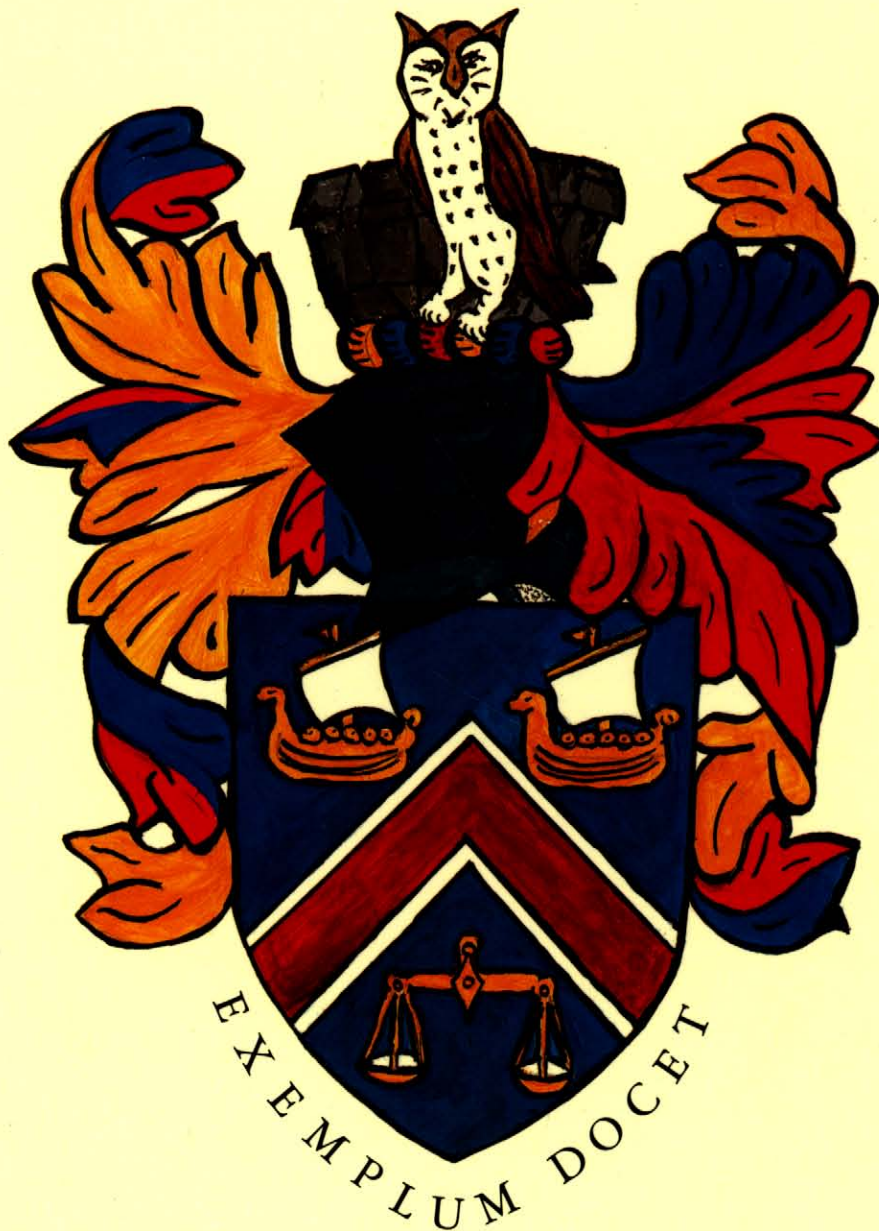


The Court



Shiplake College
1992-1993



COURT CIRCULAR

SHIPLAKE COLLEGE 1992/3

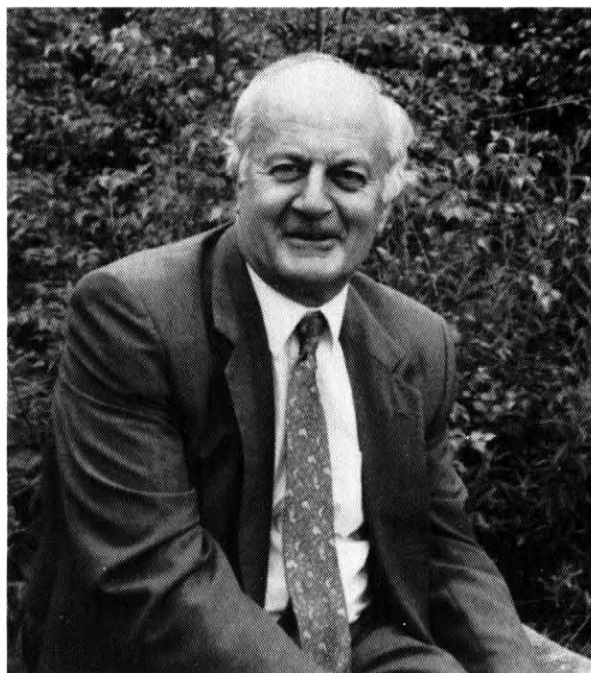
This was, as ever, a busy year for Shiplake College; the following pages convey something of the range and scope of activity within the school during this academic year. Many different aspects of the life of the community are covered - apologies in advance for anything that may have been omitted.

Sincere thanks to all who helped with this edition, the sub-editors, writers, artists and photographers, especially Michael Edwards. It is now time for us all to begin work on the 1993-94 edition!

Editor: J.D.F. Carley
Sub-Editors: M. Stockill
W. Iredale
Cover: D. Eden

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HEW-F

FROM LILLOET TO LYTTON

As the first editor of the Court Magazine in December 1960, I have asked if I could make a brief farewell to Shiplake College via the 1993 edition.

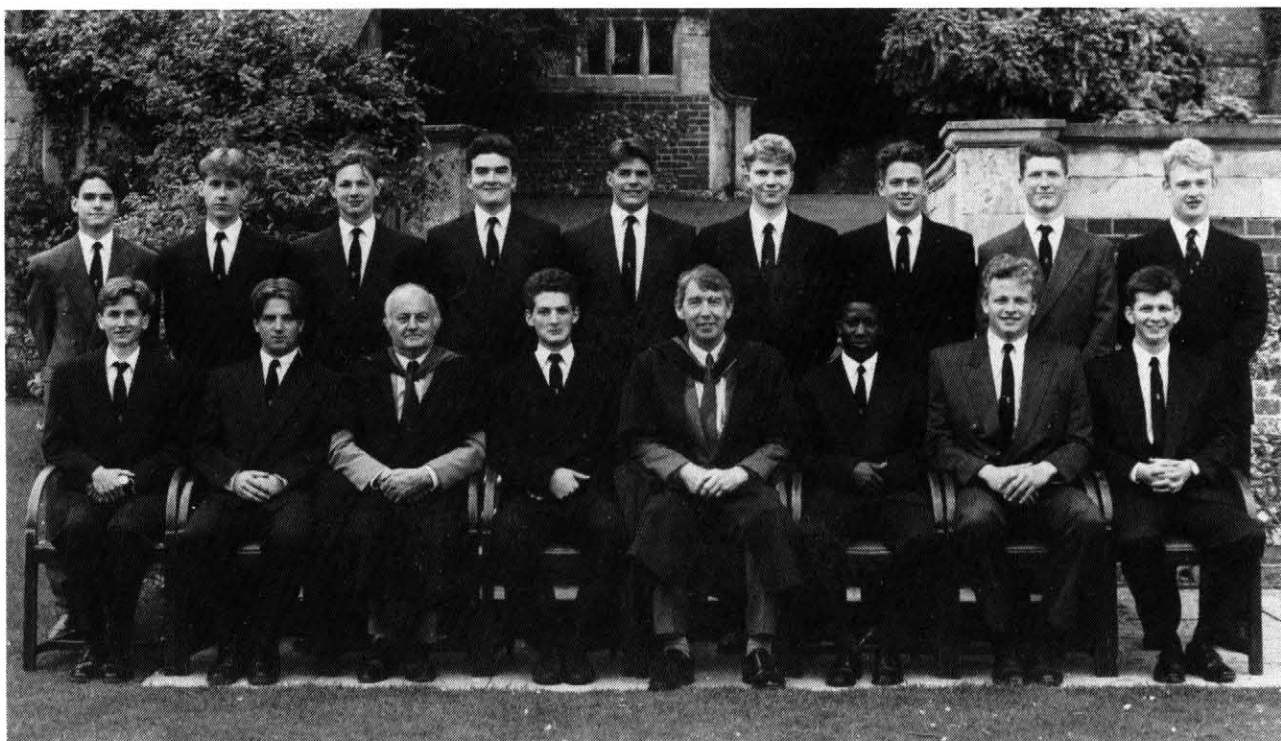
With beckoning retirement comes the realisation that there are hopes and plans that may never in later life be fully realised. I am delighted at the tremendous progress of Shiplake College since I came here in 1960. With gratitude I have to say that my working life has given me chances I never dreamed of as a school leaver. Now I am a school leaver once more, what brief message do I have?

Well, sit by an open fire this winter, look deep into the leaping flames and you should see visions and dreams. While I go off to dream of long ago, please will you all seek a vision for yourselves? If possible let this vision combine hopes, ambitions and a sense of duty. When it is your turn to leave Shiplake go off and make yourself as useful as you possibly can.

Oh, I nearly forgot to explain the title. Lilloet and Lytton are small towns on the Fraser River in Western Canada. One way or another I have followed The Fraser River from source to the Pacific Ocean, 700 of its 750 mile length. You have guessed it - Lilloet to Lytton is the one bit I have not travelled. As you get older you realise there are some plans that will never be completed and you come to terms with life's limitations. Do not let the limitations of later life deter you. I never cease to admire the remarkable things Shiplake old boys achieve in most of the World's Continents. It's your turn - off you go and good to you all.

HEW-F

Retiring Second Master



Headmaster, Second Master and Prefects

COLLEGE OFFICERS 1992-3

Head of College	E.J. Horner
Deputy Head of College	M.C. Jones
Captain of Rugby Football	J.E. Polansky
Captain of Boats	T.G. Jackson
Captain of Cricket	T.P.J. Caston
Captain of Hockey	J.E. Gregory
Captain of Lawn Tennis	S.C.H. Bowler
Captain of Cross Country	M.P. Brown/R.I. Cole
Captain of Squash	J.A. Cochrane
Captain of Sailing	C.P. Frank
Captain of Athletics	O.S. Macarthy
Heads of Houses:	
Burr	T.P.J. Caston
Everett	T.G. Jackson
Orchard	M.K.O. Fletcher
Skipwith	M.J. Baker
Welsh	J.E. Polansky

GOVERNORS AND STAFF

Governing Body: B.N. Gilson, Esq. C.A.(S.A.)
 R.A. Alexander, Esq., R.D., M.A., F.C.I.S., M.B.I.M.
 The Lady Camoys
 C.J. Driver, Esq., B.A., M.Phil.
 A.C. Everett, Esq., O.B.E., F.C.A.
 C.W.L. Keen, Esq., M.A.
 R.C. Lester, Esq.
 The Very Revd. Richard Lewis
 The Hon. Sir William McAlpine, Bart.
 Air Vice-Marshal A. Maisner, C.B., C.B.E., A.F.C.
 A. Massey, Esq., B.Sc.Tech., F.R.S.A., F.C.I.O.B., P.P.B.I.M.
 T.N. Rosser, Esq., O.B.E., D.F.C.
 J.R. Tovey, Esq., F.C.A.
 J.P. Turner, Esq., B.Sc., F.C.A.
 Professor R. Wilson, B.A.

Headmaster: N.V. Bevan, M.A. (Balliol College, Oxford)
Second Master: H.E. Wells-Furby, M.A. (Oxon), Dip. Ed.

Assistant Masters:

Miss D. Blease, B.A. (Oxon), P.G.C.E.
 R. Boulton, B.A. (Brighton) P.G.C.E.
 B. Burgess, Cert.Ed., M.I.C.M.
 J.D.F. Carley, M.A., M.Litt. (Oxon), D.B.A.
 G. Cassells, B.Eng. (Bradford)
 V.E. Daly, B.A., B.Sc. (N.U.I.)
 P.M. Davey, B.Ed. (London)
 D.G. Dovaston, B.Sc. (Aston), P.G.C.E.
 M. Edwards, B.A. (Southampton), P.G.C.E.
 P. Emerson, Cert.Ed., Director of P.E.
 R.A. Esau, M.A. (Cantab)
 S.A.A. Fox, B.A. (Durham), P.G.C.E.
 M.J. Gardner, B.A. (Bristol), P.G.C.E.
 *P.C.J. Gould, B.Ed. (Bulmershe)
 M.H.G. Hayter, B.A. (Newcastle)
 P.G. Hose, B.A. (Exeter)
 *D.I.S. Jacklin, B.Sc. (Wits), P.G.C.E.
 J.L. Johnson, B.A. (London), A.T.C.
 J.R. Kroth, B.S.E. (Michigan), M.S. (Calif), M.Sc. (Reading)
 M. Llewellyn, B.A. (London)
 I.R. Lowry, M.A. (Dubl)
 *R.T. Mannix, B.Sc. (London), P.G.C.E.
 D.J. Scoins, M.A. (Oxon)
 Mrs. T.L. Scoins, M.A. (Cantab)
 Miss M.C. Sheard, B.A. (Polyt. of Wales), P.G.C.E.
 D. Shenton, B.Ed.
 *M.A. Smail, Cert.Ed. (Worcester), A.M.B.D.A. (Teaching)
 Mrs J.A. Smail, B.A. (London), P.G.C.E.
 R.C. Snellgrove, B.Sc., D.Phil. (C.N.A.A.)
 Mrs. H. Stewart-Clarke, B.A. (Birmingham), P.G.C.E.
 Miss J.S. Tudge, B.A. (Oxon)
 G.S. Vick, B.Sc. (Nottingham), M.Sc. (Reading)
 P.J.F. Webb, B.A. (Open University), Cert.Ed. (Borough Road)
 D.F.K. Welsh, M.A. (Cantab), Dip.Ed.
 *M.L. Woodcock, Cert.Ed., Director of Music

Housemasters

Shiplake Princeton Fellow: M.R. Mahoney

Chaplain: The Rev. M.O. West
Bursar: T.J. Mansergh, M.A. (Cantab), F.I.C.E.
Registrar: Mrs. E. Meiklejohn
School Medical Officer: Dr. A.J.M. Terris, M.B., B.S., M.R.C.P.
Sister: Mrs. W.J. Robinson, RGN
Domestic Bursar: Mrs. E.A. Cooke
School Secretary: Mrs. R.S. Jones



QUOTATIONS PAGE

Heard around the College, 1992-3

"Committees are places where minutes are kept, but hours are lost".

(IRL)

Master: "Caston. Where's your prep?"

Caston Minor: "I ate it, sir."

"I've got to teach in two minutes, and I can't find the video".

(RJB)

Found in the Common Room luncheon room booking pages.

"Friends of the Geography Department luncheon. Please set zero places".

"Fish on Fridays, Church bells on Tuesdays. What awful things are done in the name of religion."

(HEW-F)

Boy: "But sir, You pushed me over!"

Master: "No, you fell."

Boy: "But, Mr. Cassels, you're the referee."

Master: "Exactly. Don't argue or I'll send you off."

Prefect: "Don't just walk into my room. Ask first. Knock."

Boy: "All right, I will."

Prefect: "Go out, then, and try again."

Boy: "Right. Can I come in, please?"

Prefect: "No."

"Are you going to the meeting?" (-)

Coach: "Townsend isn't so much a rugby player as a piece of siege equipment".

From copy submitted for this edition:

"The rowing squad trained with renewed determination - runs, water time and some hard work on their egos". (sic)

From the Common Room dining book:
DB (veg)

AN INTERVIEW WITH HEAD OF COLLEGE EDWARD HORNER

Questions posed by Mark Stockill (L6th)

Q How do you feel Shiplake boys are looked upon by other people outside the college?

A In my social circle, I receive reports back from people to the effect that Shiplake boys are pleasant, hospitable and very easy-going. I think this is the strongest characteristic.

Q What do you think the future has in store for Shiplake College?

A I am very worried about the future. The decline in the number of boys coming to the school does not look good. However, I hope this is only a temporary matter and it is, after all, affecting most other schools too.

Q How has the job of Head of College affected your A Levels?

A Because of the strenuous timetable I have to keep, I am finding it a much harder task to maintain my work levels. I have tried equally to balance out work and prefectorial responsibilities.

Q How well have the prefects helped you this year?

A Matt Jones and the heads of houses have been a tremendous help to me during the course of the year. Dom Baretto has led the other school prefects by example. However, the heads of houses have been the most prominent.

Q What type of relationship do you have with the headmaster?

A I think I have a good relationship with the headmaster. He has always stuck up for me during the year and because of that we get on well. I have to see him every day so it is essential that we do have respect for each other.

Q How have people treated you during the course of the year?

A I have made many good friends during the course of this year. At first people were very wary of me, thinking that I was, as it were, 'the enemy'. But once they got over that, things settled down and we all got on well.

Q What has been the highlight of the school year for you?

A The highlight of the year for me must have been when I was selected to represent the four counties rugby team. Also, the victory in the regional public speaking competition at the Kenton Theatre in Henley will remain in my mind for a long time to come.

UNIVERSITY AND COLLEGE ENTRANTS SUMMER 1993

Degrees

Caston, T.P.J.
Chamberlain, B.G.
Charlesworth, S.A.
Fletcher, M.K.C.
Frank, C.P.
Harley, T.Y.
Jacobs, D.
Johnston, S.T.H.
Lourenco, J.A.C.
Mackie, J.S.
MacArthur, D.
Middlemiss, B.J.D.
Neilson, M.A.C.
Orange, S.G.
Philp, N.D.
Phillis, B.S.
Polansky, J.E.
Pratt, J.G.W.
Riding, A.S.
Stephenson, M.C.
Walker, J.R.
Watkins, A.A.
Wong, J.
Worley, J.R.

Exeter University
Surrey University
East London University
Hertfordshire University
Birmingham University
Plymouth University
Luton
Oxford Brookes
University College London
Kingston University
Cheltenham & Gloucester College
Cardiff University
Durham University
Birmingham University
Plymouth University
Oxford University
Brown University, U.S.A.
Plymouth University
Durham University
Heriot-Watt University
University South-West/Bristol
Sheffield Hallam
Oxford Brookes
Bangor University

Geography
Bus. Stud./Phys. Ed.
Communication Studies
Environmental Studies
Biology
Marketing
Estate Management
Pharmacology
Biochemistry
Estate Management
Leisure Man./Lang.
Elec. Engineering
Mech. Engineering
Biochemistry
Agriculture
Geography
General B.A.
Agriculture
Mech. Engineering
Mech. Engineering
Financial Services
Computer Studies
Architecture
Zoology

Diplomas

Bowler, S. C.H.
Chetwode, J.N.
Cochrane, J.A.
De Haan, J.J.
Gregory, J.E.
Kidd, A.S.
Mackenzie, A.N.J.
Martin, S.P.
Oliver, B.J.
Pike, H.E.
Spencer, H.D.
Steven, A.D.
Walker, A.S.

West Herts College
Brighton University
Richmond College
East Surrey
Farnborough College
Crewe College
Exeter College
Amersham & Wycombe College
Chichester College
Sparsholt Agricultural College
Farnborough College
Hertfordshire University
Nottingham Trent

Sports Studies
Business/Finance
Sports & Leisure
Media Studies
Leisure Leadership
Business/Finance
Business/Finance
Leisure Studies
Business Studies
Agriculture
Leisure Studies
Business/Finance
Town & Country Planning

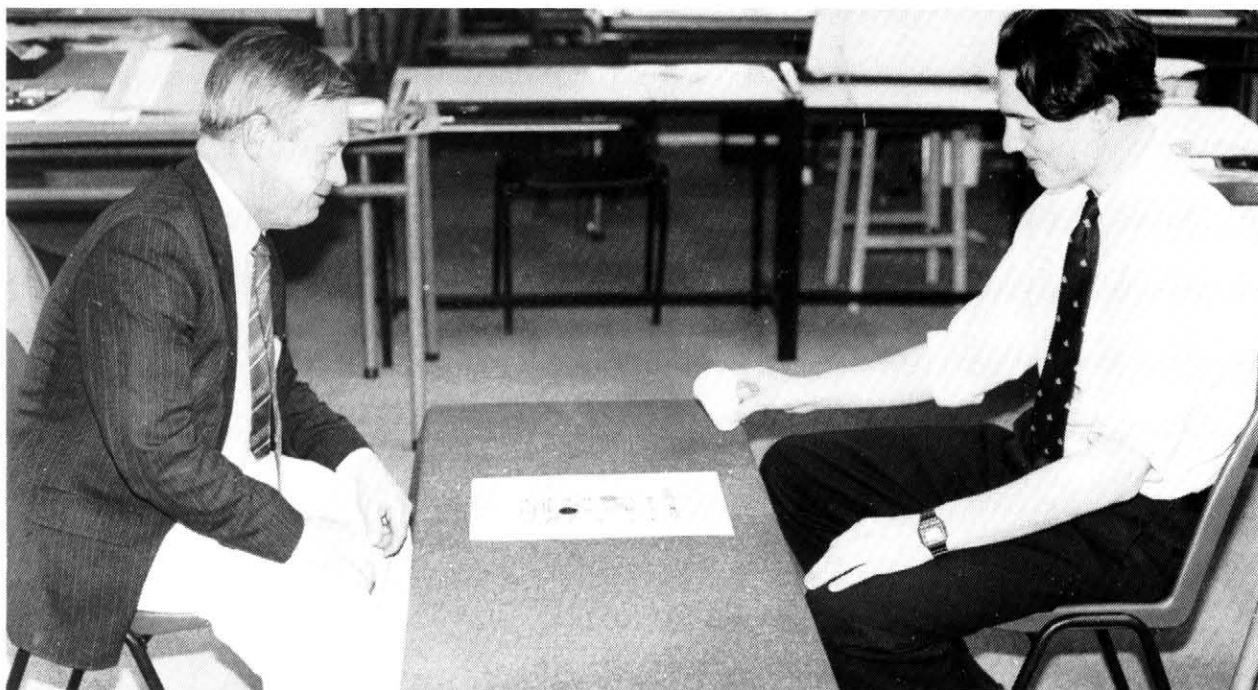
Art Foundation Courses

Rook, J.J.R.
Thomson, N.E.

Braintree College
North Oxfordshire College

Baker, M.J.

Pickering College, Canada



The late JRK - never too busy to show interest in what was going on

JAMES ROBERT KROTH

1939 - 1993

Everyone connected with the College was stunned to hear of the sudden and totally unexpected, death of Jim Kroth at the beginning of the summer holiday.

Jim played several crucial roles in the life of the College. He was a talented teacher whose speciality was remedial mathematics. He taught in a firm but friendly manner and his explanations were exceptionally clear and uncomplicated. He had a ready fund of illustrations from his unusually interesting life to illuminate any topic which could be difficult for the weaker boy to grasp. He believed that teaching was all about building confidence and Shiplake was fortunate when Jim decided to move here. His A-level work was approached in a similar manner, starting off a topic gently and establishing a solid foundation of understanding before developing it to the necessary standard.

He also played a key role in Orchard House as a tutor. The fact that he demanded a high standard of discipline and approached his pastoral role in a kind and caring manner, was appreciated by boys and staff.

Jim's third position was perhaps the most demanding of all. He was the College's Examinations Office. He was in charge of all external examinations and he had to ensure that all entries were correctly made, all syllabuses were distributed to departments and that the right boys took the right papers on the right day. His administrative ability was essential for this demanding job, but his tact and his knack of gently coercing a master who perhaps had other things on his mind were just as important.

In the Common Room, Jim was a popular figure who mixed well with new members of staff as well as with the 'old hands'. He was exactly what he seemed to be: no 'edge', no 'hidden agenda' as the current phrase goes. He was an exceptionally affable character who loved to chat about his pupils or his family.

Jim was born in Detroit, Michigan in 1939. He went to the University of Michigan at Ann Arbor and he took his bachelor's degree there in mathematics and meteorology. He followed this up with work as a research assistant in the University's meteorological laboratories. He moved to Pasadena, California (CIT) in 1963 and played a part in the analysis of the data on the earth's brightness obtained by the Mariner II space probe.

From 1968 to 1970, he worked for the US Weather Bureau in Maryland and he was posted to the Amundsen-Scott station at the South Pole. Jim worked on many projects while he was there, including one which entailed taking measurements of the changes which were taking place in the 'ozone layer', something which has become much more topical in recent years. He was awarded the US Antarctic Service Medal for excellence in his work on the Deep Freeze Research Program. Jim regularly used to present an illustrated lecture on these experiences in Antarctica to the Sixth Form Society and it was always amusing and entertaining, as well as being erudite.

After the South Pole, Jim did research for the University of California at San Jose, specialising in mathematical models of industrial pollution. He took his first Master of Science degree there in 1971. He was then employed by an international firm of consulting engineers, working on safety analysis and environmental impact studies in support of the proposed

nuclear power plants in Missouri and Kansas. Similar work for stations in Egypt and Iran brought him to the London offices and he practised for a time as a consultant meteorologist in the UK. He read for a second MSc at the University of Reading in 1972.

Jim had done some teaching while he was a postgraduate at the University of Michigan and he decided to change the direction of his career and become a schoolmaster. His first post was a mathematics master at Highdown School, Reading in 1976. He found that he possessed a talent for teaching the full range of ability and he entered enthusiastically into developing programmes of work for the less-able mathematicians, as well as establishing himself as a strong teacher of A-level Mathematics. After seven years, he moved to Divine Mercy College, near Henley, where he was Head of Mathematics.

He moved to Shiplake when Mrs. Betty Cosgrove retired in 1985 and he took over her

position as Examinations Officer and remedial mathematics specialist. His expertise in teaching the slow learner as well as his skill of developing the talents of the boy who will get a grade A at A-level made him perfect for Shiplake. He quickly found favour with boys and parents.

Jim will be missed by boys, parents and staff for his laconic style and droll sense of humour, his unflappability, his enthusiasm as mentor to the Dixieland Millionaires Jazz Band, his professionalism as a schoolmaster and his talent for friendship. Above all, Jim cared about Shiplake and what it aimed to do. He did not believe in writing boys off as failures if they did not excel at 13. He believed in building up their confidence so that they could work towards ever higher goals. Jim was an extremely successful schoolmaster. He is survived by his wife Veronica and children Michael (an Old Boy of Shiplake), Siobhan and Peter. They can be proud of what Jim did here.

GSV



RICHARD TRAYTON ADAMS

1969 - 1993

Those of us at Shiplake who knew Richard, were shocked and grieved to read of his death in the national press the day after his mount fell on him while attempting a jump at the Windsor Horse Trials at Easter. He was taken by air ambulance to Wexham Park Hospital in Slough but was certified dead on arrival. He was just 23 years old. At the prize giving at the end of the three day event, the Princess Royal, President of the Windsor Horse Trials committee, requested a minute's silence in Richard's memory.

Richard joined Orchard House in September 1982 with his twin brother Jonathan having previously been at Crosfields School, Reading. Like Jonathan, Richard was much liked and respected by both the staff and his peers. He was a great trier and all of PHL's end of term reports reflected this. He was also very cheerful and had an impish sense of humour which PHL commented on following his school interview. When he left, his final Headmaster's report stated "He leaves on a high note. His polite, pleasant, willing personality was a thoroughly good influence at the top of Orchard House".

Riding had been a passion since a very early age. Richard owned his first pony when he was three and by the time he was ten, he was competing in local pony trials. At his interview at Shiplake with PHL he gave riding as his main hobby and admitted that he wanted to become a professional rider when he left.

His ambition was achieved and with his mother, Ann, he ran a very successful riding centre at their home in Wokingham. At the time of his death, he was training with Mark Todd, the Olympic medallist. He undoubtedly would have had a very successful equestrian career had the tragic accident not occurred.

Bob Esau, as President of the OVS, wrote a letter of condolence to Richard's parents and Peter Hose, Richard's housemaster and Ian Lowry, Hon. Secretary of the Senior Common Room represented the College and the Senior Common Room at his funeral in Wokingham parish church. Mrs. Diana Lapping represented Richard's headmaster at Shiplake and a goodly number of Richard's contemporaries at the College came to say "goodbye". The large church was packed with people of all ages for a very moving service. Jonathan gave a very dignified and poignant address and spoke of the very close relationship he had enjoyed with his brother.

Richard's family have set up a memorial fund in his memory. Old Vikings who would like to make a contribution to this fund may do so through Bob Esau at the College. Details of the fund will be published in the first OV newsletter of 1994.

IRL

COMMON ROOM VALETE

MHGH

Mark came to Shiplake and its rowing at a time which, under him and his colleagues, became a period of great change. Mark had personal experience of International rowing both as a sculler and successful coach. He sculled in the quad in the 1975 World Event and the Montreal Olympics the following year and is, to this day, one of the most watchable scullers on any river. He can impart this skill and was the coach of Beryl Crockford, probably the best British lady sculler ever for several of her best years. He did impart his skills to Shiplake boys over his years here.

A bald record of wins over his years coaching at Shiplake would not really help anyone to "Know" Mark. The wins were many and impressive and were achieved by brilliant coaching. Mark was able to inspire a boy to row above himself and to choose and blend a crew from the most unlikely material. He was also able to organise rowing on a large scale so that all took part to the best of their ability. This ability to organise and help even the meanest boater to enjoy himself while keeping the first VIII up to programme and making sure that his coaching colleagues' crews were working to the overall pattern showed a brilliance that is Monmouth's gain.

Mark, as well as being an organiser, was also a first rate planner with the ability to persuade Headmasters, Bursars and Governors of the value of rowing to a school like Shiplake. The result of this is to be seen in the boat houses; a superb balanced fleet of about 60 boats. For instance he was not taken by surprise by the recent decision of the ARA to confine J 14 and soon J 15 boys to sculling only. We had, I think, the first or certainly the second octuple of J 14 in competition immediately and winning.

What about Mark as a person? He was not always the easiest person to deal with until one found out that his method or partly explained idea was correct in the end. He was impulsive and made it known immediately with one of the loudest voices on the river. However, if he was wrong, he would invariably make amends and showed greatness in this. He was brilliant in crises and his management of temperamental boys under pressure was superb. One of the greatest gifts he had was his kindness: it showed through and was mingled with his utter conviction that nothing was too good for his boys. He was not a very social person but a great friend to have. We shall miss him and his delightful wife Sally.

Bill Wallace (Boatman)

Mark's greatest contribution to the Modern Languages Department was the introduction of Spanish as our second foreign language. A devoted linguist, he nurtured this subject until it flourished into the popular option we see today. In his time at Shiplake he also taught French and European Studies with equal success.



MHGH, Mrs. Hayter, The Headmaster, Mrs. Bevan, William Wallace (Boatman) at the Common Room Farewell

His energy and commitment were translated into one of the fullest time-tables I have ever known, and it was always gratifying to see his dedication reflected in an annual crop of excellent examinations results - including a 100% grade A tally with his last A level set.

An impressive figure, there was no escaping Mark's classroom presence. His teaching methods were traditional and he set high standards so that his pupils knew exactly what was required of them.

One of Mark's most valuable qualities within the department was that of foresight. He was always looking forward and drawing up ambitious plans for the development of Modern Languages at Shiplake. Indeed we will miss his forthright contributions at department meetings.

It took time to get to know Mark, but it was well worth the wait, since beneath the rather imposing exterior were some very endearing qualities, such as understanding and sensitivity.

As a colleague and as a teacher, I will remember Mark as one of the most professional members of the Staff at Shiplake.

HKS-C

DAVID SCOINS

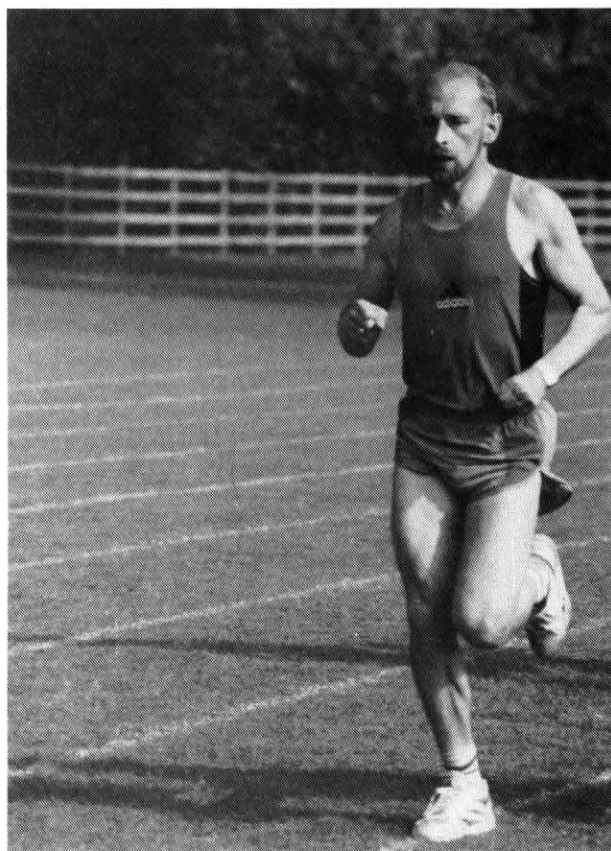
David came to Shiplake in September 1984. After taking a degree in Mathematics at Brasenose College, Oxford, he had worked in quantity surveying, computing and management consultancy for several years and he brought to Shiplake a useful, and relatively unusual, number of skills. As a mature entrant to the profession, David set himself the task of learning the techniques of schoolmastering fairly rapidly and his experience in the world of 'work' was a valuable asset.

In the Mathematics department, David made a major contribution at all levels. He is a pure mathematician in his style and approach to the subject; for example, nothing fascinates him more than working on some unusual number pattern and then finding out why it occurs and discovering the generating function. As the rest of the department tend to be more 'applied' in their persuasion, David was always able to provide challenging and interesting insights into department discussions. He always maintained well-disciplined classes and boys could never complain of a lack of intellectually challenging and interesting mathematics in his lessons.

David made a major contribution in information technology at Shiplake. He enlarged our facilities, taught the Third Form an IT course which was centred around word-processing and developed an interesting Sixth Form course in computer applications. Perhaps it was characteristic of David that he used to award his own certificates for these courses as he found no course offered by an examining board to be relevant to the needs of industry. When the Goodwin Building was being planned, David designed the computer room himself and at the building stage, he closely monitored progress and picked up faults in installation. The computing facilities at the College are now under review and we are looking towards a new phase of expansion, probably using a networked system. I should like to thank David for laying the foundations of a subject which will, I am sure, expand in its importance at Shiplake.

Although he was a mathematician and a computer expert, most of think of DJS for his extra-curricular contribution. He took cross-country from a fairly weak standard to the level where we were running fixtures with Winchester and doing rather well. David actually ran round with the boys and frequently led the pack; something which would defeat most adults. He organised the athletics and again he could beat most of the fit Sixth Formers on the long-distances. He took the boaters for a time; he organised the Sports Days; he wrote the Old Vikings newsletter after HEWF handed it over.

In addition to the academic side of the College and matters which arise in the houses at Shiplake, an enormous amount of sporting activity takes place. In order to co-ordinate this more effectively and manage it properly, the



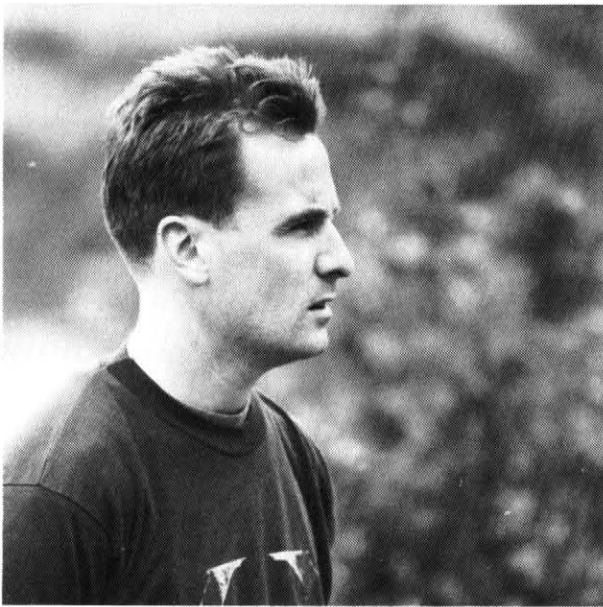
post of Director of Activities was created in September 1991 and David was the natural choice. The job is a difficult one as it involves co-ordination of the extra-curricular contributions of almost all staff and boys. After two years of very hard work in the post David has now handed it to Michael Edwards and I am sure that Michael is grateful for the valuable groundwork that David has done in this demanding role.

Another of David's strengths was his music: in chapel, in the choir, as a brass instrumentalist and as a contributor to numerous school productions. In typical Scoins fashion, there was of course a delightful eccentricity; he was a mean operator of the Northumbrian pipes. Although requests for recitals were not perhaps as frequent as were calls for his other talents, the sound was not unpleasant.

Finally, David made an enormous contribution to the College every summer in the role of Chairman of the Summer Ball Committee. The organisation was outstanding and the amounts raised seemed to increase year by year. The Ball provides the College with a valuable tool for publicity and DJS can be proud of his achievement in making the Ball one of the Thames Valley's key social events. He was ably assisted in this enterprise by his committee and especially by his wife Trillia who worked so indefatigably on ticket sales.

David is now teaching mathematics at Plymouth College and living with Trillia and the children in idyllic surroundings in rural Cornwall. We shall miss David's friendship and strongly individualistic character. We all wish them the very best of luck in the brave venture. Shiplake will never be quite the same again.

GSV



RICHARD BOULTON

Despite his diminutive stature (which grew enormously throughout his two years of "dining in") and relative lack of teaching experience, Richard Boulton soon made an enormous impact on many facets of Shiplake life. As a teacher of Geography, he excelled: particularly with the more marginal candidates from lower sets, who all seemed to pass in the end, despite wary predictions and worrying pre-GCSE form. His teaching groups invariably obtained the "best" grades at GCSE level, and included a high proportion of 'A' grades.

His legendary sporting prowess on the river stemmed from his years coxing the Hampton School Boat Club VIII to their "triple" in the mid-1980s. Coaching the J16s here in his first year, Richard turned a small, un-motivated group of boys into fine-looking athletes who managed to improve considerably throughout the season. A frustrating year with the Second VIII in 1993 had its share of "downs" - but they, too, had some success later in the summer term.

Residing in the new Everett House Tutor's flat was testing at times... but the Headmaster soon got used to Richard's impressive hi-fi, his esoteric taste in music and his lively pre-dinner parties. Was it just coincidence that he ran the SCR bar and was treasurer of the JCR?

The antics of Richard and Jenny raised an eyebrow or two at the time, but they undoubtedly made a great "team" - complimenting each other perfectly and helping me tremendously into the bargain. Whilst I wish Richard all the best at Hampton, I hope that he is not **too** successful, on the river particularly!

SAAF



JENNY TUDGE

Despite her diminutive stature and relative lack of teaching experience, Jenny Tudge soon made an enormous impact on many facets of Shiplake life. As a teacher of Geography, she excelled: particularly with the cleverer and more motivated 6th form students, who benefited enormously from her wealth of experience, varied expertise and considerable knowledge. She was, for instance, instrumental in helping Ben Phillis to his 'A' grade at 'A' level and a place at an Oxford College. Her sets' GCSE and A level results are a testament to her dedication and, sometimes, ruthless determination to see all boys succeed.

Her legendary sporting prowess with all manner of different sized and shaped balls saw Jenny helping with U14 rugby in the Autumn term, coaching the First XI hockey team and running the entire hockey club in the spring term, before hurling cricket balls at boys in the nets in the summer term. It was her much-admired musculature that earned her a variety of nicknames, including my favourite - "Power Jen"!

Residing in the lodge with a dozen Welsh Third Formers was testing at times... but most of the boys lived to tell the tale, and even grew to respect Jenny's ferocious style of discipline. Perhaps this characteristic reached its nadir on Tuesday afternoons when she donned full army kit and marched around the CCF army contingent more like Arnie than a Cheltenham Ladies College Mistress!

Jenny was always a great source of fun, frolics and Graham Vick impersonations in the Common Room and will be sorely missed by all - we wish her well in her new job and hope to see her back at Shiplake soon.

SAAF



MRM

MATTHEW MAHONEY PRINCETON FELLOW 1992-1993

Matthew was the third Princeton Fellow to teach at Shiplake. We expected to welcome a young man full of self confidence and we were not disappointed. Matt settled down very quickly and made an important contribution to the English Department and to the History Department where he picked up the American Studies course from Blair Haarlow, his Princeton predecessor, and achieved a 100% pass rate at GCSE.

In addition to his teaching duties, Matt was attached to Skipwith House, where he was a resident tutor, and he made a valuable contribution to the games programme. He had played rugby at university and brought a refreshing new perspective to 'Game Seven'. He also made a worthy contribution to MLW's summer extravaganza where he lent an authentic accent to the part of an American arms dealer in the shooting scene.

Matt returned to New England in July determined to begin a full teaching career, in which we all wish him well.

IRL

ANDREW GRANT

Andrew was the 1992-3 representative from Pickering College, Canada. Not only did he replace Oliver Gomes but "Ollie" took over from him for some weeks in the summer term of 1993. Andrew will be mainly remembered for taking part in most of the Duke of Edinburgh Award expeditions. We were certainly able to surprise him with some excessive weather. The Brecon Beacons and the highest summits in Scotland, Wales and England can challenge one and all. In his application to come to Shiplake Andrew produced some impressive paperwork and perhaps we failed to make the best use of his academic strengths. Outside the Classroom, Andrew was always busy with whatever sport or activities required the contribution of a Tutor/Junior Master. Andrew certainly kept going on the bleakest mountainside or during the plainest of routine Shiplake days. Making use of your own knowledge of a boarding school by working in a boarding school in another Commonwealth Country is a growing activity. In thanking Andrew for his efforts here, we should all remember that "tutoring" is never as easy as it looks.

HEW-F



Mrs JUDY DEPPE

Mrs. Deppe brought varied experience to the post of Everett Matron at the end of the 1970s. She saw the house all through the 1980s and down to 1993. While Everett had proved too much for young ladies lacking experience, the mix of humour, tolerance firmness and wisdom that Judy Deppe produced was of great value to three very different Housemasters and to hundreds of boys. Not least of her contributions was to maintain the tradition of a resident dachshund!

Judy was not easily deceived and from "Oh those dreadful boys" (by which she meant the Upper Sixth) to "Well, if you really believe that ...", she made her grasp of things abundantly clear. Judy never appeared to be in a great hurry. Like the most able of games players she had plenty of time to make her moves.

She was a great help to Headmasters and Governors - keeping going a house that was wearing out. She kept things going again while the building was reconstructed around her. Having had one year of the "New Palace" Judy has retired. She will be much missed.

HEW-F

BURR HOUSE REPORT

WINTER TERM:

Ed Horner is Head of College - the most laid-back head boy in history.

Burr have five boys in the first fifteen - the new "sporting" house.

Third form are all very little and nervous, but desperate for attention. Their high voices give the impression the house is mixed-sexed.

The first fifteen are losing consistently - only four Burr boys left in it!

The loudest third form voice is Oliver Caston's; T. Vos has broken his wrist, Kealy has left and Jade Cheosakul is incredibly lazy. Sadly the child act means that they cannot be beaten into shape.

On that note, the fifth form need a big beating, especially Scade, Mooney and Cripps.

House trophies won were:

General Knowledge

Junior Debating

Senior Debating

Already the house has won more trophies than in the last three years. None were for sport.

Ed has moved up to Plowden

The fourth form is twenty-strong and a very mixed year. B. Barnes is turning into a giant, Vat is playing good rugby and Paul Scade looks like Doctor Spock.

Burr new boy sixth former, Andrey Dethlefsen has settled in and is more laid back than the Head of College.

Etheridge wins the 1st XV player of year award, beating stiff competition from other houses' players.

SPRING TERM

A very short term, dominated by mock exams in the early part. Prefects are Harley, Johnston, Carle, Walkers A & J and Mackenzie. A very efficient team!

The senior basket ball trophy is won by Burr under Phil Carle's Captaincy. Lewis Lam and Scade were outstanding. Rob Spreckley scored the winner against Skipwith.

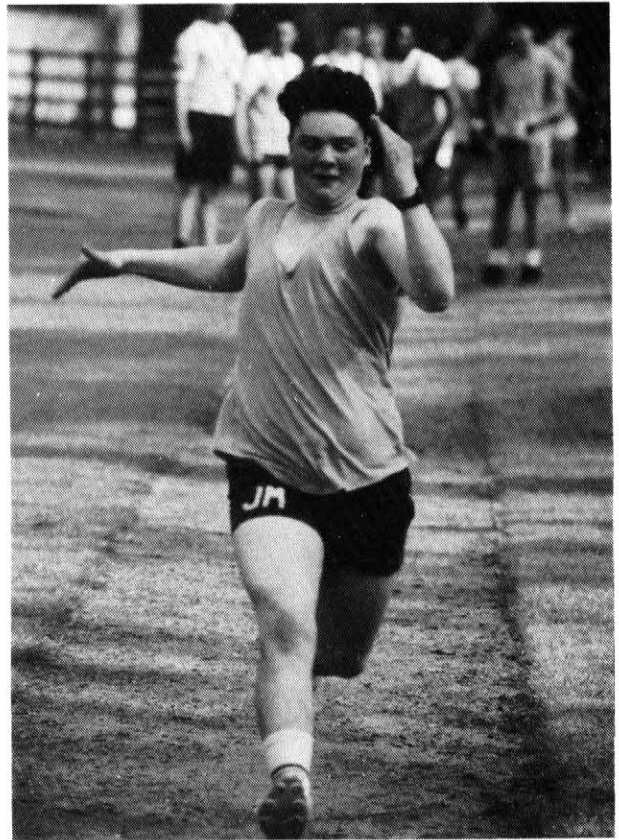
The cross country does not go well for Burr. I've always thought Burr boys were far too civilised for running anyway.

The Senior hockey team causes two major upsets by beating the more talented but less committed Skipwith and Orchard teams. J. Walker has scored all seven of Burr's goals. Sadly we lost 2-1 in the final to Everett. Not seeing much of Edward. We think he's migrated to Welsh or at least missing in action.

SUMMER TERM

Exam season and D. King, W. Ingram and C. Vos are prefects. Etheridge still is not.

The junior tennis team are victorious - J. Parsons, M. Andrews, D. Palmer, J. Burton and E. Ingram



McGregor does his bit for Burr

Both school junior cricket A teams have Burr Captains - J. Fieldhouse and O. Caston.

Akinloye is a revelation for the first eleven scoring his maiden fifty.

However, the senior team collapses to a fiery Orchard attack with only Spreckley offering any resistance.

The junior cricket team restores the Burr cricket tradition by winning that Shield. Well done, boys!

The Burr senior four win the House Rowing Trophy soon after the start of term. The junior four doesn't.

The school rock concert has a large number of Burr performers; Williams, Barnes and Dryden all excell. Marcus' singing has improved.

Simon Wedge is the only race winner in the house athletics finals.

The lower sixth are trying very hard. It looks like a two-horse race between King and Ingram for Head of House.

W. Ingram is superb in the school production of "Oh What a Lovely War", as are the juniors in their crowd scenes. However, they are all very tired, as the production does not finish until 11.30 pm each night.

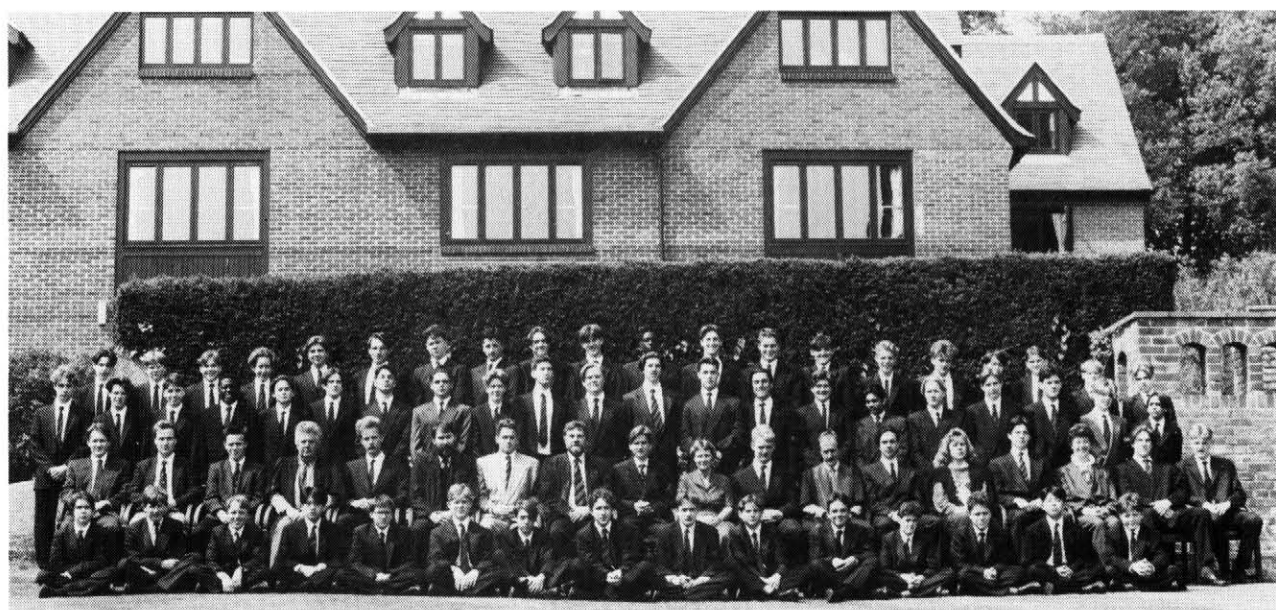
Exams finish and the house relaxes. It has been a good year - more trophies than ever won and relatively little stress. The fourth form in particular have been a good year and the fifth form have been a pain.

W. Ingram is deputy head of College; Head of house unknown as yet. Signing off,

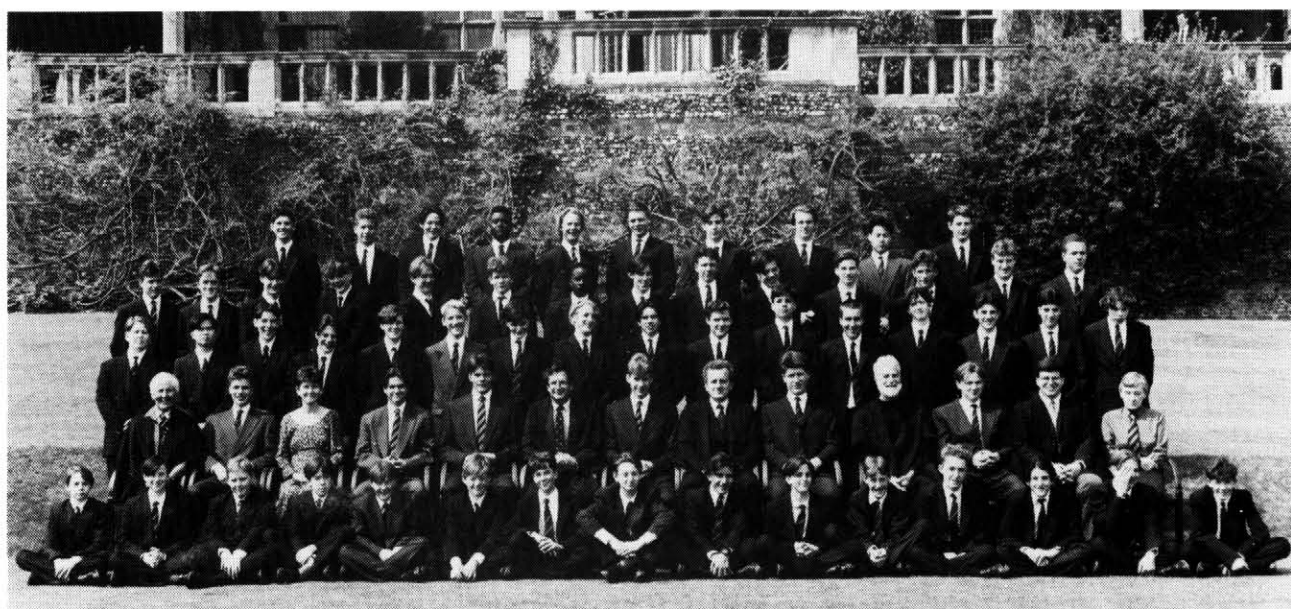
Tom Caston



Burr House



Everett House



Skipwith House

EVERETT HOUSE YEAR REPORT

The year ending July '93 was always going to be an interesting year for Everett due to a number of situations that appointed Everett a "New" house, although not literally. Firstly, the existing building had undergone an ambitious programme of renovation which culminated in the building of an extra floor. The building provided a larger number of smaller studies which had a number of benefits in the form of making study easier and also allowing the boys to give their rooms a more individual look. The ground floor held no accommodation; instead it incorporated much of the house's communal facilities as well as the school's new administration centre and Headmaster's office.

Secondly, the house embarked on its first full year under the helm of Ivan Jacklin as housemaster, who, having filled his position part way through the previous academic year, was still relatively new to the job. This though was not visible in his leadership as he fitted in very quickly and got to know all the boys extremely well, which enabled him to keep the house running smoothly; thus he has earned the respect of boys and is one of the house's stronger assets.

It has always been said that it's good to get off to a successful start and these changes presented the house with the perfect opportunity to do so. The atmosphere within the house made for a pleasant environment with everyone getting on extremely well together and an extreme camaraderie and "team spirit" that was undoubtedly going to help us in the sporting field. The way in which the house approached the sporting sphere enabled it to develop a real sense of pride and the will to achieve. The ultimate aim was to win the Baldry Trophy, which is something we set about from the beginning of the year. With the combined effort of all the boys in the house each inter house competition was embarked on in a serious and enthusiastic manner. There were occasions (which are too numerous to mention) of individuals making outstanding contributions (eg Vim Patel's cross country run). Thus points were gained for the Baldry Trophy slowly but surely. This kept us on Welsh's heels until the last few weeks of the summer term when we managed to gain a lead and finally win the trophy. I can only say that this victory was gained by the efforts of every single member of the house and I hope they all felt that the feeling at the end of term was a just reward.

In reflection I sincerely wish all the boys of Everett all the best for another successful year and to say that it was a pleasure to be head of house and to have kept their company throughout my time at Shiplake.

Guy Jackson

A YEAR IN THE LIFE OF SKIPWITH HOUSE

This year was a good year for Skipwith. By this I mean not unbridled success in all areas but a good variety of activities and generally the solid participation in all aspects of school life, not just the sports field, that has become Skipwith's trademark.

When looking back at each event individually it is apparent that we suffered from a spate of "close run things." In the music competition the shield was plucked from our grasp when we achieved only second place. Although the judges' decision must be respected we all felt that the result was highly contestable. Another contestable result, in my opinion at least, was the senior public speaking competition in which Richard Cole delivered an impassioned speech on mercenaries, a subject obviously very close to his heart. Despite this, we still only attained that infuriating second place. The same infuriating position was achieved in the cross-country standards by the seniors who put in a good effort all round. In the athletics we held first place for a time but it slipped from our grasp as the other houses slowly got their act together. On the rugby field the junior sides under Paul Young and Richard Jones did superbly, despatching all the opposition. The senior sides, unfortunately, did not fare as well.

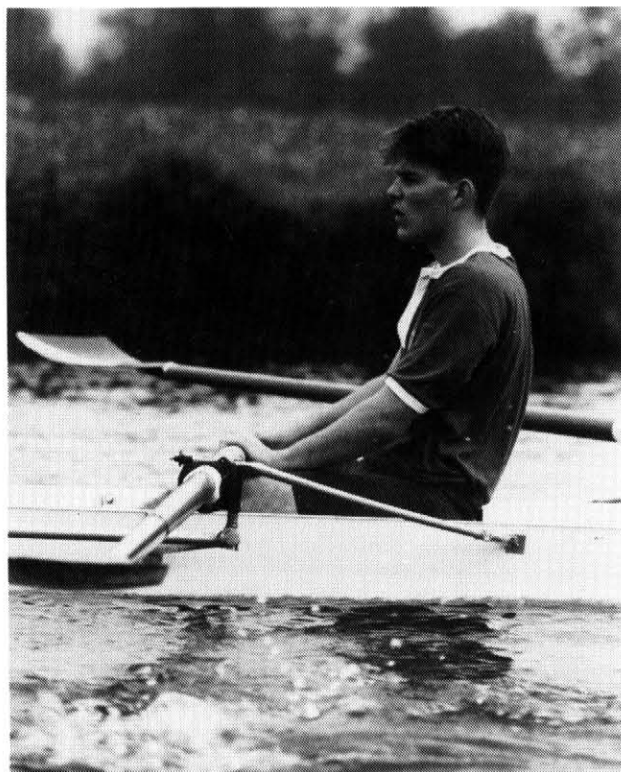
Skipwith's social life was as lively as ever. We explored fertile new grounds at Queen Anne's school with a barn dance hosted by a girls' house there. This experimental venture was greatly enjoyed and appreciated by all concerned.

The Christmas House Party was held in the Tithe Barn where we were entertained by sketches put on by the boys; these were of varying quality but everyone seemed to enjoy Adrian Hadfield in his bikini. The summer party was held on the Shiplake Island and although the cooking was a touch suspect another fantastic evening out was had on house funds. On the Island we were delighted to greet Mr. Pollard and Miss Drinkwater-Lunn as our guests for the evening.

At the end of the year it is sad but we must make farewells. Leaving us were not only the members of the upper-sixth but also Mr. Mahoney, a man who made a positive and lasting impression on us all during his short time here as the Princeton Fellow. Miss Sheard has moved up the drive to become a tutor at Welsh House. Finally, but by no means least, we had the sorry loss of Mr. Hayter, a long time stalwart of Skipwith, who, in the words of Mr. Woodcock, had a "no nonsense approach to the running of the House". He will be missed both in Skipwith and throughout the College and we wish him and his family all the best for the future.

So, a busy year for Skipwith, which ended fittingly with much participation from the house both on stage and behind in the College's summer production of "Oh What a Lovely War!" Hope for the coming school year is high; we were all delighted to hear of the appointment of Shola Macarthy, a Skipwith boy, as Head of College and early reports suggest that A-level results will be very satisfactory.

James Hammond
(on behalf of Mike Baker in Canada)



Skipwith Head of House afloat

ORCHARD HOUSE NOTES

Before I took on the job of Head of House, I was a little apprehensive of how we, as an upper sixth, were going to cope with running the house. With time and a little give and take, we persevered and ended the year very well.

On the sports field we encountered some obstacles, resulting in the senior rugby team pulling out of the tournament due to a lack of "eligible" players. This was a shame as we had two great 7's teams, but other successes were achieved; the seniors won the outdoor football, squash, cricket and Caddell trophies and the juniors won the rowing; just as well seeing as about 95% of them do the sport!

My two major highlights through the year were winning the Caddell trophy and the music competitions. Winning the music shield was very special as we had come so close in many of the previous years.

The winning of the senior debating was well deserved. Few of the audience understood Paul Moore's complex, zany contribution, but it proved a trophy winning performance!

As I looked at each year group it was clear to see the main characters and how they changed over the years. Nick Anderson, a newcomer from Everett, quickly stamped his character on the 4th form and he and Dan Dobbin took on many captains' roles in the junior house competitions. James Saunders found his own niche within the year, and ended on a high by winning the junior sculling competition.

In the 5th form, J. Mellor was off sport for most of the year with a couple of bouts of glandular fever; I just don't know where he gets it from!

Congratulations go to C. McLelland for making it to the 1st XV rugby squad, though unfortunately back injury forced him out for the season.

There was a lot of competition within the lower sixth this year for positions of authority. One member of this year decided to pick up litter three times daily! However, he spluttered through this bad patch and got what he deserved.

I would like to say thanks to Mr. Mannix for supporting the U VIth this year, along with all the house tutors. Although there were only six in the U VIth we coped very well, and I would like to thank them for their support, especially Dave Jacobs.

The sad and untimely death of Mr. Kroth just after the end of term came as a great shock to the school and Orchard House particularly, as he was one of our longest-standing tutors. His jovial, friendly nature, together with his strong professionalism will be greatly missed. The boys and staff of Orchard House send their condolences and best wishes to his wife Veronica and all his family.

Michael Fletcher



Welsh House



Orchard House



The Aftermath - Burr House

WELSH HOUSE REPORT

1992-93 saw Welsh House with a new Housemaster, Mr. Gould, and an obvious air of expectation. However, the House's individuality and supreme character nurtured by former Housemaster Mr. Esau and past senior boys was to remain. Working with a new Housemaster was exciting for myself and Head of House John Polansky, as it meant that we held an active part in the continuing development of the House.

The number of boys in the House this year meant that all were ensured a comfortable room. The numbers also made way for a table tennis room. Also, for the first time, members of the 4th form were enabled to study in their rooms as opposed to set prep. as is the case with the 3rd form.

The new 3rd form appeared to settle in easily causing no major problems. However, typically, the 5th form proved to be one of the hardest years to manage at times. Characters such as the over-friendly but likeable Nev Mehmet (the only Turk I know with an Anfield accent), and the fanatical oarsman D.J. Jameson ensured a wide spread of interests in the house.

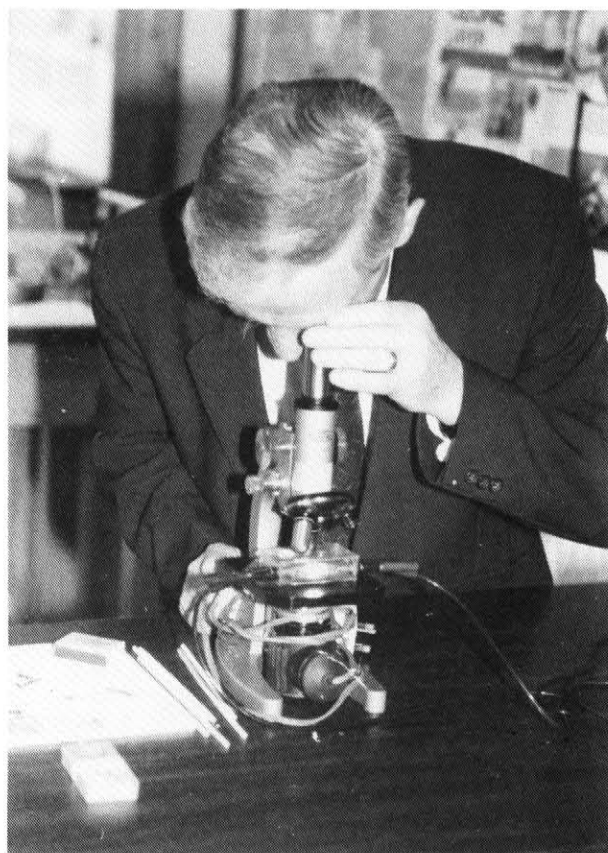
As always, the members of Welsh House displayed an infinite variety of character, contributing to the school's many cultural and sporting activities. Musicians such as Harry Pike, Jo Cochrane, Ben Hayes and Tairo Suenaga; actors Pete London, Anthony Tasker and Chris Barrett; sportsmen John Polansky, Jon Hayes, Mark Chatwin, Rupert Bridgman. All these names only represent a few of the talented boys in the House.

Unfortunately, the House suffered one or two disciplinary problems towards the end of the academic year. However, these problems were not unique to the House and were quickly dealt with.

Throughout the year senior boys and tutors were kept on their toes by constant complaints and grumbles. This, fortunately, only reassured us of our vital role in maintaining a pleasant environment within the House.

The Ian Baldry trophy, which has been held by the House for 7 years, was sadly lost at the last hurdle to the hard working and well motivated Everett House. Many congratulations to Everett, but rest assured, under the ever-wiser Mr Gould, and new Head of House Jon Hayes, Welsh will regain its number one position.

Matt Jones (U6)
Deputy Head of House (and of College)



Young Scientist at work

ICI YOUNG SCIENTIST AWARDS 1993

The Shiplake College Science team were awarded prizes as runners-up in this year's ICI Young Scientist Competition. Their project, entitled "Prometheus Paints", was highly commended in three out of a possible four categories - for team work, communication and innovation.

Led by Paul Scade as Managing Director, the company was Seymour Jacklin, Chemistry co-ordinator, with assistants Paul Moore and Raoul Simpson. Sam McLaughlan as advertising manager provided the art work.

The company have opened a business account with their generous sponsors, Lloyds Bank, and are hoping this year to achieve commercial success in winning the Young Scientist Award and marketing their paint products.

DB

This year's Young Scientist Competition was immense fun, as well as being highly successful from our point of view. We, as a team, were fortunate in that we were given a great deal of support by the staff, in particular Miss Blease, the Laboratory Technicians and Mr. Jacklin. We were very satisfied with the result that we obtained and our only hope is that we can improve on this next year.

Paul Scade (4ths)

THE TITHE BARN SOCIETY

The first four events in the new programme of Drama and Music evenings were held in the Tithe Barn during the Autumn term. They were well received, even by boys who had not been expecting to enjoy the evening much. This is the overriding aim of the programme. One event is compulsory to all boys, but they may attend as many as they wish. We hope that in future more boys will opt for more than one event, and the preliminary requests for the Spring Term suggested that this was already beginning. Tickets are available to boys and staff free of charge and to outsiders at a small cost. The numbers of outsiders attending was limited so far, but we hope to expand this side of the enterprise in the future, when we have more experience of the demand.

The Programme for Autumn Term, 1992:

- 17/9 Drama Lecture Workshop: An introduction by David Wenden on the problems of the Actor.
- 1/10 Saki and Dickens: Stories from Saki and Dickens, dramatised in solo performance by Brian Kellett.
- 15/10 The Composer and his Synthesiser: An introduction to the use of the synthesiser as an aid to composing, given by a member of Anglia Summer Schools.
- 12/11 Early Keyboard Music: A lecture by Richard Burnett on the Finchcocks Collection of early keyboard instruments, with a brief recital on one of them, contrasted with some pieces played on the new modern piano, recently donated by the OVS.

The Programme for Spring Term 1993

- 4/2 An evening of choral music given by "French Connection": These were mainly madrigals in a surprising variety of styles, sung by a 5-part choir
- 11/2 An evening of Jazz, given by the Leighton Park Big Band. Though only a school band, it has reached almost professional standards and the evening was particularly popular with the boys.
- 18/2 Music for harp and soprano, given by two of an all-female trio "Sheherezade". In addition to a wide variety of songs, the capabilities of the harp was explained and demonstrated.
- 11/3 Theatre Performance Workshop: A practical drama workshop, given by Anglia Summer Schools. This was aimed more towards the Juniors.
- 22/4 (Postponed from the Spring term) Stage Make-up: Two sessions of practical hints for stage make-up, again given by Anglia Summer Schools.



Top Brass

These evenings were designed to broaden the awareness of boys to features of the performing arts which they may not otherwise have experienced and this first season was experimental and fairly low key. There was a very positive and favourable response from the boys to nearly every event we put on. We have been very encouraged by the reaction to the more serious performances, such as the Music for Harp and Soprano.

DFKW



The Deputy Head of College at the ivories

MUSIC

The concert on 18th October gave everyone the chance to hear the new grand piano - generously donated by the Old Boys - which is now permanently installed in the Tithe Barn. The programme consisted of a variety of works performed by the Chamber Choir, Wind Band and soloists. Ben Middlemiss and Matt Jones were the solo pianists and Harry Pike - trumpet - and Jo Cockrane - flute - played works by Elgar and d'Hervelois.

The new piano is greatly appreciated and used regularly for teaching the more advanced piano pupils and, of course, for the new series of Tithe Barn Concerts arranged by David Welsh.

During November the Chamber Choir were invited to perform at St. Mary's Church, Kingsworthy and gave a programme of various choral items including the Magnificat by Schutz.

The Christmas Concert was held in the Great Hall on 6th December and followed the usual format of Christmas music from the Choir, wind and brass groups. Chris Frank and Ben Middlemiss were the soloists in the Schutz Magnificat and the choir were placed in the Gallery for this performance which was very effective. Mulled wine and carols for the audience ensured the Christmas spirit was maintained for the journey home!

Soon after the beginning of the Spring Term, all musicians - and non musicians - started rehearsing for the House Music Competition. This was adjudicated by Mr. Andrew Barclay and his remarks included praise for some performances, but also extremely helpful and constructive criticisms given with humour and encouragement so that everyone benefited from the evening. Orchard House won the Cup with their performance of "The Bare Necessities". Ben Middlemiss, Mark Stockill and Simon Fitchett were the directors and the song "With a little help from our friends". The compulsory songs were from Les Miserables and the Gendarmes' Duet by Offenbach.

The CCF Band performed a large selection of music for both wind and brass during the inspection by Major Kitchin. Harry Pike played the General Salute, the last occasion on which he was to do so as a member of the college.

The first half of the Spring Concert took place in Shiplake Church when the choir performed a programme of passiontide music by Handel, Stainer and Faure. All the soloists - Bertie Bollom, Tim Mosley, Chris Frank and Ben Middlemiss - were members of the Choir and sang with much confidence. The second half of the concert took place in the Great Hall and was entirely secular and more relaxed performances were given by the Wind and Brass Groups.

The Music Society Dinner was as enjoyable as ever, with a taxing quiz devised by Ben Middlemiss and another amusing "speech" from David Scoins. It was well attended by both boys and staff.

The Summer Concert was entitled "An Informal Concert for a Summer Evening" and it was possible to have the doors open from the Great Hall onto the Terrace and enjoy a mixed programme from the Choir and solo performances by Harry Pike - trumpet - Ben Middlemiss - piano - Jo Cockrane - flute and Christopher Cant on trumpet.

The annual outdoor production at the end of the Summer term was 'Oh! What a Lovely War', and as usual a terrific amount of work was put in to this production from everyone involved. Malcolm Woodcock and Marjorie White excelled themselves in their ideas of adapting the musical for Shiplake and the audiences each night were very appreciative. The rehearsals and performances took up a great deal of time and energy, but yet again the result was very successful.

During the year a number of boys were entered for Associated Board examinations and 75% passed. It is difficult for boys to find enough time to prepare for these examinations and those that got good pass marks are to be congratulated.

On the music staff we welcomed two new teachers. Lisa-Maree Amos taught the flute (and is coming in November 1993 to give a recital in the Tithe Barn) and Nigel Somerville has taken over the brass teaching. He plans to enrol sufficient boys into a Big Band in the coming year. The other music staff continue to teach enthusiastically and particular thanks must go to Stephen Hose, who has taught the piano to so many boys over the years but has decided his own playing career is giving him less time for teaching and, sadly, will not be returning in the Autumn.

"Josquin"



College's Director of Music

MUSIC SOCIETY SPEECH

March 93

I seem to have brought the wrong speech; confusion in the profusion of dinners, cross-country last night, hockey tomorrow.

We had a fair to middling season this year, with a win over Stainer at last, a draw with Haydn and a marginal defeat by the likes of Jelly Roll Morton and Dizzy Gillespie. The match against the OVs has been postponed till next term. In the staff match, Ben must have lost to DJS in their close fight, (he'd like a rematch); Rev West generally won on Mondays and lost on Thursdays, despite all his coaching, while Malcolm won most of the time.

At junior level, despite swapping Monday's and Tuesday's practices and slipping extra practices in during prep, we fielded a weak team yet again. Congratulations to the junior six, Bridgman, Cant, de Chair, Parker, Bollom and Mosley. It's the shortage of boys tall enough for the high ball that hampers the team; it would also help to have a little more harmonious touchline support - it is against the rules to coach from the touchline and shouting is all very well in context, but it damages the throat for singing.

Congratulations to the four wise monkeys (next year's tenors) on receiving their colours.

The first Five (Ben, Chris, Harry, Matt & Jo) played well enough on the big occasion, although they have been known to demonstrate pre-match nerves and have been seen far too close to panting in prolonged spells of play. Perhaps greater attention to cross-

training is called for; it is surprising what a spell of running can do for a squash player. Of course, and being cynical, they'll all be required to play Tennis next term so as to have time for the Summer Spectacular.

In the house match I heard cries claiming that the referee was biased; also that his deliberations went on so long it rather spoilt the flow - but it could have been the interruptions from the linesmen. Either way, Orchard won with Skipwith second and miffed. The coaches, Woodcock, Bevan and Fox seemed oblivious to performance, which suggested that there was too much short corner work. I thought the set pieces well rehearsed.

I still maintain that if Malcolm could only be persuaded, a barbarian-style tour could be possible, utilising our collective harmony at close quarters. He doesn't enjoy that sort of game, preferring by far to play the dead ball. Indeed it could be said that for too long we have confused the dead ball line with the gain line, but that in all terms our second phase Ball is much better than our first.

As to the future, it will be some time before we have another period of strength like this and like the hockey club, the rugby club and quite possibly the cricket club, will need to review the fixture list to accommodate the new strengths and weaknesses. Now is the time for those here next year to ask themselves what they can offer again or more or different that will help the club move with the changing circumstances.

So I offer you a toast: the Music Society.

DJS



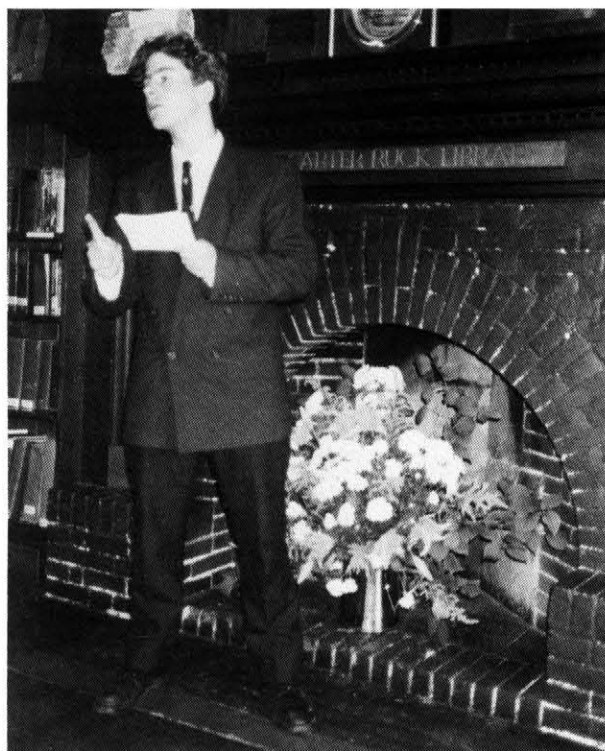
DEBATING AND PUBLIC SPEAKING

Debating featured on the Shiplake calendar four times this year; the senior Inter-House debate in October, the Henley 'Youth Speaks' competition in January followed by the second round in March and the Junior Inter-House debate in May.

The 'Youth Speaks' competition organised by Henley Rotary Club was most successful. The college entered both a junior and senior team. The boys prepared their topics thoroughly before the event and all delivered their speeches confidently and plausibly. The senior team, represented by Edward Horner, Matthew Jones and William Ingram, won their category on the theme of "snacking".

The Senior Inter-House Debate was a lively and enjoyable event. Two representatives from each House were encouraged to research their chosen topic, prepare speeches and attend training sessions to develop their public speaking skills. Each House performed well on the night and the three independent judges were impressed by the general standard of the competition. Burr House, with their arguments on the abolition of the monarchy, were the winners.

The recent Junior Inter-House Debate was also a success. All House representatives worked extremely hard to research their theme and their performances on the evening were the best ever for their age category. The judges remarked upon the cogency of some of the arguments and the confident, mature manner with which the speeches were delivered. Once again, Burr House arguing for the introduction of euthanasia, won the debating shield by the speeches of Williams and Scade.

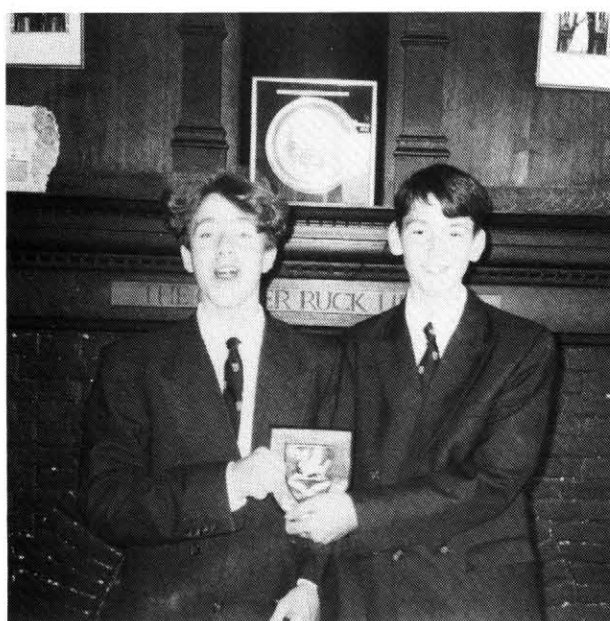


Williams makes a point

One of the adjudicators from Queen Anne's School was most impressed and, as a result, we are now in the process of organising a senior debating evening between the two schools.

Several boys have shown real ability in this field both at senior and junior level and it was good to see the development of their confidence in the oratorical art, as well as to hear some well reasoned argument on a variety of issues, both grave and light-hearted.

HKS-C



Williams and Scade - winners for Burr

AN A - Z OF DEBATING AND PUBLIC SPEAKING AT SHIPLAKE

- | | |
|----------------|---|
| A Adjudicators | All our adjudicators were impressed by the standard of the Inter-House debates this year. |
| B Burr | Burr won both the junior and senior Inter-House debating competitions. |
| C Chairman | Thanks to Mr. Davey for the Senior Debate and Mr. Esau for the Junior. |
| D Delivery | An essential part of the oratorical art. |
| E Everett | Runners-up in the Junior debate, speakers James York and Alex Hambrook spoke plausibly on the subject to vivisection. |
| F Floor | Both junior and senior debaters had to answer questions from the audience, probably the most challenging part of the debate. |
| G Guts | Needed to speak in front of peers and to answer their probing questions. |
| H Horner | A good public speaker who, on several occasions, contributed to the success of Burr and also to external success for the College. |
| I Ingram | He won the Senior public speaking prize and has always been ready to participate in debates. |
| J Jones | Both MC Jones, who represented Welsh on three occasions and the College at Youth Speaks competitions and R. Jones (Skipwith) who received a special mention from the adjudicators as a promising speaker. |

K	Kenton Theatre	Youth Speaks Competition venue which the Senior debating team apparently had trouble finding.
L	Lively	The pre-dominant atmosphere in both Inter-House debates and Public Speaking Competition.
M	Moore	Paul Moore delivered a zany winning speech without reference to notes and contributed to Orchard's success in the Inter-House Public Speaking Competition.
N	Nerves	Lots of last-minute nerves from all competitors before speaking in front of a large audience.
O	Orchard	Winners of the Inter House Public Speaking Competition.
P	Preparation	Adequate research into the chosen theme is essential if a debater is to answer questions from the floor; as some representatives realised only too late.
Q	Queen Anne's	Inter-School Competitions will become a regular feature as a result of this year's debating success.
R	Rhetoric	Important for effective public speaking.
S	Scade	Paul Scade (Burr) won the junior public speaking prize.
T	Timekeeper	Enough said.
U	Unlucky	The junior debating team (Edward Hodge, Seymour Jacklin, Tom Boyle) came third with their theme 'Travel by Train' at the Henley Youth Speaks competition.
V	Victory	The senior debating team (William Ingram, Edward Horner, Matthew Jones) came first with their topic 'Snacking'.
W	Welsh	Welsh House was the runner-up in the Senior Inter-House debate with 'Boarding is Best'.
X	XS	Ed Horner and Bill Ingram's speeches on the Monarchy confirm that nothing succeeds like excess!
Y	Youth Speaks Competition	After tasting victory with the seniors this year, we hope for a repeat in January 1994.
Z	Zeal	All speakers are to be congratulated on their enthusiasm.

HKS-C and MJG



Alex Hambrook - runner-up

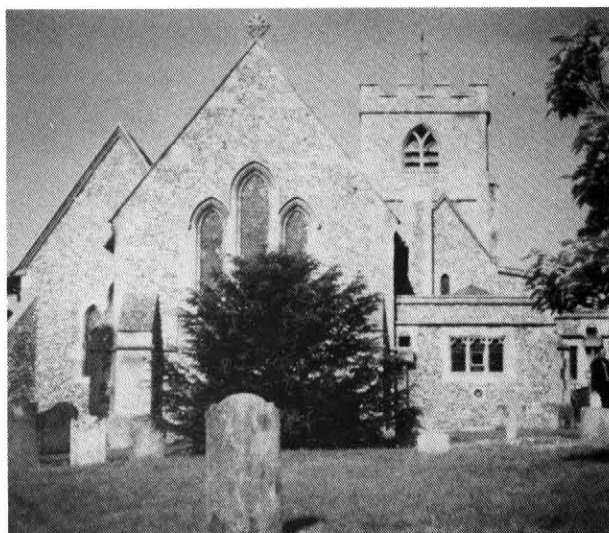
HENLEY ROTARY CLUB YOUTH SPEAKS COMPETITION

From: The Henley Standard, January 1993

Winners of the five senior teams, Shiplake College presented a dryly amusing talk on the delights and draw-backs of Snacking. Head of College Edward Horner was the main speaker, the chairman was William Ingram and the vote of thanks was given by Deputy Head of College Matthew Jones, who all spoke clearly and confidently.



Shiplake College Debating Team: Edward Horner, William Ingram and Matthew Jones with the Judges at the Henley Rotary Club "Youth Speaks" Competition



CHAPEL NOTES

Chapel Services during the week in the Parish Church continued in the established pattern, in which the Chaplain conducts the worship on Mondays and representatives from each House in turn lead Friday's worship. The contradictions involved in 'compulsory worship' continue to provide material for challenging if emotive debate, while the voluntary Eucharist on Friday mornings attracts a small but dedicated group of boys and members of staff.

Following the large group of thirty five confirmation candidates presented to Bishop Anthony Russell last year, the proportion of numbers of those in the school who are confirmed was considerably increased as a further thirty-one were presented to the Bishop this year. The increase of communicants at the monthly Sunday Eucharist in the Great Hall is most noticeable. The names of those confirmed on February 14th are-

George Arkell	Giles Messer
Charles Bartlett	James Midwood
Jason Berry	Ashley Mosley
Joseph Borlase	Timothy Mosley
Thomas Boyle	Robert Parker
Rupert Bridgman	James Ransom
Christopher Cant	Nicholas Riddell
David Chattwell	Max Robertson
John Graham-Taylor	Andrew Sargeant
James Hitchen	John Skinner
Richard Jones	Simon Smith
James Lauder	Ian Stirling
James Lewin	Timothy Vos
Giles Lunn	Rolf Woodward
Harry Mason	Nicholas Wright
Sam MacLaughlan	

During the year, we welcomed as guest preachers the Reverends David Hall, Philip Parker, Martin Connop-Price (Vicar of Shiplake) and Canon Alan Pyburn (St. Mary's Henley). The Second Master, Mr. Hans Wells-Furby, preached at the Remembrance Sunday Service and the Headmaster preached at the end of term Advent Service in the Parish Church. We also welcomed Mr. Roy Calvocoressi and two colleagues who spoke about 'Chips', the Christian International Peace Service.

While Shiplake Parish Church was full to capacity for the Confirmation service, the whole school and accompanying parents packed St. Mary's Church in Henley for the annual Christmas Carol Service, which was greatly appreciated by the parents. Some senior staff members considered that the high quality contribution of the choir was the best they could remember.

The Chaplain wishes to remind all parents that we would like to see them at any Sunday morning Service (09.45) and would especially encourage that on those days when taking their sons out for the day.

MOW
(Chaplain)

SENIOR READING COMPETITION

WINNER: JAMES HAMMOND
 RUNNER UP: CHRIS VOS
 HIGHLY COMMENDED: JAMES CHETWODE
 MARK STOCKILL

The standard of reading was again high this year and all the competitors tackled a demanding compulsory passage extremely well. Hammond, the overall winner, managed to inject just a little more subtlety of expression into his reading than the other candidates.

For their voluntary pieces, Hammond and Vos chose to read from books with a related theme; S. Sassoon's 'Memoirs of an Infantry Officer' and R. Graves' 'Goodbye to all That'.

Hammond, either by luck or judgement, selected an extract which enabled him to demonstrate sensitivity to, and excellent interpretation of, the subject matter. J. Chetwode then played a mastercard by reading an extract from R. Dahl's 'BFG'. Perhaps only James has the panache to pull such a stroke and get away with it! M. Stockill chose to read a very difficult piece from 'Neither Here nor There' by Bill Brighton. It was a humorous piece that relied on irony and understatement and thus required very precise phrasing and delivery and Mark made a very creditable attempt to master it.

THE SCHOOL GENERAL KNOWLEDGE QUIZ

Open Winner J.R. Lynch (W)
 Senior Winner S.J. Jacklin (O)
 Junior Winner H. Moore (O)

- Why do polar bears never eat penguins?
- Herpetaphobia is fear of what?
- What is a seven-sided polygon called?
- On what day of the year is Lammastide?
- What is the width of a hockey goal in feet?

These were all questions in the general knowledge quiz set (for the final time) by MHGH and IRL, who latterly feared that their knowledge was becoming a little out of date. (Surely not; doesn't everybody know with which group Sam the Sham played, or who wrote the Monkees' hit 'I'm a believer'?).

Anyway, there were some very interesting answers to these and the other questions (one hundred in all) posed. Messers Lynch (L6) Jacklin (5ths) and Moore (4ths) were the winners; modesty forbids any reference by the editor to the winner among the common room members. The losers were undoubtedly the tutors, who marked the scripts.

- Answers
- They live at opposite poles
 - Fear of snakes
 - A Heptagon
 - August first
 - Twelve feet



The miracles of modern science



THE CAREERS DEPARTMENT

Considering that the majority of students invest between eleven and thirteen years studying hard at school in preparation for their future lives, it is often surprising what little thought and care actually goes into deciding what they are going to do when they leave. A mistake at this point may be very costly, not only in time but also in morale. Indeed some people spend the rest of their lives reflecting upon poor decisions made when they left school.

The importance of careers education has recently been recognised by the government and there is now a new initiative to raise its profile in schools to a far more pivotal position so that eventually it can be integrated throughout the entire curriculum.

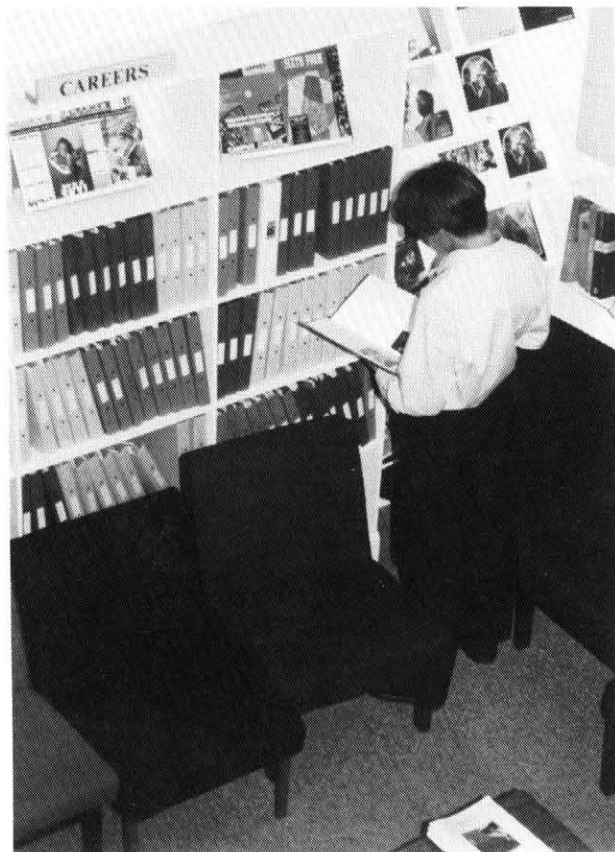


RCS in his den

The careers department of Shiplake now reflects this importance and the facilities within it now rank amongst the best in the country.

Ironically, the aim of the department is not somehow to come up with the ideal career for each student. This presupposes that each student is only really suitable for one type of career. We know, however, that these days people make several career moves during their lives and can be equally successful in each of them. The aim then is two-fold.

Firstly, to provide a readily accessible supply of current information concerning all aspects of a wide range of careers and higher education courses and secondly and most importantly, to provide each student with a greater sense of self-awareness. We are, therefore, not attempting to make wise decisions for each student but rather to enable them to make their own decisions wisely.



Room at the top?

In order to achieve this ideal, it is vital that students are prepared to spend some of their free time using the facilities in the careers room. It is staffed virtually continuously for six days each week by Mrs. Orr and myself and there is nothing we like better than lots of students asking us awkward questions about possible future courses and careers. The message is - spend a few hours in the careers room and get yourself on the right track!

RCS



Looking into the future

DESIGN AND TECHNOLOGY AT SHIPLAKE

It used to be Woodwork, Metalwork and Technical Drawing when I was at school, is the usual comment; but what is it now?

Well . . . boys still work with wood and they still work with metal and some of the drawing work that they do is still technical but as well as this, during the first year at Shiplake, boys follow a foundation course in Design and Technology. This, in brief, means that they will design and make projects using wood, metal and plastics. They will also be introduced to electronic components, soldering and enamel work. They will also build bridge structures and use Lego - Technic components as an introduction to Control Technology and last but not least, they will be introduced to problem solving, Design drawing and Computer Aided Design.

Yes, it's still woodwork and metalwork, but our society today with its modern technologies requires that children are informed of modern developments.

This foundation course provides an informed point from which to continue to GCSE and A level if boys wish, or simply arms a boy with an educated view for later life.

Design and Technology has begun to attract interest and we now have forty-eight boys in the 5th year as opposed to thirty who sat the GCSE this year and the trend seems to have continued with again forty-five 3rd year boys opting for the subject this year.

Not only does the approach to problem solving teach boys to organise themselves and their work in a logical way, it also links in with personal organisation later in life.

More boys than before have chosen to continue onto A level realising that it can be linked to a variety of career areas such as architecture, interior design, advertising civil/mechanical/agricultural engineering and the forces, as well as providing evidence of ability in management.

Well . . . that's the end of the advert for Design and Technology.

My first year has been enjoyable and the time has just flown by. It only seems like yesterday when I was sorting out the department ready for the start of my first term, but now here I am at the beginning of my 2nd year.

Shiplake is a friendly place and both boys and staff have made it easy for me to settle in and I am grateful for that. Many thanks also to Brian Burgess for all his hard work throughout this first year and for his contribution to the changes that we have undertaken.

There is still more that we can do . . . but there is plenty of time.



Fourth Years testing a bridge structure, designed and built by them. GCSE Control Technology and Structures Work



Third Years using Lego Technic with Gearing Project

THE ART SCHOOL

Events over Autumn Term

On Sunday 5th October, The Art Department invited members of Queen Anne's 6th Form to join with us on a visit to the Royal Academy to see "The Sisley Exhibition" and then continue on to individual study at the National and Tate Galleries.

Two very exciting backdrops were designed and executed by 4th year Art Scholars for the School Play "Treasure Island". One boy, Sam McLaughlan making a special trip up from Winchester during half term to complete his painted backdrop. Nineteen boys and three members of staff set out on 24th October for a four day Art Department trip to Amsterdam for drawing and painting, Art History and pure enjoyment. All had a very successful tour.

HEDFAS lectures have taken place regularly on one Wednesday night a month in the Tithe Barn, with some very interesting speakers, accompanied by slides. A wide range of Art and Craft topics have been covered. The following small exhibitions have taken place in the Art School Exhibition Area:-

16-18 September - A level Art and Ceramics
15 November - Exhibition of 3rd Form work
16 November - Exhibition of 4th Form work
26 November - Exhibition of 5th Form work
7 December to end of term - Art Exhibition of Self Portraits by J.L. Johnson and recent ceramics by M.C. Sheard.

It is planned to hold regular exhibitions of our work so that pupils can see we are practising artists and not just teachers.

One of the highlights of the term was the Art Department trip to the Barbican on Sunday 15th November to see "14 Scandinavian Artists from Joru to Munch", followed by a Jazz concert with the fantastic "Jan Garbareh Jazz Group". This was such a success that hopefully Staff and boys will regularly join in Art Department Trips of a similar nature every four to six weeks. In all, this has been an excellent term, with some very exciting work being done in and out of lesson time.

HEDFAS: Henley Design and Fine Arts Society.

SPRING TERM

This was an exceptionally busy term with the exhibition area being fully used.

The art school extended its sphere of influence to the "Hart Surgery" in Henley where we obtained permanent exhibition space in the new doctors' surgery and clinic for up to fifteen pieces of work on big, well lit wall spaces. So far we have had a great interest from the users of the clinic.

The highlight of the exhibition area at College has been the non-art College staff and their families' Art and Craft Exhibition, where the staff showed what a great diversity of talent exists in our College. Work displayed included drawings, paintings, prints, ceramics, basketry weaving and much more. Standards were very high. The exhibition was a great success and will be the forerunner to exhibitions by "Parents" and "Old Boys" to occur from next term.

Meetings and Events

HEDFAS was again popular with meetings in January, February and March.

On 11th February J.L.J. attended an ISIS meeting on 'Education Through Art' and "working with children in museums" at Pangbourne College.

28th February: A party of staff and pupils joined the art department for an evening at the Barbican to see art exhibitions and the film "Tous les Matins du Monde". A good time was had by all.

9th March: 3rd Form drawing and study expedition to Regents Park Zoo.

12th March: J.L.J. to Hannah Peschar Gallery - a source for future 6th form study.

25th March - 30th March: The art school work study trip to Spain, where the highlights of the trip were the Prado, Guernica, Toledo and the mugging of J.L.J!

Exhibition at Shiplake College Art School

5th Form Art Exhibition	15 Jan - 27 Jan 1993
6th Form Art Exhibition	28 Jan - 10 Feb
4th Form Art Exhibition	11 Feb - 24 Feb
3rd Form Art Exhibition	25 Feb - 5 Mar
College Staff and their Families Art & Craft Exhibition	11 Mar - 25 Mar

This was a highly successful term and excellent work was achieved by pupils in both art and ceramics.



4th Formers drawing in Henley

SUMMER TERM

The final term was one of exhibitions and examinations. As usual there just wasn't enough time.

Last term's successful 'Staff' Exhibition was a hard act to follow; however, the Parents' Exhibition was superb, professional and with an exceptionally high standard of drawing, painting, printmaking, embroidery and ceramics. Congratulations to all those parents who took part and a big thank you.

The GCSE 'A' Level Art Exhibition combining with Queen Anne's School, Reading at Queen Anne's was also a high point; thanks go to Angela Drinkwater-Lunn of Queen Anne's for the cooperation and organising of a superb mutual exhibition. Certainly the potters would not have achieved such brilliant results without all the hard work and encouragement from Mary Sheard. My thanks go to her for the great help she gave me on the Paris Trip. The Paris trip was certainly the most successful art trip so far, with much hard work, some superb paintings and many important galleries visited. Not to be lightly put aside, we all had a great time.

Meetings and Events

HEDFAS meetings April, May and June 1993.

Art Scholars' Day, Thursday 6th May 1993.

'A' Level Art Exhibition at Queen Anne's, 23rd - 26th June 1993.

Art Exhibitions in Art School

Parents' Exhibition 29 April - 28 May

GCSE Art Exhibition 10 June - 15 June

3rd Form Art Exhibition 18 June - 22 June

Shiplake College End

of Year Art Exhibition 24 June - 1 July

Art Department Paris Trip 2 July - 7 July

The year 1992/93 has been a most fulfilling year. There have been three art trips abroad, Amsterdam, Madrid and Paris. This has also been probably our best ever year for 'A' Level results; ten pupils took the exam with no failures and most of the grades in the A and B range.



Amsterdam Transport

THE AMSTERDAM ART TRIP

25-28 October 1992

We departed from Shiplake in our brilliant, sparkling-clean mini buses, leaving the other 300-odd boys for parents to pick up. Then followed a hectic time at Heathrow, having photos taken, last minute foodies, then on to our plane for Amsterdam. A short snack later, we arrived at Schiphol airport. Some time was lost while recovering a passport left on the plane and James Nicholas' sausage bag which temporarily lost itself on the baggage ramps. Finally arrived at the hotel at around 6 p.m., we then spent some time exploring the town and finding a place to eat.

The next morning, after a fantastic and sumptuous Dutch breakfast of hot chocolate, raisin bread, white and brown bread, orange juice, sausages, various cold meats, cheese, tea and coffee, we felt ready to cope with the day.

The weather was not good as it was raining heavily. We spent the first hours on a canal trip exploring the city by water barge. We then headed off to the Stedelijk Museum, a modern gallery, too simple for my taste. After that, to the Van Gogh Museum, where there were great queues of people waiting to get in. However, we managed to be in soon and looking at the marvellous pictures.

We took time to look, to draw and to fit in a visit to the cafe for much needed refuelling.

Our next gallery was the Rijks Museum, home to Rembrandt's famous painting "The Night Watch." The entrance was like that of a large private home, up a spiral staircase. Then it became more like a museum.

We returned to the hotel for a clean up and then ventured out to the famous or infamous Red Light District. Not at all as bad as expected. There were a lot of women and Chinese restaurants.

We found it fairly boring and headed off to find a McDonalds.

Most of us felt exhausted at the end of the day, so spent the rest of the evening back at the hotel chatting, before turning in for an early night.

Monday. Again a good breakfast was had by all, then we were off visiting more museums and doing a lot of drawing. Late in the evening we found a brilliant restaurant for Italian Pizzas. 9 Guilders (£3) for as much as you could eat. We absolutely loved it, but the restaurant owner will not get fat from us. Some of the group ate as many as seven pizzas and salads. We were rather bloated. After the meal we staggered back to the hotel for a good sleep.

Tuesday, 28th October. Our last day. We had time to make our leisurely way to the Anne Frank Museum and Rembrandt Museum which was in his private house. It was really very good with lots of prints, mostly etchings, but the house was rather dark.

We all headed back to Delft Pan Pizza for a last big meal. We ate and ate. It was delicious. We finished lunch at about 4 p.m. and then had to collect our bags from the hotel and make our way to the airport.

While waiting to go through to the departure lounge Mr. Johnson insisted on taking our photograph and again and again and again. Finally, he finished and we could go and wait for the plane. The flight back was fairly uneventful, although we did circle London a few times before landing. There was another delay on landing as we had to wait for several planes to take off before we could cross the take off runway.

Once into the airport, things went very quietly and we were able to collect our luggage and our parents and make our way home. One exception was Andy Smith who had a brief search by customs and was long delayed.

All in all, the four day trip out to Amsterdam was a great one, and we look forward to our next Art Trip.

James Best (5ths)



Paris in the Spring



*"The Dixieland Millionaires" Entertain.
JRK at the piano*

THE PARIS TRIP

July 1993

What can I say about Paris? It's a city and I wouldn't say it's that big, judging by the size of it on the map I was studying the night before we left.

That's what I thought of it before I went, but really Paris, when we got there, seemed rather a mess just by the way they, the French, treated their airport. The same could be said about their underground. But really Paris does have some good points; I mean, look at their beautiful Art. Now there's something truly to be admired.

There was so much to see I found it was incredible how many art galleries Paris had to offer. Without the Metro, which I found was more frequent than London's underground, we wouldn't have been able to see three galleries a day and also see the well-known sights which make Paris what it is to the tourist and what the French take for granted, just as the Tower of London and Big Ben are to us.

The French food is different; not baguettes which we see so often in Sainsburys, but their cooking generally and the price of it is so very cheap. This is more than one can say for their drinks; Coke is expensive in bars and restaurants and I don't want to touch their wine for as long as I live.

Mark Piper (4ths)

(Not touch French wine? Extraordinary. Ed.)

ART SCHOOL

The Art School patio came into full use in the summer term with the addition of chairs and tables, so that parents, staff and boys have a pleasant place to sit and chat. We hope all will relax over a cup of coffee or a cool drink during or after an exciting trip through the Art School to see the high standard of boys' work on display. It is not even obligatory to look over the exhibition; we would like to you relax in our growing environment. With the idea of encouraging more people to take part in the art area facility, we decided to have musical events during the lunch hour.

Mr. Malcolm Woodcock's music department provided some excellent classical pieces on Thursdays. On Fridays, Seymour Jacklin's Jazz Group "The Dixieland Millionaires," comprising Seymour on trumpet, Martin Leathem on drums and Mr. Jim Kroth, (tickling the ivories) on piano. This was an occasion that many of us jazz enthusiasts looked forward to each week. Jim's enthusiasm and talent was tremendous. He held the group together as a very professional and relaxed partnership.

For me, when I think of Jim, it will always be at the piano, foot tapping, happy-go-lucky, great fun and great to listen to, a good friend and colleague. The Art department will be a much quieter and sadder place without him. He was an artist and a character and will be sadly missed.

JLJ

'A FYDDED I'R HEN IAITH BARHAU?'

A Multicultural Media Studies Project in Western Brittany

Working with two students from the University of Wales, a group of four students and two masters from the College have been involved, over the past year, in making a 35-minute documentary on the language and culture of West Finisterre, the most Westerly region of Brittany. This ambitious project, made in three languages (Breton, French and Welsh) has been generously assisted and sponsored by a London television company, SVC, who themselves undertake many documentary projects, often for the BBC's 'Panorama' series, as well as commercials and corporate productions. Now complete except for the addition of sub-titles in Welsh and English, the film will be entered next year for the Celtic Film Festival in Derry and is being considered for broadcast by S4C, the Welsh-language television channel.

The shooting week took place last Easter, from a delightful house near Kemper, kindly made available to us by Mr and Mrs Ostroumoff, parents of a recent Head of College, himself now embarked on a media career. Generous financial help was also contributed by another Shiplake parent, Mr. Darke, for which we are also immensely grateful. Inspired and encouraged by the advice and example of Piers Housego, the witty, experienced - and very patient - lighting cameraman loaned to us for the week by SVC, the shooting week was extremely productive as well as great fun and totally exhausting. The friendliness and hospitality of the Breton-speaking people that we came into contact with was remarkable, as was their commitment to their language and I hope we have been able to reflect this in our film. As well as what we learnt about the Media, I think all of us gained some insight into the politics of language, and in particular how much the Celtic languages mean to those who still speak them, surrounded by powerful neighbours like the French and English.



It has probably been the complexity and variety of all the pre- and post-production work, though, that has made the biggest impression on me. Budgeting, planning, letters in three or four languages, producing a storyboard, building up a shooting schedule, learning to operate and manage equipment; then the processes of logging, transcription, selection and editing - these are all necessary, time-consuming, often frustrating, but also an education in themselves. Now that the eight hours of footage has been reduced to 35 minutes and the final text created - for better or worse - one remembers in particular the friendships that have been made and strengthened and the excitement of working together under pressure.

I would like to thank all the many people who made our success possible and above all, Andrew Vere, Director of SVC and Piers, whose advice and straight talking were as valuable, in the end, as all the technical and financial help they gave us. This was a challenging and successful experience and I hope that the Media Studies Department at the College is able to develop more such opportunities for my successors.

Joshua De Haan (U6)

Shiplake College participants: Matthew Gardner, Josh De Haan, Matthew Jones, Nick Thomson, Mike and Owain Llewellyn.



DRAMA

THE SCHOOL PLAY

Summer 1993

OH WHAT A LOVELY WAR

The College's vast Summer production has much in common with war. Mr. Woodcock seemed a reincarnation of Kitchener's piercing eye and accusing finger as he recruited boys, staff and friends of the College for numerous parts. Months of rehearsals left the actors and actresses better prepared than many a First World War conscript.

Lorry loads of costumes, lighting and seating delivered the supplies for the final four night offensive. Smoke generators and rockets were primed. Scene painters brushed long and hard to camouflage the school. Gangs of workers constructed the trench and disguised the car park.

A play on this scale, like war, involves everyone. When all the shooting is over it is the front line soldiers who usually receive the plaudits and the medals. Yet a play with a cast of around a hundred and scenes ranging from a northern factory through to Sarajevo needed immense backstage support. Somehow the costumes were kept in order and dozens of aspiring theatricals powdered and daubed with greasepaint.

Applause would have been even louder if the audience had been aware that many of the cast had already endured a full day of lessons and sporting commitments before taking to the stage at 21.30. With boys as weary as front line troops the Headmaster was moved to grant an hour's lie in after two performances.

William Ingram, the compere of the war game, used his chin to direct the audience across Europe as the continent prepared for war. French, Belgian, German, Slav and Russian accents almost outclassed the Princeton Scholar's native American tones. War seemed an exciting challenge as we were taken to a nationalistic 1914 Henley regatta. Then Louise Davy and Mrs. White whipped up patriotic fervour in the Music Hall.

A vintage Austin Cowley, competently double declutched by Mr. Davy, delivered four white-tied young men after an evening at a ball. As they explored the house, to a reading from "Forty Years On", we began to sense melancholy and impending doom.

Ric Cole's high decibel performance as a merciless Sergeant drilling raw recruits on the parade ground, giving a barrage of abuse to one exceptionally clumsy recruit, suggested that war might not be all that they hoped for.

Soon disillusioned casualty lines were questioning the war and the British soldiers in the trench - Jamie Bruce, Chris Taylor, Richard Jones, Simon Wedge, James Tebworth and Paul Young were expressing cynical doubts over the value of their inglorious sacrifice.

The orchestra played, the casualty lines lengthened, Sir Douglas Haig gave his dispassionate orders and the lambs went to the slaughter. The war to end all wars was over and the audience was left with a sense of despair and futility.

ME



French talks to the French



Officers on parade

OH WHAT A LOVELY WAR Cast list

Master of Ceremonies
Archduke Ferdinand
Archduchess Sophie
Field Marshal Sir John French
Field Marshal Sir Douglas Haigh
Field Marshal Sir Henry Wilson
The Kaiser
General Moltke
General de Morraaneville
General Lanzerac,
General Rawlinson
Miss Beatie Lloyd
The Hon. Bella Wilson, Soloist
Miss Ellen Bayley
Lady Haigh, Nurse
Chaplain
Miss Fanny Darby, Mrs. Pankhurst
Lady Valerie Walsh-Jankel
Sir William Robertson
Admiral Vibart
British Admiral
British Commanding Officer
French Generals

Russian General
RSM
British Officers

Arms Manufacturers

Henley Regatta Crowd

Ballgoers

Irish Sergeant
Irish Soldiers

British Soldiers

William Ingram
Ivan Jacklin
Rosemary Jones
Malcolm White
Ian Lowry
James Hammond
Edward Horner
Duncan McCrum
Ben Middlemiss

Nick Thomson

Louise Davy
Marjorie White
Liz Cooke
David Welsh
Candy Jacklin
Mary Sheard
Henry Furniss
Simon Brown
James Chetwode
Jonathan Carley
Bertie Bollom
David King
Stuart Quigley
Richard Cole
David Shenton
James Reynolds
Mark Stockill
Alastair Walker
Steve Martin
Ben Middlemiss
James Hammond
Hans Wells-Furby
Tom Boyle
Henry Cripps
Matthew Mahoney
James Green
Jackie Snellgrove
Rebecca Shenton
Louise Davy
Richard Jones
Jamie Bruce
Mary Sheard
Tom Boyle
Stuart Quigley
Henry Furniss
Ray Jones
Mark Hayter
Bill Wallace
Joan Wallace
Jonathan Carley
Richard Frank
Dominic Kennedy
Nathan Luckas
Matthew Smith
Alex Hambrook
Hugo Bell
Peter Emmett
Peter Hewer
Harry Mason
Ben Williams
David King
Jamie Bruce
Chris Taylor
Richard Jones
Simon Wedge
James Tebworth
Tom Baker
Paul Young
Leighton Overton
Anthony Tasker
Chris Barrett
James Hitchen
Oliver Caston
Robert Parker
Luke Charleson
Rupert Bridgman
Edward Sinton
Tim Harding
James Best
Tom Boyle
Adrian Hadfield
Hugo Cundell

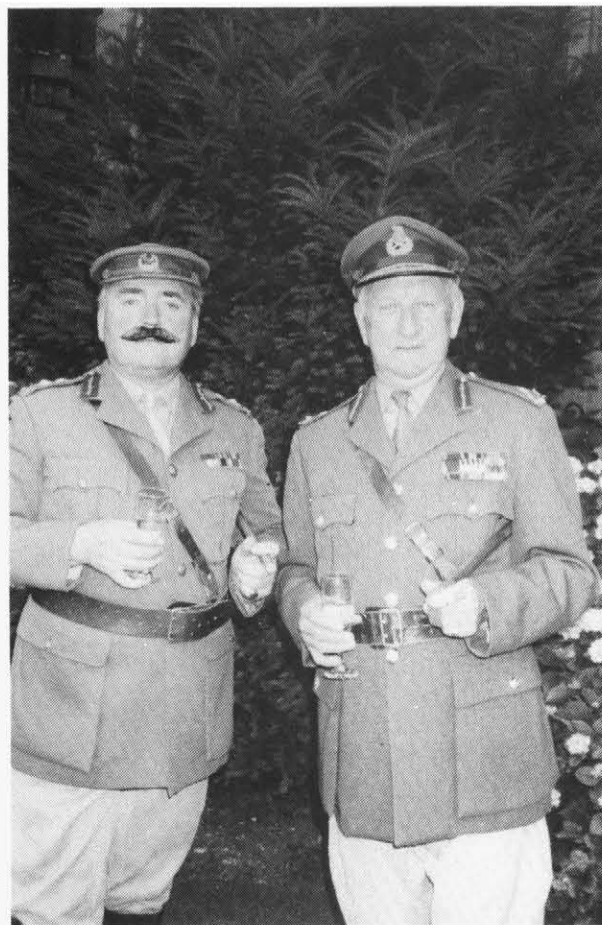
German Soldiers

Factory Workers & Hecklers

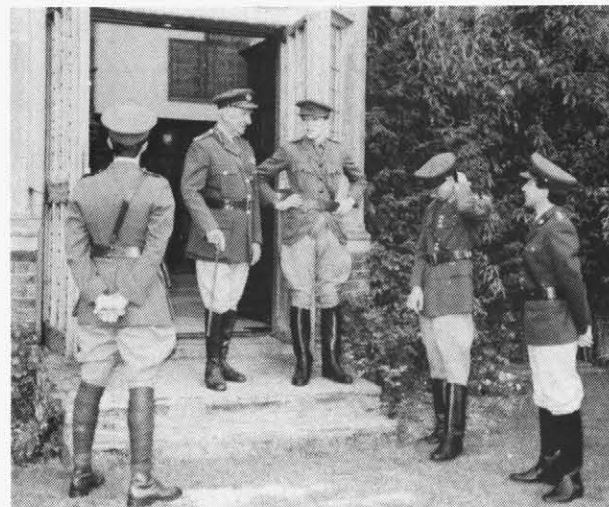
Voiceovers

Orchestra

Ben Williams
Richard Vereker
Charles Bartlett
Dominic Palmer
Robert Parker
Candy Jacklin
Mary Sheard
Rebecca Shenton
Jackie Snellgrove
Peter Emmett
Sam Newbury
Chris Tvedt
Marjorie White
Jonathan Carley
Seymour Jacklin
David Scoins
Steve Fox
Harry Pike
Peter Webb
Joe Cochrane
Malcolm Woodcock



Haigh and French



OH WHAT A LOVELY WAR

When the Great War began in those fateful days of 1914 an event long expected became a reality. Many believed that only war would sort out once and for all the simmering quarrels that were coming to the boil in Europe. Both Germany and Britain had enjoyed a period of unprecedented prosperity and each viewed the other with suspicion.

Germany, eager to gain an empire, could do so only at the expense of other European countries and was determined to compete with Britain on the high seas. France, after losing her provinces of Alsace and Lorraine to Germany in 1871, was determined that no such humiliation should be forgotten whilst Russia viewed Germany's ambition in the Baltic and Near East with alarm. After a hundred years of peace Europe was to be plunged into a war unlike any known before, but for most people at the time the all-important question was how soon they could get involved. "Home before Christmas" with enough excitement to see them through the rest of their lives was the firm expectation and fervent hope of the vast majority of young men who flocked to the recruitment stations to fight "for honour, justice, truth and right". Four traumatic years later, such words rang hollow in the ears of survivors and the beliefs and tenets which had been the foundations of the old world had cracked and crumbled. Today, eight decades on, the phrase "the war to end all wars" sounds empty to our ears, still surrounded as we are by a world of conflict.

This production was an anthology of the cynicism, suffering and comradeship of those years presented sincerely, albeit at times lightheartedly.



ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

Musical & Stage Director	Malcolm Woodcock
Co-ordination	Marjorie White
Wardrobe	Liz Cooke, Judy Smail
Make-up	Wendy Robinson, June Shelton, Colleen O'Keefe, Judy & Jo Smail
Stage Manager	David Chatwell
Set Construction	Simon Brown and the Maintenance Department
Properties	Brian Burgess
Sound Design	Chris Bralick
Sound System	Soundtrack Productions
Lighting Design	Piers Shepherd
Chief Electrician	Jeremy Lloyd
Lighting Operators	Jorge Lourenco, Raoul Simpson, Paul Scade, Chris Frank
Projection	Oliver Gomes
Box Office	Rosemary Jones
We are greatly indebted to	friends of the College for:
Loan of horses	Tony MacArthur & Pippa Hughes
Use of field	Mr & Mrs H. Gamble
Loan of vehicles	J. Ostroumoff Esq., J.A. Mould Esq.
Wardrobe hire	Flame Enterprises Ltd O.R.C.C. Wardrobe Farrar Theatre, Eton College Wargrave Theatre Workshop H.A.O.D.S. Wardrobe

and the Staff and Boys of the College for their support.



The R.S.M. explains

"Here dead lie we because we did not choose
To live and shame the land from which we sprung.
Life, to be sure, is nothing much to lose,
But young men think it is, and we were young.

A.E. Housman (1859-1936)

THE SENIOR PLAY

TREASURE ISLAND

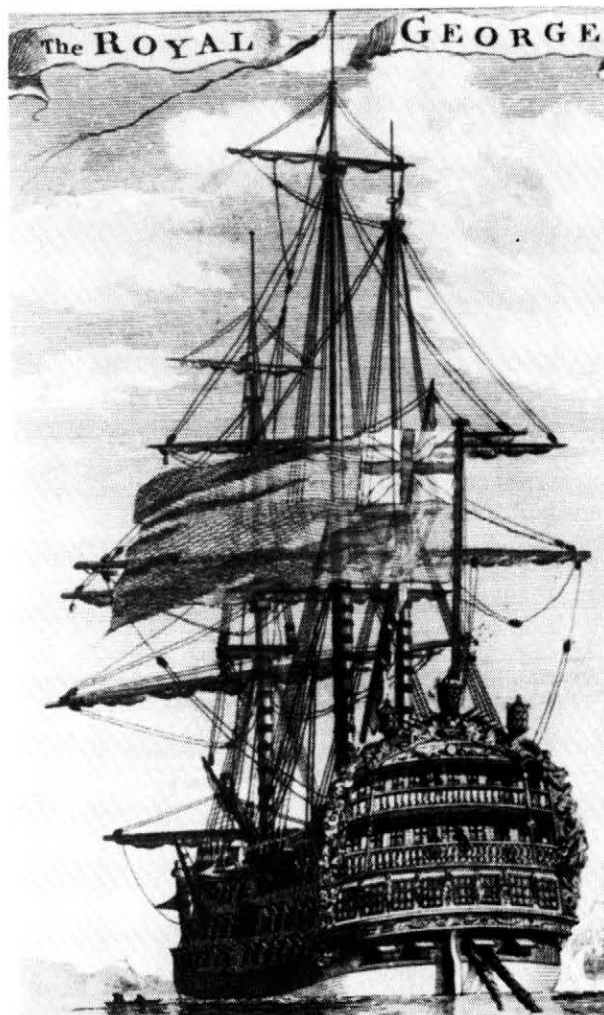
Adapted from the book by Robert Louis Stevenson

Treasure island was produced as the senior play in the autumn term by Mr. Hose. It is an play lending itself to loud stereotypes and a large male cast. The two main parts were played by James Rook, and William Hardie who portrayed Long John Silver and 'Jim' respectively. William was pleased to be breaking the mould of the meek Oliver Twist that he played in the summer and thoroughly enjoyed his role. James Rook's gruff Devonshire accent is hard to forget, but most memorable of all were the 'ad libs' with which he thwarted every near-disaster; on two nights guns failed to go off leaving actors in ridiculous positions which clearly showed they were unsure whether they were supposed to be dying or not; on another occasion, Long John's pistol got tangled in his breeches at a moment when a 'quick draw' was essential. Peter Roberts was poised for ten seconds with his dagger on William Hardie's neck while Silver wrestled the pistol out of his belt and finally shot him saying, "no matter how long it takes me, George Merry, I'll always get you in the end." Silver could hardly be expected to avoid mishap completely; he had a wooden parrot in a cage, two crutches, and a pistol to handle with one leg bound up behind him, under his long coat.

The stage set was augmented with realistic rigging (which was scampered up and down by the crew) and idyllic 'desert island' back-drops against which the pirates stormed the pallisade, attempted mutiny, and searched in vain for the treasure. Tom Boyle, as Ben Gunn, was truly a native inhabitant of the stage, eccentric indeed, if a little too sprightly for the age he was playing. The pompous Trelawney was played by Robert Hall, outraged by the savageness of the pirates and childishly excitable right to the end. James Chetwode as Doctor Livesey was appropriately aristocratic. Two other performances worthy of note were those of William Ingram as Israel Hands and Marcus Dryden, who both entered into the pirate spirit for the short time that their ruthless yet colourful lives allowed them.

In fact, overall, for a play with so much brutality and cheap life it was a lighthearted, colourful, and enjoyable production to have been in; finally of course, the two performances most worthy of note are those of Mr Hose and Mrs Cooke for their raw stamina and patience.

Seymour Jacklin (5th)



CAST LIST

Jim Hawkins	- W.G. Hardie
Black Dog	- M.A.C. Nielsen
Billy Bones	- H.W. Furniss
Blind Pew	- F.J. Nixey
Anderson	- J.G.W. Pratt
Harry	- E.J. Horner
Dr. Livesey	- J.N. Chetwode
Squire Trelawney	- R.M.F. Hall
Redruth	- J.M. Fieldhouse
Long John Silver	- J.J.R. Rook
Morgan	- B.S. Williams
Captain Smollett	- S.J. Jacklin
Merry	- P.T. Roberts
Israel Hands	- W.M. Ingram
Dick	- P.R. Emmett
O'Brien	- M.D. Dryden
Tom	- R. Frank
Gray	- H.F. Bell
Ben Gunn	- E.C.T. Boyle
Sound	- R.H.P. Simpson
Lights	- J.P. Reynolds
Stage Management	- P.R. Scade
Front of House	- M.C.O. Gilbert-Smith
Set Design & Construction	- D.T. Eden
	- A. Akinloye
	- O.S. Macarthy
Costumes & Properties & Production Assistant	- P.G. Hose,
Make-Up	- D. Shenton,
Director	- S. Brown,
	- J.L. Johnson,
	- S. McLaughlan and
	- J. Henderson
	- Mrs. E.A. Cooke
	- Mrs. B. Pilbrow & Co.
	- Mr. P.G. Hose

SPEECH DAY 1993

"Shall I forget the warm marquee and the General's wife so soon.....?"

These lines by John Betjeman commemorate speech day at another public school some sixty years ago, but they were made appropriate once more in July; the packed marquee (already erected for the College Ball) was indeed warm and there was a General's wife in evidence.

General Sir Anthony Farrar-Hockley, late Commander in Chief, Allied Forces Northern Europe, and author of "Edge of the Sword" detailing his Korean War experiences, presented the prizes. The General, Chairman of the Governors at Moultsford Preparatory School, gave a fairly short, but forthright speech, ending with the useful information that a good pair of trousers needs braces to keep them hanging straight, a point obviously already known to our Second Master.

The General's speech, complementing those of Mr. Gilson, Chairman of the Shiplake Governors and of the Headmaster (detailed opposite,) concluded the morning's proceedings, apart from very welcome refreshments on the sunny lawns outside.

JDFC



PRIZE WINNERS

THIRD FORM

English
Mathematics
Geography
French
History
Science
Technology

J.D. Skinner
G.W. Lunn
S.E. Smith
S.E. Smith
R.L. Bennett
R.L. Bennett
(G. Chua
(J.E. Jones

FOURTH FORM

English
History
Mathematics
French
Spanish
Physics
Biology
Chemistry
Geography
Economics
Technology

R.O. Llewellyn
R.O. Llewellyn
R.B. Woodward
A.G. Hudson
A.B. Cordingley
D.J. Lloyd
J.A. York
P.J. Moore
P.J. Moore
J.E.A. Saunders
(P.R. Emmett
(S.P. McLaughlan

G.C.S.E. PRIZES

R.I. Cole
J.A. Hayes
C.A.T. Vos

J.M. Hammond
M.C. Moore

'A' LEVEL PRIZES

J. Geromoschos
C.A. Mellor
T.J. Phillis
T.P.J. Wilson

J.A.C. Lourenco
B.S. Phillis
H.S. Tilney

SCHOOL PRIZES

Senior English
Senior Mathematics
Senior Geography
Senior History
Senior Technology
Senior Science
Senior Music

T.P. Caston
C.P. Frank
N.D. Philp
E.J. Horner
M.C.O. Gilbert-Smith
C.P. Frank
(C.P. Frank
(H.E. Pike
S.C.H. Bowler
A.W.C. Scarlett
J.J.R. Rook
W.G. Hardie
W.M. Ingram
P.R. Scade
J.J. de Haan
J.P. Nicholas
O. Llewellyn
H.J. Hardie
J.M. Hammond
H.J. Hardie
P.J. Moore
S.J. Jacklin
J.R. Lynch
M.J. Baker
(R.M. Bridgman
(H.G.D. de Chair
J.A. Cochrane
(J.E. Jones
(O.J. Wood

Senior Art
Junior Art
Senior Ceramics
Junior Ceramics
Senior Public Speaker
Junior Debating
Senior Media Studies
Junior Media Studies
Senior Poetry
Junior Poetry
Senior Reading
Junior Reading
Junior General Knowledge
Senior General Knowledge
Open General Knowledge
Senior Barron Prize
Junior Barron Prize

Edinburgh Prize
McAlpine Prize

Bleackley Modern
Languages Prize
Esau Essay
Margaret Wells-Furby
Science Prize
Asclepian Prize
Salmon Cup
Spiers Cup

J.E. Polansky
T.A. Mosley

J.P. Reynolds
S.P. McLaughlan
R.I. Cole
B.J.D. Middlemiss

Duke of Edinburgh Gold Award:

R.J. Alldrick	J.N. Chetwode	C.P. Frank
A. Grant	M.C. Jones	T.M.S. Li
A.N.J. MacKenzie	J.E. Polansky	A.S. Riding
A.D. Steven	A.A. Watkins	

Trotter Trophy T.G. Jackson A. Smea

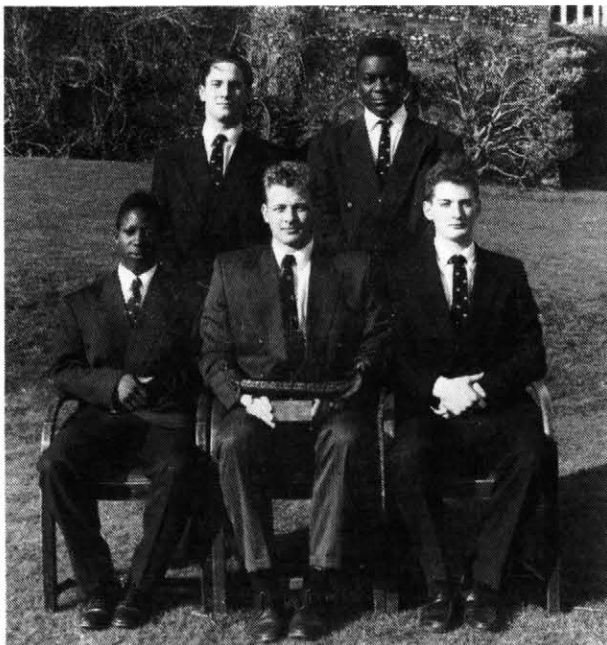
Viking Ship E.J. Horner M.C. Jones
 D. Marett J.E. Polansky
 O. Macarthy

Headmaster's Prize

J.G.W. Pratt	J.E. Gregory	N.E. Thomson
N.D. Philp	A.D. Steven	B.J.D. Middlemiss
D.J. Barretto	J.E. Polansky	C.P. Frank
M.K.C. Fletcher	T.G. Jackson	M.J. Baker
		T.P.J. Caston

Deputy Head of College M.C. Jones

Head of College E.J. Horner



*The winners of the Viking Ship Trophy
 Marett, Macarthy, Jones, Polansky and Horner*

THE HEADMASTER'S SPEECH

July 1st, 1993

When I came to Shiplake nearly five years ago I naively imagined that things would get easier and more relaxed as time went by. My vision of headmastering was of spending an hour to two at my desk in the morning, teaching to a timetable entirely chosen for me and by me, a bit of coaching or a stroll around the games field in the afternoon after a pleasant lunch with a visiting prep school head, perhaps a meeting or two in the early evening, a play or a concert and then that marvellous feeling known only to the second master, Mr. Esau and myself, that someone else is entirely responsible for the welfare of all the boys until about eight o'clock in the morning.

How very wrong I was. 1992/1993 has been quite a year and I reached the end of it with very mixed emotions.

Firstly, there is undoubtedly an enormous sense of pride that here at Shiplake we are facing up to the pressures of the nineteen nineties. We are still demanding high standards from our boys and trying to develop a sense of values in a troubled and increasingly confused world. At the same time, we are standing by our principles of developing the individual potential in each and every one of our pupils.

I am proud also that it has again been a year of records. Although we have maintained Shiplake's traditional broad requirements for entrance, our A level and GCSE results were last year better than ever. I am also proud of achievements in many other important areas of school life; our sports teams, crews, the CCF, the Duke of Edinburgh and, especially this year, in music, public speaking and debating.

I know that I step into a minefield when I begin to mention names so I do want to begin by thanking all my colleagues in the Common Room for their dedication, commitment and support during this year. The Shiplake staff are an enthusiastic and hardworking team and I know that far too often I am like the Duke of Wellington who, when asked what he would do differently or better if he did it all again, said "I would give more praise." The boys may feel that applies to them as well.

But in reviewing the year, let us begin with the Arts. The Tithe Barn Society, the cultural brainchild of Mr. Welsh, has supported a new pattern of music, debates and public speaking contests, all of which without exception set new standards. Supervised by Mrs. Stewart-Clarke, debating and public speaking have become really popular and the senior team of Edward Horner, Matthew Jones and Edward Ingram, won the 1993 Youth Speaks competition at the Kenton theatre.

(continued over)



Music has been another success story and each termly concert conducted in the inimitable style of Malcolm Woodcock has brought its share certainly of surprises but also some sublime and wonderful moments. Knowing Mr. Woodcock, things will surely in the future continue to go from strength to strength. But the Upper Sixth leaving us today have provided some really first class performers and I would particularly like to thank Christopher Frank, Ben Middlemiss, Jo Cochrane, Harry Pike and Matthew Jones for their enormous contribution to our musical life. This community of boys, parents and friends, meets together as now but twice a year, and nothing can match for me the feeling of pride and fellowship, of community, at that most memorable carol service we all enjoyed in St. Mary's before Christmas. For his contribution to that, may I also thank the Chaplain, Michael West, whose introduction to that service set the tone for what was to follow. Incidentally, whatever your sons may say, we really do like to see parents in chapel on Sundays. Your presence adds considerable 'tone' to the services.

Such musical and spiritual moments are in direct contrast to that other sort of music which also got a big boost this year. Not quite to everyone's taste necessarily but it was good to see, hear and even take part in the first major rock concert put on by Shiplake boys for quite a while. When I try to think of ways to describe the performances of Marcus Dryden, Ben Williams and Seymour Jacklin, words fail me. But they were memorable and I should say full of character. They all certainly worked very hard indeed and a lot of fun was had by the audience.



Still on the sporting front and still reflecting my pride in the College, I think one of the best things I did was to appoint Jennifer Tudge to our staff. That she leaves after only two years is probably absolutely right for her although a loss for us. She is going to a fine school and making what business people would describe as a good career move.

Away from the sportsfield, other areas have seen great progress this past year. Firstly, I think we have taken a great step forward in the field of careers education, or perhaps more correctly in our preparation of boys for further education beyond Shiplake. Many boys and parents will testify to the excellence of the advice given by Dr. Bob Snellgrove in his programme of careers lessons, visits and interviews. More and more good sensible advice is being offered and the Lower Sixth, particularly, have benefited enormously from visits to businesses and firms in the Thames Valley, from their training day with the army last week and from many other opportunities that have been arranged for them.

A second major improvement has been in the Design and Technology Department and I would like to thank Mr. David Shenton, the new Head of Department and his 2nd i/c Mr. Brian Burgess for their enormous contribution to that. I must also thank them and Mr. James Johnston the Head of Art for their absolutely splendid work in selling the school to prospective parents who invariably come back to my study filled with enthusiasm for their visits to those two departments. They also come back hopelessly late, inevitably throwing a tight schedule into confusion.

In the sporting arena, we have a reputation at Shiplake for success in the major games but an unsung and less well known activity is the sailing. Discreet study of the results of some of our recent matches show us as one of the leading schools in this area. Radley, Wellington, Eton and Marlborough have recently been out-classed by our sailors. Indeed, our record against Radley College in all sports has of late been quite remarkable with hockey, tennis and sailing all being won. I know the sailing club and Mr. Hose the master in charge would wish me to thank Mr. Michael Frank, a parent, for giving up so much of his free time to help train the sailors.

Also on the water, our defeat of Eton at Henley by the 1st VIII last summer just after Speech Day, provided us with a thrilling climax to the season's rowing. This year the senior crews have struggled against the top schools but at under-fifteen and under-fourteen level there have been some great successes - a tribute indeed to the energy and enthusiasm of Mr. Mark Hayter who leaves Shiplake after a distinguished career.

Of course all that extra curricular activity and sport, to which I referred, has to be co-ordinated and organised. It doesn't just happen and the man responsible for juggling lists, dealing with requests for changes and deter-

mining activities both major and minor has been our Director of Activities Mr. David Scoins. He has played a key role in maintaining a system at Shiplake which keeps more boys occupied for more of the time in a sensible, purposeful and enjoyable way than at many schools. David Scoins is a man of immense energy, always on the go, running, talking and thinking faster than anyone else. He plays more musical instruments, he takes part in and will coach all sports and he teaches a wide range of subjects. In short, he is going to need about half a dozen people to replace him.

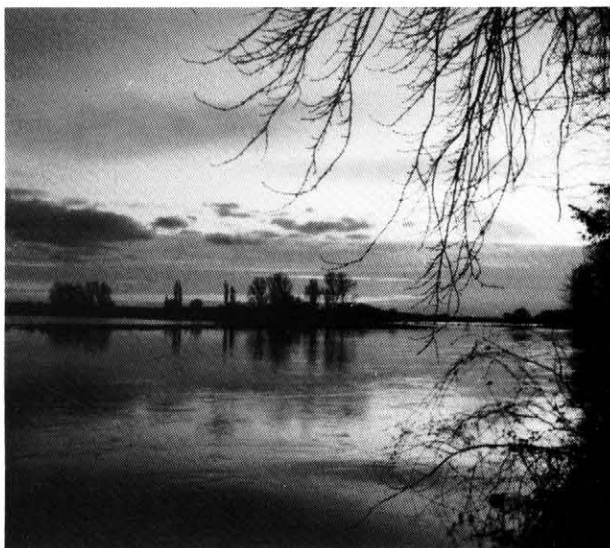
Another area which I feel is developing well at Shiplake is that of the tutors who help with pastoral care. Each housemaster is now surrounded by a strong, supporting cast. Boys thus have a variety of different people to whom they can turn, and resident tutors can now be found in all houses and the first such tutor in the newly developed Everett House has been Mr. Richard Boulton. Like Jennifer Tudge, he came two years ago to teach Geography but also with a major rowing interest in mind. Junior Shiplake staff have to be all things to all men and rapidly Richard was swept up in Everett; he coached the under-sixteen crews last year, the second eight this year, he became senior treasurer of the boys' junior common room and has, for the past year, been running the Fitness Room and the training of boys in the use of all the equipment there.

The Shiplake/Princeton University Fellowship is another development of recent years in which I take considerable pride. It is now at the end of its third year. Entirely different from his predecessors he may be, but Matthew Mahoney has proved to be arguably the best schoolmaster of the three Fellows so far. He has worked tirelessly in a number of areas, playing a key role in helping some of our overseas boys fit into the Shiplake College way of life. He has set up the American Studies course for the future and has earned the respect of everyone. We thank him very much indeed for his original contribution to Shiplake and wish him well as he returns to join the teaching profession in his own country.

So if I said earlier that my emotions were mixed this stage, I hope I have made it clear that pride in all the achievements of the boys and staff was much the most significant. I am also absolutely delighted to report that we've come to the end of this academic year with more boys in the school than we began in September and with every likelihood of remaining full next term. There are few boarding schools in this country that can make that boast, and you never know, we might advertise the fact on Classic FM one of these days.

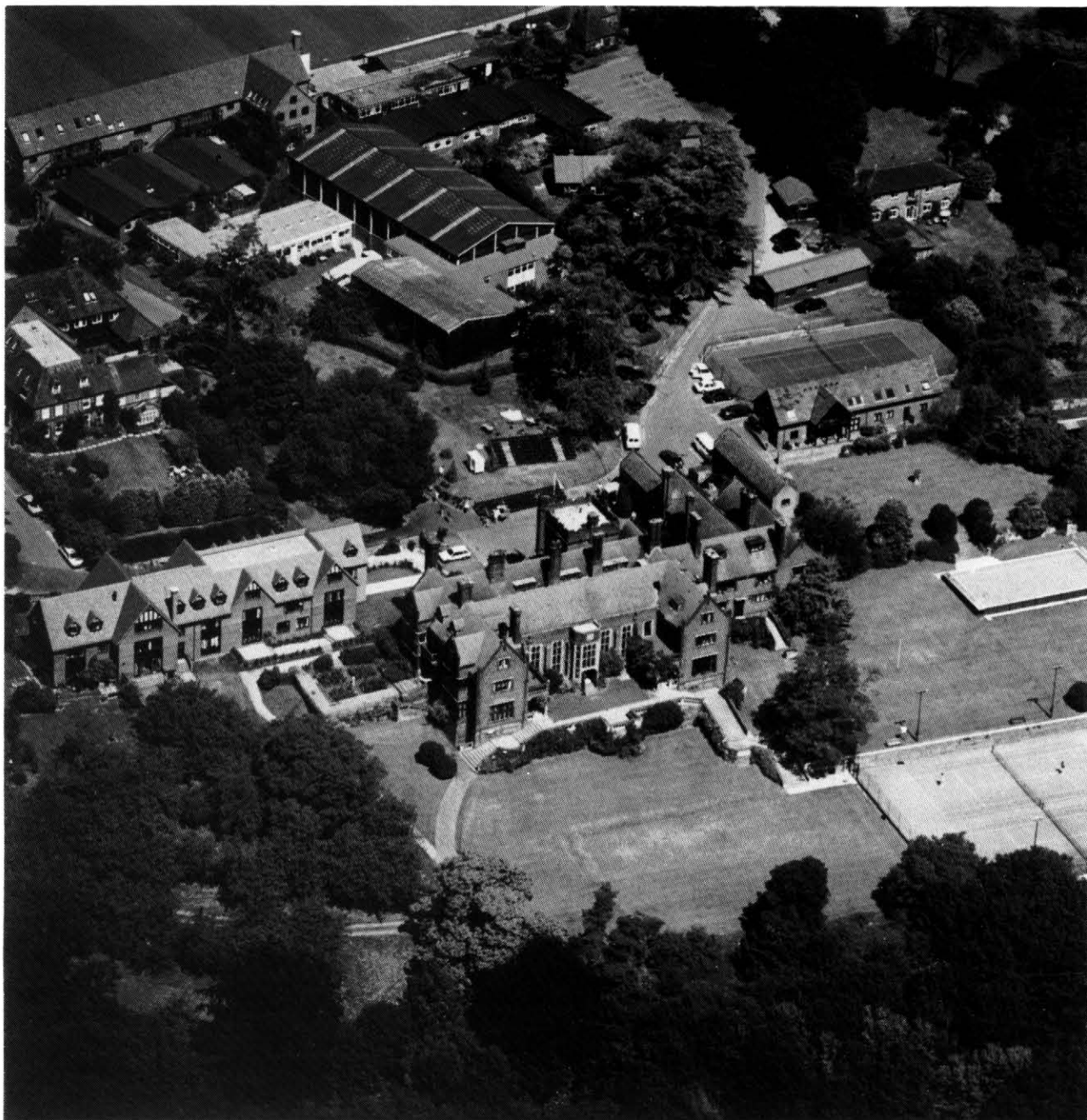
So my second major emotion, therefore, is of relief. I am immensely relieved and grateful that parents and prep schools are still supporting us at Shiplake at this very difficult economic time. People recognise the strengths of a Shiplake education, the concentration on the individual, the emphasis of self-discipline and self development through sport,

drama and culture and I know that in many cases parents here have really struggled to continue to give us that support and to keep their sons at Shiplake. I am immensely grateful for your commitment and encouragement not only from a distance, but also whenever you come to Shiplake. I know and I fear that I am increasingly becoming a marketing man, a business man; I mentioned this last year. I'm not sure I like the trend at all but more and more I believe that if marketing is about selling a good product we are able to do that, and it is my aim and purpose over the next few years to maintain Shiplake's position as the very best of the small all boys boarding schools in this country.



So pride, relief, delight but also, I have to confess considerable anxiety. It is not easy to be relaxed when one has responsibility for 325 energetic and enquiring young men, growing up in the confused moral climate of today's Britain. I am much more anxious about maintaining standards and values while the pressures build up in society outside. Surely it is those values upheld by boarding schools of trust, truth, cooperation and community, which can help this country distinguish between right and wrong at a time when the nation is searching for what is right and is disillusioned by the acts of politicians and is shocked by murder, death and destruction at the hands of British children.

What a time to be growing up, and I make no apologies to the boys for the endless Saturday morning assemblies when I discuss what has been right during the week but more often than not, I fear, what has been wrong in our community. I hope they share some of these thoughts with their parents, but I do take great heart from many recent examples when there has been clear evidence that boys at Shiplake really are beginning to appreciate exactly where they stand on such important issues as bullying, drugs, solvent abuse, drink and petty theft. We shall never relax our firm stand on these matters and we do rely on our parents to demand similar standards at home.



So I suppose that as these pressures have built up I have found myself slipping further and further from that wonderful vision of relaxed leadership I described a few moments ago. There have been many times during this year when I have felt frantically busy and stretched in all sorts of different directions. My daughter picked up the end of a conversation at home the other day and asked to know how one caught 'stress'. Firstly, I think of Mr. Gilson, our loyal and supportive Chairman of Governors. He works from a base in Paris; when there's a bank holiday over there he comes back to his office in Reading, and when there's a bank holiday over here, then he is seen flying back to Paris to get on with more work over there. But at the same time he seems to be able to make time for Shiplake College and has

a deep understanding of what is going on here. I really am indebted to him and his fellow governors for all the support they give me and the College. I hear often from fellow headmasters of schools where this is not the case, and I am deeply thankful for my luck.

And so to next year and my final emotion, which is one of excitement and anticipation for what is going to happen at Shiplake in the next twelve months. I am looking forward immensely to the beginning of the academic year. A great deal of time and planning goes into trying to improve what we offer, both inside and outside the classroom and all the signs are that there is much to look forward to in 1993/94.

NVB

AN IMPRESSION OF ENGLAND by an Australian

Having been asked to give my impression on my last two terms here in England at Shiplake College, I find it hard to know where to start. When I first arrived at Shiplake all I knew about the English, or thought I knew about the English, was that they were meant to be very conservative and that I should watch my 'Colonial Tongue'. Well, about three trips down to the boat shed with Mark Hayter and a trip or two down to the local pubs soon blew that myth. I started to like this land of the POMS more and more with each day.

The first thing that struck me, though, was the weather. For two months I saw no sun at all. I thought I'd die. I eventually grew accustomed to it and when summer slowly approached I noticed an amazing change in the people around the College. Everyone became brighter, happier people. I'm sure it had nothing to do with the up-coming summer holidays.



RWJ at the River

I spent most of my time during those two terms down at the boat shed helping out with different crews. I was given the privilege of coaching the mighty 3rd VIII with the Headmaster. I soon became known to the crew as 'Bruce' and they became known to me as the 'Little Bruces'. I would like to thank these boys and the rest of the boat club for the great time and immense experience I picked up during these sessions. Special thanks to Steve Fox and Richard Boulton for asking me on their intense rowing camp held in Amsterdam at Easter.

During school time I spent most of my periods helping Mike Llewellyn with his Remedial English sets. I don't really know quite how much of a help I was in this subject, not having been an outstanding scholar in English myself. Thanks to Mike for a fun two terms and the chance to help him with his horses. Thank you to everyone, staff and boys, for a very enjoyable year and if I ever manage to come back to this side of the world again, I'll be sure to visit Shiplake College.

RWJ

Richard Johnson,
Canberra Grammar School



MRM enjoys the English Summer

"Sir, do you like to eat at McDonald's?"

"Sir, do you own a gun?"

"Sir, did you like Pickering?"

Why does my costume for the play consist of tweed knickerbockers, pink argyle socks, a tartan shirt, an off-white checked jacket and a striped tie?

"Well, Americans like to be loud and flashy, right?"

"Say, I'm going to Orlando for a holiday and, well should I worry about...um... you know... like what happened to that pensioner, who was shot?"

"Oh, yes, enjoy the walk along the river...and have a nice day."

"But you Americans are like that, aren't you?"

- Actually, speaking on behalf of the other 250 million people...

"Sir, America's full of serial killers, isn't it?"
 "Isn't that funny, you teaching English in England."
 "Why don't you have one of the young colonials do it?"
 "But you're used to driving on the wrong side of the road." - *Or is it the right?*
 "Sir, cricket's better than baseball, isn't it?"
 "Well, I get all the details from watching 'Dallas' and 'Roseanne.'"

Part of the description of my fellowship at Shiplake was "to encourage a better understanding between England and the United States". I think I've accomplished something, even if it's not always visible. I enjoyed seeing the interest and enthusiasm generated for basketball, softball and for "Time Out!"; in return, I appreciate the efforts to teach me cricket, the different language and cultural expressions and the delights of pubs. I only wish that I didn't have to leave when the summer weather and the sun finally appeared.

MRM (Matt. Mahoney,
 The Princeton Fellow)



AN INTERVIEW

with an Orchard House New Boy at the end of his first term at Shiplake

Question: How well do you fit into the school system?

Answer: I find it harder than my last school for many reasons. Firstly the hours are much longer at Shiplake. I start at 8 a.m. and finish at 8 p.m. It is also a much bigger school than my prep. school, but the people are much more friendly. Because I have been so busy, I have become very tired over the first term.

Question: Where do you live?

Answer: I live in Wargrave; although this is close to Shiplake, it is necessary for me to cycle in to school every day, because my parents cannot drive me in. It is quite handy because I can also catch the train, but the journey can be wet, windy and uncomfortable sometimes.

Question: How are you finding the work?

Answer: I find I can cope with it more easily than at my last school. I believe Shiplake suits me much better in its academic field than my last school. I now find myself near the top of each class and this has been good for my confidence.

Question: Did you get a scholarship?

Answer: Yes, I got a scholarship, I'm glad to say.

Question: Do you think too much emphasis is put on sport in this school?

Answer: No, I believe it is just right. Although we do have sport every day, I like sport very much, thus I enjoy doing it every day. At my last school, we only had it three times a week.

Question: Have you ever been bullied at school?

Answer: No, I have never been bullied at this school. You just don't see it happening here at all.

Question: Which house do you think is the best house?

Answer: Orchard is the best house - it is the only house where you can go home every day!

Question: Do you like the food at the college?

Answer: It's not too bad some days - generally it is much better than at my last school

Question: How do you feel being a day boy, fitting into a boarding school?

Answer: I have been told at other schools that day boys did not fit in with the boarders and vice versa, but in this school it seems to be okay with the boarders and sometimes I even wish I was a boarder - then I wouldn't have to travel so much.

Question: Do you enjoy Chapel?

Answer: I am not exactly a church lover. I don't really enjoy the fact that it is on Mondays at a time when we are trying to get everything together after the weekend. However, we accept that it is necessary.

Question: Do you look forward to the holidays?

Answer: Because of our massive work load and the time we spend at school on Saturdays, I really look forward to the holidays. In fact I seldom look forward to coming back to school, but I doubt that many people do at our age.

Question: What are your ambitions for the future at the college?

Answer: At the moment, my ambitions are to do really well at rowing, and to get into the first team for rugby. I also hope to be generally better at all subjects.

Question: What are the bad points of the school?

Answer: The times, mostly. The fact that we have to stay for supper, in fact a very long day - I hardly get to see my family, but then the boarders may see even less of theirs.

Interview by Mark Stockill and Bill Iredale
 (L6)

YOUNG ENTERPRISE

A Nice Little Earner

The desire to make money is probably as well developed in today's state-of-the-art teenager as the ability to spend it. So when Shiplake College decided to join the national Young Enterprise Scheme there was no shortage of volunteers seeing a Young Enterprise Achiever Certificate, a YE Examination Pass and valuable experience as the route to Richard Branson lifestyles. Although only one company had been planned, two were set up and more advisers were urgently sought. (Future volunteers please apply to Mr. M. Edwards).

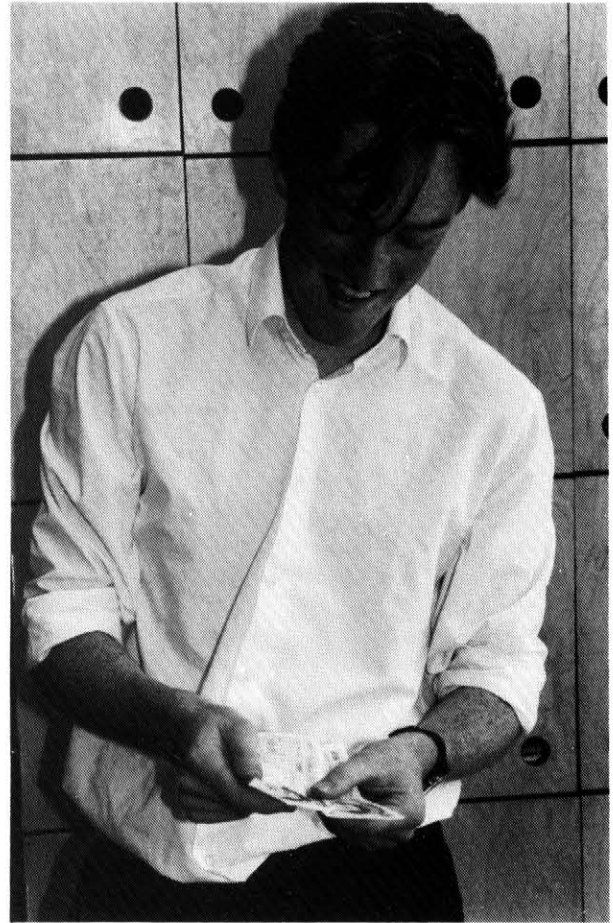
The Young Enterprise Scheme is sponsored and run by over 200 British Companies. It aims to hone business skills in 15-19 year olds, boosting confidence but also shattering many illusions. YE is closer to the business world than school. If 'achievers' drop out no one will chase and berate them; if the company are destined to make a loss the advisers will issue cautionary words but ultimately the Board of Directors are in charge of their own destiny. YE Achievers are not cocooned from the failure which is all too frequent in the Business World.

WACs Managing Director, William Ingram, rapidly had an original idea for a product: clock hands mounted on a compact disc with a clock mechanism behind. Seven inch singles eventually proved more popular with an older market seeking nostalgia. Unfortunately the company were slow to turn their ideas into practicalities, they were also unfortunate with suppliers' errors and uncertainties. It is to their credit that they eventually produced a quality product for under £5 but they were too late to catch the bulk of the Christmas market and their profit was smaller than anticipated.

MO took longer to hit upon an idea but once they decided on cans of drinks and sweets they had hit upon a winner (as many a YE company throughout the land has discovered). Ollie Crosthwaite, James Deakin and James Gordon-Finlayson worked hard to ferry supplies from the cash and carry to post-prep tuck shops. In under 15 days of trading the company had a turnover of £1,300 and were able to pay shareholders a 50% dividend despite a mathematical error which caused them to sell one product line at a loss.

Going back to school is as much of an education for the advisers as it is for the achievers. For successful, dynamic volunteers from the business world the clash between teenage culture and business discipline, filo-fax and doodle pad, can be disorientating. While the board want to chat, joke and throw-in ideas, the adviser wants an agenda detailing action-plans, profitability forecasts and critical path-analysis charts. Our advisers showed endless patience and offered much wisdom.

The real value of Young Enterprise is that advisers and painful experience instil a sense



The material rewards of Young Enterprise Endeavour

of responsibility in the embryonic entrepreneur. The barrow-boy mentality of the nice-little earner may bring short term profits. Long term success depends on planning and a morality that cares for environment, employee, investor and consumer. As in the adult world, the enterprise culture often needs controlling rather than inspiring.

WACs

Custance AJM
Ingram WM
King DA
Robertson AJ
Scade PR
Vos CAT

ADVISERS

R. Whittington
Prudential
N. Cook
Bank of Ireland
D. Napier
Nat West Bank

MO

Crosthwaite O
Deakin JF
Gordon-Finlayson JK
Jackson TCH
Mead PJ
Powell AM
Sinton E

S. Osborne
Prudential
A. Moore
Medlock
S. McGlashan
Perpetual



Burr House Third Form get sorting - but aren't some of those Beer cans?

S.C.R.A.P.

The "Shiplake College Recycling Aluminium Project" started nearly a year ago when it was realised just how many cans the boys and staff were getting through. Bins were installed in all of the Houses, the Tuck Shop, the S.C.R. and the J.C.R., as well as a couple of "crushers", (which lasted only a fortnight before completely disintegrating)! House "reps" were appointed to collect the cans and then groups of "volunteers" were used to sort them into aluminium and steel varieties. Many Third formers did this work voluntarily and should be thanked specifically, but older boys who were being punished with "hard labour" also helped.

The result? Over £100 worth of cans have been collected to date which, at about 1p for every 2 cans, represents 20,000 aluminium cans alone, with perhaps another 10,000 steel cans! Assuming that there are nearly 500 people in the college during term time, that is approximately 60 cans per person per year. The first two terms'-worth of revenue was used to pay for the bins and crushers, but the £44 raised in the summer term was given to Liz Cook's Guide Dog Charity.

I believe that there is a more important

aspect of this scheme than just raising money, however, and that is that far too many materials in a consumerist society are simply discarded - whatever their value. It takes only 5% of the energy required to make a new aluminium can to recycle an old one - preventing some of the global warming associated with the generation of electricity. The weight and bulk of this volume of aluminium can only be appreciated when loading a term's worth into a minibus and trailer (over 100kg at a time) which would otherwise have filled a hole in the ground. Aluminium is a non-renewable resource used for a wide variety of household and industrial purposes. Recycling it makes sense.

My sincere thanks go to Dan Alexander, who helped to instigate the scheme, as well as being Everett House rep., and Neil O'Keefe who has single-handedly saved thousands of cans erroneously discarded into normal rubbish bins. As he is leaving at the end of the summer holidays, all boys will have to be more vigilant about using the can bins in the future.

Finally, if any of you parents would like to save your cans, please bring them into school and deposit them in the old water tank in the Skip Area.

SAAF

ON THE BALL

The Shiplake College Ball 1993

Below, a personal view of the ball by the man who was its Chairman and who largely organised it.

July 5th 1992-Yesterday's Ball deemed OK; still worried about recession effects, underage Ballgoers, gatecrashers, coffee quality, band changeovers and myriad other things.

December 4th - Tents booked; Champagnes chosen, some salads picked and rejected, budget done, jobs apportioned and ticket price set. Try for continuous music at river till midnight. Expect slow sales.

March 3rd - Decoration ideas well in hand; bands panic, licences on their way, most wine selected, most of menu fixed; ready for ticket release very soon.

Security, Toilets, vans all booked. Boy workers' beds to fix yet.

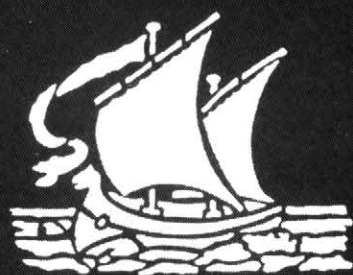
June 2nd - Sales as slow as expected; lose a tent so as to be full; consider other savings not cost effective. Regulars rung to establish likely sales - looks ok. All bookings done; last licence in. One or two problems to deal with. Band contracts out but not returned. Talk to leavers about behaviour.

July 1st - Only having 500 ballgoers makes some of this preparation easy. Good squad of workers. Weather hot and forecast of cloudy night is good; need moon for perfection. Boats delayed a little since fewer guests. What beds for boys? Meals done at least this time. Flowers in hand? Trust delegation to work. Band contracts; what band contracts? How many tables do we need. What about chairs for Henley Symph, chairs for Monday's language school? - ok, we'll fix the tables then. Lay the tables when it's cool, so tonight or tomorrow. OK, boys to bed.

July 3rd 0100. It's working! Moon just where it's supposed to be (how will Manuel get it down again?). Bands were late ("Henley traffic") and late starting. Boats were late, but not inconveniently so. Welcoming trio great success; Colombian band good, Soul band good but too underdressed. Sales down, but don't care right now. Boys working well. Hope nothing goes wrong this time.

0730. Three hours sleep helps enormously but picking these butts up surely would put any smoker off - perhaps we should offer it as a cure? Henley Symphony Orchestra turned up at eight - hadn't even got the tables out by then. Tables turned quickest by hand with these boys - forget the tractor. Second breakfast? Good idea. Why aren't these boys tired yet? What do they do for games?

Ah.



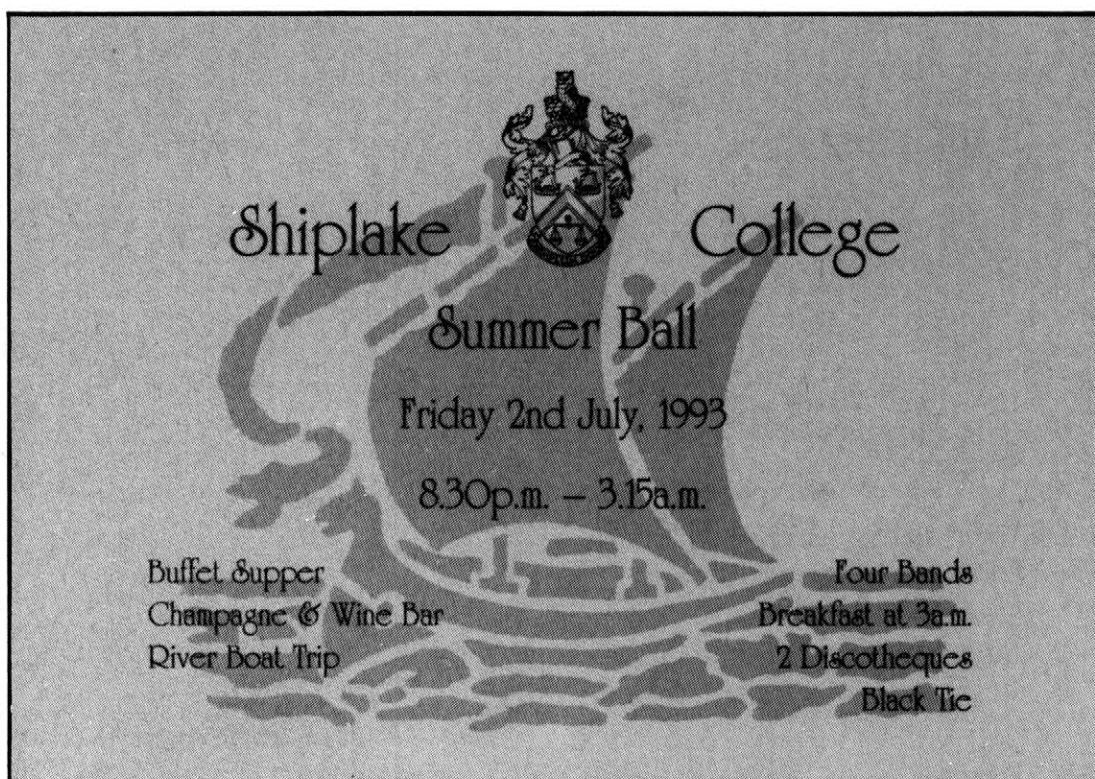
SHIPLAKE COLLEGE SUMMER BALL Friday July 2nd 1993

1100 - Committee meeting. Judged success in almost all respects, good feed back in all directions. Start planning next year immediately; change that, leave that, change in, still can't make that idea work et cetera. Title of my job now called Headless Chicken; very apt.

Headless Chicken IV
(aka DJS)



Young Colonials at play.
Andrew Grant, Matt Mahoney and Richard Johnson



SHIPLAKE COLLEGE SUMMER BALL COMMITTEE

The trail of dust left from David's hasty and unceremonial departure after the wash up committee meeting on July 3rd has almost settled. We should, in theory, manage without him; he has left everything on the computer for us, but I have to admit I may well need him to find it all for me. But above all we will miss him. He did everything and we, only what he asked us to do. I agreed to take over the chair on condition that the very many hats he wore were evenly distributed amongst the remaining Committee members. Fortunately I have a very willing and committed band behind me and between us we will attempt to fill the vast gap he has vacated.

There will be a Ball in 1994, bigger than 1993 we hope and, if we can manage it, even better. There are not great changes in the pipe line as the general feeling is that the formula we have is the one that works; delicate as it may be we plan to maintain it.

The Committee members now stand at thirteen. A healthy mixture of male and female staff, non-staff, parents and old boys. At present we wear the following hats but could well find that a little juggling around would not go amiss.

Jim Mansergh
 Annabel Bevan
 Jackie Snellgrove
 Rodney Davies
 Ian Griffiths
 Phil Davey
 Simon Brown
 Ian Lowry
 Colin Marrett
 Lee Pearce
 David Shenton
 Candy Jacklin

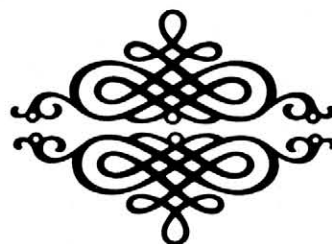
Treasurer, Security, all Legal matters
 Food and Flowers
 Decorations
 Wine supplies
 Music
 Wine Bar
 Technical and Maintenance
 Champagne Bar

Working boys & Furniture movement
 Tents, Printing, Ticket Secretary
 and the dreaded Chair.

No doubt anything we find we have forgotten will hastily be allocated to Colin and Lee.

We hold monthly meetings and are always open to suggestions, comments, criticism and even assistance.

Candy Jacklin





SHIPLAKE AND ITS SURROUNDINGS

an appreciation

Shiplake College is not an ancient school; indeed the main building, Shiplake Court, dates in its present form from only 1889. There has been, however, a manor house on this site since at least the thirteenth century and the parish church attests the age of the settlement on its hill above the Thames.

In spite of the splendid viking longboats on the school's grant of arms and the title of "Old Vikings" borne by its old boys, the name of the village has nothing to do with ships: the original name of the Saxon settlement was almost certainly "Sheep-lake", the place where flocks were dipped in the river. Whatever the origin of the name, the setting of the College, perched high above the Thames and the deeps of the "Shiplake Hole" beneath the river's surface, is magnificent.

In winter the bare trees on the slopes do not cover the mellow brick facade and the building stands out far more, dominating the skyline across the flatlands beyond the river.

The other landmark is the parish church of SS. Peter and Paul which blends thirteenth century work in flint and stone with a thorough Victorian renovation in true English style. The stained glass, however, is rather more exotic: this was made for the abbey church of Saint-Bertin at Saint Omer, France, in the mid fifteenth century and came to this country after the destruction of the French Revolution, finally coming to rest in Shiplake in 1828.

It was in this church that Alfred, Lord Tennyson was married in 1850, the year he became Poet Laureate. The College uses the parish church as a chapel three mornings a week and occasionally on Sundays, working around the schedule of the parish of Shiplake-with-Dunsden. Tennyson is not the only literary association of the village; Eric Blair, better known as George Orwell, lived a while here and in 1889 Jerome K Jerome left a memorable description of Shiplake's Island in his *Three Men in a Boat*.

It was here that two men (and a dog) had a wet walk into Henley and returned, only to find Harris (the third member of the boating party) soundly asleep on one of the islands and the previously full whisky bottle mysteriously vanished.

The river still plays a great part in the life of the College; not only the obvious things such as rowing, fishing and the Tuesday afternoon activities of the R.N. Section, but also its constant presence in the background, its mood reflecting the weather and the seasons. Without the Thames, Shiplake would be a very different kind of place. In spite of the daily bustle of life here at the college, it is worth remembering, every once in a while, just how fortunate we are in the setting and surroundings of Shiplake and the valley of the Thames.

JDFC

(with acknowledgements to HEW-F)

SHIPLAKE COLLEGE COMBINED CADET FORCE

CCF 'FROM BEHIND THE DESK'

Many thanks to the Officers and SNCOs who have contributed greatly to what has been a most successful year. I seem to remember a major priority, in January 1990 when I became Contingent Commander, was to improve the standard of training and decrease the time-span it took for a cadet to gain his 'AB', Proficiency or Part 2, this has been achieved. Cadets are now gaining 'Advanced Proficiency', attending Unarmed Combat, First Aid courses and an SAS Survival course.

Due to the 'Annual Inspection' becoming a 'Biennial' one we decided this year to invite Major Mark Kitchen R.G.J. from the Cadet Centre at Frimley to 'inspect' the cadets and observe an Inter-House competition including aspects of training from all three sections. It involved 208 cadets in 20 activities, four of which ran concurrently; therefore all the cadets were active for the duration of the competition. The Competition Shield was awarded to Skipwith House and also the Cup for 'Drill and Turn Out'.

Unfortunately, in January the 'Rifle Range' suffered a cliff fall, but the TAVR have rewarded our endeavours to return it to its former glory, by upgrading it with a footpath, boarding at the front and new shutters for the firing point.

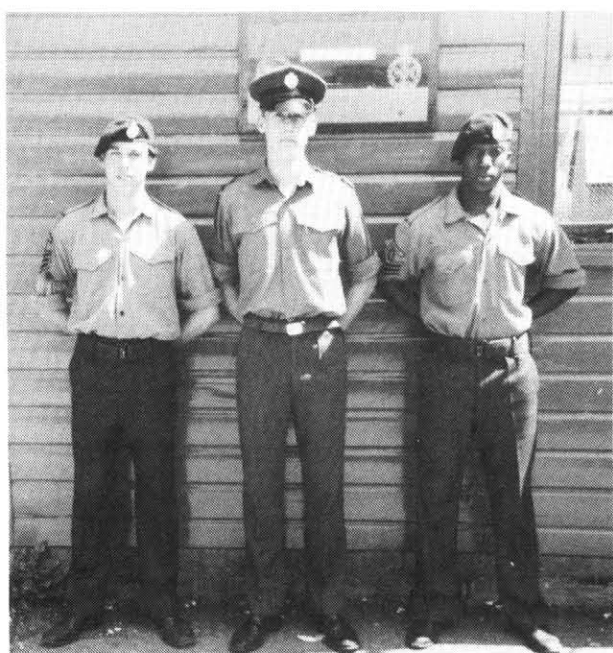
Over a hundred cadets attended camps and courses during the year and my congratulations to all those who represented the College contingents, as the results and performances were of a very high standard.

Thank you to Miss J.S. Tudge who, in the two years she was with the CCF 'team' made a major contribution: her enthusiasm, energy and willingness to assist, were an example to the cadets.

Major P.J.F. Webb
Contingent Commander



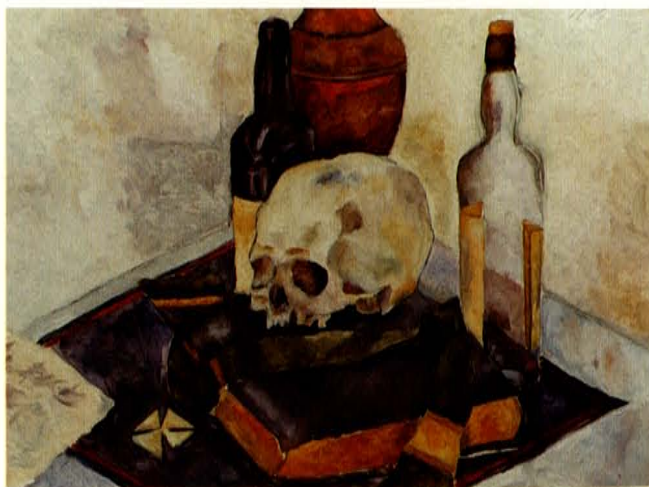
Major Webb presents Cap Badges to recruits



Senior Cadet NCOs



C. McLennand 5th



M. Brown U6



M. Sandringham 5th



P. Rake 5th



D. Harrison 4th



B. Pontin 5th



S. Bowler U6



J. Chetwode U6



J. Wong U6



J. Hayes L6



J. Nicholas 5th



J. Paice 4th



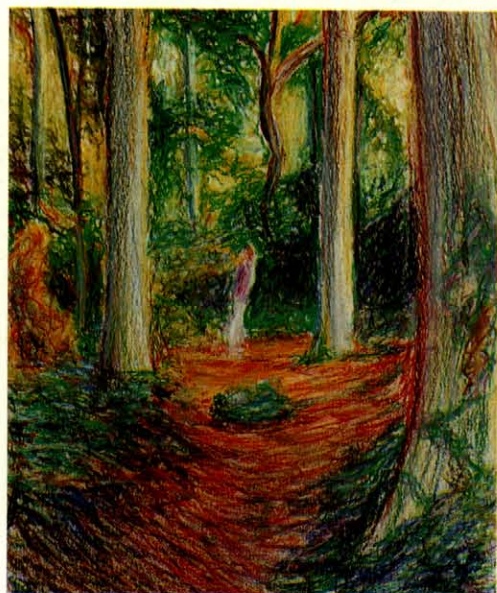
S. Bówler U6



J. Burton 4th



T. Li 3rd



O. Llewellyn 4th



W. Hardie 5th



J. Hayes L6



A. Dethlefsen L6



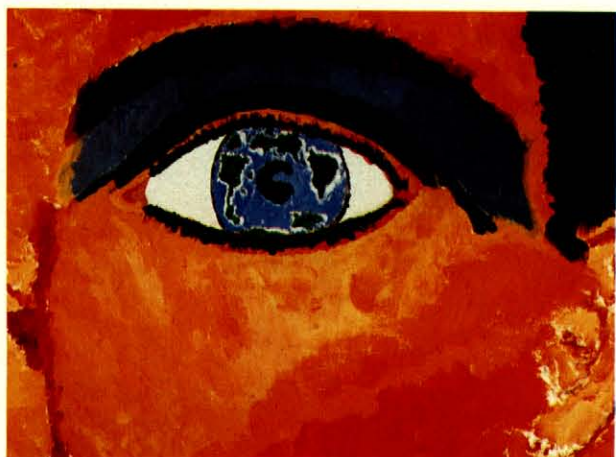
M. Gilbert-Smith 5th



J. Velling 5th



J. Jones 3rd



J. Best 5th



J. McGregor L6

ROYAL NAVAL SECTION

As I pen these notes at the end of my penultimate year with the Section, I am acutely conscious of just how fortunate the Royal Naval cadets are at Shiplake.

Unlike many other RN sections, we have an ample supply of running water right on our back door, courtesy of the National Rivers Authority. We have a good sized naval hut and a wet boathouse and we have an impressive complement of boats.

Our present numbers include a sixteen foot motor boat and a powered dory, two ASCs (Admiralty Sailing Craft) one bosun dinghy, five Canadian canoes and two wind surf boards. We also have the use of up to twelve kayaks which are part of Contingent stores. There cannot be many RN sections in the country which can boast such a 'kit list'. Any boy who is remotely interested in "things that float on water" should find considerable fulfilment here. We also have an excellent 25 metre range next to the naval hut and we have made good use of this throughout the year.

Despite these stringent cutbacks, we have, at least, been allowed a new PELO (Parent Establishment Liaison Officer) Lt Cdr Grierson RNR, who we look forward to seeing on a termly basis in the future and we continue to enjoy the twice monthly support of our A.I. CPO Moore, who lends a professional tone to the syllabus training.

This year has been made somewhat easier for Sub Lt Brown and myself by having very strong leadership among the senior rates. In particular, P.O. Horner and P.O. Jackson have really kept the lid on things. Theirs will be a very hard act to follow.

"Laconic" is probably the password to the RN Section at Shiplake. We try not to say too much or shout too loud or stamp our heels. Some potential recruits look on this as being a soft touch; which is unfortunate. Through the Easter and summer camps and courses, the Section offers a very wide variety of challenges for those cadets who have the strength of character and sense of adventure to 'go for it'. It is encouraging that more and more boys who join the Section are realising this. The instructors are second to none, as they hail from the Royal Navy, the Royal Marines and the Royal Naval Reserve and the



In addition to the excellent in-house facilities, we have been well served by our Parent Establishment, HMS Wessex. Lt Cdr Maxwell RN and Lt Hunt RN have been generous with their time and increasingly limited resources. The supply line of necessary stores items has never faltered and we have had two excellent field days courtesy of HMS Wessex when we went to sea in a fleet tender. We also had a day at sea in a P 2000, courtesy of our headquarters at HMS Nelson. At a time when cutbacks in the Royal Navy mean that real sailors are finding it more and more difficult to get the soles of their seaboots onto the deck of a ship, we have been very fortunate indeed.

cost is minimal, less than one pound per day per cadet. Travel to and from establishments is free.

In nine months' time, Sub Lt Brown will take over command of the Section. He is a highly experienced seaman with the beard to prove it. He sails his own boat out of Chichester Harbour every weekend during the season and there is very little about 'things that float on water' that he cannot cope with. The RN Section will continue to benefit from his wealth of experience and his respect for the sea. I am very grateful for the warm support he has given me, again, this past academic year and for his seaman's patience and understanding.

IRL

CCF ARMY SECTION

Sadly at the end of the summer term we said goodbye to 2 Lt. Jenny Tudge who moves on after a brief, but very helpful period with us. Fortunately her loss is eased by the way in which new officers Cpt. David Shenton and Lt. Jonathan Carley have settled in to become valued members of the instructional team.

During the year fifty-one fourth formers joined the army section and by the end of it all had progressed to pass *First Aid, Campcraft, Map and Compass, Drill and Turnout and Skill at Arms*. Twenty-two of them went on to summer camp where they all passed their *Fieldcraft* leaving only one subject to pass before reaching *Full Proficiency*.

Of the thirty-four fifth formers, thirty-three reached *Full Proficiency* by the end of the year and twenty-four of these had reached NCO rank.

Eleven lower sixth formers have opted to continue in the army section next term giving us a very strong group of Senior NCOs, all of whom have passed *Advanced Fieldcraft*.

One field day was spent on *Fieldcraft* and *Self-reliance*, another on a *Gallery Range* and the third on an *Inter-House Military Skills competition* which was very successful.

Adventurous training at Easter and summer camp in Folkestone were well attended, very successful and enjoyed by the cadets involved. In addition, another S.A.S. Survival weekend was organised and the shooting team competed well in several events.

Many thanks go to all army section officers and other helpers during the year and to leaving senior boys Matthew Jones, John Polansky, Tony Li and Andrew MacKenzie who had led the section well throughout this year.

Capt. G. Cassells
O.C. Army Section



R.A.F. Rescue at Shorncliff Camp



THE
ROYAL
GREEN JACKETS



On the Yomp



Our Contingent Commander



RAF/CCF Camp at RAF Chivenor July 3-10 1993

R.A.F. SECTION REPORT

A good year, with a lot happening. The most disappointing feature was the failure of twelve cadets in the Part 2 Proficiency exam in December. Fortunately all passed in the retake in March.

Field days were very satisfactorily organised; once again in the Summer Term the RAF Section combined with the Army for shooting on the ranges at Pirbright. A very good day for all concerned.

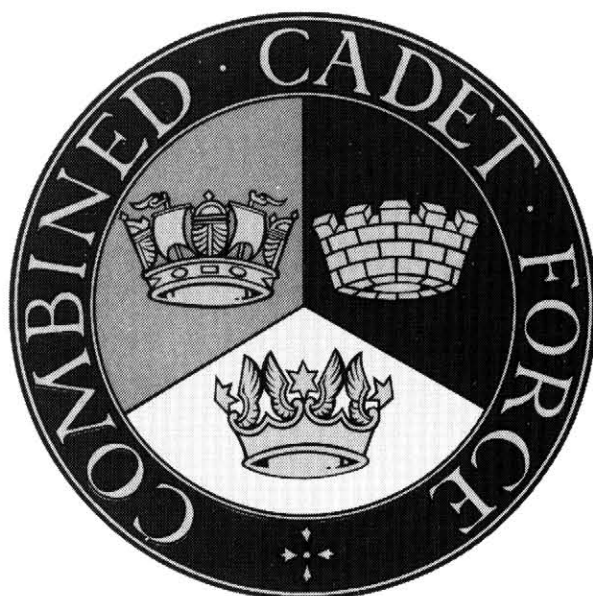
Two camps were attended; the first at Easter with eight cadets at RAF Conningsby, the second in July with ten cadets at RAF Chivenor. Both camps were well run, with much Air Experience Flying (AEF) and some good night exercises.

During April a two week Easter camp was attended by Flying Officer Jones and Sgt. Jones (yes, they are related) at RAF Akrotiri in Cyprus. It was a joint ATC/CCF camp which was a novelty in itself. The camp was a great success with the two branches of the Air Cadets getting along together very well. Unfortunately, very little AEF was gained by the cadets even though (or perhaps because) Akrotiri is a very busy flying station. The Greek side of the island was thoroughly explored including a very interesting visit to the "Golf Balls" at the top of Mount Olympus. The temperature was in the high 80's at the foot of the mountain and there were three inches of snow at the top! The Red Arrows arrived during the second week and everyone was treated to three Red Arrows Displays a day, plus a close-up visit to meet the pilots and look over the aircraft. The fortnight was topped off with the Best Cadet of the Camp (a girl) being given a flight in one of the Red Arrows - a prize worth winning.

During the course of the year AEF at RAF Benson was **not** well attended; for this coming year (1993/94) an increased number of bookings have been made so that, with a little planning, every member of the section should be able to attend at least once.

Particular congratulations must be offered to C. Frank for obtaining a Flying Scholarship, acquiring a P.P.L. and for reaching the N.C.O. heights of Warrant Officer! But all the N.C.O.'s must be thanked for the sterling work done in organising the training activities throughout the year. Well done! Let's see if we can do even better in this coming year.

Flt.Lt. J.W. Whittington
Flg. Off. R.S. Jones



CCF ARMY SECTION SUMMER CAMP

8th - 15th July
St. Martin's Plain Camp,
Folkestone

This year's camp followed a basic pattern set in former years, though with rather more variety - not least in the weather. The plan was to give the cadets plenty of experience of military life in barracks and in the field and to use the excellent facilities offered by a Regular Army camp to the full. In this training the officers and NCOs had plenty of help from the soldiers running the camp and this proved very valuable indeed in giving a one week overview of army life.

The military training was complemented by other attractions - of which more anon. The week began with the type of training that would be useful for the field exercise that would be its culmination. The cadets were treated to an "infantry package" at the hands of the newly-amalgamated "Princess of Wales' Royal Regiment", the local unit. The most recent battle drills were run through - and mastered - in the time allowed and despite the warm weather the CSM did manage to find some mud (and a river) for everyone to play in, so that was all right.

A morning was then spent on the Hythe shooting ranges with the infantry SA80 rifle, complete with its optical sight and with the new LSW machine gun.

This latter weapon proved very popular, though Cpl. McGregor's marksmanship was more lethal to nearby bushes than to the approved target. This shooting was later followed by a trip to the gallery range where cinematic targets were shot with .22 rounds, which proved very good fun.

Further to the infantry training came the signals package, run by the training team of the Royal Signals Regt. which gave all the opportunity to handle some highly sophisticated (and expensive) radio equipment and to learn to use it for themselves. This really helped with running the field exercise a few days later. It is hoped to set up a signals section at Shiplake soon, so the experience of using "the kit" will have been useful to the cadets concerned, especially those who took the signals test.

The military side of the training was complemented by other activities as well. Raft building and canoeing were a fairly chilly afternoon activity, though the 4 mile orienteering course was warmer work; some cadets were given climbing instruction on the rock wall - Cdt. Sgt Pearce is, apparently, descended from a long line of mountain goats. Each member of the contingent who wished to even got a ride on an RAF Reserve "Sea King" helicopter, as arranged by Lt. Hose.

The most competitive aspect of the camp was the assault course and shoot in which a

Shiplake team was pitted against the best of the other schools present on the camp. The assault course team, ably "beasted" on by Cdt. Sgt. Custance under the eye of A./Capt. Shenton managed to get its men twice over the walls, ropes, planks and ditches within the 5 minutes allowed. After a further minute's rest they were onto the firing point to loose-off live .556 rounds at a 25 metre range. Some sound (if rather rapid) shooting followed and the scores achieved meant that Shiplake was ranked fourth overall in the competition against 34 other schools - a very sound result and the best to date.

The climax of the military training came with the 24 hour exercise, run by the Cadet Training Team and guided by Capt. Cassells and the rest of the officers. After a long day spent at the battle drills and the expenditure of vast quantities of blank ammunition the troops were weary but happy; it was then that the wind and heavy rain began. Soon the troops - ambushed on the way to their harbour area by Major Webb - were very weary and very wet. The rain grew heavier and the evening very cold; the bashers were a soggy affair indeed and most of the cadets were quietly glad to return to barracks in the end.

As a break from the military and outward bound aspects of the camp, Major Webb arranged a day trip abroad, taking advantage of the proximity of Folkestone to the Channel. A coach carried the contingent over to Calais and thence to Ypres, the "Wipers" of World War One infamy. With a local guide we were taken to the Menin Gate, the Salient Museum (rebuilt from the rubble of 1918) and the haunting sight of Tyne Cot Cemetery where over 100,000 British and Empire troops lie buried in Passchendaele. An unusual quiet fell over the company in this place, as it did again in the even bleaker German Cemetery at Langemark.

In the late afternoon we returned to Calais to look around before re-embarking. Calais on a grey, rainy evening prompted some people to remark that they could understand why we let the French have it back in 1557. Yet the trip abroad was excellent - and nobody forgot their passport.

Overall the week was highly successful, achieving good results for all the cadets who learned a great deal and did so willingly and with good humour. On the last evening we held a barbecue at the camp, inviting the regular officers and NCOs who had helped us. There the contingent officers singed sausages, burgers and fingers pretty well equally and various prizes were distributed; Cdt. Sgt. Reynolds emerging as best cadet.

It was an enjoyable and energetic camp and many thanks are due to Sgt. Major McGarrigan and to Major Webb, the contingent commander.

JDFC

CCF ARMY SECTION

Summer Camp - a cadet's view

This year's camp was a highly enjoyable experience. One of the first things attempted was the "Close Quarter Battle Corridor", which consists of throwing yourself violently into the mud and firing blank rounds every time a target pops up. We were allowed to do this four times. Cpl. McGregor enjoyed this part more than any other and really entered into the spirit of things, completely submerging himself in mud.

Another highlight of the camp was the trip to Belgium. The mood was fairly sombre on the way due to the 5.00 am start, but the battlefields were interesting and we learned a great deal looking at the trenches and cemeteries of the Great War. We have been told, however, that the best part of the trip was the ferry back from Calais, though some of the senior NCOs have a recollection of only a kind of grey haze.

The R.A.F. search and rescue team were kind enough to lend us a helicopter in which everyone got a quarter of an hour's flight. In general we feel that the camp this year was very worthwhile and the everyone enjoyed it - which enthusiasm showed through in our excellent results against other schools in the camp competitions.

Ben Williams and Paul Scade (4ths)



Tyne Cot Cemetery, Ypres

CCF ANNUAL CAMP

NOMINAL ROLL

Cdt. C.Sgt.	Li	T.
Cdt. Sgt.	Custance	A.J.N.
Cdt. Sgt.	Howell	A.J.R.
Cdt. Sgt.	Jackson	T.C.H.
Cdt. Sgt.	London	P.
Cdt. Sgt.	Lynch	J.R.
Cdt. Sgt.	Pearse	M.J.
Cdt. Sgt.	Reynolds	J.P.
Cdt. Sgt.	Sinton	E.
Cdt. Cpl.	Ashcroft	R.D.
Cdt. Cpl.	Cripps	H.W.A.
Cdt. Cpl.	Dickinson	D.J.
Cdt. Cpl.	Gilbart-Smith	M.C.O.
Cdt. Cpl.	Hammond	J.M.
Cdt. Cpl.	McGregor	J.A.
Cdt. Cpl.	Proctor	G.B.
Cdt.	August	P.W.
Cdt.	Barrett	C.E.
Cdt.	Cundell	H.R.
Cdt.	Fieldhouse	J.M.
Cdt.	Harding	T.J.
Cdt.	Hambrook	A.C.
Cdt.	Hamer	M.J.
Cdt.	Ingram	E.M.
Cdt.	Jewels	C.E.M.
Cdt.	Kendon	F.A.J.
Cdt.	King	E.
Cdt.	Lloyd	D.J.
Cdt.	Mason	H.R.G.
Cdt.	McLaughlan	S.P.
Cdt.	Newbury	S.W.
Cdt.	Rowley-Conwy	C.G.
Cdt.	Scade	A.
Cdt.	Scade	P.R.
Cdt.	Tasker	A.R.B.
Cdt.	Townsend	O.R.D.
Cdt.	Taylor	C.R.
Cdt.	Vatanasombat	A.
Cdt.	Williams	B.S.
Major	Webb	P.J.F.
Captain	Cassells	G.
A/Captain	Shenton	D.
Lt.	Hose	P.G.
Lt.	Carley	J.D.F.
2/Lt.	Alldrick	R.J.



Belgian Guide at Hill 62 Trenches, Ypres

THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH AWARD SCHEME

The Award Scheme has become very popular as the list of passes illustrates. However, the important factor is the challenges which the Award offers to the boys who participate in it. The participants have to organise their time and work hard. We hold regular Thursday meetings for expedition training and keep an update on their progress in the other facets to the award. Pre-expeditions are run in November and March which means that the boys spend exeat leave weekends in the Brecon Beacons.

This year, due to the numbers participating in the award, the Gold Expedition took place in March in the first week of the holidays; twenty attended, plus Richard Alldrick, an old boy and Andrew Grant, on exchange from Pickering College, Canada. They were assessed by seven of the Mountain Rescue Team, and all passed. The weather was mixed, but we managed to climb, abseil, canoe and pony trek after the expeditions were completed.

We had to run an additional expedition just for the Silver participants in June; 15 boys passed.

My sincere and grateful thanks to Mrs. E. A. Cooke, the Officers of the Corps, adult instructors and the Army 15 Cadet Training Team, without whom the expeditions could not function.

PJFW

DUKE OF EDINBURGH AWARD SCHEME SUCCESSES AS OF 30th JUNE 1993

GOLD

Matthew Jones
Andrew MacKenzie
John Polansky
James Chetwode
Tony Li
Anthony Watkins
Alex Riding
Alastair Steven
Chris Frank
Richard Alldrick (O.V.)
Andrew Grant (Pickering College)

SILVER

William Hardie
Duncan McCrum
James MacGregor
Mark Gilbert-Smith
Duncan Dickinson
David Jones
James Green
Giles Proctor
Richard Ashcroft
Alexander Custance
Edward Hodge
Tom Boyle
Richard Alldrick (O.V.)



Outwardly bounding afloat



Silver Expedition in Wales



TWIN PEAKS (plus one)!

The challenge of the three peaks is to set foot on the highest peak in England (Scafell Pike), Wales (Snowdon) and Scotland (Ben Nevis) all within a period of 24 hours (without the use of a helicopter and without dying in the process)!

A collection of rather foolhardy individuals (namely Ric Cole, Bob Snellgrove, Morgan Pearse, David Scoins, Phil Mead, Richard Alldrick, Tim Jackson, David Shenton, Andrew Grant, Matthew Gardner and Chris Marrett) decided to give it a crack. The obvious time of year to attempt this is on the longest day and this is why we went for the 17th of April.

After much kit checking and last minute preparations - has anybody brought the petit pois? - we set off in the bus which was to be our dining room, bedroom and kitchen for the next two days. We started off in a very civilised manner, very bright eyed and bushy tailed with a strict driver rotation carefully planned; little did we anticipate the rate of degeneration which would take place when eleven males live together in the space of 4m x 2m!

Thoughts that were running through our minds on the way up to Fort William must have been many and varied - what does gangrene really look like? Is a heart attack really as painful as they say? Are there any long term effects of prolonged sleep and alcohol deprivation? etc. etc. We were jolted back to reality just over the Scottish border by the sound of a siren and the flashing of a blue light. Matt Gardner gingerly wound down the window and in response to a critical analysis of his road positioning by a member of the Scottish Constabulary, claimed that he didn't realise that they also drove on the left in Scotland. After much explanation of the urgency of our mission and a few nervous grins we were let off with a caution and allowed to continue on into the unknown.

We arrived at the foot of Ben Nevis at 0300 hrs. it was raining and we could just make out the shoulder of the giant looming menacingly above us in the moonlight. We decided to grab a couple of hours' kip and wait for first light.

Loaded up with all the necessary paraphernalia including thermos flasks containing a delightful mixture of dilute chicken noodle, vegetable and mushroom soup, (which looked more like dingo vomit), the intrepid party set off with torches in hand. The clock was started; the challenge had begun! We got off to a brilliant start; unbeknown to us we started out in completely the wrong direction! Thankfully after ten minutes one alert member of the company called out, 'we're going the wrong way - stop the clock!' We all turned round and started again!

On a clear summer's day the twisting route up Ben Nevis is quite a friendly path and we set off at a cracking pace.

We made good progress until we hit the

snow line at about three thousand feet. At this point the mist came down very rapidly, the wind picked up and the snow began driving at us horizontally. The path, of course, had completely disappeared and visibility was now reduced to about twenty metres. Conditions were deteriorating fast. Dave Scoins and I looked at each other, the same thought fleetingly entered our minds - should we go on?

The question was soon answered, however, as the wind and snow died away as rapidly as it had appeared. We pressed on and reached the summit in 2 ¾ hours and were back down at the minibus in 5½ hours - well within our schedule (but had we peaked too soon?!)

Matt had done a good job 'mucking out' the minibus and we were soon speeding down the motorway - destination Scafell Pike. With rucksacs digging in your ribs, feet sticking in your face and the fumes from twenty sweaty socks filling the air, sleep was something you could only dream about!

By the time we arrived at the end of Borrowdale the whole area was crawling with walkers of all shapes and sizes preparing themselves for the ascent of Scafell Pike. We saw one group who were very proudly advertising the fact that they were attempting the three peaks in 26 hours - wimps!

Another cauldron of dingo vomit was hastily prepared, distributed amongst the party and off we went again. Matt set off in the minibus to buy more food (the thought of having to eat a two day old school packed lunch when we got down was doing nothing for our morale!) and hopefully to meet us all in Langdale six hours later.

Richard Alldrick's knee was by now giving concern as he could hardly bend it, but he soldiered on bravely (Herr Flick style!) and we were standing on peak number two at 1700 hours. The descent from Scafell was a slog, especially for Richard and darkness was beginning to close in on us. We were all grateful to gorge ourselves on some freshly purchased meat pies when we got back. At least we were until the pie which Dave Shenton had eaten suddenly decided to reappear whilst we were in transit. Fortunately he was an extremely experienced vomiter and the whole lot was expertly caught in a used packed lunch bag. The whole event, which had the potential of bringing the expedition to a very messy end, was, therefore, thankfully performed with the minimum of fuss and we continued on our way as though nothing had happened!

Matt, who had driven a long way that day, was clearly beginning to tire by the time we entered the Welsh mountains. Evidence of this could be obtained from the two front passengers who appeared to be in an advanced state of rigor mortis with white knuckles clutching the sides of the seat and eyelids firmly clenched together. We tactfully suggested a change of driver and allowed Matt to have a well-earned rest in the back. It was midnight, it



The way up Ben Nevis

was pouring with rain and the foot of Snowdon was an hour away.

It had always been our intention to follow the railway track up using torchlight but getting onto it proved a lot more difficult than anticipated. We managed to find a narrow lane which went up at 45° and seemed to go on forever until it eventually ended at a farm. We hid the minibus there on the assumption that any self-respecting farmer would be safely tucked up in bed at that time of night. Eventually we found the railway track, scrambled up the embankment and steeled ourselves for the last ascent. Snowdon was a pyg (get it?). Following a railway track by the light of a single torch beam has a limited entertainment value, especially when it goes on for three hours! The rain was horizontal and every item of clothing

was soaking wet. I'm sure that if a phantom train had been passing, we would have all gratefully piled in. At last the summit station emerged from the gloom - we had stood on the three highest peaks in England, Scotland and Wales in the space of nineteen hours!

As if to reward us for our efforts, the descent was accompanied by the rain stopping and the sun beginning to rise over the horizon. We quickly got changed into dry gear; a quick cup of hot dingo vomit and off we set for home. The farmer, blissfully unaware of the momentous event that had taken place on his doorstep the night before, slept on.

We arrived back at Shiplake feeling very self-satisfied but, it has to be said, a little peaky!

RCS



Mission accomplished!

THE KENYA EXPEDITION

Summer 1993

Six Senior boys from the College spent a month in Kenya off the beaten track after their A Levels. They were led by Marcel Wagner, an experienced expedition leader who knows Africa well, having been born there.

The boys met a wide variety of challenges which included white water rafting on the Tana and Ewaso N'gyro rivers, exploring the lava caves at Suswa and avoiding lethal crocs by Lake Turkana during a long distance hike. When not on foot, they travelled by Land Rover over very rough terrain and spent every night tucked up in tents. Until they returned to the airport to fly home, their entire trip was spent away from normal civilisation.

The photographs on these pages, along with some diary extracts, convey the adventure of the expedition.

The Expedition Members:

Alex Riding
Ben Oliver
Jon Pratt
James Gregory
Mark Neilsen
Simon Orange
(All of Everett House)



Friday 9 July

Up at six and off to climb Suswa by 8.30 am. It took an hour to find a way, cross country some times, around the Masai thorn fences erected right across the track. They are a bloody minded tribe sometimes as witnessed by countless other occasions over the last few years. We eventually reached the sheer drop at road (track) head and started our 2.5 hr. trek up around the spectacular rim with hot air vents in evidence in numerous places higher up. Far fewer butterflies in evidence this year, counted only four or five species and 3 of those were Lyncids and conclude it must be due to the failed big rains. Saw some milkbush caterpillars and evidence of them with stripped bushes

higher up, not sure but think they are Papilio or Swallow tail. Reached the triangulation point at the top with a fair idea of how to set the pace for Mt Kenya, will put Dameon on point with half hourly breaks to regroup and I will take sweep, have assessed the slower pace and will plan accordingly.

We arrived back hot and thirsty, finished our supplies of coke, had lunch and it fell to Jeff, Boet and I to take adventurous advantage of the remaining hours returning to the cave used yesterday which I entered armed with camera and film, after assessing from inside collapse hole 14 where the next hole in was. The other two walked the surface searching for the hole listening for my shouts from underground. Having found it they rigged the "ab" ropes and with the sun streaming in I shot them abseiling into the cave, if the shots work well it should be spectacular. The last few hundred metres of this system are glorious and well worth visiting.

Returning to camp we rigged ropes into the main hole with J & B rigging climbing shots, soon Ben and Alex were lowering themselves into the maw with a battery of cameras popping. All in all a wonderful, successful and tiring day. The only apprehension was the sight of those fresh Hyena tracks around the cave mouth and leading into it, my eyes got used to the dark very fast but the prickle on my neck stayed until I saw their faces staring down at me from the hole rim above and I stood in full sunlight.



Well-rowed, Shiplake!

Friday 16 July

A brilliant day. Overcast, heavily, with one short burst of weak sunshine but still a wonderful day. Rafting the Tana River. We had a slow start waiting for the rafts but finally got away at 11.30 with 16 of us crammed into one Land Rover, a trailer behind loaded with 3 inflated rafts. Off to Sagana we went to meet up with Lorian and on to our briefing from Jeff, the senior rafter out here, then on to the Tana with 3 boats. Jeff, Dameon and I captained, the whole group practised in a large eddy and then off into the first vicious drop, get it wrong and you're pinned under a nasty overhang at about raft height. To describe every moment of the day is too much to write here. I can only mention the terrific time we had in the big rapids which came one after another about half way through. Hope the slides work!

Saturday 17 July

All up early, a quick breakfast, two boats loaded onto the trailer and a Land Rover loaded like a Matatu off to Sagana where we met up with Lorian yesterday (the bridesmaid, remember) and our put-in point on the Tana just above the big rapids. We repeated yesterday's frolic in the foaming waters, surfed the waterfall again, flipped a few boats and sent most of the group under and swimming before returning to camp and lunch. We were away by 12.30 heading for the mountain.

We were warned that the Chogoria route road had had rain and I dreaded the task ahead if it was really wet. The porters were waiting for us at the Transit Motel in Chogoria and arrangements were made, and some provisions acquired before we took to the mountain road.

My worst fears were realised at about 6,000 ft where we met the first mud. I cannot write up the whole journey, it is

too full of incident, slithering and sliding. The road was eventually blocked by a Danish couple firmly stuck on their axles and we needed our winch to free them. Then on to the 8,000 ft clearing I wanted to reach. We were thwarted when Jeff's Rover became firmly stuck and with failing light we gave up on trying to dislodge it. I found an adequate spot to pitch the tents and a great deal of effort went into starting a fire in the rain with wet wood. Supper was meagre but sufficient after which all retired to bed. Jeff and I slept in the one landy with Kubwa who was by now in a worse state than before. Nicola started him on Halofane, the latest Malaria cure, and I made the decision that he would stay with the vehicles and not go up the mountain. A very miserable and wet night.



British-built reliability

Monday 19 July

Dry! Low cloud which gave us a short glimpse of the main peaks Nelion and Batian but it was dry. Photographs were the least of my priorities, trying to stir everyone at 6 am was a day's work in itself! Piggy was terrific and took over a great deal of my responsibilities. Everyone was tired and hurting and questioning me on the day ahead. I opted to be optimistic; only I knew what was ahead and levelling morale with a bulldozer did not seem the sensible approach.

The porters duly arrived at 8 am from their overnight camp in a cave some kilometres away and we were on the normal trail to Minto's hut 12km hence by 8.10. A good start. The clouds moved around us constantly occasionally revealing the glory that is Mt Kenya. By 11,000 ft we were above the clouds, looking down on the cotton wool softness of it and the rain below, we soared free along the Eastern Ridge of the Gorges Valley stopping frequently to give our struggling lungs a moment of respite, the aching thighs a moment or two of rest while watching the reflections from the debris of a four engined aircraft crash change as we progressed.

Hoping that the ridge ahead would be the last one, making about 2km an hour the last of us reached camp some 5.5 hours after setting out. Good time. We had watched the famous Temple reveal itself, its 1,000 ft vertical drop melting into beautiful Lake Michaelson, we watched it coming ever so slowly near us. We needed a good meal and a good rest. We made tea by the gallon on our slow petrol stoves, everyone was in danger of severe dehydration at 13,300 ft and I made sure everyone took a lot of fluid. Two mugs of hot soup helped, followed by potatoes and meat, more tea and chocolate. All in bed by 7.00; tomorrow will be a very hard day.

Altitude took a heavy toll on the group with Nicola shedding ounces from her medical kit handing out little pills of various functions dealing with the headaches and nausea. Other than exhaustion I escaped apart from the weird exhilaration of finding yourself in a place like this in a controlled state. The stars and sky are entralling here and I never cease to wonder at it. Who can doubt a creator here?

Friday 23 July

Our first game dive. Both parties had tales to tell on their return and between them Elephant, Greater Kudu, Cheetah, Oryx, Impala, Bataleur Eagle, Vulture, Gerenuk, Jackal, Crocodile, Monitor Lizard, Maribou Stork, Dik Dik, Grevy's Zebra, Reticulated Giraffe, Warthog and a myriad of unnamed birds were seen.

The local Samburu warriors came into camp late morning and the group chatted amicably with them for an hour. The result was an agreed price of 500 Ksh for a guided tour of their Manyatta with the right to take photographs. Jeff and I minded camp, apparently a good visit.

In the afternoon we all drove to the Buffalo Springs and after much searching (road signs are virtually non-existent) found them. The experience of being hot and driving through this arid bush country only to spot two lovely river palms towering above everything else and finding them standing in crystal clear spring water with a semi natural pool to plunge into is wonderful. Within minutes everyone including water-hating Kubwa was in. With us in the pool was a large turtle who tended to keep himself out of the way under rock ledges. Refreshing.

Sunday 25 July

We left sometime after 1.00 driving to Archers Post where we took the road to Ol Doniyo Sabaki Ololokwe whose meaning I am yet to discover. At Ololokwe we were to camp two nights using the intervening day to ascent to its summit. The roads here are indescribable, one often drives alongside the road for many kilometres along well tired bush tracks because they are better both for vehicle and passenger. A few kilometres outside Archers Post a police check point halted us; after some debate it was clear that we would only proceed with armed escort and that we would need to go back to the police compound to arrange the Askari, a free service provided we could feed the new member of the group. This was accomplished in less than an hour, remarkable by African standards.



Marcel, the energetic expedition leader

Monday 2 August

The hippos were munching and stamping around us all night; at one point one bellowed within feet of my ear. One can feel its power and weight, sleeping on the ground, by vibration. They are massive.

I was finally awoken in the soft early dawn by a cacophony of sound in the tree above me, a choral symphony of starlings, superb starling and yellow weaver birds. Occasionally a red or yellow eyed hornbill would stick in his penny's worth but most charming of all the sound of the fish eagle hauntingly echoing around the shore.

I was first up, late, at about 7.15 am and started the fire off to boil water for morning coffee and tea. I am no use to anyone or anything until after the ritual cup. Breakfast was a late and lazy affair, with the whole day ahead to idle away we enjoyed the lie in.

From the Expedition Journal of Marcel Wagner.

RUGBY



The First XV

With the exception of the 2nd XV, the '92 season was not a vintage one, with coaches and boys alike pleased to see the end of an extremely long season. Problems with pitches, coaching and the basic raw material all played their part in contributing to the worst results for some years.

The college continues regularly to field eleven teams which is a remarkable feat in itself and the fixture list for a school of our size shows no easy matches. To compete - and produce winning results - expert coaching and talented boys are required. The coaching has not lacked enthusiasm, but generally lacks technical skill and the standard of games played has gradually declined over the last few years with the consequence that we have struggled far too often. In many respects we are victims of our own high standards that have been set in previous seasons and we are finding it difficult to maintain these standards.

The 1st XV record was poor with only two wins and a draw; this was a very young side (no fewer than six Fifth Form boys regularly played), but talented, with the basic skills being of an above-average standard. The main cause for concern and resulting poor results was the lack of experience of competing at this level. The enthusiasm and commitment could not be faulted, in trying and difficult cir-

cumstances, and the squad never let the results get the better of them.

The team of the season was the 2nd XV, winning all but three of their matches. If the youngsters in this side continue into the Sixth Form, next year could, with the extra experience, prove to be an outstanding one at senior level.

At junior level (U15 and U14) we tried our best to field three teams but this too frequently failed to materialise either through lack of personnel to take the sides or due to the enormous number of injuries. The results were poor and we received some drubbings against the bigger schools. The riverside pitches have been well used throughout the season. We have been able to entertain five visiting sides and the 1st XV had cause to play one of their matches down there when the top fields became unplayable. Late in the term Riverside gained national newspaper coverage when the fields were pictured in the *Daily Mail* under a foot of water. Riverside has been a tremendous help, but the use of them does produce its own peculiar problems; pitches closer to home would help enormously and should be a priority in any future plans.

THE FIRST XV 1992

From the earliest days of pre-season training it was obvious it was going to be a difficult term for the 1st XV. Only three boys returned from the previous season and a number of crucial positions had to be filled by young inexperienced players. Early season injuries did not help the cause and as a consequence more 5th year boys than ever seen before were chosen to represent the XV - no fewer than six overall.

For all the early season problems, we did start with a very encouraging, free-flowing win versus Lord Wandsworth's but early euphoria was short lived as we won only one more match in the entire season.

Results, however, can be very deceptive and in many matches the boys played extremely well, showing tremendous commitment and maturity beyond their years and in many of the defeats only a single score separated the teams. With a little more confidence in their ability these results could have gone in Shiplake's favour. Only Pangbourne and Woodbridge (our Charlotte Starmer-Smith Memorial Match opposition) comprehensively beat us. The Pangbourne match should also be put into perspective; with only ten minutes to play the XV were 3-10 down when we lost two key players, finished the match with thirteen men and as a consequence the visitors finished with 25 points!

For all our problems and lack of success, the team played with great pride, learnt a tremendous amount, gained valuable experience and were a pleasure to coach. They certainly enjoyed themselves and should return next season with renewed confidence and optimism.

PE

1st XV Results - 1992 Season

Lord Wandsworth	W	35	0
Merchant Taylors	L	7	21
Reading School	L	6	9
Magdalen College	L	12	15
Pangbourne	L	3	35
Abingdon	L	13	15
Douai	W	12	10
Radley	L	3	22
Bloxham	D	15	15
Bearwood	L	12	13
Hampton	L	3	27
Reed's	L	3	5
Oratory	L	3	21
Woodridge (S.Africa)	L	3	35

Played 14 Won 2 Drawn 1 Lost 11
Points For 130 Points Against 243

Representative Honours

OXFORDSHIRE UNDER 16's

Tony Bishop (E), Henry Cripps (B) and Matthew Smith (S) all represented the county at this age level and Matthew was selected for the area squad, but did not play.

OXFORDSHIRE UNDER 18's

Once again, we had a high representation at this level; John Polansky (W), Ed Horner (B), Dan Marett (O), Matt Jones (W) and Shola McCarthy (S) all played in a successful County Under-18 side. John and Matt were chosen to represent the Area side with Ed as a travelling reserve - our highest representation at this level.

PE



Simon Hodgkinson, England and Nottingham, our guest of honour at the Rugby Club Dinner, pictured with our five Oxfordshire County Under 18 representatives and PE



2nd XV

When the squad met for the first time, it was obvious that we had a mixture of age, maturity and talent. Fortunately the forwards were the right size and shape in their respective positions. We opened the season with a win but we were not strong enough for Merchant Taylors' School. However, we tackled well and stuck to the task. Radley College also proved to be a team which we could not contain until the second half of the game in which we performed well. The team, however, had learned a valuable lesson, namely that they had to attack the opposition even when defending, by so doing, they could force the opposition into making errors which they could capitalise on.

Simon Charlesworth, playing his third season at scrum half in the seconds, led the team and created a healthy spirit of fair play. The remaining fixtures of the season were won and numerous memorable tries were scored. James Chetwode joined us having not played for a number of seasons. His contribution on the field of play was admirable. The game against Reading Bluecoat 1st XV was a notable performance and was won due to a team effort, producing movements which ran from one end of the pitch to the other.

Congratulations to those who played for the 1st XV and those who gained their colours. I hope that the players who left this year will continue playing and inform us about it.

P 13 W 11 L 2

*	McLelland	*	Quigley
*	Jacobs	*	Chetwode
*	Hamilton		Kennedy
	Bishop		Pontin
*	T. Sanusi	*	K. Sanusi
*	Folawiyo	*	Smith
*	Thomas	†	Pratt
†	Charlesworth (Capt)	*	Furniss
*	Nicholas		Kitchen
* Denotes ½ colours			
† Denotes full colours			



3rd XV

Played 11 Won 4 Lost 5 Drawn 2

It was a great boost for early-season morale to note that, for the first time ever, a majority of this year's First Team had graduated directly from the Thirds; our ritual slaughter at the hands of RGS High Wycombe's slickly-drilled Colts, however, in the first match of the season, brought us back to reality with a bump. A really vintage year, at third team level, is one when we don't notice the difference between other schools' third teams or colts teams, beating both; in a disastrous year, we don't notice it either, but we lose to both. 1992 was non-vintage, but much good rugby was played and entertainment provided.

It was a season of many injuries and much movement, as a result, up and down the teams at senior level and a settled side took longer than usual to emerge. The Battle Royal to fill the scrum-half position, fought out between Andrew Howell and Ed Reed, was eventually won by the latter, but not before each had produced some superb performances. Ritchie 'Velcro' Asai and Bolaji 'The King' Folawiyo were dynamite in the three-quarter line, while the tactical thinking and space-age awareness of Andy Powell, Nick Kitchen and Duncan Dickinson in the back row were, er, cerebral. Well cerebral. Marcus Dryden and David King, up front, were not really cerebral at all, but magic nonetheless.

Rhodri de Lloyd came into the side late and impressed at outside-half with speed of thought and sleight of hand; Ben Pontin did excellent Nigel Mansell impersonations on the wing; and John Gillespie, bless his cotton socks, complained...and complained... more than anyone else I have ever worked with. Many others contributed enormously, too many to name individually and thanks to them all.

MLL

4th XV

Little did I know what I had in store when I said: "great, the 4th XV would be fine". A team of mixed abilities, attitudes, styles and more tricks and excuses to get "off games" than a cage of monkeys.

"Practices" consisted of between five and fifteen players - and a few harsh words. I don't think we ever had the same team more than twice, but for all our troubles we had a lot of laughs and, in fact, played some good rugby when set against teams of equal ability.

Our three wins were good ones, so we fared as well as most (and better than some). So a word to all future 4th XV players : believe in yourselves and have a go. Above all, enjoy the game of Rugby.

So, to all you guys in the team, good-bye and good luck in everything you do. I won't be here next season, but I wish you well. It was an experience I'll never forget.

Neil O'Keeffe (New Zealand)



RUGBY SEVENS REPORT

For the first time, this year, the College entered teams for three Sevens tournaments during the Easter term, culminating in the Public Schools' Tournament at Rosslyn Park. After a few early morning practices (before breakfast, can you believe?) the season was upon us and the squad, captained by Matt Jones, distinguished itself by the rapidity with which the players learnt and adjusted to, the demands of the new code even while they were competing.

Although failing - just - to qualify for the final rounds of any tournament, they proved that with just a little more time for training and a more settled team than proved possible this first year, they could have been a force to be reckoned with. All felt that their own under-

standing of and fitness for, the 15-a-side game had been sharpened and that the experience had been a worthwhile one.

Sevens is a wonderful game in itself, the tournaments are excellent fun and valuable contacts are made and cemented there. They are important public relations venues and it is good to see Shiplake College, as a serious rugby school, taking our place in them. With just a little more time allocated to preparation, it should not be long before a new field of success is lying open ahead.

My thanks to Matt, for his leadership and sportsmanship throughout and to Tony Macarthy, for his invaluable coaching and motivational expertise.

MLL



The U15 A Team

U 15 A

We started the season with a win against Douai School (34-12) at home and from there we went on to win 4, draw 1 and lose 9 out of 14 matches played. These wins were against Douai, Magdalen College, Reading and Bearwood College.

Colours were awarded to Woodward, Vatanasombat, Nicholas, Barrett, Barnes (who did some amazing kicking), Dobbin, Constable, Hambrook, Jones and Newbury.

Also Creed-Miles, Mason, Young and a few others played very well through the term, unfortunately not getting their colours.

Overall this season has been an improvement since last year, winning two more matches than last season and hopefully next season the team will go on to become 2nd XV and 3rd XV team players.

Rolf Woodward (4ths)

Squad: Barnes, Tvedt, Fieldhouse, Ingram, Vatanasombat, Paice, Mason, Hambrook, Newbury, Creed-Miles, Woodward, Young, Constable, Dobbin, Anderson, Jones, King, Bruce, Nicholas, Charleson.

U 15 B

This was a season of wildly fluctuating fortunes; at best this team could combine well and defeat opposition; at worst the side could rapidly be outplayed, outclassed and overwhelmed. An example of this was seen in our 93-0 victory over Magdalen College School, which took place exactly one week after our

64-0 defeat at Pangbourne. Other results were equally unpredictable - so much seemed to depend upon the mood of the team on the day. All the same, a fair number of wins were chalked up; the game against Lord Wandsworth's was a long slog, won only by a couple of points, while the refight of the battle of Passchendaele on the muddy and soaking slopes of Bloxham was a well-deserved victory that saw the team at its very best. The win over Abingdon was also a good result, even if the margin was very narrow.

However, Radley and Merchant Taylors' proved far too strong and well-drilled for us to match and, as against Pangbourne, the side went down very heavily - though not without a fight from most members of the team.

The fate of 'B' sides is to have fewer fixtures - and usually against the bigger schools. It is also a 'B' team duty to provide players for the 'A' side, and this happened a great deal through promotion, injury and a process of trial and error on the part of the coaches. It was, therefore, difficult to field anything like the same side with any degree of consistency and this did not help the players to combine. All the same, there were many good performances and a lot of loyal service from the players, most of whom kept their spirits up in spite of severe difficulties. One feels that many of these under-fifteens will grow in confidence, as well as size and will one day acquit themselves very well in Shiplate 1st and 2nd XV jerseys.

JDFC

King, Townsend, Young, Ingram, Rowley-Conwy, Orgee, York, Castle, Mason, Anderson, Wedge, Williams, Cundell, Fieldhouse, Tvedt, Lauder, Midwood, Baker, Bevin, Harding, Nicholas, Gibson, Barrett, Fairweather, Chatwin, Creed-Miles, Lloyd, Tebworth, Harding, Harrison.



The U14 A Team

U 14 A RUGBY

Played 13 W 3 L 7 D 3

How long did it take, 'Oh good, another rugby season' to become, 'oh good grief, another rugby season'? It certainly wasn't in the pre-match training as the early days were encouraging with a group of 3rd years desperately keen to do well in their first term at Shiplake. They trained hard and tried hard to organise themselves, working with team mates whom they had never seen before. They were brimming with confidence and were, perhaps naively, dismissive of the warning that Shiplake College has a very demanding fixture list with fixtures versus much bigger schools and schools where teams have played together since the age of eleven.

After the first fixture v Douai, they perhaps began to realise quite what this entailed. The result was a close win for Shiplake but at the bitter price of losing T. Vos at tight head for the rest of the season. It was a considerable loss as he was technically head and shoulders above the rest of the pack. Not to worry though, we still had keen boys, strong boys and some big boys. Unfortunately, other schools had bigger and stronger boys than us! They might also have had keener boys but it is easy to maintain enthusiasm when winning and a different matter altogether when suffering heavy losses.

Injuries and illness further disrupted continuity and team work throughout the season with no fewer than twenty-five boys being called upon to serve in the A team. This required youngsters to fit into unaccustomed positions at very short notice to play against some very well organised opposition. The performance v Radley College, despite an eventual 40 point plus defeat, typified their commitment throughout the season. Within five minutes, Shiplake were 14 points down and were 14 men against 15. Though defeat was inevitable, Shiplake made Radley fight for every point.

A role of honour would include; C. Darke (Capt) who did not know from week to week whether he would be playing scrum-half or fly-half despite being a natural full-back, R. Parker, voted player's player, a strong scrum-mager and mobile in the loose. S. Smith, excellent in the line out and useful in support play. R. Bennett always first to the breakdown but with a tendency to carry the ball too far. D. Vanrenen whose rugby skills and understanding improved with every game. T. Bradley-Watson who was everywhere. Marrett who developed well as hooker. O. Caston, enthusiastic whatever the circumstances; J. Kendrick, a promising fly-half whose absence through injury was a considerable loss; R. Bridgman, whose lines of running when we did get to go forward were a joy to watch. This is by no means a comprehensive list. As previously mentioned there were many, many more keen to step forward to represent the U14 As. I hope lessons learned this season will be of good use to all the players in future seasons.

PMD

U 14 B

Despite the fact the the opposition almost always proved too much for the team, the Shiplake under-fourteen B side never let this get the better of them and kept on trying in the face of the odds. Some of the players had little experience of the game before entering the Third Form, but they proved determined and learned fast what they needed to do. A number of B team players were promoted to A team appearances during the season, which was good for them, but rather weakened the side overall.

All the same, it was a spirited season, with notably gutsy performances from the captain, James Jones, Jed Parsons at centre and John Skinner at the second row.

Well done to all those who worked so hard - it will pay off in the end.

JST

HOCKEY



The First XI

1st XI

P 18 W 6 D 2 L 10

The 1st XI had mixed fortunes; out of eighteen fixtures, only six were won. The highlight of the season was most certainly our 2-0 victory over Radley College at Sonning Astro Turf. This game reflected the hard work that the whole A squad had put in during the term and I could certainly not have wished for a better performance. Our victories included Abingdon (2-1), Leighton Park (2-0), St. Bartholomew's (8-1) and Reading School (2-1). The 1st XI also enjoyed regular fixtures with the Hockey Association and Reading Hockey Club with whom we are becoming increasingly involved.

Despite some poor results the 1st XI were a talented squad with many individually-skilled players filling key positions. It was finishing that let the side down; all too often the final scoreline did not give a true reflection of the run of play during the game. However, a fair number of this year's A squad will be available next season and their experience this year, of both winning and losing, should stand them in good stead.

JST

TEAM

A. Howell
A. Steven
J. Gregory (Capt)
J. Mackie
M. Smith
N. Thomson
M. Moore

D. McCrum
M. Stockill
D. Jacobs (Vice Capt)
V. Patel
J. Rook
R. Oliver

THE XI a player's view

The 1st XI season started, as many do, somewhat apprehensively. However, with many people in the side from the previous year the nervousness had slightly diminished by the time the first match came around. The team's line up was, perhaps, patchy in places, but with both wings as strong positions we were sure of having ball in the middle of the 'D'. This was indeed the case but, unfortunately, our shooting was not as strong as our crossing and many shots at goal went amiss. Luckily, though, our back line was very determined and this was backed up by a confident and very sharp-eyed goalkeeper in the person of Andy Howell.

As the grey start to the season grew darker,

we were refreshed by a few good wins in the middle of the season, namely over Leighton Park and Abingdon, both of whom we beat away from home. This restored a lot of the team's flagging confidence and matches became very exciting. The game against the Hockey Association was a particularly enjoyable one, as was the fixture against the Oxford University Ladies' side, which were both very good fun and a convincing win for Shiplake.

However, the best win of the season came towards the end with a 2-0 defeat of Radley College. This was our side playing at its very best and it was a well-deserved victory.

All our thanks go out to Miss Tudge for coaching us and we hope that the Cheltenham Ladies College will appreciate her as much as we did.

Rupert Oliver (L6)



Sean Kerley of England coaches



The 2nd XI

2nd XI

The View from Behind the Mask

The second XI enjoyed a season of competitive hockey with a reasonable amount of success - won 4, lost 3 and one draw. Under the enthusiastic leadership of Andrew MacKenzie, the team worked well as a unit.

Matt Jones, Taiwo Sanusi and Alistair Robertson on the wings frequently opened up defences to lay on inviting crosses for James Walker and Max Moore in the middle. The eager play of Tom Caston at centre-half was a considerable influence on the team's morale and general play. In defence, Bert Folawiyo,

Rhodri de Lloyd and Jo Cochrane were all strong in the tackle and good distributors of the ball, giving good protection to the goalkeeper. To a man, everyone improved noticeably during the course of the season.

The best game was against Bloxham, with two sides playing attacking hockey on a day when goal scoring was made to look easy - we enjoyed a 4-3 victory. Team effort has been the hallmark on the side, and I wish everyone the best of good fortune for the future.

John Gillespie (5ths)

3rd XI

A disappointing season overall, although at times some excellent playing emerged from a team with a lot of potential.

Our first two matches, against Pangbourne and Wellington, were a hard start to the season, as we took a bit of a hammering from both. These defeats lowered the team morale slightly for our next match against Merchant Taylors. To begin with, we gave away four goals to be 4-1 down at half-time. In the second half, however, we fought back tremendously to draw 4-4 at full time. Some excellent playing by the forwards and half-backs managed to destroy the other team's confidence. Unfortunately a fifth goal never became a reality.

An unlucky loss against Berkhamsted, played on not the best of pitches, followed by another loss against Abingdon brought the first half of term to a close.

The matches against Lord Wandsworth and Magdalen became our only two wins of the season (6-0 and 1-0 respectively). The standard of play in both was excellent and it seemed that the team had at last bonded together.

However, two losses against Bloxham and Radley finished the season. The match against Bloxham was going badly when we conceded a penalty flick which we never got back (2-1 final score).

Throughout the season, short passes between the forwards became the key to success, although persuading them that this was the case was at times rather difficult. Some excellent and consistent goal scoring from Peter London and William Ingram was produced, while Alistair Walker provided good back up when the ball slipped past the forwards. Our goalkeeper, Josh de Haan, improved greatly as the season progressed, assisted by some good, hard hitting from Shola McCarthy.

I would like to thank Dr. Snellgrove for coaching and refereeing us through the season, even through times when it was tough.

Chris Frank (U6)



U15 A

Teamwork and enthusiasm showed through in the play this season and it resulted in an enjoyable term's hockey. There were many strong performances from individuals, including J. Fieldhouse as Captain and centre-half; T. Creed-Miles in goal; S. Newbury as a strong, utility player; E. Ingram as a fast, talented right wing and D. Lloyd as a tenacious left half. These talents, together with spirited performances from many others, combined to produce a very good standard of hockey at times. However, an inability to score goals and an inconsistent defence contributed to a frustratingly weak season's results overall.

As their confidence and experience grows, there are many players that will contribute greatly to our senior hockey and I wish them well.

Squad: J. Fieldhouse*, T. Creed-Miles*, S. Newbury*, E. Ingram*, D. Lloyd*, E. King, T. Harding, J. Orgee, C. Tvedt, A. Scarlett, P. Young, L. Charleson.

* Colours

RTM



U 15 B

It was a season lacking in success and stability, but over-flowing with spirit, fun, drama and progress. We were plagued by injuries, away-draws and suspensions, not to mention the A team poaching out key players. Yet, whereas we started the season losing to clearly better teams, we finished by losing to teams which, were it not for an erratic defence and goal-unhappy attack, we should have beaten.

Towards the end we started to pick up draws and even one victory: an action-packed nine goal thriller against Bloxham, which still gives me nightmares. There was some great hockey played in those last games, under the leadership of James Paice and even the umpiring seemed to improve. The regular team, who receive my praise and thanks, consisted of:- T.M. Baker, J.M.I. Castle, J.E. Henderson, J.F.A. Paice, L.D.P. Overton, P.E. Hower, M.R. Bevin, R.A.D. Surtees, C.E. Barrett, F.A.J. Kendon, J.A. Howman, A.W.C. Scarlett, R. Hall; with guest appearances from, amongst others, L.M. Charleson, N.D. Emmett, G.W. Carver and M.J. Homer

MJG

U14A

At the start of the season, the U14s had not played together, and many of the players had not even held a hockey stick before.

Not surprisingly, the first few results were disappointing, but a change in the system of play made it a lot better.

We had a good win over Leighton Park, with Max Robertson working well with Oliver Wood who fed Jamie Hendrick at centre forward, which led to a deserved 3-1 win. This was followed soon after with an excellent result against Radley - Rupert Bridgman fed the forwards intelligently and the defence cleared effectively, which led to a fine 2-2 draw.

The defence improved throughout the season, with Simon Smith marking and hitting the ball well. Jed Parsons made many telling contributions from left wing, and Jamie Hendrick, captain, ended up top scorer with thirteen goals. Oliver Wood, vice-captain, scored a few good goals and made many sound crosses too.

We had four wins, four draws and six defeats. It was quite a good season, and colours were awarded to Oliver Wood, Rupert Bridgman, Max Robertson, Jed Parsons and Jamie Hendrick.

Jamie Hendrick (3rds)



The U14 A Team

CRICKET



The First XI

1st XI CRICKET 1993

P 13 W 0 D 6 L 7

This was never going to be an easy season with only four of last year's XI in the side despite the fact that last season's captain, Tom Caston, would again be available. The lack of experience meant that considerable demands would be placed on young players put in the front line with very little preparation. With the vice-captain, David Jacobs, out for most of the season the demands placed on the only recognised batsman, Tom Caston, were immense. If he went cheaply, a score of 100 plus would be a tall order. Fortunately, on the few occasions when he failed, runs often came from unexpected places. It would have been some comfort to think that we had the bowlers to get us out of a hole as compensation for fragile batting but again, apart from J. Walker and D. Jacobs when available, inexperience was the order of the day.

Despite all this, Shiplake 1st XI lost to only one School side; Reading and this was the result of an over-generous declaration by the

coach! Shiplake scored 195 for 5 (T. Caston 106) and were beaten by 3 wickets in the final over. Unfortunately though, they failed to win any matches. A more experienced team would have secured wins against Douai (9 wickets down) Pangbourne (8 wickets down) and St. Barts (7 wickets down) after having much the better of the games. It is also fair to say that they deserved to win at Lord Wandsworth where the game was drawn with the scores level.

Matches against the 'old pros', the Free Foresters, the XL Club, Berkshire Gents etc., high-lighted the weaknesses of the sides and the younger members of the XI were unable to cope with the wiles of seasoned cricketers.

By far the most successful bowler was Dominic Barretto (off-spin) taking more wickets than all the other bowlers put together. With a sharper fielding side his tally would have been even greater. Michael Atwood, promoted from the 3rd XI, showed promise and James Walker, when motivated, bowled a good line and length without the success he often deserved. David Jacobs was not the force he had been the previous season with the ball and

too often sacrificed accuracy for pace. The lack of depth in bowling and the reluctance of the captain to experiment rather than falling back on the 'old regulars' contributed to our failure to bowl sides out.

As anticipated, T. Caston and D. Jacobs were the primary source of runs, both scoring 100's as well as numerous 50 plus'. The only other major contributions were 80's from Barretto and J. Walker. Too often the younger batsmen; A. Akinloye, T. Sanusi, J. Gillespie and V. Patel got started but failed to build sizeable scores. I hope this will be rectified next season!

This was not one of Shiplake's better seasons. A weakish side was further undermined by enforced absences and a lack of opportunity to get together enough to build a unified team with confidence in each other. This was especially noticeable in the field where lack of practice meant runs and chances often went begging. The demands of exams are now such that pre-season training is a vital prerequisite for boys playing at this level. It is the height of folly to feel that you can do yourself justice as a player without putting in regular practice.

PMD

Team:

T. Caston (Capt) *	D. Jacobs *
D. Barretto *	J. Walker *
M. Atwood *	V. Patel *
A. Akinloye *	E. Curzon
T. Sanusi	J. Gillespie
J. Hunt	P. London

Also played: N. Philip, J. Fieldhouse.

* Colours

1st XI RESULTS

<i>V. Pangbourne College</i> Shiplake College 164	Pangbourne 73 for 8 Walker 5 for 32
<i>v. Lord Wandsworth's College</i> Lord Wandsworth's 145 for 9	Shiplake 145 for 4 Jacobs 64
<i>v. St. Bartholomew's</i> Shiplake 189 for 5 Caston 80	St. Bart's 130 for 4
<i>v. Reading School</i> Shiplake 195 for 7 Caston 106	Reading 196 for 7
<i>v. XL Club</i> XL Club 192 for 5	Shiplake 116 Jacobs 50
<i>v. Magdalen College School</i> Magdalen C.S. 173 for 7 Atwood 5 for 42	Shiplake 134 for 7 Caston 64
<i>v. The Oratory</i> Shiplake 165 for 7 Jacobs 60	Oratory 120 for 5
<i>v. Berkshire Gents</i> Shiplake 184 for 4 Caston 67, Akinloye 53*	Berks. Gents 185 for 7 Barretto 6-97
<i>v. Free Foresters</i> Free Foresters 197-6 Walker 4-68	Shiplake 149 a.o. Barretto 70
<i>v. Trinity College (Australia)</i> Shiplake 175 for 7 Walker 84	Trinity College 176 for 3
<i>v. Douai School</i> Shiplake College 198 for 4 Jacobs 114*	Douai 72 for 8
<i>v. Headmaster's XI</i> Headmasters XI 154 for 4	Shiplake College 80 a.o.
<i>v. Old Viking Society</i> O.V.S. 179 Barretto 5 for 93	Shiplake 108 a.o.



2nd XI

The team this season provided some very fine performances, showing grit and determination on a number of occasions. The bowling was our main strength with some fine individual achievements such as Dominic Barretto's nine wickets bowling out the Oratory, Morgan Pearce's excellent tight bowling against Lord Wandsworth's and not forgetting Mark Binns' spell of slow (very slow) bowling (4-16) against St Bartholomew's which nearly turned round a drawing game to victory.

However, the game which provided the most entertainment was against Douai School

where Shiplake, batting first, were reduced to 10 runs for 6 wickets! However, with some fine grafting from James Gregory (16) and Morgan Pearce (24) the score moved to a respectable 88 all out.

Douai were on course for a comfortable victory at 65 for no wicket until the introduction of quick bowler Henry Cripps (7-12) reduced them to 82 for 9, with the last two batsmen hanging on for a draw.

My many thanks to Dr. Snellgrove for his excellent coaching and umpiring, but also to the whole team who competed in an excellent spirit and showed how cricket should be played.



U 15A

The bowlers were little better than the opposition and there were times when the batting looked distinctly fragile. Yet this was a team that nearly always dominated. Some matches were won with such indecent haste that the opposition were left wondering what they should do for the rest of the afternoon.

Much of the credit must go to the team spirit created by those who rarely batted or bowled. While other schools had players whining to bat or bowl, Ed King, James Henderson, Nick Wright and Toby Creed-Miles got on with the selfless job of catching almost everything. Aggressive fielding discouraged many a batsman from leaving his crease.

James Paice with 25 wickets and Luke Charleson with 18 wickets always made inroads, leaving James York's off-spin to take 14 wickets and Jody Orgee's leg-spin to gain 12.

Often the batsman were left with few runs to make. Sam Newbury's ferocious pulling and driving frequently reduced the target rapidly. Although Frazer Kendon was left to plunder 35 off 3 overs to secure one dramatic victory.

Jon Fieldhouse, a true Yorkshire Captain, was at his best in a crisis. 68 not out versus Lord Wandsworth rescued a game that could have been lost, while a rapid 95 against Abingdon almost brought about an improbable victory. William Carver also deserves much praise for his stoicism as a scorer in a variety of climates and housing.

Team:

J.F.A. Paice
S.W. Newbury
J.M. Fieldhouse
J.A. York
T.O. Creed-Miles
F.A.J. Kendon
E.O.M. King
L.M. Charleson
J.R. Orgee
J.E. Henderson
N.W. Wright

Scorer:

G.W. Carver

Won 5 Lost 2 Drawn 3

Oratory 122 - 5 dec
Shiplake 88 for 7
Drawn.

Magdalen College School 131 for 7 dec (York 5 for 33)
Shiplake 132 for 5
Won by 5 wickets

Reading School 16 (Paice 7 for 7)
Shiplake 17 for 3
Won by 7 wickets

St. Bartholomews 103
Shiplake 104 for 2
(Paice 45 not out Newbury 41)
Won by 8 wickets

Lord Wandsworth 128 (York 4 for 24)
Shiplake 104 for 6 (Fieldhouse 68 not out)
Drawn

Shiplake 72
Pangbourne 73 for 3
Lost by 7 wickets

Douai 62 (Orgee 4 for 9)
Shiplake 63 for 1
Won by 9 wickets

Shiplake 154 for 9 dec (Newbury 40)
Leighton Park 103 for 8
Drawn

Abingdon 157 for 5 dec
Shiplake 150 (Fieldhouse 95)
Lost by 7 runs

Cokethorpe 65
Shiplake 66 for 3
Won by 7 wickets

ME

U15 B

Played 13: Won 6 Lost 4 Drawn 3

We enjoyed a superb summer's cricket, unlike Graham Gooch and his crew. No sledging, no thrown bats, no altercations with umpires, no tampering with balls. Isn't it odd, that when the problems of first-class cricket are discussed, the 'decline' of cricket in the schools is so often referred to? Perhaps schoolboys should be asking what on earth the adults can be doing, to spoil the game that still gives so much shared pleasure and teaches such valuable lessons, at our level!

Both collectively and individually, the members of this team improved their confidence and skills dramatically as the summer progressed. While this coach may remember Charlie Bartlett's miserly left-arm slow bowling, and his astute field-setting and captaincy, with greatest pleasure (Charlie may hail from Somerset, but surely there's a Yorkshireman in there somewhere!), and Robin Llewellyn's unflinching determination at the crease and courageous, predatory fielding in the covers, the success of this group of players was the product of many hands. Gibbo - scorer

supreme; David Lloyd, who tried too hard at everything till the last couple of weeks, when the runs suddenly flowed; Nelson Chua, who went behind the stumps reluctantly at first, only to find that he is a 'natural'; Chris Taylor, who also captained, with tact, charm and great sportsmanship, but who never discovered that big innings that is bound to come some day; Tom Baker, James Castle and Andy Hudson, who for different reasons could not participate for the whole season, but who contributed considerably nevertheless; Chris Rowley-Conwy, lurking in the deep.

And who could ignore the contribution of those 'guest players', who joined us from time to time and whose enthusiasm and example was so often infectious? Akin, of course and Taiwo, Rob Spreckley and Frank Nixey; James Yorke, Fluke and even Sam Newbury.

Particular thanks are due to Mr and Mrs Bartlett for their welcome and hospitality in Somerset during our West-Country tour, to Mike Hobbs and his team for the splendid pitches and all the other help and to Phil Davey, Master in Charge of Cricket for his support throughout the season - even if he did describe us as "a law unto themselves"!

MLL



The U14 A XI

U14 A

Played 13 Won 5 Drawn 2 Lost 6

The season's results overall were a little disappointing from my point of view because I see great potential in this group; in terms of them as a team and in terms of the contributions that many will make next year and in years to come. There are quite clearly a number of formidable 1st XI players in the making

here. Next season we will see both consolidation of skills and techniques learned this year and further advances and I am confident that the final score card will be much more encouraging.

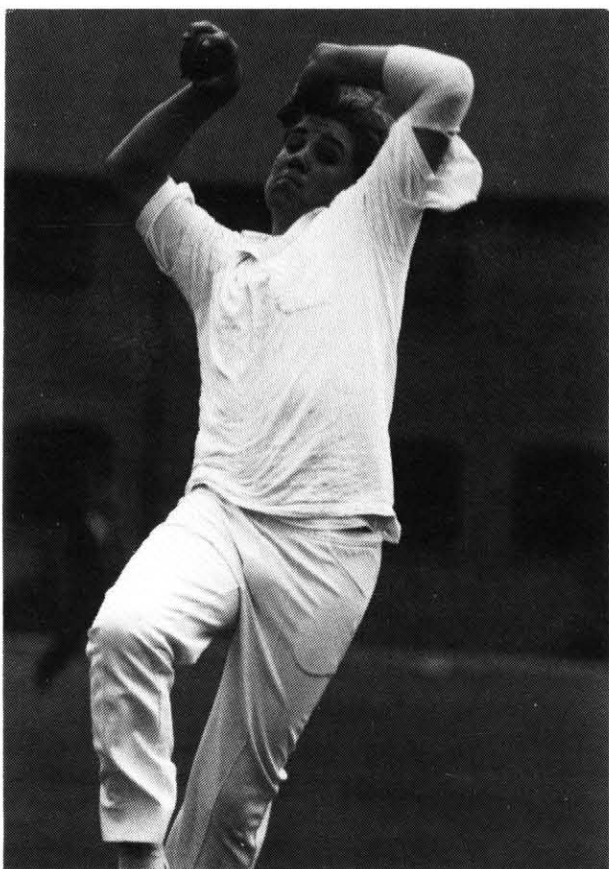
There was a combination, not uncommon at junior level, of resounding victories and crushing defeats, but in nearly all matches there were fine performances with bat or ball from some members of the team.

Oliver Caston (Captain), Chris Kemp and Max Robertson provided all-round strength, while the batting of Simon Smith and the bowling of James Hendrick and Janlin Macrae became increasingly reliable.

In a varied and enjoyable season, there are some matches and performances I remember with great pleasure: Chris Kemp's 51 runs and 6 wickets in a victory over Lord Wandsworth's College; the 6 wicket victory over Claires Court in a 25 over match during which a total of 333 runs were scored; and the nail biting finish in the quarter final of the Lord's Taverners Cup when we beat Abingdon by 1 run, thanks mainly to a tremendous tail end partnership between Supinder Sian and James Hendrick.

I very much look forward to continued association with this promising young team next season.

MAS



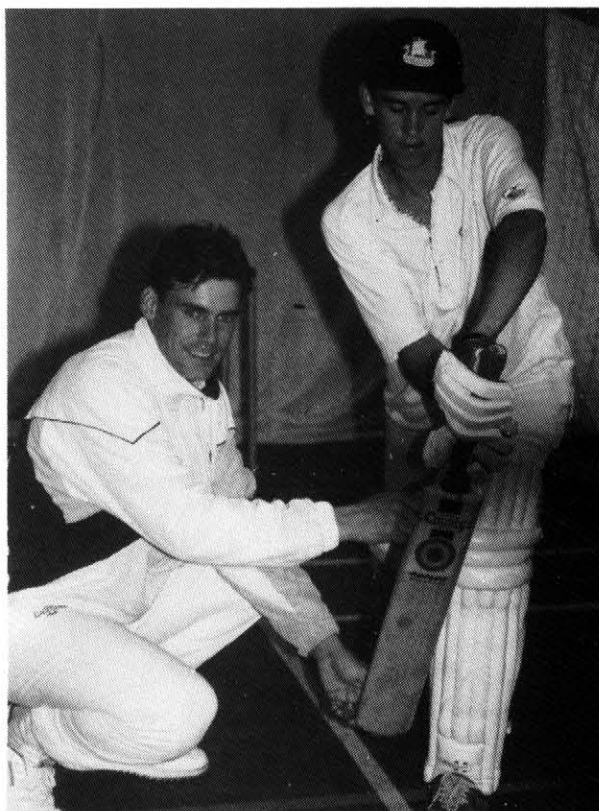
Caston on the attack

U14 B

Played 5 Won 1 Drawn 1 Lost 3

An enjoyable season was had by most, if not all, and towards the end of the season many of the boys were coming to terms with the complexities of a game in which being able to bat or bowl is merely the starting point. Indeed, lots of these lads showed plenty of ability but were often let down by a lack of experience and understanding of the finer points of the game.

M. Bean and M. Fairlie showed a good eye for the ball; O. Haines and W. Spratt showed promise as bowlers and J. Turner improved throughout the season as a wicket-keeper.



Coach Neil Burns (Somerset C.C.C.) instructs

It was, however, the Skipwith House boys who provided the backbone of the team with no fewer than seven of the eleven coming from this House. The captain of the side, J. McCurrach, was a powerful striker of the ball and is a promising spin bowler. G. Price has bags of potential as an opening bowler. All he lacks at the moment is confidence, indeed a lack of self-belief was evident in a number of players. J. Graham-Taylor poached from the A eleven, and N. Riddell are useful all-rounders. T. Bradley-Watson and G. Messer were occasionally dynamic in the field and finally from Skipwith we had J. Larkin who could have been the best of the bunch but was short of enthusiasm and determination.

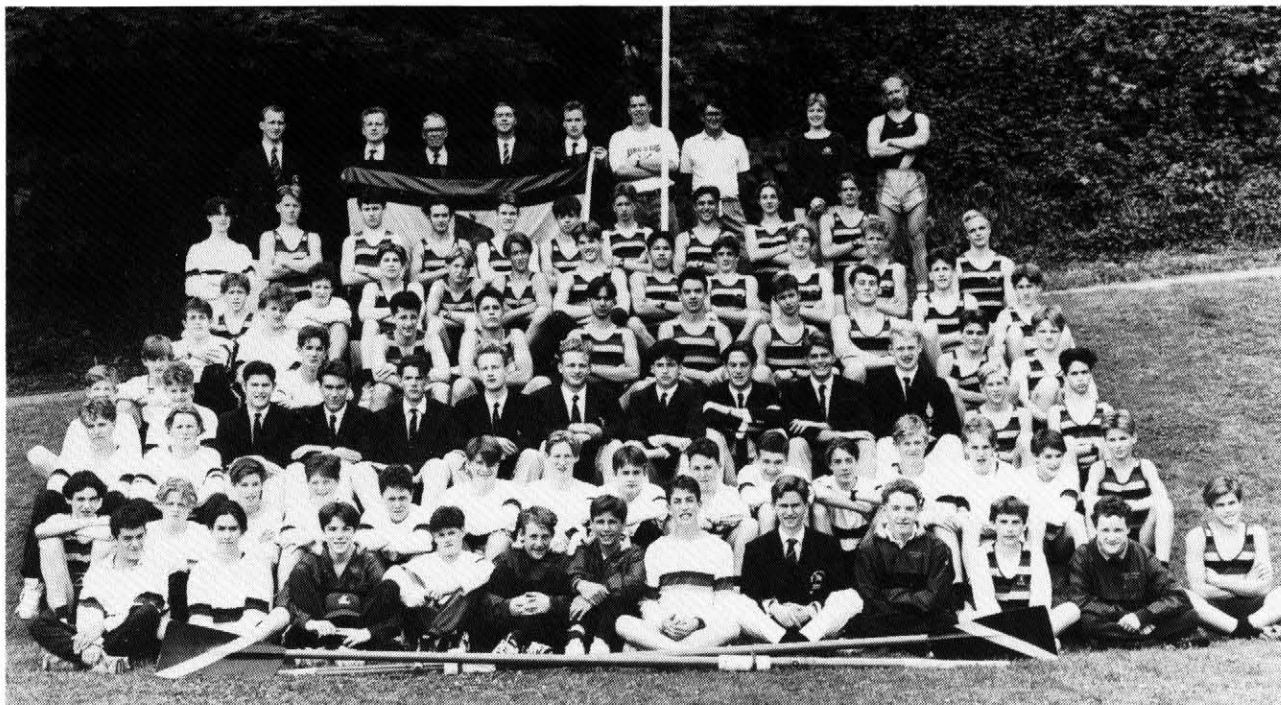
There is plenty of potential in this side and I would not be at all surprised to see several of these lads playing 1st XI cricket later in their careers.

PMD



King Opens

THE BOAT CLUB



SHIPLAKE ROWING RECORDS

In the past twelve or so years since I joined the staff, much has changed. I would not be surprised, not offended, if someone who knew the club back in the 70s were to come back today and having looked around, were to say to me that they do not like all that they see. I can imagine that, to quite a few, the change would be a shock.

Imagine the boathouse in the late 70s; one large 'shed' containing almost entirely wooden boats, which are mostly eights and coxed fours. The oars are racked, standing on their handles, between the main doors and on the left there are two 'Eton' fibreglass sculls. There had been a fleet of Donoratico sculls but these have been sold. The smaller boathouse, the original one, next to the Naval Section hut (why do I persist in thinking of it as and even calling it the Scout Hut?) presided over by Dick Gapper, sadly now dead, contains Clinker and Restricted fours and clinker Whiffs - did they leak then?

John Scottorn, who was running the club by

then was painstakingly building up a fleet of boats, mostly second-hand, which reflected the tastes of the times, but because of the difficulties of finding the finance were an uncomfortable mixture of styles, sizes and countries of origin. (Mike Whicker, then Bursar, was prone to offer the staff his job if they asked him for MONEY!)

Some good results were being achieved but, owing to the limitations of the materials and the opposition of some sectors of the school, who would not be seen dead venturing beyond the orchard, it was difficult to maintain a steady flow of wins and owing to the small size, numerical and physical, of the sixth form, it was occasionally difficult to field a 1st VIII!

I am happy to say that those who take over from me are unlikely to have to fight many of the same battles, as long as the Headmaster keeps a reasonable supply of athletic boys coming into the school. Headmaster Lapping must have had an extraordinary ability to spot a boy who was likely to grow to six feet and fourteen stone for during the eighties Shiplake saw a steady procession of man-mountains pass through the Boatclub (Simon Berrisford, Don Fraser, Julian Buck, Andy Bizzell, Sacha

and Caspar Ouvarroff, Harry Neville and Ben Hunt-Davies to name but a selection) and some great coaches also worked here in this period, men like Mark Lees, Mark Woodcock and David Lister, all of whom have given an enormous amount to the club and led by example, giving in many instances far more to our rowing than they were ever paid to do, something that current and future boys and coaches would do well to realise is the only way to the success that this club has sought to achieve.

But what are the visible changes to which I referred?

Well, my seventies visitor, the back third of the boathouse used to house the weights room and damned unpleasant it was in winter, that has now been moved into a nice dry, warm purpose-built room by the sports-hall. You can still be masochistic down here if you want to, but now in the little original boatshed, competing for the space with eight Ergos (they look like half-finished bicycles and are supposed to allow you to row indoors where you won't have to breathe all that nasty fresh air) and an ever growing number (fifteen in here at last count) of light sculling Boats - there's not enough room in the main boathouse!

So, what is in the Main Boathouse? Well boats, of course, but here too some major changes are evident. Our seventies visitor would have expected to see JRS kept busy repairing WOODEN boats. 1976 saw the first composite boat racing anywhere and Shiplake now boasts a fleet of Janousek kevlar and carbon-fibre boats as good as any in the country.

I seem to remember when I arrived that we owned five eights and four fours; now the figure is seven or eight eights and eleven fours. I'm not really vague about the eights, it's just that the number rises and falls with demand. Back at the beginning of the eighties the idea of small boat work and especially sculling was either a dream or positively discouraged. Now ALL the new boys have to scull, either in crews or singles and two new categories of racing boat have been introduced; quads and octuple sculls. Dear seventies man, what would you make of the latter? Our oars and sculls are all different too. We still do have as many wooden blades as we have composite but they are on the way out. The space once used for weight-training now contains about forty pairs of sculling blades and another dozen sculling boats, including those two you will remember from back at the beginning.

All this is however, attributable to natural growth, linked with the economic boom years of the eighties, isn't it? Well, I don't think so entirely. There has clearly been a shift in attitude over these years. Firstly from Governors and Headmaster Lapping, who, though he knew nothing about rowing - a dry bob, you see - decided to invest in our ability to spread the Shiplake word through regattas and I guess through employing me! Secondly, the School

itself has begun to recognise that the rowers themselves are potential ambassadors and that they don't waste their time on the river - quite the contrary. Thirdly, that the Shiplake boys themselves have changed in the last ten or so years.

There is one final significant change which I have not mentioned. For about the last five years, there has been an active local rowing club operating from our boathouse, the Shiplake Vikings Rowing Club. This has involved us in 'loaning' our boats to local residents for use when we ourselves are not using them. Of course, this doesn't shut out genuine Shiplake Vikings - quite the reverse. David Dalzell, an old boy and local resident, is our liaison officer and would welcome new members who are old boys who would like to join and participate in this club. They operate every Sunday morning and some weekdays as well. Membership for the Vikings is at a reduced rate, particularly if you are under 25 and almost all the revenue goes to supporting the Boat Club activities and purchasing new equipment. They even occasionally row in races! Not as yet with great success.



1st VIII Four

Finally, I must record my thanks to Bill Wallace who as Boatman has saved me a lot of time and energy, though sharing some of my grey hairs and even though his technical skills as a Boatman may not be as advanced as some, nonetheless his endless supply of goodwill and loyalty to the Club should be recognised by all who have come into contact with him. Of course, all the coaches have had a great part to play and without them much would not have been achieved that has been. The success of the Club in the last dozen years has been achieved by a combination of many things, but our decision to put our best oarsmen forward to international selection has been part of it. Coming from an International rowing background myself at one

level or another since 1973, one of my first instincts was that all 1st VIII oarsmen should look to the junior squad as the ultimate individual goal, while at school. I was pleased to see one of the first of Shiplake's Junior Internationals, Marcus Williams, in winning action at Henley this year in the Wyfolds, as was also Ben Hunt-Davies, stroking Steve Redgrave to victory in the Stewards, both coxless four events.

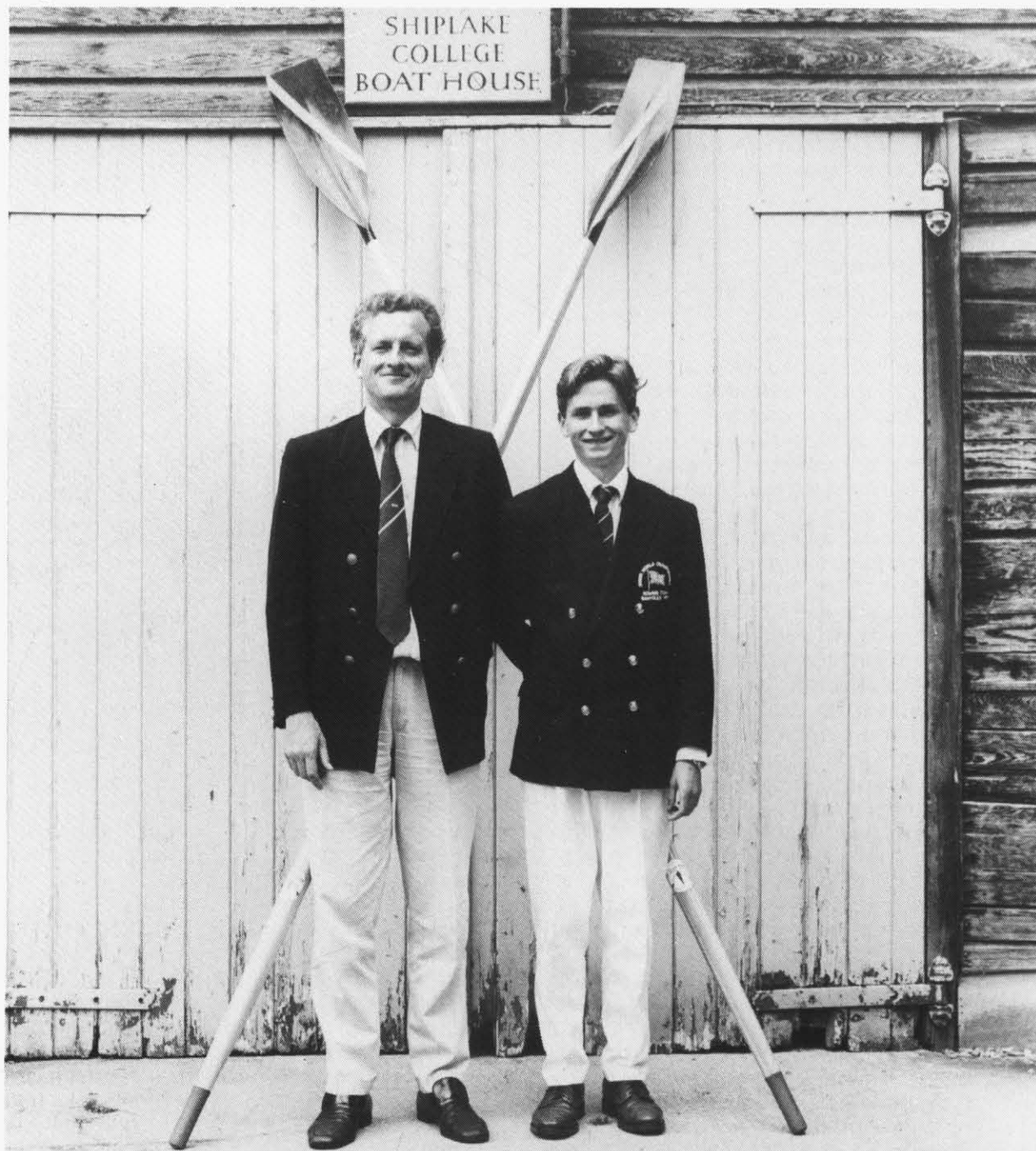
1993 will also see the end of the school career of an outstanding Captain of Boats and cox who has coxed for Britain on three occasions already and who epitomises the sort of progress that has been made by the Club in this period. Guy Jackson started coxing the first eight whilst in the third form and it is only in leaving school and becoming a Viking that he has given that seat up. I hope there will be

more like him and that the leadership for the rest of the 90s will have as much character and ability to look forward as some of the coaches and oarsmen I have had to work with since 1980: if some of the boys whom I have taught during this time have felt I have been a hard taskmaster, I am sure you are right and I apologise to those who to whom it seemed unreasonable. High standards are only achieved through hard work. Headmasters have a habit of saying, "if you want a job done, give it to a busy man". I have usually added "if a job is worth doing, it is worth doing well".

May we all find the job we are doing worth doing well and if you think you can do it better than the next person, don't talk about it, DO IT.

See you on the towpath.

MHGH



*The Master in charge of rowing and the Captain of Boats.
MHGH, Shiplake 1981-1993 and Guy Jackson, 1988-1993*

1st VIII AMSTERDAM TOUR

1993

Following the great success of the 1991 Boston Tour, this year's first VIII were to travel to Amsterdam, under the stern supervision of coach Steve Fox, minibus driver Richard Boulton and Richard Johnson (for the light entertainment and talent spotting). Due to the absence of John Polansky and James Chetwode, Benji Barnes (2nd VIII) and Dearden Jameson (3rd VIII) were fortunate enough to be able to join the party.

The squad were met at "The Hook" by their host for the week Warren Openshaw, an ex-Shiplake Oarsman, who guided them to their final destination on the outskirts of Amsterdam. Thanks to Niels and Carl, our Skoll boat club correspondents, we were given the top floor of a luxury office block to stay in which was more than adequate for the duration of the week.

The highlight of the week was to be the Amstel Head of the River which passed the Skoll boathouse and finished right in the very heart of Amsterdam. This is the equivalent to the Tideway Head of the River, but 8 km long. Races began the day after we arrived at around midday, 5 km upstream from Skoll boat club. Shiplake were the favourites to win their junior category and the amount of support received clearly proved this.

After a particularly good warm up, the crew, coxed by Chris Vos, made their way to the start, just ahead of last year's winners. The tops and extra kit came off in time for the laughs, cheers and screams from the Dutch ladies on the banks. For some reason the crew's all-in-ones were seen to be very amusing and Shiplake were clearly not recognised as the school who gained victory over Eton the year before at Henley.

Very few of the crew had actually raced over a course as long as 8 km before and so the nerves had set in well before the race, but with Steve Fox on his mountain bike on one bank and our minibus on the other, the huge mass of spectators towards the beginning of the race kept the crew going and stroke by stroke Shiplake caught the crew in front. The following long stretch of lonely water saw a significant decrease in boat speed and it seemed the course was never ending. However, on passing under the first of many bridges, Chris called for a huge push. This and the shouting from "Johnno" behind the loudspeaker in the minibus raised the crew immensely, to push them through one other junior crew. They were now threatening the men's lightweight university crews in front. The atmosphere at the end of the race was magnificent and the cheers for 'England' and the National Anthem played by D.J.'s cousin brought up the rate sufficiently to ensure a victory of over 40 seconds on all other junior crews.

A full 2 days of seat racing began with, firstly fours and then pairs. Surprisingly the

Empacher "banana" pair with Mark Nielsen and Benji Barnes managed the fastest time of the day. The four of Dan Marett, Simon Fitchett, John Pratt and Dave Cockrell, coxed by Guy Jackson, obtained the fastest fours time.

These results meant that Mark, Simon, Dave and John would race the Skoll lightweight four. To Shiplake's surprise and delight, they won all three races, firstly by a large gap and then by a fraction, when Skoll subbed in Mike Baker at three.

The following day the eight were to race the Okeanus University lightweight crew, which had previously beaten Shiplake over the 8 km by nearly 8 seconds. Fortunately this did not perturb the crew in the slightest. After a confidence boosting psyche-up from Richard Boulton, the crew left the landing stage with their big blades, knowing precisely what they had to do.

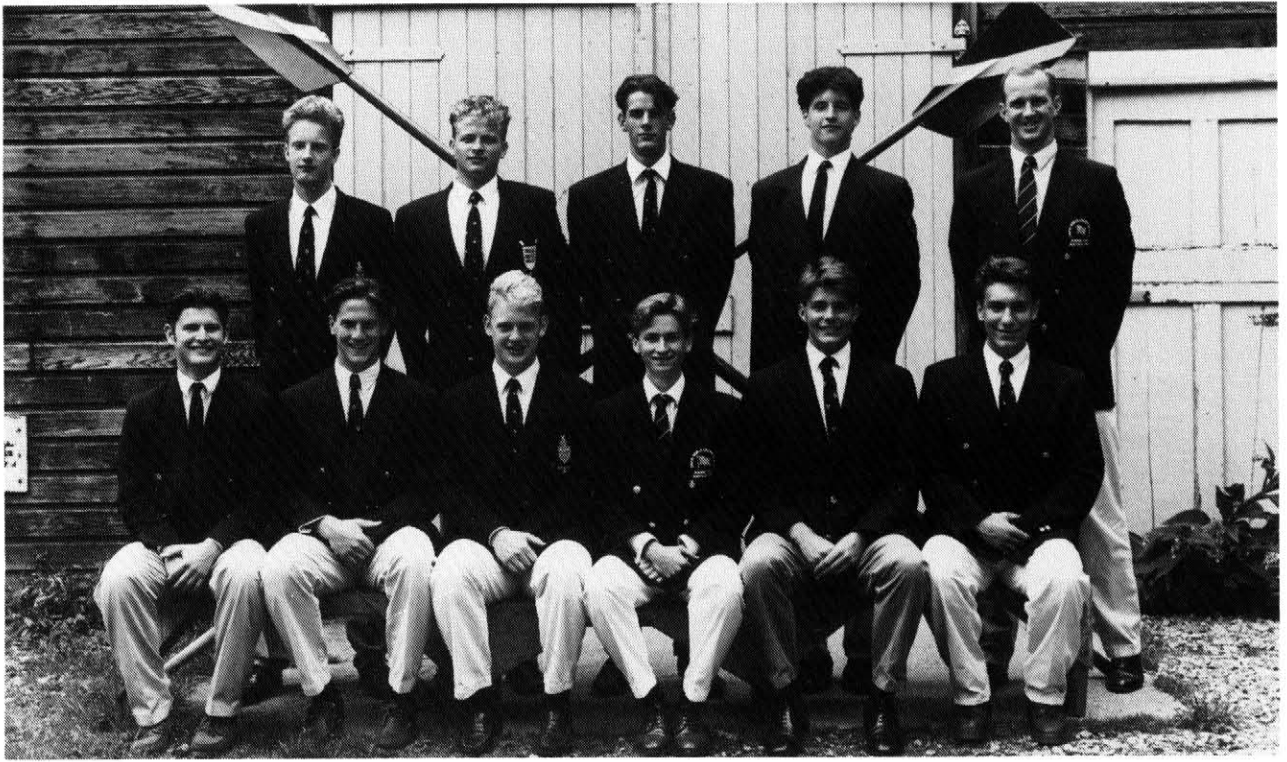


The crew, once again coxed by Chris, were expecting to be fast off the start with their 'big blades'. Unfortunately they were not, and were down by half a length at the 500m mark, where a surprisingly fast time was clocked up. With a very determined attitude and Benji and DJ slotting in very well at two and three, the crew had edged back by the 1000m mark. This lead was extended even more and the victory was eventually one length by the finish line.

The Dutch hospitality was great and the crew and coaches were treated to a night of singing including "wherever we go..", conducted by Dan. Friday, the final full day, was spent racing several unsuccessful and gruelling 500m pieces. The reason for the slow times was not fully known; however, most of it was blamed on the night before.

The following morning, when everyone was reluctantly piled into the minibus, we were soon on the journey back to Shiplake. All the excitement of a foreign country soon came to an end. Steve Fox, Richard Boulton and Richard Johnson must be thanked greatly for doing such a fine job of organising the tour.

Dan Marrett (L6)



FIRST VIII

1992-3 will go down as one of the most frustrating seasons ever for the First VIII. It was only possible to compete at three events for small boats in the Autumn Term because exceptionally fast stream and/or flooding prevented any Heads from being held on the Thames for the last five weeks of term. These appalling conditions affected Shiplake so badly that the only water-work that could be undertaken was sculling around the flooded fields behind our wet boathouse. Coaches resorted to waders rather than launches! Hence, Mark Nielsen's three "pots" were a real achievement and he deserves special mention for winning Junior Singles at both Reading and Wycliffe Small Boats Heads.

The weather at the start of the Spring Term was, if anything, worse than that experienced in November and December, preventing any real crew selection at Shiplake before any of the Eights Heads. It also became pretty clear fairly early in the season that there were a large number of very big, powerful First VIIIs competing for the top honours. In any "ordinary" year, there may be one or two outstanding crews, but 1993 proved to be a good year for Kingston Grammar, Eton, Radley, St. Edward's, King's Chester, Abingdon etc., etc., - all of whom were exceptionally fast. As a result, the only event that we were able to win was the "Head of the Amstel" in Amsterdam, Holland, when, on our Easter Training camp, we beat the best Dutch Schoolboy crew by over three quarters of a minute, despite John Polansky and James Chetwode being on Duke of Edinburgh Award Expeditions: their places were taken by a much-improved Benji Barnes and Dutch speaking Dearden Jameson.

It seems hard to believe that poor weather plagued us through the Summer Term as well. At Nottingham City Regatta, for instance, the First VIII just had time to win Senior 3 Eights, on a shortened, 1000m course, before the entire event was blown off. Perhaps the worst aspect of this cancellation was that James Chetwode and Simon Fitchett had overcome the conditions well enough to reach the final of the coxless pairs and could have earned a place at the Great Britain Final Trials had it been possible to race.

Although there was a full day's racing on the Saturday of the National Schools Regatta, we were knocked out of the Championship Eights Event in a very fast semi-final, coming fifth behind Eton, Radley, King's Chester and Hampton, but beating, for a second time, King's Canterbury. St. Edward's managed to hold off Eton and Radley in a very exciting final. Most of Sunday's events were cancelled because of more wind, but it was possible for the Championship Coxed Four of Cockrell, Nielsen, Marett, Polansky and Jackson (cox) to prove that they were one of the best crews in the event before a poor lane draw saw them move from 2nd to 4th place in the last 300 metres: it seems as though all medals were decided by "lottery" on Sunday!

At Reading Amateur Regatta, the Eight split into two fours to contest both Senior 2 and Senior 3 Coxed Fours, winning them both. Cockrell, Hayes, Fitchett, Marett and Vos (cox) had to work hard to win Senior 3, beating Kent University, narrowly, in an exciting final. They had obviously worn out the opposition, because Baker, Pratt, Chetwode, Polansky and Jackson (cox) annihilated the same crew in the final of Senior 2 Fours with an impressive exhibition of power rowing.

Unfortunately, Mark Nielsen was slightly too old for the Princess Elizabeth Challenge Cup

at Henley Royal Regatta and we were drawn against a strengthened King's School, Canterbury, whose six-man had just returned to full strength (having missed most of the season). Hence, although we had beaten them twice previously, they managed to knock us out in the first round. The obvious disappointment was tempered, somewhat, by the fact that the crew rowed well and covered the course in just 6 minutes and 39 seconds, reaching the Barrier just a second outside the schoolboy record.

John Polansky went on to win two gold medals in the G.B. VIII at the "Coupe de la Jeunesse" at Vichy in France, helping the Great Britain team to their best ever performance - winning the men's, women's and team event for the first time ever.

I would like to thank all of the crew and their parents for working so hard despite the adverse conditions: it was, above all, an enjoyable season, with many highlights putting the disappointments into the shadows. My lasting memory will, undoubtedly, be the Boat Club

Supper, dedicated to Mark Hayter, which showed the senior crews and, in particular, Guy Jackson, the Captain of Boats, at their very best. There cannot be many boys who could be playing inter-House cricket at 5.00 pm, fit in an outing and re-rig a boat by 6.00 pm and yet still organise the entire evening to start at 7.00 pm! Both Mark and Guy will be sorely missed next year, but we wish them and all other Boat Club leavers, the very best for the future.

SAAF

CREW:	B.	Cockrell, D
	2.	Marett, D
	3.	Baker, M
	4.	Nielsen, M
	5.	Fitchett, S
	6.	Pratt, J
	7.	Chetwode, J
	Str.	Polansky, J
	cox:	Jackson, G
	sub:	Hayes, J



2nd VIII at Bedford

2nd VIII REPORT

After a few weeks of strenuous hard training and endless steady state sculling around the neighbouring fields, the 2nd VIII was finally put together once the flood waters of the Thames had subsided. Consisting of three U6th, four L6th, one fifth and one fourth former, the possibilities of the crew were always unknown. At Burway Head, some excellent coxing and gutsy determination from the oarsmen showed that something could be achieved, although we would never be in a position to contend for top 2nd VIII, with Teddies nearly 30 seconds ahead of us - even with a few first eight substitutes on board at the Henley School's Head we would not close the gap, however the boys took to the water in a very determined fashion, with a point to prove. Their row down the thirteen minute course saw them finish 8th in their event - this time twenty

seconds behind Teddies. The loss of Sam Johnston after this event meant no row at the Tideway Head and a new member to the crew - Giles Proctor - another 5th former.

Poplar Regatta saw the crew gain experience at the multi lane racing and at the same time show some potential for National Schools. It now appeared that we could make the final. Here we also saw the new J16 coxless pair combination of Benji 'Banana Man' Barnes and Duncan Dickinson, although their steering provided some scope for improvement.

Journeys to Cambridge and Bedford increased our hopes for a possible finals' place, although no wins were achieved - there always seemed to be 1st Vllls in our events to block our way! In the end, a very uneven draw saw the crew obtain a creditable 5th in their

heat finishing only 3/4 lengths down on Radley. Unfortunately were also on the wrong side of the course to join in with the battle for 3rd place. The much improved J16 coxless pair were eager to prove their ability here, though the typical Nottingham conditions had other ideas and their event was cancelled along with many others on the Sunday.

At our local Regatta, Thames Valley Park, the eight reformed for its one and only outing since Nat. Schools and the last chance to salvage a win. With the help of veteran Ali Smee the crew rowed its best all year and won the Senior 3 eights with some ease (although Ali Smee was seen to gasp for breath a little after the race - and for the following hour!) The J16 Coxless pair was finally able to unleash its power - and lost by only 2ft to a Kingston G.S. pair in the final - this result was repeated the following week at Reading Town. The Kingston pair later represented England at the Anglo-French Match in Boulogne and won comfortably!

All-in-all an erratic season, though I think that all members of the crew learnt some valuable lessons, especially in terms of commitment. My thanks and best wishes for the future to:

Giles Proctor, Duncan Dickinson, Alex Custance, John Hayes, Benji Barnes, Ed Horner, Alex Riding, Dave King, Chris Vos, Sam Johnston and Ali Smee

RJB



The Third VIII

J16/3RD VIII

The season started well for the mixed group of boys we had gathered for the 3rd/J16 VIII. The first race we entered, the Reading Head, saw the crew come away with the trophy for the fastest VIII. This built up their confidence right from the start, especially for stroke D. Jameson, S. Mooney, R. Ashcroft, D. Alexander, A. Mosley, J. Fitchett, T. King, J. Callan and cox E. Hodge, the boys in that race. From this point the Headmaster and I worked on trying to build-up some of the poor techniques in the crew. Sadly, this was not helped by some unfortunate drop-outs from the crew through injury. After a couple of re-shuffles we eventually came out with a crew that we could work on for the climax of the season, the National Schools Regatta. Leading up to the big regatta we found that we had a few disappointing races, caused mainly through the sheer size difference between our relatively small crew and the much larger Eton and Radley outfits.

The few weeks of lead-up work before the Nationals instilled a new confidence in the crew. When the day finally arrived the boys cruised through the heat and assured themselves a place in the final. The final race started well with our fellas managing a very good start to hold off most crews for the first 250 metres. Then the sheer size and strength of the other crews started to show as they began to row through. Credit to our boys who never gave in and came through in 5th place, a very impressive performance. The crew for that race was: Stroke D. Jameson, J. Fitchett, B. Pontin, T. King, R. Ashcroft, J. Callan, A. Mosley, A. Hadfield at Bow and cox E. Hodge.

We finished the season with a win in the J16 fours at Reading Amateur Regatta. The crew for that race was: Stoke R. Ashcroft, J. Fitchett, B. Pontin, bow T. King and cox E. Hodge. This proved a good ending to the season. Thank you to all the boys in the crews we boated. I really enjoyed coaching you and good luck in your future rowing.

RWJ



Put them on the water and they sink...



The J15 A VIII - winners at Wallingford

J15 SQUAD

This was a very good season for this year group and should prove the foundation for Boat Club successes to come. As J14s the squad had done well and were ambitious to continue in the winning vein; MHGH, their former mentor kept a watchful eye on squad and new coach alike to ensure that this happened.

During the rugby term the squad was able to squeeze-in a few very valuable outings - at least until the Thames flooded! It was clear that there was plenty of talent (some of it still fairly latent) but a lack of overall size among the oarsmen.

The 'Head' season began in earnest in January with some typically awful weather and plenty of long slogs up to Sonning and back - both of which proved character building. Hampton Head saw two mixed ability crews compete; a selected Westminster crew beat us by 24 seconds, which was according to plan. Two Vllls again went to Burway where one of them won, beating a decent Teddies crew. At Reading Schools a putative 'A' VIII came second, again to Westminster, and again at the Henley Schools' Head - but by this time, the margin was only two seconds. At Reading Juniors the VIII won the J15 title, beating Oratory 1st VIII, but losing by a second to the Shiplake J16s, which provoked a healthy rivalry. At the biggest event of the term, the Schools' Head, the 'A' VIII came fourth of the forty-odd crews behind Westminster and a very swift King's Chester crew. The 'B' VIII, meanwhile, had rowed strongly throughout and beaten most direct opposition and a great

many A crews as well.

It was clear by April that there were some fast crews on the J15 circuit this year; equally it was clear that the 'B' crew had more chance of regatta season success as IVs rather than as an VIII. Thus an A IV and a A VIII, of equal status, formed the spearhead of the J15 war effort as the summer term came around. Five days of intense training at Henley before term began put a tempered edge on both the crews and the regatta season began with spectacular success.

At Wallingford the VIII ousted Radley, Teddies and Hampton to take the trophy and the IV would have done likewise, bar an unfortunate steering error. Avon County brought further success (but no pot, due to administrative deficiencies on the part of the regatta "organisers") and Bedford saw the VIII and IV sweep the board. As the National Schools' Regatta approached both crews were, in effect, unbeaten and looking forward to the prospect of success at national level. They were joined by a third crew, the B IV, inimitably coached by Mr. Tom Peeke and a large squad set off at 5 am for Nottingham.

The early start may not have helped; certainly the crews were rather tired and two members of the VIII were not fully recovered from illness. The two IVs went right through to the final in fine style and the A crew won a silver medal, only being defeated by the Scots, while the B IV came sixth overall; a remarkable feat for each crew.



The J15 A IV - Silver medallists

The VIII, however, struggled and, having led the field with 300m to go, succumbed and were rowed through to finish a disappointing sixth in the final. Since they had already beaten the other crews earlier that season this was a blow to morale and it affected the VIII more than it need have done.

After the Nationals the VIII, as that crew, did not win again. Victory was gained at Thames Valley in a quad and the VIII was in every final (apart from Marlow where the crew went out to Eton after again having led the whole of the way) but the pots eluded them, going instead to crews that they had earlier vanquished. The chance to win sculling events in quads was ruined at the Nationals by the weather, which was another disappointment, especially to the A IV who had trained hard in this craft and looked on for a win. The B IV, however, won its pot at Walton, concluding an excellent season for these gutsy oarsman, whose cox had only just begun to learn his trade!

Although the season's end was a little gloomy, given the earlier successes, these things should be kept in perspective; Shiplake alone managed to get every one of its crews into the 'A' class finals, even if only one crew won a medal. Every boy in the squad won at least one trophy and a few won half a dozen. Above all a lot was learned about training, technique and commitment that will stand all these young oarsmen in very good stead for the future. It lies within their grasp to be the very best; they should not lose sight of that fact for next year and beyond.

Many thanks to the parents who came and cheered (especially the Andersons and Dobbins for crucial help at the Easter camp); to Bill Wallace our devoted boatman and to MHGH who, in his last season with the club, kept us all going as only he can. Most of all, thank you to all the young men listed below for an excellent year's work and play on, at and by the river.

A VIII		A IV		B IV	
B.	M. Chatwin	B.	P. August	B.	J. Tebworth
2.	R. Jones	2.	A. Hambrook	2.	E. Jewels
3.	J. Lauder	3.	J. Constable	3.	E. Archdale
4.	R. Woodward	Str	D. Dobbin	Str	H. Cundell
5.	A. Vatanasombat	Cox	S. McLaughlan	Cox	D. Harrison
6.	H. Mason				
7.	J. Midwood				
Str	N. Anderson				
Cox	E. Fairweather				

Plus valued support from: Nicholas, Saunders, Taylor, Williams, Cordingly, Townsend, Wright, Vereker and Lawford.

JDFC



J14 B Quad - winners at Thames Valley Park

J14 ROWING 1993

Following 1992's successful season, it soon became apparent that, although the 'class of '93' was slightly smaller in number and size, there was no lack of talent or enthusiasm. With the help of Mark Hall and Diana Blease the squad was given a lot of sculling in the beginning, a lot of it on the field (thank God for whiffs and waders), especially useful with the whole river closed as a result of the heavy rain at the start of term.

Wins in the Spring were spread over the majority of the group and racing in quads, eight and octuple. They were achieved at two of the three separate Reading Heads of the River, while a 3rd place in J14 quads at the Schools Head in a field of 33 is the best result at this event for some years.

J14s travelled far and wide during the summer, gaining wins at the majority of the regattas that were attended. The A quad of Nick (Farmer) Giles, Jamie Saunders, Ryan Bennet and James Ransome coxed, sometimes interestingly, by Hugo de Chair was the most successful crew, with wins at Wallingford, Bedford and Thames Valley in quads and doubles. Jamie Saunders also won Single Sculls at Avon county. Mr. Hall's octuple registered a win at Bedford and when, after the National Schools Regatta the crews went back into the melting pot, half of this crew - Giles Lunn, Tim Vos, Dan Vanrenen and George Arkell, cox Richard Milloy, defeated Magdalen College School at Reading rather easily! Diana Blease worked with the weaker members of the squad and after a couple of near misses, pulled off a win at Thames Valley with a quad stroked by Andrew Sargeant.

The National Schools Regatta, which took place as usual while the school was on half term, was the occasion when we all had high hopes of success. In the event, the results were mixed. An outstanding race in the octuple saw the crew of Jones, Arkell, Vos, Vanrenen, Parker, Lunn, Marrett, stroke Berry, cox Creevy, come from behind to win a bronze medal led by Radley and Hampton, the result we had expected while, the quad could only manage fifth, which on a wind affected course, was not a true reflection of their potential. The double of Bennet and Saunders were also to be disappointed by reason of the wind, but this time when their race was called off after they had already qualified for the semi final with ease.

An interesting innovation was introduced this year when we invited the Boat clubs of the Oratory, Cheltenham College and Abingdon school to visit us. These were, I believe, very successful occasions in which our weaker crews were able to shine against crews of their own standard. In all instances our C and D crews who would not normally get races were able to race and win. I hope that whoever coaches this age group next year will be able, like the proverbial spider, to entice a few more flies into the Shiplake web again to give valuable experience of winning to this age group.

MHGH

J14 B SQUAD

The squad trained exceptionally hard this year and competition was fierce for the top boats. Walton Regatta, the penultimate event of the season, saw the A quad reaching the final of the regatta to row against a strong Hampton crew. Shiplake held on throughout the race, only 3/4 length down at the finish line. The B quad were unlucky in that their 3 man had been plucked from the crew at the eleventh hour due to academic pressures. Nevertheless, they rowed well despite the novel line up and narrowly missed a win against good opponents.



The J14 Octuple - Bronze medallists

Spurred on by the events of Walton, the squad trained with renewed determination - runs, ergos and miles and miles of water work. Timed pieces showed that all crews were rowing better than ever. Just for fun, Cheltenham College came over to Shiplake the following Saturday for some 'friendlies'. No match for Shiplake, Cheltenham lost every race against our A, B and C quads! With only one week until the final event of the season, it was no time to become complacent.

Our main rivals at the Thames Valley Park Regatta, we knew, would be Radley and Hampton - both schools fielding strong J 14 crews. The B quad and octuple were unlucky in the draw and narrowly missed entry to the next round in two very exciting and close-run races. The A quad, however, had seemed to "click" in the last couple of outings before the regatta and were positively flying along in their practice pieces. On the day, they managed to fend off all competition and won their first two rounds with apparent ease, making the record time for a J 14 quad that year. Their opponents in the final were their old rivals Hampton. A new confidence and cohesiveness in the Shiplake crew was evident from the start. A strong first few strokes pulled them away from Hampton and after the first 100 metres it was obvious that the race would be theirs. A brilliant end to the season.

DB

ROWING : THE VIEW FROM THE J14s

The rowing season started for a small group of rowers at Shiplake in the autumn term. This is traditionally a rugby term so the boat club consisted either of seriously committed rowers, people brandishing sick notes saying they couldn't play contact sports, or people for whom the prospect of running into others at high speeds didn't appeal and a group who didn't want to wait until the spring to try their hand at rowing.

Due to the differing levels of skills in the boat club it was thought that sculling should figure highly on the agenda so it was decided that once a week there should be a sculling head race for everyone, with training taking place in between. We also attended various races around the country with varying degrees of success. This all went along quite nicely with 4th formers giving 6th formers a run for their money, which worried Mr. Fox, the 1st VIII coach. Mr. Hayter was also kept busy telling us to go faster and to keep on the right side of the river. That was, of course, until the river burst its banks and the river authorities proclaimed it unfit for use.

However, all was not lost as permission was, allegedly, gained from the farmer to use the land adjoining the river and sculling commenced forthwith on the fields! This was a truly incredible experience knowing that you were sculling on only twelve inches of water and to get to another field you had to scull through the gates. Eventually the term drew to a close and we knew that all the messing about would have to stop and serious rowing would have to start in the new year.

The spring term started with a series of trials for places in the various crews. The J15's were to be the guinea pigs for the school's new rowing coach, Mr. Carley. Everyone knew right from the beginning that the combination was to be a success with Mr. Carley getting all the skill and strength out of the crew that was physically possible. There was no J16 crew due to lack of numbers, but a 3rd VIII was formed instead, coached by the Headmaster and Mr. Johnson (who was from Australia and here to teach Geography at Shiplake).

The 2nd VIII was coached by Mr. Boulton who hoped to try and reproduce a crew that improved with each race as with the J16's he had coached the year before. Their ages were very mixed, ranging from a sole 4th former up to upper 6th formers. Mr. Fox's job as the 1st VIII coach was not an easy one because of the large number of people who tried out for the crew. After many ergo trials a crew was formed which took time to mature, but, like brandy, was well worth waiting for.

As soon as the crews were formed it was time to go off to the major head of the season which for the 4th formers and above was old hat as they had done it all before, but for the 3rd formers the prospect of rowing on a tidal river that was so wide and deep was almost frightening. The results were fairly good with the J15's coming 4th and the J14's coming 3rd which was the highest ranking ever at Shiplake for a J14 quad. So some crews had a lot to do and others had only a few seconds to knock off their times. Before all this could happen the head season was over and the regatta season was upon us which is probably everyone's favourite season, not only because you get to know whether you've won or not on the spot, but because the weather is warmer, the distances are shorter and in general, it is a lot more fun.

At Wallingford Regatta the J15's overcame all their rivals and the J14 quad beat all the opposition. The 1st VIII were still deciding whether or not to use big blades after using normal blades during the head season. Despite this they were still getting good times compared with last year's 1st VIII and in some cases even beating their times. Although the performance of this year's VIII has compared favourably with last year's crews, they have not had the same degree of success. This is presumably due to a general improvement in the performance of many competitor 1st VIIIs.

The season went on with all crews improving generally. The J15's encountered a few injury setbacks but nothing they and Mr. Carley couldn't handle. The 3rd and 2nd VIII's were improving their positions gradually which was a great feat against such good opposition. The J14 octuple was also making a good sweep of the board under the watchful eye of Mr. Hall, a rower from the Molesey Boat Club, who was currently trying out for the GB crew.

Once again, however, the most important event of the regatta season (bar Henley Royal) was upon us, the National Schools Regatta, which everyone looked forward to. As the event is held in Nottingham it meant a very early start and the early morning mist was felt to be a sign of good weather to come. The coach journey was very quiet because most people were catching up on missed sleep.

Most of the qualifying races went well, especially for the J15B four who qualified for the final of the J15A event. The finals, however, did not go quite so well with the J14 quad pushing hard at the start but not leaving enough for the finish. The only medals won by the junior boat club were the J14 octuple and J15 four. Those racing the following day were hoping for a different story, but poor weather conditions forced the cancellation of their events.

The remaining regattas of the season were fairly fruitful with the J14 VIII (which had only been together for a week), getting into the final at Thames Valley Park. The final rowing event (for the juniors that is) was the sculling regatta at Shiplake to find the best 3rd and 4th form sculler. The only thing left to do after that was to go and see how the 1st VIII were doing at Henley. A bad start, however, was the end for a crew that, despite fighting hard all through the race, could not regain control.

So the sun is setting on another good rowing year at Shiplake. It is also the end of a chapter for one of the school's rowing coaches, Mr. Hayter, who leaves to go to Monmouth School and will be greatly missed. So all that can be done now is to wait for the dawn of a new season and a new coach. With a new intake of rowers to come and an already good selection of crews at Shiplake then next year should continue to go from strength to strength.

James Saunders (4ths)

TENNIS



The First VI Squad

1st VI TENNIS

Won 14 Drew 2 Lost 2

Shiplake have enjoyed successful seasons in the past few years, but this has to be the best. Comfortable victories over Oratory, Pangbourne, Reading, Abingdon and Lord Wandsworth prepared the squad for the more testing fixtures later in the term.

Simon Bowler (Capt.) and Max Moore made a very competitive first pair and they were rarely tested under real pressure. Jo Cochrane and Matt Smith were entertaining and effective, regularly beating the opposing team's first pair. The third pair gained valuable experience, for Bolaji Folawiyo and Simon Charlesworth improved dramatically in the course of the season. James Rook and Chris Raper also made important contributions to the victories and to the squad practices.

We lost by the narrowest of margins to Magdalen College, but gained emphatic wins

over both Radley and Wellington and a good draw with Bradfield. We reached the Area Final of the Midland Bank Tournament, but were beaten by Bradfield - the absence of Max Moore and Matt Smith being a crucial factor. The Youll Cup Competition held at Eton, saw us being drawn against Repton in the first round which was particularly bad luck as they had won the competition nine times out of the previous ten. In the plate competition we had good victories before losing out, disappointingly, in the semi-final. Simon Bowler and Jo Cochrane paired up to play some outstanding doubles tennis against quality players.

This was the first year that the Tennis Club had the benefit of professional coaching from Edward Fry and his contribution was appreciated by us all. I would like to congratulate Simon Bowler on being a very good captain and close by stating that this season has been both the most successful and most enjoyable in my ten years in charge.

PCJG



The Second VI Squad

SHIPLAKE COLLEGE TENNIS CLUB - RESULTS

Opponent	Team	1st VI	2nd VI	3rd VI	J1st VI	J2nd VI
Oratory School	won	6-3	-	-	lost 1/2-8 1/2	lost 6-3
Pangbourne College	won	6 1/2-2 1/2	-	-	won 9-0	-
R.G.S. High Wycombe	won	6-3	-	-	won 8-1	-
Reading School	won	8 1/2-1/2	-	-	won 6 1/2-2 1/2	-
Ranelagh School	won	8-1	-	-	-	-
Abingdon School	won	6-3	-	-	lost 5-4	-
Bearwood College	won	5 1/2-3 1/2	-	-	-	-
Lord Wandsworth College	won	5 1/2-3 1/2	-	-	drew 4 1/2-4 1/2	won 6-3
Magdalen College School	lost	4-5	-	-	won 7-2	-
Bradfield College	drew	4 1/2-4 1/2	-	-	drew 4 1/2-4 1/2	-
Wellington College	won	6-3	lost 3 1/2-5 1/2	-	drew 4 1/2-4 1/2	-
Radley College	drew	4 1/2-4 1/2	lost 0-9	lost 3-6	lost 1-6	lost 4-5

W 14 D5 L9



The First VI - an excellent season



Service lift-off

JUNIOR TENNIS

This was a season containing many thrilling close matches against some tough opposition. The squad was a large one, showing strength in both the younger and older members. Our strong fighting draw against Wellington College showed the team at its best and, though we lost to Abingdon, it again was a great match. Strong wins against Pangbourne, The Royal Grammar School High Wycombe, Magdalen College School and Reading School were greatly enjoyed by the team.

D. Palmer (captain) and M. Andrews as First Pair had a good season playing quality tennis against talented opposition. J. Burton and E. Ingram used their own style of aggression and skill to gain valuable points for the team. Our second/U14 team had three fixtures which also gave them valuable experience at match play.

Squad: D. Palmer*, M. Andrews*, J. Burton*, E. Ingram*, J. Howman*, P. Hewer*, C. Cant, J. Parsons, A. Adams, J. Aslin, S. King, M. King.
* Colours Results: W4 D3 L3

RTM

SQUASH



The First V

SQUASH

Every Squash coach dreams of creating the perfect player. With a little genetic engineering and a tube of superglue you could create a player from the ranks of the Shiplake Squash Club to humble the Khans.

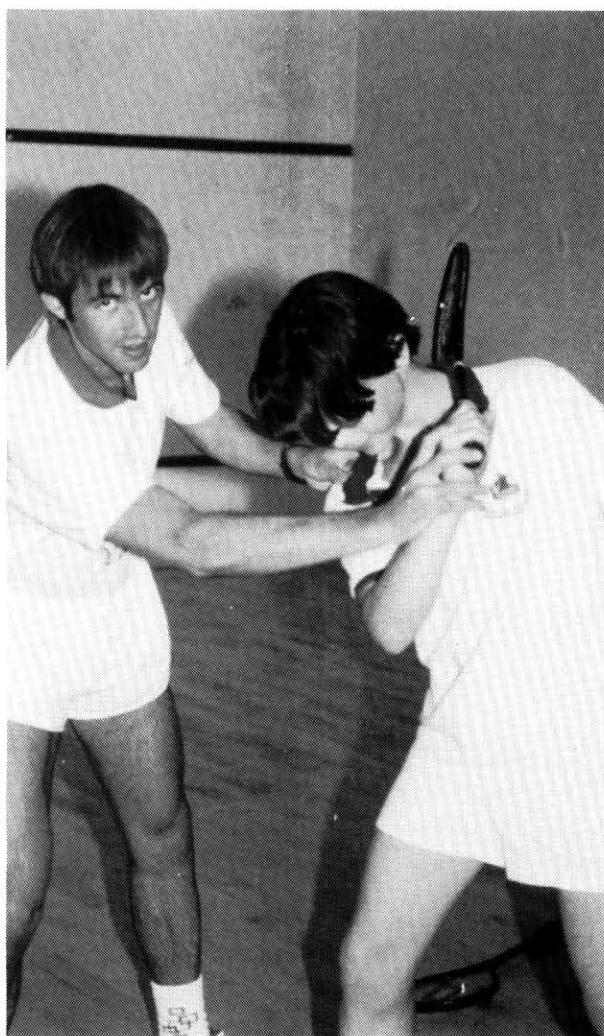
From the 1st V Jo Cochrane has the eye and audacity to produce high-velocity volleys from even the most cramped situation. Simon Bowler strolls round the gallery creating deft boasts to entertain the gallery. On his day, which still remains frustratingly infrequent, Chris Raper's drop shots are rolling back from the nick before his opponent has even sensed them. Mike Fletcher, Squash's answer to Gary Lineker, epitomises court etiquette and courtesy. The ability to battle, that even the greatest of players requires, is provided by Phil Carle with his deceptive speed and determination to retrieve every shot.

Of course the perfect player is never injured. Matthew King's broken rib caused in a dispute with his Everett bed, cost the Under 15's an undefeated record, although to his credit he did recover sufficiently rapidly to gain revenge over Oratory in the return fixture.

Stephen King's phenomenal cross-court forehand is so strong that it has reduced many a contest from a tight match to another easy victory. Dominic Palmer's command of the T and ball watching are straight from the text book. Rapid reactions, from years of Tennis, provide Max Andrews with point-winning instinctive volleys when it appears that the ball is just about to embed itself in his chest. Peter Emmett demonstrates the virtues of early volleying and impeccable length. As ever it is the quality of the reserves, Jack Burton and Frazer Kendon, which keeps the pressure on the stars.

Every player should also be able to play social squash. The 3rd and 4th teams have demonstrated the ability to play a friendly game and then sink back into the new viewing gallery armchairs.

ME



Coach demonstrates



The U15 V - won 8, lost 1

RESULTS

Autumn Term

U15 V	v	Abingdon	(A)	Won 5 - 0
2nd V	v	Abingdon	(A)	Lost 2 - 3
1st V	v	Reading	(H)	Won 3 - 2
1st V	v	Oratory	(A)	Lost 3 - 2
4th V	v	Cokethorpe	(H)	Won 3 - 2
U 15	v	Reading	(A)	Won 4 - 1
1st V	v	Douai	(H)	Lost 2 - 3
3rd V	v	Lord Wandsworth	(A)	Lost 1 - 4
2nd V	v	Reading Bluecoat School	(H)	Won 4 - 1
2nd V	v	Reading	(A)	Won 4 - 1
1st V	v	Pangbourne	(H)	Won 5 - 0
1st V	v	Wellington College	(A)	Won 4 - 1
U15 V	v	Wellington College	(A)	Won 3 - 2
U14 V	v	Reading	(H)	Lost 0 - 5
1st V	v	Henley College	(H)	Won 3 - 2
U14	v	Lord Wandsworth	(H)	Won 4 - 1
1st V	v	Bradfield	(H)	Lost 2 - 3
U15 V	v	Bradfield	(H)	Won 4 - 1
U15 V	v	Pangbourne	(H)	Won 5 - 0
3rd V	v	Lord Wandsworth	(H)	Won 5 - 0
U15 V	v	Oratory	(A)	Lost 2 - 3
1st V	v	Oratory	(H)	Won 4 - 1
1st V	v	Radley	(A)	Lost 0 - 5
U15 V	v	Radley	(A)	Won 3 - 2

Spring

U15 V	v	Oratory	(A)	Won 3 - 2
2nd V	v	Abingdon	(A)	Won 5 - 0
U15 BV	v	Abingdon	(A)	Won 3 - 2
1st V	v	Henley College	(H)	Lost 3 - 2
2nd V	v	Henley College	(H)	Won 5 - 0
1st V	v	Oratory	(H)	Won 3 - 2
2nd V	v	Pangbourne	(H)	Lost 0 - 5
U15 BV	v	Pangbourne	(H)	Won 5 - 0
3rd V	v	Cokethorpe	(H)	Won 5 - 0
U15 V	v	St. Edwards	(A)	Won 5 - 0
3rd V	v	Lord Wandsworth	(A)	Won 3 - 2
U15 BV	v	Reading	(A)	Won 3 - 2
1st V	v	OVS	(H)	Lost 1 - 4
1st V	v	Reading	(A)	Lost 1 - 4

Total Results: WON 26 : LOST 12

The following players represented the College in Squash fixtures:

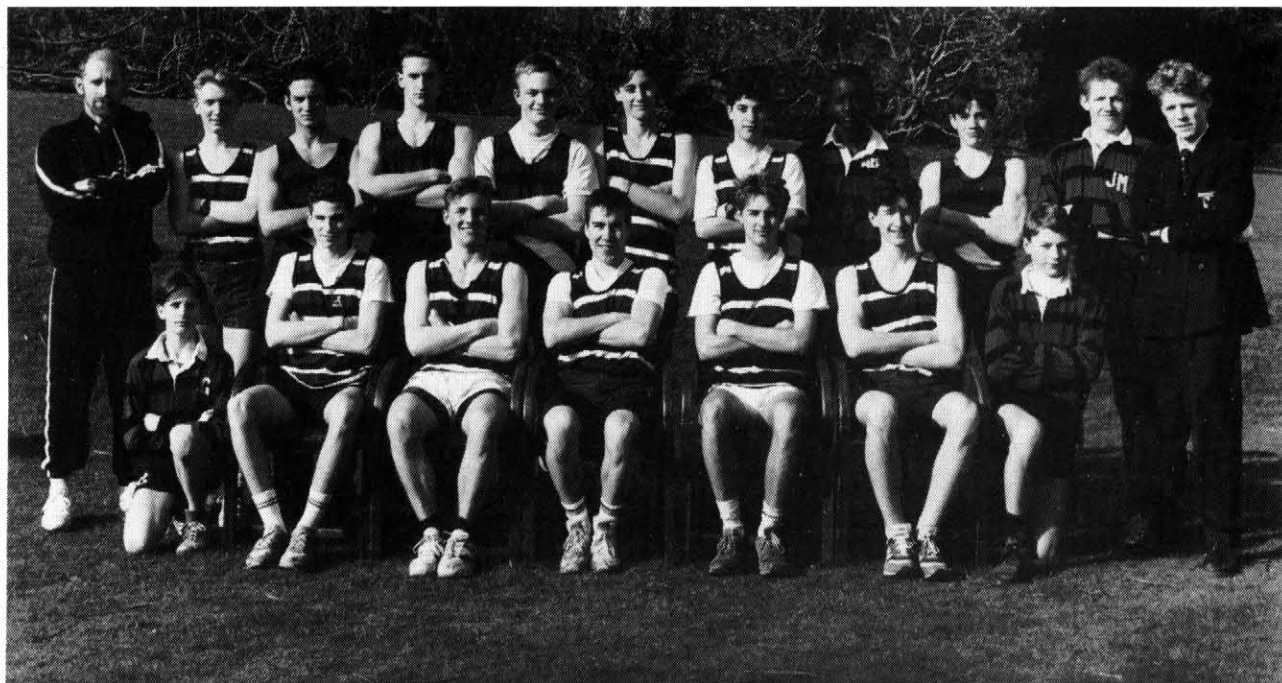
A.D.M. Adams, I. Altana, M.I.D. Andrews, D.J. Barretto, S.C.H. Bowler, J.D. Bruce, J. Burton, P.F. Carle, C.W.L. Cant, J.A. Cochrane, D.T. Eden, P.R. Emmett, M.K.O. Fletcher, W.N. Giles, J. Graham-Taylor, J.E. Gregory, T.Y. Harley, D.D.A. Hamilton, W.M. Ingram, F.A.J. Kendon, S.J. King, M. King, J.S. Mackie, B. Middlemiss, D. Palmer, C.J. Raper, O.T. Skagerlind, A.N. Smith, M.J. Stockill, N.P. Steel, W. Tattersall, A.S. Walker.

Full Colours: J.A. Cochrane, S.C.H. Bowler, C.J. Raper, M.K.O. Fletcher, P.F. Carle

U15 Colours: S.J. King, M. King, D. Palmer, P.R. Emmett, M.I.D. Andrews

ME





The Cross Country Club

CROSS-COUNTRY: an Elegy

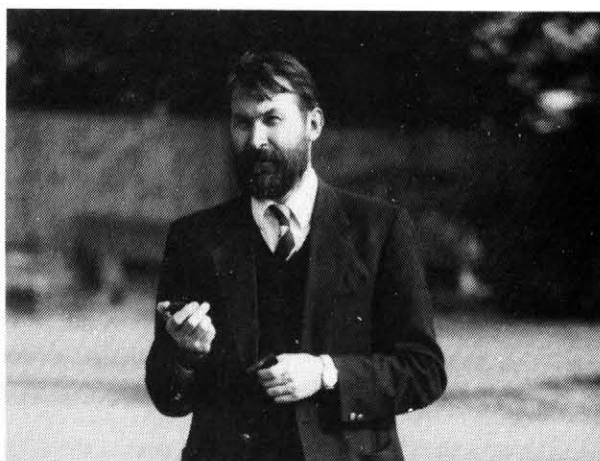
Eight adequate seasons give sufficient reason to hand matters on to another

The team will be strong their pedigree long
but the matches will always cause bother
For the master no score; first or seconds no more
than transits to be driven with teams
The activity day: Thursday's Friday - okay?
Full-time runners then only it seems

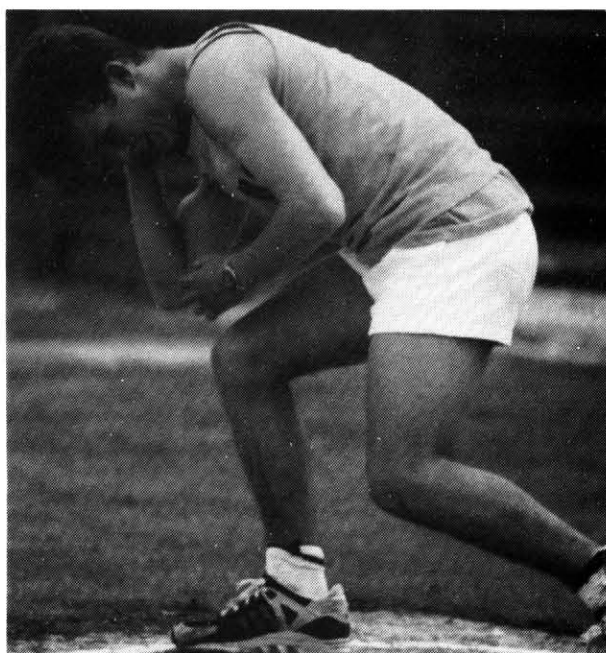
No more running with maps or repetitive laps
of the standards course all ruddy term,
no more Hambleton waltz, Drawback Hill schmaltz
or wishing that mud was more firm;
shoes so muddy they rot whether spin dried or not
and socks that are now always grey,
no more kit that's so ripe it can probably type
and get it's own sick note today.

Hope that rugby is stronger, the season no longer
and wins come by with more ease
'cos if runners are lost to all sport then the cost
with at least be less damage to knees.
I'll always be running, or possibly sunning
myself in the west; but you must
Remember to run every week and for fun
not just leave all your fitness to trust!

DJS (ret'd)



DD times



The Shot-Putter, by Rodin

ATHLETICS

A number of new events and records reflect a remarkably successful year, although the boys involved may not think so. Ten matches in the season; last in only one of these, first in two. Some excellent standards set. House standards improved as the Juniors were well motivated this year. Sports Day was held in fine weather (which helps). All are now able to race walk - the standard is set so that everyone should achieve the O standard; only the few can make the S without disqualification. Athletics managed to become a full-time sport worthy of colours at last, awarded to Shola Macarthy (captain) and three excellent fifth former runners; Kehinde Sanusi, Stuart Quigley and Luke Thompson.

Inter Year Sports: The Upper sixth and staff coped with missing members by combining, but too successfully. 7/staff 254; LSixth 237; Fifts 22; Fourths 190; Thirds 122. Triple Jump and 200m records broken; both Walk records almost matched; an improved 4x400 record from the Fifth form.

Inter House: Handsome wins by Everett Seniors and Welsh Juniors; Records set by Sanusi again in the 200m, Woodward in the Steeplechase, Quigley in the 400m, and Skipwith Juniors in a relay.

DJS



Inter-House Sports: Orchard vs Orchard

INDIVIDUAL RECORDS IN ATHLETICS

* most recorded during the Inter-House competition
 ‡ denotes those set in the Inter-Year competition
 ‡ denotes those set in matches, usually offsite

100m	A. Lear	S	78	11.00	S
	R. Trow	E	84	11.75	J
200m *	K. Sanusi	E	93	22.6	S
	K. Sanusi	E	91	24.0	J
	K. Sanusi	U15	91	23.2	J
400m	S.B. Quigley	E	93	53.2	S
	M.A. Ferguson	S	88	55.5	J
	S.B. Quigley	E	92	54.1	J
800m ‡	O.M. Gomes		92	2.06.4	
	T. Walker	W	82	2.07.1	S
	J.W.P. Ostroumoff	S	91	2.07.1	S
	W.P. Harding	W	91	2.09.3	J
1500	M. Williams	E	83	4:20.4	S
	N.P. Healey	W	87	4:41.7	J
1500 s/c	J.W.P. Ostroumoff	S	91	4:56.2	S
	R. Woodward	W	93	5:19.3	J
400m ‡	D.J. Scoins		93	1:53.0	
walk	S.B. Quigley	E	93	1:54.0	S
800m ‡	D.J. Scoins		92	3:46.9	
walk	B.J. Oliver	E	93	4:54.0	S
	J.G. Graham-Taylor	S	93	5:30.6	J
High J ‡	K. Sanusi	E	93	1.79	S
	M. French Blake	B	88	1.70	S
	A. Kidd	E	88	1.63	J
Long J	H. Alireza	E	71	6.15	S
	P.J. Soward	E	71	5.41	J
Triple J *	S.J. Fitchett	O	93	11.39	S
	N. Anderson	O	92	10.65	J
Shot 5kg	D.M.E. Richards	W	89	12.64	S
	T. Holman	E	89	11.86	J
‡ 6.25kg	O.S. Macarthy	S	93	11.55	S
Relays					
4x100	Everett House		93	45.9	S
	Fifth		93	47.4	S
	College U17 team		93	48.4	S
	Everett House		92	50.4	J
	Juniors		92	47.8	J
4X200	Burr Juniors		82	1:46.3	J
	Welsh Seniors		89	1:37.8	S
4x400	Lower Sixth		91	3:45.5	S
Medley	(800/400/200/200)				
	Skipwith House		92	4:01.7	S
	U 6th		92	4:01.8	S
	College U17 team		92	4:02.6	S
	Skipwith House		93	4:14.0	J
	Juniors		92	4:04.3	J

INTER HOUSE TUG-OF-WAR

An excellent competition throughout. The Skipwith House team, showing good technique and power, reached the final without being extended to any great extent and Welsh, once again, reached the final looking very impressive.

Skipwith had the misfortune to suffer injury problems for the final against Welsh but still started slight favourites. However, Welsh House had a much more positive attitude and in a very exciting final ran out winners three pulls to nil.

Preliminary Round: Skipwith beat Burr 3 - 0

Semi-final: Skipwith beat Everett 3 - 1
 Welsh beat Orchard 3 - 0

Final: Welsh beat Skipwith 3 - 0

SAILING CLUB NOTES

The club has had its most successful year to date, not only on the racing scene but also in its structure and preparations for the future.

Racing

Four crews entered the Berkshire Schools Regatta for the first time and were placed 4th, 5th, 6th and 20th out of 26 starters in the handicap class. Matches were held against many of our local rivals and for the first time a win was achieved over the visiting Radley team. In the Summer term, our A team entered the Thames Valley Area championships and placed a truly excellent 4th beating Harrow, Eton, Wellington Marlborough and Reading. Congratulations to Simon Orange, Chris and Rick Frank, Will Hardie, Seymour Jacklin and Tim Harding, ably supported by Neil Emmett.

New Boats arrive

Thanks to recent successes, the Governors have kindly replaced our 13 year old Larks with newer 420s so we shall begin the new year with seven competitive boats. Sadly, most of our best performers have also left, so a rebuilding process will be necessary. The RYA National Dinghy Certificate Scheme is ideal for the purpose and has been adopted for 93/94 with the first exams planned for October.

New Members welcome

There are a few places still available for this year - no experience is necessary but you do need a wetsuit after half term. Sailing at Shiplake also appears to enhance academic performance; no fewer than eight members of the club collected prizes at this year's Speech Day!

Old Viking Sailing Club

With so many leavers this year, a meeting was held under the trees of the White Hart pub on Speech Day from which emerged the Old Viking Sailing Club. A match will be held annually in late September between a College team and the Old Vikings. If you wish to take part, please leave a contact number with the College and details will reach you before the end of the summer term.

A fair wind to you all.

Mr. M. Frank



Competing at the Championships

BSDRA London Area Championships 15 May 1993

Twelve teams from nine schools entered this years event at Theale near Reading. After an easy win over a combined Bradfield and Pangbourne junior team, Shiplake had two very close matches against Marlborough and Harrow. In strong gusty winds, the team worked extremely well together to come from behind in both matches and achieve wins by 20 points to 21½.

This gave us automatic entry to the semi final round where we met the favourites Pangbourne and Bradfield and Harrow (again) who had qualified as strongest loser from the first round. This time Harrow got the better of us and we were outclassed as expected by Pangbourne and Bradfield. However, the 4th place finish was well deserved and reflects the hard work of last Autumn term's practice sessions.

Team members were:

Simon Orange (Capt.)
Chris Frank
Seymour Jacklin
Tim Harding
Will Hardy
Rick Frank

Final positions:

1st	Pangbourne
2nd	Bradfield
3rd	Harrow
4th	Shiplake
5th	Wellington
6th	Kennet Valley
7th	Bradfield 2
8th	Marlborough
9th	Pangbourne 2
10th	Eton
11th	Reading
12th	Brad/Pang Juniors



Shiplake Crews at the London Area Championships

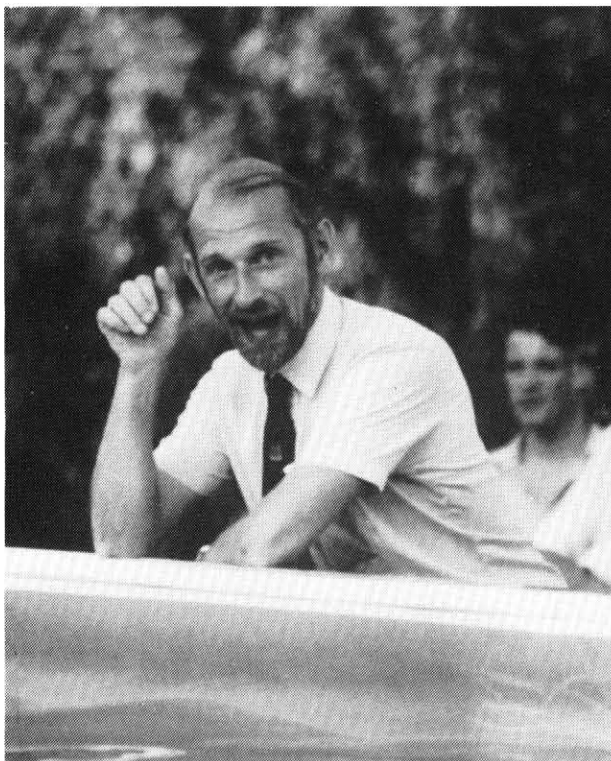
BSDRA Midland Area Championships 8th May 1993

Unfortunately, this event was again all but abandoned due to strong winds. Having tried once and gone swimming, the team finally met Radley B late in the afternoon and won a good contest. The rescheduled event clashed with the London Area meeting reported above and we were unable to compete.

Team members were:

Simon Orange (Capt.)
Chris Frank
Seymour Jacklin
Neil Emmett
Will Hardy
Rick Frank

PGH



DJS at the Poolside

HOUSE SWIMMING GALA

This year's event was one of the most keenly-contested for many years. The weather had not been kind and little use of the pool had been seen during the summer. As a result, the house teams had little time to prepare. To add further to the tensions, on the night, the final result of the Baldry Trophy rested on the outcome of the swimming.

Welsh House swam well in both the junior and senior events, M. Binns (W) giving an outstanding display to smash the long-standing plunge event record for the seniors, and secured the junior trophy by one point from Skipwith. This meant the Welsh seniors only had to finish in the top three of the final freestyle relay, to win the senior swimming and retain the Baldry Trophy. They comfortably won the relay and great scenes of delight were in evidence, which, however, soon changed to disappointment when, as a result of a faulty change-over, Welsh were disqualified and could only finish third overall in the senior event, giving Everett victory and the Baldry Trophy.

An extremely exciting evening for the packed audience, the final points margin both senior and junior, showing how close it all was.

PE

SWIMMING GALA Results 1993

JUNIORS

Plunge	Bruce (S)	44'10"
Front Crawl	Jones (S)	23.2s
Back Stroke	Lauder (W)	29.2s
Breast Stroke	Radcliffe (S)	32.4s
Freestyle	Woodward (W)	48.2s
Medley Relay	Welsh	50.1s
Freestyle Relay	Orchard	45.5s

SENIORS

Plunge	Binns (W) new record	51'1"
Front Crawl	McCrum (E)	38.0s
Back Stroke	Frank (S)	45.5s
Breast Stroke	Evans (W)	44.2s
Freestyle	Polansky (W)	1m.22.6s
Medley Relay	Everett	1m.48s
Freestyle Relay	Skipwith	1m.44s

TEAM PLACINGS

Juniors			Seniors		
1.	Welsh	33pts	1.	Everett	32pts
2.	Skipwith	32pts	2.	Skipwith	31pts
3.	Everett	28pts	3.	Welsh	28pts
4.	Orchard	27pts	4.	Orchard	23pts
5.	Burr	13pts	5.	Burr	12pts



SHOOTING REPORT

"Cadre-Arm" '93

After an early breakfast and drawing out our rifles, we left for the Ash ranges. The team 'relaxed' as Col. Lee drove; Chris Frank (the captain) spent the journey arguing with Toni Li about an A-level Maths question, Phil Mead tried to sleep, while Richard Ashcroft and I chatted about big guns and girls.

When we arrived we joined the sea of mini-buses and filled out the necessary paperwork.

The first shoot was 6 rounds each at 100 yards. After which we were very near the top of the B class. The second shoot was from 300 yards; we were doing very well with a handfull of 'bulls'. Our spotter from Winchester was looking worried as his team watched in semi-awe. Until Toni shot the wrong target while we waited for the A class to carry out their second shoot, we went to the sore-board and noticed that we were all down as "Cadet".

"Excuse me, sir. Our ranks are all wrong!"

"What should they be?"

"W.O. Frank, Sgt. Cole, Cpl. Ashcroft".

"But Cdt. Li is correct", said our 'honest' captain. The look on Sgt. Li's face was a picture when he saw what we had done.

The aware ceremony followed and we collect our bronze medals for B class. Chris Frank won the "Best Shot" in B class, so got an individual gold.

On returning to the mini-bus, a Cadet Sgt. (unknown to us), approached us and said:

"Excuse me. Do you know you've got a flat tyre?"

The following quotations were heard shortly after:

"Where's the jack?" - W.O. Frank.

"Where's the spare?" - Cpl. Ashcroft.

"Trust me, I know what I'm doing. " - Sgt. Cole.

"Cock-wise. Yoo know. Don't yoo know wot cock-wise IZ???" Sgt. Li.

For anyone who likes loud noise, cold weather and hilarious slap-stick comedy, then shooting competitions are for you.

R.I. Cole ("Squaddie")



INTER-HOUSE SHOOTING COMPETITION

Burr **Total** : **263**

R. Ashcroft	90
E. Horner	88
D. King	44
R. Spreckley	41

Everett **Total** : **222**

M. Pearse	88
M. King	44
J. Chetwode	47
A. Hambrook	43

Skipwith **Total** : **292**

C. Frank	97
T. Li	98
R. Cole	50
P. Mead	47

Welsh **Total** : **248**

P. London	89
A. Tasker	80
J. Castle	42
C. Raper	37

End Results:-

1st SKIPWITH
2nd BURR

The highest individual score was 98 by Tony Li for Skipwith House.
Orchard House conceded.

THE CADDELL TROPHY

The Inter-House Indoor five-a-side football competition was held on the last Sunday of the winter term when, thankfully, the surface remained dry and non-slip through-out.

Orchard, playing with much skill, won the competition fairly comfortably the main battle being for second place where Skipwith edged-out Everett on goal difference.

Welsh house competed well but were ultimately overpowered in their final match by a Skipwith team eager to score as many as possible and Burr discovered it was not their day.

Results:

Everett 2	Welsh 1
Burr 2	Skipwith 3
Orchard 2	Everett 1
Welsh 4	Burr 0
Skipwith 1	Orchard 3
Everett 6	Burr 2
Welsh 1	Orchard 4
Everett 2	Skipwith 2
Burr 0	Orchard 10
Welsh 1	Skipwith 8

	Pld	W	D	L	F	A	Pts	Diff
Orchard	4	4	0	0	19	3	8	+16
Skipwith	4	2	1	1	14	8	5	+6
Everett	4	2	1	1	11	7	5	+4
Welsh	4	1	0	3	7	14	2	-7
Burr	4	0	0	4	4	23	0	-19

GC

THE SCHOOL SKI TRIP

The 1992/93 ski trip took place in Switzerland. The party of about 50 people stayed in a small hotel in a town called Meirengen. On the sixteen hour coach journey we encountered a few problems such as frozen brakes, no heating on the bottom deck and when watching the driver we noticed him nodding off now and then.

After the long drive, we decided to go to bed early for the first day's skiing. Unfortunately at 02.00 hrs, most were awoken by the ringing of bells outside their doors as the locals were practising for their annual festival which ended when our stay did. This meant that every night the same was going to happen; some (like me) were fortunate not to wake up at all.

Up on the slopes we all went our different ways; the beginners stayed on the practice slope for the first three days and mastered the basics, some faster than others. We then moved up onto the higher slopes where it became more challenging. I found that the hardest part of skiing was keeping your skis on when you fall over, but with practice it becomes a lot easier and some of us had plenty of practice at falling over.

In my opinion, I would highly recommend to everyone to go on the ski trips Mr. Webb organises. He puts a lot of effort into making them fun and succeeds in doing so extremely well. I would like to take this opportunity to thank him very much on behalf of all the boys and to thank also the staff who came on the trip and looked after us.

Good luck for your future trips and I hope they are as successful as this one was.

Mike Fletcher (U6)

THE BALDRY TROPHY 1992/93

The Baldry Trophy, named for Ian Baldry (W, 1967-72) is presented to the house that competes most successfully in a wide variety of sports

Sport	1st	2nd	3rd	4th	5th
X-Country standards	W 10	E 8	S 6	O 3	B 1
Athletics standards	E 10	W 8	S 6	B 3	O 1
X-Country senior	S 2	E 1			
X-Country junior	S 2	O 1			
Athletics senior	E 2	O 1			
Athletics junior	W 2	S 1			
Rugby senior	W 5	E 3			
Rugby junior	W 5	S 3			
Junior League	S 5	W 3			
Football senior	O 2	W 1			
Football junior	E 2	B 1			
Football indoor	O 2	S 1			
Hockey senior	E 5	B 3			
Hockey junior	W 5	S 3			
Senior League	W 5	S 3			
Junior League	E 5	B 3			
Squash senior	O 4	W 2			
Squash junior	E 4	B 2			
Basketball senior	B 2	E 1			
Basketball junior	E 2	B 1			
Cricket senior	O 5	E 3			
Cricket junior	B 5	S 3			
Rowing senior A	E 3	B 2			
Rowing senior B	B 2	E 1			
Rowing junior A	O 3	E 2			
Rowing junior B	E 2	W 1			
Tennis senior	W 4	E 2			
Tennis junior	B 4	W 2			
Swimming senior	E 2	E 1			
Swimming junior	W 2	S 1			
Sailing	E 4	S 2			
Tug-of-war	W 2	S 1			
Shooting	S 2	B 1			

RESULTS

1st	Everett	62	points
2nd	Welsh	59	points
3rd	Skipwith	40	points
4th	Burr	30	points
5th	Orchard	20	points

ME

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