

**The
Abingdonian**

Abingdon rock weakened Warw

By Our Schools Rugby Correspondent
 Abingdon ... 25 pts
 Warwick ... 0

ABINGDON made no mistake in their last school match of the term. They completed a most successful run by scoring three goals, one try and a drop against a Warwick side weakened by the absence of four good players, who were required for a county match.

It was clear from the start that Warwick's defence would be severely tested. The strong

scrummaging and consistently shoved their opponents back. With their forwards going backwards, Hoffenburg and Parkin had a difficult time, but came through their test with some credit and Parkin's long kicking was particularly useful.

In defence, good marks were earned by Warwick's centres. In the early play Andrews was prominent with some powerful bursts and it was not long before pressure by the Abingdon forwards led to a try by Burls from an opening by Madgwick. Williams converted and added a drop goal from an indirect penalty.

A lead of nine points at half-time barely reflected Abingdon's advantage in strength and pace

had a fair share of it each score came from away covering half the field or more.

First Halsey, Abingdon standing full-back to on the burst and r half-way. After a l of Warwick press which Chapman cro don's line but lost he fell, Halsey add better try, running t fully 70 yards.

The final score another individual time by Burls, who defence in a long r converted the last l complete a decisiv

Abingdon.—G. Halsey; Burls, J. Madgwick, P. B. Messer; G. Wilson, N. Williams, M. Hurry.

By OUR SCHOOLS RUGBY CO RUGBY'S remarkable record of school matches was due in la splendid work of their forwards a G. Steele-Bodger, hooker, son of Micky Steele-Bodger. They conceded only three tries and not a single penalty goal.

One of their closest contests was against St Edward's, Oxford, who made steady improvement and ended the term with some spectacular displays, winning eight games, drawing one and losing only to Abingdon and Rugby.

Radley, determined as ever, won five of their 10 matches. They drew with St Edward's, lost narrowly three times, but more conclusively to Sherborne.

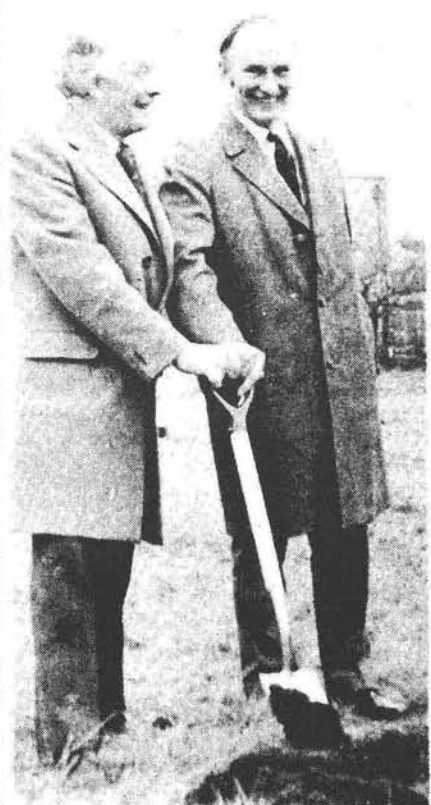
Abingdon, who had a strong attacking weapon in the speed and thrust of full-back G. Halsey, defeated Radley for the first time and won 10 times in all, with one draw and a surprisingly heavy defeat from a top-form Bryanston side.

Emanuel's strength

Emanuel had one of the best equipped teams in the South-East. They showed their calibre early in the term with a 10-6 win

Their is again compete strong opponen three de Reigt cess agr was the was Ju these shadowe drew wit hard-wor and suff losses.

N. H. t the back started t but impr last si: Canterbu in R. A. half and Injurie sible for the over tories an factory, wich as t Tonbrid be please they fail



Mr Ron Amey (left) and his brother Geoffrey.

Spadework for school's arts centre

Abingdon School is to have a new £350,000 arts centre which the school hopes will be also used by the local community.

This week the first sod was turned by local industrialists Mr Ron Amey, a governor of the school, and his brother Geoffrey, at the start of an 18-month long building programme.

The new building includes a 450-seat auditorium and teaching wings. The expansion follows last year's successful £400,000 appeal to meet the needs of full independence following the ending of direct grant status.

Parents and charitable trusts have contributed to the new building and the Amey family of Besselsleigh has made a series of benefactions which form the basis of the scheme for financing the hall of the new building, to be called the Amey Hall.

Headmaster Mr M. St. J. Parker said the new development marked, in a most striking way, the school's confidence in its independent future.

He hoped the hall would be used by local people for concerts and plays.



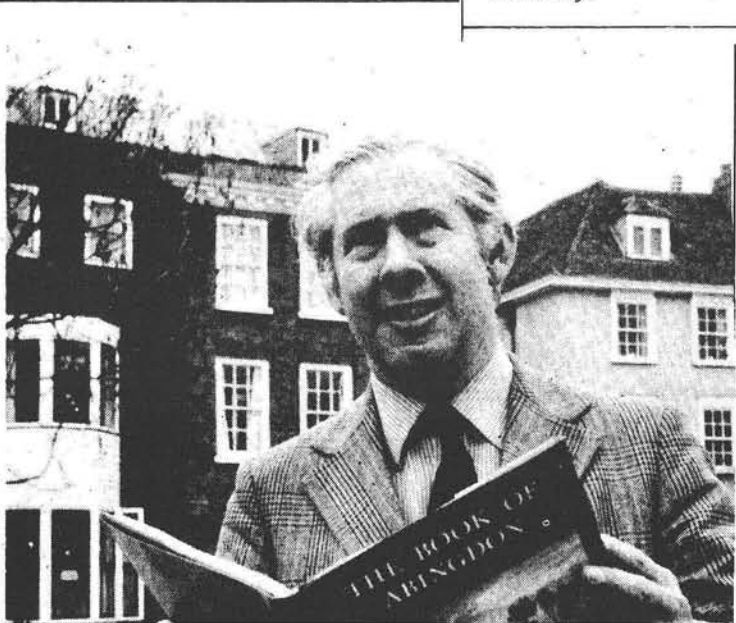
One of the troubles with sudden heatwaves is the mess that simmering sun worshippers leave behind...

And on Monday, a team of Abingdon

Boys clean up

vice Group, armed with "prodders" and sacks, invaded the river bank on the lookout for

would be out and about helping the community, and when they approached us we



Learning

By RON GRIMSHAW

ABINGDON School scored an historic first victory over St Edward's School, Oxford in grand style and by the thoroughly deserved margin of 27 points to 15 at Abingdon yesterday.

Abingdon scored four good tries to one and defended stubbornly against a spirited finish by "Teddies" in which they pulled back nine points.

Nearly half an hour elapsed before Abingdon

Abingdon's chunky prop Giles Wilson kicked both goals and this was just the tonic they needed.

They drove through to the goal line where Teddies were penalised in a scrum. Ben Messer quickly tapped the ball into play and passed for prop Nick Williams to barge his way over against no solid opposition. Indeed, it looked as if Teddies had misread the situation.

Abingdon quickly put the issue beyond doubt in the second half. Their first try was a copybook effort

Editorial Committee:

Michael Dacre
Gideon Franklin
Peter Wakefield
R. C. B. Coleman
J. R. Gabbitass
W. H. Zawadzki

LETTER FROM THE HEADMASTER

Having successfully evaded the clutches of the Editor for a disgracefully long time, I have had the advantage of writing this letter after the General Election, in the knowledge that the Labour Government have given way to one headed by a Prime Minister who adds to her other distinctions the very special quality of being a friend of Abingdon School — it was Mrs. Thatcher who, as Secretary of State for Education, inaugurated work on the School Dining Hall in 1973.

Had it not been for the barbarous murder of Mr. Airey Neave, indeed, the School would by now have been able to rely on the goodwill of someone in high office who was much more than a friend. Mr. Neave's experience and shrewdness were a source of strength to the School all through his 25 years as a Governor, and he is sadly missed. In his place on the Governing Body we welcome the new M.P. for Abingdon, Mr. Tom Benyon.

The year has seen other changes in the Governing Body; Dick Eason, so long a pillar of the School, has gone — his obituary appears elsewhere. We have been greatly strengthened, on the other hand, by the acquisition of Air Vice-Marshal Clementi, last year's Warden of the Mercers' Company, and Mr. David Maland, High Master of Manchester Grammar School.

It is a good thing to have friends in high places; but, in politics at least, it is a wise rule not to make too many assumptions about what they can do for us. Ironically, indeed, the knowledge that the new Government is well-disposed to the interests of schools such as Abingdon could do us a dis-service if it caused us to lose that awareness of the need to justify our independent existence, which was, arguably, borne of the years of hostility.

Complacency, indeed, could be the biggest

danger facing Abingdon at the present time — complacency about our success rates, about our standards, about our very objectives.

At the very lowest, it can be said that fullest success is reserved for those who are capable of being self-critical as well as self-confident. On a more exalted plane, I wonder whether we should not be asking ourselves *why* we struggle so earnestly in library and laboratory, on playing field and concert platform. Is it for our own benefit as individuals, or for some larger good?

It is my earnest hope that we should be able to use the period of relative security that seems to lie immediately ahead of us, to achieve a sharper awareness of our aims and to establish for ourselves a role that will give us a clear purpose in a doubtful future. To do this, we may have to examine ourselves in first principles: what do we do by way of service to the local community? What value do we allow to the pursuit of those subjects which cannot be measured in terms of examination results? What do we care about the less fortunate in our society? Do we treat our physical environment in the spirit of stewards or of asset-strippers? What responsibility do we acknowledge to help shape tomorrow's Britain?

To insist on the urgency of these questions is by no means to belittle the achievements recorded in the pages of the *Abingdonian* — but it is, perhaps, to say that the best of our endeavours is less than we ought to be attempting. If we accept that, then we will find Charles Kingsley's words as apt as when they were first written, over a hundred years ago: "To be discontented with the divine discontent, and to be ashamed with the noble shame, is the very germ and first upgrowth of all virtue."

M. St. J.P.

DICK EASON

A Thanksgiving Service was given, on 4th November 1978, at Radley College Chapel, for Richard Edward Eason — or 'Dick' Eason, as he was known to us, or 'Jo' Eason, as he was known to boys at Radley. As a promising young scholar Dick's talents were noted by the village schoolmaster at Long Wittenham, who persuaded his parents to send him to Abingdon School. From here, he proceeded to Oxford.

This extract is taken from the address given by John Hooke, for so long a friend and contemporary of Dick:

"Some years ago I asked Dick what he considered to be the greatest moment of his career. He replied, almost without hesitation, the day Adam Fox appointed me to Radley in 1924. I cannot vouch that I can remember his exact words. I love my Radley, he said, it gives me a sense of belonging to something old, and honourable, and beneficent, a place hallowed and magnified by time and tradition, a sense of purpose of being possessed as well as possessing."

Dick Eason was a fine oarsman, winning his blue at Oxford, and later when he went to Radley coaching the Radley VIII which won the Ladies Plate at Henley. He will be remembered more, however, as one of those schoolmasters, the salt of the earth, who put aside personal ambition for the greater good of the school they serve, and as such became a much-loved Sub-Warden at Radley. He was also chosen by the Abingdon Common Room as their special representative after he was appointed to the Governing Body of the school, and will be greatly missed for the service and friendship he offered.

J. B. E. ALSTON

*from an Address given in Abingdon School Chapel,
21st May 1978, by James Cobban*

J. B. was born in 1898, so he was just old enough to hold a commission and to see active service at the tag-end of the First War. On demobilisation he went up to Sidney Sussex College, Cambridge, as a scholar, to read Classics. After taking his degree he accepted appointment at Abingdon School in 1921 and he remained there for forty-two years.

A master at a small school (and Abingdon was a very small school in those days — and none the worse for that!) has to be very much of a **factotum**; and if ever a schoolmaster was indispensable it was JB. In the classroom he showed himself a

sound and conscientious teacher. A proficient games-player, he was for twenty-five years the mainstay of all the school games except rowing. He himself had played for the Harlequins; and it was in the late twenties that he edged the school back into playing ruggie rather than soccer. He did his stint as Commanding Officer of the OTC, he kept one eye on the grounds and the other on the challenge cups, he was an ever-popular vocalist at the School 'rag' concerts. Am I dreaming, or can I really remember him singing about 'One Fish Ball', with his lip curling in delicate contempt of such unworthy fare? After many years as resident house-tutor he took over as Housemaster of Waste Court, where scores of young men came under his firm but kindly influence during difficult and formative years.

He succeeded John Ingham as doyen of the staff in 1957. It was fitting that in his last (and 126th!) term he should have the pleasure of welcoming Princess Margaret to the Common Room on the occasion of our Royal Visit in 1963. When he retired he lived first in Abingdon, then at Radley. His sister, who was his only relation, predeceased him some years ago, but he was fortunate to enjoy the company and the stimulus of a wide circle of friends, and he remained alert, interested, and concerned until very shortly before his death.

That is the bare record of what to the outsider might have seemed an uneventful, possibly an unambitious, life. I prefer to thank God that there are still schoolmasters around who are prepared to serve their schools with single-minded and life-long devotion. It may be that such constancy is now rarer than it used to be. It still does exist. Certainly Abingdon — more perhaps than most schools — has good cause to be grateful to those who have served it with such total involvement.

To know him was to respect him. As time went on I learned to rely more and more on his wise judgement and his unflappable common sense. And respect gradually merged into deep affection — an affection which was shared, significantly, by a succession of young house-tutors who worked closely with him. Housemasters rarely have valets nowadays; if they can become, not heroes, but friends, to their house-tutors, that is guerdon enough. I am delighted that so many of those house-tutors are with us today. Ours was an affection which did not flaunt itself. JB had old-fashioned ideas about the impropriety of wearing the heart on the sleeve, and we kept a proper distance. I was on Christian name terms with younger masters, with Old Boys, years before JB presumed to take such liberties. But on two occasions of my life here I was in a situation where there was no room for reserve and all barriers were down. The help and the support that I then received from JB are something I shall never forget.

When I came to Abingdon in 1951, Freddy and Daphne were already well established in Corner House, at the far end of Park Road, with a family of growing children. Their kindness to bachelor members of staff and Freddy's skill as a cook were proverbial and I well remember happy, relaxed parties there. On leaving the R.A.F., Freddy had found a house in his wife's home town and then interviewed Mr Grundy with a view to joining the small but growing science staff. He very quickly proved invaluable to the School and he served it loyally and without stint until his retirement early in 1978. By then it was already apparent that he was gravely ill and his many friends were helpless in face of his rapid decline. The courage which Freddy showed and Daphne's and their children's devotion during those last months epitomised their supremely happy family life. Everybody knows that Freddy did the Timetable, working in his own holiday, that he would always help a colleague with the minimum of fuss, that he built up the careers service of the School and that he represented the interests of both the School and the area with our professional body, the A.M.A., latterly as a valued member of the executive council. Most people did not know just how many lesser administrative chores he covered behind the scenes right up to the very last minute.

We shall remember him for his sweetness of character, for his absolute integrity and for his dedication to anything to which he set his hand.

A. A. H.

When Mr Talbot came to the school in 1948, he was already an experienced schoolmaster. For the next thirty years, the high standards that he (and, from 1955, Mr Potter) set before the biologists produced a steady stream of future doctors, many of them (including his own son) proceeding to Pembroke College, Oxford. Not one to tolerate sloppiness, either in work or appearance, and forthright in expressing what he expected from his pupils, he commanded their affection as well as their esteem, as was shewn by the number who would seek him out when visiting the School in later years.

Outside the classroom, the prowess that J. T. had shewn when he represented Birmingham University at rugger and athletics changed into the qualities of a first-rate coach of both sports. For many years, Mr Willis and he ran the senior rugger and athletics — a partnership that steadily raised the standard of the School's performances. He also went on the expeditions of the Skye Group and did much to maintain the appearance of the School's grounds by planting trees and supervising the restoration of the Jekyll Garden.

When Crescent House opened in 1953, J. T. became its first housemaster. Mrs Talbot's energy and efficiency combined with his sound judgement and imperturbability to surmount the obstacle that immediately confronted them: Crescent could not be inhabited until half a term after its occupants arrived. After starting, therefore, in Lacies Court, the Talbots ran a happy and efficient house (of forty boys, once Glyndwr had been acquired in 1955). In the garden, which J. T. and boys restored to its former glory (and where no cat or pigeon was reputed to be safe), he grew the vegetables and kept the rabbits and hens that enabled Crescent House, under Mrs Talbot's skilful housekeeping, to feed very well.

On retiring from Crescent House in December, 1967, J. T. moved to the house in Spring Road that he had built, largely with his own hands. He had already taken over from Mr Duxbury in 1966 the task of supervising entrance to universities, and, when Mr Gray retired in 1973, he became Senior Science Master. To be asked in 1976, a year before he intended to retire, to succeed as Second Master a much-loved colleague who had been forced out of office by illness cannot have been wholly welcome. Yet it was typical of J. T.'s devotion to the School that he not only accepted the post but also postponed his retirement for a year. He quickly proved himself a most worthy successor to Mr Willis, and his wisdom and loyalty did much to help the School during a difficult period of change as it reverted to independent status.

Not content with having built his house in Abingdon, he has now converted into a lovely home the barn adjoining his son's house at Souldern, between Banbury and Bicester. To this Mrs Talbot and he moved in the summer of 1978, taking with them the gratitude and good wishes of the whole school. J. T. has already returned to invigilate our Oxford and Cambridge exams, and he continues to advise on the care of the School's trees. We wish Mrs Talbot, who herself retired from teaching at the end of 1978, and him a long and happy retirement.

H. T. R.



J. T. and his biographer in characteristic pose.



from the left:

*Jeremy Goulding, Paul Cheetham, Ralph Townsend, Jeffrey Aspinall, Gwen Lord,
Joe Talbot, Chris Reynolds, Andrew Lane.*

The departure of **Joe Talbot** was accompanied by a more general to-ing and fro-ing of staff at the end of the summer term. We bade farewell to **Chris Reynolds** after his many years' service to the Maths department. Inevitably the swans of the upper reaches will be less well patronised, and Chris will need to find a salt-water substitute, but we wish Julia and him a happy stay in his new position at Bournemouth. We were also sorry to lose **Jeremy Goulding** to Shrewsbury. Perhaps we should mention Isobel in the same breath, since the pair of them did so much to help the boys of Crescent House. Jeremy has gone to Shrewsbury as Housemaster, where no doubt his good nature and mischievous wit will have made their influence felt. His departure left a considerable hole in our Divinity teaching, and we were unfortunate to lose at the same time **Andrew Lane**, whose part-time services have always been given with full-time dedication. Andrew moves on to the R.A.F. where he is to be a Chaplain.

Jeff Aspinall further depleted the Maths department by his departure. His cheerful northern humour, enthusiasm for singing and willingness to be involved in outward-bound activities made him a popular master. A special regret, however, attends the passing of **Gwen Lord**, our only female teachperson, who follows her husband further north. Would that she had stayed longer! Gwen's teaching was firm and stimulating, and we all valued her contribution to games. **Robert Swan** also left, in December. His contributions to the intellectual life of the school will be difficult to replace, and in particular we shall remember his productions, his interest in the boarders' weekend, and his founding of Symposium, now very much a going concern.

Finally, the Common Room bade farewell to two English teachers, **Paul Cheetham**, who is to be Head of English at Lord William's, Thame, and **Ralph Townsend**, who is to be Warden of a Theological College in Oxford. Both men were teachers of exceptional skill and colour. We shall miss their wit and especially their interest in their pupils.

Our Valeté will not be complete without reference to Peter Cowley, the iron man of the maintenance staff. **Mr Cowley** came to the school some 18 years ago, — and for a long while his rich, untrained operatic tenor, rising from unsuspected parts of the school's structure, was a source of fascination to us all. He was one of the school's characters, and we are sorry to see him go.

We have in consequence, welcomed a new staff XV. **Michael Barlow** was most successful as a stand-in Director of Music, pending the arrival of **Terry James**. Tribute to Michael's industry and ability appears elsewhere, in the numerous accounts of musical enterprises tackled during his interregnum. The new Director is now safely installed in the Music School (with a prospect of bricks, mortar and mud to feed his imagination of what is to be) and we wish him a hearty welcome. He is backed up by **Stephen Robertson**, who will be teaching a great deal of classroom music, and whose cheerfulness and expert singing voice have already made an impact. We also welcome **Charles Neill** as Chaplain (his report on the year's worship appears later in the magazine), and **Philip Butcher** as Head of Divinity. Charles has already made his mark by the distinctive style of his Chapel services, and Philip, apart from being the only staff referee who can survive the generous comments from the touchline by Mr Drummond-Hay, has



Peter Cowley

proved invaluable in injecting fresh enthusiasm in Divinity lessons, and in his interest in games. **Charles Bush**, also a talented games player and coach, has arrived to teach Maths and to run the Department from next September on. **Paul Cann** and **Jeremy Munro**, both of them ardent and highly talented singers, have come to teach English and to take a profound interest in the theatrical and musical life of the school. **Michael Dillon** has instigated the revival of woodwork in the school, in a workshop rejuvenated by the proceeds of a highly successful Fete and Sponsored Walk: this interest in Crafts will be amplified very soon when the new Arts Centre becomes habitable. **Ronald Elverson**, a Physicist of Geological extraction, and **Gervald Frykman**, a Chemist, have brought new life to the Science School, and it was pleasant to see both of them leading parties in the Lake District this Easter. **Malcolm Murfett** and **David Stewart**, both here for a short stay to teach some History, have shown great vitality and contributed vastly to a successful Hockey season. **Geoffrey Rolfe** will be teaching Russian, **Dr Patrick Wilmore** Biology, and **Jan Wikramaratna** Mathematics: we welcome the three of them, and indeed say a big thank-you for the vigour and energy which they have already put into school life. Dr Wilmore coached a most successful Hockey XI, and Mr Wikramaratna is already indispensable to the Boat Club.

We wish this team a hearty welcome, and congratulate them on so rapidly becoming a dynamic part of the school's activity.

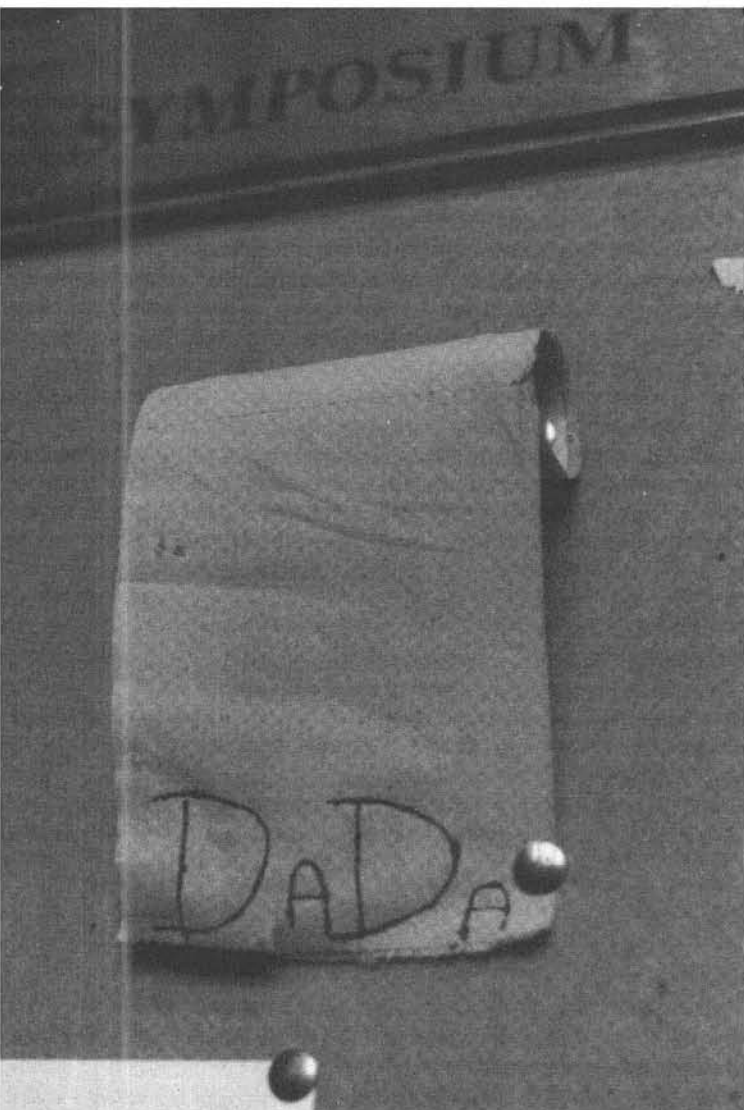
SCHOOLS CHALLENGE 1979

Last year our team met with great success, but as the two seniors have now gone on to pastures new (Oxbridge), it was necessary to field a team that was mostly new. The team finally decided upon by Dr Zawadzki consisted of Simon Moore, William Passmore, Jonathon Holt and myself.

Our first match took place on the 28th of February, at home against the girls of Wycombe Abbey. This was a very well supported match and the home crowd was rewarded with a very close and exciting contest. In the end, we won by 480 points to 410. This then put us through to the Regional semi-finals against Magdalen C.S. (we beat them narrowly last year in the regional finals). This game took place at home again on 13th March. Although Magdalen did well last year, this time they could not find their form and lost to us by a heavy margin, 620-280. The regional finals took place against Eton on the 20th March, this time away. We took a minibus load of supporters and at least one group of Sixth-Formers was enthusiastic enough to follow us by car. We got off to a rather bad start, but soon recovered to win by 710 to 650. Thus we are for the second year running the Oxford Region Champions.

This is as far as we got at the time of writing (the end of Lent Term). We do not know our next opponents yet in the National Finals in May, but it is hoped that a "friendly" can be arranged against a team fielded by the masters, which may well have taken place by the time of the Abingdonian's publication. Finally, on behalf of all the team, I would like to thank Doctor Zawadzki for all the hard work he has put in.

David Bradbury (6)



SYMPOSIUM

I have been faced once or twice recently with the need to explain just what "*Symposium*" is and tries to do and have hit on the resounding phrase "a catch-all cultural society" during my attempts. Perhaps an examination of the Lent Term's activities would clarify this.

We started with a play-reading — "The Importance of being Ernest" and moved from Oscar Wilde's delicate nuance and refusal to be serious to the brutality of a Dadaist experience. Here was anti-culture, artistic self-ridicule and destruction, complete with green cake, edible pound notes and airborne toilet rolls. The music staff nearly had a fit when they saw things in full swing.

Safer territory — certainly less messy — was a poetry evening when we were pleased to welcome Richard Webber who brought us down from any cultural heights to which we might have pretended.

The formal debate was postponed. We were to have considered Union Strike Policy but the outside speaker for the unions was prevented from coming by the failure of NUPE employees to clear the snow . . .

Variouly billed as "The Gentle Art of Love" and "The Gentle Art of Seduction", J. R. G.'s splendid collection of words and music held a large audience spellbound. We shall long remember his rendering of "I can't get no satisfaction" — words only.

Other musical items have included the welcome return of Ralph Townsend to talk on "The Organ" and a splendid evening from "Good Authority" who brought the house down with the Geographical Fugue.

More seriously, the joint arrangement with Film Society to show "The War Game" — commissioned and then left unshown by the B.B.C. — had a good many people shocked and horrified at the prospect of nuclear war.

We made a couple of forays to London. First was to see Tom Conti in "Whose Life is it, Anyway?", which saddened many yet didn't depress them by its treatment of a paralysis-case's attempt to end his life.

Mr Neill very kindly risked his life with Tappins to take 5L to the Royal Festival Hall and an all-Tchaikovsky concert. Quite a few of the party had never been to a classical concert before and seem to have enjoyed the experience.

Almost by tradition we seem to end terms on a gustatory note; this time Mr Martin Palmer spoke on fortified wines and received the customary close attention — as did his bottles of port and sherry!

There it is. We attempt to spread our net from the popular to the esoteric and to cover the artistic, the topical and the obscure. Next term we hope to reach Glyndebourne and to hear from Roald Dahl. Try us — 8.00 p.m. in the Music School.

I. A. McD.

SOUND CLUB

Sound Club — or "Sound Soc.", as some prefer to call it (alliterative or snob appeal?) — was started at the beginning of the Michaelmas Term to cater for those interested in all aspects of sound reproduction and recording. Many who are not paid-up members have nevertheless taken advantage of our ability to buy tapes at substantial discount, and members have had talks and demonstrations on the various components of a Hi Fi system, different brands of tape, recording techniques, record reviews, a talk with slides by R. C. Morrison about Radio 210, a session with tape loops and editing blocks, a fascinating demonstration of electronic principles by Mr Haynes and an excellent conducted tour of the B.B.C. Radio Oxford Studios. All this and free postage and packing on your cassette orders! Anyone interested can simply come along to one of the fortnightly meetings — dates and venues advertised on the main notice board.

P. W.



Sixth Form Economists outside the G.L.C. building

THE SIXTH FORM ECONOMISTS' TRIP TO LONDON

This was quite successful, but limited by time and cost. Leaving on a Tuesday afternoon, we began at Baden-Powell House in Knightsbridge, where we were to stay the night. That evening, we went to see the House of Commons, and one party went on to see "The Daily Mail" being printed.

Baden-Powell House was very comfortable, and fully refreshed the next morning we began a tour of the City, visiting a Coffee wholesaler, the Stock Exchange and Lloyd's, and the G.L.C., after a quick liquid lunch. There was a feeling that the first visit contributed little except free bags of coffee for Mr Hammond and Dr Zawadzki, also that the G.L.C. (where this picture was taken) was a little boring. Nevertheless, the other two visits that day were most interesting, as was The Daily Mail, where we got free coffee and sandwiches.

Returning that evening, the consensus of opinion was that it had been interesting but rather tiring. Our thanks to Dr Zawadzki for his support.

Peter Hammond (VI)

CHAPEL NOTES

It should go without saying that the strength of individual Christians and the true strength and continuity of the Church must be found in a life hid with Christ. It should follow, then, that changes in the personnel of Chapel and Divinity classroom will have only a superficial effect on that life. Chaplains and Heads of Divinity may come and go. The Church goes on. Somebody will always be found to service the institution.

Nevertheless there are bound to be small changes of emphasis. The departure of Andrew Lane might be thought to have signalled a severing of the School's links with St. Michael's church. That would be a misunderstanding of the facts. In the first place, Andrew had never found it possible to relate the two spheres of his work very closely. He simply worked very hard in two areas, each of which made its own separate demands on his time and concentration. So his dual function never really brought the two communities much closer to each other. In the second place, we firmly intend to preserve such links as do exist with St. Michael's church and its congregation and to maintain the best possible and most neighbourly relations.

In practice this has meant that on several occasions the School has made use of St. Michael's church, simply borrowing the building. The first such occasion this year was on Sunday, 22nd October, when the boarders of St. Helen's and of Abingdon School had a joint Sung Eucharist

in the church. This was generally welcomed, I think, and we should like to repeat it, perhaps on a yearly basis, though a change in the service times at St. Michael's may make this difficult to arrange.

On Ash Wednesday the whole School went to St. Michael's church in two groups. The senior forms heard a special preacher, The Revd. J. C. Eagle. In a challenging sermon he drew upon his industrial experience and a recent visit to Africa. The other forms had their own service later in the same church. In the evening the School for once had the opportunity of contributing to the worship of St. Michael's. The Chamber Choir sang a Palestrina Mass at the parish Ash Wednesday Mass in the church.

Naturally the School continues to enjoy its much older close connection with other churches in Abingdon. The Leavers' Service at St. Nicholas' is unchanged and we have been to St. Helen's for all our big services. Indeed, this year we have restored the termly Beginning of Term Service in St. Helen's which had become a slightly less frequent event. Since the present size of the School makes it necessary for us to divide it into four groups for weekday Chapel services, it has become all the more desirable that there should be regular opportunities for the whole School to worship together.

The annual School Carol Service was held in St. Helen's church on 13th December, and was well attended by parents and friends. Ten days earlier the Chamber Choir had again been allowed by the College authorities to sing an Advent Carol Service in Merton College Chapel, an event which was greatly appreciated by those who were able to attend.

We shall be returning to St. Helen's as usual on 25th May for the Founder's Day Service, when the preacher is to be Canon J.C. Fenton of Christ Church, Oxford. However, we shall miss the face of The Revd. W. E. G. Payton, who has been Vicar of Abingdon for the last ten years. During that time he has shown himself a loyal ally of the School and has won many friends both in Abingdon and in Abingdon School. He retired in April this year. We wish him a happy retirement. He preached his last sermon to the boarders as Vicar of Abingdon on 15th October, 1978.

Of course, the School's roots extend far beyond Abingdon and it is right that our preachers too should be drawn from a wider area. By the end of the academic year preachers in Chapel will have included: The Revd. P. R. Cornwell, Vicar of the University Church in Oxford; The Revd. J. M. Jenkins, Chaplain of Radley; The Revd. J. A. Morrison, Vicar of Basildon; The Revd. L. F. P. Gunner, Chaplain of Bloxham; The Revd. P. S. Bates, Chaplain of Winchester. At the time of writing we are about to welcome Father John Beiers on a one-day visit to the School. Fr. John is the Superior of the Bush Brotherhood of Australia.

Meanwhile, with two full-time priests on the staff, it has been possible to revive and re-establish the regular round of Sunday and weekday voluntary services, with a particular emphasis on the Holy Communion. On three Sundays in the term a simple celebration of Holy Communion with hymns and sermon has become the main Chapel service for boarders. It is much to be desired that the boarders should sometimes have the chance to join with other Christians in

their worship in the local churches. It is also important that both boarders and day-boys should be aware that at the centre of the School there is maintained a continuing and vital round of prayer and worship. They may choose to take part in it from time to time, or more frequently and regularly, but in any case it is always there, at the heart of the life of the School.

In one sense, therefore, the Confirmation was the high point of the School year. It was held on Sunday, 4th March, at the time of the regular Sunday service, and was followed by a Sung Eucharist and first communions. This was certainly no ordinary confirmation, if, indeed, any confirmation can properly be described as ordinary. There were only nineteen candidates, but this made it possible for us to have the service in Chapel once more, after a lapse of several years. The Confirmation was taken by The Right Reverend Bishop Colin Winter, Bishop of Damaraland-in-exile. It was his first confirmation in England during his exile. All these factors contributed to an unusually exciting confirmation service, and the ripples can still be felt.

So much for things outward and visible. An important part of the work of the chaplains is necessarily unseen. So is the small underworld of private prayers, individual acts of Christian charity and meetings for Christian discussion, all of which undoubtedly exist within the School. Sometimes one seems to detect a stirring of the Spirit. If it is a genuine stirring, we may hope that in due course it will manifest itself in more concerned giving, a more committed involvement in community service, a keener sense of vocation and a readier response.

C.C.S.N.

The past year has been exceptional, as far as the weather is concerned, and for the records we should point out that at no stage did the school close. During an improbable snow-storm on March 18th, however, there was a near-miss when a violent lightning strike hit a Wellingtonia in Albert Park, shattered many windows in the area of the school, and shocked Mr Randolph who was sitting not many yards from where the strike struck.

Last year we recorded the felling of many of the school's elms. This operation, begun in July 1977 and continued in the following January, was completed in January of this year, when, beside the last of the elms, the majestic black poplar outside the C.C.F. stores was cut down. While on the subject, we would like to point out that it is planned, in the next issue, to include a full and illustrated history of the school grounds.

Progress in the school woodwork shop proceeds industriously, and the building, which has been made to look very attractive, is handsomely equipped with machinery and tools. Much of the elmwood cut down on the school premises has returned to the school, sliced up, from the timber-merchant. The Workshop will be open for inspection on Founder's Day.

ABINGDON INVADE ANDALO

What may be described as "*Aceomondo*" was enjoyed by 33 boys and 3 members of the Staff. We all set out at 3.30 a.m. on the last day of the Michaelmas Term for a skiing trip to Italy.

A coach trip to Luton was uneventful apart from a flash of lightning striking the coach, while a three and a half hour journey in Italy found most in a quiet sedate mood, particularly as we all had been up for at least twelve hours. The eventual arrival was met with an anticlimax, particularly with reference to the snow. The limited amount of snow meant that the upper slopes had been closed, and the lower ones showed obvious signs of fatigue suffered under the "feet" of skiers. Despite two continuous days of snowing midway through the week, this was insufficient for the upper slopes to be opened. This brought disappointment to a number of the party, particularly the better skiers.

Surprisingly, there were no major disasters, one or two sprained wrists and a number of sore ankles were most people's groans, but the "dashing fair-haired Casanova" obtained a cut across the knee requiring several stitches. This was a blessing in disguise as it kept one hazard off the slopes for the final two days of the trip.

There were several memorable moments, one of which was the monotony of the food. This was the most disappointing part of the whole trip with pasta being a regular attendant despite numerous disguises. One unexpected sight was that of seeing "Franz Klammer" himself in action, as well as Biggles who found skiing a pleasant change from flying, although on occasions he seemed to be trying to take off, without success, though.

The final day belonged to three members of the party, who as best may be considered as fools, taking it upon themselves to "*chust*" 1½ miles straight down the hill. They reached the bottom in one minute. This was in contrast to three other more "responsible" members who took two hours to cover the same course once.

The lack of snow did not reduce the enjoyment as no one returned from the trip without having suffered from at least one early morning headache. Most found the wine, be it of very poor quality, a pleasant change from the usual beverages, and it was very cheap.

The success of this trip was due largely to Mr Bob Johnson, who spent a lot of his time and energy in preparing the trip and all of those who went were very grateful. This has obviously stimulated further interest, as a trip this Christmas has already been organised. The beginning of an annual occurrence may have been set in motion.

Bruce Gow (VI)



The chairlift at Andalo

R. N. SECTION

This year has been a revival for the section, and considering the problems of the beginning of the year, a lot has been achieved.

The annual inspection at the end of the Lent Term was a huge success, and a great effort was made by everyone involved.

This year the "Sultan's Head" trophy, presented by our parent establishment, H.M.S. Sultan, for Best Cadet, was awarded to the head of the section, Petty Officer D. A. M. Scott.

Other noticeable advances during the year included the building of the canoe shed of the Boat Club to store permanently the section's canoes within easy reach of the river. It is also planned to start a canoe-building programme, so that larger numbers of cadets will be able to go canoeing at the same time.

The old **Enterprise** sailing dinghy has been restored by R. Kay and his helpers, so that the boat is now in use again. There have also been trips to Radley to use our "ASC" sailing boats and power craft which are kept for us by Radley College, and a new motor boat is soon to be delivered to act as canoe safety boat and for training purposes. Some more sailing dinghies are also being ordered.

Last November a group of R. N. cadets spent the weekend sailing in two nine-berth yachts in the Solent, and the trip was enjoyed so much that there will be a repeat trip this year.

R. Dykes and R. Kay will also be sailing for the section in the South-Midland C.C.F. Regatta in Reading in May.

The R.N. H.Q. has been redecorated and is in the process of being completely re-equipped to offer better instruction facilities.

In September there is going to be a large change in style of the Uniform, which is badly needed to replace the old out-of-date badly fitting uniform in use at the moment.

This year a large number of cadets in the section have been working for their Duke of Edinburgh's Bronze, Silver and Gold Awards, and to date, Bronze Awards have been awarded to R. Dykes, A. Colgan, G. Pearson and R. Kay.

At Easter some cadets went to Air Acquaint course at R.N.A.S. Culdrose, and a couple more to the Gunnery course at H.M.S. **Dryad**, and all the cadets had a good time, despite a surplus of marching! In the summer holidays more cadets will be going on Arduous Training with the Marines at Lympstone and on other courses and camps including Sailing, Leadership, Adventurous Training and Electrical courses.

There have also been chances to fire small arms at the Ottmoor Range and R.A.F. Abingdon, and there will be a chance for the section to fire some more modern weapons at R.A.F. Abingdon on the Summer Field Day.

There are also numerous opportunities for Sea Training in HM Ships and Fleet Tenders.

It is hoped that in the coming year, with a new intake of recruits, the section will expand in numbers, activities and efficiency.

R. J. Dykes, Leading Seaman.

ARDUOUS TRAINING

Arduous Training is not a rigorous military

training scheme as its name might suggest, but a week of hill walking combined with a few "military" exercises. We camp near the village of Carsphain beside a loch on the edge of a ravine. I have been going for three years and never come back without an overwhelming impression of the beauty of the scenery.

We had expected snow but we were disappointed; there was no snow at the camp site but there was plenty on the hills. The first day was spent putting up the marquee and the smaller tents and by the evening a small oasis of civilization had been set up in the Scottish wilds. The first day's walk was an acclimatization walk up to the Corserine about 12 km. We were lucky that the weather stayed clear allowing us to have a view over a large area. This was a hard walk to begin the week with, with steep climbs and some difficult terrain. The second day we, Abingdon School C.C.F., were volunteered to aid some Scottish "parmisans", who were cheesed off, to rescue vital military supplies from a Russian invasion force. This exercise involved finding various clues left by the Parmisans but avoiding the "Russians", alias the two Steves, Ian Gillis and Rick Holder. The group I was in was captured by the enemy and then interrogated on the use of the compass about which we knew nothing. We were turned loose and went on to discover the "military supplies" which were thoroughly enjoyed by all. We spent the night by a stream in bivouacs built from natural materials and large plastic bags. We returned to base camp in fine weather, pleased to wash and plaster our feet. By the evening many had retired to bed when Mr Webber launched a devious plan, the night exercise, and amidst mutterings of mutiny we were packed off to find a cairn using only our compasses. After 1½ hours of stumbling across plantations we came to the cairn, locating it precisely, and returned pleased with our success to enjoy some more "military supplies".

Next day we were walking over Windy Standard, which lived up to its name. A walk which was marred by the weather, at one stage we took shelter in a bothy where we warmed ourselves and set off again to climb Windy Standard. We reached the top in snow and gusts of wind that one could lean into but when we sledged down to the valley the weather was completely different. We camped in a secluded valley backed by forestry which made excellent firewood. We returned to camp in the four tonner which was like travelling in an ice box. After a sumptuous lunch prepared by Cpt Fox, we had an Escape and Evasion exercise which was mainly a success, with the enemy capturing two of the three groups. The final day of activity saw another Webber plan (the river crossing), come to fruition; no one fell in, the only casualty was Mr Webber who lost a packet of cigars. The rest of the morning was spent tidying ourselves up in preparation for the 'jolly' to Ayr. The half day in Ayr was enjoyed by all but the journey back in the windy four tonner was not quite as comfortable as was desired.

We rose at 6 next day and packed the camp up in the pouring rain. We returned to normality having had a tiring but enjoyable week. I would like to thank all concerned especially the two Steves, the two "Territorials" and Captain Fox who as usual was a source of all things useful for the most enjoyable Arduous I have yet attended.

D. A. Game (VI)

ARMY CAMP 1978

Army Camp last year was at **Proteus Training Camp** near Nottingham. This turned out to be a maze of billets, washrooms, stores and armouries, army trucks, a dining hall, the inevitable assault course, and a 30 m range.

I soon realized that each day was full of activity and started with breakfast at 7.30 a.m. At the beginning of the week we were given a lot of .303 shooting which meant that everyone could accustom himself to the weapon's kick, and also shooting teams could be provisionally selected.

We were also given an early introduction to battle craft by a team of professionals. When everyone had been acquainted with "Action when coming under effective enemy fire, etc.", and had seen a demonstration by the regulars using blanks and thunder-flashes — it was our turn.

As battle patrols, we were pitted against army snipers in typical Sandhurst-type country. I might add that "Camming up" was another skill we were encouraged to use, but I think the Sergeant-Major regarded this particular exercise a little overdone when he noticed a couple of bushes starting to hop around with .303's sticking out of them.

Once proficient at weapon drill and battle craft, we took part in **Exercise Nightjar**, for which time out was 10 o'clock and time in 2.30 in the morning. Having crossed a river on a two-strand rope-bridge, the gun group and snatch party separated as briefed. Later on, it was my job to cut a barbed-wire fence right next to the "enemy". At this stage, the snatch party, of which I was a member, was acutely aware that any minute it could be flood-lit by a flare, if it hadn't already been heard; what is more, the squaddies had made it plain that if they caught us we'd be worse off than just taking ten press-ups which was their usual punishment throughout the week! However, we were lucky and had snatched the enemy — Julian Franklin — within the thirty seconds that the gun group afforded us covering fire!

We were given little rest during the day time and the week was constantly punctuated with inter-school competitions which involved the assault course; a march and shoot exercise which required part of the team to fire a Bren automatically; orienteering and "falling plate". This was a knockout competition where two schools competed side by side, the object being to drop ten white metal plates at hundred yards as fast as possible. Finally, we were pitched against another school in a twelve-hour night exercise on a training area roughly three miles square. For this our whole platoon was dug in and we slept in the trenches when on guard duty or a recce patrol or a lighting patrol. Towards dawn, both schools attacked each other, letting off thunderflashes, tripflares and literally hundreds of blanks. I can tell you — watching a Bren gun riddle me at night was quite spectacular and a little disconcerting, too!

It was not all battle training though; we were given expert instruction in canoeing, watermanship, rockclimbing and abseiling. Watermanship involved ferrying each other across a lake at Welbeck College on hand-made rafts, and afterwards driving high speed patrol craft, which by everyday standards I found to be a very rare and exciting opportunity. Similarly, we were given rockclimbing instruction in faces varying from

"easy" to "severe" by a regular who was more used to training the S.A.S. Although this character could literally "solo" overhangs, he always placed a heavy emphasis on safety. Prove that the rope system was safe, he certainly did! When we were abseiling, he had secretly gathered up some slack, and as one of our number was nervously edging over the 70 ft. cliff top, clutching desperately to the slip rope and safety rope, the instructor suddenly released the slack. The abseiler-to-be promptly fell the first six feet gasping an expletive (which might have been a little bit rude to print here) and whistled smoothly down the last 65 ft.

While I have described only certain events during the week, my overall impression was of fifty-odd cadets, all willing to try anything at least once in search of fun and adventure. The soldiers were very approachable and most professional in their instruction. They were also extremely dedicated: I never heard a word of complaint when I had to ask two armourers to lock up our rifles at three o'clock on a very chilly morning.

Even though the cost was only about five pounds for messing, with transport, ammunition and films in the evening being "on the Queen", for me it was probably the best week of the summer holidays.

Robert Stanway (VI)

TEN TORS 1978

On a fine morning in June, twelve of us assembled at the mini-bus, and fortified with the stirring words of Mr Johnson, we set off. A five hour journey brought us to Okehampton, where we found the campsite and pitched our tents. We were woken at four the next morning by the P.A. system going off an hour early, which did not please sleepy campers. Nevertheless, by seven, we had breakfasted, registered and were ready for the day. The Mayor of Okehampton made a speech, a shot was fired, and 1500 walkers started on The Great Trek across Dartmoor.

Our team had 45 miles to complete in 2 days, and the fourth year had 35 miles. The going was tough, thick moorland heather for the most part, much of it boggy, and there were a great many demoralizing "convex slopes". A few casualties "crashed out" immediately, as the pace began to tell. Endurance and stamina were the watchwords, and our considerable training held us in good stead. We found an ally in a girls' team from Exeter, and "for safety's sake" we pitched a joint camp.

Another hard day, and by four in the afternoon we were in the home straight. We crossed the line as a complete team, to the applause of the townsfolk, and received our medals and certificate. There were two injuries: one fourth-year had to "drop out" and our gallant leader got exposure. Apart from that, and being stopped for speeding near Bristol, it was an enjoyable experience, and one to be recommended to budding hikers.

Peter Hammond (VI)

4th FORM HAMMARBANK EXPEDITION

January 3rd — 9th, 1979

It was still dark when we loaded up the mini-bus early Wednesday morning; and with a tempera-



*top: building an igloo
bottom: using an ice-axe to arrest a fall.*

ture of 10°C, I was beginning to have some doubts about the whole idea of spending a week in the frozen North. However, the following week's events proved my ideas wrong and after getting fourteen boys into a mini-bus designed to carry ten, we set off, with Mr Haynes at the wheel. Mr Johnson had already set off some minutes earlier in his little red T.R.6.

The journey Northwards proved relatively uneventful, with the exception of a coke-can accident and the Daily Mail crossword! We left Abingdon at about seven-thirty and arrived at **Hammarbank** at around three-thirty in the afternoon. Our place of refuge was the Coach House, and under ten inches of fresh snow, it looked very inviting. Peter Natrass was there to welcome us in and after unpacking sleeping-bags and suitcases, we quickly got ourselves orientated in our surroundings. The Coach House is a small but well laid-out and comfortable building, consisting of a common-room, kitchen, bathroom and drying room downstairs, and two dormitories upstairs.

Mr Natrass had organised the whole holiday magnificently, and in the five whole days available to us we hoped to cover each of the main aspects of winter mountaineering, viz., Survival Navigation, Ice-Axe use, etc. We were divided into two groups and took it in turns to keep the place tidy and to prepare meals. After all this hectic sorting-out and organisation had taken place, we took a "gentle stroll" up on the fell to get acclimatized and witnessed a great view over Lake Windermere below.

At seven-thirty next morning we were rudely awakened to the unpleasant prospect of a hard day ahead of us. After a quick wash we hurried into the common room to get the breakfast, as it was my group's turn on duty. I was quickly volunteered to do the eggs, a decision which everyone was to regret later on.

After the meal, we tidied up and collected all the gear necessary for mountain walking. Our starting point was the Kirkstone Pass, and here we were given our ice axes and told briefly how to use them. The day was most enjoyable, the weather was fine and we spent most of the time having great fun. After butties (sandwiches) and hot lemon (even this tastes good at 2000 feet!) we were split into our groups to do two activities. The first activity was usage of the ice axe in stopping a fall. It looks dead easy, but is quite exhilarating and not at all simple. The second activity was what can only be described as tobogganing on a piece of plastic. This was really great fun and even exhausting. It can be a little unpleasant, especially if you hit a snow hole at 10 m.p.h. The remainder of the day was spent in trying to build snow-shelters, which, once inside, are like isolated warm holes miles away from anywhere.

The evenings were spent in various ways; sometimes we watched the t.v. or saw slides about the Lake District. One evening was spent watching a film about climbing in the Dolomites, and another was spent at the Ambleside and Langdale Mountain Rescue Centre. Seeing the Rescue Vehicles, maps and details of earlier rescues proved very interesting indeed.

The second full day, Friday, was hot (only -2°C) and sunny. We set off from Rydal in an attempt to do the Fairfield Horseshoe. Sweating away in

shirt-sleeves, we made heavy weather of the climb and only got as far as Greatrigg Man. The views across to the Langdales and Bowfell were unforgettable, as were the views of the other group plodding on towards Fairfield itself; they later returned via the valley bottom, only to find that we had pinched the mini-bus!

Saturday was very overcast, the cloudbase was down to about 1500 feet. We decided to walk up to Grizedale Tarn, have lunch, and then build some igloos. We climbed slowly up a valley following a half-frozen stream, the cloud enveloped us and a deathly silence made the place seem quite eerie. Grizedale Tarn was positively uninviting, shrouded in ice and looking very cold. As it was so cold and windy, we had our butties in a shelter. This shelter consisted of a large piece of plastic/nylon fabric with corners; you simply crawled inside and sat on a small flap. Unfortunately, things did not go quite right. Mr Johnson sat on about 6 feet of flap and consequently had all the headroom to himself, while Mr Natrass calmly lit his pipe! — the place was evacuated within half a minute!

Igloo building proved to be quite a challenge. Large blocks of hard snow had to be cut using a special saw, and then placed in a circle. The blocks then spiralled up and cambered inwards until the igloo was complete. Outside, the temperature was about -30°C and very windy. Inside was a different world completely. The temperature soon rose to about 10°C and was very comfortable and peaceful — you are quite unaware of the harsh conditions outside. Knowing how to build an igloo properly on the mountains in winter can mean the difference between life and death.

The weather forecast on the television that evening was not promising, and it proved to be correct. Sunday was wet and miserable, nearly all the snow had melted in the valleys and conditions on the mountains were very bad. That day was an excellent opportunity to practice navigation; so armed with 2½ inch to a mile maps, we proceeded to stumble about on Claife Heights above Lake Windermere.

At last we came to the last day, and something big was planned for us. A "high altitude" ridge walk was all we could get out of our instructors. It did not take us long to guess where we were going — Striding Edge. We climbed up Patterdale until we arrived at Red Tarn, cold, windy and iced over. After a lunch in the nylon shelter, which was alarmingly similar to the lunch by Grizedale Tarn, we climbed up a snow slope onto the ridge. Striding Edge was quite formidable, icy patches made it treacherous; when I looked back at that knife-edge in the mist it seemed impossible that I had just walked across the top. Helvellyn, ahead of us, was not in a good mood. As we reached the summit, a fierce wind blew up a dense cloud, obliterating everything. I had forgotten my goggles, and as hailstones blowing horizontally at 50 m.p.h. hit my face and eyes, I began to regret it. I was a little worried when we couldn't find the way down, but after a slight detour we descended into Patterdale and trudged wearily back to the minibus.

The expedition was over, but it had certainly been very enjoyable, exciting and well organised. We had seen just how formidable mountains can be in winter and experienced some of the harsh weather conditions. As we drove back to

Abingdon, I hoped that I would have another chance to visit the mountains again in winter.

Ian Haley (4)

DUKE OF EDINBURGH'S AWARD SCHEME

There are three awards that may be gained in this scheme, each demanding more in order to attain them. These are the Bronze, Silver, and Gold awards. The object of the scheme is to develop and encourage interests in the young, as well as allowing them to meet people from very different backgrounds and to learn from new experiences.

The "Service" section of the award will do both of these things. Activities include looking after local kids for an evening a week (The "Kiddies Club"), helping out at the Residential Home for the Mentally Handicapped at Stowford House and at the Day Centre for the Elderly in the Town Centre, whilst some go riding with the disabled. The Service Section is designed not only to help specific groups in the community, but also individuals: there are First Aid and Fire Fighting and Prevention Courses. Service to the environment in general is also popular; Canal Restoration Conservation work and Interior Decorating is undertaken.

The "Interest" section is designed to provoke and encourage a hobby or pastime. Almost any subject is acceptable, and these include Model Boat Building, Drama, Heraldry, Dog Handling and Training, Horse Riding, Umpiring, Electronics, Choristry, War Gaming, Marksmanship, and Motor Mechanics.

The "Physical Acitivity" section involves playing practically any game requiring exercise. Rugby, Athletics, Rowing and Swimming are just a few. An alternative is a "Physical Efficiency" test which requires at least some fitness to pass.

The Expedition, with all its training and preparation, is physically the most demanding. Participants are expected to pass tests in First Aid and Mountain Safety before being loosed on the countryside.

Gold Awards	Silver Awards	Bronze Awards
Douglas Scott	Young	Pearson *
Neil Swan	Scott	Kay *
Ian Sargeant	Morris	Dykes *
James Higgs		Colgan *
Adrian Stevens		Allinson
Simon Napier-Munn		Hamilton-Peach
Simon Woodhall		Holmes
Clive Woodyear		Lennox
Phil Jones		Franckson
Ted Coates		Kempton
Giles Wilson		Harries
David Game		Tomlinson
Nicholas Burd		Wilmore
Jeremy Geere		Dubenski P
Michael Green		Dransfield
Philip Paddon		Galloway
		Steed
		Wilkinson
		Monk
		Meadows
		Morgan
		Robson
		Haley

... Many people began the awards but whilst some have persevered, due to the demanding

nature of the programmes others found it too much effort to complete one or more of the sections.

James Higgs

The above list shows all those engaged in the Award Scheme, and Pearson, Kay, Dykes and Colgan have gained their Bronze Awards. At the time of going to press, D. Scott, Sargeant, and Higgs are nearing completion of their Gold Awards.

I was fortunate to be invited to act as Marshall for the last presentation of Gold Awards at Buckingham Palace on 7th December, 1978, where an old Abingdonian, Pieter Cox, received his Gold Award.

R. J.

GERMAN CONNECTION

Gideon Franklin recently spent a term as an ordinary pupil at the Ratsgymnasium at Bielefeld in Germany, and has written this account of his experiences:

When I arrived in Bielefeld they were going through a period of very cold weather (around minus twenty degrees); looking out over the town from the "Sparrenburg" castle, it was difficult to locate where things were under the blanket of snow. The first day of term was announced a day off due to the icy conditions in the streets, so I enjoyed looking around the town I had been to a year before with the School party; this time I was on my own, a pupil for three months at the "Ratsgymnasium".

The biggest difference between our schools is that in Germany one usually only goes to school in the morning. This meant getting up at half past six to catch the tram — they are always immaculately clean (no smoking) and run punctually to the minute; there is also a fine of twenty marks for people like me who forget to get their ticket punched in the machine!

It felt very different from life at Abingdon School, having to speak German all the time, meeting lots of different people, sometimes going to second-form classes again, with the absence of uniform, the presence of girls... There is no Tutor's period of the beginning of the day, one goes to lessons and, apart from two periods of sport a week, that is all the school one has. If someone is weak in a subject and get bad marks in the continuous assessment, it is usual to have extra tuition, as one runs the risk of having to stay down a year. I enjoyed giving English lessons to one boy after school, and found myself earning two pounds for it!

The classes sometimes meet in the evening at a teacher's house to get to know each other, and once a year there is a class holiday. I spent a few days at the school's house (a bit like Dolgoed) on the island of Langeoog in the North Sea, where the younger classes go for their annual trip. I took an English lesson with the third form class which was there at the time, trying among other things to explain how there is much greater community feeling in English schools and how the role of the teacher is different.

The snow lay thick here as well and it was the first time in my life that I had seen the unusual combination of sand and snow lying at the water's edge.

Gideon Franklin (VI)



CRICKET

As the reports below reflect, cricket was as flourishing as ever in 1978. All elevens enjoyed conspicuous success and it was gratifying that many Abingdonians went on to represent Oxfordshire or Berkshire at Under 19, 16 and 13 levels. John Slingsby captained the Berkshire Bantams and subsequently played for Gloucestershire and Warwickshire 2nd XIs.

I would like to thank Messrs Randolph, Parker, Griffin, Drummond-Hay, Hillary, Taylor, Johnson and Woodgett for their tremendous help running the school XIs, and to those who assisted with 'non-team cricket'. Also many thanks as always to David Bagshaw and his groundstaff (I doubt if War Mem field has ever looked in better shape), to Mrs Dennis and Mrs Slingsby, organisers par excellence of cricket teas, to their TASS helpers, and to the school catering staff. Their efforts were much appreciated and all helped to make the season very rewarding in terms of both success and enjoyment.

1st XI

By the time this report is printed, the 1979 season will probably be well advanced, new reputations will have been made, more records no doubt broken, but not, I suspect, John Slingsby's remarkable 1,003 runs for the 1st XI. It would be far-fetched for even the most fanciful of script-writers of schoolboy fiction to have the hero reach his thousand runs for the season having to score 126 out of 196 to win the final match and indeed reaching both targets with the final stroke. This

was one dream which did come true! But cricket is that sort of game, of triumphs one day and despair the next, a game of character, full of unpredictable flavours, a game to provide the statistician more than enough material to practise his pocket calculator with, and of targets for the next hero to strive to beat.

John Slingsby's scores are worth recording in detail and if they inspire young readers to emulate and surpass them, all the better for them and for Abingdon cricket! 14, 91 n.o., 140 n.o., 17, 3, 61, 97 n.o., 86, 53, 23, 100 n.o., 28, 104, 57, 0, 129 n.o.; Average 91.2. The Headmaster's presentation of a suitably engraved tankard was a fitting gesture, and equally well deserved was John's selection for the Public Schools Trial game at Eastbourne (in which he scored 40s in both innings) and for English School Cricket Association matches. Slingsby inevitably monopolised the batting scene, but he was well supported by the quietly efficient Nigel Marsh, the ideal foil as an opening partner. On average they put on 50 for the first wicket in every other game. Graham Halsey made three fifties in his first four innings but, as used to be said of the angel whose halo slipped, couldn't keep it up and lost form somewhat after half term. Johnson's valuable 68 at Brentwood gave Adrian the confidence he had been previously lacking and he and Andrew Patchett, a youngster of promising technique, made some useful, if modest, contributions. Of the other batsmen Tim Clift would rather forget his misfortunes of '78 but I expect him to have been in the runs by the time he reads this 'Abingdonian',

and Geoffrey Lanham showed enough touches of potential class to mark him down as one to watch in the future; we were not surprised that Abingdon C.C. were equally impressed in the holidays — an 'old head on young shoulders' here. His and Patchett's progress will be watched with interest. They were two of the three 5th formers in the side. The third, David Game, would like me to recall his unexpected score of 18 in the last-wicket, face-saving stand of 42 against an exceptionally strong Radley XI, but David was in the team to bowl (he would hardly have got in for his fielding ...) He took 17 useful wickets.

A glance at the bowling averages shows that no one monopolised this department; indeed Slingsby, a splendid captain on and off the field, had plenty of bowlers to call on and used them admirably. Three seamers in Martin Dennis, an improved bowler whose 7 wickets in the victory over Reading was the 'return' he had been threatening for so long; in Graham Halsey, athletic and full of natural ability, able to move the ball both ways; and in Michael Hurry, less consistent but when in the mood no mean performer. Two off spinners in Bruce Gow, not quite the threat he had been in '77 (has the rhythm returned now?) and in Tim Clift, unlucky not to bowl more overs. Lanham's leg spinners and Game's 'Chinamen' completed an unusually varied attack all of which helped to make the crickets more interesting, as it invariably was. What a pleasant contrast to the perpetual seam bowling of some of our opposition. Patchett's wicket keeping was quietly competent, but too many catches were dropped in an otherwise average fielding side most of whom, however, had a 'good arm'.

Of 11 'school' matches we won 5, lost 2 and drew 4. All but one of the victories were by wide margins; St Edward's (by 111 runs), Berkhamsted (by 8 wkts), Oratory (by 6 wkts), U.C.S. (by 10 wkts). We were outplayed on the day and deservedly beaten by Radley and Brentwood, but against the clubs the Berkshire Gentlemen were defeated after the first of Slingsby's four centuries and a typically positive declaration, and the M.C.C. attack was also mauled to the tune of 197 for 2 declared, but this time in an exciting finish the M.C.C. scraped home by 2 wkts off the penultimate ball of the game. However, the first wicket stand of another 197, that of Slingsby and Marsh v U.C.S., will be more readily remembered by those present. Can 1979 better that for a finish?!

The final XI was: J. W. Slingsby (capt.), G. R. Halsey, W. B. C. Gow, N. A. Marsh, M. J. S. Dennis, A. R. A. Johnson, (full colours), T. P. C. Clift, A. S. J. Patchett. Slingsby and Halsey were awarded the Smithson Memorial Cup and the Henderson cricket prize respectively.

N. H. P.



Graham Halsey

FIRST ELEVEN AVERAGES

BATTING	Innings	Not Out	Highest Score	Runs	Av.
J. W. Slingsby	16	5	140*	1,003	91.2
G. R. Halsey	14	3	61	302	27.5
A. R. A. Johnson	11	2	68	209	23.2
A. S. J. Patchett	12	4	34*	163	20.4
N. A. Marsh	16	1	79	304	20.3
M. J. S. Dennis	7	3	24	50	12.5
T. P. C. Clift	14	2	29*	148	12.3
M. A. Hurry	6	3	21	37	12.3
G. P. Lanham	7	0	24	83	11.9
W. B. C. Gow	7	1	28	68	11.3

BOWLING	Overs	Maidens	Runs	Wickets	Av.
G. R. Halsey	170	47	465	23	20.2
M. A. Hurry	135	26	373	18	20.7
M. J. S. Dennis	188	54	464	22	21.1
W. B. C. Gow	144	32	494	22	22.5
D. A. Game	88	12	418	17	24.6
G. P. Lanham	54	11	190	8	24.8

also bowled: T. P. C. Clift 12 — 4 — 26 — 4

RESULTS

- St Bartholomew's, Newbury (a) Drawn.
Abingdon 141 for 9 dec. (Halsey 53); Newbury 95 for 9 (Game 5 for 28).
- N. H. Payne's XI (h) Drawn.
Abingdon 145 for 3 dec. (Slingsby 91 no); N. H. Payne's XI 140 for 7 (Gow 5 for 51).
- Berkshire Gentlemen (h) Won by 21 runs.
Abingdon 214 for 2 dec. (Slingsby 140 no); B.G.s 193.
- Old Abingdonians (h) Lost by 25 runs.
O.A.s 150 (J. P. Seaver 45, Game 4 for 30); Abingdon 125 (Halsey 55).
- Brentwood (a) Lost by 6 wkts.
Abingdon 176 for 7 dec. (Johnson 68, Halsey 61); Brentwood 180 for 4.
- Oratory (h) Won by 6 wkts.
Oratory 176; Abingdon 179 for 4 (Slingsby 61).
- Berkhamsted (h) Won by 8 wkts.
Berkhamsted 179 for 6 dec.; Abingdon 180 for 2 (Slingsby 97 no).
- South Oxford Amateurs (h) Abandoned (rain).
S.O.A.s 206 for 5 dec.; Abingdon 138 for 4 (Slingsby 86).
- Douai (a) Drawn.
Abingdon 160 for 9 dec. (Slingsby 53); Douai 96 for 7.
- Radley (a) Lost by 81 runs.
Radley 222 for 6 dec.; Abingdon 131.
- M.C.C. (h) Lost by 2 wkts.
Abingdon 197 for 2 dec. (Slingsby 100 no, Marsh 79); M.C.C. 198 for 8.
- Reading (a) Won by 9 runs.
Abingdon 129; Reading 120 (Dennis 7 for 58).
- St. Edward's (h) Won by 111 runs.
Abingdon 227 for 9 dec. (Slingsby 104); St. Edward's 116 (Dennis 4 for 15).
- Magdalen College School (a) Drawn.
M.C.S. 161; Abingdon 116 for 6 (Slingsby 57).
- Bloxham (a) Drawn.
Bloxham 210 for 4 dec.; Abingdon 135 for 5. (Patchett 34 no).
- University College School (h) Won by 10 wkts.
U.C.S. 195 for 6 dec.; Abingdon 197 for 0 (Slingsby 129 no, Marsh 63 no).

2nd XI

Rain and muddles cost us our games with Pangbourne, Wantage and High Wycombe, so

again we played only ten, winning five, losing one and drawing four. This made the season our most successful since 1962, except for 1977's remarkable achievement. That this should be so when the side was young (containing six fifth-formers) and no batsman showed consistently good form was partly because everyone tried to do his best and responded well to Burles's cheerful and adventurous leadership and partly because we had in Paterson a slow left-arm bowler who took 41 wickets in nine matches at just over five runs each. Burles used him intelligently and exploited his match-winning qualities.

Newbury again bowled much better than they batted, so that what had looked an easy target proved just out of reach. We beat Oratory easily, despite dropping countless catches and losing three wickets for 15. Burles and Kingston had splendid partnerships both in this match and against Brentwood, whom Paterson and Hobbs bowled out. Against both Shiplake (whom we had dismissed surprisingly cheaply) and Berkhamsted, we made spirited attempts to reach the target, despite steady loss of wickets, but no one could master the bowling. Learning from our failure to keep the ball on the ground at Berkhamsted, we made a big score against Magdalen, whom we could not, in the absence of Paterson, prise out. What looked an inadequate total, entertainingly though it had been made, nearly proved sufficient when Radley slumped from 95 for 2 to 118 for 8. Reading bowled and fielded so well that we had to work hard to pass their modest score. Out letting Bloxham recover from 44 for 6 produced a fine declaration and an exciting chase, in which our victory with five balls to spare owed much to Willett, Hobbs and Prest. Finally, triumph in a low-scoring all-day match with Plymouth College (who we hope will visit us again) ended a thoroughly enjoyable season on a cheerful and convivial note.

Paterson's bowling was in a class by itself. Mellor, our most accurate opening bowler for years, supported him well, and in the last few matches Taylor discovered form that he had not shewn before. Hobbs had little success, but, like Willett, he was always a reliable fieldsman in a side that fielded patchily and held fewer catches than usual (although these included remarkable ones by P. Littlewood at Shiplake and Burles against Radley). Thomas, although slow to respond to the unexpected, again did well behind the stumps.

In the absence of big individual scores, the batting was a case of all contributing what they could. Willett cast off his inhibitions of earlier years and shewed himself a forceful opening bat, Prest's hooking had a touch of real class, Taylor had one afternoon of glory, and Burles, Kingston and Thomas all played robust strokes, only to get out when apparently well set.

S. J. Scott again kept the book beautifully and P. W. May and his assistants did good work at the scoreboard.

The team was: B. W. Burles (Captain), S. J. Hobbs, J. H. Kingston, J. A. Littlewood, P. H. Littlewood, W. K. Mellor, N. Paterson, A. C. Prest, M. R. P. Taylor, A. R. Thomas and M. B. Willett. D. J. Darnborough played twice and J. D. Robinson and K. P. Stanton-King once.

H. T. R.

RESULTS

St Bartholomew's, Newbury (h). Drawn.
 Newbury 101 for 6 dec.; Abingdon 97 for 8.
 Oratory School (a). Won by seven wickets.
 Oratory 72 (Paterson 5 for 13); Abingdon 75 for 3.
 Brentwood School (a). Won by 62 runs.
 Abingdon 171; Brentwood 109 (Paterson 6 for 30).
 Shiplake College 1st XI (a). Drawn.
 Shiplake 110 (Mellor 5 for 30; Paterson 5 for 43); Abingdon 85 for 9.
 Berkhamsted School (a). Drawn.
 Berkhamsted 141 for 9 dec. (Paterson 5 for 40); Abingdon 113 for 9.
 Magdalen College School (h). Drawn.
 Abingdon 174 for 3 dec. (Taylor 71); Magdalen 109 for 5.
 Radley College (h). Lost by two wickets.
 Abingdon 129; Radley 130 for 8 (Paterson 5 for 20).
 Reading School (h). Won by four wickets.
 Reading 70; Abingdon 72 for 6.
 Bloxham School (h). Won by five wickets.
 Bloxham 122 for 8 dec.; Abingdon 123 for 5.
 Plymouth College (h). Won by 31 runs.
 Abingdon 102; Plymouth 71 (Paterson 5 for 16).

3rd XI

The Third XI enjoyed another successful season in 1978, losing just one match, by two wickets, to Radley, and drawing with St. Edward's. Rain stopped play against Shiplake, after having established a winning position, but all the others were won. Several of these were not without incident:— Brentwood were beaten by ten runs, and Douai by two, after they needed five to win with five wickets in hand.

Messrs. Griffin and Parker deserve our sincere thanks, contributing to the ever-present enthusiasm of the side. Most of those who played made significant contributions, Roddy Benjamin in particular helped to keep the confidence of the others up with his five ducks in a row. I. Oakden, J. Benjamin and S. Miller all made useful scores. I. Sargeant was a model of consistency, as was D. Merriman, as an opener, even if a little slow on occasions!

Duncan Robinson was our best batsman with scores of over forty and an opening stand of 78 against Shiplake. He also kept wicket well throughout, complementing the generally excellent standard of outcricket, notably by D. Merriman who picked up many a catch in positions deemed unsuitable for mere mortals.

The bowling attack was lacking in both depth and consistency; all but one of the wickets to fall went to the opening bowlers of the day and in this respect Wyatt with 6—13, Tidmarsh with 5—45, Allen with 5—43 and 5—24, represent the more successful bowling figures.

As a whole, however, the season was not one for individualistic play but team play. It was a series of enjoyable (and mainly victorious) matches played by a team of enthusiastic and on occasions, quite competent players, who enjoyed playing and participating — except for the coach ride back from Brentwood!

Those who played: R. Allen (Capt), D. Robinson (W/K), J. Benjamin, R. Benjamin, C. Hennah, G. Hoskin, R. Little, D. Merriman, S. Miller, I. Oakden, G. Ripley, I. Sargeant, P. Tidmarsh, J. Westmore, C. Wyatt.

R. Allen (Capt)

JUNIOR COLTS XI

This was a very successful and enjoyable season, mainly due to the fact that everyone contributed something during the season, whether getting the winning ticket, saving us from defeat, which happily occurred only once, or scoring the winning run. The opening pair, Ron Regan and Jonathan Driver, were both sound players, and enjoyed several good partnerships. After that came Gareth Harper, Andrew Newman and Simon Minter who all batted well throughout the season. Then Tim Haworth, Ian Graham and Torsten Brosé were able to get the quick runs needed before declaring. The bulk of the bowling was done by Torsten Brosé who was the fastest, but not always the most accurate; Graham Black, who had the ability to force batsmen into mistakes; and William Stock who was always a difficult bowler to score runs off. The rest of the bowling was left to Tim Haworth and Gareth Harper the off-spinners, and Simon Minter who was unfortunate never to be at his best due to injury. Ron Regan also bowled, but would have gained far more success bowling in the Caribbean!

The fielding was generally good, and although concentration lapsed in the heat, the catches still stuck. Andrew Newman kept wicket extremely well, and he and Tim Haworth topped the catches.

My thanks to Mr Drummond-Hay and Mr Hillary for coaching us and giving up so much of their free time, and to Tim Spittles and Nigel Roberts for scoring.

Tim Haworth (Captain)

TEAM: T. Haworth (Capt.), R. Regan, J. Driver, G. Harper, I. Graham, A. Newman, T. Brosé, S. Minter, W. Stock, G. Black, R. Adair, D. Darnborough, S. Dennis, K. Robinson, J. Perry.

RESULTS

Magdalen C.S. (h). Drawn.
 Abingdon 156—6 (Haworth 34 N.O. Newman 33) M.C.S. 110—5 (Brosé 4—18)
 St Edward's (a). Drawn.
 Abingdon 123 (Regan 59) St Edward's 56—5
 Oratory (h). Won by 7 wickets.
 Oratory 88 (Stock 3—20) Abingdon 89—3 (Minter 38 N.O.)
 Shiplake (h). Won by 92 runs.
 Abingdon 153—6 (Newman 52, Harper 38, Haworth 30 N.O.)
 Shiplake 64
 Oakwood (h). Won by 1 wicket
 Oakwood 198—6 Abingdon 202—9 (Regan 55, Haworth 41, Brosé 32 N.O.)
 Berkhamsted (h). Won by 119 runs.
 Abingdon 159—9 (Brosé 71, Driver 48) Berkhamsted 50 (Regan 3—1, Brosé 3—6)
 Douai (a). Drawn.
 Douai 143—5; Abingdon 105—1 (Driver 32 N.O. Harper 31 N.O.)
 Radley (a). Drawn.
 Radley 142—9 (Brosé 4—37) Abingdon 83—7
 Reading (h) Drawn
 Abingdon 173 — 7 (Newman 41, Graham 34 N.O.) Reading 153—7
 J. D. E. Drummond-Hay's XI (h). Won.
 Abingdon 193—2 (Graham 103 N.O., Harper 43) J. D-H's XI 80 (Brosé 5—27)
 Bloxham (h). Drawn.
 Abingdon 169 — 5 (Harper 69 N.O., Driver 44) Bloxham 71 — 9 (Black 7 — 12)



JUNIOR XI

The story of this season was one of high achievement, great promise for the future, and in the end a desperately disappointing failure. In terms of results, I cannot remember a better season. In terms of team spirit, I would also find it hard to match this side. They approached their cricket with a hard-headed enthusiasm which never became over-confident, and only rarely showed signs of carelessness. They were such a strong side in all senses of the word that some of the matches were absurdly one-sided, and it would have been all too easy to relax the grip, but this never happened.

Credit for this must go largely to Chris Newmark, who led the side with intelligence and authority. I know that he felt he was not always contributing his fair share in terms of runs, but he set a fine example in the field, was a more than useful left-arm slow bowler, and finished the season in the best possible way with a fine 75 not out against Bloxham.

There were many fine performances — too many to list them all. Robert McCreery, a most promising all-rounder, had a spectacular start to the season, especially as a bowler, though he lost momentum as the season progressed. If he has a weakness it is in his temperament, but he has all the technical ingredients to make a really good prospect for the future. Incidentally, his 41 wickets must be a record at this level. Another first-class prospect is Nicholas Rice, easily the most consistent batsman in the side, scoring 432 runs in the term, and it was good to see him producing increasingly fluent strokes as the season progressed. John Warchus, Bryon Rodgers, Andy Mellor and Roger Ripley all made valuable contributions to the batting, and it was good to see the aggressive spirit which the team brought to almost all its innings. I remember especially 122 in 68 minutes against the Oratory, and a record 211 in 2 hours against Bloxham.

The bowling, at least on paper, was not quite so impressive, but the fact that we only drew one match tells its own tale. Apart from McCreery, I particularly liked the tightness and aggressiveness

of Roger Ripley, and Andrew Mellor's foxy medium pacers which broke several awkward partnerships. David Phillips, too, began to fulfil his promise towards the end of the season, and although Chris Coe never quite found his touch, he has the ability to find pace off the wicket which if he can get his length and direction right should make him a good prospect.

I suppose it would have been asking too much for everything to be perfect, and in the end it was the most important match of the season — the Lords' Taverners' Final — where we registered our only loss. We so nearly pulled it off, due in large measure to the efforts of two batsmen who had little chance to shine during the season, Alex Cullen and James Cox. But the vital ingredients for success eluded them at the crucial time. The team played just below their best, and it must be said that the luck was just not with them. But I am sure that the whole side looks back with pleasure on a season which was one of the most successful a Junior side has ever had.

My personal thanks go to Chris Newmark, for the efficient and conscientious way in which he carried out his duties as Captain, to Mr. Bob Johnson for his very able and enthusiastic help in coaching, and of course as always, to the Rev. Hugh Pickles for all the time he put into net practice.

Space does not allow me to do more than mention all the very keen cricketers who played in the Juniors' game without ever getting into the side. It was more than usually difficult this year to break up a side that virtually picked itself. I hope they are not disheartened, and that virtue and keenness will be rewarded!

D. C. T.

RESULTS

M.C.S. Won — 145 runs
 Abingdon 174—6 (Warchus 59, Rice 36)
 M.C.S. 29 (McCreery 4 — 10, Coe 3 — 5)
 St Edwards. Won — 90 runs
 Abingdon 121 (Rice 36)
 St Edwards 31 (Newmark 4—7)
 Oratory. Won — 6 wickets.
 Oratory 118 (McCreery 6—30)
 Abingdon 122—4 (Warchus 62)



Leighton Park. Won — 129 runs.
 Abingdon 174—6 dec. (Rodgers 44, Newmark 35)
 Leighton Park 45 (Mellor 7—7)

Berkhamsted. Won 137 runs.
 Abingdon 174—6 dec. (Warchus 64, McCreery 39)
 Berkhamsted 37 (McCreery 4—16, Ripley 4—1)

Cheney. Won — 37 runs.
 Abingdon 120—6 (McCreery 42 not out)
 Cheney 83 (McCreery 4—17)

Douai. Drawn.
 Abingdon 183—5 (Rice 72, Newmark 52, Mellor 39)
 Douai 114—3

Bearwood. Won.
 Abingdon 119—5 dec.
 Bearwood 35 (McCreery 4—5, Coe 3—15)

Radley. Won — 8 wickets.
 Radley 48 (Mellor 4—11)
 Abingdon 52—2

Reading. Won — 85 runs.
 Abingdon 170 (McCreery 46, Warchus 34)
 Reading 85 (McCreery 5—15)

Blessed George Napier. Won — 6 wickets
 BGN 57 (Coe 3—14, McCreery 3—19)
 Abingdon 61—4 (Rice 30 not out)

Oxford School. Won — 72 runs
 Abingdon 128—9 dec. (Rodgers 41, Ripley 32 n.o.)
 Oxford School 56 (Phillips 3—9)

Peers School. Won — 162 runs.
 Abingdon 180—7 (Rice 35, Rodgers 50)
 Peers 18 (Ripley 8—11)

Lord Williams, Thame. Lost — 16 runs.
 Lord Williams, Thame 158—6
 Abingdon 142

Bloxham. Won — 147 runs.
 Abingdon 211 — 5 dec. (Newmark 75 n.o., Rice 33, McCreery 30)
 Bloxham 64 (McCreery 4—9, Phillips 3—26)

Played 15 Won 13 Drawn 1 Lost 1

MINORS XI

This proved to be an excellent season, for there was a considerable depth of talent, and although the 17 matches summarized below were against other schools' First XIs not one was lost; indeed only once was a team all out. The First XI was perhaps the strongest since the team was introduced, with plenty of stylish batsmen and an outstanding pair of opening bowlers (who also opened the bowling for the Oxfordshire team). The one weakness was the lack of an experienced spinner; all too often we declared in good time, snapped up a few quick wickets, and found ourselves unable to complete the job when the opposition 'shut up shop' — hence the unusual number of draws. As a result the memorable matches were those in which we batted second. Against Cothill we scored 34 in the last 15 minutes to snatch an improbable victory in the last over, after a late declaration; after bowling very poorly against New College, we made a brave attempt to reach a target that was massive by Under-13

standards, and only just failed. Of the dull draws, the best was that against the Oxfordshire Schools XI: Tim Winter bowled superbly, and they were 78 for 9 when James Robson managed to persuade a ball to pass between the stumps without dislodging a bail; had the bail fallen, we would almost certainly have won.

Tim (outswingers) and James (inswingers) made an interesting contrast as openers, and although each had his off days they certainly deserved their colours and selection for the County team (in which Tim was easily the top wicket-taker). Four other players won colours: Nicholas Thomas, who made a thoughtful and painstaking Captain, although he never quite fulfilled his promise of the previous year, and Marc Wiles were both chosen for the County team as wicket-keeper/batsmen; Simon Rushton looks a 'class' bat, but is liable to get out early, and Simon Littlewood batted with remarkable confidence and style for a first-former to top the averages.

The other members of the XI were all quality players, as indeed they had to be to keep their places when the second XI players were so successful; of these Robin Suggate, who averaged 30 in eight innings as an opener, was especially unlucky, and Patrick Mawhinney was chosen to play for the County Under-13 Clubs' XI.

On the six matches played in the Oxfordshire Schools 20-over Competitions, four were won and two lost by 'A' teams; most of these were excitingly close, and lessons were learned from the two defeats; they certainly helped us to bat positively.

With three 1st. XI players available next year, the prospects are bright, and it was encouraging that the 'A' team that beat Bearwood was in fact made up exclusively of Under-12 players.

M. W.

1st XI: N. Thomas (Capt.), M. A. Wiles, T. D. Winter, J. D. Robson, S. J. Rushton, S. M. Littlewood, N. D. J. Haynes, C. W. Freeman-Core, D. Newman, M. C. Day, P. Moreau.

2nd XI: T. K. A. Rogers, R. M. R. Suggate, J. M. Herd, J. Phillips, M. J. M. Ingram, P. M. Mawhinney, R. J. Dalton-Morris, P. May, P. J. Ladmore, J. Lovering, C. Evans.

RESULTS

1st XI Matches:

Radley Yearlings (h). Drawn.
 Abingdon 90 for 6 dec. (Freeman-Core 20+)
 Radley 39 for 9 (Robson 4—18, Winter 3—12)
 Cothill House (h). Won by 5 wickets.
 Cothill 79 for 8 dec. (Winter 3—23)
 Abingdon 83 for 5 (Littlewood 22+)

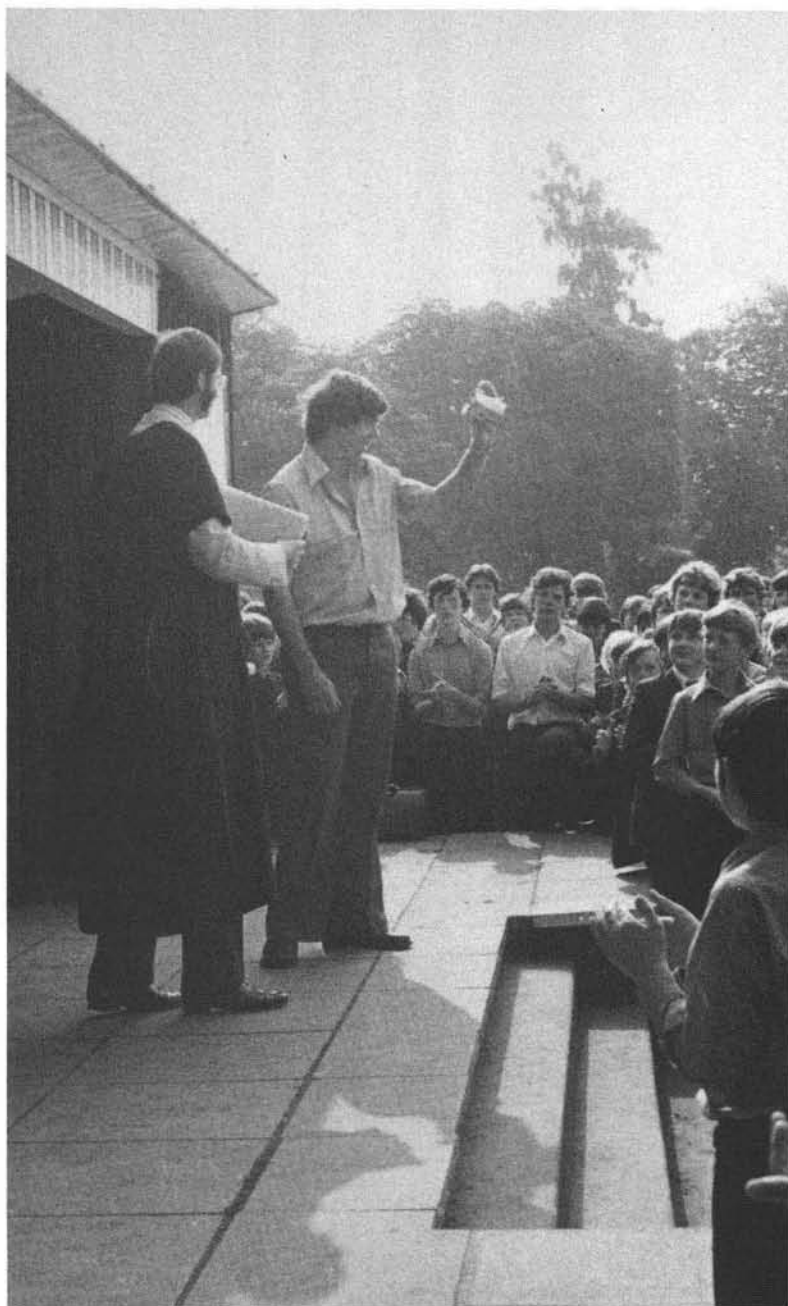
Oxfordshire Schools XII (h). Drawn.
 Oxfordshire 143 (Winter 6—26)
 Abingdon 84 for 6 (Thomas 34+)
 Radley Yearlings (a). Drawn.
 Abingdon 112 for 5 dec. (Moreau 29, Thomas 22, Haynes 21)
 Radley 48 for 5
 Reading School (h). Drawn.
 Abingdon 151 for 6 dec. (Moreau 30, Littlewood 26+, Wiles 23, Thomas 22, Rushton 22)
 Reading 55 for 8 (Robson 4—5)
 New College School (h). Drawn.
 New College 130 for 5 dec.
 Abingdon 126 for 8 (Haynes 27, Thomas 23)

'A' XI Matches:

Oratory School (h). Won by 9 wickets
 Oratory 50 (Robson 4—3)
 Abingdon 53 for 1 (Moreau 21+)
 Millbrook House School (h). Drawn.
 Millbrook House 102 for 9 dec. (Haynes 4—17, Winter 3—22)
 Abingdon 42 for 5 (Wiles 25+)
 Douai School (a). Drawn.
 Abingdon 89 for 8 dec. (Newman 21)
 Douai 64 for 6 (May 5—4)
 Oratory School (a). Won by 7 wickets
 Oratory 95 (Day 4—13)
 Abingdon 96 for 3 (Newman 51+)
 Magdalen College School (h). Won by 116 runs.
 Abingdon 145 for 8 dec. (Haynes 42, Thomas 27, Wiles 22)
 Magdalen 29 (Robson 5—3, Winter 3—3)
 Bearwood College (h). Won by 33 runs.
 Abingdon 87 for 9 dec. (Elsley 23, Dalton-Morris 23)
 Bearwood 54 (Day 5—13, Herd 3—13)

2nd XI Matches:

Moulsford Preparatory School (a). Drawn.
 Abingdon 90 for 9 dec. (Littlewood 23, Suggate 22+)
 Moulsford 25 for 9 (Day 5—0)
 Josca'a School (h). Drawn.
 Abingdon 76 for 9 dec.
 Josca's 57 for 4.
 Audley House School(a). Won by 32 runs.
 Abingdon 71 (Ingram 22)
 Audley House 39 (Phillips 3—1)
 Christchurch Cathedral School (a). Won by 45 runs.
 Abingdon 152 for 8 dec. (Suggate 50+, Mawhinney 22, Ladmore 20, Freeman-Core 20)
 Christchurch 107 (Mawhinney 4—22, Rogers 3—23)
 Carmel College (a). Won by 47 runs.
 Abingdon 97 for 5 dec. (Suggate 27, Ingram 25)
 Carmel 50 (Herd 5—5)



John Slingsby — end to a record breaking season

The school is enormously grateful to Mr and Mrs Derek Slingsby for the donation of a cup, the Slingsby Cup for Outstanding Sporting Achievement, to be awarded annually at Prizegiving to the boy who contributes most to school sport over the year. A full account of John Slingsby's stranger-than-fiction cricket season is given elsewhere in the magazine. In the same vein, Mr and Mrs Dennis Woodley have given a couple of trees to enhance the attractiveness of the school grounds.

Plans to build a .22 rifle range at the bottom end of Lower Field (a plan cherished for a good many years) are at last to reach fruition. The Council has approved the plans, and work is expected to begin early this summer term.

Readers may like to know that the school has set in motion a policy of framing old photographs or prints of the environs, some of which have been reclaimed from dusty annals' boxes. In addition, three head-magisterial portraits, those of Strange, Roysse and the Reverend Cam, have been re-framed.

During the last month or so, a number of battered-looking science fiction paperbacks, donated by a parent for the School Fête, has been sold by auction at Sotheby's. It was originally our intention to sell the books at a Fête bookstall at 10p for 20. Just as well we didn't! Despite the unpromising appearance of the books, many turned out to be collectors' items, and our impudence in contacting Sotheby's was rewarded when the books reached a price of £296.



MIKE DACRE
interviews
CAPTAIN "JOCK" FOX

Dacre: *I wonder if you could start by outlining briefly your career in the Armed Services.*

Capt. Fox: *Briefly?*

Dacre: *Well, yes, if possible. . .*

Capt. Fox: *Well, I joined the R.A.F. in 1935 as a P.T. Instructor. The war broke out, and of course, we were moved around, and I found myself at Morecambe, by the sea. Then I went on a Parachute Jumping Instructor's Course when they asked for volunteers in 1942. From there, I was posted to the Middle East where I was an instructor in the Tough Tactics School which was where the soldiers came after leave from the desert to toughen*

them up prior to going back into the desert. When the war ended I left the services because I had been married in Palestine and went to Cyprus as a P.T. teacher at the Turkish Lycée. I taught English to small boys and P.E. in the Lycée for about 2 years. In 1947, however, I rejoined the R.A.F., and went to the Parachute School at Upper Heyford, where I stayed right up until I retired in 1973. I then came here. I was awarded the B.E.M. during the war, and then the M.B.E. in 1959 . . .

Dacre: *What did you get them for?*

Capt. Fox: *Well, I wouldn't like to tell you, to be quite honest . . .*

Dacre: *Well, is there any particular story which sticks in your mind from the war?*

Capt. Fox: *We had a very interesting Warrant Officer, called Bill Aldrich, and when*

the airborne troops came back from Africa for the invasion of France, some were based at Bulford. So the R.A.F. took them a balloon to bring back into training before the invasion; therefore they would be jumping out of a basket under the balloon. Well, one day we got a call at the parachute school that they were having trouble, and they thought there were going to be refusals to jump. So Bill Aldrich went up to Bulford to make them jump, for if an airborne soldier refused he could get court-martialled and 90 days' hard labour. Arriving at Bulford, this Warrant Officer pointed at the first five, including a Captain, and said, "You lot in! Up 800 feet, 5 men jumping." Well, in those days, it was a hole in the floor, and the Captain was sitting in the corner terrified. Up at 800 feet, Bill Aldrich said, "What's this about you lot not jumping?", and ordered them out. Four having gone, he reached the fifth, who was the Captain, who said, "No, not me!" So Aldrich kicked his hands off the bar and threw him out through the hole. Back on the ground, the R.S.M. said to Aldrich, "The Brigadier wants to see you immediately!", and with all the soldiers laughing, he wondered what it was all about. The Brigadier said, "How is the balloon programme going?" "No trouble, Sir," he replied. "Well", said the Brigadier, "you might be interested to know that the Captain you've just thrown out is a Captain in the M.P. who was ordered to put men inside if they refused to jump." The troops of course were so delighted, that he didn't get any trouble.

After the war, Alan Ladd came to make a film called "The Red Beret", and I was very fortunate to be selected as a member of the technical staff. During the film, I got very friendly with the directors, Bill Craft and Cubby Broccoli, who is now of course, the great producer of the James Bond films; so friendly, indeed, that for a number of years afterwards, for films with parachuting backgrounds, I was called in for the technical advice. Well, one interesting film I did was with Brigitte Bardot, called "Babette Goes to War", and part of my job was to fit her into her parachute harness. You can imagine how difficult it was, because you have to get the leg straps quite tight before they fit in. My ten fingers were ten thumbs, and this scene had to be shot so many times that

the director gave up in protest because he realized what was happening: I couldn't take the strain! Very nice, of course, but not my cup of tea.

Dacre: Are you satisfied with your retirement?

Capt. Fox: Well, I couldn't have come to a better place than this, and I mean this sincerely; for when you've been teaching young men all your life, and then you decide to leave the services — when you've been in a long time — you say, "Enough is enough", for one of these days, it's going to catch up on you — you then have to think, "What am I going to do, now?" I'm not an old man. Fortunately, the school came along, and it's a school where there's some very good lads. Obviously, in any community, you get the odd scamps, but the vast majority are excellent material. Evidently, they're here at school for their scholastic achievements, to get on in life, and the C.C.F. is a diversion to take, I think, a little bit of the aggro out that's in everybody's nature. I must say that it's been rewarding for me to be with these chaps at the school and I'm very impressed with them.

Dacre: Do you think the C.C.F. plays a big enough role in the life of the school?

Capt. Fox: Yes, certainly.

Dacre: Do you think that there ought to be National Service?

Capt. Fox: Yes. It wouldn't do any harm. There's a lot of young men in Borstals who wouldn't be there if they had undergone National Service, because they would have been getting the discipline that they're not getting at home, quite frankly.

Dacre: On a less sober note, can you recommend any particular brand of Scotch Whisky?

Capt. Fox: The best I've drunk, and I don't drink much nowadays, is "Glenmorangie" malt whisky.

Dacre: Do you identify with your native country?

Capt. Fox: No. . . I'm like Billy Connolly in this; he gets the hammer from all these people — they appall me — with a kilt, singing a few songs, the others get a few whiskies inside them, tears in their eyes, and they sing "Bonnie Scotland". It's the biggest load of codswallop in the business! Give the Scots devolution . . . watching the T.V. you see these strikes, and as soon as the strike-leader opens his mouth, he's a militant Scotsman. Give them devolution and send these people back. I love England but the English people are far too apathetic. They let every

other nation trample all over them and they're far too keen on publishing all that's wrong with the country, instead of getting up on their hindlegs and telling everybody how good they are! Without them, the world would've been lost. They pour money into Tanzania, Mrs Judith Hart pours it into Mozambique, and they can't even look after their own people! And nobody gets up and protests, nobody gets up and marches to Whitehall, because they're crazy! They're the nicest people in the world, but they're being conned by everybody else, especially by politicians, but don't talk to me about them — my favourite hate. Have you any favourite hobbies? Oh, Yes. I'm a great follower of football. In my young days, I didn't have the money to get into Glasgow Rangers football, so I sold Bovril chocolate to get in — you got in for nothing!

Dacre:

Capt. Fox:

Looking back, I've had a wonderful life, and if I could do it all over again, I would. I've made mistakes — everybody does — but the great thing about life is that good friends help you when you've made them. That's what I try to do now: to help people if I can, because you can't

go through life just looking after No. 1.

A milestone in Mathematics teaching was reached during the Michaelmas term when Mr Pritchard, calculator in hand, announced that he had just awarded his one millionth mark. Our own magazine calculators have estimated that, in achieving this laudable end, he has consumed 4.738 gallons of biro ink, read a marathon of paper, and occupied 8,742 hours 35 minutes of his life.

This year the school played host to the Industrial Society, who, ably assisted by many managers from the field of industry, organised a Challenge of Industry Conference which was attended by large numbers of the sixth form over a period of two days. Many aspects of industry were represented, and the working parties were particularly successful. Those who took part were highly impressed.

Another successful large-scale venture was the Careers Evening, which this year was further amplified to include many rooms in the main building of school, and a wider array of practising experts to consult.



Industrial Society Conference

MUSIC

NOVEMBER CONCERT IN TRINITY CHURCH, ABINGDON

CONCERT IN DORCHESTER ABBEY 11th November 1978

The old Abbey at Dorchester-on-Thames was the setting for a chamber concert on Saturday, November 11th, 1978. About two hundred came to hear the chamber orchestra, choir and brass quintet in a varied programme of works by classical and modern composers.

The **Bach Concerto in D Minor** (for Harpsichord and Orchestra) opened the evening with a fine solo performance from Jonathan Julyan. Then followed several choral works by John Blow, Herbert Howells and Benjamin Britten, before the Brass Quartet played Hindemith's **Morgenmusik** and Lappi's **Canzona No 11**.

Before the interval we were treated to a first performance of Philip Blackburn's **Miss Brevis**, and delightful it was, too!

The evening finished with the Choir and Orchestra performing Vivaldi's **Gloria**, with Caryl Kelly, Soprano, and Judith Sawyer, Mezzo-soprano. This was ably conducted by Michael Barlow, who, with David Robinson, guided with great skill the works offered during the evening.

Having heard similar concerts at Lacock Abbey and Osterley House, I am not sure if the more intimate settings of those places are preferable to the grandeur of Dorchester for works of this kind. However, this detracts in no way from the performances given, and our thanks to all concerned.

Dr R. B. Morrison (Parent)

This concert, devoted to music of the twentieth century, began with the Brass Ensemble's accurate playing of Atherton's "**Diversions on a Fourth**". The Ensemble, conducted by Mr Jones, was equally at home with Sansom's "**Mellow Mood**", which had the audience thinking of the world of Wooster.

Mathias's "**Ave Rex**" was an ambitious work for Mr Gordon to give the School Choir, reinforced though it was. However, although parts of it taxed some voices to the limit, the gusto and obvious enjoyment of the singers made up for imperfections.

Mr Jones returned to the rostrum to take the Wind Band through Holst's "**Suite No. 1 in E Flat**". As usual, his experienced style of conducting gave confidence to audience as well as players. The Band produced some glorious sounds, and the faces of the players made interesting studies in concentration, especially those of the peripatetic tympanists.

After the interval, Mr Barlow's directing of a huge First Orchestra was greatly appreciated by an audience that plainly realised what a lot he had done for the School's music during his term here. His own "**A Faust Overture**" was excellently played, as were Hoddinott's "**Folk Song Suite**" and Walton's suite, "**Richard III**". These were hard works, but the members of the orchestra were obviously keen to respond to the challenge and acquitted themselves most creditably.

This was an enjoyable evening, for audience and performers alike.

H. T. R.

ADVENT CAROL SERVICE

To present a service of lessons and carols on a bitterly cold evening in an Oxford college chapel the day after a triumphant performance of **Messiah** in an Abingdon sports hall was Michael Barlow's task, and by and large he brought it off successfully. Electric lighting was installed in Merton College chapel only very recently, and the powers that be quite understandably chose to do without this modern intrusion. Those who had fallen behind in their carrot consumption had ample cause to regret it!

Thus there was present in this totally candle-lit chapel, one of the glories of Decorated architecture and one of the best auditoria in Oxford, a large congregation of staff, parents and friends. From the antechapel came the Matin Responsory for the First Sunday in Advent set to the music of Palestrina, followed by Praetorius' setting of the hymn **Veni Redemptor Gentium** during which the Chamber choir processed into the chapel. Boris Ord's charming carol **Adam Lay Y-Bounden** came next and was afforded a splendid climax, with the words **Therefore we moun singen Deo Gracias** sung as if they were truly meant. The senior chorister who read the first lesson set a very high standard of recitation which was preserved throughout the service.

Elizabeth Poston's carol **Jesus Christ, The Apple Tree** was perhaps a trifle foursquare, and Lennox Berkeley's deceptively simple **I Sing Of A Maiden** likewise suffered from lack of expression. John Joubert's **There Is No Rose of Such Virtue** was well sung, but left a bitter after-taste, ending as it did with shocking consecutive octaves.

The hymns were sung robustly by all, and it was during Wesley's **Lo, He Comes With Clouds Descending** that the choir processed out and took up its former position under the organ case in the ante-chapel. Here there were no candles at all and Sweelinck's motet **Hodie Christus Natus Est** suffered perhaps on this account. Choral works in F major are notoriously difficult to keep down to pitch, and this lovely motet was no exception; the trebles were reaching astronomically high notes at the end.

The organ was served well throughout by Stephen Roe and Godfrey McGowan, and Pachelbel's chorale on **Von Himmel Hoch** provided a fitting end to this charming service.

Gervald Frykman (candle-lighter in chief)

"MESSIAH"

After a last-minute decision to go and listen to Handel's "**Messiah**", performed by the Abingdon Choral Society, I am glad that I did, for it proved to be a very enjoyable evening. An added advantage was having sung the work, and also having the score in front of me — it was a pleasant change to be able to follow it.

The orchestra I found excellent, both in accompanying the chorus and soloists, and on its own, as in, for example, the "**Pastoral Symphony**". Both it and the Chorus were responsive to their conductor, who was obviously enjoying the performance very much. The Chorus, too, was good, though at times the Alto line was drowned completely in the enthusiasm of the other voices — a pity, as some good moments were lost. Although the Altos are probably not very much under-strength, the Society has a very strong Soprano section, which at times hindered the beauty of the lower lines — the tenors are included! — in coming out.

The Soloists on the whole were also very good, having powerful voices which they used well, with sympathy towards the music. The most impressive I think was the Soprano, Yvonne Seymour, who has the stunning ability to reach even the highest notes without straining — a beautifully clear and pure voice. Sometimes, however, the words were a little difficult to follow without a score — but this is always a difficulty for any soloist. Although I have it on good authority from a member of the Chorus that the Bass Soloist could be easily-heard from there, at the back of the Hall it was sometimes rather hard to hear what he was singing — perhaps the acoustics of St Helen's Sports Hall do not respond as well to the lower register of the voice as to the higher ones.

The whole work, in spite of any criticism, was very well performed; little was cut (though I felt that one or two of the recitatives could have been dispensed with) and as a result, the performance

was very impressive. It thoroughly deserves all the praise it has doubtless received.

Debbie Kirby (St Helen's VI)

THE KEBLE COLLEGE CONCERT

Of the concerts that the Chamber Choir and Chamber Orchestra have recently given this is without doubt the most memorable, probably on account of its situation in Keble College Chapel. Built by W. Butterfield in the 1870's, its gaudy mosaic decoration inside matches the striking "Constructural Polychromy" of checks, stripes and zigzags that cover the whole college. He followed John Keble as a fervent Tractarian believing in the supremacy of religion over all impulses, aesthetic or otherwise, and has been suspected of wounding the senses as an art of mortification! However, another feature of the building is its wonderfully resonant acoustic which makes it on the whole a very enjoyable place in which to perform.

There was a long programme consisting, with one exception, of British music which ranged from the mix-sixteenth century to the twentieth. The earliest composers represented were Robert Parsons, and Christopher Tye — a leading composer of his time but somewhat overshadowed by Tallis. The choir sang his **Laudate nomen Domini**, a rhythmically straightforward motet with precise harmony and a simple but effective imitation in the middle of each strain. The most modern work was **A Hymn to St. Cecilia**, a jubilant flowing piece with a buoyant descant written in 1960 by Herbert Howells. Howells is the youngest of a group of composers taught by Sir Charles Villiers Stanford whose notets **Iustorum animae** and **Beati quorum via** were also sung. They are very popular with the choir for their luxurious harmonies which were allowed to flourish in this concert by the Chapel's acoustic. This was not always an advantage, however; an arrangement of psalm 148 for choir, orchestra, organ and timpanum by another quite different pupil of Stanford's, Gustav Holst, became towards the end an indistinct merging of the various massive sounds.

The seventeenth and eighteenth centuries were represented in the concert by secular music, notably a song by Henry Purcell — **Music for a While** — sung by Stephen Robertson, and William Boyce's **Concerto Grosso in B Minor** played delicately by the Chamber Orchestra.

The remaining work on the programme, **Palestrina's Missa Aeterna Christi Munera**, was the choir's major study of the term. A comparatively late work, it expresses his counterpoint at its simplest and finest and the choir sang it simply and finely.

Stephen Mulvey (VI)

CHORAL SOCIETY CONCERT, DORCHESTER ABBEY, MARCH 1979

Terry James' first concert with the Choral Society was held in the echoing, arctic vault of Dorchester Abbey.

Bach's Cantata Number 78 "**Jesu der du Meine Seele**" comprised a large opening chorus and a closing chorale which serve as a kind of frame for arias and duets. The Choral Society quite relished the challenge of singing in German, despite doing so under the inspection of the Johnson family, and provided a serious and grand frame for tenor and bass arias which tended to sound slightly hasty by contrast. Bach really does write some mercilessly long obligato phrases for both flute and oboe.

During the afternoon, the composer, Michael Hurd, listened to a rehearsal of his serenade "**Music's Praise**" which one colleague described as "modern but quite nice really"! Its lush harmony certainly offered a challenge after a long spell of singing established classical masterpieces, and the boys of the Chamber Choir sounded fresh and innocent with the words "**Orpheus with his lute**".

The second half of the programme consisted of Mayor's "**Maria Theresa**" Mass. With all the glamour of clarinets, trumpets and drums, as well as the usual string band, there was every incentive to exploit the resonance of the Abbey. Unfortunately, we didn't find the strings of the soprano, Caroline Friend, on top form, but Paul Cann who deputised at very short notice for Stephen Robertson as baritone soloist seemed to be enjoying himself.

There was at least one chorus bass who found Haydn's athletic vocal writing almost more than he could cope with . . . There was certainly a tenor who knew that he came in on cue — but alone!

I. A. McD.

PETERSON'S PEREGRINATIONS

Kirt Peterson, who left school two years ago, sends this account of a job he took, filling-in time before going onto University, in a hospital in South Africa:

As I sit here at my typewriter trying to think of where the idea of going to Africa for a year came from, I find myself in need of something concrete to point to, a peg on which to hang the events which followed, a definite decision which originated from a book or magazine article I had read. None of the above are to be found, however, and if I then begin looking into the 'why' of the matter I find myself at an even greater obstacle. I have come to the conclusion there was no beginning; far rather my year spent in Africa was part of a personal evolution I am only now beginning to comprehend.

I arranged to work at All Saints Hospital in the Transkei (one of the Homelands, or 'Bantustands' in the Republic of South Africa) through Dr Morely, a prominent Third World pediatrician in London. At first I was somewhat apprehensive about going to work in 'post-Soweto' South Africa. The constant media coverage had all but changed my mind. Nevertheless, I knew I wanted something out of the ordinary, and in the end my sense of adventure won out.

From three thousand feet up, circling around Johannesburg airport, one may begin to appreciate what 'apartheid' means. To the eye it means that one group of people live in wonderful homes with extensive gardens and swimming pools while the others live in neatly arranged shoe-box homes cramped together, served by dirt roads and without trees. I did not need to be told I was flying over Soweto.

I stayed with friends for two weeks in Johannesburg prior to flying to the Transkei. In retrospect it has turned out to be one of the more illuminating experiences. What research I had done into the South African situation had given me the impression there were more Blacks than there were Whites. Indeed, the official figures are 28 million Blacks and 4 million Whites. However, living as I was in the 'White Areas', it was hard to believe I was not in Europe or the United States. There are only the maids and servants to be seen in the suburbs, the workmen on the roads, and a few salespersons in the shops. Blacks cannot afford the luxuries of motorized vehicles, nor can they ride on 'White' buses. Consequently one begins to lose touch with reality remarkably quickly. It is often asked, 'How can the Whites continue the way they are?' The answer is clear — they have no idea what is going on around them.

My introduction to the Transkei was also from the air, and again it gave me an excellent insight into the nature of the region. The informed reader will have noted that I do not refer to Transkei as an independent country as the Republic should like. Space will not permit me to go into the intricacies of the problem, but essentially independence is a farce. In no way whatsoever can Transkei be seen as having any political or economic autonomy, nor can the espoused leaders of the so-called 'country' be recognised as representatives of the oppressed Blacks as a collective identity.

The Transkei is perhaps one of the most beautiful regions of Africa. Its soft rolling hills and tidy white huts, scattered across the countryside like salt on a table, leaves little more to be asked. In the north the Drakensburg mountains rise up in purple majesty, and to the south the Indian ocean crashes against the shore with periodic fury, earning it the title 'The Wild Coast'. Transkei is very sparsely populated and served by few roads. Later I learned that a great part of the indigenous population spends eleven months of the year in the mine shafts of South Africa and that there are only three paved roads in the "country".

All Saints Hospital was located about two hours from Umtata, the capital. It was a rural hospital with some 350 beds situated in the valley of the Xuka river. As an untrained volunteer I worked but loosely with the resident staff of five doctors. I spent a great deal of time working on the Mobile Health Teams, injecting babies in the Under Fives Clinic and lecturing the nurses in Medical Biophysics and Anatomy and Physiology. I quickly came to grips with the health problems which plague the region — malnutrition, pneumonia, typhoid, infections, etc. I also came to see how, quite unknowingly, Health funders with a Western background fail to comprehend the destructiveness of their allocating money for wonderful hospital buildings and x-ray machines instead of introducing vaccination campaigns and better drinking facilities.

It was not only the health problems which influenced me. No one can visit South Africa and be totally unaware of the political situation — though I have met a few who have done what they could to blind themselves. I was particularly fortunate to be amongst a very informed group of people, not least among them Steve Biko's wife. Consequently I came to see the problems of the South African situation from the side of the underdogs, a side that is given little attention.

Apartheid is awful, it is inhumane-but it is not until one has lived in the country, perhaps I should say 'in a non-white' area, that one can appreciate just how sinister and destructive the system is. Riding separate buses, sitting on different benches and using different lavatory facilities is but the tip of the iceberg- and the tip is quite insignificant to what lies beneath the surface, to what lies beyond the realm of the concrete and tangible. Apartheid is not skin deep, it touches human existence, affecting, as it does, dignity.

A Black in South Africa is not a human being. This statement is not trivial. Blacks are labour. Blacks are animals that must never have a hand in shaping their own destiny. Blacks are not allowed to bring their families to where they work for eleven months of the year. Blacks are not allowed to live where they choose, or earn equal wages, or have the same jobs, or utilise the same facilities, or go where they please, or protest, or have their own leaders. . . As an African once told me, 'You can take an African out of the bush, but you can not take the bush out of the African'. 'You can educate 'em, but you can't civilise 'em', echoes this mentality. Whites hate Blacks with their whole being. To be more precise, Africaaners hate.

A number of the nurses at the hospital asked if we might take them to Steve Biko's funeral in Kingwilliam's Town. The funeral is unlikely to be

something I shall ever forget. Emotion, raw and real, is something which is repressed in the West. In Africa it is given an existence of its own. I had come to know the people among whom I was working, but it was not until I attended the funeral that I realised that extent of their feelings, and the extent of their sadness. To awake to a stadium of mourners singing penetrates straight to the soul, to see the Bikos take communion brings tears to the eyes, and to see the coffin brought in makes one weep. Regardless of what the South African Press said at the time of Steve Biko's murder, Steven Biko was extensively supported. On him were focused the hopes of a nation of oppressed people. And he was murdered. That day I realised what it was to have a white skin.

Though there was sadness at the funeral, I saw hope. Despite my skin colour I was treated warmly and hospitably by all. Whites hate Blacks, but Blacks still have the capacity to love those who sympathise with their cause. I find that a nobler quality than any Africaaner possessed. And it gives some hope for the future, that is, hope if the White Government will talk. But that seems as far away as ever which leaves the option of armed resistance standing alone. The Revolution is coming. The longer it is in coming, the bloodier it is to be.

After leaving All Saints Hospital I hitch-hiked for a month in the Republic, Namibia and Zimbabwe. To hitch-hike is to meet people, and to visit Zimbabwe is to see a country at war. I later joined two of the doctors I had been living with and drove north to Nairobi, Kenya. That trip took some five months. We passed through Botswana, Zambia, Malawi, Tanzania before arriving in Kenya. The article, 'A Walk Beside the Jade Sea', published in the February issue of *The Geographical* was written at the end of my stay in Africa.

Kirt Peterson

Some enterprising school leavers have been filling in their time profitably pending going up to university. Brian Shelley has been working in a Borstal in the north of England, where his special responsibility lies in entertainment. The general consensus of opinion, according to Brian, is that he is mad. There is a very high staff-youth ratio in the wing in which Brian works, (many of whom it seems are there to protect Brian). Meanwhile the Royal Artillery has been devastated by the arrival of Barry Burtles, Mark Andrews and Richard Emerton, all on eight-month commissions as second Lieutenants. They will serve in Germany, Canada and Denmark.

We hope to carry a fuller account of their experiences, and those of other leavers who occupy their time in an interesting way, in the next issue of the magazine. Perhaps some will regard this as a commission to write an article for us?

RUGBY 1978

This has been an exceptional year for weather conditions and results. The grounds were bone hard throughout the season, and grass burns were much in evidence. The conditions seemed to suit our style of play as the 1st XV, 2nd XV, 3rd XV, Colts XV and Junior Colts XV all won more than two thirds of their matches.

Not only were the results good, but there was a feeling of fun and enjoyment at all levels. To achieve a blend of hard work and pleasure is no mean achievement, and it is to my hard working colleagues that the players owe so much. Without their enthusiasm and dedication little could have been achieved.

Of course the players too were unstinting in their efforts, and it was the combination of youthful zest and wise guidance that resulted in so many victories.

If the same blend of qualities can be maintained, we can look forward with confidence to future seasons, when hopefully the achievements of this season have become the norm.

D. G. C.

1st XV

From the start of pre-season training it was clear that we had exceptional pace outside, and a set of forwards who were no slouches about the field. In fact in a continuous relay around the pitch, the forwards could hold their own with the backs; perhaps with the cutting of the odd corner!

The first outing of the season against J. R. Slingsby's XV allowed us to try various combinations, and arrive at the team for the opening game against Bloxham. This first team proved to be a good combination, and stayed more or less unchanged except for injury for the whole season.

With Bloxham defeated we looked forward to the stern test of St Edward's, knowing that they always had a fast grafting pack, and plenty of skills outside. On the day of the match our pack produced plenty of ball and our threequarters were able to put it to good use in running up 27 points. Only in the last quarter did St Edward's come into the game with some good counter-attacking play. The man of the match was Graham Halsey, who as full back tackled the extra man in the line at half way, got up, sprinted after their International sprinter of a winger, and upended him in goal, thus preventing a score. It was this 'never say die' spirit which was to become the hallmark of the team.

With tails high we disposed of Berkhamsted, Solihull and Thame, and came to Magdalen College full of confidence but minus our regular full back who had become a crucial scoring machine outside. We won nearly all the ball up front, but could not find a way through their very determined tackling. Once again the spectators saw how a tight defence can be a great leveller, and although we were not defeated we felt rather deflated after the game.

The match against Bryanston saw us beaten by an enormous margin by a very good team who had an exceptionally gifted player in David Trick, who scored 48 points against us. We just never seemed to get into the game, and although the backs

looked sharp in attack, the forwards for the first and only time failed to secure their fair share of the ball.

With the Bryanston game out of the system we faced the old foe Radley away from home on November the 5th. As usual we fought tooth and claw, and although the game was not a classic, it was as exciting as one could wish for. Behind until the last five minutes, the last score came from a beautiful chip ahead by Bruce Gow which allowed the ever present captain, John Madgwick, to race ahead, to collect the ball and score the winning try. Victory by one point, but it was enough, and the celebrations that night were well deserved.

With barely enough time to draw breath we disposed of Reading and travelled to Marlborough who were on form and raring to redress last year's defeat. For the first time we played in conditions which were far from ideal. There was a high wind, and rain looked imminent. Playing with the wind in the first half we managed to secure enough ball up front to score 13 points. The ever optimistic touch judge James Higgs felt that we 'had it in the bag' at half time, but it took a sterling effort to hold out against the wind and rain 13 — 8.

We went on to beat Newbury, had the Pangbourne game cancelled because of frost, and then faced Warwick and 'The Daily Telegraph' correspondent.

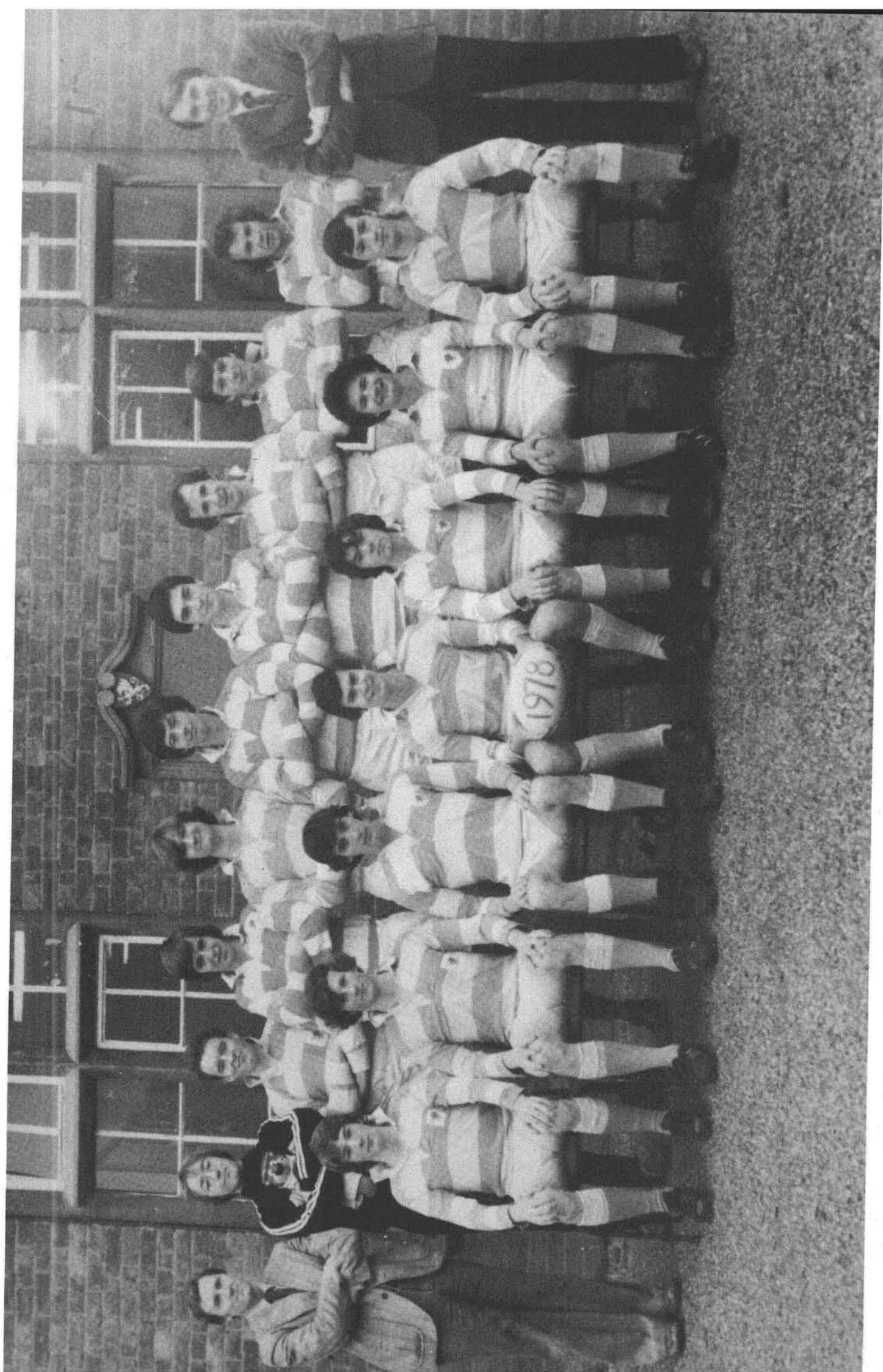
The report of that game appears elsewhere. Having won our last school game we took on the O.A.'s and beat them convincingly by 17 points in a hard, clean game.

So the season had come to an end. Relief was tinged with sadness that the group would break up, and perhaps none of us would experience such a rewarding rugby season again. For some this would be their last experience of Rugby, for others it would be a starting point for an illustrious Rugby career. Perhaps the most satisfying thing was that much had been expected of this group, and that they had fulfilled their promise. They had taken on many top schools and beaten them, all except one, and perhaps that was no bad thing.

D. G. C. J. R. G.

RESULTS

J. R. Slingsby's XV	Won 19 — 0
Bloxham	Won 19 — 3
St Edwards	Won 27 — 15
Berkhamsted	Won 24 — 0
Solihull	Won 16 — 3
Thame	Won 22 — 6
Magdalen College School	Draw 6 — 6
Bryanston	Lost 6 — 52
Radley	Won 14 — 13
Reading	Won 16 — 4
Marlborough	Won 13 — 8
Newbury	Won 22 — 4
Pangbourne	Cancelled
Warwick	Won 25 — 0
O.A.'s	Won 17 — 0



Tight Head **GILES WILSON**

Youngest member of side, and most improved. A no-nonsense player by end of season, with sound technique and rugged strength. Much is expected of him next season.

Flanker **MARK ANDREWS**

Indispensable. Dominated the lines-out throughout the season. An inspiring pack leader, who generated much hwyll, and thought incisively about the game. Never complacent about success. Discovered at Reading that when he ran forwards hard, the opposition ran backwards.

Loose Head **NICK WILLIAMS**

Secretary. Solid, strong, formidable tactician — an indispensable player. Only outplayed once in the tight — he usually dominated. Superb scrummaging, and always found his best form with the boot when it was needed. Scorer of 79 points. Had exceptional influence on the side's morale, effort and will.

Outside Half **BRUCE GOW**

Lacked an explosive burst, but shrewd tactician and immaculate handler. His well-placed kick led to winning try at Radley. Invaluable link-man. Always well-respected by opposition.

Centre **JOHN MADGWICK**

Captain. Scored the winning try against Radley to cap a last-ditch 'come-back'. Inspired the side by his refusal to admit to defeat or second-rate performance. Very fast, with a classic outside break which made many tries for others. Sound defence. A first-rate player and captain in every aspect.

Right Wing **ANDREW CARRIE**

Hard grafter. Always made the most of his chances. Excellent side-step. His covering a notable feature — pulled off a decisive cover-tackle against Thame and had to leave the field for repairs. Tireless supporter of half-chances.

Lock **MIKE HURRY**

Steady and reliable — never bested in the season. A grafter, mauler, and shover — all the unglamorous but essential skills. Invaluable throughout season.

Centre **BARRY BURLES**

Big, powerful, and unorthodox. Played his heart out against Newbury and rallied a comatose side to victory. Noticed by Daily Telegraph correspondent. Feet got on the way of his co-centre. Always a threat to the opposition. His flair for moments of farce did not conceal great talent.

Flanker **MATTHEW KING**

Tackled the side to victory against Marlborough. Fast around the field and first of our pack to the breakdown. A useful, aggressive tidier-up at the tail of the line-out.

Hooker **ALISTAIR ROBERTSON**

Fast around the field — a 'natural' runner with the ball. Competitive and aggressive. Effective striker. His superb throwing at lines-out led to a stream of good possession.

Scrum Half **BEN MESSER**

Lacked kicking skills and had a running problem with put-in, but superb service at times. Great strength was his breaking from scrum, notably on the blind side — scored a memorable try against St Edward's.

No. 8 **MIKE DACRE**

Not a speedy player, but decisive around the fringes of the scrum and at the tail of the line-out. Gave most effective cover, showing good positional sense. Added much-needed drive, at times, to the pack's effort.

Lock **ROBERT HARRIES**

First-rate honest Trojan. His experience was essential. With his second-row partner, the cornerstone of a pack that was the basis of the side's success.

Full-Back **GRAHAM HALSEY**

Attacking Full-Back with devastating pace. Came into line as extra man, and counter-attacked with flair from all positions. Top scorer with 20 tries — one a brilliant solo effort against Warwick from his own 22. Sound cover, superb tackling — notably when catching St Edward's left-wing from behind in a crucial situation. First class instinctive rugby player.

Left-Wing **PHILIP ASHBY**

Swift and elusive. Grew in confidence during the season, and played excellent game in defence against Radley. Made many exciting runs to set up scoring positions. Valued member of the side.

read from left to right, back row to front row.

2nd XV

The season began with the traditional amount of keenness, but also with the usual amount of rusty skills. As the term developed, players were swapped around or replaced as we searched for the best side. Notably, the position of loose head prop wore through two players until we found a more than adequate replacement for the injured Radford-Smith in Wynne Thomas.

As the season progressed, our skills improved, as did our standards of play, with a notable and famous victory against an over-zealous M.C.S. side sticking in the memory. We did however suffer from the "killer instinct" and lack of physical stature which some of the better school sides possessed in ample proportion. However, in the face of such odds the team effort was never lacking and we often scored "consolation" tries late on in games where we had been generally outplayed.

Credit must go to our coach, Mr Biggs, for his unparalleled support for the team on all occasions, and to the Rev. P. Butcher, who seemed to become our permanent home referee.

Some members of the team deserve particular mention. Alan Trigle for his unending devotion and enthusiasm, James Dibble for his creative play in all weather, and Bryn Rhys for his fair play when confronted by much bigger opponents. Special mention should also be made of the numerous players dragged up from the 3rd and 4th XV's at short notice, who played with great vigour, if a little exhausted by the end of a match.

In all, this successful season produced many good victories, blotted by the odd loss, none of which ever dampened the team's spirit.

D. G. Merriman (Captain)

Played: I. Simpson, N. Marsh, A. Thomas, A. Trigle, B. Rhys, W. Thomas, J. Dibble, P. Burren, D. Merriman, J. Westmore, G. Hoskins, S. Miller, A. Johnson, N. Yaxley, G. Radford-Smith, I. Bye, O. Bagshaw, D. Griffiths.

RESULTS

v Bloxham	Won 18 — 8
v St Edward's	Lost 6 — 8
v Berkhamsted	Won 22 — 0
v Solihull	Lost 7 — 16
v Lord William's, Thame	Won 22 — 12
v Magdalen C.S.	Won 72 — 0
v Radley	Lost 4 — 26
v Reading	Won 16 — 0
v Marlborough	Lost 40 — 3
v Newbury	Won 22 — 4
v Warwick	Lost 4 — 11
v John Mason	Won 23 — 8

3rd XV

A singularly successful season for the 3rd XV, recording famous wins against our local rivals, Radley and St Edward's. The season was characterized by the 'poaching' of our best players by higher teams (who had little regard for our game, apparently), which resulted in many scratch teams being fiddled. Nevertheless, the quality of play was very high, indeed, and some impressive tries were put over.

The "big-five" were basically the same as last season, and played well together until Wynne Thomas was stolen by the 2nd's; but the pack still won most of the possession, and the excellent back division often produced a result, aided by an efficient halves combination.

Players worthy of mention are Jerry Kingston, for his fine full-back play, John Littlewood, irreplaceable in attack or defence, and Tony Dibble, whose variety of positional play fooled everyone, including himself. Thanks are due to Mr Bodey for his support, turning out in all weathers to give us the benefit of his experience.

Peter Hammond (VI)

TEAM: Wynne Thomas, Philip Todd, Peter Hammon, Tony Dibble, (Captain), Richard Drew, Peter Cowlett, John Littlewood, Bob Stanway, David Darnborough, Jerry Kingston, Jonathan Davies, Tim Jefferson, Ian Viney, Dorian Griffiths, Roger Hodgkinson, Gareth Hoskin.

Also played: Simon Tanner, John Clarke, Tim Burles, Jerry Westmore, Mike Hills, Oliver Bagshaw, Peter Douglas, Robert Harries, Ian Bye, Alan Thomas.

RESULTS

v Bloxham	Lost 3 — 6
v St Edward's	Won 9 — 0
v Berkhamsted	Won 21 — 9
v Solihull	Won 34 — 0
v Thame	Won 32 — 3
v Radley	Won 16 — 4
v Reading	Won 12 — 0
v Marlborough	Lost 22 — 4
v Newbury	Won 52 — 3
v Warwick	Won 48 — 0

LIFE IN THE 4th XV

Life in the 4th XV has been much harder than in previous years. The strict training scheme introduced by our trainer — Mr N. K. Hammond — only allowed time for us to practise skills for five to ten minutes each week.

Most practices lasted the considerable duration of forty minutes, twenty of which were usually wasted by the exchange of shirts and other ingenious tricks. Indeed, an historic and proud moment was reached on that memorable date of the third of November, when this period was stretch their resilience and build up resistance. The five, of course, totally ignored them, and were wandered upon Game Two, he would have been stunned with admiration at the sight of all five of them grovelling on the ground, with either Mr Hammond or Mr Bodey (and sometimes even both!) calling out relevant (!) exercises designed to stretch their resilience and build up resistance. The five, of course, totally ignored them, and were quickly reduced to four, and then three. . . .

Mr Hammond played a vital part in the highlight of the season, the victory against Cokethorpe, (the first at this standard for two years) when the sight of his knees on an unwary opposition was seen to its greatest effect. Struck dumb in the first minute, the Cokethorpe team were unable to regain the

composure they showed shortly before kick-off, and reports have it that several of their team are still under sedation.

Dave Blanksby (VI)

TEAM: K. Stanton-King (Capt.), D. Blanksby, C. Eassie, M. Blagborough, S. Tanner, A. Carey, P. Ireland, J. Cloke, P. Littlewood, H. de Lusignan, C. Thomas, M. Round, J. Higgs, J. Marsh, J. Berry, M. Nelson, S. Farrant, S. Fenn, T. Clift, T. Cook, T. Jefferson.

RESULTS

St Edward's	(H) L 4 — 30
Solihull	(A) L 12 — 7
Radley	(A) L 16 — 4
Cokethorpe	(H) W 52 — 4
Reading	(A) W 3 — 24
Marlborough	(H) L 3 — 8
Pangbourne	match cancelled

COLTS

Coaching this year's Colts XV has been the most rewarding and enjoyable experience in my five years of coaching Rugby at Abingdon: rewarding in that the XV lost only one of its twelve fixtures, and that by a very narrow margin against a strong Warwick XV, and enjoyable because of the high level of determination and spirit shown throughout the season.

A team's success at any level is largely dependent upon the strength of the reserve XV, and if I was to single out the key factor in the Colt's outstanding record it would undoubtedly be the determination and competitiveness shown by the 'B' XV players in their matches and practices. So many extra practice sessions were necessary in order to decide the best XV of the day from a squad of 35 players, anyone of whom would give a good showing in the 'A' XV. In this respect the Rev. Butcher played a most vital role. His knowledge of the game and enthusiastic approach to coaching both XV's lifted everyone to give his best, and he certainly gained the respect of all players.

Gareth Harper, and Ian Graham in his absence, captained the side from half-back. The half-backs are the spearhead of most attacks, and the XV was fortunate in having two players who fulfilled this role so admirably on so many occasions. Outside them Torsten Brosé and Robert Adair ran with determination, but their strength was their defensive tactics, where they hardly missed a tackle. On the wings Duncan Bell and Richard Hawes ran in some excellent tries — Duncan being the most elusive runner, and Richard the stronger. During the season the opposition only crossed our line on six occasions due to the crash-tackling of Tim Haworth the full back. Tim is a player of good potential whose greatest asset is the counter attack from almost any position on the field. The forwards, driven hard by Paul Capelin at No. 8, linked extremely well together in providing quality possession for the backs to score tries. Paul set the example through his strong running and good cover and combined well with Nicholas Ward and Mark Emerton in the back row. Mark seldom failed to put pressure on the fly-half, and Nicholas

was the 'Ferret' of the XV scoring tries from the loose play while both packs were bound together fighting for an imaginary ball. Lawrence Casey and Geoffrey Brown, two fast locks, provided the necessary strength to enable the pack to go forward on so many occasions and Lawrence's good possession in the lines-out proved invaluable in what is normally the most unproductive department of the game. The front row of Roland Hooley, Phillip Boobyer and Nicholas Wormell got through a lot of hard work during the season. It was their good binding technique and quick reactions which won the forwards so much ball against the head.

Following the team's victories over Radley, Marlborough and St Edward's, colours were awarded to all fifteen players in recognition of the results and the way they approached their rugby. It was certainly not possible to pick out any individual as all players played such a vital role. Special congratulations however are due to Gareth Harper, Ian Graham and Tim Haworth for their selection for the Oxon. Colts XV.

J. D. H.

TEAM: T. Haworth, D. Bell, R. Hawes, R. Adair, T. Brosé, I. Graham, G. Harper, N. Wormell, P. Boobyer, R. Hooley, G. Brown, L. Casey, N. Ward, M. Emerton, P. Capelin, R. Simpson, R. Regan.

RESULTS

Bloxham	(H) Won 54 — 0
St Edward's	(H) Won 20 — 4
Berkhamsted	(H) Drawn 3 — 3
Magdalen	(A) Won 9 — 0
Radley	(H) Won 16 — 10
Reading	(A) Won 7 — 3
Marlborough	(A) Won 10 — 0
Newbury	(A) Won 9 — 7
John Mason	(H) Won 48 — 6
London Welsh	(H) Won 24 — 0
Oakwood	(H) Won 61 — 7
Warwick	Lost 3 — 10

JUNIOR COLTS

Junior Colts Rugby always contains surprises as Minors second row forwards find themselves looking up to their old scrum halves and the star wing three quarter is hard pushed to keep up with the loose head prop.

The success of middle school sides depends largely therefore on the ability and willingness of players to come to terms with changing talents and weaknesses and considerable patience as different ideas are tried out.

That this year's XV were able to adjust in this respect speaks also for the good humour and dedication of the players.

This can be put to the test quite severely as an increasing number of boys have to leave early or make their own way to increasingly distant homes. In spite of these various problems the team developed and the season culminated in a really excellent win against Marlborough. The best games of Rugby combine skill, teamwork and competitive fire and this one was no exception.





The matches which preceded this one however varied considerably, and to a large extent depended on the forwards' ability to win a fair share of possession. Unfortunately our problems began in the tight and we never really found a way of making the best use of James Cox's and Julian Tanner's weight to give Nigel Marsh an opportunity to win the ball. The latter, however, more than made up for this by his tenacious loose play, and he proved to be an inspiring pack leader.

David Phillip's conversion from wing three quarter to lock stemmed from the discovery of his potential as a line out jumper, and he won a lot of ball in this way, though it needs to be more accurately delivered. It did, however, indicate the problems we had over finding a good, tight shoving unit and Noel William's gifts in this position were as a loose forward, rather than in the tight for which he lacks the physique.

In the back row John Warchus gave some sterling displays as a number 8, and newcomer John Durand played an extremely intelligent and constructive game. Nicholas North was also outstanding but was not always allowed to play in his best position, of wing forward.

In the backs Alex Cullen and Andrew Hall were the lynch pins in their very different ways. Alex Cullen's enthusiasm and wholehearted commitment were as valuable in his leadership as they were in his play as a centre. He learnt a lot about the more tactical aspects of three quarter play, but I feel he might well make an even better flanker.

Andrew Hall was the antithesis of Cullen, perhaps not trusting enough in his own abilities as a runner, but his distribution, defence and reading of the game offer him an exciting future.

In other positions players developed in a heartening and often surprising way. Philip Harries eventually displaced Rob McCreery as scrum half and gave some very incisive though not always secure displays in this position and the latter could develop into a promising centre or fly half with an increase in speed and confidence.

Chris Newmark's real potential as a penetrative centre was hampered early on by a lack of technique, and later, by his illness, but he could develop into a good player. On the wings, Andrew Mellor had some good games and Walid Khashoggi's reluctance to scrummage as a no. 8 led to him putting in some fine performances as a thunderous wing three quarter.

The last line of defence was held by Kristian Volak who tackled well and ran elusively, but needs to develop his line kicking and his passing.

Others who played less often were Michael Lane, Roger Ripley, Jonathan Press and Peter Simpson.

The Marlborough game has already been mentioned. Other needle matches against St Edward's and Radley were lost. Against St Edward's we came up against some very strong runners before we had developed our own technique and our inability to win the ball against a traditionally strong Radley pack was compounded by carrying Alex Cullen as a passenger for most of the game after he was concussed.

Our heaviest defeat was against the amazing Solihull XV who combined physique and all-round skill to an exceptional degree. Abingdon, however, showed great spirit and maintained their effort through to the end.

Other games are remembered for their idiosyncrasies rather than the satisfaction of keen competition — the problems of substitutes in the Lord William's, Thame game, the refusal of the Newbury team to take the game seriously, and the cricket score piled up against Magdalen College School.

Unfortunately, there wasn't the talent and enthusiasm in depth as there had been the year before, so that the Second XV's performances were more disappointing, but they are to be congratulated on sticking to their guns, and their contribution to the success of the 'A' XV in training and practice games was very much appreciated.

RESULTS

Bloxham	(H)	Won 52 — 0
St Edward's	(A)	Lost 30 — 0
Berkhamsted	(H)	Won 42 — 0
John Mason	(H)	Won 35 — 14
Solihull	(H)	Lost 50 — 6
Lord William's, Thame	(H)	Won 17 — 16
Magdalen College School	(H)	Won 78 — 0
Radley	(H)	Lost 19 — 9
Reading	(H)	Won 42 — 4
Warwick	(H)	Lost 20 — 4
Marlborough	(H)	Won 16 — 7
St Bartholomew, Newbury	(A)	Won 30 — 15

TEAM:

from K. Volak, W. Khashoggi, C. Newmark, A. Cullen (Capt.), A. Mellor, A. Hall, P. Harries, J. Tanner, N. Marsh, J. Cox, D. Phillips, N. North, N. Williams, J. Durand, J. Warchus, R. McCreery.

Also played: R. Ripley, M. Lane, P. Simpson and J. Prest.

overleaf,

on the left: forward play against the OAs.

on the right: Barry Burles and Graham Halsey in full flight.



Final Whistle

JUNIORS

Not many scalps to display after this season, mainly because our players were not large, tough or strong enough. The lack of those attributes matters more at this age than at any other. Skill, determination and interest, on the other hand, were plentiful and the record of this group is bound to improve as the players move up the school.

Towards the end of the season, the scrum often held its own in the tight and Frank Bailey and Toby Marsh had acquired sufficient muscle about them to be sure of a place in a first-class team. Most of the other scrum members were lightweights and they must invest in some sort of body-building this summer holiday!

Nicholas Thomas scored most of the tries, sometimes from almost the length of the field with strong, penetrating running but even his tackling did not inspire. Tactically, Simon Rushton had the clearest and quickest head. Freeman's running began to look elusive and Martin Haywood looked solid and skilful enough to develop into at least a reliable full-back.

The season ended with some enjoyable small-side housematches in which Randolph's triumphed. I am sure the squad would like me to thank Mr Johnson for helping us through a relatively difficult season.

R.C.B.C.

The 'A' XV squad was: N. R. Thomas (Capt.), T. R. Robinson, J. S. Ladmore, M. N. Saunders, D. R. J. Head, K. R. H. Girdwood, A. Fergusson, F. J. Bailey, J-M. E. Freeman, S. J. Rushton, P. McLeod, P. J. Owen, P.W. May, J. J. Richardson, J. D. S. Volak, M. T. Haywood, P. R. Green, C. Evans, T. G. O. Smith, C. S. Johnson, D. McK. Allen.

RESULTS

Bloxham	(A) Lost 10 — 16
St Edward's	(A) Lost 4 — 44
Berkhamsted	(H) Lost 10 — 27
John Mason	(A) Won 20 — 13
Solihull	(A) Lost 0 — 52
Lord William's, Thame	(A) Lost 8 — 10
Magdalen	(H) Won 13 — 0
Radley	(A) Lost 4 — 23
Warwick	(H) Lost 0 — 28
Reading	(H) Lost 6 — 13
Marlborough	(H) Lost 0 — 56
Newbury	(H) Won 22 — 0

MINORS

The season started with mediocre performances against the Oratory and Pinewood, and we deserved to lose to the latter; in fact, this turned out to be the only defeat of the season, and it was very useful, as it enabled the team to approach its later matches in a more relaxed frame of mind, without an unbeaten record to defend. Then came the turning-point: the Minors have never won at Thame, and were 4 — 12 down at half time, but in the second half the Backs 'clicked' at last and ran in three fine tries. Although Thame equalised in what we will charitably call 'injury time', the Backs went on to play brilliantly in the subsequent matches, having found their confidence, and only the appalling conditions at Berkhamsted could blunt their penetration.

Simon Littlewood proved to be a model fly-half and captain; he was well served by Tim Bugg, and varied the attack very shrewdly, kicking particularly accurately, and he won the Berkhamsted match by a remarkable drop-goal. In the centres, Brian Woolley and Jean-Marc Duquenois showed their real flair in their different ways, and their handling was often magical. These backs, and Matthew Appleton, a fearless runner and tackler, were awarded their colours.

The forwards, unfortunately, rarely did better than hold their own, although they did win enough ball for the backs to win the matches, and the back row of Martin Day, Andrew McLellan and Robert Dalton-Morris all won their colours for their hard and intelligent play. In fact, it was arguable that every member of a team that was so dedicated and exciting to watch deserved his colours, and this might have happened if we had not lost a number of fixtures to the hard weather in the Easter Term.

The Second XV, as usual, had difficulty in coping with the hefty and fast teams of Thame, with their enormous numbers to choose from, but in later matches showed far more spirit than in recent years, and thoroughly enjoyed a number of close encounters. A number of first-year players was 'blooded' in the later matches, and it was encouraging to find some players who are both big and fast — an unusual combination at this level for Abingdon!

M. W.

1st XV: R. J. M. Flaxman, M. C. F. Appleton, J-M. R. L. Duquenoy, B. E. Woolley, C. G. Walker, S. M. Littlewood (Capt.), T. D. H. Bugg, J. A. Cowan, K. W. Higgs, P. J. Stephens, R. J. Elsey, I. W. Cockburn, A. J. McLellan, M. C. Day, R. J. Dalton-Morris.

2nd XV: (from): D. W. Newport, J. C. H. Dix, M. L. Durand, J. Phillips, W. S. D. Hudson, J. B. Ralfe, D. R. Newman (Capt.), P. G. Golding, R. H. D. Wormell, D. A. Plumptre, M. J. Vanhegan, T. J. Brock, R. W. Bradshaw, D. A. Sperry, N. S. Burgoyne, B. J. Burman, J. H. Gayton.

RESULTS

1st XV:

Oratory School	(H)	Won 20 — 4
Pinewood School	(H)	Lost 0 — 11
Lord William's, Thame, West (A)	(A)	Drew 18 — 18
Millbrook House School	(H)	Won 16 — 4
Prior's Court School	(H)	Won 21 — 6
Larkmead School	(H)	Won 18 — 3
Lord William's, Thame, East	(H)	Won 16 — 10
Dragon School 2nd XV	(H)	Won 20 — 4
Reading School	(H)	Won 22 — 0
Berkhamsted School	(H)	Won 7 — 4

'A' XV:

St Hugh's School 1st XV	(A)	Won 8 — 0
Magdalen College School 1st XV	(A)	Won 14 — 0
Oratory Preparatory School 1st XV	(A)	Lost 3 — 40
Bearwood College 1st XV	(H)	Won 12 — 6
Christchurch Cathedral School 1st XV	(H)	Won 52 — 0

2nd XV:

Christchurch Cathedral School 1st XV	(A)	Lost 4 — 42
Lord William's, Thame, West	(A)	Lost 0 — 32
Audley House School 1st XV	(H)	Won 10 — 8
Lord William's, Thame, East	(H)	Lost 4 — 34
Dragon School 4th XV	(H)	Won 18 — 16
Reading School	(H)	Drew 4 — 4
Berkhamsted	(H)	Drew 4 — 4

Other Matches:

'B' XV beat Magdalen College School 2nd XV	(A)	26 — 0
'C' XV Lost of Josca's School 1st XV	(A)	8 — 20
Under 12 XV lost to Prior Park School	(H)	10 — 14



ALBERT'S BRIDGE

My initial reaction to being asked if I would write this review was one of horror, for I am barely literate. However, I will do my best to convey my impressions of the three productions grouped under the collective title of "**Albert's Bridge**". These arrived in a flurry of activity on the day before the first performance, the lights were being adjusted and various scenes rehearsed two hours before the play was due to start. However, for the performances there was a surprisingly large degree of efficiency and co-ordination between the stage hands (Ian Sargent and James Higgs), the sound department, managed by Peter Allen, and the lights, run by Mark Taylor.

Hugh Jones ran the show in "**The Contraption**" and generally managed to say all of his lines in one order or another between the beginning and end of the play. Andy Hall made an excellent hat stand and I was pleased to see he remembered all his lines. The "**Conversation Sinfonietta**" was something new and experimental and was, I thought, well received. All concerned deserve congratulations for a successful production which must have required a lot of effort and practice. Jonathan Gayton deserves a medal for courage.

The first tribute to the play "**Albert's Bridge**" must go to Simon Woodhall who designed and painted the scenery flats which were very good. Of the actors, honours go to Julius Green who held the play together with his versatile acting. Others, noticeably Nicholas Rawlinson, Nicholas Quail and Peter "**Adolf**" Spencer, fell into familiar roles to which they seemed well suited. The St Helen's contingent, Amanda Schofield and Rachel Stringfellow, gave excellent support in their individual roles. James Cox, the part-time suicide case, was also good and Peter May, Hugh Jones and Jeremy Richardson between them managed to convey an impression of common workers both on and off the stage. The cast list is completed with the mention of the two other members of the misguided Clayton Bay Bridge subcommittee.

There remains now only to thank Pat Hudman for the excellent job of make-up, Ben Keeping for prompting, and the "**W.G.P.McG Machine**" which ran the front of the house so smoothly. In all, a worthwhile production.

Mike Fulwell (VI)

MACBETH

Amateur productions seem so often to reek of sheer amateurism. Not so, however, ASPIP'S fine and imaginative production of "**Macbeth**". Theirs was a lightning, blood-curdling experience, enriched with litres of royal red blood, lethal swords, skilful lighting, and Will Rayson's tempestuous drumming throughout, used in the final scenes to draw the play to an electrifying crescendo, culminating in Macduff's bitter ultimatum: "Turn, hellhound, turn!", excellently voiced by Tim Cook.

The Unicorn Theatre is in itself the ideal situation for a play of this nature, and the intimacy and stark interior of this captivating little building was used to the very limits of its atmospheric possibilities. The bulk of the play was performed, not upon the stage, but in the main body of the theatre, so that the audience was truly encapsulated within the drama. The Banquet Scene took place during the interval in the magnificent Long Gallery. Here the audience, drifting into a sense of false security with the offer of mulled wine, was suddenly set upon by a group of Celtic lords. Later a distinctly cadaverous Banquo (Dave Game) entered with a funerealistic pace from the opposite end of the gallery to assume his place in the proceedings.

One of the most outstanding features of **Macbeth** is the witches, and in this production ASPIP chose to emphasise their unearthly presence, which seemed to permeate the entire play. The weird sisters appeared in white, besmeared with layers of dried gore, their spectral image enhanced by strange, anatomically structured headdresses, their phantom-like appearances interjecting into the action of the play. The acting was by no means incomparable to the quality of the production. Pete Ireland not only made a sensitive and imaginative Director, but gave a fine performance as the tormented Macbeth. This performance was well matched by Sarah Marsh as Lady Macbeth, and between them they created a relationship of convincing emotional intimacy. Perhaps the most amusingly memorable characterization was that of the Porter by Brian Shelley, whose performance is best described in the character's own words: "I pray you, remember the porter." As if we could forget him!

Neither time nor space permits an appreciation of all the individual characters, but each was performed with sincerity and realism by a dedicated cast.

Not content with an average, mundane or mediocre performance, Pete Ireland and Adrian Stevens produced a piece of the highest and most original quality. For many, this was not just another Shakespearean production, but a chance to become part of the traumas, conflicts and emotions of one man's bitter struggle against the actualities of his existence.

Tessa E. Watson (St. Helen's)



LA MACHINE INFERNALE

To choose to present Cocteau's '**La Machine Infernale**' to a non-French (even if French-speaking!) audience was courageous and on the whole this ambitious project was a successful one. If the play failed to reach the heights of true tragedy this was not the fault of the actors but largely of the play itself. Cocteau has adapted the ancient legend of Oedipus to appeal to modern tastes but in doing so has sacrificed much of the original tragic force; Oedipus and Jocasta are merely the **helpless victims of the gods'** machine infernale' and their destiny is played out against a background of almost melodramatic devices, like the ghost of Laius who speaks but cannot be heard, and sentimental interludes such as the meeting of the Sphinx with the woman and her son returning to Thebes.

In bringing the story up to date Cocteau uses modern colloquialisms and sometimes even racy language and this proved to be the greatest challenge to the cast who responded with a considerable degree of success. Of course a high standard was set by Caroline Rebut as 'la Voix' and Dominique Proveux as Jocasta, but Andrew Shirlaw as Oedipus and Jessica Cowell's Sphinx together with Patrick Tidmarsh as the younger soldier were all outstanding. The comic scenes between the soldiers (Patrick Tidmarsh, David Darnborough, and Roger Hodgkinson) and later with the drunkard (Alexander Stott) were much enjoyed. Peter Wakefield as Anubis in a most effective and dog-like mask deserves special mention. The production by David Taylor and Dominique Proveux was in every way highly competent. A most enjoyable evening and well worth the discomfort caused by the Unicorn Theatre's low temperatures and numerous draughts.

Francesca Zawadzki

GENGHIS KHAN *in the Unicorn Theatre*

David Taylor's humorous version of the 12th century invasion of China by Genghis Khan was the Easter production by the Middle School. In this version, the story begins with Genghis Khan (Julius Green) arriving at the Great Gate of China - with his army of four soldiers and Sergeant Major (Hugh Jones)! After rather prolonged discussions Wang Ho (William Passmore), the gate keeper, calculates that it will take some six years to obtain permission to enter. Genghis Khan decides to attack and, finding no army save a cockney Commander-in-chief (Jeremy Allanson), overthrows the city. His final mission is now to become Emperor, and the action swiftly moves to Peking and the dwelling of Ta Sin (Gareth Thomas), the present Emperor. Khan soon realises to his disgust that if he becomes Emperor he must marry Wu (Scott McCracken), the overpowering Empress. It is soon decided, though, that he should marry the Emperor's daughter, So Shi (Paul Clark), instead. Wu, eager to marry Khan herself, secretly sends So Shi off to a monastery only to be found out and

sent there herself: Khan then marries So Shi for a "happy ever after" ending!

Although at times the actors' concentration slipped, they all seemed to be enjoying themselves. Hugh Jones' imagination took over at one point when he thought he was posted to Berlin, not Peking! Paul Spencer, as Pe Shu Tah the Prime Minister, once proclaimed his "qualifications", whilst Keith Girdwood positively enjoyed, and made the most of, his death as Ti Pin, the Imperial Secretary. All in all it was a very enjoyable evening. Many congratulations to all concerned, especially the producer Mr Cann. It was particularly good to see a relatively young audience — I hope many members of the School will support other such worthwhile events in the future.

Tim Kermodé (VI)

THE LOWER SCHOOL "AT HOME"

This took the form of a drama and music evening by the first two years — the culmination of a drama competition between all the Lower School forms held in the course of the term.

1C gave a lively presentation of Giles Cooper's "**Unman, Wittering and Zigo**"; with its school setting and large cast of boys this had obvious attractions, but the underlying ideas did provide difficulties for actors of this age. However, the pace was maintained, and M. Elliott and A. Crosskey did well in the parts of Headmaster and John Ebony. Among their pupils P. Woolley was outstanding as Cuthbun.

After coffee, 2M gave a well-drilled "**Conversation Sinfonietta**" — choral speaking set to a musical pattern.

Captain Scuttleboom's Treasure" by 2W brought a class of schoolboys — and their Headmaster — to a pirates' treasure island: an ideal mix for both performers and audience. It was acted with enthusiasm and vigour — Matthew Appleton in the name part was always a pleasure to listen to, and Guy Mawhinney as T. A. Fish Esq., gave a convincing and highly amusing interpretation of the part — we shall doubtless see more of him in school drama.

A musical interlude by soloists and the Lower School Chapel Choir was followed by two scenes from "**Toad of Toad Hall**", performed by 1B. A. A. Milne's familiar character came alive once more, with P. D. Mayes as a suitably scatty Toad, C. J. F. Coupland as a confident and venerable Judge, M. D. Johnson as a wabbitty Weasel, and a ponderous north country policeman from E. G. Hirst.

A highly successful evening which was obviously enjoyed by a very large audience — even the rigours of the Court Room could not damp their enthusiasm, but how much better it will be in the new Hall!

A. M. H. and K. G. H.

HOCKEY 1979

An extraordinary season — constantly interrupted by weather, which caused a total of twenty-five matches to be cancelled, as well as innumerable practices. Nonetheless a successful season — thirty-seven matches were played, of which twenty were won, and only eleven lost. Particularly gratifying was the success of the first eleven, and the promising records of the two junior teams. Not a little of this success must be attributed to the arrival of four highly qualified hockey masters — Dr Wilmore and Messrs. Bush, Murfett, and Stewart, who have most ably reinforced the 'old faithfuls'.

I should like to record my thanks to all those who have helped with the hockey, not only during this last season, but for the last thirty-two years. Particular thanks to Mr Bagshaw who produced good pitches under very difficult conditions: and finally thanks to the Secretary Charles Prest, the most efficient I can remember — I hope he has set a standard that future secretaries will feel they have to follow.

L. C. J. G.

1st XI

Despite the efforts of the weather, the first eleven managed to play 10 matches, the first two of which were the only ones lost. The strength of the side lay in its ability to come from behind, which it did on no fewer than five occasions, and in the forwards, who scored 33 goals between them.

It was unfortunate that, due to cancellations, the first two games were against Radley and Pangbourne, who could both have been beaten with a little more preparation. The second half of term saw an undefeated run of eight matches, which included an excellent win at Bradfield, and a draw with a very strong Hockey Association side. The only regret was that the matches against St Edward's and Magdalen were among those lost to the weather, as these were matches which could have been won for a change.

As a unit, the team was slow to start, and played all its best hockey in the second half of matches. The defence often conceded two goals before settling down, notably against Leighton Park, R.G.S. High Wycombe, and Bloxham, but after that was very safe. Ted Coates was a more than useful 'keeper, who commanded his area well, and brought off many crucial saves. At full-back, Jerry Kingston's casual air deceived many opponents, but he was very rarely beaten.

The half-back line was efficient, without being outstanding. Adrian Johnson never recaptured his form of last year, and his place went to John Berry, who showed himself to be a very competent all round player. Andy Carrie was the quiet workhorse of the side, and gave the forwards plenty of good quality possession. Gareth Harper was the centre-half, and had probably the best stickwork in the team. His distribution, however, wasn't up to this high standard, but this will surely improve in the two years he has left at the school, and he will be a great asset to the side.



A lot of the team's success stemmed from the inside forwards. Bruce Gow got through a lot of work, both creating chances and helping out in defence. Alan Thomas' lethal shooting and approach work brought him 13 goals, which must be some sort of record. Tony Dibble completed his second season on the right wing, while brother James was on the left wing. Apart from providing many well hit crosses, Tony scored perhaps the best goal of the season, to equalise against the H. A. James was rarely out of the action, and scored six useful goals, most of them flicks from narrow angles. At centre-forward, Dave Darnborough improved with every game, and should score a lot of goals next year.

A large amount of the credit for a successful season must go to the coach, and I would like to thank Dr Wilmore for all the hard work he has put in. Thanks are also due to Mr Bagshaw and his ground staff, who did tremendously well in their battle with the elements, and to Charles Prest, a most efficient secretary.

W. A. Hoggarth (VI)

TEAM E. G. Coates, J. H. Kingston, W. A. Hoggarth, A. L. S. Carrie, G. D. Harper, J. R. P. Berry, A. R. Dibble, W. B. C. Gow, D. J. Darnborough, A. R. Thomas, and R. J. Dibble.

Also played: A. Johnson, C. Prest, S. Miller, and T. Clift.

RESULTS

v Radley	Lost 0 — 2
v Pangbourne	Lost 2 — 3
v Leighton Park	Won 6 — 2
v Sidcup	Won 4 — 0
v Bradfield	Won 3 — 1
v Reading	Won 1 — 0
v R. G. S. High Wycombe	Won 6 — 3
v Hockey Association	Drew 1 — 1
v Bloxham	Won 4 — 2
v O.A.s	Won 6 — 1

also:

v Staff	Drew 2 — 2
v Staff	Lost 0 — 1

Matches against Newbury, King Alfred's, Magdalen, St. Edward's, Oxford, Solihull and Shiplake were cancelled.

2nd XI

The extreme weather claimed five of our matches this season; even so, some of the matches we did play were in blizzard conditions.

Our first match was against Radley. In the first half, the forwards rarely saw the ball and the backs rarely touched it. We proved ourselves to be somewhat more worthy opponents in the second half, as we began to remember the rules and how to hit the ball. However, this was the second time we had played on grass in the season and so simply were not used to it.

The effort and skills began to show from then on, especially on our good firm defence which saved the team on many occasions. Tim Clift's sixteens were well taken and cleared trouble often; but if they didn't work, he showed great skill in hacking and rugby tackling — albeit it out of season. Similarly, Graham Black showed himself to be a solid (I) defender.

The last-minute replacement in goal, David Blanksby, proved himself on two occasions to be surprisingly able; however, the opposition were more daunted by the immense bulk of Jerry Westmore, our regular goalie.

John Littlewood and Hugh Linley were very useful in midfield, providing good service to the forwards, owing more to their determination than anything else.

Ian Bye and Gareth Hoskin had occasional flashes of excellence working as a pair, and sometimes succeeding on the solo run. In Gareth we saw such enthusiasm for the game that he decided to buy his own hockey stick three-quarters of the way through the season.

We saw interesting new tactics from Nick Yaxley, attempting to stop the ball by pounding it into the ground, and also distracting the opposition by hurling his stick about like a tomahawk.

Charles Prest was our most consistent player, showing very competent stickwork. He was missed on the odd matches he played for the XI, as we then lacked the leading attacker.

John Marsh improved greatly throughout the season, providing entertainment in his desperation to reach the ball while charging up the wing, and also his skyshots.

The standard of the 2nd XI was high this season, reflecting the keen and energetic coaching provided by Mr Payne and Dr Wilmore. I know the team would like to express its thanks to Mr Payne especially, who took our team and kept them in high spirits despite the weather.

Stephen Miller (VI)

TEAM: J. Westmore, T. Clift, G. Black, H. Linley, S. Miller (Capt.), J. Littlewood, G. Hoskin, I. Bye, N. Yaxley, C. Prest, J. Marsh.

Also Played: J. Berry, J. Madgwick, D. Blanksby.

RESULTS

Radley	(A) Lost 0 — 5
Pangbourne	(H) Drawn 2 — 2
Leighton Park	(A) Won 5 — 0
Reading	(A) Won 2 — 1
R. G. S.	(H) Won 1 — 0
Bloxham	(H) Drawn 1 — 1

P	W	D	L	F	A	%
6	3	2	1	11	9	67

COLTS XI

This was not a vintage side. Although several of its members are talented players, there was a certain lack of discipline in their play, and as a team it lacked cohesion. Part at least of the reason for this was an apparent inability of some players to take the game seriously in practices — if no other lesson has been learnt this season, I hope that they now realise that no matter how unskilful the opposition, practices must be used to develop tactics and consolidate skills. In the matches lost, it was not so much that the opposition were individually better players — they just played better hockey.

The team was chosen from:

Roberts; Minter; Burley; Dubenski; Haworth; Scott; Cooper; Capelin; Adair; Graham; Ward; Brose; Newman; Driver; Persson.

L. C. J. G.

RESULTS

v Radley	(A) Lost 0 — 2
v Pangbourne	(A) Lost 2 — 6
v Magdalen College School	(H) Drawn 2 — 2
v Reading	(H) Won 1 — 0
v Bloxham	(A) Lost 1 — 3



JUNIOR COLTS XI

With six matches cancelled and innumerable practices lost due to the weather the team showed great enthusiasm and a marked improvement over the season. Initial problems of lack of aggression, loss of possession and poor second-half performances were all overcome resulting in a string of victories at the end of term. Especially impressive was to recover from 1 — 2 down in the last match to win 4 — 2, despite the absence of the talented mid-field general and captain N. Williams.

Should the members of the team continue to improve their individual skills and realize the importance of being fit, the school will have the basis of an exciting first team of future years. Most importantly, many of the players were beginning to realize that by having confidence in their own skills they did not have to rush, but could dictate the pace of the game.

TEAM: (from) Phillips, Durand, Rice, N. Marsh, N. Williams (Capt), Tauwhare, Ripley, McCreery, A. Hall, Newmark, Coe, Prest, North, Johnson.

RESULTS

Radley	Lost 0 — 3
Oxford School	Drew 1 — 1
Pangbourne	Lost 2 — 4
Leighton Park	Won 4 — 0
Reading	Won 2 — 0
Bloxham	Won 3 — 0
High Wycombe	Won 4 — 2

N. Williams/D. S./R. C. B. C.

TEAM: M. Haywood (Capt.), M. Wiles, D. Rand, M. Ingram, S. Rushton, P. McLeod, T. Robinson, D. Lee, P. Suggate, A. Ferguson, S. Crutchlow.

Also Played: P. Ladmore, A. Ashford, T. Winter, J. M. Freeman, R. Minter.

RESULTS

	Played 9	Won 5	Drawn 1	Lost 3
v Radley				(A) Lost 0 — 4
v Oxford School				(A) Lost 0 — 1
v Pangbourne				(H) Won 8 — 1
v Leighton Park				(A) Won 6 — 1
v Newbury				(H) Won 1 — 0
v Magdalen				(H) Drew 2 — 2
v Priors Court				(A) Lost 2 — 1
v Bloxham				(A) Won 5 — 1
v R. G. S., High Wycombe				(H) Won 6 — 0

JUNIORS XI

At the start of the season the prospect did not look good due firstly to appalling weather conditions and secondly to the general inexperience of the group. Practice was difficult and the gym training sessions did not compensate for the real thing. As a result the first two games were hard and both were lost.

As February progressed, the weather improved enough for a few games on the hard area and an occasional foray on to a pitch! The team improved quickly and formed into a strong attacking unit from which goals flowed, as well as some impressive team play. With the taste of success and growing understanding between all the players, much good hockey was played. Defensively the team proved a little suspect to the quick attack and as a result almost always opposing teams managed to score. It is an indication of the noticeable tightening up by the end of the season that in the last game the goalkeeper was not beaten.

Overall it was a successful and enjoyable season and much will be expected next year.

M. Haywood/C. M. P.B.



CROSSCOUNTRY

Michaelmas Term 1978

We thought this might be a term to remember when at Charterhouse (on our first-ever visit there arranged by Godfrey McGowan) we had so many contenders for the senior team that the fairest method of selection was to include the surplus runners as 'guests' and let them stake a claim for a place next time. But this match was memorable for other reasons. Conditions were ludicrous for crosscountry. Am I thinking of the cloying mud, the lashing rain, the chilling wind, . . . i.e. the usual features that our fathers tend to remember from their schooldays when they reminisce about their attempts at the sport? Not at all; this particular September had a heatwave (and indeed it was the driest October for 50 years). Morfey succumbed to the heat and Bromhall beat him for the first time, and Baker set a record on the junior course. Thus the scene was set. We had great strength in depth, indeed by the end of term 11 boys, (a record), had full or half colours; we had 3 stars and we wondered then if one day they would all be

stretched to the limit of their ability and pull off a major coup.

With over 100 boys in the crosscountry club the Leighton Park relays came along at just the right time. We took a large squad, 7 teams of four, principally to give the newcomers match experience. Whereas in crosscountry runners can often 'hide' in the pack, a road relay often exposes them to a little more pressure; they respond to the cheers of their team-mates and when the chips are down they experience that marvellous feeling when they suddenly realise that they can do it if they try. I know of at least 8 boys who made a breakthrough in this respect at Leighton Park. I feel strongly that, since the competition in the major relays is so tough nowadays, we must build on a solid foundation. We are a big club now, catering for the third-form upwards, and I am very grateful to Roger Baker, Patrick Wilmore and Charles Neill for their help this term.

Due to secretary Andrew Garrett's wanderlust we only had one home match this term, entertaining RGS High Wycombe and Magdalen College School. What a day this was! It was a

sunny November day and the course was dry and very fast. For a change nobody absent injured so we fielded 3 teams of eight. The all-time list of Abingdonians who had beaten 21 minutes at Sunningwell was pinned up on the board. Thus the runners were not just concerned with defeating the opposition but with smashing their personal bests and having the Sunningwell 'Top Twenty' table rewritten. In particular Morfey wanted to have a go at Nick Smart's record of 18.28 and even NAFP's 18.11 (the cheek of it!). 45 runners toed the line, though the first hill spread them out before they came to the dangerous road-crossing by The Fox. Morfey set a fierce pace straightaway and the Abingdon A team figured prominently with 4 in the first 6. In fact 22 of the 24 Abingdonians improved their times, many by over half a minute, but most significant was the 18.00 by Morfey, who won by over a minute. This was an extraordinary performance for which he was keyed up beforehand and during which he had to concentrate intently on never relaxing as it was a solo run after the initial sprint.

The major target for the term was the Millfield Road Relay featuring all the top schools from the south-west of England. The results of our previous 7 visits were analysed to anticipate the likely winning time, and Morfey, Bromhall, Baker and Chapman were each given a target time (though in fact the pressure was so intense that each clipped a second or two off what was demanded), but we spent hours discussing what was the best running order tactically. The attractive late film on the Friday night (Barbarella with Jane Fonda) was banned to ensure a good night's rest! On the first leg Mark Chapman did very well to give us 5th place out of 29 teams with 10.28. Our thoughts were then set on one of the prizes, but would it be the tope one? Alistair Morfey did a fast time (9.50), but could only move up one place to 4th; this was a little worrying but he brought us up close behind the leaders. As Richard Baker did his stint we knew that he was tired but very strong because of his high mileage training load as his coach did not want him to 'peak' until March. It was thus a tremendous thrill to see him rounding the corner in the lead with 10.14 (or unofficially 10.04). This meant that Clive Bromhall had to face the longest 10 minutes of his life! Could he do a captain's job and hold off a phalanx of pursuers? He gambled on a very fast start and, due to his determination, strength and the fear of letting down his teammates, he hung on to his precious lead with 9.45 (or unofficially 9.55). This was one of the great moments when all one has worked on for years finally comes good. The first 7 times show close it was: Abingdon (40.17), Marlborough (40.31), Sir Thomas Rich's, Gloucester (40.36), Beechen Cliff B (40.51), King Henry VIII, Coventry (40.52), and Millfield (40.58).

Of the other 4 relays only at Dr Challoner's did Bromhall, Morfey and Baker team up again, producing an exciting 3rd place behind Haydon and Skinners, but ahead of St Albans, Haberdashers, Dr Challoner's and Sevenoaks. These three did really well to place 2nd, 3rd and 7th individuals respectively out of the 144 boys competing, but significantly whereas they each took about 9 minutes 40 seconds, their teammates, Hoggarth, Edington and Moore were each about a minute slower; and this illustrates why we eventually lost our 12-month old unbeaten

crosscountry record. During the term we had had comfortable wins over Charterhouse, Winchester, Bradfield, Radley, Wycombe and Magdalen, but then Marlborough and Coventry showed up a sad deficiency in our team. Whereas we could beat anybody (except possibly Maidstone GS) with 3 to score, there was always a big gap before our 4th scorer. For instance, against Coventry we had 1st, 2nd and 4th home, but then had to wait until 12th for our next man.

Most regular in matches were: Wijetunge (11 times), Bromhall, Hoggarth, Edington, Baker (10), Morfey, Chapman, Moore (9), Garrett, West, Buckley, Fellows (8), Wilson (7), Barclay, Black (6), Geere, Dykes, D. Thompson, A. Harrison, de la Fontaine (5).

Full colours were awarded to Richard Baker, and half colours to Simon West, James Buckley, Sathis Wijetunge and William Hoggarth.

RESULTS

v Charterhouse	(A) Seniors won 30 — 48 Colts lost 34 — 45
v Winchester & Montgomery of Alamein	(A) Seniors won 28 — 51 Colts won 40 — 58 — 77
Leighton Park Relays (at Reading)	Seniors 3rd & 9th & 14th (14 teams) Colts 4th & 19th (20 teams) Juniors 4th & 13th (13 teams)
Millfield Relay (at Street)	1st & 19th (29 teams)
v Bradfield & Radley	(A) Seniors won 53 — 95 — 108 Colts won 31½ — 48½
v RGS High Wycombe & Magdalen College School	Seniors won 36 — 62 — 113
v Marlborough & Sir Thomas Rich's	(A) Seniors second 39 — 30 — 61 Colts third 97 — 36 — 78
v King Henry VIII, Coventry	(A) Seniors lost 38 — 46
Haydon Relay (at Northwood)	7th & 8th (20 teams)
Dr Challoner's Relay (at Amersham)	3rd & 20th (24 teams)
Orange Hill Relay (at Edgware)	9th & 21st (25 teams)

End of term Crosscountry

1st Form: Kent (7.40), Arthy, Whitmell, Whisley, Ralfe, Hunt, Green, Mertha, Silk, Elliott (60 ran)

2nd Form: Smith (7.28), Dugueny, Littlewood, Day, Allanson, Cockburn, Thompson, Phillips, Durand, Jones (60 ran)

3rd Form: de la Fontaine (9.47), Hudswell, Suggate, Sloan, Knott (18 ran)

rest: Bromhall (16.13), Morfey, Baker (16.40, = 5th Form record), Garrett, Wilson, Geere, Fellows, D. Thompson, R. Thompson (31 ran).

N. A. F. P.

LENT TERM 1979

With five missing from last term's team — Morfey (left), Bromhall (rowing), Hoggarth (hockey), Chapman and Edington (retired) — this put a nice bit of pressure on those remaining, and it was fascinating to see who emerged into the limelight. We built up a big first-team squad of fifteen, concentrating and taking along many guest runners to give them match experience. Peter Wilson shocked us all by winning at Wellingborough and becoming Vale champion, but by the end of term the best three were, strangely, all fifth-formers; Richard Baker, Tim Johnson and Sathis Wijetunge. With such a young team it was gratifying to have a successful season with nine wins out of eleven, only losing to Wellington and

Sir Thomas Rich's, two 'first division' teams. I consider it important that we go for the top prizes; it is no good being a big fish in a small pool, and it was very exciting when three Abingdonians helped Oxfordshire win the Minor Counties trophy at the All-England championships. Here at Leicester Clive Bromhall scythed through at the finish and his outstanding 18th position (out of 325) was the highest ever from this school. Our prolific trio of fifth-formers, augmented by Tim Fellows, successfully went pot-hunting at the Blessed George Napier relay: a fitting climax, and a big thank you for all their efforts throughout the term.

With over 100 boys again in the crosscountry club I must thank Charles Neill, Geoffrey Graham and Roger Baker for all their help with organising training runs and time trials: however, all that snow and flu sapped the enthusiasm of many non-team runners towards the end. I hope the following memories summarise an eventful term: morale oscillated between high for the innocent newcomers trying to make a name for themselves and low for the jaded upper-sixth formers; the two Simons seemed to enjoy their orienteering far more; Clive Bromhall and William Hoggarth designed a new vest in white, black and red; there was the sight of Peter Wilson trying on his running shoes with as many as four laces for safety but losing it in the mud in match after match, including the All-England; disappointments included yet another poor team result in the Vale of White Horse Championships, this time our high hopes being dashed when four key runners let us down on the day; we were cheated from travelling to the Alleyne's relay due to a minibus malfunction, but oddly enough we could go to another relay we had entered at Leighton Park the same day; after trying to persuade the sixth-formers all term to withstand the challenge from the young pretenders, we finally had a prestige clash between them and the strong colts team during the Old Abingdonians match, and the seniors just kept their self-respect, winning 57 — 60; this match may (!) have marked the end of an era as Alistair beat Mr Pritchard by 22 seconds in the snow; we went through the term without an acting captain due to Clive's temporary retirement as Richard was too young and nobody else really stood out; in fact there was not much to choose between Garrett, Moore, West, Wilson, Buckley, Burd, Woodhall, Geere, Fellows and David Thompson; Andrew Garrett was an efficient secretary again, though sadly several team-members failed to appreciate his behind-the-scenes administrative work.

Half-colours were awarded to Peter Wilson (after representing the school 59 times), Jeremy Geere (49 times), Tim Johnson and Nicholas Burd, and the first two must be commended for their loyalty and for plugging away when progress seemed so slow for so long. In all 43 boys ran in various teams, the most regular being Baker (13 times), Wijetunge, D. Thompson (11), Moore, Buckley, Wilson, Fellows (10), Garrett, Johnson (9), West, Geere, Burd (8), Woodhall, de la Fontaine, Sloan (7), T. Smith (6), Dykes, Black and Hudswell (5).

RESULTS

v Leighton Park (H) Seniors won 13 — 25, Colts won 51½ — 100, Juniors won 32 — 39

Vale of White Horse Champs (Lockinge) U/17 team 2nd, U/15 team last, U/13 team 3rd; U/20: Wilson 1st, Buckley (2nd) U/13: R. Smith (2nd)

v Wellingborough (A) Seniors won 35 — 45, Junior Colts lost 33 — 49

v RGS High Wycombe (A) Seniors won 66 — 69

Oxford University Tortoises relay A team 14th, B team 28th (36 teams)

v Winchester, Charterhouse (H) Seniors won 37 — 55 — 87, Colts won 18 — 62 — 58

v Wellington, Cheltenham (H) Seniors 2nd 51 — 31 — 110, Colts 2nd 47 — 36 — 127

v Magdalen College School (A) Seniors won 38 — 42

v Radley College (A) Juniors lost 33 — 47

v Berkhamsted (A) Seniors won 28 — 55, Colts won 32 — 46, Juniors lost 6 — 22

v Old Abingdonians (H) Seniors won 57 — 72 (also Colts 60)

Leighton Park Medley Relay 1st Dulwich (60:04), 2 Newbury (60:21), 3rd Abingdon (60:46) (13 teams) fastest senior: Bromhall (9:06)

All-England Champs (Leicester) U/20: Bromhall (18), Wilson (299); U/17: Baker (209) Minor Counties: 1Oxon (2296 points), 2 Dorset (3034), 3 Cumbria (3051) (out of 18 counties)

v Magdalen, Sir Thomas Rich's (A) Seniors 2nd 57 — 81 — 47

Blessed George Napier School Relays (Banbury) U/17 team 1st (16 teams)

ROAD RELAY: Monday 12th February

For the Middle School (3rd, 4th & 5th forms) we experimented with the new inter-house system, which was a good idea. On a damp day with no other sport going on there was a record entry again, this time 36 teams. Even with Jan Wikramaratna and Roger Baker helping it took an awfully long time to publish the results. As in 1977 there was a desperately close finish with William Hoggarth just failing to catch Jeremy Geere, and the Staff team (RHB, DGC, JRG, JD-H, NAFF) a mere three seconds behind them. The winning team was Peter Wilson, Peter Lovering, Marcus Barclay and Jeremy Geere. The event involved 136 boys running and its popularity this year may be explained by saying that everyone had been getting a little frustrated owing to the snow playing havoc with fixtures and practices, so it gave people a chance to stretch their legs.

Leading teams in each year-group: 1st 6 Barrett (36:43), 2nd VI Wilmore (36:43), 4th 5 Randolph (37:36), 14th 4 Coleman (40:15), 16th 3 Boarders (41:22), 27th 2 Butcher (44:57), 29th 1 Dillon (46:09). Fastest times were recorded by Bromhall (8:11), Baker (8:28), Hoggarth (8:29), Wilson (8:59), Moore (9:01) and NAFF (12:13 for 3 laps).

N. A. F. P.

BADMINTON

Fortunes have been mixed this year. In the Oxford Schools Badminton Association League, the U19 six appears to have won for the fourth consecutive year, whilst the U16s have yet to win a match.

A novelty has been a match against the masters. Messrs Ayling, Drummond-Hay, Biggs, Webber, Frykman and MacDonald met an apparently random assortment of talent, some of whom actually appeared to be intent on winning. We felt this was most unfair!

Bob Shelley and Ian Sargeant have been awarded colours — I only wish there were a way of recognising Ian's contribution off the court as well as on. Stephen Yip has achieved half-colours; likewise Martin Newton, Nick Paterson, and Peter Lovering.

I. A. McD.

VOLLEYBALL

After a series of away matches in the Michaelmas Term, which provided our team with valuable experience if not victories, our record in the Lent Term in the Oxfordshire Volleyball Championships (South Section) showed a marked improvement. The U16 team lost to Cherwell and to Redefield, but beat Cowley St. John.

The U19 team (whose increasingly effective performance is no doubt due to energetic and challenging games against the masters' team . . .) was the runner up in its peer group, defeating Peers and losing to Henley in the finals.

May I express my thanks to Mr Robert Johnson for his valuable assistance and professional coaching.

W. H. Z.

ORIENTEERING

In Orienteering there are no inter-school matches as such but the number of individual and team successes which we have had indicates that we must be amongst the foremost schools in the country.

We were 2nd in the CCF Champs (Simon West taking the Individual silver medal); 3rd in the Under 19 class at the British Relay Champs ('78); and 5th in the Under 17 class at the JK International Trophy ('79) — these last two against club teams not necessarily from the same school.

David Thompson (M13) capped an impressive string of victories by becoming British Champion, thus repeating his success of two years ago. He also played a prominent role in England's victory in the Junior Home International.

Richard Baker (M15), 3rd in both the British Champs and in the newly inaugurated British Night Champs, has since added the Midlands title to his collection and has been selected for British Junior Squad training in Norway in July.

Simon Moore (M19) won a number of Badge Events, and together with Simon West was selected for the CCF team which later won the Inter-Corps Championships of the British Army.

Richard Thompson (M17) has been selected for the Junior Tour and will compete in Sweden in the summer. Mr Baker is British Night Champion in the veteran class.

A good number of others, including a promising contingent from Lower School, has also enjoyed competing in woods such as Youldbury, Wendover, Burnham Beeches and the New Forest; it is particularly encouraging, but not surprising, to find more parents being drawn in. Perhaps TASS will form an orienteering sub-committee one day!

It is interesting to note that all our leading orienteers are prominent in the cross country club, but it is certainly true that the sport can appeal to anyone who enjoys the countryside and has an interest in maps, no matter what their running ability.

R. H. B.

CHESS

This has proved a comparatively disappointing season, in which the highlight has been the winning of our zone of the Sunday Times Tournament, for only the second time. This was a big surprise, as the team was a young one, which was being groomed to win a Clock in the early 1980's; the only Sixth-former in the team was the Captain, Jonathan Davies. However, Richard Baker and William Passmore played above themselves in the key matches, and it was particularly satisfying to beat Magdalen College School in the semi-final for the first time since 1965 in an 'open' match.

Richard Baker's striking successes were rewarded with the early acquisition of a Chess Tie, but William Passmore had less success towards the end of the season, losing (rather surprisingly) to Craig Shuttleworth in the Under-15 Tournament and to the top Boards of Presentation and Leighton Park in the Berkshire League Finals. The Under-15s gained some consolation for their narrow defeat in Berkshire by winning the Oxfordshire Schools League fairly easily.

The Under-18 and Under-13 teams had mediocre records, partly because our policy of giving match experience to as many keen players as possible occasionally led to defeat when we underestimated the opposition, and partly because we played badly in key matches, even when we had a strong team out. In particular, the second-formers (with the honourable exception of David Plumtre) seemed to have made little or no progress since the previous year, and it was not a complete surprise when a first-former, Marcus Marsden, won the Lower School Trophy as well as the Venning Cup. Marcus was the best of an unusually large number of keen first-formers; he also won the Under-11 section of the Berkshire Congress, and was invited to represent the County at Under-11 and Under-14 levels. Others to represent Berkshire were Richard Baker, Craig Shuttleworth, Peter May and Nial Mardon.

M. W.

TEAMS:

Under-18. From: R. S. Harries, J. P. Davies, R.W. Baker, S. J. Moore, G. D. Brown, T. C. N. Hunt, H. de Lusignan.

Under-15. From: W. J. Passmore, A. J. Perry, C.C. Shuttleworth, P. W. May, D. A. Plumtre, I.A. Sadler, T. H. England, A. A. Thomson.

Under-13. From: D. A. Plumtre, M. A. Marsden, P. J. Rodgers, B. R. Keeping, S. J. B. Reynolds, A. J. McLellan, M. H. E. Seller.

Sunday Times: J. P. Davies, R. W. Baker, W. J. Passmore, A. J. Perry, G. D. Brown, C. C. Shuttleworth.

RESULTS

Berkshire League (Western Section):

Under 18s	beat John Mason School	4 — 1
	beat St. Bartholomew's B	3½ — 1½
	lost to St. Bartholomew's A	1½ — 3½
	beat St Birinus, Didcot	3½ — 1½

Under-15s	beat John Mason School	5 — 0
	beat King Alfred's, Wantage	3 — 2
	beat Langtree, Woodcote	4 — 1
	drew with St Birinus, Didcot	2½ — 2½
	beat Presentation College	3½ — 1½
	lost to Leighton Park School	2 — 3

(County semi-final)
(County Final)

BOAT CLUB: SUMMER TERM 1978

Under-13s	beat John Mason School	5 — 0
	beat John Rankin, Newbury	4½ — ½
	lost to King Alfred's, Wantage	2 — 3
	beat Langtree, Woodcote	5 — 0
	lost to St Bartholomew's, Newbury	2 — 3
	beat St Birinus, Didcot	3 — 2
Oxford League:		
Under-18s	lost to Edmund Campion School	2 — 4
	beat Larkmead School	4 — 2
	Lost to Magdalen College School	2 — 4
	beat Oxford School	3½ — 2½
	beat Radley College	3½ — 2½
Under-15s	beat Edmund Campion School	3½ — 2½
	beat Larkmead School	5 — 1
	beat Magdalen College School	3½ — 2½
	beat Oxford School	5½ — ½
	beat Radley College	5½ — ½
	beat Stowe School	6 — 0
Under-13s	beat Bayswater School	4½ — 1½
	beat Donnington Middle School	5 — 1
	lost to Dragon School A	1½ — 4½
	beat Dragon School B	3½ — 2½
	lost to Harlow School	2½ — 3½
	beat John Mason School	3½ — 2½
	beat Larkmead School	4 — 2
	beat Magdalen College School	3½ — 2½
	lost to Marlborough, Woodstock	2½ — 3½
	drew with Matthew Arnold School	3 — 3
	beat St. Swithun's, Kennington	4½ — 1½
	beat Temple, Cowley	4½ — 1½
Sunday Times Tournament:		
	beat Harlow School	6 — 0
	beat Churchfields, Swindon	4½ — 1½
	beat Cheltenham Grammar School	4 — 2
	beat Magdalen College School	3½ — 2½
	drew with White Cross School, Lydney	3 — 3
	(won on Board Count) (Zone Final)	

GYMNASTICS *Lent Term 1979*

Once again constant, hard practice has brought good results at the Public School's Gymnastic Championships, this year held at Haileybury School, Hertfordshire. Although some very bad weather this winter brought many other activities into the gym and meant that at some times practice was not at its premium, everybody set to and was determined to produce another outstanding success for the school.

Our Junior Team, consisting of Chris Coe, Anthony Lowe, Nick Murphy, Martin Koster and Tim Skinner produced an excellent result, coming second in the vaulting competition and also doing very well in their floor exercises. Tim Skinner won the vaulting in the junior section, as well as coming fourth with his floor sequence, and Martin Koster, already the Oxfordshire Under-twelves Gymnastics Champion, gained good marks in his individual entry on all six apparatus. The Senior section was somewhat depleted this year, but both Alan Cooper and Nick Bugg achieved a very creditable result.

But most of all our thanks must go to Mr Drummond-Hay who made everything possible, for his undying support and enthusiastic encouragement. Now, with more new talent from the lower school to swell our ranks, we look forward to even greater things in the future. Full colours for gymnastics have been awarded to Tim Skinner and Half colours to Alan Cooper.

Tim Skinner (V)

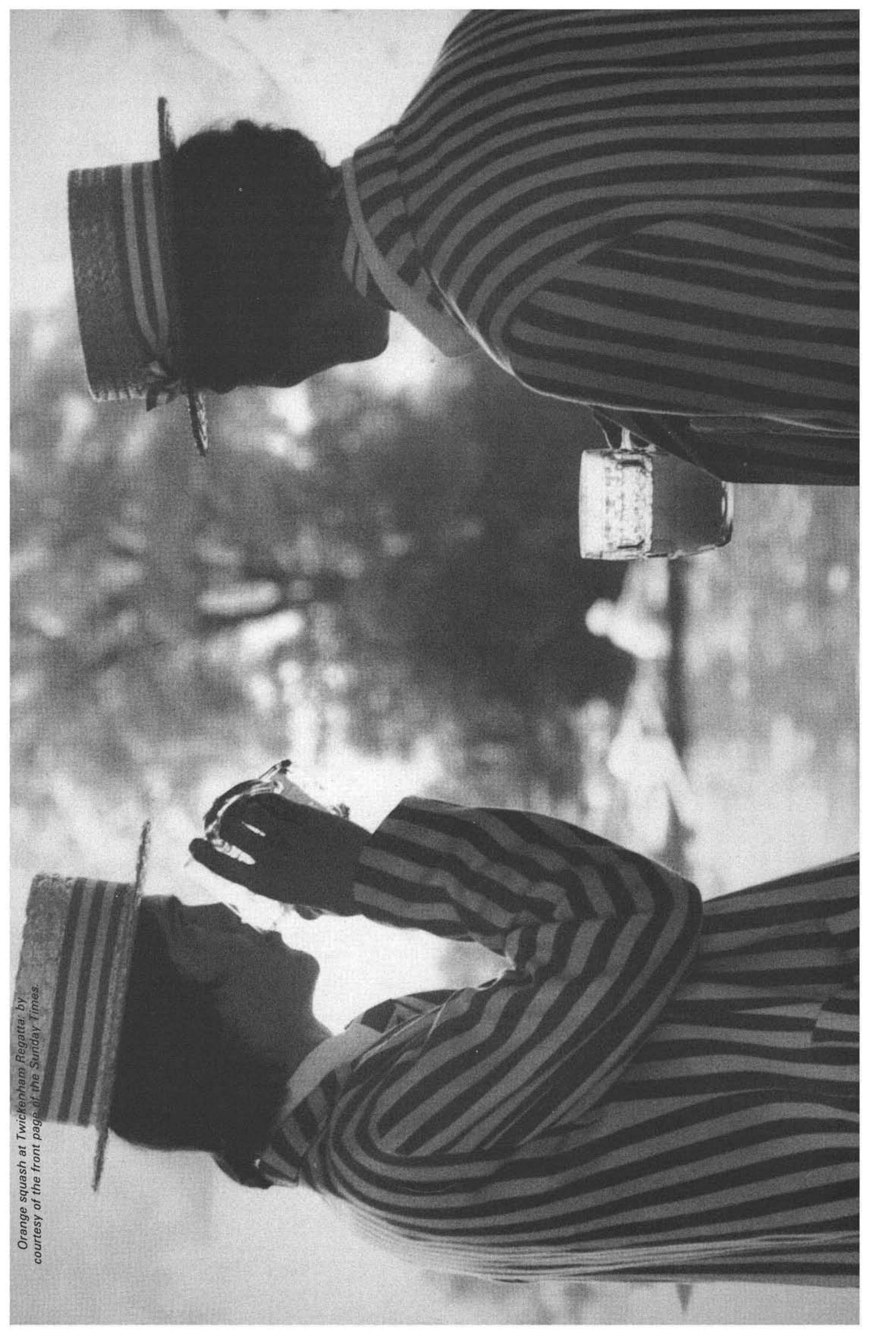
The summer term's rowing produced a regular crop of wins and many exciting and memorable moments. We had double wins at two regattas and only twice failed to win anything, so our fortunes continue to rise.

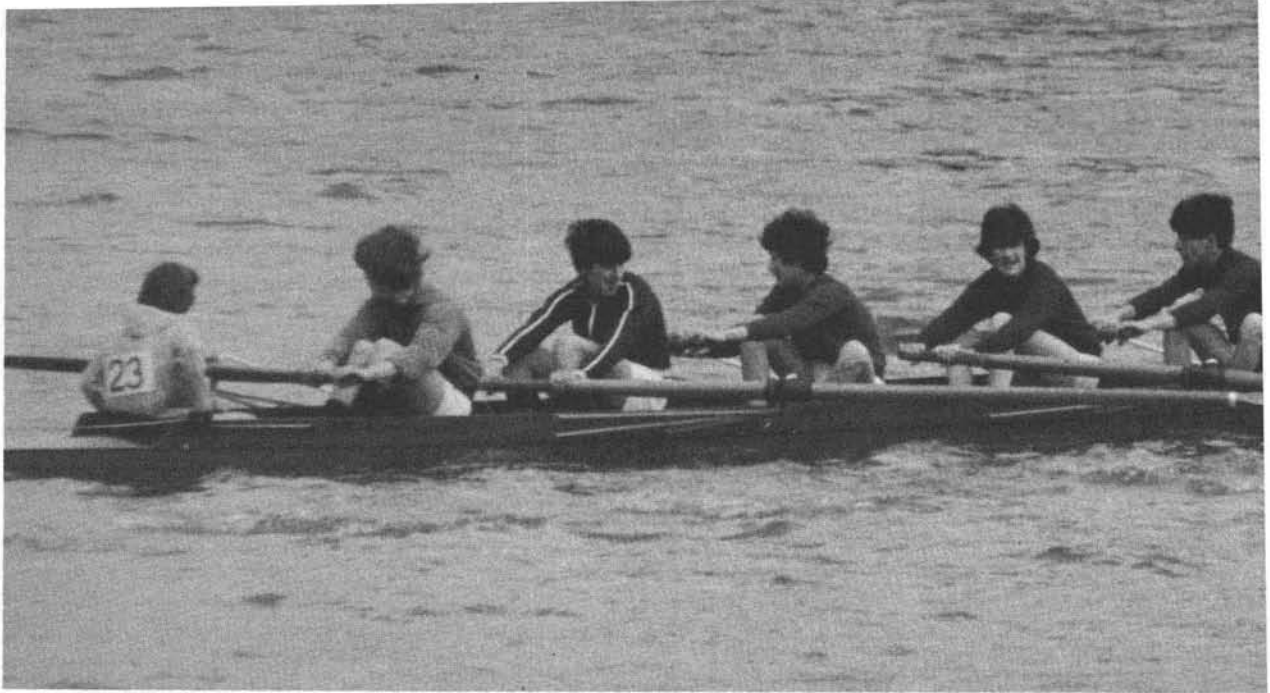
The 1st VIII started training shortly before term began and managed to make up for some of the holiday's loss of fitness, with the first aim as Wallingford Regatta, rowing in Senior B and C Fours. The Senior B Four won its first round against Walton easily but misjudged the strength of the Strode's 1st IV in the second round and lost by three quarters of a length, while the Senior C Four also went down to a Strode's crew. The following weekend at Gloucester saw the eight rowing as two crews again: the stern four rowing in a four and in the eight. The IV won through two rounds easily and then were beaten by St. Edward's who went on to win the event. Half an hour later the VIII beat Canford, but the stern four looked tired and this weariness led to Shrewsbury II winning the final by 1¼ lengths. Retrospectively it's clear that this defeat seriously undermined the eight's confidence in itself for the rest of the season. A pattern emerged of excellent and consistent training times which the eight couldn't reproduce at regattas, so that it rowed badly in Senior B Eights at Twickenham and lost to Radley by 1¾ lengths and the following weekend it rowed nervously in Senior B Eights at Walton and lost to King's College, London by a third of a length. The draw at the National Schools Regatta at Nottingham put the crew in the worst lane and it failed even to get through the first round of the Child Beale, after which it was decided to disband the eight. This was obviously an extreme disappointment, but confidence is vital in any sporting performance and the successive disappointments of racing at a higher level than any previous 1st VIII and not winning had its effect.

At this point, however, the keenest members of the 1st VIII decided to form a 'composite' eight for Henley with the Colts IV. This proved to be huge success despite all the training being fitted in between O and A level exams: sheer enthusiasm and bad jokes made the VIII as fast as its predecessor. The Henley appearance in the Special Race for Schools was inconclusive, as the first round was a timed dash and no times were given. The VIII did not get into the fastest eight crews, but it was a good and spirited row and the crew felt it had been fun and worthwhile. This must have been the case, as the VIII, rowing in its fours again the next weekend at Bedford won three events. The 1st IV (with Johnson rowing in Joy's place) won Senior B Fours excellently on the Saturday and won Senior B Fours again the next day in the Sprint Regatta, whilst also getting through three rounds of Senior A Fours. The Colts group won J16 Fours on the Saturday, breaking the record in the process. This brightened up the picture of the term's rowing, but seeing such determination and enjoyment only at such a late stage added to the disappointment of the failures earlier in the term.

Stars of the term, though, were the 2nd VIII. They started training before term and rowed well

Orange squash at Twickenham Regatta: by courtesy of the front page of the Sunday Times.





at Wallingford in Junior Vllls, only being beaten in the final by an excellent Winchester 1st VIII. The following Saturday at Gloucester they showed unstoppable form to win Junior B Vllls from Canford and Radley, and a week later they went on to win Senior C Eights at Twickenham — the second year running Abingdon has won this cup. In the first round the eight beat Eton II (the first time an Abingdon 2nd VIII has done this) and, after two more peculiar and eventful rounds, won the final by three feet from Tiffin 1st VIII. Walton proved to be less successful, as the crew was disqualified for 'over-expert' coxing in the semi-final. This seemed to sharpen the eight's determination for the National Schools, though, as it won its heat comfortably after a couple of well-timed and precisely executed bursts, and then won the final of the Elsenham Cup (for Second Eights), rowing with great coolness and intelligence. (This is another 'first' for Abingdon). The 2nd VIII's next target was Henley in the Princess Elizabeth, which constitutes another 'first', since the School has never before had two eights at Henley. They rowed with great determination against St. Paul's School, Concord (USA) but they were quite understandably beaten by such strong opposition. The whole enjoyable experience of going to Henley should be useful to them next year, however.

The next crew down, age-wise, was the Colts IV. Their first appearance was at Wallingford, where, in Novice Fours, they beat Magdalen College School and Reading University and just lost the final to Wallingford by two feet. At Gloucester they won each of their three rounds to the final easily and won J16 Fours. At Reading Junior, a fortnight later, they won J16 Fours again, beating Tonbridge and King's Canterbury most impressively in the final. Hopes were high for the National Schools, but they too had the worst lane from the draw each time and only came 5th in the final. After this the crew linked up with the remnants of the 1st VIII, as reported above, and carried with them their tremendous air of enthusiasm and fun. In their final regatta, Bedford, they won J16 Fours in fine style and thus concluded a most successful season. It is a shame that their coach, Jeremy Goulding, has now moved on to Shrewsbury: we shall miss his irrepressibly humorous and enterprising approach, but wish

him all the best in the future.

The Junior 15 VIII, coached by two ex-coxes, also had a promising season. The crew obviously lacked experience but it didn't do too badly at its early regattas. At Twickenham their confidence grew by beating Tiffin well and by doing very reasonably against King's College School, Wimbledon, who went on to win the event. At the National Schools they came second in their heat and in their semi-final of the Junior Colts Cup and came third in the final to the Wimbledon crew and St George's. This was an excellent performance and they looked set to win J15 Eights at Reading Town but were just pipped by Shiplake in a strongly fought final.

Finally, the Junior 14 VIII had an encouraging-term's rowing, though with fewer regattas than the senior crew. They proved their determination and racing spirit on a number of occasions and seem to promise well for next year.

There have also been a number of Boat Club matters in the background to report. Our new part-time boatman, Colin Cox, has been making admirable progress in maintaining and improving our boats and equipment and we hope he'll be building pairs and sculling boats for us in the near future. The boathouse grounds have been cleared of derelict boats and debris, the buildings newly painted, grass planted, and — most important of all — we have had a marvellous new waterfront built for us through the generosity of Mr Garth Round (OA), to whom the Boat Club will owe an especial debt of gratitude for many years to come. We have also taken delivery of a new Donoratico Eight and blades, thus improving the level of our competitive equipment. All we need now is lots more coaches!

G. G. B.

The crews for the Summer Term 1978 were:

1st VIII: Bow, P. M. Johnston*: 2, A. H. Cook*: 3, R. S. Harries*: 4, R. A. Joy*: 5, J. M. Sowden*: 6, P. A. Younge*: 7, M. D. Andrews*: Stroke, R. P. Emerton*: Cox, S. M. Russell*.

2nd VIII: Bow, R. P. Hamlin+: 2, J. A. Higgs+: 3, J. N. S. Lintott+: 4, M. W. Hills+: 5, J. M. P. Cloke+: 6, S. R. N. Tanner+: 7, C. P. S. Bromhall+: Stroke, S. J. Mulvey+: Cox, M. F. Hunt+

Colts IV: Bow, J. P. Phizackerley: 2, A. N. Trigle: 3, T. R. Burles: Stroke, M. J. Round: Cox, P. J. Cheek.



Under 14 VIII at the School's Head

Junior 15 VIII: Bow, N. L. Allanson: 2, C. B. Gibbins: 3, R. G. Hooley: 4, D. D. L. Cockram: 5, J. M. Hennah: 6, A. T. Rowe: 7, R.K. Thomas: Stroke, M. E. H. Emerton: Cox: S. J. Mulvey

Junir 14 VIII: Bow, K. J. N. Hare: 2, H. C. M. Jones: 3, P. G. Harries: 4, M. D. Lane: 5, J. S. G. Tanner: 6, S. C. Jozwiak: 7, S. R. Vaslet: Stroke: I.M. Burnett: Cox, J. A. Roaf.

1st IV: Bow, P. M. Johnston: 2, J. M. Sowden: 3, M. D. Andrews: Stroke: P.A. Younge: Cox, S. M. Russell. (R. A. Joy rowed at Wallingford and Gloucester Regattas)

- * Denotes full colours
- + Denotes half colours.

LENT TERM

I thought there was very little to say about last year's Lent Term rowing, but hindsight has made 1978 seem positively exciting and eventful by comparison to 1979.

The appalling weather conditions and seemingly endless illness severely undermined any significant or sustained improvement from the more experienced crews and badly hampered the novices. Sheer lack of outings necessitated cancelling five out of eight entries for The Abingdon Head and the three remaining crews performed as reasonably as could be expected under the circumstances against some good competition. Four eights went to The Schools' Head but with no expectations of achieving anything beyond keeping our places warm for next year, even though each crew felt reasonably satisfied with what they were able to do. We had hoped to make a better showing a couple of weeks later at the Avon County Schools' Head, but bad road conditions forced us to cancel going there.

So much for the term's 'racing'! The most encouraging thing of the term was the tremendous enthusiasm shown by the record number of new Under Fourteen members, who sculled and rowed in such a way that it is going to be interesting to watch their future progress. Hopefully, kinder weather and lighter evenings will restore the Boat Club to something more like its usual self in the summer term.

G. G. Barrett

ATHLETICS

This was a term of unprecedented enterprise and it was fascinating seeing all the audacious and ambitious plans turning into reality. I have been in this game a long time but we have done things this term that were not even pipedreams a year ago.

Firstly the Adkin meeting, the brainchild of Stuart Cameron, consumed hundreds of hours of pre-organization, but it was exciting work overcoming all the hurdles like persuading sponsors to provide over £350; I feel this was all justified by the atmosphere created on the day with the lively announcing by Stuart and Bill Rennels, the stream of personal bests on the superb Iffley Road track, the pen pictures in the souvenir programme, graded officials and the half-hour presentation of prizes to the best three athletes in each event. At every stage we tried to think big but our ace was trumped as Geoff Capes cried off when he was invited to compete in Germany the same day.

Not to be outdone, Stephen Marshall made his mark by organizing the first Abingdon Schools Championships with four boys teams and four girls teams. He persuaded the Vale of White Horse District Council to donate two trophies and the Mayor, Councillor Hemmings, kindly presented them on the day. Star athlete on view was third-former, Elaine Hickey, of Fitzharrys Schools, who later became All-England champion with a 1.73 metres high jump. The officiating was done by the boys, mainly lower sixth-formers, to whom I am very grateful.

Then there was the extraordinary fixture list with full-scale two-age-group matches against Millfield, Sherborne, Coventry, Bryanston, Shrewsbury, Marlborough, Rugby, Eton, St. Edward's, Radley, Cheltenham, Clifton and Taunton. In all honesty, this really was too ambitious and the first five mentioned were in a different league from us at senior level; however, next year the story could be different because then at long last our outstanding year-group will have reached the Upper Sixth. For the last two years they have manfully carried the burden of competing against older boys.

Finally there was the extensive publicity, again due to Stuart Cameron, with reports and

photographs in the Abingdon Herald or Oxford Mail and even interviews on Radio Oxford.

There was one cruel blow as Mr Crawford, on whom we rely for the field events coaching, was laid low for half the term with a trapped nerve in his back; happily he was up and about again towards the end of term. Luckily Jeffrey Freeman, king of the starting pistol, was a ready and willing helper when the pressure was on. There were the usual injuries, and indeed when Marshall was away also with back trouble we visited Marlborough and Cheltenham without a single Upper Sixth-former in the team, possibly a unique misfortune for a first team in any sport at the school.

The most prolific points-scorer was Alistair Robertson, whose performances deserve a mention: 100 metres (11.7), long jump (5.93 metres), javelin (49.92 metres), all three leading the club rankings, and high jump (1.65 metres), and 800 metres (2.07.1), which earned second places. Two boys were selected for the most successful Oxfordshire team ever at the All-England championships, which gained 2 team trophies, 2 individual titles and 2 international vests. Both Richard Hawes and Andrew Hall now know about the pressure and the excitement involved (with about 2000 athletes) and should benefit if they qualify again. The third form team of Noel Williams, Peter Simpson, Andrew Hall and David Thompson won gold medals at the Oxford City medley relays. Full colours were awarded to Davies and Marshall, the secretary, and half-colours to Robertson, Carrie, Jefferson, Hawes, Baker and Fulwell. The captain was John Madgwick, and his long-awaited move up to 400 metres produced an excellent 52.4 seconds. The Vale again won the Oxfordshire inter-area match, with the 13 Abingdonians contributing nearly half (98) of the winning points total (220½). Also Abingdon won back the trophy in the Bloxham match.

RESULTS

Dr Challoner's Relays (High Wycombe)

U/20 4 x 100 m 2nd 46.9 secs.

v Newbury (H)

Seniors won 80 — 51

Junior Colts won 77 — 55

Vale of White Horse Champs (Radley)

winners: U/15 Hall (400m, long jump, triple jump), Khashoggi (discus)

U/17 Hawes (hurdles, 400m), Baker (800m, 1500m), Jefferson (triple jump), Casey (shot), Fulwell (javelin)

U/20 Carrie (200 m), Davies (400 m, triple jump),

Marshall (hurdles), Robertson (javelin), Rogers (shot, discus)

Adkin & Co Schools Challenge Trophy Meeting (Iffley Road)
1st Millfield (311 points), 2nd King Henry VIII, Coventry (281),
3rd Shrewsbury (273), 4th Abingdon (188), 5th St Edward's
(155), 6th Eton (144)

Oxford City AC Schools Medley Relays (Iffley Road)

U/15 1st out of 6; U/17 2nd out of 6; U/20 5th out of 7

Teams: Bradfield, Radley, Highgate, Cheney, Abingdon, St Edwards.

Bryanston "Jubilee" (50 years) Meeting (A)

Seniors: 1st Bryanston (165), 2nd Clifton (121), 3rd Taunton (97), 4th Abingdon (89).

Juniors (U/15): 1st Bryanston (105½), 2nd Taunton (89½), 3rd Abingdon (79)

v Marlborough & Sherborne (A)

U/20: 1st Sher (129), 2nd Marl (95), 3rd Ab (38)

U/17: 1st Sher (112), 2nd Ab (84), 3rd Marl (80)

U/15: 1st Marl (73), 2nd Ab (67)

Abingdon Schools Champ (H)

1st Larkmead (146), 2nd Abingdon (113), 3rd John Mason (101), 4th Fitzharrys (37)

Oxon Schools Inter-Area (Iffley Road)

winners: U/15 Hall (triple jump)

U/17 Wijetunge (800 m), Baker (1500 m, 3000 m)

Hawes (400 m hurd)

U/20 Robertson (javelin)

v Cheltenham & Radley (A)

U/20 1st Chel (118), 2nd Rad (93), 3rd Ab (88)

U/17 1st Ab (120), 2nd Red (111), 3rd Chel (78)

v Rugby & Bloxham (A)

U/20 1st Rug (94), 2nd Ab (92½), 3rd Blox (89½)

U/17 1st Rug (108), 2nd Ab (92), 3rd Blox (76)

U/15 1st Rug (106½), 2nd Ab (90), 3rd Blox (75½)

All-England Champs (Chesterfield)

U/15 long jump: Hall 5.48 m unplaced

U/17 400 metres hurdles: Hawes 64.6 unplaced

Club Championships

This 12-event competition in the last four weeks of term was again extremely popular. Jonathan Davies was the winner with 894 points, followed by Carrie (857), Angel (794), Bell (765), Marshall (754), Hawes (752), McMahon (745), Baker (733), Moore (722), Casey (720), Wijetunge (712), West (689), D. Thompson (649).

Sports Day

Inter-form results:

	1st	2nd	3rd	4th	5th
1	S (119)	A (84)	W (81)		
2	H (104)	B (99)	G (83)		
3	Z (135)	G (131)	T (99)	D (80)	
4	B (163)	P (148)	R (131)	J (120)	E (107)

Victor Ludorum: S Littlewood (1 W), J. Herd (2 B), A. Hall (3 D), D. Bell (4 B)

New records were set by:

1st Form: S. Littlewood (800 m, 2.34.5)

2nd Form: N. Thomas (100 m, 13.1), C. Eckhardt (Javelin, 31.75 m)

3rd Form: A. Hall (400 m, 58.1 & Long Jump, 5.63 m & Triple Jump, 11.52 m) N. Williams (High Jump, 1.54 m)

4th Form: D. Bell (100 m, 11.8 & 200 m, 24.7), M. Emerton (High Jump, 1.76 m) R. Baker (800 m, 2.09.7 & 1500 m, 4.32.8)

N. A. F. P.

TENNIS 1978

The season got off to what has become a customarily difficult and frustrating start: the grass courts unavailable and over 60 regular tennis club members trying to find their rhythm and range in all-too-short sessions on the over-used hard courts. The teams had hoped to get some feel for competitive play by a match against Bloxham so that the routine hammering by Magdalen College School would not be too overwhelming and dispiriting. The Bloxham match was cancelled but then much to our surprise the sun shone warmly as we took on MCS. At 1st VI level an undistinguished contest took place, but with the staggering result for us of a draw, and the feeling that if only a few vital points had gone our way we might even have won! It was not, I fear, that we played well; rather that MCS's outstanding teams over the last four years have been whittled away and they, like us, looked like a promising side hampered by beginning of season waywardness and lack of control.

Re-arranged pairings produced another drawn match the same week, this time against Radley. But already the standard of play had noticeably improved, points were being worked for, and the wildly ambitious shots eschewed. It was a

disgruntled team that returned from Leighton Park, defeated, they thought, by the twin injustices of one set matches and an unfamiliar surface. Such excuses do not really hold water; we of all schools should be used to varying kinds of surface.

Some thoroughly enjoyable contests took place in the match on Founder's Day against the O.A.s. Ian Gardner and Ian Manning had everything their way and even our regular first pair of Nick Williams and Simon Brouard were unable to stave off defeat by them. But this was their only defeat by their opposite number throughout the season — an excellent record, fully deserved. In the O.A. match there were moments (fortunately for the school fairly infrequent) when Tim Robson showed just what he was made of and why his star has been rising so successfully in the national tennis world. Later in the year we were pleased to hear of his advancement to the quarter-finals of Junior Wimbledon and also to see an impressive headline in the Daily Telegraph "Robson clinches South West Titles". To think that he might still be in the Lower Sixth, and with us for another year yet! But back to reality. Good performances the 1st VI had turned in, certainly, but no match had yet been won. Fortunately for morale three comparatively easy victories followed. Then at the hands of Berkhamsted a defeat, but nonetheless one which produced from Williams and Brouard some quite outstandingly determined and successful tennis — a delight to watch from every point of view. Over the season Matthew Howes and Bob Shelley as the most regular second pair always performed well in the end, even if it took them time to warm up. Alistair Morfey and Simon Napier-Munn, both pre-eminent in other sports, emerged as a third pair and showed that sound, canny volleying combined with a will to win can subdue apparently superior opponents.

The style of the 2nd VI matches was distinctive and the results — all wins — were remarkably good. Not for this team dour struggles, but relaxed and colourful contests usually dominated by the free-hitting exuberance of Audie Gamra and Raj Thillairajah. At Colts and Junior Colts levels as many wins as losses were recorded. Without Richard Schofield and Peter Druett the results would have been much less respectable. Tim Jefferson and Ossama Abu-Ghazaleh both promise well, especially if the former can curb his tendency to overhit and the latter can become more nimble.

The teams were selected from:

1st VI: N. G. Williams, (Captain), M. J. Howes, (Secretary), S. J. Brouard, R. P. Shelley, A. G. Morfey, S. D. Napier-Munn, D. A. Betterton, G. Mitchell, R. K. Thillairajah.

2nd VI: A. Gamra, R. K. Thillairajah, A. G. Morfey, S. D. Napier-Munn, D. A. Betterton, M. S. King, D. J. Hutber, A. H. Stevens, N. Edwards.

Colts/Junior Colts: R. T. Schofield, P. K. Druett, T. Jefferson, O. Abu-Ghazaleh, D. C. P. Griffith, G. B. C. Franklin, A. H. Linley, J. R. P. Berry, J. Abu-Ghazaleh, P. E. D. Barnes, P. Lovering, G. A. Khakoo.

Junior VI: G. J. Franksen, J. M. Steeds, A. S. H. Lowe, P. F. Batchelor, P. A. Tauwhare, W. J. Passmore.

Full colours were awarded to S. J. Brouard and M. J. Howes; half-colours to R. P. Shelley, A. G. Morfey and S. D. Napier-Munn.

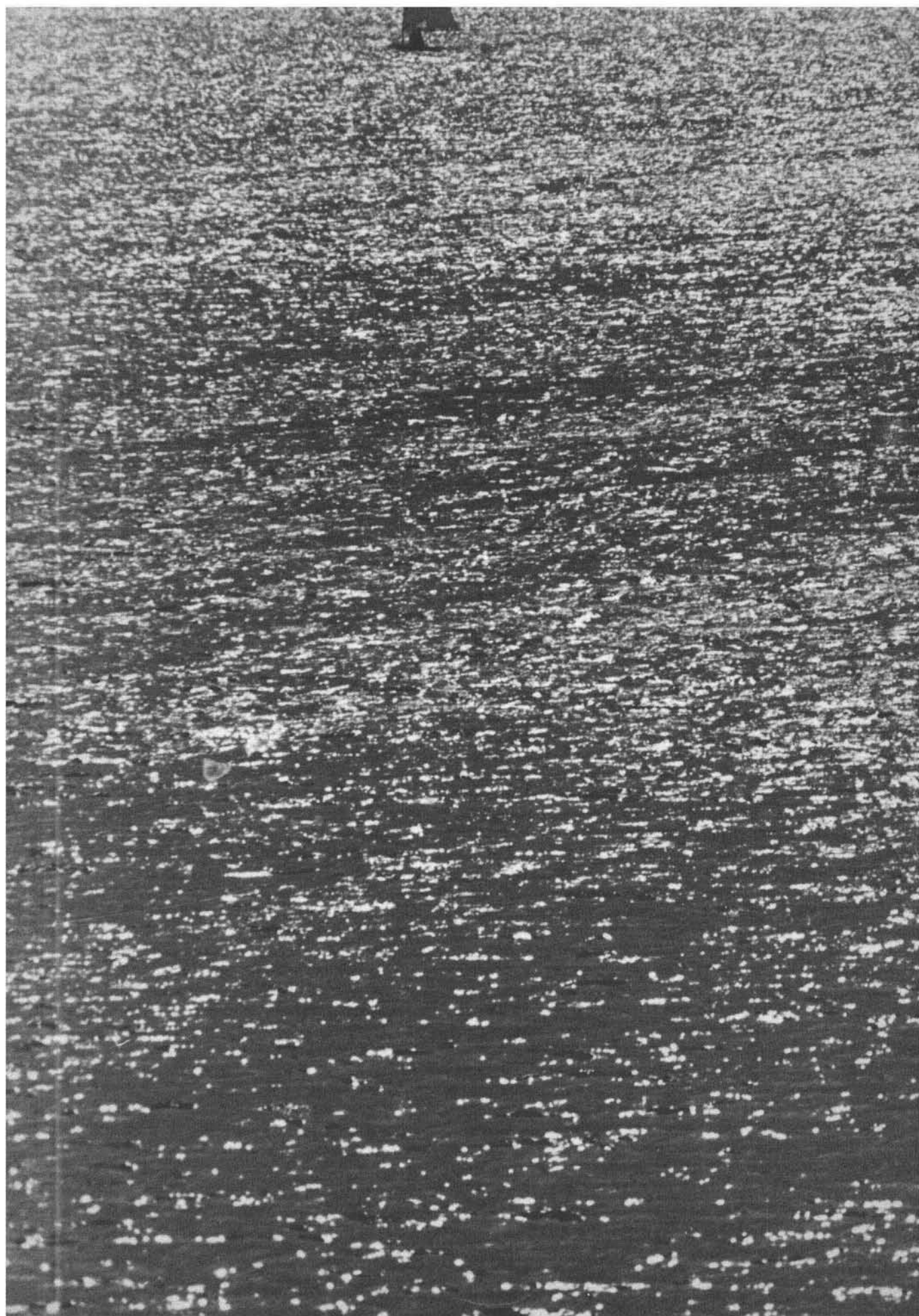
In the senior knock-out events, Williams, Schofield, Shelley and Howes came through to the semi-finals; Williams predictably then took the Buckley Cup after a straight sets win over Howes in the final. In the junior tournament Antony Lowe hung on and eventually wore down Jalal Abu-Ghazaleh, beating him 6—2, 9—7.

The club as always owes a debt of gratitude to those who so willingly gave up their time helping both teams and the day to day running of tennis; this year that means to Gwendoline Slater, Geoffrey Graham and Bob Johnson.

T. R. A.

RESULTS

1st VI	
v M.C.S.	(A) Draw 4½ — 4½
v Radley	(H) Draw 4½ — 4½
v Leighton Park	(A) Lost 3½ — 5½
v Old Abingdonians	(H) Lost 3½ — 5½
v Pangbourne	(A) Won 6 — 3
v Reading	(H) Won 6 — 3
v Douai	(H) Won 6½ — 2½
v Berkhamsted	(H) Lost 3 — 6
v Shiplake	(H) Won 5 — 4
v M.C.S.	(H) Won 6½ — 2½
2nd VI	
v M.C.S.	(H) Won 6½ — 2½
v Radley	(H) Won 5½ — 3½
v Leighton Park	(A) Won 5½ — 3½
v Reading	(A) Won 5½ — 3½
Colts/Junior Colts VI	
v M.C.S.	(H) Won 6 — 3
v Leighton Park	(H) Drew 4½ — 4½
v Pangbourne	(H) Won 9 — 0
v Reading	(H) Lost 3 — 6
v R.G.S. High Wycombe	(H) Lost 3½ — 5½
v Berkhamsted	(H) Lost 4 — 5
v Shiplake	(A) Won 5½ — 3½
Junior VI	
v Dragon School	(H) Won 5 — 4



50 YEARS AGO

— In his Founder's Day address the Headmaster, Mr Grundy, drew attention to the report of the Board of Education who had recently inspected the school, and to the remark of the President that it was "one of the best he had seen".

— Rugby was introduced to the School. Our opponents were: Oxford Exiles; St Edmund Hall; Radley College 3rd XV; Berkshire Wanderers 'B' XV; Leighton Park; R. E. Eason's XV; and the OAs.

The author of the Rugby Review lays stress on tackling:

A. GENERAL

(1) The art of tackling is by no means a gentle art. Half measures are worse than useless, and will only leave the tackler the worse for wear and wishing that he had left well alone.

(2) Though tackling is a defensive measure, its execution calls for an offensive spirit. Anything in the nature of a friendly embrace will only meet with a rude rebuff.

B. PARTICULAR

The vulnerable area is between hips knees. First choose your spot on victim. Then, using all your weight and speed and keeping your eyes on the chosen spot, launch yourself bodily at him, taking him sideways on, and bowl him over.

N.B. Go low and use your weight.

— The Head of the School and of School House, and Captain of the XV, was G. E. Sinclair, who, playing for the 1st XI, took 6 for 16 against Harwell C.C., and 8 for 50 against St Catherine's College.

— The School, having raised £2,300 in a fortnight, opened Waste Court as a new Boarding House:

"The new House was opened this term with twelve boarders in occupation. The boarding accommodation is little short of luxurious".

— And K.C.S. wrote:

L'ECOLE

Oft I look back on those few days of mine
Impatiently in thine encircling wall
Endured — ah me! now vanished past recall:
Think where we worshipped at Apollo's
shrine,
Or culled some knowledge from the Muses
nine,
Or banded thunderings rhetorical
That raised up dynasties, saw empires fall,
Careless of time or space. What castles fine,
Structured of dreams would confidence
uprear!
Our souls, by Life's fair promises caressed,
Always thy roof were eager to forget.
Ah! Solid Foster-Mother, thou wast e'er
A priceless gift, unvalued while possessed,
And yet, once lost, our mightiest regret.

OLD BOYS' CRICKET Alligators Week, 1978

There were some extraordinary victories in this year's Alligators week. Against the South Oxfordshire Amateurs we made 290 for 7 to win the match, Peter Shellard hitting 141 not out. The next day Nigel Payne led the run chase with 130 out of 288 for 5 to beat the Berkshire Bantams. On the Thursday, this time with Simon Hobson making 163 out of 289 for 4 — one of the most memorable innings any of us has seen on War Memorial field — we beat the Radley Rangers with ten of the final twenty overs to spare. However, the Berkshire Gentlemen held on for a draw (219 v 175 for 9) and we came down to earth with a crash on the last day, making only 72 in reply to the Gloucestershire Gipsies' 189. But, as always, a lot of fun was had by all and our thanks go to David Bagshaw in particular for such excellent wickets.
Peter Shellard

BIRTHS

ALDER: on 6th June, 1978 to Brenda, wife of Peter Alder (1971) twins, Samantha Louise and Craig Stephen.
BETT: in 1977 to the wife of Michael Bett (1961) a son, Toby.
BRETSCHER: to the wife of M. S. Bretscher (1958) a daughter.
CLARKE: on 23rd December, 1976 to Maureen, wife of J. M. Clarke (1963) a son, Owen.
CLUBLEY: on 29th December, 1977 to the wife of D. G. Clublely (1965) a son, John, brother for Anthony.
FAIRES: on 18th March, 1978 to the wife of M. A. Faires (1963) a second son.
HAVELOCK: on 1st June 1978 to Christine, wife of Trevor Havelock (1965) a daughter, Alexandra Frances.
HEALY: in September, 1978 to Diana, wife of Peter Healy (1970) a son, Nicholas.
RAWLINS: on 21st August, 1978 to the wife of Terence Rawlins (1967) a son, Simon Terence.
SIMMONDS: on 17th October, 1978 to the wife of C. D. Simmonds (1967) a daughter.
VAUGHAN: to the wife of M. H. Vaughan (1967) a daughter.
VENN: on 12th May, 1978 to Jane, wife of Dale Venn (1962) a son, Orlando, brother for Alexander (1976) and Liberty (1972)
WHARTON: on 1st February, 1978 to Hilary, wife of Christopher Wharton, a son, Julian Rupert, brother for Rachel and Barnaby James.
WOOD: on Jubilee Day, 1977 to the wife of K. M. A. Wood (1961), a son.

MARRIAGES

GYSELYNCK — OSWALD: on July 7th, 1978 Richard Gyselynck (1971) to Sarah Charlotte Oswald.
WOOD — ANDERSON: on May 27th, 1978, Andrew Wood (1971) to Patricia Anderson.
News has also come through that M. W. J. CARR (1974), R. J. CRANE (1970) and J. Q. ROWLEY (1971) have married.

DEATHS

We record with regret the deaths of the following OA's:—
H. A. L. DONKIN M.C. (1904—14) Hilary Donkin died peacefully at Hythe, Kent on July 19th, 1978. He was Head of School, captain of every game, and the Pembroke Scholar. He was a master at the School for a term after the war, was president of the OA club in 1921 and gave the OA club tremendous support for some twenty-three years.
R. E. EASON: (1913—1920) Dick Eason died on 25th September, 1978. A memorial service was held in Radley College chapel on November 4th, 1978. The address was given by John Hooke (1924). A tribute appears elsewhere in this Abingdonian.
J. R. JENNINGS: (1956—65) John Jennings had been ill for some time with cancer and died in July, 1978 in Evesham, Worcs. He leaves a wife but no children.

J. LAY: (1928—1933) Joseph Lay died in September, 1977, ten months after retiring as Area Manager for the Nat. West. Bank covering all areas in Bedfordshire and Northants.

K. H. RUTHERFORD: Staff (1962—1963) Ken Rutherford died on November 12th, 1978, aged 71, after an illness of a few weeks. He had lived in Abingdon since 1962 and was a loyal supporter of the School Chapel.

F. J. SEWRY: Staff (1946—1978) Freddie Sewry died on June 28th, 1978. A memorial service was held in St Helen's Church on July 17th, 1978. The address was given by James Cobban. A tribute appears elsewhere in this Abingdonian.

W. N. THATCHER (1916—1919) Norman Thatcher of Abingdon died on 2nd September, 1978.

J. D. WOOD: (1924—1926) James Wood died in a sailing accident on July 3rd, 1978. He was president of the OA club in 1946 and a former governor of the School.

NEWS

Eric Whelpton (1909) was some years ago made a Knight of the Order of Merit by the Italian Government. His book "The Making of an Englishman" has recently been published; it contains some reference to life in Abingdon in the reign of Edward VII.

Harold Shallard (1925) wrote of his brother's death (S. W. D. Shallard) which was recovered here last year. Harold emigrated with two brothers — all OA's — to New Zealand in 1925.

Harold Bosley (1934) retired in April, 1978 from his post of Headmaster of Minchinhampton School, Gloucestershire, which is one of the country's largest primary schools, and is enjoying retirement.

Brigadier H. L. G. Livingston (1935) wrote last April that he would be retiring from his company in South Australia and returning to the U.K. in the near future.

G. V. Bayley (1938) has been appointed a governor of the School and is to be congratulated, belatedly, on the award of the CBE.

Col. A. H. Cherrill (1948) R.A.P.C. is retiring in June after twenty-nine years service. He hopes to settle in Lincolnshire and to find a retirement job.

Lt. Col. R. A. Clay (1948) is due to leave the Plans and Policy Division of SHAPE in August, 1979.

Dr. John Thistlewood (1954) since summer, 1978, an Associate Professor in the South Illinois University School of Medicine, has two sons aged six and four. We detected a note of nostalgia in his remark that news of the current political climate did not encourage him to hope that they might enjoy an English education.

Michael Grigsby (1955) has been filming in America and then directed three films in India which are for network transmission here this year. He has also lectured in Denmark.

John Hall (1955) is now married with two children, ages three and five. He lives in France (see addresses) where he is a partner with Coopers and Lybrand.

D. M. P. Jones (1955) is in the Administrative Civil Service, currently working on the staff of the Ombudsman.

M. D. Hardy (1957) is an estate agent with Messrs. Nicholas of Reading.

Stephen Woodley (1957) is much involved in educational politics sitting on the Conservative Party's National Advisory Committee of that name. He contributed to a Black paper and has been involved in the Kent education voucher study. He writes with fond memories of Youll Cup days, nostalgically of Youll Cup days.

Dr. R. J. Hutcheon (1959) is a Research Associate in the X-ray Astronomy group in the physics department at Leicester University.

Rev. R.M. Johns (1960) is currently chairman of the Selkirk Presbytery in Manitoba, Canada.

Michael Bett (1961) is a director of Paula Lee Ltd., a large manufacturer of girls' dresses. He is president of the Uxbridge Conservative Association, a manager of a group of primary schools and a member of the London Canals Consultative Committee. His seventy foot narrow boat has provisioned at Abingdon recently.

John Cook (1961) has resigned as Health Education Officer for the Newcastle C.C. and has moved, with his family, to his wife's country of Southern Ireland. (see addresses).

Major D. W. G. Riddick (1961) is at the Royal Armament Research and Development Establishment, Fort Halstead, Sevenoaks, Kent.

C. A. B. Spackman (1961) has moved from British Rail to join a German company, MTS Systems CmBh, as their Northern European Field Service Engineer. Recently, his German has

much improved and his brother, N.A.G. (1963) views the political scene through the eyes of the Great British Public with Louis Harris International, the market research company.

The birth of another baby prompted **Dale Venn** (1962) to keep in touch. He has set up a busy practice in Uxbridge. His wife, Jane, who is also an architect, keeps her hand in with brief visits to Dale's office.

R. P. Welch (1962) has, from September, 1978, been Headmaster of St. Andrews Primary School, Chinnor, Oxford which is a school for some 450 children.

Dr Jim Clarke (1963) is a Canadian physicist with a Ph.D in radioastronomy from Sydney University and, on the way up, spent one year at the School in the third form. Since leaving Sydney in 1974, he has been at Canadian Universities and Jodrell Bank. He married Maureen in 1969 and they have a two-year old son, Owen.

News of the **Fairlies:** **James** (1963) is an Assistant Bank Manager at Watford with a five year old daughter; **Aidan** (1965) and his wife Jane have two daughters; **Stephen** (1969) teaches at Nottingham High School and has a daughter of one.

A. C. L. Fraser (1963) is working as an anaesthetist, dividing his time between hospitals in Oxford and in Reading.

B. G. Mackey (1964) is on an extended short service commission with the RAMC in Cyprus.

Christopher Day (1965) who has two sons, Stephen and Thomas, aged four and two years, is a Veterinary Surgeon. We condole with him on the tragic death of his wife Pamela in April, 1979.

Tony Medland (1965) is off with his wife, Gwyneth, to Madagascar to be financial controller of a four thousand man textile manufacturing company. They are expecting their first child in September.

Alan Williams (1965) is now a Barrister, having been called by the Middle Temple in the Trinity term last year. He took a year off from teaching in a London Comprehensive school and came twenty-fifth in the Bar part two exams, winning awards in Advocacy and Drafting. Alan has seen **V. A. Ramsay** (1968), who is also reading for the Bar, and **Paul Snowley** (1965) who, after some years' teaching, is now a qualified Hospital Administrator in Burnley, Lancs.

Lt. Cdr. MCG Holloway (1966) RN, is now back from the USA, and is staff officer of operations at Rosyth.

David Ray (1966) moved from Pangbourne College to Rugby School where he teaches Economics and Geography. He should be taking over the first fifteen this year at his new school.

D. W. Tanner (1966) coaches the London Rowing Club Coxless Four which in November, at the World Rowing Championship in Australia, came third to USSR and DDR and won Britain's first medal for Fours since Tokyo in 1964.

David Faires (1967), after working in the food industry, is now with the Trading Standards Department of Buckinghamshire C.C. and is taking the professional exam.

C. M. B. Wharton (1967) has been posted to Cairo for 3 years as a manufacturing controller for the Egyptian Westland Helicopter project.

P. K. Abelwhite (1968) who has been working for an oil rig construction firm in Libya, is due home this summer.

J. C. Beyer (1968) is in the last stages of a Ph.D in modern Chinese literature at Leeds University.

Robin Blackburn (1969) is finding those final accountancy exams to be something of a hurdle. During the past year, he has travelled to the Far East, visiting Thailand, Malaya, Singapore, and the Philippines.

Ian Jackson (1971) completes in June a two year course in Practical Archaeology at Dorset Institute of High Education. His elder brother, **Andrew** (1968) teaches in an East London Primary school and in his spare time is studying to become a qualified educational psychologist.

Francis Maude (1971) has been elected to the Westminster City Council at the age of 24. He has completed his finals and is now working at the Criminal Bar in London.

J. Q. Rowley (1971) left UK to work on a project organised by the Mali Government Grain Marketing Board.

Tony Winnington (1971) and **Noel Crosse** (1972) young City men, were both at the London dinner. Tony is with Chemical Bank and Noel, after two years in Hong Kong and Brunei with Standard Chartered Bank, is now with the Bank of Tokyo in London.

R. M. Bowkett (1973) was passed for duty as an Acting Lieutenant with the Royal Marines at the Commando Training Centre last August.

Stephen Young (1973) is teaching at Holyrood Comprehensive School, Chard, Somerset, and finds the experience fulfilling.

Jeremy Pike (1973) having studied at King's College Cambridge and the Royal Academy, is now studying musical

composition with Henryk Gorecki at the State Music Academy, Poland (see addresses)

William Chislett (1969) has left his post as Times correspondent in Madrid and is now in Mexico City covering the area between Washington and Buenos Aires for the Financial Times. He can also be heard on the BBC from time to time and is a contributor to the Spectator.

Wise news: **JCV** (1969) is marketing microfilm equipment; **AJ** (1970) has a motorcycle business and **Anthony** is studying architecture.

News of the Whipples: **DJ** (1969) is working as an engineer with Sir Alexander Gibb and partners. He makes frequent trips to Ethiopia where the firm is building a dam. **MS** (1972) is working for the British Poultry Federation and is based in London.

N. J. Beeching (1970) secured his Diploma in Tropical Medicine and Hygiene at Liverpool in December and was awarded the Milne Medal. He is working for one year as a resident medical officer in South Australia.

I. C. Browne (1970) was ordained last July and is serving his title in the Parish of Christchurch, Cheltenham.

News of the Nasmyths: **Dr George** (1970) is mainly at the General Hospital in Leicester, but has recently spent six months teaching anatomy at the University. His brother, **Charles**, (1972) is teaching at a comprehensive school in Swansea.

Richard Gyselynck (1971) moved to Wycombe in November and is now working in the family flying school business at Booker as the accountant. His TAVR activities took him on an exercise to Germany last year where he met **Roderick Godfrey** (1972) who is a Regular Officer. Richard's marriage is recorded elsewhere.

John Sawyer (1973) has qualified as a Barrister and is in his third year as Court Clerk for the Liverpool City Magistrates. He finds the work, at the third busiest courts in the land, very challenging and rewarding. He has travelled quite widely in North America and has exchanged experiences with **Simon Greening** (1973) who spent a year at the University of North Carolina.

Alan Arm (1974) has joined the staff at Leighton Park School, Reading, to teach History. He is master i/c of such exuberances as discos and was observed last term as the opposition umpire in a First XI hockey match on the War Memorial field.

Michael Carr (1974) writes from the Cranfield Institute of Technology. He married in 1977 a lady nee Clayforth and has recently changed his name to Clayforth-Carr.

Michael Crofton-Briggs (1974), with two degrees in Planning to show for his four years at Manchester University, is now assistant planner with the West Glamorgan County Council and lives in Swansea.

Stephen Cromie and Simon Walker (1974) have been at the Guildford College of Law. Stephen completed his Cambridge Law Degree with a First and planned to start his articles in March with Linklater and Paines who are close to St. Paul's.

Philip Marley (1974) after prizes and First Class Honours in the last two parts of the Cambridge Natural Sciences Tripos, is staying on in Cambridge to take a Ph.D in Pharmacology. He worked for a couple of months last summer in Switzerland for a pharmaceutical company.

Jeremy Taylor (1974) took First Class Honours in the Cambridge Mathematics Tripos and is studying for the Diploma in Statistics, again at Jesus College. He captained the college tennis and hockey teams and also the victorious university tennis second team in the match against Oxford.

Ian Weaterall (1974) obtained an M.Sc. in Operational Research at Southampton and has started work with the South West Gas Board.

Charles Hobson (1976) has joined the Royal Marines, is a 2nd Lieutenant and has recently been awarded his green beret.

Jon Murray (1977) has moved from Looe to Tavistock where he is working for the Tavistock Times in Devon.

Richard Perkins (1977) won one of the first two scholarships under the Institute of Civil Engineer's Queen's Jubilee Scholarship Trust; this is the Wimpey Scholarship for one thousand pounds per year for his engineering studies at Manchester University.

K. Peterson (1977) is taking a Liberal Arts course at Princeton before returning to UK in 1981 for a degree course at Bristol University.

Tim Robson (1977) was Oxford's leading junior tennis player last year. He won the new South-West boys' regional tournament in both the singles and doubles events.

Simon Williams (1977) has been awarded his Diploma as Associate of the Royal College of Organists at an unusually early age.

Richard Allen (1978) bought tickets early in the year for Gillette and Benson and Hedges cup finals. He should be back

at Sandhurst early in September before going up to the L.S.E. on an Army Cadetship.

Philip Spittles and **John Slingsby** (both 1978) were on fine form at the London dinner. Philip has joined the Metropolitan Police and was about to start his beat. A number of counties have approached John with a view to taking him onto their books as a professional cricketer. He achieved in 1978 the quite exceptional feat of scoring more than 1000 runs in the school season.

ADDRESSES

ALDER P. T.: 34 Church Lane, Barton Mills, Bury St. Edmunds, Suffolk. TP28 6AY.

ALLEN R.: 38 Masefield Crescent, Abingdon, Oxon.

ANTROBUS R. L.: 7 Rosemary Close, Haywards Heath, Sussex.
BROWN D. G.: Ickworth Lodge East, Ickworth Park, Horringer, Bury St. Edmunds, Suffolk.

BOOKER R. D.: 24 Old Park Ave., London, SW12 8RH.

CROFTON-BRIGGS M.: 20 Deepglade Close, Grenfell Park, St. Thomas, Swansea, W. Galmorgan.

CLAYFORTH-CARR M. W. J.: 217 Fedden House, Cranfield Institute of Technology, Cranfield, Beds.

CLARK J. E. A.: 21 Elm Grove, Hartlepool, TS26 8LZ.

CLARKE DR. J. N.: 538 Euclid Avenue, Toronto, Ontario, Canada M6G 2T2

CHISLETT W. D.: Paseo de la Reforma 122-10, Mexico. 6DF.

COOK J. H.: c/o Mrs. I. J. Atkinson, 2 Ardnalee, Blackrock, Cork, EIRE.

DAY C. E. I.: Chingham House, Stanford-in-the-Vale, Faringdon, Oxon. SN7 8NQ.

DAY M. J. I.: Dovercourt, Tilsforth Road, Stanbridge, Beds.

EVANS G. R.: School House, Castle Street, Berkhamsted, Herts.

FAIRES D. J.: 1 Welbeck Avenue, Aylesbury, Bucks.

FAIRES M. A.: 3 Deepdale Close, Cyn Coed, Cardiff.

FORD M. S.: 10 Strathfollan Road, Edinburgh 9, EH9 2AG.

GARDNER A.: 33 Perrymead Street, London SW6 3SN.

GRIGSBY M. K. C.: The Duntish Mill, Buckland Newton, Dorchester, Dorset.

GYSELYNCK R. K.: "Rustington", 179 Desborough Avenue, High Wycombe, Bucks., HP11 2ST.

HALL J. D.: 16 Av. Etienne de Montgolfier, 92430 Marnes La Coquette, France.

HAVELOCK Dr. R. G.: 7 Linley Road, Cheadle Hulme, Cheshire.

HILL M. J.: 15 Burns Road, Eastleigh, Hants.

HOUGHTON R. B.: Orchard House, Nuneham Road, Hook, Hants.

HUTCHEON Dr. R. J.: 62 Broadway Road, Evington, Leicester, LE5 5TA.

HURD J. R.: Lennox Cottage, The Street, Tabeley, Bishops Stortford, Herts.

JACKSON I. S.: 12 The Row, Hinton Waldrist, Faringdon.

KING A. G. B.: Merricks, 1 Hill Drive, Lutterworth, Leicestershire, LE17 4BJ.

LEARY R. W.: 3 Jonathan Court, 61 London Road, Enfield, EN2 6EG.

LIVINGTON Brig. H. L. G.: c/o The Red House, Market Weighton, Yorks.

LEACH H. R.: British Embassy, Khartoum, c/o F.C.O., King Charles Street, London, SW1A 2AH.

LIVINGSTON M.S.: The Red House, Market Weighton, Yorks.

MARLEY P. D.: Dept. of Pharmacology, University of Cambridge, Medical School, Hills Road, Cambridge, CB2 2QD.

MEDLAND A. E.: c/o Sotema, Boite Postale, 375, Majunga, Madagascar.

MERRIMAN P. A.: 19 Chestnut Close, Witney, Oxon.

MERRITT R. M. F.: The Crow's Nest, Cromer Road, Overstand, Norfolk.

MURRAY J.: 67 Old Exeter Street, Tavistock, Devon.

MURRAY I. C.: 13 Merchiston Gardens, Edinburgh, EH10 5DD.

OTTIKER J. B.: Fernando Casos 496, Barranco, Lima, Peru.

PHIZACKERLEY Ven G. R.: The Vicarage, Ashford-in-the-Water, Bakewell, Derbyshire, DE4 1QN.

PIKE J.: Dom Studenta PWSM, ul Krasniskiego 27, 40 — 019 Katowice, Poland.

RAY R. D. R.: 3 Arnold Villas, Rugby, Warwicks, CV21 3AY.

ROGERSON H. A.: 31 Sunnyside Avenue, Coalbrookdale, Telford Shropshire.

ROPER R. H.: 1 Wharf Cottages, Bourton, Swindon, Wilts.

SAWYER J. F.: Flat 8, Freshfield Court, Old Town Lane, Fromby, Merseyside.

SEWRY S. P.: 6 Messalina Avenue, London W36 JX

SPACKMAN C. A. B.: 28 Chatham Street, Derby, DE3 8TH.

SPACKMAN N. A. G.: 58 Primrose Gdns. London NW3.

SPOONER J.: 27 Queens Road, Richmond, Surrey.

THISTLEWOOD Dr. J. M.: 131 Cyprus Point Drive, Springfield, Illinois 62704

VENN A. A.: 1B Cressingham Road, Reading, Berks RG7 7RS

VENN D. C. S: Acacia House, Uxbridge Road, Hillingdon, Middlesex.

WELLS M. G.: 72 Twyford Avenue, London W3 9QP.

WALTERS A. J.: 370 Havant Road, Farlington, Portsmouth, Hants. PO6 1NE.

WARE, N. C.: Claremont, 2 Barfields, Bletchingley, Surrey, RH1 4RA.

WELCH R.: Brookstones Cottage, Sydenham, Oxford.

WILLIAMS A.: 25 Brendans Close, Hornchurch, Essex.

WRIGHT G. D.: c/o Overseas Personnel Manager, Standard Chartered Bank Ltd., 10 Clements Lane, London EC4N 7AB.

YOUNG A.: Mynet House, Little London Road, Silchester, Reading, RG7 2PR.

YOUNG S. E. .G: Myrtle Farm, Forton, Chard, Somerset.



More than two dozen pupils from Abingdon School's Voluntary Ser-

said: "The school had planned to hold a field service day when pupils

sen, Jeremy Austen, Jonathan Marshall, Tim Noble and Peter Druett.



Trio in triumph

evensong at Winchester and Guildford Cathedrals and at Christ Church and Magdalen College, Oxford. They have given concerts at St. John's Smith Square, London, and toured in Germany.

On the programme for this term is a concert in Dorchester Abbey on November 11, and a carol service in Merton College Chapel on December 4.

Abingdon School has scored three hits with a record achievement in choral scholarships at Oxford and Cambridge. Three of the school's chamber choir have won scholarships this year. Brian Shelley (right), from Northcourt Road, Abingdon, will be going to Clare College, Cambridge. Donald Greig, from Maidenhead (left) will be going to Gonville and Caius College, Cambridge, and Peter Johnson, of Norman Avenue, Abingdon, will go to Christ Church, Oxford. They will start in October 1979. The choir recently sung

Nigel Hammond, teacher, archivist, author and Herald contributor, has just launched his fourth book on local history — The Book of Abingdon.

The illustrated book gives details of the history of the town and already there are nearly 500 subscriptions for it.

Mr Hammond, a senior member of staff at Abingdon School, said: "I wrote the book because I have always been interested in the area and as a school archivist I was able to get a lot of information about it."

□ □ □

Book of the town

reception at Stratton Lodge, Wednesday, when he presented the book to the present council with its own copy of the book.

Another book by Mr Hammond, White Horse Country, has just been published, printed by Ebury and priced at £1.95. It contains more than three

pages, based on material which appeared in the Oxford Herald between

exploiting weaknesses in defence, and their taller forwards more or less monopolised the lineouts. The set scrums were about even but in the second half Abingdon established a superiority in the loose, winning a succession of good balls from rucks and mauls.

St Edward's arrived with three wins under their belt from as many games while Abingdon had won their opening game at Bloxham. So from the start the spirit and genuine endeavour was assured and unquestioned; the skills came later.

After an initial thrust in which full back Graham Halsey linked nicely only to be forced out ten metres from the line, Abingdon's handling went through a faulty patch. After one breakdown they were caught offside and Howard Blackett kicked a penalty, to be repeated a few minutes later when an Abingdon defender was too far at a

strength and acceleration to burst between the opposing centres to create a gap and send in his partner Madgwick, with Andy Carrie in support at his shoulder. Wilson added the goal points and later kicked his third penalty goal.

Later, Burles skilfully drew two defenders and accelerated between them again and this time Halsey took the scoring pass.

A good finish by Teddies, who still had plenty of running left, was rewarded with a superb dropped goal, from a free kick, by Blackett near the touchline and 22 metre line.

Halsey twice tackled Blackett after he had broken through in midfield but his best effort was to chase from behind and take out Chris Ewart with a superb tackle at the line.

When play switched to the other flank winger Andy Knight beat a tiring defence to get in by the flag and Blackett converted

Abingdon School: G Halsey: A Carrie, B Burles, J Madgwick (capt.), P Ashby; W Gow, B Messer; G Wilson, A Robinson, N Williams, M Hurry, R Harries, M Andrews, M King, M Dacre. St Edward's School: G Warren: C Ewart, C lawless, C Izzard, A Knight; H Blackett (capt.), M Heeley; J Grellier, R Asbridge, T Fry, S Booth, A Duthrie, A Church, M Evans, D Hughes. Referee: P Richmond

Red face for Tory candidate

THE Conservative candidate for Swindon yesterday sent Mrs Thatcher a telegram asking for a meeting tomorrow.

Mr Nigel Hammond admitted that there had been a mistake when Mrs Thatcher was on her whistlestop West Country tour on Tuesday—he should have been at Swindon station to greet her when the train taking her to London made a brief campaigning stop, but no one told him.

Edward's sturdy rked well and actively but their re wasted when a was caught off- own 22 and then I joined a ruck : wrong side.



It's the Genghis Khan show!

Genghis Khan may sound an unlikely subject for mirth, but a group of boys from Abingdon School are hoping to have a little fun at the Mongol leader's expense this week.

At the Unicorn Theatre in Abingdon tonight, tomorrow and Saturday they are staging David Taylor's "Genghis Khan" which, according to producer Paul Cann, is a

humorous account of the invasion of China. "It really is very frivolous. It tells how Genghis conquers not only all China, but the Emperor's daughter too" he says. The production is an

Abingdon premiere, and tickets are 40p at the door. The curtain goes up at 7.30. Pictured in rehearsal are Keith Gerdwood, Gareth Thomas, William Parimore and Julius Green.



St Edward's School winger Chris Ewart breaks away during yesterday's match

