

THE SCHOOL MAGAZINE



ST. PETER'S
SEAFORD
SUSSEX

No. 100

1963

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EDITORIAL

I told Fred Lockwood that I wanted some information about him for an article in the Magazine. He gave me the sort of look you give a person who says he is thinking of planting orange trees in Iceland—but because Fred is nothing if he is not warm-hearted he agreed to talk.

Countrymen have good memories for dates and weather and people. Fred reported duly at St. Peter's and St. David's, as the school was then called, on September 22nd, 1914—the first day of the first term. R. K. Henderson—in partnership with H. N. Layton in those days—had interviewed Fred at Hamilton House and the duties were to carry the coals, clean the boots and polish the knives on the board. The salary was seven shillings a week. A Mr. Page was in command of the garden and his sphere of activity occupied what is now the area between the chapel and the back drive, where the new playroom stands. He was called up in 1917 and Fred took over. Mr. Page was killed and Fred himself went to the war in 1918 in the Royal West Kents. He was away for 18 months and when he came back it must have been about the time when the girl he was to marry in 1928 first came to work at St. Peter's. At this point in our conversation, Fred narrowed his eyes and looking at the ceiling vowed he would never forget two boys called Oakley and Courtauld. Perhaps I have spelt the names wrongly—and I didn't feel I should press for details—but maybe their names are significant to others.

Fred is really of Yorkshire stock, but he was born in Litlington and in the earliest days of his service to the school can remember Bert Stevens mowing the school grass with a horse-drawn machine—the horse wearing the equivalent of gym shoes so as to avoid damage to the turf.

Now he can look back on fifty years of service to the school come September of 1964, twenty years as a fireman in the local brigade, and 37 years on the trombone for the Seaford Silver Band. He and Mrs. Lockwood have two daughters and three grandchildren. Fred will be retiring from full-time duties in the near future but his work will still be at St. Peter's, and I know he will never lose his ability for (amongst other things) turning over a border with a fork so expertly that in a few minutes it looks as neat and fresh as a picture. You could say that the garden at St. Peter's has been Fred's life and still is.

While we were talking Charlie Fowler was cleaning shoes on the bench in the boot-room with the skill and patience that can only come from having had to do almost any job that St. Peter's has to offer at one time or another, except actually writing the boys' reports. He will celebrate his 76th birthday in June of next year and he came to St. Peter's from Seaford College in 1930.

When he was four years old he went to school at East Dean, and he was so delicate that the doctor ordered him half-a-pint of stout a day. The school-master wouldn't allow the boy to go home for it in school hours, so Charlie's mother brought it out to the green in front of the school. Charlie has never had an alarm clock. He is up at five every morning and at the school by eight. In the first war he went to Greece in the Field Artillery and from 1939-45 he remained in Seaford as the sole protector of St. Peter's, looking after the garden and keeping the authorities in distant Devon informed of events. He sent parcels of produce for the boys, too. Charlie's stories are limitless and range from sheepshearing contests at Friston when he was 18 years old to shipwrecks off Shoreham somewhere near the turn of the century which resulted in the beaches being littered with pianos, new boots and oranges. Charlie's grandfather is reported to have fallen over on the shingle and to have been found with a broken bottle stuck in his head. The children took the oranges home and they were made into wine. Charlie is as durable as a thorn tree and his roots are deep in the St. Peter's soil. His loyalty and pride in his work are as fresh as that day 34 years ago when he came to St. Peter's. You might say as fresh as a daisy.

Talking of daisies brings us naturally to Bert Mace. He came to St. Peter's in April 1920 for two or three days to help in the garden. He was a lad of 15. As Bert came in a Mr. Alf Peckham moved out and so Bert has never left. There were 28 boys in the school and if you asked him which names stand out in his memory of those very early days he would say Beaumont and Davies. In April, 1921, Florrie Holter joined the domestic staff, and on February 16th, 1929, she and Bert were married. Now they have a house in the Alfriston Road, two doors away from the "Black Cat". Bert can remember the boys wearing Eton jackets on Sundays and a sprinkling of kilts among the striped trousers. Mr. Moyle was here then—Miss Armitage and Miss Falwasser. Soon there were more boys, John Anderson and John Rayner. The names are real people to Bert. He was there when five car loads drove to Marlborough to play fives and when R. K. visited the public schools. Bert nourished two Rileys, two Delages and finally a 16/20 Daimler, and of course knew the road from St. Peter's to Twickenham like his own name. During the second war he joined the R.A.F. and was away for four years, returning in October, 1945. It was when he was 17 however, somewhere around the end of 1921, that Bert first started mowing. The machine which he uses now was born in 1930, and it is as the devoted guardian of the playing fields that Bert must be remembered by many generations of boys and staff. A wizard with machinery and with an amazingly accurate "feel" for weather, his annual sentry-go behind the Dennis is a marathon of expert and ceaseless effort—and now the grounds have responded. The mowing shed is part of the school archives. Only the other day Bert asked permission to salvage some rollers off a 30-inch Atco that a neighbouring school was throwing out. He had recognised it as one bought by Newlands in 1927 and knew it was a good machine. Seaford as well as St. Peter's history surrounds the work bench. There can be no other school for miles around with such playing surfaces as St. Peter's enjoys. They have been



Fowler, Mace and Lockwood, as if anyone didn't know

forged over the years by one who has always brought ingenuity, patience and thoroughness to all his work. Bert is as steady as the rocks over which he likes to go prawning. Rocks and St. Peter go together.

M.H.F.

OBITUARY

NEIL COLLINS

(An appreciation by his friend and one-time headmaster).

The Colonel, as he was invariably known for nearly 20 years to all of us at St. Peter's, died very suddenly a few days after the start of the autumn term to our great dismay. He joined the school in January, 1945, when we were still in exile at Castle Hill, but I had known him long before that, because we were thrown together in a German prison camp, and a friendship formed under conditions in which there was no place for sham was never allowed to fade. As a destitute newcomer to the camp I was generously befriended by him; he a dapper little regular from the 1914 "Old Contemptibles", I but an undergraduate soldier of strangely irregular appearance; and I often wonder if he ever realised how much this adoption meant to me at that time. That was the sort of man Neil Collins was.

His indomitably bobbish spirit acted like champagne upon all those who suffered from barbed wire depression, and these same characteristics were predominant in him later on when he became a schoolmaster. He had that gaiety of mind such as is given to few, and with him even a grievance could be turned into a joke. Like a good craftsman he set himself a very high standard and spared no pains to live up to it, for his sense of duty would never permit half-measures. Critical perhaps of others, and rightly so if he thought they were slipshod or lacking in purpose, yet he would always volunteer to help or do a job of duty for them. An unselfish nature like this is a gift of pure gold, particularly in a school community, and is worth more than all the academic qualifications which a university education can bestow—that and a sense of thoroughness which insists on a thing being well done.

The Colonel will be remembered for many things; sitting on the doorstep during first break in the spring sunshine; chasing the weather recorders who neglected their jobs; bustling into Geography with an armful of equipment; his righteous indignation at anything that was sloppy; an excellent accent which left its mark on our French plays; the unenviable task of judging the boxing competition, performed with authority. At soccer his footwork was a marvel to behold with his astonishing agility from the Aldershot P.T. days, and when over 65 he was still the best performer on the staff. At cricket he survived many a tight crisis in a Staff Match against a touring team or pitted against the boys, batting gallantly as any retired colonel should, with an impishly cross-batted style. These and many other familiar scenes come to mind, but the one contribution for which I am most grateful was his unquenchable loyalty. Of all the many men with whom I

have worked, each with his own distinctive abilities and attributes, this is the gift which I value above all others—a quality of service that this present age appears to have forgotten. A vast pity that so few of those who vociferously declaim their views in public were not privileged to know our Colonel.

NEW BARNS FOR OLD

Having written with some enthusiasm in the last number of the Magazine of "New Barns for Old", I count it a pleasant task to give an account of the rising of the new building which has emerged from the fog of talk, measuring-tapes, and telephone calls into Fact.

The initial laying of the foundations and construction of the building went ahead with commendable speed until that dismal point was reached—which is the bane of all attempting a major project in the 20th Century—when various sub-contractors from remote places had to be invited to play their part. However, all was eventually done and re-done until we now have a Playroom which pleases us very much.

The building itself consists of cedar overlapping cladding applied to a series of vertical pillars set in concrete at the bottom and supporting long laminated beams at the top. Between the inside and outside surfaces insulation is effectively provided by glass-wool and aluminium foil. The building itself has an excellent maple floor, an acoustic tile ceiling, and windows high enough up the walls to avoid the sun shining in people's eyes. At the chapel end a Projection Room was built so that films could be shown in a civilized manner. From there, too, the stage lighting is conveniently controlled. Our own Seaford builders made a prompt and excellent job of constructing two lobbies to link the building to the Carpentry Shop at one end and to the end of the old Playroom at the other. It was not easy work, calling for considerable ingenuity and wit, and they must be congratulated on the way it was done, as indeed must the local drapers, who produced 20 curtains and fittings all complete and installed in three weeks.

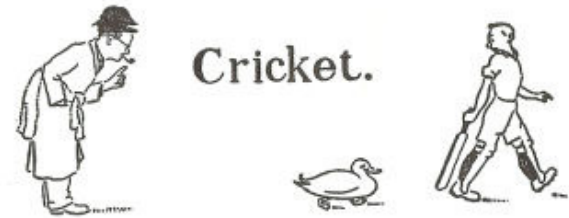
Other pages will describe how the new building is playing its part in providing for lectures, judo, and Shakespeare as well as for its bread-and-butter welcome for those out for some roller-skating or a scamper.

The next phase was the new classroom block to be built on the site of the old Playroom. Accordingly, plans were examined only to find that, financially, the replacement of the building was a wash-out. Having enjoyed the luxury of having the use of two playrooms for part of the summer and Christmas terms, we were tempted to leave everything as it was until Colonel Foster, our wise and imaginative Architect, pointed out that however disparaging we might be about the old hut its structure was sound and it was precisely the right size. Accordingly, towards the end of the Christmas term a start was made to convert it into a sort of Small Mammal House with the four classrooms we needed, a proper Vestry and a good wide passage. The result is quite surprisingly effective, and one could not wish for more pleasant classrooms in which to carry on one's affairs. Time prevented us

from making the finishing touches, but the Easter holidays will see everything tidied up. This set of classrooms is reserved for the Upper School, and Junior boys now feel very senior and luxurious in rooms into which they had previously been unable even to peep.

There are, of course, many other departments that call for improvement and to this end we must continue to strive. To keep everything as it always was is, in mathematical language, an unstable condition. There is either progress or stagnation—and there is no doubt at which of these two we should aim.

L.H.H.B.



In a summer singularly lacking in sunshine, we managed to complete our programme of matches without any serious interruptions, and even if the weather did its best to chill our bones, most of the cricket played by the boys warmed our hearts. We lost twice towards the end of the season (the lateness of our Sports being a contributory factor towards this), and drew once, but all the other matches were won. There was plenty of evidence to show that we had a strong batting side, with Manson outstanding, but whereas in former years we had suffered from a paucity of bowling, Fisk and Saloman this year took 62 wickets between them at negligible cost. If one adds to these assets that of a side alert and quick in the field, an all-round competence emerges, particularly when it was so astutely led by James St. Aubyn. He had his critics over his bowling changes, but he had the uncanny knack of producing something out of the bag when we, on the boundary, had been driven nearly to distraction.

We were fortunate enough to have a batsman, in Manson, who almost always gave the innings its initial impetus, paving a way for the hard-hitting Mackenzie to attempt to continue the onslaught. For Manson to average 44.6 in School matches, without ever exceeding 41 not out, underlines his consistent form and he would undoubtedly have scored many more runs if the occasion had demanded it. Whites and Blues will testify to his destructive powers, as he was invincible in the Set Matches when so much depended on him. Mackenzie gave us glimpses of a tremendously powerful cricketer

in the making, and he had matured considerably since last year. His hitting to leg was lethal, and his off drives were only rivalled by Manson for speed off the bat. A distressing tendency to leave a large gap between bat and pad when playing forward defensively was a weakness, but he played two valuable innings at least during the season.

I felt rather sorry for the middle order batsmen this year, as they were rarely called upon to display their considerable talent, and consequently found themselves in a vulnerable position when the strength of the opposition demanded their presence at the wicket. However, Hodgson played a gem of an innings in the first match against Tyttenhanger, when he and Saloman had a partnership of 74, both of them showing us mature strokes and twinkling footwork. Perhaps next year they will be able to unleash their pent-up energy and will have the confidence to move higher up in the batting order.

If we had managed to discover a partner for Fisk, with whom to open the bowling, I would have called this year's side very good, and not merely competent. We experimented with Mitchell and Mackenzie, neither of whom entirely filled the position, although both had their moments. Simon Mitchell generated considerable movement through the air, but until he can improve his direction, which is all awry, he will cause little trouble to good batsmen. A stutter in his run up did not improve his control, and these are the sort of things which can be eliminated by sensible practice in the nets during the evening: something I bleat over annually. Bowling is a difficult art to master, but the value of practice could not have been better demonstrated than by the success of Fisk and Saloman. Fisk, with his beautifully smooth and controlled action, had moments of great glory when he was virtually unplayable, as against Sutton Place and Tyttenhanger. He never tried to bowl too fast, a trap which Mackenzie fell into when trying too hard, and if he could change the direction of his attack from outside the off stump to middle and off, he could reap many wickets in more illustrious spheres.

John Campbell was the last spinner of any class we have had here, but Tim Saloman wrote his name into the record books with deeds of infinite guile and skill. A good leg spinner will trouble any class of batsman in any class of cricket, and boys of prep. school age tend to be mesmerised by the sight of a pigeon-toed apparition weaving spells with seemingly magic fingers. All that they have learnt about playing down the line of the ball is thrown to the winds, and up goes the head to be followed shortly by the death rattle of the stumps, or the raucous voice of a Manson gleefully shouting for another stumping. These two reaped a rich harvest, aided by some good carching in the deep, but most of the credit must go to Saloman for assiduous practice and devotion to the art. I have seldom seen better spin bowling than his performances against Stoke House and Newlands, and against St. Aubyn's he paved the way for a 9 wicket victory by spinning them out for a comparatively low score.

In a fielding side which improved considerably as the season progressed, Manson again showed what a promising wicket-keeper he is in the embryo. He looks the part, which is seldom the case at his age, and his taking of difficult half-volleys was very professional. A good wicket keeper seems to add considerable lustre to any fielding side, and the picking up and throwing of Fisk, Mackenzie and Saloman were all testimony to their keenness at fielding practices. Hodgson turned himself into a very capable slip fielder and Foster chirruped about like a restless sparrow, swooping here and there at the merest chance of a stop or catch. All this was fun to watch, and added considerably to the enjoyment of the somewhat frozen spectators.

The 2nd XI, once again in the hands of a very capable captain in Man, played some excellent cricket in a forceful and skilful way. They were unbeaten and had some good scores to their credit, Hood being a batsman of remarkable consistency. He was very powerful on the leg-side as left-handers tend to be, but his off-side strokes also earned him many runs square of cover, a shot which a stronger physique will help develop. Imbert-Terry played an innings of skill and determination against Ladycross and Charles Barrow, when he could resist the temptation to hit any ball of any length into Alfriston Road, had two useful innings which gave promise for the future.

Jameson was undoubtedly the main destructive force, and with a total of 30 wickets at an average of 1.73, there might be eyebrows raised as to why he could not gain a regular place in the 1st XI. One felt desperately for him, but as so often happens, a boy apparently unpunishable in 2nd XI cricket will find himself out of his depth when playing for the 1st XI, and could have the heart knocked out of him early in his career. Knowing Jimmy Jameson as we did, we were convinced he would put his heart and soul into any side for which he played, and the 2nd XI owe him much for what was undoubtedly a very good season for them. J.H.B.W.



RESULTS

1st XI

Played 10; won 7; Drew 1; lost 2

- v. SUTTON PLACE (home). Won by 9 wkts.
SUTTON PLACE: 17 (R. W. Fisk 5 for 6; S. A. F. Mitchell 5 for 10).
ST. PETER'S: 18 for 1.
- v. ST. WILFRID'S (home). Drawn.
ST. PETER'S 112 for 7 declared. (M. A. Mackenzie 28).
ST. WILFRID'S: 52 for 7. (R. W. Fisk 4 for 12).
- v. STOKE HOUSE (home). Won by 6 wkts.
STOKE HOUSE: 83 (T. P. Saloman 7 for 21).
ST. PETER'S: 84 for 4 (A. T. J. Manson 38 not out. M. A. Mackenzie 27).

- v. TYTTENHANGER (away). Won by 64 runs.
ST. PETER'S: 131 for 3 declared. (W. J. S. Hodgson 55 not out, T. P. Saloman 34 not out).
TYTTENHANGER: 67. (T. P. Saloman 4 for 18, J. St. Aubyn 4 for 10).
- v. LADYCROSS (home). Won by 7 wkts.
LADYCROSS: 83.
ST. PETER'S: 84 for 3. (A. J. T. Manson 41 not out).
- v. NEWLANDS (home). Won by 9 wkts.
NEWLANDS: 28 (T. P. Saloman 6 for 11).
ST. PETER'S: 29 for 1.
- v. ST. AUBYN'S (home). Won by 9 wkts.
ST. AUBYN'S: 58. (T. P. Saloman 5 for 21).
ST. PETER'S: 59 for 1. (A. J. T. Manson 41 not out).
- v. KING'S MEAD (home). Lost by 31 runs.
KING'S MEAD: 64. (R. W. Fisk 5 for 22).
ST. PETER'S: 33.
- v. TYTTENHANGER (home). Won by 95 runs.
ST. PETER'S: 130 for 8 declared. (A. J. T. Manson 37, M. A. Mackenzie 29).
TYTTENHANGER: 35.
- v. CHELMSFORD HALL (away). Lost by 2 wkts.
ST. PETER'S: 31.
CHELMSFORD HALL: 34 for 8. (R. W. Fisk 5 for 14).
Team: J. P. St. Aubyn* (Capt.), R. W. Fisk* (vice-capt.), A. J. T. Manson*, M. A. Mackenzie*, W. J. S. Hodgson*, T. P. Saloman*, R. M. F. Fletcher-Cooke, A. C. Kinnear, P. H. C. Foster, O. M. Sells, S. A. F. Mitchell.

* Denotes Colours

MATCH AVERAGES

1ST XI								
Batting		Inn.	N.O.	Highest	Total	Av.		
Manson	10	5	41*	223	44.6
Mackenzie	10	3	29	135	19.28
Hodgson	6	1	55*	83	16.6
Saloman	6	1	34*	58	11.6
Bowling								
		Overs	M.	R.	W.	Av.		
Fisk	83.4	35	121	29	4.17
Saloman	65.3	12	174	33	5.27
Mackenzie	50.4	16	77	10	7.7

2ND XI

Played 10; won 9; drew 1

- v. SUTTON PLACE (away). Won by 108 runs.
ST. PETER'S: 123 for 7 declared. (C. P. Barrow 25, D. M. W.-Stanley 25).
SUTTON PLACE: 15. (M. E. S. I.-Terry 5 for 2, C. J. Jameson 5 for 2).
- v. ST. WILFRID'S (away). Won by 87 runs.
ST. PETER'S: 105 for 6 declared. (S. V. M. Man 35).
ST. WILFRID'S: 18. (M. E. S. I.-Terry 5 for 6).
- v. STOKE HOUSE (away). Won by 40 runs.
ST. PETER'S: 73. (C. R. S. Hood 43 not out).
STOKE HOUSE: 33. (C. B. Crockatt 3 for 0).
- v. TYTTENHANGER (home). Won by 8 wkts.
TYTTENHANGER: 15. (S. V. M. Man 3 for 0).
ST. PETER'S: 17 for 2.

- v. LADYCROSS (away). Won by 43 runs.
ST. PETER'S: 105 for 5 declared. (C. R. S. Hood 43 not out, M. E. S. I.-Terry 32).
LADYCROSS: 62. (C. J. Jameson 7 for 18).
- v. NEWLANDS (away). Won by 95 runs.
ST. PETER'S: 125 for 6 declared. (H. C. Champion 29, C. R. S. Hood 27).
NEWLANDS: 30. (C. J. Jameson 5 for 5).
- v. ST. AUBYN'S (home). Won by 4 wkts.
ST. AUBYN'S: 42 (S. V. M. Man 6 for 11).
ST. PETER'S: 43 for 6. (D. M. W.-Stanley 26).
- v. KING'S MEAD (away). Won by 4 runs.
ST. PETER'S: 73 for 9 declared. (C. R. S. Hood 22).
KING'S MEAD: 69. (C. J. Jameson 5 for 13).
- v. TYTTENHANGER (away). Drawn.
TYTTENHANGER: 78 for 5 declared.
ST. PETER'S: 48 for 9.
- v. CHELMSFORD HALL (home). Won by 3 wkts.
CHELMSFORD HALL: 66. (C. B. Crockatt 4 for 6).
ST. PETER'S: 67 for 7. (C. P. Barrow 18).
Team: S. V. Man (capt.), C. J. Jameson, H. C. Champion, C. R. S. Hood, D. M. W.-Stanley, N. R. Craig-Harvey, C. P. Barrow, C. B. Crockatt, M. E. S. I.-Terry, C. J. Milln, M. A. Hutton-Williams.

3RD XI

Played 2; won 1; lost 1.

- v. LADYCROSS (home). Lost by 57 runs.
LADYCROSS: 86. (J. D. Sells 4 for 35).
ST. PETER'S: 29.
- v. KING'S MEAD (home). Won by 36 runs.
ST. PETER'S: 69. (T. Albery 30).
KING'S MEAD: 33. (P. J. Plugge 6 for 13).
Team: T. Albery (capt.), J. D. Sells, G. J. M. Lucas, C. A. H. Wills, P. J. Plugge, R. W. FitzSimon, P. J. Bevington, N. Richardson, J. R. Malcolm, T. W. FitzSimon, G. P. Morris.

4TH XI

Played 1; lost 1

- v. LADYCROSS (away). Lost by 4 wickets.
ST. PETER'S: 30. (J. C. C. Russell 12).
LADYCROSS: 31 for 6. (R. H. E. Steele 5 for 6).
Team: A. G. W. Norman (capt.), J. C. C. Russell, A. A. Barrow, C. C. Barrow, C. E. Morris, J. W. Browne, R. H. E. Steele, R. W. T. Buchanan, C. Spring Rice, D. B. Henderson, J. J. N. Crockatt.

UNDER 11 XI

Played 2; won 2

- v. ST. WILFRID'S (home). Won by 64 runs.
ST. PETER'S: 93. (C. A. H. Wills 32, G. J. M. Lucas 17).
ST. WILFRID'S: 29.
- v. NEWLANDS (home). Won by 21 runs.
ST. PETER'S: 102 for 8 declared. (T. Albery 20, J. D. Sells 19).
NEWLANDS: 81. (C. J. Milln 3 for 0).
Team: C. J. Milln (capt.), J. D. Sells, G. J. M. Lucas, C. A. H. Wills, T. Albery, P. J. Bevington, A. A. Barrow, J. C. C. Russell, R. W. FitzSimon, C. E. Morris, G. P. Morris.



Soccer.



After our victorious 1962 season, we were not expecting miracles from the 1963 XI, and it is to their very great credit that they finished with a record even prouder than their predecessors. Once again they were unbeaten and they scored 51 goals in ten matches, and the defence only conceded seven throughout the season, results which tell their own story.

I believe there were several reasons for our success, but basically I think the rock on which it stood so firmly was the wonderful teamwork and spirit displayed so consistently by the side. For this, Manson must take a large share of the credit, for he proved himself to be one of the best soccer captains it has been our good fortune to have. Both on and off the field he displayed a quiet authority, and he was always the first to admit how well he was backed up by the old colours in the side. It was the example set by them that gave the first game its ultimate skill and determination, and which did so much to foster friendly rivalry in mid-week games; the latter is a priceless asset to have at one's fingertips.

Foster, Hodgson, and Man improved out of all knowledge during the season, just to mention a few individuals, and in defence Fletcher-Cooke was indestructible. Perhaps, though, the individual whose success brought most pleasure was Kinnear. It will be remembered that he lost his place last year through lack of form, but to our great joy it was soon readily apparent that he had recovered all his former skill. His introduction as the pivot of defence and attack at centre-half spelt all the difference between a good half-line and an outstanding one.

Saloman, Kinnear, Hodgson, was generally conceded to be the best half-line in Seaford, and many were the envious sighs from our opponents at the end of a match. Part of their skill sprang from an endless desire to improve their play when they were already competent in so many ways. This lack of complacency and the eagerness for additional skill has been a feature of our games lately, and does the boys tremendous credit. The example the older ones set is seeping through the School, and there is far less aimless kicking of a ball into a net, or upfield.

At the beginning of the season the opposition lined up opposite our 1st XI in the ordinary run-of-the-mill games was woefully weak, and we wondered where we were going to find a sterner test to prepare ourselves for matches. However, soon the newly arrived players in the game adapted themselves to the faster pace encountered, and began to give the experienced players more to think about. Eventually they became so skilful that I remem-



Another Vintage Football year—"Invicti"—again

ber the game in which the 2nd XI beat the 1st XI, much to the latter's chagrin. Needless to say the matter was soon attended to in no mean fashion! However the 2nd XI, with Simon Mitchell, Michael Wentworth-Stanley, Barret and Craig-Harvey outstanding, ended up with a completely 100 per cent record, winning all their nine matches.

Andrew Rambridge, practically straight from being an outstanding member of the Winchester XI, came to help me run the soccer. He took endless pains in everything he attempted, and had the rare gift of putting across his considerable knowledge of the game in a very short time. Kinnear and Charles Barrow were two boys who were undoubtedly helped by his shrewd advice.

We started our season with a 5—0 victory against St. Wilfrid's, and after this game we knew that, with luck, we would not have to change the side to any great degree during the year. In fact, this is exactly what happened, and the side came to know each other's play backwards. The real quality of the XI was shown against Tyttenhanger, who were very unfortunate to lose 0—7, as they were not a poor side. It happened, as occasionally it does, that we had an afternoon when everything ran kindly for us, and everyone played up to his potential. Manson was in deadly shooting form, and his four goals were the result of taking opportunities as they came, and making no mistakes as to where the ball was going. This match, in fact, gave us a glimpse of the shooting power of the forwards, and provided Foster with two of the 21 goals he scored in the matches.

Our progress through the season was not entirely like a run-away steam-roller, and it was just as well that the team remembered Kings Mead's teams of the past few years. In a ding-dong match, thrilling from beginning to end, both sides eventually settled for a draw, Foster scoring the equaliser right on the final whistle. Two bad mistakes by Charles Barrow unnerved him for a time, but he recovered his poise admirably, and made two remarkable saves in the second half to redeem himself. It was in this game, too, that Man began to move like a real right winger. Our other draw in the results was against Ladycross, against whom we played a most uncharacteristically lethargic game; the team came away disgusted with themselves, but a good performance against a much-improved St. Wilfrid's side put new heart into them, and prepared them for Chelmsford Hall.

Up to this year we had never beaten C.H., as they are known, but we remedied this after a good game, although we appeared to leave our shooting boots in the changing-room. Manson, for the only time in the season, displayed his old fault of going away from the goal and shooting at an impossible angle, instead of taking the direct route and shooting hard. It was left to Kinnear to score one of our goals with a cracking shot, which produced a huge grin on the face of the kicker.

Something about St. Aubyn's, and they could not be more charming opponents, seems to bring out the very best in our side when we meet them at soccer. At any rate, Foster produced a rapturous performance, full of twinkling runs and rapier-like thrusts, and St. Aubyn's found themselves under a withering barrage of fire from all the forwards. At the time we did

not know this was to be our last match of the season, which was perhaps as well, but the whole team deserved credit for a most competent display of football, played very fast, and, what is more, very accurately. The precision-like passes from the halves and Manson carved great openings, which the opponents valiantly stemmed, only to be submerged somewhere else. In this form, the team really was unbeatable.

I hope this article does not blow our trumpet too loudly, but we have waited a long while for the successes of the last two years. When the present members of the teams first arrived we lost many more matches than we won, and all the 1st XI have been nurtured carefully since the age of 10 for their seasons of glory. Our policy is to put the promising young ones into the Colts game, and to develop their skill under the understanding care of J.H.K., and P.P. Without enthusiasm, though, the task is that much harder, but fortunately there is an abundance of this in the present generation of boys.

J.H.E.W.

SOCCKER RESULTS

1st XI

Played 10; won 8; Drew 2

v. St. Wilfrid's	(away)	Won	5-0
v. Tyttenhanger	(home)	Won	7-0
v. Kings Mead	(away)	Drew	3-3
v. Sutton Place	(home)	Won	10-0
v. Stoke House	(home)	Won	6-0
v. Normansal	(away)	Won	3-0
v. Ladycross	(away)	Drew	3-3
v. St. Wilfrid's	(away)	Won	5-0
v. Chelmsford Hall	(home)	Won	2-0
v. St. Aubyn's	(home)	Won	7-1

Team: C. P. Barrow; O. M. Sells, R. M. F. Fletcher-Cooke; T. P. Saloman, A. C. Kinnear, W. J. S. Hodgson (vice-captain); S. V. M. Man, P. H. C. Foster, A. G. W. Norman, A. J. T. Manson (captain), N. Richardson. All the XI were awarded their colours.

2ND XI

Played 9; won 9

v. St. Wilfrid's	(home)	Won	1-0
v. Tyttenhanger	(away)	Won	6-1
v. Kings Mead	(home)	Won	2-1
v. Sutton Place	(away)	Won	7-0
v. Stoke Place	(away)	Won	2-0
v. Normansal	(home)	Won	9-0
v. Ladycross	(home)	Won	5-3
v. Chelmsford Hall	(away)	Won	4-0
v. St. Aubyn's	(home)	Won	5-1

Team: R. W. FitzSimon; H. R. G. Barrett, J. W. K. Bevington; N. R. Craig-Harvey, A. P. Ridley (captain), H. C. Champion; S. A. F. Mitchell, D. M. Wentworth-Stanley, J. R. Malcolm, T. Alberty, C. J. Jameson.

3RD XI

Played 3; lost 2; drew 1

v. Kings Mead	(away)	Drew	2-2
v. Ladycross	(away)	Lost	0-4
v. Chelmsford Hall	(home)	Lost	1-2

Team: C. J. Milln; G. D. Lyndon-Skeggs, P. J. Bevington; R. H. E. Steele, C. Spring Rice, G. P. Morris; T. W. FitzSimon, J. C. C. Russell, G. J. M. Lucas, C. A. H. Wills (captain), C. E. Morris.

4TH XI

Played 1; lost 1

v. Ladycross	(home)	Lost	2-4
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Team: M. W. Fellows; A. A. Barrow, C. C. Barrow; J. W. Browne, R. P. R. Darwall-Smith, J. J. Barrow; D. B. Henderson, H. R. T. Ligertwood (captain), R. W. T. Buchanan, P. J. Plugge, C. R. Hardy.

COLTS XI

Played 2; won 2

v. St. Wilfrid's	Won	2-0
v. Normansal	Won	9-0

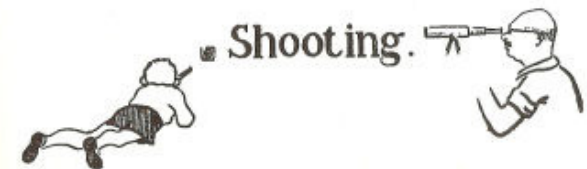
Team: C. J. Milln; A. A. Barrow, P. J. Bevington; R. H. E. Steele, C. Spring Rice, G. P. Morris; T. W. FitzSimon, J. C. C. Russell, G. J. M. Lucas, C. A. H. Wills (captain), C. E. Morris.

CHELSEA PENSIONERS

Played 2; lost 2

v. St. Wilfrid's	Lost	2-3
v. Normansal	Lost	1-3

Team: M. W. Fellows; N. J. Coats, G. D. Lyndon-Skeggs; J. A. R. Preston, J. W. Browne, D. P. T. Willcocks; D. B. Henderson, H. R. T. Ligertwood (captain), R. W. T. Buchanan, P. J. Plugge, C. R. A. Hardy.



News was received that we had been placed second in the Junior Imperial Challenge Shield for 1961, and so, after 11 years of embellishing our billiard room, this coveted trophy is to move elsewhere. We also learned

that we had come ninth in the Lord Roberts Trophy for Great Britain for 1961, and sixth in 1962, no mean achievement since this is a competition which is competed for by boys up to the age of 19.

The Easter term produced some of the worst conditions for shooting St. Peter's can have seen for a very long time. It is in terms like this that our opponents who are lucky enough to have indoor ranges have a tremendous advantage over us. However we did well to come fifth in the Harvey Hadden, against boys of up to 15 years of age, and fourth in the St. Patrick, a Preparatory Schools' Competition. Blues won the Set Shoot.

We had a match in the summer term against Allhallows School under 15's which we lost. For this match we used a new target which had been sprung on us at short notice by the N.S.R.A. It is a difficult target for young boys and so is not popular. However, it is obviously here to stay and we must accept this more exacting challenge and train up to it. Blues again won the Set Shoot.

In the autumn term we beat Cophorne School quite comfortably, and Blues completed the hat trick by winning the Set Shoot for the third time (C. J. Jameson scored a possible).

R.B.-S.



PREPARATORY SCHOOL SHIELDS, 1963
St. Patrick's (25 yards)

		Possible 560	
		Score	Position
<i>Easter Term:</i>			
1st VIII	522	4
2nd VIII	460	23
<i>Summer Term:</i>			
1st VIII	510	8
2nd VIII	421	47
<i>Autumn Term:</i>			
1st VIII	482	17
2nd VIII	402	37

HARVEY HADDEN CHALLENGE TROPHY

		Possible 800	
		Score	Position
<i>Easter Term:</i>			
1st VIII	721	5
<i>Summer Term:</i>			
1st VIII	619	14
	(new targets)		
<i>Autumn Term:</i>			
1st VIII	640	22

1963

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IMPERIAL CHALLENGE SHIELD

1963 Team

A. L. Bayly, 96; M. A. Hutton-Williams, 94; B. W. H. P. Croft, 92; D. M. Wentworth-Stanley, 91; M. A. E. Mackenzie, N. J. Coats, H. R. G. Barrett, 90; H. C. Champion, 89.

Average per cent. 91.8.

THIS YEAR'S HONOURS, 1963

	Shooting Captain	Lady Ball Cup	Average H.P.S.
<i>Easter Term:</i>	C. J. Jameson	1. C. J. Jameson	66.65
		2. A. L. Bayly	—
<i>Summer Term:</i>	C. J. Jameson	1. M. A. Hutton-Williams ..	62
		2. M. A. E. Mackenzie ..	—
<i>Autumn Term:</i>	C. J. Jameson	1. H. C. Champion	64.75
		2. C. J. Jameson	—

The following boys were classified as Empire Marksmen: A. L. Bayly, B. W. H. P. Croft, M. A. E. Mackenzie, M. A. Hutton-Williams, N. J. Coats, H. R. G. Barrett, D. M. Wentworth-Stanley.

The following were classified as Empire First-class Shots: M. E. S. Imbert-Terry, A. P. Ridley, H. C. Champion, J. W. Browne, C. J. Jameson, C. P. Barrow.



SENIORS

- Cricchet Ball:* 1, M. A. E. Mackenzie; 2, A. J. T. Manson; 3, R. W. Fisk. Distance, 72 yds. 2ft. 2 in.
- High Jump:* 1, M. A. E. Mackenzie; 2, J. P. S. St. Aubyn; 3, S. A. F. Mitchell. Height, 4 t. 6 in.
- 100 Yards:* 1, M. A. Hutton-Williams; 2, M. A. E. Mackenzie; 3, J. H. de D. Richardson. Time, 13.2 secs.
- Hurdles:* 1, M. A. Hutton-Williams; 2, A. C. Kinnear; 3, N. Richardson. Time, 17.25 secs.
- 300 Yards:* 1, M. J. Loft; 2, M. A. E. Mackenzie; 3, M. A. Hutton-Williams. Time, 45.5 secs.
- Long Jump:* 1, M. A. Hutton-Williams; 2, M. A. E. Mackenzie; 3, S. V. M. Man. Length, 14 ft. 1 in.

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1963

INTERMEDIATES

- Crickets Ball:* 1, T. B. Albery; 2, N. R. Craig Harvey; 3, G. J. M. Lucas. Distance, 51 yds. 1 ft. 11 in.
- High Jump:* 1, C. A. H. Wills; 2, G. D. Lyndon-Skeggs; 3, D. M. Wentworth-Stanley. Height, 3 ft. 9 in.
- 100 Yards:* 1, R. P. R. Darwall Smith; 2, C. A. H. Wills; 3, G. D. Lyndon-Skeggs. Time, 14 secs.
- Hurdles:* 1, D. M. Wentworth-Stanley; 2, G. D. Lyndon-Skeggs; 3, R. W. T. Buchanan. Time 17.8 secs.
- 220 Yards:* 1, C. A. H. Wills; 2, G. D. Lyndon-Skeggs; 3, R. W. T. Buchanan. Time, 32.6 secs.
- Long Jump:* 1, R. P. R. Darwall Smith; 2, C. A. H. Wills; 3, G. D. Lyndon-Skeggs. Length, 12 ft. 11 in.

JUNIORS

- Crickets Ball:* 1, J. D. Sells; 2, C. A. W. Gillett; 3, M. T. Henderson. Distance, 39 yds. 1 ft. 6 in.
- High Jump:* 1, J. A. R. Preston; 2, J. D. W. Freeman-Attwood; 3, P. D. I. Haig. Height, 3 ft. 5 in.
- 100 Yards:* 1, J. A. R. Preston; 2, J. M. Gage; 3, T. N. Sinclair. Time 14.5 secs.
- Hurdles:* 1, P. D. I. Haig; 2, J. M. Gage; 3, J. D. W. Freeman-Attwood. Time, 16.7 secs.
- 220 Yards:* 1, J. M. Gage; 2, P. D. I. Haig; 3, R. C. Fox. Time, 35 secs.
- Long Jump:* 1, J. D. W. Freeman-Attwood; 2, P. D. I. Haig; 3, R. C. Fox. Length, 10 ft. 11 1/4 in.

RELAY RACES

- Seniors:* 1, Whites; 2, Reds; 3, Blues. Time, 30.4 secs.
- Intermediates:* 1, Blues; 2, Reds; 3, Whites. Time, 32.2 secs.
- Juniors:* 1, Blues; 2, Reds; 3, Whites. Time, 34.5 secs.
- Whole Set:* 1, Blues; 2, Whites; 3, Reds. Time, 2 mins.

TUG-OF-WAR

- Juniors:* 1, Whites; 2, Blues; 3, Reds.
- Seniors:* 1, Blues; 2, Whites; 3, Reds.

SCHOOL HANDICAP

- 1, R. V. Booth-Jones; 2, D. M. Wilson; 3, T. N. Sinclair.

SET SPORTS CUP

- 1, Blues (201 pts.); 2, Whites (168 pts.); 3, Reds (151 pts.).

INDIVIDUAL SPORTS CUPS

- Senior Sports Cup:* M. A. E. Mackenzie (24 pts.); Runner-up: M. A. Hutton-Williams (20 pts.).
- Intermediate Sports Cup:* C. A. H. Wills (16 pts.); Runner-up: G. D. Lyndon-Skeggs (11 pts.).
- Junior Sports Cup:* P. D. I. Haig (9 pts.); Runners-up: J. A. R. Preston, J. M. Gage (8 pts.).



FIVES

With the fields out of action for so long in the Easter Term, a good deal of fives was played. I look forward to the time when Fives will not be restricted to a handful of experts, but will include everyone at least in the first game. Being able to play Fives only on Sundays or when it is wet is not really enough. I learn that from a P.E. angle a game like Fives is to be strongly encouraged, since it uses both sides of the body equally—or at least both arms. To compare Lew Hoad's left forearm with his right is a good example to ponder over.

A fixture was arranged between the combined schools of Seaford and Lancing Juniors—boys up to and including their 3rd term. The boys changed in St. Peter's Lodge, and the 1st and 2nd pairs played at St. Peter's and the 3rd pair went to St. Wilfrid's. The 1st pair was from Stoke House, the 2nd from St. Peter's—Manson and Saloman, and the 3rd pair a combination of Stoke House and St. Wilfrid's.

All three matches were the best of three games and were over quite quickly. The 1st pair lost 2—0, but was invited to play some more games. The Stoke House pair played beautifully to win the next three games, and Mr. Bell from Lancing accepted this as loss by his first pair. Manson and Saloman had already won so the match was a 2—1 victory which was very pleasing.

Manson and Saloman played very crisply and after losing the 1st game managed to claim the next two to win the match. Manson's volleying and use of the side-walls was very praiseworthy. Saloman by no means disgraced himself but I have seen him play much better. He has a strong cut.

J.H.K.

School team: Manson, Saloman
Hodgson, Mackenzie
Kinnear, Man.

Results: Stoke House — Lost
St. Wilfrid's — Won
Stoke House — Lost
Lancing Juniors — Won (combined team).

SET FIVES, 1963

Reds 1st pair: Manson and Kinnear
Whites 1st pair: Saloman and Hodgson
Blues 1st pair: Mackenzie and Champion.

1st pairs:

Whites beat Reds, 9—12, 12—8, 14—11
Whites beat Blues, 12—1, 12—9, 12—7
Reds beat Blues, 12—1, 12—3, 14—11.

Reds 2nd pair: Mitchell and St. Aubyn
Whites 2nd pair: Man and R. W. FitzSimon.
Blues 2nd pair: Jameson and Ridley.

2nd pairs:

Reds drew with Whites, 12—1, 6—12
Whites beat Blues, 12—2, 12—1
Reds beat Blues, 12—2, 12—1.

Final result:

1st Whites (won 8 games)
2nd Reds (won 6 games)
3rd Blues (won 0 games).

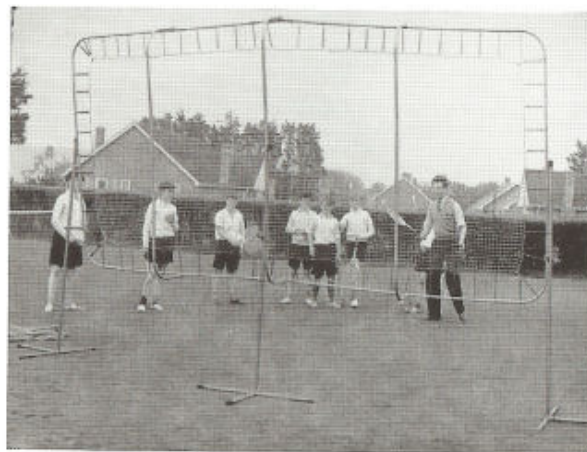
SQUASH

The competition was held in March and attracted 16 entries. There were several close contests in the first two rounds. Saloman beat Mitchell 2—1 in a match which produced long and exciting rallies. Both of them struck the ball crisply and ran hard. Saloman won the first game 9—6, and Mitchell fought back to take the next 10—8. The third game was played at a furious pace, and Saloman just managed to gain the upper-hand because of his superior placing and court craft. Unfortunately he damaged his wrist before the next round and had to give Champion a walk-over.

In the semi-final Fisk outpaced Champion and beat him 3—0. The other semi-final was between Manson and Man, and this was the best match of the competition. The players adopted similar tactics—careful placing rather than hard hitting. Man took the lead to start with and won the first game 9—4. However when Manson got service in the second game, he began hitting to a deep length and soon had his opponent in trouble. He took the next two games in an impressive style, 9—3, 9—2. With this 2—1 lead he seemed to have the match in his pocket. But Man had very different ideas and, as Manson relaxed for a moment, he sped to a 6—0 lead in the fourth game. Manson tried desperately to catch up, but Man was just able



A funny thing happened on the way to the Forum



Tennis players trying out the new Tennis Engine

to hold on and he won this tense game 9—7. The final game proved to be equally exciting. Both players continued to play good squash and chased everything. The score mounted evenly to 6-all. Manson served and a long rally followed in which he had to defend at full stretch. Eventually Man clipped the top of the tin and, thus encouraged, Manson went on to score an ace and then clinch the match with a delicate drop shot.

The final was keenly contested. Fisk, who is a severe striker of the ball, won the toss and started with some strong services which took his opponent by surprise. However Manson was not flustered and managed to put Fisk out with a firm return down the side wall. He then went from 0—4 to 8—4 by serving to an excellent length. It soon became apparent that Fisk's backhand was letting him down and Manson was quick to exploit this weakness. Fisk got another point in the first game with a splendid forehand drive but Manson killed his next and then took the game 9—5. The second game was rather one-sided and Manson produced some fine drop shots as he swept through it 9—2. Fisk made a determined effort in the third game and gained service immediately. He continued to hit powerfully and reached 6—0 before he unfortunately served his hand out. Now Manson took command again and mixed his shots particularly well. He caught Fisk on the wrong foot frequently and moved to 8—6. At match point Fisk did manage to get in again and pulled up to 7—8 with a formidable service. A long and tense rally followed which Manson ended with a firm cross-court drive, having out-manoeuvred his opponent. His final service was an ace and he therefore won 9—5, 9—2, 9—7.

P.P.

Swimming.



At the beginning of the Summer Term there were 22 swimming "reds" who could not swim one length of the pool; but by the end of July, despite a summer so cold that bathing was often either cancelled or else reduced to a quick dip, this figure had been reduced to 11. Under such conditions bathing is more of a penance than a pleasure for those learning to swim, and G.T.B. deserves great credit for achieving this measure of success. The number of "whites" who could swim one length and dive from the side increased by three to 73, and that of the "blues" from eight to 16. These

really proficient swimmers, who can swim at least two lengths and dive from all the boards, were granted the privilege this year of wearing proper blue bathing trunks instead of slips.

In the competition, held on one of the better days at the end of term, Reds had the best swimmers amongst the Seniors and Juniors, and established a comfortable lead in points for the Set Cup. This all-round strength enabled them to win the Set Relay without being pressed in a time only four seconds slower than Blues' record the previous year.

Amongst the Intermediates the outstanding swimmer was Coats, who established a new record time of 30.2 seconds in the Freestyle, beating Fulton's 1960 time by 2.4 seconds. In fact, in the Open Freestyle he proved himself the second fastest swimmer in the school. In this event St. Aubyn scored a narrow victory only by virtue of his greater strength.

The general standard of diving was not so high as usual, though the first and second in each group performed well. In the Junior Diving Gillett was a little unlucky to be beaten by Collett, for two of the three judges placed him first.

Let us hope that we shall have a warmer summer in 1964. If so, the standard of swimming and diving will almost certainly improve.

W.L.B.

OPEN

Free Style: 1, J. P. S. St. Aubyn; 2, N. J. Coats; 3, P. H. C. Foster. Time 29.2 secs.

SENIORS

Backstroke: 1, J. P. S. St. Aubyn; 2, J. H. de D. Richardson; 3, A. G. W. Norman. Time, 17 secs.

Diving: 1, A. J. T. Manson (311 pts.); 2, N. Richardson (305 pts.); 3, A. P. Ridley (293 pts.).

Plunge: 1, P. H. C. Foster; 2, H. C. Champion; 3, J. H. de D. Richardson. Distance, 33 ft. 6 in.

INTERMEDIATES

Free Style: 1, N. J. Coats*; 2, I. A. A. Tod; 3, T. W. FitzSimon. Time, 30.2 secs.

Diving: 1, I. A. A. Tod (211 pts.); 2, M. D. Cowie (201 pts.); 3, G. D. Lyndon-Skeggs (176 pts.).

Breaststroke: T. B. Albery; 2, M. D. Cowie; 3, G. D. Lyndon-Skeggs. Time, 41.5 secs.

JUNIORS

Free Style: 1, C. A. W. Gillett; 2, D. P. T. Willcocks; 3, M. C. A. Hutton. Time, 15.4 secs.

Diving: 1, P. F. Collett (201 pts.); 2, C. A. W. Gillett (198 pts.); 3, M. C. A. Hutton (175 pts.).

Breaststroke: 1, M. C. A. Hutton; 2, C. A. W. Gillett; 3, P. F. Collett. Time, 21.6 secs.

* Denotes Record

RELAY RACE

1, Reds; 2, Blues; 3, Whites. Time, 1 min. 39 secs.

SET SWIMMING CUP

1, Reds (68 pts.); 2, Blues (45 pts.); 3, Whites (16 pts.).

Senior Swimming Cup: J. P. S. St. Aubyn (14 pts.); Runner-up: P. H. C. Foster (10 pts.).

Intermediate Swimming Cup: N. J. Coats (11 pts.); Runner-up: M. D. Cowie (9 pts.).

Junior Swimming Cup: C. A. W. Gillett (8 pts.); Runner-up: M. C. A. Hutton (6 pts.).

TENNIS

Sixteen boys played tennis instead of cricket, and as the weather was kind, if not warm, a great deal of tennis was played. A few boys improved their play during the term, but too many were content to remain very poor. The shortage of court-space helped these "slackers" who relied on the keen boys to get to the courts first. If tennis is to be chosen as an activity by boys who do not really want to do anything, then the number must be reduced.

We were very lucky to be given a Dan Maskell practice net, which resembles the device we use for practising slip catches. This was most useful for those waiting to use the courts, but required a certain degree of initial skill to be of any help. Naturally, the ball only comes back if it hits the netting. Members of the staff, too, were often seen pitting themselves against its formidable rebound.

The Set Tennis was won by Whites. Each set provided three pairs, and Whites won a total of 34 games, Reds 26 games, and Blues 9 games. The standard of play was not very high.

J.H.K.

SET TEAMS:—

	Reds	Whites	Blues
1st pair:	John Manson, Craig Harvey	Hodgson Man	Champion Ridley
2nd pair:	Oliver Sells, Mitchell	Fisk Rogerson	Barrett Milln
3rd pair:	Charles Crockett Kinnear	H.-Williams Saloman	W.-Stanley Christopher Wills

ARCHERY

During the summer term and early in the autumn term no less than 27 boys took part in the archers' activities. The standard of shooting among the Seniors was very high indeed, and the enthusiasm of the Juniors promises well for the future.

For the first time we had a Captain of Archery. The first boy to fill this position was appropriately H. C. Champion.

The Junior Tournament was won by R. V. Booth-Jones, with D. M. Wilson second and M. T. Henderson third.

The first Senior Tournament was won by M. A. E. Mackenzie, with D. H. A. Hall runner-up.

The second Senior Tournament was won by Hutton-Williams, with Champion runner-up and Hall third.

In the final Mackenzie and Hall were equal and so an Archery Cup was presented to each of these two boys. At the end of the tournament the traditional Archery Tea which was instituted by the Canon, was held in Little St. Peter's.

Next summer we will have a Canon Farebrother Trophy, the exact nature of which has not yet been decided.

R.B.S.



THE YEAR'S AWARDS

PRIZES

EASTER TERM

Form Prizes: A. P. Rogerson, A. L. Bayly, M. A. E. Mackenzie, J. R. Malcolm, G. P. Morris, M. C. A. Hutton, C. H. H. West, J. M. Gage, D. M. Wilson.

Presentation of Work Prizes: (Upper School) J. W. K. Bevington, (Middle School) P. F. H. Browell, (Lower School) J. W. Browne.

Music Cup: Penelope Browell. Medal: B. W. H. P. Croft.

SUMMER TERM

Form Prizes: A. P. Rogerson, C. R. A. Hardy, P. H. C. Foster, P. F. H. Browell, A. J. T. Manson, C. H. H. West, J. D. Sells, J. B. Strutt, N. R. Beckett.

Presentation of Work Prizes: (Upper School) R. W. Fisk, (Middle School) P. F. H. Browell, (Lower School) P. F. Collett.

Music Cup: M. E. S. Imbert-Terry. Medal: H. R. T. Ligertwood.

Gardening Prizes: 1, E. J. Worthington, R. M. Lee, R. H. E. Steele, Penelope Browell; 2, H. R. G. Barrett, D. H. A. Hall, S. V. Man, H. C. Champion, J. R. Malcolm; 3, M. D. Cowie, J. C. C. Russell, T. N. Sinclair, R. C. Fox.

Tennis Singles Prize: W. J. S. Hodgson.

AUTUMN TERM

Form Prizes: R. M. F. Fletcher-Cooke, O. M. Sells, C. J. Jameson, J. J. St. B. Browning, C. H. H. West, T. W. FitzSimon, P. F. Collett, A. D. Forbes, S. A. J. H. Mundy.

Presentation of Work Prizes: (Upper School) S. V. Man, (Middle School) T. W. FitzSimon, (Lower School) C. C. Barrow.

Music Cup: S. V. Man. Medal: H. R. T. Ligertwood.

Choir Prize: H. C. Champion.

CUPS AND MEDALS

EASTER TERM

Shooting Cup: C. J. Jameson (average 66.65).

Squash Cup: A. J. T. Manson.

SUMMER TERM

Cricket Cup: A. J. T. Manson. Medals: P. J. Plugge, T. B. Albery, J. D. Sells, D. P. T. Willcocks, J. J. Barrow, W. F. Brandt, D. M. Wilson.

Bowling Cup: R. W. Fisk.

Fielding Cup: T. P. Saloman.

Shooting Cup: M. A. Hutton-Williams.

Tennis Prize: W. J. S. Hodgson. *Medals:* A. P. Ridley, J. W. K. Bevington.
Sports Cups: (Senior) M. A. E. Mackenzie, (Intermediate) C. A. H. Wills,
(Junior) P. D. I. Haig.

100 Yards: M. A. Hutton-Williams.

300 Yards: M. J. Loft (from Denmark).

Long Jump: M. A. Hutton-Williams.

High Jump: M. A. E. Mackenzie.

Throwing Cup: M. A. E. Mackenzie.

Archery Cup: D. H. A. Hall and M. A. E. Mackenzie.

Swimming Cups: (Senior) J. P. S. St. Aubyn, (Intermediate) N. J. Coats, (Junior)
C. A. W. Gillett.

Swimming Medals:

Diving: (Senior) A. J. T. Manson, (Intermediate) I. A. A. Tod, (Junior) P. F.
Collett.

Open Free Style: J. P. S. St. Aubyn.

Plunge: P. H. C. Foster.

AUTUMN TERM

Soccer Cup: W. J. S. Hodgson. *Medals:* H. R. T. Ligertwood, N. J. Coats,
C. J. Milln, R. H. E. Steele, N. G. Speedy, J. C. Lucas.

Shooting Cup: H. C. Champion.

P. E. Medals: P. H. C. Foster, R. M. F. Fletcher-Cooke, G. D. Lyndon-Skeggs,
J. C. C. Russell, C. A. W. Gillett, J. D. W. Freeman-Attwood.



PETER'S PIE.



THE PLEASURES OF WINTER

In early September, when the days are beginning to get shorter, and some trees are losing their leaves, I think of the winter that lies ahead and all the pleasures it brings.

Invariably, all it does is rain and I have to stay indoors, watching the rain come down. But there are times when the sun comes out and everything is rather pleasant. That is when I like to go by myself with a gun under my arm, wandering through fields and woods, admiring the beauty of the trees. It is something I can do for hours, just to walk and get away from the noisy modern life. However, it is when there is snow on the ground and everything is white, that I can really enjoy myself. Unlike other people I like just to

walk through woods and notice the difference in appearance of the trees and bushes. All the rabbits are usually out, trying to find food, and make good shooting. The pigeons, too, have a hard time, and as many as 40 will sit under an oak tree in our garden and eat the crushed oats I put out for them. They make very easy shots when they are eating!

Some people enjoy tobogganing, snowballing, and making snowmen, but I find little pleasure in this. In England, the hills are not long enough for good fast tobogganing, and I have never really liked snowballing, though I did when I was younger. Likewise when I was younger I simply adored building snowmen and forts and other things, but now I see no point in it.

Ski-ing is surely the most marvellous sport on earth. It is so thrilling to leave home and to go to a new country and do something completely different like ski-ing and to forget all about school and everything at home. In Austria there seems to be no end to the supply of snow and there are many mountains. These are the perfect conditions for ski-ing. You always feel you are going extremely fast and if you fall you just get up and go on. There seems nothing to stop you except a broken leg or arm!

So winter is not so dull as some people think. If you cannot do anything else, just go Christmas shopping: it's something you should not forget to do!

W. J. S. HODGSON.

THE BROOK

1. The brook ran trickling, down the hill,
Into the meadow quiet and still;
The sky was blue, without a cloud,
And the poplar trees in the meadow bowed.
2. And through those wheat-fields, 'neath the sun
The water ran: the breeze was none.
The sky was blue without a cloud
And the willow trees by the water, bowed.
3. The wheat lay still, that golden grain,
Made ripe by sun and past-time rain,
The golden grain and drowsy sleeper,
The reaper reaps and time the reaper.
4. And o'er those meadows, quiet and still
The birds of summer sing, or trill,
The Time advances, harvest near,
And then in winter, fields are bare.
5. The brook ran trickling down the hill
Through the wheat-fields quiet and still,
That golden grain, that sun-hazed sleeper,
With Reaper reaping, Time as reaper.

R. W. FITZSIMON.

OLD BOYS' NEWS

CHARTERHOUSE

Simon Gabriel, whom we saw for a weekend together with Christopher Nixon in the Autumn Term, remains his cheerful, perky self. He gained a place in the Cross Country Running VIII, a sport he was always promising at even here, and has been training hard to regain his place for a second year. Michael Coulson has left after a very successful final year in the Cricket XI as the spearhead of the attack. Reports of his velocity are quite terrifying. He hopes now to become a journalist. Richard Stokes continues his amiable way and encounters Nixon and Gabriel almost daily. Jonathan Darwall-Smith has found his feet and appears to be flourishing, judging by the enormous figure that walks around Seaford in the holidays.

ETON

Charles Merriam writes to thank us for sending a shooting badge he won for his score in the Imperial Shield and says he was so surprised to receive it, he wondered if some mistake had been made. Such modesty. At all events he is very happy and enjoys the spare time, although using most of it to fit in work set. Martin Knight, of the impish grin, is a man to be respected, as he is a Member of Pop and plays regularly for the Association Football XI at back. Many congratulations on his honours. In addition it is rumoured he runs the School Corps Band. Christopher Batchelor, John Browne, Andrew Imbert-Terry, Andrew Balfour and David Jenkins all visited us at the end of the summer, much to everybody's enjoyment. David Jenkins did well with his cricket, being placed in Select A, the top Lower Sixpenny Game, and one above Batchelor and Michael Hughes. He did not make the team, but was quite pleased not to be sacked from the game! He generously concedes that Sussex didn't do too badly last year but Gloucestershire were off-form! He finds the work not much above 1B standard and quite easy. To add to his activities he got into his Junior House Shooting Team. Christopher Batchelor has not changed much, bouncing about with infectious enthusiasm for everything. He is reticent about his own activities, perhaps because he does so many things. Andrew Balfour is in the same Classics Division as Johnny Browne and attempted to be a Greeka for a time, abandoning the enterprise when he found the standard too high for one who had not done any before. For exercise he has been rowing, and running quite a severe "Gym" course. He had to dress up as a foot-slogger for the Corps Tattoo and stand playing waltzes in the pouring rain, which was not to his liking. However, he is very grateful to all who gave him such a fine start in music here. Andrew Imbert-Terry has left and is aiming to go to Cambridge. He took three "A" levels and seemed fairly hopeful of gaining two. By way of his father we have gleaned that Andrew Rogerson has settled down very well, and he certainly excelled himself in work his first "half." He came top of his division and won the Junior French Prize (beating amongst others a couple of scholars). He also won the Junior English Literature Prize and came second in the Latin Verse. Not a bad

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Old Boys at work; An O.E. Committee Meeting in London
Clockwise from the left: Peter Bevan, Colin Mathieson, Bill Acworth, Louis Ridley, Alec Jaffe, Graham Turner, Willie Nicholson (Chairman), Nicholas Hurry, M.H.F., Tim Drabble, Pat Knox-Shaw

term's work! Just to show he was worth his salt in other spheres, he solved the mysteries of cooking scrambled eggs for his fag-master. James St. Aubyn, his fellow new-boy, has settled down well and he too finds the work not too difficult. By means of his well-known permutations and combinations he has worked out that he does exactly the same amount of work in hours as he used to do here, although he has more spare time. He played in his Under 15 house side in the Field Game, but reckoned they weren't very good. He ran in the Under 16 Steeplechase and came thirtieth—"pretty fluky". Charles Metcalfe is reported to be in the College Chapel auxiliary choir and to be exhibiting his skill on the athletics track, running the 100, 220 and 440 yards for the athletics team.

HARROW

News from Harrow is scarce but we gather that Simon Man has arrived and rejoices in the name of Harry Lime as he is the third Man in the house (very subtle). His description of Harrow football is simple—"it looks like people trying to play soccer but not knowing the rules". He is singing Alto in the Messiah and has been given his music for his Music Scholarship, with which we wish him the very best of luck. Julian Maples, we hear, by report, flourishes and continues to be the "bug" at work. Oliver Hargreaves is strangely silent (we thought he would never stop talking). Hugh Berger and his family have moved to Sussex, so we hope to see them in the near future.

MALVERN

Our contingent here are most loyal and informative and we had the pleasure of seeing Tom Manson, Alan Brown, Geoff Vines and Tim Farebrother during the year. Tim Farebrother has left now and hopes to become a photographer. He was made a House Prefect and performed with great distinction in an end-of-term Jazz Concert. He worked very hard for his "A" levels in the summer, but to take his mind off them he went digging (archaeologically). Tom Manson continues his cheerful way, not letting the fact that the ball did not run kindly for him in cricket worry him, and Alan Brown is turning into a demon bowler, taking 8 wickets for 10 runs in one match. Geoffrey Vines, with swimming his great love, revels in the opportunities he is given to improve and hoped to get into the Junior Swimming Team. Says unprintable things about the Corps. Simon Cowley was prevented by illness from coming to see us at the end of the Summer Term, but writes cheerfully. He has been playing squash and tennis instead of cricket.

STOWE

Bernard Croft writes to say he has settled down well and finds he has plenty of time for the numerous outdoor activities. He has seen a lot of Robert Rayner and also spotted Lockhart-Mummery, Pel Rayner and Albery. He is now learning German. Nicholas Albery wrote an admirable letter full of news. Having had one comparatively "idle" year as regards work, he is now specialising in English, French and History, and incidentally

found his History Essay training at St. Peter's a great help. Pel Rayner was in the same French set. We were delighted to see Christopher Lockhart-Mummery in the summer, although he was still in the doldrums over his cricket.

WELLINGTON

David Kinnear finds the work easy but there is quite a lot of it to do. He is another who is learning German. He complains that the food is not up to the standard of St. Peter's, but there is plenty of it. He reckons to be quite an expert on toast, having done "Toast Fag" for a term, with attendant dire consequences if the toast was burnt. He enjoys all the games he can play, and his House Junior Hockey XI won the knock-out competition. Rodney Churchill took "O" levels in the summer but we do not know with what results. He is now concentrating on History and Geography. He did not quite make the Cricket Colts XI, but with a little more height he could develop into a useful fast bowler as he is full of promise. Charles Crockatt writes cheerfully from Upcott, a waiting house. He found himself in the same Rucker game as Tim Bayly and has spotted Maunsell and Gray. He was placed in 2A and found the Latin fairly difficult, but the French and Maths., very easy. Silence cloaks the activities of our other representatives, although we thought we read in the paper that Charles Gray had been awarded a Scholarship to Welbeck College, on which many congratulations to him. Simon Corbett has left and we were pleased to see him, looking quite immaculate, before he went off to Austria. He joins Rootes as an apprentice in the near future.

MARLBOROUGH

Nigel Horsey was a visitor at the end of the summer term, and Andrew would have come, but was off with the C.C.F. to Germany. Nigel took "O" level Latin in the summer, hoping to pass, and thus give it up. He sees Martin Adam frequently as they are in the same Latin Set. Andrew Horsey took three "A" levels in the summer, and David Willis, now a prefect, was leaving at the end of the term, together with William Winterton. The younger Winterton was often spotted running about the place, which seems strange, as we didn't think he had the figure for it. Richard Willis was a House Captain in his Junior House, but is now in a more humble position in his Senior House.

* * *

From Cranleigh a plaintive cry from Michael Imbert-Terry informed us that he had broken his toe and that a cow from the School Farm had trodden on his wrist. However, these mishaps did not prevent him from continuing with his music and he was spotted, together with Hugh Barrett, when J. H. K. went to see Stephen Kent perform energetically in the Cranleigh version of West Side Story. Hugh Champion and Richard Fisk have arrived at Dean Close and both seem well and happy. Hugh complains about

the lack of variety in the food, but again stresses that there is plenty of it. Christopher Hutton-Williams popped up at the end of the winter term from Oundle, looking very spruce and thoroughly enjoying his life there.

Charles Lawther has two more terms at Rugby and is desperately trying to gain his Hockey XI this term and Cricket XI next, the latter at the same time as taking "A" levels. He is Captain of Games in his house and is allowed to beat boys—a power which he hasn't yet used (we always knew he was a kind-hearted chap.) Johnny Palmer wrote at great length and most lucidly from Sutton Valence. He seems to be involved in practically everything possible and is as cheerful as a cock-sparrow, as we saw when he came to see us. He is in the choir, still singing as a treble. He has joined the Corps, although it took the Q.M. a whole term to find a uniform to fit him owing to his lack of inches, a fact which he also found detrimental to the thorough cleaning of a big bass drum belonging to his fag-master. He and Robin Parsons, who is a crack shot, spend many happy hours down on the range. They have both joined the Duke of Edinburgh's Award Scheme, Robin doing the Silver and John the Bronze. They have to pass Tests in four things—First Aid, Expeditions, Fitness, and Pursuits. Robin Parsons has his school shooting Colours, as we hoped he would, and has also had success with his Fives. He has five "O" levels and is now concentrating on History, Geography and English in "A" level work.

Gordon Goodwin popped over from Tonbridge one day in the summer. He has practically given up cricket and was very interested in the tennis machine we had on the tennis court as he is a great enthusiast.

Michael Mackenzie, the giant from Stanbridge, had immediate success with his rucker and found himself playing wing three-quarter for the 1st XV after being at the school for only two-and-a-half weeks. He is very happy and finds the work easy. From across the water in France, Michael Hutton-Williams writes to say he is making progress with the language and learning German. He has also started industrial drawing, which he finds interesting but difficult. For recreation he plays football (bemoaning the lack of Mace-like pitches) and throws the discus "anywhere but in the right direction". Heads!

J.H.E.W.

OLD AND OLDER BOYS

John Britten made the first model of a Hovercraft with the help of a friend, in a shed in the Isle of Wight, and these machines are now in production. He is reputed to be a first-class engineer. Robin Browne is continuing his medical studies at Bart's Hospital, London. Sefton Brancker is out of the Army, and is running a village Post Office Shop in Somerset. Adam Blandy has been appointed a director of his father's firm in Madeira, and brother John, after a serious illness, is back in England pursuing journalism. Congratulations to Ailwyn Broughton on a son born in May, and to Julian Bower and David Batchelor on their engagements. Peter Blake wrote a

marvellous letter from his parish in Northern Rhodesia, where he is up to his eyes in work, but revelling in it all, with the aid of his charming wife. His brother, Nigel, is on a Staff job down at Warminster, about which he is very rude. I pity anyone who crosses his path on a black day—if my memory serves me right. Anyway, he has written to enter his son for the School.

Janric Craig, having left Eton, hopes to enter Trinity College, Dublin, in October. He came to visit us in the summer, and although typically reticent about his activities, we know from the papers that he has played soccer with no mean skill for the Old Etonians. Miles Colebrooke welcomed a son to his family in September. Graham Coulson was a welcome visitor in the summer, and still runs as fast as ever. Michael Courage is brewing for the family firm in London, and is in constant demand as a lecturer on Voluntary Services Overseas; he has visited several Public Schools, including Benenden. Brother Robin also works in London, for British Market Research. Their cousin, Piers, has become a professional motor racer. Malcolm Churchill continues to work for P. & O. in their Trafalgar Square office, at the same time keeping a wary eye on his younger brother at Wellington. William Clarke is at Trinity College, Dublin, and his brother, Michael, at Cambridge; both are keen and skilful skiers. Recent old boys will be delighted to hear that Rosemary Caffyn, who lives in Seaford, was presented with a daughter, Belinda, in May, on whom we offer many congratulations. Her cheerful face is still seen on occasions at the School, willing, as always, to give a helping hand.

Trevor Dawson, poor man, suffered at the hands of burglars in June, and we hope that the loot has been recovered. Colin Elliott, living nearby at Alfriston, was one of a large number of Old Boys to grace P. P. at the end of the Summer Term. He is at the Technical College in Brighton. Richard Glyn is in the Army with a commission, having survived Mons, in spite of some somewhat irregular compassionate leave.

Peter Harvey, married last summer, has finished his time as an Equerry to the Queen, and is now at the Staff College, Camberley, together with Greville Tufnell. Nicholas Hurry, still in the timber business, had a son in June. John Hutton-Wilson holds the important position of president of the British Chemical Manufacturers. Brother Pip is working with Rolls-Royce in the Publicity Department.

Simon Jenkins is doing well at Mons, and at the half-way stage he was made a Junior Under-Officer. He played well for Janric Craig's scratch side against the Eton "Field" XI. William Johnson appears regularly, acting as chauffeur to his brother, Tom, who is with us; William is in the printing business, and brother Robert is reported to have had an addition to his family. Richard Kent has become engaged, and hopes to be married in the summer; brother John is concentrating on his Finals, due in May.

Alan Lipscomb writes kind things about our football from his London office; Peter continues his way in advertising, and Robert, after a spell with us here, is luxuriating in the South of France, endeavouring to sell villas for astronomical prices. How successful he has been, we do not know, but he was certainly dressed for the part, judging by his wardrobe strewn over the Common Room before his departure. Jeremy Leathers was another Old Boy to become engaged in the year. On one of the few fine days of the summer, the familiar figure of David Neve was seen approaching up the drive. Back from Canada, he is fruit farming happily in Kent, with his wife and two children. He hadn't changed much, although looking somewhat portlier. It was equally pleasant to see Michael Nicholson again, literally unchanged, and as charming as ever. Paul Parsons hopes to be married soon and is busy converting a near-derelect cottage near Mayfield. He is in the egg business, covering vast areas of Kent and Sussex, and showing his charm to various schools in the neighbourhood. He still maintains contact with his great friend Gordon Murray-Smith, with whom I had the pleasure of staying a weekend. He and his wife, formerly Susan Walker, live at Sutton and Gordon is working his way up I.C.I. His brother, Nicholas, was busy painting his new house, as a relaxation from working with Unilever.

Roger Purchase has turned to schoolmastering with enthusiasm, and is on the staff of Cottesmore School, against whom we have shooting matches. James Prest has moved to Piltown, and his brother, Michael, is Navigating Officer on *H.M.S. London*, based in Portsmouth. We commiserate with Anthony Russell-Roberts for his wretched luck in being prevented by injuries in a car accident from playing golf against Cambridge. He and David Steel, who is rowing 2 in the Oxford crew, are a distinguished pair.

Garry Shelford and Owen Scholté were both presented with sons in the year. Donald Swan, 1st Queen's Royal Dragoons, is back from Germany, and was married in January. He is now a lecturer at Bovington, with three stars on his shoulder. Jeremy Rogerson is still in Malta at H.Q. Allied Forces Mediterranean, but hopes to be back in the autumn to take the Naval Staff Course at Greenwich. Bill McCowen, familiar to viewers in the last few weeks, represented Great Britain in the Olympic Games at Innsbruck, being pilot of one of the Bobs. He was married in Canada in September, and we only hope his newly acquired wife has nerves of steel!

Two former members of the staff, Richard Rastall and Joan Rothwell have faithfully kept in touch with us, and it was also very pleasant to see Roger Pilkington and Peter Webb with us again. Richard, unfortunately, contracted paratyphoid, which put him out of action for most of the summer, all the more galling as the cream bun from which he caught it was the first he'd had for 18 months. However, by way of compensation, he was given his music degree at Cambridge, and allowed to stay on as a postgraduate student to read for Mus. B. Joan Rothwell wrote a letter, most of which is published in this magazine, from her school in Rhodesia (Springvale School). She expects to continue teaching there for another four years. Now a car-owner, she can get about the country, and finds life very gay. Amongst other adventures, she spent the night with a family struck firmly in a water

drift with wild animals circling about. Roger Pilkington and Peter Webb visited us during the Summer Term. Roger is still at Cambridge reading Geography and leading, by all accounts, a gay life. Peter pursues his particular studies at Loughborough, and is now nearing the end of his time there. Older Boys might like to know that Miss Falwasser has retired into an Old People's home at Winchester, 37 St. Cross Road, and often turns to her old photos and groups of St. Peter's in the early days. Jennifer Nelson, an under-matron with us some years ago, sent a Christmas card out of the blue, wondering if we remembered her. As if we could forget (her words, not mine!).

Those of you who peruse the Daily Mail no doubt recognise the hand of Michael Randall, who has been appointed its Editor at some astronomical salary. Joe Studholme has entered his newly-born son, Andrew, for the School. Ian Stewart is married and teaching at Woodcote House, Windlesham. David Symonds is in Bombay, with the firm of Steel Bros., Ltd., and Rod Sinclair, back from his travels out there, came to see us, suffering from the after-effects of a car smash. Fortunately he is a pretty tough character, and escaped serious injury. Timothy Tindal-Robertson has left Trinity, Dublin, with a 3rd in History, and is now studying to be a solicitor, based in London. Congratulations to Michael Tisdall on the birth of a daughter in October. Hamlyn Whitty is still doing an attachment to an Infantry Junior Leaders' Battalion at Oswestry and is seen striding round Seaford looking very hale and hearty, which is no doubt the result of climbing mountains. His brother, Kenny, has just finished two-and-a-half years in America, and is now teaching until September in a school in Uganda, which he reached via Tokyo, Hong-Kong, Bangkok, Delhi and Bombay. He was over briefly in the summer and expects to start teaching at Malvern in September, being by then a much-travelled young man. William Winterton is another of our Old Boys to answer the call of the Voluntary Service Overseas' organisation, and is in Northern Rhodesia for the first six months of his tour. He finds the job full of interest and is leading a gay outside-life in addition. Finally, to add to the long list of Old Boys who have had additions to their families in the year, we congratulate John Whitmore on the birth of a second son in December. John still plays golf with all his old skill, and did well in the President's Putter.

SCHOOL NOTES

The following entered the School during 1963:—

- January:* N. P. Wentworth-Stanley, D. M. Wilson, N. R. Beckett, A. D. Forbes, S. R. Parker.
- May:* P. D. I. Haig, J. P. P. Bordewich, N. H. Burgess, C. S. Clarke, C. C. Strutt, N. J. Kitto, S. A. J. H. Mundy, J. R. H. Wills.
- September:* A. F. N. Manson, C. J. A. Balfour, C. R. Bowring, P. N. Drummond-Hay, P. S. M. Crouch, M. I. Mitchell, H. J. Harben, P. N. C. Johns, N. G. Speedy.

The following boys left during 1963:—

- Easter Term:* A. L. Bayly (Wellington); B. W. H. P. Croft (Stowe); J. A. M. Counsell (Downside).
- Summer Term:* M. A. E. Mackenzie (Stanbridge); R. W. Fisk (Dean Close); A. P. Rogerson (Eton); M. E. S. Imbert-Terry (Cranleigh); J. P. S. St. Aubyn (Eton); C. R. S. Hood (Oakham); C. B. Crockatt (Wellington); M. A. Hutton-Williams; P. F. H. Browell (Chatelard).
- Autumn Term:* H. R. G. Barrett (Cranleigh); H. C. Champion (Dean Close); D. H. A. Hall (Charterhouse); O. M. Sells (Wellington); H. R. T. Ligertwood (Downside); S. V. Man (Harrow); J. H. de D. Richardson; A. D. Forbes.

CAPTAINS

	<i>Easter</i>	<i>Summer</i>	<i>Autumn</i>
<i>School</i> ..	M. A. E. Mackenzie	M. A. E. Mackenzie	H. R. T. Ligertwood
<i>Reds</i> ..	B. W. H. P. Croft	C. B. Crockatt	H. R. T. Ligertwood
<i>Whites</i> ..	M. A. Hutton-Williams	M. A. Hutton-Williams	S. V. M. Man
<i>Blues</i> ..	M. A. E. Mackenzie	M. A. E. Mackenzie	H. C. Champion
<i>Games</i> ..	M. A. Hutton-Williams	J. P. S. St. Aubyn	A. J. Manson
<i>Shooting</i> ..	C. J. Jameson	C. J. Jameson	C. J. Jameson
<i>Keeper of Fives</i> ..	A. J. Manson		T. P. Saloman
<i>Keeper of Squash</i>	R. W. Fisk		O. M. Seils

We are amazed at the great number of extremely generous and useful gifts which have been presented to the School by parents and Old Boys, and we are most grateful. Col. Nicholson and Major Rogerson made handsome contributions towards the building of the new playroom which is, of course, now in constant use. Mr. and Mrs. Albery made a very kind presentation towards the new proscenium curtains and Miss Shaw sent us a gift for the production of "Julius Caesar". A plan has been drawn up to build a wall to replace the hedge outside Form VIII and we thank Mr. and Mrs. St. Aubyn, Mr. and Mrs. Mackenzie, Mr. and Mrs. Fisk, Wing Commander and Mrs. Hood, Mr. and Mrs. Sells and Mr. and Mrs. Ligertwood for their donations for this project. Mr. and Mrs. Counsell kindly presented sixteen psalters for the chapel, and our thanks also go to Mr. and Mrs. Richardson for their liberal contribution to the Chapel Fund. The library has benefited considerably from numerous interesting new books for which we are most grateful to Lord Croft. Charles Crockatt added three books to the History Library and Mr. Crockatt made us a generous gift to go towards the buying of pictures. A practice machine for tennis players is now in use and we thank Robert Fulton for the part he played in this. A metal frame and nylon cords produce a form of trampoline which throws the ball back crisply and accurately—it is a useful and enjoyable addition to our tennis equipment.

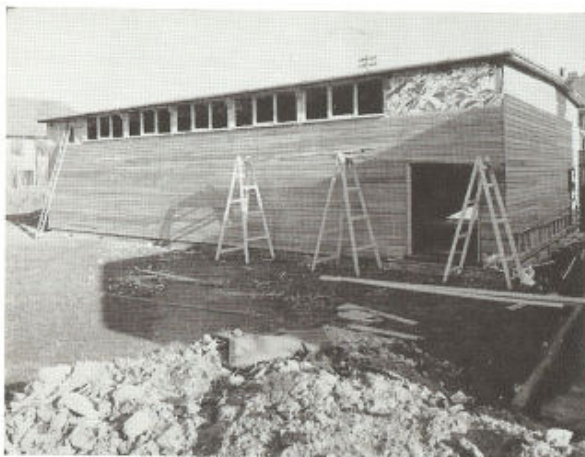
At Easter we were sorry to part with Miss Alison Herd, and we wish her the best of luck in her new job. At the end of the Summer Term we said a sad farewell to three members of the staff. Miss Jane Pegge left us to do family nursing and we wish her well. Robert Lipscomb had always been a cheerful member of the staff and his decorations in the Common Room will be sadly missed. Tony Burke, from Shewsbury, had visited us for one term and is now up at Cambridge. Miss Roney Dougall also took her leave before Christmas to get married. She was a great asset during the production of "Julius Caesar", helping Clarkie with the wardrobe, and she was a most lively person to have around. We wish her the best of luck. To replace the matrons we were fortunate to gain the services of Miss Judy Macklin and Miss Jennifer Bingham. David Powers has joined us to look after the top French and we extend a cordial welcome to him. He has a fine ski-ing reputation, and is the manager of the very successful Kandahar junior ski-racing team. Also to bolster up the teaching staff we welcome Andrew Rambridge, another Wykehamist, who is a scholar elect of Trinity, Oxford, and a footballer of considerable skill; and Christopher Blatherwick, an Old Boy, from King's Worcester, whose car has added class to the staff garage. We hope that all four of them will enjoy their stay with us. Miss Barbara Hodge has joined Mrs. Ranking in the office as a full-time, living-in, assistant secretary. During the year Mrs. Caffyn, Mrs. Titford and Mrs. Stevens have helped with the paperwork and we are most grateful to them.

For the second half of the Summer Term we were joined by Martin Loft, of Denmark, who became a "Blue", and won the 300-yards in the sports. In the few weeks he was here he made many friends, and we were all sorry that he could not stay longer.

In June, twelve boys, with J.H.E.W., and P.P., went up to the Royal Tournament. After a superb lunch at the Grosvenor Hotel, we arrived at Earl's Court and watched many exciting and colourful displays. In the same month the first game and four members of the staff visited Hove for the day to see the Sussex v. Yorkshire knock-out cricket match. We entered the ground at 11 a.m. and sat, absorbed, on the grass near the boundary rope until the game ended at 7.30 p.m. It was a thrilling match, desperately close and I think at the end even Mr. Jarvis agreed that the right side had won!

Towards the end of the Summer Term, the staff and their wives were given a magnificent outing. We were sent to the Chichester Festival Theatre, where we saw a memorable production of Shaw's "St. Joan", with Joan Plowright in the leading role. After the performance a sumptuous buffet supper with wine was provided. The evening was enjoyed immensely by all and we should like to thank the headmasters once again for this kind and generous gesture.

In October the first XI and three members of the staff made their annual journey to Eastbourne to watch Cambridge University play an F.A. XI. It was a fast, exciting game and it brought home the basic skills of soccer to everybody present. The boys always look forward to this visit and take a great interest in the match.



The new Playroom becoming a reality; the Projection room is now built on to the right-hand end



Red Seniors taking desperate measures

The November 5th firework celebrations had to be postponed because of the weather, but the right day came eventually and the count-down began. The Commander's arsenal was up to its usual ear-splitting standard and his lighting of the blue touch paper was done with naval precision. The bonfire was sabotaged and may well require a picket-guard next year. We appreciate the kind donations by Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Henderson and Mr. and Mrs. Bowring towards the cost of the fireworks.

There was no Rugger in the Easter Term as the snow and ice made the grounds unfit well into March. Instead Fives and Squash were stepped up and a party of boys visited the indoor cricket nets at Hove once a week, which was a great success. Towards the end of the term a little hockey was played.

During the year we have had various lectures and entertainments. Mr. Grimmond and his assistant mystified us with magic at the end of the Easter Term. Mr. H. Evetts gave us a talk on "Foxes and Deer", which was fascinating. We had a film from Mr. Earl on an expedition to Tibet. Some of the photography was superb and his commentary was most interesting. At the beginning of December Mr. Sterland, from the Bristol Aeroplane Technical College, came to introduce the boys to General Engineering.

It was announced that Miss Sheen had given the last of her "Slow, slow, quick quick, slow" demonstrations to St. Peter's. Whilst thanking her for her services, we mention that the new wizard (I know this is the masculine but . . . !) of the dance-floor is none other than Miss Sampson. It must be emphasised that the twist is not the only dance taught.

Finally we would like to assure everybody that the playroom is not full of far-eastern gentlemen during weekday afternoons. In fact it contains exponents in the art of Judo. This has taken the place of boxing and is an extremely popular sport with the boys. In 1964 it is hoped that Judo set matches will be arranged. G.T.M.B. is the supervisor and nobody likes to argue with him!

P.P.

LETTER FROM RHODESIA

Extract from a letter from Miss Rothwell at Springvale School, Marandellas, Southern Rhodesia, dated November 10th, 1963.

"Next term we are having our first two Africans in the school—they are going into the bottom form, and are 'hand-picked' so to speak—one being the son of an M.P. and the other of a Mission School headmaster. There will also be two girls in the form—daughters of Peterhouse staff.

"Last holidays I motored down to Johannesburg, a rat race of a place and very large; it is the biggest city in the world *not* by any water. The gold dumps form a semi-circle through the middle, and in a wind, yellow dust blows off in clouds. I went to the top of the new Radio Tower, and saw the lights of the city from a height of 536 ft.—it was an amazing sight.

"I then set off for Durban on a two-day bus tour. We went across miles of veldt—a stiff wind was blowing and the Basuto people were riding their ponies and were wrapped in coloured blankets or thick overcoats. We saw Springbok and Blessbuck. The scenery changed as soon as we crossed the Natal border, and became lushly green, and quite English in parts. We went through an avenue of mimosa trees all in blossom. I spent the night in the heart of the Drakensberg mountains; a beautiful spot. The following day we had lunch at Pietermaritzburg, and tea overlooking the Valley of a Thousand Hills; it was too misty to see the full quota.

"I was very impressed with Durban. It was rather like a glorified Brighton—the same 'holiday air' and excellent shops. I stayed in a lovely hotel—the last word in modern conveniences, and though on the eighth floor, I had my own bathroom, a little balcony—with a folding chair all ready. I clutched the railing very tightly when I looked at the sea.

"I went on several tours—one right along the North coast and through the sugar estates—which was very interesting. Durban has a wonderful Aquarium. Two huge tanks which you can view at three levels—the top layer is outside on the roof. It is like being at the bottom of the sea without any of the inconveniences. There were fish of every size and colour—huge rays and turtles, and penguins swimming on their backs. In the shark tank was one enormous fellow, with three smaller fish clinging to his back, and a sword-fish twelve feet long. A diver went in to feed the fish while I was there—he tickled the sword fish on the back, and put the food into its mouth.

"I made the journey back to Salisbury by train—it took three nights—with the journey broken at Jo'burg and again at Bulawayo. It was a tedious affair—but the cheapest method.

"My most exciting adventure so far occurred during the last weekend of the previous holidays. I was invited by some parents here to go to a Game Reserve on the Zambezi. We spent the Saturday night at a very nice Motel by the Kariba turn-off, and on the Sunday morning set forth before breakfast to see the Wild Life. We certainly saw plenty—the first was a dead baboon which had been killed by a leopard—this was swiftly followed by herds of impala, water-buck, sable (which are beautiful creatures) wart-hogs—running in lines with their tails up—a flock of vultures (licking their chops after feasting on another dead baboon)—and several live baboons, gnu, and many small members of the deer family. We cooked our breakfast near a pool surrounded by elephant spoor. A short while after we had continued we saw a huge lone buffalo standing at a small pool by the side of the road. We gazed at each other, and then he moved off—we progressed, only to discover he was circling to meet us—however, we arrived first, and after gazing at us hard through a thorn-bush, he thought better of it, and retreated. We had not seen any elephant, when suddenly I looked to the right, and saw something like a moving house. I opened my mouth and shut it again in complete awe—I never imagined anything so enormous—quite twice the size of an Indian elephant. Fortunately he was going, not coming.

"About a hundred yards past this we came to a water drift in the road, and the car stuck firmly. We decided to have lunch and then make a real assault upon it. We worked for three hours—putting branches under the wheels, etc., but it was a large Humber, weighing over two tons, and it wouldn't budge an inch. The light was going and we had to resign ourselves to spending the night there—without tents, guns or torches. We lit a large fire, and boiled pool water for drinking, which we put into empty beer and coca-cola bottles. We were four adults and two children. The elder boy, aged eight (in my form) was very brave and helpful but the younger one (six) was terrified of the animals. We kept the portable radio going till midnight to drown the animal noises, and put the younger boy in the back of the car. The only thing that visited us was a scorpion—but I was so dive-bombed by mosquitoes that in the early hours I joined Jeremy in the car. The water was rising gradually the whole time, and we later discovered that the flood was due to the fact that all the flood gates at the Kariba Dam had been opened. I slept for a short time and when I awoke the water had risen to seat level at one end of the car, and my feet were wet.

"At 6 a.m. we had breakfast and rationed the food—as we didn't know how long it had to last! Then we walked about in the lion-grass collecting large flat stones to make a paving from under the car's front wheels. Suddenly, at 10.40, a land-rover appeared over the horizon, and it was the Game Warden. Were we relieved! The Motel had grown anxious, as they knew it was a very wild reserve with over two thousand elephant, and recently two young men had slept there in a car with the doors open and had been badly mauled by lion. They phoned the tsetse-fly people, who radioed the Game Warden. He said that in the ordinary way he wouldn't have come in our direction for another fortnight. It seems there were few visitors at that time of the year. He had neither chains nor ropes. His African servant stripped bark from trees and plaited it into ropes, and they tied a tree trunk to each vehicle—but no use—it broke, and the Humber never moved. After several useless attempts with vegetation they took the chains off the let-down back of the land-rover, and that worked. So at 2 p.m. (24 hours to the dot from when we stuck) we emerged. We baled out the car and she made the 50 miles to the exit without further trouble. We spent that night at the Motel, and I arrived for the start of term, 24 hours late—having missed the staff-meeting!



MUSIC.



THE YEAR'S MUSIC

A noticeable feature of the year is that instrumental music has taken preference over choral work. Although the choir has not been very busy some very good singing has been produced.

In the past, much of our instrumental work has not been good enough to bring before a public audience, but boys like Hugo Richardson, Michael Imbert-Terry, Simon Man, Andrew Norman, Andrew Kinnear and Hugh Ligertwood brought a change to this.

The annual concert planned for the Easter Term was postponed until Whit Sunday in the Summer Term. This was not the best of days to choose, but many parents and friends braved the holiday traffic in order to come. Choir items were well outnumbered by orchestral and solo instrumental pieces. Of the five orchestral items three were for full orchestra, and two for flutes and strings. The arrangement of Grieg's "Morning Mood" was the most ambitious piece and the clear woodwind solos and sustained brass chords made it a memorable success.

The choir sang two four-part arrangements of Negro Spirituals. These proved popular but almost beyond our technical resources. At times quality and accuracy gave way to volume and enthusiasm.

The rehearsing of the incidental music for our play, "Julius Caesar", took up a number of summer evenings. The group was composed of two flutes (Man and Norman), a clarinet (Richardson), a trumpet (Imbert-Terry) and Ligertwood playing timpani. As Imbert-Terry was leaving a term before the production of the play, the music had to be recorded before the end of the Summer Term. This event was the first one of any importance that took place in the newly-completed playroom. The Director of Music at Cranleigh was among a small but interested group that combined with the tape-recorder to make the playing conditions very "needle" indeed. The boys did well to keep calm and play with such musical ensemble, but it was inevitable that only a small percentage of the music was heard properly during the performance of the play.

The Christmas Term produced a great deal of musical activity. An "all boys" string quartet came into being and although they had no opportunity to play before an audience, they did remarkably well. Ligertwood and Kinnear played violin, Barrett viola, and Steele played 'cello. I think they would agree that they have progressed far enough to experience the supreme satisfaction that this highly personal form of music-making gives to the players. They are to be congratulated.

Towards the end of the Autumn Term four orchestral rehearsals were arranged which included boys and members of staff from St. Wilfrid's and Sutton Place. About thirty players took part and I hope everyone enjoyed it as much as I did. Some quite good playing was produced, but I feel that greater success could be achieved in future if the combined orchestra is composed of only the best from each school. St. Peter's certainly included some who were too elementary and took up too much rehearsal time. The purpose of such an orchestra should be to provide good players with a wider and better experience than they would hope to get in their own school orchestra. Some form of audition may be necessary.

The Carol Service had to be produced in the short time left after "Julius Caesar". The programme was therefore unambitious and included three old favourites from recent years. The result, in spite of lack of time, was two very good school services and an excellent Carol Concert at Ringmer Park. More and more choristers can now read music quite competently and together with very strong altos this produced balanced, sensitive singing. The badly sung descant to the final processional hymn was a disappointing end to each service.

Four orchestral concerts at the Dome have been attended, and nearly all the upper school and musicians have had the opportunity to go.

A large number of individual boys deserve mentioning but space will not allow this. Two boys intend to compete for music awards at their public schools. Both have already left and sit their examinations in the Lent Term '64. Simon Man is at Harrow, and is already making a name for himself as a flautist and by singing alto in the Messiah. He gained a "credit" in a grade IV Associated Board flute examination in the Autumn, and is a very capable musician. Michael Imbert-Terry is playing his trumpet with distinction at Cranleigh, singing treble in the Chapel Choir and being one of the "kids" in their recent production of "West Side Story". We wish them luck in their quest for laurels.

Two formerly weak links in the school's music can be reported to be flourishing now. A number of senior boys are becoming competent pianists, and there are now ten boys learning a stringed instrument. Only one of these is a senior boy, so the orchestra of the future looks like being better balanced than at the moment.

HELP YOUR PARENTS WITH THESE

1. Our system of counting arises from the fact that we have five fingers on each hand (counting the thumb as a finger). Radio astronomy MAY show that there are intelligent beings on Venus (thus demonstrating that it is clearly a superior planet). Apparently they have added much to the store of cosmic knowledge based on their truth that $5 \times 12 = 78$. If we gamble on the Venusians having two hands what is the most likely number of fingers they have on each?

2. If an egg and a half are laid in a day and a half by a hen and a half how many hens should one keep to expect half-a-dozen eggs a day?

L.H.H.B.

THEATRICALS

"JULIUS CAESAR"

by

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE

A shortened version in three Acts.

CAST

Julius Caesar	H. R. G. Barrett
Marcus Antonius	W. J. S. Hodgson
Marcus Brutus	R. W. FitzSimon
Cassius	T. P. Saloman
Casca	D. M. Wentworth-Stanley
Calpurnia	R. W. T. Buchanan
Octavius Caesar	R. M. F. Fletcher-Cooke
Publius	J. W. K. Bevington
Popilius	R. M. F. Fletcher-Cooke
Cinna	N. R. Craig Harvey
Trebonius	P. J. Plugge
Ligartius	O. M. Sells
Decius Brutus	T. R. B. Albery
Metellus Cimber	D. H. A. Hall
Flavius	R. P. R. Darwall-Smith
Marullus	C. R. A. Hardy
Artemidorus	C. P. Barrow
Soothsayer	P. J. Bevington
Lucius	A. C. Kinnear
Lucilius	P. J. Bevington
Titinius	N. R. Craig Harvey
Pindarus	C. J. Jameson
Messala	S. A. F. Mitchell
Cato	T. R. B. Albery
Strato	R. W. T. Buchanan
Volumnius	D. H. A. Hall

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Dardanius	P. H. C. Foster
Clitus	O. M. Sells
Varro	A. P. Ridley
Claudius	J. J. St. B. Browning
1st Commoner	A. J. T. Manson
2nd Commoner	C. J. Jameson
Servant to Caesar	R. H. E. Steele
Servant to Antony	G. D. Lyndon-Skeggs
1st Citizen	A. J. T. Manson
2nd Citizen	P. H. C. Foster
3rd Citizen	N. Richardson
4th Citizen	A. G. W. Norman
1st Soldier	P. J. Plugge
2nd Soldier	C. P. Barrow
3rd Soldier	J. R. Malcolm

And Senators, Citizens, Etc.

ACT 1. Scenes 1 and 2	A public place in Rome.
Scene 3	Brutus' orchard.
ACT 2 Scene 1	Caesar's house.
Scene 2	A street
Scene 3	Before the Capitol.
ACT 3 Scene 1	Camp near Sardis—Brutus' tent.
Scene 2	Another part of the Plain.

Costumes by Sybil Clarke.

Lighting and Effects — L. H. H. Browell.

Incidental Music and Fanfares composed by James Kirkpatrick and played by a section of the School Orchestra.

Sets designed by Robert Back and made by Gerard Baldwin and Godfrey Brothers.

Stage Managers: C. R. Jarvis, A. Rambridge, H. R. T. Ligertwood, H. C. Champion, S. V. M. Man.

Make-up by Heather Albery.

Producer: M. H. FAREBROTHER.

By a happy coincidence the new playroom was completed in all but the finishing touches before the beginning of the Autumn Term, and the conversion of the old playroom into classrooms did not take place until the following holidays. This meant that while the rest of the school continued to rag around and roller-skate to their heart's content, M.H.F. could conduct

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his rehearsals of "Julius Caesar" in a peaceful atmosphere and without feeling that the hours devoted to this task were obtained by a sacrifice of the facilities usually enjoyed by the Middle and Lower School. Never again will he be blessed with such favourable conditions, and right well did the impresario within him seize the opportunity to give us a memorable performance.

He gave hostages to Fortune by having no understudies, but contrary to her usual practice in such circumstances the Dame relented and exacted only a small penalty: Darwall Smith was ill for the first two of the four successive performances, but John Bevington rose nobly to the challenge, being word-perfect in the part of Flavius and acting it well at such short notice. Hodgson as Mark Antony only just survived the course, for his voice became hoarser and hoarser until on the morning after the last performance he was reduced to a state of speechlessness. But by a combination of Clarkie's skill and his own determination, very little of this was apparent in his spirited rendering of the part. Let us hope that he never becomes a demagogue, for he seems to be a rabble-rouser to the manner born.

As chief of the conspirators and the leading actor in the play, William FitzSimon gave a most polished performance. He had had his hair cut short with a straight fringe (imagine a shrunken Beatle-cut!) and whether or not this bore the remotest resemblance to the style adopted by patricians this idea of his own proved most effective. He moved with quiet dignity and was very skilful in modulating his voice so that at all times he had an air of authority. Every gesture and every inflection of his voice seemed to proclaim that "this was the noblest Roman of them all". He was particularly good when quarrelling with Cassius in his tent in the camp near Sardis.

To support him in the leadership of the conspiracy against Caesar, Saloman (Cassius) and Michael Wentworth-Stanley (Casca) both gave noteworthy performances, the former being made for the part with his naturally "lean and hungry look".

Julius Caesar himself was played by Barrett, who with his deep voice and great height did indeed seem like a Colossus. Perhaps it was as well that for the scene in the Forum his fellow actors did not have to lift him, in full view of the audience, into the coffin made by Mr. Baldwin!

In such a large cast it would be impossible to mention every actor, but perhaps it would not be considered invidious if special credit were given to Buchanan, who made a very pretty Calpurnia; to Fletcher-Cooke, who as

First game picking up a new throw during their Judo bounce-up



Octavius seemed to give an earnest of the rank and power to which, as Caesar Augustus, he would attain; and to Charles Barrow as Artemidorus (see the picture elsewhere in this magazine).

The crowd scenes deserve a special word of praise, for there was a great air of spontaneity about them (the product of many hours of rehearsal!) and they were full of life and colour. John Manson and Foster, in particular, reacted in the uncritical and vociferous manner that has been displayed throughout the ages by crowds in time of stress.

Besides the actors, our thanks go to all those who worked so tirelessly behind the scenes. Clarkie exhibited all her well-known skill in designing and making the costumes, which were on a more lavish scale than usual and were full of colour. For the incidental music and fanfares we have to thank James Kirkpatrick, who composed this music himself and recorded it with a section of the School Orchestra. The sets were beautifully designed—that of Brutus's tent evoked a gasp of admiration from the audience—and were made by Gerard Baldwin and Godfrey Brothers. The former also provided many deft touches, such as the attachments to the daggers that could squirt red ink to simulate blood. L.H.H.B. had a new lighting control panel to play with and performed on this like a virtuoso. Between the scenes Messrs. Jarvis and Rambridge, assisted by Ligertwood, Champion, and Man, achieved great feats of dexterity in manoeuvring heavy objects, such as the plaster busts lent by Glynde House (one of which was given the irreverent name of "Misery"), in the confined space behind the stage. And Mrs. Albery did the make-up for the whole cast—a prodigious task—with a professional touch not only for the performances for the parents, but also for the dress rehearsal and the performance for the other Seaford schools.

Lastly, a word of praise for the new playroom as a theatre. With its beautiful blue velvet curtains and perfect acoustics it made a splendid setting. It is pleasant to be able to record that for its first production such a notable success was achieved. As one member of the audience was heard to remark, "Even the Old Vic would have been pleased"!

BUSKIN.

SCHOOL CALENDAR, 1965

Easter Term: Friday, January 22nd to Tuesday, March 30th.
LEAVE OUT: Saturday, February 13th to Sunday, March 7th.

Summer Term: Friday, April 30th to Tuesday, July 27th.
LEAVE OUT: Saturday, May 22nd to Sunday, July 4th.
SPORTS EXEAT: Saturday, June 26th to Tuesday, June 29th.

Autumn Term: Friday, September 17th to Tuesday, December 14th.
LEAVE OUT: Saturday, October 9th to Sunday, November 21st.
HALF TERM: Saturday, November 13th.

F. J. Parsons, Ltd., Seaford