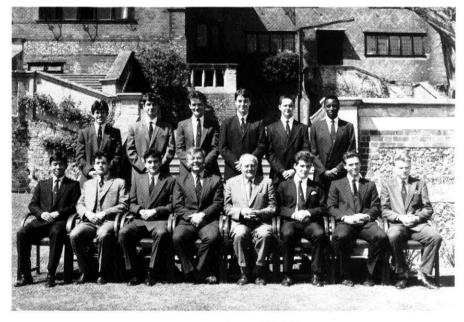


# ## TOTAL PROPERTY OF THE PROPE

Abiss, Christopher P. J.	Everett
Millfield Aghion, Edmund J. D.	Skipwith
Millbrook House	, <del></del>
Allen, Jeffrey M.	Orchard
Gayhurst Barnes, Thomas M	Burr
Ashfold	
Bartram, Russell C	Orchard
The Oratory Prep Bennett, Daniel J	Skipwith
St. Martin's	
Boyes, Toby M	Skipwith
The Oratory Prep Bradley, Mark A	Everett
Beechwood Park	
Buck, Simon A	Welsh
Thorpe House Carradine, Giles M	Skipwith
The Oratory Prep	
Chamberlain, Benjamin G	Welsh
Beacon School Cherry, Simon R	Skipwith
Gayhurst	45
Coghlan, Benjamin P. L.	Orchard
Kings School, Macclesfield Collen, Jesper G. A	Orchard
School in Sweden	
Collings, Luke P. H.	Everett
Oakley Hall, Cirencester Cook, Henry R	Everett
Allen House, Woking	
Coombes, Matthew A	Welsh
Stubbington House Cousins, Neil A. J	Everett
Ashfold School	
Couzens, Christian N.	Everett
Stubbington House Crabbe, Robert A	Welsh
Wallingford School	
Cumming, Charles S	Burr
Millbrook House, Abingdon Datta, Neil E	Orchard
Prospect School, Reading	Orchard
Davies, Gareth R	Everett
Davies, Gareth R Westbrook Hay	
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Kidd, Alasdair S	Everett
Duke of Kent School Kohout, James A	Orahard
Crosfields	
Lefort, Pierre C.	Everett
St. Hugh's	<b>C</b> 1 1 111
Lourenco, Jorge A. C Hill House, London	.Skipwith
Lumley, Thomas E	Everett
St. Martin's, Northwood	
Lyttle, I. Boyd	Orchard
Crosfields	
Marett, Christopher	Orchard
Crosfields McCaldin, James A. R	Cleimweith
Headfort	skipwiiii
Meats, Rupert C	Burr
St. Pirans,	
Mellor, Charles A.	Orchard
Crosfields	
Midgley, Geoffrey D	Everett
The Oratory Prep Montgomery, John K. H	VAT-1-1-
Thorpe House	vveisit
Myers, Christopher C. D	Welsh
Temple Grove	
Neale, George G	Skipwith
Long Close	
Long Close Nelles, Roland C. J.	
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Rinfret, Michael A	Welsh
Millbrook House	
Roper-Caldbeck, Barnaby A Swanbourne House	
Scott, Graham D.	Burr
Burnham Grammar School	n
Sherwood, Julian G	Burr
Shorrock, Adam P.	Skipwith
Ashfold	•
Simpson, Peter L	Burr
Sr. Andrew's, Eastbourne	
Smee, Alistair G.	Burr
Crosfields Smith, Alexander C. A	Orchard
Gillotts	OICIIaIu
Smith, Kieran J. B	Skipwith
Northcliffe School	100
Smith, Matthew T.	Welsh
Lambrook	
Smurthwaite, James C. J	Welsh
Millbrook House	TXT-1-1-
Spencer, Hugo D. P Ludgrove	Welsh
Squire, George R	Everett
King's School Bruton Junior	LVCICI
Steel, Mark J	Welsh
Willington	
Suchet, Kieran A. A.	Orchard
Papplewick	2 3 2
Tilney, Henry S.	Orchard
Crosfields Tipping, Mark J. S. N	Orahard
Gillotts	OICHaid
Titley, Rupert J. K	Welsh
Edge Grove	
van Till, Edward F. N	Welsh
Fontein Mavd, Netherlands	
von Plessen, Magnus	Welsh
School in Germany Wetherall, Iain J	C1-::41
The Gateway	Skipwith
Willett, Dominic E	Rurr
Twyford School	
Williams, James C. S	Everett
Sussex House	
Williams, Toby R	Orchard
Crosfields	<u></u>
Woolford, Laurence M.	Everett
Shapwick Senior School	



#### School Prefects 1986-87

B. H. Fitzwilliams, R. M. de Ruig, A. J. Pearce, H. W. D. Bible, A. J. Catlin, O. O. Akande.
A. R. Salleh, P. K. Wertheimer, J. R. Bartlett, P.H.L., H.E.W-F., M. G. L. Whiteley, P. C. Goodsir, J. T. Adams.

## FROM THE BRIDGE

The Autumn term of 1986 will long be remembered for three reasons.

First, we were inspected. This took three days; every nook and cranny was probed, every member of the Common Room was observed teaching and, I am delighted to say, we not only passed but passed well.

Second, we were included among the top twenty senior boys' schools by 'The Times'. The fact that the entries and pen-pictures were extracted from the Good Schools Guide led to some critics questioning the credentials of the authors, but it also masked an important development. That is, the selection was not made by the authoress of the Guide but by The Times itself. Either way, it was difficult not to be proud of the achievement in our comparatively short history.

Third, the Governors took the decision to proceed with the Welsh House development. As I write, this is taking shape and the new 'Welsh' will be ready in January 1988. It is a much needed and exciting addition to the school facilities.

The academic year witnessed the beginning of the GCSE. As the adjustment begins to take place, it is becoming increasingly obvious that more demands will be placed on the teaching staff's time and energy. When this is added to the core curriculum and the demands that are expected from the Great Education Reform Bill (Gerbil), I shall not be surprised if we have to rethink the structure of our school day.

As always, it is the boys who enable us to keep our sense of proportion. As one wrote in his selfappraisal for the term: "Problems! You want problems! You try this!

$$y = x \tan \alpha - \frac{g}{2v^2} x^2 (1 + \tan^2 \alpha) \star$$

How about finding the exact focus of the spot in space between the earth and moon where an independent body experiences weightlessness? I hope that in a year's time I shall be sitting reading Architecture and wondering what all the fuss was about!"

And he got his grades, and is reading Architecture. I am sure that we, too, shall eventually master the problematic projectiles that are being aimed at us by the Secretary of State for Education and Science.

(\*) The trajectory equation for a projectile.

PHL

Cover design by Roger Howie and William Rounce

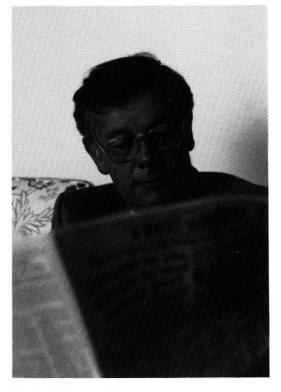


Photo: Nathaniel Sharman

#### Waiting

The water was still
But my fly drifted
Smoothly
Over the clean flat surface
Of the river.

I pulled the fly Closer, To watch it; Watching and waiting For the fly to duck

Under that shining surface, like A kingfisher diving for food; Waiting For that still surface To be shattered

By the force of the fish; Waiting For that smooth surface To crack and explode As the rod bends;

Waiting for that strain That may never come, I don't know — But when it does, I'll be Waiting.

**Howard Gregory** 

### tDITORIfIL®

#### THE TIMES TUESDAY OCTOBER 7 1986



Part 2: Boys' schools Tomorrow's war will be won not on the playing fields of Eton, but rather in the computer rooms of Cheltenham or of Aylesbury. How

have the schools coped with the changes? In the second extract from their new survey, Amanda Atha and Sarah Drummond find that Britain's top 20 boys' schools, though still cloistered and class-riven, continue to provide an unrivalled all-round education

### **SPECTRUM**

### SHIPLAKE COLLEGE

HENLEY-ON-THAMES OXFORDSHIRE

Vital statistics Pupils: 342 boys, 282 board, 60 day. Ages: 13-18; C of E; fee-paying.

Need: Mr Peter Lapping (since 1979), extremely charming with an easy and approachable manner.

Feels that "school shouldn't be too different from home

different from home."

Academic matters: Copes very well with less able boys, and mose with learning difficulties. 16 places per year for dyslexics (booked well in advance). Well spoken of by many prep heads, who use it as a standby for boys who cannot get into ther first choice of academic school. Here the below-average can shine. Staff/pupil ratio is 1:9. Policy is 'to obtain the maximum results with the minimum of fuss." No shame attached to any number of retakes to achieve results.

Games, options, the arts: Water sports prominent: sailing and windsurfing available, does well at rowing. Strong squash and cricket. Rugby and hockey also played, latter in superb sports hall in bad weather. Drama, music and art all high priorities.

The pupils: Gentlemanly breed of chaps, with an overriding desire to get rich: stock exchange and marketing high on the job intentions. Bottom line: Fees: £1,850 per term boarding, £1,175 day.

Remarks: Certainly worth looking at if your son is better suited to a small school with much individual atten-tion. Enhanced by the understand-ing and realistic approach of head.

Our italics. Need we say more?

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pages 4–11	The Groves of Academe'
	Study and Intellectual Life
pages 12–18	The Slopes of Parnassus'
	Music, Theatre and the Arts
pages 19–27	This Happy Breed'
	People and the Community
pages 28–47	Flannelled Fools and Muddied Oafs'
	Sport
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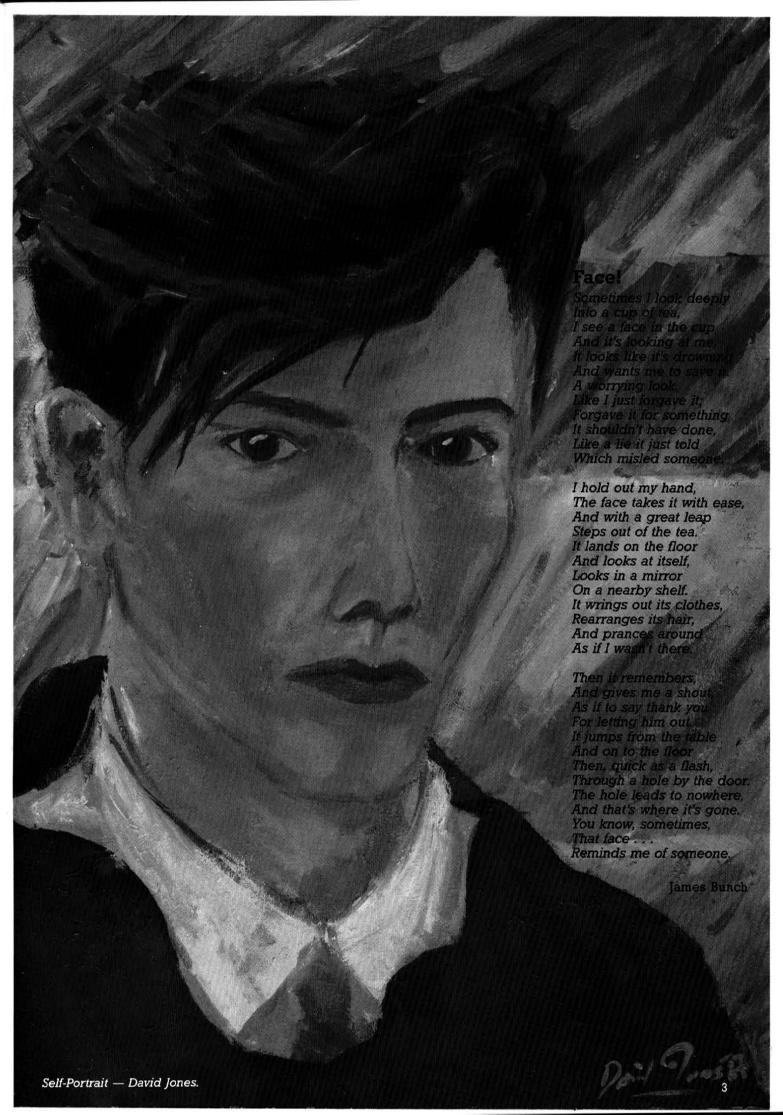


The joy of discovery!

#### **Editorial Committee**

Editor.....Michael Llewellyn Sports Editor ......Peter Gould Photographic...... Nathaniel Sharman Editor Men Friday ...... Boris Wolff-Metternich Edwin Wolff-Metternich Patrick Gubbins

The Editorial Committee would like to thank the boys of the Remedial English Department for their help with proof-reading and setting.



# -THE GROVES OF ACADEME-

#### Computing

Three landmarks were achieved this year in computing: the six-terminal system is now housed in one room, we gained an ICL Perq, and machines began to appear elsewhere in the school.

On the "big" system, the steady progress continues; thanks to Jon Welch this year for taking on much of the system administration. The attitude to the system is so positive it is possible to keep machines available for most of the year. Those few boys who wish to explore programming are able to, though they would wish for more positive assistance. There is a hard core of about 30 regular users, and although this level tails off in the fine weather we now have a range of school-adapted facilities emulating much larger school systems. Having all the terminals now housed in the one room has reduced the damage level, discourages multiple use of a single terminal, and allows more privacy. The funds raised last year will hopefully have been spent by the time you read this, and although some degradation of the amount seems to have occurred, should result in the purchase of an Apple Macintosh, to be used initially by the staff, but moving eventually to the computing department.

The school is the proud recipient of an ICL Perq, a gift from Mr. Jem-

meson, whose son is in the third form. This provides an excellent opportunity to explore the world of graphics, and has a good Pascal compiler for those who wish to program. As yet this has not proved sufficiently robust for common use, but is steadily improving with ministration.

The BBC machine, which was only rarely used, has been transferred to the Physics department in an attempt to encourage computing elsewhere in the school. With the addition of an Amstrad word processor in Welsh House, available to all boys in that house, the school is slowly moving forward in using computers as the tools they are, for better communication, presentation and spelling! The improved standard of presentation made during the PAL experience was a fine example, and with machines slowly appearing in boys' rooms too, it will not be long before coursework is being offered in a word processed form.

Anyone reading this who has a machine sitting unused in their office, attic or garden shed is invited (PLEASE!) to consider letting the college have it as a gift, on extended loan or on almost any basis. We would dearly like any working computer equipment, but would also accept broken (irreparable) equipment to use in demonstration.

DJS

#### Ed Gold.

#### **Art Department**

During recent years the Art Department has grown to accommodate an etching press, so that now, although still within rather cramped quarters, we are able to offer drawing, painting, ceramics, intaglio, relief printing, batik and photography.

The photography area in the dove tower is progressing and it is hoped to include colour developing and printing next year.

As the enthusiasm of the boys has grown, we have continued to win prizes and certificates at outside competitions, and it is now the third year that a major exhibition of school work has been put on in the Henley Exhibition Centre, so that we are becoming very much more part of the local community.

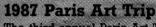
This year there will also be an exhibition of last year's 6th form work. The Henley Decorative Fine Art Society has, through the auspices of Diana Lapping, given extremely interesting monthly lectures in the Tithe Barn, which are attended by the Henley community, and also members of the Art Department, who have enjoyed them greatly and learned quite a lot themselves.

This year the HEDFAS had a major Art and Craft competition with an exhibition in the Shiplake College Great Hall. The competition was open to work from Artists and Craftsmen between 17 and 21, living and working in the South Oxfordshire area. It was an excellent exhibition, and although the College did not win a prize, Shiplake was well represented with a large number of highly talented works from amongst the pupils. It is hoped that the exhibition will become a yearly event.

This has been an enjoyable and stimulating year with excellent results at 'A' level, and some boys continuing to Colleges of Art and Architecture. I wish them all success in the future, and hope they come back from time to time to show us what they are doing.

1988 will be the first year of the GCSE, and for those boys involved in the exam, it has so far been a year of large classes, of hard working and well motivated pupils. Let us hope that they can continue to develop their standards through the year to do well in their new and testing syllabus, and of course in the Exam in May.

James Johnson



The third annual Paris Art Trip made use of air travel for the first time, thus allowing us a full six days in Paris.

With the extra time available we were able to include visits to many more art galleries and museums than in previous years.

As in previous years, visits were made to the Louvre, the Orangerie, Rodin Museum, Delacroix Museum, as well as the Art Moderne and Pimpidou Centre.

However this year we were also able to visit the Picasso Museum and the marvellous new art museum housing Impressionist and Post Impressionist paintings at Quai d'Orsay.

As in the past, all the boys worked extremely hard, drawing and painting in and around the museums. Intensive work was also done around Sacre Coeur and in the area of Montmartre. The Seine and the region of Notre Dame saw much artistic activity.

Paris is of course a marvellous place for those with an interest in food, and with extra money set side for meals, all were able to indulge in the many exciting restaurants around the left bank.

To sum up, a maryellous time, full of hard work and much enjoyment for all in this, the third Paris Art Trip. James Johnson The Bookshop

The door squealed open, and the rich perfume of old leather stroked my nostrils. I took a hesitant step inside; the door wheezed shut, and once again a tranquil dimness settled upon the room. It was broken, here and there, by almost solid beams of sunlight from the dusty windows; like strange creatures they moulded themselves around fantasies and encyclopaedias alike, making the gold letters jump, shine and wriggle in the pure sunlight, like daffodils in a breeze, or a mirage on the baked sand of some great desert.

I chose a book at random and twitched it open; on one of the pages was a print of a frigate flying through the waves, sails bulging in the wind. I could almost hear the rigging sing, and the water gurgle.

A hand tapped my shoulder. I jumped out of my daydream and spun round. A gnarled finger stabbed at the picture, and a gentle, quiet voice told me that he enjoyed that picture too. I snapped the book shut defensively and slid it back into its place; by then the old man had whispered away, leaving me with a shattered day-dream and empty hands.

Euan MacGregor

Euan is this year's winner of the Esau Prize for the best 3rd form essayist.

# -PRIZE WINNERS 1987



Headmaster Peter Lapping and guest-of-honour Viscount Slim with some of the chief prize-winners on speech day. (Colin McMaster, William Browne,

John Bartlett).

### **Academic Prizes**

#### THIRD FORM

Mathematics	A. E Rouse
	M. R. M. Kroth
History & Physics	R. H. Wilson
Geography	P. A. J. Croll
English	D. R. L. Cornwall
French	
Chemistry	N. P. J. Morris

#### FOURTH FORM

Physics, Chemistry, Mathemati	ics,
English and Geography	W. M. Browne
History & French	D. J. Partridge
European Studies	
Biology	R. A. Graham
Fourth Form Prize	N. Rook-Blackstone

Fourth Form Prize	N. Rook-Blackstone
SCHOOL PRIZES	
Ceramics	
Woodwork — Senior	E. H. Gold
Junior	D. M. Jakeman
Technical Drawing — 4th Form	
Art — Senior	R. K. W. Howie
Junior	W. N. Browne
Photography	F. D. Browne
Physical Education — 3rd Form	J. S. Wood
General Knowledge — JuniorW	D. G. Ashton-Wickett
Senior	M. R. Phillis
	J. J. R. Vaide
	A. R. Came
Spiers Cup	J. M. J. Gautrey
Music Prize — 4th Form	A. Cameron
	J. W. Hickey
Barron Prize	Not Awarded
PAL (Sales & Marketing)	G. R. G. Wright
Reading — Senior	F. D. Browne
Junior	J. J. Blake
Poetry	N. Rook-Blackstone
Esau Essay Prize	E. A. MacGregor
McAlpine Memorial Prize	J. V. Forte
12	E. Wolff-Metternich
Public Speaking — Senior	M. G. L. Whiteley
	A. J. Pearce
	B. H. Fitzwilliams

Bleackley Modern LanguagesA. E. Richards
P. C. Myhre Salmon Cup J. A. K. Welsh
Asclepian PrizeB. H. Fitzwilliams
Edinburgh PrizeE. P. R. Herdman
'O' Level PrizesA. Akinloye A. P. L. Bizzell N. P. D. Evans N. S. Fox W. T. Furniss C. W. McMaster M. H. Nunn N. P. Sharman J. A. K. Welsh
'A' Level Prizes
Viking Ship
Trotter Trophy
Caston Memorial PrizeR. Guinness
Headmaster's Prize

#### Library

There has, in the past few years, been a flood of very good new novels — some a little bizarre, some simply 'a good read'. Of the latter, two good historical novels by M. M. Kaye, 'The Far Pavilion' and 'The Shadow of the Moon' are particularly worth reading. They are about the history of the Raj in India. M. M. Kaye has the gift of making one feel the heat and see the scenery of India and can tell a thoroughly exciting story.

Perhaps the most bizarre and fascinating novel I have read recently is 'Perfume' by Peter Susskind. The cover says that it is the story of a murderer. That is a hopelessly inadequate description of a sort of fantasy investigation into the nature of human existence (sorry to be getting so heavy). It is a book which quite literally is indescribable. If you have an adventurous spirit and are prepared to risk the waste of a few hours, read it. It is quite unlike anything that I have ever read. I cannot believe that you will not find the whole experience worthwhile. If you don't you have not lost too much.

The winner of the Booker Prize, 'Bone People' by Keri Hulme has had a mixed reception, and I was unable to find anyone who would recommend it. I am glad I ignored the bad opinions. I found it a deeply moving novel, full of a wild imagination and a profound understanding of human love. It is a little hard going at times but well worth sticking at.

Lastly two rather strange novels by Peter Ackroyd, 'Hawksmoor', about the architect who built so many beautiful churches in London, and 'Chatterton' about the boy poet who committed suicide in the 18th Century.

I will be putting my copies of all these books in the library. Let's hope that there will be some adventurous reading in the coming year — it really all is the most extraordinary adventure — be daring and have a go!

If anyone has come across a book that they thought was outstanding and feels like contributing it to the Library, we are always very glad to accept gifts.

We have bought in a wide selection of novels during the past year as well as some invaluable works of reference for 'A' level work. We hope to keep the library up to date as well as we can, within the limits of cost that the outrageous price of books confines us within.

#### The Chapel

The Headmaster and I attended a conference at Bloxham during the Easter holidays. There we met headmasters and chaplains from many other boys' schools. We discussed the problems of presenting and practising the Christian faith. It was all so stimulating that we continued the discussion during the Summer term and after much thought, talk and prayer, involving many members of the college, we have some new plans for worship in the school.

Starting in Autumn 1987 we shall have an act of worship for all boys in the school on Fridays at 1930. This will enable boys who are in Orchard House to attend with the rest of the school. It is hoped to be fairly adventurous on Friday evenings and we hope also that the houses will lead the worship from time to time. On some Sundays of the year, e.g. on Remembrance Sunday and Sundays when we have a visiting preacher, all boys in college will come to Chapel. The morning Chapel worship will continue on Mondays and Thursdays

at 0840 in the Parish Church. It is also envisaged that on one morning a week a house will lead the worship. On Sundays there will be the Sung Eucharist which all those who have been confirmed or who are being prepared for confirmation will attend.

On 1st February, 1987 18 boys were confirmed by the Bishop of Reading and the new Bishop of Oxford is coming on 7th February, 1988 for next year's Confirmation.

DWD

#### **Polar Lecture**

JRK gave a lecture to the Upper-Sixth Form on September 22nd 1986 on his one-year expedition as Supervisory Research Meteorologist at Amundsen-Scott South Pole Station, several years ago. Research projects such as carbon-dioxide sampling and troposphenic-ozone sampling (looking for the hole) proved interesting. The living conditions, in relative isolation with an annual temperature range of  $+5^{\circ}\text{F}$  to  $-108^{\circ}\text{F}$ , left the audience in a frigid sense of suspended animation.

IRK



onathan Taylor-Sabine.

# KASHMR '87

"Two hundred Indians killed in border clashes; buses attacked in the Punjab; bears and leopards, driven down from the hills by heavy snow, have eaten villagers; twelve months imprisonment for playing cricket in the streets of Srinagar!" This was the background to our fifth expedition to the Himalaya, but our first to the beautiful region of Kashmir. Nestled in the northernmost part of India with the disputed border with Pakistan to the north and west, and Tibet to the north and east, Kashmir is considered by many of its four million inhabitants to be a separate country. Not far from the USSR and Afghanistan, its people seem more related to central Asia than to India. It is an area famous for its handicrafts and at the end of our expedition we left with examples of Kashmiri carpets, papier mâché, wood carving, shawls, embroidery and honey.

To prepare ourselves for the rigours of our eighteen day trek we allowed ourselves the luxury of three nights on a de luxe houseboat in the middle of Dal Lake. No-one who visits Srinagar should miss the experience. A personal shikara takes you to and from the houseboat where a cook and servant provide all meals, in surroundings that have changed little from Victorian days. If you wish, you can remain on the boat all day and the traders and shops come to you. Drinks, food, flowers and fruit pass by in overladen shikaras. Expert and persistent salesmen bring their boxes of goods into the "English chintz" lounges and spread out their wares. Two of our group availed themselves of a haircut from a travelling barber.

On the fourth day, having finalised the arrangements for the more arduous part of our trip, we set out for Pahalgam by taxi and Land Rover. As we left the bustle of Srinagar we passed hundreds of cricket bats in different stages of manufacture by the side of the road at Sangam. At Pampore we saw the famous saffron and at Martand we stopped to buy padlocks for our expedition bags in case inquisitive ponymen were tempted to relieve us of some of our possessions.

From Pahalgam we set off for Aru and then on to Lidderwat where black bears are common in April and May, but by July they had moved into the crags and left the flower-covered meadow for the trekkers to establish their camps. The following day we set off for the Kolahoi Glacier – a

trek described by Walt Unsworth as one of the classic walks of the world. We climbed through the forests of blue pine and silver birch with the occasional Himalayan maple. It was an exhausting walk and most of us were content to rest at the hamlet of Satlanjan with views of the glacier ahead of us before returning to Lidderwat to rest, wash and fish.

The following day we set off for Sekiwas at 3,430m (11,250 ft) where we reached a campsite after crossing a very precarious bridge. We had intended to camp near Tarsar Lake at 3,962m (12,995 ft) but when we climbed to it the following day, accompanied for part of the way by graceful vultures wheeling above us, we were faced with a bleak land-scape covered with snow and ice. Shyam, our guide, kept shaking his head in amazement at the quantity of snow at that time of year.

That evening we were joined by Kirsty from Bristol and Wendy from Australia and over a roaring fire and between snatches of Kashmiri and English folk songs and swigs of medicinal local whisky Wendy told us her sad and horrific story. Fifteen months before her husband had been poisoned in Agra and she herself had been in hospital for four weeks in a coma. When she joined us she had first spent six months in Agra and Varanasi trying to get the authorities to do something about her husband's death, because it was alleged that the poisonings were intentional and part of an organised group who chose young foreigners to murder and rob.

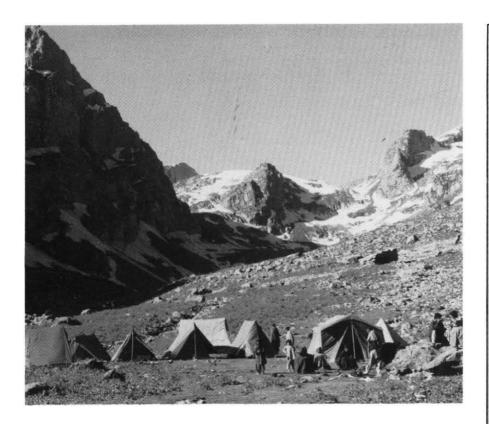
On Monday 20th July we set out for the Sonamous Pass at a height of 3,960m (12,988 ft). Once again the snow had influenced our choice of route because we had planned to the Yemhar Pass 4,350m cross (14,267 ft). The descent from the Pass was steep and slippery and we had a minor problem when climbing down waterfall, and Giles Ranger decided that falling twenty feet was easier than climbing down! We were relieved to reach a Gujar encampment at Sonamous, but we had to lock everything that night and strap packs and valuables to the inside poles because the locals are not renowned for their honesty. In the next two days we descended to the Srinagar-Ladakh road and then on to Sonamarg

Sonamarg is the final stage before buses and lorries cross the Zoji La in convoy. Troops were waiting patiently before crossing the Pass



and moving up to the Siachen Glacier where frontier clashes with Pakistanis were later to cost many of them their lives. A rest day was spent with the option of a climb up to the Thajwas Glacier. The group leader set an example and walked on steadily (on his own!) and eventually reached the glacier itself and climbed Shakhdar Hill. When he began his long descent he met the rest of the group, all on ponies, taking the easy way up! Is this modern youth?

On Friday 24th June, we started on what was to prove the most difficult part of the expedition. No other group had crossed the passes ahead of us because of the snow, and groups that had re-traced their steps brought back stories of dead ponies and one dead ponyman. The Nichinai Pass was the first obstacle. After an exhausting climb from Sonamarg with two of the group having to use the "ambulance pony", Ginger, we reached Camp 7 below the 4,080m (13,381 ft) pass. The following day was spent crossing glaciers and struggling to keep our feet as we climbed up and over the snowcovered pass, where thick snow, eroded by wind and rain, was uneven and treacherous under foot. Only the leader had an ice axe, but after all he was the one who had to sign the travellers' cheques. Walking sticks acquired in Sonamarg were essential.



We finally reached Vishensar Lake and spent an enjoyable two days fishing for trout and relaxing in idyllic surroundings. Once again Shyam and Ahmed, our cook, were surprised by the amount of snow and ice floes in the higher Krishensar Lake 3,819m (12,525 ft). The head ponyman, Shyam and I climbed to the top of the Vishensar Pass to see if it was possible to cross it, and it was decided that if the ponymen spent the following day cutting steps in the snow covered slopes to make it safe for the ponies, then we could go on. Two days later the long, steep climb was made without mishap and the pass crossed by mid-morning after an early start.

The following days saw us crossing more passes with views of distant peaks like Nanga Parbat and Mt. Haramukh, which towered over our campsite at Gangabal. After a tortuous and horrendous final descent to Wangat we were grateful to be able to savour once again the relaxing atmosphere of Dal Lake. In the final days we flew to New Delhi, thus avoiding the dangers in the Punjab. After the essential trip to Agra to see the Taj Mahal and the Red Fort we prepared for our journey home. An engine change on our Thai Airways 747 delayed everyone for nine hours,

but nothing in this part of the world goes entirely according to plan.

Once again we had completed an arduous and exciting trip to the Himalayas. The sights and sounds of the mountains and of the bustling towns of India are memories that will long be retained. Physically demanding and occasionally exhausting times can be balanced against days of relaxation and pleasure. Swimming in Gangabal Lake in freezing conditions was followed less than a week later by swimming in the pool of the Hyatt Regency in temperatures approaching 100°F. No trip can be successful unless there is a good group spirit, which there has always been, and without much help from others. Our particular thanks must go to Dr. Terris and Sister Orr for their medical help and advice, and to Mr. I. Hay and Mrs. J. Nairne who provided us with fishing equipment. I can still picture freshly caught trout sizzling in the pan at seven o'clock on a clear Himalayan morning.

This year's group were Mr. David Partridge, Julian Buck, Richard Curzon, William Furniss, Alex Koch de Gooreynd, Charles Lawson, Alex Pearce, Giles Ranger, Nathaniel Sharman and Justin "Oh No, not the horses!" Unsworth.

**David Partridge** 

#### **June 1987 Examinations**

The 1987 Public Examinations in June went forth smoothly despite the enormous amount of stomach illness and flu, which meant boys sometimes had to sit their examinations in sick-bay. The Boards and Subjects that were taken by boys is summarised as follows:

- (1) Associated Examining Board
  Ordinary Level: English Language, Law, Sociology, Statistics, Technical Drawing and
  Commercial Mathematics,
  Basic & Proficiency in Arithmetic
- (2) Southern Examining Group Joint (O/CSE) European Studies
- (3) Cambridge Board Ordinary Level: English Literature, Economics and Public Affairs, Geography, Religious Studies, French, Biology, Chemistry, Mathematics and Additional Mathematics. Advanced Level: English, Geography, French and Mathematics
- (4) Midland Examining Group Joint O/CSE Mathematics and Economics.
- (5) Oxford Local Delegacy Ceramics
- (6) London Board
   Ordinary Level: Art, Portugese, Physics, History, English Language and Music.
   Advanced Level: Art, Spanish, Physics, Economics, Politics, Chemistry and Biology.
   (7) Oxford & Cambridge Board
- Oxford & Cambridge Board Advanced Level: Ancient History
- (8) London & East Anglian Group Joint O/CSE History. IRK

#### General Knowledge

JRK conducted the annual House General Knowledge Quiz on 12th March 1987. H.E.W.F. was the judge and G.C. arranged the elaborate electronic answering system. Scholars from all houses (two seniors and one junior) took part in the competition most enthusiastically.

Ouiz

At half time Burr and Skipwith shared the lead. However, at the end Skipwith had enough stamina to win, Honourable mention goes to W. T. Furniss and R. E. M. Harvey, and thanks go to all the boys who participated.

JRK

### PRAVELLER'S TALE

When the headmaster announced during school assembly at the beginning of the Autumn term that I would not be back for two weeks because I was visiting Outer Mongolia, there was a gasp of disbelief among those present. Later, one of my sixth formers told me that the words 'Outer Mongolia' conjured up a fantasy world to be found only in Dr. Who stories.

The Mongolian People's Republic (MPR for short) is still one of the most isolated and remote parts of the world. It is three times the size of France, it has a population of just under 2 million and 23 million head of cattle. We did not travel in Tardis but in a Tupolev-154, flying from Moscow to the Mongolian capital, Ulan Bator, with a brief stop at Novosibirsk. As we travelled eastwards for some 5,000kms, we left the Ural mountains behind us for the wide rivers and dense forests of Siberia. The gentle Volga which flows from North to South gave way to the bigger rivers which flow from the South into the cold waters of the Arctic: rivers like the Irtysh, the Ob, the Yenisey and the Angara. The Angara has for many years boasted the world's biggest hydro-electric power station at Bratsk.

Although it was September, the rich colours of Autumn were already present and the variety of yellows, velvets, greens, purples and violets in all their different shades gave richness and variety to the land-scape. We never tired of it. Hour after hour we gazed down at the taiga (primeval forests) and the great rivers. When we sighted Lake Baykal and the town of Irkutsk nestling on its shores, we knew that we were only an hour away from our destination.

Since time immemorial the Mongolian nomads have lived in small white round tents called yurts or gers. Ulan Bator is surrounded by hundreds of yurts, arranged in neat rows with high wooden fencing around them. There are no TV aerials to spoil the harmony of ger tops. The only thing you see coming out of the ger is the metal chimney to let out the smoke from the stove which sits in the middle of the tent. Heating is of paramount importance as the temperature in winter drops to minus 30! No need to worry about a deep freeze there. You simply leave things out in the open. Even wolves cannot tackle a frozen carcass. When we staved at the Ulan Bator Hotel we left our beer cans on the window-sill to chill.



The MPR is a land-locked country encircled by the USSR and China. It was the first Soviet satellite and one can see all over the country communist slogans such as: "Long Live the XIX Party Congress" and "Mongolia is proudly building socialism by bypassing capitalism". Indeed one realises that they are trying to enter the 20th century directly from feudalism. Life in the countryside has not changed a great deal, despite collectivisation. Distances are so great and the population so sparse that most Mongolians go about their daily business as they did hundreds of years ago. Isolated yurts, often 50 to 70 miles away from the nearest neighbours, dot the land. Mixed flocks of sheep and goats graze on thin pastures and herdsmen travel about on horseback. Mongolians are skilled horsemen and children ride without saddle or stirrup for hundreds of miles. Petrol is a luxury, but a few more affluent farmers look after their animals on motorbikes. I saw a family of six ride on one motorbike. They certainly get their money's worth out of them. The country is divided into administrative regions, aymags, along Soviet lines.

Each region is responsible for the welfare and education of its inhabitants. Mongolians make a great deal of fuss over their children. As the country is under-populated, birth control is banned. Couples are encouraged to have large families. They are even offered financial incentives. Young people over 21 years of age who are childless pay a

tax. Illegitimacy is not regarded as a social stigma. Those who show promise or have special talents are sent to study at the local administrative centre or even in Ulan Bator. Each year many young Mongolians are sent to Moscow and Eastern Europe to study and acquire new skills

The government is encouraging new sport activities such as swimming and jogging, but wrestling, horseriding and archery remain the most popular national games. Mongolian wrestling is gentle and artful, not dissimilar to Sumo wrestling. Once the opponent is on the ground the bout is over and the victor does an eagle dance, with arms outstretched walking majestically round the arena. The vanquished acknowledges defeat by walking under the outstretched arm of the victor. The only time I saw the Mongolians get excited or carried away was at a wrestling match when they disagreed with the judges' decision!

We visited the world's biggest cold desert: the Gobi. They say that there are 35 different kinds of Gobi. This was certainly true in the area we visited. In the morning we drove in jeeps 80kms north to rolling sand dunes just like the Sahara. It was rather eerie to walk on sand no one had walked on before. As it had rained the previous night tiny flowers were pushing through the fine grains of sand. We even found a caterpillar under a shrub. There were also animal tracks, tiny footprints, probably a gazelle. In the afternoon we travelled 60kms south into the Yolin Am valley. This was the region of the granite mountains and tall peaks of the Gobi Altai mountains. We followed a small stream into the heart of a pass which is normally a glacier. Eagles, falcons and other birds of prey circled overhead, while below the valley echoed the highpitched whistling of thousands of gerbils darting in and out of their burrows.

The Mongolian people are very friendly and hospitable. In the countryside where hospitality is ingrained in the nomadic way of life, we drank koumiss and airak, ate camel milk cheese and warmed ourselves by a dung-burning stove. Altogether it was a fascinating and unique experience. It was gratifying to see how eager and curious the Shiplake boys were to hear about Mongolia. Let's hope that one day they too will be able to visit this strange and beautiful country.

Nora Sanders

### MULL '87=

Our trip to Mull lived up to all my expectations, and far, far exceeded them.

It was a quiet friendly place and wildlife was everywhere. In our first hour there, a buzzard zig-zagged overhead, and landed on a telegraph pole beside the road. This resulted in a spectacular pile up, as Edwin slammed his brakes on to admire the buzzard, and Robin went sliding down the road on his chin!

We pitched our first camp at a deserted picnic site surrounded by pinewoods, looking eastwards across the Sound of Mull towards the mainland. Seals and herons abounded, and on our first evening we cycled, at dusk, into the middle of a small herd of red deer on a Forestry track.

The first Golden Eagle was sighted away over the Sound, next morning; William even found a mate for it, which soon turned out to be a seagull! William gave up the struggle with bird identification about then — to him they were all ducks.

Cooking for ten over an open fire in the dark proved quite a challenge at first; what didn't fall into the fire still seemed to taste of fire. Eventually we solved the problem by going to the pub for a cheap dinner most nights. Washing up in the loch was much more fun than cooking — the washers got much wetter than the dishes, Edwin and Michael, as usual, getting by far the most excited.

On the third day, we moved camp to a quiet estuary on the west of the island – to everyone's surprise it was even more scenic than the first. From there we went pony trekking in the hills, and took a boat out to the Isle of Staffa to see skuas, gannets, puffins, razorbills, and guillemots. Evenings flew by in the 'Salen Arms' with massive games of darts – wait till the smoke clears before you throw! – Owain won one game with 101 in three darts.

Our final campsite, on a deserted headland near Dervaig at the North of the Island, was unquestionably the most beautiful of all. Almost surrounded by sea, we looked out to the distant blue mountains of Skye. The track leading there was a long mile of rock, rubble and potholes, but it was worth it. As evening fell, our fire of driftwood and dried peat would blaze up as the light faded.

During the hot days, we lazed on the sandy beaches, walked the coast, and fished – catching pollock, mackerel and gurnard in abundance.



Photos: Edwin Wolff-Metternich.

Although sea-otters are numerous in the area, one of our few regrets was that we failed to see any.

On our last night, we attended a ceilidh at our regular, the Bellachroy Hotel, which did not finish till 2am. Although the sky was never really dark at this time of year, much of our route was, and our equipment was now so battered that we had only one light left between the ten of us. The ride back was hairy, but there was only one major accident, when your correspondent rode, in the blackness, off a plank bridge and fell six or seven feet into a mountain stream, with his bike on top of him.

Then, next morning, a twenty-four mile pedal back to the ferry at the other end of Mull, the fast train south, and re-adjustment to the world of the washed!

Boris Wolff-Metternich
Expedition members: Sister Fiona
Orr; Michael, Owain and Robin
Llewellyn; Scott Comben, William
Chetwode, Alastair Harvey, Boris and
Edwin Wolff-Metternich.

#### Pensées

A golden brooch
Pinned to the sky
The dappled coat
Of the silver lady
Bent with age, the hill.
Crippled by the weight
Of the moving skies.

Edwin Wolff-Metternich



# THE SLOPES OF PARMASSUS

### MUSIC SOCIETY

All in all this year has been a busy one in the music school.

The Autumn term provided the members of the School Orchestra with their annual moment of glory as they joined with the choir, performing a variety of arrangements.

The school play, "Ross", provided the opportunity for a few members of the Music Society to play. Although the music was only incidental it gave valuable experience in the field of pit playing. The term ended with the Carol Service in St. Mary's Church, Henley, the choir excelling themselves under the direction of Malcolm Woodcock.

The Spring term saw the whole school involved yet again in the interhouse music competition, with Skipwith and Everett sharing the Cup. Ash Wednesday came and went, with the choir and brass band involved in the service. This was followed by the term's main musical event "Merrie England", which was marvellously organised by Sally Hayter. Under the baton of Malcolm Woodcock the choir and Chamber Group produced a very commendable performance.



"MY WAY": Malcolm Woodcock, Shiplake's Director of Music.



"The Creation"

"Sweeney Todd", the Junior Play, yet again provided an opportunity for two of our musicians, Dan Leyland and Richard Wilson, to experience pit playing.

Perhaps the most musical term is the Summer term. May Day saw the band playing at 6 o'clock in the morning on the tower, demonstrating once again the renowned eccentricity of the music school and its director.

Ascension Day came and went, and Open Day was upon us. It is at times of pressure that musicians produce their best results, and in this event the orchestra provided members of the village and other visitors with light entertainment at tea.

The most spectacular of all our productions had to be the Summer Concert, which this year was Haydn's "Creation". The orchestra, marvellously organised by Sally Wagner and led by John Spurgeon, accompanied the choir, and the rest of the school, in what must have seemed like a heavenly body of angels. A barbecue followed on the terrace which continued well into the following morning.

The following groups within the musical society have continued to develop; the brass and woodwind groups, the band and choir, and the recently formed "String Orchestra" led by Miss Angela Drinkwater-Lunn. All our thanks must go to our teachers, Michael Fielder, Freddie Coup, Stephen Hose, Stephen Harris, Carol Hultmark, Mel Reeves, and especially to Malcolm Woodcock, for inspiring and directing 'the Maestros of Shiplake'.

Jeremy Gautrey

### Photos: Colin McMaster Public Speaking &

The junior debates were conducted with great gusto and enthusiasm by the participants. The boys had prepared and rehearsed their speeches in advance and, as a result, most performances were good and well delivered.

Debating

The Rotary Club Public Speaking Event produced some good talent, and in particular Ben Fitzwilliams, Marcus Whiteley and Alex Pearce gave a very good account of themselves at the Kenton Theatre. The junior entries consisted of Justin Aldrich, Robin Paterson, Dominic Hyman, Euan MacGregor, Daryl Partridge and Robin Carleton-Smith.

This year's Public Speaking Event has been moved to the spring term; once again we look forward to entering several teams, and competing with local schools. Since King James' College has amalgamated with Henley Technical College competition for our Senior teams will be rather limited. However, Shiplake will be there to do battle.

We continue to have a regular fixture with St. George's School, Ascot, and this is very popular. We always enjoy their excellent hospitality and the debates are lively, topical and interesting. One reason for our success is that only those seriously interested in debating, and who support public speaking, can take part.

It is hoped that more and more boys will come forward and try this sport which exercises the mind as well as the body.

**Nora Sanders** 



#### Ross

I was brought up on the Hollywood vision of Lawrence of Arabia, glamorised and glorified by a handsome blue-eyed Peter O'Toole. John Crichton's version of Lawrence, as Ross, was a very different kettle of fish. This time he came over as a ruthless sado/masochist who enjoyed killing. but most of all enjoyed pain inflicted upon himself. I came away at the end feeling sad and a little desperate, for Ross was obviously a very lonely and friendless character. I thought John Crichton's interpretion of him was full of sensitivity and drama, and much understanding of the man him-

Jeremy Blake managed to lift our spirits considerably from time to time with his portrayal of Aircraftman Evans (Taff); he obviously has an irrepressible sense of fun, that came across very well.

Another most convincing character was the greedy, scheming Aircraftman Dickinson, played by James Welsh, pretending to befriend the lonely Ross but ready to betray him for Fleet Street's thirty pieces of silver; but the other side of his nature also came across; well-educated and charming. Gavin Lake gave a powerful performance as the ruthless Turkish General who was willing to extract information at almost any cost - not bargaining for the fact that Ross might actually enjoy being tortured. Philip Wertheimer, as the inscrutable Sheik Auda Abu Tayi, was extremely effective; we watched him age over the few years involved, to become a disillusioned, tired old man, battle-weary and sick of all the killing, and of the ill-treatment of his race and country.

Each and every one of the cast played their part with conviction and polish; it was difficult to remember, at times, that these were only school-boys acting out an end of term play. Full marks should go to producer Ivan Jacklin for cajoling them into performing in such a professional and polished way. It was a work which will make a lasting impression on me.

Rosemary Jones

Cast			
Flight Lieutenant StokeColin			
McMaster			
Flight Sergeant ThompsonRichard			
Laing			
Aircraftman Parsons. Jeremy Cuthbert			
Aircraftman EvansJeremy Blake			
Aircraftman DickinsonJames Welsh			
Aircraftman RossJohn Crichton			
FranksFrank Browne			
General AllenbyChris Haynes			
Ronald StorrsDavid Fox			
Colonel BarringtonNathaniel			
Sharman			
Sheik Auda Abu TayiPhilip			
Wertheimer			
Turkish GeneralGavin Lake			
HamedSanjeev Bakrania			
RashidPatrick Herdman			
Turkish CaptainPaul Sprawson			
ADCGuy Evans			
Turkish SergeantNick Thomas			
Australian SoldierMatthew			
Flannagan			
Flannagan Flight Lieutenant HigginsWilliam			
Furniss			
Group Captain WoodMartin ffrench-			
Blake			
Turkish SoldierIan Newton			
Kenin			
British CorporalAlasdair Cameron			
Stage ManagerCharles Freeman			
Assisted by Dan James			
Jonathan Stewart			
Lights T.J.C. & N.W.W.			
Costumes Liz Cooke			
Prompt			
ProductionI.S.J.			
r roduction			

#### Sweeney Todd

Sweeney Todd, being a musical, and a two hour musical at that, was an extremely brave choice by Michael Llewellyn and his team of directors, for a Junior Play. However, they managed to pull it off — more convincingly on the dramatic than the musical side, may I add — and gave us an extremely interesting and amusing performance.

Robin Carleton-Smith played a convincingly evil Todd, although he seemed to panic each time he was about to sing. Then he froze back into a schoolboy, and proceeded to rush through his verses, performing the moves that had, no doubt, been drummed into him, until the song ended, and he was transformed into Todd again, and recaptured his audience.

To my mind, the two outstanding characters were Tobias, played by Adam Vere-Nicoll, and Jarvis Williams, played by Roderick Hallett. They both looked at ease throughout

the play and delivered themselves well. Among the female contingent, Noel Cecil and Archite Scott remained boys with dresses on; however, Mrs. Lovett and Mrs. Oakley were presented effectively by Howard Gregory and Tim Lacey.

The Sea Captain, played with great style by Robin Patterson, and Jeremy Blake's excellent Jean Parmine, provided the humour and sense of fun that kept the play moving and the audience involved.

A comic drunkard, however, is one of the hardest parts of all to play, as Daryl Partridge, despite his brave efforts, I think found out.

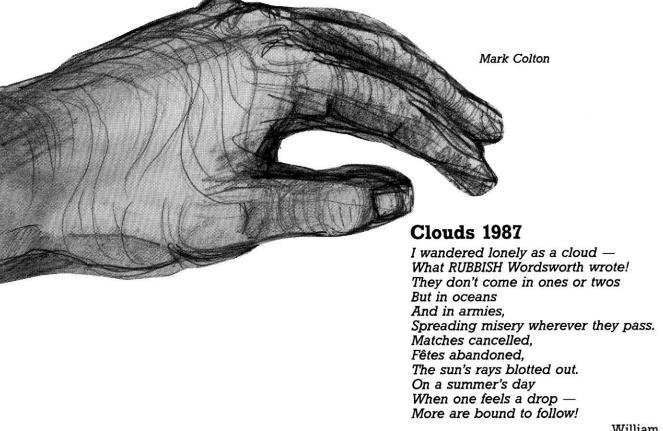
Ambitious, imperfect, enthusiastic — a real achievement. Congratulations to the cast and production team on a deserved success.

Nathaniel Sharman

#### Cast

Sweeney Todd, a barberRobin
Carleton-Smith
Ezekiel Smith, a mechanic Matthew
Flannagan Mrs. Ragg, a poor woman. Noel Cecil
Tobias, her son Adam Vere-Nicoll
Mark Ingestre, a Sea Captain Robin
Paterson Jean Parmine, a JewellerJeremy
Blake
Johanna Oakley, the Flower of Fore
Street Archie Scott
Colonel Eustace Jeffrey, of the Indian
ArmyRobert Hawkins
Jasper Oakley, a timid husbandScott
Comben
Mrs. Oakley, his bullying wifeTim
Lacev
Dr. Aminadab Lupin, a drunken
Clergyman
ClergymanDaryl Partridge Mrs. Lovett, proprietoress of a Pie
Shop Howard Gregory
Jarvis Williams, her apprentice
boy Roderick Hallett
Jonas Fogg, Manager of a Mad
HouseRichard Alldrick
Sir William Brandon, a
JudgeAlasdair Cameron
Mrs. Poorlean, a woman of ill
reputeNicholas Rook-Blackstone
UsherJames Pearson-Kirk
Warders Matthew Fisher
Jeremy Shorten
Madhouse KeeperJames
Pearson-Kirk
BystandersEdwin Wolff-Meternich
William Chetwode
Boris Wolff-Metternich
Co-Directors Liz Cooke
James Hickey
Michael Llewellyn
Michael Llewellyn Music Daniel Leyland
Richard Wilson
SceneryWilliam Browne
Richard Thorpe
Richard Thorpe

# DAUPS AND DOODLES

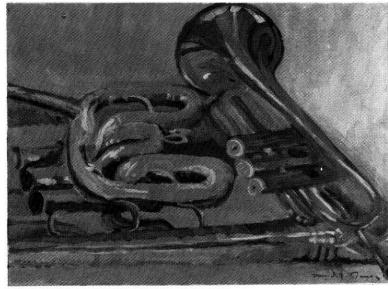


William Browne

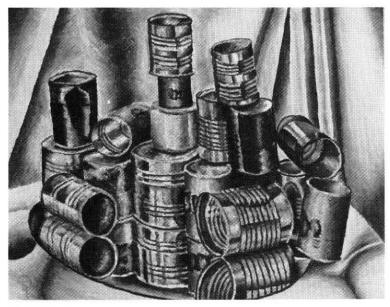
#### Sonnet - The Lord's Hall

The aroma of fine meat
Hits you, as you enter the lord's hall
And listen to the harp's sweet call
Played by the bard. In the centre men hit and beat,
Lunging and hitting with their feet.
Men stand and watch this organised brawl,
They stamp, and clap, and jeer, and call,
Until one's dead, and declared beat
And the other staggers on his feet.
A suckling pig on an apple chews
While its rear is ripped apart by knife
By drunken savages sodden with booze
Who hack at the carcase once bursting with life,
And on to the varnish the sweet juices ooze.

Daniel Heppner



David Jones.



Roger Howie.

#### Shadows

It's like a never-ending story, It's like an ever-changing sky, My shadow — I never felt it I only ever saw it. It's dancing round me Like a mocking fairy With its wavy wand.

Yet with the light will go my shadow, With its wavy wand and never-ending story, All demolished By the flick of a plastic switch.

Edwin Wolff-Metternich

#### **Pilot Lines**

The sky was grey on a Saturday And the sea was flat and calm; The seagulls sang As the clock hand span, And the rabbit hopped away.

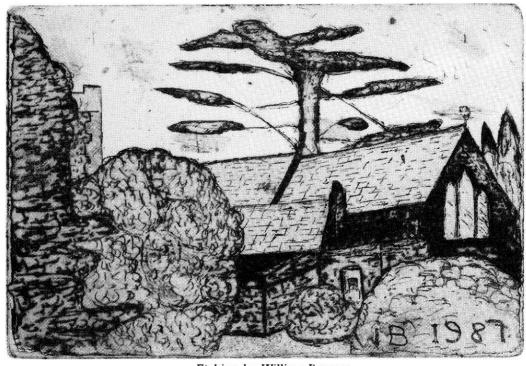
Then the rain came down,
And the seagull drowned,
And the fishes choked with awe,
At the sight of a dog, a-chewing a frog
Upon the sea shore.

Adam Vere-Nicoll

#### Haiku

The shadows of the trees Fall over the classrooms, Like dew over many blades of grass.

Scott Comben



Etching by William Browne

# "THE COURT' INTERVIEW =

This year, James Hickey buttonholes J. W. ("Dick") Whittington, who every holiday exchanges his language-teacher's gown for a blue overall, to continue his work as designer, builder, conservator — and navvy — of the Tithe Barn Project.

- JH May I ask, first of all, how long you've been involved with the Tithe Barn Theatre Project?
- JWW Let me put you right first. It's never been a "Theatre Project", but a multi-purpose centre theatre, chapel, examination and conference room, cinema, audio-visual resources centre, classroom, lecture hall and that's this week! The present project's been going on for about seven years, and it's far from finished. Of course, we did bits of work on what was, at first, a very derelict old building long before that.
- JH Have the plans and aims changed much over the years?
- JWW In essentials, no. A multi-use complex has always been our aim. The siting of the stage, and the building of the projection box and audio-visual centre, have been the landmarks of development, I suppose.
- JH And the rising-and-falling stage, installed recently?
- JWW Yes, I suppose so. But the aim is always to maximise use of the place. Some demands fade it's no longer used as a gym, since the Sports Hall was built, nor much as a cinema, but there's much more call for video and projector work.
- JH How did you first become involved with the Barn?
- JWW The first job I ever had to do on it was to build a basketball stand in the early days. When the decision was taken to use it as a chapel, obviously the walls needed looking at. You could have walked through them, they were so rotten. I don't think the guttering had been looked at this century, so the seepage was chronic.
- JH Why was it needed as a chapel, with the Parish Church so close? And wasn't that very difficult?

- IWW There were difficulties then, about the College using the Church, now happily resolved. But Good Lord, yes, there were problems. The rotten walls had to go, and windows be put in. In doing that, we found a major post was rotten - that was replaced with an eightinch square oak timber from a forest owned by St John's College, you know. Colonel Lee, who was a forester in Africa, provided the expertise there. And it was freezing in the early days - we had to insulate with expanded polystyrene and builders' paper ...
- JH Did it seem strange, using modern materials in such an old building? From the inside, these days, it seems quite a modern place. Is it right to 'muck about' with ancient buildings?
- JWW It was never a really first class barn - not like some in the area. Parts of it certainly are old - there are barge-timbers, with treenails in, dating from the middle ages. But the roof had been cheaply re-made in the last century, and there was a lot of tatty workmanship crying out for replacement. Secondly, the Tithe Barn is not a museum. It's a vital part of a growing school, under pressure of intensive and varied use. How many other theatres have been designed with house lights fitted to provide floor-level coverage for examination purposes?
- JH So you have to design for the future? More and more sophisticated?
- JWW Exactly. But it's all a question of compromise. Design problems always are. When we replaced two of the main loadbearing posts, most of the staff here wanted traditional oak, from Windsor Great Park. They'd have had to be  $10\frac{1}{2}$ inches square, at least. But they'd have warped and twisted with modern central heating, and been impossible to preserve fully. The builders advised rolled steel joists, cased with veneer; that would have soon looked tatty, and I couldn't have maintained them. Moreover, they would have been hideously expensive.

Our final solution was laminated timber posts, made in Sweden, and stronger and more resilient than any oak. Resin bound, kiln dried — modern timber technology, you see. And do you know what? They turned out cheaper, too!

JH Do you ever regret the limitations the barn imposes, and wish you could be working on a brand-new building?

- IWW Never. You don't ever design in a vacuum. There are always limitations and problems, and the designer has to work with them. All solutions are imperfect ones, whatever you're doing or designing. Did you know that the Hexagon in Reading has never made a profit? They have ninety microphones in the ceiling, to give computer-controlled acoustics. They've built from scratch, on a multi-million budget, but they don't break even. Like us, you see, they're a multi-use building, and have the same problems.
- JH And we're solving them?
- JWW Nothing's ever perfect. Ever completed. But the rising and falling stage has been a big step forward. We're much more adaptable now. Some of the problems are intractable, of course; the tiled roof is immensely heavy 17lbs per square inch.
- JH If nothing's ever complete, where do you go from here? What are the next jobs?
- JWW I must finish the ceiling first.

  That will take me the Christmas and Easter holidays. To go on from there, we must raise money. I would like to match the auditorium floor, in level and timber, to the stage. That would look splendid! We need bigger windows. All the play producers ask for front-of-house curtains, and I'm sure they're right.
- JH How much would all that cost?

  JWW Twenty-five thousand pounds.

  We'll have to go slowly, as we always have. A bit at a time.

  For two thousand pounds, I could greatly improve the stage rigidity. That needs doing.
- JH Why do you do it? What is the return to you on all this time, all these problems?
- IWW I love doing it. I get immense

pleasure — always have — from restoring and improving old things. The problems, you see, are practical ones, creative ones: such a contrast from the talk, talk, of being a languages teacher, and a careers adviser. And what finer material is there than wood?

JH And your family have been very involved, haven't they?

JWW They have. You know I'm divorced? I've always had financial worries, due to the burden of maintenance payments. The holiday work, over the years, has been a boon financially. But apart from that, my two children have helped throughout the project. Paul, he's at Reading University now, reading physics with electronic engineering; but he did all the wiring throughout. Under professional supervision of course, but he did it all. There's a kilometre of wiring, in the lighting circuit alone, in that ceiling, and that's only one circuit of four. Kate, who's sixteen now, has done all the varnishing. Coat upon coat, till it was a perfect standard. She's learnt patience as well as the skills, because varnish won't be hurried.

JH Did they ever lose interest? Need to be pushed?

JWW Honestly, never. We've all thoroughly enjoyed it. When Paul was thirteen, he stripped down, cleaned, and assembled the organ in there. Have you seen all those pipes? We'd had a professional estimate of £10,000 for that job but Paul did it. At the end, he had one pipe left over. 'Let's put it on here', he said - and it worked. When Kate twelve, she wired 58 plugs in two days for the stage lighting, and never complained. She had to learn to wire a plug for a school project, if I remember

JH Who else has been a particular help to you?

JWW Gordon Hills, our electrical consultant. He's supplied all our materials, supervised, advised and checked throughout. And Richard Lee — Colonel Lee to you, I suppose — his advice has been invaluable. And of course the Ball Committee, for helping to provide necessary finance in the past.

JH What has been your biggest headache?

JWW To be perfectly honest, the unsafe and rickety scaffolding we have here. It's always flexing, and you have to brace yourself and balance when you need to concentrate on the job. Terrible stuff!

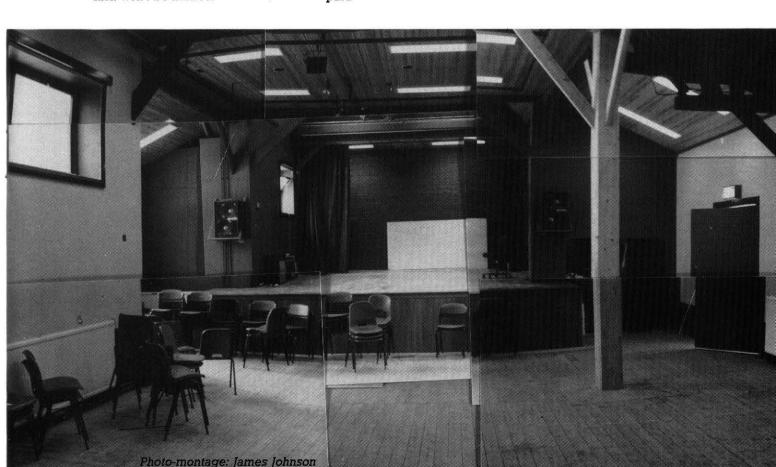
JH And the greatest pleasure?

JWW It's bringing it all together, I think. Not any one act — much of the work is very straightforward, you know: estimating, ordering, building — tedious, rather than difficult. It's watching the developments come together; the physical and the intellectual sides dovetail. That's very satisfying. And the careers master in me thinks — that's the real way to learn, by doing. Not sitting!

JH Thank you very much. May I wish you good luck for your work here in the future?

JWW You certainly may. I could do with some this morning. I'm off to try to raise money. We've spent £40,000 so far on this project, but as I said, there's more to do.

JH Good luck, then, again. And thank you.



## PRIS AND CRAFTS

#### The Teacher

A silly little Welshman hops around the room, His squeaky little voice is hardly a great boom. He hops around the classroom like a chirping little bird, And the first time I saw him I thought, "What a nurd!"

He walks around in a nasty brown tweed suit, He thinks he's rather brainy, but of brains he's destitute. He always has, on his face, an annoying little grin, And shortens people's names, like Simon down to Sim.

His lessons are a laugh, no work gets done at all. In other classes, if you talk, you're knocked through the wall. English is a bore, I really must admit, Although I like his lessons at least a little bit.

He gives out a prize at every little question, Such as how long is a mother's ingestation. 'I Walked Out One Morning' is a book by Laurie Lee, which we have to keep on reading, even when it's time for tea.

Guess who this man is, I wonder if you can. He's a friendly teacher, a bubbly little man. Not as small as Coulson, or as tall as Mr. Hayter, And if there's any work to do, he'll say . . . "Let's do it later". Daniel Heppner





Video

Photographs by Nathaniel Sharman

#### In the Pigeon Loft

Rays of light pour through the vented walls. Casting moving shadows on the floor. A silent feather floats Into the hazy light, Like a cloud, Drifting across the sky,

From every pool of darkness. Come the persistent coos of males, That show off their peacock tails, To the females standing by.

Nicholas Rook-Blackstone



Woodwork

# THIS HAPPY BREED

### Johnny Bartlett – Head of College 1986-7

With the right raw materials, the Shiplake assembly line has produced some excellent models over the years. Johnny Bartlett was one such. A totally unassuming, unpretentious young man, his outstanding personal qualities made him a fine example to his peers and subordinates alike, and a fine Head of School.

There will be plenty of references to J.B.'s many contributions to College life elsewhere in this magazine, particularly in the sports sections. Certainly, in my opinion, Johnny was the finest wicketkeeper/batsman the school has seen — but sporting talent is not everything. Awarded more full school colours than anyone in our recent history, he had a commitment and enthusiasm that made him irreplaceable in whatever enterprise he became involved in Such distinctions, I imagine, will continue to be awarded, as 'King Rat' progresses through the University of Life.

Tim Coulson

To me, in my first year at Shiplake, Johnny was above all a kind Head of College. He always seemed cheerful, and it was enjoyable to be in his company.

Firm when necessary, even at times with his own friends, he always thought of our feelings. He didn't just stand at the top giving orders, and ignoring those below him, but talked to us as an equal, and seemed interested in us.

When he helped me with my cricket – which he often did – his own keeness came across, and I began to feel I could one day be like him.

I only hope I can.

**Archie Scott** 

Johnny Bartlett, Shiplake's first ISIS Scholarship holder, made an excellent Head of College. Being the youngest member of a large family he is thoroughly unspoilt and matter of fact and it was these attributes that marked his leadership. Interested and interesting, he was liked and respected because he liked and respected others. He took no-one for granted, was scrupulously fair and things ran smoothly with a minimum of fuss. A keen sportsman, he led the XI well from behind the stumps and was the best wicketkeeper I have seen at Shiplake. He should make a first rate schoolmaster, which is what he wants to be.

PHL



Johnny Bartlett.
Photo: Colin McMaster

#### The Beak's Son

A 1 in 200,000 chance, but I won or lost, whichever way you choose to look at it: that is the odds against being born the son of (eventually) a British Headmaster. Ending up at the same school is not an inevitability, but a possibility and in my case a reality; above that an experience few, very few can ever share.

However daunting the prospect, I had one major asset on my side, my nationality. Being a Scotsman in a foreign country made me fundamentally different from the average English pupil. Indeed observing English customs took my mind off my obvious dilemma. While the English pupils greeted their headmaster in the corridor, I didn't; after all what did I have to say? This neglect in public unintentionally gained me some trust from my fellow pupils. Suspicion, however, was still the name of the game, even though they read deeper meaning into this standard Ecossian behaviour. Perhaps, after all, I was not the spy sent in to infiltrate the lads and to report the smokers, drinkers and other rebelling teenDiscussions often featured the name Lapping, and sometimes I would be lucky enough to snatch a short conversation with a courageous lad. Observing this curious breed, the English, became more interesting and finally baffling. Forty-eight hours after I had happened to pass a (nameless) 5th former having a fag, the floodgates opened. The seemingly luckless boy had not been pulled in onto the carpet, I could be trusted . . . so generous, lads!

The novelty of being accepted by the Shiplake boy soon wore off. One foot on the grass (for example), and I would be confronted with a chorus of, "I'll tell your Dad", or "go and see the headmaster"...ha ha!

The months went by, holidays came and went. Headmasters' reports arrived without fail, and my time at Shiplake drifted by.

Nepotism . . . a word in many people's minds as my Upper Sixth year began. Indeed it took some persuasion, but with the Headmaster foreseeing the public outcry, he eventually gave in . . . and did not make me a school prefect. OK, I apologise, it was a bit unfair getting out of all those unwanted duties, and of having to deal with tens of 3rd formers in a non-violent and sane

Unfortunately the man in charge had no sway in house matters and I could not avoid becoming a house prefect; this American style congressional power basis must be reviewed, if the lot of the head's son is to be improved in future.

Although for most of the time I could get away with guite a bit, and could be independent from Dad, 1987 meant I had to fall into line and pull with the party. My allegiance to the left and the Scottish Nationalist Party was ditched for the Tory line and goddess Maggie, after all it was Dad's job and my allowance at stake. Being a fascist for a while was quite a laugh, although frustrating at times when confronted with some well known communist Englishmen (no names JB). We won through, though, and Naive Neil was unable to disrupt my time as son of the Headmaster at Shiplake College.

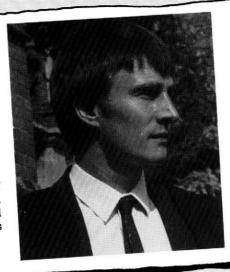
Thanks to all the staff and boys for being so tolerant, I made some very good friends. England's OK, and I had the best two years of my school career and life so far.

Mark Lapping

## -- ARRIVALS

J.C.H.

Dr. Christopher Horn not only arrives at Shiplake with the distinction of his Ph.D, but has brought an enthusiasm and love of physical fitness which has soon made itself apparent. After Dover Grammar School, J.C.H. read Biophysics at Leeds, before embarking on a five year research programme into the "Electrophoresis of dissolved reduced polypeptides from Lincoln wool and other animal fibres". While preparing his thesis



he became increasingly involved in lecturing, giving seminars and demonstrating, and began to realise how much he enjoyed teaching. Hence, after a year as a postdoctoral research fellow at Leeds, he has decided to join our expanding Physics and Mathematics departments and, in addition, will be helping with the squash and cricket. J.C.H., who is a bachelor, will be living in Wallingford.

PHL



#### C.P.F.

Chris Foster, our new Head of Geography, was educated at Lancing and St. Edmund's Hall, Oxford, before the love of sailing took him to Southampton for his PGCE.

He then decided to begin his teaching career in the state sector and, consequently, taught for five years at the Sneyd Community Comprehensive School in the West Midlands. Here he was responsible for piloting in GCSE, and being a great believer in the importance of fieldwork in Geography, was able to make full use of this.

He brings many other talents to Shiplake. Apart from his sailing 'Blue' he represented Britain in the European Student Offshore Championships. He is a qualified RYA Senior instructor and has devoted much time to developing confidence in youth through sailing. He has trekked in the Andes, assisted with plays and reviews, blown a trumpet in a wind band and, in short, brings an all-round interest and enthusiasm which will benefit Shiplake. C.P.F., who is a bachelor, is the new resident tutor in Burr.

PHL

#### Thank you!

Trillia Scoins and Marjorie White, who gave up their spare time, and domestic tranquility, to teach Geography and English respectively to cover for staff absences and shortages.

Fortunately, Shiplake is not losing either of them entirely, as each is carrying forward a small amount of part-time teaching into next school year.



MLL

## d DEPARTURES

#### **JBW**

John Wood was the first of four graduates of Trinity College, Dublin to come to Shiplake, and with almost 25 years of service he served here longer than the other three put together! John came here after contract service outside Europe and met an important requirement of being a Geographer — he had seen something of the world.

We all know that recent circumstances have prevented John from being well known to those — staff and boys — who have come here in the mid-1980's, and indeed the serious illness of Mrs. Betty Wood led to John deciding to retire some two years early.

In the early days Mr. Wood was well known as Master i/c Hockey and as an effective Rugby referee. Recently he made something of a "come back" when VED persuaded him to help out with the expanding list of Squash fixtures. John Wood's "You know you can do it" must have helped with the season's results; "Played 21 — Won 21". Only a couple of seasons ago, in the staff matches, we all saw his deft touches with a hockey stick and with a shotgun — the latter aimed at clay pigeons, not at the boys.

John Wood belonged to a generation when few parents could easily afford to support their children through university at a time when grants were few and far between. He certainly felt that some of his recent pupils "had things far too easy" and no doubt he told them so during the many Field Trips he led at the start of holidays.

To many observers JBW seemed a very private person, but in the Common Room his warmth and good nature were very apparent. There was always a twinkle in his eye and he always provided a kind word when it was needed. He had the Irish gift of telling a good story, and his amusing travellers' tales were well worth listening to.

"Now this will surprise you . . ." and it always did. John was unfailingly courteous to colleagues and boys alike. Only outright selfishness aroused his anger. When difficulties arose he was humorous without being cynical, and if he criticised it was without malice.

I have said enough to indicate the jovial schoolmaster of the 1960's and 70's. No-one took a more regular interest in Old Boys' Day than Mr. and Mrs. Wood. No-one took more care than JBW to make sure that

boys worked in conditions that were 'Spick and Span'. He was the first academic member of staff that new boys met when they got their books, and he was the last that the successful ones encountered, as he passed their prizes to the Guest of Honour at their final Speech Day.

John Wood was a good listener — that and his patience made him a happy family man — devoted to his wife, son and daughter. The death of Mrs. Betty Wood cast a terrible shadow over his last days with us. The goodwill and affection shown to him and his family by all Shiplake College folk — past and present — was, we hope, some recognition of the Christian and gentlemanly example he has set us for a quarter of a century.

HEW-F

### M. C. Whicker RD (Bursar 1976-86)

"Mike" Whicker was Bursar for ten years. His four predecessors as full time Bursar had each done four years in the post. Certainly Mike has given the position a continuity it previously lacked. He knew something of Boarding School life from his own days at St. Edwards, and learned flexibility in his years at sea as a purser on various passenger liners. He was a Lieutenant-Commander in the RNVR and was very proud of his Reserve Decoration. Most of his periods on reserve training he regarded as a pleasant holiday.

Mike's experience as bursar of Shiplake covered everything from starting a Squash Club - plus bar to supervising the financies of a College History! More seriously, he was Clerk to the Governors, our chief finance officer and supervisor of "Admin"; Catering, Grounds, Matrons and Maintenance Departments. In addition he was expected to have at very short notice - an answer to every problem. He was involved in many negotiations about the planning and financing of extensions to two boarding houses, the construction of the sports hall and the new labs, followed rapidly by the rebuilding first of Orchard and then of Burr.

When Mike came to Shiplake there were 280 boys and 30 staff, but for most of the time numbers were well above 300 and the staff about 40. That he was known to the boys and liked by them is a great tribute to him. To keep most of the staff happy most of the time is the most a bursar can hope for, but major activities and the

main sports generally got what they needed — especially if they were patient!

There is no space to pay tribute to Mike the wily squash player, the generous host, the public relations man, the teller of amusing tales. He was always cheerful in demanding circumstances, and a good friend to the Old Boys Association. His contribution to an important decade in our growth should not be under rated. We wish him well in his new berth on the coast at Hayling Island Sailing Club.

HEW-F

#### N.W.W.

Nigel Wells left Shiplake College at the end of the Winter Term 1986, to take up a post in the Geography Department at the Leys School, Cambridge. His contribution to all aspects of life at Shiplake College will be greatly missed.

His Geography and Geology teaching was closest to his heart, and all those he taught were influenced by his vitality and commitment. He was always keen to get boys out of the classroom situation, and he organised numerous Geography and Geology field trips to far flung regions of the UK. In addition, such ideas as European wine tasting evenings at his house went down with the boys, one might say, very well!

His second love was his sport, in which he involved himself fully. He was the U-15 and U-16 rowing coach for many years, and many successes were gained by his squads, a tribute to his style of coaching — disciplined, dedicated, and tinged with kindness and understanding. He also ran the Cross-Country Club and coached a Junior Rugby XV.

He involved himself in many other aspects of school life and was Senior Common Room Treasurer and Junior Common Room Treasurer. He also organised Duke of Edinburgh Award trips, ski trips, lighting for plays, and video camera work. Last, but by no means least, he was a keen house tutor in Everett.

His parting from the College was viewed with sadness by the boys, whose respect and affection he clearly had in abundance, and by staff, who valued him as a friend and colleague. However, we all wish him and his wife Alison every success and happiness for the future.

RTM

**((f** 



#### **RN Section**

The most successful activity of the year was the CCF Regatta at Portland. Petty Officer N. Rowton-Lee and Leading Seaman R. F. Welch, sailing in Bosun Dinghies, produced one 3rd, two 4th's and a 10th place in their four races to count. Their final position was third out of forty schools entering.

One of our field days was an Open Range Day on Henley Park range, and the summer one was a mixed sailing, canoeing and map-reading exercise in the Shiplake/Sonning area. The fact that it rained most of the day provided a severe test of morale.

Unfortunately our motor boat engine refuses to start, and our local boatyard believes that we need a new one, so we must wait for our Biennial Survey to get it repaired or replaced. With the use of the Rigid Raider, and occasionally borrowing a dinghy from a colleague, we have still been able to continue our waterborne activities, and the last training day of the year was an enjoyable mixture of abseiling, sailing, falling off windsurfers and canoeing.

Nineteen cadets attended a period of Annual Training. Four attended the General Course at HMS Raleigh, three passed their National Dinghy Sailing Certificate, two attended the RN 'Acquaint Course' at Portsmouth and ten cruised the Clyde on a Fleet tender.

The section would like to thank Mick Couser for his generous gift of historical photographs.

Cmdr E. P. J. Pollard

#### **Army Section**

It has been a relatively quiet year with no administration inspection. The camp was at St. Martin's Plain, and the programme arranged by the local cadet training team had not changed much since our last camp there in 1981. Training began with an introduction to fieldcraft and a section patrol and was followed later by an exercise, which included patrolling, an ambush and a platoon attack. Other training packages were the firing of automatic weapons and the new cadet rifle on Hythe ranges, an active time working with the Royal Signals erecting aerials and then communicating by wireless, orienteering, an obstacle course and firing competition, and rock climbing the Infantry Junior Leaders grounds, and canoeing from the

beach at Dymchurch and on the canal at Hythe.

The Lake District 'adventurous training' was held again at Blencathra. The weather was mixed, but all the groups managed to complete their expeditions.

We continued to use Lynch Island on the night before Field Day, for the Army Proficiency Certificate campcraft test, as it has proved to be more suitable than the local military training areas.

In March, what should have been a day firing on the Ash open range turned into a fruitless search for an old man, who, it was thought, had wandered into the danger area. A more successful day was held in June and on that day the recruits did the usual map reading exercise from Russell's Water common.

Our senior cadet was CSM A. J. Catlin

Colonel R. M. Lee

#### **RAF** Section

The RAF section has gone from strength to strength over the last year. The section's intake has risen by leaps and bounds, with at present forty-three cadets including NCO's. The most important addition to the

section is, however, Pilot Officer Orr.

section's activities have ranged from flying to painting. We have acquired a garage, which is gradually being transformed into a workshop. The section has also acquired the Oratory's hovercraft, which will need a great deal of hard work, to bring back to operational status. There are three NCO's from the section on the Cadre Course, and three other NCO's giving instruction to the new recruits. Flt/Sgt Horrocks and Cpl Brigham attended a gliding course during the Summer Holidays, where each flew solo and received his 'Wings'.

A camp in Germany was cancelled at the eleventh hour due to an IRA bomb scare. Twenty-one cadets, while visiting RAF Odiham, flew on a RAF Chinook, the most widely-serving heavy-lift helicopter in the world. Four other cadets went on an RAF Puma for two hours of training manoeuvres. Other members of the section have had Air Experience of flying at RAF Abingdon in Chipmunks.

The section has had a full calendar and this will continue in the future with bigger and better activities, making the RAF a serious but fun section — not to be missed if your ambitions are in the sky!

Flt/Sgt R. S. Horrocks



Photo: James Kohout.

## OVS DIARY

#### Old Vikings Society

The OVS — as it generally appears in termly Calendars — exists for three reasons. First, as it appears to current boys, to play fixtures against the school. Second, to maintain contacts between those who have left Shiplake since the early 1960s, and third, to help the school.

Well, what have we seen recently? The College defeating Old Boys at Hockey, Tennis and Squash, two close contests on the Rugby field — both won by OVS — and a great victory for the 1st XI after only two College victories in the last 10 years. The cricket fixture has an added interest, as it is now played for the Liddell—Grainger Trophy.

After a long gap since the early 1970s, the OVS Dinner has returned to Shiplake. The Old Boys Committee have particularly asked that Dinners could be held in term time so Members can come back and see the community in action. OVs are certainly grateful for the practical help many at the College give before and after the Dinner.

The present Chairman of OVs is Roger Harrold. He was in the 6th form ten years ago, and believes that contact between those here now and those who have fresh memories of being here is very important. He came down last June to talk to leavers about OVS, and is an active member of the Appeal '87 Committee. Under his leaderhip the OVS has provided the new main entrance way, and this is a magnificent gift to the College. When the new kerb stones are in place and the drive surface re-

laid the final impression will be very pleasing.

A Number of the staff are Hon. Members of OVS – among them Mr. Brian Burgess, who has supervised the practical side of the gate project. How do those still here become OVS members? It is, in fact, almost automatic. Most of those here pay £5 a term for the first four years here and this means you are a life member when you leave. At two newsletters a year you will get your life subscription back in postage before you retire.

#### **First Impressions**

Since 1979 Shiplake College has been spending an average of £119,000 a year on new buildings all educational or residential. In 1984 the Old Boys Committee asked if the College would like the Old Vikings Society to deal with a low priority area - the appearance of the front lodge entrance on the A4155. Naturally the Governors welcomed this offer. Much discussion, planning and fund raising followed and the work is now complete. The design is discreet - twin low walls, set well back from the roadway, with Portland stone tablets inscribed 'Shiplake College'. The work has been carried out by Mr. Brian Burgess, master i/c technical subjects at the College, and an honorary member of the Old Boys Club. Being a young school, the College's Old Boys Club is only 25 years old, and this improvement is their first major venture into bricks and mortar. The cost of the entrance was £4,000. HEW-F



"If you want a job done properly . . ." Brian Burgess suits the action to the word.

#### Secret Diary of an Assistant Coach – Age 243

#### MONDAY - FITNESS TRAINING

Early afternoon enthusiasm rapidly replaced by 'I think I'll sit this one out, Tony'. Critical assessment of last match. Well done lads but remember, the *polite* reply is 'good tackle old chap'!

#### TUESDAY - NO GAMES, CCF

'Who shot the fly half?' Perhaps if I could get the backs out for just ten minutes? Maybe not. Remember wishing pack was as close together on field as they are in the ranks.

### WEDNESDAY - PRACTICE MATCH

2nd XV — Sparring partners. 'Thankyou, that'll do. I'm sure the second XV would like two legs each for Saturday's game.' After game, abandoned after 5 minutes through injury, start running through the moves for Saturday. Finish walking through the moves for Saturday....

#### THURSDAY - CIRCUITS

What's with the fitness kick? Once round, puff. Twice round, pant. Third time round, artificial respiration. Another half hour? Sorry, er . . . dental appointment. Wake up tomorrow, paralysed from waist down.

#### FRIDAY - FINAL WORK OUT

Rhetorical question — 'All OK for tomorrow?' 'Wedding, Sir. Thought you knew, Sir.' Upset 2nd XV coach by poaching star player. Rewrite game plan. First Aid kit. Saw, check. Chisel, check. 390m of bandages, check. Kindling? Oh, splints, check.

#### SATURDAY - MATCH DAY

Referee early. Opposition late. Someone said they beat the All Blacks 93-3. Nervous? Never. Departing colleague runs over referee's whistle. That's cost us 3 points. No coaching from the sidelines — but I've got to say something. Game over, hot tea, log fire and 'phone the press.

Win or lose there's always next week . . . .

Tim Coulson

### Intensive Care

It all started when I arrived at Shiplake; on the second day here we had a medical check-up. I went in confidently and came out anxiously. The doctor listened to my chest with an expression of great interest on his face; he moved the stethoscope several times into certain positions on my back and chest, then he reached for my medical records and wrote a long paragraph. He told me I would have to go for further checkups at Reading Hospital; he did not tell me what was wrong, but it was quite worrying as he chatted busily to Sister when I went out.

The following week I went to Reading Hospital, to the 'Battle Building', very appropriate I thought.

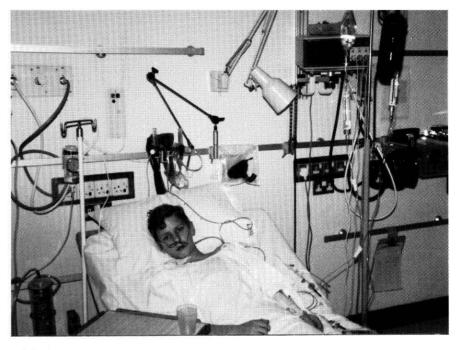
My name was finally called and I went into a small room containing a bed and some electronic equipment fixed up to a printer. I lay on the bed and had some pulse-sensitive suckers stuck to various places on my chest and sides, then the nurse switched on the machine and the printer started to churn out readings from my heart. When I had finished there, I took the readings to a doctor who looked at them briefly before taking me along, with four students, to a laboratory which contained a VDU and more electronic stuff. I lay on the bed while the doctor pointed a black machine at my chest and a picture of my insides appeared on the VDU. I think the students found this as disgusting as I did. He showed me what was wrong; the mitral valve was not opening fully to let all the blood out of my heart; this caused me to feel weaker and to get tired easily after exercise.

The doctor sent a letter to the Middlesex Hospital in London and one to my local GP, and said he would phone my parents. He told me I would have to go for further tests at the Middlesex. I was finding this all rather exciting until he told me I

### Intensive CARE

The blackness closing round you,
Your desperate struggle,
Fighting, fighting;
What for?
Why bother?
That greyness . . . those faces . . .

**Edwin Wolff-Metternich** 



might have to have a heart operation to put it right.

A month later I went to London with my parents for more tests and to meet the surgeon in whose hands my life now rested. He was very old and his hands shook slightly as he wrote; I was wondering if he was the same with a scalpel in his hand. I had great doubts as for my chances of survival. I was not allowed any food or drink that day as they were going to carry out tests. First they took a blood 'sample', as they called it; this word must be the most misused in the English language. The doctor who took the sample had a nick-name amongst the hospital staff 'the Vampire', he took a pint of blood from me!

I was then taken downstairs for an x-ray or two. I was put on a trolley and taken to an operating theatre. I was still conscious, the surgeon cut a small hole near my pelvis and fed a small pipe into me until it reached the lower part of my stomach, then a hot dye was pumped down the pipe which I could feel moving around inside me. This dye went into my heart as it mixed with the blood flowing through it. It showed up on the heat-sensitive television screen, and the surgeon could see what the blockage was. It was discovered that I suffered from Mitral Stynosis.

That evening my parents took me to see 'Barnum', starring Michael Crawford as P. T. Barnum. Afterwards I was taken round to the stage door and into his room, where we got a

signed photograph and had a chat about my operation. He was very interested as he spends some time visiting hospital patients. He told me to write to him afterwards to tell him how I was getting on.

Another week passed! The time to leave school finally arrived. I packed and said goodbye to my friends.

We reached the Middlesex at about twelve o'clock. They showed me the ward I would sleep in, and introduced me to some fellow patients. One was about nine, he was a haemophiliac; another had kidney problems and was on a machine which cleaned his blood for him. Another patient, Gordon, who was very chatty, insisted on telling me all about the hospital and what the nurses were like. He was just about to delve into the hospital's history when I was called by a nurse. I had a wheelchair ride down to the X-ray department which I rather enjoyed.

My mother had a small room down the corridor from me. The hospital was very Victorian, with large deserted rooms with tiled walls making a large mosaic-like picture.

I was taken to see the intensive care unit with my mother; the nurse showed me where I would wake up and which machines would be making what noises. She also told me that I would have needles pumping drugs into me to keep me calm, but this didn't calm me at the time.

Later that afternoon we went for a walk in Hyde Park. I was not allowed anything to drink or eat after lunch because of my operation the next day. This was very worrying.

The walk took my mind off things a little but that night seemed very long. I didn't get any sleep, I lay awake listening to the nurses outside the room chatting quietly, and occasionally one would come in to see how I was, and to check my temperature and blood pressure.

The next morning was March 3rd 1986. I had all the usual checks, blood pressure, temperature, etc. Just before everyone had lunch, except me, the doctor examined me and a couple of specialists took notes.

I knew I now had two more hours left, I was given injections to calm me down, these made me slightly drowsy. An hour later I had another lot of injections; I was now fairly relaxed!

A trolley arrived and I was taken to the lift; here I said goodbye to my mother. The nurse talked to me on the way down to a small narrow room where the nurses were all wearing masks and gloves. I was almost laughing as I talked to them. I noticed the shelves on the walls had piles of drugs and bottles. One nurse turned round with what looked like a modelling knife and a bottle of something, she told me I would only feel a small scratch, I did.

4 4 4

I woke up in the intensive care unit. I was wearing some breathing apparatus over my mouth and I was aware of something in my neck. It was a huge needle, I could feel it moving inside my neck as the drugs were pumped in. I also had two more in my arms which were doing the same.

I saw my parents sitting in the corner. There were some doctors peering in at me through a large glass screen in front of me. They were taking notes. I tried to call my mother over but no sound came out of my mouth. They were looking quite worried. I was feeling very thirsty, so I indicated to the nurse and she brought me some orange. I was immediately sick which was extremely painful around my chest, back and left side. I heard the machine above me frantically bleeping away as the green line flashed up and down.

About an hour later the needle in my neck was getting rather painful so a nurse pulled it out, it was about 8cm long! She took my breathing apparatus away from my mouth, I gasped for breath for about 15 seconds before being able to breathe normally.

A trolley arrived for me a little later and I was told to get out of bed and on to it; easier said than done! I made a slight movement and gasped with pain. I'was still connected to a rack of drugs by the needles in my arms. These drugs were attached to a small trolley which was pushed along beside me. I was eventually lifted on to the trolley. I was returned to the ward but was put into bed. My mother, who had followed me up, sat on my bed and talked to me but I still couldn't reply. The needles in my arms were getting very sore and the skin around them was red and swollen.

The post arrived. I got about ten cards including an enormous one from school signed by friends. I spent most of the morning reading this, turning it to all sorts of angles to read the scrawled messages. Later that day I had the other needles taken out of my arms and had some pills to take.

For the next few days the physiotherapist came to see me in the mornings. At first the exercises were quite painful, but became easier as I regained my strength. By the end of the week I was able to walk without help, even down a few steps, but I couldn't go far without getting tired. The following Monday I left the hospital. They gave me some penicillin in pills which I still have to take twice a day. It was a great relief to be out in the fresh air, although I had to stop to regain my breath. At home I walked a lot, going further each day until I could walk my normal distances without having to stop so often.

When I arrived back at Shiplake in the Summer Term I was very reluctant to go swimming as I didn't want people to stare at my scar. My father said I should be proud of it. Ironically, though, a third former spotted my scar in the showers, recently.

"What's that?" he asked.

"Oh, that was from my holidays in the Bahamas, quite a few sharks round there you know."

"You were lucky to get away alive", he retorted.

"Well I swam as best I could, the main thing is to keep calm though."

I am now fully fit and last winter I enjoyed a full season of rugby, except for a broken hand! This term I completed the Henley half-marathon (13.1 miles) in 2 hours 26 mins and raised £21 for the RNLI.

Patrick Gubbins

#### "2 Sides"

"2 sides" is the standard mild punishment at Shiplake. Normally these are rushed off in a fairly dispassionate manner, but every so often the genius and inventiveness of youth bursts out. These sides were entitled "Why I did not hand in my Maths Prep'!

These are the reasons why I didn't hand in my Prep. My cat was sick on it. The dog chewed it. My brother ripped it. I posted it to you but it didn't get there because I didn't put a stamp on it. Collings looked at it and it fizzled up. It blew away and it landed in the middle of a cow field, and a cow trod on it, chewed it, and then ate it. When I was taking it out of my brief case I tore it. I put it in my History book and handed it in. I forgot to hand it in, I couldn't be bothered. I lost my book. I handed in the wrong Maths book. I forgot to take my brief case to the Maths lesson. I didn't do the prep. I dropped it in a mudddy puddle. I used it as a firework. I made it into a paper aeroplane. I tore it up and fed it to my goldfish. I handed in my English book instead. I spilt a bottle of ink all over it. I used it to light a bonfire. Squire hit me and knocked it into the incinerator. My mum got in a bate and ripped it up. I lost it at home. I turned it into a poster. My brother took the book back to school with him and he lost it. My mum used it for the rabbit. I thought it was one of my old books from my last school and I threw it away. My brief case was stolen. I forgot what the combination for my brief case was. When I was on holiday at the beach it floated away in the sea. A shark ate it. It fell off a cliff and landed on the rocks. It got flushed down the toilet. I used it as a rugby ball. I used it as target practice. I played football with it. I spilt milk all over it. When I was shopping in Cambridge a pickpocket took it. A tramp ate it. The kitchen staff cooked it because they thought it was a potato. I used it as a kite but the string broke and it flew away. I used it as a scrap book. I made the pages into playing cards. I made the rest of it into monopoly money. I used it to write sides on.

Michael Rhodes

# Collect Collect

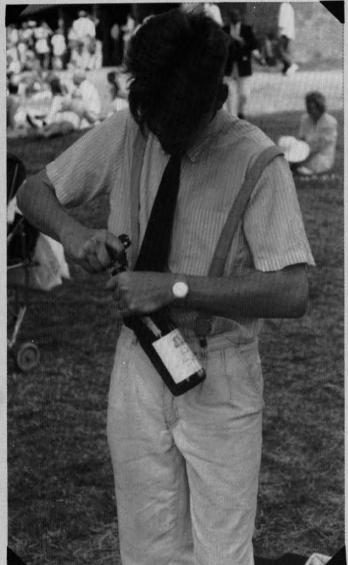


Photo: William Hunter.

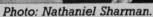




Photo: Colin McMaster.



Photo: Matthew Fisher.



Photo: Nick Glossop.



Photo: Colin McMaster.



Photo: Matthew Fisher.



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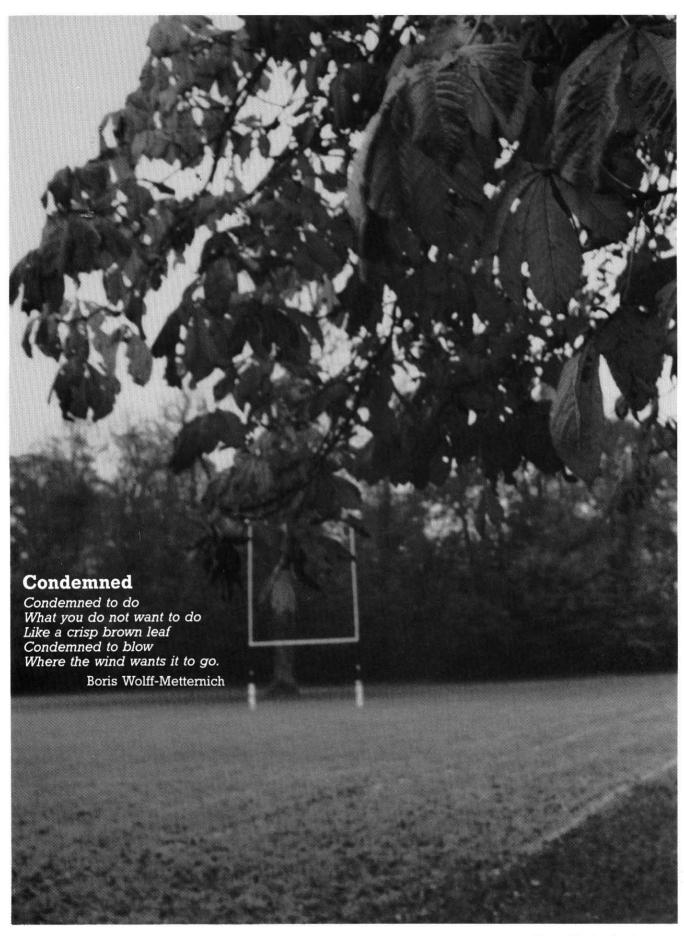


Photo: Nathaniel Sharman.



Photo: Michael Llewellyn.

### \*FLANNELED FOOLS AND MUDDIED OAFS\*



# RUGBY FOOTBALL

#### 1st XV

This was, without question, the best 1st XV the school has ever had. After the very first match, when we had trounced Magdalen College, the Headmaster announced at his staff meeting, "If you want to watch some good rugby this term, watch the 1st XV". How right he was. Victories against the previously unbeaten Lord Wandsworth XV, and Reed's School, soon followed. Play was based on tremendous scrummaging power, and height in the line-out. The back row were very fit and fast and were complemented by Brewer at scrumhalf, who played like a fourth backrow forward! The other powerful weapon was Haynes the centre, reputedly the heaviest man in the team and very difficult to stop on a crash ball! Therefore we were able to get over the advantage line when we were in possession, and pressure the opposition behind the advantage line when they had possession. However from second phase ball, we did not really use the undoubted skills and pace of Salleh, Akande and Co., out in the backs. As the weeks went by, a tremendous team spirit built up, and belief in their own ability. This was briefly lost when we played Abingdon School for the first time. The pressure got to the players and we lost very badly - this is one match we will do better in next season!

The overall record was spoilt somewhat at the end of the season by narrow losses to Lord William's, Thame and Oratory, but tiredness and injuries were factors to be taken into consideration.

#### The County Cup

For the first time in our history we reached the final of the County Cup, and we won it in great style.

In the first round we had convincingly beaten Cokethorpe, and then in the semi-final we met our old rivals King James College. In one of the finest displays of rucking and mauling of the term, we beat them really well to go through to the final — and what a final it was!

After a very nervous start we went down 3-0 from a penalty. But the forwards began to assert dominance and won more and more ball, placing the opposition under real pressure. Paul Goodsir, the No. 8, scored 3 tries from the base of the scrummage; Dan Richards, a young prop playing his first season of senior rugby, scored two tries, the second one a classic, receiving a scoring pass from the other prop! However the best was saved till last, and a better try you would be lucky to see. In our own 22 metre area a set piece was won and play moved very quickly through the midfield hands to winger Akande. He sped past his opposite number and up past half-way. He slowed, to draw the full-back, and as he did this two chasing defenders were gaining ground. At the last moment the winger accelerated once more, round the full-back, leaving the chasing defenders, and just making the corner for a great try. This game was full of wonderful schoolboy rugby - solid forward play, great running in the backs, and fifteen players supporting each other it will live long in the memory of those who were there, players and



1st XV Rugby: Standing: R. M. de Ruig, C. D. Haynes, H. W. D. Bible, M. E. Lapping, A. P. L. Bizzell, S. J. P. Lear, D. M. E. Richards, L. A. S. McCall, R. J. Brewer, G. J. Lake.

Seated: J. R. Bartlett, D. S. K. Simmons, P. C. Goodsir, A. R. Salleh (captain), J. C. A. Buck, O. O. Akande, R. M. Laing.

Seated on floor: G. Morphy-Morris, W. T. Furniss, A. P. Frankland.

A great team always has great players and I would like to thank Razak Salleh, the captain, for his outstanding performances over three years in the first team, and for the way he led the team in great style throughout the term. My thanks to Jules Buck the vice-captain, literally a tower of strength in the pack, and to Richard Brewer and Dapo Akande for putting up with my sarcasm and yet giving the team great service and me great pleasure.

1st XV Full Colours were awarded to: R. Laing, D. Simmons, P. Goodsir, R. Brewer, O. Akande, J. Bartlett

To those returning next year, we can improve and do even better; to those leaving, thank you all for playing the game the way it should be played – AND KEEP PLAYING!

APH



#### County Rugby

As normal we had a good representation in the county schoolboys side. J. Buck played three games at lock, O. Akande played twice on the wing, S. Lear played twice at full-back, P. Goodsir played one at flanker, and A. Bruce-Lockhart from the 2nd XV played one at prop.

Well done to you all.

Results	
Magdalen CollegeWon	29-4
ondon Freeman's Won	18-7
BloxhamWon	18-9
Sir William BorlaseWon	32-0
ord Wandsworth's Won	22-10
Reed'sWon	30-0
eighton ParkWon	18-0
Bearwood Won	26-0
Reading SchoolWon	10-9
Gosford HillWon	38-3
CokethorpeWon	32-0
Pangbourne Drew	0-0
OratoryLost	7-6
ord William's, Thame Lost	10-13
Abingdon Lost	26-0

Played: 17, Won: 12, Drew: 1, Lost: 4, Points for: 311, Against: 105.

Old Vikings .....Lost

13-0

APH

#### 2nd XV

The season opened with a win against Magdalen. However, it was clear that we would have to improve our forward play and our tackling if we were to cope with our next fixture. This was achieved against Bloxham, and the side continued in our winning ways until the Abingdon game. Unfortunately we were outplayed in the three quarter line, because we were unable to follow their lines of running, by shuffling across the pitch, and they worked numerous overlaps from which they scored their tries.

This was followed by two games against 'old rivals', Wandsworth and Reed's, both of which, due to good team effort, were won.

Having played three fixtures very close together, we then met Leighton Park, and were defeated because the team were jaded and found it difficult to finish movements with any real zest.

The remainder of the fixtures were won, with a particularly fine performance against Bearwood, who had difficulty gaining any possession of the ball. Forwards and backs were involved in numerous movements and a number of line tries were scored. Pangbourne, Reading and Lord Williams were close games, but we seemed to maintain a good spirit and enthusiasm, which saw us through each of these encounters.

My congratulations to Henry Bible, who captained the side, and to the many players who, on occasion, represented the first XV. Hopefully we shall be able to continue to improve our performances at second XV level, as our fixture list grows stronger. We have been fortunate over the last few seasons with the calibre of player who has represented the second XV, and with our captains. To the team and its captain for continuing the tradition, Well done!

P. J. F. Webb

Offic:			1		
2nd XV Results	- 311				
Magdalen	Wor	ı	12-	-0	
Bloxham	Wor	ı	18-	-0	
William Borlase	Wor	ı	38-	-0	
Pierrepont	Wor	ı	32-	-0	
Abingdon	Los	t	6-2	26	
ord Wandsworth's			10-	-6	
Reed's	Wor	ı	42	-0	
Leighton Park			6-1	16	
Bearwood			48-	-4	
Pangbourne	Wor	. Won		18-14	
Reading	Won		· 7	7-0	
Lord Williams	Won Won		8-	8-0 20-0	
Oratory			20-		
Points for 265;	300	W	D	L	
Points against 66.	13	11	0	2	

#### 3rd XV

A young and physically small team, this year's thirds only rarely achieved the forward momentum to allow them to run the ball at the opposition, and spent much of the season attempting to plug hole after hole in defence, as heavier and more experienced forwards came bursting through. The loss, through injury, of such able players as Andrew Came and Jeremy Valentine also left gaps in the side.

It was a happy, determined and sporting team, however, that maintained its spirit till the end of the season. Andy Brooks and Bob Cubie played with great fire at loose forward; Clive de Ruig brought qualities of calm and tactical awareness to an often desperate three-quarter line; and Ramsay Askar had lots to do at full-back and did it commendably well. Above all, perhaps, the unquenchable, cheerful courage of scrum-half Steven 'Gimme the Ball' Brown, a ferret among foxhounds, is the season's most enduring memory.

Michael Llewellyn

#### 4th XV - Rugby

The gradual improvement in depth of our Senior Rugby continues, although that elusive first victory for the 4th XV continues to elude us. Much spirit was shown, and many players who make their senior debut at this level go on to achieve great things.

What rejoicing there will be in the (Thames) Valleys, though, when the fourths eventually come home triumphant!

Michael Llewellyn

#### U-15 'A' XV

As the results show, the Junior Colts XV had a very successful season with all matches except those against Radley College being won. The Semi-Final Oxfordshire Cup game against Radley was drawn 10-10 and Radley went through on the away team rule. However, we did not play to our full ability and Radley trounced their opposition in the final — a small consolation.

The pack, averaging almost twelve stone per man, quite confidently overwhelmed most opposing packs under the leadership of A. Myers, who was always in support when needed. The front row of Solan, Cameron and West was strong and not very tall, and was able to disrupt their opponents. The second row consisted of the weight of R. Hawkins and the speed of A. Dosaja

whose fine tackling should also be mentioned. R. Hester was a strong No. 8 who made up for his lack of skill by the occasionally brutal use of his weight! D. McArthur, at flanker, always gave 100% effort.

It is good to see three-quarters running the ball whenever possible although it is easy to do so when your team is dominating the game. A. Cowen, at scrum-half, gave his flyhalf, E. Rydon, good service for most of the time but he did have a bad patch. Rydon was a strong and powerful runner with a good pair of hands and he has the ability to read situations well. Good, straight running was never a problem for M. Adams, who used his weight and speed to good effect. M. Smith, the captain and inside centre, preferred to run round to the left and occasionally lost support when running behind his own pack. The wingers, G. Hart and D. Jones, played valuable games and always gave their oppoproblems, site numbers and D. Hyman was a dependable full back.

Special acknowledgement should be made of Mr. D. Partridge's time and effort that he put into the coaching of the team.

Junior Colts colours were awarded to the regular members of the unbeaten team: M. A. B Smith (Capt), A. Cameron, D. Solan, C. West, R. Hawkins, A. D. Dosaja, A. Myers, R. Hester, D. McArthur, A. Cowen, E. J. M. Rydon, M. Adams, D. Hyman, D. Jones and G. Hart.

Also played: Blackford (6), Horner (6), Neville (6), Richards (2).

Marcus Smith

Marcus Smith led the team by his quiet example and now he recognises his weakness in running back and to the left, he will develop into a good player.

19-3
58-0
18-8
26-4
14-3
38-0
34-6
40-3
64-0
70-0
22-3
48-0
10-10
16-0

Played: 14, Won: 13, Drew: 1, Lost: 0, Points for: 475, Points against: 40.

#### U-14 'A' XV

The Under 14 'A' XV can look back on the '87 season with considerable pride, having worked extremely hard at eliminating weaknesses and capitalising on strengths. A surprisingly large number of matches were won or lost by narrow margins, and it was the determination and commitment of the whole side that enabled Shiplake to win the majority of these close encounters.

The season started with wins against Magdalen College School and Oratory, but in neither of these games did the team give any indication of how successful the season was going to be. The situation looked far from promising when Ferguson, who had quickly shown himself to be a useful forward, sustained an injury in the second game of the season which was to keep him on the touch line for a longish spell. A rearranged line up failed to 'click' against Bloxham and lost 4-18, but from then on the team quickly settled down to play rugby of a very commendable standard.

The next three games against Cokethorpe, Abingdon and Lord Wandsworth were very close affairs and it was largely thanks to the play of the half-backs, Hall and Salleh, in both attack and defence that the team won against Cokethorpe (10-8) and Abingdon (11-10). The score line of the game against Lord Wandsworth's (0-4) suggests a rather dour encounter, but nothing could be further from the truth. It was a scintillating game of attack and counterattack and last ditch tackles, which demanded total commitment, and it was a considerable disappointment to concede the only try of the game in the closing minutes.

By now the forwards, led by Morris, were beginning to work together in both the set pieces and in open play. Luard and Rouse, the two props, were outstanding and Lowden was becoming quite an accomplished jumper in the line out. Morris and Tilney worked well around the fringes of the scrums although at times the forwards were too reluctant to release the ball. Ferguson's return to the team, now as an outside centre, provided the strength and pace that had previously been lacking and gave the team a wider range of options.

The next three games provided the best rugby played all season when disciplined forward play, astute kicking from the fly-half, and strong running from the backs, combined with solid defence to overpower some potentially tough opponents. The 30-0 win against Lord Williams Thame, undoubtedly the game of the season with the team barely putting a foot wrong, was followed by a solid performance against Bearwood (46-0). Reeds (26-0) also failed to get any points on the score board.

At Pangbourne the team was made to suffer for a momentary lapse of concentration and a lack of pace in the wings, and Shiplake lost 13-18. The game against Reading was a dour affair on a heavy pitch in which honours were shared 0-0. Claire's Court offered little opposition (40-0), but the final game of the season, a return game against Oratory, could easily have been lost. Hall kicked intelligently and accurately, as he had done on a number of previous occasions, and we capitalised on the attacking situations created, and thus ended the season on a satisfactory note with a 12-16 win.

The team: Hall\* (Capt), De Boer\*, Walmsley\*, Aldrick, Ferguson\*, Jones\*, Salleh\*, Rouse\*, Midgeley\*, Luard\*, Tatchell\*, Philp\*, Morris\*, Lowden\*, Tilney\*, Edge\*. Also played: Wood, Patel, Gilbert. (\*Colours)

#### Results

Vezatio	
MagdalenW	on 17-6
BloxhamLo	
CokethorpeW	on 18-10
Lord Wandsworth Lo	
Lord WilliamsW	on 30-0
PangbourneLo	ost 13-18
Claire's CourtW	
OratoryW	on 20-10
Reading Blue CoatW	on 10-0
Abingdon W	on 11-10
Reed'sW	
BearwoodW	on 46-0
ReadingDro	
OratoryW	

Played: 14, Won: 10, Drawn: 1, Lost: 3. Points for: 239, Against: 80.

#### U-14 'B'

This team suffered from many changes, as new players settled down and the better ones moved into the 'A' side. But there was a general improvement throughout the term that was most noticeable in the forwards, led, with great sense, by Max Tilney.

The three quarters were fed well by John Wood, at scrum-half, but

they failed to penetrate the defences of most sides that we played.

Although it was not a particularly successful season, some good rugby was played, and there were some very enjoyable games.

Ivan Jacklin

#### Results

Magdalen	Lost	4-8
Bloxham	Won	20-0
Pierrepont	Lost	8-10
Wandsworth	Lost	16-20
Reeds	Lost	20-6
Bearwood	Won	26-0
Pangbourne	Drawn	8-8
Oratory (H)	Lost	12-32
Oratory (A)		8-12

P W D L 9 2 1 6

Points for: 122, Points against: 96.

#### U-14 'C' XV

Few of the 3rd form entrants who constitute "Game 7", from which the 'C' team is drawn, have ever played representative rugby before arriving at the College. This season, a surprising number had never actually played the game at all, so it was gratifying to finish the season with five wins from five games. It was particularly gratifying to score 143 points while conceding only 24. It was indicitive of the team's resolve that, following a spot of "homely advice" at half time during the first match of the season when they were 12-0 down, they won it by 18-12, and never again trailed in a match.

This was the only college team which won all its matches during the season and, to celebrate the achievement, a special supper was held in the JCR at the end of term, by kind permission of the JCR committee.

Coaches: PCJG, IRL

#### Results

Oratory (H)Wor	n 18-12
Pierrepont Wor	
Lord Wandsworth Wor	
Reed'sWor	
Oratory (A)Wor	

Played: 5, Won: 5, Drew: 0, Lost: 0. Points for: 143, Against: 24.

### #PCK{{Y

#### 1st XI

1987 proved to be the worst season ever for bad weather, not only at the beginning of the season, but at the end as well. Seven matches were cancelled. Despite this set-back, the team enjoyed practice sessions, and after a few games, they began to find their feet. However, the end of term record of played 9, won 5, lost 4, does not do justice to the amount of effort the team put in, in every game, sometimes only to be just beaten, with a few minutes to go. Practice sessions usually consisted of a game against the 2nd XI, who would always act as "cannon fodder" for the 1st XI as Mr. Gould would put it, but thanks must go to Toby Jackman and his men for putting up with us.

The team was full of "old timers" (7 from last year's team) and this obviously helped, with the understanding of each other's play, as well as keeping morale high.

Much of our success can be attributed to the hard work of our front five, with Jon Bartlett and Si Lear working well on the flanks, and they were in turn helped by Andy Came and Dennis Simmons at inside forward, although these two were not the fittest and fastest insides you could wish to meet. Rich Brewer was the fifth and final member of the five, and at centre-forward, he would either slot the well-worked ball away, or . . .? The half backs played with conviction, and sometimes a lot of

flair, and when Will Chapman did get the ball, he produced some good hockey. Andy Hyman worked well down the right with Jon Bartlett, and Raz Salleh at centre-half position, often known as the "lynch-pin" of the team, produced some breath-taking skill. Paul Goodsir played a vital role at left back and must have seemed unpassable to many forwards. Chris Haynes was, for his size, a very agile and fast keeper and produced some superb saves.

In all, the season was a good one, and I felt it would have been enjoyed more if the weather could have held out for the annual staff match. Thanks go to all the team for making it an enjoyable season (with a difference) and I wish them good luck for the future.

Chris Keevil

#### Results

Meanita	
BloxhamWon	<b>●2-1</b>
PangbourneLost	<b>●</b> 1-3
St. Edward's Won	<b>●</b> 1-0
Oxford SchoolWon	4-0
Reading SchoolLost	1-2
RanelaghWon	3-0
RGS High Wycombe Lost	1-3
Windsor Boys School Won	6-1
Berkshire H.ALost	1-2
Lord Wandsworth Won	3-0
Leighton ParkWon	2-0
Magdalen CollegeLost	1-3
Old VikingsWon	●2-1

Indoor tournament.



1st XI Hockey: Back row: R. T. Mannix, Esq., A. N. Hyman, R. S. Brewer, A. R. Came, S. J. P. Lear, W. E. Chapman, D. S. K. Simmons.

Front row: P. C. Goodsir, C. D. Haynes, C. Keevil (captain), A. R. Salleh, J. R. Bartlett.

#### **Indoor Hockey**

The 1st XI produced a squad of 7 players to enter the Berkshire Schools Indoor Tournament held at Pangbourne College. The use of our Sports Hall meant that the team was better prepared than ever and succeeded in playing fluent and exciting hockey in the tournament.

The team had to play and win 3 matches to pass into the finals. They won 2 matches but unfortunately lost 3-2 in a thrillingly close match to Pangbourne College, who eventually went on to win the overall competition.

The team acquitted themselves well and we look forward to even greater success in next year's tournament.

RTM

#### 2nd XI

Once again we arrived back to start the season on unplayable pitches, though this time it was not so much the snow but the rain. This meant that our first game was cancelled and the next two were indoor tournaments.

This did not give us much chance for practice, which showed in our first game against Reading School when we only just drew 1-1. In our next game we played more as a team and played constructive hockey. We were however a bit slow to start, and weak in defence; this led to a loss against Ranelagh, the score being 2-3

We sorted out our defence problems and worked on wide movement of the ball, the halves feeding the ball wide to the two wingers to create aggressive attack. This planning paid off and our next four games were successful, three wins and one draw. We also had our most successful win of the season with a score of 4-1 against Leighton Park.

After a slow start we picked up well and played a good team game. This led to a generally successful season.

Toby Jackman

#### Results

Reading SchoolDrew	1-1
RanelaghLost	2-3
RGS High Wycombe Won	1-0
Windsor BoysWon	2-1
Lord WandsworthDrew	2-2
Leighton ParkWon	4-1
Magdalen CollegeLost	1-4
Reading Blue Coat Drew	1-1

#### U-15 'A'

This term's hockey went extremely well with only one defeat. This side played as a team and we were fortunate not to have a season affected by injuries or bad weather.

greatly There were several improved players. Oliver Morris and Simon Cromack developed into a good full-back pair and both showed increased confidence and skill. Marcus Smith, at centre half, was quick and skilful, and with Edward Rydon at left half and Lee Blackford at right half, they were able to control the midfield and initiate many attacks. Ajay Dosaja could be forgiven for lapses against Lord Wandsworth, because in every other match he was superb in goal.

Perhaps the most enjoyable match was against a good RGS High Wycombe side at Bisham Abbey on the all weather pitch. Only in one match did the side fail to work as a team.

The forwards created many chances and Dominic Hyman's speed on the right wing was an asset. Damon Griffith was a skilful inside forward who improved as a player when he began to use other players around him. Douglas Mc-Arthur worked as hard as anyone and he was assisted well on the left by Rene Klein.

Michael Adams

Modesty has prevented the captain, Michael Adams, from mentioning his own invaluable contribution at centre forward. He is a good player with a great turn of speed, and his determination and skill meant that he easily became the highest scorer. He led the team by his own quiet example.

DSP

Junior Colts Colours were awarded to: M. D. Adams (Capt), L. Blackford, S. Cromack, A. Dosaja, O. Morris, E. Rydon and M. Smith.

#### Results

Results	
Oxford SchoolWon	6-0
Reading SchoolWon	4-0
RanelaghDrew	1-1
RGS High Wycombe Drew	1-1
Windsor Boys School Won	4-1
Lord WandsworthLost	2-5
Leighton ParkWon	6-0
Magdalen College Drew	1-1

#### U-15 'B'

A fixture list that was never very extensive was further curtailed by seasonal weather but despite this approximately 20 boys managed to play for the Under 15B's. We even managed four different goal keepers; no mean feat as only three matches were played!

The team was captained by S. Clark who set the tone by playing the first match in only one boot! The game in question v Magdalen College School was a thrilling encounter, with Shiplake taking the lead twice, only to see the game 'stolen' from them in the closing minutes. M. Sadauki was very sharp in the D and scored twice; a less charitable interpretation might be 'goal hanging'!

Undaunted, we set off for Lord Wandsworth where Wilkinson managed to sustain a facial injury (self inflicted) in the opening seconds of the game, Wandsworth exploited his absence and ran out comfortable winners 5-l.

The next match was at Crookham Court. This time we turned up to find the opposition had gone elsewhere to play. At last things were looking up. We returned to Shiplake for once not having lost!

And so to Reading for the final match of the season. It was here that the rigorous training and strenuous fitness programme throughout the term paid off. Shiplake quickly took the lead, and with the defensive line up of Clark, Wilkinson, Cobb and Galvani looking very secure, it was only a question of time before forward pressure brought us further goals. R. Salleh showed skilful touches and again Sadauki got his name on the score sheet. Blake made some searching runs on the wing sometimes with the ball - and Hickey's unique style threw the Reading defence into disarray. When the final whistle went Shiplake were 4-0 up. A well deserved win, and some compensation for the earlier frustrations!

PMD

#### Results

Magdalen CollegeI	ost 2-3	
Lord Wandsworth I		
Reading SchoolV	Von 4-0	

#### U-14 'A'

Although there were as many matches cancelled as were played the team did eventually knit together to a certain extent. Their full potential was, however, never quite reached.

The main attack in the forwards was provided by J. Wood and R. Wil-

son, two exceptionally talented young players. Jemmeson, at centre forward, had good penetration but lacked the finish to score as many goals as he might.

The team was captained by Rouse, at centre half. He showed skill in his play, and intelligence in his distribution of passes. The other half who was a very good team member was Hall, who was sound in defence and outstanding in attack.

Philp at back had the rare ability, in this age group, of being able to hit the ball both hard and accurately. Rahim Salleh proved to be a very courageous and effective goal-keeper.

DISJ

Played: 5, Won: 3, Drew: 1, Lost: 1.

#### **Battering Ramsey**

Burr House won this year's five-aside football trophy for the second time in the three-year history of the competition, thanks to 10 goal hero Ramsey Askar.

The first game brought the two previous winners together and Burr came out 6-0 winners, despite Skipwith fielding almost the same team who had snatched the trophy from Orchard in the previous year. Everett, led by Salleh, swamped a weak Welsh, for whom Dan "Pele" Jones was, however, outstanding throughout.

The third game introduced Orchard, the hot favourites with their 'professional' approach to the game, in a tremendous game against Burr. Thanks to an own goal, Burr scraped through 3-2, going on to beat Everett 4-3 and Welsh 5-3, thus claiming the trophy.

The best football, however, was played by the boys from Orchard, with 'Diego' Blenkinsop and 'Sammy Lee' Nunn scoring 7 goals apiece.

TJC

#### Soccer: Cadell Trophy 1987

	W	D	L	Points
Burr	4	0	0	8
Everett	2	1	1	5
Orchard	2	0	2	4
Skipwith	1	1	2	3
Welsh	0	0	4	0

# BOAT (LUB

#### **Senior Squad**

The first VIII had five of last year's successful eight to call on, and the final crew comprised these five, one from the 2nd VIII, and two colts (J16s), and last year's 1st VIII cox.

The crew spent the Lent term in IV's and trying out different combinations. The wintry weather took its toll and, for the first time since I have been here, and possibly the first time in Boat Club history, the Pool froze over, making rowing impossible for three days. "Ice Breakers" were sent out and, fortunately, the overall programme survived. As all too frequently with our better crews, the Heads were not too successful until the Tideway, when we reached the top 40 at last.

Four of the crew went to the Inter-

mous crab in the first 500 metres which put the crew back from first to last, the determination to win which was evident all season brought the crew through the rough water — and the opposition!

The cancellation of the National Schools Regatta dealt a serious blow to preparations for Henley, but a resounding win over "Teddies" at Reading Town Regatta, the week before Henley, meant that we had high hopes for the "Princess Elizabeth Cup". In this we were disappointed, as Belmont Hill of the USA proved too fast over the first 700 metres, but they also proved too fast for Hampton in the final.

The trend towards prizes of genuine value to the clubs, as for instance the £200 won at the Docks,

the many parents who turned up to regattas week after week and supported our efforts. Especially grateful thanks must be passed on to those parents, too numerous to mention, who contributed to the Captain's Boat Fund by helping us to purchase a coxed pair, a coxed four, ten new oars and a Microstroke speaker system, which the senior squad were able to use to enhance their performance through the season.

M. H. G. Hayter

#### Colts Squad (J16)

This year's colts were able to benefit from the purchase in the winter of a new Janousek eight most generously donated to the club with the help of



The Boat Club 1986-87.

national Trials at Easter and proved themselves very capable. Then almost all the senior oarsmen spent a successful four day training camp at Marlow before Term started — the weather and the lack of excessive river traffic both contributed to its success.

During the first half of the summer term the core of the eight competed at different events, while the bow four combined with part of the second VIII to win at Thames Ditton. The 'International' group had a hard but enjoyable trip to Ghent where a lot of valuable experience was gained.

The 1st VIII went on to win at Chiswick and at the Docklands Regatta where, for the first time, prize money (£200) was available per Senior event and, despite an enor-

and the Panasonic Compact Video won at Reading Town, is something to be welcomed in view of the great efforts put in by the members of all squads.

When Henley was finally over and the House Regatta results achieved, the four from the 'International' Group who had done so well in their IV all season, Sacha Ouvaroff, Charlie Holmes, Andy Bizzell and the captain, Rupert de Ruig, travelled to Peterborough for final trials for the British Junior Teams. Steven Brown joined them shortly afterwards to cox. All five eventually represented their country in the World Championships or "Coupe de la Jeunesse". This was an outstanding achievement to round off a memorable season.

Finally, mention must be made of

Rockfort Homes Ltd. The squad was neither as large nor as numerous as the seniors, (what were they eating?) but despite this, they achieved a number of notable successes, especially over their long weekend at half-term when the IV of Kent, Brooks, Anderson and McCarthy, coxed by Vere-Nicoll, notched up two wins and Adam Ealand won the Novice sculls event.

The final rewards however were even better, with a win in the J16 VIII event at Reading Town Regatta, and a silver and a bronze medal at the National Championships in coxed and coxless fours for Kent, Anderson, Brooks and Basden, and the cox, Brown.

DJL, PJFW

#### Junior Colts Squad (J15)

A large squad of 21 oarsmen and 3 coxes started the spring term. The squad was land trained for nearly three weeks due to flood conditions on the river. After this, rowing was primarily in VIIIs due to the logistics of teaching all to row similarly, and the lack of alternative boats. After a few outings of single strokes and learning the basics of technique, it was possible, after five weeks of assessment, to select 'A' and 'B' groups.

Mr. Zin Modelski, a University of London coach and retired National Squad sculler, assisted coaching during the second half of the term and the 'B' group benefited from his quidance twice a week.

Henley Schools and Reading University Head of the River Races were the main events of the term with most encouraging performances in each.

In the Summer term the emphasis remained the same, to enable as many oarsmen as possible to reach as high a competitive level as possible. The aim of the 'A' group was to reach the 'A' final at the National Schools J15 VIIIs and of the 'B' group to reach the 'B' final.

Crews rowed well at Avon County Schools, Carmel, Thames Ditton, Birmingham, Marlow, Reading Amateur, and Reading Town Regattas, the National Schools being cancelled due to high wind. Success was experienced by all members of the squad from Novice to under 15 'A' level.

One particularly triumphant day was at Birmingham Regatta. The J15 'B' VIII made it through three rounds to the final and also won the Novice VIIIs. The two 'A' group IVs were racing each other to the line in their final to come first and second out of the four crews competing.

The 'A' VIII's satisfaction of seeing their own improvement over the weeks was measured by their increased speed over crews like Hampton, Pangbourne, Shrewsbury and all but one out of five Eton VIIIs.

St. Edward's were one of the 'A' VIII's final 'scalps' when, at Reading Town Regatta, they found success by a few feet. With the National Schools' Regatta cancelled, Marlow Regatta was to be the final measure of the 'A' crew's speed, and they made it through to the final, where a respectable third place meant that only two crews in the country were faster.

I would like to thank Alex Nairne for his assistance with coaching the

'B' group during the summer term, and the parents of the squad both for their support at Regattas and behind the scenes. Finally, I would like to thank all the squad members for making it an enjoyable and satisfying coaching year for me.

John Scottorn



Hoorah! Cox Giles Ranger.

#### J14 Squad

The adverse weather which always seems to affect us in January and early February hits the Jl4 oarsmen hardest, as they are relatively unskilled and comparatively weak at this stage of their rowing career. It was very pleasing, therefore, to see many of this year's Jl4 squad show such determination and fortitude in

the face of an appalling spring. Though time was lost on the water, we managed to retain the Jl4 VIII trophy at Reading School's Head of the River Race, where the crew put in a controlled performance.

The summer term brought with it better weather, and the emphasis shifted to small boats and internal and local competition. Every member of the squad learned to scull and passed the proficiency test for single scullers. An VIII was entered for the Schools' National Championship which was, disappointingly, called off due to the awful conditions, and the VIII entered for Reading Town Regatta had to be withdrawn at very short notice. We were unable, therefore, to measure our performance against our major competitors.

We were able to continue with a number of private matches against other schools in the Upper Thames and were very successful, and two coxed IVs took part in a new venture, an invitation regatta for Jl4 IVs held at Carmel College. The 'A' IV won the final, beating Carmel College by a length. It is hoped to expand this regatta next year and make it a regular fixture in our rowing calendar.

At the end of the term, in the last competition of the season, M. Ferguson beat G. Scott in single sculls to win the "D. G. Wilson Trophy".

Coaches: I. R. Lowry, D. G. Wilson, W. L. S. Wallace.

IRL



1st VIII: Back row: J. C. E. Cromack, J. W. Welch, A. P. L. Bizzell, A. J. Marston. Front row: J. C. A. Buck, A. G. Ouvaroff, R. de Ruig (captain), C. D. Holmes, G. S. E. Ranger (cox).

#### Why Row?

Rowing is an exceptional sport in many different ways; the first and most important, though, must be the time and dedication needed to be successful. This is a particularly hard part of school life when one is in the 1st VIII, for there is not enough time for work, rowing and socialising, and one of these pastimes has to be put on hold, especially when the grandeur of possible success at Henley is looming over the horizon.

During the build up to Henley the continual physical training is the hardest and most exhausting part of the programme. Here is a

typical week.

MONDAY: Steady state rowing, which in layman's terms is rowing at a set rate for a pre-determined distance, which is usually Shiplake to Sonning and back — three times!

TUESDAY: Up at 6.30 in the morning for a short 'steady state' row, then in the evening an hour of hard weight training until ten at

night.

WEDNESDAY: Regatta style racing over various distances, such as 500m, 750m, 1000m and back down again. Sometimes we train up to even longer distances.

THURSDAY: Let's kick off with an endurance weight circuit, usually followed by either a short row or

further land training.

FRIDAY: Due to a regatta usually looming the next day, the rowing is 'quite light', so building up in fives is done, i.e. 5 strokes hard, 5 strokes soft, 10 strokes hard and so on, up to about 40 and back down again.

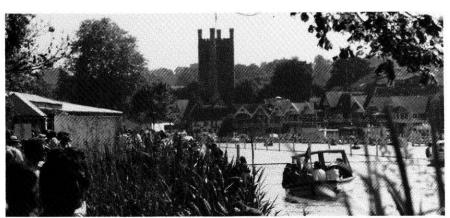
SATURDAY: Regatta — due to a week's hard training the 1st VIII usually come away successfully. SUNDAY: During the build-up to Henley, we often have to go out for another hard row, but at the beginning of the season, if really

lucky we are given a

deserved rest.

I finish therefore as I started. Rowing is a hard and arduous sport. The continual hard work and pressure provides its low points as well as its high — but when receiving a medal or a pot it is all worth while, and rowing up the Henley course with everyone cheering, and reaching the semifinals, as we did this year, really makes rowing — in the end — worthwhile.

Jason Cromack



#### Regatta Successes 1987

VIIIs

VIIIs			
	Panasonic Schools Challenge Senior C Senior A Senior A Senior C	Reading Town Thames Ditton Chiswick London Docklands Reading Amateur	Senior Squad
	J16 В	Reading Town	Colts
	J15 B Novice J15 A	Avon County Birmingham Reading Town	Junior Colts
IVs	Senior B Junior Senior A Junior Junior	Chiswick Evesham Reading Amateur Marlow London Docklands	Senior Squad
	J16 A J16 A J16 A	Thames Ditton Monmouth Hereford	Colts
	J15 A	Birmingham	Junior Colts
Pairs	J14 A Coxed Junior	Upper Thames Invitation Evesham	J14 Senior Squad
Sculls	Junior B Novice	Birmingham Monmouth	A. Ealand (J16 Squad)
Natio	nal Championships J16 Coxed IV J16 Coxless IV	Medal Medal	
A CONTRACTOR		G (D') D W \	

Coupe de la Jeunesse (Junior Great Britain B Team)

Coxed IV A. G. Ouvaroff (3) Gold Medal VIII S. L. Brown (Cox) Gold Medal

World Championships (Great Britain Junior Team)

VIII R. M. de Ruig (6) C. D. Holmes (2)

A. P. Bizzell (3)

4th Place

**Inter House Rowing Regatta** 

Senior IVs Welsh beat Skipwith
Junior IVs Burr beat Skipwith
Junior Sculling & Boating Soden (Everett) beat Pearce (Skipwith)

Coxes Sculling Ranger (1st VIII E)
Senior Sculling Bizzell (W) beat Welch (W)
[14 Sculling Ferguson (S) beat Scott (B)

#### Henley Royal Regatta – A Spectator's View

The regatta is 'watched' (not a very appropriate word) from either Stewards' Enclosure, Phyllis Court, or from the river. No other viewpoint is worth mentioning. Many visitors stand on the bridge gazing down, not knowing what they are looking for; if they did know, they probably wouldn't bother standing there in the first place! These, though, are the simple folk; my concern is more lofty; life in Stewards' Enclosure.

When first entering Stewards', one can only be awestruck by the sight ahead. I cannot do it justice in this short time, you must see it for yourself. However, after an hour or so, it becomes apparent that there are actually remarkably few things to do; in fact, only three. They are:

- Sitting by the river, making pompous remarks loudly, and trying to convince everybody you know what you are talking about.
- Wandering about aimlessly, looking for people you know, to show off to.
- 3. Going to the bar.

I estimate that about 10% indulge in occupation one, 40% in number two and 50% in number three. This is great news for the authorities, since the first only earns the price of a few programmes, the second is totally unprofitable, and the third makes hundreds of thousands of pounds. Watch a tourist who has come halfway round the world, standing looking perplexed. He is wondering why he has spent £17 on a piece of cardboard which allows him to stand in a field, and every so often watch men propel themselves backwards as fast as possible. He will, however, learn before long that Pimms in the sunshine has the remarkable effect of cheering him up, and the multiples of £3.20 spent on this are well worth the while.

The purpose of Stewards' is basically that 'outsiders' look for 'old friends' who live in Henley, to try and get themselves invited to a party. If you are having a party, be careful who you invite; there is certainly plenty of choice! Once on the party circuit, of course, one is well away.

If there are any attractive girls between sixteen and twenty, by the way, who would like a taste of the good life at Henley, do send a photograph to me, and I'll see what we can do!

#### Shiplake College Boat Club - Silver Jubilee

It was during the academic year of 1962-63 that the College Boat Club was first registered with the Amateur Rowing Association. This academic year is, therefore, the Club's Silver Jubilee year and, to celebrate the occasion, a dinner will be held at Leander Club, Henley-on-Thames on the 29th January 1988, when past and present oarsmen and coaches will toast the future success of the club. As an indication of the Club's past successes we publish below a roll of honour of Olympic and International Oarsmen who rowed for Shiplake College.

R. C. Lester	Montreal Olympic Games 1976	Silver Medal
M. D. A. Carmichael	Moscow Olympic Games 1980	<b>Bronze Medal</b>
	1977 and 1979 World Championships	
N. R. O. Russell	1982 Junior World Championships	
M. C. H. Williams	1982 Junior World Championships	
	1983 Junior World Championships	Silver Medal
	1985 and 1987 World Lightweight	
	Championships	
D. J. Fraser	1982 Junior World Championships	Silver Medal
J. B. L. Blunt	1984 Junior World Championships	
	1985 Junior World Championships	
	1987 Under 23 World Championships	Gold Medal
H. E. Trotter	1984 Junior World Championships	
	1986 Under 23 World Championships	Cala Mada
A. H. Marsden	1987 Under 23 World Championships	Gold Medal
	1984 England Junior Team	Gold Medal
A. D. T. Large J. H. R. McCalmont	1984 England Junior Team	Gold Medal
S. N. Berrisford	1985 Junior World Championships	
5. N. Berrisiora	1985 World Championships	
E. J. Fallon	1987 World Championships 1985 England Junior Team	Gold Medal
C. A. J. Taylor	1985 England Junior Team	Gold Medal
A. Bizzell	1986 England Junior Team	Gold Medal
	1987 Junior World Championships	Colo Meda.
R. M. de Ruig	1986 England Junior Team	Gold Medal
	1987 Junior World Championships	
C. D. Holmes	1987 Junior World Championships	
A. G. Ouvaroff	1987 Coupe de la Jeunesse	Gold Medal
S. D. Brown	1987 Coupe de la Jeunesse	Gold Medal



Meanwhile, I'll finish with a brief list of ins and outs.

IN: The river – Side seating at the Angel on the Bridge – (queues equivalent to those at Harrod's sale) – competitor badges – seasonal head-dress – champagne and pimms – The Queen's English, rich and clotted.

OUT: Other accents, especially
American – suits – Malibu –
non-club ties – Radley boys –
white socks – Anarchists
(unoriginal, and two years
late).

James Welsh

## CRICKET=

#### 1st XI

Pre-season training started a few days before the Summer Term in perfect weather, and a squad that contained nine of last season's 1st XI looked forward to a promising season. Indeed such was the strength and number of players available that apart from John Bartlett, the captain, there were no guaranteed places. It was probably just as well that we did not know at this stage what the weather had in store for us.

The opening game of the season at Harrow against a Senior Colts XI proved to be a mismatch, and although Shiplake struggled to reach 100 on a slow but unpredictable wicket, A. Hyman took full advantage of the conditions and took 8 wickets for 7 runs. The next match, against Reading, proved to be a sterner test. Shiplake batted well to reach 171 for 6, and then gave the spin bowlers a long spell, in an attempt to prise out a few wickets in a match which seemed destined to be a draw. Reading, almost unnoticed, built up their score and despite an attempt to restrict them in the closing overs, secured a win in the last. This match highlighted a problem that we never quite overcame - a lack of accurate and penetrating off-spin bowling.

It was at this stage, with the season barely started, that the 'typical English summer' set in with a vengeance. Although only three fixtures were totally lost to the rain, much of the rest of the season was conducted against a backdrop of overcast skies, on soft wickets and often in persistent drizzle. It says a great deal of Bartlett's captaincy that he managed to instil the team with enthusiasm, and to keep their spirits up, in very

frustrating conditions. It also says a great deal for the laundry staff who somehow managed to convert filthy flannels into pristine condition in time for the next match!

The early games suggested that batting was going to be the strongest aspect of our game. This suggestion was borne out as the season went on, although my sympathy goes to the bowlers who often had to contend with slow low bounce, a wet ball and often a treacherous run up. Conditions to make even a strong man despair!

The spin bowling responsibilities fell on M. Patel, who after a shaky start, settled down to make a very valuable contribution. His 5 for 28 v Bloxham enabled Shiplake to defend a low total and very nearly forced a win. J. Murray, W. Chapman and R. Salleh also made useful contributions on occasions.

The fielding was generally of a high standard, C. Keevil and B. Fitzwilliams being outstanding, and D. Simmons and W. Chapman covered the outfield most efficiently. M. Patel and J. Adams picked up some sharp chances close to the wicket.

Throughout the season the team played with an excellent spirit and their commitment was never less than 100%. The final statistics are probably a fair reflection of the season, and it was encouraging to see Shiplake always looking to win. 1988 will see a lot of new faces in the 1st XI as many players who have made a considerable contribution to 1st XI cricket, some for three seasons, will be leaving. I hope those leaving will continue to play and enjoy their cricket, and I would like to thank them for their efforts in the past.

M. Hobbs joined the cricket coaching staff this season, and already his influence is beginning to be felt at all levels of the Cricket Club. Many thanks to C. Boxall who had to endure extreme conditions whilst umpiring this season.

C. Haynes had another very successful season opening the batting, scoring a century v Leighton Park and passing 50 a further four times. His 88 against some tight bowling in the Headmaster's XI fixture was an innings of style and maturity. Despite various combinations tried, we never established a solid opening pair, which put pressure on J. Adams at No. 3 and although he always looked promising, an excellent 70 against the OV's, which helped to win the Liddel-Grainger Trophy, was the only time he 'came off'. J. Bartlett had a rather disappointing season with the bat. He did manage a couple of 40's but his season mainly consisted of contriving bizarre ways of getting out, a feat only equalled by R. Salleh! His wicket keeping was, however, inspirational at times and as the season progressed he became an astute tactician. Both on and off the field he was a credit to Shiplake College as captain. C. Keevil accumulated runs steadily in the middle order, dispatching loose balls seeminaly effortlessly. His 82 v Bearwood, which included two prodigious sixes, was largely instrumental in securing victory. M. Patel improved steadily as the season progressed, and his 50 not out v The Free Foresters, besides saving the game, was excellently compiled.

The lion's share of the wickets went to A. Hyman, despite a rather frustrating season waiting for a hard wicket. He was ably supported by T. Wilson, whose left arm over caused problems for many batsmen. D. James could be a penetrating opening bowler next season, once he has sorted out his run up.

**PMD** 

#### 2nd XI

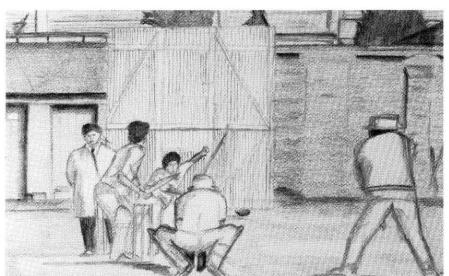
Under the guidance of our new coach Mr. Coulson, who laid down a very popular practice timetable, we were able to combine enjoyment and cricket, while at the same time having a successful season. A squad of about sixteen meant that we were always able to field a strong team, but also that some boys did not get as many games as they might have hoped for. The selection committee of one, however, never seemed to have too much trouble in selecting a



1st XI Cricket: Back row: P. M. Davey, Esq., M. H. Nunn, B. H. Fitzwilliams, W. E. Chapman, D. C. F. James, T. J. Wilson, D. S. K. Simmons, A. R. Salleh, M. R. Patel.

Front row: C. Keevil, J. T. Adams, J. R. Bartlett (captain), C. D. Haynes, A. N.

Hyman.



winning combination, perhaps his only rash decision being his selection of captain.

The batting was our strength, with the side only being bowled out once; Goodsir, Whitfield and Nunn were a reliable middle order and provided the majority of runs. The opening pair of Stewart and Edgar also proved effective on occasions. The bowling silenced the sceptics, with Murray and Stewart proving the most effective, ably backed up by Whitfield, Patel, Bakrania, and numerous others in times of desperation! The fielding, however, left a lot to be desired with an average of seven catches dropped a match! With seven matches won and only one lost, it was a good season, and enjoyed by all.

Mark Lapping

#### **Dutch Tour 1987**

Early on Sunday morning, 12th July, the First Eleven Squad, in various guises, assembled outside the main building of the College. The ferry crossing proved rather long, but we did manage to persuade some BAOR soldiers we were the National side! Eventually, after train and tram, we reached our Youth Hostel in Amsterdam, and needed only a short period to recuperate sufficiently to venture out to sample the fascinating night life of the City.

Early on Monday morning we set off for the Kon UD club in Deventer. After Dutch train guards had dragged us as far as the W. German border, we eventually arrived at the club to a warm welcome. We lost a competitive match to a truly "International" Team, being unable to keep up with the required run rate, but won most post match competitions!

Patrick Gubbins.

On Tuesday we travelled to the VOC club in Rotterdam, and were asked to chase 202 in just 40 overs. We struggled from the start to maintain the run rate, and eventually succumbed to some very hostile pace bowling, Malcolm Marshall being well disguised as a Dutch U25 International.

Our memories of the Hague Cricket Club are of rain, a delayed start and hence a football match. In the restricted limited overs match, however, we battled well to build up a creditable score. Our bowling, however, was not good enough to prevent us losing on the last ball.

On Thursday we played against the Root en Wit Club in Haarlem, where we gave our best bowling display of the Tour, and persuaded PMD, TJC and Mike Hobbs to play. Unfortunately our batting was not good and the last man out was back in the pavilion before the first was out of the shower!

In the final match, against Bloemendel in the Hague, we finally tasted victory over a side to whom we had previously lost at Shiplake. This called for a well deserved celebration, which we certainly had!

The day finished on a damper note with a half-mile walk in torrential rain to the bus. Still, at least we won!

We had Saturday to do as we pleased, which we did until the early hours of Sunday morning! Then after a few hours' sleep, we left for England, tired but with fond memories of Holland, its people and a successful tour. Our thanks to PMD for organising a great week.

1st and 2nd XI results are on page 42

#### Wanderers' Cricket 1987

Open letter to BATS (Bigots Against Team Sports)

Dear Mr./Ms. Milly Tant,

Yes, cricket is a funny game, isn't it? I read your recent paper entitled 'Open Warfare on the Playing Fields of Eton' with interest, and felt that I must reply. Unfortunately I was unable to take note of your address as the vinegar had made the ink run, so I hope this will be given to you by a passing missionary.

I would like to address my reply to your opening remarks—
"Team sports produce one aggressive victor who has overcome weaker opposition by bullying (often sanctioned by the rules). The talents of the individual are suppressed..."

I would like to use Shiplake Wanderers Cricket Club as an example of where your argument becomes incontinent. Firstly, most cricket matches result in a draw. This maintains a pleasant atmosphere throughout, and leads to both sides being quite happy to get a round in.

Secondly, a cricket ball is not a 'grenade, sacrificially daubed in blood'. I confess, PJFW's bowling action might be used to support your point but a cricket ball neither has a pin, neither (unless it's one of PMD's "match" balls) does it explode on impact.

Thirdly, SWCC is not elitist nor does it suppress the talents of the individual. Anyone can play who turns up (OV's very welcome but please 'phone first!) although most who turn up can't. Members are well versed in the avoidance of the availability list and the club motto "HER INDOORSUM CRICK-ETA" – 'Marriage before cricket' is strictly adhered to. (Sorry, is marriage a team sport?) Also, the "individual talents" of Messrs, Smail, Llewellyn and of course, Neale, will never be suppressed.

The team continues to pride itself on change and the development of young talent, with the 'guiding hand' of experience. Patrick Herdman and James Murray made significant contributions (except to the 'pot'); DSP's catching at first slip also got the school seismograph working again.

What other club can boast a team which includes staff, boys, old boys, a parent, groundstaff members, a retired umpire and a four-legged chairdog of the supporters club?

I beg to differ, comrade.

Name and address supplied.

P.S. If you fancy a game . . .

Tim Coulson

#### U-15 'A'

The U-15 team played eleven matches this term, and won eight of them, whilst being in a strong position in the three drawn matches.

The main strength of the team, perhaps, lay in the batting, and although the second half of the order were not often called upon, we did have people down to number 11 who were all capable of batting well. We always hoped that the opening batsmen, A. Dosaja and D. McArthur, would put on about twenty or thirty runs and they did not often let us down. D. Hyman, batting at No. 3, had a fine season, striking the ball confidently and never being afraid to dominate the bowling.

M. Smith and E. J. M. Rydon also put in good performances, although the former was frustratingly erratic and the latter seemed to lose his way after some good performances before half-term. R. Hawkins 'came good' at last, and is a fine hitter of the ball once he has the confidence to put the bat to it. D. Griffith also

#### Results

Kesults
Harrow School 'A' - won by 7 wkts
Harrow85
Smith 4 for 7, Abbiss 3 for 5
Oratory School - Match drawn
Shiplake140
Hyman 58, Rydon 33
Lord Wandsworth - won by 120 runs
Shiplake171 for 4 dec
Hyman 91, McArthur 27
Cokethorpe School - won by 87 runs
Shiplake189 for 2 dec
Hyman 103 no, Dosaga 28,
Rydon 22 no
Pierrepont School – won by 130 runs Shiplake180 for 6 dec
Hyman 47, Smith 59
Leighton Park School – won by 5 wkts Leighton Park90
Clark 4 for 12
Reading School — won by 53 runs Shiplake191 for 4 dec
Dosaja 73, Hawkins 36 no,
Dosaja 15, Hawkins 50 lio,
Rydon 33 no  Bloxham School — match drawn Shiplake
Bloxnam School - match drawn
James 74 Courts 20
Trailing of Days (3)
Shiplake
Hawkins 51  Bearwood College – won by 131 runs Shiplake
Bearwood College - won by 131 runs
Shiplake164 for 6 dec
Criffish 26 ma
Ommun oo no
Magdalen College – won by 6 wkts
Magdalen131 for 9 Clark 4 for 49, Hall 3 for 27

played some good innings.

The bowling honours went to S. Clark, a slow left-arm spinner, who, after an incredible opening match with figures of one over, 0 for 36, had most later sides in trouble. He took 37 wickets at an average of 6.68. M. Smith bowled well for most of the season, although not always with the success he deserved. D. Hyman and D. Griffith also bowled well on occasions, but the latter was a little inconsistent.

One of the best features of the side was the way they shaped up in the field; very little was given away and very few catches dropped.

Junior Colts Colours were awarded to: E. J. M. Rydon, D. Hyman, M. A. B. Smith, S. Clark, R. Hawkins and A. Dosaja.

Other regular members of the team were: J. Hickey, S. Cromack, M. Sadauki, D. McArthur and D. Griffith.

Also played: C. Abbiss (1), A. Hall (1), M. Flannagan (4), C. Lucy (1), and R. Klein (1).

Edward Rydon

..137 for 4

1111
Shiplake
Oratory79 for 8
Lord Wandsworth51
Smith 5 for 23, Clark 3 for 4
Cokethorpe 122
Clark 8 for 32
Pierrepont50
Clark 5 for 7
Shiplake91 for 5 Smith 24, Clark 26 no
Reading 138 Smith 4 for 46
Bloxham112 for 6
Wellington151 for 9 Smith 3 for 18, Clark 3 for 48
Bearwood33 Clark 6 for 7

Shiplake...

Hall 29, Hyman 76 no

#### U-15 'B'

Under a new coach the U-15 'B' cricket XI had another successful season. Mr. Cassells replaced Mr. Llewellyn, who stayed with this year's U-14 'B' team.

Results reflected the fact that some of the best players — J. Hickey, M. Sadauki, R. Klein, R. Salleh and C. Lucy — moved at times up to the U-15 'A' team. But what is a 'B' team for? Hopefully not only winning! As someone many years ago said, "Cricket's a game, lad, not a competition!"

Playing and enjoying cricket, for boys who only a couple of years ago might not have played cricket at all, and the training and development of players ready for greater things, is justification in itself.

William Browne

#### U-14 'B'

Judged solely by results, this was not a successful side; in reality, however, they were a delight to work with, and we shared a hugely enjoyable season.

It was clear early on that there were two areas of serious weakness. There was no bowler of genuine pace; and there were major inadequacies of batting technique, particularly in defence.

The first problem soon ceased to be important; the accurate steady medium pace of Boris Wolff-Metternich and Richard Jones, and the aggressive, guileful, off-spin of Skipper Edwin Wolff-Metternich, proved more than enough for many of the batting sides we faced. However, although both Richard Jones and Dan Leyland showed the ability to hit powerfully and straight at times, there was little substance in the batting; strong positions gained by the bowlers, supported by keen fielding, and engineered by astute captaincy, all too often evaporated. Back to the winter nets, and the forward defensive stroke!

Looking back, one remembers much that was positive and rewarding. Bill Ashton-Wickett's gutsy determination at the crease; Iain Wetherall's magnetic hands in the deep field; Mark Brentnall's perspiration and good cheer as our nearest approach to a fast bowler; the spirit and electric fielding of the whole team, whatever the situation or result; and of course, the sportsmanship, love of cricket, and humour of the skipper, who led by example throughout. Well played, lads!

Michael Llewellyn

U-15 'B' Results Lord Wandsworth's — Lost Shiplake120 all out	Lord Wandsworth's120-8 Lucy 4 wkts
Radley – Drawn Shiplake132 for 5 dec Hickey 49	Radley112 for 6
Carmel College – Lost Shiplake110 all out Partridge 49	Carmel College 111 for 7 Gubbins 3 wkts
Millfield — Lost Shiplake78 all out Klein 25	Millfield79 for 0
The Oratory — Won Shiplake140 Sadauki 76	The Oratory98 all out
Reading Blue Coat - Won Shiplake182 Hickey 45	Reading Blue Coat
Pangbourne – Won Shiplake109 for 5	Pangbourne101 all out Thorpe 3 wkts
Eton College – Drawn Eton246 for 6 dec	Shiplake
Reading School – Drew Reading129 all out	Shiplake87 for 4
	111
U-14 'B' Results Radley - Lost	Chistake 29 all out
Radley — Lost Radley125-8 dec	Shiplake39 all out
Radley – Lost Radley125-8 dec Carmel College – Won Carmel87-9 dec E. Wolff-Metternich 4-9	Shiplake 39 all out Shiplake 91-6 R. Jones 25
Radley – Lost Radley125-8 dec Carmel College – Won Carmel87-9 dec	R. Jones 25 Shiplake69 all out
Radley — Lost Radley125-8 dec Carmel College — Won Carmel87-9 dec E. Wolff-Metternich 4-9 (Including hat-tick) Ardingly College — Lost	R Jones 25
Radley - Lost Radley	R. Jones 25  Shiplake
Radley - Lost Radley	R. Jones 25  Shiplake
Radley - Lost Radley	R. Jones 25  Shiplake
Radley — Lost Radley	Shiplake
Radley — Lost Radley	Shiplake
Radley — Lost Radley	Shiplake

#### U-14 'A'

We started off our matches with great spirit, and won four of the first five games, but after that our concentration dropped slightly, and we lost against Reading School – they were not really better than us, but we did not prove it. The two other Schools which dominated us were Bloxham and Bearwood, who both beat us easily.

Our best victory was against Leighton Park, Richard Wilson knocking up the top score of the season with 87 runs. Their wickets fell rapidly, thanks to the accuracy of our two opening bowlers, Anthony Hall, who took 6 for 8, and Guy Philp who took 4 for 11.

Other bowlers who showed their talent with the ball were Kalpesh Patel, John Wood, Chris Abbiss and Edward Bartlett.

The top four scores of the season were hit by the first four batsmen, Andrew Rouse (69), Anthony Hall (50), Chris Abbiss (67) and Richard Wilson (87).

Our fielding was sometimes slack, but we all tried hard and we would like to thank Mr. Smail and Mr. Charles for their contributions to our side.

their contributions to our sid	de. A. E. Rouse, A. J. Hall
U-14 'A' Results Oratory School – Drawn	
Shiplake	Oratory109 for 4 Hall 3 for 25
Lord Wandsworth College - Shiplake	- won by 84 runs Lord Wandsworth94 Philp 3 for 36
Douai School — won by 50 r Shiplake129 for 8 dec Abbiss 50	
Pierrepont School — won by Shiplake143 for 4 dec Hall 50	y 108 runs Pierrepont35 Hall 3 for 10
Leighton Park — won by 165 Shiplake 184 for 3 dec Wilson 87, Abbiss 66 no	Leighton Park19
Reading School — lost by 3 Shiplake68	wkts Reading School68 for 7 Philp 4 for 10
Magdalen College — won b Magdalen College 108 Patel 4 for 35	y 8 wkts Shiplake110 for 3 Rouse 40
Pangbourne - rained off	
Bloxham School — lost by 7 Shiplake117 for 9 dec Philp 29 no	wkts Bloxham118 for 3
Cokethorpe – won by 123 r Shiplake157 for 2 Rouse 45	
Wellington College – won 1 Wellington115 Philp 7 for 17	by 5 wkts Shiplake116 for 5 Hall 36, Wood 32 no
D	01-4

Bearwood College - lost by 8 wkts

Shiplake.....54 all out Bearwood.....55 for 2

1st XI Results (report on page 38)	
Harrow Colts - Won	
Shiplake104	Harrow 43 Hyman 7 for 8
Reading - Lost	Tryman 1 101 0
Shiplake171 for 6	Reading172 for 4
Haynes 62, Bartlett 45	
Oratory – Won	Chi-h-h- 00 f 2
Oratory74 Hyman 4 for 29, Wilson 3 for 12	Shiplake80 for 3
Wandsworth - Drawn	
Wandsworth173 for 7	Shiplake105 for 5
Haynes 5 for 64	
Cokethorpe - Drawn	
Shiplake193 for 3 Haynes 81	Cokethorpe136 for 3
Leighton Park — Won	
Shiplake170 for 3	Leighton Park72
Ĥaynes 124	
Headmaster's XI – Lost	
Shiplake196 for 4	Headmaster's XI200 for 4
Haynes 88	
Bloxham - Drawn Shiplake119	Bloxham92 for 8
Haynes 57	Patel 5 for 28
Wellington - Lost	
Shiplake100	Wellington103 for 3
Bearwood - Won	Bearwood78
Shiplake149 for 5 Keevil 82*	Hyman 4 for 10
OVS – Won	
Shiplake160	OVS67
Adams 70, Bartlett 42	
Free Foresters — Drawn Free Foresters206 for 8	Shiplake139 for 9
Patel 4 for 75	Haynes 46, Patel 50*
Played: 12, Won: 5, Drawn: 4, Lost: 3.	
*Not out	
2nd XI Results	
Reading155 for 9 in 45 overs	
Whitfield 3 for 20, Patel 3 for 35 Oratory97 all out in 28 overs	Fitzwilliams 58
Murray 4 for 9, Bakrania 3 for 20	Shiplake98 for 5 in 27 overs
Lord Wandsworth's	
Stewart 4 for 18 Patel 3 for 39	Shiplakell4 for 4 in 26 overs Goodsir 48
Stewart 4 for 18, Patel 3 for 39 Shiplake 'B'	Crookham Ct 1st XI
Richards 37	84 all out in 25 overs
	Carlton 4 for 11
Carmel 1st XI71 for 6 in 20 overs Murray 5 for 13	Shiplake 'A'72 for 3 in 11 overs Simmons 46*
Bloxham152 for 7 in 45 overs	Shiplake125 all out in 31 overs Salleh 42
Wellington139 for 4 in 42 overs	Shiplake 140 for 5 in 30 overs Whitfield 54, Goodsir 46
Shiplake	Bearwood60 all out in 24 overs Stewart 4 for 10, Herdman 3 for 9
Played: 8, Won: 7, Lost: 1.  Matches against Pangbourne,	
Matches against Pangbourne, Magdalen College, and Leighton	

#### Ski Trip 1987 – Courmayeur (Italy)

P.J.F.W.'s ski-trips are designed for the skier, whether a beginner or 'black-run' expert. "We go to ski" is the tour theme, but for the uninitiated here is a small list of appropriate terminology.

Pre-trip warm up - A number of weeks at Bracknell Dry Ski slope. Excellent for all standards - a fall on these bristles makes a bottom really warm.

"A little Rocky" - The only videos boys bring to watch on the Coach journey.

Family Run Hotel - Shiplake arrive and the family run!.

The Hotel at Courmayeur was smashing – breathtaking views and just far enough out of town to undermine any schoolboy late evening 'walks'.

Avalanche - Italian for 'Would you care for a midday meal Sir? Sorry.

The slope has a number of natural obstacles — The first of many trees one wraps oneself around with the excuse 'Just taking a closer look at the natural vegetation'.

A Gentle Slope - A 'one in one' ice wall Dave Lister has found usually marked on the piste map with a skull and cross-bones.

'Easy' Mogul Field — Something resembling the Somme with snow. Moguls too big to see over — a two hour bottom-bruising descent.

Locals - Five year olds who cut you up off the slope, skiing backwards on one ski, invariably French.

"Zut, Alors" - "Oi, get your hired skis off the tips of my 'Atomic 2000's"

Blooming 'Q's - (1) Huge pile-ups at chair lift stations, usually due to somebody in 'all the gear' falling over in front of a large crowd.
(2) Sensible questions asked by Shiplake boys en route to resort, i.e. 'Will there be two pillows on my bed, sir?'

Après Ski – For most, sleep, for some, ice-skating ('Sir, have you seen my finger'?), tobogganing, the odd Vino Caldo, a capuccino, and an early night.

Alpine Ski trip – Excellent fun. Super skiing. A good crowd and a holiday to remember.

Many thanks Peter, from the class of '87.

Tim Coulson

Park were cancelled.

## BOATS AND BARRELS

#### Sailing Club

The Autumn term was memorable for two isolated occurrences that have had far reaching effects upon the club and everyone associated with it. The first of these was the handing over to the club of all rights and ownership, of the ageing Enterprise dinghies by Colonel Lee on behalf of the CCF. This generous act gave the club complete freedom to use its resources, and plan its development for the first time in its short history.

The second was a chance conversation with certain members of the opposition at an away sailing match, who confided that they were about to purchase new boats, and required a buyer for their existing fibre glass dinghies.

The House sailing match on the 4th June was won for Orchard by R. Welsh with crew member N. Rowton-Lee. These races, staged over two afternoons, were particularly competitive and very exciting to watch. Skipwith came second with Burr, Everett and Welsh equal last.

The Transom Trophy, an award for single handed sailing, was won by N. Rowton-Lee with R. Welsh a very close second.

The coveted Dinghy Shield, annually awarded to the most supportive member of the club, was presented to J. O'Dare. We all wish Jerry every success as a student of Engineering at Henley Technical College, and good luck in the future.

Reading Sailing Club made everybody welcome at their annual sum-

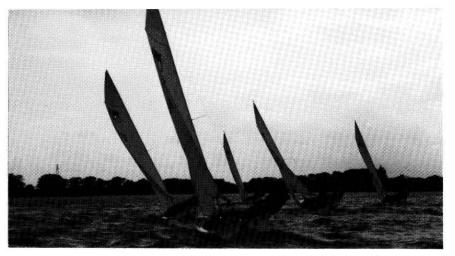


Photo: Brian Burgess.

mer barbecue and all staff and boys that attended had a pleasant evening by the river. The event helped to strengthen relationships between the two clubs. Sadly at the end of term we bid farewell to our Captain of Sailing, Alex Pearce, who has been a constant source of support, especially to the junior crews, and we thank him for the caring attitude shown during his term of office.

We also lost Richard Welsh whose natural tenacity and great sailing qualities made him very popular throughout the club, and respected by our opponents when racing. We shall miss them both.

Sister Fiona Orr has remained a dependable and staunch friend of the sailing club, and jealously holds the honorary position of Coxswain of the rescue boat. We thank her for all the time and effort given, and for her own brand of Irish humour that often brightens the day.

Last, but not least, my sincere thanks to my colleague Commander E. Pollard for all his support and assistance, graced with a dry sense of humour and wise recollections of days past at Brecon.

BB

#### **Shooting Club**

This was our most successful year in the last four. The A team produced an average of 97 in one of its postal matches, the A and C teams won their divisions in the Leagues in the Autumn Term, and the B team won its division in the Spring Term.

S. T. Taylor was placed 12th in Round 1 of the Junior Championship of the British Schools Smallbore Rifle Association but, firing Round 2 in freezing conditions, was unable to do well enough to make the final.

D. W. Cowper produced two "possibles" during the year.

The House Competition was won by Welsh House and the Junior Competition was won by Everett House.

The year was crowned with success in the Cadet Target Rifle meeting at Ash Ranges in May. Our A team was second in the Team Competition and third in the Nominated Score competition. The Individual Competition produced the following results:

llowing results:

SENIOR 1st W. T. Furniss

2nd D. W. Cowper

-3rd T. C. M. Jackman

JUNIOR 2nd J. P. Hammerson
Improving on this result will certainly provide a considerable challenge. Colours were awarded to D.
W. Cowper and J. P. Hammerson.

Eric Pollard



Shooting Team: Back row: D. S. N. Freeland, P/O R. W. Harvey, Cdt. S. T. Taylor

Front row: L/S D. W. Cowper, Cdt. J. P. M. Hammerson, Sgt. W. T. Furniss, Sgt. T. C. Jackman.



1st XV Squash: Back row: V. E. Daly, Esq., G. J. Lake, C. Keevil, C. H. Lawson. Front row: C. H. de Lanoy Meyer, B. H. Fitzwilliams (captain), J. T. Adams.

#### Senior Team

#### Winter Term

As this year's senior squad included three members of last year's undefeated First Five, expectations of yet another successful season were buoyant. Our opening four matches were relatively easy victories over Old Vikings, Reading Bluecoats, Bloxham and Pangbourne. Then followed the unexpected away defeat by Oratory due entirely to complacency and over-confidence. However, morale was quickly restored by convincing wins over St. Edward's and Wellington. Because of the standard of Shiplake improved squash, we felt it was opportune to enter the Schools' Premiere National Squash Championship. Our first round opponents were King James' College whom we defeated 4-1. In the second round we had a home fixture with a much fancied Radley team. Unfortunately, we were narrowly defeated 3-2, having won the first and second strings without losing a game. Radley were eventually defeated in the semi-finals. The First Five team consisted of (i) B. H. Fitzwilliams (capt.), (ii) C. H. de Lanoy Meyer, (iii) J. T. Adams, (iv) C. H. Lawson, (v) C. Keevil. Of the nine matches played this term we won seven.

**Spring Term** 

With the departure of Keevil to captain the Hockey Club, G. Lake firmly established himself as our number five string. Of the seven matches played this term we had very convincing victories in six. Although we again lost to Radley, the match could easily have gone the other way, with three of the rubbers going to five games.

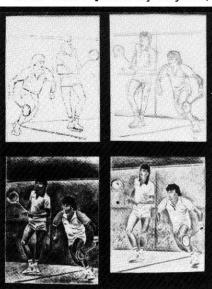
Senior colours were awarded to C. H. Lawson for his excellent form throughout the season.

colours were reawarded to B. H. Fitzwilliams (defeated once in twenty matches), to C. H. de Lanoy Meyer (undefeated in twenty-four matches) and to J. T. Adams (Club Secretary).

#### Other Teams

Due to the reluctance of other schools to field U-16 squash teams, it was possible to arrange only two fixtures for our U-16 team this season. A closely contested 3-2 home victory over Oratory was followed by a narrow 3-2 away defeat to St. Edward's. The team members were (i) N. Harris (capt), (ii) D. Cowper, (iii) R. Murch, (iv) M. Patel, (v) J. Stewart.

During the Winter term the U-15 team consisted of (i) P. Sprawson (capt), (ii) C. Lucy, (iii) N. Healey, (iv) J. Weedon and (v) M. Flannagan/J. Galvani. This team convincingly won all three matches played. Their standard of play and competitive determination augurs well for the future of the Squash Club. In the Spring Term, Healey, Weedon and Galvani were replaced by D. Jones,



Yasser Al Saheal

R. Bolognini and R. Thorpe. This somewhat weakened team lost two of the three matches played. Junior colours were awarded to C. Lucy for his excellent contribution to the team throughout the season.

This year the Squash Club inaugurated an U-14 Championship to find the best player in the Third Form. The winner was J. Wood. Despite several invitations to schools to arrange U-14 fixtures, we played only one match against Oratory, which we lost 4-1.

The Senior Inter-House Squash was won by Skipwith, who beat Welsh by the unexpected margin of 5-0 in the final. The Junior Inter-House competition was won by a very strong Welsh team who beat Everett 5-0 in the final.

Finally, on behalf of the members of the Squash Club, I would like to thank Mr. Daly and Mr. Wood for their help and support during the season. Many thanks, also, to our hardworking and patient coach, Mr. J. March.

> B. H. Fitzwilliams Captain of Squash

Results	
1st Squad Winter Term	
Old VikingsWon	5-0
Reading Blue Coats Won	3-2
BloxhamWon	4-1
PangbourneWon	4-1
OratoryLost	3-2
King James' College Won	4-1
St. Edward's Won	4-1
RadleyLost	3-2
WellingtonWon	5-0
1.40	
1st Squad Spring Term	8.0
PangbourneWon	4-1
St. Edward's Won	5-0
OratoryWon	5-0
King James' College Won	4-1
Reading Blue Coats Won	5-0
RadleyLost	4-1
WellingtonWon	3-2
Under-16	
OratoryWon	3-2
St. Edward'sLost	3-2
Under-15	
St. Edward's Won	5-0
PangbourneWon	5-0
St. Edward's Won	3-2
PangbourneWon	5-0
Radley Lost	4-1
WellingtonLost	3-2
	Paral Service

Under-14

Oratory.....Lost

4-1

## TENNS

#### 1st VI

After a rather disappointing start to the season, losing the first three matches, we got into our stride with a convincing win against Reading School; due to the consistent partnership of N. Harris and S. Davies, and the aggressive play of G. Lake and C. Lawson. By the time we played Bearwood, the whole team was showing a very competent attitude.

It was not really until after halfterm that we really got into our tennis, winning seven of our nine fixtures. One of the matches we lost was to Mr. Adams' VI, which was both a pleasure and an experience in which to play.

Mention must also be made of J. Williams whose consistency enabled us to win critical points. J. Stovold, A. Came, R. Murch, N. Sharman, M. Colton, D. Jones and M. Adams also played for the 1st VI during the season.

Simon Lear

#### Results

Mesuits		
Won	/Lost	<b>Points</b>
Oratory	L	1-8
Abingdon		$2\frac{1}{2} - 6\frac{1}{2}$
Lord Wandsworth		$2\frac{1}{2} - 6\frac{1}{2}$
Reading	W	6-3
High Wycombe		3-6
King James' College		$5^{1}_{2}$ - $2^{1}_{2}$
Thame		6-3
Ranelagh	L	4-5
Bearwood	W	6-3
Magdalen College		$\frac{1}{2}$ -8 $\frac{1}{2}$
Radley		$8\frac{1}{2} - \frac{1}{2}$
Oxford		9-0
Borlase	W	$5\frac{1}{2} - 3\frac{1}{2}$
OVS	W	6-3
Pangbourne		7-2
TTT 0 T 0		

Won: 9, Lost: 6.

#### Junior VI

The Junior VI had their first unbeaten season and thoroughly deserved their success. They all played with a dedication that belied their years and showed both talent and consistency in their game.

Amongst their successes were our first ever defeats of Abingdon School and Radley College 1st VI's, both of which were hard fought matches, with only one set deciding the match. Such matches put great emphasis on the team as a whole,

Worthy of special mention are the captain, M. D. Adams, and D. P. Jones. They combined their undoubted talent with an awesome consistency to finish the season without having lost a single set out of 75 sets played in school matches. In addition, they entered the Oxfordshire U-15 doubles' competition and emerged



1st VI Tennis: Back row: P. C. J. Gould, Esq., S. J. Davis, J. B. Williams, G. J. Lake.

Front row: N. J. Harris, S. J. P. Lear (captain), C. H. Lawson.

as County Champions which was a great credit to them both.

Squad: M. D. Adams, D. P. Jones: R. Y. Bolognini, O. J. Morris: M. J. Wilkinson, F. Jorephani, F. Galvani, E. van Till, J. J. Blake.

#### **Junior VI Tennis**

OratoryWon	5-4
AbingdonWon	5-4
Lord Wandsworth's Won	$5^1_2 - 3^1_2$
ReadingWon	8-1
Lord William's, Thame Won	7-2
RanelaghWon	7-2
BearwoodWon	8-1
Magdalen College Drew	$4\frac{1}{2}$ - $4\frac{1}{2}$
Oxford Won	9-0
Radley Won	5-4
PangbourneWon	5-4
Dlaved II. Wan 10. Draw 1. Lan	4.0

Played 11; Won 10; Drew 1; Lost 0.

Back to back: Unbeaten junior pair Dan Jones and Michael Adams.

### **National Champion!**

Stuart Wetherall, of Skipwith House fourth form, recently became the British Junior Powerboat champion, proving that the College's boating prowess is not limited to rowers.

Stuart came home ahead of his close friend Stuart Johns in the final race of the season, at Carr Mill, to clinch the title. His boat, a Barracuda, has a 15 hp engine, is capable of more than 30 mph, and has proved particularly successful in rough water.

Still only fifteen, weekly boarder Stuart cannot graduate to adult racing till he is seventeen, but is planning an attempt shortly on the national speed record in his class — 38.6 mph.

Steven Brown



Photo: Nathaniel Sharman.

## ATHLETICS



#### **Boys v Staff Athletics**

The continuing success of this match was rather assumed this year, although the weather did its best to dampen any enthusiasm with a fine drizzle that grew steadily to a downpour. This year's organiser was Simon Lear, ably assisted by boys in many years, but in particular by Philip Wertheimer and Ashley Catlin. The sixth form divided into 'Upper' and 'Lower', so that we had five teams competing, with concessions for age given to the third/fourth and the staff teams, where requested. In three short years this competition has passed from being an innovation to being a standard calendar event, so it was all the more interesting to see the slightly bemused reaction of some of the third form at seeing staff from all parts of the school prepared to lay reputations and/or physical well-being on the line. Congratulations must go to the junior school for being prepared to compete against the bigger boys as equals, and to the sixth form for taking the occasional defeat gracefully. As always in Shiplake athletics, the competition is fierce, but not the sole reason for participation.

The 1500 metres was not as exciting as last year, in that Jon Welch went off too fast, and once caught by DJS the excitement rested on the battle between Healey and Ferguson, both close again to the new Junior record. Peter Webb again won the discus and shot with good throws, pursued in both events by Dr. Sandy Terris, with Haynes, Simmons and Hawkins showing well. The high jump was well supported, going eventually to ffrench-Blake at a height of 1.61m, well in excess of the inter-house result. In the sprints, the

staff were hard pressed to gain places, in part due to a collective inability to have a unanimous start. The long jump went to Jeremy Valentine, gamely pursued by Akande and Cowen. The race walk gave great amusement at the start to those who missed it last year, and this changed to grudging respect as the effort showed at the end of just the one lap. This event is much harder than it appears at first! Disqualifications by the strict judges gave many points to the staff and juniors.

Both relay races, held in an increasing downpour, were well worth while, resulting in four of the five teams finishing in the same second! The longer relay would have been as exciting if the lower school teams had taken advantage of the 5 places offered (against 6 staff and 4 in the senior teams). As it was, there position much changing throughout, with notable efforts from Tony Hooper, Tobyn Cleeves (who is best seen and heard in the chase) and especially George Cassels, who must have recovered 60 metres in the last 300, finishing a near second.

As is now usual on athletics days, the last event was the tug of war. Unsurprisingly, the fifth beat the juniors easily, the lower sixth lost to the upper sixth with great spirit, and the senior sixth were then severely pushed (or pulled?) by the fifth in a marvellous spectacle over what was increasingly becoming a mud slide. The staff team, bolstered by members of the catering staff, suffered severely (any excuse!) from poor footwear and were easily beaten by the all-conquering sixth. The final scores, affected somewhat by stern judgements, gave a substantial win to the staff, followed by junior, fifth, upper and lower sixth teams. Most

important of all, the weather lost. Indeed, the weather failed totally in its attempt to dampen the enthusiasm, for there were more people present at the end of the afternoon than at the beginning.

David Scoins

#### **Cross Country**

This was another active year characterised more by enthusiasm than success. College sport has improved to the point where we can successfully challenge much bigger schools, but only when a full turn-out is achieved. The loss of J. S. Cromack and I. D. S. Whitfield for much of the season allowed no wins at senior level, even by including the running master. At junior level, G. L. Hart never showed his previous form, so it was left to A. C. Cowan, N. P. Healey and J. D. Aldrich to gain good places. The first squash five provided the backbone of the team, with significant assistance from VED in the timing of their matches. Rowing is much more difficult to manipulate (!), and too many of the younger boys unavailable even for remained county selection. As a result, only three achieved squad selection for Oxfordshire Schools, with Cowen and Ferguson gaining their colours and running at the Nationals in Preston. On the year's performance, two more juniors would have achieved selection, and at least one senior should have reached squad level.

Having given such a catalogue of excuses, there have been some significant achievements made. All home matches have been organised by the boys, and thanks must be made to S. J. Archer and A. R. Craig for setting out the courses, and to P. J. Wertheimer in particular for collating results. None of the schools we compete against can manage this level of organisation, and I must thank all concerned for setting such a good example. Many visiting masters left vowing to try to persuade their boys to be as helpful. Many more left wishing their teams enjoyed their running as much as ours. One memorable moment occurred while at Charterhouse; two of their senior boys so appreciated their visit last year they stood over the two masters until a return match was arranged!

The essence of this report was predicted last year: "the prospect... is excellent at junior level, but there is little depth in the sixth form, compensated by tremendous enthusiasm... we may see the long-standing school record broken in 87."

#### **Cross Country Results**

(Shiplake score is last)

Winchester/Bradfield/St. Edward's S45:48:120:71 J38:40:176:156 King James/Reading School S46:30:55 County Champs: Cowen, Ferguson, Klein Charterhouse (A) S31:49 J38:40 S40:34 J37:41 Charterhouse (H) St Edwards (A) S31:47 J37:41

Fun Run, Shiplake 5th

Henley Half Marathon 5 runners Windsor Oarsmens race: J15 trophy;

overall trophy. Three 2nds

#### Ian Baldry Trophy '86-'87

The '86-'87 Baldry event proved to be the most exciting ever. The eventual winners were not known until the very last sporting event of the year - the inter-house swimming and before the swimming any one of three houses - Burr, Skipwith or Welsh - could have won.

Despite Welsh's victory in this event, which many felt had earned them the title, Burr's second place gained them enough points to share it. A vintage competition to the end!

Paul Emerson

#### Results

lst	Burr	51 pts
	Welsh	-
3rd	Skipwith	49 pts
4th	Orchard	30 pts
5th	<b>Everett</b>	22 pts

Tug-O-War Final Burr beat Skipwith 2-0

### Athletics Standards 1987 -

Final Placings

	Average	Position
Burr	12.51	First
Skipwith	10.78	Second
Welsh	10.50	Third
Orchard	10.42	Fourth
Everett	9.59	Fifth

### Cross Country Standards 1987 - Final Placings

	3rd Form	4th Form	5th Form	6th Form	Total	Total No. in House		Average	Position
Burr	20	18	27	21	86	69	4	1.32	Third
Everett	17	21	3	24	65	60	2	1.12	Fifth
Skipwith	14	33	22	23	92	71	3	1.35	Second
Orchard	11	30	6	34	81	66	1	1.24	Fourth
Welsh	19	46	19	37	121	66	2	1.89	First

### Inter-House Cross Country - Final Placings

ma	vidual Flacings			
	Juniors		Seniors	
1.	Cowen (E)16m.49s	1.	Murray (W)	26m.10s
2.	Ferguson (S)17m.03s	2.	Welch (O)	26m.21s
3.	Healey (W)18m.45s	3.	Warren (S)	27m.26s
Tea	m Placings			
lst	Welsh168pts	lst	Welsh	189pts
2nd	Skipwith303pts	2nd	Skipwith	287pts
	Orchard401pts	3rd	Orchard	401pts
	Everett452pts	4th	Burr	512pts
5th	Burr631pts		Everett	

#### Inter-House Athletics - Final Results

	Juniors	Seniors
100m	Hyman (B)12.1s	Lear (S)11.8s
200m	Hyman (B)25.6s	Bartlett (S)24.92s
400m	Smith (S)57.6s (New Record)	Goodsir (B)55.25s
800m	Ferguson (S)2m.20s	J. Welch (W)2m.10s
1500m	Healey (W)4m.41.7s (New Record)	J. Welch (W)4m.40.2s
High Jump	Graham (O)4ft 10in	ffrench-Blake (B)5ft 4in
Long Jump	tie - Cowen (E)	Akande (B)17ft 9in
3, 1	Lucy (W)15ft 7in	
Shot	tie - Smith (S)	Haynes (S)39ft llin
	Hawkins (B) 34ft 7½in	(New Record)
Relay	Skipwith1m.48s	Burrlm.4ls
Final Placing	gs:	
lst	Skipwith110pts	Burr100pts
2nd	Skipwith	Welsh96pts
3rd	Orchard832pts	Skipwith94pts
4th	Burr79½pts	Everett77pts
5th	Everett562pts	Orchard56pts



Sport unlimited: Minor activity canoeing.

# -VALETE

, , , , , ,		
Desert House		
Burr House		
AKANDE, Oladapo	July 87	School Prefect; House Colours; 1st XV and Oxfordshire rugby football, school athletics
BATTEN, Garry S. BIGGS, Troy V. C.	July 87 Dec. 86	4th XV rugby football 3rd XV rugby football
BRUCE LOCKHART, Andrew J. J.	July 87	2nd XV and Oxfordshire rugby football; CCF Sergeant; Owl Tie; Chapel Committee
EVĀNS, Guy E. J.	July 87	2nd XV rugby football; CCF Leading Seaman
GOODSIR, Paul C.	July 87	Head of House; School Prefect House Colours; 1st and Oxfordshire rugby football; 1st XI hockey;
CHINNESS Power F P	t 07	Captain 2nd XI cricket, school athletics, J.C.R. Committee
GUINNESS, Rupert E. R. HARVEY, Richard E. M.	July 87 July 87	Peter Caston Memorial Prize; chess House Prefect; 3rd XI hockey; school shooting
HERDMAN, Patrick E. R.	July 87	House Prefect and Colours; 2nd XI cricket; 3rd XV rugby football; CCF Corporal; Edinburgh Prize;
	,,	Owl Tie; Chapel Committee
HYMAN, Andrew N.	July 87	House Prefect and Colours; 1st XI cricket and hockey; 2nd XV rugby football; Himalayan Expedition 86
STEVENS, Alexander C.	July 87	2nd VIII rowing; Captain 3rd XV rugby: CCF Corporal; School drama technician; Owl Tie; Himalayan
STOCKWELL, Robert W.	Dec. 86	Expedition '86  J-16 VIII rowing; 3rd XV rugby football; music
WALMSLEY, Jonathan	July 87	U-14 'A' rugby football
WEBB, Neil J.	July 87	U-15 cricket; Association football; junior hockey
Everett House		
AL SAHEAL, Yasser A	July 87	Art; photography
BIBLE, Henry W. D.	july 87 July 87	School Prefect; House Colours; 1st XV rugby football; 2nd XI hockey
BREWER, Richard S	July 87	House Prefect and Colours; 1st XV rugby football; 2nd XI hockey
BUNCH, James P.	July 87	Photography; art
FRANKLAND, Andrew P.	July 87	lst XV rugby football; 2nd XI hockey; 2nd VIII rowing; athletics
GRIFFITHS, Haydn C.	July 87	3rd XV rugby football; squash
HESTER, Richard T. HESTER, William A.	April 87 Dec. 86	U-15 rugby football; hockey, association football Art
HOLMAN, Timothy, C. W.	Easter 87	
HOLMES, Charles D.	July 87	House Colours; 1st VIII and British VIII in World Junior Rowing Championships; Himalayan Expedition 86
LAKE, Gavin J.	July 87	House Prefect and Colours; 1st XV rugby football; 1st VI tennis; 3rd XI hockey; Owl Tie
MANN, James K. V.	July 87	Photography House Prefect; 1st XV rugby football; 1st XI cricket and hockey
MORPHY-MORRIS, Graham MYERS, Ashley P.	Dec. 86 April 87	U-15 and Oxfordshire Junior rugby football; U-15 squash; rowing; art
MYHRE, Paul	July 87	2nd VIII rowing; 3rd XV rugby football; photography; art
NAIRNE, Alexander J. D.	July 87	House Colours; music; 2nd VIII rowing and rowing coach
RÄNGER, Giles S. E.	July 87	lst VIII and Reading University cox; Kashmir Expedition 87
SALLEH, A. Razak	July 87	Head of House; School Prefect; House Colours; Captain of rugby football; Oxfordshire rugby football; 1st XI hockey; 1st XI cricket.
SHORT, James	July 87	House Librarian; photography
Orchard House	-	
ABDEY, Jonathan W. G.	Dec. 86	Squash; association football; basketball
ADAMS, Jonathan T.	July 87	Head of House; School Prefect; 1st XI cricket; 1st VI squash
ADAMS, Richard T.	July 87	House Prefect; CCF Leading Seaman
BLENKINSOP, Frazer	July 87	3rd XV rugby football 3rd XV; association football
BRADLEY, Eamon L. BUCK, Christopher J.	July 87 July 87	4th XV rugby football; squash; RAF Corporal 3rd XV rugby football; squash; Himalayan Expedition 86
CAME, Andrew R.	July 87	lst XI hockey; 1st VI tennis; 3rd XV rugby football; co-editor 'Court' Magazine
CATLIN, Ashley J.	July 87	School Prefect; CCF Sgt Major; 2nd XV rugby football; school athletics
CHIASSON, Daniel M.	July 87	Junior rugby football
CLAYDEN, Thomas A.	July 87	Squash; art
CRICHTON, Robert J. DAVIES, Spencer J.	July 87 July 87	3rd XV rugby football U-15 squash and tennis; art
de BOER, Mark E.	July 87	Art
FARNSWORTH, John W.	July 87	Sailing
FLINT, Stephen M.	July 87	2nd VIII rowing; school cross-country; athletics
HOWIE, Roger K. W.	July 87	Captain of swimming; Junior swimming international; art
JACKSON, Jonathon LAPPING, Mark	July 87 July 87	Junior rugby football  House Prefect; 1st XV rugby football; captain 2nd XI cricket; 2nd XI hockey; association football
LONGMUIR, Dominic R.	July 87	Tennis; association football; athletics
MARSTON, Adam J.	July 87	1st VIII rowing; sailing
MORRELL, Andrew J.	July 87	2nd XV rugby football; hockey; athletics
PATEL, Vimal	July 87	2nd XI cricket; 2nd XI hockey, squash
PENNEY, Christopher M. TAYLOR-SABINE, Jonathon L. D.	July 87 July 87	Sailing; Lance-Corporal RAF 4th XV rugby football
WELCH, Richard F.	July 87	Sailing; rowing; CCF Petty Officer
Skipwith House		
BARTLETT, John R.	July 87	Head of College; Captain 1st XI cricket; 1st XI hockey; 1st XV rugby football; Chairman J.C.R.
	,,	Committee
BINGLEY, David St. J	July 87	2nd VIII rowing; 4th XV rugby football; Himalayan Expedition 86
CHAPMAN, William E.	July 87	House Prefect; 1st XI cricket; hockey
CURZON, Richard F. N. DURHAM, Simon E.	July 87 July 87	House Prefect; 2nd VIII rowing; Young Farmers' Club Art; Kashmir Expedition 87
FITZWILLIAMS, Benjamin H.	July 87	School Prefect; House Colours; 1st XI cricket; Captain of Squash, School tennis; art
GOLD, Edward H.	July 87	Art; photography; woodwork
HAYNES, Christopher D.	July 87	House Prefect; 1st XI cricket; 1st XV and Oxfordshire rugby football; art; drama; Treasurer J.C.R.
KEEVIL, Christopher	July 87	Committee 1st XI cricket and hockey
LAMB, Martin C.	july 87 July 87	Junior rugby football
O'DARE, Jeremy C.	July 87	Sailing, swimming, athletics; CCF Leading Seaman
PATEL, Manish	July 87	1st XI cricket; 2nd XI hockey
PEARCE, Alexander J.	July 87	School Prefect; Captain of Sailing; music; School brass ensemble; Kashmir Expedition 87

TAIT, David J. C. WARREN, Nigel WERTHEIMER, Philip K.	July 87 July 87 July 87	Junior tennis VI; squash 2nd VIII rowing Head of House, School Prefect; Secretary PAL Committee; drama; Himalayan Expedition 86
ZABOLINEJAD, Mohamed R.	July 87	House Prefect
Welsh House		
ARCHER, Simon J.	July 87	School cross-country; computing
COLTON, Mark E.	July 87	3rd XV rugby football; Thai boxing; art
DAVIES, Andrew M.	July 87	Junior rugby football
de LANOY MEYER, Charles H. 'Benny'	July 87	1st XI cricket, 1st VI tennis; 1st VI squash
de RUIG, Rupert M.	July 87	School Prefect; Captain of Boats; England International rowing medallist; 1st XV rugby football
DURHAM, Nicholas A.	July 87	Junior rugby football
EKIN, Jonathon N.	July 87	CCF Lance-Corporal; 2nd XI cricket, 2nd VI squash, 3rd XI hockey
GREEN, C. Timothy R.	July 87	Art
HART, Gareth L.	July 87	U-15 'A' rugby football, U-14 rowing, school cross-country; art
MURRAY, James D. G.	July 87	1st XI cricket; School cross-country
NEWELL, Gordon E.	July 87	Junior rugby football; chess
PHILLIPS, Douglas H. P.	July 87	Shooting, art
RICHARDS, Andrew E.	July 87	House Prefect; chess
RYGAARD, Sacha C.	July 87	Table tennis, pottery
SCHROEDER, Benedict N.	July 87	Squash; shooting
TROTTER, Philip G. D.	July 87	House Prefect; 2nd XV rugby football; school cross-country
WELCH, Jonathan W.	July 87	House Prefect; 1st VIII rowing, school athletics, swimming
WHITELEY, Marcus	July 87	Head of House, School Prefect; squash, cross-country
WHITFIELD, Johnathan D. S.	July 87	1st XI cricket, 1st VI cross-country, 2nd VI squash, school athletics

Index of Contributor	rs
Michael ADAMS	Burr 4th Form
Steven BROWN	Everett 5th Form
William BROWNE	
James BUNCH	
Brian BURGESS (BB)	
Scott COMBEN	
Tim COULSON (TJC)	
Jason CROMACK	
David DALE (DWD)	Chaplain
Philip DAVEY (PMD)	Welsh House Tutor
Ben FITZWILLIAMS	Skipwith 6th Form
Paul EMERSON (PE)	
Jeremy GAUTREY	Orchard 5th Form
Howard GREGORY	Everett 4th Form
Peter GOULD (PCIG)	
Patrick GUBBINS	
Anthony HALL	
Mark HAYTER (MHGH)	Skipwith House Tutor
Daniel HEPPNER	
James HICKEY	
Tony HOOPER (APH)	
Richard HORROCKS	
Ivan JACKLIN (DISJ)	
James JOHNSON (JJ)	Skipwith House Tutor
Toby JACKMAN	Burr 6th Form
Rosemary JONES	School Secretary
Chris KEEVIL	
James KROTH (JRK)	

Peter LAPPING (PHL)	
Mark LAPPING	Ollaria Orchard oin Form
David LISTER	Old Viking/Rowing Coach
Michael LLEWELLYN (MLL)	
Simon LEAR.	Skipwith 6th Form
Colonel Richard LEE (RML)	
Ian LOWRY (IRL)	
Euan MACGREGOR	Skipwith 3rd Form
Richard MANNIX (RTM)	Welsh House Tutor
David PARTRIDGE (DSP)	Everett Housemaster
Commander Eric POLLARD (EPJP)	Everett House Tutor
Michael RHODESEx	verett: September 1987 entry
Nicholas ROOK-BLACKSTONE	Skipwith 4th Form
Andrew ROUSE	Burr 3rd Form
Edward RYDON	Skipwith 4th Form
Nora SANDERS (NS)	Everett House Affiliation
David SCOINS (DJS)	Welsh House Tutor
Archie SCOTT	Burr 3rd Form
John SCOTTORN (JRS)	
Nathaniel SHARMAN	
Marcus SMITH	
Adam VERE-NICOLL	
Peter WEBB (PJFW)	Orchard House Tutor
James WELSH	Burr 6th Form
Hans WELLS-FURBY (HEW-F)	
Tim WILSON	
Boris WOLFF-METTERNICH	Everett 3rd Form
Edwin WOLFF-METTERNICH	



CHEERS! Mrs. Wendy Brooks, mother of a Shiplake oarsman, christens 'The Sting', a Janousek racing eight, kindly donated by Rockfort Homes. The Headmaster applauds.

