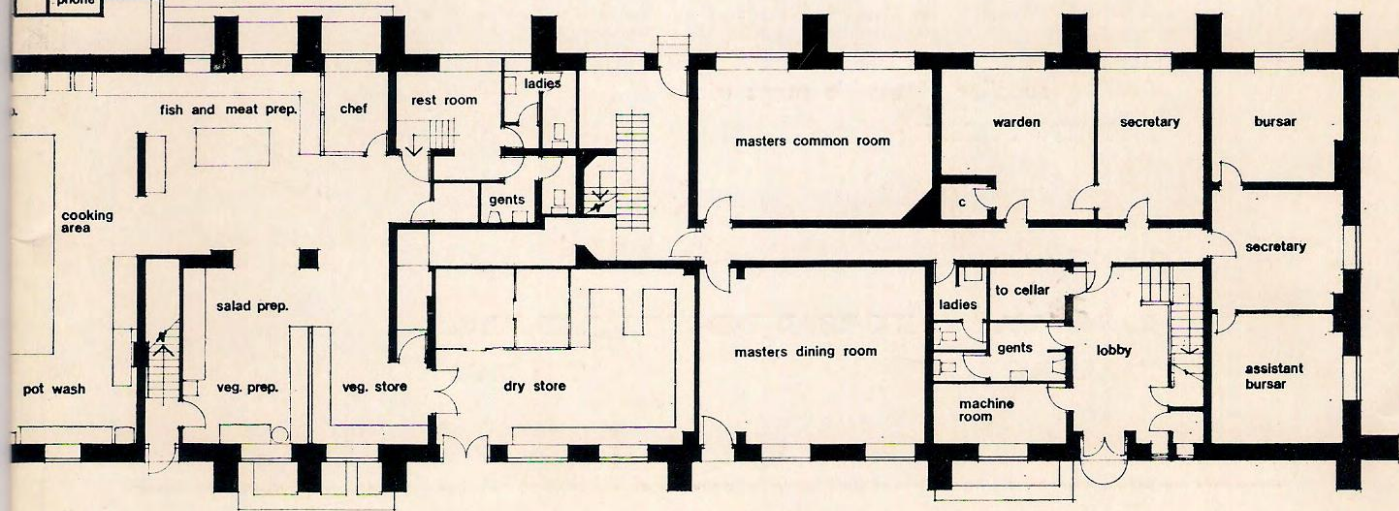
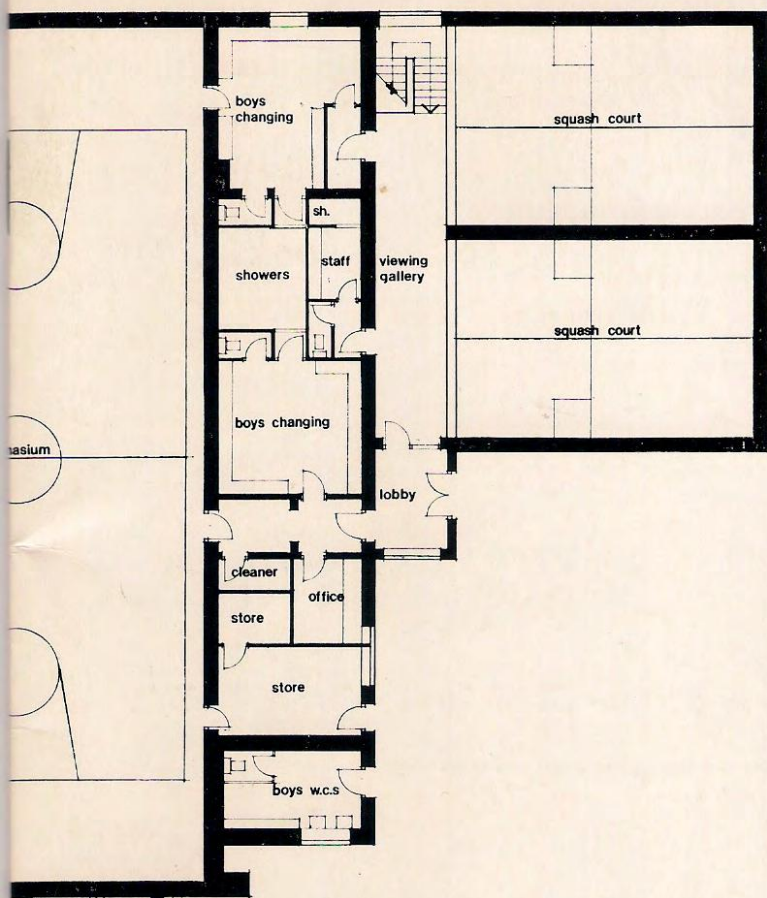
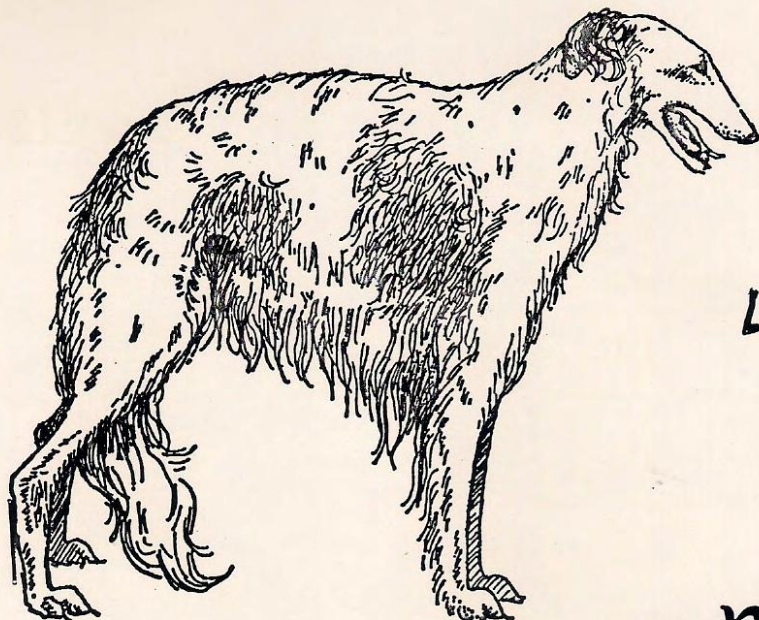


Kingham Hill School 1980





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SPEECH DAY AND PRIZE GIVING 1980

A marquee large enough for Messrs. Chipperfield's circus was a wise insurance against the foul weather which blighted the summer. Although it did not actually rain on the afternoon of the ceremony the marquee provided assurance against weather which discouraged the traditional picnickers and necessitated changes in the programme.

The guest speaker was Sir John Thomson, lately Lord Lieutenant of the County, who despite the efforts of the Chairman to pre-empt his speech with a premature call for the vote of thanks managed to inspire and entertain his large audience. The Warden had a comparable handicap in the shape of an insecure chair but even so gave in his report a detailed survey of the circumstances which led up to the introduction of the development programme, of the changes which were proposed and of the impact they would have on the boys and the parents.

Tribute was paid to the work of the Trust and of the Management Committee during what had inevitably been an involved and decisive year. Particular mention was made of the Chairman of the Management Committee, Mr. David Hanton, and of predecessor, Mr. John Marsh who, shortly after taking over the position was suddenly and seriously taken ill and was obliged to resign a post to which he had already devoted an enormous amount of energy. The Chairman was pleased to report a slow but steady improvement in the condition of Mr. Marsh and sent him on behalf of all the community sincere wishes for a sustained recovery.

The rest of the day was given over to that wide range of activities which make Speech Day such an enjoyable function. The mountaineers abseiled down the South Face of the gym; the canoeists dodged the ice-floes in the pool to demonstrate their skills; the glider soared across the games field; Top and Bottom, with unseemly friskiness, leapt and frolicked round an obstacle course in the paddock; the junior actors crammed their audience into the music school to enjoy their plays; the orchestra raised the Hall roof; the geographers presented a slide show of the more reputable parts of their admirable field courses; the film club competed not unfavourably with M.G.M.; the metalworkers flashed arc beams before their visored faces; and the visitors worked up a thirst for tea by examining the exhibits in the classrooms and lost their thirst for tea by studying the pickled organs and dismembered limbs in the Art Room shop.

All in all an enjoyable day, followed by a week-end leave for those who chose to go and a Sunday trip to the beach in South Wales for those who remained behind. D.S.

PRIZES 1980

Form Prizes

Form 1	Achievement (<i>The Noble Prize</i>)	Stephen Knowles
	Effort	Christian Symes and Neil Gregory
Form 2P	Achievement	Heath Thomas
	Effort	Stephen Bushell
Form 2T	Achievement	Rupert Alexander
	Effort	Charles Armstrong
Form 3A	Achievement	Simon Buckley
	Effort	Andrew Dovey
Form 3B	Achievement	Gregory Passey
	Effort	Stephen Roe
Form 3F	Achievement	Leo Stanton
	Effort	Richard Barnes
Form 4	Achievement	Simon Moore and Andrew Hillier
	Effort	William Driver and Roger Ellory

Subject Prizes

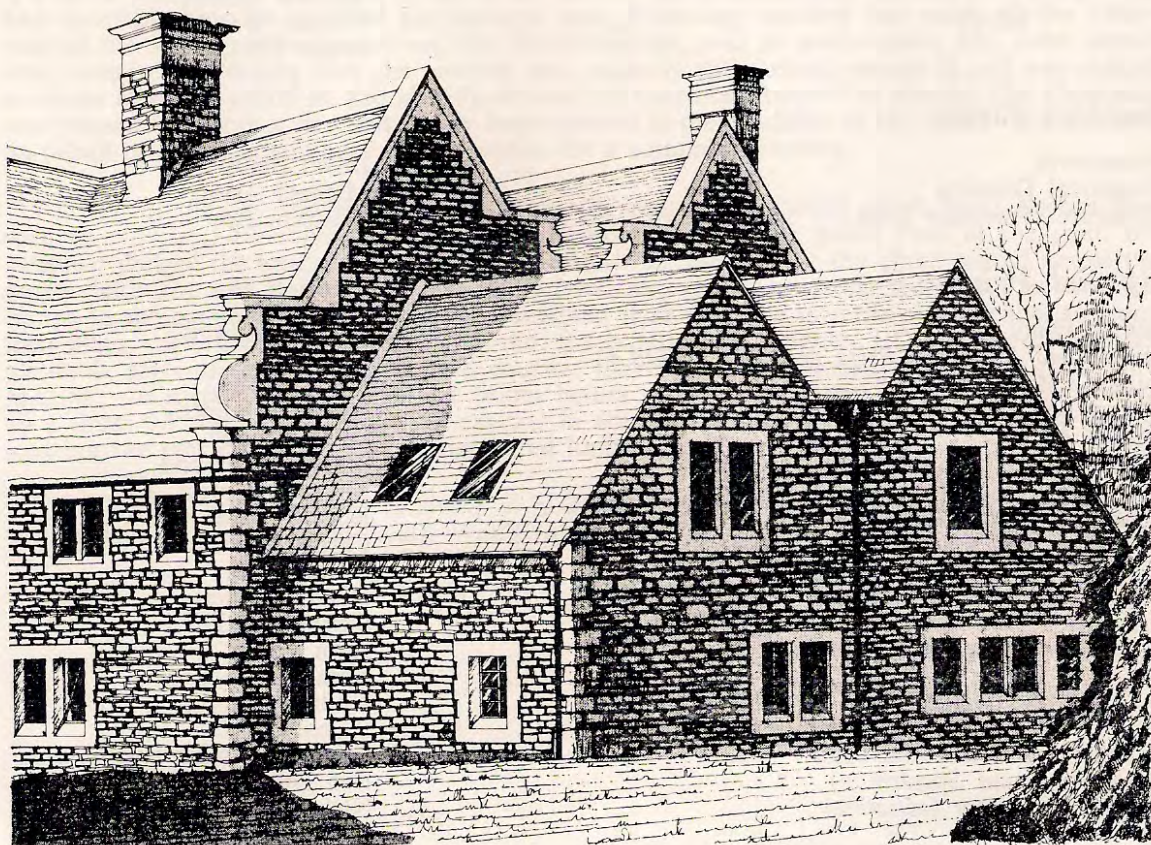
Woodwork	David Berry
Technical Drawing	Michael Aston
Scripture (<i>Forrester Prize</i>)	Malcolm Brecht

Special Prizes

Senior Essay	Andrew Adonis
<i>(Horsefield Memorial Prize given by KHOBA)</i>						
Junior Essay	Neil Owens
Senior Art	Andrew Dauncey
Junior Art	Gary Adeney
Drama (<i>The Johns Prize</i>)	Mark Owens and Michael Ponton
Debating (<i>The Octagon Prize</i>)	Robert Bones
Music — The Shelton Brass Progress Prize	Christopher French
Senior Singing	Simon Lang
Junior Singing	Heath Thomas
The Shelton Piano Progress Prize	Stephen Catlin
Senior Music	Alan Foster
Junior Music	Tom Mallalieu
Orchestra Prize	Andrew Adonis
Newman Special Music Prize (<i>Strings</i>)	Richard Priest
Robin Green Memorial Prize	Adam Mallalieu and Ben Drew
<i>(Best All-round Sportsman)</i>						
Lenton Prize (<i>for Initiative</i>)	Nicholas Poon and John Barefoot
Canon Mohan Memorial Prize	Robert Bones
<i>(for outstanding contribution to the School from a leaver)</i>						
Gym Competition Bronze Medal	Mark Owens
Cross Country Bronze Medal	Nicholas Sheehan
Head of School Gold Medal	Robert Bones

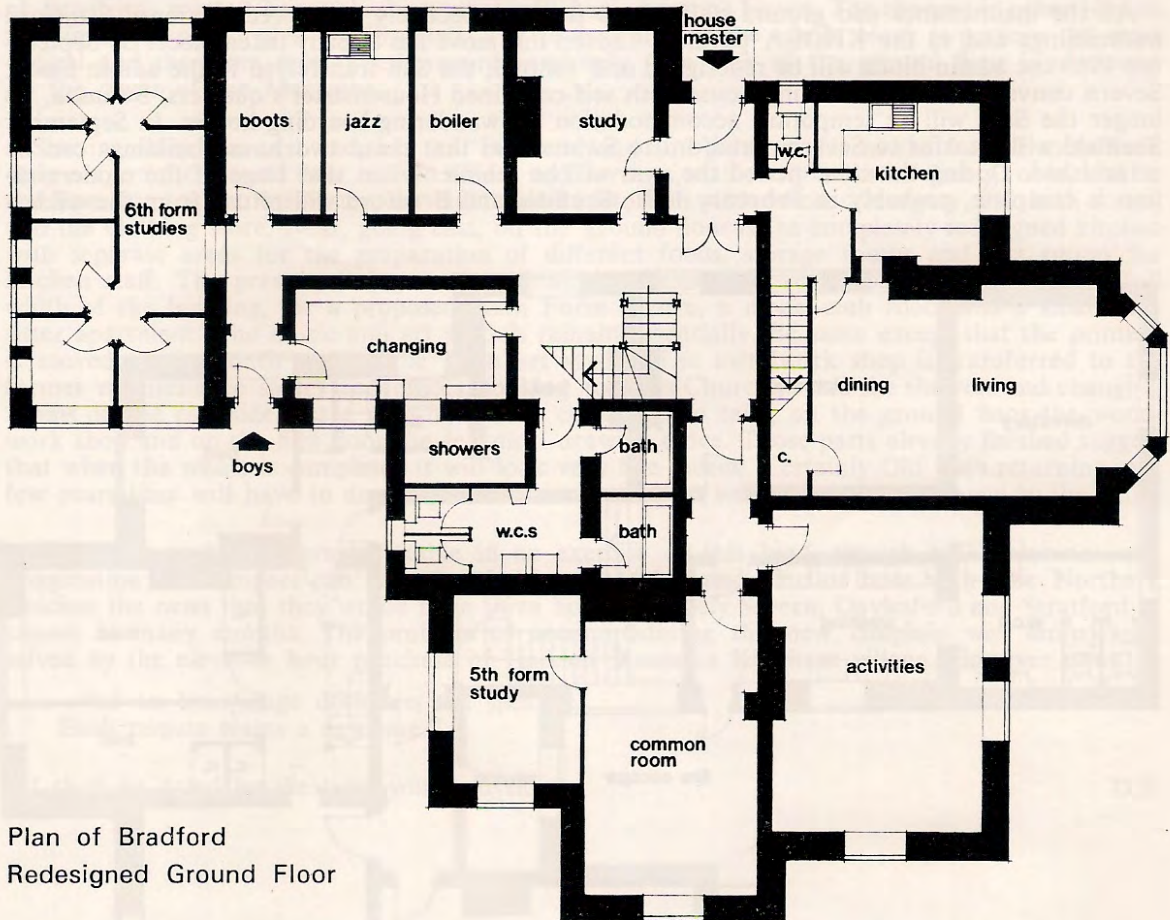
THE DEVELOPMENT PLANS

Dominating all other matters this year, as a subject for formal discussion at meetings of the Trustees, the Managers and the Staff, and as a topic for speculation and chat over coffee and garden fences, between overs and classes, has been the Development Plan. Inevitably some of the meetings have been acrimonious; some of the gossip has reflected the inertia, the conservatism, the sense of threatened principle, the iconoclasm, the radicalism of the various parties; but as time passes and a clearer picture of what is to happen emerges so a frisson of excitement and anticipation has begun to assert itself. At the time of writing, the employees of Messrs. Fisher and Townsend are reducing the hearts of Severn and the Admin block to a heap of rubble; when you read this, the first major stage of the programme will be completed and some of the advantages will be already apparent.



Sketch of the North Prospect of Bradford showing the proposed First Floor extension.

There are many reasons for the Development Programme. A professional survey of the Trust's property on the Hill and in surrounding areas, as a prelude to a co-ordinated maintenance operation, revealed many weaknesses which called for treatment more radical than that originally proposed. The replacing of the plumbing and wiring in the boarding houses was a clear necessity. Revised standards in Government Health and Safety Regulations demanded a fundamental review of the layout of the school kitchens. Staff quarters needed modernising and, in the boarding houses, Housemaster's apartments were to be redesigned to give families greater privacy. The gym and ancillary offices had fallen behind contemporary safety standards. The pragmatic growth of the school over the years meant that not all space was used as effectively as it might be.



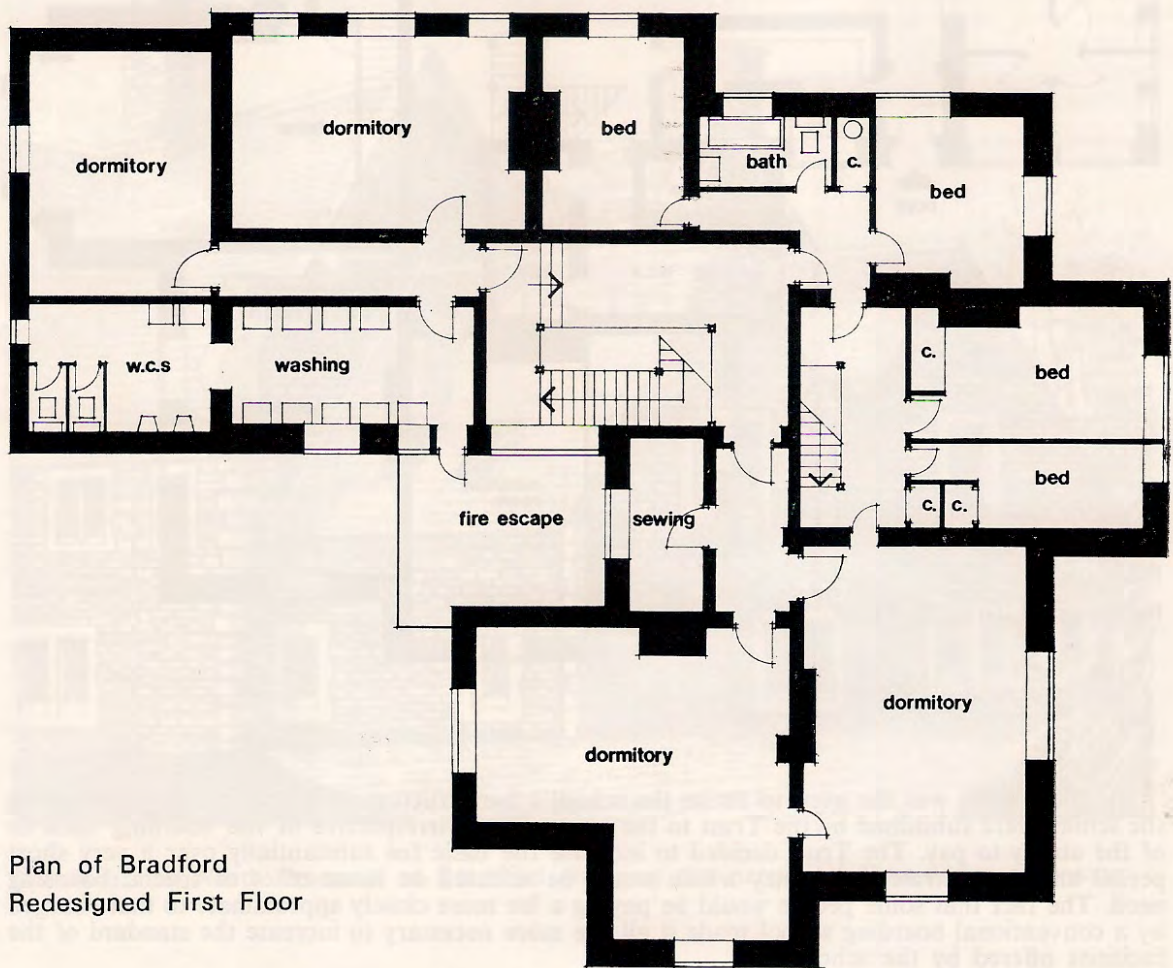
Plan of Bradford
Redesigned Ground Floor

Another factor was the need to revise the school's fee structure. Hitherto all boys attending the school were subsidised by the Trust to the same extent, irrespective of the boarding need or of the ability to pay. The Trust decided to increase the basic fee substantially over a very short period and concentrate the money which would be released on those cases of special boarding need. The fact that some people would be paying a fee more closely approximate to that charged by a conventional boarding school made it all the more necessary to increase the standard of the facilities offered by the school.

To list the decisions and to enumerate the development needs in this bland way is to give the impression of a community about to collapse and of a decision making process operating without strain. Neither is of course true. The arguments have been intense; the traditionalists and the modernists active in their respective causes. The most contentious decision was that the funds to finance the development programme should come from the sale of part of the Trust's land. The result of this decision is that that part of the land to the west of the Kingham-Cornwell Road has been bought by Baron von Thyssen, the German steel magnate and owner of Daylesford House. However as the dust of controversy has settled, so the dust of the contractor's men has risen in its place and we look forward to our new face with enthusiasm.

The structural and functional changes to take place over the years 1980-82 are as follows:—

All the maintenance and ground staff are to move respectively to the reconditioned Stratford outbuildings and to the KHOBA pavilion. Indeed this move has already taken place. By September 1980 the admin block will be redesigned and refitted; the San transferred to the admin block; Severn converted into a boarding house with self-contained Housemaster's quarters; Swansea, no longer the San, will be temporary accommodation for wandering boarding houses. In September Sheffield will transfer to Severn, Bradford to Swansea so that these two house buildings can be refurbished. During the same period the gym will be rebuilt. When that stage of the modernisation is complete, probably in February 1981, Sheffield and Bradford will return from the wilder-



Plan of Bradford
Redesigned First Floor

ness to their renovated permanent homes and Clyde and Durham will in turn become exiles in Swansea and Severn until their buildings have been modernised, probably by half term in the Summer Term. Norwich will then move permanently to Severn, its new home, and will re-christen that building as Norwich, doubtless with appropriate ceremony and junketing. Greenwich will meanwhile have had their temporary stint in Swansea to enable that part of the refurbishing to be carried out. Finally what is now the Norwich building will become the new junior boarding house, Plymouth will be sold and Swansea will become the home for the bachelor members of staff and the Chaplain's House. With a great sigh of relief we shall say good-bye to the contractors in early 1982.

It is not possible to cover here the detailed changes proposed for all these buildings. The plans of Bradford, printed herewith show what will happen in one House. The changes in other Houses are similar in principal if not in detail. The re-designing of the admin block is perhaps the most radical and therefore most worth recording closely. The plan of the ground floor is of course on the cover of the Magazine.

Starting from the west end, i.e. the 'Durham' end and going as far as the former metalwork shop are, on the ground floor, admin offices and services, staff room and staff dining room, and on the first floor a flat for Sister, an eight bed sanatorium with kitchen, surgery and bath room, and the clothing store. Next, going east, on the ground floor is the completely redesigned kitchen with separate areas for the preparation of different foods, storage rooms and rest rooms for kitchen staff. The present dining rooms remain the same. Above is space, stretching the full width of the building, for a proposed Sixth Form Centre, a model-club room and a small bed-sitter apartment. The music and art schools remain essentially the same except that the printery is moved to the south end of the main art studio. The metalwork shop is transferred to the former maintenance stores and offices, looking towards Churchill, and the showers and changing rooms on the east side of the gym have been converted to take, on the ground floor the wood-work shop and on the first floor the technical drawing office. Those parts already finished suggest that when the whole is completed it will look very fine indeed. Certainly Old Boys returning in a few years time will have to drop the familiar refrain, "Ah well, things never change on the Hill".

Disruption and crisis are inevitable in an exercise of this kind, though with tolerance and imagination their impact can be reduced. Messrs. Mylan and Sinclair bore with true Northern stoicism the news that they would have three homes, namely Severn, Daylesford and Stratford in almost as many months. The problem of accommodating the new chaplain was temporarily solved by the eleventh hour purchase of Haddon House in Kingham village. However news

"of an hour's age doth hiss the speaker.
Each minute teems a new one."

I shall be dated by the time you read this.

D.S.

SALVETE — VALETE 1980

Valete

- Bradford : Mark Freeman, Stuart Freeman, Peter Carle, John Tandy, Tim Keen,
Tim Vice, Ashley Symes.
- Clyde : Gideon Tozer, Michael Aston, Danny Downes, Simon Goss.
- Durham : Peter Joy, Roger Davis, Stephen Greet, Andrew Frohwein, Julian Payne,
Alastair Bennett, David Williams.
- Greenwich : Robert Bones, David Berry, Guy Tillier, Simon Boden, Rudi Coates,
David Fitzgerald, Robert Bosely, Andrew Lane, Robert Copeland.
- Norwich : Godfrey Priest, Tom Chaloner, John Bowen, Andrew Dauncey, Matthew Pitt,
John Armstrong, Robert Clarke, John Carvalho, Guy Ellory, Stephen Hughes,
Nigel Kittermaster, Babatunde Odubore.
- Sheffield : John Barefoot, Simon Bellinger, Stephen Brook, Kevin Desborough,
Nick Poon, Spencer Carruthers, Ian Harvey.

Salvete

A. Blythe	D. Thomas	L. Davis	K. Frost
J. Graham	N. Atkinson	R. Southgate	J. Lynes
P. Chappell	B. Hummel	C. Dixon	D. Green
I. Benford	D. Bowen	J. Bowen	I. Carter
D. Mangan	J. Hawes	M. Baker	C. Irek
S. Harris	T. Higgins	D. Smith	M. Slaughter
S. Lawrie	R. Shipton	C. Redgrave	R. Taylor
R. Lea	N. Bagnall	R. Gaeney	D. Ellison
G. Bentley	J. Thompson	I. Prior	
R. Merrivale	N. Rubino	M. Lawrie	
M. Maycroft	T. Barnett	D. Patteson	

MISCELLANY

1. Godfrey Priest, who leaves Norwich this year at the end of his Upper Sixth studies, has distinguished himself by winning a place on the 1980 expedition of the British Schools Exploring Society. Competition for the sixty places is very severe and the natural toughness of the enterprise is aggravated by the fact that successful applicants have to raise their own sponsorship money, a task which Godfrey completed with commendable dispatch. The party is to carry out a six week programme of fieldwork and adventurous expeditions in a district of Arctic Norway some 40 miles inland from Bodo.
2. The Red Arrows paid us another visit, thanks once again to the persuasiveness of Mr. Woolliams. The strong winds and the low cloud made the display, in the team's new Hawks, all the more arduous and impressive. It was with relief that we heard a couple of weeks later that an accident to one of the team in a display at Brighton was not fatal. Among the many visitors to the school for the display was a party from Chipping Norton School which reciprocated by inviting a group from the Hill to watch a display by the Forces Free-Fall Parachute team.
3. David and Jane Carpanini move from strength to strength at their new Oundle base. The first work of their newly formed art publishing company has been released — a limited edition of one of Jane's Llanberis paintings. Doubtless visitors to Wales in the summer will see it on sale in the tourist shops and galleries.
4. It has been a busy year for movie making. Mr. Huckle's film club produced a half hour survey of the school year, from trains rolling into Kingham station, through CCF parades and some remarkably wild axemanship by the scouts to house activities in Sheffield. So successful and impressive is the film that it is proposed to have a 16mm. version to show to prospective parents on interview days. Particularly effective was the combination of recorded background music and sound.

The same technique was used in a feature film produced, completely without staff help, by Nick Poon and John Barefoot. Aficionados of Kung Fu and related disciplines were enthralled; others looked with little success for suggestions of plot and characterisation and admired the way in which the film served to enhance the glory of its heroic lead player. Indeed the whole film was a tribute to the ingenuity, creativity and athleticism of its prime movers and justifiably earned them the initiative prize on Speech Day. Tributes too to Malchholm Brecht, the chief cameraman.
5. Heartiest congratulations to Donald and Gill Service on the birth of a daughter Anne and to Malcolm and Julie Fry on their son, born in June.
6. Five boys, Mark Owens, Andrew Pheasant, Ian Currie, Neil Foulger and Michael Ponton represented the school at the Annual Conference for Sixth Formers held at Jesus College during the first week in July. They returned with the usual tales of the joys of life in a mixed community.
7. Excuses for poor performance in the Mass Cross-Country this year took an original turn when the appearance of the two school secretaries in attenuated running gear provided a serious distraction to some of the other competitors.
8. Congratulations to Andrew Adonis, Neil Foulger and Malcolm Brecht on winning through to the regional finals of the Jaycees sponsored Public Speaking Competition, held this year in the distinguished, but bitterly cold, Debating Chamber of the Oxford Union.

9. The school has followed with sympathy the continued disability of Mrs. Cooper, whose second break to her leg originally injured in her car crash three years ago has caused her considerable pain and distress. As usual she has borne the pain with dignity. We wish her all success in the impending operation to correct the damage.
10. A refuge for malcontents, dissidents, the despairing and the lonely has unfortunately disappeared with the return of Mrs. Shelton to her home in Oxford. Many boys have reason to be grateful for the comfort and attention which she gave them over endless cups of coffee in her cosy Stratford flat. Fortunately she is not lost to school music in that she will continue with her piano students and of course with her brass instrumentalists.
11. There has been the usual programme of visiting speakers during the year and the school records its gratitude to so many men and women who give time to us. Probably the most successful in a distinguished programme were Pastor A. E. Pokorny of the Austrian Bible Mission and Dr. Oliver Howarth of the Department of Chemistry at Warwick University, both of whom made such an impact that they returned later in the year for a second showing. Dr. Howarth brought with him Old Boy David Walsh to speak with the Christian Fellowship; Pastor Pokorny ran a four day mission to the school at the end of the Easter Term.
12. Best wishes to Mrs. Wilton, who is leaving her Severn bachelors, her clothing store and her host of admirers for a new post as Housekeeper/Caterer at Lambrook, the boys prep school in Berkshire. She will be remembered for her charm and cheerfulness, her efficiency and not least, as the Warden said when making a presentation to her on her departure, for the strength and dignity with which she bore the sad death of her husband, Major Maurice Wilton, some 18 months ago.
13. We record with the pleasure the appointment as Bishop of Thetford of Rt. Rev. Timothy Dudley-Smith, at present Archdeacon of Norwich and of course a Trustee of the school. The Bishop is well known for among other things his authorship of several popular hymns and metrical versions of the psalms.

WILLIAM GEORGE “DIXIE” DEAN

We record with deep regret the death on Monday, July 21st, 1980, of Dixie Dean. The funeral, in a crowded Bledington Church, was taken on Saturday, July 26th, by the vicar, the Rev. N. J. Leadbeater, assisted by the previous vicar of Bledington, the Rev. D. Dendy. The address was given by the former Chaplain at Kingham Hill, the Rev. Harry Wilkinson, who spoke as follows:—

“We have gathered in this Church to bid farewell to William George Dean, known affectionately by all of us as Dixie, and to express to Margery and the family our very real sorrow at his passing, and to pray that God in his infinite mercy, will surround them with his love and peace and give them the extra strength we need at such times as these.

Dixie was a man with a wonderfully kind heart. He liked people both young and old, and was never happier than when he was helping someone and doing it with a lot of fun and a cheerful smile.

He was immensely proud of the Royal Navy and the part he was able to play within it, in which he served with distinction for nigh on twenty-five years. Like all sailors he loved to turn back the pages of time and speak of the ships in which he had sailed and the men he had served with, in peace and war, and especially those who had been with him in the aircraft carrier Ark Royal.



Some while after retiring from the navy he came to Kingham Hill to join the Bursar's staff, and it was soon made very plain that here was a man with an infinite capacity for hard work and a man who could turn his hand to almost anything. This was the beginning of years of invaluable, willing and loyal service to Kingham Hill School when staff and boys bombarded him with their needs. And those of us who worked with him on the Hill, will always remember with thanksgiving what he was able to do for the school, and with gratitude, what he did on our behalf.

Caring for others is what our Lord requires of each one of us. Jesus made this clear in so much of his teaching, and never more beautifully than in St. Luke's Gospel, when speaking to a crowd of people about looking after others. He said: “Give and it shall be given unto you, good measure pressed down and running over shall men give into thy bosom, for whatever measure you deal out to others, will be dealt to you in return”.

And now Almighty God in His wisdom, has called his servant William George Dean back to his heavenly home, and sad as we are, we must be glad his suffering is over, and that he is now at rest.”

Dixie was buried in the churchyard. We send to his family, and especially to Mrs. Dean, our very deepest sympathy.

HOUSE REPORTS

Durham House

Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Batchelor

House Tutor: *Mr. R. Craik-White*

Assistant Tutors: *Mr. A. Sinclair, Mr. A. Lloyd*

Head of House: *Peter Joy*

Prefects: *Daniel Harrison, Tim Joy, Andrew Adonis, Chris French, Andrew Beal
Mark Owens*



Throughout the ups and downs of the year Durham has changed very little. Nevertheless, we have been sorry to see some boys pass through and leave earlier than we hoped: namely Philip Close, Peter Tuck, Stephen Greet and James Alexander.

Durham has been well represented in the hierarchy of the C.C.F. and the School, with Peter Joy and Mark Owens school prefects and Tim Joy and Andrew Adonis school monitors. We have had a number of C.C.F. N.C.O.'s. Because of our centrality and seniority the study block has often been used as a Sixth Form centre and it is consequently well-preserved.

We have done very well in some house matches and have been particularly unlucky in a lot of others with unrealistic positions considering the ability of most seniors. The chess team remained unbeaten for the second year running. The school and individual Gym cups were won by

Durham representatives, led by Mark Owens. Mark Owens, Tim Joy and Steve Greet were involved in County athletics meetings.

The new snooker balls donated by R. Campana and the new record player have been well used and are much appreciated.

Voluntary activities within the House such as the prayer meeting, Bible study and individual tournaments have been occupying people on the long winter nights. We thank Mr. Craik-White for a house outing to the Oasis, which freshened everyone at the end of the term; and also others who have freshened up the life of the House like the cleaning ladies. Our special thanks go to Mr. and Mrs. Batchelor for their very kind-hearted and patient nursing of the house throughout the year.

P.J.

Sheffield House

Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Harvey

House Tutors: *Mr. M. Huckle, Mr. A. G. Nicholson*

Prefects: *Ian Currie, George Bland, Ben Drew, Stephen Hammond, Nicholas Poon*



We started the school year with a record 32 boys occupying the house. Although there were no major discomforts caused by this apparent overcrowding it provided, among other things, great competition for the toilets each day after lunch! However things were back to a more wholesome state by the Easter term after three boys had left.

Success came in some measure on the sporting field where we retained the senior basketball cup and managed, much to the surprise of many, including ourselves, to come by the senior cricket cup. More important however was the fact that great sporting spirit was shown on the field at all times, both in victory and defeat. This was perhaps best exemplified by the George Bland warcy — a prominent feature of Sheffield's rugby playing.

The atmosphere in the house throughout the year has generally been a friendly one. There have of course been occasional outbursts when certain members have felt anything but good will towards their fellows, but occasions like the house party, held once again on the Cherwell, have cemented relationships. A few members of the house on this punting expedition took the opportunity to go for a swim while others decided to exploit the light-hearted atmosphere by attempting unsuccessfully to pay a visit to a certain building where goodly amounts of certain stimulating beverages are reputedly served. Our thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Harvey for their tireless efforts not only in running the house but also in making such activities as the house party possible.

Mr. Huckle leaves us after one year at the school. He has proved to be a lively and helpful house tutor and has kept an eye on everything albeit more often than not through his camera lens. So great was his interest that he inspired two members of the house to make a feature film on the martial arts, their rewards being the initiative prize on Speech Day, our reward being the opportunity to stage the world premier of this remarkable film.

The structural changes proposed for the house have made us a popular port of call for architects and surveyors. They would drop in at any moment, brandishing various measuring instruments and having deep discussions as to how they would take the place apart and put it together again. As if this was not enough, the camera club also had their lens upon us, the purpose being, we discovered, to obtain a record of the "old" Sheffield to be compared with the improved version at a future date.

Finally we say goodbye to the building itself, if only for a short while. We shall be "camping" in Severn for the next term while our house has a face lift. The boys especially look forward to re-occupying it next year with all the facilities it promises to provide. P.O.

Severn House

Mr. A. G. Nicholson, Mrs. J. C. Wilton
Tutors: *N. T. Hodnett, R. Mylan*

This year we welcomed several new boys — T. Boggis from Cylde, R. Campana from Durham, A. Sinclair from Durham (University), R. Mylan from Durham (via York), A. Lloyd from Cheltenham (via the rugby pitches) and M. Huckle from the Dell. The newcomers settled well and proved useful additions to our teams. Extra numbers proved a strain on washing facilities, but livened up mealtimes. At the end of the Easter term there was a House outing to Daylesford, Swansea and Stratford. Sadly we were unable to return, as builders prepared for the arrival of young bachelors from Sheffield.

We are grateful to Mrs. Wilton for her cheerful kindness, and to Miska our House-prefect.

Bradford House

Mr. and Mrs. D. Shepherd.

House Tutors: *Mr. R. Mylan, Mr. L. Cunliffe*

House Prefects: *Mark Freeman, Andrew Pheasant, Hugo Johnston, Martin Bartlett, Peter Carle, Stuart Freeman.*



Bradford is one of the first houses to be modernised and the anticipation of this provided lots of conversation and speculation during the course of the year. Dreams of study bedrooms, individual baths, private quarters, personal telephones, closed circuit television, wall to ceiling carpeting and so on have formed a regular distraction.

Meanwhile, to bring us to earth, we came second in the Aggregate competition — to be expected in that we came second in a total of nine of the inter-House competitions. At least it means less work for the silver polishers. For a change there were no absconders apart from two who decided to delay their departure for a final cup of coffee and sandwich and were surprised, by Mrs. Shepherd. The usual stock of complainers, rejoicers, readers, workers, idlers, games players, music lovers and comedians, sleepers and stirrers have rubbed the rough edges off each other and have learned to live together in reasonable peace.

We say farewell, once again, to Mark Freeman and to a group of Fifth Formers moving on to further education, apprenticeships and catering courses. As we need to be smaller next year in order to squeeze cosily into Swansea, only four Plyms are joining us, plus an apostate from another house. We look forward to our wandering in the wilderness with Moses Johnston and Joshua Pheasant at our head to bring us to the promised land of the modernised Bradford.

Many thanks to Mr. Mylan and Mr. Cunliffe for all their contributions to the house and of course to the Shepherd family for the effective way in which they run us all. A.F.

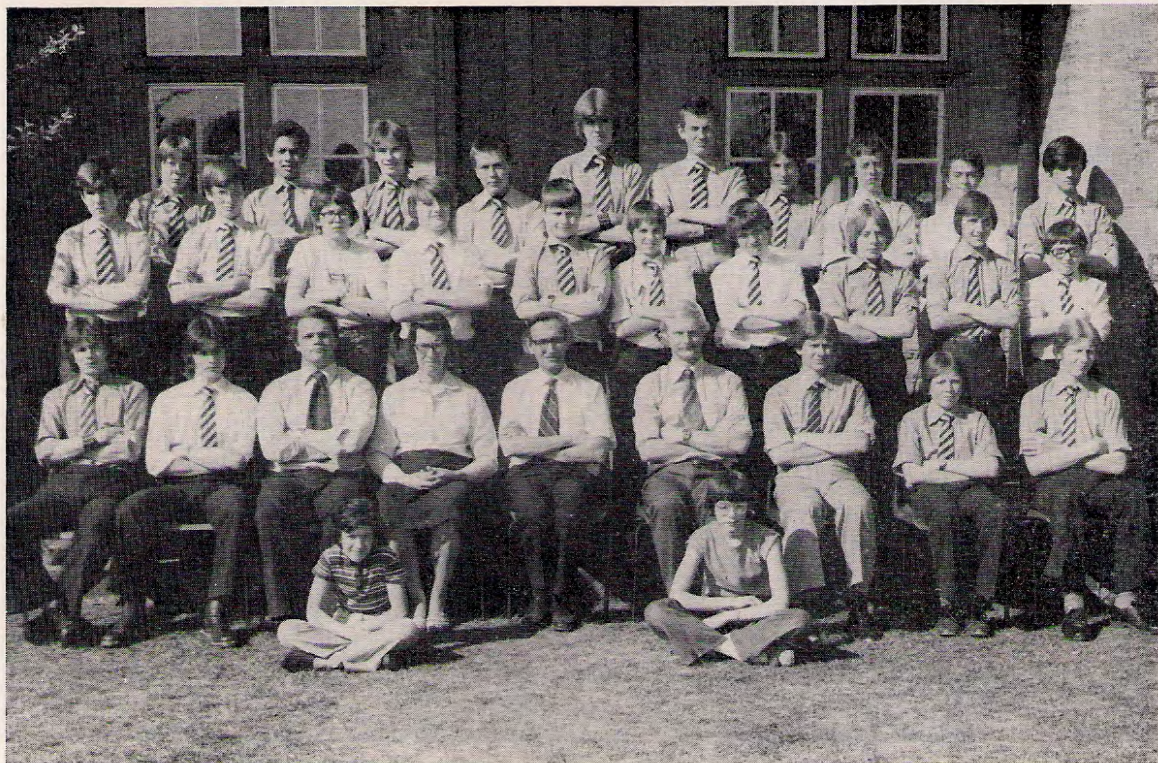
Greenwich House

Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Common, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Sutton

House Tutors: *Mr. A. Sinclair, Mr. A. Lloyd*

Head of House: *Robert Bones*

House Prefects: *Martin Coats, Jon Moreau, David Berry, Guy Tillier*



The interval between the passing of the old and the formation and establishment of the new is always a time of uncertainty, error and fierce fanaticism. Hard though it is to admit, the Greenwich motto for the best part of the year, became "No absolute is going to make the lion lie down with the lamb, unless the lamb is inside." It would be fair to say that it has been a difficult year for Greenwich.

Amid all the changes we said a sad farewell to Mr. and Mrs. Common who left at the end of the Christmas Term after more than eight years as Housemaster and Housematron. They will be remembered with great affection by all the Old Boys of the House.

The highlight of the sporting year for us must be our performance in the newly formed handball competition. Greenwich who were favourites to win the competition lost, unfortunately, to Clyde in the final. Of all the other sporting activities it would be fairest to say that Greenwich lacked the spirit of the occasion. Our best performances came at junior level and it is there that the great potential for the future lies.

With the purchase this year of an excellent tuner/amplifier with Wharfedale speakers and the production of great artwork by Rudi Coats and Robert Boseley on the walls, the jazz cellar became not only the life and soul of Greenwich but seemed also to become the focal point of a

large section of the school. Our third telly in a row gave up the battle in the Easter term and this gave us our chance to buy our fourth telly in as many terms.

We say good-bye to Robert Bones, David Berry, Guy Tillier, Rudi Coats, Robert Boseley, Simon Boden, David Fitzgerald and Andrew Lane; we wish them all the best for their life off the Hill and thank them for what they have given to the school and to Greenwich. We say thank you too to Snow White and the Wall for their support during the year.

In an endeavour not to leave however on a sad note we bid a special welcome to Mr. and Mrs. Sutton and their family who joined us in the Easter Term. We hope that their years in Greenwich will be both happy and memorable.

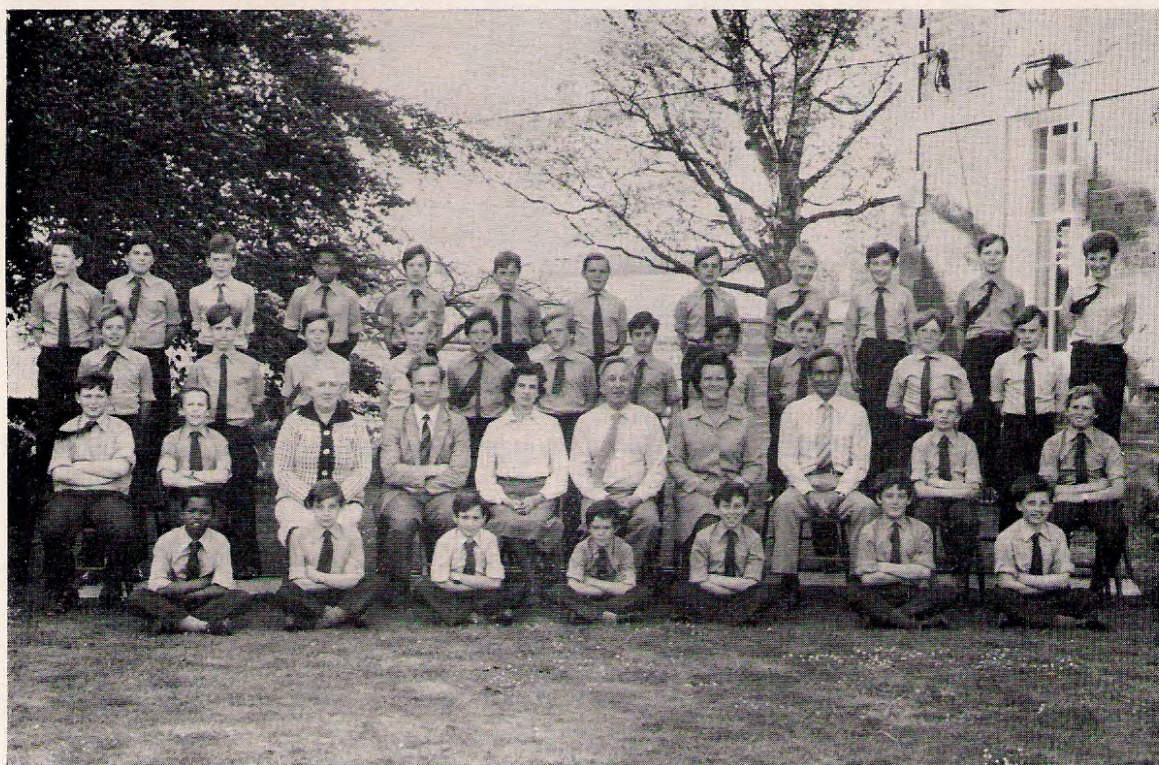
R.B.

Plymouth House

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Woolliams

House Tutors: A. G. Nicholson, T. J. Boggis

Prefects: L. Buckley, P. Brecht, K. Sheppard, H. Thomas, D. Davenport



The new boys started off badly with some very bad behaviour on a trip to Windsor Safari Park, paid for by the Variety Club of Great Britain, but gradually they learned the lesson that punishment results from stupid behaviour and that Mr. Woolliam's right arm never tires!

Of the internal sports in the House, the football cup was won by Dorm 5 and the Cross-country by Dorm 1, boosted by B. Checksfield's 3rd place, despite the fact that his running shoes kept falling off. The house has been particularly healthy as, with the revised timetable we have had to walk to top school all the time because the transit was not available.

The summer term has been a very busy and difficult one: busy due to exams, athletics and everything else, and difficult because Mrs. Woolliams was in hospital for over a month. We are glad to see that she has fully recovered. This left a large hole in the running of the house which many people have helped to fill. Our thanks go to Mr. and Mrs. Pullan, who not only cooked our meals in trying circumstances but on top of this, freely gave their time helping with the laundry and ironing. We thank Mrs. Strongman and Mr. and Mrs. Webb for their help on Thursdays and also Mrs. Wilkinson, Mrs. Wilton and Mrs. Sartain who helped to cover the responsibilities of Mrs. Woolliams while she was away.

Most of us went to the Royal Tournament, after which many badges appeared, sporting the arms of the Ordnance Corps. Those of us who stayed behind went strawberry picking (and eating!)

Other new things to have appeared this year are a new fire escape, to replace the one put up in 1938, after the real fire, and our House Assistant, Mr. T. J. Boggis, from Oxford. He is an Old Boy of this school and nearly earned himself a nasty name in his first week when he shot out about 20 blackmarks, but he soon fizzled out and his joking nature has made him liked by all but a few of the house. In his second term he came back with a beard and this along with his wish to join the Navy gave him the nick-name "Action Man". Mr. Boggis always takes part in our games outside and supplied us with some very enjoyable games at our two-evening House party, for which we are very grateful. The sight of his cloaked figure whizzing up the hill on his motor-bike will be missed and all our good wishes go with him.

Lastly our thanks go to Mr. and Mrs. Woolliams for all they have done in the House. H.T.

AGGREGATE CUP

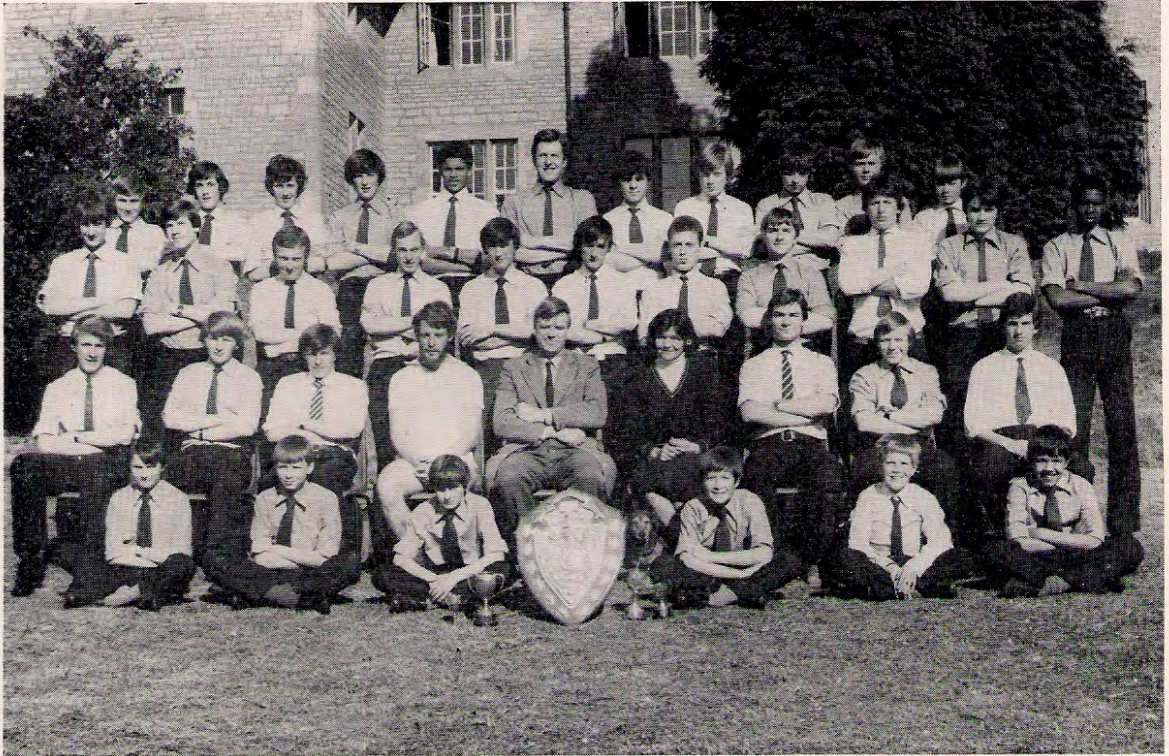
Results of Inter-House Sporting Competitions 1979-80

	Clyde	Sheffield	Durham	Greenwich	Norwich	Bradford
Sr. Rugby	1=	3	4=	6	4=	1=
Jr. Rugby	1	5	6	4	2=	2=
Sr. Basketball	2	1	4	6	5	2
Jr. Basketball	1	3	5	6	4	2
Sr. X-Country	1	3	2	6	4	5
Jr. X-Country	1	3	6	4	5	2
Sr. Football	3	4	5	6	1	2
Jr. Football	1	4	6	3	5	2
Sr. Athletics	3	5	1	6	2	4
Jr. Athletics	2	3	4=	6	4=	1
Standards	1	6	5	4	3	2
Sr. Cricket	3	1	5	6	4	2
Jr. Cricket	1	5	6	3	4	2
Totals	21	46	59	66	47	29
Position	1st	3rd	5th	6th	4th	2nd

Norwich House

Mr. and Mrs. J. Essame

House Tutors: *Mr. D. J. P. Gilmore, Mr. T. J. Hodnett*



The life and vitality of Junior Dorm was soon evident after the arrival of the newcomers — Charles Armstrong, Brian Gunasena, Philip Hall and Andrew Sheppard from Plymouth; Steven Roe, Steven Watson and Roger Ellroy (who went into Middle Dorm!) from outside. Roger has been very quick to display his photographic ability, to the embarrassment of everyone else.

A hard fought rugby term made an appropriate start to Norwich's sporting year. What the seniors lacked in manpower was more than adequately made up for in determination and teamwork, which proved to be a handsome counterpoise to the usual walkover by the other houses. The Soccer shield has been absent from Norwich for long enough and so it was regained in a decisive victory. However one has to take the rough with the smooth, an attitude which enabled us to cope with being fourth in the cricket and runners-up in the athletics. The juniors did not fare as well, but in future I am sure they will be proud of themselves.

We are grateful to both Mrs. Essame and Mrs. Gilmore for the marvellous food they produced on several occasions throughout the year and thereby provided the key to survival, success and several bloated tums. The house party was again a very enjoyable evening highlighted by the Bursar impersonating a very well known war leader! With the end of a lively and somewhat chaotic year came the inevitable farewells to leavers: Godfrey Priest, Tom Chaloner, John Bowen, Guy Ellory, Steve Hughes, Bobby Clark, Jon Carvalho and Andrew Dauncey. We wish them all the best, mountaineer and mod alike.

Having drowned our sorrows, some of us almost literally, during an evening of punting, for which we have Mr. Hodnett to thank, we come to the end of a wet, cold but happy summer and thank heartily the Gilmores, Mr. Hodnett and especially Mr. and Mrs. Essame for their care and concern during the past year.

O.H.

Clyde House

Mr. and Mrs. A. Rees

House Tutors: *Mr. A. Lloyd, Mr. C. Common, Dr. J. Jenkins*

House Prefects: *G. Tozer, A. Mallalieu, S. Lang, R. Babington-Smith, C. Brecht, N. Foulger*



We have experienced a mixture of success and failure over the past year. Perhaps our most cherished and celebrated success was in winning through to the second round of the inter-House Chess competition, a feat not accomplished during the last ten years! Other information on our modest sporting achievements is available elsewhere in the magazine.

We have had some new faces in Clyde during the year. Firstly we saw the coming and going of Mr. Lloyd as house tutor — rumour has it he couldn't stand the pace. His successor was Mr. Common but again he decided to leave us at the end of the summer term. Is there something someone ought to tell us? To succeed Mr. Leak as House tutor, we welcomed Dr. Jenkins at the beginning of the year and to show how well he has settled in he has decided to stay on. We are grateful to all these gentlemen for the help and encouragement they have given us.

We have also made some improvements to the decor of the house with a new carpet installed in the middle dorm and another one in the quiet room — to make it even quieter. Our bathroom was given a much needed facelift with the fitting of new baths, some even with enamel on them, and a new bank of showers.

Next year Clyde moves to Swansea for six months as part of the development plans. We make way for the builders to improve and expand the house and make it into something modern.

We say farewell to Gideon Tozer, Nick Sheehan, Danny Downes, Simon Goss and Michael Aston and finally give our sincere thanks to everyone, and especially Mr. and Mrs. Rees, who have helped to make Clyde run so smoothly during the year. N.F.

SCHOOL SPORTS

RUGBY

1st XV

Played 8, Won 2, Lost 6.

Obviously from the above results the team did not fare as well as some of its predecessors. One explanation of this is that it was an exceptionally young team with only two upper Sixth players who were capable of holding their positions. However the side gained a considerable amount of experience which should be used to good effect during the coming year.

The results :

Burford	Lost	0-24
Banbury	Lost	7-11
Gosford	Won	11-00
K. Edwards	Lost	4-34
Invitation	Lost	7-16
Magdalen	Lost	4-19
Old Boys	Lost	6-10
Wood Green	Won	36-00

The matches lost were all bitterly contested and brought great credit to the team which was usually up against much stronger, more experienced opposition. Once a settled team evolved, we realised that the team's strength lay in its back division. The win against Gosford Hill was particularly impressive with the whole team combining to display some inspirational rugby which left even Mr. Rees speechless.

Mention must be made of some members of the team — Captain Adam Mallalieu, Hooker Andrew Pheasant, Centres Ben Drew and Martin Bartlett, Babs Odubore at full back and the total commitment of Hugo Johnston as flanker. Thanks too to Mr. Rees and Mr. Lloyd for their ceaseless efforts to keep us fit and for their support on and off the field. All in all a season for preparation, but accompanied by a few pleasant surprises. We shall look forward to those victories next year.

Other players include G. Bland, C. Brecht, R. B-Smith, T. Joy, D. Williams, M. Owens, S. Greet, N. Foulger, S. Lang, G. Tozer. N.F.

2nd XV

It has been a difficult year for the 2nds. From the beginning of the season we had a young side, a problem shared of course with the School team, but in our case it had been aggravated by more than our fair share of injuries. Thus later in the season there was a serious shortage of players who really knew much about the game. This however did not prevent some good rugby from being played, and some good victories being achieved, along with some heavy defeats to stronger and more experienced sides.

The demands of the 1sts meant of course that the composition of the team remained fluid as individuals were shuffled back and forth. This affected us particularly at captain and scrum-half — key roles both. In fact though this turned out to be not only a disadvantage in that several players gained experience which otherwise would have been denied them.

The following played this year for the team:— S. Brook, D. Downes, C. Downes, M. Head, S. Bellinger, D. Billings, I. Currie, R. Clark, R. Buckley, D. Williams, P. Owens, S. Freeman, P. Carle, S. Barefoot, S. Hughes, G. Ellory, N. Sheehan, N. Botting. A.L.

Under 15's XV

The season started most unfortunately for the Under 15 XV — after all, what could be more unfortunate than playing your first match of the season against a Magdalen School side which had already won twice! The game at least allowed Malcolm Brecht to set the tone for his leadership of the team by scoring a "Captain's try"; and so we only lost 24-4.

Subsequent matches against King Edward's, Bloxham, Rendcomb and Warriners were also lost, largely because of poor tackling and the team's inability to score from the moves they had initiated. Early on there were problems with the basic link-up between the backs which lost the team possession and territorial advantages. However, confidence was growing as the players mastered skills and began to work together as a team.

The match which excited most interest was the Chipping Norton match; the reason for the interest lay, I suspect, in the fact that the game was to be played away! Team members, troubled by the prospect of going to Chipping Norton School in such small numbers, expressed concern over what might happen when we got there. Boys NOT in the team offered encouraging suggestions to the players as to what would probably happen on the field of play!

On the day of the match the team arrived at Chipping Norton School, locked and triple-checked the doors, windows and air-vents of the minibus, and moved in a tight knot towards the changing rooms. There then followed a most enjoyable game of Rugby which contained not one incident or moment of unpleasantness, and the fixture is to be repeated next year. The match was made even more enjoyable by the fact that Chipping Norton were defeated 16-6.

The following played: Malcolm Brecht (Captain), David Barnes, Nicholas Botting, Stephen Chandley, Roger Davis, Garry Doggett, Gary Francis, Ian Harvey, Toby Knight, Simon Moore, Richard Mortimer, Simon Proctor, Simon Randall, Kevin Smith, Ian Thickpenny, David Thomas, Roger Williams. Occasional appearances were made by Sean Lewis, Christopher Smith and Miles Tompkins. Colours were awarded to Malcolm Brecht, Stephen Chandley, Toby Knight, Kevin Smith and Simon Proctor. A.J.S.

Under 14's XV

The success of the team coincided with those occasions when the forwards played together in a disciplined way. Although the pack was not heavy it showed considerable skill in the set scrums, and in the loose several forwards enjoyed running with the ball. Set moves involving the number eight, Gary Adeney, and the scrum half, Miles Lavers, were very successful; and Liam Scott and Richard Barnes were outstanding in the rucks. Ashley Symes tackled ferociously and showed excellent hooking skills. Although Jonathan Sapey sometimes kicked well from fly-half, the main thrust of the backs came from the determined running of Patrick Pearson-Miles who, among the backs, was also the only reliable tackler. Too much pressure was put on the forwards to tackle opposing backs and well though Andrew Rowell and Gary Adeney covered, in some

games it was the defensive errors by the backs that decided the match. In all it was a good season, and if everyone can learn to tackle properly, who knows how successful the 1980 Under 15 could be?

In addition to those mentioned the following also played: S. Buckley, S. Carruthers, R. Gatward, D. Lott, P. Malcolmson, N. Owens, G. Passey, A. Price, S. Roe, I. Solley, L. Stanton, P. Yearsley. W.M.H.

Under 13's XV

The potential of this side was never fully realised. We went through the whole season without fielding a full strength team as injuries and illness took their toll. The improvement in the play of individuals was encouraging, as was the progress many had made from the previous year. Particularly strong were Colin Hamilton whose try at Oakley Hall won admiration from their Head, David Parker who will still be eligible for the team next year, Andrew Higgs and Andrew Thompson. Colours were also awarded to the Alexander twins for their enthusiastic performance. With quite a number of this year's squad available next year the prospects look good. A.G.N.

SOCCER

1st XI

Results

Shrivenham (a)	Lost	2 : 6	(Pheasant, Brooks C.)
Westwood G.S. (a)	Lost	0 : 2	
St. Paul's/Mary's CU (h)	Won	2 : 0	(Bartlett, Odubore)
Chipping Norton School (a)	Lost	0 : 3	
Staff XI	Lost	0 : 2	
Banbury School (a)	Lost	0 : 2	
Shrivenham (h)	Won	5 : 1	(Odubore 3, Pheasant 2, o.g.)
Old Boys XI (h)	Won	2 : 0	(Pheasant 2)
Magdalen College School (a)	Lost	0 : 2	

Statistics

P	W	D	L	F	A
9	3	0	6	11	18

Appearances

(9) Bartlett, Brooks C., Johnston, Mallalieu, Pheasant; (8) Brecht, Chaloner, Drew, Sheehan; (7) Freeman, Odubore; (3) Bland; (2) Brooks D; (1) Clark, Owens M., Williams.

Goals

Pheasant (5), Odubore (4), Brooks C., Bartlett (1).

Verdict

After some early setbacks, the 1st XI settled down to some fast-flowing attractive football which soon earned them wide acclaim from visiting players, officials and members of staff. The most complete performance was the 5 : 1 home defeat of Shrivenham, in which Babatunde Odubore scored a hat trick; the most satisfying was the 2 : 0 defeat at the hands of the Banbury

School — a fixture which one would normally expect to produce a heavy defeat. Throughout the season, the team showed great character and determination, particularly in defence, and have every reason to be proud of their success this season.

Colours

Colours should be given to every boy who played a major role in the team's success. However the following three boys have been singled out on account of their consistency, attitude and improvement throughout the season: Chris Brecht (Goalkeeper), Hugo Johnston (Centre Back), Andrew Pheasant (Midfield). M.H.

2nd XI

Played 5, Won 1, Lost 4.

The standard of play this season varied greatly from one match to the next. Notable among the performances were George Bland's solid work in defence and the way Mark Owens, Paul Owens and David Williams combined in attack. The results were on the whole disappointing given the hard work and determination of most of the team. J.D.J.

Under 15's XI

Despite individual skills, the team's only success was achieved against the 2nd XI. The defence often proved fragile and although frequently rescued by good goal keeping was unable to keep out some very competent opposition, stiffened by boys who are regularly playing week end league soccer. However many of the weaknesses, and some of the problems of cohesion were sorted out by hard work and enthusiastic training.

Colours were awarded to K. Smith (Captain), T. Frohwein, G. Doggett.

Honourable mention in dispatches for M. Harris, M. Brecht, G. Francis and R. Mortimer. A.G.N.

Under 14's XI

Again the fact that so many boys in local schools play weekend league football proved a serious obstacle to success for this term. Thus although the results were poor, the team slowly began to come together during the term, playing together and working for each other. The best performances were against BGN and Sibford, in each case losing by only one goal.

Colours to P. Yearsley and N. Owens.

T.H.

Under 13's XI

After a long wait for the first game of the season, the team made a flying start beating Oakley Hall 5-1, including a hat-trick by Colin Hamilton. This was followed by a hard fought victory against Pinewood. Burford proved much too strong and in the final game, in atrocious weather, BGN adapted much more effectively and came out winners. The team showed good spirit and no little skill.

Colours to H. Thomas, C. Hamilton, B. Checksfield, N. Gregory.

A.L.

CRICKET

1st XI

In a season when very little was expected the 1st XI's performances rarely reflected the inexperience of the team. Indeed in some games the competitive and confident attitude shown indicated quite the reverse. King Edward's Stratford and Bloxham were convincingly defeated, in both cases with very little time remaining. These games showed the 1st XI at their best: Adam Mallalieu and Tom Chaloner were at least as good a set of fast opening bowlers as any met during the season. They were complemented by Mark Head's medium pace, Stephen Hammond's much improved off-breaks and Gary Doggett's promising left-arm bowling. Had the standard of fielding and catching been only average then more games would have been won.

The inexperience of the batsmen was clear however; few large scores were made and batsmen tended to be out to innecessarily rash strokes. This put too much pressure on the Captain to make runs, which he occasionally did, and on the later order batsmen who often rose to the challenge to make the score respectable.

Several players improved considerably during the season in both technique and confidence and we look forward to next season with a largely unchanged squad. The commitment and spirit were excellent and credit for this must go to the senior players — Adam Mallalieu and Tom Chaloner — as well as to the discipline of all the squad. Practice was made easier by the much improved grass nets and our thanks go to the groundsmen for these as well as for the high standard of the match wickets.

Colours were awarded to: A. Mallalieu (Captain) and T. Chaloner.

The following also played: M. Bartlett, N. Botting, P. Carle, R. Clark, G. Doggett, C. Downes, D. Downes, T. Frohwein, N. Hanson, S. Hammond, M. Head, R. Mortimer, B. Odubore.

Batting Averages

	<i>Innings</i>	<i>N.O.</i>	<i>Runs</i>	<i>H.S.</i>	<i>Avge.</i>
A. Mallalieu	12	0	187	37	15.38
G. Doggett	10	0	149	67	14.90
N. Botting	9	1	98	30	12.25
M. Head	10	1	110	35 n.o.	12.22

Bowling Averages

	<i>Overs</i>	<i>Maidens</i>	<i>Runs</i>	<i>Wickets</i>	<i>Avge.</i>
T. Chaloner	107.5	30	268	35	7.66
M. Head	32	7	86	11	7.82
A. Mallalieu	91.2	17	291	28	10.39
G. Doggett	21.1	2	71	6	11.83
S. Hammond	36	6	136	9	15.11

Statistics by the team scorer I. Currie.
Season's Results:

Played 12, Won 4, Lost 5, Drawn 3.

W.M.H.

Under 14's XI

Two wins, a draw and five defeats suggest, correctly, that batsmen did not discipline themselves to playing carefully, that fielding was careless and that bowlers — with the notable exception of Gary Adeney — did not bowl straight to a good length. Bowling in the nets without a batsman was for some of the team an illuminating experience but even so failed to correct the variableness of direction. Probably the most exciting finish was at Rendcomb. Still many runs behind and with two overs to play, the last man was dropped and Gary Adeney and Tim Kemp salvaged a draw.

Bamford Holman bowled well but without quite the pace consistently to trouble opponents. Andrew Rowell and Simon Buckley, while showing the ability to bat soundly, rarely showed the self-discipline needed to play moderate bowling strictly on its merits and hit discriminately.

All is not gloom and despondency. As the season progressed, team members did seem more aware of technical faults and of how to correct them. There was also a developing understanding of cricket as a team game. A.G.N.

Under 13's XI

We opened our season full of enthusiasm — the sort of unguarded high spirits which come from practice games on our hard, all weather wicket which plays very true. The bowling was somewhat loose at that stage of the season and those with powerful agricultural strokes managed to make some runs off the hard outfield.

Thus began the match season when we met strong sides from M.C.S. Brackley and Burford who dismissed us for embarrassingly few runs. The disappointments of the season came in matches against Warriners and Rendcomb when neither opposing side made more than 45 runs, due to some penetrating bowling from Andrew Sheppard and Heath Thomas. However our inability to defend in the face of reasonable bowling meant that our wickets fell ridiculously cheaply — attacking shots with a horizontal bat in the face of good length bowling proved disastrous.

During the season Ben Checksfield, Stephen Davies, Kevin Sheppard (who won his colours for the best batting average), Heath Thomas, Charlie Armstrong, Andrew Thompson and Andrew Sheppard all played at least one strong innings. Neil Gregory and Jason Sheehan were more notable for their tight fielding and Pogie Buckley kept a stout presence behind the stumps. Andrew Sheppard and Heath Thomas both captained the team for half a term and won their colours for their excellent bowling.

We ended with much straighter bats and a good win against Bourton Vale so I hope the lessons and experience of this year can be carried forward to next season. Thanks to Mr. Sinclair and Mr. Boggis for their help both with the team and with the boisterous remainder of the U13 age group. R.J.C-W.

BASKETBALL

Under 19's

Basketball has been enjoyed as much this year as in previous years and has been played with the same enthusiasm and vigour. The team was entered in the Oxfordshire Under 19

league, even though all of us were under 17. As we expected the games were hard and if we gained anything from them it was that valuable experience which is so vital in basketball.

Though we were under this marked age disadvantage, we managed to have some very good matches, often resulting in very close scores. As can be seen from the scores below we started the season badly but managed to improve to the extent of eventually winning two of our games.

Results:	Banbury	(A)	...	28-51
	Oxford	(A)	...	30-57
	Banbury	(H)	...	22-29
	J. Mason	(A)	...	44-50
	Oxford	(H)	...	45-41
	Wheatley Park	(H)	...	40-28
	J. Mason	(H)	...	35-39

As we shall have effectively the same team next season we have high hopes of some success and are looking forward very much to it.

The squad was as follows:—

Guards: Adam Mallalieu, Chris Brecht, Tim Joy, George Bland.

Attack: Mark Owens, Paul Owens, Ben Drew, Simon Lang.

Thanks too to Martin Bartlett, Babs Odubore and Robert Clark for their part when injury hit some of the members of the team.

Our thanks to Mr. Lloyd for driving us literally in the coach and metaphorically on the court.
T.M.O.

Under 15's

A slightly disappointing season in that what should have been an all conquering team failed to live up to expectation and eventually won only three of its six scheduled matches. The enthusiasm at the beginning of the season was not enough to carry them over the disappointment of defeat and they tended to fade as the season progressed. However there is considerable talent for future years. Colours to G. Doggett and G. Francis.

CROSS-COUNTRY

For the first time in many years a number of age group teams were entered in cross-country matches at school and area level. Successes against Sibford and King Edward's Stratford encouraged what in any case is a worth while venture. A number of boys were entered in the North Oxfordshire Championships and ran well. Benjamin Checksfield's achievement in coming 6th out of 85 runners in the Under 12 competition is worthy of note. Unfortunately there is not an Under 12 North Oxfordshire team!

With the success gained in organising a triangular match here, there will be more extensive activity in this event next year.
R.M.

GYMNASTICS

The Gymnastics competition was somewhat different this year. In order to improve the quality of the gymnastics in the competition there were only three competitors from each house instead of the usual six. Each competitor did a floor sequence, followed by a compulsory vault and a voluntary vault, omitting the parallel beams. Durham House won by a slight margin from Braford, who in turn were closely followed by Norwich.

The individual gymnastics competition was entered by six people. The standard was above the level of recent years and there was fierce competition. It was only the neatness of Mark Owens' vaults which eventually won for him the title of Individual Gymnast of the Year.

G.F.

UNIFORMED GROUPS

Combined Cadet Force 1979-80

Officers: Lt.-Col. R. H. B. Chapman, Commanding Officer.

Army Section: Lt. R. C. Boyd, 2/Lt. N. T. Hodnett, 2/Lt. R. V. Craik-White.

R.A.F. Section: Flt.-Lt. J. H. Woolliams, F.O. D. A. Rees.

Outwardly this has been a normal year, with regular Monday parades and the usual highlights off the Hill. But changes in the school have affected us, not least by reducing the time officers have had to plan activities and do the necessary administration.

521 Company Royal Pioneer Corps, our sponsor unit, have helped when they can. Cadet Training Team assistance has been less effective. They seem to have abandoned their original role of overseeing all Proficiency training in local C.C.F.'s, and send N.C.O.'s when they can.

Proficiency results have continued to be good, though we still do little training and testing in the voluntary part 3 subjects, without which no full stars can be gained. Despite some cadets transferring to the Social Service group, our numbers have kept high, over 130 throughout the year. 2/Lt. Craik-White and Sgt. Owens have trained a large junior platoon. Sgt. Mallalieu's No. 2 Platoon have done much fieldcraft and battlecraft. C/Sgt. Freeman and Sgt. Johnston have helped 2/Lt. Hodnett teach and practise various adventurous training skills with No. 1 Platoon. The N.C.O.'s Cadre did not function well, and we still have to promote cadets to L/Cpl. rank before they have been adequately prepared.

Longmoor Army Section Camp in July 1979 contained tough military training, but this was enjoyed, especially the climax, the 36-hour exercise. Stories continue to be told, losing nothing in the telling. I wonder how many thunder-flashes Lt. Boyd really did throw? Battlecraft Proficiency Passes secured at camp have made Self-Reliance Camping less necessary as a test subject, but good value to the boys who have been able to do it.

Many week-ends have been spent rock-climbing, camping and hill-walking in rough country in Wales. These trips led by 2/Lt. Hodnett have enabled some cadets to climb quite well. 20 cadets spent eight days during the Easter holidays on Adventurous Training at Capel Curig. The efforts of Cpl. Smith, Army Catering Corps were appreciated by all.

No formal inspection was due this year, but our Affiliated Force Commander, Col. Ridings, has always shown much interest in our C.C.F., and we asked him to inspect the contingent and take the salute before he left on promotion to Brigadier to command all the Pioneers in the Army. This he did, on the hottest day of May (of the whole summer?), and was very well pleased with all he saw. He presented Warrant Officer Robert Bones with a white lanyard. His good service to the R.A.F. Section and this year to the whole C.C.F., has been much appreciated. N.C.O.'s did well through the year. Some gain the chance of leadership this way, which they do not have on the sports field or in their houses.

R.Q.M.S. Campana ran the stores and accounts very well. He managed to put most cadets through the Empire test before the .22 Range was demolished in the development plan. The Strongman cup could not be competed for and we did not manage to hold the inter-house shooting. Plans for a new .22 Range beyond the Music school are going ahead, and this should be slightly wider and roomier than the old one. No .303 classification was done between Longmoor and St. Martin's Plain camps, but 2/Lt. Craik-White worked on the 30-metre range at Little Rissington and took his Platoon there on Field Day.

The 1980 Army Section camp just ended at St. Martin's Plain, near Folkstone, was a good one, despite mixed weather and the presence of some poor contingents. Training from the Queen's Regiment and C.T.T. staff was good, and we missed the rain on our 36-hours exercise. The night ambush was a most spectacular few minutes. 27 cadets spent a day in Boulogne, and this trip by hovercraft was a worthwhile innovation. We were short of older N.C.O.'s at camp, though those present did well. C/Sgt. Owens enjoyed his course at the Cadet Training Centre, Frimley Park.

Old Boys news shows that the C.C.F. has started several on their careers. Mr. Mylan is now a 2/Lt. and will run the R.E.M.E. Section next term. C.S.M. Mallalieu has a good N.C.O. team, and we look forward to an interesting and worthwhile year for all in the C.C.F.

R.H.B.C.

R.A.F. Section

Cadet Warrant Officer Bones, C.S.M.

Sgt. Currie, N.C.O. I/c. Cpls. Beal and Ponton.

The most impressive flight in the primary glider this year was Sheehan's. The wind suddenly got up as he was launched and he immediately ascended to a considerable height where he seemingly hung in the air. Despite it being his first ever flight he had the presence of mind to maintain correct attitude, even so the launching crew looked on gleefully (I wonder why!) Mr. Woolliams' hair stood on end, despite the breeze, until Nick had completed a Harrier style landing (the forward speed of the glider through the air matching the wind speed).

We were grateful to Flt.-Sgt. Evans, as well as impressed, in a sobering way, for his lecture and film on the British nuclear tests in Australia and the Pacific in the '50's. It isn't often that one meets someone who has actually seen five nuclear weapons explode! Grateful we are too for his efforts moving the glider between here and Rissington, it takes much time and energy and with no nuclear assistance!

Cpl. Ponton became our first Cadet to pass his proficiency A and B gliding course on the new motor powered Venture glider and in the meantime Cpl. Beal became our first Cadet to qualify in Scotland though on the usual Mk. 3, he had to complete three solo flights to Michael's single but longer solo.

Helped by using Rissington and devoting Field Day Morning to the Task, more Cadets than ever before have hopped the Primary glider. Field Day afternoon saw us looking at the other end of the aircraft spectrum in the form of an F.111 bomber at the U.S.A.F. base at Upper Heyford. Whilst there, we were lucky enough to see two F.18 Eagles (the World's most advanced fighters) fly in from Germany. Perhaps the Primary glider hot seat isn't so hot after all!

Canoeing

The availability and expertise of Mr. Lloyd and Mr. Hodnett has meant that canoeing could be restored as a school activity during the course of the year. Thus every Wednesday afternoon, between 3.00 and 4.30 the regulars lurked by the pool in the hopes of getting a positive response from either of the two staff concerned to the side-ways question, "Any chance of some canoeing today, sir?"

The canoes used are those made four years ago by Mr. Rees and the then P.E. master Mr. Ewing. Technically speaking they are only "mirbats," and not canoes, suited only to pool use and possibly surfing, but they have proved excellent for learning basic techniques and for acquiring a sense of water balance.

The display on Speech Day demonstrated the high skills developed by many of the group. Taffy Williams showed his expertise at screw rolls and Martin Bartlett showed, after a little help, how to do a swimmer/canoe rescue. Many thanks from us all to the staff involved, especially to Mr. Snell and the farm men who managed what defeated any number of professional consultants, the proofing of the pool. Without them the canoes would have had another idle year.

Boys involved were:— R. Davis, D. Williams, M. Bartlett, M. Pitt, A. Dauncey, S. Lang, G. Bland, J. Barefoot, D. Berry, J. Bowen, J. Payne, J. Armstrong, N. Kittermaster.

C.C.F. Ski-ing

A new venture for the C.C.F. has been ski training on an artificial slope. The charge of one pound a lesson at first seemed rather a lot until we saw the amount of equipment required and learnt that the artificial slope, made up of what seemed like thousands of upturned tooth-brushes, cost nearly £100 a square yard to lay. Our enthusiasm too was somewhat muted by the news that the slope had claimed in its time broken fingers, sprained ankles and wrenched necks but all this was forgotten in the chaos of the first descent by the Kingham Hill group. One ambitious enthusiast, who had clearly watched too much Ski Sunday TV, attempted a spectacular slalom and came an inevitable cropper, much to the amusement of the rest of us.

We soon simmered down when our instructor Peter arrived and rapidly learnt a great deal. As the slope is some 40ft high and runs for a distance of some 50 yards it was long enough for us to pick up some of the basic skills required and, even more important, have something which can never be lost, experience.

Many thanks to Peter, and of course to 2/Lt. Hodnett for arranging this for us. J.B.

C.C.F. Easter Camp

As per last year, we returned to Capel Curig in North Wales for our adventurous training camp. The weather made its intentions clear the moment we passed the "Welcome to Wales" sign: it began to hail! Indeed the weather was so bad it affected a lot of the plans.

Several opportunities this year were crippled by the shortage of officers to supervise the 20 boys present. Mr. Hodnett led the camp, assisted by his friend Neil — sorry we cannot be more precise or formal — and Mr. Boyd came along once again to spend camp with us. Roberto was there as usual but was prevented from coming on all the hikes in the rain by the need for him to spend the week working out the train times for the return journeys.

Walking was the main activity of the camp, in two parties of Juniors and Seniors. The Seniors, having had to turn back before conquering Tryffin compensated by running up the Devil's Kitchen with Neil, while the juniors strolled on the Malwyns. The climb up Snowdon was without exception the most eagerly awaited event. The seniors attempted several routes before doubling back to the miners' track which the juniors had followed. Conditions, needless to say were atrocious: lashing sleet, howling gales, streaming mountain mist, made us all stagger along almost bent double. It has to be good for you; there can't be any other reason for doing it!!

However the weather smiled on us the night of the overnight camp so to celebrate Tommo gave us a burnt offering of tent G, eventually safely dealt with. Even so, the bad conditions meant that rock climbing was very limited, with only two members of the party having the opportunity to do any at all.

Many thanks to Cpl. Smith for his delicious meals, a real treat when we returned frozen from the hills. We are very grateful to him and of course to the staff for putting up with us.
A.M.

Scout Report 1979-80

Having partially recovered, and fully dried out, from Summer Camp, it only remains for the Scouting year '79-80 to be reviewed.

The year started with the appearance of Andrew Sinclair, late of Durham University, who took on the Kingham Hill Scout Troop. We, I think, were not quite sure what to expect; he, I know, did not, and yet the change over from the Service system to the Sinclair system has been a smooth one and I am confident a worthwhile one. Of course the nature of Scouting has not changed in the least, we still emphasise the ideals on which we were founded, but the approach to Scouting has changed slightly which is to be expected.

During the year we have been canoeing at Charlbury, about six miles from Kingham, sent the younger Scouts out on overnight camps, and the whole Troop has been on its customary weekend camps around The Hill. We even managed a static display of Scout equipment for the Speech Day displays.

And so to the final exercise of the year, Summer Camp. We dug ourselves into a site known to Mr. Sinclair and found that we were in a beautiful hill-surrounded site just north of Rhayader in mid-Wales. Mr. Roy Mylan and Mr. Adrian Lloyd joined us for camp, the former to drive a transit-ful of Scouts around and the latter to help out generally; we owe much to them both. The whole camp was masterminded by Mr. Sinclair, from a curious construction which is called a tent but is more like a palace, with great ease for a first camp as leader. He organised for us trips to the slate mines at Blaenau Ffestiniog, a trip to THE BLACK HOLE, not incidentally a mine but a film, and to the Tallyllyn narrow guage railway, and a night exercise (happily no one got lost though one group found themselves in an old railway tunnel at midnight).

We ate very well at camp, which is as well as it rained for over half of the time, to keep our spirits up, or do I mean down? (I shall always remember a Sunday lunch at 4.45 of roast turkey and unroast suet pudding, one group got fed-up and fried theirs!) but on the whole Peter Carle as Q.M. provided us with a varied and satisfying menu, being thwarted only once by that errant pudding!

Although Mr. Batchelor did not camp with us, we owe him our thanks for his control of finance and his frequent trips into Oxford in search of Scout uniform.

Above all we owe most to Mr. Sinclair for his work during this last year and we wish him well for the future.
D.D.H.

CHAPEL AND CHRISTIAN GROUPS

Chapel Notes

The absence of a regular Chaplain during the year has given a new structure to Chapel services. The day-to-day services have been taken by staff, using a helpful variety of approaches. For the leading of Sunday services and the regular services of Holy Communion we are greatly indebted to Rev. Harry Wilkinson. Rev. Nigel Bennett, the Rector of Kingham, has also led services, and prepared a number of boys for confirmation, taken by the new Bishop of Dorchester. Preachers during the year have been an interesting mixture of layment and clergy, staff and visitors. To all we express our thanks.

The visit of Pastor Pokorny at the end of the Easter term helped to enlighten us on some of the alternative life-styles challenging a whole-hearted Christian commitment. His personal experience of the inhumanities of Nazism and Communism gave him great authority to speak of the contrasting liberty and fullness of life which Christ offers.

An innovation this year has been to make Chapel voluntary on a Wednesday morning. This has been led by senior boys very capably, developing some helpful themes. It is a pity that so many seem to regard "voluntary" as meaning compulsory absence. What they have missed will be readily appreciated by some 30 to 50 worshippers.

We look forward to the arrival of Mr. Shepton: we hope that he and his family will be happy here, and that his leadership of a team will encourage both Christian worship and Christian living.
A.G.N.

Voluntary Chapel

This the first year that we have had a voluntary chapel service, taken by the boys, in place of a compulsory morning service. It has been rewarding for boys and masters alike. Those who have ventured to take the service have enjoyed it and have reached a new level of confidence in Christ. Topics for this year have ranged from a term on "Faith" to "Old Testament Characters!"

We had a rather shaky start to the year, but now, with experience, we have managed to organise the services on a regular basis.

To add some variation to the normal format of the service we have occasionally used the guitar.

Thanks must go to our two organists, Andrew Adonis and Alan Foster who have served us and God well during the year. Also thanks go to all those who spoke in Chapel and all those who listened, but our greatest thanks go to Jesus Christ who has masterminded the whole situation.
N.J.F.

Christian Fellowship

Every Sunday evening Christians above the fourth form meet for fellowship. During this last term we found we had no regular meeting place for the group as Severn House was being modernised, so the Warden let us use his house as our centre of activity. Our thanks go to him and his wife for their hospitality.

The organisers of C.F. were Mr. Lloyd and Mr. Hodnett who worked together to find some fine speakers and also to take us on a few visits. These included trips to see Billy Graham in Oxford, André Crouch in Birmingham and more!

We have begun to forge strong links with the Kingham Cyfa group who have visited us several times now.

Being without a Chaplain has certainly taken its toll, but perhaps less than we may have initially thought. Mr. Service's expertise at organising speakers and the annual Crusader Party were greatly missed, but still things went on, but only just!

So all in all we have found this year rewarding if only because we have all reached a further stage in our Christian life. We have had several new additions to the group and a lot of strengthening within it, all of which we thank God for.

To end I will quote one of Mr. Service's favourite verses from I Corinthians 16:13. "Be on your guard; stand firm in the faith; be men of courage; be strong." N.J.F.

THE NEW CHAPLAIN

We are delighted to welcome as School Chaplain The Rev. Robert L. M. Shepton, a man of wide experience and interests. After an early childhood in the Far East Mr. Shepton was educated at Bradfield College, where he was among other things captain of football, and then did National Service as 2nd-Lt. in the Royal Marines. After a spell in North Africa he had a period as a training officer at the Commando Training School.

His time since Cambridge, where he was Vice-President of the Christian Union, and Oak-hill Theological College has been divided between youth club leadership in London, curacy in Weymouth, chaplaincy at St. David's College, Llandudno and outdoor pursuits all over the place, most recently at the Carnoch Outdoor Centre in Glencoe where he has been Chief Instructor for the last three years. Qualifications as instructor in Mountaineering, Canoeing and Ski-ing will be an unusual and appreciated extra to the services normally provided by a Chaplain.

Mr. Shepton is married and has five children.

MUSIC, DRAMA AND CLUBS

School Music 1979-80

School music is an area in which fortunes are inclined to fluctuate, not least in the availability of talented trebles for the Chapel Choir, and in a small school like Kingham Hill, which lacks the advantage of girl sopranos, this is a perpetual problem. The intake which invaded Plymouth House last September did not prove themselves able to match the previous generation and although there are good singers among them they have not achieved anything comparable to the Handel "Passion" performance of the year before. Voices are breaking so early nowadays and it is scarcely possible to turn an untrained 11-year-old with no experience of the choral repertoire into a latter-day Ernest Lough in the year or 18 months before he sinks to the level of an alto or tenor. Oddly enough, cathedral-trained voices seem to break later than the rest, but cathedral choristers rarely come to Kingham Hill!

Nevertheless the Choir sang a number of anthems during the year, including several which we had not undertaken before, such as "My eyes for beauty pine" (Herbert Howells), the verse anthem "O praise the Lord" (James Nares) and Sir William Harris's "Tarry no longer". During the Summer Term the tenors and basses, in unison, sang the bass aria "Thou art gone up on high" from Handel's "Messiah", and an adequate, though straightforward, Carol Service took place in December.

The instrumental department has suffered considerably from the loss last summer of several of its most impressive players, although the String Orchestra is performing well and offered an interesting selection of dances at the Speech Day concert. The School Orchestra played part of an engaging suite of pieces entitled "Sinfonies pour les soupers du roi", written for the entertainment of the guests at Louis XIV's dinner parties by his court composer Michel Richard de Lalande; and in a rather different vein "signed off" with an effective arrangement of Duke Ellington's "Caravan". The remainder of the programme was made up of Mrs. Shelton's arrangements for brass quintet of a selection of folk songs from various parts of the British Isles and two items of chamber music. The first of these was a movement from a Trio-Sonata for two violins and continuo by Johann Pepusch, a German composer who settled in London in about 1700 and is best known as the arranger of the music for the original production of "The Beggar's Opera". This was followed by a movement from Beethoven's early Trio in B flat for clarinet, 'cello and piano, with George Bland and Daniel Harrison as clarinettist and 'cellist.

Several Informal Concerts took place during the two winter terms and these gave musicians of all standards of attainment an opportunity to play to an audience, from the veriest beginner offering a simple violin solo to the rather unexpected "Jam Session" which featured the Warden in the unfamiliar role of trombonist.

Regretfully we said goodbye during the year to Mrs. Liza Swann, our 'cello teacher since 1976, who resigned on account of numerous commitments elsewhere. We were, however, fortunate to obtain as her successor Mr. Charles Dickie, who teaches and plays not only the 'cello but also the double bass. Kingham Hill has not boasted an oboe teacher for many years, but in our prolonged search for a replacement for Mrs. Woodward, who taught the flute here until a few years ago, we finally appointed Mrs. Anne Williams of Warwick, who teaches the oboe as well, and we now have a team of specialist teachers able to offer tuition on all the normal orchestral instruments. I thank them as always for their tireless labours through the year, and sadly for the last time I thank Mr. Common, departing this term for pastures new, for the incalculable amount of help and support which he has given me throughout his years here. He will be much missed, and I wish him every happiness in his new appointment.

Finally, the Music Society which moved here from Chipping Norton last September has offered an interesting programme. In the forthcoming season we are pleased to welcome Brian Kay, the bass of the King's Singers for a solo entertainment in October, and the Wells Cathedral School Chamber Orchestra next February. Angela Malsbury, the clarinettist, is also playing here, as well as the Arioso String Quartet. I hope that an increasing number of boys will avail themselves of the opportunity of hearing artistes of such calibre in our own School Hall.

W.F.S.

"The Matchmaker"

(Thornton Wilder)

Lord Butler once called politics the "art of the possible", but that description could be more aptly applied to this year's school play. With Sarah Wagner unfortunately injured through a car accident leaving considerable doubt until the last moment as to whether the play would go on; with leading characters still learning their lines on the morning of the play causing Mr. Shepherd to threaten not to be seen on the Hill for a fortnight, all the ingredients of a spectacular disaster were there. But I need not have been so pessimistic for I came out of the performance wondering what I had been worrying about. The play was a tremendous success and one which all concerned can take pride from.

The plot was pretty standard for a comedy, yet this is in no way a criticism as it enabled the characters themselves to shine through and develop fully. People will still not have forgotten Michael Ponton's performance, especially when told that he would have to kiss a girl ("Kiss a girl! But Cornelius, you can't do that. You don't know any girls!"); Michael Ponton will never be allowed to forget Barnaby! The play starts with a rich and autocratic merchant, Horace van der Gelder (Oliver Hall) refusing permission for his niece Ermengarde (Katherine Shepherd) to marry an impecunious young artist (Kevin Smith), whereupon they decide to elope to New York. Meanwhile, Cornelius Hackle (Mark Owens), one of the clerks working for van der Gelder in Yonkers, starts to set his sights on New York, or more precisely the female population therein, which he has as yet not had any contact with. In perhaps the most memorable part of the whole play he persuades his "innocent" and reluctant younger colleague, Barnaby Tucker, to go with him in his daring adventure, and so off they go to New York. But, whilst in a hat shop there run by a Mrs. Molloy and her assistant Minnie Fay (Helen Mash), the inevitable happens. Mr. van der Gelder is also in New York, courting Mrs. Molloy, whilst himself having Mrs. Dolly Levi (Michelle Harris) running after him and, more importantly, his money. When the whole lot of them then inadvertently meet at the same restaurant, along with Malachi Stack, another of van der Gelder's employees (Chris French), who helps to link everything together, little more needs to be said! Van der Gelder marries Dolly Levi, Cornelius marries Irene Molloy, Gertrude marries her young artist. It is no exaggeration to say that the actors fitted their parts perfectly, and special mention must be made of Sarah Wagner who was throughout not fully recovered from her motoring accident.

The main characters were also ably supported by Daniel Harrison and Andrew Dauncey, (waiters in the restaurant), Diana Marshall as Miss Flora van Huysen (a friend of van der Gelder), Roger Ellory as Joe the Barber, John Carvalho playing the aged aunt, and Philip George as the Cook.

We were once again provided with a marvellous set, especially the restaurant in the third scene, which took several fifth and sixth formers a lot of time and energy to prepare, and many others were concerned with the valuable background work (props, lights, sound etc.) without which the play could not have gone on. But no review would be complete without mentioning all the hard work and long hours put into the production by Mr. Shepherd. I am sure that everyone who went to the play found it thoroughly amusing and entertaining, which is really what the School Play is all about.

A.A.

Octagon Society

Chairman's Report 1980

This past year has been one of considerable activity, with higher debating standards, and several important organisational changes taking place. But undoubtedly the most important factor of all has been the apparent and substantial resurgence of interest in the Society — for we have seen on average a doubling of attendance figures this year. My sincere thanks to you all for your support, and I hope that this new found interest in the society will grow in the coming years.

May I record too, my sincere thanks to my committee who have done an excellent job this year. To Adam Mallalieu; to Chris Brecht who chaired so well the debates on my occasional absence, and to Andrew Adonis for writing the minutes in the best tradition of "hansard".

Octagon has had this year, a very interesting and varied agenda, and we have seen, for example, such fiery debates as that held last November. "In TOOTH the United Kingdom should relenquish Sovereignty over Northern Ireland". Proposed by Mr. Craik-White — who spoke true to his Irish manner — and opposed by our resident politician, the Hon. Secretary. The motion was well attended and eventually defeated.

We have seen highly topical debates such as that held in January. "In TOOTH the United Kingdom should Boycott the Moscow Olympics". Surprisingly, although pre-empting the country's decision, the motion was again defeated.

We have also seen debates relevant to our personal situation, such as that held in February. "In TOOTH the School should formally abolish corporal punishment". This too was surprisingly and resoundingly defeated.

Another first this year has been the introduction of a junior debate. This proved to be extremely successful. Credit to those who took part. It was intentionally an introduction for some young lads, into debating in the Octagon Society. These lads are, after all, our future speakers.

The speeches were in the main of a very high standard, and the committee would like to express their thanks to all those who did speak, whether on the card or from the floor, for helping to boost the quality of Octagon.

I think, however, one attitude has emerged above all others this year. It seems that argument seldom convinces anyone contrary to his opinions. We listen to those whom we know to be of the same opinion as ourselves; and give our support to them, and avoid those who differ from us. A great fault indeed, for we learn most about our convictions by listening to those whose opinions differ from our own.

Next year Octagon celebrates its 21st anniversary. Preparations have now begun, to see that the occasion is indeed distinguished.

What more can I say? Except thank-you to everyone for their help in the past year. To our Hon. President Mr. Shepherd, and to you all — and I wish the best of luck to next years committee. Above all I hope that attendances and interest will continue to increase in what constitutes a very worthwhile society.

Thank-you,

Robert Bones.

Riding Club Report 1979-80

Captain and Riding Cup Winner R. Copeland

"The Great Speech Day Riding Exhibition"

Would you believe it? This year Richard Copeland decided that he wanted to hold a riding exhibition on Speech Day; and Mr. Gilmore agreed! He must be getting soft in the head. I mean, really; to expect us, at our age, to go careering round the Bradford Paddock, in and out of poles stuck in the ground with nasty, fluttering flag-things on them, over jumps — yes, jumps! — all through the long grass. We nearly had kittens (or whatever) when we heard about it.

Actually, in the event, it was quite fun; especially the time Nick Randall rode Top and I won. Several people came to watch and cheered and shouted, "Well done". I'm sure that was meant for us and not the riders. Well, we were doing the running about, weren't we?

We have had quite a good Summer Term really, in spite of the weather. It never rained so much on Thursday afternoons that we couldn't get some exercise though we did get rather wet once or twice. One afternoon an American lady leapt out of her car on the Daylesford road and insisted on taking our photograph. She said, "You look so pretty!" Well, we know that, of course, but Mr. Gilmore went a funny pink colour and I can't understand why Copeland had steam coming out of his ears. We've had some good charges through the Dell too; especially the time Copeland let go of that low branch and nearly cut Mr. Gilmore's throat with it! I've had some good times nearly pulling young Tom Crowley out of the saddle when I want a bite of grass too.

That nice Mr. Floyd has repaired our shelter in the Bradford Paddock and put a new bolt on the door of the Gatehouse so that it can be locked again. I never did care for those cork-tipped fag-ends the boys used to leave in our hay. I wish they wouldn't keep cutting our trees down though; those rending, crashing, buzzing noises make Top so edgy and bad-tempered. He gets quite difficult to live with sometimes. Well, you try it!

We do like having Mrs. Sutton looking after us in the holidays. Even Mr. Sutton sometimes comes and feeds us, in a guarded sort of way, and the little Suttons too. It all makes life more fun.

Bottom

Social Service

The social service group, now numbering 12, is slowly spreading its influence further and further into the community as it becomes an increasingly viable alternative for senior boys passing out of the Scouts and the C.C.F.

The services offered have fallen into two main groups. One party has been providing games coaching at the primary schools in Kingham and Moreton. This has been particularly welcomed by the schools as the ladies who predominate as teachers at primary schools frequently feel just as inadequate as football coaches as our social service workers would as needlework teachers. Thus the occasional Sixth Former wandering around the country on other business can be greeted by a collection of bare-kneed youngsters with a piping call of Morning Sir!

The other group are primarily horticulturalists, gardening for old folk in Churchill, Kingham and Bourton, maintaining the green in Kingham Village, but perhaps most important of all providing company and conversation for people who have difficulty in moving out of their

homes themselves. If at times the gardening has diminished in range and the gossip over tea and scones has slowly developed, the boys involved have been the last to complain and the increased goodwill towards the school in the surrounding communities has been an added bonus. There is also for the boys concerned the great satisfaction of knowing that they do something which is genuinely appreciated.

Many thanks to Mrs. Snell, Mr. Jones and of course Mr. Sutton for organising the work programmes. B.D.

Library

Two major events this year punctuated the otherwise peaceful life of the library. Those who follow the obituary notices in the Snapper will have seen that Mrs. Shepherd has retired as Librarian and withdrawn to the shades of Bradford. Out of the rumoured thousands of applicants for the cherished post, Mr. Alan Jones resident in Churchill and a retired Headmaster of Chipping Campden School was appointed to fill the position and we are grateful to him and to Mrs. Shepherd for their struggles with the boys and the Cheltenham system.

The second major event was the library outing to London to watch the auction at Phillips of many of the handsomely bound but rarely read volumes from the library which were, under circumstances of some anguish, loaded into a Jaguar and driven away one day during the year. Having attended the final obsequies at Phillips we ended the day by enjoying ourselves at a performance of Tom Stoppard's Night and Day. A.A.

Stamp Club

A number of enthusiastic collectors have met. Their interests — and their collections — have been varied. British stamps are popular, but other countries get a look in. We have been grateful for visits from Mr. Chapman, and from Mr. Aston for a most unusual display of stamps featuring the textile industry. The gift of stamps and covers from Mr. Smart, an old boy, quickly found good homes. Three members were able to visit the magnificent International exhibition in London in May, where items on display were quite breath-taking.

CONTRIBUTIONS

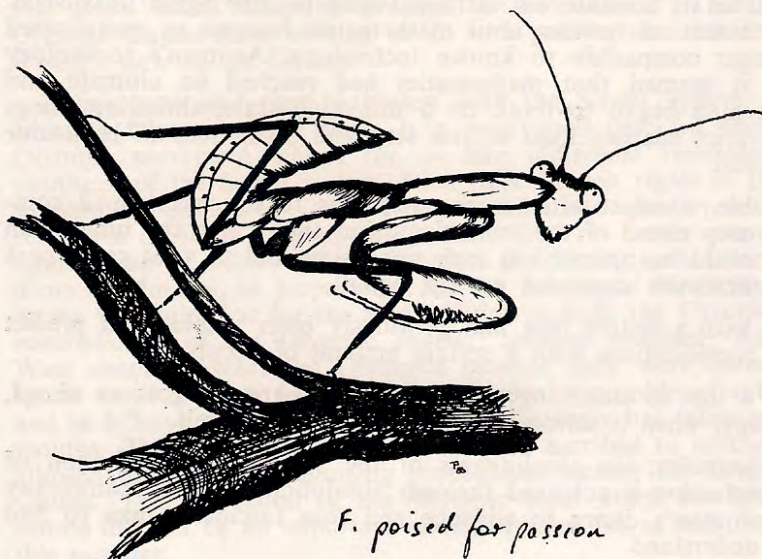
Love Story

F was a truly beautiful young lady. I came upon her one fine hot day as she was resting under a large green banana leaf. Unlike most girls of her class she was very gentle and did not try to grab mouthfuls out of my fingers as I urged her gently into a box. She quickly settled down into her new home and started to wash her hands by smoothly sliding each one through her mouth and nibbling her fingers.

Stork, on the other hand, better known as SB, is rather more conceited; indeed if you will pardon the expression, almost a bitchy female. She was found on a large red rose, symbolically enough, devouring with great gusto a butterfly she had just caught as it fluttered harmlessly by.

At the end of the holidays SB and F, along with numerous other companions, were packed, each for social reasons in a separate compartment, for the long journey to England. And so they have grown to like their new home and eventually to accustom themselves to the cold. Much of F's time is spent sleeping on an avocado pear leaf in a corner of the study. SB patrols the curtains, book shelves and geraniums in search of unsuspecting flies, thereby ensuring that no intruding insect lasts more than a day when she is around.

F, having been an adult for quite a long time and lacking a friend of the opposite sex, was becoming fat with eggs and rather restless so Napoleon, a handsome youth whose only blemish was the absence of one leg was given the privilege of being introduced to the study but not actually to F, until she was considered fat enough. Soon she laid her eggs, about 200 in all, symmetrically arranged in rows and covered with a protective foam. F, feeling rather peckish and wanting to find someone to celebrate with, stumbled off to find company and a bite to eat. Napoleon, the proud father, instinctively decided it was time to speed off in the opposite direction but to his, and my amazement, he was grabbed, in a not particularly affectionate way by the back foot and disappeared down F's throat. Five weeks later F was the proud mother of 230 three-millimetre-long babies which, for their protection, have been adopted by me as foster mother.



SB, slightly younger than F, was meanwhile becoming rapidly fatter with eggs, flies and bumble bees. So another romantic tale with the potential of a similar tragic ending developed. G, with much caution was introduced to her. Unfortunately caution was not part of G's nature. So ravishing was the beauty of SB to a mantid's eye, that G was swept off his feet, threw caution to the winds and rushed with the mad impetuosity of love-struck youth, towards her. Shouted warnings were in vain. Before he knew what had happened SB, overcome with like passion, had ripped off an antenna and a lip, taken a bite out of his eye and left deep holes over his body

with the spikes on her legs. Such affectionate treatment was more than G could be expected to face so he was rescued from an even worse fate and returned to his ivy leaf for a period of convalescence.

A week's rest renewed his strength and his ardour; he was ready for another assault on love's bastion. He spotted SB peacefully meditating maternal matters on the curtain and crept, with recently acquired caution, behind her. Everything seemed to be going well so, with a due sense of decorum, I left them in peace. Five minutes later I heard a crunching noise, as if corn flakes were being eaten without milk. Looking up anxiously from my book, I caught a last glimpse of the top half of a mournful G disappearing rapidly through steadily munching jaws of a satisfied SB. Soon all was gone; SB returned to her meditation, "all passion spent" and I mused on the enigma which is woman. T.J.

The Fascination of Mathematics

Man, in his search for meaning in life, has often resorted to philosophy. But philosophy required a logical mind and so as a matter of course, most such people are potential mathematicians.

In using logic to work towards an unknown target — e.g. I shot an arrow in the air, Where it landed I know not where — a mathematician aims for something, following absolute guidelines and what is arrived at is absolute.

So for a mathematician what is, is absolute and cannot be otherwise, obviously a sure grounding for tackling most situations.

Man has, in a word, looked for absolute. He has found it in mathematics. Unfortunately man has had to construct the absolute himself, he has had to use his inventive genius to build a "system absolute". Perhaps this is man's attempt to copy God? A branch off the main-line to the total absolute? Whatever it is man has found a satisfaction in mathematics through the ages.

Back to man's search for something absolute. Those who were not convinced that God was absolute sought to find it elsewhere. Nowhere could it be found. So man, using his ingenuity, invented mathematics, a system of absolutes which combine absolutely to form more absolutes. Perhaps this system may seem stupid, but it certainly satisfied thinking minds, but only for a while. After mathematics had had all its absoluteness extracted man became again unsatisfied. He found and expanded new mathematical systems until mathematics became so complicated and advanced that it was no longer compatible to known technology. As man's technology advanced to meet mathematics it seemed that mathematics had reached its ultimate and would advance no further. Then man began to think on a miniscule scale, shrinking things down to subatomic sizes. Mathematics adapted itself to this step and predictions of behaviour were formulated, later to be proved.

So mathematics remained flexible, absolute after more extensions to the intertwined complexity of itself. It remained one step ahead of the technology, but then came the time when no more "mechanical" methods could be operated at such small sizes and so what came next was totally hypothetical and mathematics came out on top, again!

Man began work, in the dark, with a system that had previously been absolute, to predict various events and complicated complications with a certain amount of accuracy.

Mathematics has been used as a tool to technology; until now! Mathematics goes on ahead, of technology, and using technology, when it advances enough(!) to prove itself.

This is the fascination of mathematics; the absoluteness of the system is a realisation of man's search for perfection, as perfection is achieved through absolutism; also the complexity of the system is characteristic of man's desire to advance and thus fascinates man to find things that he perhaps does not understand.

So, to conclude, mathematics is fascinating to all those who search for contentment, satisfaction, perfection and absolution, and of course most find it. Those who do not, usually cannot do mathematics, and therefore it presents them with an unconquerable problem; a challenge either left or taken up. The decision is yours, try some mathematics, or don't!

It will be fascinating to see some of the answers.

Neil Foulger

The Moscow Olympics:—

"Sport should never be sacrificed on the alter of politics," Sir Dennis Follows thunders when interviewed on the "News at Ten"; "Sport is a unifying force over and above international disputes and should not be dragged into them", Eric Heffer proudly tells the House of Commons; "The political views of the host country make no difference to the Olympic Games, which are an international festival dedicated to peace, harmony and friendly rivalry", Lord Killanin preaches to the International Olympic Federation. Indeed, this ideal of pure sport being free not only from political interference but actually being a unifying force above politics, is one which captivates the hearts and minds of us all and makes us resent the attempts of governments to drag innocent sportsmen into international disputes.

If only the practice was the same as the ideal! In 1936 a handful of over-sensitive democrats and a not very constructive left-wing in Britain opposed Berlin as the venue for the Olympic Games. But wise counsel, recognising the ideal of pure sport free from the adverse influence of politics and politicians, triumphed, and the Games were held in Berlin. But what a mockery was made of the Olympic ideal in those Games. The Olympic flag was hoisted and blended with the swastika; Germany became the major country in the world for a number of glorious days, and the moral boost which Hitler received by organising the Games drowned the warning voices for a long time to come. It is from experience, not abstract thought, that we learn the ideal of pure, politics-free sport on an international level is almost impossible to attain, and certainly so in the case of the Olympic Games where so much prestige is given to the host country. We still like to think that the ideal can be achieved, and to a certain extent it undoubtedly is, as the fact that most sporting bodies both in this country and in other Western European countries have decided to attend the Games despite the strong advice of their governments to the contrary, bears witness to. But the opposite is the case in the Soviet Union. As the Foreign Secretary, Lord Carrington, told the House of Lords in January: "For the Soviet Union the Olympic Games are a major political undertaking designed to impress the whole world with the prestige of the system." Therefore, those who claim that the Olympic Games have nothing to do with politics are either naive or unaware of the Soviet Union's view of the Games.

It has been said that in protest with the Soviet system alone we should not attend the Moscow Olympics, and there is a very good case for this. All of those things which the Olympic movement stands for — like individual freedoms and human rights — are the antithesis of the Soviet system. Such basic human rights as freedom of speech and freedom of worship are denied to Soviet citizens, and those who try to exercise them are often exiled or sent to a Siberian Labour Camp. Ironically, no better example of this happening in recent months can be found than the action the Soviet authorities have been taking against dissidents in Moscow, in preparation for the holding of the Olympic Games. Doctor Sakharov early in the year said that for the Soviet Union to hold the Olympic Games in Moscow would be a contradiction of the Olympic charter; another dissident, Alexander Ginsberg, said that the West should boycott the Olympics because they were primarily a political exercise, not a sports festival. Such freedom of expression is considered subversive by the Soviet authorities, and so a wave of about fifty arrests of dissidents has taken place in Moscow over the last few months. This move can most certainly be ascribed to official concern that nothing should be allowed to mar the resounding propaganda victory the Soviet Union hopes to gain from the Games. The perversion of the Olympic ideal which the latest wave of repression represents should in itself be an important enough reason for us not to take part in the Moscow Olympics this summer.

However, if we and other Western countries boycott the Games, it will show not only our condemnation of Soviet internal repression, but also of Soviet external expansion. Almost every country, including some which belong to the Warsaw Pact, has condemned the action which the Soviet Union has taken in Afghanistan. The Russians invaded Afghanistan with about 100,000 troops; they overthrew the existing government; they then proceeded to subjugate the people of the country through sheer force. This is an event of the widest significance. For the first time since the Second World War Soviet combat troops have been used in massive numbers outside Europe to establish a military hold on a sovereign, politically non-aligned country. The Soviet action is not only a breach of the conventions that have governed East-West relations for the last decade, but is also a vivid demonstration of the Soviet drive to gain wider influence wherever possible, by propaganda (like hosting the Moscow Olympics), by subversion, and by force if necessary. It is this same country which is hosting an international sports festival dedicated to peace, and which, its supporters claim, can act as a unifying force above international disputes!

Mr. Brezhnev has said that the decision to intervene in Afghanistan had been a difficult one. The decision not to attend the Moscow Olympics is no less difficult, especially when the athletes themselves, who have spent months training, are taken into account. But it must be remembered that the Soviet government sees the Olympic Games as essentially a propaganda exercise from which it hopes to derive great advantage and prestige. If the Olympic Games do start in July, they will be accompanied not merely by the sound of national anthems ringing through the stadium, but also by the sound of gunfire in the Hindu-Kush and the villages and plains of Afghanistan, and they will be held in a city whose inhabitants are denied many of the most basic human rights. If Western athletes go to Moscow they will indeed be playing a game — the game of Soviet propaganda, and it is a game which only the Russians can win.

Andrew Adonis (June 1980)

From My Window

1

I sit at my window and gaze
on to the dripping laburnum
glistening slightly
with dewy raindrops
dripping onto pigeons below.

2

Winter has gone, spring arrives,
the pigeons escape from the rains;
now it is the turn of the squirrel
to hunt his food down in the sun;
and still I stare down from my window.

3

The morning arrives, the sun glares
through the immaculate panes
the retina of my eyes
as I see the laburnum flourish
in the hot sun of the day.

4

But summer has gone.
My laburnum loses colour.
The squirrel disappears from his hunting
and I sit at my window and gaze upon winter.

Stephen Zealey

Prep.

He sat reading his books,
The spot on the end of his nose barely visible
Engrossed in his books,
His auburn hair lit dully by the evening sun.
His face twitched,
He twiddled his long legs
Absent mindedly
Crumpled the page before turning it,
Glanced round the room,
Looked up to the wall,
Blinked,
And back to his book.

He crossed his legs.

He put the book on the table,
Pulled himself up from the slouching position,
And rubbed his mouth on his pale hand.

I see his white shirt caught by the evening sun.

He perks up as a junior asks a question,
Nods, and covers his bottom lip with the top one.
Thinking, he answers,
Glances round the room,
A sharp "Shhh!"

Phillip Hall

Pigs

Pigs in their sty,
A stinking slovenly cess-pit.
Beautifully lazy creatures with no aim in life
But to lounge in their sty.
Pigs in their heaven.

Spencer Carruthers

The Stranger

I didn't know him,
Standing there
Cold and still,
A strange face ugly to me,
Not knowing or recognising it.
I felt a twinge in my body,
Not fear,
But hate.
He was present in my place,
Where I go alone,
He was with me.
I wanted him dead.

I spoke a few stony words but
He said nothing.
I spoke louder,
Calling his bluff;
He did not reply.
I turned my back on him,
Rigid with frustration.
I heard only a sly snigger.
That was it.
My eyes swelled with tears
And I ran towards kindness.

Roland Casewell

Time

Time is like a conveyor belt
And we are its loaders.
Objects and thoughts, we load them all.
They all travel the same route
Over the sea of time
Until finally they drop into the abyss of nothingness.
The larger objects, the more important thoughts,
Stay on the horizon a little longer
But they too must go.
Time will carry on its endless journey
But we will always be here to load the conveyor belt.

Richard Barnes

Scrum

On a cold, sharp January afternoon the scrummage is in its element. To a spectator it may be just another part of the game but for a front line player, and especially for the hooker, it is something different and special.

Scrumming is the backbone of any pack of forwards, not because it is the most frequent part of the game but because it is the most tiring part of the game. It gives the players a chance to burn off their aggression. The whistle blows indicating a scrum, the hooker lifts his arms, the two burly props step up, take an overarm grip and then pull tightly on each other compressing the hooker. At that moment the battle begins.

The first exchange of feeling between the two packs is seconds before they meet and bind down. Dagger eyes are exchanged between opposite numbers as players size each other up; there is a grin from one prop as he sees a grotesque and corpulent pudding opposite him, or a blank expression from the hooker as he stares at the greasy scrum cap, the protruding gum shield and the unshaven jaw of the other number 2. Then the scrums are down and there is a quick vigorous jostle as each player tries to convince the other that he is the stronger and better. When the front row is down the light in the middle of the scrum becomes restricted and conjures up a feeling of suspense. Breath quickly turns to steam which fills the confined space, the air becomes heavy and has a strong, almost tangible aroma. After a quick exchange of abuse the packs are ready to pit their strength against each other.

The ball appears in the hands of the scrum half and eyes turn automatically in that direction. A disguised tap of the hand and the ball is spun into fury, legs fly everywhere as the two hookers fight for the ball which one of them will inevitably lose. The hooking of the ball does not mean that the battle is over; the heaving, grunting, swearing will continue until the ball is back in the hands of the scrum half. Nothing is more encouraging than, in the first scrum, to win a put in against you, with the scrum destroying the other team's pack and leaving them in oblivion — as the 1st XV will next year.

"The scrum's a fine and private place,
But none I think do there embrace."

Hugo Johnston

Fast Bowling

(We invited one of the opening pair of fast bowlers for the 1st XI to explain the appeal of fast bowling. Here is his report.)

It seems to be the wish of all young cricketers to be able to bowl fast but for what reasons? Why does speed seem more attractive than spin to the youngster?

The traditional picture of the fast bowler as a tall, well built and muscular he man is not necessarily accurate. Clearly physique and stamina are essential, and height is an advantage; but even so Fred Trueman, Harold Larwood and Ray Lindwall, three short stocky men, give the lie to the view that the fast bowler must have inches on his side. Common to them all however is the suggestion of hostility. Nothing is more frightening to the batsman than the fast bowler who comes racing up to the wicket breathing fire and slaughter. This is the image that fast bowlers have encouraged and which gives the group of men their particular appeal.

The main vehicle of this hostility is the ball which rears sharply after hitting the pitch with a resounding thud. A new batsman is the obvious target. A good vicious bouncer does nothing for the batsman's confidence on the contrary it makes him nervous, aware of his protective clothing, concerned about his safety and his future and therefore more likely to make an error and be dismissed. This elementary hostility seems to have become a major part of the game with now batsmen wearing helmets as an additional protection to the more traditional ones. In some ways you cannot blame them when they are up against, for instance, the present West Indian attack. You see off Roberts and Holding only to find the giant Garner, Croft and Marshall all licking their fingers and stamping to have a go at you. Even if you hit him for four, you can be sure that the next one will be on a revenge mission, aimed at you rather than the stumps.

What sort of man is it, therefore, who chooses to be a fast bowler? Power hungry, cowardly, bullying, sadistic, selfish, proud? Again, nothing could be further from the truth. The BBC regularly refers to Garner as the gentle giant. That amiable gentleman with the Yorkshire accent who entertains us on Test Match Special clearly wouldn't hurt a flea. Roberts has such an impassive expression on his face that he is clearly not subject to any of the emotions which afflict normal human beings. Fast bowlers are all gentlemen, lovers of children, members of the Rotary Club. After all, just consider me.

Adam Mallalieu

Pensées

- | | |
|---|--|
| 1. Time is a continuous
Span of events
Which never seem to cease. | 4. The sun rose,
The flower opened its petals
Revealing beauty for all to see. |
| 2. The wind raced across the field
Cutting great furrows in the grass
As it went. | 5. Birds sing,
The sky grows light,
The full glory of the sun is shown
as it rises. |
| 3. Summer is a season of joy
For all those who do not suffer from
Sunburn | |

Richard Barnes

Me

I am no-one.
No-one is me.
No person can smell like me,
Hear like me,
Or see like me.
People can imitate my noise
But only I can speak as I.
I walk in my own style.
People copy me and laugh

But only I can walk and run like myself.
People fight;
I fight —
In my own style.
I am different;
I am unique.

Ronald Casewell

Cows

Lying, enveloped in flies,
They peer round slowly, slowly,
A sudden jerk as they rise to their feet.

I watch as they wander towards me,
Some stumbling, some twitching,
Waving tails,
Wildly.

They stop as if held by a force field,
Slowly break through,
And amble a pace forward and wait,
Waiting, curious to sniff you,
But back away, scared,

Irritated, attacked, milk machine
Grazing stubbly grass.

Philip Hall

Dartmoor Cat

Creeping across Dartmoor,
Eyes visible from the prison grate,
Just the eyes in the cold eerie gloom,
Coming, coming towards the grating of the cell.

How long,
How long must I wait
For the cat to arrive?

John Humfrey

NEWS OF SOME OLD BOYS

Peter Gibson (Durham 1976) has taken a Class II degree in Law at Cardiff. He proposes spending a couple of years working with a partnership of solicitors before moving on to North America to continue his studies.

Barry Peters (Sheffield 1979) is 2/Lt. in the Royal Marines and even fitter than he was when at school!

Nick Drummond (Dinnick) (Clyde 1978) has passed out of RMA Sandhurst and is now 2/Lt. in the Welsh Guards.

Hugh Bodington (Clyde 1979) is likely to join his former house colleague in that he has passed his Brigade Squad in the Welsh Guards and has been successful too at the Regular Commissions Board.

Robin Lee (Durham 1979) has returned from North America and is shortly to join the R.A.F.

Timothy Curtis (Clyde 1977) has taken 2nd Class Honours at London University in Spanish and Iberian Studies.

Nick Pritchard (Bradford 1976) having taken a degree in Anthropology at Durham, hopes to move on to Drama School in Bristol.

David Nock and Michael Bailey (Norwich 1977) are in the Metropolitan Police in Central London.

Rev. Stephen Seamer (Norwich) who preached in Chapel on March 16th, is Rector of Camber in Sussex.

Joss Bland (Greenwich 1977) having taken his degree is on the staff of the Royal Observatory, Herstmonceux.



EXAMINATION RESULTS

The following boys obtained four or more pass grades at O-level or Grade 1 C.S.E. in the subjects shown. Distinctions are in bold type thus:- **M**

Abbreviations:— A-Art; B-Biology; C-Chemistry; E-English Language; EL-English Literature; ED-Engineering Drawing; TD-Technical Drawing; F-French; G-Geography; H-History; M-Mathematics; MW-Metalwork; Mus-Music; P-Physics; RS-Religious Studies; WW-Woodwork; GS-General Science.

M. Aston	M	ED	P	MW													
M. Bartlett	E	EL	H	WW	MW												
A. Bennett	G	ED	TD	WW	MW												
D. Berry	E	EL	RS	M	WW												
D. Billings	E	EL	G	M	P	C											
G. Bland	E	EL	RS	G	M	B	A										
J. Bowen	RS	M	B	ED													
D. Downes	E	G	M	A													
P. Carle	E	RS	G	M	ED												
J. Carvalho	E	EL	RS	G													
R. Clark	G	ED	WW	MW													
M. Coats	E	EL	G	GS	ED	MW											
A. Foster	E	EL	RS	GS	Mus												
S. Freeman	E	EL	H	RS	G												
S. Goss	E	EL	RS	G													
M. Head	E	EL	RS	G	M	B	ED	MW	A								
T. Keen	RS	G	MW	A													
J. Moreau	E	EL	RS	G	M	C	ED										
P. Owens	E	EL	F	H	RS	G	M	P	C								
J. Payne	E	RS	M	GS													
R. Priest	E	EL	RS	G	M	P	Mus										

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Architectural floor plan of a sports center. The plan shows a large central gymnasium with a basketball court layout. To the left is a wooden area with stairs and storage. To the right are two squash courts, a viewing gallery, and various support rooms including showers, changing rooms, and an office. A circular feature is visible in the bottom left corner.

