

# THE SCHOOL MAGAZINE



ST. PETER'S  
SEAFORD  
SUSSEX

No. 97

1960

## CONTENTS

	<i>page</i>
SCHOOL NOTES ... ..	3
RUGGER ... ..	7
CRICKET ... ..	9
SOCCER ... ..	12
SPORTS ... ..	15
BOXING ... ..	17
SQUASH ... ..	18
SWIMMING ... ..	19
TENNIS ... ..	20
THE YEAR'S AWARDS ... ..	22
PETER'S PIE ... ..	23
OLD BOYS' NEWS ... ..	24
CALENDAR FOR 1961 ... ..	27
THEATRICALS ... ..	27
STAFF STEW ... ..	32
MUSIC ... ..	34
FIVES ... ..	36
SHOOTING ... ..	37
OLD AND OLDER BOYS ... ..	39

# The School Magazine

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## SCHOOL NOTES

The following boys entered the School during 1960:—

- January.* C. R. S. Hood, J. R. Malcolm, P. J. Plugge.  
*May.* R. B. W. Buchanan, H. C. M. Clark, R. P. R. Darwall Smith, R. M. F. Fletcher-Cooke, D. B. Henderson, G. D. Lyndon Skeggs.  
*September.* T. Albery, A. A. Barrow, P. F. H. Browell, J. W. Browne, N. J. Coats, N. R. Craig Harvey, J. J. N. Crockatt, A. D. Ros, I. A. A. Tod, D. M. Wentworth-Stanley.

### CAPTAINS

	<i>Easter</i>	<i>Summer</i>	<i>Autumn</i>
<i>School</i> - - -	J. S. B. McCowen	N. J. Stabb	J. P. Rayner
<i>Reds</i> - - -	C. J. Nixon	N. J. Stabb	D. M. C. Walker
<i>Whites</i> - - -	C. H. Courage	C. H. Courage	R. G. Goodwin
<i>Blues</i> - - -	J. S. B. McCowen	N. R. Nicholson	J. P. Rayner
<i>Games</i> - - -	J. S. B. McCowen	N. J. Stabb	R. A. G. Churchill
<i>Shooting</i> - -	N. J. Stabb	C. C. H. Browell	R. I. McCowen
<i>Keeper of Fives</i> -	C. J. Lockhart-Mummery		R. G. Goodwin
<i>Keeper of Squash</i> -	R. A. Stokes		B. D. Jameson

The beginning of 1960 saw the installation of oil burners in the School boiler-room. This was achieved at some speed and we were then left with a mass of switches, dials, clocks, and other devices, which collectively appeared somewhat more intimidating than Mace's shovel and a heap of coke in the corner. However, we soon found out what to do and the result has been a great success.

Captain Yeatman came to lecture us on the work of the Army in Malaya and showed us some films taken by a unit on patrol. It was a programme full of interest and reality and we thoroughly enjoyed it. In addition, also in February, Mr. Armfield Bindon gave another of his expert talks to the Upper School Geography Division; and Flight-Lieutenant Sawden came to represent the Royal Air Force, and showed us a fascinating film of a car journey from Newhaven to Brighton, speeded up to give us the sense of doing the journey at 200 miles an hour. Then we were suddenly

in a fighter aircraft travelling the same distance over the beach at the speed of sound. It will not surprise you to know that Flight-Lieutenant Sawden's visit was an unqualified success!

John Gillett, son of Tony, was christened by Canon Farebrother in the Chapel on February 14th in the presence of his family and friends at St. Peter's, and there was much jovialty afterwards. Indeed February was a busy month for babies, as soon after this we were celebrating the birth of Prince Andrew, with a half holiday and the release of all "political prisoners"; and Sarah Whittaker was born on the 23rd, which gave us further excuse for limitless celebration.

During the Easter Term Major Browell and Mr. Baldwin pooled their combined skill in designing and carpentry to create a new stage, which has already proved a great success. It is constructed in three separate pieces, and the front can be folded down to make a long row of steps, which are most useful for musical items. The fact that we are able to dismantle it and put it away when not in use has given us full use of the Playroom, and the whole construction is a most important addition to our facilities.

During 1960 we had to say a reluctant farewell to Susan Walker and Jill Tuson, who had done so much for us as Undermatrons, and it was difficult to think of St. Peter's without them. However, Caroline Carpenter and Allison Herd have succeeded them with great skill and efficiency. We also had to lose Richard Rastall from the teaching staff, who gave so much to the School during his time here, particularly in the classrooms and in the music department. He is now at Cambridge, reading music; and we had a stroke of luck in being able to entice Romney Rawes, another Malvernian from Number Six, and an outstanding athlete, to fill the gap. Peter Lipscomb joined us for the last six weeks of the Summer Term and I do not know what we should have done without him. As an Old Boy and ex-member of the staff he was equal to any of the varied demands made on him.

Those of you who frequently use the runway from the front gate to the School will need no reminding of the tremendous improvement that has been achieved in its surface since the beginning of the year. This is entirely due to the immense generosity of Mr. and Mrs. McCowen, who have not only presented St. Peter's with a largely relaid, and entirely resurfaced, drive but also enabled us to make the whole approach four feet wider. All this was achieved during the Easter holidays and we had great fun watching the musclemen at work under the leadership of a Canadian ice hockey expert, who drove his mates to work in a large car, and was getting himself fit by throwing chunks of Sussex about. Eventually the squadron of diggers and steamrollers and lorries thinned out and there we were with the sort of flare path that London Airport would be proud of. It is an enormous contribution to the improvement of our facilities and our gratitude to the donors is as limitless as their generosity.

In July a party went to the Royal Tournament at Olympia, which seems to be a popular event; and in November most of the 1st Game went to see

Oxford University play an F.A. Amateur XI at soccer at Eastbourne. We were in quarantine for mumps at the time, but as a result had very good seats away from the crowd and right in front.

Major Wilson came to talk to us in the Autumn on "Forest Life in India" and brought his own films on how to catch and train elephants. It was quite clear that if you happened to be the sort of person who needs a trained elephant, Major Wilson is the person to whom you should apply. There is nothing he does not know about the subject, and by the end of his talk I felt that it was quite likely that he would be training the small ones to do household duties like washing-up and minding the baby. There was a very exciting moment when we saw a mongoose kill a cobra: fortunately the battle was over sufficiently quickly for those of a nervous disposition not to feel too upset. I must say I do not think there were many of us who sympathised with the cobra.

As we are on the subject of films, we have had quite a good selection this year, including Walt Disney's "Alice in Wonderland", with which we celebrated Princess Margaret's wedding; the modern version of "The Thirty-nine Steps"; "The Lady Killers"; "Forbidden Cargo"; "Too Many Crooks"; and "The Lady with the Lamp" (Florence Nightingale, not Clarkie . . .). We watched the Royal Wedding on television and sent a cable of good wishes to the *Britannia* just before it sailed, to which we received a charming acknowledgement.

We feel we should warn you that Major "A" has a new car. I do not mean by this that it is the old car with a fourth wheel put on or a new floor; it really is factory fresh. It lives in the same garage and is a pale blue Morris. The Major found it a bit difficult to handle to start with as it does actually go in the same direction in which it is pointing, and no allowance has to be made for wind or the various eccentricities which gave his previous motor such individual and endearing qualities. The main defect is that one does not recognise Major "A" coming, and for those who choose to be where they should not be this is certainly a serious matter. The authorities, however, regard it as a stroke of genius on the Major's part, as it offsets the fact that he has now moved down to the ground floor of the Lodge and has not got quite such a good sweep of the route to the Black Cat with his telescope as he used to have.

We again had two performances of the Carol Service and sang a more ambitious programme this year. On the first occasion the new electronic organ chose to put its head in its hands and refuse to co-operate within one minute of the entry of the Choir; and its steam-powered ancestor, which had served us so faithfully in the past, was wheeled into position and, in fact, provided the accompaniment for both the services. The Choir sang a charming medieval carol "Snow in the Street", which was new to our programme; and we managed to provide four parts from amongst ourselves for "Magnificat", "Gabriel's Message", and "Lullay my Liking", which were also appearing on the programme for the first time. Major Browell was ably assisted in the bass part by his godson, Robby Gibbs, who had just left

Wellington and spent the last ten days or so of the term doing odd jobs for us. In addition he sang cowboy songs to his own accompaniment on the guitar with great skill and, in fact, it seemed that there was hardly anything he could not do. He became completely identified with the School and we all felt horribly sad at having to say good-bye to such an enthusiastic and delightful friend.

The lesson readers at the Carol Services were Christopher Hutton-Williams, Gordon Goodwin, Pel Rayner, Barry Jameson, Nicholas Albery and Nicholas Browne. Once again they proved themselves to be an exceptionally strong team. The lessons are a vital part of the service and it was pleasant to hear so many grateful comments on all sides on how well they had been read.

We had an exciting and most enjoyable dummy run for the carols when a selected group from the Choir, supported by the male voices, went one evening to entertain Mr. Douglas Shilcock, a very firm friend of St. Peter's and ex-Headmaster of King's Mead. The boys wore their blue cassocks, and after singing in the drawing room they were entertained to refreshments, the magnificence of which those who know him found it easy to associate Mr. Shilcock. His enormous experience as Headmaster no doubt guided him as to what to provide, and there was a great deal of it. . . . We enjoyed ourselves very much, and as he cannot get about nowadays, it gave us great pleasure to sing for him.

It is sad to report that Peter, the School cat, has at last passed on to a more delectable hunting ground; and although we miss seeing his furry face round the corner of the door of Lockwood's shed, we have a successor of the same name, who goes in for a rather smart ginger fur and is fast learning his way around.

We would like to register our very real appreciation of various other gifts which our friends have given us during the year. Christopher Lockhart-Mummery and his parents gave a wireless, for the use of those who use the Reading Room or the Sickrooms, and I need hardly say that it plays a very important part in our lives. The Stabb family made a considerable contribution to the provision of new gymnastic equipment, and now we hear that Major Bill Rogerson wishes to be associated with this particular innovation. For the uninitiated, the items are made of tubular steel and form what is known as agility trestles, heaving bars, and other associated features, which can be easily erected, and folded away when not in use. We have already taken delivery of some of it, and there is no doubt that it not only enlarges the scope of our physical training, but is proving equally popular as a form of miniature assault course.

Charles Gray and Christopher Nixon made an important presentation of Prayer Books for the Chapel, and Mr. and Mrs. Champion gave us some new Bible markers. Rodney Churchill, Tim and David Drabble, and David Walker have presented new desks, which are having metal plates attached engraved with their names, dates, and public schools.

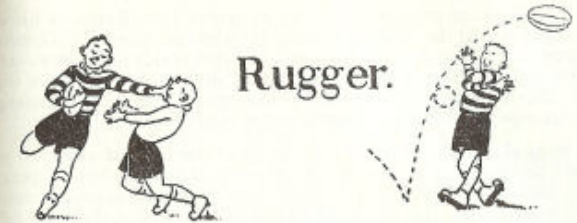
To all these kind friends we offer our very grateful thanks.



Bottoms up!



A practice match



In a term when germs abounded in Seaford the 1st XV managed to play only four matches and were beaten four times. In itself this does not reflect very much credit on the XV, but they were by no means a poor and spiritless side. In Simon McCowen they had an inspiring captain who led his pack with skill and determination throughout the season, often in the face of an enormous weight disadvantage. Nicholson was one of the best hookers we have had here for a long time and his striking against the loose head, particularly against the mighty Tyttenhanger pack, was at times incredible. As he also appeared to great advantage in the loose he was a most valuable member of the side and a worthy colour. Pel Rayner and Charles Courage were others who caught the eye in the pack and if only they had had more speed they would have been dangerous opponents. I think this is a fair criticism of all the forwards—there was no lack of endeavour, only a sad lack of mobility. Sutton Place showed us how fast a pack can be and how useful it is to the three-quarters if they find the back row up with them.

Stabb and Churchill were our two halves and Rodney, like Jeeps, was always to be seen diving here, falling there and generally behaving like a pocket catapult. He sent out a good service to Stabb, who at first was inclined to hold on to the ball too long with the result that his centres were receiving it and an opponent at the same time. However, he is a most promising player and he learnt from his mistakes, as those who witnessed his play against Sutton Place will testify. The remainder of the three-quarter line, with the exception of Goodwin, was inexperienced, and most of them will be here next year. Goodwin had a poor start to the season, possibly because he had to switch positions too often, but he is an elusive if somewhat unbalanced runner. Nicholas Albery and Fulton, both very young, improved throughout the term, and Fulton's kicking to touch against Newlands, when his side was under intense pressure, showed that there lurked a cool brain on his young shoulders. Finally in this résumé of personalities, no one will forget Barry Jameson's heroic tackling in the Sutton Place and Newlands matches. He is not blessed with a robust physique, but courage he has in abundance, and it did the souls of spectators good to see hairy monsters flattened by our impish full-back.

We started our programme of matches against Tyttenhanger and it was soon apparent that the weight advantage lay with our opponents. However, we gained our fair share of the ball, but possession is only one matter—what to do is another. Too often we passed wildly in our own twenty-five when some judicious kicking for touch would have paid dividends. Tyttenhanger were not slow to pounce on mistakes, and we were beaten 0-17.

Stoke House visited us next and in an undistinguished game we surprised our opponents by leading almost to the end, albeit by two penalty goals. Our three-quarters were noticeably slow up on their opposite numbers and it was fortunate that the Stoke fly-half had an off-day, dropping every pass that came his way. An encouraging display of falling by the two wings, Collins and Fulton, was a feature of the game.

Sutton Place are very strong in games at present, and their rugby side bore comparison with their illustrious soccer XI. They were very powerful forward, having a pack which moved like three-quarters with the ball, which was perhaps fortunate for them, as they had only moderate outsiders. We were heavily defeated, but the lack of success by their outsiders was due to much closer marking by us than in our previous contests. The score piled up, aided and abetted by a quite unorthodox but astonishingly effective place-kicker.

The team could have been forgiven if they had appeared downhearted by their heavy defeat in the previous match, but against Newlands they produced their best performance of the season. For once the packs were evenly matched, but it seemed as though we were at a disadvantage at once when a lean and lanky opponent scored in the first minute. However, we replied with a fine try, resulting from some good handling, to level the scores. The Newlands scrum-half was allowed to nip round the blind side far too often and break away owing to some lamentable tackling, and he it was who proved our undoing and allowed Newlands to win 14-3.

The Set Matches resolved into a battle to the death between Reds and Blues, with Blues the victors. Whites, gallantly as Charles Courage and Goodwin fought, were outclassed, and it is to their credit that they fought all the way. Their turn will come, as they have a promising array of juniors.

Reds had a plethora of talent outside their puny pack and Blues were the opposite. It was cruel luck that Reds should lose Walker after only a few minutes, but Stabb had not been using his array of talent beside him, and Blues, after their fly-half Jameson had scooped a pass off the floor, found themselves ahead. Reds levelled the scores and so the battle raged, with try answered by try, and excitement at fever pitch until the end of the game. John Manson had performed like a man possessed for Reds, and Willis and Kent had surprised everybody by their strong and skilful running for Blues. All three boys will be here next year, all a little bigger and, I hope, all the more frightening to their opponents.

J.H.E.W.

#### 1ST XV RESULTS

Played 4; lost 4.

- v. Tyttenhanger. Lost 0-17.
- v. Stoke House. Lost 6-8.
- v. Sutton Place. Lost 0-36.
- v. Newlands. Lost 3-14.

*The 1st XV:* B. D. Jameson; P. G. H. Collins, R. G. Goodwin (vice-captain)\*, R. H. G. Fulton, N. B. Albery; N. J. Stabb\*, R. A. G. Churchill\*; R. R. Winterton, N. R. Nicholson\*, C. H. Courage; D. R. Drabble, J. P. Rayner; C. R. L. Gray, J. S. B. McCowen (captain)\*, R. M. Bromley-Davenport.

\*Denotes Colours.



## Cricket.



Oh, how it rained! As if this wasn't enough, chickenpox attacked the school and played additional havoc with the games. It is to Nicholas Stabb's eternal credit that, as captain, he kept the morale of the 1st game high by his splendid example on and off the field, when there was every excuse for him to show his bitter disappointment. How well, too, he was supported, and it is pleasant to be able to say this again, by the experienced members of the game. They all played their cricket with gusto after a few weeks of ineffective prodding, and if we had played our full quota of matches there is little doubt that victories would have come our way.

It was soon evident that we had some batsmen this year, but that they were curiously shy about hitting the bad ball hard. Judging such a ball only comes with experience, but better to be dismissed playing an aggressive stroke than a timid poke. One who could be excused from this too gentlemanly attitude was Lockhart-Mummery. His best friends would not call him a stylist, but the sight of his aggressive stance at the wicket and of the ball hitting the playroom hard, having been hit between mid-on and mid-wicket, soon showed opponents that he meant business. He was our top run-scorer, and when he can tighten up his defence he will be an asset to any side. Stabb, too, hit the ball very hard and his judgement was much improved. However, he is a wretched starter and needs a high percentage

of luck until he is under way. Charles Courage, an attacking left-hander, kept his best innings for the Set Matches, where he showed that there was no need for him to try to murder square leg with every shot only to find his off-stump uprooted. Of the younger boys, John Manson stood out as a cricketer small in stature but mature in years. He and his brother put on 71 for the 2nd wicket in the 2nd XI match v. Stoke House, and it was a pleasure to watch them bat and run between the wickets.

The bowling of the side lacked penetration, partly owing to the wet weather which detracted from the effectiveness of our fastish attack, and partly to the general lack of direction of most of the overs bowled. Churchill, Stabb and Goodwin largely nullified any terror their speed might have generated, by bowling too many balls on the leg. When they bowled a good one it was generally very good, but when runs are scarce, length is of the utmost importance. Barry Jameson looked a very good bowler by the end of the season, and I am convinced he would have troubled other schools had we been able to play. He varied his pace and flight cleverly, giving the ball plenty of air, and all the time making batsmen play forward. He was a worthy winner of the Bowling Cup. Fulton was in similar mould and with more experience, and a run up to the wicket a little less suggestive of a marionette, he will make opponents think. Akers-Douglas, with an action designed to test the strongest wrist, produced the occasional unplayable leg-break, and I believe he may be a dark horse in 1961. It is always fun when a leg-tweaker is on, perhaps more so for the spectators than the unfortunate bowler if his length is awry, but Akers is quicker than most of his ilk and has had his coaches in a tangle more than once.

The fielding of a side is as good a guide as any to the spirit of a team. When I report that members of the XI on their own initiative repaired and painted the slip-catching machine, it will be seen that there was no lack of keenness. In fact it was difficult to take boys away not only from this machine, but from practice, and the fielding was excellent. Stabb set a wonderful example, and Goodwin, Lockhart-Mummery, Fulton and Churchill, to mention a few, fielded and threw exceptionally well. Close to the wicket, Jameson held some remarkable catches, which denoted a quick eye and the value of practice.

We managed to play two matches, losing them both, that to Ladycross in the last over. Lockhart-Mummery proved to be the sheet-anchor in this match, scoring 35 in his inimitable way and Charles Courage contributed a few lusty blows from the tail. Apart from these two we looked raw and not very distinguished. In our next match, against Stoke House, we met a boy who averaged 50 and took 50 wickets last season. He was a good cricketer and too good for us, our best batsman being Mr. Extras, who contributed 19 out of a total of 43. On looking at these results it may appear that I have been optimistic over the probable chances of the XI, but their keenness was such and their improvement so noticeable as the season continued that it was cruel luck indeed that they were not able to show their true worth.

Reds again dominated the Set Matches, but the turn of the other Sets is not far off, as Reds have had to work very hard lately. A truly brilliant

54 from Lockhart-Mummery carried Blues to victory over Whites in spite of a stubborn 28 from the elder Courage, anxious to show that he was not entirely devoid of a cricketing brain. Reds overwhelmed Whites, Churchill and John Manson making most of the runs and Fulton taking the wickets, leaving Blues and Reds to decide the Set Matches. After the early dismissal of Stabb, Akers-Douglas and Tim Richardson rescued Reds from 3 for 3 and the side totalled 75. Amidst great excitement Blues crept nearer and nearer the Red score until Churchill, with a final burst of controlled speed, showed how dangerous he could be, leaving his Set the victors by 7 runs. A fitting end to a season which might have been dull, but was made memorable by the enthusiasm of the boys.

J.H.E.W.



## CRICKET SCORES

## 1st XI

Played 2; lost 2.

v. LADYCROSS (away). Lost by 33 runs.

LADYCROSS: 109 (R. G. Goodwin 3 for 14).

ST. PETER'S: 76 (C. J. Lockhart-Mummery 35).

v. STOKE HOUSE (away). Lost by 71 runs.

STOKE HOUSE: 112.

ST. PETER'S: 41.

*Final 1st XI:* N. J. Stabb (captain)\*; R. A. G. Churchill (vice-captain)\*; C. J. Lockhart-Mummery\*; R. G. Goodwin\*; B. D. Jameson\*; F. A. M. Akers-Douglas; T. C. N. Richardson; R. H. G. Fulton; C. H. Courage; J. P. Rayner; A. J. T. Manson.

\*Denotes Colours.

## 2nd XI

Played 2; won 1; lost 1.

v. LADYCROSS (home). Won by 2 wickets.

LADYCROSS: 54 (R. M. Bromley-Davenport 5 for 8).

ST. PETER'S: 56 for 8 (J. P. Rayner 14).

v. STOKE HOUSE (home). Lost by 3 wickets.

ST. PETER'S: 96 (T. B. Manson 41, R. A. Rayner 14).

STOKE HOUSE: 100 for 7 (T. B. Manson 4 for 38).

*The 2nd XI:* D. M. C. Walker (captain); T. B. Manson; D. R. Drabble; C. C. S. Batchelor; J. R. Parsons; R. I. McCowen; E. A. P. Sells; R. M. Bromley-Davenport; R. A. Rayner; N. B. Albery; P. G. H. Collins.

"UNDER 11" XI

Played 1; won 1.

v. LADYCROSS (away). Won by 38 runs.

ST. PETER'S: 67 (M. A. Mackenzie 21, A. J. T. Manson 19).

LADYCROSS: 29 (C. J. Jameson 5 for 6, A. J. T. Manson 3 for 5).

The "Under 11" XI: C. C. S. Batchelor (captain); M. G. E. Hughes; A. J. Courage; A. J. T. Manson; R. W. Fisk; M. A. Mackenzie; J. P. S. St. Aubyn; C. J. Jameson; D. A. S. Jenkins; M. A. Hutton-Williams; J. K. Darwall Smith.



Soccer.



During a term in which the heavens opened almost daily, we managed to play a surprising amount of football owing to the quick-drying nature of our grounds. Unfortunately we also had to contend with an epidemic of Mumps and our programme of matches was curtailed accordingly. The 1st XI played seven matches, winning one and losing the remainder, but it must be said that Ladycross were our opponents in three matches and won each time.

Last year I wrote about a sad lack of the will-to-win in matches and the lack of determination shown by older boys. If one looks at the record of the XI one might be tempted to say the same again, but those of us who watched Rodney Churchill, Goodwin, Pel Rayner, Tim Richardson and Barry Jameson performing, conceived no such notions as they invariably gave of their best and set a splendid example to the rest of the 1st Game. It is true to say that we have few natural footballers in the school at present and soccer is an infernally difficult game to master. Every school has its heyday, and I believe that we are now on the way back up the slippery slope after a spell in the slough of despond.

We have always been able to find a goalkeeper of courage and considerable skill, and Tim Richardson was a worthy successor to the line. He will be the first to admit that he had a disastrous debut at Tyttenhanger, but it is to his credit that he improved considerably thereafter and he made several outstanding saves in the King's Mead match.

Pel Rayner, who came into the side late last year, improved out of all recognition and he was one of the few boys able to kick a ball any distance. His tackling was hard and in this respect he was only rivalled by Johnny Browne, in the half-back line, who broke up many attacks only to lose the

ball again owing to inability to know what his feet were doing. Churchill or Jameson were both the personification of courage at centre-half, but both they and Akers-Douglas had the fault of not looking where they were passing, so the forwards seldom received an attacking pass.

There was little doubt last year that in Goodwin we had a potentially dangerous forward, if only he could be taught to shoot firmly instead of flicking with the outside of his foot. He is a natural footballer and it did not take him long to learn this; if we had had a forward line to support him, many more goals might have resulted. As it was he played himself into the ground in every match but, as he was our main asset, he was invariably heavily marked. This ought, and in fact did, create gaps for the other forwards, but we were not skilful enough to use them. Kent, strongly built and fast, came into the side late and by the end of the season, as was evidenced in the Set Matches, he had become dangerous. John Manson, the most diminutive member of the side, found this handicapped him, but his time will come, as here again is a natural footballer with a powerful shot in either foot. We had glimpses of his potential and I am sure the experience will be helpful to him and to Fulton, who once he had realised his own ability and gained confidence, produced some workmanlike performances on the right wing.

It seems to be our misfortune at present to meet Tyttenhanger in our opening match. They are usually a well-drilled side, but it was St. Peter's who put in the opening shots and only good goalkeeping kept us out. How different the course of the match and perhaps the season might have been if we had scored as we deserved, with at least one shot. A sad ten minutes of defensive errors sealed our fate and we lost 0-6.

King's Mead visited us with the comforting fact of having beaten their last opponents 10-0. They had ten of last year's side playing, and they produced magnificent football for a Prep School side. We defended valiantly, with Richardson, Churchill and Rayner outstanding, but we were no match for the quick inter-passing of the inside-forwards and the speed and thrust of their centre-half. It must be recorded that King's Mead went through the season unbeaten, and their score against us was comparatively small!

The 19th October brought our losing run to an end with a victory over St. Wilfrid's. The team had waited a long time for this day, and it seemed as though they wanted to prolong their agony, as they only scored in the dying minutes. We were undoubtedly the better side and should have scored more if we had not aimed straight at the goalkeeper. Goodwin had an outstanding game, but he knows that it was the only occasion during the season when the marking was lax.

The first Ladycross match was dull and the remaining two showed that our opponents had unearthed some lively forwards, as they appeared with a very much better and more purposeful line on these occasions. Next year we shall have to become more dangerous in front of goal if we are going to worry our opponents, and be more easily able to snap up the half-chances provided. Valiant defence, as in these two matches, is not enough



if one's opponents score goals without receiving any reply, and it was the inability of our forwards, through no lack of endeavour but merely through lack of skill and footballing sense, which accounted for our meagre credit balance of seven goals.

Once again the Set Matches—this year consisting of two rounds in an endeavour to create match atmosphere as early in the term as possible—resulted in excellent games. Goodwin carried the full weight of Whites on his worthy shoulders, but two young members of his side, Hughes and Fisk, performed creditably. Incidentally these two boys could constantly be seen practising together in any spare moment, which is the way to improve. Hodgson, a very young boy, played very well in all his appearances, and there is an unhurried confidence in his approach to the game which suggests he may be an important member of the XI in the future. Reds won the first round of the matches and Blues the second, Reds emerging the winners as their 2nd XI had more victories. The 1st XIs were evenly matched and it was a pity that Mumps played havoc with the 2nd XI competition as this was abandoned in the second round.

Thus ended one of the wettest seasons for many a year. Great use was made of the squash court for heading and passing practice, and it was heartening to see the eagerness with which boys turned up. Perhaps they were more cunning than I thought—we had an awful number of walks!

J.H.E.W.

#### 1ST XI

Played 7; won 1; lost 6.

- v. Tyttenhanger (away). Lost 0-6.
- v. King's Mead (home). Lost 2-8.
- v. St. Wilfrid's (home). Won 2-0.
- v. Normansal (home). Lost 0-1.
- v. Ladycross (home). Lost 0-1.
- v. Ladycross (away). Lost 2-6.
- v. Ladycross (home). Lost 1-6.

*The 1st XI:* T. C. N. Richardson\*; J. P. Rayner\*, R. A. G. Churchill (captain)\*; J. D. H. Browne, B. D. Jameson\*, F. A. M. Akers-Douglas; D. M. C. Walker, A. J. T. Manson, R. G. Goodwin (vice-captain)\*, S. H. Kent, R. H. G. Fulton.

\*Denotes Colours

#### 2ND XI

Played 5; won 1; lost 4.

- v. Tyttenhanger (home). Lost 0-2.
- v. King's Mead (away). Lost 1-5.
- v. St. Wilfrid's (away). Lost 0-3.
- v. Normansal (away). Won 1-0.
- v. Ladycross (away). Lost 0-3.



Off for the Brighton run



A holiday chore for the Browell boys—who dropped that there 'ere?

*The 2nd XI:* R. I. McCowen; R. J. Willis, C. B. Hutton-Williams; J. K. Darwall Smith, M. G. E. Hughes, G. W. Vines; J. P. Palmer, R. A. Rayner, N. B. Albery (captain), C. C. S. Batchelor, T. B. Manson.

### 3RD XI

Played 1; lost 1.

v. Ladycross (home). Lost 0-1.

*The 3rd XI:* M. E. S. Imbert-Terry; T. P. Saloman, R. R. Winterton; W. J. S. Hodgson, C. J. J. Maples, S. V. M. Man; C. J. Jameson, P. H. C. Foster, D. A. S. Jenkins (captain), M. C. Metcalfe, A. G. W. Norman.

### 4TH XI

Played 1; lost 1.

v. Ladycross (away). Lost 1-6.

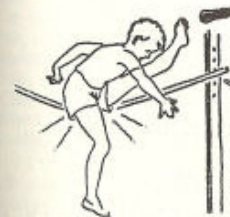
*The 4th XI:* A. R. Brown; S. C. Cowley, O. D. Hargreave; R. M. F. Fletcher-Cooke, A. J. Courage, J. A. M. Counsell; J. E. S. Clarke, J. H. de D. Richardson, A. L. Bayly (captain), J. R. Malcolm, A. C. Kinnear.

### "UNDER 11" XI

Played 1; lost 1.

v. St. Wilfrid's (away). Lost 2-4.

*The "Under 11" XI:* M. E. S. Imbert-Terry; T. P. Saloman, R. W. FitzSimon; W. J. S. Hodgson, R. M. F. Fletcher-Cooke, J. A. M. Counsell; C. J. Jameson, P. H. C. Foster, D. A. S. Jenkins (captain), A. C. Kinnear, J. R. Malcolm.



## Sports.



### SENIORS

*Cricketer Ball:* 1, N. J. Stabb; 2, J. P. Rayner; 3, B. D. Jameson. Distance, 68 yds. 2 ft. 5 ins.

*High Jump:* 1, J. R. Parsons; 2, N. J. Stabb; 3, R. R. Winterton. Height, 4 ft. 2½ ins.

100 Yards: 1, P. G. H. Collins; 2, R. M. Bromley-Davenport; 3, S. C. Kent. Time, 13 secs.  
 Hurdles: 1, N. J. Stabb; 2, R. A. G. Churchill; 3, S. C. Kent. Time, 17 3/5 secs.  
 300 Yards: 1, R. M. Bromley-Davenport; 2, P. G. H. Collins; 3, J. R. Parsons. Time, 45 secs.  
 Long Jump: 1, J. R. Parsons; 2, R. M. Bromley-Davenport; 3, S. C. Kent. Distance, 14 ft.

#### INTERMEDIATES

Cricket Ball: 1, M. G. E. Hughes; 2, F. A. M. Akers-Douglas; 3, R. W. Fisk. Distance, 59 yds. 2 ft. 10 ins.  
 High Jump: 1, C. C. H. Browell; 2, M. A. Mackenzie; 3, N. B. Alberty. Height, 4 ft.  
 100 Yards: 1, F. A. M. Akers-Douglas; 2, R. H. G. Fulton; 3, J. K. Darwall Smith. Time, 14 secs.  
 Hurdles: 1, C. C. H. Browell; 2, R. H. G. Fulton and A. L. Bayly. Time, 18 secs.  
 220 Yards: 1, F. A. M. Akers-Douglas; 2, R. H. G. Fulton; 3, A. N. Lyndon Skeggs. Time 32 3/5 secs.  
 Long Jump: 1, F. A. M. Akers-Douglas; 2, J. K. Darwall Smith; 3, C. C. H. Browell. Distance, 11 ft. 7 1/4 ins.

#### JUNIORS

Cricket Ball: 1, A. J. T. Manson; 2, W. J. S. Hodgson; 3, C. J. Jameson. Distance, 52 yds. 0 ft. 7 ins.\*  
 High Jump: 1, A. G. W. Norman; 2, S. V. M. Man; 3, A. J. T. Manson. Height, 3 ft. 3 1/4 ins.  
 100 Yards: 1, J. H. de D. Richardson; 2, S. V. M. Man; 3, P. H. C. Foster. Time, 15 secs.  
 Hurdles: 1, P. H. C. Foster and S. V. M. Man; 3, J. H. de D. Richardson.  
 220 Yards: 1, S. V. M. Man; 2, A. J. T. Manson; 3, J. H. de D. Richardson. Time, 35 secs.  
 Long Jump: 1, P. H. C. Foster; 2, J. H. de D. Richardson; 3, S. V. M. Man. Distance, 10 ft. 5 1/4 ins.

#### RELAY RACES

Seniors: 1, Reds; 2, Whites; 3, Blues.  
 Intermediates: 1, Reds; 2, Whites; 3, Blues.  
 Juniors: 1, Reds; 2, Blues; 3, Whites.  
 Whole Set: 1, Reds; 2, Whites; 3, Blues.

#### TUG-OF-WAR

First Team: 1, Blues; 2, Reds; 3, Whites.  
 Second Team: 1, Whites; 2, Blues; 3, Reds.

#### SCHOOL HANDICAP

1, R. W. T. Buchanan; 2, R. P. R. Darwall Smith; 3, P. H. C. Foster.

#### SET SPORTS CUP

1, Reds (201 pts.); 2, Whites (173 pts.); 3, Blues (88 pts.).

#### INDIVIDUAL SPORTS CUPS

Senior Sports Cup: N. J. Stabb (16 pts.). Runners-up, J. R. Parsons and R. M. Bromley-Davenport (14 pts.).  
 Intermediate Sports Cup: F. A. M. Akers-Douglas (18 pts.). Runner-up, C. C. H. Browell (11 pts.).  
 Junior Sports Cup: S. V. M. Man (13 pts.). Runner-up, J. H. de D. Richardson (8 pts.).

\*New record.



## Boxing.



Looking back at this year's boxing competition, which was fought off on March 24th, the general impression left is of boxing rather below the high St. Peter's standard and the lack of any really outstanding fight. The fact that no less than five out of the nine finals had to be stopped by the referee was also unusual.

In the Gnatweights, Norman, looking very fierce and businesslike, proved too much for Foster, and the referee awarded him the verdict half-way through the second round. The next fight was an earnest affair and went nearly the whole distance; the first two rounds were hard slogging with little attention paid to defence or footwork. That the fight was stopped in the third round in favour of John Manson was chiefly owing to the fact that occasionally he made use of his feet to take him away out of trouble and in to attack his opponent, Oliver Sells, when opportunity offered.

Next Ligertwood met Barrett, and this was one of the best fights in the competition; Ligertwood boxing well, light and quick; Barrett strong and steady but rather slower. Ligertwood got the verdict, but there was little to choose between them.

In the Featherweights, Michael Hutton-Williams beat Hughes in rather a tame bout during which both boys seemed to have forgotten their right hand. Tom Manson and Vines put up a good and lively bout in the Lights. The first round was an excellent one and very even; the second rather a push and slam affair. In the third, Vines got a clear lead on points and was awarded the fight. With both boxers tiring a little, it was noticeable that Vines was always picking his punches and wasting none, while Manson was inclined to hit blindly and land many blows on a guarding forearm; he was floored by Vines in the second round but fought back undaunted; he uses his elbows well to guard his body.

In the Welters final Akers-Douglas met Ian McCowan and, as expected, this was a sparkling affair from the start; the first round was fast and honours even; both used the ring well, moving around and placing their punches; the ducking was a bit wild and, possibly because of this, both boxers were inclined to hit dangerously low. The second and third rounds followed much the same pattern, Akers-Douglas finally being declared the winner. It was most noticeable that Akers-Douglas nearly always leads with his right—a very dangerous fault in anyone unless he adopts a "southpaw" stance.

In the Middleweights Nicholas Albery proved far too fast and furious for Kent, the referee having to stop the fight during the first round.

The fight between Tim Richardson and Stabb started off at a great pace. Stabb kept Richardson off balance all the time, and three times in this round Richardson was down—but by no means out! In the second round Richardson, keeping calm and boxing well, kept getting through Stabb's guard, and had Stabb entirely on the defensive when the referee stopped the fight in Richardson's favour. The sudden change of fortune in this fight seemed to be due to Richardson's very well-timed counter-punching once he had correctly sized up Stabb's hurricane tactics.

The last fight, the Heavyweights, between Simon McCowen and Gray, started well and was rather in Gray's favour as he showed restraint and care when McCowen was inclined to be wild and uncontrolled. But in the second round McCowen's eagerness and determination put him definitely ahead, and in the third round the referee very rightly stopped the fight to save Gray from further punishment.

N.B.F.C.

The tabulated results were as follows:

1. Gnatweight	...	...	Norman beat Foster.
2. Flyweight	...	...	John Manson beat Oliver Sells.
3. Bantamweight	...	...	Ligertwood beat Barrett.
4. Featherweight	...	...	Michael Hutton-Williams beat Hughes.
5. Lightweight	...	...	Vines beat Tom Manson.
6. Welterweight	...	...	Akers-Douglas beat Ian McCowen.
7. Middleweight	...	...	Nicholas Albery beat Kent.
8. Cruiserweight	...	...	Tim Richardson beat Stabb.
9. Heavyweight	...	...	Simon McCowen beat Gray.

At prize-giving at the end of term, boxing medals were awarded as follows: R. I. McCowen, F. A. M. Akers-Douglas, N. B. Albery, H. R. G. Barrett and A. G. W. Norman.

*Boxing Cup—Senior:* T. C. N. Richardson. *Junior:* H. R. T. Ligertwood.

## SQUASH, 1960

Of the eleven players who entered for the competition, only Stabb had done well the previous year. He was seeded first, and in the easier half of the draw reached the final without losing a game. In the lower half Barry Jameson met stern competition from Churchill and Nixon, and Simon McCowen from Charles Courage, before playing each other in the semi-final.

In this match Jameson beat McCowen 5-9, 3-9, 9-7, 9-6, 9-5. Both ran hard, but neither displayed much skill. McCowen has a double-handed backhand that cannot be produced quickly, and he served his hand out at several vital points. Jameson also displayed a weakness on the backhand, avoiding it wherever possible and thus getting out of position. He won because he was the quicker about the court.

In the other semi-final Stabb had little difficulty in beating Drabble 9-4, 9-3, 9-2, for he hit much harder, served better, and was much more mobile. He went on to win the final against Barry Jameson 5-9, 9-1, 9-6, 9-5. This was not a good match, being dominated by service, but there is no doubt that the better player won. Jameson served several aces in the first game, which rattled his opponent, and he also obtained a useful lead in the third game. Both were fast about the court in the few rallies that took place, but Stabb hit harder and more cleanly, and had a much more effective backhand.

W.L.B.

## Swimming.



At the end of this cold, wet summer we were fortunate enough to hold the Swimming Sports on a day when the sun was shining. Even so, it was not outstandingly warm, and when a slow old biplane circled Seaford towing an advertisement for Lantex rugs, a wistful look appeared on the faces of some of the competitors. However, the programme was completed without any delays, and hot baths soon offset the effects of the cold wind.

The outstanding performer was undoubtedly Fulton. Not only did he set up new records in the Intermediate Free Style and Breaststroke events, but he also tied with Charles Courage for first place in the Open Free Style. (This event might have been won by Tim Bayly had he not wasted so much time at the turn.) Fulton's diving was also of a very high standard, as also was that of the Seniors.

The Set competition developed into a very close struggle between Reds and Whites. The latter may well count themselves unlucky not to have won, for they were leading by one point before the last event—the Set Relay. Halfway through this race it seemed that they were certain to win, but owing to a misunderstanding Catharine Browell checked as she took off, thinking that the judge had not given her the signal. This had the effect of making her land upright in the water, and by the time she got under way Whites had lost their lead. Reds thus won the Cup by the narrow margin of four points.

W.L.B.

## RESULTS

### OPEN

*Free Style:* 1, R. H. G. Fulton and C. H. Courage; 3, T. J. Bayly. Time, 31 4/5 secs.

### SENIORS

*Backstroke:* 1, R. M. Bromley-Davenport; 2, J. R. Parsons; 3, C. J. Lockhart-Mummery. Time, 15 secs.\*

*Diving:* 1, N. J. Stabb (331 pts.); 2, C. J. Lockhart-Mummery (328 pts.); 3, C. H. Courage (315 pts.).

*Plunge:* 1, T. C. N. Richardson; 2, C. H. Courage; 3, J. R. Parsons. Distance, 34 ft. 8 ins.

### INTERMEDIATES

*Free Style:* 1, R. H. G. Fulton; 2, R. A. Rayner; 3, M. C. Metcalfe. Time, 32 3/5 secs.\*

*Diving:* 1, R. H. G. Fulton (225 pts.); 2, G. W. Vines (220 pts.); 3, D. A. S. Jenkins (210 pts.).

*Breaststroke:* 1, R. H. G. Fulton; 2, J. K. Darwall Smith; 3, H. J. H. Berger. Time, 35 3/5 secs.\*

### JUNIORS

*Free Style:* 1, R. M. F. Fletcher-Cooke; 2, A. J. T. Manson and T. P. Saloman. Time, 19 secs.

*Diving:* 1, A. J. T. Manson (210 pts.); 2, A. G. W. Norman (204 pts.); 3, T. P. Saloman (190 pts.).

*Breaststroke:* 1, A. J. T. Manson; 2, A. G. W. Norman; 3, W. J. S. Hodgson. Time, 21 1/5 secs.

### RELAY RACE

1, Reds; 2, Whites; 3, Blues. Time, 1 min. 43 secs.

### SET SWIMMING CUP

1, Reds (52 pts.); 2, Whites (48 pts.); 3, Blues (13 pts.).

*Senior Swimming Cup:* C. H. Courage (11 pts.). Runner-up, J. R. Parsons (7 pts.).

*Intermediate Swimming Cup:* R. H. G. Fulton (20 pts.). Runners-up, J. K. Darwall Smith, G. W. Vines and R. A. Rayner (3 pts.).

*Junior Swimming Cup:* A. J. T. Manson (8 pts.). Runners-up, A. G. W. Norman and R. M. F. Fletcher-Cooke (4 pts.).

\*New record.

## TENNIS

The Sets were represented as follows:—

	<i>1st Pair</i>	<i>2nd Pair</i>	<i>3rd Pair</i>
<i>Reds</i>	... Stabb Churchill	Fulton John Browne	Walker Albery
<i>Whites</i>	... Charles Courage Goodwin	Bromley-Davenport Catharine Browell	Rupert Steel Andrew Courage
<i>Blues</i>	... Lockhart-Mummery Drabble	Pel Rayner Barry Jameson	Nicholson Willis

The 1st pairs played nine games; the 2nd pairs seven games and the 3rd pairs five games, and every game counted in the final result. A very close competition developed, Reds eventually beating Blues by two games; but had the latter kept their heads in a crisis they would have been victorious.

The standard of play was lower than usual, too many boys, even in the 1st pairs, being content to give their second service a gentle underhand pat. Very little volleying was attempted, and it is significant that Walker, who did not hesitate to volley, clinched the vital points that gave Reds the victory. The scores were:—

REDS	... ..	10 + 7 + 9 = 26
BLUES	... ..	10 + 11 + 3 = 24
WHITES	... ..	7 + 3 + 3 = 13

A singles competition was also held this year. In the final Stabb, who was the better server and much faster about the court, beat Drabble 6-1, 6-3. Little volleying took place, but there were some good rallies on the forehand.

W.L.B.



## THE YEAR'S AWARDS

### PRIZES

#### EASTER TERM

*Form Prizes:* D. R. Drabble, C. R. L. Gray, J. S. B. McCowen, R. G. Goodwin, A. P. Rogerson, J. P. S. St. Aubyn, M. E. S. Imbert-Terry, C. R. A. Hardy, P. H. C. Foster.

*Presentation of Work Prizes:* (Upper School) O. D. Hargreave. (Middle School) J. K. Darwall Smith. (Lower School) M. E. S. Imbert-Terry.

*Music Cup:* A. C. R. Balfour.

#### SUMMER TERM

*Form Prizes:* N. W. Browne, D. M. C. Walker, N. J. Stabb, J. D. H. Browne, M. G. Adam, C. B. Crockatt, O. M. Sells, R. W. FitzSimon, R. W. T. Buchanan.

*Presentation of Work Prizes:* (Upper School) D. R. Drabble. (Middle School) M. E. S. Imbert-Terry. (Lower School) W. J. S. Hodgson.

*Music Cup:* S. C. Kent.

*Choir Prize:* C. J. Lockhart-Mummery.

*General Science Essay:* R. M. Steel.

*Gardening Prizes:* 1, A. N. Lyndon Skeggs; N. G. K. Horsey and G. D. Lyndon Skeggs; 2, N. W. Browne and N. B. Albery; 3, A. R. Brown and A. C. R. Balfour.

*Tennis Singles Prize:* N. J. Stabb.

#### AUTUMN TERM

*Form Prizes:* N. B. Albery, J. P. Rayner, A. P. Rogerson, M. C. Metcalfe, J. W. K. Bevington, W. J. S. Hodgson, R. M. F. Fletcher-Cooke, P. J. Plugge, T. Albery.

*Presentation of Work Prizes:* (Upper School) F. A. M. Akers-Douglas. (Middle School) J. W. K. Bevington. (Lower School) C. R. S. Hood.

*Music Cup:* A. C. R. Balfour.

*Choir Prize:* D. M. C. Walker.

### CUPS AND MEDALS

#### EASTER TERM

*Rugger Cup:* J. S. B. McCowen. *Medals:* N. R. Nicholson, N. J. Stabb, R. H. G. Fulton, R. A. G. Churchill.

*Shooting Cup:* J. R. Parsons (average 68.0).

*Squash Cup:* N. J. Stabb.

1960

22

*Boxing Cups:* (Senior) T. C. N. Richardson. (Junior) H. R. T. Ligertwood. *Medals:* R. I. McCowen, F. A. M. Akers-Douglas, N. B. Albery, H. R. G. Barrett, A. G. W. Norman.

#### SUMMER TERM

*Cricchet Cup:* N. J. Stabb.

*Bowling Cup:* B. D. Jameson.

*Fielding Cup:* R. G. Goodwin and R. A. G. Churchill.

*Throwing Cup:* N. J. Stabb.

*Shooting Cup:* J. R. Parsons (average 68.8).

*Archery Cup:* J. E. S. Clarke.

*Sports Cups:* (Senior) N. J. Stabb. (Intermediate) F. A. M. Akers-Douglas. (Junior) S. V. M. Man.

*100 Yards:* P. G. H. Collins.

*300 Yards:* R. M. Bromley-Davenport.

*Long Jump and High Jump:* J. R. Parsons.

*Swimming Cups:* (Senior) C. H. Courage. (Intermediate) R. H. G. Fulton. (Junior) A. J. T. Manson.

#### AUTUMN TERM

*Soccer Cup:* R. G. Goodwin. *Medals:* R. A. G. Churchill, J. P. Rayner, J. D. H. Browne, B. D. Jameson.

*Shooting Cup:* B. D. Jameson (average 67.6).

*Drill Medals:* R. H. G. Fulton, A. N. Lyndon Skeggs, H. R. T. Ligertwood, M. A. Hutton-Williams, A. J. T. Manson, P. H. C. Foster.



## PETER'S PIE.



### A CHRISTMAS SHOPPING EXPEDITION

It was a cold winter's morning a few days before Christmas. The snow shone like gold as the sun poured his beams down onto the earth.

The alarm clock had started.

"Blow," I said to myself, "who wants to get out of bed?"

Then I remembered. I had not bought any Christmas presents. I jumped out of bed and dressed as quickly as I could, and went downstairs to cook a boiled egg and some toast.

23

1960

I put on my overcoat and set off down the woodland path with £1 10s. in my pocket. After twenty minutes walking I came onto the road and made my way up the hill towards Woodbridge. First of all I went into Boots and bought some talcum powder for my sister for ten shillings. I thought that was jolly generous of me. Then I went to Mence Smith's to get that wonderful new coffee-mixer my mother wanted. That cost thirteen shillings and sixpence. I made my way to the motor-car shop, but found it very difficult to think of anything for my poor father. Then at last I thought of something. He had broken his pen the day before. I went into the stationery shop and bought a lovely little Conway Stewart pen. Having used up all my money I walked home triumphantly.

But alas! When Christmas Day came, my mother had three wonderful coffee-mixers; my sister had three boxes of talcum powder; and my father had three little Conway Stewart pens. I had three soccer balls, which was too many, I think, to kick about with.

C. B. HUTTON-WILLIAMS.

## OLD BOYS' NEWS

*"I have had playmates, I have had companions  
In my days of childhood, in my joyful school-days."*

CHARLES LAMB.

The following boys left during 1960:—

*Easter Term:* C. R. L. Gray (Wellington); J. S. B. McCowen (Radley); C. J. Nixon (Charterhouse).

*Summer Term:* R. M. Bromley-Davenport (Eton); C. C. H. Browell (Chatêlard); C. H. Courage (Gordonstoun); D. R. Drabble (Winchester); C. J. Lockhart-Mummery (Stowe); N. R. Nicholson (Harrow); J. R. Parsons (Hawkhurst Court); N. J. Stabb (Harrow); R. M. Steel (Eton); R. A. Stokes (Charterhouse).

*Autumn Term:* R. A. G. Churchill (Wellington); B. D. Jameson (Marlborough); J. P. Rayner (Stowe); D. M. C. Walker (Harrow).

### ETON

Our large contingent is flourishing and as they are, on the whole, good correspondents there is plenty of news. Of several distinguished O.P.s, Jonathan Franklin has become known outside Eton environs. His delightful book was serialised in the *Evening Standard* (much to the pleasure of the St. Peter's Common Room) and is now being read by M.H.F. to the boys (much to their enjoyment). In addition to his literary achievements he has his Field Cap. David Steel was Captain of his House and had his Upper Boats choices—I must say he cut an impressive figure when he visited us. Michael Courage, as ebullient as ever, was another Captain of his House, together with Seymour Fortescue. A distinguished quartet this. Richard

1960

24

Glyn, who writes marvellous letters, has been to see us and is another who may get his Field. He appears to have been the instigator of a St. Peter's O.B. side raised to play Sunningdale O.B., and his letter describing our side is a classic and deserves to go into print. Anthony Russell-Roberts and Micky Nevill are in their House Debates and Anthony has his Field and has passed G.C.E. Janric Craig is another distinguished Field performer and no mean soccer player. Johnny Knight prefers more sedentary pastimes and is an artist of note, from all accounts in mode of dress as well. "Jolly Jack" Jenkins pursues his happy way together with Johnny Whitehead and both play for their House. Martin Knight is a rugger player of note, in spite of breaking his cheek bone, and is in the Lower Chapel Choir. Now plays the flute. David Batchelor continues to excel on the track and is a member of the Political Society. Jeremy Glyn has been to see us and is a believer in beer and skittles as an entertainment. He seems very happy. Adrian Akers-Douglas has now left and Andrew Imbert-Terry is reported to be taller than ever and continually cheerful. Happy fellow!

### CHARTERHOUSE

Our representatives have increased lately, although Peter Coulson has left after a distinguished career. He was Head of House and a School Monitor, Head of the Photographical Society and a bigwig in the Shooting VIII. He is to study Civil Engineering at St. Andrew's, but at present he is teaching in one of our rival schools. Brother Michael, an impressive-looking size, plays most games energetically and is progressing up the school. Cousin Graham soon made his presence felt in the swimming pool and is in the school diving team. He is another keen photographer. Richard Stokes finds the work easy and has found his Fives experience at St. Peter's invaluable. Christopher Nixon is reported to be as talkative as ever and to be seen in the Studio painting and potting. Simon Gabriel, another loquacious Peterite, has taken up Rackets, together with Michael Jack, and finds it a good way of using up his energy. Also plays football with some success. Michael Jack has distinguished himself in the pool and also in the boxing ring.

### WELLINGTON

Hugh and Anthony Browell are flourishing, and both are (rather naturally) keen photographers. Anthony took some fine shots of a School Entertainment, which he sold for the modest profit of a farthing each. Charles Stancomb has left after a most distinguished career, crowned by being Head of College. He and William Johnson upheld St. Peter's honour in the rugger XV, playing alongside each other, thus continuing their former association. William is near the top of the school in work and narrowly failed to get his cricket XI. I hear he is determined to get J.H.E.W.'s wicket somehow on Speech Day. Anthony Stancomb and Stuart Dowling are distinguished members of the shooting XIII, and it is reported that David Furlong has been performing creditably on the athletic track. Johnny Marsden found his size a handicap to him on the rugger field, but he is to

25

1960

be found leaping about a squash court in a frenzied manner. Malcolm Churchill, shortly to be joined by his rumbustious brother, has been hotting up his cane in preparation. He was Head of Upcott, the holding House, and it is rumoured that he has been chosen to go to America on an exchange scheme. He should make a good ambassador. Richard Minards patronises Grubbies a good deal, where he runs into Charles Gray, who was always fond of his food. Minards was confirmed in the autumn, together with Colin Elliott, whose voice has lost its piercing sharpness, in exchange for a grown-up growl.

#### MARLBOROUGH

Tim Fison came to see us in the summer and very welcome he was. He hopes to be a Vet, but finds the entry to Cambridge difficult. He and Antony Brown have taken up falconry, a sport new to Old Boys. Jeremy Willis got six "O" levels in G.C.E. and brother David has also taken them. He has moved to his Senior House with William Winterton, who was in charge of the Junior House with David as his second in command. Andrew Horsey found them ruling over him when he arrived, but seems to have survived. Of John Campbell and Peter Brown there is no news.

Hugh Parsons writes long and cheerful letters from Eastbourne, where he seems to be a bundle of energy. He plays cricket, but is considering forsaking it for rowing, as he does not think his unorthodox style will be appreciated in higher spheres. He also appeared in the Gym Display Team giving performances at various fêtes in the summer. In addition he is a member of the jazz band, playing his clarinet, although rumour has it he now uses a saxophone. A versatile fellow!

James Benn has been winning Form prizes and has now reached the VIth at Harrow. He has been shooting for the Cadet Pair and is the proud possessor of his Shooting Scarf. Anthony Stabb has left after just missing his cricket XI and now hopes to be a farmer; David, still unfortunately dogged by illness, nevertheless is his usual charming self and visited us in the summer. He prefers doing extra Gyn to pounding the barrack square in the Corps; Nicholas soon made his mark in many ways on his arrival, but news of him is scanty, although we thought it virtually impossible to gag him effectively.

Christopher Blatherwick, from King's Worcester, reports that he is in the Shooting XIII and coxes the Colts VIII. Jack Hanning has now left Malvern after being a Prefect and was another of the large group of Old Boys who visited us in the summer. Michael Davies has won form prizes and finds the ordeal of walking up to collect them terrifying. He did the make-up for his House play and has spotted Monson looking decidedly chilly on coming out of chapel. Tim Farebrother flits down here from time to time and his keenness on shooting is much in evidence.

At Rugby Ian MacInnes has taken "O" levels and has played for his House "Under 16" XV, although he finds his eyesight has been bothering



Les Fantômes taking a rise out of le Brigadier



Top table



him. Nevertheless he also managed to play hockey for the Young Guard. Charles Lawther has made a name for himself in the swimming pool and has taken up German. Jeremy Leathers has been shooting in the Cadet Pair and regularly returning scores better than members of the VIII; met many Old Peterites at Bisley. Timothy Blackstone is a very keen tennis player and has also taken up rackets.

David Stokes has been acting at Radley, at the same time keeping an eye on Simon McCowen, who rows and plays rugger vigorously. Robin Duff sent a long and interesting letter from Sedbergh, where he has reached the Classical Upper VI after getting Latin "A" level. He has taken up the 'cello and joined the C.C.F. Perhaps the most surprising piece of news is the information that his running has improved considerably by virtue of slogging round the countryside. They breed 'em tough in the wild North! Has also taken up squash, again to improve his mobility and figure. Christopher Lockhart-Mummery passed high into Stowe and finds the work arduous though possible. He had to act the part of a pert Cockney girl in the House play. With his freckled face and pink cheeks he slayed 'em in the stalls.

J.H.E.W.

#### SCHOOL CALENDAR, 1961

*Easter Term:* Tuesday, 17th January, to Tuesday, 28th March.

*Summer Term:* Tuesday, 2nd May, to Friday, 28th July. Sports Exeat: 24th-27th June.

*Autumn Term:* Tuesday, 19th September, to Friday, 15th December. Half-term: 18th November.

#### LEAVE-OUTS FOR 1961

*Easter Term:* 11th February to 5th March (inclusive).

*Summer Term:* 27th May to 2nd July (inclusive).

*Autumn Term:* 14th October to 19th November (inclusive).

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### THEATRICALS

#### SCHOOL CONCERT, 1960

FORM VIII  
PERCUSSION BAND

NATIONAL ANTHEM  
Country Gardens—a  
Handkerchief Dance

Arranged by  
Henry Gheel

Fairy Dance

Grieg

LOWER SCHOOL  
SONG

"Will You Walk a Little Faster?"

R. Houston  
Macdonald

ORCHESTRA "Tannhäuser"  
(An arrangement by James Kirkpatrick of the Pilgrims' Chorus  
tune from Wagner's Opera "Tannhäuser")

FORM IA LES FANTOMES DES OMBRES  
D'après la pièce "Le Mystère de Roquevaire"  
Le Brigadier ... .. N. B. Albery  
Picardan ... .. D. M. C. Walker  
1st Fantôme ... .. B. D. Jameson  
2nd Fantôme ... .. C. J. J. Maples  
3rd Fantôme ... .. R. R. Winterton  
4th Fantôme ... .. N. W. Browne

Mise en scène par M. Le Colonel Collins

Stage Managers:

R. I. McCowen, R. G. Goodwin, R. A. G. Churchill, J. D. H. Browne

Scenery:

Cmdr. S. E. Axten, Gerard Baldwin  
Costumes by Sybil Clarke

INTERVAL

CHOIR *Laudate Nomen Domini* Christopher Tye  
(A 16th century four-part motet)

*Fantasia on Christmas Carols*  
By Vaughan Williams  
For Chorus and baritone solo

Soloist ... .. Roger Lawrence

CHOIR

Trebles ... .. D. M. C. Walker, A. N. Lyndon Skeggs,  
R. H. G. Fulton, J. K. Darwall Smith, G. W.  
Vines, J. R. Steel, A. R. Brown, O. D. Hargreave,  
D. J. Kinnear, F. A. M. Akers-Douglas, T. B.  
Manson and A. C. Kinnear.

Altos ... .. A. C. R. Balfour, M. C. Metcalfe, R. R. Winterton,  
S. C. Kent and P. G. H. Collins.

Tenors ... .. Mr. M. H. Farebrother, Mr. Adams and Mr.  
Redhead.

Basses ... .. Major L. H. H. Browell, Mr. Voxen and Mr.  
Matthews.

Three *Orchestral Pieces*  
(Arrangements by James Kirkpatrick)  
"Early One Morning" Trad.  
"The Ash Grove" Trad.  
Minuet from Handel's Firework music

UPPER SCHOOL SONGS "Pretty Polly Perkins" Harry Clifton  
"London Pride" Noel Coward

THE CRIMSON COCONUT

By Ian Hay

Jack Pincher (a detective) ... .. F. A. M. Akers-Douglas  
Robert (a waiter) ... .. M. C. Metcalfe  
Mr. Jabstick ... .. P. G. H. Collins  
Nancy Jabstick (his daughter) ... .. R. J. Willis  
Nitro Gliserinski ... .. R. H. G. Fulton  
Madame Gliserinski ... .. C. C. S. Batchelor

Stage Managers:

R. A. G. Churchill, R. I. McCowen, R. G. Goodwin and  
J. D. H. Browne

Scene: Spaghetti's Restaurant, Soho

Scenery: Cmdr. S. E. Axten and Gerard Baldwin

Costumes by Sybil Clarke

Produced by Romney Rawes

ORCHESTRA

Violins ... .. Mrs. J. Allen, Major L. H. H. Browell, Wing-  
Cmdr. R. Backwell-Smith, H. D. Talbot.

Flutes ... .. O. D. Hargreave, R. J. Willis.

1st Clarinets ... .. A. C. R. Balfour, A. R. Brown.

2nd Clarinets ... .. A. N. Lyndon Skeggs, D. J. Kinnear,  
J. H. De D. Richardson.

1st Horn ... .. S. C. Kent.

2nd Horn ... .. C. C. S. Batchelor.

Cello ... .. Mr. M. H. Farebrother.

Bassoon ... .. Mr. Arliss Marriott.

Percussion and Glockenspiel ... .. R. R. Winterton and H. M. P. Corbett.

As last year, it will be convenient to take the musical items first. These were notable for their diversity of style and content—the most junior and senior form of music-making was represented.

After missing a year the Form VIII percussion band returned to the programme and was given pride of place immediately after the orchestra's National Anthem. They played two pieces which obviously demanded great concentration. No one can be sure, but I think they got it right!

The lower school sang Macdonald's arrangement of Lewis Carroll's well known words from Alice in Wonderland, "Will you walk a little faster said the whiting to the snail?" This lacked the neatness and precision which the song requires, and I venture to suggest that it was fortunate the words were well known.

Pretty Polly Perkins, and Noel Coward's London Pride lent themselves admirably to the robust style of singing shown by the upper school. It spoke well for the public school chapels of the future, even if the quality left something to be desired.

The orchestral items attracted some attention as amongst the usual strings and clarinets were two horns, two flutes and a bassoon. Richard

Winterton played the Glockenspiel in two (of the three) folksong arrangements, and Harry Corbett "rolled" in the National Anthem on his snare drum. The main orchestral piece was an arrangement of The Pilgrims' Chorus tune from Wagner's Opera *Tannhäuser*. There were moments when the spaciousness and grandeur of this came over well. Stephen Kent's horn-playing in this was much admired.

Roger Lawrence, a schoolmaster at St. Edward's, Oxford, was the soloist in Vaughan Williams' *Fantasia on Christmas Carols* for Baritone Solo and Chorus. His sensitive phrasing and clear diction made for a polished performance, and his light voice suited the small chorus and dimensions of the playroom very well. The chorus was augmented by tenors and basses from the school staff and from Seaford. Unfortunately four trebles were upstairs with the mumps, and as the men lacked the necessary incisiveness and accuracy of intonation, there were one or two anxious moments. The chorus parts were not easy, and I hope that even the less generous among the audience would congratulate the augmented Chapel Choir on their achievement.

The pianist for the *Fantasia* and other singing items has found a warm place of affection in everyone's hearts. He was Mr. Geoffrey Clipstone, who takes an active part in the musical activities of Seaford. All six feet five inches of him seem to have immediate contact with any part of the piano, and his skill as an entirely unruffled accompanist is something to be reckoned with. We shall certainly see him again.

Turning now to the theatricals, we are once again indebted to the inspiration of Colonel Collins, who took a story from a French reader and wrote a play with the sinister title of *Les Fantômes des Ombres*. The curtain went up on a wood near a mythical village in France called St. Etienne. It is dark, and the local constable (David Walker) is being questioned by his sergeant (Nicholas Albery—le Brigadier) about certain mysterious happenings in that neighbourhood. On several occasions recently some local inhabitants have been observed acting most strangely in this selfsame wood, and varied are the suppositions concerning the nature of their crimes. Des contrabandiers? Des braconniers?—that word had to be translated for this teacher of French—it means "poachers". Ou plutôt des chercheurs de trésor? They are quite undecided; and when they hear a suspicious noise, the Brigadier, whose nerves are still jangling from fright after hearing the Colonel's lifelike hoot and glimpsing Commax's more-than-lifelike owl, forces his unhappy constable to lead the way along a gloomy path off-stage.

A brief pause; and on come these phantom characters. Their actions are certainly most strange, and leave the audience as baffled as the local police. They march around, one beating a drum, another flashing a lamp, and a third sprinkling the ground with a watering-can. Then, on their knees, a solemn ritual of counting begins, as they pick up from the ground some small hard objects and toss them into a basket.

The dénouement takes place at the local estaminet, where a huge Escargot (another of the Commander's best efforts) is painted above the door. The

villagers are preparing to enjoy a feast of their favourite delicacy—what else but snails?—when the Brigadier enters, still full of suspicions. These are allayed when it is gently explained to him that snails are best caught by moonlight after a thunderstorm: hence the lamp, and the drum, and the watering-can. Constable Picardan arrives in time to be let into the secret, and Barry Jameson, who is cook for the evening, fills everyone's plate in an atmosphere of the utmost conviviality.

This little play went with a real swing. The French accents were most creditable; and all the actors seemed to enjoy their parts, and gave full support to their star, Nicholas Albery.

The *Crimson Coconut*, Ian Hay's little absurdity (the author's own description), was acted with great spirit under the skilful direction of Mr. Rawes. The action takes place in a Soho restaurant, which Detective Jack Pincher has been ordered to visit, information having been received about an anarchist plot. A Mr. and Miss Jabstick, who come in for a meal, are suitable foils for the deadpan humour of Robert, the waiter, and for the diabolic machinations of a Nitro and Madame Gliserinski, who plan to transfer on these premises a bomb shaped like a coconut: it is intended to blow up the Bank of England. If the machinery of this bomb is set in motion, its husk turns bright crimson just before the explosion; and when Robert accidentally drops it, a ticking is heard and a change of colour is apparent. However, immersion in a bucket of water solves that problem. And the reward of £1,000 enables Jack Pincher to ask the choleric Mr. Jabstick for his daughter's hand. This also sends Robert scurrying to the hatch of the food-hoist, down which he shouts the glad news to the invisible cook, whom he has been courting, that with his half of the reward they can buy a little country inn.

In this play the whole cast acquitted themselves with distinction. Akers-Douglas made an alert little detective (his false nose was a masterpiece), Collins produced the right amount of blustery ill-temper as Mr. Jabstick, and Willis, who seems fated to play the feminine lead, was demurely attractive as Nancy. Nitro Gliserinski was played by Fulton, who suggested hidden fires, and his wife by Christopher Hutton-Williams until mumps laid him low and Batchelor was called upon to understudy for the main performance. This he did without a sign of nerves. Never have such shocking table manners been witnessed as those displayed by these three actors at Spaghetti's restaurant! The leading part of Robert was acted by Metcalfe with almost professional aplomb. He showed just the right blend of suavity and insolence.

On "parents' night" it was unfortunate that *The Crimson Coconut* was produced at the end of the long programme. It has been decided that in future the musical and the theatrical items shall be given at separate performances. We hope that these shorter programmes will enhance their enjoyment.

"BUSKIN."



## THE DAILY ROUND

Last year's bit about the Daily Round ended with you about to go into lunch, and this, then, is you coming out with the rest of those on your table, twelve months later, to take your place in the Set Room. Blacks and Golds are about to begin, and a hush falls over the place as M.H.F. comes in carrying the board on which to record the various ups and downs of your fortunes.

The Captain of the School reads out the Blacks and Golds while you try to keep count of how the Sets have fared. The record completed, notices are given out and you set about remembering not to leave anything about in the Playroom, or to neglect some other point which you can clearly recall being mentioned before. Perhaps this is one of those days that mark some major achievement by an XI or XV or an Old Boy, and Prep. tonight is declared OFF. "Thank you very much inDEED, Sir," seems a very proper response.

Away to your dormitory with a book (with chapters) to rest, while fortunates and unfortunates take it in turns to call on M.H.F. so that a better understanding of the various ways of making a success of the term can be arrived at. Too many blacks is a frequent reason for such a visit; and if a penalty is demanded, it is paid with a firm grip on the chair and a determination not to utter a sound. This at least clears the air a bit, and leaves the slate clean for a fresh start.

Again the bell, and down you clatter to the Changing Room after squaring-up the bed, to examine the board and see who is playing on the same side as yourself—Greens or Reds. Getting ready for games is supposed to be done quickly, and usually is, unless your bootlaces conspire to defeat you by being in so large a knot that even finger nails are defeated, and you have to take off the boot again and resort to teeth.

If you have been quick there is time for a dash about the field before the Master refereeing your game blows his whistle to set everything in motion. The important thing is to try to play in the proper place, even though great things seem to be going on on the other side of the field, and to keep a very watchful eye on the eleven-year-old monster whom you have

to mark. Going hard is also, you find, more rewarding, since it results in less damage. It is funny how creatures who keep well out of the way seem to limp about after the smallest bump, whereas others who crash gaily in and under the stream of events end up with a number of bruises that they cannot even remember getting.

In due time the final whistle has been blown and, remembering to put on your sweater because They seem awfully keen on it in the cold weather, you shoot back to the changing room and settle on a comfortable place round the footbath. With the clock coming up to ten to four you put on your jacket and have a final check that your gear is properly up on its pegs, before going to your classroom to make the very best of the half an hour of free time until work starts again at 4.30.

The afternoon periods are usually something interesting like Geography or History, but sometimes things like Latin crop up and all your determination is required to make the best possible success of it. The end of the first period at 5.10 means a trip to the washroom and business with soap and hairbrush, or a top-up for the pen at the ink fountain in case it should run short of fuel during Prep.

5.20. Tea. This meal is a good one. It is not quite so heavily policed by members of the staff, although the senior boy who comes to sit at your table sometimes calls for careful handling. Quite often a glow lighting up very interested faces points the fact that today is someone's birthday, and consequently the sausages or macaroni cheese already on the menu get fingered up by birthday cake.

When all is cleared away and the Captain of the School has said Grace, you go to your classroom for the last period. Perhaps this is the time when your form "does" singing or carpentry—which makes a most satisfactory round off to the day's lessons.

Prep. from 6.35 to 7.30 can be either a pleasure or a problem, rather depending on how much has been grasped of the day's work. Still, it at least has the merit that Masters are not talking all the time, and there is a chance of working away without interference and getting to grips with the subject on your own. Much learning is in fact done like this.

The "small o'clockers" creep away like tiny mice for their cocoa or soup at seven, and the half-past-sevens at seven-fifteen. It is quite pleasant as a new eight o'clocker to continue to work in a superior manner, but even more satisfactory to pack up at seven-thirty and set off for a spell with the radio in the Reading Room, some unsupervised carpentry, or a skating session in the Playroom.

If you are a member of the Set on duty for the week there will be domestic things to be done like closing the windows and seeing that the lights are turned out before you squeeze past the M.O.D. who has stationed himself at the bottom of the stairs with a pencil poised threateningly above the "late-tick board".

Next the getting up part of twelve months ago is played back in reverse, ending up with you, washed and brushed, in bed. The Bible Reading

Fellowship pamphlet is next consulted, and you or your neighbour reads the appropriate passage for the rest to hear before settling down to your book. But the nice cosy read does not always work out in practice, because the presence of a couple of windbags means that you have to read against a constant flow of loud descriptions of everything that happened during the day, and of formidable opinions, fiercely and formidably stated, on boy and Staff alike.

However, eventually all settles down when your Dormitory Captain or Senior Boy comes back from his bath and once more you can follow the adventures of one of G. A. Henty's heroes or Biggles. Somewhere between eight-thirty and nine, depending on the location of your dormitory, you hear a murmur of respectful laughter next door accompanied by an ear-splitting cackle. This indicates that it is L.H.H.B.'s turn to do the shutting down and that this is one of the nights he is "hawking" round one of his own jokes. However, on other nights it is M.H.F., and perhaps he can be persuaded to draw a lightning sketch of anything from a spitfire to a soup tureen before turning off the lights. Today, then, ends now, and tomorrow, remember, starts tomorrow.

L.H.H.B.



## MUSIC.



During the year the Chapel Choir has had the good fortune to lose very few members. Richard Stokes and Christopher Lockhart-Mummery left in the summer; and David Walker at Christmas after leading the trebles well in all the Christmas and Concert music. Kent and Winterton have nearly lost their voices, and they restrict their singing to alto parts in the Concert Choir.

A two- or four-part anthem is sung about once a fortnight—latterly more often—and include many works from the repertoire of cathedral choirs. The most ambitious of these have been the Walmisley Evening Service in D minor, and "Blessed be the God and Father" by S. S. Wesley.



Ib, being collectively coy



Making music is a serious business

The replacement of the faithful old Bell American organ by a new Bird Electronic two-manual organ with a pedal-board is a great step forward, and the scope of music performed in the Chapel services has been widened enormously. Whether the organist keeps as fit, now that he need not pedal, is another matter!

The Carol Service was again given twice, and it was agreed to be something of a success. A 45 r.p.m. gramophone record was made from a tape-recording of four items. The new organ played tricks on us on both evenings, and the "Bell" had to be brought in through the waiting congregation as a substitute. The tenors and basses made up an entirely "home-grown" choir. They were Major Browell and Robbie Gibbs, his godson, singing bass; and I, as conductor, put everybody off by singing tenor with Mr. Farebrother. A memorable evening was had by a select body of the Choir, who sang our carols to Mr. Shilcock, a retired Headmaster of King's Mead. His home was a delight, and he provided the boys with a seam-splitting array of delicious food. There was so much that some was actually left.

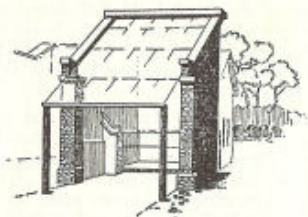
The orchestra is still virtually a wind band with a few strings thrown in. There are some very promising instrumentalists here, and everyone shows great enthusiasm. Two of the four horn players are playing proper French horns, and the new addition to the woodwind, the flutes, are getting on very well. A trumpet now makes itself felt during practising times, but the lip-strength required to produce good tone is proving difficult. Three three-quarter size violins await players to start on them as soon as possible.

Most of the instrumental practising and all orchestral rehearsals now take place in what is commonly called "The Festival Hall". This is a fair-sized room at the top of the Masters' lodge, which is well on the way to being equipped as a general centre of the School's music.

Perhaps we could anticipate next year's magazine by congratulating Stephen Kent on winning a Music Scholarship to Cranleigh on his French horn. The future could hold a great deal for Stephen.

May I draw the attention of all parents to the Public Schools Music Scholarships? In spite of extensive advertising the number of entrants is nearly always very small, and Directors of Music are crying out for more musicians. The standard required may not need to exceed Grade V Associated Board, and the Scholarship awards include free tuition on two instruments, with no obligation to think in terms of a musical career.

J.H.K.



## FIVES

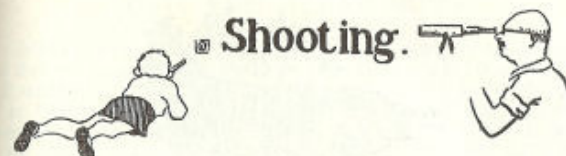
As always the lack of competition from other schools in the form of fixtures makes our fives something of a domestic affair. Quarantine and other factors have prevented us from playing our normal rivals—Stoke House.

The year's best pair was Stabb and Goodwin, who played with great style and confidence. Stabb must strive to be quite unruffled in a crisis, and Goodwin can augment his natural skill as a ball-player by increasing his speed. Pel Rayner took Stabb's place in the winter term, and partnering Goodwin gave Mr. Farebrother and Mr. Whittaker a splendid game in the Staff Fives Match. Pel hits the ball very hard and his guile and greater agility make him quite a player. Christopher Lockhart-Mummery is at Stowe with Pel, so I hope they have a chance to play together. Rodney Churchill and Barry Jameson both showed promise, and I hear that Rodney has already been in the Wellington courts. The Peterites should soon be able to raise a side.

The Set Fives competition produced some spirited play. Blues played Reds, both having beaten Whites, and knowing that they each had a good chance of winning. Each set produced two pairs and Blues won both. Stabb and Churchill as 1st pair for Reds had a great battle with Simon McCowen and Pel Rayner, but finally after numerous deuces they succumbed. The standard of play was high and no quarter was given.

The future looks very bright with at least four very promising players pushing their way forward. They are Fulton, Akers-Douglas (the present Keeper of Fives), Robert Rayner and Nicholas Albery.

J.H.K.



## Shooting.

Despite the mists and the rain, the range has been very busy and an average of fifty-six boys have been shooting each term. With such numbers it has proved impossible to give as much individual attention as Major "A" would have liked, but useful experience has been more widely available than ever before.

It is sad that for the first time for many years we have no member of the Stabb family in the 1st VIII. Not only were all three boys Captain of the School in their day, but Anthony and Nicholas were also Captain of Shooting and, with David, could always be relied on to give of their best on the range in competitive shoots. Another loss is Catharine Browell, who led the 1st VIII in the Summer Term and gave splendid service not only to the administrative side, but also through her own accurate performances.

We have not been very successful in the Preparatory School Shields Competitions. Our scores have been well up to standard but other teams have produced better results. This gives us a useful lead which we hope will give a sharper edge to our own level of marksmanship. It may be that we are allowing ourselves to become a shade complacent, and this may be due to our seven consecutive wins in the Junior Section of the Imperial Shield. Believe it or not, we still do not know the results for the 1959 shoot, when our average was 96.75. We have since fired for 1960 and raised our score to 96.8. These totals have been sufficient to win us the Shield in previous years, but I would not blame our competitors for feeling a certain lack of urgency in shooting for this trophy when they know that the winners cannot be revealed until almost two years have elapsed.

We fired a match against Canford School at the invitation of Nicholas Previté, who was at the time their Captain of Shooting, in which we were beaten. But in the summer we won our usual contest with Allhallows.

The prospects for the future seem bright enough, with many enthusiastic and promising shots already establishing themselves. We must pay closer attention to the Preparatory Schools Competitions in 1961, and the Major's opinion seems to be that we shall have the material to bring us success.

M.H.F.



### PREPARATORY SCHOOL SHIELDS

*St. Patrick's (25 yards)*

<i>Easter Term:</i>		<i>Score</i>	<i>Position</i>
1st VIII	... ..	523	6th
2nd VIII	... ..	501	
<i>Summer Term:</i>			
1st VIII	... ..	516	7th
2nd VIII	... ..	486	23rd
<i>Autumn Term:</i>			
1st VIII	... ..	502	13th
2nd VIII	... ..	478	20th

### HARVEY HADDEN CHALLENGE TROPHY

<i>Easter Term:</i>		<i>Score</i>	<i>Position</i>
1st VIII	... ..	753	7th
<i>Summer Term:</i>			
1st VIII	... ..	762	5th
<i>Autumn Term:</i>			
1st VIII	... ..	735	21st

#### 1959 Team

J. R. Parsons, 100; A. H. Talbot, 98; B. D. Jameson and C. J. Nixon, 97; N. J. Stabb and M. A. G. Jack, 96; D. R. Drabble and T. C. N. Richardson, 95. Average per cent, 96.75.

#### 1960 Team

J. R. Parsons, 99; C. J. Nixon and B. D. Jameson, 98; N. W. Browne, 97; C. C. H. Browell, D. M. C. Walker and T. C. N. Richardson, 96; N. J. Stabb, 95. Average per cent, 96.8.

### THIS YEAR'S HONOURS

	<i>Shooting Captain</i>	<i>Ball Cup</i>	<i>Average H.P.S.</i>
<i>Easter Term:</i>	N. J. Stabb	1. J. R. Parsons ... ..	68.0
		2. N. J. Stabb ... ..	67.6
<i>Summer Term:</i>	C. C. H. Browell	1. J. R. Parsons ... ..	68.8
		2. N. J. Stabb ... ..	66.9
<i>Autumn Term:</i>	R. I. McCowen	1. B. D. Jameson ... ..	67.6
		2. D. M. C. Walker ... ..	67.3

## OLD AND OLDER BOYS

Michael Butler, having left Oundle, is now bound for Sandhurst and due there in January, 1961. Richard Davies became a father in November and entered his son for St. Peter's. John and Richard Kent, who visited us at Christmas, are flourishing at Oxford and Cambridge respectively, where they spend most of their time on the Isis or the Cam. John is Captain of the B.N.C. Boat Club and on the O.U.B.C. committee, and Richard achieved the 1st and 3rd 1st VIII and won his oar, which is good going for a novice. It should be interesting if B.N.C. and 1st and 3rd meet in the Ladies at Henley. Peter Lipscomb joined us for the latter half of the Summer Term and provided some culture from Cambridge, besides littering the Common Room floor with his belongings. He writes long and beautifully-typed letters and, as Secretary of next year's May Ball Committee, has procured fifteen sample bottles of champagne. He rows phenomenal distances each week. Richard Rastall has been spotted by him and has also visited us, and Tony Vernon Harcourt is still conveniently ensconced in Magdalene, where he is now reading History instead of Economics. Jock Powell brightens the scene by appearing in a purple shirt and green-flecked trousers. Gordon Murray-Smith is, by report only, working for I.C.I. and "never had it so good". Perhaps he is being paid £24,000 a year! David Marsden and Michael Murray are playing rugger for their respective Hospitals with great success. Michael Nicholson writes lyrically from S. Rhodesia, where he is working on a farm set in the most delightful countryside imaginable. He starts work at 6 a.m. and sometimes works until 7 p.m., but still has time to explore and visit such places as the Victoria Falls and Kariba Dam. Patrick MacInnes passed second of his term out of Dartmouth and is now a First Lieutenant on a Minesweeper based on Singapore. Ian Stewart has just spent a year at Strasbourg University, where he had a most enjoyable time. He ran a Scottish Country Dancing Club, which gave various exhibitions and was asked to perform on French Television. Roger Whitmore and John Gilley are to be congratulated on their engagements and David Neve on his marriage. Those of us who remember his Common Room days here wish both him and his wife the best of good fortune.

Simon Butler has left Harrow and is travelling before settling down to a job. John Hobbs, Lieutenant-Commander R.N., is stationed at Southampton, married this year and probably leaving the Navy. Jeremy Rogerson has also lately married and is now in H.M.S. *Rocket* at Singapore. Christopher Powell-Brett, having left Rugby, is now at St. Thomas' Hospital with David Marsden; George Hobday is believed to be Registrar at the same hospital. Terence Russell has moved his school to Crabbet Park, Worth (Lady Wentworth's old home). Richard Browne, the eldest of the redheads, is now studying engineering. Patrick Hampson married in October and works in Lloyds Bank, Southsea, and brother Michael is in the Marine Commandos stationed in Malta. David Ferguson and David Symonds both joined the married ranks in 1960, together with John Brandt and John Arkwright. Peter and John Clark are business tycoons, one in



Insurance, the other in the Import/Export markets. Tim Drabble passed his Law Examination with Honours and still keeps up his great St. Peter's friendship with Nicholas Hurry, who makes his way in the Timber Trade. Michael Gilbert has written a new play which featured in London and had a good write-up—called "The Bargain". Bill McCowen has been chosen for the British Team for the Bobsleigh Championships and is also an up and coming performer on the motor-racing track. Mike pilots aeroplanes and is working in London. Roger Purchase and Paul Parsons are amongst the Old Boys who have visited us. Paul has given up the catering trade and is trying to decide what to do. Christopher Thomas has joined the Brandt timber firm to strengthen the St. Peter's brigade. Hamlyn Whitty is a temporary Captain stationed at Maidstone and drives a fiery red Sunbeam Alpine back to Seaford when coming on leave. Brother Kenny is a fine golfer, but with finals coming up he has to put work before sport.

News is scanty from Old Boys and the file almost empty. The Editor is delighted to print news of them, but pleads for more information. He is not psychic.

J.H.E.W.

#### A FUTURE HISTORIAN?

*Question:* Why was Sir Thomas More executed?

*Answer* (by the youngest boy in the School): Because he didn't own up that he had had his head chopped off.