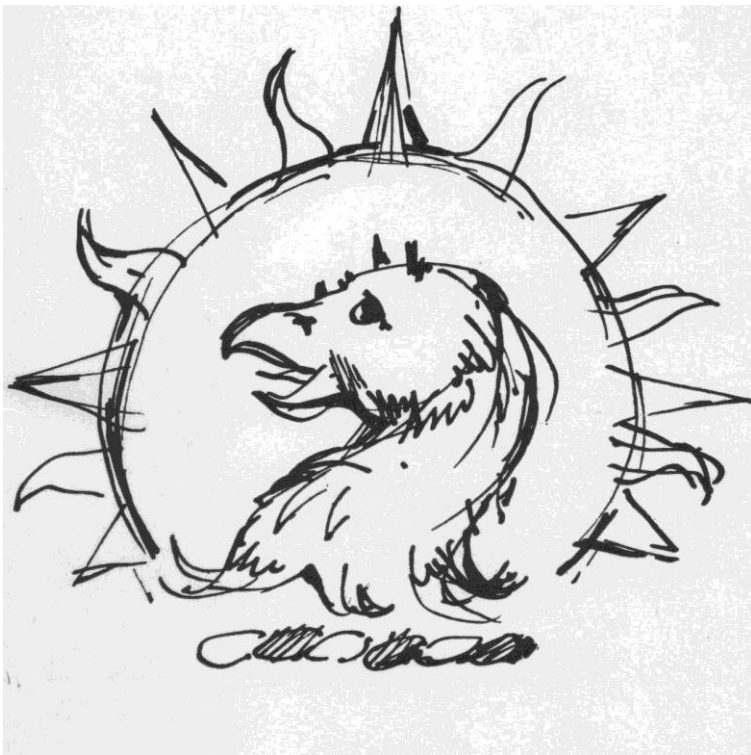


Rendcomb College Chronicle



Vol. 13. No. 2.

July 1963

Rendcomb College Chronicle

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COLLEGE OFFICERS

Summer Term, 1963

Senior Prefect—C. C. Richardson.

Prefects and Group Leaders—J. R. Marshall, K. H. Stimson,
L. de V. Wragg, R. A. D. B. Laws.

Prefects—T. C. Bass, M. C. Jones, C. B. Stillwell, K. A.
Walker, M. F. Ashe-Jones, D. A. N. Hogarth.

College Workman—T. G. W. Pettigrew,

†*Public Workman*—M. J. Bartlett.

Senior Music Librarian—D. G. Griffiths.

Choir Librarians—C. Mabblerley, R. D. Wood.

Q. P. Concerts—R. A. D. B. Laws.

Picture Man—J. R. Marshall.

Lamp Men—C. G. Jefferies, D. Little.

Church Ushers—C. B. Stillwell, M. F. Ashe-Jones.

Church Collections and Deckchairs—A. J. Cattermole.

Stage Men—D. G. Griffiths, G. F. Smith, S. H. Shellswell, L. A. Webb,
J. A. Dow.

Notices Men—K. H. Stimson, A. J. Cattermole.

Librarians—S. Greenlaw, T. C. Bass, C. B. Stillwell, D. Little,
R. A. Sewell.

Manual Foremen—K. H. Stimson, R. S. Lowe, S. H. Shellswell.

†*Furniture Committee*—A. J. Cattermole, P. N. W. Osborne,

† General Meeting Appointment

MEETING OFFICERS

Summer Term, 1963

Chairman—J. R. Marshall.

Cricket Captain—T. G. W. Pettigrew.

Tennis Captain—R. C. Jones.

Secretary—D. Little.

Vice-Captain—D. J. Tovey.

Games Committee—D. J. Thomasson, R. A. Sewell.

Meeting Banker—M. E. Stubbs.

Boys' Banker—L. de V. Wragg.

Senior Shopman—R. S. Lowe.

Games Committee Treasurer—D. J. Mabblerley.

House Committee Treasurer—P. W. Hughes.
Finance Committee Treasurer—P. Milam.
Record Committee Treasurer—J. A. Hiscox.
Film Committee—R. C. Jones, J. Mitchison.
Classical Records Committee—
 L. de V. Wragg, J. J. Schwarzmantel, R. B. N. Bryant.
Light Record Committee—J. T. Wood, S. Greenlaw.
Entertainments Committee—J. R. Marshall, C. B. Stillwell, T. Tucker,
 R. J. Verge, G. F. Smith.
Paperman—T. C. Bass.
Auditors—J. T. Wood, K. A. Walker, R. A. Sewell.
Cricket Groundsman—R. P. Goodchild.
Junior Cricket Groundsman—J. S. Godden.
Tennis Groundsman—M. B. Ogilvie.
Junior Tennis Groundsman—J. J. Fonseca.
Cricket Games Wardens—W. A. Thompson, P. Little.
Tennis Games Wardens—N. S. Whatmough, P. R. F. Chanin.
Badminton Games Warden—C. P. Stevens.
Out of Season Rugby Games Warden—N. Green.
Out of Season Hockey Games Warden—J. F. Harris.
Junior Shopmen—R. J. Edy, J. A. Hiscox.
Drying Room Committee—R. B. N. Bryant, F. Bolton-King.
Finance Committee—N. R. Parker, C. P. Mabblerley.
Cycle Committee—A. J. Cattermole, J. A. Dow, R. W. Hole.
Financial Advisory Committee—C. C. Richardson, C. J. Webb.
Cricket Secretary—D. Little.
Rugby Secretary—C. B. Stillwell.
Hockey Secretary—B. R. Ferguson.
Breakages Man—J. B. Marks.
Running Captain—D. A. N. Hogarth.
Rule Committee—R. J. Hayes, D. J. Tovey, C. G. Jefferies.
Amplifier Technicians—K. A. Walker, C. C. Richardson.
Magazine Committee—M. A. Gooding, R. C. Jones, E. Taylor.
Nominations Committee—C. B. Stillwell, C. C. Richardson,
 S. Greenlaw, D. J. Tovey, T. C. Bass.
The Council—K. A. Walker, M. C. Jones, J. R. Marshall, D. A. N.
 Hogarth, T. C. Bass, C. C. Richardson, M. F. Ashe-Jones.

MEETING NOTES

Spring Term, 1963

The Meetings of this term were as a whole marked by quick decisions, which rendered long Meetings unnecessary.

Most discussion concerned the shop; the range of stock sold was considerably widened. It was generally agreed that the shop's till was inadequate, and the Meeting eventually purchased a cash register which, it was hoped, would help the shopmen, who now have a much larger turn-over.

The Billiards Committee warned the Meeting that the billiard table was in bad condition, and that it was scarcely worthwhile having it repaired. The problem of obtaining a new one was solved by Dr. Gladstone's most generous offer to the Meeting of his own large billiard table when he leaves.

The Meeting had been extremely dissatisfied with the inefficient delivery of daily newspapers by W. H. Smith & Son, and therefore changed to Dyde & Blackwell. Mrs. Pressland kindly agreed to bring the papers in her car every morning.

Certain members of the Meeting wished to start a Photographic Club, and the Meeting contributed half of the original capital, the remainder being paid by the College.

Classical records purchased this term were: —Piano Concerto No. 1 by Tchaikovsky; Highlights from "Carmen" by Bizet; Rückert Lieder by Mahler and 'Cello Concerto by Elgar.

SCHOOL NOTES

Spring Term, 1963

We bid farewell and offer our good wishes to J. M. Webb, G. E. Chapman and A. A. Prins.

After six years at Rendcomb as Health Matron, Miss Cox left at the end of the Easter Term. She is now living in Swindon and we wish her every happiness for the future.

Miss Meyrick-Jones has also left the College. She came first as Linen Room Matron, to which duties she added those of Housekeeper when Miss Babington left. To her also we offer our very good wishes.

Our very real thanks go to Mr. W. Telling and his staff for the highly efficient way in which they kept the College water supply in good order during the recent severe and prolonged winter. They spent long hours on this work and, not content with attending to College needs, were always ready also to lend a hand in maintaining water supplies to houses in the village.

* * *

Dr. F. C. Gladstone, who has not yet moved to his new house in Chipping Campden, has offered to give his three-quarter size billiard table to the College when he leaves. This indeed will be a magnificent gift for which we shall be very grateful. We thank Dr. Gladstone also for a gift of numerous books to the College Library.

E. Webster (O. R.) has given a generous donation for the purchase of library books, and we are most grateful for this.

* * *

We acknowledge receipt of *The Decanian*, *Frensham Heights Magazine*, *The Wycliffe Star* and *The Gresham*.

* * *

On March 4th, a lecture was given in the College by Mr. Donald Grant, M. A., F. R. G. S., entitled "Famous Dams of North America." It was illustrated by many coloured slides.

* * *

Three films were shown during the term: "Rob Roy"; "Ill Met by Moonlight" and "The Lady and the Tramp."

* * *

A Grand Dance was held at the College on March 23rd and we welcomed a number of ladies for the evening.

* * *

On March 12th, a party from the VIth Form visited the Bristol Old Vic to see "Much Ado About Nothing."

Members of the VIth Form also saw a performance of Marlowe's "Edward II" at the Cheltenham Playhouse on March 21st.

* * *

R. C. Jones played for the Gloucestershire County Schools at Rugger against the Devonshire Schools in April.

J. M. Webb and T. G. W. Pettigrew were selected to play hockey for the Gloucestershire Schoolboys at the West of England Tournament at Taunton on 9th, 10th and 11th April.

Pettigrew was then selected to play for the West of England in the final match. Webb had already left for the Folkstone Festival, as a result of which he was again selected to play for the England Schoolboys' Team. He played centre forward in the Schoolboys' International Tournament in South Wales on the 19th, 20th and 21st April.

We congratulate these boys.

* * *

We congratulate the following who have passed the Associated Board Music Examinations:

With Distinction: A. D. Heppleston, Grade V Flute.

With Merit: D. G. Griffiths, Grade IV, Flute.

P. Little, Grade III, Piano.

Grade III: C. C. Richardson, Oboe;

T. G. W. Pettigrew, Clarinet;

M. J. Bartlett, Horn;

W. T. G. Griffiths, Piano;

G. F. Smith, Piano.

“TIGER AT THE GATES”

“Tiger at the Gates” by Jean Giraudoux, translated into English by Christopher Fry, was performed in the Assembly Hall on the 1st, 2nd and 3rd of April.

“Tiger at the Gates” is the mouthpiece of Giraudoux’s pacific ideals. He uses the somewhat trite legend of Helen’s abduction by Paris, but this is an excuse for a personal declaration. The play, which has been ranked among the best plays of Racine, was written in the thirties, when France and Germany were facing each other tensely across the Rhine; earlier Briand and Stresemann had conferred in an effort to avert war, as Hector and Ulysses do in the play. On both sides there were men who asked why the slaughter of the First World War should be repeated.

The central theme of the play is the conflict between the idealist, Hector, who realises the degradation and futility of war (subtly symbolised by Giraudoux’ “prowling tiger”), and the traditionalism nominally led by Priam supported by the older generation and vehemently incensed by Demokos, a poetical dreamer who visualizes the belligerents as heroic men of action and bloodshed as chivalry and fantasia. The rivalry of Greek and Trojan normally associated with this theme, is ranged on either side of an intellectual battle.

One could sense at times that Giraudoux' philosophy supersedes the actual drama and perhaps prudent cutting on the part of the producer might have realised more harmony of production. But it can be argued that the power of the spoken word ably enhanced by the proximity of Fry's translation compensated for the dearth of action in the latter stages of the play.

John Marshall was outstanding as Hector. He admirably captured the multiplicity of character ingredient which distinguishes Hector. The sympathy and reassurance in the scenes with Andromache, then probing subtlety in his dialogue with Helen, the incensed power in the retort to Demokos and the choking emotion in the "Oration for the Dead", (the latter being particularly well executed). This performance had the undeniable stamp of maturity, the actor's expressions, gestures and verbal clarity were those of the professional.

Tom Bass was equally excellent as Demokos. He conveyed the self-righteous pomposity and the visionary reveries of the poetical imposter. His orations were particularly persuasive and perhaps unwittingly he exploited the humour of the buffoon. His words were always extremely audible.

Paul Osborne was a suitably lecherous Paris. He produced the effect of bewildered indifference which is the role of Paris in this play. His gestures and expressions were occasionally insipid, but his words were distinguishable and his bearing and features veritably classical.

Francis Bolton-King was amusingly naive as Helen. He overcame the difficulties of the boy-actor and gave the lines a lyrical charm which blended well with the male fortissimo. He was particularly effective in his changes from simplicity to adamant sincerity.

Tom Pettigrew gave a very sensitive performance as Andromache. He managed to vary the normal monotony of falsetto and was extremely moving in many of his exchanges. He expressed the anguish of a soldier's wife and the sincerity of the pacifist. This was a polished reflective performance.

John Schwarzmantel was sarcastically aloof as Cassandra. His voice was penetrating and powerful and his lines spoken with great precision. He expressed effectively the straining tiger always imminent.

Michael Stubbs was caustic and terse as Hecuba. Perhaps he could have made a little more of his snap retorts, but his expressions of contempt for Demokos were pejoratively executed. Fortunately, the speed of his tongue did not degenerate into a gabble.

Antony Richardson managed the dignified equality of Priam. In this particular play the part is unrewarding as the monarch is pushed into the background, but Richardson portrayed the tolerant mediator which was his function.

Robert Sewell was very convincing as the Mathematician. He rendered the limited opinion of a man devoted to a particular subject. His crescendo of emotion in his apostrophic speech about Helen was very well done.

Kenneth Walker gave an intelligent performance as Busiris. His tone was an amusing and finicking whine and his gestures suitably bureaucratic. He effected the sudden change wrought by the introduction of money with comical hesitancy.

The part of Abneus was very negative but David Little broadened its limitations and gave a plausibly guttural rendering.

Nigel Creffield was stubbornly reticent as Troilus. He expressed the harshness of frustration with cantankerous retorts and apparent shrugs of indifference. This was a well thought out performance.

The Grecian half of the play introduces two characters as opposite as any dramatist could devise, Ajax and Ulysses.

Edward Taylor gave a raucous performance as Ajax. He was extremely credible as the voluble, loutish drunkard. He overcame the muffled inebriated speech which usually accompanies such a part and his lines were audible and selectively spoken.

Keith Stimson was a controlled imposing Ulysses. This motionless, attentive figure was a striking contrast to the harassed excitable Hector in their discussion at the conclusion of the play. He conveyed the maturity of the elder man with surprising cogency. Stimson's words were spoken with deliberation and feeling.

A play can be sadly marred by the inadequacy of the less important characters, but this play was an exception. The minor characters not only knitted the play together, they enlivened many parts which could have been tedious.

Fraser Glennie was an omniscient Topman commenting with vulgar delight upon the romance of Helen and Paris. John Marks was plebeian as Olpides, though his words were occasionally lacking in expression. Jonathan Hiscox was a dogmatic Iris. Peter Little was charmingly infantile as Polyxene, breaking the tension of debate with childish philosophy. William Laws and Geoffrey Smith received well deserved applause for their interpretation of the two old men. They displayed truly senile garrulity. Jack Hemming was a cheekily precocious laundress. Paul Rayner an agitated messenger. David Burman was pugnaciously ordinary and Ben Pullen equally banal as the two servants.

The acting reached a high standard, perhaps surpassing previous productions, but even the most distinguished actors benefit from visual atmosphere and this was amply provided by the skill of set, make-up and costumes.

The set was ambitious without being pretentious, the colouring lively and interesting. One could feel the surge of the Mediterranean in that "sweep of blue" and the perspective in the first act gave a previously unimagined depth to the stage. The layman was particularly impressed by the mosaic painted by John Dow and the ornamentation of the ubiquitous gates. Mr. Salter and the stagemen obviously spent a great deal of time and energy in the preparation of this set; their patience was rewarded by the enthusiastic appreciation of the audience.

The make-up also reached a very high standard and Mr. Salter and Mr. Elliott produced some captivating and mature faces. One sensed certain pangs of regret when actors removed their unnatural growth and the femininity of Helen and the bloated, stained countenance of Ajax were gone for ever.

The costumes reiterated the appropriateness of the set. The imperial red of Ulysses and the sombre drapery of Cassandra contrasted well with the delicacy of Helen's robes. Mrs. James spent a great deal of her time and skill in choosing the clothes and giving attention to the cast, we are once again extremely grateful to her.

"Tiger at the Gates" thrusts a moral problem to the fore but this, though seemingly heavy, did not detract from its value as an entertainment. Mr. Sells is to be congratulated for the way he emphasised the contrasting phases of serious debate

and comic relief, verbosity and sincerity. The cast was schooled with dexterity and patience and the result was a production which satisfied all tastes.

Characters in order of speaking

<i>Andomache</i>	TOM PETTIGREW
<i>Cassandra</i> <i>Laundress</i>	JOHN SCHWARZMANTEL JACK HEMMING
<i>Hector</i> <i>Paris</i>	JOHN MARSHALL PAUL OSBORNE
<i>First Old Man</i>	GEOFFREY SMITH
<i>Second Old Man</i> <i>Priam</i>	BILL LAWS ANTONY RICHARDSON
<i>Demokos</i>	TOM BASS
<i>Hecuba</i>	MICHAEL STUBBS
<i>Mathematician</i>	ROBERT SEWELL
<i>First Servant</i>	DAVID BURMAN
<i>Polyxene</i> <i>Second Servant</i>	PETER LITTLE BEN PULLEN
<i>Helen</i>	FRANCIS BOLTON KING
<i>Messenger</i> <i>Troilus</i>	PAUL RAYNER NIGEL CREFFIELD
<i>Abneos</i> <i>Busiris</i>	DAVID LITTLE KENNETH WALKER
<i>Ajax</i>	EDWARD TAYLOR
<i>Ulysses</i>	KEITH STIMSON
<i>A Topman</i>	FRASER GLENNIE
<i>Olpides</i> <i>Iris</i>	JOHN MARKS JONATHAN HISCOX

Prompter — **ANTHONY CATTERMOLE**

Sound Effects — **ALEC THOMPSON**

A MUSICAL RECITAL

March 16th, 1963

CIRENCESTER GRAMMAR SCHOOL WIND CONSORT

AND THE A CAPELLA SINGERS

We were very glad to welcome the players from the Grammar School; their reputation for high standards had preceded them for some of us had heard, on the radio, their concert at the Bath Festival last year. Their programme contained some of those items. We are very grateful both to them, to the singers and to Mr. Mark Foster, who conducted both groups.

The programme was as follows:

MADRIGALS	Sing we and chant it	<i>Morley</i>
	Weep O mine eyes	<i>Bennett</i>
	All creatures now	<i>Bennett</i>

WIND CONSORT Suite of Four Allemandes from
"The Royal Brass Music of King James I"

MOTETS	Four Motets for unaccompanied			
	Choir	<i>Durufle</i>

WIND CONSORT	Suite of Four Dances for Wind			
	Consort	<i>Schein</i>
	Pavan: Allemande: Pavan: Allemande			

MOTETS	Haec Dies			<i>Byrd</i>
	Joseph lieber..	<i>Calvissius</i>
	Hodie Christus Natus	<i>Sweelinck</i>

WIND CONSORT	Five Part Brass Music	<i>Pezelius</i>
	(arranged for Wind Consort)			

Intrada: Sarabanda: Allegro:
Sarabanda: Finale.

FOLK SONGS	TWO Hungarian Folk Songs.	arr. <i>Seiber</i>
	Just as the Tide was flowing.	arr. <i>Vaughan Williams</i>

HOCKEY REPORT, 1963

This season promised to be successful both for the 1st and the 2nd XI. The XI had seven players remaining from last year's team, and amendments in the fixtures list aimed at raising the quality of our match hockey. Heavy falls of snow rendered "top" unplayable for the first seven weeks of term, and the "asphalt" was our sole means of playing any form of hockey. Snow was cleared several times from the asphalt, and, apart from the grumbles of the odd hedonist, this was done with surprising and commendable good will. Asphalt hockey was played continually for five to six weeks, preference naturally being given to the senior XIs and the "new boys," where time restricted the number of official games. Perhaps unthinkingly, the asphalt was always used as a medium for competitive *games* of hockey, rather than as a temporary area which we could profitably use as a *practice* ground for future play on grass.

Everyone therefore tended to adapt his skill and attitude to the conditions available, and many bad habits were formed here, and were often retained when we eventually used grass pitches. Most notable among these faults were the tendencies to hit first time at anything, to swing the stick unnecessarily high, and finally to make unending use of the short push pass. The latter was most effective on the asphalt, but resulted in a noticeable neglect of the wings on grass. The only advantages gained on the asphalt were greater ball control and valuable practice in using the push and flick; development of anticipation on such a small area was difficult.

The eagerness displayed by most people, to play on grass helped to quicken the development of our hockey, and there were genuine efforts to improve upon last year's game, even by those who had little prospect of a match. There was little doubt who would play in the 1st XI, though A. J. Cattermole did not develop in goal quite as much as was expected. The defence generally was sound. A confident, improving pair of backs broke up most of the attacks which pierced an energetic, if not brilliant, half-back line. The forwards were capable of a tidy display of inside-trio passing, and of using hard-centring wings, but almost everyone lacked the ability to shoot hard, rapidly and accurately, until the last game or two of term.

The policy of developing a young 2nd XI in 1st game this year was highly successful. The experience gained will be

invaluable next year. A 3rd XI fixture was arranged, and this instilled an element of competition into 2nd game, where the less inspired members of the senior school could hope for a match. The juniors were unlucky in that all their matches were cancelled, but the keenness prevalent among many of them should ensure many matches in the future.

It was difficult, with so little time, to develop many of the finer points of hockey this season. It should be feasible to train a more subtle XI next year, where ability to view the field as a whole is increased and where moves are more swiftly thought out and executed. If it plays a hard, open team game, 1st game should have no fear of not being able to maintain, next year, the high standards which have been attained in the past two or three years.

1st XI Matches

Thursday, March 7th:

v. **DEAN CLOSE 'A' XI** (Away). Lost 1—4.

This was the XI's first game on grass this season, and expectedly the standards of cohesion and fitness were not high. In the first half, Rendcomb played effective hockey on a sticky pitch, and were always attacking the Dean Close goal. Lack of shooting practice meant that none of the forwards shot hard or accurately, though inside-left Pettigrew pushed home a goal before half-time to make the score 1-1. It was evident in the second half, as Dean Close continued to swing the ball around hard, that we were not as yet fit to survive a full game. The defence were now working all the time, and played well until our fatigue allowed Dean Close to score three more goals.

Some calm play by Greenlaw in goal kept the score down to 4-1 as Rendcomb waited hopefully for the final whistle. The backs, Marshall and Sewell played quite well. Sewell's anticipation and clearing were good, though his slow turn and retreat caused anxiety. Marshall's game was quite reasonable, though he played too much as a half—his usual position. The halves were keen, but marked too laxly and hence gave themselves more work than was necessary. In his first game for the XI, B. Ferguson played distinctly well at right-half.

The forwards co-ordinated with thought in the first half, but their dangerous approach work lacked any polished finish.

The wings were not used enough, and they seemed reluctant to go and get the weak passes made to them. A tendency to hold the ball too long reduced our chances of scoring. Pettigrew at inside-left played a consistent, energetic game, and although inside right R. Jones passed and dribbled well in the first half, it was disappointing to see him fade completely in the second half. In that it illustrated clearly our failings, this game was an enjoyable experience.

Saturday, March 23rd:

V. BRISTOL GRAMMAR SCHOOL. (Away). Won 5-0.

Stillwell had examinations, and was replaced by Gooding on the left wing. Ferguson moved to centre-half, and Richardson moved out to right-half. We had now played three times on grass, and everyone realised that an open game was the only way to win on this soft pitch. The forwards were effective against a slow, inexperienced Bristol team, and soon overcame the Bristol offside-trap with good use of the straight through pass. Finishing power was again not good, but after a half-time score of 2-0, we won 5-0. Webb, at centre forward, scored the goals.

The defence was rarely tested. The backs did their job efficiently, though Sewell seemed to confuse his feet with his stick! The halves perhaps dribbled too much against a slow Bristol attack, but supported the forwards better than in the last match. Tucker's centering from the right wing had improved, and Gooding on the left wing made much ground, but failed to centre strongly. The insides, Jones and Pettigrew, probed an uncertain defence with confidence, and combined well with Webb, at centre-forward.

Tuesday, March 26th:

V. MARLBOROUGH COLLEGE 2nd XI. (Away). Won 3-1.

Stillwell returned to the left wing, and the team remained unchanged. On a horizontal, soggy pitch, Rendcomb passed the ball with appropriate vigour all the time.

Approach work by the forwards was still good, and shooting had improved; a low half-time score of 1-0 in our favour, might well have been higher in better conditions, and with full time halves. The defence coped satisfactorily with its opponents in the first half, though at the beginning of the second half it seemed

to relax and watch as the Marlborough forwards scored a neat, orthodox goal from the bully-off. A more realistic sense of urgency was instilled into us by this impertinence, and backed by a more determined defence; the forwards attacked again and again, and scored twice more through Webb before the end.

The halves supported attacks well, but their fault of neglecting their opposite numbers was fortunately not taken advantage of. The inside trio combined effectively again, and had good service from Tucker on the right wing. Stillwell on the left seemed to have lost some of his touch, though he did have some shots at goal. (We played twenty-five minutes each way).

Saturday, March 30th:

v. **OLD RENDCOMBIANS**. (Home). Won 4-0.

The College XI was unchanged to meet what was again a potentially strong O. R.'s team. The pitch was sticky, but the College dealt with these conditions admirably, and played more openly and appropriately than the O. R.'s. The defence played most effectively. Anticipation and passing by the backs were excellent; the halves defended and attacked with energy and intelligence, and hence saved the goalkeeper much work. The wings played their best game of the season, yet in the first half it seemed as if the inside forwards were never going to convert their good cross-passes; shooting was hard, but inaccurate.

After half-time, with the score at 0-0, Webb scored a neat goal, and Pettigrew followed with another goal almost immediately. Before the final whistle, Jones, at inside right, scored from a good shot, and Webb then scored the fourth. The pattern of scoring was a clear indication of the improved play of the insides, and the superior fitness of the College over the O. R.'s.

The First Eleven

S. Greenlaw played in goal for the four played matches. His nonchalant, yet concentrated air, and his memorable saves gained confidence in the rest of the team. His reluctance to kick the weak shot made him susceptible to the follow-up, and he must try to develop his kick next season. He will then be invaluable.

The two backs were R. A. Sewell and J. R. Marshall. Marshall played at right back, though he did play at half at the very beginning of the season. He improved with each game, and his realisation that quick interception and hard clearances were required, caused him to distribute the ball efficiently and cut off attacks with surprising rapidity. Sewell played at left back. His natural slowness was greatly overcome by his own efforts. He rarely needs to retreat at a fast pace for he has exceptional anticipation, hard, accurate hitting, and good positioning. In higher-class hockey, though, this will not be enough completely to remedy his moderate speed.

After one match at centre-half, C. C. Richardson moved to his customary position of right-half. He perhaps thought too hard about playing well, for this impeded the smoothness of his hockey; if he had relaxed and viewed the field as a whole, he could have played more naturally. His stickwork and striking power were both good, and his determination was exemplary.

B. R. Ferguson played at centre-half, after playing one match at right-half. The development of his game of hockey was perhaps the most noticeable this season. He was energetic, he hit hard to the wings, he pushed effectively, and could dribble if necessary. He will be a great asset to next year's XI if only he marks his opposing centre-forward more closely, and if he continues to play with the same attitude as he did this season.

D. J. Tovey again played at left-half. At times lamentably slow, he partly obscured this by good positioning and confident interception. He supported the attack as well as any of the halves, though he might use his wing more. An orthodox and obvious player, he needs to introduce some variations and tricks into his game next season.

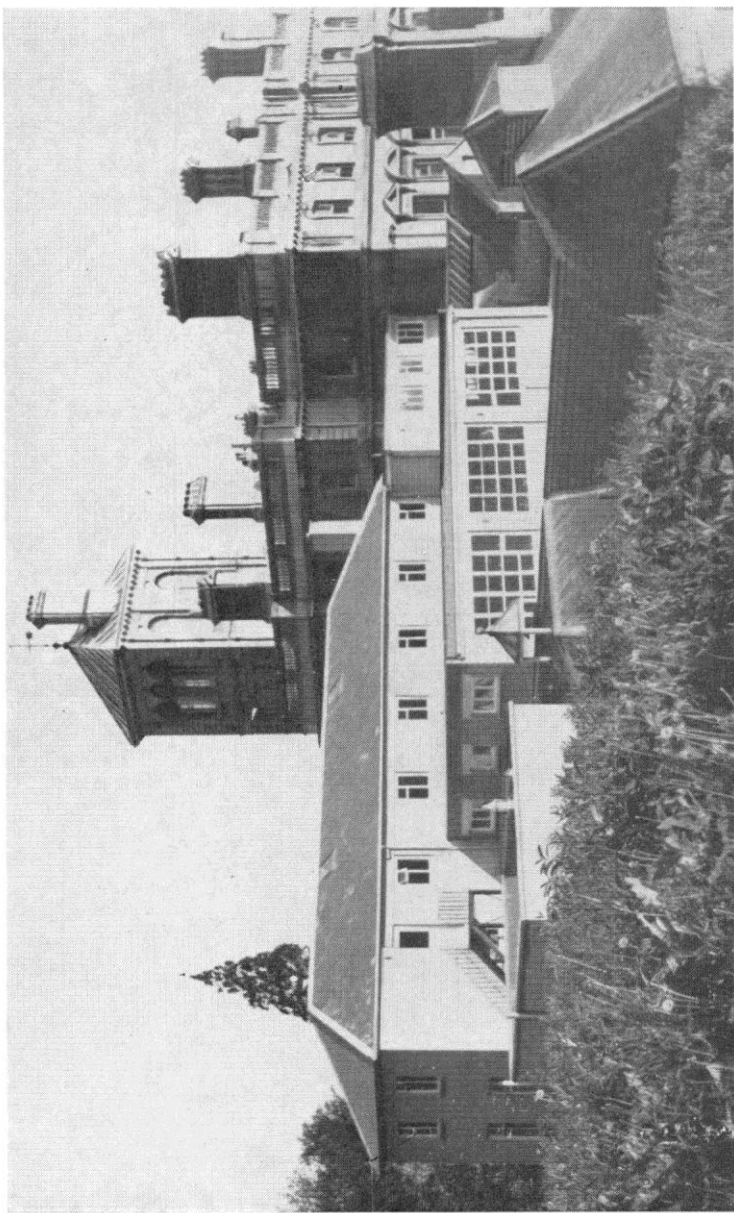
T. Tucker played his first season for the XI on the right wing. His apparent habit of a short push made him totally ineffective in the first match. He later developed a hard centre and was able to beat his half. With greater speed, he could become a valuable wing for most sides.

R. C. Jones played at inside-right, as he did last season. At first unfit, he soon settled down well into this tiring position. He was fast, his stickwork good when he remembered not to turn, and his passing remained thoughtful. His shot improved this season, and if he controls himself as a member of the team, he will do well next year.



Rendcomb Lake, Spring Term, 1963

Photo: A. Richardson



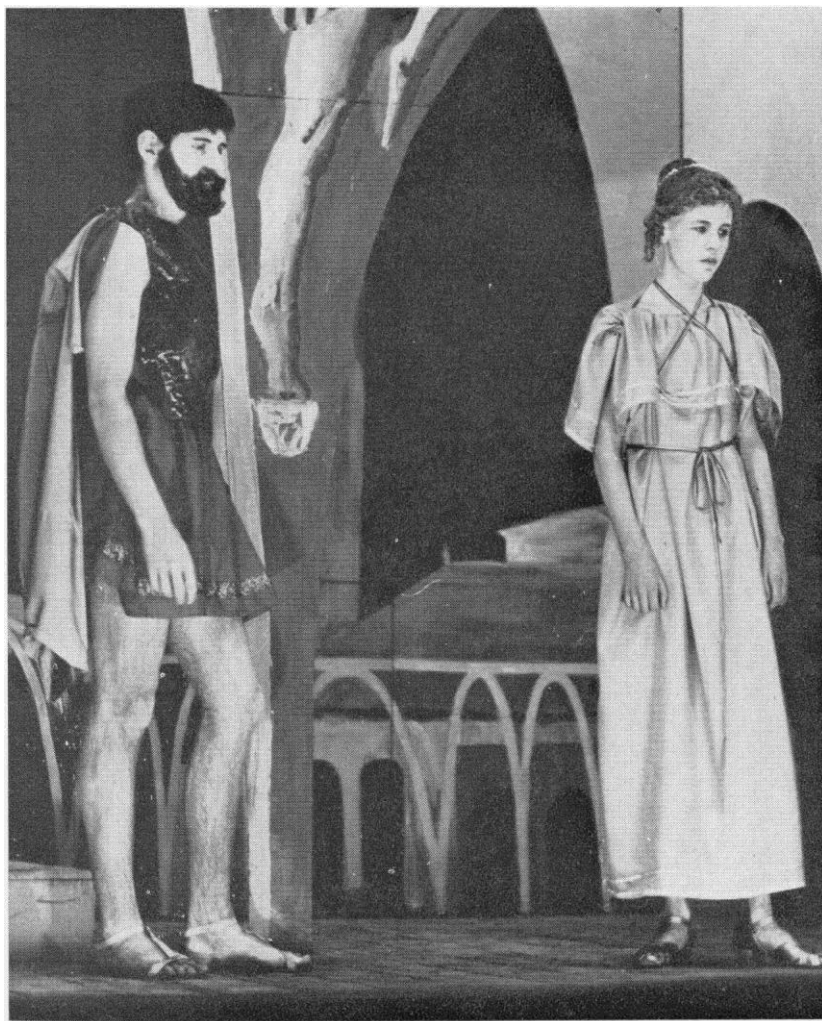
The new study block from the west

Photo: A. Richardson



The Headmaster's House: front view

Photo: D. de G. Sells



TIGER AT THE GATES
“What’s wrong? Which one has made you stop and stare at it
with those blind eyes?”
Photo: M. H. Ferguson



TIGER AT THE GATES
"Have that for your war-song!"

Photo: M. H. Ferguson



TIGER AT THE GATES

"But if we give Helen back to you, give us your assurance there will be peace."

Photo: M. H. Ferguson

J. M. Webb captained the eleven for the second year running. It was indeed a pity that the bad weather prevented his developing his talents still further. After a poor start in the Dean Close match, he recovered his form and led the side excellently. He has been prominent in Rendcomb hockey for some years now and will be much missed, not least for his thoughtfulness and excellent administration as Games Captain. He is to be warmly congratulated on once again playing centre- forward for the England Schoolboys' XI.

T. G. W. Pettigrew, in his third season at inside-left for the XI, was a most effective forward. His considerable skill, foresight and tireless effort, were an example to all. He combined well with the other forwards, though like them, he was too slow to develop a goal-scoring shot. He was an extremely helpful and industrious member of the games committee.

C. B. Stillwell played in the difficult position of left-wing. He was new to it, but tried hard to overcome the hardships. On his day he played with initiative and centred to good purpose. For a wing, he lacked speed, but this was partly due to his determination to centre correctly.

The Second Eleven

Young, enthusiastic players formed the core of this team, and they took advantage of 1st game experience. The defence was hard-hitting, if a little slow, and the forwards combined neat stickwork and thoughtful passing most commendably. Thomasson played consistently on the right wing, making some excellent centres. The inside trio worked together with understanding, and D. Little, made a dangerous centre-forward, scoring the side's goals. Lowe captained the side from left half with calm efficiency.

March 30th

v. **O. R.** s 2nd XI. (Home). Won 3-0.

The Third Eleven

A fixture was arranged v. the Marling XI, reportedly a team of varying standards! The 3rd XI consisted mainly of experienced seniors who were not in 1st game.

In its only match, the defence was not tested strongly, but played with enjoyment; the forwards combined as well as was expected, and goals came through centre-forward J. Wood (4)

and left wing M. Jones (I). Though this is a fixture which should be enjoyed by members of 2nd game, it is hoped that a frivolous and contemptuous attitude will not be developed towards it.

March 23rd:

v. Marling. (Home). Won 5-0.

Under Fifteen Hockey

Owing to the weather, no Under 15 matches were played. However, several boys showed promise in practice games, notably G. C. Cattermole, F. R. Glennie and M. W. Harrop.

The Junior Game

Great enthusiasm was shown by most of the beginners this year, which made it more unfortunate that they were denied most of their games. Early promise was given by C. J. Gray, K. J. Jordan, E. W. Yates and T. V. Liddle. Among the more experienced members of the game N. R. Parker and R. K. Hunt were outstanding.

* * *

The following fixtures were cancelled:

Wednesday, February 6th:

1st XI v. Bristol University 2nd XI.

2nd XI v. Bristol University Churchill XI.

Tuesday, February 12th:

1st XI v. Royal Agricultural College, Cirencester, 'A' XI.

Wednesday, February 13th:

2nd XI v. King's School, Gloucester.

Under 14 XI v. King's School Gloucester, Under 15 XI.

Saturday, February 16th:

1st XI v. King Edward's School, Bath.

Under 15 XI v. King Edward's School, Bath, Under 15 XI.

Tuesday, February 19th:

1st XI v. Cheltenham College.

2nd XI v. Cheltenham College 2nd XI.

Thursday, February 21st:

1st XI v. Lydney Grammar School.

2nd XI v. Lydney Grammar School 2nd XI.

Saturday, February 23rd:

2nd XI v. Marlborough College 3rd XI.

Under 15 XI v. Marlborough College Junior Colts.

Saturday, March 23rd:

Under 15 XI v. Bristol Grammar School Under 15 XI.

THE GREENMEADOW RACE

This was held on Thursday, March 28th. There was a surprisingly large number of entrants for the Senior race, but lamentably few for the Junior. Despite the very slippery conditions both previous records were broken—the Senior holder, D. A. N. Hogarth, reduced it by 32 seconds. G. C. Cattermole set a new Junior record of 16 minutes 47½ seconds.

Results (previous best time, if available, in brackets):

SENIOR:

D. A. N. HOGARTH	14 mins. 53½	secs. (15 mins. 25½ secs.)
E. TAYLOR	15 „ 32½	„ (15 „ 34½ „)
N. S. WHATMOUGH	15 „ 35½	„ (15 „ 36 „)
D. J. TOVEY	15 „ 50	„ (17 „ 20 „)
C. J. WEBB	15 „ 58	„ (15 „ 44 „)

JUNIOR:

G. C. CATTERMOLE	16 mins. 47½	secs. (17 mins. 27 secs.)
J. J. FONSECA	17 „ 3	35
K. J. JORDAN	18 „ 10	>3
P. SAGE	19 „ 30	33
P. J. HAMNETT	20 „ 36	33

THE PHOTOGRAPHIC SOCIETY

The end of the Easter Term saw the formation of the Rendcomb Photographic Society; for this much credit must go to T. Tucker and N. R. Meakin. They persuaded the Headmaster to release one of the staff bathrooms on the first floor, for use as a darkroom. These two then spent the greater part of their spare time in fitting workbenches, cupboards and shelves. The College dealt with and paid for the necessary alterations, and also paid for the cost of the materials used in the construction of the benches and cupboards.

The initial cost of equipping a darkroom is of course quite high, and our needs were fulfilled when the College and the General Meeting each gave £30 towards the cost of equipment. This money combined with a generous gift of equipment from Dr. F. C. Gladstone, provided the Society with a firm foundation on which to start life. Most of the money was spent during the early part of the Summer Term, so that by the middle of that term the darkroom became operational. The members of the society spent some time putting finishing touches to the room before it became fully functional.

The society started with fifteen members under the presidency of Mr. D. de G. Sells, and at the first meeting, at the end of the Easter Term, it was decided that members should pay a small subscription towards the running expenses; and at the same meeting T. Tucker was appointed Secretary.

The founding of a Photographic Society at Rendcomb, is an encouraging sign of new interests developing in the College, and it should also ensure a continuous supply of photographs for the school magazine. It is hoped, if time allows, to display a small exhibition of members' work on Founder's Day.

M. H. F.

THE LITERARY SOCIETY

Since the Society last reported to the *Chronicle* in its issue of December, 1956, it has continued to hold meetings roughly once a month.

It can be said that interest has been maintained and, if anything, increased. In May 1957, the Society decided to cut one meeting in the Summer Term, as writing original compositions during 'A' Level term was, to quote the Secretary's minutes "a bit of a bind" (his quotation marks). The following Summer, however, the Society decided to restore this meeting, and in October 1961, decided to increase the number of meetings in the Autumn term from three to four, which custom has been retained.

Membership, always contained by space available, has recently been increased from twelve to fifteen. This is perhaps simply a reasonable reflection of the school's increase. At present no further extension is envisaged as the President's sitting room is filled somewhat beyond capacity.

Choice of plays, for the most part that of the members rather than of the President, has been catholic. During the period under review we have read one or more plays by the following authors:

Card Copek, Dylan Thomas, Eugene O'Neill, Christopher Fry, Henrik Ibsen, Jean Anouilh, T. S. Eliot, Bernard Shaw, Anton Tchekov, Terence Rattigan, Ugo Betti, John Galsworthy, Thomas Dekker, Arthur Miller, Jean Giraudoux, Euripides, Peter Ustinov, William Congreve, Arnold Wesker, Jean-Paul Sartre, John Osborne, Friedrich Schiller, Bertholt Brecht, Brendan Behan.

Reading from such a wide selection of authors has demanded simulation of a great variety of accents and social backgrounds. Members have attempted this most nobly and with decreasing self-consciousness. If occasionally the result has been comic rather than convincing, no one has felt any the worse for that. We have also listened to the B. B. C. Third Programme broadcasts of Becket's "Waiting for Godot," Sartre's "Nekrassov," Cocteau's "Orphée," and to a disc recording of "Macbeth."

The ability to write and the will to read original compositions has developed well, and just over two hundred of them have been read since our last report. What has been most encouraging has been the interest taken by members in compositions other than their own. This free exchange of ideas and styles has obviously been productive.

Finally, mention should be made of our series of reliable and conscientious Secretaries. Elected by the Society's custom of spontaneous volunteering and unanimous acclaim, they have done good service. Indefatigable in reminding the President of his duties, they have also performed a variety themselves, ranging from remembering to bring the teapot to writing entertaining and often highly apocryphal minutes. It is proposed that in future the Secretary should report termly to the new and improved *Chronicle*. This will save its readers' having to scan another report as tedious as this one.

British institutions are slow to evolve, and it would be presumptuous of us to regard ourselves as an institution of Rendcomb after a mere eight years of life. Nevertheless, we are beginning to feel established.

D. de G. S.

“VERSCHWENDUNG”

What is it standing there, with a dead man cruelly nailed?
The Cross, O friend, our Lord upon the Cross.
Is this the man whose way we strewed with palms, the man we
For us He suffers death—accepts the loss. [hailed?
So this is Peter who was crucified, even as He.
In far off Rome they have slain the Pope.
And what do Sebastian, Paul, the other martyrs, their deaths
Did they suggest a birth of new found hope? [mean to me?
Did Nero hope this hope—did Bonaparte abstain
From threshing Europe's lands with bloody wet?
And when the Boers o'eturned the armour train,
Did they have reason to forget?
What was it Jesus said, as He lay dying on the tree?
“O God, O God, hast thou forsaken me?”
O God, O God, hast thou forsaken me?
He cried out “Is it finished!” as He gave His life to me.
But had it been begun?
Nine million men have lost their lives, as we and brothers fought.
The German in his greed has forward run.
Have we, and they, forgotten what our Lord, by dying, sought?
“Thy Will be Done”? Have we all forgotten?
Now has Nagasaki gone—the Eastern land thus fell.
Did you say it had to be, to further Europe's peace?
But can you call this peace? And could Koreans tell?
Did they not cry “O! Let His bounds increase!”
In the square the people sit, still faithful to their code,
Where two thousand years ago
He combats Death at Calvary, our always loving Lord.
But from this loss of life, can real peace grow?
What is it standing there, with a dead man cruelly nailed?
And why is He dead?

E. T.

THE RELENTLESS PURSUIT

The drizzling sheen obscures Familiar
shapes and all seems merged in
Vagueness; trees, rocks, pylons,
Indescribably similar, pass
Monotonously by.

Footsteps slip and stumble over muddy paths
And blistered weary feet no longer fear but
Welcome cool relief
From Arctic pool, and
Sodden clothes cling parasitically.
Careless of way, blindly pushing forward,
Thoughts pursuing endless circles,
Crushing together into meaningless shapes,
Thunder and revolve through the
Shallow being, and startling clarity
Follows close upon confusion.
And only beating feet and a scattering of stones
Show that he is not alone;
Agitated movement and anxious chatter
Soon fade to dreary insignificance.
Then a void; but struggling exhaustion
Forces him on, powerless to halt.

T. G. W. P.

WORK

To most people, work is something done by machines, or by themselves, but this idea is completely erroneous. Work is actually done by millions of infinitesimally small beings called dynes. When Wilberforce was endeavouring to abolish slavery, he either chose to ignore the fate of dynes, or was unaware of their existence, for they are still used as slaves in every part of the world. However, most of them are extremely happy with their life, and are proud to be born to spend their lives working for us. In spite of this, it is indeed most probable that very few of us pause long enough to consider what sort of beings dynes are.

I was very fortunate to be allowed to visit a dyne community recently to study their way of life, and I would like to describe briefly some of the things I saw. The community I saw was a comparatively small one but, I understand, very typical, being very much like others in many respects. This community lived in an orange, cubical building on the top of a hill, rather remote from similar ones. I visited it early in the week, and saw several examples of the work being done there.

The dynes were organised into groups, each wearing a different uniform, some being dressed in striped clothes, some

in white and some in blue. The groups worked in several sections of the area surrounding the main building, and were constantly surveyed by a supervisor, situated in a tower joined to the main building, (although I considered this to be unnecessary, since the dynes appeared to be working of their own free will). I noticed a great sense of team spirit, fostered, I understand, from birth. This greatly assisted their efforts because, although dynes are used for a large variety of tasks, they are not very strong, since, for example, it requires a hundred thousand of them to give a one-kilogram weight an acceleration of one metre per second, or forty-one million, eight hundred thousand of them to raise the temperature of one gram of water by one degree centigrade.

The dynes themselves have perfectly spherical bodies, with fat legs and arms and small heads fused to the bodies. In their spare time, the dynes, all wearing their off-duty grey uniform, are free to follow their own interests, and I saw several aspects of their leisure life resembling to a large extent our own. Wages provided weekly by the employers are high, since the dynes may only be working for a few seconds in some cases. After having done their work, dynes often die, or more accurately disappear, in large numbers. With such a large death rate, the birth-rate is equally prodigious. The method of reproduction seems to be either spontaneous generation or a form of re-incarnation.

The community is run by its chief, a large dyne fully a centimetre in diameter, who is responsible for the welfare of his people. He is called the Erg, with the subsidiary title of Prime Unit of Work, and lives in luxury, doing no manual labour, in a white house a little way off from the main building.

I was very grateful to the authorities for allowing me to see the community, since it may become a rarity, possibly within our lifetime. This, I understand, is because a race of superdynes is rapidly being developed, and it is expected that this new race will make the present dynes redundant. Each super-dyne, nicknamed a "Joule" after a brave Erg in ancient dyne history, is as strong as a hundred thousand of the present type, and several institutions have already employed gangs of "Joules" to great effect.

It is to be hoped, however, that the industrious dyne, whose memory has been so savagely neglected and ignored by our idle ancestors will be ever fresh in the minds of future generations.

K. A. W.

AN INTELLECTUAL HOLIDAY

Oxford must be one of the few cities able to combine an atmosphere of intellectual industry and leisurely ignorance. Your arrival at Oxford however, could be scarcely less welcoming, for the bus station is more reminiscent of a declining cattle market than of the focus of an intellectual Utopia. Nor is this feeling of dirt and desolation softened by the sight of the first building which thrusts itself into view, that of a cinema, whose architect clearly had no aspirations beyond the perfection of the square red brick University. If however you do not decide that there must be a mistake and hastily scramble back onto the bus, a short walk soon introduces you to the medieval magnificence of Oxford.

Though surrounded by such impressive monuments for posterity, the inhabitants of Oxford show a serene vagueness as to the locality of any college. Even the policemen can give but a sweeping gesture to some point of the compass and wish you luck.

A sense of achievement seizes hold of you merely because you have arrived at Oxford. There is a feeling of kinship with the undergraduates and the townspeople rapidly assume the status of college servants in your eyes. A lifelong ambition seems to materialize as you enter the College gates and make yourself known to the porter, whose main qualification is to look totally unlike any member of the College intelligentsia. It does not seem possible that the porter, generally bespectacled and never absent from his lodge, would disappear even should the College crumble and vanish in years to come.

Even the rooms have this air of permanency and casualness, and the older the room the more pronounced does the intermittent distant murmur of the steps of previous scholars seem to sound.

The morning of the first exams: from about 9 o' clock onwards a steady stream of people make their way along the pavement towards the examination hall. It is a one way traffic; for many it is the road to hell. Outside the hall totally irrelevant names and dates are banded about and these only serve to confuse your own rapidly vanishing ideas. However you gain confidence from the fact that few people seem to be doing your "period" and therefore the examiners will probably not have anything worthwhile with which to compare yours. The half-

hour sounds and feet clatter up the staircase. You hope the stairs will continue for ever but suddenly an open door looms ahead and beyond, at the far end of a grimy prison-like room, stands a cloaked figure, whose piercing eyes pursue you as you hasten to gain a place at one of the few tables not on the point of collapse. The more unfortunate candidates are forced to spend a frantic few minutes attempting to place their tables in a state of equilibrium. Then everything is hushed whilst you tentatively open the paper and focus your eyes on the questions. A few sighs and oaths are heard. The expressions on candidates' faces may be divided into two classes: intelligence expresses itself in silent acceptance; ignorance in sweating incomprehension. At this point the don reveals himself to be more than a decoration to the room by walking, slowly, up the aisle and out of the door, his gown making a scuffling noise behind him. He turns to cast a lingering and almost cynical glance at the occupants before finally leaving.

The ways of answering a question are no way better contrasted than in this room. Some immediately grasp the pen and, bending their heads to within about two inches of the paper, hastily force the pen either into or across it; others, more casually, and obviously on the path to an award, write out a brilliant set of arguments on the scrap piece of paper provided, then, with, a graceful downward flourish of the pen, they begin their masterpiece; and finally, there are those to whom three hours are an eternity and who meditate and gaze out of the window for anything up to half an hour, showing complete unconcern for the questions. One wonders whether brevity or ignorance lends them this 'sang froid'.

For three hours the room is a hive of industry, interrupted only by the sound of the clocks striking in the city. And there can be no doubt as to the time for each clock does not strike simultaneously but in the order of superiority after the eight tonner of Christchurch; the only other sound is the heavy unsystematic gasping of the candidate next to you, whose breathing coincides with the end of sentences.

If you are right handed and the person next to you is left handed you have immediately established a feeling of superiority over him, being able to read his paper, whilst he is unable to read yours. A commanding view is also offered of the papers of the candidate in front of you unless he is one of those who

slobbers over what he is writing. There seems to be no compunction about cheating and frequently, after the exam, you will be accosted and asked whether you enjoyed a question which your inquirer happened, by chance, to see you were attempting. By the time the language exams have been reached this has got to such a point that discussion often breaks out over certain difficult sentences, and your paper is regarded as free for all to view. Here, undoubtedly it is an aid to cultivate the art of illegibility.

The three hours have ended and the door opens for hell's messenger, the black encased don, to enter and collect the papers. Yet again people approach the end of the exam in different ways. Some, assisted by fluency or sparsity of knowledge, having been finished for some time, leap nimbly to their feet and rush for the door. Others, possibly dazed by the sight of a scholarship slipping through their fingers with the answers they are about to hand in, stagger towards the door, looking like people who think they have won the pools, until they realize they have forgotten to post their coupons. Yet others are still forcing their tortured pens across the paper with the sweating look of intellectual constipation upon their brows.

And so the week continues and even if you are not sufficiently successful to be accepted, a week's holiday at the college's expense is well worth the mental agony.

C. B. S.

NATURAL HISTORY NOTES

Easter Term, 1963

Boxing Night, 1962, saw the beginning of one of the severest and most prolonged snowy spells on record for this country. When the College reassembled in mid-January the arctic conditions were well established with deep snow everywhere and severe frost often by day as well as at night.

Such conditions always result in the death of large numbers of birds which, though normally able to withstand considerable cold, rapidly succumb when low temperature is coupled with starvation.

Redwings and Fieldfares were abundant during the first snowy days, fleeing from the north and east, but they found no respite on the Cotswolds and so moved on or died. Many dead Woodpigeons were found in late January and there were

obvious decreases in Wrens, Green Woodpeckers, Robins, Goldcrests and Long-tailed Tits. Barn Owls suffered severely; no fewer than sixteen were found dead in one area near Chedworth. Goldfinches and Linnets disappeared, but this seems to have been due to temporary emigration for they returned in strength in April. Carrion Crows did well for there was plenty of carrion; more surprisingly, Tree Creepers and Hedge Sparrows appeared to suffer little, and Song Thrushes less than Mistle Thrushes.

Water birds such as Snipe, Kingfisher, Heron and Moorhen must have starved to death in considerable numbers. A notable destruction of Moorhens occurred along the River Churn, where their numbers were reduced to perhaps a quarter of last autumn's population. Seven were found at Rendcomb Lake on one occasion following the lowest temperatures* when the river froze over, and several others were picked up about the same time along the Churn. Weights were taken of six freshly-dead Moorhens from the lake:

- | | | |
|-----|-----------------|----------------------|
| (1) | 220. 0 grams. — | First winter plumage |
| (2) | 189. 5 grams. — | Adult plumage |
| (3) | 215. 5 grams. — | Adult plumage |
| (4) | 272. 2 grams — | Large adult |
| (5) | 216. 0 grams. — | First winter plumage |
| (6) | 215. 5 grams. — | Adult plumage |

*0°F., 1°F. and 2°F. on the nights of January 22nd, 23rd and 24th respectively.

Normally well-fed birds would have weights somewhere in the range 300 - 400 grams. These dead birds were severely emaciated, but perhaps less so than the dead Water Rail found beside the Churn and which seemed to have no flesh on it at all!

Mammals are less numerous and less conspicuous than birds, but some evidence was collected concerning the effects of the long winter on these also.

There was scarcely any sign of activity by Water Voles during the snowy period and investigation along the river between Rendcomb Lake and the village road in late March revealed very few burrows and little feeding activity. Evidently numbers had been greatly reduced.

The Badgers left Conigre Wood some time ago as a result of felling operations, but are now well dug-in in the Old Park, where signs of desultory activity could be seen all through the winter.

Grey Squirrels spent much time in trying to scratch through the snow and ice to the leaf litter in the woods and often ranged far out from the cover of trees, even on to the frozen surface of the lake.

An extremely lively and active Pygmy Shrew was caught beside Rendcomb Lake on February 6th. It seemed healthy and well-fed and on release dived into the snow to resume its life among the grass haulms. It seems astonishing that so minute a mammal can survive so many weeks of snow and frost, and especially so because shrews are insectivorous and must feed at regular and frequent intervals. This winter their life must have been spent almost entirely out of sight beneath the white covering.

Some sign of a thaw came on February 7th and the snow disappeared gradually from the middle of the month. On the Cotswolds, however, there was still a covering of six inches or so on February 25th and Rendcomb Lake was still frozen almost all over. In early March the thaw accelerated and the last of Rendcomb's snow vanished about the 10th of the month.

The effects of this winter on the plant life of the district must be assessed later, but by mid-April there were already signs of profuse flowering by some species.

C. M. S.

OLD BOYS' NOTES

Old Boys' Correspondent: Mr. J. TOOZE.

(Please address letter to The Old Rectory, not to the College)

Howard Hayter is married and has three children. He is now working on the Veterinary side of Lillie's Inc., the American drug firm. His address: [REDACTED], Echinswell, near Newbury, Berkshire.

* * *

Congratulation to John Smith (Chipping Campden) who has recently got married.

* * *

Peter de Iongh has left Gresham's, Holt, where he has been House Tutor in the same House where D. W. L. B. was House Captain. He has gone to Sierra Leone under the auspices of the Graduate Voluntary Overseas Service, teaching in the Government School at Bo.

* * *

The latest news we have of Alistair Wallace is that he is still in Canada. He went there in 1957. After working with a Toronto Company for some time, he is now studying dentistry at Toronto University. (Address: [REDACTED] Willowdale, Ontario).

* * *

Jonathan O'Brien has been teaching Physics at Colfe's Grammar School, Lewisham, since September, 1960.

* * *

Guy Bartlett has been working on a farm at Coberley, only a few miles from Rendcomb, before going on to an agricultural college in September.

* * *

The population of London has been increased by several O. R. 's during the last few months. David Brown is working in Whitehall, David Griffiths at Guinness's English H. Q. and Ronnie Pilkington is with Ford's at Dagenham. On the other hand, Keith Statham has moved out of London to Ware, but he is still working in London.

We have received notice of these changes of address: —

The Reverend J. R. BATEMAN, [REDACTED] Leominster, Herefordshire.
R. G. BETTERTON, [REDACTED] Ware, Hertfordshire.
CHARLES CARUS-WILSON, [REDACTED], Norwich.
P. W. DUTTON, [REDACTED] Romford, Essex.
DICK FIELD, [REDACTED] N. 9.
JOHN GOUGH, [REDACTED] Princes Risborough, Buckinghamshire.
M. R. HANCOCKS, [REDACTED] Southampton.
M. H. COMBE MARTIN, [REDACTED] S. W. 1.
M. MORRIS, [REDACTED], Oxshott, Surrey.
BARRY PLENDERLEIGH, [REDACTED], Hatfield, Doncaster,
Yorkshire.
J. D. SINCLAIR, [REDACTED] Sutton Coldfield, Warwickshire.
G. J. TAYLOR, [REDACTED], Hackney, E. 9.
C. D. WHITTLE, [REDACTED] Reading, Berkshire.

Please let Mr. Tooze know about any inaccuracies in the above notes and addresses. We have begun the compilation of a complete list of Old Boys. This list will not be confined to members of the Society. The plan, at the moment, is to write to the addresses we have of those with whom we have lost touch, hoping the enquiry will reach them, (and also hoping they will reply!) and eventually to publish a Directory either in the Chronicle or separately.

* * *

James Bolton King is a V-Bomber Pilot and is hoping shortly to become a Flying Instructor; he already has a permanent commission (Flying Officer). We congratulate him on his recent engagement to Miss Inger Valeborg of Oslo where they are to be married in August.

* * *

Robert Bolton King is also interested in flying. He is a member of the Oxford University Air Squadron and has been jointly awarded the Sydney Trophy for the best pilot. The award was presented to the winners by the Air Minister. He has also won the University Challenge Cup for Aerobatics. After

taking his finals this summer he is returning to Rolls Royce to complete his University Apprenticeship.

* * *

John B. Gooch is to be married this summer to Miss Maureen Dickson. We wish them both every happiness. Gooch joins the Central Electricity Generating Board after coming down from Birmingham University at the end of the term. (Present address: [REDACTED] Shepperton, Middlesex).

* * *

During the illness of Mr. J. R. Dennis, R. D. Comley has been deputising for him, teaching Maths and Physics. (July, 1963).

* * *

Both Roger Kendal and John Gough are working for Wiggins Teape, the paper firm. Kendal writes to say he has moved from their Devon Branch at Ivybridge and is now in charge of the Sales Office at Dover. However, his work is not confined to his own department and he finds it varied and interesting. His new address: [REDACTED] Whitefield, near Dover, Kent.

Of John Gough, we have only one bit of news, but that is very important. He and his wife have a daughter born, we believe, two or three months ago.

* * *

David Godfrey is still in the Army and at present at a Jungle Warfare School in the East. He writes that he is well and enjoying life and hopes to be back in England in a couple of years. His address is: Captain D. A. Godfrey, [REDACTED] [REDACTED], Malaya.