queen Anne House narrowly took the Cross-Country title away from Swift in an exciting and keenly fought run. Although Kevin Pohl (Swift) led the event from start to finish, Queen Anne had three runners in the first five home: Loraine-Smith (Captain), Boston and de Souza. Hicks (Harcourt), de Pass (Swift), Hodge (Swift), Bridge (Swift), Vaughan-Fowler (Harcourt) and Davis (Queen Anne) are also to be commended for their fine performances which gained valuable points for their Houses.

SCHOOL CROSS-COUNTRY RESULTS

					<i>Points</i>	<i>Average per Runner</i>
1st	Queen Anne	1037	38.41
2nd	Swift	1118	38.55
3rd	Harcourt	1164	46.56

Inter-House Road Relay

Swift House retained the Road Relay Cup with a combination of determined running and a certain amount of good luck. At the end of the first lap Harcourt were narrowly in the lead from Queen Anne thanks to a very fast section by Taylor. Swift were two minutes behind. On the second lap de Pass I pulled back one and a half minutes to put Swift back in the race. Finally on lap three Bridge of Swift overhauled Haydon (Harcourt) but Martin, the Queen Anne runner, was still well in the lead. Unfortunately he was so intent upon his running that he took a wrong direction, thus allowing Pohl I the final Swift runner to win easily.

INTER-HOUSE ROAD RELAY RESULTS

<i>Lap</i>	<i>Swift</i>	<i>Harcourt</i>	<i>Queen Anne</i>
One	39 min. 50 sec.	38 min. 0.2 sec.	38 min. 0.4 sec.
Two	37 min. 44 sec.	40 min. 0.6 sec.	38 min. 56 sec.
Three	38 min. 00 sec.	40 min. 59 sec.	39 min. 44 sec.
Totals	115 min. 34 sec.	119 min. 0.7 sec.	116 min. 44 sec.

HOUSE TENNIS REPORT

OWING LARGELY to the inspiration of Freddi—the House Tennis Competition was re-established as part of the Summer Term's activities.

Two doubles matches with a play-off of one singles if necessary comprised a match, and in the draw—Swift were given a bye. Amidst spectators, and ladders acting as umpire's chairs, Freddi and de Rouen (Harcourt) easily defeated Gregory and Stoma—but on the other court—drama was being enacted—where Tomlinson and Van de Steene (Queen Anne) third formers both—defeated, having been one set down, Ritchie and Gleeson in handsome and giant-killing style. Strangely perhaps Queen Anne chose Gregory as their singles representative—and was duly ousted by Freddi.

A week later—the final was played—won 2-0 by Swift. Kelsey and Tonkin—probably the most stable pair in the tournament—duly beat Freddi and de Rouen two sets to love (6-2, 6-3) after a match which produced some good tennis moments while Brooks and a highly consistent Urquhart duly defeated Gleeson and Ritchie (4-6, 6-2, 6-2) who again could not consolidate their first set advantage.

In general it was a great success—and a fair standard of tennis was achieved. With more coaching for the promising Juniors possible next year—play ought to improve and it would be nice if an individual tournament could also be established next year, to supplement the rejuvenated House competition.

SQUASH REPORT

ONCE AGAIN Brize Norton kindly lent us their squash courts and amenities (bowling and N.A.A.F.I.) this year. It was a fair season, with five newcomers to replace the gap left by Morley-John, Kelsey and Brooks. We hope that a few more replacements will take the place of Butcher and de Pass, who leave this year.

THE FENCING CLUB REPORT

THE FENCING CLUB has continued to thrive under the able instruction of Mr. K. Money, and all our members have gone from strength to strength.

In the Easter Term we had a match with Headington Girls' School 'B' team, which we won comfortably, 10-6. The School was represented by N. Butcher, J. Duggan, M. O'Reilly and F. MacGinty.

Also during the year the School has acquired a set of equipment which has enabled individuals to practice between lessons, and we are grateful for this. Certain members of the Club (N. Butcher, J. Duggan and M. O'Reilly) now regularly attend the club at the Oxford Technical College.

Unfortunately, we are losing many of our members at the end of term, but we hope that fresh blood will take up the challenge, and that the clash of blades will still be heard.

An added incentive to the Club has been introduced. Owing to the generosity of Mrs. A. L. Duggan a competition is to be held every year, the winner of which will be presented with a foil.

COKETHORPE PARK RIFLE CLUB

THE RIFLE CLUB has been well on target this year with a membership of about twenty-five. Third and fourth formers especially have shown keen interest.

A number of competitions have engaged our attention and have made for

exciting shooting. Internally the Davis Cup, which is awarded on a handicap basis, was won by G. Cole with a handicap of 14 and a score of 86, giving him a total of 100. His shooting has improved greatly during the year and in the British Schools Small-Bore Rifle Association's Junior Championship he was 1st with a score of 294 out of a possible 300. R. Camilleri was 15th in the same competition which had 66 entrants from all over the country.

As usual, we entered the Junior Winter and Junior Spring Inter-Schools competitions with some success. Those who shot for the School in these competitions were:

Cole	Godsland
Camilleri	Gee
Vaughan-Fowler II	de Souza
Gleeson III	Wyatt
McHugh	Bodenham II

SWIMMING

AT THE COMMENCEMENT of the term, only a few hardy individuals brave the cold water. But, as the Summer sun casts her warm rays upon the shallows of the lake, the temperature soon rises and before long even those from warmer climes dare to plunge beneath its surface to enjoy its secrets.

THE JUDO CLUB

THE YEAR'S HIGHLIGHT was the news of Martin Ackland's great achievement in becoming a black belt. Leaving Cokethorpe at the end of the Summer of 1971 with a blue belt, he has since passed two major gradings to achieve that which every judoist is so eager to gain.

Unfortunately the Club has had great losses this year, including Duggan, who organized the Club so well, and Ross, who showed such great promise—he always beat me. An enthusiastic core remains, Attwood, Hodge, Lewis, Phillips and myself, and we hope that more parents will encourage their sons to learn judo.

J. TOMLINSON

SOCCER REPORT

ENTHUSIASM FOR SOCCER at Cokethorpe has mounted to new heights in the past twelve months. On Thursday afternoons, the Club has been operational whatever the weather and cries of 'square-ball' have been heard floating over the park as if in protest against the usual Winter Term code.

Highlights of the season were undoubtedly the 'Young Guard' matches against 'an Elderly XI', whom they held to a 2-2 draw, and the match against Woodgreen School which was narrowly lost by seven goals to nil.

In the Spring Term the preservation of the athletics track forced the Soccer Club to function on the Colt's rugby pitch, where the wide-open spaces gave food for thought to those brought up in an age of 'wingerless' victory.

CHESS CLUB 1972

THE AUTUMN TERM started briskly and, although only 15 members belonged, a handful of visitors have attended during the season.

A closely fought tournament among the new boys was not finally decided until the last game of the series was played, when Gee, with 3 wins and 2 draws, emerged as victor.

Once again, the 'ladder' has been going strong with Feilden at the top, as he has been for two years, while the second and third places have been hotly contended for by Brako and Camilleri II.

We hope to hold an inter-House competition soon and I feel confident (being biased in the matter) that Queen Anne will triumph.

M.H.

BRIDGE

BIDDING began in September.

'One club'

'One new club'

'One competition'

In the early days, our bidding was modest but, after the first competition (won by Feilden and Harris), we became more adventurous.

'No bid'

(Some of us became more adventurous).

'Two competitions'

'Three tables'

'Seven boys learning'

'Double!'

Despite the scepticism of the non-card players our 'one club' is not going down as we have been dealt a strong hand. Besides, we are not even vulnerable.

C.V.C.

LIBRARY

THE BODLEIAN is reputed to have some 2½ million books, quite apart from its collection of MSS. Our more modest total is some 4,000 which is about as many as we can house. Each year some two hundred new books are added but pruning is needed to prevent the shelves from overflowing. Periodical sales of 'bargains' raise a useful sum with which to buy new books. Prices rise and paperbacks, stiffened and reinforced in various ways, are a more familiar sight than they were a few years ago.

We were very grateful this year for books presented by J. R. Powell, Esq., M. Kelsey, Esq., G. Dennis, Esq., D. Thompson, Esq., A. H. Hanby and C. Burchett.

Hodge and his team of Librarians—Sillitoe, Burchett, Robinow and Hanby have worked faithfully. The burden of the typing has been shared by Robinow, Hanby and Gordon.

DRAMA REPORT

AS USUAL, last year, the School sent several parties to see plays at Stratford, Oxford, London and Witney. These groups consisted mainly of sixth formers although one was made up entirely of fifth-formers. Places on these expeditions were always at a premium since to avid theatre-goers they provided an enjoyable evening out and to others a chance to escape from School routine.

One of the best productions seen last season was 'The Merchant of Venice'. This Stratford play had Judi Dench, Michael Williams and Tony Church in the leading roles. Venice was seen here as a prosperous and rather vulgar city. It was full of idle young men who appeared to have nothing better to do than to stand at street corners.

The School also saw 'Henry V'. This was a Stratford Theatre-go-round production. The cast was small and there were few props but the acting was excellent.

The Royal Shakespearian Company presented 'Two Gentlemen of Verona'. This was a production which put a new face on the play. It was set in a modern university campus and everyone wore modish student clothing. The spacious Stratford stage even managed to contain a small swimming-pool into which actors dutifully plunged.

The best Stratford production of all was 'A Mid-Summer Night's Dream'. It was set in a bleakly white gym. The traditional fairies with their tinsel wings were not to be seen. The usual wooded glades were also absent. The love potion was represented by a plate twirling at the end of a stick. Puck and Oberon swung on trapezes and strutted on stilts.

The final Stratford play seen was 'Much Ado About Nothing'. Here too the play was projected into the relative modernity of Jane Austen's world. It was set in a Regency orange-house which gave the impression of sunlight streaming in from all sides. There was also the refreshing sight of an older heroine instead of the usual run-of-the-mill young girls.

A bus load of fifth-formers went to see 'Vivat, Vivat, Regina' at the Piccadilly Theatre in London. The play was written by Robert Bolt and had Margaret Tyzack playing a formidable Elizabeth.

At the Oxford Playhouse we saw 'Romeo and Juliet'. The setting was very unusual and resembled a construction site rather than the meeting place of two lovers. Some of the acting too was unconvincing, especially to those of us spoiled by a season of Stratford. The youthful and charming Suzy Kendal was, however, excellent in the role of Juliet.

At Henry Box School in Witney we saw Ibsen's 'Hedda Gabler'. It was an ambitious project for a school and of course could not match up to professional productions. The heroine, however, amazed the audience with the maturity of her voice and the extent of her acting ability.

For next term we have tickets for the first three of Shakespeare's Roman plays which will be showing at Stratford. We are also looking forward to seeing there the new split-level stage which will be used for the first time.

S. FLEISCHER

PHILATELY

THIS YEAR, the Club has decreased in numbers, but has increased its enthusiasm, led by Richard Loraine-Smith who has continued building his new collection. Nicholas Middleton has made some progress in sticking his American stamps into his album. Matthew Bartosik has studied his collection with zeal and the aid of the Catalogue. Aubrey Harfoot has settled down and no longer sells the stamps he bought for his collection the week before!

DEBATING

A NOTE of informality was introduced into last year's Cullen Speaking Competition (won, incidentally by Wada) and, because it seemed to lead to greater ease and fluency, we have continued along the same lines this year.

In the Christmas Term 'Marriage' was considered in a Library packed with senior members of the School. Ward, Webb, Mellaart and Fleischer covered a wide spectrum of opinion. Everything from chastity to promiscuity had its

advocate. The audience, voting by ballot, favoured the moderately avant-garde views of Mellaart.

Last term, discussion centred on 'Crime and Punishment'. Again opinions ranged from those of the far right—across to those of the far left. Stoma, Adeniyi-Jones, Fleischer and Mellaart contended eloquently and with conviction. Fleischer's sternly repressive measures appealed to most of the voters, but abstentions were just as numerous.

The subject chosen for this year's Cullen Speaking Competition was 'Heroism'. Ward, Fleischer, Davis, Mellaart and Webb each explained his idea of what constituted a hero, and put forward the novel claims of the Reverend David Lane, Bob Hope, James Bond, Mr. Everyman and Edward Heath to be so considered. Ward's exuberance and panache carried the day both with the audience and, more important, with the judge.

RAMBLING

'THE O.S. MAP shows this track as a public right-of-way'. The gallery of 'Keep Out' and 'Private Property' signs, incongruous in the peace of a cool Cotswold valley, seemed to indicate otherwise.

'This is the path'. Issuing this dogmatic statement to the doubting party, Loraine-Smith cantered into the undergrowth in search of the way to the Thames; Cole remained unconvinced (vociferously) as stinging nettles leapt back to his eye-level.

'This is the way to Paradise'. The eccentrically devout priest led us to the Wellingtonia at the centre of the maze in his vicarage garden—Dobinson quietly doubted the angelic presence in rural Gloucestershire.

The ramblers, complete with haversack and broly, have, upon Summer Thursday afternoons, set out to meet the elements—but only the clement ones.

WOODWORK

FOLDING ('collapsible') tables are still in vogue. Henry Camilleri and Graham Cole each made one.

Philip Burbury completed his first piece ever—a coffee table.

Owing to the extremely wet season, umbrellas were always required open, causing Michael Dempsey to lose interest in his stand for them. Christopher Sillitoe has, at last, finished his bookcase.

Richard Morel has undertaken the largest, if not the most difficult task—a table-tennis table. Jeremy Robinow, at the other end of the scale, has made a very recognisable pair of book-ends.

Michael Bateman, Derrick de Souza, Gregory Schwier, Charles Hollis, Nicholas Middleton and Mark Godslan have all embarked upon making various boxes and cages.

James Tomlinson completed his jewel box with the assistance of enough 'plastic wood' for it to be called, unkindly and without truth, the plastic box.

ART

A NEW FIGURE has appeared upon our canvas—Mr. Baynes, whose expert guidance has been eagerly sought by the boys. The front hall has been embellished by the splash of colour brought to it by an exhibition of paintings and drawings by the boys: these works include a restful landscape by Peter Edwards and an evocatively mournful evening bonfire by John Duggan.

THE COKETHORPE SOCIETY

THE OLD BOYS' SOCIETY flourishes, now under the presidency of Nigel Lambert (of whom there is more news below). It is throwing itself enthusiastically into the Appeal and by the time this *Peacock* appears there will have been held on 17th June a fund-raising meeting for which already over one hundred acceptances have been received.

It is one of the pleasures of those who remain at Cokethorpe to see again (or at least hear from) past members of the School. In this way, news, sometimes of a surprising nature, reaches us.

It is good to hear that H. K. Hung has passed with flying colours through his first degree course at the University of Wisconsin, and that he has been granted a fellowship.

We hear, with equal pleasure, that A. Wong has followed his brother Michael in getting a First Class Honours degree in Engineering at the University of London. Antony is now doing research at a London hospital.

M. Bean is just finishing his first year at the University of Warwick.

W. Behn is studying languages in France, and hopes to gain entry to an English university.

G. Maybank is about to start a three-year course in Valuing and Auctioneering at Bristol Polytechnic.

Nigel Lambert has just been called to the Bar.

Nigel Samuelson, now married, is practising as a solicitor in Bristol.

John Blandford is just about to take his Finals in Law at Jesus College, Oxford.

J. H. Hitchcock and Ian Walker, too, are both studying Law.

Tim May is finishing his first year at Guy's Hospital Dental School.

M. Tonkin and J. Fairchild have joined the banking world, as has P. Lewis, who is with the Standard Bank in South Africa.

M. Currie, of course, has already been with a bank for some years now.

N. Selmes is farming in the West Country. He is married and brought a charming wife to see us recently.

C. Marsden is, we hear, a ranch assistant in Venezuela, while A. Frost, last seen at Patrick Janson-Smith's wedding, is finishing a three-year course at Wye College, and preparing to join the family horticultural business.

D. Mitchell has been doing a course at the Royal Agricultural College at Cirencester.

C. Notley, who has held a short-service commission in the Army for some years, has now been granted a regular commission.

A. Lynch-Staunton and M. Kitchin have short-service commissions in the Army.

R. Diamond, now married, is working as an accountant in South Africa.

P. Scully is in the publishing world. He is as keen a cricketer as ever and has been playing for Richmond. We see him quite frequently and he will be joining the Cokethorpe Nomads this summer on their cricket tour.

Patrick Janson-Smith is as flourishing as the accompanying photograph suggests. He is with Granada Books.

R. Donnelly is making a most promising mark as an electronics engineer with the B.B.C.

A. Vernon-Smith and M. Hutton are in industry, on the sales side of affairs.

We hear good reports of F. Bowden, A. Turner, and E. Ward. All three are married; Bowden in fact is on his honeymoon in England with his Brazilian wife. He returns to the Argentine soon.

Vivian Williams of Hollybank House, Emsworth, Hants., is still the Secretary and anyone who wishes to learn more of the activities of the Old Boys should get in touch with him.

PEACHICK

CRICKET continues to be more than just a game.
RUGBY: Lines continue to be crossed.
SWIMMING: Plunges continue to be taken.
CHESS: Pawns continue to be pushed.
ATHLETICS: Hurdles continue to be cleared.
BRIDGE: Suits continue to be pressed.
LIBRARY: Books continue to be borrowed (ILLICITLY).
SHOOTING: Shots continue to be fired.
RAMBLING: Steps continue to be taken.
SOCCER: Passes continue to be made.
BOATS: Crabs continue to be caught.
DEBATING: Tubs continue to be thumped.
ART: Horizons continue to be widened.
WEIGHTLIFTING: Weights continue to be lifted.
MASTER'S COMMON ROOM: Weight continues to be gained.
UPPER FIFTH: Continues.



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