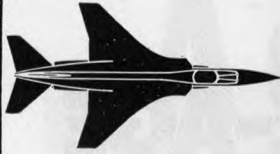


# THE ELIZABETHAN



*DAT DEUS INCREMENTUM*





**Jaguar** Anglo-French supersonic battlefield support aircraft and advanced jet trainer.



**Harrier** World's first V/STOL combat aircraft; can operate from a 50 ft. farmyard or jungle clearing.



**Phantom** Supersonic multi-role craft. 15 times a record breaker.



**Nimrod** World's first land-based turbo-jet submarine hunter-killer and maritime reconnaissance aircraft.



**VC10** World-beating British airliner. Now developed as the R.A.F.'s latest strategic transport.



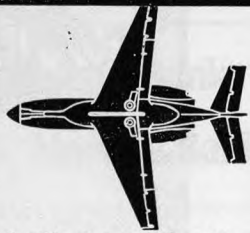
**Hercules** Versatile tactical transport.



**Belfast** Strategic freighter. R.A.F.'s biggest-ever aircraft.



**SA330** Air-portable tactical support helicopter.



**Dominie** Fast, twin-jet advanced navigation trainer, already in R.A.F. service.

## Have you any plans for the future? Above are some of the R.A.F.'s

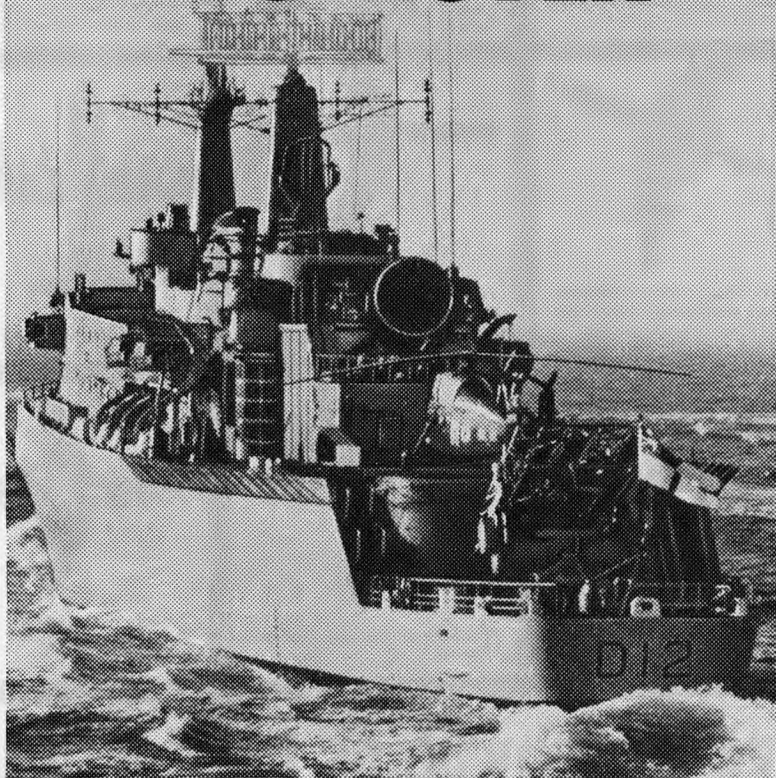
The R.A.F. is also seeking a new generation of officers. Not only the pilots and navigators who will fly the new aircraft, but also the *Ground Branch* officers who make flying possible: the engineers, logistics experts, personnel managers, ground defence specialists, air traffic and fighter controllers and many others. They will all have important work to do.

If you are interested, now is the time to do something about it. Ask your Careers Master for some

R.A.F. pamphlets—or get him to arrange for you to meet your R.A.F. Schools Liaison Officer for an informal chat.

Or, if you prefer, write to Group Captain E. Batchelar, R.A.F., Adastral House (25HD1), London, WC1. Please give your date of birth and say what qualifications you have or are studying for (minimum 5 G.C.E. 'O' levels including English language and mathematics), and whether more interested in a flying or ground branch career.

# THE MISSILE-AGE DESTROYER



*H.M.S. Kent*

She's powerful. Displacement 6,250 tons. Length 520 feet. And her Seaslug missiles can blast an aircraft out of the sky before it comes into sight. She bristles with Sea Cat missiles, 4.5 inch guns, and the latest anti-submarine weapons — including a Wessex helicopter.

This is the kind of ship you'll find in today's Royal Navy, prepared to meet the new challenges of the Missile Age. It offers one of the great careers open to a man. It gives you important work, a worthwhile future, travel, and a chance to go to University. (60% of new Full Career commission officers now get a degree).

There are over 10,000 officers in the Navy; and we believe in giving early

responsibility. By your mid-20's you could be commanding your first ship.

If you're aiming for 2 'A' Levels or 5 'O' Levels, you could qualify for a commission in the Royal Navy and Royal Marines. There's a scheme to help pay your school expenses (enquire as early as 14) and help you towards getting your degree.

If you'd like to know more, we'd like to hear from you. Send your name, age, school, and educational qualifications to:

**Officer Entry Section,  
R.N. & R.M.  
(25AX1), Old  
Admiralty Building,  
London, S.W.1.**

**RN**  
**ROYAL NAVY**

# A career with a lot of money.

Take a look at the careers being offered all around you; you could do better with us.

Barclays Bank is big business; bigger than ever now we are merging with Martins Bank. By the end of this year when the merger is complete Barclays will have over 3,400 branches throughout England and Wales.

Join either Bank now and you'll have an interesting career in the new larger Barclays that can take you to one of the 'top jobs' you hear people talking about.

All it takes is the coupon.  
Send it now.



**Barclays Bank**



**Martins Bank**

Please arrange a preliminary interview

Name  Age

Address

School

Post today to the Local Directors,  
Barclay Bank Limited,  
Churchill Hse., 33 Dingwall Road,  
Croydon, CR9 2YA

*St Michael*<sup>®</sup>

# What's in store for you at Marks & Spencer?

**A rewarding career in Management with  
all the responsibility you can handle,  
excellent opportunities for rapid promotion  
and a starting salary of £800 at 18**

We're looking for bright sixth formers to train for Management—dynamic young men with enthusiasm, adaptability and a taste and talent for leadership.

What do we offer? A challenging and rewarding career with early responsibility and excellent opportunities for moving quickly up the managerial ladder.

**The outstanding man will be earning £2,000  
a year in his early twenties.**

Our training scheme begins with practical store training and broadens out to include experience in different stores, supplemented by management courses at Head Office. When training is complete, the most able and ambitious are well poised for ultimate promotion to the highest positions in Store Management, Marketing or Administration.

What qualifications do you need?

Preferably 'A' levels, but 5 good 'O' levels including English and Mathematics.

Interested so far? Then write to me for an application form and our careers booklet, and we'll take it from there:

**S. A. Morris**

**MARKS & SPENCER**

**P.O. BOX IDN MICHAEL HOUSE BAKER STREET LONDON W1**



---

# The Elizabethan

Vol. XXX, No. 6, Issue No. 671,  
December 1969

Editors : Stephen Poliakoff:  
Huw Thomas

---

## Why Westminster isn't going in for the Eurovision Song Contest

This is the Westminster magazine. Westminster School, Little Dean's Yard, London, S.W.1. It is necessary to state this first of all because the magazine is called *The Elizabethan*. So many other school magazines are saddled with similarly ridiculous (and mysterious) names which cheerfully refuse to indicate where they have come from. Not that *The Elizabethan* is mysterious or even ridiculous. Perhaps one should change the name, as well as the cover and the contents. But then perhaps that is pointless.

The cover is the same again; not because tradition has triumphed, drowning the "devil-may-care" editors in outraged letters from infuriated old Westminsters (that much maligned breed—it comes to us all), but because it is always good to have a change—and once one has gone forward one might as well go back. A special new cover will be seen in the Spring edition—possibly changing each term after that for a trial period of six years with a poll being taken on each one to assess its popularity—like the Eurovision Song Contest. Suggestions?

Nothing has really happened this term. The sportsmen have played a few matches—there have been a few societies—there is going to be a new headmaster—there have been a few plays, a few scandals (all of which you can read about in the rest of the magazine) but, really, nothing has happened. The school trudges on, filling Oxford and Cambridge and, to a lesser extent, Bristol and Sussex. Exams sit triumphantly at the end of the term, grinning appreciatively at any attempts at escapism. Saturday nights vibrate noisily for some boys; others drift off to the country to watch the "midnight movie" and read Yeats over the Sunday papers. Work is usually done, but does not absorb one. The staff teach and then go off to their families and walks with the pram in the park and Saturday night at the Aldwych. It is all very relaxed, breezy, informal, nonchalant, easy etc. People can be cynical, apathetic, revolutionary, creative, sporty, above all eccentric. Nobody really minds. Once the week-end chit is signed and Monday morning Abbey is attended the formalities are over. The school food gets worse—"what can you do with

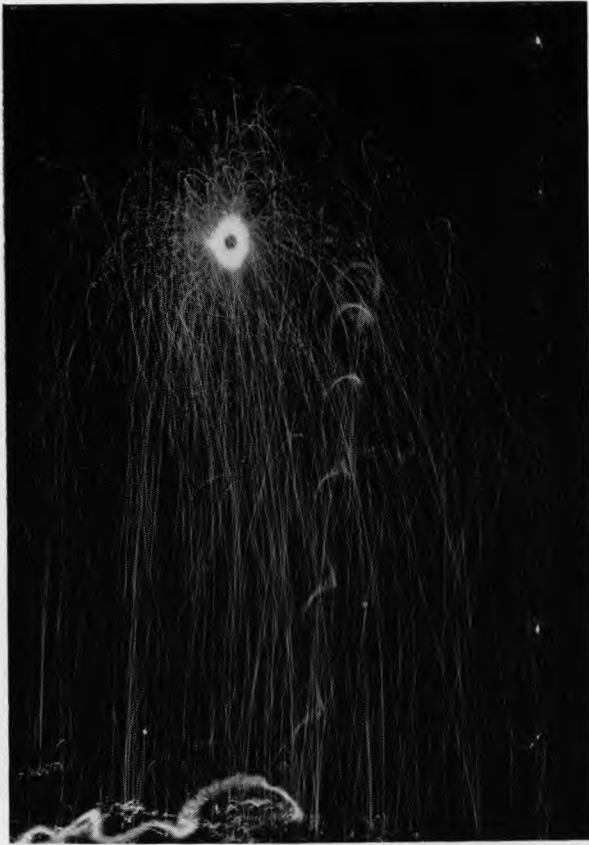


Photo: John Creedy

a kitchen like this?" Sport becomes even less popular, more tiring, higher standard. People put on plays—one goes along, enjoys it, doesn't tell anyone. The academic standard soars, the number of drop-outs increase. We all grin and bear the cost. Perhaps it is not worth it—perhaps this is the best school one could have gone to. Perhaps it does not matter.

When it comes to the magazine you must be original. You must be original—lively—readable—destructive—constructive—provocative—obscene—chatty—pompous—irritating—cynical—rational—friendly—polite—instructive, even perhaps respectful, satisfied and mundane, it does not matter. There are 24 pages to fill—perhaps this could be a bumper issue with a super sports section to balance the excess of drama last term, or lots of walks in St. James' Park and the

number of boys that have passed their driving tests to show that life goes on despite ill-informed articles by back seat revolutionaries waving their copy of Engels in one hand and their A-level certificate in the other. The editors disagree perhaps. One thinks that *The Elizabethan* is a boring record for old Westminsters. The other is leaping up and down with ideas, pretentious, preposterous, puerile, precocious, prodigious, pseud, meaningless. The language of four years of Westminster education is on the lips of every 17-year-old joker as he opens his *Elizabethan* prior to depositing it in the specially provided litter bin below the fire regulations that nobody reads, and the school rules that do not apply any more.

What fun it would be to be different! There is a picture in the mind of every new editor of the old *Elizabethan* editors sweetly lying back in their leather arm-chairs, puffing at their pipes, and staring knowingly into the middle distance. Write a meaningless editorial if you like, someone says, it won't make any difference, people will go on changing the unchangeable; compulsory Abbey, compulsory sport, drugs, bad House Masters, smoking or the generation gap and the number of fencing matches that have been stopped because the opposing side forgot to bring their foils.

But never mind, there will be another *Elizabethan*, another Head Master, another attempt to burn down the school. And this is all very splendid—perhaps. What is wrong in not getting worked up about anything? What is wrong in the fact that no young Westminster voice has been raised to cheer his side in living memory? What is wrong in growing up in surroundings that are beautiful, uncomfortable and expensive? Cynicism is drowned by the Abbey bells, tolling enthusiastically over the memorial service to some devious Portuguese diplomat. The starlings (sparrows or pigeons) fill the sky—Westminster will never change. A few girls may disappear down test tubes in the jelly-fish laboratory, or appear at lunch but refuse to eat anything, a few classrooms may be built, a means test might even arrive. But it won't make any difference—nobody worries here—nobody tries to commit suicide or win the short story competition.

This is the Westminster magazine. Perhaps all this is very disturbing, perhaps it is admirable.

Whatever happens it does not matter. It can't.

*you talk of nothing but  
experience and reaction  
experience and reaction  
the real quality of existence means nothing  
only your reactions  
metaphysics is a dirty word  
and you learn from experience  
it's the only merit of your burning middle-age  
and you always misinterpret it.  
rage, rage against the dying of the light.  
your conquest of experience grows nearer to its end  
but never gets there  
you say you'll never take that route again  
as you tell your friends of your latest experience  
all it means is that you are experienced enough to find originality  
by finding a new way to do it*

*you condemn youth for its inexperience  
when you've used the proper route  
then you can experiment  
nothing is logical; only experience matters  
if we went through it while we were young,  
why shouldn't they?  
are you dying, or are you dead?*

---

## Profile of a Head

---

Dr. John Rae will be the new Head Master of Westminster School. He takes over from John Carleton in the autumn and the editors asked him a few questions when he came to visit the school. He seemed to fit in well; 38 years old, pleasant, easy to talk to, quietly confident, he was faintly reminiscent of Burt Lancaster. Naturally he never gave a specific answer but his attitudes seemed to be generally (or rather typically) liberal.

His approach may be different from John Carleton's who has been happy to stand as a symbol of paternal authority without interfering

very much in the day-to-day running of the school. This has worked well but Dr. Rae seems to want to take a more active part in the running of the school. We'll have to wait and see whether this is a good thing or not.

However, it is unlikely that any Head Master could drastically change Westminster. He has to accommodate himself rather than impose. As Dr. Rae said himself, he would have to come to the school and get the feel of the place before he could do anything. "Westminster doesn't look like a school" he said and was impressed by the "relaxed and unregimented" atmosphere.



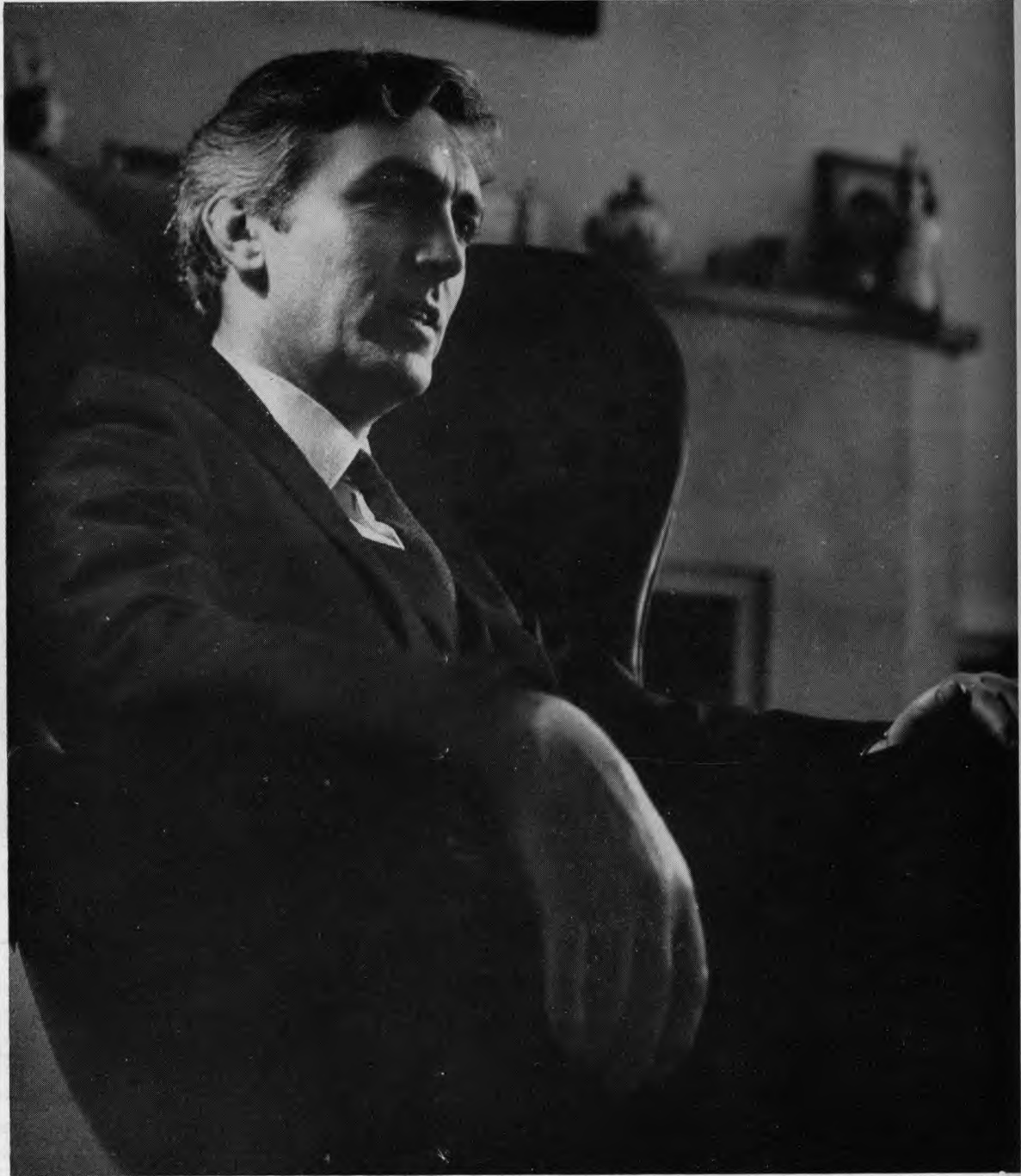


Photo: Dr. John Rae answering questions in the Head Master's study. Hugh O'Donnell

**Q.** Can you compare your impressions of Westminster with anywhere else?

**R.** I have been here before and it all seems to be nicely informal compared with some public schools that come to mind.

**Q.** What about the uniform then?

**R.** I suppose it worries some people but unfortunately there are no attractive alternatives.

A whole series of new problems are raised if you abolish a uniform. Everybody will be worrying about what they ought to wear when they get up in the morning. I do not think this is a good thing. I also think that a sports jacket and tie such as boys wear at some schools is rather worse than a fairly normal suit.

**Q.** Apparently you said that there is no future

for the public schools?

**R.** (laughs) Well what I was talking about was the Victorian public school. Nowadays parents and boys do not like to board for a very long time. Though boarding is often just a matter of convenience if you live a long way from a school. Of course, many of the disadvantages of a boarding public school do not apply to Westminster, being in the middle of London.

**Q.** Would you like co-education?

**R.** Yes. I think it is generally a good thing for a public school away in the country but it is not really necessary for a school like Westminster.

**Q.** What emphasis would you like to give to organized school activities outside the classroom?

**R.** I always like to see people involved in the school's activities.

**Q.** What sort of punishment do you believe in?

**R.** I have no rigid principles.

**Q.** For smoking, for instance?

**R.** What punishment is relevant for a habit that is often nothing to do with the school? We are told that smoking is harmful therefore I think it is my duty to try and discourage it. At Taunton, below the sixth form we treat it as a breach of school rules and I let the housemasters deal with it. In the sixth form we try to persuade a boy who is a heavy smoker to give up. I would

discuss it with the parents because most boys who smoke a great deal start at home.

**Q.** What about drugs?

**R.** This is something you come into the school and find out about. I have no preconceived ideas. The adult world has not worked out its own position yet so you have to be cautious.

**Q.** Where do general responsibilities lie?

**R.** Both at school and with the parents, naturally.

Dr. Rae is not coming to Westminster with preconceived ideas of what needs to be changed but equally he is not coming with a closed mind. It does not look as though there is going to be much difference in the school in two years' time. The "enlightened" atmosphere continues.

Educated at Bishop's Stortford College and Sidney Sussex College, Cambridge. Read History. (National Service in the Royal Fusiliers); teaching History and English Literature at Harrow 1955-66; Ph.D. in Department of War Studies at King's College, London 1965 for thesis on the treatment of conscientious objectors in the two world wars; Head Master of Taunton 1966-70; one novel "The Custard Boys" 1960, filmed by Columbia 1962. Married with six children; two boys (3½) due to come to Westminster in 1979.

---

## Letter

---

At least there was some reaction to last term's supposedly "new-look" magazine. Nobody really complained about the cover although nobody got very excited about it either. There was one bitter complaint about the contents but then there were four "complimentary" letters. Whichever way you look at it the Old Westminsters' don't seem to care very much, not enough to write anyway. Here is a complimentary letter with a constructive suggestion as well:

Sir, Thanks and congratulations for and on the latest issue of *The Elizabethan*. For once I found that I wanted to read nearly all of it.

Even a comparatively ancient O.W.W. like myself has some positive ideas about revol-

ution. How about refusing to accept the phoney division of people into age groups and getting *The Elizabethan* to sponsor a revolutionary get-together of Westminster's and O.W.W. to see what can be done?

Anyway, whether that's possible or not very best wishes for your work.

Yours sincerely,

Bill Allchin.

(Dr. W. H. Allchin  
66 Old Kennels Lane  
Olivers Battery  
Winchester  
Hants.)

Is there any support for his suggestion?



# Revolution

Despite the so-called liberal atmosphere a few people are still shouting down authority. The articles on "Revolution" last term were disastrously unsuccessful in putting over the fight for more immediate reforms. We had banal argu-

ments about idealism and general politics without any mention of the school at all. Boys have got to complain about something specific. Here are a few "peeves".

---

## Peeves

Alex Catto and Julian Thomas

---

Westminster School has (no doubt through the machinations of the best P.R. man in the business) retained the reputation of being highly "permissive". This reputation no longer applies. Apathy has fostered conservatism and even reaction.

There is no communication between the school and authority. No representative body of school opinion. The only boys who have any power at all are the monitors and these are people largely chosen because of their mutual satisfaction with the establishment. They are unrepresentative. The absence of an outlet for school opinion means that the school is divided into two classes. There is a lack of unity. It also means that a number of basic issues have been overlooked or deliberately sidestepped.

## Grove Park

Everybody hates Grove Park and yet most people experience it sometime during their stay. The main reason for this is the sickening coach ride all the way out there and the drag back. There is little exercise in between. Grove Park itself is a very valuable source of ready cash—which is wasted because no one has been prepared to find alternative sports facilities (which are also near to the school). If we sold the whole

of Grove Park and invested the proceeds, the interest on the capital would probably very nearly pay for the cost of hiring a nearer ground for two days a week. It is necessary for the school to really look into the matter.

## Coffee Bar

About two years ago a new music room was built under Liddell's next to the school store. A number of boys at the time thought that the room should have been converted into a coffee bar but very few people knew what was going on. A new music room, needing less space than a coffee bar, could have been situated somewhere else—like Room 26 which is really too small for a form room.

A coffee bar within the school precincts where boys, perhaps over the age of 16, could smoke, would be a very profitable business; especially if this coffee bar was licensed to sell beer to the boys as in some other public schools. As for the discipline within the school, far from breaking down, the situation would be improved. People would not be tempted to smoke in their studies or go out to "licensed premises".

## School Suits

The school suit, which costs up to £17 10s. od. at the school store, is durable and practical. It is also totally unnecessary. To allow sane and respectable non-uniform clothes to be worn in school would, first of all, allay the heavy cost of the suit and at the same time alleviate the sense of being one of an amorphous mass of future city gents. The argument in favour of school suits is based purely on sentimental conservatism. There is also no system where you can buy or sell back second-hand clothes. The whole system needs to be changed.

Photo: "Virginia." Hugh O'Donnell

## Saturdays

Perhaps the most important argument for school on Saturdays was left out of last term's short article "Never on a Saturday". Four, probably irreplaceable, lessons would have to be axed in order to allow boys home on Friday night. Also it would be inconceivable that there should be a proportionate decrease in school fees. This argument stands or falls by the priorities of those passing judgement. If you believe that Saturdays are a necessary part of the school routine then this argument will reinforce your case. But if you believe, on what might be called humanitarian grounds, that as many boarders as possible should be able to go home at the week-ends then that argument stands for very little. As last term's article said: "No other major school in London has Saturday morning school."

These problems should be discussed.





# Answers?

“Peeves” is a rather hurried article not necessarily conforming to editorial opinion. But it does represent a quite large body of opinion. This is important. Of course most people give up fighting against authority in their first year. It’s not too hard to escape—especially for day-boys. But what is *The Elizabethan* for if not to give a platform for the oppressed to shout from. What

we need now is an “official” answer to these “peeves”. There are plenty of answers; for instance, who would go to a school coffee bar even for a pint when they have got the whole of London round them? A much more important thing that people worry about is the very narrow limits of the general educational system; the A-level set-up. Here is an opinion.

---

## Something rather disgusting

---

As always the school A-level results were good—congratulations are exchanged, forms filled up and universities populated. “But what an unpleasant system it is.” This is not a very startling revelation. Everyone knows the country’s exam system is ridiculous, A-levels misleading, O-levels merely stupid. Though teaching bodies grumble and resent being restricted by exams, though pupils are conscious of the futility of the whole thing, though universities smile sweetly and say such and such an A-level is no test of ability, though all of this—the system remains. Of course it will remain because it is comparatively “easy” for all concerned (that it is meaningless, arbitrary and limited is beside the point). Easy in the sense of convenient—“What alternative is there?” comes from every side of the fence. And what a damning comment this is on British education. The total lack of imagination, the total failure of any movement to broaden education instead of just equipping people for the go-cart race to the footholds of money and power, the total to the intelligence of examiner, pupil and teacher is all summed up in the plaintive—self-satisfied and totally unanswerable—“What alternative is there?”

Let us come down to earth—less hysterical adjectives and a few home truths. Last term one of the editors took History A-level. He had done little work during his two years in the sixth and remove but had enjoyed it. He had no great grasp of general historical theory, no great flair for the subject, far less than the other 20 boys doing

History. Come the A-level term—come three weeks before the exam—he predicts a few questions and composes essays beforehand, walks into the exam and writes them down. Of all the boys doing History he alone got an A grade. Congratulations — champagne — bright smiles from the History department. The whole thing is rather disgusting. Such criticism is less true of the science subjects but in English, Economics and Geography (and even languages to a certain extent) the same applies.

What is more relevant, Westminster, while paying lip-service to the exam system and generally broadening the syllabus, attempts to cram a huge amount of work into the final A-level term. The result is too many dreams, too many visits to the lavatory and absolute vicious depression. This is not idle flippancy, this is mental strain, battery farm work with the eggs spilling out with obscene regularity. The school makes no effort to see if people work steadily—“it’s your exams”. There may be something in this—there may be something about encouraging individuals, but it is foiled by the final exam—where only 40 identical accounts of the monopolies commission is acceptable. In between, boys have to live, enjoy themselves, work out an attitude to parents—sisters—reconcile themselves to the ever-increasing divorce rate, have sex, go to the cinema and try to emerge at the other end with something other than just paper qualifications.

What has A-level got to do with all this? Well



"Sarah." Hugh O'Donnell



we shan't answer that. Let's try again. "It doesn't matter what you do as long as you think." (Discuss with relevance to two more novels.) Who thinks? One is instructed not to be original. Thinking is not desirable. Let's try again. Hard concentrated work increases the sensitivity of the mind and the ability to bear mental strain (illustrated with diagrams). No and possibly yes. Lots of mental strain for anyone on the joy ride to the A-level examiner.

No—nobody bothers to defend the system any more—you are just part of it. It is a step towards the cardboard happiness of modern ghost town universities. Let the system carry you along—don't ask any questions and you'll get there in the end.

## Houses

We hoped to have a series of articles on the differences between the individual Houses this term but the idea never came to anything very much. Next term, perhaps. Anyway for now here's an article about College by a scholar.

Happiness is exam-shaped. If the Westminster doesn't conform to this—if he goes off the end at week-ends—who's to blame? Why aren't they interested? Who is it up to to interest them? Why is the drop-out rate increasing, but from what are they dropping-out? It's time someone somewhere took a look—just a tiny peep at what the system is doing to people. But then it really won't matter if they do or they don't.

For when on a melodramatic yet a cheerful note there's nothing wrong with this school. Nothing very much wrong with most schools. It can't get much better but what are they doing? Soon this question will be answered, underneath, unseen, unheard, things are changing—and it's not for the good.

College is the most naturally different house and over the past few years it has managed to produce successive collections of eccentrics. Perhaps this is changing. Rightly so.

---

## College

Nicholas John

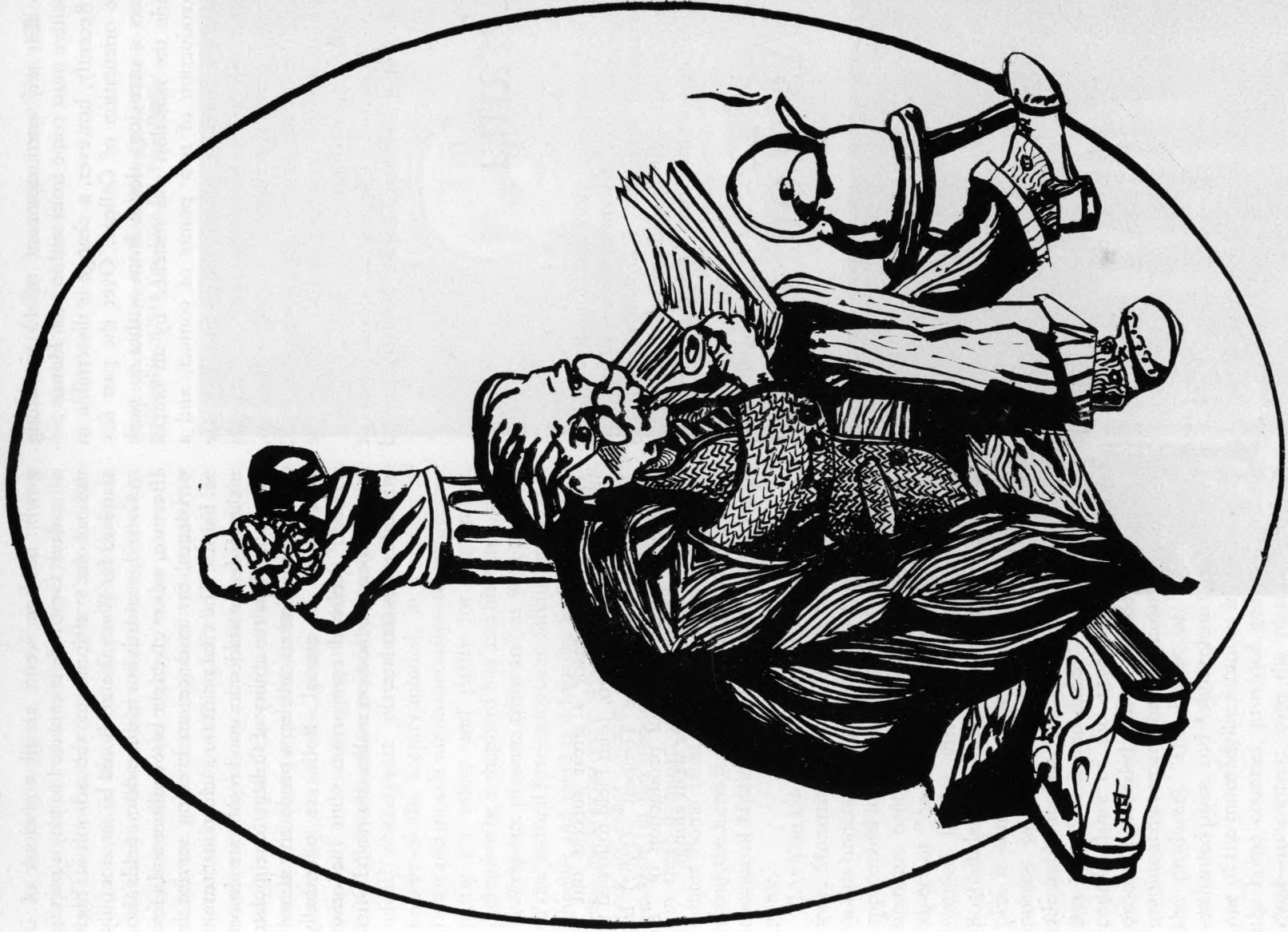
---

It is a strange idea to cram 40 boys together in one house, and naturally has a great effect on their personalities. Chosen for his academic potential at the Challenge, the scholar is a marked man, and this distinction provides a basis for an archaic social structure of Elections, Liberty Boys and Lag Juniors.

There are obvious advantages of small numbers: close communication between every section of the House for one. Talk is the major pastime, and the incessant worker is as much an exception here as anywhere else. Sometimes it seems he is more so. On the other hand, there is no hint of embarrassment about hard work, no yearning to keep up with a set. Of course, the stimulus of intelligent company encourages a great deal of unacademic activities like music and drama: a termly concert and thriving Lit. Soc. are formal examples, but informality is their keynote. Visits

to London theatres are frequently on a vast scale (half the house); a House Library is much used. This means a real fusion of work and interest, and a good balance of talk and result—whatever the consumption of coffee might suggest.

Yet those very causes of stimulus can turn sour: introversion is the usual target for criticism of College. Understandably the abundance of compatible types in the House does not force one to make friends outside. Then too deep involvement in personal relations can lead to final rejection of the House as a whole. Intolerance seem so out of place among people with so much in common, yet an excess of talking inevitably brings it in. More than any other disadvantage, the feeling of isolation from the rest of the school is dangerous, particularly among the lower elections. There, the general lack of any after-school activity leaves them to their own initiative,



Schoolmaster. Chris Aggs

so that any encouragement to do something positive must come from within each House.

Recently, however, a change is discernible in the orientation of College. Over the past few years a conscious desire from within to push aside the isolation was matched by an official introduction of new points of contact, and a reshaped timetable, House tutors and girls are opportune newcomers; the four "A" Level scheme gives specialists a broader education, while the juniors have now two years in the shell, with their own age-group, rather than in the seventh, a year young.

The hazard of College is the development of a sense of superiority. Despite the green tie and

gown, no one seems at all conscious of it nowadays. Gratitude is expected to play a part in the scholar's attitude to the school; a high standard for Westminster should be set, not only in Oxbridge awards but in unacademic fields also. In return, we are given the best facilities and a few privileges, for instance, an evening service in St. Faith's. The vital point for such an institution is therefore not academic; good results are almost inevitable. It is the ability of College to stimulate personalities and to develop a productive atmosphere—that is crucial. Both are potentially present: detached comparison with the other possibilities of education makes this plain. Often we realize this too late.

## Drama

There seems to be more and more drama in the school. Later on this term Busby's is doing "The Government Inspector" following their policy of traditional, well-dressed revivals. Liddell's is performing another Ben Travers farce, "Wild

Horses". They made a great success out of "Thark" two years ago. John Field followed up his success with "The Tempest" (1967) last summer with a colourful production of "As You Like It". Our reviewer went along:

### "As You Like It"



Photo: Katharine Spary, Peter Wilson and Alex Grajnert. Peter Parker



As the title suggests, "As You Like It" is a play that offers something for everybody. To begin with, there's romance. There are maidens to be won in the form of two princesses, in disguise but thoroughly vulnerable to courtship; there's injustice to be righted, in the cases of a handsome and charming hero maltreated at home, and of a "good" Duke whose throne has been usurped. At a more sophisticated level, the play gives us the debate on whether it's better to live in the court or in the country, whether to prefer luxury and the gossip of Le Beau or simplicity and the gawping of Audrey. "As You Like It" also has the appeal of the pastoral, with which Shakespeare plays brilliantly, for the benefit of the literary-minded, in a variety of forms and moods simultaneously—the princesses, partly for safety and partly for amusement, pretend to be a shepherd boy and his sister; while Shakespeare presents them and us with a parody of the pastoral love-eclogue in Silvius' wooing of Phoebe; and there is a broader burlesque of the same in Touchstone's wooing of Audrey. But there are other sources of appeal still. There is spectacle, in the wrestling match; and added to this there is music, in the ritual of singing the hunter home (that favourite Elizabethan joke about the horn is kept hard at work) and in the masque of Hymen which ends it all with courtly grace.

"As You Like It" has been called Shakespeare's most Mozartian comedy, and it was very much in this understanding of the play that John Field approached it as producer. He did not neglect the dramatic content, but this is not the strongest aspect of "As You Like It", and he was surely justified in his virtuoso exploitation of the possibilities of sound, pattern and colour. The play is conspicuous for good prose as well as poetry; we heard a high proportion of both admirably spoken. The last stage instruction of Act V is "Music and dance", and the authentic courtly dance of the 1590's with which the proceedings ended was a considerable choreographic achievement (here Nicholas John assisted the producer). The Forest of Arden is an enchanted place, and Ashburnham Garden, being one of the more idyllic locations in London and the home counties, provided genuine enchantment—to contrast with the plasticated Arden recently contrived at the Old Vic. Yet there is another aspect of Arden; and a well wrapped-up Simon Berrill most mellifluously suggested the

chilliness of the "uncouth forest" in "Blow, blow, thou winter wind".

Photo: Alex Grajnert as Rosalind in John Field's production of "As You Like It". Peter Parker



In the details of his production John Field exercised an inventiveness, which a purist might conceivably object to as whimsical, but which gave most people a lot of fun as well as some strikingly beautiful moments. Corin's sheep was bursting with histrionic personality, and it was to the credit of all other actors concerned that he didn't steal the show. There were some engaging anachronisms, such as the Regency pugilist Charles (Peter Barley), and Touchstone (Peter Wilson) battling against the slow bowling of Corin (Richard Benson). The echoing of the calls of the searchers for Celia through the rooms above the garden was a device that made a hauntingly lovely effect.

"They have their exits and their entrances," and one is very conscious of it in Ashburnham Garden; one of the few plausible criticisms of this production is that it moved too evenly at a stately pace, and in particular gave us some over-extended exits and entrances. For the sake of pace, again, the producer should perhaps have made more extensive cuts in the text; there are some fairly obscure and literary patches in the play which ought to be pruned for most modern audiences, even one so sophisticated as Westminster's. Peter Wilson went manfully through the long exposition of the "quarrel on the seventh cause", for example, but it might have been better not to have bothered. While carping, one might add that the unpleasantness of Duke Frederick's

world was not adequately conveyed: Jeremy Monroe as Duke Frederick was vigorous but not wholly convincing and Nicholas John managed all the mincing fussiness of Le Beau but could not bring over the more vicious side of him.

Of the performances, Peter Wilson's Touchstone was outstanding. His intelligence and comic vitality sustained him throughout. His first entry was possibly the most brilliant moment of the evening: as a fully-fledged and complex personality he made an instant impact, and one did not notice the sheer distance he had to travel along the staircase to meet us. Alex Grajnert as Rosalind and Katharine Spary as Celia achieved a more than respectable standard of accomplishment and charm. One of the most moving things in the play is the mutual kindness of Orlando and Adam, and both were played sensitively and confidently by James Shillingford and Christopher Young respectively. The parts of Touchstone and Jacques are nicely balanced in the text, and so they should be in performance. Simon de Mowbray was appropriately ridiculous and strikingly interesting as Jacques.

Your reviewer was instructed to write "frankly", and not to produce the back-scratching, self-congratulatory piece that usually appears in School Magazines on School Plays. He has written a frank review, and it's not his fault if he has had little to say that isn't high praise.

## Val—Livings it up

Another term of violent activity. Grants, after years of silence, launched Henry Livings' "Eh" to an audience, half laughing, half amusingly bewildered. Livings' dialogue is as good as the play is silly. The story of Valentine Brose's hysterical and pathetic attempts to offset the bulldozer motion of bureaucracy, urbanized satisfaction and empty psycho-analysed emotions is drowned under a wonderful flow of rich, challenging dialogue. We have been here before, of course. In the sombre, obscene boiler-room (a fine, ambitious set by John Brown) where Brose tries to grow his magic mushrooms the voice of Jimmy Porter occasionally can be heard

and in the infuriating (and sexless) Mrs. Murray who observes him along the way, we have yet again the picture of twentieth-century oversophistication.

But the choice of play was fully justified. No other play recently has caused such strong responses from the audience (though there were, as always, a number of unreceptive, condescending jokers, swollen by an excess of Hyde Park culture, who came along expecting to see West End acting). Richard Wormald's vigorous (such a useful word) production was extremely polished (in fact the most polished lecture room production there has ever been) and the acting



Photo: Left, Nigel Planer and Richard Wormald in "Eh?" the first Grants play for a long time.

Photo: Below. Kate Rae-Scott. John Creedy.

was "satisfactory" (to use Brose's own vocabulary). Indeed Nigel Planer's performance was much more than satisfactory; here was a genuine piece of comic acting that never once lapsed into ham or squeaky caricature, never once broke out of a faultless north country accent and triumphantly consolidated Nigel Planer's position as the most impressive actor in the school. Good, if occasionally uncertain support came from Candida Verne as Mrs. Murray and Timothy Earle doubling as a dancing padre and a possessed Pakistani. As Valentine Brose, Richard Wormald gave a fast, striking, occasionally over-demonstrative performance, that made Val at times inarticulate, infuriating, noble, and cuddly. Kate Rae-Scott, as his north country wife, gave a beautifully observed cockney performance. In fact it seemed perfectly natural—anything would in this plastic world of Henry Livings, with his invisible nudity, green dragons and B.B.C. smoke that filled the auditorium (and much of London) at the end of the play.





# In between the intervals



The Lady of the Manor and Felicity, a friend, were played by Eliza and Janie McClelland with great style and charm. As the false Inspector Hound, Marvyn Garratt, stepping over from Liddell's, never quite lived up to his entry, with goggles, flippers, gum boots and bits of fog. The false Colonel (Chris Young) in the wheel chair or the Real Inspector Hound was suitably old—gravel tones and all. Nicholas Paterson almost stole the show as the lovable Mrs. Drudge but was in fact eclipsed by the brilliant staging of the first murder. The victim was Simon Gascoyne, the suspicious intruder, played by James Shillingford who died obligingly. Splendidly undemanding and often very funny the Real Inspector Hound successfully overcame School's excessively frigid atmosphere.

Photos: Left, Marvyn Garratt. Below, Nicholas Paterson, in John Cary's production of "The Real Inspector Hound"

Next one. Another equally silly play and equally funny. Tom Stoppard's much over-rated West End success, "The Real Inspector Hound", made an ideal Rigaud's play. This is a cheerful piece of nonsense and John Cary directed it with suitable disrespect. Fastmoving, the production was also good to look at and, best of all, rather short. This take-off of the theatre world is set around a burlesque of "The Mousetrap". Two critics watch, eat chocolates, exchange critical verbiage and marital clichés, leave their seats and get happily killed in the action. As Moon, the first Fleet Street freak, Nigel Planer was slightly less comfortable than in his north country setting. Even so he had his moments. John Cary, the suspicious character in the corduroy jacket, played Birdboot with effeminate ease. The trouble was the performances were too alike and some, at least, of Stoppard's comedy was lost.

The rest of the cast as the inhabitants of Muldoon Manor, a Gothic monstrosity completely cut off by fog and treacherous marsh, were given the somewhat thankless task of hamming around until the murders were committed.



*They do not mow the scraggy gravel  
 On the broken flagstones  
 In Westminster's Back Yard.  
 The Churchill Gardens' dustbin overflows,  
 Broken plaster settles in a corner to sleep  
 A balding face has dandruff.  
 Drops a withered fern.  
 Bored things thump balls against the walls  
 Goal!  
 Jail.  
 Battered blue notices plead private  
 (Westminster Civic Amenity dump)  
 Alsatian guard so scroungers and tramps  
 Can't get in, boredom can't get out.*

*Then daylight, secretly  
 The mobs, the gangs  
 Come out to kick the leaves and smile and plot,  
 To pass the time.  
 And then the dustmen come  
 The gowned unpaid pedagogues.*

*A train of crocodiles asks questions at the cloisters.  
 Keep out American  
 This is Westminster's Back Yard.*

## Non-Happenings

● The best non-happening of the term came first. Michael Kustow, groovy, middle-aged head of the I.C.A. was coming to lecture to Political and Literary Society. Did he arrive? George Niven, Secretary of the Society, takes up the story:

*“. . . Mr. Kustow was unable to come. This was all the more disappointing because he had cancelled this engagement earlier in the year. However he did let the school know and provided the boys, who had come to fetch him, with an absent lecture telling of*

*the heroic feats of the I.C.A. and Mr. Kustow in particular in rescuing several Nash buildings from the Greater London Council demolition squad. He suggested that the secretary should ring him up the following day to arrange a new date which he promised he would keep. In the 30 or so minutes which remained before the news was to be broken to the large group already assembled in the library it was decided to have nothing further to do with the absent lecture (which contained a poem showing a rather novel use of Anglo-Saxon vocabulary) or with Mr. Kustow himself.”*

● Otherwise the other lectures happened. Pol. & Lit. Soc. has also been visited by the Rt. Hon. Douglas Houghton, M.P., chairman of the Parliamentary Labour Party hot from the House. He gave a jolly little lecture and plugged the power of the trade union backbenchers pretty convincingly. Both Sir Edward Boyle and Humphrey Berkley are due to speak to the society later on in the term.

● William Thomas Society. What an energetic society this is! It has recently been rejuvenated with all the trappings of a new constitution.

● At the end of last term Prof. Hugh Trevor-Roper came and spoke about seventeenth-century philosophy.

● This term we've had three speakers. Prof. Peter Mathias came from All Souls, Oxford to talk about the technical development in the Industrial Revolution. Mr. Arthur Hibbert, lecturer at King's Cambridge gave a more general talk on Towns in Anglo-Saxon England. This was particularly useful for historians taking A-level in the summer—their "special subject" is The Norman Conquest. Dr. Peter Earle (L.S.E.) gave the last lecture this term, comparing the degrees of poverty of the working class in Europe and America in the later nineteenth century.

● An unofficial meeting of Pol. & Lit. Soc. Hugo Stewart, along with two girls, talked about Transcendental Meditation. This was a great success and the long ensuing discussion produced many other things of value. The three people did a lot to convince us that meditation by relaxing the brain and expanding our consciousness does have something to offer a high pressure society and is not just a particular eccentricity of John Lennon or George Harrison.

● This year's music competition was won by College.

● Maintaining their tradition of footballing superiority, Grant's won the house six-a-side competition.

● The Railway Society was led by Nicholas Mitchell for the last time this term. He presented that classic "Giants of Steam" which we understand is much in demand.

● Film Society's choices this term have at least been varied if somewhat unimaginative. It opened with one of Hitchcock's more unfortunate pieces, "To Catch a Thief"—a heavily romanticized drama it contained little of the legendary suspense. A safer, if equally predictable, choice was "Duck Soup" the Marx Bros. frolic, dated but classic. More welcome was Jules Dassin's "Topkapi" (a much featured director; two other works of his—"Phaedre" and "Never on a Sunday"—have been shown recently). "Topkapi" is a superior version of that familiar breed—the international comedy thriller with Dassin's wife, the fantastic Mellina Mercouri, in the lead and jolly Robert Morley giving British support. But of course much the best thing was Peter Ustinov's Oscar-winning performance (has anyone ever flushed a lavatory better in a film?) Tony Richardson's uneven film version of John Osborne's "The Entertainer", followed. A complicated allegory on the state of Britain in the 1950's, it was nevertheless really worth seeing for Olivier's famous performance as Archie Rice, the ageing comedian. Then came a bit of culture—Bergman's rich, sombre study "Wild Strawberries" which contains some really dazzling dream sequences. The last choice could hardly fail, "Winchester 73", the classic Western about a rifle that changes hands was apparently requested by the trigger-happy common room. Finally the English VII and a few others saw a private showing of Olivier's Richard III. It appeared extremely dated and the sound was so loud that William Walton's music drove a lot of the audience out before the end. Nevertheless nice to see the Battle of Bosworth filmed in Spain.

● Also on the entertainment scene Andrew (Dr. Cameron) Cruikshank gave one of the three divinity lectures this term. It was a splendid display of histrionics. He was on home territory. His subject "Discovering God".

● The other two divinity lectures were pale in comparison. Unfortunately these are more typical. Surely the whole purpose of this excellent idea is defeated when the communication between speaker and the audience is so bad.

● Similarly the readings in Abbey. They become more and more predictable, often inaudible and coldly detached. The idea is a year old and we have had repeated readings of "fine" poetry,



communist propaganda, enormously dull early morning prose and rather feeble dramatic extracts. There is nothing to replace a good hymn, well sung. It's no use trying to compromise. Surely one of the answers to the abbey service would be to have more variety within the conventional framework with far greater use of the choir and music. The school has a lot to contribute in this direction. Words communicate nothing before nine o'clock. Especially in the Abbey. As the Director of Music was moved to say in one of his rare appearances for congregational practice: "All London would flock to hear our morning service if only we made the most of it." And it's true!

● **Food.** Although the editors are fully sympathetic to the school's catering difficulties, what has happened to the Food? Complaints have been flowing in on us—steak and kidney pie twice a week, jelly twice in three days and a pudding that was extremely salty. This has gone too far. Soon people will be skipping lunch *en masse*. We hope that the school will move over to a cafeteria system as soon as there are facilities.

● **The Classic Question.** The very unfair distribution of the teaching staff has caused much comment for some time. It seems ridiculous that there should be six Classicists, whilst one Maths master has only one free period a week and the English department has to resort to a music master to teach an O-level set. Surely with the shrinkage of the Classical Sixth and the increasing superfluity of Latin O-level, this imbalance should be corrected. Immediately!

● The Christmas Concert will be made up of a pleasant variety of pieces to show off West-

minster musical talent. Choral Society have ambitiously undertaken the first part of Handel's "Messiah". A suitable choice for this time of year. The orchestra on its own begins with a marching song by Holst and then is joined by outsiders for Haydn's "London Symphony". There is also an oboe concerto by Albinoni (Alistair Ross on the oboe). This all sounds very exciting.

● The editors have had several complaints this term about the standard of turn-out on the cricket field. Are times changing for the worse?

● There are several features coming up in *The Elizabethan* next year. The first is a survey of various schools throughout the country. This will not be a valuation but a factual comparison of various different types of schools. The editors have already visited Wolverstone Hall, a quite unique direct grant boarding school just outside Norfolk. Well received, they found the place very different from Westminster. For a start everybody believed in the system. Anyway, a full report in the Spring edition.

● **The War Years.** This is the subject for a super-feature about Westminster during the war. What a pity that such a colourful period has not yet been recorded. *The Elizabethan* now wants to re-live those years of excitement and change through the eyes of Westminster boys at the time. Unite and write O.WW!

● Someone ought to organize a beautiful technicolour documentary film about the period. There are enough people connected with Westminster in the film world.

● We hope to have the first-ever colour photograph in *The Elizabethan* by the summer.



Up until half-term the **1st XI** has won five games and lost four. This was a promising start. The team had won the first three matches against Westminster Hospital (4-2), the Metropolitan Police (3-2), and St. Edmund's Canterbury (4-1). However, when Forest came to Vincent Square they had more control both over the ball and their immediate opponents, their winning goal coming from a defensive mistake. This was followed by another single goal defeat at Aldenham where their attacking and enthusiastic approach proved decisive to the game.

The side is very unpredictable; it beat Winchester 5-1, but it lost 3-4 to Ardingly despite leading 3-2 at the interval.

The only heavy defeat was by Lancing whose direct and determined methods and cohesion made the contrast plain. They won 1-6. However, Westminster came back in the next game, and beat Repton 3-0. This has helped the morale of the side considerably.

Football is a link game and up until the Repton match play has been based more on individual skills rather than on the team work which is necessary.

The side has shown its welcome ability to make an effective come-back on frequent occasions; it might relish a tight corner but it should get going immediately and not let the opponents take easy goals in the opening quarter of the game.

The team however has great potential. The captain, David Drew, has held the defence together admirably. His placing of the ball is impeccable. Perhaps David Green's efforts in goal have been decisive in frustrating even the elusive strikers. But one should not underrate Pete Méiville's good sense of position, superiority in the air, and ball control, Jock Haslam's opportunism, and the smothering tackles from Stephen Ruttle which have all contributed to the game. George Niven is as polished and effective as anybody could want. Finally there is the running and constant challenge of Charlie Kemp which has earned him his pinks.

Played 9, won 5, lost 4. Goals for 23, against 18.

Goal scorers: Drew 5, Surrige 5, Haslam 4, Murray 3, Kemp 2, Bevan 1, Méiville 1, Hadden 1, Douglas 1.

The **2nd XI** was confronted with the task of repeating the astonishing performance of last year's side. So far it has enjoyed several close and well-fought matches, showing greater footballing skill and higher morale than most comparable teams in recent seasons. Perhaps the main reason for its success is that the players do not have the pressure experienced in the 1st XI; perhaps therefore they can enjoy their football more.

The relaxed Westminster temperament allows success whereas the usual kick-and-run tactics often result in exhaustion.

Tim Ellis' captaincy has played an important part in the Team's success, and both he and Charles Fitzgerald have shown themselves to be an inventive and dangerous mid-field pair.

Played 6, won 2, lost 3, drawn 1. Goals for 11, against 12.

The **Colts** are now developing into an effective team unit in contrast to the beginning of the season when the side consisted of averagely gifted players, reluctant to work for the ball.

The change in attitude led to a notable win over Lancing, and an admirable first half against Repton, the chance of victory disappearing only when the team stopped the sustained attack.

The major disappointment was a feeble display against Ardingly, a side which hardly deserved to win 2-1. But things changed at Aldenham when the Colts won 1-5, the defence moving constantly into attack.

Jim Durie and James Lascelles have been awarded Colts colours for their indefatigable mid-field work. Rob Smeaton and Hugo Faire have contributed to the increased confidence of the defence and Simon de Mowbray as centre-forward is fast enough to snatch at least one goal per match. So with three good wins, and the increased confidence from some good goals, the Colts could make this a successful season.

Played 6, won 3, lost 3. Goals for 16, against 18.

**The Junior Colts** are tremendously confident and full of spirit at the moment. The unusually good results have come from a combination of skills and good luck. Fortunately six of the regular side are from the Hall prep school, and have therefore played together for some time. They have been reinforced by a striker of exceptional shooting power in Anthony Macwhinnie (24 goals), Martin Orbach, a very good

goal-keeper who has only conceded four goals, and Roger Cohen a strong mid-field player. They are helped by amongst others Jeremy Lascelles (8 goals), Marcus Campbell, and Patrick Wintour. They have learned quite early that the team is a unit, and individual skills are necessarily subordinated to team requirements.

Played 6, won 6. Goals for 43, against 4.

Photo: Football. Hugh O'Donnell




---

## School Appointments for the Election and Play Terms

---

### School monitors

**L. D. J. Henderson**, Captain of the School,  
Captain of the Queen's  
Scholars.

**A. P. Hurn**, Princeps Oppidanorum.

**D. C. Drew**.

**W. J. G. Murray**, Head of Ashburnham.

**S. Surridge**.

**C. D. Floyd**.

**N. A. John**.

**J. D. Lever**, Head of Rigauds.

**C. M. Packshaw**.

**A. G. Walker**, Head of Grants.

### Games

Captain of Cricket, **S. Surridge**.

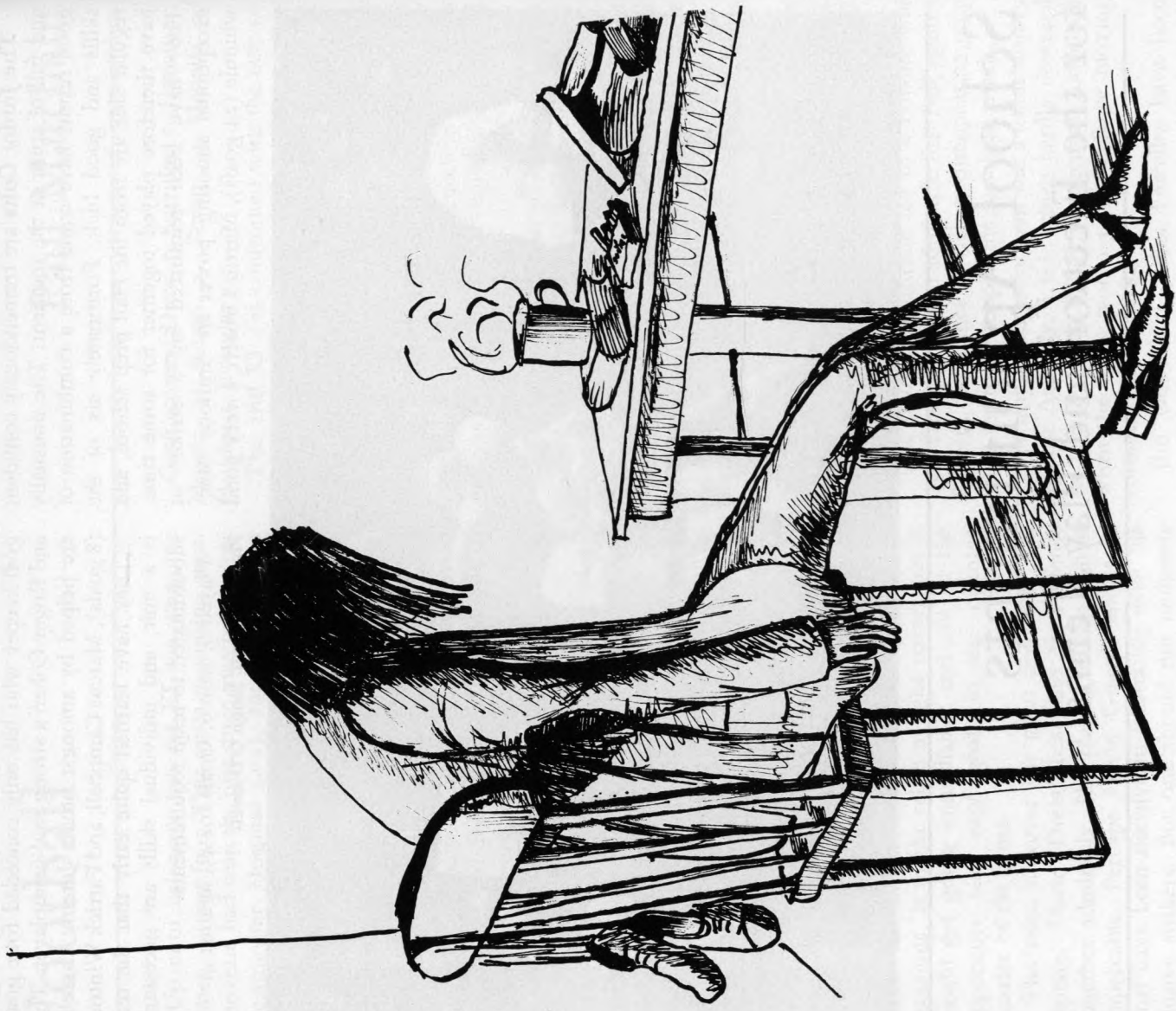
Captain of Fencing, **T. N. A. Sebastian**.

Captain of Squash, **R. H. Madge**.

Captain of Swimming, **M. Skelton**.

Captain of Judo, **S. D. Ollivant**.





John Cary

# The Elizabethan Club

## Membership

The following new members have been elected:

|   |         |                                                                                                                                |   |         |                                                                                                  |
|---|---------|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|---|---------|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| A | 1965-69 | <b>BANKS, RODERICK<br/>CHARLES ANSON</b><br>Tall Trees, 5, Coombe Bank,<br>Coombe Lane West, Kingston-<br>upon-Thames, Surrey. | B | 1965-69 | <b>HUNT, CLIVE WILLIAM<br/>PAUL</b><br>17, Gwendolen Avenue, S.W.15.                             |
| B | 1964-69 | <b>BARLEY, PETER<br/>TENNYSON</b><br>Heath Cottage, Bessels Green,<br>Sevenoaks, Kent.                                         | C | 1964-69 | <b>JARVIS, MICHAEL<br/>WILLIAM</b><br>63, Hillway, Highgate, N.6.                                |
| A | 1965-69 | <b>BENSON, RICHARD<br/>BERGER</b><br>6, Hollycroft Avenue, N.W.3.                                                              | L | 1965-69 | <b>LA TROBE BATEMAN,<br/>JOHN FREDERIC</b><br>Clos de Dixcart, Sark, Channel<br>Islands.         |
| B | 1964-69 | <b>BOISSARD, PETER<br/>FRANCIS</b><br>1A, The Little Boltons, S.W.10.                                                          | R | 1965-69 | <b>LAZARUS, RICHARD<br/>SIMON</b><br>12, Buckingham Mansions, West<br>End Lane, N.W.6.           |
| W | 1965-69 | <b>CAMPBELL, CHARLES<br/>DOUGAL</b><br>24, Belvedere Grove, Wimbledon,<br>S.W.19.                                              | R | 1965-69 | <b>LONGFORD, WILLIAM<br/>ALEXANDER</b><br>Gamlingay Rectory, Sandy,<br>Bedfordshire.             |
| G | 1964-69 | <b>CAREY, JONATHAN HUGH<br/>DAVID</b><br>141, Oakwood Court, W.14.                                                             | G | 1965-69 | <b>MENDES DA COSTA,<br/>DAVID</b><br>Staveley Cottage, Staveley Road,<br>W.4.                    |
| G | 1965-69 | <b>DAVIS, ROBERT ANTHONY<br/>ELLIS</b><br>41, Chester Close North, N.W.1.                                                      | C | 1965-69 | <b>MONROE, JEREMY JAMES<br/>MURPHY</b><br>40, Cleaver Street, S.E.11.                            |
| W | 1965-69 | <b>DOW, JOHN ROBERTSON</b><br>5, Park Road, N.W.1.                                                                             | W | 1964-69 | <b>MOSSE, JAMES ANDREW</b><br>28, Clifton Hill, N.W.8.                                           |
| G | 1965-69 | <b>ELLISTON, ANTHONY<br/>RICHARD</b><br>53, Temple Fortune Hill, N.W.11.                                                       | A | 1965-69 | <b>NAYLOR, CHARLES PAUL<br/>ETCHELL</b><br>13, Ennerdale Road, Kew<br>Gardens, Richmond, Surrey. |
| G | 1964-69 | <b>GELLHORN, PHILIP<br/>NICHOLAS</b><br>33, Leinster Avenue, East Sheen,<br>S.W.14.                                            | C | 1965-69 | <b>PAYNE, KEVIN ANSON</b><br>47, Bramber Road, N.12.                                             |
| B | 1964-69 | <b>GILLAN, PAUL ALISTAIR</b><br>3, Church Hill, Wimbledon,<br>S.W.19.                                                          | W | 1964-69 | <b>PEARCEY, OLIVER HENRY<br/>JAMES</b><br>15, Southway, Carshalton,<br>Surrey.                   |
| W | 1965-69 | <b>GLYNNE, SIMON DEREK<br/>JOHN MICHAEL</b><br>17, Wilton Place, S.W.1.                                                        | R | 1965-69 | <b>PETZOLD, MATTHEW<br/>ARNOLD</b><br>Little Paddock, West Clandon,<br>Surrey.                   |
| B | 1965-69 | <b>HARKER, PIERS<br/>VALENTINE NICOLSON</b><br>Little Dawley, Hillcrest Way,<br>Gerrards Cross, Bucks.                         | B | 1965-69 | <b>PRATT, RICHARD<br/>LAURENCE</b><br>1, Churton Place, S.W.1.                                   |
| B | 1965-69 | <b>HARRISSON, TIMOTHY<br/>DAMER</b><br>Chickney Hall, Broxted,<br>Dunmow, Essex.                                               | R | 1964-69 | <b>QUEKETT, CHARLES<br/>DAVID SCOTT</b><br>Elm Cottage, Peppard Lane,<br>Henley-on-Thames, Oxon. |
| R | 1965-69 | <b>HOUSTON, ALAN<br/>CROMARTY</b><br>16, Hocroft Road, N.W.2.                                                                  | W | 1965-69 | <b>QUIRKE, PATRICK ADAIR</b><br>3, Hyde Park Gate Mews, S.W.7.                                   |
|   |         |                                                                                                                                | R | 1964-69 | <b>ROBERTS, ANDREW MARK</b><br>19, Little Bornes, Dulwich,<br>S.E.21.                            |
|   |         |                                                                                                                                | G | 1966-69 | <b>SERPELL, JAMES ANDREW</b><br>21, Oakhill Avenue, N.W.3.                                       |

|   |         |                                                                                                    |
|---|---------|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| R | 1965-69 | <b>SMITH, GEOFFREY JOHN EDWARD</b><br>Stonegables, 253, Park Road,<br>West Hartlepool, Co. Durham. |
| R | 1964-69 | <b>SPRIGGE, WILLIAM LIDDON</b><br>33, Syke Ings, Iver, Bucks.                                      |
| A | 1965-69 | <b>STERNER, THOMAS</b><br>8, The Common, Ealing, W.5.                                              |
| R | 1964-69 | <b>WILLIAMSON, JOHN BERNARD</b><br>Ferndale, 26, Mansel Road,<br>S.W.19.                           |
| R | 1964-69 | <b>WILSON, PETER STAFFORD</b><br>34, Sheffield Terrace, W.8.                                       |

## O.W.W. Cricket

Played 10, won 6, lost 3, drawn 1.

|         |                         |                                              |
|---------|-------------------------|----------------------------------------------|
| 1/6/69  | O.W.W.                  | 170 for 9 declared<br>(de Boer 54).          |
|         | Oaklands Park<br>School | 70 for 6. Rain.<br>83<br>(de Boer 4 for 14). |
| 5/7/69  | O.W.W.                  | 84 for 1.                                    |
| 25/7/69 | Incogniti               | 248 for 6 declared.                          |
|         | O.W.W.                  | 249 for 5.                                   |
| 26/7/69 | Lancing Rovers          | 50.                                          |
|         | O.W.W.                  | 54 for 3.                                    |
| 28/7/69 | Stock Exchange          | 185.                                         |
|         | O.W.W.                  | 186 for 6<br>(Broadhurst 53*).               |
| 30/7/69 | Adastrians              | 143<br>(Willoughby 4 for 33).                |
|         | O.W.W.                  | 88.                                          |
| 31/7/69 | O.W.W.                  | 274 for 5 declared<br>(Lewis 104*).          |
|         | Dragonflies             | 178.                                         |
| 1/8/69  | O.W.W.                  | 49.                                          |
|         | Old Citizens            | 50 for 1.                                    |
| 2/8/69  | Free Foresters          | 78<br>(Pain 6 for 20).                       |
|         | O.W.W.                  | 81 for 5.                                    |
| 7/9/69  | Beckenham               | 181<br>(Mortimer 6 for 30).                  |
|         | O.W.W.                  | 132.                                         |

\*Not out.

## Old Rigaudite Dinner

A Dinner will be held at the school on Tuesday, February 17th, 1970. Any Old Rigaudite wishing to attend should write to the Housemaster, 29 Great College Street, S.W.1 as soon as possible, and in any event not later than January 24th, 1970. It is hoped to hold the dinner Up House, but the venue and cost will be notified as soon as the demand for places has been established.

## Old Westminster's Football Club

This season the first games resulted as follows:

- O.W.W. 1st XI v. Old Reptonians. Drew 4-4.
- O.W.W. 1st XI v. Old Wellingburians. Won 5-0.
- O.W.W. "A" XI v. Old Foresters. Won 2-1.
- O.W.W. "A" XI v. Middlesex Hospital. Drew 1-1.

Future dates of interest:

- December 6th: O.W.W.F.C. v. The School at Vincent Square.
- December 13th: O.W.W.F.C. v. Old Harrovians at Harrow (Arthur Dunn Cup, 1st Round).
- February 14th: Club Supper.

The Annual General Meeting is due to be held on Tuesday, April 28th, 1970 and the Agenda will appear in the next edition of *The Elizabethan*.

D. A. Roy, Hon. Secretary,  
49 Pebworth Road,  
Harrow.

## Old Westminster's Golfing Society

The Annual General Meeting of the Society will be held on November 4th, 1969, at 6.30 p.m. at 66 Warwick Square, S.W.1.

### AGENDA

1. Chairman.
2. Minutes.
3. Matters arising.
4. Correspondence.
5. Election of Officers.
6. To receive and approve Hon. Treasurers report and accounts.
7. To receive and approve Hon. Secretary's report.
8. Any other business.

B. Peroni, Hon. Secretary,  
Plantation House,  
Mincing Lane,  
London, E.C.3.



---

## Old Westminster

---

**Mr. Justice Cross** (K.S. 1917-22) has been appointed a Lord Justice of Appeal.

**Mr. Francis Noel-Baker** (G. 1934-38), M.P. for Swindon since 1955 recently resigned his seat owing to ill health.

**Mr. John Carleton** (H.B. 1922-27), the Head Master, and **Sir Philip Magnus-Allcroft** (R. 1919-24) have been elected Busby Trustees.

---

## Obituary

Sir George Boag, who was Captain of the School in 1902-3, had a distinguished career in the I.C.S., in which he became Chief Secretary to the Governor of Madras and subsequently Adviser to the Governor. He was a prominent Freemason having been a Past District Grand Master of Madras and a Past W. Master of the Old Westminster Lodge. He was also a Busby Trustee.

Air Vice-Marshal Sir George Harvey entered the R.A.F. in 1924 and retired in 1958. He was formerly Asst. Chief of Air Staff (Training).

Col. John W. Lugard enlisted in the Public Schools Bn., The Royal Fusiliers in 1915. Subsequently he entered the regular army through the R.M.A. Sandhurst, and served with distinction in France and India. An expert on armaments he was on the International Staff of N.A.T.O., from which he retired in 1956.

Gerald E. Tunnicliffe was the elder of two Westminster brothers and a prominent O.W. A Solicitor by profession he was a Boro' Councillor for Kensington (1941-52), and he was Hon. Secretary of the Elizabethan Club (1932-46).

---

## Deaths

**BATE**—On Feb. 10th, 1969, Col. Trafford Ian Bate (Ash. 1914-19), aged 67.

**BLAKER**—On April 17th, 1969, Guy Stewart Blaker (R. 1918-22), son of H. R. Blaker (O.W.), aged 65.

**BOAG**—On April 28th, 1969, Sir George Townsend Boag K.C.I.E., C.S.I. (Q.S. 1897-1902), aged 85.

**CASTLE-SMITH**—On Jan. 29th, 1969, Major Maurice Castle-Smith O.B.E. (G. 1896-1901), aged 86.

**DOLTON**—On March 26th, 1969, Walter William Dolton (Ash. 1912-14), aged 71.

**EDMUNDS**—On April 7th, 1969, the Revd. Claud Henry Edmunds (Ash. 1895-99), aged 88.

**GRAY**—On Feb. 20th, 1969, Cyril Douglas Gray (H.B. 1908-09), aged 75.

**HACKFORTH**—On June 13th, 1969, John Lawrence Hackforth (Ash. & H.B. 1926-30), son of E. Hackforth (O.W.), aged 58.

**HALLETT**—On May 3rd, 1969, Dr. Denys Bouhier Imbert Hallett (R. 1897-1906), aged 81.

**HARVEY**—On Feb. 24th, 1969, Air Vice-Marshal Sir George David Harvey K.B.E., C.B., C.B.E., D.F.C. (H.B. 1920-23), aged 63.

**HOUDRET**—On May 25th, 1969, Maurice Camille Houdret M.C. (G. 1900-04), aged 83.

**HUNT**—On Feb. 28th, 1969, Richard Stephen Hunt (K.S. 1925-29), aged 57.

**KEDDIE**—On July 28th, 1969, Col. Alan James Keddie (R. 1919-20), aged 65.

**LINDSEY**—On May 6th, 1969, Kenneth Lovell Lindsey (H.B. Jan-May 1901), aged 81.

**LLOYD-WILLIAMS**—On May 7th, 1969, James Evan Lloyd-Williams C.B.E., M.C., D.L. (R. & K.S. 1901-07), aged 81.

**LUGARD**—On Feb. 25th, 1969, Col. John Wykeham Lugard (H.B. 1914-15), aged 69.

**MOORE**—On June 19th, 1969, the Revd. Noel Christian Moore (G. 1903-05), aged 82.

**ROLT**—On July 12th, 1969, Austin Edward Rolt (H.B. 1892-95), aged 90.

**TUNNICLIFFE**—On March 24th, 1969, Gerald England Tunnicliffe (G. 1904-08), aged 79.

**WADDINGTON**—On May 23rd, 1969, John Evelyn Alexander Waddington (G. 1909-13), aged 73.

**WHITWORTH**—On July 13th, 1969, the Revd. Canon George Elwes Allen Whitworth (Ash. (K.S.) 1901-06), aged 81.

**CORFIELD**—On Aug. 20th, 1969, Dr. Carruthers Corfield (H. 1888-89), aged 95.

**DOVER**—On Sept. 2nd, 1969, Hubert Basil Dover (H. 1894-97), aged 89.

**KAYE**—On Aug. 5th, 1969, Robert Adolf Kaye (H. 1921-26), aged 62.

**FARMAR**—On Aug. 18th, 1969, Julian Avenel Farmar (A. 1931-35), aged 52.

**WALKER**—On Aug. 26th, 1969, Edward Clare Walker (A. 1898-1900), aged 86.

**CHAMBERS**—On Sept. 1st, 1969, Sharon Turner Chambers (R. 1911-15), aged 71.

**BARKER**—On Aug. 23rd, 1969, Guy Melville Barker (A. 1920-24), aged 62.

**FLEMING**—On Aug. 5th, 1969, Archibald Robert Cecil Fleming (H. 1912-18), aged 69.

*Enjoy the good things of life at the FAMOUS*

# CAVENDISH HOTEL

## EASTBOURNE



Beautifully sited on the Grand Parade, right on the seafront.  
Superb service. Sheltered sun verandah. Cocktail and lounge bars.  
Banqueting rooms. Topline band for Dinner Dances every Saturday.  
Open all the year round. A.A., R.A.C. and R.S.A.C. approved.

*THE Hotel for those who desire the best in modern living.*

**RING EASTBOURNE 27401**

Manager: E. B. Johnson, F.H.C.I.

Grams: Cavendish, Eastbourne

A MEMBER OF THE DE VERE GROUP

PLEASE QUOTE *THE ELIZABETHAN* WHEN ANSWERING ADVERTISEMENTS

# MESSENT OF BECKENHAM LTD.

*Tailors and Outfitters*

SUITS TAILORED TO MEASURE IN OUR OWN  
WORKSHOPS

ALL HAND TAILORED WORK

Also a fine selection of ready made suits and coats  
by "Aquascutum of London"

*Patterns available upon request*

**8 THE BROADWAY, CROYDON RD.,  
BECKENHAM, KENT**

**Tel: BEC 1842**



## Annual Dinner

"To say that the School will miss John Carleton is the understatement of the century."

With these words his predecessor as Head Master, Walter Hamilton, climaxed his urbane and witty proposal of "Floreat" at the annual dinner of the Elizabethan Club on October 21 last. They reflected the awareness of all present that John Carleton's connection with the School, which had begun in 1922, and which had continued (but for a brief but necessary interlude at Oxford) through years of peace and war and aftermath of war, would have ended, *summa cum laude*, before the Club's next annual dinner would be held.

Walter Hamilton was, in truth, superb. He graced the occasion with a speech of perfect academic texture, reminiscent of brilliantly scored counterpoint with a dry jest in every bar. No farewell could have been more choicely rendered; and no retirement, surely, more deeply mourned.

The Head Master received from the President, Norman Andrews, on behalf of the Club, his portrait by Christopher Hildyard. Wrought with a skill accented by long friendship, this won admiration on all sides. He acknowledged both this presentation and Walter Hamilton's proposal with nothing less than his usual felicity, although the stresses of the occasion were sometimes, and understandably, detectable.

The health of the President himself was proposed, in warm and polished style, by his old friend and contemporary, "Ebby" Gerrish, and vociferously acclaimed.

The admirable venue was once again the Army and Navy Club, and both menu and wines were notably good. The attendance of 105 was in line with the experience of recent years, although the younger O.W.W., who not long ago staged something of a resurgence at this event, seemed very thin on the ground. If it is that they are discouraged by finding their age-groups ill represented, further absenteeism will do nothing to rectify the situation. The Club's committee may do well to consider a wider and more cogent appeal in future years; even if the result necessitates seeking more extensive accommodation, the effort will have been well worth while.

## Charge for Advertisements:

Full page            £25

Half page            £15

Quarter page        £8

rates for colour advertising on request

Please address all enquiries to

The Advertising Manager, *The Elizabethan*,  
17 Deans Yard, London, S.W.1.



**W**e're hardly health risks yet, but we've still joined BUPA's private treatment scheme. After all, it makes sense to be protected—and if we're ever ill, we'll appreciate the private room with a telephone and informal visiting hours. Not to mention the speedy hospital accommodation and a choice of specialist. And we *can* afford these things through BUPA... that's the amazing thing.

**BUPA**

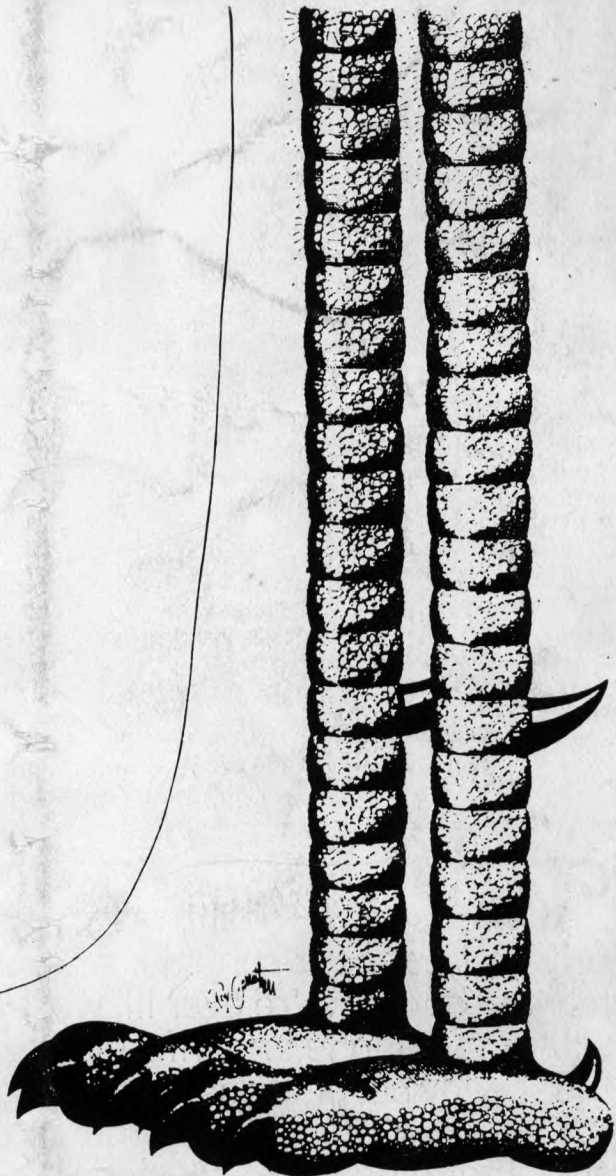
Provident House, Essex Street, London WC2.  
 Please send me information about BUPA.

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
 Address \_\_\_\_\_ (BLOCK CAPITALS, PLEASE)



Age.....(must be under 65) • Married?..... • Children.....

173



**The Sunday Times  
doesn't stop just as you're  
getting interested.**

PLEASE QUOTE *THE ELIZABETHAN* WHEN ANSWERING ADVERTISEMENTS