

Old Rendcombian Society

NEWSLETTER



QUO LUX DUCIT

MAY 1990

16th ISSUE

Editor
W.J.D. WHITE

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Society Officers 1989-90

At the annual general meeting in May 1989, the following officers were elected:

President:	A.E.A. Brain (1929 - 37)
Chairman:	M.C. Jones (1956 - 62)
Vice-chairman:	B.L.M. Smith (1965 - 72)
Secretary:	Mrs J.R. Gunner (1975 - 77)
Treasurer:	R.B. Barrett (1969 - 76)
Committee Members:	C.J. Wood (1965 - 71, staff 1976 -) N.J. Lumby (1968 - 73) D.J. Payne (1940 - 48)
Rugby secretary:	A. Payne (1979 - 84)
Hockey secretary:	B. Branston (1982 - 87)
Cricket secretary:	J. Healey (1981 - 86)
Girls' secretary:	F. Wilkins (1983 - 85)
School representative and newsletter editor:	W.J.D. White (staff 1961 -)

O.R. Reunion - 14th May 1989

The annual reunion of the society was held on Sunday 14th May. An excellent buffet luncheon was provided in the Dulverton Hall. Among those who attended were:

Mr & Mrs. A.E.A. Brain (1929 - 37)	Mrs V. Fell
Mr. & Mrs. J.N. Tolputt	Mr. & Mrs. J.E. Allen (1925 - 32) & guest
M. Thompson (1938 - 43)	Miss J. Taylor (1975 - 77)
Mr. & Mrs. D. Essenhigh	Miss S. Horne (1978 - 80)
Mr & Mrs. N. Slade (1929 - 36)	Mr. N. Dakin (1962 - 68)
Mrs. M. Mezo	Mr. & Mrs. R. Barrett (1969 - 76)
Mr & Mrs. F.J. Batten (1926 - 31)	Mr & Mrs. E. Taylor (1957 - 64)
D.S.J. Price	D. de G. Sells (staff 1955 - 83)
Mr & Mrs. R. Gunner (1975 - 77)	Mr & Mrs. P.N.C. Evans (1963 - 67)
C.J. Wood (1965 - 71)	Mr. & Mrs. B.L.M. Smith (1965 - 72)
Mr & Mrs. F.C. Raggett (1920 - 26) & guests	Mr & Mrs. M.J. Miles (1942 - 50)
W.J.D. White	R. G. Daubeny (1920 - 26)
Mr & Mrs. D. Dakin (1920 - 26)	J. Maslin (1925 - 31)
Mr. & Mrs. R. Butler (1922 - 27)	D.J. Payne (1940 - 48)

The buffet luncheon was followed by the annual general meeting held in the library. Although attendance at the luncheon was rather smaller than in recent years, the reunion was quite well supported in view of the late notification of the change of date. During the day quite a large number of O.R.s and friends watched the cricket match and visited the school.

1990 Reunion - July 7th

Notification of the 1990 reunion was sent out earlier. It is hoped that O.R.s will support this occasion strongly, and will attend the evening buffet at which presentations on behalf of the society will be made to Mr. K.J. Knapp (staff 1960 - 90) and Mr. D.S.J. Price (staff 1969 - 90) to mark their retirement. O.R.s who left in 1979 are being contacted by Keith Winmill (0285 658391) who hopes to make the occasion a reunion for the 1979 leavers. Any O.R.s who did not receive the earlier notification of the reunion should contact Bill White (North Cerney 372) or Chris Wood (North Cerney 263)

Dates of Future Reunions

Rugby:	8th December 1990
Hockey:	16th March 1991
Cricket:	6th July 1991

At Rendcomb

The following members of the society have sons or daughters at Rendcomb:

M.J. Miles R. Sumsion K. Fowler

Old Cameras Wanted

If you have an old camera which you do not want, Chris Wood is making a collection of cameras for use in photography teaching and he would be pleased to hear from you. Tel: 0285 83263.

Area Representatives

In order to help O.R.s keep in touch with each other, some members of the society have volunteered to be 'area representatives' for O.R.s living in their part of the country. They hope to arrange informal meetings of a few O.R.s from time to time:-

AVON and SOMERSET: C.J. Batten Tel: 0272 877352

OXFORDSHIRE: Sally Horne Tel: 0367 85248

WILTSHIRE: Douglas Payne Tel: 0793 770293

An enjoyable reunion was held at Angel Inn, Purton, on 18th March. A further reunion is provisionally planned for Sept. 2nd in Devizes.

If you would like to contact O.R.s in your area, please write to Bill White

O.R. Travel Bursary

The 1990 bursary of £300 was awarded to James Dowson and Francis Lee (both in 6A) for their trip to Australia, Thailand, New Zealand, Hong Kong and the U.S A.

O.R. Sport

Rugby: 9th December 1989

O.R. team: A. Powell, A. Payne, P. Griffiths, J. Healey, M. Rann, D. Kenney, R. Draper, J. Carter, A. Andreis, R. Matson, M. Faircloth, P. Moore, G. Hughes, C. Huck, I. Whittaker, J. Fellows.

Result: O.R.s lost 6 - 7

Hockey: 17th March 1990

O.R. teams 1st XI: P. Moore (capt.), M. Binder, M. Holland, J. Carter, P. Harris, J. Vernon, J. Fellows, M. Archer, A. Hedderwick, G. Hughes (+ G. Davies, goal).

Result: O.R.s lost 0 - 5

2nd XI: M. Lynton, D. Appleton, J. Adams, A. Paton, J. Hutton-Potts, J. Barnett, A. Phelps, A. Powell, T. Brealy, A. Payne.

Result: O.R.s lost 1 - 2

3rd XI J. Roney, J. Carter, M. Faircloth, V. Tredwell, A. Powell, J. Vernon, R. Ogden, J. Norbury, G. Hughes, D.E. O'Connor.

Result: O.R.s lost 0 - 1

Cricket: 14th May 1989

O.R. team: B. Smith (capt.), G. Healey, I. Whittaker, T. Paton, M. Astill, J. Gotley, A. Martyn-Smith, R. Woof, R. Newman, B. Branston, A. Hedderwick.

Match drawn, college 161 (Lutwyche 54; Grimsdale 33), O.R.s 148-9 (Milner 6-40)

Congratulations

Ben Knapp (1977 - 84) on winning a blue for tennis at Oxford and captaining the team.

Mark Burchell (1974 - 82) on obtaining a Ph.D. in geology at Oxford University.
David Tyler (1965 - 70) on being appointed group finance director of Christies International.
Claire Ellis (1984 - 86) on playing hockey for Oxford University against Cambridge. Last year she was awarded a blue for netball.
R.C. Hannaford (staff 1983 - 88) on being appointed headmaster elect of Seaford College, Petworth.
Simon Wormleighton (1968 - 75) on being awarded a schoolteacher fellow commonership at Downing College, Cambridge, summer 1989.

Golf

Michael James (1968 - 75) would like to hear from O.R. golfers who might be interested in meeting for a day's golf from time to time. Please telephone him: 0672 54524

Are any O.R.s interested in raising an O.R. cricket/hockey/rugby/tennis team to play in a competition/league/festival? Contact Bill White for names of players - or the sports secretaries.

Obituary

We have learnt with sorrow of the deaths of the following:

Wilfred Noel Durham (1925 - 30) died very suddenly on 10th December 1989 while returning to his car after attending a carol service.

W.M. Tugwell (1922 - 28) died in May 1989 aged 78.

R. Bolton-King (staff 1928-32) died in August 1989. After leaving Rendcomb he was headmaster of Buxton College for some 30 years.

Albert Smith (1920 - 25) died in April 1989.

Mrs. Alison Garvie (matron 1972 - 75) died in October 1989.

David Christopher, son of **Chris and Penny Wood**, died in April 1990 aged 5 weeks.

Miss Mabel Carnell who taught music at Rendcomb and was a secretary during the war died in October 1989 aged 88.

Marriages

R. MacInnes to **Helen Packwood** (1977 - 79) June 1988.

Graham Welford to **Fiona Comrie** (1980 - 82)

Nicholas Miles (1975 - 80) to Chetna Mehta, July 1989.

Tim Nicholas (1969 - 76) to Fiona Reid, August 1989.

Adam Phelps (1979 - 82) to **Jennifer Watson** (1975 - 77), June 1989.

Births

To Valerie and **Joe Watson** (1971 - 78), a son, Joseph Charles Langford, May 1989.

To Victoria and **Neil Lumby** (1968 - 73), a son, Alexander William, June 1989.

To Marie and Lindsay Haslett (staff 1985 -), a daughter, Sophie, October 1989.

To Anne and **Nick Smith** (1971 - 75), a daughter, Abigail.

To Kari and **Robert Weston** (1968 - 75), a daughter, Arun, July 1989.

To Nikki and **Peter Uglow** (1974 - 81), a daughter, Gemma Louise, December 1989.

To Penny and **Christopher Wood** (1965 - 71), a son, David Christopher, March 1990.

To **Jane** (née Watson, 1975-77) and Richard Gunner, a son, Mark Stuart, March 1990.

Retirements

Kaye Knapp

Very many members of the society will find it hard, if not impossible, to imagine Rendcomb without Kaye Knapp who retires this summer after thirty years on the staff. His firm but fair sense of discipline, his dry wit,

his high standards, both inside and outside the classroom, have acted as a sheet anchor for Rendcomb throughout this long period which has seen such radical changes in attitudes to education, and have provided guidelines for life for all O.R.s who were fortunate enough to come under his influence. For over 25 years he was responsible for the highly successful mathematics department; for 19 years he ran the junior house, aided by his wife, Margaret, whose experience and sympathetic understanding of young people helped so many Rendcombians to find their feet in the strange surroundings of a boarding school and set an enduring foundation for their subsequent school career. On the sporting side, Kaye supervised the tennis after the construction of the shale courts, coached the squash teams and ran the cricket. For the last five years he has been second master and during this time he guided the development committee which resulted in the restructuring of the boarding system. He also spent a year running the main building. From his long experience of Rendcomb he was able to be of great help to the present headmaster and his wife when they arrived in 1987. As a schoolmaster, a father-figure in the school and as a colleague, Kaye will be greatly missed by those still at Rendcomb, as will Margaret, who has been so much involved in school and village activities, and also their family of whom Simon and Ben were pupils at Rendcomb.

All O.R.s will want to wish Kaye and Margaret a long and happy retirement in the Cotswolds and will hope to see them at O.R. reunions in the future.

W.J.D.W.

The following articles give some idea of the contribution made by Kaye and Margaret to Rendcomb and of the respect in which they are held.

From Stuart Shellswell (1958 - 66)

I would suggest that possibly Kaye Knapp is better known to the majority of Rendcombians for his demonstrations of the rules of physics rather than his teaching of mathematics. I justify this statement by contending that while those who studied mathematics are very aware of his considerable talents and knowledge of the subject - only a few pupils ever left Rendcomb without being exposed to Kaye's interpretation of the laws of missile dynamics. I was an assured and somewhat cocky middle-school pupil when Kaye arrived at Rendcomb. I had outlasted a number of mathematics teachers, and I was confident that this newcomer would not present too many problems. In a short period of time I would again be master of my own mathematical destiny. This state of affairs lasted until midway through the second lesson, when a period of contemplation was abruptly terminated by the whine of a piece of chalk as it passed close to my left ear. My introduction to missile dynamics had begun! Over the next two years the chalkboard eraser replaced chalk, and I realised that if I did not mend my ways and pay attention, further escalation could result in serious consequences to my health. Not that I was ever struck by one of these missiles, but they passed so near, and emitted such a fearsome sound, that the prospect of being the target of one of these objects was reason enough to concentrate on the lesson. Mathematics is a complex subject, and it does require concentration. Incidentally, I have always meant to ask Kaye how he managed to impart so much spin, and throw the chalk so powerfully, without ever actually hitting anybody! My second exposure to 'Kayesian' dynamics took place in the cricket nets. From a run-up of no more than two or three paces he would get the cricket ball to rear vertically off a perfect length. Woe betide anybody who tried to play one of these balls off the back foot! There were faster bowlers (and others who were dangerously erratic) but nobody was so adept at making you play every delivery. In my final years at Rendcomb I realised that the only way to play these balls (and at the same time avoid injury) was to move down the wicket and play them with a straight bat as they pitched. This, of course, was the very point that Kaye was trying to make, and it is no fault of his that it took me so long to appreciate this fact. My final education in the physics of moving objects was conducted on the tennis courts. After a great deal of pestering Kaye agreed to play me (in addition to his cricketing talents he was a very accomplished tennis player), and we met one sunny afternoon in front of the old rectory. After a short warm up Kaye elected to serve first, and I prepared to receive his first service. I had been informed that Kaye's service action was somewhat unorthodox, but I was totally unprepared for what was to happen next. The tennis ball was thrown into the air, there was a blur of legs, arms and racquet, a 'thwack' as the ball was hit, and finally the sound of the ball hitting the stop netting behind me. A perfect 'ace', and I had not even moved! I played as hard as I could, but was unable to win a single game. There is no doubt that Kaye was not playing to the limit of his ability, but it was a fine example of how tennis should be played. I consider myself very fortunate in that I elected to take sciences in the 6th form at Rendcomb. Kaye conducted mathematics lessons in an informal manner, with an emphasis on self-instruction. I was encouraged to think and experiment, and he was already ready to offer help and advice and to point me in the right direction. When my first attempt at 'A' level examinations was less than successful he encouraged me to persevere, and he was instrumental in my choice of university and subject. My final 'A' level results were undoubtedly due to the many hours that he spent coaching me in the finer points of calculus, matrix analysis and set theory. I hope that the above paragraphs

illustrate what I consider to be Kaye's novel approach to teaching, whether it be in the areas of chalk deployment, cricket, tennis or mathematics. He made learning fun, and he turned teaching into an education. I for one will always thank him for that experience.

(Stuart Shellswell read automatic control at Sussex University and then completed an M.Sc. in control engineering at St. Catharine's College, Cambridge. He is now the platform marketing manager at I.C.A.D., and is based in Boston, U.S.A.)



From Christopher Wood (1965 - 71)

When I joined the school in 1965, the first form lived in the main building and life could be fairly tough, but the knowledge that K.J.K. was your tutor represented a cushion, because transgressors were dealt with swiftly. On the other hand, on entering the school we were expected also to respond to his discipline, which was always fair. In the maths room, which is now part of the new main building boarding house common room, lessons were never dull because learning was always amply punctuated with his dry sense of humour, and occasionally with a piece of flying chalk which usually found its mark, but more feared than the chalk must have been the end of that draughtman's ruler! In 1966 the old rectory was converted into the junior house, allowing the first and second forms to settle into boarding away from the pressures of living amongst older boys. The choice of K.J.K. as the first housemaster was certainly an excellent one. He helped boys to adjust to the routine of boarding whilst Margaret, his wife, provided the home atmosphere with tea and cakes on a Sunday afternoon. K.J.K. is a very good rackets player and we often observed his peculiar but effective serve on the shale tennis courts, which we had to roll regularly, and when the two squash courts were built above the junior house he took over their management with ease, later producing two squash V teams for the local Sunday leagues. Few of us ever played him on the courts, but many of us tried our hands at playing him at table tennis in the junior house and soon found out that he was a natural player at this sport too! In 1976 I returned to Rendcomb as a master and I was slightly apprehensive about working alongside K.J.K. There was no need for such hesitation because, provided one was prepared to maintain a high standard professionally, he was always willing to give advice and support when it was required. I recall that the aspect of K.J.K. which impressed me the most was his genuine interest in the progress of the boys who had left his care as they moved through the school. These characteristics made him a most suitable chairman of the development committee which discussed the problems of overcrowding in the main building and ultimately proposed the building of the two new boarding houses and the conversion of the main building into the third. Consequently when I took over the junior house from K.J.K. in 1985 I regarded it as something of a privilege and many of his ideas were retained in the day to day working of the house, although I must confess that the table tennis table has now been replaced by a snooker table and computers, but, as I watch the boys enjoying their recreation after prep, I often recall the manic table tennis played in that room - in slippers of course! K.J.K. has been second master for the last five years; a fitting conclusion to his long years of service at Rendcomb. As Kaye and Margaret are not moving far away they will be able to continue their enjoyment of the Cotswold countryside and I wish them a long and happy retirement.

(Chris Wood read chemistry at Exeter College, Oxford and returned to Rendcomb as a member of the staff in 1976. He took over the junior house in 1985.)

From Matthew Faircloth (1984 - 89) and Jonathan Slattery (1982 - 89)

At the end of this year, Rendcomb will say farewell to Kaye and Margaret Knapp, after 30 years at the college. In 1960 Mr. Knapp came to Rendcomb as the new head of mathematics and he was to become the first housemaster of the junior house in 1966. Many old Rendcombians of the last 20 years will vividly remember their first two years at Rendcomb. The 'breaking in' of eleven year olds in the old rectory was felt from the outset to be a great improvement on the old procedure in which all boys had lived in the main college. The segregation of juniors in this way enabled Mr. Knapp to welcome them to the school in his own inimitable style, which taught the boys about boarding school life, and kept any spare moments busy. An activity which most will remember, apart from side-writing and standing in the corridor, was the first form cricket on the estate garden, when Mr. Knapp would sit on his three-legged stool and watch from a safe distance. When Mr. Knapp joined Rendcomb, it was as senior mathematics master. He gave a sound grounding to pupils in the lower part of the school which served them well at 'O' level and also set older pupils in a good position for their 'A' levels. The academic standard maintained was always excellent, with one of the best records of any department.

Among his other interests Mr. Knapp was involved in the sphere of college sport. He was master in charge of cricket for many years and was greatly involved in the building of the squash courts and the introduction of squash at Rendcomb. Also a keen tennis player, he provided entertainment and inspiration for juniors during long boring evenings of prep in the summer term, when he used to practice with his sons on the court in front of the old rectory. After the retirement of John Willson in 1987, Mr. Knapp took over as senior housemaster for a year. He occupied a position previously held by formidable single masters. Mr. Knapp was certainly formidable, but was able successfully to combine both school and home life in holding this position. Commanding the respect of all pupils, he ruled the senior house firmly and fairly. In 1985 Mr. Knapp took over the position of second master from Bill White. He bridged the gap between the headmasters Roger Medill and John Tolputt, and was able to give the incoming headmaster much advice and assistance when starting at Rendcomb. Mr. Knapp's work in this period included a great deal of 'behind the scenes' activity. It was largely his work that took care of the day to day smooth running of the school, he was actively involved in the introduction of the new cafeteria system, quelling any doubts that pupils may have had, and ensuring that everything ran smoothly during the initiation period. His long experience of boarding school life was invaluable during the planning and development of the new system of boarding. This involved a radical restructuring of community life at Rendcomb with the accommodation now consisting of three individual boarding houses. At the end of this era, Mr. Knapp will be remembered by a generation of Rendcombians as much more than just a firm disciplinarian. He was a kind man, with genuine concern for his pupils, both in their education and welfare. We got to know him very well in our final year when he was always happy to have a chat over a drink. He was open to suggestions and criticisms from members of 6A, and often took heed of advice given by us. Such a great character in Rendcomb's recent history will leave a gap that will be sorely missed, and hard to fill.

(Matthew Faircloth is reading medicine at St. George's Hospital. Jonathan Slattery is reading veterinary science at Liverpool University.)

Denis Price

In 1969 Denis Price took over the history department from John James. To attempt to follow in J.C.J.'s footsteps would have daunted some, but not D.S.J.P. He quickly asserted his own 'modus docendi' and over the years has become as individualistic (inimitable?) as his predecessor. During his time as senior history master, the subject has enjoyed continuing popularity, marked by a succession of awards at Oxford. In his early days here, Denis ran the rugby with great enthusiasm and has always maintained a keen interest in the sport. In 1973, with his wife Mary, he took on the challenge of the new coeducational sixth form house. Their particular understanding and sympathy for sixth formers' problems and their patience and sensible guidance enabled many intakes of girls to settle easily into the unfamiliar surroundings of a boys' school, and also allowed the 6A boys in Park House to develop their individual personalities within a tolerant but carefully guided environment. The success of the Prices' twelve years in Park House is shown in one respect in the number of O.R.s who keep in touch with them. Another contribution that Denis has made to Rendcomb is his work as academic advisor for U.C.C.A. and P.C.A.S. entrants for so many years, work which perhaps enabled some O.R.s to begin their future careers confident that they were guided along the right lines. Denis and Mary have been great upholders of the traditions of the school and of its informal ethos. O.R.s will miss their ever-present hostility when they return to the school. We shall miss Denis's wit and advice, to say nothing of his annual appearance in dramatic productions. The Price family has been so much part of Rendcomb that it will seem strange to find them not in our midst in September. But O.R.s will join in sending their best wishes for a long

and happy retirement in Chateau de Lamazere. The following contributions help to remind us of the gratitude felt by a few O.R.s towards Denis and Mary.

W.J.D.W.

From Andrew Stafford (1966 - 71)

Enthusiasm, liveliness and humour are the hallmarks of Denis Price's style of teaching. Slogging our way through nineteenth century English history was made so much more enjoyable by his ability to conjure up the atmosphere of the period and by his often hilarious but instructive caricatures of the leading players, such as Gladstone. He has that ability to act which can so enliven lessons when the going gets a bit heavy. Even the construction of the sewage system fired our imaginations. But Denis's talent extends to slightly more than original presentation. He also tried to be a historian, as his works on local history demonstrate. Like few others at Rendcomb I received considerable encouragement and support from Denis. Thanks entirely to his influence I attempted Oxbridge entrance, pushed myself that little bit harder and won an exhibition to Trinity College, Oxford. After three very enjoyable years there I joined the diplomatic service. Denis is an immensely approachable, fair and kind man. Certainly as a sixth former I regarded him as a friend rather than a master. This explains why some of us have kept in touch with him over the years. Rosy and I were delighted when Denis and Mary visited us in Prague in 1987. Enthusiastic as ever, they set off, guide books in hand, and basked in the medieval and baroque beauty of the city. They also enjoyed witnessing at first hand life under a very different political and social system, not to mention sampling the excellent local beer. There was only one disappointment - when we took them to the visiting Mongolian State Circus, the performing yaks were suffering from flu. Mary has given tireless and cheerful support to Denis throughout his career at Rendcomb, particularly when they were both in charge of running Park House. It is thanks to her hard work and good sense that the arrival of girls in the sixth form went so smoothly. A source of knowledge, sound advice, encouragement and friendship. What more could one ask of a truly professional schoolmaster? Denis will be missed at Rendcomb. But I am sure that he and Mary will make a splendid comte et comtesse de Chateau de Lamazere. Renovating a chateau and writing a book can hardly be described as retirement; so I wish them both happiness and success in their new life.

(Andrew Stafford read history at Oxford and is at present first secretary (in formation) at the British Embassy in Prague.)



From Alice Parshall (1974-76)

Denis and Mary Price tell me they came to Rendcomb in 1969 - which is probably true, but I am not a historian and have not checked the source! I first met them when I arrived at Rendcomb in 1974, as part of the third intake of girls - by which time they were (broadly speaking) 'in charge' of Park House. Looking back, I hardly find it curious or notable that I cannot in fact remember meeting D.S.J.P. or Mary that first time, although I vividly remember arriving at Rendcomb and unloading my trunk, etc. If not before, I suppose it would have been at the trial by sherry of new 6th formers, on the evening of that first day. I suspect the reason

I don't remember meeting them reflects their extraordinary approachability - which I appreciated then and still do now. As I have said, I am not now (and never was) a historian - so was never specifically taught by Denis. I knew him in his capacity as housemaster. Retrospectively, being responsible for Park House was an easy task. It was, at that time, quite literally half girls and half boys, with the Prices' flat 'entre les deux'. Denis and Mary were under continual siege from their doorbell (one ring 'ding' for a boy, two rings 'ding-dong' for a girl). They responded to requests for aspirin, 'A' level advice, help with locating lost items and lost persons and to lurid explanations and excuses for lateness, sometimes with patience and good humour. Both Denis and Mary seem to have a special gift for respecting and encouraging an individual's development and attempts to think and work out things for self, whilst keeping 'limits' and recognising the entertaining side of the late adolescent plight (gifts displayed during diplomatic enforcement of the no contact rule). D.S.J. managed somehow to allow us in the 6th form to feel we had some special rights without losing the disciplinary lines necessary for the coherence of the school. Anecdotes are sometimes illustrative, and I have a few special memories that have stuck in my mind against a background of Rendcomb weather and toast. The first obtains to an evening in my second year when I had, following some typically mysterious judgement, been made a prefect. Two of us were locking up and, wandering back towards Park House, discovered two Grenadier guards in full combat kit, who were well lost on an orienteering exercise. By the time we had found an Ordnance Survey map and 'put them right' we were very, very late and returned to Park House to explain ourselves (ding, ding-dong). D.S.J. just about contained himself for the explanation, said he thought it was too bad a story to be untrue, and then collapsed into tears of manic laughter. The second relates to 'after 'A' levels' when one weekend I was invited (as a treat for a barbaric scientist) to go on an expedition to beat the Parish boundary - and look for signs of prehistoric inhabitation. The afternoon involved a lot of ridge and furrow (one of Denis' special interests), and clumps of nettle which apparently thrive over ancient cess-ponds. I had grave doubts about it all, but was deeply and lastingly impressed by Denis' excitement about our finds. One especially big clump of nettle was located on a mound - and became a significant feature in an 'A' level project which was highly acclaimed. It was with great satisfaction I learned a few years later that the mound was the result of 1970's water board activity. I have reminded Denis of this on many occasions since - it has never even dampened his enthusiasm for ridge and furrow. My third clear memory was of after I had left. Denis had always been a keen and uninhibited participant in school and amateur dramatics - but on this occasion excelled himself with the Chedworth Players as 'the corpse' in the first, and 'a tree' in the last sketch. I nearly fell off my chair, made the corpse shake, and upset the compere who felt the show was not so funny. Like many of the 6th formers, I had countless reasons to be grateful to Mary too. As Denis, she was always 'there' at Park House, employing considerable diplomacy and robust nursing skills. I only once remember her becoming very angry with me when I was unwell and failed to stay in bed for as long as she would have liked. I wonder if part of my motivation for going into medicine was to reap my self-righteous revenge for this. Certainly, I would have fulfilled my ambition without both Denis and Mary's support, but I was touched by their shared relief and pleasure in my gaining the university place I wanted. Now, there is a thing called a transitional object - as described by the British psychoanalyst, Donald Winnicott. A transitional object is a thing of great importance - like a teddy-bear, or blanket, or thumb, used by the child in order to retain a sense of closeness to its parents when it sets off to explore the world for itself. My transitional object is a chestnut pony called Bracken, mine for 5 years, and then 'taken-over' by Mary when I left Rendcomb, and this symbolically facilitating my growing into my own career (as a psychiatrist) with the feeling that a part of me was lodged securely. Bracken has also provided an excuse for going back to see Denis and Mary in Mill House. Most recently when I saw them I was talking about Bracken and saying that while he was old, rather a funny shape, and long in the tooth, I hoped he did not need to be put down yet. Denis said, predictably, 'I hope you're not talking about me'. Far from it - Denis and Mary are moving to the Chateau de Lamazere in Southern France. I think it is a measure of their shared zest for life that they are so ready to take on this new project - complete with a new language. D.S.J. is wrapped in 'La Guerre de Trente Ans' and tells me he speaks French like Victor Hugo. 1969 - 1990 is 21 years, a good time to start a new chapter. I wish Denis, Mary and all their family, every happiness in this.

(Alice Parshall studied medicine at St. Mary's Hospital, Paddington, and is at present registrar in neuropsychiatry at the Maudsley Hospital.)

From Guy Healey (1978 - 83)

When you entered room S in the main building you never quite knew what to expect - a colourful contoured chalk map of the Balkans, a caricature of Disraeli or a detailed elevation of a Norman motte & bailey castle. Denis developed a penchant for sketching almost anything on that huge expanse of blackboard. He often skilfully guided two pieces of chalk in the one hand. Many of these chalk masterpieces lingered for weeks before their creator could bring himself to wipe them off. I shall always remember history being taught as a colourful, living art by D.S.J.P. The amphitheatre plan of D.S.J.P.'s classroom was appropriate to the style of his teaching. I recall his dramatic wielding of the sawn-off snooker cue he used as a pointer. I can remember

him, as he sat on the large window cill staring out at a frosty Rendcomb morning, quoting the Anglo-Saxon Chronicle's account of the 'hungry season' with real compassion. Even torpid historical characters - from Edward the Confessor to Lord Liverpool - came to life during D.S.J.P.'s lessons. Denis enjoyed the anecdotal and the lively debate in many a P.A. lesson sometimes strayed far from the syllabus. Denis' style was in the best traditions of the classical teacher. He fired our interest and in return demanded our participation. However Denis never forgot his scholarship. His first published foray, 'The Normans in Gloucestershire', is exhaustively footnoted! Despite his 21 years at the head of Rendcomb's history department his pupils had a record of 'A' level passes and Oxbridge successes. I for one will be eternally grateful for the inspiration he gave me in seeking my university place. Denis' contribution to Rendcomb of course went beyond room S. With Mary's support Denis wasn't responsible for the smooth introduction of girls into the 6th Form. Mary and Denis will probably be best remembered by the 1970s and 1980s generations of O.R.s as the couple who, following the founder's example, strove to flourish together, as well as individuals. I have no doubt that at times this role severely taxed their powers of patience and tolerance. A special kind of dedication was demanded of Denis and Mary as they managed the daily life of Park House... I wish I could forget Denis twirling to the strains of 'New Order' at the Saturday evening 6A Bar! I shall always remember Denis as an animated historian and as a worthy custodian of the Rendcomb ethos. I am sure his presence will be missed from classroom and staff room alike. I hope everyone will join me in extending to Denis and Mary the very best of wishes for their new life in France.

(Guy Healey read history at Oxford and is now working with Lloyds Bank in the Corporate Banking Department.)

School Sport

Rugby

Rendcomb rugby has gone from strength to strength over the past few years. Increased numbers of players and matches (we successfully field 9 or 10 regular sides playing 90+ matches in the season, depending on injuries and/or weather) have enabled us to establish a more difficult fixture list overall. At the junior level U13 'A' and 'B' teams replace the U13 and U12 teams, at 'middle' level U14 and U15 'A' and 'B' teams play while at the senior end the U16s play as a Colts XV, separate from the 1sts and 2nds. The old fixtures of Bloxham, Kingswold, Wycliffe (1sts not 2nds as in the 'old days') and Dean Close remain the hardest and usually the best matches for the XV while we tend to win regularly against Cokethorpe and Kingham. New fixtures include Magdalen College School, Oxford, Marling School and for next year a rekindling of the Hereford Cathedral fixture. The last two school XV v. O.R. U21 XV matches have proved exciting, close affairs played in an excellent spirit; in '88 the O.R. s scraped a one-point victory and in '89 the school gained revenge by the same margin. In the first week of the Christmas holidays last season, the XV squad toured Portugal playing three matches including the University of Coimbra side and the national U18 team; despite two defeats the tour was extremely enjoyable and a great success. The college has had several players representing the county side at U16 and/or U18 levels over the last four years; the most notable achievement was that of Kojo Annan who this year played as wing at U18 county, regional and divisional levels and was recently invited to take part in the final England trials. This is a particularly impressive achievement in that he scored in every match at every level and he is only in 6B! The annual rugby club dinner continues to thrive; guest speakers over the last 3 years have been John Fidler (ex-England and Lions player), John Jeavons-Fellows (RFU committee member) and Tim Daniels (an O.R. who, 10 years ago, was the first Rendcombian to gain county honours), while other guests have included society referees and previous college captains of rugby.

Coaching Team 1989:-

1st and 2nd XVs: M.J. Newby and L.J. Haslett

U16s: C.P.M. King and G. Thomas

U15s: C.C. Burden and J.G. Williams

U14s: P. Sykes and M.S. Griffiths

U13s: M.H. Graham and A.P. Bradfield

Captain of rugby 1989: Peter R. Grimsdale

M.J.N.

Hockey 1990

The weather often dominates sport in the lent term and this one was no exception with high winds making practice difficult and even preventing the fixture against Cheltenham College, and high rainfall frequently

rendering grass pitches unplayable in the first few weeks. Perhaps it was the greenhouse effect that came to our aid by allowing an exceptional amount of grass hockey to be played after half term - in fact, only one match was cancelled in that five week period - and it was like a summer day when three matches were played against the old Rendcombian society. Overall statistics were: played 73; cancelled 28; won 34; drew 15; lost 24; goals for 137; goals against 116. The only staff change was the welcome addition of Gareth Thomas who helped with games 2B and 2C and we were pleased to retain Max Chase who remained with his team of last year. now the U15B XI. Thankfully we continued to use the 'plastic' pitch at the Royal Agricultural College and there is no doubt that the 'close support' skills and 'square pass' tactics which were practiced there enabled the 1st XI and other teams to compete successfully against many opponents. Although many pleasing results were obtained due to outstanding team co-operation and effort, there were some disappointing moments which emphasised the need for teamwork at all times and acceptance of all umpiring decisions however frustrating they might be. John Carroll carried out his duties most efficiently as captain of hockey and his interest in the game at all levels in the school reflected his dedication to the sport. Captaining the 1st XI was not without its problems, but the rewards were great especially when the team played as a skilful unit, which they did most impressively against Dean Close School and the old Rendcombian society. Eight of their matches were played on all weather surfaces and it was only towards the end of the season that the first pitch was used for 1st XI matches when the benefits of underseeding and other treatment were appreciated because the 'all weather game' could be played virtually unmodified. Our thanks go to David Essenhigh and David Mead for preparing the pitches and continually repairing storm damaged goals. Several boys attended county trials in September 1989 and the following were selected to play for Gloucestershire during the season: Andrew Branston (U14B), Nicholas S. Smith (U16 and U17), Graham Lawton (U16 and U17) and Mark Valentine (U16).

C.J.W.

1st XI Results:-

v. The Royal Agricultural College 2nd XI (A)	Lost 1 - 4
v. Monkton Combe School (A)	Drew 1 - 1
v. King's School, Worcester (A)	Drew 2 - 2
v. Prior Park College (H)	Won 2 - 0
v. Magdalen College School (A)	Lost 1 - 4
v. Cheltenham H.C. Wednesday XI (A)	Drew 2 - 2
v. Colston's School, Bristol (A)	Lost 0 - 1
v. Dean Close School (A)	Won 3 - 1
v. King's School, Gloucester (H)	Won 4 - 2
v. Burford School (H)	Won 4 - 0
v. Old Rendcombian Society (H)	Won 5 - 0
v. Cirencester H.C. Under 23 XI (A)	Lost 1 - 6
v. King Edward's School, Bath	Won 3 - 0

Played 13; Won 6; Drew 3; Lost 4; Goals for 29; Goals against 23.

Old Rendcombian News

Ben Almond (1978 - 85) graduated last summer from Bristol University where he read Latin and French. He is now training to be a chartered accountant with a London firm.

Kate Ellis (1986 - 88) has spent a year working as an 'au pair' in the north of Germany. She hopes to train as an occupational therapist.

Phillip Lamphee (1968 - 75) is an assistant editor of Sporting Life. He met the headmaster when visiting the ISIS exhibition in Oxford.

Roy Edwards (1972 - 79) qualified as a chartered accountant with Deloitte, Haskins and Sells in Gloucester in 1988 and moved to their office in Wellington, New Zealand, in March 1989. He writes: "Time has rushed by and there's still so much to see. Most of the time life goes on indistinguishably from that in the U.K., but now and then there is a reminder that these are foreign parts - usually in the form of a small earthquake. Wellington doesn't feel too remote, but there are small towns in the countryside which feel as if they are miles from anywhere - and they usually are! There is a curious mixture of introspection. being miles from anywhere else in a sparsely populated country of broad horizons, aware of New Zealand's dependence on the outside world and waiting to discover family roots. Australia is the regional super-power here, so close links are maintained

with Sydney and Melbourne - only 1400 miles away!"

Ian Pengelly (1972 - 78) writes that he is enjoying life working as an assistant officer-in-charge of a home for mentally handicapped adults in Bristol. "The challenge continues to be the integration of the people I work with into the community, and it is encouraging to see how others respond supportively to them when they are out and about. The work involves quite a high degree of commitment which is nevertheless worthwhile." Outside this, he is involved with a Christian fellowship in the Kingswood area, one aspect of which is playing piano and keyboards in the music group. He has also taken up squash, badminton and tennis.

Giles Brealy (1977 - 83) has returned to farming in Kent after a six month stay in Cape Town where he coached cricket in a black township.

Jonathan Steed (1974 - 79) visited the college last summer. He works for Bowring Aviation Limited.

Tony Perkins (1924 - 31) was unable to attend last summer's reunion. He had recently visited Berkeley and Thornbury, cradles of the 'West group', for the first time in 58 years.

Paul Attwood (1980 - 87) has written to give some details of his career. "After taking a year off, I went to Sheffield University to study natural environmental science, recently gaining a 2:1! These three years have been very enjoyable - and quite hard work! Last summer I went to India and Nepal, travelling for the most part on my own, for about two months. The whole trip was quite an experience. I hear that **Duncan Brown** (1980 - 85) is travelling in Indonesia at present; he works for the Red Cross in Geneva. I have also recently heard that I have been offered a place in the botany department at Bristol University for a Ph.D."

David Tyler (1965 - 70) was appointed group finance director of Christies International p.l.c. from last July. He writes: "A majority of the members of the board, including Lord Carrington, are old Etonians or Harrovians. Together with one or two others I suspect I shall be something of a radical influence, partly because of my rather different background. Another reason for my being something of a different quantity for the business is my lack of knowledge of fine art. Of all the various subjects and activities at Rendcomb, I am sure I distinguished myself less in art than in any other! I now find myself among world experts in certain fields so I am learning fast... My wife, Sharon, and I have two children. Sarah aged seven and Andrew aged 6. Both are developing and growing fast. Like so many parents, we are continually surprised at the differences between two children brought up in exactly the same way. My two brothers also have expanding families.

Jonathan (1965 - 72) and his wife, Sara, have a four year old daughter and are expecting another child later in the year. **Simon** (1970 - 77) and his wife, Rosemary, have two children - a three year old boy and a baby girl. Jonathan is in a senior position with a company called Computer People, and Simon is one of two directors of a fast growing company called Chase de Vere, which provides life assurance brokerage and mortgage advice."

Michael Russell (1932-38) found that the photograph of the 1939 founder's day in the last newsletter stirred up old memories. "I remember sitting on the side of the hill and watching the canoe regatta on the lake. It was the first time I had been back to Rendcomb since leaving the previous July. That day has become for me the symbolic end to the thirties. I was a student at Queen Mary College. The East End of London was a scene of conflict with Moseley's black shirt fascists marching in the streets. But that afternoon at Rendcomb was an interlude before war began, which I remember so clearly."

Christopher Stratton (1977 - 82) is an assistant to the head of rural land management with Strutt and Parker in Lewes, East Sussex.

Andrew Heppleston (1956 - 64) is a consultant in haematology at Ninewells Hospital, Dundee. His brother **Paul** (1956 - 62) still teaches in Kirkwall in the Orkneys and visited **Chris Swaine** (staff 1953 - 79) last summer. One of his pupils, the granddaughter of **H. Gough** (1920 - 24) is in the second year sixth at Rendcomb.

Robert Weston (1968 - 75) wrote last June: "I have launched out as a freelance copywriter. This has now lasted over a year and gets more and more satisfying. Having had three years of subsidised mind-games playing as a philosophy undergraduate, I never could get to grips with the real world. At last I have discovered a way of doing the same thing for a living! We are now installed (because of an expansive business and the imminent arrival of our first child) in a less ostentatious but much larger adorably Georgian house in central Bath, along with four black cats. Karl and I are looking forward to parenthood with 99% glee and 1% apprehension. I suspect the cats will reciprocate. As ever we have been in regular contact with a good number

of O.R.s. 'The Boys' (as **Colin Burden** so loved to call us) have remained the crack squad they always were. **Pete** (1968 - 75) and **Jacqui** (née Crowhurst, 1974 - 76) **Sayers** have two small children. Pete works in a successful computer software business and Jacqui does social work. **Norm** (1968 - 75) and **Teta** (née Hennessy, 1972 - 74) **Crowe** have a small son (my godson, indeed). Norm is in merchant banking. **Ian** (1968 - 75) and Jamie **Taylor** have one child. Ian is in recording engineering production and graphic design. **Mike Denley** (1968 - 74) works in carpet sales. He and his wife Tish have one child. We have seen others including **Ian Forrest** (1972 - 77) who works in the city and **Rob Barrett**, recently moved to Bath as financial controller for Rosehaugh Heritage, property developers."

E.R. Morris (1933 - 41) recently sent the library a copy of his new publication 'Glimpse of Sopley'.

Nick Wharmby (1982 - 87) was commissioned from R.M.A. Sandhurst in December 1988. Since then he went on to complete the first phase of the Army Air Corps. pilot course and was awarded 'best student pilot' though he feels the tactical flying and military flying of assault helicopters will be a totally new ball game. In between stages of the flying course he was posted to 1st Battalion The Royal Scots in Germany to command 32 soldiers and four 'warriors' which was both exhilarating and extremely hard work. Tearing across the German plains at 80 kmh in 24 tonnes of armour plated steel trying to co-ordinate four vehicles, with weapons blazing and the soldiers on the ground was quite an 'adrenalin pumping' experience, what with the enemy bearing down and the commanding officer barking over the radio set with future tasks. Every schoolboy's dream - well, almost every schoolboy's dream.

Ian Underdown (1970 - 75) was a surprise visitor to the school last autumn. He has lived near Calgary in Canada since 1980 and has his own oil service company. He went out to Canada after reading electronics at Manchester University. His brother **Keith** (1966 - 73) is a property developer in Plymouth.

Simon Wormleighton (1968 - 75) writes: "After leaving Magdalen College School, Brackley, I spent five months working as a supply teacher in Devon before finding congenial employment as a cricket coach at the Lyceum Alpinum, Zuoz, a prestigious boarding school in the Swiss Alps near St. Moritz. Here I taught cricket to boys of various nationalities (mainly German speakers) for four months. The post also involved taking the team off for the occasional week to play against expatriate sides in various European capitals. I had a wonderful time, found renewed enthusiasm for the game, and achieved a degree of fitness beyond any state I can remember. I came to Langley (a small independent school of 184 pupils) in November 1987 to teach English and help with games. Now I am an assistant housemaster in one of the boarding houses, resident master in the main building, and sixth form tutor with overall responsibility for the academic progress of the sixth form. I'm continuing to work on Wilfred Owen, although it is difficult to find time for concentrated studies. I've had a number of academic articles published and a couple of book reviews. I was able to complete a number of pieces of research this summer in the splendid surroundings of Downing College, Cambridge, where I was elected to a schoolteacher fellow commonership for the long vacation term." (Simon will join the staff of Cheltenham College in September. His brother **Tim** (1970 - 77) is an archivist with Devon County Council.)

Annalisa Heal (1985 - 87), who is reading biological science at Exeter University, has been awarded a foundation scholarship by Rotary Club International to study biology for one year at the University of James Cook in Townsville (4811), North Queensland. She would welcome any news or visitors during her year 'down under' - until January 1991.

Adrian Patrick (1963 - 70) has moved up to Aberdeen again as activity in the North Sea is booming once more. He is enjoying the relative peace of living and working in Scotland after life in the London H.Q. He says that there is much restructuring going on and the threat of lay-offs of senior professional staff. He hopes he will not be one, but such is life in big business!

Alice Parshall (1974 - 76) studied medicine at St. Mary's Hospital, Paddington, qualifying in 1985, and also completed a Ph.D. in comparative anatomy at the British Museum of Natural History. She is currently a registrar in neuropsychiatry at the Maudsley Hospital, Denmark Hill. She says she enjoys the work enormously as it is a mixture of the all-too-human side of medicine with superb research opportunities, and some drug and forensic problems thrown in. She has recently been to India to present a paper at an epilepsy conference and also to Brazil, and still manages to keep one foot - or one toe - in zoology by developing some ideas in the ear of the evolution of consciousness. She has kindly contributed an article on Denis and Mary Price for the newsletter, too!

Christopher Morshead (1973 - 76) completed his training after 10 years, 8 months and 2 days. He has spent the last 18 months flying from various bases in the U.K. on exercises and has made a number of visits to Gibraltar. He says that when returning from the Farnborough air show on a 'navigation exercise' he was lying down on some troop seats watching Salisbury Plain bathed in the light of the setting sun when suddenly there was an orange flash from the exhaust just above him and a loud bang as the engine decided it didn't want to 'play' anymore. The whole aircraft dropped like a stone before the engine decided it would wake up. He set a world record in returning to his seat to strap in. Quite a sobering moment for an engineer.

David Maberley (1959 - 66) delivered an oration in congregation at Oxford University upon relinquishing (technical term 'demitting') the office of senior proctor in March 1989. Since then he has travelled to New Guinea via Sydney in a freighter. "The voyage (six weeks) was unforgettable. From Le Havre to Lisbon was fine; just shedding and collecting containers (ships carry nothing else these days; no Conradian nor even Masfieldian romanticism now) and we were not scheduled to stop until Sydney. There were only four passengers and a Polish crew of 31. We soon broke down (a cracked cylinder head) and had an unscheduled three day holiday in Las Palinas, followed by a businesslike toot as we crossed the Line (no nonsense there). It then got very rough (no stabilisers, only 16000 tons) and we made an 'unofficial' refuelling at Cape Town. The Indian Ocean proved trying and my cabin was smashed up when we suffered rolling up to 34 degrees - that may not sound much, but the maximum recommended for containers is 17 degrees. By then I had discovered that I was really quite a good sailor and found land very odd when we eventually reached Sydney. The worst time was off Albany, WA., when the captain refused to go on and we just waited for the storms to pass, but with a force 8 gale and our speed of 19 knots we were soon caught again. We slowly made for Bass Strait and the Pacific. Only afterwards did we learn that the ship had never been in those waters before and had been modified just before the voyage to take extra containers. So the voyage was a bit 'experimental'... Security in Lae has rapidly deteriorated since I was here in 1974, and the universities are some of the most dangerous places. I am much enjoying working on teak-allies. Next month I return to Australia to prepare an account of mahogany-allies there, followed by a similar account in Sri Lanka, where I am a temporary senior lecturer. Helen and the children join me for Christmas after which I am off to the Algarve where I am writing a book on Portugese vegetation and land use."

Vaughan Tredwell (1982 - 89) and **Russell Ogden** (1984 - 89) are spending part of their 'year off' in Kenya before going to the U.S.A. They wrote, in one of their earlier communications: "The infrastructure is a nightmare. Buses break down, or, worse, crash constantly. Our journey from Nairobi is an example. From the airport we took a taxi to Nairobi itself. The taxi needed a push-start and broke down frequently; the driver's refusal to use the clutch was alarming. We missed the last Mombasa train, so booked tickets on the 8.0 p.m. 'Waringo' bus instead. These cost about £1.60 to go 600 km. The bus station was our first introduction to the real Africa. It proved terrifying. We waited at the bus station, having to crawl across boxes and bags to avoid lorries that drove up onto the pavement. The bus eventually came at 11.0 p.m. Meanwhile a young teacher had attached himself to us. He was very polite and helpful. The bus ride gave us a real feeling of travelling rough. Constantly going off the road and packed to the gunwales, the bus coughed and spluttered for four hours. We stopped half-way for a drink - it was raining, but the rain was quite new to us, huge warm droplets of clean water. The bus eventually gave up in the middle of the Tsavo National Park. The view to the back of the bus was obscured by carbon monoxide fumes! We abandoned ship - many stayed where they were, drugged to sleep by the fumes. At 6.0 am, we caught a minibus to Mombasa and sanity, where we arrived at 8.30 a.m. having slept for 4 hours in the past 72 hours!"

Ted Jones (1940 - 48) is now associate director of the Open University's reorganised European and international office. His area is mainly in O.U. activities outside Europe, particularly in collaborative programmes with the open universities in Pakistan and India. He says he has been interested in the efforts of **Douglas Payne** who is contacting all O. R.s of the 1940 - 50 period. His son **Christopher** (1966 - 73) is U.K. personnel officer for a Pirelli subsidiary - a hard commercial world of brisk competition.

Niven Boyd (1966 - 72) has appeared in the recent series 'El Cid' on I.T.V.

Michael Uglow (1977 - 84) writes: "I have now obtained my M.B.B.S. degree after five thoroughly enjoyable years at St. George's Hospital in London. Elated by the euphoria of having passed my exams, I took a holiday and then settled down to the routine of houseman at King Edward VII Hospital, Midhurst. I learnt plenty there in a relaxed atmosphere, despite the odd week of 100 hours or so. My second six months is being spent at Epsom District Hospital as a house surgeon where I am fortunate enough to be able to learn some basic surgical skills. I have recently been able to fix up my post for next year - six months of orthopaedics and six months of casualty at Southampton General Hospital. I aim to pursue a career in orthopaedic surgery and

Southampton has a large department, so this will be an excellent early experience. Following Mike Newby's advice, I continued to play rugby after I left Rendcomb, and thoroughly enjoyed it. At St. George's I captained the hospital side and represented United London Hospitals. I was lucky enough to be given an Engand students' trial, but my inexperience left me well down the list! I joined Chichester R.F.C. and this season the club won promotion after coming top of its league. Before Christmas, I was chosen to play for Sussex and played in two Toshiba county championship matches. The early lessons from Mr. Newby have certainly helped and stayed with me and I hope there are other Rendcombians who have and will benefit from his skill as a coach. There is no doubt that Rendcomb provided me with the essential background support which has helped me through my college days. I hope that others are benefiting from their days at Rendcomb, as I am."

Christopher Moody (1979 - 87) writes: "I shall be studying in the University of Savoy, in Chambéry, in the French Alps next year. I should be there from October 1990 to June 1991 as part of my degree course at Exeter University. Any O.R.s are more than welcome to come and visit (24 hours notice, please!) and must bring skis!"

Advertising space will be available in the newsletter next year. Interested parties please contact: Brian Smith. 5 Paradise Row, Hampnett, Cheltenham, Glos GL54 3NN

College News

The start of this school year, in September 1989, was a significant moment in the history of the college as it marked the introduction of the new boarding house system. Park House is now for girls only and all the boys from the fourth form upwards are housed in three boarding houses. The major change in routine which this necessitated has taken place very smoothly, thanks to the forward-planning of the housemasters' committee. There will be an opportunity for O.R. s to be shown round the new accommodation at the reunion on July 7th. On 5th December the Duke of Gloucester officially opened the new houses during a visit to the school. The senior play, produced by Michael Craddock, was Alan Ayckbourn's 'Season's Greetings'. The cast - amongst whom was once again Denis Price in, fortunately, his last appearance on the Rendcomb stage - captured the tense atmosphere of the play admirably and also provided hilarious entertainment. Last September, the whole school, together with many parents and friends, took part in the biennial sponsored walk, raising over £3,700 for the Macmillan Nurses Cancer Care project. The choir, led by the new director of music David White, gave a performance of Faure's Requiem in November and sang evensong in Cirencester Parish Church in February, a prelude to singing in Bristol Cathedral in March. The headmaster produced 'Find Me' with a cast from 6B in March.

Deputy Headmaster

Mr. Howard Morgan has been appointed deputy headmaster from September 1990. He is at present a housemaster at Mill Hill School. He is a historian and former hockey international.

News of Recent Leavers

Elspeth Anderson	City Polytechnic: Politics (1990)
Colin Bannister	Sheffield Polytechnic: Accountancy
Anthony Bedford	University of California: Biological studies
Amanda Carter	History & French (1990)
Jason Carter	
Ann-Marie Chapman	Drama (1990)
Angus Cochrane	Retaking 'A' levels
Guy Cowie	
Rachel Davis	Exeter University: Biochemistry with chemistry
Sara Deacon	Retaking 'A' levels
Matthew Faircloth	St. George's Hospital: Medicine
Julian Fellows	Agriculture
Stephen Gammage	Birmingham Polytechnic: Catering
Lara Haine	Gloscat: Business studies
Sandra Hardy	

Christopher Hauton	Southampton University: Biology with oceanography
Nicholas Hett	Gloscat: Art foundation course
Anne-Marie Hobart	Sheffield University: Chemistry
Daniel Houseman	Gloscat: Art foundation course
Christopher Huck	Gloscat: Art foundation course
Grant Hughes	Birmingham Polytechnic: Computer studies
Louisa Johnson	Edinburgh College of Art
Jonathan Lutwyche	Bath University: Economics & politics
Clare Mallindine	Gloscat: Art foundation course
Roland Martin	York University: English
Lucy Merrett	Retaking 'A' levels
Robert Mitchell	London Polytechnic: Business studies & finance
Jessica Naish	Kent University: Drama
Julian Norbury	Birmingham Polytechnic: Chartered surveying
Gemma Noyce	St. Paul's College Cheltenham: Teacher training
Russell Ogden	Business studies (1990)
Aubrey Powell	Brasenose College, Oxford: Chemistry (1991)
Katryn Russell-Duff	
William Sherwood	Exeter University: History
Jonathan Slattery	Liverpool University: Veterinary science
Nicholas Suffolk	
Hilary Sumsion	Leeds University: Mathematics
Vaughan Tredwell	Reading University: Politics & history (1990)
Jason Vernon	Working for Debenhams
Susan Waddington	Durham University: Computer studies
Christopher Wood	Hatfield College: Aeronautical engineering
Kate Woodward	Secretarial course, Oxford
Nigel Bayliss	New College, Swindon
Andrew Digney	
Daniel Lester	
Paul Neve	Catering college
Richard Rowlatt	Newent Comprehensive School
Hugo Stringer	Apprenticed to art retail trade
Emma Warren	Edinburgh University: German
Emma Sprawson	Gloscat: Art foundation course
Alexandra Fletcher	Leicester University: History & archaeology
Samantha Perkins	Nottingham Polytechnic: Printing
Esther McNeile	Trinity College, Dublin: Drama & history of art
Matthew Houseman	Birmingham Polytechnic: Jewellery & silver smithing
Nicola Newell	Swansea University: Psychology & social anthropology
Sophia Michaelides	Guy's Hospital Medical School: Medicine (1990)