

OCTOBER, 1984

THE
ST AUGUSTINE'S
MAGAZINE

October, 1984

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ST AUGUSTINE'S COLLEGE
WESTGATE

EDITORIAL

THE feast of St Peter and St Paul this year was particularly significant as it was the day when Dom Augustine Coyle, whose ordination to the diaconate took place in June last year, was raised to the priesthood by Bishop John Jukes, O.F.M. This time the ceremony was in the abbey church in Ramsgate rather than in the college chapel, but the school was well represented, and the occasion has been preserved for the archives in the form of a video recording. While other Old Boys have been ordained priests, Fr Augustine is the first one to have become a priest of the abbey since our headmaster, Fr Bernard, and it is this which makes the occasion that much more significant for us.

A school year, however, generally consists of a succession of relatively minor events. Though many of these in their way seem important at the time, in retrospect they appear after all to have been relatively insignificant or at most of diminished importance. Examples of this during the past year readily come to mind. Things which once loomed large are sometimes quickly forgotten.

The same sort of thing applies to the drafting of the editorial and to the whole task of producing the magazine. For this writer, it is of major importance, yet when the work is complete, the tensions evaporate and one almost wonders why they arose in the first place. When this edition of the magazine appears, it will no longer be a matter of the utmost importance to the editor, for the compilation will have been completed some time before, and the next issue will already be in preparation and assuming a larger importance.

The editor is, of course, totally dependent on his contributors, who can make his task easy or difficult. Usually they do both. What should be of greatest importance to them is not seeing what they have written finally in print, but the actual preparation of the article. A report, poem, story or other item cannot be quickly scribbled down but has to be shaped, polished, crafted, and it is in that that the real satisfaction lies, not in contemplating the printed words as they appear in the published magazine perhaps much later.

As teachers our function is similar — to help our pupils to develop some shape and polish in themselves. In our Old Boys we sometimes actually see evidence of our apparent success, but we must be careful, for whose success is it, the pupils' or the teachers'? The teacher plays his part, but achievement is impossible if the pupil does not respond. Similarly, the quality of the school magazine, how successful it is, depends ultimately on the contributors, not the editor. He merely puts together what they have achieved.





Community Notes.

FATHER Cuthbert Smith and Father Paulinus Ievers died during the course of the period under review. Father Cuthbert, who died on 24th February, 1984, celebrated the Diamond Jubilee of Priesthood on 16th December, 1983 and was still Sub-Prior at the time of his death. Father Paulinus died on 29th March, 1984, after a number of years of suffering borne with great fortitude and a disposition of mind which was an example to all his brethren. Obituaries will appear elsewhere within these pages. May they rest in peace.

Father Aidan McArdle completed fifty years in vows on 12th October, 1983 and the celebrations took place on 4th November. He retired as Parish Priest of Westgate on 7th May, 1984, having been appointed to that post in October, 1969, succeeding the late Father Dunstan Pragnell. He now lives in retirement in St Ethelbert's, Ramsgate, sharing the presbytery with Father Patrick Whelan. This is a return to another old haunt for Father Aidan and we wish him many happy years in peaceful retirement.

Abbot David Parry was joined by a large number of Abbots and officials of the Subiaco Congregation when he celebrated the Golden Jubilee of Priesthood on 16th November, 1983, the actual anniversary occurring in the preceding July. The Abbot President and the Visitors of the Congregation held their bi-annual meeting at Ramsgate to coincide with the Mass of Thanksgiving. They were joined by the Abbots of

Pluscarden and Prinknash and the Prior of Farnborough. Abbot David ended many years as an official of the Congregation when he resigned as Visitor of the English Province Chapter, held at Ramsgate between 12th - 14th March, 1984. Father Abbot was elected to succeed him as Visitor.

Father Benedict Austen celebrated in a quiet way the Silver Jubilee of his monastic profession on 21st March, 1984. Dom Augustine Coyle was ordained to the Priesthood on 29th June, 1984, the first ordination to the Priesthood in the community for fourteen years and the first one in the Abbey Church since 1966. Dom Derek Summers was ordained Deacon at Subiaco on 25th March, 1984.

Father Abbot spent September, 1983 in Australia on a canonical visitation of the Abbey of New Norcia. He was in Perth when the Australians won the Americas Cup. He was followed back to England by the former Archbishop of Perth. The Most Rev. Sir Launcelot Goody, who spent Holy Week and Easter with us. Father Abbot has given a number of talks and days of recollection during the past year, of special interest being a T.V. chat show on Harlech Television in May and on two occasions speaking to participants in a Benedictine weekend at Canterbury Cathedral in February and July. He was in Rome in January, March, May/June on business, on each occasion meeting Dom Derek and Dom Augustine. In March he travelled to Germany, to the Abbey of Siegburg, for a meeting of the Visitors of the Congregation. On 24th April he was present at the abbatial blessing of the new Abbot of Ampleforth, the Rt. Rev. Dom Patrick Barry. Father Abbot presided at the installation of the new Prioress of Minster, Mother Concordia, who had been elected on 15th March, 1984. He was again at Minster for the Simple Profession of Sister Nicola on 6th August. To mark St Augustine's Day there was a pilgrimage from St Augustine's Cross to Minster on 26th May in which Father Abbot participated. The Bishop of Dover preached in St Mary's Parish Church. The following day, Sunday, 27th May, saw Father Abbot at Broadstairs for the blessing of the sea. In June/July he made a number of visits to Prinknash, Fernham and Farnborough in his capacity as Visitor, as well as to the diocesan seminary at Womersley where Dom Joseph Magee has just completed his third year of priestly studies.

On 20th July, 1984, Father Abbot was present at the Ramsgate Charter Centenary Service, at which Bishop Hugh Montefiore of Birmingham preached.

Our four novices were clothed in the habit on 21st October, 1983. They are Br Dunstan Kauffling, Br Edmund Westrop, Br Basil Watkins and Br John Seddon. They are under the direction of Father Stephen Holford, Prior and Novice Master, who is assisted by Father Martin Symons and Father Laurence O'Keeffe. The former also looks after the parish of Newington and the latter has just completed ten years' teaching in our schools.

Friday, 30th September, 1983, saw the departure for Gibraltar of Father Dominic Silva who has been released to help in the care of the Catholics on the "Rock". As a Gibraltarian, he is no stranger to that part of the world. He was back in the Abbey in July for a few days and he appears to be thriving in his new assignment. He was joined in Gibraltar in January by Father Prior who gave a retreat to the local clergy. In Father Dominic's absence, Dom Damian Blackman has assumed charge of the domestic affairs of the house. He combines this with his work on liturgical music at diocesan level.

Father Ignatius Rozé left finally for South Africa on 25th May, 1984. He had been made to wait many months for his visa. His departure was marked by a certain sadness as a result of his mother's death on 20th May. We extend our sympathy to him and his family. From the letters we have received from Father Ignatius he seems to have settled down well to his new work. Brother Christopher Gavan lost his two sisters this year and we also extend our sympathy to him and his family. May they all rest in peace.

The Abbey Church and monastery have had necessary repairs carried out during the course of the year. Old chimneys have been removed, new windows installed, new tiles laid, stained glass repaired, etc. All this comes under the general direction of Father Jerome Arnold. In April the Archbishop appointed him Dean of the Thanet Deanery in succession to Father Abbot. The 16th July, 1984, marked the centenary of the dedication of the Abbey Church by Bishop Coffin. Celebrations are being held over until October when the Archbishop will be present.

Abbot Wilfred Rojo continues to be troubled by his knees. At the time of writing, he is well and has just returned to the monastery from the Bon Secours Nursing Home. Dom Bede Millard, our local expert on Pugin, spent a few days in Canterbury Hospital in July to undergo minor surgery. In February Dom Michael Winter was hospitalised with pneumonia. In December, 1983, Br Dunstan Kauffling had an operation on one of his knees; the operation was a success as is evidenced by the speed with which he travels downstairs and along cloisters. Dom Henry Russell now has the aid of a walking-stick. He will continue to assist in the coaching of games in the Junior School in the next academic year. He will be in the good company of Dom Francis Byrne, who has lost count of the number of journeys he has made to Westgate to show small boys what to do when they find themselves on a piece of grass, between two goalposts, with only a football at their feet.

The annual retreat was held at Westgate between 9th - 14th July under the direction of Father Michael Sharkey, a priest of the Birmingham archdiocese, currently working in Rome.

OBITUARIES

FR CUTHBERT SMITH, O.S.B.

FATHER Cuthbert died on the 24th February, 1984, after a comparatively short illness, at Bon Secours Nursing Home, Ramsgate. He was 88. After a lifetime of remarkably good health, his few weeks of increasing incapacity were a great trial to him and he impatiently awaited the return of vitality as he had so much to do. A stroke supervened, however, and the end came swiftly.

Born in 1895 and brought up a devout Anglican, Leslie Smith worked for a time in Ramsgate and was only sixteen when he came under the influence of Fr Elphege Power, who instructed and received him and informed him that he clearly had a vocation to the monastic state. As a result, Leslie was given the habit and the name of Cuthbert before the outbreak of the war and was professed in 1915. He completed his monastic and priestly studies after the war at Beuron and Louvain (Mont-César), an experience which he never forgot, and was ordained in 1923.

His duties in the monastery included some parish work and a long spell as compositor for the Monastery Press and editor of the Thanet Catholic Review; he was sometime sacristan and choirmaster, and eventually, from 1965, sub-prior. But it is as retreat preacher, confessor and spiritual director that he is best remembered outside the community. His brethren remember him with affection as the one who was invariably first down in choir of a morning, who was meticulously punctual, who was quite downcast if his routine was interrupted and whose motto was "to ask for nothing and refuse nothing". He was not unusual in thoroughly disliking the change of climate and liturgy brought about by Vatican II, but during his final years he came to terms with them and looked forward to dying with some impatience. Always courteous and sincerely kind, he was quite taken aback with the evidence of widespread affection and esteem which marked the celebration of his diamond jubilee of priesthood last year.

L.S.H.

FR PAULINUS IEVERS, O.S.B.

SHORTLY after the death of Fr Cuthbert, Fr Paulinus died on 29th March, 1984, aged 86. Educated at Wellington and destined for an army career, he saw active service in Ireland during the troubles, and made his first attempt at the monastic life in 1921, but was unable to proceed because of ill-health. However, his second attempt was successful; he was professed in 1924 and ordained in 1929 after completing his studies at S. Anselmo, Rome, where he was a fellow student with Abbot Wilfred.

After ordination he was associated with the Abbey School as science master, was engaged in pastoral work and convent chaplaincies over a wide

area and after the war was appointed prior to Abbot Taylor, which post he retained under the next two successive abbots, combining it with monastic bursar and financial administrator. In 1960 he was appointed superior to the newly-opened Assumption House and then parish priest of Minster and chaplain to the Royal Air Force at Manston, where he was held in high regard.

Fr Paulinus was noted for an extreme reserve which bordered on taciturnity, and a highly nervous temperament, which cross he bore uncomplainingly. His patience and apparent indifference to pain and discomfort during a whole succession of operations and misadventures during his last years greatly edified those who had care of him. The pain he suffered at the end was mercifully brief and he died in Margate Hospital on the arrival of Dom Joseph who had looked after him with devotion for various periods during his last years. May he rest in peace.

L.S.H.

CAPTAIN PETER GRISEWOOD

WITH great sadness we record the death during the Easter holidays of Captain Peter Grisewood who has been closely associated with the school for over 25 years. He himself was educated by the Jesuits at Beaumont College and graduated from the Royal Military College at Sandhurst in 1934. He lost his leg in France in the early days of the Second World War, and subsequently trained as a medical student, worked in the War Office, ran his own farm and engaged in business before joining the College staff in September, 1958. At the age of 50 he qualified as a teacher and became our Biology Master at Ramsgate and the first Housemaster of Egan. During the troubled times of the late 1960's it was Peter Grisewood whose loyal support did most to defend us and to secure the future of the school. When we moved to Westgate in the summer of 1971 it was he who stepped into the breach at a moment's notice when the appointed Bursar turned out to be unsuitable, and he carried this burden under stringent financial conditions for two full years before his health broke and forced him to resign.

Peter was back again within a year. You just couldn't keep him down. The courage of the man was tremendous, as well as his infectious enthusiasm, his bubbling British humour and his unfailing courtesy and respect. It was all founded on a deep and humble faith of very traditional character. He became Deputy Headmaster of the Junior School and gave to Father Benedict the same unfailing loyalty and support that Father Bernard had already experienced. The effort nearly killed him and when finally he had to retire three years ago he established a little home in the monastery precincts and extended generous hospitality to all his old friends. It was there that he entertained the two Headmasters to dinner only a fortnight before his death. How we shall all miss him, and how much we rejoice that his life is now rewarded. Old Augustinians will remember him in their prayers.

MRS BRENDA GODFREY

LESS well known to most Augustinians but much beloved by all the present staff was Brenda Godfrey, our ultra-efficient bursar, whose sudden death at the end of May stunned as well as saddened us. Brenda had become so much part of the establishment in the five short years she had looked after our finances. Not only was she superbly efficient with figures, but it was all done with a happy smile and a ready quip that disarmed all opposition and nearly always gained her objective. It was she who persuaded the Headmaster to modernise the accounting system and it was she who first mastered the computer and brought it under control. She seemed to understand, not just because she was highly intelligent, but because she could feel for others. We do feel very much for her bereaved husband Arthur and his family, and only now that she has gone do we fully appreciate her methodical and technical skill. Now indeed we miss her more than ever, and even sometimes breathe a silent prayer for her guidance from heaven, trusting she has arrived there safely.

HEADMASTER'S REPORT

PRESENTED ON PRIZE DAY

SATURDAY, 10th DECEMBER, 1983

Right Reverend Father Abbot, Reverend Fathers, Ladies and Gentlemen.

YOU know, I am sure, that three weeks from tomorrow you will have reached the dreaded year 1984; I wonder whether you also know that 1984 has been designated "Heritage Year" and that one part of the national heritage to be publicised by the British Tourist Association is our country's long history of education. Millions of pounds, it seems, are to be spent on this project, and I thought you might be interested to hear our own modest contribution to a proposed publication being prepared by one of the leading educational consultants.

"The Benedictine Order," it states, "is rightly famous for its fifteen hundred years of educational and cultural tradition, not least in England which was evangelised by Benedictine monks. Since the Reformation, when all the great monasteries were destroyed, a dozen new English abbeys have risen from the ruins. The first, historically, was dedicated to St Augustine because it was built at Ramsgate within sight of the spot where the Apostle of England landed. Most English monasteries engage in educational work, though not all their schools are equally prestigious. St Augustine's College, occupying fine cloistered buildings fifteen miles from Canterbury, is not one of the largest or best known, but has the unique distinction of combining more than sixty years tradition as a senior school with sixty more years of preparatory school experience under the title of the Abbey School. Today both traditions flourish together on one site at Westgate in the Isle of Thanet."

I hope that welcome little commercial commends itself to you, and indeed to all those Catholic families we would like to help who need a boarding school because their parents have to live far away from home.

One of the special advantages that we enjoy at Westgate is our proximity to the Ursuline Convent School up the road, and it is not only the parents or the brothers and sisters who appreciate it. Cultural contacts are certainly important, and we thank the Ursulines for helping Father Laurence to produce Shakespeare's *Richard III* so successfully last year and *The Merchant of Venice* equally successfully, please God, next year, but social contacts are also as important as they are desirable. Financial concessions too are made to brothers and sisters, and our common calendar ensures that holidays start and end together.

However it is mainly the religious foundation and character of our schools that determines parents to send Catholic children from the far corners of the earth, because here they learn to live and work and pray together as one family in St Benedict's "school of the Lord's service". We were proud on the feast of St John the Baptist to witness the ordination to the diaconate by Bishop John Jukes of our former head boy Brian Coyle (1967-74), Dom Augustine as he is called in the monastery, who is now completing his priestly studies in Rome and is the first Old Boy since Father Bernard to join the Community. Would that there were many more to follow, though we do hear whispers of other possible vocations from the school. This term we welcomed Archbishop Michael Bowen, himself a former Benedictine schoolboy, who confirmed eighteen of our number in the parish church. We have also had Abbot Parry's prayer group meeting in the school this term and hope that this may encourage some to follow his lead, for he too is an Old Boy of the school. So is Father Theodore, our resident theologian — and all of them will need replacing before very long!

The lay staff are no less responsible for fostering the true Christian spirit amongst the boys, and I have to thank those who take this obligation seriously. They have all been studying the latest document from the Sacred Congregation for Catholic Education entitled *Lay Catholics in School: Witnesses to Faith* and I think they do understand that they witness much more by their actions than their words and that their example can be even more powerful than that of the priests. The headmaster of Ampleforth indeed, recently remarked that he would prefer, if he had the choice, to have his priests teaching Physics rather than religion; what he meant of course was that religion must be seen to embrace the whole of life; it is not just a hobby for specialists. We are all first and foremost soldiers of Christ, and that must come through in all our teaching. This year we welcomed two new members of the teaching staff, Mr Michael Kelly in January to take over the teaching of Games and Geography, and Mr Ronan Sharkey in September to teach English and Politics. The boys will remember them for what they are rather than for what they teach; may their stay at St Augustine's be happy and fruitful.

You may notice in the current edition of the School Magazine, so ably edited by Mr Kevin Doherty, that a new feature has been added under the title "Portrait Gallery" to enable you all to get to know the teachers better. Mr Doherty had toyed with the idea of calling it "Rogues Gallery" but as we already have one of those in the Old Boys' section the more polite title was preferred. I suspect that most of the news that goes home to parents about the teachers makes them sound like a regular gallery of rogues, so I am glad to take this opportunity of proclaiming publicly my complete confidence in the teaching staff and my gratitude for all the care and concern they show for your sons. Sometimes I could wish you were present at a staff meeting, not just to hear all the nasty things but also to hear the nice things that are said about them. We have a very dedicated team of teachers, whose activities are by no means confined to the classroom.

I have mentioned Mr Doherty, for instance, who edits the school magazine. He also looks after the library, organises the annual English competition, and is responsible for the Debating Society whose members this year carried off the Thanet Schools Sixth Form Debating Cup. Similar things could be said about many other masters in the school, and I can only thank them sincerely for all they do. I thank not only the masters but also the matron, the administrative staff and those who have charge of the domestic and catering arrangements. They spend themselves on our behalf and their activity is not always recognised.

You will naturally wish to know what all this activity achieves, and here I have to be rather careful. It is easy enough to produce reams of statistics, and to tell you that our pass rate at 'O' Level last year was 69% and our pass rate at 'A' level was 86%, and that one third of the Upper Sixth went to universities, one third to degree courses at polytechnics, and one third continued their 'A' level studies. What does it all mean, and how does one measure success? If our pupils come here just for examination certificates, as some seem to think they do, then we have to say that their results are often remarkably good, having regard to their ability and application, and we have every reason to be satisfied. On the other hand is that all they come for? Does one measure success by qualifications, or by character, or by conduct, or achievement, and who has the right to judge? At a recent meeting of Benedictine headmasters we were taken to task for failing to produce committed Catholics, and we wondered just what was meant. We try to sow seed in ground that is sometimes stony but we don't claim to be able to make it grow; even parents are unable to do that no matter how hard they try. I think both parents and teachers have to be careful not to judge others or themselves too harshly, and to permit the Lord to produce the harvest in his own good time.

There is a lot of good amongst the boys. I don't claim to know the state of their souls, but I am often flattered by the reports that return when groups go out on social service or individuals respond to charitable requests; the reports reveal that they can be courteous and generous and caring. On the other hand I do have to say, with shame, that some of the reports I receive about day boys' conduct on the trains is disgraceful and cannot be tolerated at any time. We know, of course, that little boys always like to pretend to be big, by smoking or swearing or coarse conduct that does them no credit, but our task is to teach them self-respect and respect for the dignity of others. Wherever a boy wears our uniform, such standards will be demanded by the school.

I have always understood that the object of organised games was to teach courtesy and courage, honour and fair play, self-discipline and respect for rules, just as much as physical development. It is all the more important, therefore, that we should not adopt the current standards of aggression in our games, nor judge their success solely by the score. I am not unhappy that most of our hockey matches were lost, or that only two rugby matches were won, provided that all the games were played hard and cleanly contested. May the best side win! We do very well to file three teams on the

same day, and to challenge schools two or three times our own size, but we must beware of imitating some of their tactics for the sake of scoring points at the cost of honour. Perhaps that is why cricket is strongest at present; its supporters still demand sportsmanship of a high degree, seasoned with just a touch of humour and courtesy that commercial sport cannot bear. I am glad that the pitch is not always perfect, in spite of all Father Benedict's efforts, and that the weather is totally unpredictable. The day that God is excluded from games will be a sorry day indeed.

The day that God is excluded from any part of our lives we become less human. I suppose I ought to be pleased to tell you that after three years of extravagant expense, we have finally succeeded in making the school buildings so sensitive to smoke that even the Fire Officer could not refuse us a certificate of safety. The trouble is that we now have five times as many genuine alarms as before, not counting all the false ones, so that there is much more danger than there ever used to be of reacting casually to the fire alarm. When we get too clever at guarding against every eventuality and imagine we can manage without the Almighty, the results tend to be counter-productive. I regret that we have to comply with so many rigid regulations and that this involves you in so much unnecessary expense. You will, of course, be glad to know that so long as your sons refrain from tampering with the fire precautions, they will be relatively safe; but who can guarantee that boys will always behave so sensibly? You will not be glad to know that much of the increase in fees that we are forced to pass on each year is caused by lack of common sense and could be minimised by more consideration and less waste, but it is difficult to persuade boys of this; they think that "the school" will pay, forgetting that they are the school. The news of next year's increase in fees, starting in May, will not come as a surprise, but I wish it were one I could spare you; fortunately it will not be much more than the anticipated increase in inflation.

I was saying that we cannot afford to exclude God from any part of our lives; not from our care of material goods, nor from our games, nor from our teaching, nor from our whole mental attitude to life. It is perhaps the strength of the Benedictine approach that we see life as a whole; every single part of it is for use in the service of God. We do not regard our work as more important than our prayer, nor do we see any of God's gifts as insignificant or to be treated with contempt. The Rule of St Benedict requires the garden tools to be treated as though they were vessels of the altar, it demands respect for every man whether his birth be high or low. It does not shrink from suffering or punishment for sin, but it requires all things to be ordered in peace so that no one may be disquieted in the house of God.

We may not always live up to these ideals in our daily life, but at least that is the model on which our family is founded. If next year is to be designated "Heritage Year" for this country then truly we do claim with pride to possess and preserve for posterity that heritage which St Augustine himself brought to England with the Benedictine Rule which he and we have pledged to follow.

THE ST AUGUSTINE'S MAGAZINE

PRIZE LIST 1982-83

THE ABBOT'S MEDAL for services as Head Boy	Robert PATTON
THE HEADMASTER'S CUP for services as Prefect	Azuka ODOGWU
THE EDGAR PATER PRIZE for Religious Knowledge	Leonard DURO-EMANUEL
THE ALCOCK MEMORIAL PRIZE for English	Chukwuneke NWOSU
THE ABBOT TAYLOR PRIZE for History	Chukwuneke NWOSU
THE OLD AUGUSTINIANS' PRIZE for Mathematics for Natural Sciences	Joseph WOO Paul SYLVESTER
THE QUARMBY PRIZE for Geography	Ronan WICKS
THE GRAHAM PRIZE for Languages	John BREWER
THE VANDORNE SHIELD for Art	Redmond COWLEY
THE SMYE-RUMSBY SHIELD for Drama	Joseph ABOU-CHEDID Jonathan PITT-PAYNE
THE PITT-PAYNE TROPHY for the Top Debater	Jeremy PITT-PAYNE
PRIZE for MUSIC	Vaughan HAWTHORNE- NELSON
PRIZE for ECONOMICS	Chukwuneke NWOSU
PRIZE for POLITICS	Stephen FOOTE
PRIZE for PHYSICS	Paul LEE
FORM PRIZES	
Upper Sixth	Chukwuneke NWOSU
Lower Sixth	Eleutherius HO
Upper Fifth	Paul SYLVESTER
Lower Fifth	Charles OKWECHIME
Upper Fourth	David DAVIES

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SPORTS PRIZES

THE STANLEY-CARY CUP for all-round excellence at Games	Douglas GRANGER
THE OLD AUGUSTINIANS' PRIZE for Cricket	Lawrence HILLS
THE RUGBY FOOTBALL MEDAL	David NKEDIVE
THE BILLING CUP for TENNIS	Antonio CONCEICAO
THE EGAN CUP for Athletics	Michael FLIGG
THE HAVENITH CUP for Flat Racing	Michael OKWECHIME
THE JUNIOR CHAMPION'S CUP	Isidore CHUKWULOZIE
THE VICTOR LUDORUM	Michael FLIGG

HOUSE CHALLENGE CUPS

THE ARCHBISHOP'S CUP for Athletics	BERGH
THE ABBOT'S CUP for Cricket	EGAN
THE VULLIAMY CUP for Football	BERGH
THE AUGUSTINIAN CUP for Tennis	EGAN
THE RUGBY FOOTBALL CUP	ALCOCK
THE TAYLOR SHIELD for Cross Country Running	BERGH
THE CHESS CUP	BERGH
THE DUDDINGTON SHIELD for English	EGAN
THE COLLEGE CUP for Studies	EGAN
THE PARENTS' SWIMMING TROPHY	BERGH
THE CENTENARY SHIELD for the House excelling in Work and Sports	BERGH

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PRIZE LIST 1984

THE HEADMASTER'S CUP for services as Prefect	Bruce FRANKLAND
THE EDGAR PATER PRIZE for Religious Knowledge	Jeremy PITT-PAYNE
THE ABBOT TAYLOR PRIZE for History	
English History	Anthony CURRY
European History	Jonathan PITT-PAYNE
THE OLD AUGUSTINIANS' PRIZE for Mathematics	Eleutherius HO
THE QUARMBY PRIZE for Geography	Lawrence HILLS
THE GRAHAM PRIZE for Languages	Andrew HEAP
THE VAN DOORNE SHIELD for Art	Ralph CUMMINGS
THE SMYE-RUMSBY SHIELD for Drama	Jonathan PITT-PAYNE
PRIZE for PHYSICS	Eleutherius HO
PRIZE for POLITICS	Anthony CURRY
PRIZE for TECHNICAL DRAWING	Robert DOWELL
FORM PRIZES	
Upper Sixth	Anthony CURRY
Lower Sixth	Augustine TANG
Upper Fifth	Emeka OKWECHIME
Lower Fifth	William HUDSON
Upper Fourth	Pius LEUNG

SPORTS PRIZES

THE STANLEY-CARY CUP for all-round excellence at Games	Lawrence HILLS
THE OLD AUGUSTINIANS' PRIZE for Cricket	Jonathan PITT-PAYNE Jeremy PITT-PAYNE Bruce FRANKLAND
THE RUGBY FOOTBALL MEDAL	Michael FLIGG
THE EGAN CUP for Athletics	Bruce FRANKLAND
THE HAVENITH CUP for Flat Racing	Isidore
THE JUNIOR CHAMPION'S CUP	CHUKWULOZIE
THE VICTOR LUDORUM	Marco CAPORILLI

THE ST AUGUSTINE'S MAGAZINE

HOUSE CHALLENGE CUPS

THE ARCHBISHOP'S CUP for Athletics	BERGH
THE ABBOT'S CUP for Cricket	BERGH
THE VULLIAMY CUP for Football	BERGH
THE RUGBY FOOTBALL CUP	BERGH
THE HOCKEY CUP	BERGH
THE TAYLOR SHIELD for Cross Country Running	BERGH
THE CHESS CUP	BERGH
THE DUDDINGTON SHIELD for English	EGAN
THE COLLEGE CUP for Studies	BERGH
THE PARENTS' SWIMMING TROPHY	BERGH
THE CENTENARY SHIELD for the House excelling in Work and Sports	BERGH

REFLECTIONS

THE nature of these reflections has in some measure been prompted by the opening in this month of May 1984 of Christian Heritage Year. A Service of Inauguration has been held in Westminster Abbey which the Queen has declined to attend at which the Archbishop of Canterbury has referred to the fact that Christian leaders in Britain were less than wholly enthusiastic about the project.

The situation seems to be symptomatic of a state of affairs which the present writer finds profoundly disturbing. Who can wonder at the increasing paganism of the land when the Catholic Church and the other ecclesial bodies seem to be so unconcerned about our Christian heritage? This heritage is truly wonderful, consisting as it does not only of cathedrals, parish churches and monasteries, but of stained glass, vestments, altar vessels, sculpture, illuminated manuscripts, liturgical music and devotional and controversial literature. Who can fail to be stirred by, for example, Durham Cathedral, Barfrestone Church, the Lindisfarne Gospels, the Benedictional of St Aethelwold, plainsong, Palestrina and the writings of Newman? These speak to us of a world beyond our own, and lead us directly to that uplifting of the mind and heart to God which is of the essence of prayer. From the earliest Christian centuries men have used their creative talents to express the reality of the inexpressible, and to speak to their fellows of truth and of peace.

By contrast, in these closing years of the twentieth century we see what appears to be an abandonment of those values. Where is the great Christian architecture of today to rival the Romanesque and Gothic buildings of the Middle Ages, or even to compare with those of nineteenth century architects such as Pugin, Scott or Butterfield? Where are the furnishings and the decoration? In place of the glories of the past we have no more than a neo-puritanism, born of the alleged need for functionalism and simplicity. Where is the form of liturgical celebration capable of speaking to the poetic element which is latent within the hearts of all of us? In place of the Latin Mass and the great music of the past, we have been given a form of celebration which consists largely of endless talk, expressed in language memorable only for its pedestrian utilitarianism. When this is at times punctuated by music, it is all too frequently of the most mundane variety — perhaps a “folk” hymn sung to the accompaniment of the ubiquitous and inevitable guitar; perhaps a hymn, accompanied by an organ it is true, but containing merely a few trite sentiments endlessly repeated. There seems to be little room left for the poetic imagination of a Faber. All seems to have been sacrificed upon the altar of the shibboleths of the age — “relevance” and “participation” must prevail. The new spirit has no time for the beauty of the past — in the name of progress, Victorian altars and screens are removed or permitted to fall into a forlorn state of desuetude. “Mateyness”, as I believe Sir John Betjeman calls it, must have its way — the Sign of Peace intrudes at one of the most solemn moments of the Mass. How can the spirit of man respond to all this?

Nor is it only in the fields of art and liturgy that the heritage of Christianity would appear to have been somewhat abandoned. Although it is true that some of the great writers of our past such as Newman are still read, and although the theologians of ARCIC have been addressing themselves to really important issues such as the place of the See of Rome in the Church, the impression is yet created that the great controversies of the past have no relevance to the resolution of contemporary divisions; and that, for fear of offending those Christians who are not in communion with Rome, the Church is reluctant to assert about itself the truth which it has ever believed.

The writer became a Catholic twenty-two years ago partly because of the appeal of the Church of that day. He remains a Catholic in spite of rather than because of the state of the Church in these days. In its search for “meaningful relevance” today’s Church has largely abandoned its heritage; it is my view that this is a grave error, and that the fruits of it are all too plain. In place of a Church speaking of its Divine origin and mission with a confidence born of the sternest intellectual rigour, the talk today is all of generalities and of contemporary secular issues. In place of a Church whose artists, craftsmen and musicians spoke to us in poetic terms of the world of the spirit, we are given the bankrupt prose of functionalism and of Radio Four. We cannot afford to do anything but stress the greatness of our Christian heritage — to hide it or to forget it is to betray our mission to contemporary man.

Alumnus Vigorniensis

THE ORDINATION

THE conferring of the Holy Order of priesthood upon Dom Augustine on the Feast of Sts Peter and Paul in the Abbey church, was, for those who were privileged to be present, the most memorable event of the entire term.

I do not know what Fr Augustine’s feelings were at the end of the ordination, when he returned to place his hands in blessing upon his own family and the congregation individually, including those who, like myself, had taught him in his years at the school. If I had to guess, it would be that he experienced a sense of joy and wonder; joy in that exercise of his new, priestly role, and wonder that it was upon him that God’s choice had fallen.

Dom Augustine — Fr Augustine; those four words which I have already used, sum it all up of course; a young servant of God going into His church a deacon, with the limited ministerial responsibility of a deacon, and emerging a priest, having con-celebrated with his fellow-priests, the Mass of his ordination.

I think perhaps, too, that joy and wonder might well have been the characteristic feeling of the school staff present, each knowing that he or she in some small measure had contributed to this metamorphosis — schoolboy-monk-deacon-priest.



Perhaps joy and wonder were, too, the dominant feelings of his former headmaster and the Community itself; joy that what had begun with the realisation of a vocation all those years ago, had survived the pitfalls, the doubts, the hesitations, the difficulties, the vicissitudes of the intervening years, had reached fruition, or rather a fruition, for the full fruition is something that will only be seen as the years fulfil themselves in, please God, a dedicated, divinely blessed, richly sanctified ministry.

When I first contemplated composing this little article, I had supposed that I would be writing about what might well be called the accidentals of the service; the expectancy of the congregation, the waft of the incense, the beauty of the church, the music, the singing. But no! All those things we shall remember — of course we shall; the relief that must have been experienced by those less fortunately placed than myself, when they heard the "I am present", of the ordinand, ("Thank goodness — he hasn't lost his way at the last moment!"), the always-moving symbolic spectacle of the white-albed, lonely figure prostrate before God's holy altar; the laying-on of episcopal and priestly hands and the recollection of the unbroken apostolic succession stretching back to Peter himself, who, with his fellow-apostle Paul, this Feast Day was celebrating; the final outpouring of the acknowledgement of our common dedication to God,

*Forth in Thy name, O Lord, I go,
My daily labour to pursue;
Thee, only Thee, resolved to know,
In all I think, or speak, or do.*

We shall remember all these elements in what took place that day; we shall remember the bounty of the reception afterwards and the joy of old associations renewed, both with former pupils and with parents of former pupils.

But the whole is more than the sum of its parts. We shall all of us retain our own particular recollections of this great and wonderful day, varying a little but having much in common. But there is more to it than that; there is something that I cannot express in words, something that I cannot even quite put my finger upon. But then I don't have to. We know, when we think about it, that the Hand of God touches us every single day of our lives. On this day we were just a little more aware of the fact that the Hand of God was touching us in a special and very personal way, inviting us to accept His grace and become in fact what we recognise in theory we are, the People of God, a Royal Priesthood.

Oh, pray God that we can be responsive to that Hand of God, that the lives of all whom we touch, in the parish of St Augustine's Abbey, in the schools of St Augustine, may be enriched and sanctified. That what we teach, we may ourselves live. That what is taught may kindle and enflame young minds and hearts, that this ordination on this day may herald a flood of ordinations in the service of our Redeemer.

S. Chesworth

DIARY

1983

9th September. We are used to seeing boys looking lost on the first day of term, but this time the masters are looking lost as well since the staff room has been redecorated and the clearing operation means that nothing can be found. Well, perhaps not quite nothing. For a change, no one was overcome by feelings of faintness at assembly on this the first day of the academic year, except perhaps the Lower 6th when they heard that they would start with a two-day Retreat. When they realised that it meant no formal lessons until Saturday, they felt a little better. Fr Ignatius is still here, his visa for South Africa not having come through yet. Perhaps they think that he is one of the Dominican order of monks, otherwise known as the Black Friars.

10th September. Fr Stephen celebrated the first Mass of the term, deputising for Fr Abbot, who is away in Australia. The cricket square looks as if it has been dug up by an unknown vandal protesting the innocence of some malefactor. It is, however, merely a case of out-of-season repair work taking place, inferior Westgate soil being replaced with best Surrey screened loam prior to re-seeding.

11th September. I wonder what the painter's scaffolding is doing just reaching straight up into the sky by the chapel cloister door? It is well away from anything capable of being painted, so a long brush will be needed if the window frames are the target. It looks like the skeleton of a silent Tower of Babel. The babel is, of course, to be found inside the building.

14th September. Obviously we don't have a long enough paint brush for the scaffolding has been re-erected against the windows.

15th September. Now Fr Ignatius is playing at being the painter or maintenance man. Why else should he be walking past the classrooms in mufti (to use his own expression) and carrying a ladder, thereby causing quite a stir among the boys who should be busy with their maths? With all this activity we shall have to put a *Danger-Men at Work* sign. There is hardly any need to put up such a sign referring to the boys, though it was rumoured that Matthew de Gottal had actually done a prep at the beginning of the week.

19th September. Not too happy a start to the rugby season. In fact, rather an unhappy one in terms of the score. What are we doing playing on a Monday anyway? We'll do better next time, whatever the day of the week.

20th September. The archbishop will be visiting the parish for Confirmation on October 3rd, so final instruction is taking place for twenty or so candidates from the school.

21st September. It seemed for a moment that we had a sudden flood of new boys turn up this morning, sixth formers to judge by their size, but could it be that we were also unexpectedly going co-educational? Unfortunately, no — it was only a large mixed group of visiting German students come to take a look at us and to sample the Hodges cooking.

22nd September. There is a mystery virus among us whose effects, though temporary (24 hours), are disconcertingly powerful and indiscriminate, striking both high and low. Which category does Jeremy Pitt-Payne come into? Much to the disbelief of Gary Thompson, who had never known such a thing to happen in all his years here, Mr Edwards, definitely high, is keeping to his bed, Mrs Edwards and daughter Eleanor both having been struck down yesterday.

27th September. Following Australia's success in wresting the America's Cup from the United States yesterday, the outdoors men on the staff have been urged jocularly by the indoors men to get the school boat into shape to challenge for the trophy next time round. The sports department budget might just cover the costs involved.

30th September. The weekly school Mass was unusual in that we celebrated a silver wedding. The couple who have been so patient with each other, Anton and Adriana Lutters, are friends of Fr Bernard who are on a visit from Holland, the acquaintance having war-time origins. In the first of the house debates, Egan and Bergh argued over whether we are fulfilling our obligations to the poor countries of the world. It is an area where we have more educating to do for most thought that we were.

2nd October. Fr Ignatius took part in the Thanet Maritime Half-Marathon today, sponsored for a total of over £400. He finished 369th out of 444 with a time of 2 hours, 6 minutes. Michael Fligg also ran, coming 232nd in 1 hour, 46 minutes.

6th October. The Art Club have gone off to London to visit the Cadbury art exhibition and the South Kensington museums.

7th October. In the world outside, the existence of which we occasionally acknowledge in these columns, it has been announced that William Golding has been awarded the Nobel Prize for Literature. At last somebody not quite so obscure as usual, and, moreover, also known to schoolboys, even if it is only *Lord of the Flies* that they have read. I wonder when my turn for the prize will come? In the world inside, Fr Ignatius' feet seem to be on every notice board in the place, jumping out of a picture in the *Thanet Extra* following his fund-raising run. He must have had a terrible time for them to be as swollen as that, though perhaps their enormous size could be an illusion due to focussing distortion. For his sake I hope so.

11th October. The first edition of *Rugby Post* makes its appearance to report the week-end matches, and it's a sell-out at 2p a copy. Does our star reporter call himself Cross-bar?

THE ST AUGUSTINE'S MAGAZINE

15th October. It was a wild, wet and windy afternoon but the rugby teams played on regardless, earning a home defeat and an away win.

18th October. Everything seemed normal at assembly at first glance and first hearing, but at second glance and second hearing, it was clearly Michael Wilkinson playing the organ in place of Mr Taylor. It was not out of necessity either, for there was Mr Taylor as large as life among the staff in the choir stalls lending significant substance to the singing. For the second time this term, Leonard Duro-Emanuel has been the cause of the smoke detectors setting off the fire alarm, and the cause was the same each time. His mini-boiler did its job on the water in his plastic beaker, and, with Emanuel out of the room, when it had completed that it proceeded to boil the beaker. Result: smoke. Result: fire alarm. Result: Fr Bernard breathes fire and brimstone, Result: Emanuel alarm.

19th October. David Nkediwe went to Gravesend to take part in the county final rugby trials and impressed sufficiently to gain a place in the Kent Schools Under 19 team. With that to boost our ego, we *can't* lose to Chatham House on Saturday. Or can we?

21st October. Mr Draycott wants to know if his ears deceived him at today's Mass or whether Wicks did indeed introduce the reading as from the First Letter of St Paul to the Romans. The chapel acoustics never were very good.

22nd October. We could and did — lose to Chatham House, I mean. But we weren't over-run — it was a very close thing, in fact. In the evening we were over-run by the Kent police, but they were not here on business, only for entertainment. Their male voice choir was putting on a public performance.

26th October. A governors' meeting took place this afternoon. They didn't disturb us, and with a bit of luck perhaps we didn't disturb them either.

28th October. Everybody was anxious to make a quick get-away after school to make the half-term holiday as long as possible, and soon the school was as deserted as it can be at such times. What a relief!

9th November. We have been back at work for a few days sweltering in the sub-tropical climate created by the combination of mild weather and central heating. Despite this, some boys are wearing cardigans or pullovers and then want to take off their jackets in class. Logic never was a human strong point, I suppose. The autumn G.C.E. examinations start this morning with a biology practical, but as usual we are hardly likely to notice them to any extent as so few candidates are involved at any one time.

10th November. Over half-term the screened Surrey loam disappeared from the environs of the reconstructed cricket pitch to be replaced with a wall of turf. Laying operations began today.

THE ST AUGUSTINE'S MAGAZINE

11th November. Our sixth formers studying politics, kept under control by their Chief Whip, Mr Sharkey, went to the King's School in Canterbury to attend a seminar on electoral reform organised jointly by the National Westminster Bank and the Hansard Society. Though the idea of reform was apparently defeated, it wasn't that that upset Stephen Owusu-Ansah, but the fact that one of the M.P.'s present derided economists as "witch doctors". Owusu, however, being a student of that arcane branch of understanding, didn't appreciate the observation and came away at the end in a huff. One has to commiserate with him, I suppose. Anyone less like a witch doctor. . . .

16th November. I have been told that the Lower 6th Economics lesson was so interesting that even a cat was attracted into the class this afternoon via the open window. If it was as interesting as all that, why did it go to sleep on the bottom shelf of the book-case in the quaintly named Old Building One classroom? I suspect that in reality it had been bewitched by all those economists, or were they asleep too?

18th November. The last of the house debates was intellectually a rather dreary affair and the audience thought so too. Once again Egan emerged as the overall winners. Fr Bernard and Fr Benedict returned from a conference of Benedictine headmasters at Belmont.

19th November. Mr Kelly of the sports department went with a group of 22 boys to Twickenham for the match against the All Blacks, though with a name like his you might think he was on a spying mission for the Irish XV along with O'Callaghan (which one?), who was among those who went with him. Likewise Angus was probably spying for the Scots while Finland could have been a double agent (if they play rugby adjacent to Scandinavia), but how can you explain the presence in the party of Vermeersch and Singh?

21st November. More rugby — the 2nd XV managed a narrow victory over St Anselm's, Canterbury, in the gathering gloom of the late afternoon.

24th November. I don't believe that Swotty deserves that name — he was having a nice social chat on the prefects corridor at 9.30 a.m., a time when all genuine swots are busy swotting. His nearest equivalent in the Lower 6th also deserted the ranks by joining Mr Widdowson at a biology careers convention somewhere nearby or far away. As every self-respecting group seems to hold one nowadays, surely there must be a convention for diarists on some time somewhere? Not that I could attend — I'm too busy working!

26th November. A musical evening mainly for the benefit of the parents was performed this evening with singers and instrumentalists from the college and the junior school as well as the Lacrimae Cantii from Folkestone who sang madrigals. To follow the culture there was cheese and wine, the Hodges interpretation of which is fairly wide and usually includes a lot of other good things besides.

30th November. End of term examinations begin for the Upper 4th and Lower 5th and no doubt will bring a measure of depression as usual to boys, parents and masters alike. A measure of satisfaction and optimism, too, it is to be hoped.

2nd December. End of end of term examinations and also of the winter G.C.E. Depression and optimism abound, but the predominant emotion is relief. Now for the reports.

6th December. According to Richard Finch in an Upper 5th test, industrial disputes may be settled by collective bargaining. Sounds to me more like dirty work in the line-out during a rugby match. Matthew de Gottal, however, missed the test as he was at the dentist's having a few gaps in his teeth filled. He isn't too worried about having the gaps in his knowledge filled.

10th December. Prize Day arrives once again, so the trophies have been taken out of their display case, dusted and polished for their brief period of freedom before being returned to whence they came. Quite a few of the Old Boys who turned up for prizes and certificates also looked as if they had been dusted and polished compared with their former schoolboy selves.

14th December. A Christmas flavour is very much in evidence as one would expect this week, starting off as it did with a carol service on Monday evening, and it continues today with Christmas dinner.

15th December. While the Three Kings are to be seen making their journey in the junior school, the seniors are predominantly concerned with their own journeys and are feverishly finishing off the packing for a late afternoon or early morning departure. I doubt if their cases will contain any gold, frankincense or myrrh, but I hope that there is something more in them for mum and dad than holed socks, crumpled shirts and torn vests. God rest ye merry, gentlemen, let nothing you dismay — not even your reports.

1984

17th January. After a lot of rain it is at least dry today, but we do start the new term with rather turbulent weather, symbolic no doubt of the stormy voyage that lies ahead through the uncharted seas of the trial examinations which begin this week for the upper school. It won't take much to blow some candidates off course. The last geographical point they have to navigate could come after the examinations when Cape Wrath looms on the horizon. After being away in France caring for his elderly mother, Fr Ignatius is back with us and ready for action. The first thing he did yesterday before any pupils had arrived was to consult the detention book, so, boys, let caution be your watch-word.

19th January. It was hardly likely that we would get far into the term before the fire alarm sounded, but this time it wasn't Emanuel's fault. Workmen had inadvertently set it off when using a blow-lamp to repair a gas pipe in Mr Edwards' house. I have been assured that they did turn off the gas first.

20th January. Somebody has eagle eyes early in the morning: a pied blackbird was spied (or was it spotted?) in the grounds by a member of staff, corroborative evidence coming from a parent. The boys were not so alert for the singing at Mass was decidedly low-key and dragging half a bar behind the organ. It is usually two members of staff who do that, and if they happen to be sharing the same hymn book at assembly the organ has quite a job to maintain its dominance.

23rd January. While the fifth form made a start on Saturday, the trial examinations for the G.C.E. began in earnest today with the sixth form joining in. Soon the staff will be snowed under with marking, which will be just about bearable provided that we aren't also literally snowed under — it is coming down at this very moment and settling.

24th January. Such snow as came has almost gone.

25th January. Red tape seems to have its uses, at least when it is adhesive. Mr Taylor had a roll of it prominently on display on the organ at morning assembly prior to using it, so he said, to cover the cracks in it. It isn't too bad if it is only the instrument that is cracked.

28th January. Much to their relief, the sixth formers have finished their trials. In a number of cases the verdict will be "guilty", I should think.

31st January. The wording of some hymns is odd, to say the least, and occasionally permits curious interpretations. That sung at assembly this morning for instance (No. 217 in the Parish Hymn Book), ends with the lines,

*There is joy for all the members
In the sorrows of the Head.*

Poor Fr Bernard. Does nobody sympathise with him over the problems we cause him?

1st February. The sixth form had the afternoon off to go to the convent to see a Royal Navy helicopter display on and over the hockey pitch and to attend a lecture and film show in the hall afterwards. Maybe they have got slightly wider horizons now. Augustine Tang, however, didn't want his horizons widened as he was heard to mutter that he would have preferred to be getting on with the applied maths lesson he had had to sacrifice. Such devotion to the cause of knowledge! Still, he had to go as we couldn't waive the rules.

2nd February. Candlemas. As usual there were those in the procession preceding Mass who could barely resist the temptation to bring hymn sheet and candle too close together, perhaps having confused today's feast with that of tomorrow — St Blaise. Now they should know better and have at least a glimmer of understanding after listening to Fr Bernard's vivid and illuminating homily on the significance of the feast.

4th February. The swimming gala at Hartsdown Leisure Centre was a great success. Barely a ripple disturbed the smooth organisation, and the result was a close one for all the houses, which makes a change from the runaway wins of recent years.

9th February. Last year Fr Laurence organised a trip to the Barbican in London to see a Shakespearean production, and this year he has done likewise, for that is where twenty-six of those involved in our own production of *The Merchant of Venice* have gone today to see *Much Ado About Nothing*. (It is a favourite play of the Lower 5th). The group includes some of those who went last year, so presumably they enjoyed themselves. We'll have to change that! Who is going to report it for the magazine? Can any of them write?

10th February. The staff spent some time after school deliberating the G.C.E. entries in the light of the trial examination performances. Tomorrow there will be a few relieved faces though they should in fact be more anxious as now they are faced with the task of justifying their being entered.

14th February. Brother Michael is back with us convalescing (and looking surprisingly well) following his spell in hospital with pneumonia. It will be a little while before he resumes control in the book-room where Brother Francis has been holding the fort whenever possible. As expected, Marco Caporilli again topped the Valentine Popularity Poll as measured by the number of cards received. Even if your criterion is size rather than quantity, he still won handsomely with a card that was positively enormous. To console the also-rans perhaps there should have been a public reading of them at breakfast so that they could have shared his satisfaction. Not that anyone is envious, of course.

15th February. Two small groups are off today, one to the Crystal Palace to see a National League basketball game, and one to Stratford with Fr Laurence to obtain costumes for *The Merchant of Venice*. Some people have all the luck! Not that anyone is envious, of course.

16th February. Fr Ignatius is on the prowl in search of sponsors for his run in the Thanet Marathon. It doesn't take place until April, so we have a little time to scrape together the sums we have so rashly committed ourselves to.

17th February. Last year one of our debates was on the motion *That Ignorance is Bliss*, whereas today it was *That Knowledge is Power*. Most of the audience didn't even know their own minds so they abstained. No power-seekers there, obviously; the Revolution will have to wait a while yet.

18th February. The hockey team were hosts to the Ursulines for an afternoon match and thrashed them 7-3. What a way to treat your guests! And to make it worse, Jason Davies claimed that the boys had "let" the girls score their three. Where have all the Sir Lancelots and Sir Galahads gone?

22nd February. The governors converged on the school towards the end of the school day. After their deliberations there were still some cakes left over from their tea, so presumably they had some important matters to chew over instead.

23rd February. Thirty boys from each house took part in the cross-country race over the short course of 4½ miles. First home, despite the encumbrance of overcoats, were Mr Mitchell and Mr Draycott. Somehow I don't believe either of them is training for the Thanet Marathon, so perhaps they were merely acting as signposts at strategic points. The race was actually won by Richard Harnett, followed by Stephen Owusu-Ansah, Gary Maher and David Knought, while the favourite, Michael Fligg, managed to finish only among the lesser mortals. Don't quote the proverb about a stitch in time if he is within hearing; he might not appreciate it under the circumstances.

24th February. Fr Cuthbert died just after midnight this morning. He had suffered a stroke some days ago. Requiescat in pace.

28th February. Half-term was merely a long week-end but everyone probably feels better for it. However, we are temporarily without a head boy as he is on a geography field trip in Skye among the islands and highlands of Scotland. In short, Hills has headed for the hills.

29th February. Fr Cuthbert was buried at the abbey this morning, all the monks from the school going over to Ramsgate for the funeral. Somebody somewhere (not Fr Bernard) has decreed that today is International No Smoking Day. Hearing this on the radio, Mr Duxbury's reaction was to light up defiantly. Even that other Stephen (Owusu-Ansah) knew about the occasion, but whether he entered into the spirit of things I don't know.

1st March. After wishing all Davids and Welshmen a happy feast day at assembly, Fr Bernard dipped into a mysterious brown plastic bag. Was he going to distribute daffodils or leeks? No, he wasn't, as it sounded instead as if he had a collection of empty beer cans in the bag. It turned out, however, only to be snooker prize time again, with tankards for winner Gary Maher and runner-up Anthony Curry, while Stephen Price had the longest break. There must have been keen competition for that! Lest you think I am being ironic, let me state that I sincerely believe that all the snooker men *do* work hard when they aren't potting reds, blues and blacks. Not all prizes go to the boys, however. See elsewhere for details of catering prizes won by Mr Hodges' team.

5th March. Hills and Melie returned over the weekend from the heavenly scenery of a cloudy Skye, and they have been brought down to earth with a bump by the resumption of regular school routine.

7th March. During the first period we moved gently into Lent with a penitential service directed by Fr Prior. Now the 18 year-olds are required to fast, which should be quite hard as that is the age when youthful appetites seem to be at their sharpest. The rugby players had other things on their minds to distract them, however, as the Kent Schools Seven-a-side Cup was fought for at the Old Askeans' ground up in Eltham. We did quite well, reaching the quarter-finals.

9th March. A mini-bus loaded with sixth formers and another one with fifth formers (as guests) went to Dane Court School for a sixth form debate chaired by Mr Jonathan Aitken, M.P. Jonathan Pitt-Payne was first speaker, proposing a motion favouring the privatisation of public enterprise, while other Augustinians dominated the speeches from the floor.

13th March. I had nearly forgotten that we had such things as smoke detectors until reminded of their existence during the course of the morning when the fire alarm went off. This time the cause was the dust raised by the painters in one of the sixth form rooms as they were sanding the walls. It is much more interesting than always having to blame Emanuel.

15th March. Some time in the near future, I hear, there is to be a staff hockey team of seven or eight playing the boys, and three practices have been scheduled. Do you think that anyone will turn up for them? Then next week, on St. Benedict's Day, a staff football team will again take part in the annual tourney. How marvellous to be young and energetic!

16th March. For the last two days we have been liable to be startled on rounding corners by the unexpected sight of slightly self-conscious people in twentieth century versions of seventeenth century dress. Stephen Price and Jeremy Pitt-Payne reminded Mr Taylor of two gentlemen of Verona, but we all know that at the slightest excuse he will turn things into a comedy of errors. All it means is that *The Merchant of Venice* has now reached the dress rehearsal stage, and with all the thorough preparation that has gone into it, it should be just as you like it on the first night.

20th March. That hockey match I mentioned takes place after school today. I am told that the masters' confidence is running high, but what their spirits will be like after the match is another matter. Mr Mitchell is adamant that he won't take part — snooker and darts, yes; hockey and soccer, no. One of the teams in tomorrow's seven-a-side football is called The Clowns. Staff or boys?

21st March. We celebrated a St Benedict's Day Mass with the monks at noon, and the rest of the time after lunch was filled with football. In yesterday's hockey the clowns were the staff to the tune of 7-0, and although the scoreline in the match today was different, the result was the same. The winners were the Easy Riders, a team composed entirely of prefects. Everything comes easy to them.

22nd March. *The Merchant of Venice* has its première. The performances of the actors match the high quality of the costumes.

23rd March. In the last of the Top Debater series the topic under the microscope was pacifism. It was overwhelmingly defeated but Ronan Wicks was not as he emerged as winner of the title.

24th March. The hymn sung at assembly was *Fight the Good Fight*. I suppose that it was a coincidence rather than a consequence of yesterday's debate. Our actors have come to the end of the road for this year having trodden the boards with great credit in their three public performances.

30th March. The English competition went off without a hitch this afternoon though one speech had to be ruled out of order for being an extended commentary on domestic matters. The latter gave way to broader concerns when sixth formers went to Ramsgate to debate nuclear energy with their colleagues from other Thanet schools in the last meeting of the term.

4th April. Fr Paulinus was buried at the abbey this morning. He died last Thursday after a long illness. May he rest in peace.

5th April. It has been a long term and everybody is glad to see the end of it. It doesn't take long for peace to fall as the boys take their leave and their troubles with them. I hope that they don't bring too many back with them next month — the G.C.E. examinations will be trouble enough for them.

1st May. During the holidays the Thanet Coastal Marathon was duly run and Fr Ignatius made it all the way in eleven seconds over five hours finishing in 518th position. Mr Widdowson also ran, crossing the line in 282nd place in 3 hours and 50 minutes, while Mr Sharkey got so far and no further. In anticipation of the sponsorship money coming in (he always was a man of faith), Fr Bernard lost no time in spending it on the planned colour video equipment, and I believe that he has already got some of us taped. On second thoughts, I should say that he has got all of us taped.

2nd May. At first glance, everything seems as we left it last term except that it is cleaner and tidier (even the boys), but a closer look reveals that the tennis courts have been resurfaced. All we want now is some warm weather to enjoy using them. The cricket pitch also looks in fine condition following its face-lift last autumn, since when it has had further tender care lavished on it.

4th May. The school Mass today was offered up for the repose of the soul of Captain Peter Grisewood, who died suddenly in retirement during the holidays.

7th May. At assembly, Jonathan Pitt-Payne received a token 50 pence according to custom having scored a half-century in the first cricket match of the term on Saturday. But the Lord giveth and the Lord taketh away — Fr Ignatius promptly pounced and claimed it, even before Pitt-Payne had had time to pocket it, in part or final settlement of his sponsorship debt. It's a hard life.

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11th May. The G.C.E. French orals started today, which partly explained the empty benches at Mass. The other reason was the unoriginal one that the trains were late. Back in French oral territory, C. Okwechime was looking pale with anxiety as he prepared his passage, or whatever it was he had to prepare, outside the language laboratory as he waited his turn to go in, but he was back to normal by the afternoon. Then Matthew de Gottal rushed up out of breath, explaining cheerfully later on that he had nearly been late for his oral. Which means that he wasn't late. And that is quite a notable event. Lawrence Hills is in sick bay, and his A level oral takes place tomorrow. Any connection? *Bon chance* to all who deserve it.

14th May. The missing faces from the Lower 6th are those of the newly appointed prefects for next year; they have gone over to the abbey for a two-day retreat. Jeremy Pitt-Payne is the new commander-in-chief, and he and his crew will work their way into their responsibilities between now and half-term when the old guard hand over, thankful to be relieved of the burden before the examination season starts.

16th May. So far the marathon sponsorship has brought in over £600. This is also Christian Aid week, so there goes another chocolate bar or two.

18th May. We were all looking smart, well-groomed and intelligent for this morning's school photograph. Pessimistically I predict that somebody probably spoiled it by doing something he shouldn't (unintentionally, of course) at the moment it was snapped. Chipperfield, perhaps? We were also looking smart, well-groomed and intelligent towards the end of the day in the council chamber in Margate when Jonathan Pitt-Payne, Gary Thompson and Ronan Wicks resisted the challenge of other Thanet schools and retained the Jonathan Aitken Cup for debating. Given the mediocre standard of most of our internal debates, some of us wonder how we managed it. Shall we say (modestly, of course) that the ingredients include a certain amount of experience, plenty of enthusiasm, and even a trace of talent? Naturally there must also be something to act as yeast to enable us to rise to the occasion, though I don't quite know what it is.

22nd May. The G.C.E. examinations started today with the A level Biology practical. It is just as well the school did not reject experiments with animals in a recent internal debate as Mark McElhinney had to dissect a locust.

23rd May. The transport problems of our day boys travelling home via Ramsgate have been resolved. The former 4.55 p.m. (16.55 if you prefer it) from Westgate was scheduled in the new timetable to go through without stopping, causing more inconvenience than seems probable. This stirred Howard Hardacre to write a letter on a computer to British Rail, either protesting or beseeching, with the result that the train will stop after all. Now, I suppose, everyone will be wanting to air their grievances by means of computers if they are as effective as that. But perhaps Hardacre's was only one of many complaints that British Rail received.

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25th May. We were all stunned to learn that our good bursar, Mrs Brenda Godfrey, died in hospital this morning. It has been a sad year for us in this respect. God rest her soul.

26th May. Sports Day and St Augustine's Day. The rain just about held off for the occasion. Now we adjourn for a few days break, reconvening on Wednesday 30th.

31st May. Ascension Day. This year the staff cricket match moved back to its traditional day. The resounding defeat for the masters also maintained tradition.

1st June. The G.C.E. examinations have been creeping up almost unnoticed with the odd practical or art sessions, but the immediacy of the block of written examinations has been brought home via the customary briefing of candidates by Mr Edwards. Fortunately the tension inherent in the situation could be relieved by taking a look at the school photograph, a proof copy of which arrived today. I did Chipperfield an injustice in thinking that he might be the one to spoil it as he is sitting there quite demurely. With Mr Chesworth looking over one shoulder and Mr Kelly over the other it could hardly be otherwise. Still, there are laughs to be had: Hanna is vigorously poking his right ear, with Murray in the row in front craning his neck around to watch him do it, Ani seems to be peering into the depths of the inside left pocket of his jacket, and Schellmann has his head bowed apparently deep in prayer.

6th June. Most of Europe is commemorating the 40th anniversary of the D-Day landings in Normandy. The G.C.E. candidates probably realise what it must have been like as they have been under heavy fire for the last two days. In fact, the pace was so hot yesterday that it set the fire alarm off twice.

12th June. Who do you think was caught in the act of playing snooker five minutes after closing time? None other than T..g of the Lower 6th. I thought he did nothing but study and didn't even know where the common room was. It is reassuring to know that he *can* relax, even if Mr Duxbury did take delight in reprimanding him for the breach of regulations.

14th June. The athletics team took part in a triangular competition at Canterbury with Kent College and Rochester Maths School and came out on top in the senior match. We finished third in the juniors, but it was a close third.

16th June. There is no home cricket match as Nonington College can't raise a team, and last week's match with Dane Court suffered the same fate. No wonder England is currently heading for an emphatic innings defeat against the West Indies!

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18th June. It was remarked in the course of some learned conversation in the staff room "that there would be an instant Marxist revolution in this country if it wasn't for Radio One". In that case, if he were still around Marx would probably revise his ideas about religion and declare "pop" to be the opium of the people. Perhaps it is, as these days people don't seem to be particularly addicted to religion. (Not unless those boys who go around wearing stereo head-phones in their free time are really listening to recordings of Fr Theodore's sermons).

21st June. A scouting operation by a prefects' patrol found Hurley and Way *mi* unprepared even though everyone was reminded only yesterday at assembly that the school is a smokeless zone as far as the boys are concerned. Cigarette packets here should bear an additional warning since violation of the no smoking rule carries a substantial financial penalty. At St Augustine's, cigarettes are quite definitely bad for your wealth.

23rd June. The sun shone on the school fair and when everything was counted up it was found that a fair amount had been raised. Among the lucky ones in the main draw were L. Adewunmi, who walked off (legitimately) with the £100 prize, and Ronan Wicks, who had to be content with a mere £50, which he claimed was for his father. In addition, Mr Hodges won a cake which it was rumoured was his own, though I can't vouch for the truth of that.

24th June. The Old Boys were here for their annual cricket match and once again the sun shone. Despite the speedy bowling of Ben Anderton, Jude Akuwudike and Simon Dixon, the school emerged the winners.

29th June. On this the feast of Sts Peter and Paul, the abbey has gained a new priest. Brian Coyle is now Fr Augustine Coyle, O.S.B. following the ceremony at the abbey church, and therefore Fr Bernard is no longer the last Old Boy to have been ordained as a Ramsgate Benedictine.

3rd July. This week the junior house cricket matches are being played in real cricketing weather. In today's match, Alcock hit Egan for six, at least metaphorically, despite Chipperfield's being out off the first ball of Alcock's innings in his penultimate match at the school.

5th July. Alcock's turn to be hit for six metaphorically — by Bergh. Alas poor Chipperfield — again he was out without scoring, but at least he did survive an over. Not quite how he hoped to mark his last match. Stefan Hoare, Jason Davies and Michael Wilkinson re-materialised this morning after being invisible for the last three days. They had been on a camping trek for the silver medal of the Duke of Edinburgh Award Scheme. Obviously they didn't get lost, so I presume it was fairly successful. Most of the others who are invisible either won't materialise again at all, being leavers, or won't get back from their expeditions until September, as there are a number of early birds with holiday flights to undertake.

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6th July. At last we have come to the end of the course and peace is trying to fall over the school but is going about it rather noisily with trunks banging against doors as they are carried through. Outside it is a different story. The air is still and there is hardly a soul about in the warm late afternoon sun — just two white-clad figures on the distant tennis courts, plus Matthew Swift and Bernard Connolly sitting smart and quiet (which is something you don't often see) on a bench near the laburnums, and an also quiet, smart and white-clad seagull perched on the cross atop the bell tower above the chapel. It, too, looks ready for flight, so since everybody seems to be going, I'll do likewise so as to begin the process of regaining strength and inspiration for a new start in September.

Scribbler



House Notes.

BERGH

IT IS a proud house captain who puts pen to paper to write this year's report, for this year Bergh's true colours have shown. We started the term with the Rugby Cup as our target. Under the leadership of G. Thompson for the seniors and I. Chukwulozie for the juniors, the vigorous training paid off with only one match being lost — our seniors against Alcock. Much praise must be given to J. Boschi and B. Frankland whose defence was highly commendable. A. Simpson and I. Chukwulozie deserve praise as well since they were the backbone of the juniors. So the Rugby Cup returned to Bergh.

Next came the Chess Cup, in which G. Maher captained the team to victory. Someone who must be mentioned for his superb play is E. Ho, who won both his matches against considerable opposition. The debating trophy soon came round, but our powers of persuasion seem to work better on the field of play, and we had to let someone else win the debating. Many thanks though to R. Wicks who captained the team and did very well himself.

Having returned from the Christmas holidays with high morale and lots of energy, trial examinations were completed and training set in for hockey and football. G. Maher was hockey captain and led the Bergh teams to easy victories over Alcock and Egan, commendable players being J. Boschi and B. Frankland. Football is another of Bergh's strengths, and this year was no exception, G. Thompson being an outstanding player in the seniors, along with several other people in the team, with the result that the seniors won both matches. The juniors also won their matches, much credit being deserved by I. Chukwulozie and A. Da Rocha-Afodu. Once again, Bergh won the cup.

B. Frankland was cross-country captain, and under his direction we walked our way through it and won this cup also. R. Wicks and D. Knought both deserve praise for their running.

The swimming trophy belongs to Bergh, and this year proved that. Even though competition was hot, G. Thompson led the team to victory. G. Gerth must be mentioned for his tireless efforts in this competition.

Unfortunately, our talents in the English competition were depleted due to lack of support, so we lost, but credit must be given to R. Wicks who organised our team.

With morale at an all-time high, we entered the summer term. Athletics being first on the list, training was started immediately, with G. Thompson and B. Frankland organising the events. The field events, which were completed before sports day, gave us a lead which we held on to throughout Sports Day. J. Boschi, G. Maher and B. Frankland did well in the seniors, while A. Simpson, M. Efange, S. Marella and I. Chukwulozie did well in the middle and junior events.

Cricket, which is not normally one of our major sports, soon confronted us. However, under the leadership of G. Maher we managed to win the cup. L. Hills and S. Hoare both did well for the seniors, while in the juniors M. O'Callaghan, B. Connolly, P. Connolly and A. Simpson were prominent.

The house party was held on Saturday, June 16th and was a success. Many thanks to all those who helped organise it.

All that remains now is to wish Bergh just as much luck next year, and I hope everyone has an enjoyable holiday.

S.F.P.

EGAN

A general theme has dominated the performances of Egan House this year and it is house spirit. Steps were taken by the house committee to improve house spirit owing to Egan's mediocre performances in the sporting competitions over the last five years. These steps included splitting the members of the house into groups so as to encourage them to put forward ideas for improving the house. Needless to say, some of the house's less mature "gentleman" took this as an opportunity to promote suggestions for drastic changes — some suggestions involved the abolition of the house committee and sacking of officials, scenes more reminiscent of the present miners' strike than of an illustrious house such as Egan. The exercise, however, was not completely in vain as many serious suggestions were made, the most important one being that more severe deterrents should be employed to improve attendance at house practices.

This past year has, in many ways, been unique for Egan; firstly, we were the largest house, boasting sixty-four able and willing members, something which in my years in the house has never been the case before; secondly, it was unnecessary to collect house subscriptions in the summer term owing to the adequacy of the house's funds; and lastly, Egan had one of its members appointed as head boy of the school. Congratulations to Jeremy Pitt-Payne who started in his new job at half-term in the summer term.

The Michaelmas term this year seemed to hurry past, and before we knew where we were, we had arrived at the end of it. However, three major competitions were held somewhere amongst the hustle and bustle, these being the rugby, debating and chess competitions. As has been said so many times before, rugby has never been one of Egan's strongest sports and indeed the tradition was not changed much. David Fligg, our games captain, took on the onerous task of organising practices but the weather saw to it that neither Egan nor the other houses had any substantial practices. We were confident this year that we were in with an outside chance, but the senior team was so comprehensively beaten by Alcock, who were both larger and more aggressive, that the outcome resembled one of the England cricket team's better innings rather than a rugby score. However, Guy Pini put in a highly commendable performance in that he kicked four penalties to take our final total into double figures. The senior team was far from complete against Bergh owing to several key absentees, but the team played outstandingly well to be beaten by only some thirty points against a potentially much stronger team. Michael Fligg deserves special mention in this respect for his commitment and aggression. The juniors on paper had a much better chance but managed to lose both of their matches mainly owing to their lack of team work. Particular reference should be made to the play of Daniel Spitzer for his endless "crunch" tackles, and of Howard Turbitt for his driving forward play.

The debating competition has been one which we have regularly won and this year was to prove no exception. Jonathan and Jeremy Pitt-Payne did the main speaking in their usual professional manner; how the house will miss them next year!

Unfortunately, I can say very little about the chess competition as regretfully I heard little about it as it was extremely inconspicuously contested. However, it should be recorded that Egan came second and that again Jonathan Pitt-Payne was the stalwart of the team.

The spring term was an extremely full one with five major competitions — the swimming, football, hockey, English and cross-country. I think that this term above all others showed evidence that Egan's house spirit and will to win had improved. The swimming gala was the first competition and once again we were short of swimmers, having thirteen to be exact, but what a performance these few put up. My first report on the gala appears

elsewhere, but the fact that some boys were willing to swim in five or six events can only be praised. Such was the effort put in that it resulted in eight of them being awarded house colours — Mark Murray, Stephen Meech and Howard Turbitt received junior colours, and Jonathan Pitt-Payne, Howard Hardacre, Benjamin Cobb and myself collected senior colours. Congratulations to all concerned.

Egan had a hard time in the football owing mainly to the lack of any team spirit and natural ability; however, having said this, the individual effort put in by both the seniors and juniors was laudable. The seniors lost both their matches 6-1 to teams which boasted both team work and ability, but we were able this year to give both teams a run for their money. The juniors fared slightly better, losing narrowly to Bergh and drawing 4-4 with Alcock in perhaps the most exciting match of the competition.

Egan triumphed in the hockey in that we claimed second place even though the seniors let the house down by an undisciplined performance against Bergh. Too many players used the match as a "good laugh" for us to win, perhaps the only sign of Egan's negative temperament shown throughout the year. The seniors, thankfully, pulled themselves together to draw with Alcock, while the juniors narrowly lost to Bergh but defeated Alcock handsomely. It is a pity that the commitment and maturity of the seniors was not enough to pull off an unexpected but possible victory.

After coming close in the hockey and swimming, Egan finally stirred themselves to win the English competition, this being the highlight of the year. The margin was so large that the sum of both opposing scores would not have been enough to have endangered our winning score. Such was our dominance that many people reverted to accusing the judges of bias so as to excuse their house from such a defeat. While most of the credit must go to the speakers and our budding poets, I would like to take this opportunity to thank my house captain, Jonathan Pitt-Payne for the effort put in by him in arranging endless numbers of practices.

Egan's bid to win the cross-country was not very effective this year owing to our lack of strength in depth. In addition to this we had to come to terms with the fact that Michael Fligg, our best runner, had to drop out at a local tavern; he said he had a stitch — a likely story, although I am sure it was more than just a coincidence that he acquired it at such a strategic point. Spirited performances were put in by Richard Harnett, who won the run, and by Guy Pini and Peter Wilks who both finished in the top twenty.

And so to the summer term. This term had four intended competitions — tennis, badminton, cricket and athletics. Athletics is another area in which Egan have failed to impress over the past few years. Thanks, however, must go to David Fligg and Guy Pini for organising the competitors and some practices, the latter being made difficult by the departure of Mr Michael Kelly, our games master. Our performance in the field events was not good, but some good performances were put in by Richard Finch and Guy Pini.

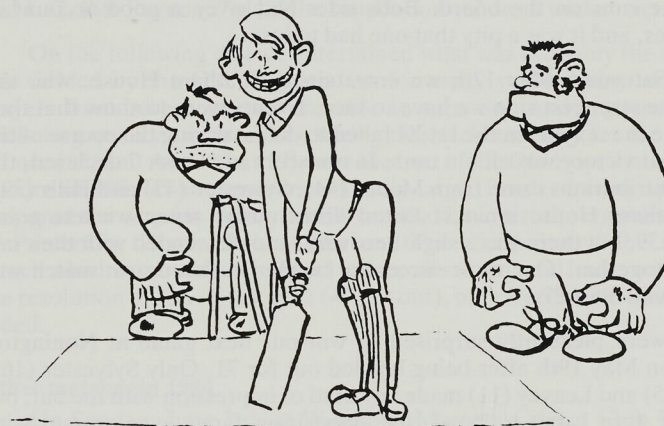
Our runners did little better, but Michael Fligg ran himself into contention for the Victor Ludorum with wins in the 800, 1500 and 3000 metres, a truly exceptional effort. The most satisfying result for Egan on Sports Day was our defeat of Bergh in the tug-of-war. We lost to Alcock, who had by far the meanest team, but we overcame Bergh by our sheer power — such was the power that they had to put an extra man on the rope so as to provide competition!!

The summer term, and with it the year, ended in extreme disappointment for Egan as we lost the Cricket Cup and finished joint second. The seniors began well by routing Alcock, bowling them out for a mere 14, Jonathan Pitt-Payne finishing with the incredible bowling figures of seven wickets for one run. Despite this good start, the senior team lost to Bergh by being bowled out for 34 when chasing a modest total of 50. Only Michael Fligg deserves any credit as he took four wickets, but the experienced cricketers, myself included, should ask themselves how they all managed to throw away their wickets. The junior team played very badly; they came last in the house league and then lost both of their house matches. Such defeats could be attributed to a lack of practices but were mainly due to a lack of application and will to win.

Although a sad note on which to end the year, I can assure you that I will not have to comment on any lack of commitment by Egan in next year's report. I hope the members are prepared for a year in which I expect far more effort so that we can challenge for and win more of the trophies.

P. A. Sylvester

COLLEGE SPORTS



CRICKET

THE 1984 CRICKET SEASON

WE WERE fortunate enough to enjoy another successful season, winning six matches out of seven and drawing one. It is arguable, indeed, that this achievement represents our greatest measure of success within living memory, for our victories were gained not only against teams of a higher grade than we used to play during the halcyon days of the 1970's, but also in a fashion which was rarely less than completely convincing. The greatest strength of the side undoubtedly lay in the bowling, as is amply evidenced by the fact that we managed to take 69 out of a possible 70 of our opponents' wickets, and that at the paltry cost of an average of 7.62 per wicket. Furthermore, the batting rarely failed, and a considerable degree of success was achieved by our leading players. The only disappointment lay in the fact that two games had to be cancelled because of the inability of our opponents to field teams. All in all, though, it is difficult to recall with feelings other than pleasure a season blessed with success, fine weather, a picturesque ground and a fine playing surface.

The first match of the season was not a full 1st XI fixture, but an Under 17 game against Sutton Valence in the first round of the Barclay's Bank competition for this age group. This was at home on Sunday, May 6th, and we lost a high scoring match by six wickets. Put in to bat, we scored 174 for 4 in our allotted 45 overs, the main feature of the innings being a commanding 85 not out by J. C. Pitt-Payne. It was not to be expected that Sutton Valence would fall short of this score — as one of the leading public

schools in Kent and fielding six or seven 1st XI players they had little difficulty in winning, although J. C. Pitt-Payne dismissed both openers with only three runs on the board. Both sides had given a good account of themselves, and it was a pity that one had to lose.

On Saturday, May 12th we entertained Chatham House, who are usually the strongest side we have to face. Events were to show that they were to be the only team the 1st XI failed to defeat during the course of the season, but victory was all but ours. In our score of 168 for 7 declared, the major contributions came from Maher (44), Sylvester (43) and Hills (39). The Chatham House innings started disastrously, seven wickets going down for 39, but there was a slight recovery, and play ended with their last batsmen together. Our most successful bowler in this drawn match was Pender, with 5 for 27.

We were pleasantly surprised to win our next game at Nonington College on May 19th after being bowled out for 71. Only Sylvester (16), Maher (15) and Leavey (11) made any kind of impression with the bat; but when our turn came to bowl, the opposition fared even worse, with J. C. Pitt-Payne returning figures of 4 for 11 to give us victory by 7 runs.

The King's School, Canterbury, were our visitors on Thursday, May 24th. They batted first, but could muster no more than 56. The wicket was damp when play started, and Sylvester exploited the conditions with skill to take 5 for 11. Although we lost two wickets cheaply, J. S. Pitt-Payne (30 not out) and Maher (22 not out) saw us safely home to an eight wicket victory.

A week later the XI was called upon to face the Masters. The College batted first, and scored with rather less freedom than is customary on such occasions, declaring at 131 for 7. J. C. Pitt-Payne (53) and Pender (23) were the most successful batsmen, while Mr Lakey was far from unimpressive with the ball, taking 4 for 28. The beginning of the Masters' innings was steady, and at one stage a draw or even a victory seemed in prospect; but with the departure of Mr Gunasekera (26) and Mr Edwards (20), the innings quickly subsided in the face of the bowling of Hills, who took 8 for 24, to give the college victory by 53 runs.

At St Lawrence College on June 2nd the team gave its most impressive performance of the season. Hills (50) and J. S. Pitt-Payne (30) put on over 50 for the first wicket with some watchful and stylish batting, and then Maher (36 not out) and Sylvester (27 not out) slaughtered the bowling in an unbroken partnership to enable us to declare at 151 for 3. The St Lawrence batsmen had no answer to J. C. Pitt-Payne (6 wickets for 4) or Sylvester (4 for 17) and were dismissed for only 39.

With the season progressing along such satisfactory lines hitherto, it was a disappointment that this even flow of events should be interrupted by two cancelled games; but at Dover on June 23rd, another victory was

gained. J. C. Pitt-Payne (5 for 15) and Pender (4 for 17) restricted the opposition to 94. A sound partnership between J. S. Pitt-Payne (52 not out) and J. C. Pitt-Payne (27) laid the foundations of our 6 wicket victory.

On the following day we entertained what was probably the strongest side fielded by the Old Augustinians for many years. Many of our best players from recent years were able to turn out, and a game of good cricketing quality ended in an exciting two wicket victory for the College. Moore (35) and Anderton (19) were the best of the Old Boys' batsmen, and a score of 108 did not seem inordinately large, Pender having apparently prepared the way for victory with 6 for 43. However, the combined forces of Anderton, Dixon, Akuwudike and Pama constituted the strongest attack which our batsmen had had to face all season, and had it not been for the resolution of J. S. Pitt-Payne (40 not out), our effort would quickly have faded.

Other matches in 1984

On Sunday, June 3rd, at Westgate. Margate Cricket Club 126 for 3; St Augustine's Under 16, 71 (M. O'Callaghan 15, M. F. Savage 13). Lost by 55 runs.

On Thursday, June 28th, at Westgate. St Augustine's "A" XI 144 for 7 (22 overs); Franciscan Study Centre, Canterbury 70. Won by 74 runs. Leavey (50), Pender (32), Sylvester (21) and Savage (16) took advantage of a weak attack to put us into a virtually impregnable position.

1st XI AVERAGES, 1984

Batting

	Innings	Not Out*	Runs	Highest Score	Average
J. S. Pitt-Payne	7	2	180	52*	36.00
G. P. Maher	6	2	125	42	31.25
L. H. Hills	5	0	112	50	22.40
P. A. Sylvester	6	1	101	44	20.20
J. C. Pitt-Payne	7	0	100	53	14.29
G. R. Thompson	4	2	16	6	8.00
M. D. Pender	5	0	31	23	6.20
A. C. Heap	5	1	15	6	3.75

Also batted: D. P. D. Leavey 11, 2 n.o.
 P. B. Whelan 6 n.o., 2 n.o.
 E. C. Okwechime 8
 M. F. Savage 0
 J. L. Boschi 0.

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Bowling

	Overs	Maidens	Runs	Wickets	Average
J. C. Pitt-Payne	51	24	74	18	4.11
L. H. Hills	28	9	56	10	5.60
M. D. Pender	47.2	14	139	20	6.95
P. A. Sylvester	29	10	70	10	7.00
D. P. D. Leavey	13	4	56	6	9.33

Also bowled: G. P. Maher 4-1-7-2
S. F. Hoare 12-0-47-1
P. B. Whelan 2-2-0-0

PLAYING RECORD

Played 7 Won 6 Drawn 1 Lost 0

Runs scored for: 785 at an average of 19.14 per wicket

Runs scored against: 526 at an average of 7.62 per wicket

THE NORMAL CONQUEST

The briefest acquaintance with European and even world history (and that is what most of us have, especially the Lower 5th) is enough to make anyone aware of the convention that the rulers of countries are known by a Christian name or other first name and that occasionally they are given what might be called a tag, though I am sure that historians have a more specific and elegant term for it than that. Some of these tags are merely descriptive of origin, as with Attila the Hun or William of Orange, while others relate to personal qualities. Into this category we might place Edward the Confessor, who was renowned for his saintliness, and Richard the Lionheart, whose title almost certainly romanticises his courage.

A slight variation of the name tag, while still serving the descriptive purpose, drops the definite article, so that it is no longer a tag but a name, as with William Rufus and Edmund Ironside. What Edmund had done to deserve his title I don't know since he came to the throne in April 1016 and made an early departure from it when he died in November the same year. Not much sign of an iron constitution there.

The most common appendage, however, must be "the Great". I need hardly remind you of Alexander the Great, or Frederick the Great, or, to drift from royalty to the papacy for a moment on account of his connection with St Augustine, of Gregory the Great. Probably, though, you will most readily recall our own king, Alfred the Great, even if all you know about him is that ridiculous legend of how he burned the cakes. What a criterion for greatness! On that basis he should more accurately be known as Alfred the Grate. (Perhaps he is anyway if your spelling is weak.) The only

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justification that my researches have found for the legend of the cakes is rather tenuous. Alfred was in fact born in Wantage, and he may, therefore, have been baking cakes for the tea shop there which I mentioned in last year's account of the staff cricket match, but I don't imagine that you are any more convinced of that than I am.

The reality is that he did do something to deserve his title. Among other things he defeated the Danish invaders towards the end of the ninth century and he founded a navy — some might say *the* navy. Besides this, he wrote or translated various literary works and was the inspiration behind, if not the actual author of, the Anglo-Saxon Chronicle, which contains details of those victories over the Danes.

In contrast, year after year this chronicle seems to record nothing but defeats, for once again the masters could not emulate Alfred's successes by overcoming their equivalent of the Danes, the 1st XI, in their cricket match on Ascension Day. One or two performances, however, did serve to remind us vaguely, and sometimes with all too stark a clarity, of various monarchs other than those already mentioned.

Mr Gunasekera, for instance, took a sharp catch off his own bowling to dismiss Jeremy Pitt-Payne with less than 20 runs on the board, and then, when his turn to bat came, scored 26 runs himself, including two giant sixes and two fours. That was a performance which, in view of his Christian name, reminded one of the Russian tsar, Peter the Great (though I am not suggesting that he played cricket). In some respects this was the exception, only rivalled on the staff side by the masters' captain who scored 20 and took two wickets. At the risk of making him sound like two varieties of potato, it was a majestic performance reminding us that eight King Edwards have ruled over this country of ours. The next best performance came from our honorary groundsman, Mr Weston, who reached double figures when he batted and was a most efficient wicket-keeper. Clearly here was King George. (But not George III — he was mentally unstable).

Apart from that we haven't got much of a complimentary nature to record. Too many of the masters were evidently competing for the crown of Ethelred the Unready, while the rest even went so far as to remind us of that other Russian tsar, Ivan the Terrible. What we really needed was a Charles the Bold when all we got was a Mr Doherty the bowled.

And that brings us down to earth, for one group of boys watching the match saw an entirely different parallel, alleging that Wurzel Gumidge, that scarecrow of radio, book and television fame, was fielding on the boundary. Mr Doherty vehemently rejects such a comparison on the grounds that a scarecrow has a head stuffed with straw, doesn't run about in the field and can't play cricket. (Did someone say something??) Moreover, that hat has played in all thirteen annual matches that he has taken part in and he has no intention of being disloyal to it in future matches.

The boys in their innings were in a dominant mood and, though slightly more restrained than in recent years, they certainly batted in a regal manner. Jonathan Pitt-Payne hit the most runs, but when he had reached 53, Mr Lakey sent his stumps flying in no uncertain manner. Then Pender, too, put on a princely performance in scoring 23 before being out to a very sharp catch by Mr Weston behind the stumps. Eventually the 1st XI reached an easy 131 for 8, which always proved to be outside the masters' reach despite their early modest success in accumulating 53 with only three wickets down. Their final total was a far from king-sized 78.

Every year there is a touch of inevitability about the result of this match, so that even a King Canute in the masters' team would not have succeeded in turning back the tide of defeat, for we all know of his failure with the tide in another ridiculous legend. Perhaps defeat really is inevitable, for how can the masters hope to win when William the Conqueror always plays for the boys?

Silly Mid-on

HOCKEY

With the loss at the end of 1983 of a number of good senior players, the sport has not been backed up by a large enough number of able and committed senior boys, and we still suffer from not having enough team practices, which need to be organised in the autumn rather than the spring term.

Optimism was the watchword at the beginning of the term with no less than eleven matches planned. However, due to poor weather we were able to play only five of them. Against Junior Leaders, Stephen Price scored two goals to enable us to hold them to a draw, while Antonio Conceicao's lone goal could not save us from a 4-1 defeat at the hands of Geoffrey Chaucer School. Fligg *mi* scored two against Junior Leaders in the return match, which we lost 3-2, and he became our top scorer with a single in the 1-1 draw with Dover College, by far our most sporting and challenging opponents. The usual Convent v. College match reached its usual 12-3 score, but other planned matches like those against King's, St Lawrence and St Stephen's had to be cancelled.

It was, to say the least, a disappointing year for hockey, but this was not entirely the fault of the players themselves. There is insufficient basic training and the college suffers when it comes up against better trained opponents. Also, most of our skilled players were rugby players, and fixtures inevitably clashed.

However, Gary Maher is to be congratulated on his stylish and very efficient play, along with the steady play of Michael and David Fligg. There are also others, like fast and dependable Ralph Cummings, the dedicated and tenacious Stephen Price, the precise and tactical Andrew Heap, not

forgetting the fortress of the defence, Stefan Hoare. Aggression and a positive approach to the game would amend the minute faults in the conscientious and team-spirited play of Gino Gerth, Norbert Chan Chung and Edmond Ani, to all of whom the hockey team owes a great debt.

Thanks are also due to Larry Hills, Mark McElhinney, Jerome Boschi, Marco Caporilli and Antonio Conceicao who, although really rugby players, helped us in times of necessity. I would also like to thank Jason Davies for his help as vice-captain.

It has been a great pleasure, albeit materially unsuccessful, to serve as hockey captain, and while we won no awards, no prizes, we know we have kept hockey alive in the school. This fight could not have been sustained without the reserved yet persevering Mr Widdowson. It is to him I owe, and indeed the whole team owes, the love of hockey we now have.

Leonard Duro-Emanuel

1st XI Results:

v. Junior Leaders, Folkestone	Drew 2-2
v. Dover College	Drew 1-1
v. Geoffrey Chaucer School	Lost 1-4
v. Ursuline Convent	Won 12-3

Junior XI Result:

v. Herne Bay Secondary School	Lost 0-1
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SCHOOL COLOURS, 1983-84

Rugby:	B. R. H. Frankland
Cricket:	J. S. Pitt-Payne

THE SWIMMING GALA

THE 1984 swimming gala was again held at the Hartsdown swimming pool and was, as usual, extremely well organised by the parents. Unlike last year, when we had to wait for the extensions of the sports centre to be completed before holding the gala, this year's event seemed to arrive on top of us from out of the blue. All three houses were caught unawares and very few practices took place, although Alcock and Bergh managed something at least one or two days prior to the event. As usual, it was left to the commitment of the Egan swimmers to take the trouble to practice in their own time; I was pleased to hear that several did. In fact, this year could be called the year of the revival of Egan house spirit, and it was extremely heartening to see and hear the support of at least half of the house. Of course, there was the usual quota of people who were suddenly taken ill with mysterious symptoms, or who suddenly remembered that they had a previously arranged evening out, and although the support for Egan was good this year, we again had very few swimmers — fifteen to be precise. Alcock, too, were in this situation for the first time, with Ralph

Cummings, their team captain, seeing just what it was like to have to struggle to find people to compete in every event whether they were good swimmers or not.

So the evening of February 4th arrived with very little having been said by any of the houses as to their chances, but many expected it to be close. How right they were. The Hartsdown pool now forms part of the Hartsdown Leisure Centre, which has a roller rink, sauna, solarium and two pool tables. From the start of the evening it was obvious where most day boys spent the evening from the queues waiting for a game of pool. It was clear that the pool-playing would not escape the eye of the school snooker expert, Mr Bond. He arrived, and was quickly into his coaching rhythm, his shrewd eye for incorrect technique making the players quiver in their boots in case he found fault with their grip on the cue. Most people, however, continued to enjoy the new recreation at this year's gala and it seemed to have a calming effect on the swimmers concerned.

As with last year's report, I can say little about the junior school competition as I was... well, playing pool, but it too was extremely close. So the juniors departed and the seniors took to the water for their warm-up amongst some confusion as to which lanes we were to use. We used all of them anyway and nobody seemed to mind. So the events got under way, and what a competition followed, the opening three relays being won by three different houses. This trend continued throughout the evening but Bergh were always just those few points ahead thanks to some strong and consistent swimming from their top competitors. Good performances were put in for Alcock, and by Turbitt, Meech, Murray, Cobb and Hardacre for Egan. Special congratulations should be given to those not-so-good swimmers whose faces could be seen to carry a frightened, painful expression every time the time-keepers had to coax them to do the next length. Although Egan had only fifteen swimmers doing all of the events, they managed to keep up with Alcock and Bergh until the last two relays where they had to win one and come second in the other, as did Alcock. However, Bergh were too strong for both of them as they won the last two relays and the competition. They retained the trophy that they had won easily last year, beating Alcock into second place by seven points, and a gallant Egan into third place by fifteen points. Bergh deservedly retained the trophy in the best swimming competition I have seen in my six years at the school.

I am already looking ahead to next year's competition as many of Bergh's "big guns" are leaving. Will Egan's revival continue or will Alcock win the trophy for the first time? We'll see next year.

Paul Sylvester

SPORTS DAY

THE annual Sports Day started off with a miracle this year; God in his mercy decided to give us a dry start (at last!). We had learnt from the forecast that the weather was not going to be fine, but to our surprise it did not begin even to drizzle until around mid-day.

After the school Mass, Mr Duxbury was busy setting up the amplifying equipment for the announcement of the sports results. A little later he put the pavilion out of bounds so that no one might enter except the officials. I remember that last year there was a rule stating that if anyone stepped into the pavilion, a point would be deducted from the total for his house. This rule was not applied this year, perhaps because Mr Duxbury did not want everyone to start pushing other people into the pavilion just for the sake of deducting points. One of the pavilion officials, Duckworth, (definitely biased) abandoned alphabetical order and put Bergh first and Alcock second on the scoreboard, but this was later corrected on a complaint from Mr Duxbury (also biased??).

The whole of Sports Day this year was taken up with track events as all the field events had already been completed. The events started punctually at 11.30 a.m. (which was half an hour behind schedule!) with the 200 metres junior race. Meanwhile, Mr Gunasekera was complaining to me about the delay in starting because he had to go home early to drive his son to an inter-school cricket match. I thought this exactly exemplified the saying, Like father, like son. By this time the 800 metres junior race had just started. D. Tang of Alcock was one lap behind at the end of the race and all the girls from the Ursuline Convent were cheering him as he crossed the finishing line because they had all thought that he would not be able to complete the race. However, he was flat out on the ground for more than twenty minutes after that last lap. Immediately after the long, slow 800 metres came the fast, exciting 100 metres races. Bruce Frankland performed superbly in the senior event in which he came first.

About this time, God thought that we should keep up with our tradition of having a wet Sports Day, and so it began to drizzle. Umbrellas were unfolded as the spectators were eager to stay and watch the exciting 4 x 100 metres relay races. At this point a look at the scoreboard showed that Bergh were well ahead. They also had a big lead in the junior relay although Pender of Alcock was giving every bit of his strength to catch up with A. Simpson of Bergh. In contrast, the senior relay was dominated by Alcock from beginning to end, which brought much cheering and clapping. Nevertheless, from the points on the scoreboard it was obvious that Bergh was the winning house, being about 70 points ahead of Alcock who, in turn, were about 60 points ahead of Egan. (Also in keeping with tradition).

Sports Day ended, still in accordance with tradition, with the tug-of-war. The first tug was between Alcock and Egan, the former winning without much difficulty owing to its muscular members. The next tug was between Bergh and Egan, and to our surprise, despite the look of the Bergh team, Egan won the tug. The last tug was then between Alcock and Bergh. Again Alcock won it without a drop of sweat (due to the cold weather) and became the overall tug-of-war winners for the third successive year.

A. Tang

CLUBS, SOCIETIES AND REPORTS

MUSIC NOTES

WORK has continued on the chapel organ (Bertha) and most of it is now working more or less correctly. However, constant attention is needed to maintain a viable wind pressure against the ravages of the central heating. It has, therefore, been possible for Bertha to continue giving stalwart service twice, sometimes three times, a day, seven days a week for yet another year. There was a relapse during Lent when it was again necessary to use the piano, but by and large she has done her duty well.

The annual Carol Service took place on 8th December and solos were sung by, among others, John Noble, Andrew Sims, Neil Crowe and the Doherty brothers. We tried something unaccompanied this year, not entirely without success. Fr Peter Wilkie made a video recording of it all.

During Lent while Bertha was out of commission, the writer constructed a Seventh Mass which was aired on a number of discrete occasions. So far the muses have been a bit mean by not providing a Gloria, so the setting has been used only for weekday Masses.

During the summer term a number of boys and young ladies from the convent laid on, entirely *sua sponte*, a concert for old people at the Ocean Swell Hotel, Westgate. They repeated the same concert for charitable purposes at the convent the following week.

Jeff Alexander, our guitar tutor, gave a recital in Margate at the end of June and a number of boys went along and enjoyed themselves.

Messrs Woodhams and Leeke have given whole series of recitals with the Abbey School Singers. The chapel choir, from which a great many of the Abbey School Singers are drawn, has kept going in the chapel on Sundays. We have re-introduced the Latin Gloria and the Kyrie which have of late fallen into desuetude. Thanks are due to Kevin Kwong, Michael Wilkinson and Stephen Owusu-Ansah for their choral services. Pookey Wilkinson the indefatigable has stood in for me on a number of occasions and has become a very proficient accompanist when he remembers.

M has acquired a Casio 1000P electronic keyboard for the amusement of those synthesiser addicts who like whiling away their mid-morning breaks making funny noises.

The Organ Club has been making wooden organ pipes and has started on the construction of a single manual pipe organ with mechanical action. This will have four flute-toned stops.

J.C.T.

FACING THE MUSIC

FACES are fascinating, and listening to a choir in a small hall gives one the opportunity to study them closely from the depths of the audience without the risk of giving offence. The Kent Police Male Voice Choir provided us with a wide variety of faces as well as a wide variety of singing in its programme, and both were delightful. The faces were young and old, lean or square or round or even a combination — round at the head and square at the jaw. Some were topped with a full head of hair, perhaps grey, perhaps not, and supplemented by a full beard, while less fortunate ones could not boast the former but made up for it with the latter. Others were clean shaven or simply sported a toothbrush moustache. Some looked warmly human, contrasting with those who seemed sternly severe and certainly not the sort of person you would like to be arrested by. Smiler in the middle, however, somehow combined the two traits. In a few you could, if you let your imagination work a little, see resemblances to well-known people. For example, Arthur Scargill was on the right (what an irony!) together with Ronnie Barker and John Craven, but the left balanced out with — if the imagination was put into top gear — Clement Freud and Mr Kosygin together with a miniature Cyril Smith (if that isn't a contradiction in terms). To complete it, shut your eyes and you might even have thought that the conductor introducing the pieces was Len Murray. Who said that uniforms take away one's individuality? You could not have found more here among the thirty strong choir of serving police officers, reserve officers and pensioners.

The programme opened with *Llanfair*, better known to most as the Ascension hymn, *Hail the day that sees Him rise*. Then in the first half we heard traditional songs, a gypsy song and a Russian song, to say nothing of *Kalinka*, of African inspiration, with its call of *Kumbaya*, while to take us to the interval we had the humorous and the sacred, the latter in the *Halleluja Chorus*. After singing all that, the choir might well have been breathless but for the fact that half way through Mr Don McLeod had given them a rest by playing a Brahms sonata for us on the flute accompanied by Mr Reg Harris on the piano.

The second half of the programme commenced with a Welsh, a German and a Russian offering, but the loudest applause of the evening so far was reserved for the piano solo of Mr Alan Vening, brother of the choir's conductor, who had stepped in at the last moment. Schubert's *Impromptu in A^b* and Debussy's *Clair de Lune* were delightfully and sensitively played. More humour came in the choir's own version of *Jimmy Brown*, the original of which, if I remember rightly, by Les Compagnons de la Chanson, saw him in the chapel in the valley with its tiny congregation and ringing bells on the major occasions of his life. This rendering of the song presented him as a villain stealing the lead off the church roof and ultimately also off the roof of his prison cell to effect his escape. *The Holy City* as a solo was well received, and the final item, *When I Survey the Wond'rous Cross*, was given an encore following rousing applause.

All in all it was a performance rich in power and warmth yet sensitive with a control of volume. The audience was also full of warmth and brought out the best in the choir, who clearly thoroughly enjoyed themselves. A return visit and a larger audience is something that I for one would look forward to.

Scribbler

COMPUTING

THIS year has seen a considerable increase in computing facilities for the College and the Abbey School with the purchase of two research machines 480Z disc-based systems, an Epson printer and another B.B.C. computer with disc drive. We now have a fully equipped computing laboratory with facilities also for electronics.

Having reached this stage we are about to launch Advanced Level Computer Science in September, 1985, and as expected it has attracted a great deal of attention.

Computing is not, however, restricted to academic subjects but has a wide following as a hobby amongst all forms in the College and the Abbey School. In particular, the younger members seem to be much less inhibited than some of the seniors. Activities cover the whole range of normal computer applications from word processing to graphics, although computer games tend to be frowned upon unless a student actually develops his own.

I expect to look forward to an even busier time in the computing field next year hoping to expand computer awareness still further and develop further applications. Robots next, I think.

S.D.

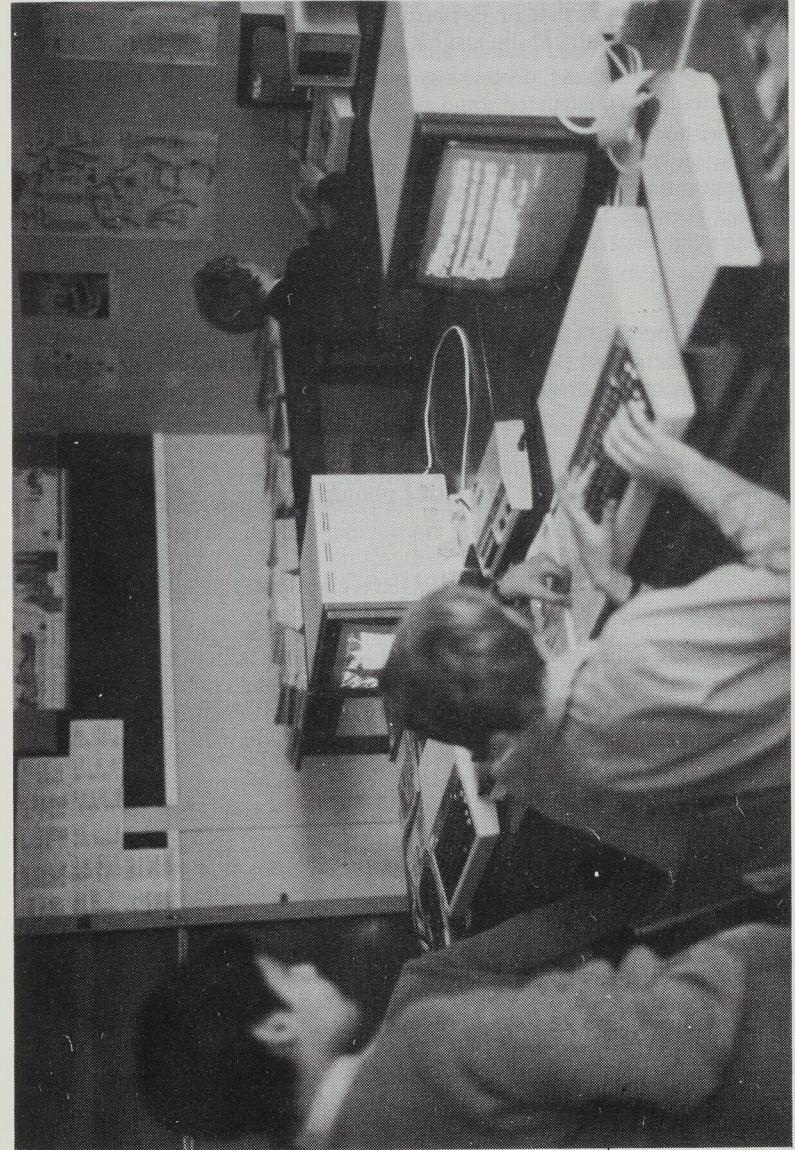
PRACTICAL ACTIVITIES

Hobbies

THE Hobbies Club went through several periods of change during this academic year. It started off harmoniously enough but the activities gradually began to diversify.

Firstly, tanks appeared in ones and twos, then threes, then hundreds. Soldiers in thousands armed to the teeth with everything imaginable started to invade the quiet, peaceful atmosphere of the club. This certainly was not a desirable situation to have above the Sick Bay as, no doubt, Matron or Brother Michael will confirm. Tank commanders John Peckham and Andrew Duckworth had started World War II over again. The expansionist policies of these two had to be curtailed quickly as the whole floor was not just for their war games. A negotiated settlement was reached and justice prevailed.

Secondly, we had an experience in commercial enterprise which was fairly short lived. The ever-watchful Philip Chipperfield, taking advantage of these progressive changes, persuaded me to approve planning permission for a snack bar. Unfortunately, two things led to its downfall. One factor



was Philip's insistence on trying to make two hundred per cent profit on all items. Consequently this left a few dissatisfied customers. The second and ultimate factor was that Fr Bernard enforced the Environmental Health Act and consequently Philip lost his licence to operate.

Despite all these diversions, our model makers remained totally unaffected and constructed some excellent models.

I wish to express my thanks to all the boys who have assisted me in all the various school functions during the academic year. However, their over-enthusiasm for occupying the hobbies room unfortunately led to conflict between them and their respective housemasters. Nevertheless, I am sure they will continue in their supportive role.

Woodwork

The Woodwork Club has Paul Noble as its most enthusiastic member. Paul has been most prolific, his latest achievement being a model of the Clifton suspension bridge.

Photography

I would like to take this opportunity of thanking Eleutherius Ho for the time and effort he gave in producing photographs of the year's events for display.

THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH AWARD SCHEME

THIS year has seen a renewed interest in the Duke of Edinburgh Award Scheme with at present about twelve boys following through the various award sections, which include community service, expedition training, skills or hobbies, and physical education. It is no easy matter to have enough personal determination to complete all four sections of the scheme.

Everett, Swift, Scollard, English, Wale, Thompson, Botelho, Hau and Griffin have undertaken basic expedition training at the bronze level, making a week-end camp at the beginning of June at Blean Woods near Canterbury. Several of these boys have also been on a canoeing course at the Quarterdeck Club in Margate, and David English has obtained a basic level British Canoeing Certificate. Other skills being followed include philately, computing, music and marksmanship, but I have yet to place Scollard on a weightlifting course.

We have not had any boys taking up cooking as a skill recently, and I would not mind if any wanted to do needlework. If surgeons have to stitch people up, why should boys not do needlework? On this we might co-operate with Sister Rosemary, who runs the scheme at the Ursuline Convent, and perhaps the girls could profit in return by using our computing facilities. Perhaps we could also co-operate by building up a pool of equipment for our joint use.

At the silver level, Stefan Hoare, Jason Davies and Michael Wilkinson completed their expedition at the end of the summer term. It had been hoped that Stephen Owusu-Ansah would be among their number and so gain a silver award, but unfortunately the date for the expedition was after he had to return home.

J.W.

Silver Expedition

IN RECENT years, two previous groups of people endeavoured to complete the silver award expedition of the Duke of Edinburgh Award Scheme and both were unsuccessful. The third expedition embarked upon in the last few days of the summer term 1984 by Stefan Hoare, Michael Wilkinson and myself was successful, being better planned and better equipped.

Thirty miles of pre-planned walking in the south Kent area lay before our group as we set out on the first leg of the three-day trek. Originally we were to have been led by Steve Owusu-Ansah, but he had to drop out at the last minute. By midday Monday we were in the middle of the wilderness, none of us ever having done this sort of thing before.

The main let-down on previous expeditions was the weather; one expedition had been in the winter and the other during a wet period in the summer. However, on this expedition the weather was not far short of perfect, the only rain being on the first day for about forty-five minutes. At the time we were walking through very long grass, so our feet quickly became soaked. It was not Stefan's idea of fun when, having found a dry place to sit, he proceeded to squeeze half a pint of water from his socks.

We reached our first camp site in Waltham at about 6.00 p.m. The small field we were directed to contained two harmless cows, or so Stefan and I thought. Michael did not agree, but everything was fine. When we pitched our tent we did not give due consideration to the wind direction, so we did not have anywhere to cook efficiently as the wind continuously blew the heat away.

We used a tree as a set of stumps and proceeded to enjoy a game of cricket after dinner. Both tennis balls were lost, however, as Stefan kept hitting sixes. That night we eventually got to sleep at about 12.30 a.m.

The next morning we left on a long trek to our second camp site in Stelling Minnis. The tents were packed and the site was left in a tidy state. Our rucksacks were getting a little lighter every day as the food was eaten.

The second camp site, in Stelling Minnis, was a plot of common land. As soon as we arrived, rumours of an invasion by three fairly civilised people swept through the small village. As soon as we had pitched our tents and had started cooking, the rumour had spread that we were gypsies. An official came and said we should not have camped there as the "common" land was privately owned. We were allowed to stay, however, as we were on a Duke of Edinburgh expedition and we would be there for only one night.

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During our second night we had a camp fire. We pulled up some tufts of grass as we had no trowel and made a circle of bricks around the cleared patch. Then we soaked the remaining grass in the vicinity of the fire with water. It was a very successful camp fire and we boiled potatoes on it in their jackets. Putting it out at about 11.30, we retired to our tents.

On the third day we got up at 6 o'clock to make an early start. By this stage in our journey we had all had enough. Hence we decided that the sooner we got back to school the better. We walked about eleven miles to our finishing point in Canterbury and then caught the Margate bus from there back to school. We arrived back at school at 3 o'clock and totally collapsed in the hall of Tower House.

Looking back, we all enjoyed the expedition, though during it there were many times when we thought we would not make it.

Jason Davies

GOLF

THE new school year brought some fresh faces into the club in M. Wale, M. Pender, J. Griffin and M. Kwong, the old hands being M. Vening, M. Swift, J. Iwenjiora, P. Chipperfield and C. Huxtable. As usual, professional tuition was given by Mr Taggart of North Foreland Golf Club.

The weather in the autumn term was very reasonable, allowing some good golf to be played, especially by Huxtable, who, on occasion got a birdie on the tenth hole. Knowing his golf, it was more a case of a birdy than a birdie! A good time was had by all that term, and we thought that with any luck we would improve our golf during the summer term.

The summer term was good to us with the weather doing its proper duty by being good. The team consisted of G. Pini, H. Turbitt, C. Huxtable, P. Chipperfield, M. Vening, S. Price and J. Iwenjiora, who had to drop out later with a broken wrist.

Turbitt and Huxtable claimed that they were good, and so spent most of their time on the long course, while the rest of us went with Mr Taggart to the practice ground to improve our swings. It was a pity we couldn't move on to the 19th to improve our swing there! By the end of the term, Vening had made considerable improvement and now has the makings of a good golfer. Proof of this came when he won the competition played on the last visit of the term to the course, which we all enjoyed. The rest of us will have to practice even more during the summer holidays.

Sand Wedge

SNOOKER

SNOOKER has flourished during the past year, both in the Snooker Club and as a Thursday afternoon activity. In fact, the latter proved so popular that it was found necessary to run two separate groups on Thursdays during the Michaelmas and Lent terms. As the 6th form have the opportunity of joining the Snooker Club, preference has been given during

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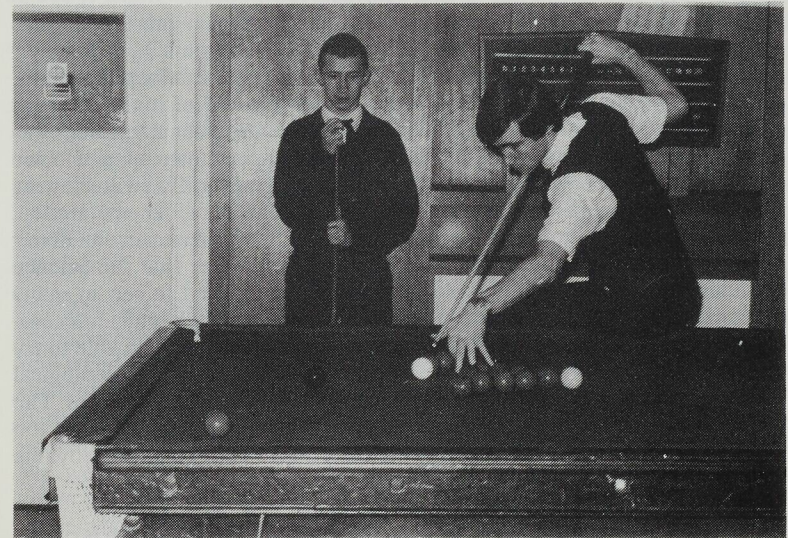
activity time to the boys lower down the school who are keen to learn or to improve their game. One result of this policy is that we are gradually building up a "pool" of skilful and experienced players who will in time, we hope, find their way into the Snooker Club proper.

This year's club tournament produced an exciting final between Gary Maher and Anthony Curry with the honours eventually going to Maher. Congratulations to both. The prize for the highest break of the year was awarded to Price. Again well done.

Murmurs were heard earlier in the year over a modest increase in subscriptions, but such murmurs faded when the table was completely re-covered and the cushions replaced. The improvement in everyone's game has been very noticeable (except perhaps for those old timers who knew just how much deflection to allow for the roll-off into the top left-hand pocket). These days such repairs are extremely expensive, but the increased subscriptions have enabled us to carry out the necessary improvements and still remain solvent. One member did suggest that we might defray some of the cost by selling the old cloth to the "ladies up the road" to make blazers—at least they would have plenty of pockets!

We cannot leave these notes without a word of thanks to Mr Bond for the time and energy he has expended during the year on running the club, coaching new players, the day-to-day maintenance of equipment, arranging for major repairs and the hundred and one other jobs that have to be done to enable us all to enjoy our game.

P.E.H.



Anthony Curry and Gary Maher contesting the final.

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GALLERIES AND MUSEUMS

BY POPULAR demand from the Thursday Art Club, it was decided to arrange a trip to the London museums. Thursday October 6th, turned out to be the day when fifteen of us assembled outside Tower House at 8.00 a.m. to meet Mr Tuck, who was taking us on the trip. When everybody was ready, we made our way to the station to catch the train going to London.

On arrival, we walked through St James' Park, where we took some photographs and fed some of the birds, who seemed very eager to consume our packed lunches. This was on the way to the Mall Gallery, which was showing the annual Cadbury's Children's Art Exhibition. As we walked around the exhibition, we were continually fascinated and surprised at the excellent standard of the many paintings, drawings, prints and three-dimensional works. A lot of time and effort had obviously been put in by the children who had work exhibited.

When we had seen enough of the exhibition, we continued our journey up the Mall, turning right at Buckingham Palace to cross Green Park to catch a bus that would take us to the South Kensington museums. We were lucky in that it was a fine sunny day, which made the walk through the parks very pleasant. It was only a short bus ride to the museums. Once there, we found the Science Museum, the Natural History Museum, the Geological Museum and the Victoria and Albert Museum all conveniently situated next to one another. This gave us a wide choice and far too much to see in one day.

First of all, Mr Tuck took us into the Victoria and Albert Museum. After this, we split up into four groups so that we could go to the museum of our choice. What was of interest at the Victoria and Albert Museum was the new wing, consisting of five floors, which was recently opened. One floor contains a gallery for the exhibition of photographs. This was showing a selection of work by the well-known photographer, David Bailey. Another free exhibition in this museum was a retrospective one on Olivier Messel, the stage designer. It was generally agreed later that the Science Museum was the most enjoyable. We were all surprised to see so many exhibits: there were trains, motor-cars, aeroplanes, space craft, telecommunications and computers. On the ground floor we were even able to try out some of the working exhibits. The boys who went to the Geological Museum were fascinated by the displays of volcanoes and earthquakes. The presentation in all the museums was expertly done. There was simply too much to see in a few hours. What we did select and see was highly enjoyable and we look forward to further visits.

On the way back we could not resist a look in Harrods, which is on the same road as the museums. "Enter another world" is the advertising catch-

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phrase of this famous shop. Since none of us had ever been there before, we all went into "another world" containing gold pens at £2,500, lavish furniture. . . in fact, Harrods claim that they can, and will, get you anything, even a pet crocodile. However, we had to come down to earth and make our way back to Victoria Station for the journey back to the college.

P. Shum

SIXTH FORM POLITICAL STUDIES

VISIT TO PARLIAMENT

ON THE morning of Monday, April 2nd, a group of eight sixth formers and I met as arranged outside the Central Lobby of the Houses of Parliament to await the arrival of Mr Roger Gale, Thanet North's M.P. We were to be given a conducted tour of the two Houses in order to observe at first hand what we had spent the previous two terms studying. Mr Gale had very generously agreed to sacrifice several hours in the midst of his busy schedule to be our guide.

Of course, no school outing is complete without the inevitable hitch: Gary Thompson arrived half an hour late and rather breathless, having had to wait longer than expected for our sandwiches and missing his train. He arrived just in time to make up the party before Mr Gale came out to greet us. The party made its way through the tiresome and time-consuming security screening process (every visitor is stripped of metal objects and "fed" through an electronic weapon-detector device) and into Central Lobby, where we took our bearings and stared at familiar faces. At this time of the day (around 10.30 in the morning) the lobby is thronging with journalists, Commons' clerks, secretaries and members, all eager to finish their paper work before lunch. An M.P. usually likes to leave part or all of the afternoon free to attend debates in the chamber of the House itself, where he can attract attention and publicity to his cause and his person. Most of his constituency work (and for Mr Gale that is how *we* counted) will therefore be completed during the busy morning session. Likewise, the committees of the two Houses normally meet in the morning in order to leave their members free to attend to specifically political duties in the afternoon.

Mr Gale first took us on a tour of the House of Lords, where we inspected the Coronation Stone (which looks more like a cushion) and remarked at how small the chamber seems from the floor, and then around the Commons. Neither House is in session in the morning, so the visitor is fairly free to wander around the floor and stand at the despatch boxes, imagining himself addressing the nation in the manner of Winston Churchill. We were all rather amused by the slightly comic official Parliamentary guide whose booming voice delivered an explanation of "Parliament-for-those-who-know-nothing-of-Britain-or-her-customs" at a volume that made private conversation impossible.

Next we trooped out on to the balcony of the Commons where members entertain their guests. The view across the river is of County Hall, home of Mr Livingstone's G.L.C. — no doubt a source of daily provocation for the Government. Mr Gale set about describing his job and answering questions in a detailed and most informative way, in particular making clear to us the nature of the M.P.'s complicated and important relationship with the interest groups he represents.

We left him for an hour or so to eat our sandwiches rather furtively in a nearby MacDonald's, and on our return were handed tickets for the Visitors' Gallery of the House of Commons to watch the early afternoon ministers' Question Time. With the rest of the crowd we waited in the packed Central Lobby and for the arrival of the Speaker. A hush reigns until the Sergeant-at-Arms announces his approach with "Hats off, strangers!" and after several further seconds, "SPEAKER!" in a stentorian voice. The procession marches solemnly past into the Chamber and the bustle and chatter begin again as everyone tries to make his way to the gallery along narrow corridors and up winding stairways.

There was, as expected, a long queue to get into the gallery, so the debate had started and was in full rhetorical flow by the time we were all seated. The sight of Enoch Powell lounging nonchalantly on the backbenches gave us hope that he would treat the public to a display of *his* rhetorical skills, but apparently he attends dutifully every day and only rarely speaks. This was not a day on which the Prime Minister appeared in the House (Prime Minister's Question Time is on Tuesdays and Thursdays) but we listened, initially with interest but soon with boredom, to questions put to Mr Walker, the Energy Secretary, on North Sea oil production.

Soon, however, the debate began to warm up. The coal strike had just begun and Labour members wanted to score points off Mr Walker on the question of coal reserves. We witnessed the irrepressible Tony Benn, the notorious Dennis Skinner and the infuriatingly self-assured Tim Eggar doing battle while the unfortunate Mr Speaker sought to contain matters. Dave Nellist, the young Labour member for Coventry North-East, tried his best to catch the Speaker's eye, but for a good three-quarters of an hour was unsuccessful. His predicament created hilarity in the Visitors' Gallery as we watched first one and then another of the parliamentary old hands being summoned to speak without so much as a wave of the hand to indicate their wishes.

At around four thirty, we made a dash for our train and left the M.P.'s to battle out the great issues of our time bereft of the weighty judgment of the St Augustine's political scientists. I enjoyed this trip enormously, and hope we can make it a regular Easter Term fixture.

R.S.

THE DUDDINGTON SHIELD

MANY years ago in the mists of antiquity (1972), a competition began its life in the cloisters of St Augustine's. It was the culmination of a dream to unite the three tribes of the college in competitive activity without their physically assaulting or dismembering each other: an event to be the peak of the skills of expression that had been mastered during the previous year. That dream — fateful encounter between an idea and a school master's brain — was to give birth to "The English Competition", for which later the Duddington Shield was to be awarded.

For the report of the event as it happened in 1984, I do not propose to deal with things in a chronological order, rather to make a division between junior and senior spoken events.

As is often the case, the standard of junior entries was very mixed, and the prose reading was no exception. Delivery ranged from a flat monotone to quite good expression. Dumbrell *mi* (Egan) was first and is worthy of praise on the latter point, giving something the others lacked.

Potentially quite good material for the prepared speech was spoiled by attempts to amuse the audience rather than to impress the judges. The only person not guilty of this in any way was Dumbrell *ma* (Egan), who was, like his brother, a clear victor. Good efforts also came from Thompson *mi* (Bergh) and Duncan (Egan).

The last of the three spoken categories is poetry, which for the first time ever, I think, resulted in five of the six entrants being placed. Three people — Way *mi* (Egan), Chipperfield (Alcock) and Connolly (Bergh) — with their position of third, gained an earth-shattering two-thirds of a point. Again, however, there was a clear winner, as there was in everything throughout the afternoon: Scollard *mi* (Bergh).

Here, perhaps, I should admit that I prefer the senior parts of this competition to the junior. Normally the entrants have more "presence", and this year was, in general, no exception.

The poetry speaking was an intense event because most of the participants had actually taken the trouble to learn the works. Egan took the first two places with Whelan *mi* and Fligg *mi*, followed by Bergh's Maher in third.

The prose reading was also closely fought. Many expected Caporilli to do well, as had happened in the past. But as has also happened in the past, the punters were wrong; unfortunately he failed to get placed. Ironically, Sylvester, who had entered only because there was no one else available, won. Abou-Chedid (Alcock) and Hardacre (Bergh) took the remaining places.

Unfortunately, like the junior event, the senior prepared speech suffered from material that should, just by common sense, have been omitted. What were rampant political and anti-establishment comments marred the event. As last year, Jonathan Pitt-Payne (Egan) was placed first, with some clever pseudo-Latin forms of Augustinian life which, for some unaccountable reason, he was interested in preserving. Also notable were Ronan Wicks (Bergh), with a very forceful speech on the Third World, and Jeremy Pitt-Payne, who managed to mention all fourteen possible topics in one speech and still keep it relevant. (Just.)

The written entries prepared before the day also contributed towards the marking. By all accounts the standard was about average, but not having passed my critical eye over them, I can't really judge.

Overall, a hard-fought event, but one in which Egan still managed to stampede to victory, beating the combined totals of both Alcock and Bergh ($28\frac{2}{3}$ each) with $62\frac{2}{3}$. And so the dream that began twelve years ago has reached its conclusion for another year. But, as the same master still organises it all, I'm sure *he's* sure that it is more of a nightmare than a dream. Perhaps we'll wake up next year?

Cecil Rangapour

SCHOOL DEBATES

THIS year's debates began with the customary house competition, and what is usually a foregone conclusion became a stimulating and fiercely contested event. Egan ultimately took the title, but it was good to see some competition for a change. Along the way the house decided that we were fulfilling our obligations to the Third World, that honesty is the best policy, and that technological advancement is good for mankind. However, the poor of the world continue to grow in number, we all still lie, and machines continue to make man obsolete.

The Top Debater competition was of a high quality thanks to Jonathan Pitt-Payne, Duro-Emanuel, Abou-Chedid, Wicks, Fligg *mi* and Jeremy Pitt-Payne, but with four of these in the Upper Sixth, next year's prospects look bleak. However, the winner is in the Lower Sixth and so is the previous winner, so there is still hope.

Probably the most interesting debate, certainly the one which stimulated most interest, was that the house was anti-American. We decided that we were not, but we noted that although America was flawed, as we all are, with promiscuity and violence, she is a great ally and we would find it hard to live without her.

Duro-Emanuel could, unfortunately, participate in only one debate, that on pacifism, but he did very well. He was the only one brave enough to attempt it without notes, and even though he had to leave temporarily to take a phone call, he scored well.

It is worth noting that although the main speakers were of a high standard, the floor was uninterested, unoriginal and often went off at tangents. Does this mean that standards are dropping or that the main speakers cannot generate interest? I hope that this is not the case because I am a main speaker!

For the first time since its institution, the Pitt-Payne trophy for debating went to a non-Pitt-Payne. Ronan Wicks took it away from them but Jonathan Pitt-Payne came a very good second, beating his brother, who was last year's winner.

Our regular debates stood us in good stead when we competed in the Thanet schools sixth form debates as we won the competition for the second year running. Jonathan Pitt-Payne (captain), Gary Thompson and Ronan Wicks, with backing from Jeremy Pitt-Payne, comfortably showed that we are the best in Thanet. Mr Jonathan Aitken, M.P., the adjudicator, clearly thought so. Fingers crossed for a third successive year!

The junior debates were of a predictably low standard, and we will just have to hope that we are full of late developers. They should note that the art of debating is all tied up in the presentation, and it is not only what you say that is important but how you say it.

It was a successful debating year and here's to another one.

R. M. Wicks

THE GARDEN FETE

THE third garden fete, which was organised by the Parents and Friends Association, was very well attended this year. The money raised is to go to the school mini-bus fund.

May I, on behalf of the Abbey School and the College, express grateful thanks to the garden fete committee under the chairmanship of Mr Tim Harvey for their worthwhile effort.

J.D.D.

CATERING NEWS

MR and Mrs Hodges entered their catering staff in the Mini-Olympia event of the Folkestone, Hythe and District Catering Association at the end of February and came away with what looked like more than their fair share of prizes. There was the Burlington Hotel Trophy for the plated meal section, the Mini-Olympia Shield for bar snacks, and several individual successes: first, second and third places for the plated meal section, another first place for bar snacks and a second place for the decorated cake section. Tangible evidence of success came in the shape of certificates and gold, silver and bronze medals with their red, white and blue ribbons proudly on display with the major trophies. Congratulations.

K.C.D.



Ronan Wicks, Jonathan Pitt-Payne and Gary Thompson retain the debating trophy.

Picture by courtesy of the "Isle of Thanet Gazette" and "Thanet Times".



Olivier Vermeersch, Gary Thompson and Jonathan Pitt-Payne.

Picture by courtesy of the "Isle of Thanet Gazette" and "Thanet Times".

THE MERCHANT OF VENICE

THOSE of us who have been fortunate enough to experience the delights of Venice, the "Most Serene Republic", went to this play with an extra *frisson* of expectation. Upon arrival in the school hall, for me at least, this expectation was heightened by the exquisite re-creation of Venetian Gothic in the stage set by Mr Tuck and Mr Draycott. Not only was it handsome but also adaptable — one remembers the clever little ogee window through which Jessica peeped at her love — and a fitting background to the fine costumes.

With the commencement of the play, and with allowance being made that this was, after all, a school production (perhaps one should say joint-production), one's expectations were fulfilled in every way and the cast stood out by the force of their own conviction through a plot which is, after all, almost rococo in its sheer fantasy. Perhaps at a distance of time the two strongest impressions which remain in one's memory are the performances given by Jonathan Pitt-Payne as Shylock — his accent maintained admirably throughout the performance — and the elegant figure of Portia, every inch an aristocrat but with a winsome and mischievous side admirably displayed in the prelude and coda to the trial scene.

Other minor characters remain also: John Iwenjiora's Morocco, and the charming bashfulness of Jessica and Lorenzo (Anne Fligg and Ronan Wicks) on their moonlit bank.

Gary Thompson as Antonio and Joe Abou-Chedid as Bassanio both carried off their very important roles manfully and with a clarity and confidence which grew and focussed into a sharper definition with the progress of the performance. All credit to them.

I cannot conclude without mentioning the delectable performance of Peter Brewer as Lancelot Gobbo. He is a natural humorist of whom one would like to see more in future productions.

Although the taped music was a pleasure to hear, live instrumentation would have been preferable and perhaps we can look forward to this where appropriate in future dramatic productions. I feel that we should extend our thanks to Fr Laurence and to all who have worked so hard — especially behind the scenes — to produce this play, a sure stimulus to literary and cultural growth in a philistine environment. We eagerly await the next production.

Dom Bede Millard, O.S.B.

PORTRAIT GALLERY



Dom Michael Winter, O.S.B. (c. 1970)

DOM Michael Winter works in the school book shop and has done so since some time in the 1960's. Prior to entering the monastery in 1945, he served with a Royal Artillery anti-aircraft unit at Manston airport in the year of the Battle of Britain. However, he was invalided out of the forces after only one year. He took his first monastic vows in 1947, permanent vows in 1950 and solemn vows in January 1967. In February 1979 he was fitted with a heart pacemaker at Guy's Hospital and he and the batteries are still going strong. He is a keen chess player and until recently was a member of the Margate Chess Club.

He feels that life began for him at 30 when he was led to be a Catholic and to be baptised. It is incredible to him that he should find the pearl of a vocation with the Benedictines. Whether these discoveries are usually or ever made as the result of a life which was a series of apparent failures, or at least changes which seemed to lack any prolonged stability, he is not sure. He now feels certain of only one thing and that is the supernatural wisdom which guides the one true Church, and he hopes that the abbey and school may always be guided by it and blessed with it.



Fr Wilfrid Emery, O.S.B. (c. 1952)

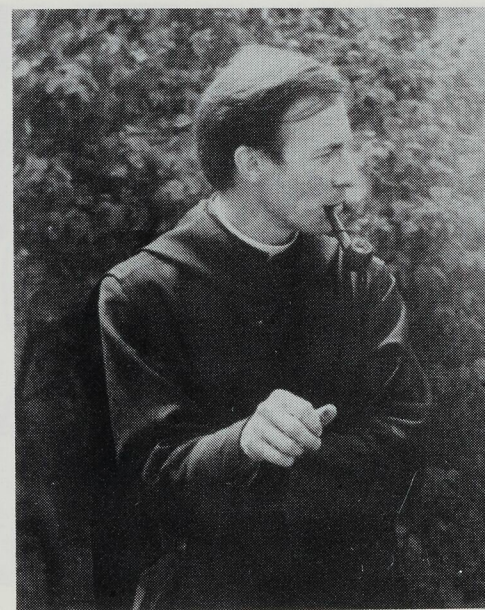
IT WAS in 1933 that Fr Wilfrid Emery joined the school staff, though retaining his post as the abbey sacrist. He taught Latin, English and Religion until the war came and the school moved to Douai and Hemingford Grey.

He replaced Fr Edward at Broadstairs in 1940, commuting daily from Ramsgate. After the church and presbytery were bombed and repairs made, he resided there and survived a second air raid by "doodle bugs", and having again repaired the damage, returned to the abbey as procurator, a post he combined with that of sacrist.

Throughout the war and immediate post-war years, not even the normal maintenance work had been possible owing to the lack of labour and materials, which made overdue repairs essential and provided scope for improvements at the same time. When, therefore, the Community decided to open a day school for Thanet Catholic boys in the former Abbey School building, Fr Wilfrid undertook the work of adaptation by removing part of the Grange Road boundary wall and providing a new main entrance, as well as many other improvements.

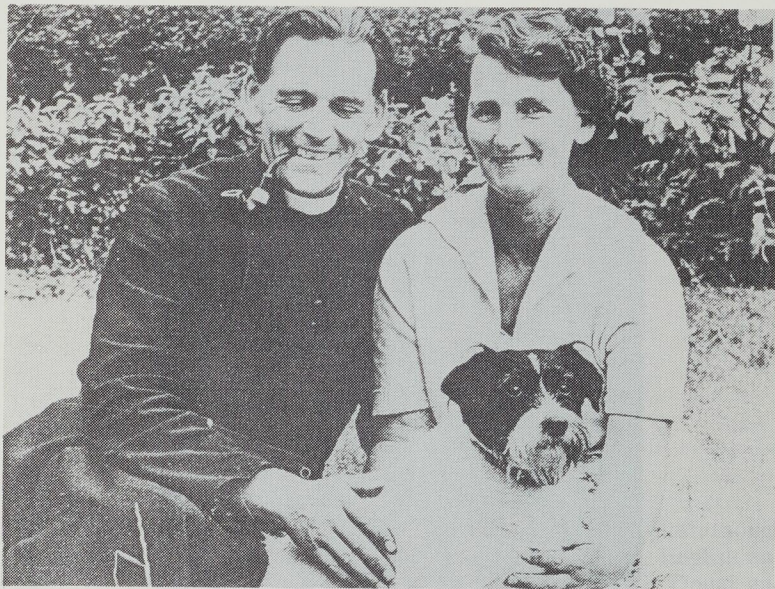
Fr Wilfrid's next task began in November 1954 at Birchington when he effected the development of the parish and the replacement of the temporary church. Both were so splendidly accomplished that on 14th July, 1964, the Church of Our Lady and St Benedict was consecrated, and on 14th January, 1966, *The Universe* published a special supplement under the title of *The Miracle of Birchington*.

That "here we have no abiding city" was again manifest to Fr Wilfrid when he moved on 9th January, 1969 to Les Oiseaux and became chaplain to the nuns until they left in 1971 when the college moved from Ramsgate to take over the premises. Fr Wilfrid has acted as sacrist to the college ever since.



Fr Benedict Austen, O.S.B. (c. 1975)

FR BENEDICT Austen was born in Ramsgate and educated by the Salesians at Oxford. He entered the monastery at Ramsgate in 1958 shortly after he left school. He was professed in 1959 and was sent to the Benedictine Athenaeum (College of S. Anselmo) in Rome from 1960 to 1965 where he obtained a Baccalaureate in Philosophy and in Theology. From 1965 to 1969 he taught French, German and the Synoptic Gospels in the College at Ramsgate, whence he was sent in 1968 to Strawberry Hill for the Certificate in Education. For a year he was housemaster of Alcock and then went up to St Benet's Hall, Oxford, to read Modern Languages. Upon his return to the monastery and to the school in 1973, he rejoined the college, now removed to Westgate, where he taught German and French and was assistant housemaster of Alcock. He succeeded Fr Paul Browne as headmaster of the Junior School in 1975.

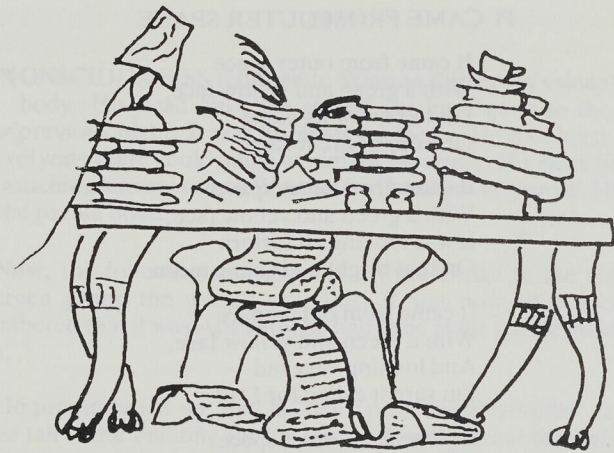


Mr S. H. J. Chesworth with his wife, Margaret.

THE Reverend S. Chesworth, born 1921, joined the college staff in 1972, becoming form master of Upper Four (subsequently to become known as Lower Five) the next year, and Egan housemaster twelve months later. With his wife he was received as a Catholic by Fr Bernard in the college chapel in 1974.

He had been educated at St Marylebone during the time when it was still a public school, and joined the Royal Air Force in 1941, serving in Bomber Command for five years, first with 75 (N.Z.) Squadron and then with 57 Squadron — the latter at Scampton when the sister-squadron, 617, made the famous Dam Busters raid. In the closing stages of the war he had his first experience of teaching as an instructor.

Professional training followed at Trinity, Carmarthen (teacher's certificate), then London University (B.A. Hons. English) and Ely and Mirfield theological colleges (G.O.E. and Anglican ordination). A curacy at St Mary's, Goldington, with service as priest-in-charge, led to appointment as vicar of St Michael's, Shrewsbury, and the opportunity to combine a teaching and priestly vocation as school chaplain and head of English at St Stephen's College, North Foreland. Teaching posts over this period from 1952 covered both state and independent schools with head of department appointment in English and R.K., and included a year or two at a college of further education teaching English to intermediate degree standard of London University. At Shrewsbury he served additionally as an inspector of religious instruction in diocesan schools and as a school manager and he has also been a G.C.E. examiner.



Scripta .

IN PRAISE OF ROAST BEEF

Shall I compare thee to a leg of lamb?
 Roast beef! Prime beef! O sweet, O tender beef!
 Thou art more lovely and more succulent far
 Beside some Yorkshire pud upon a plate,
 Warm and juicy: it is too much to wait.
 Yea, my mouth doth drool when I behold thee there,
 Loving thee best when thou art cook-èd rare.
 Then can these other viands no rivals be:
 Lamb hath but fat (why I need more of that?),
 While pork too tough a skin doth bear.
 Away! away! No other treat could I desire at all,
 For my beef to me is all in all in all.
 And so, good beef, to thee a fond farewell,
 Since thy reward for being but the best
 Is within my stomach's walls to find thy rest.

Cecil Rangapour

IT CAME FROM OUTER SPACE

It came from outer space
With a green and yellow face,
I didn't know its name
Or from where it came.

It came from outer space
With a green and yellow face,
It was looking all forlorn
On that bright and sunny morn.

It came from outer space
With a green and yellow face,
And looking very sad —
I'm sure it called for Dad.

It came from outer space
With a green and yellow face,
Then it burst into tears
On account of all its fears.

For it was my little brother
Who had had a lot of bother
With his paints and his brush,
So his tears began to gush.

Then the thing from outer space
With the rosy well-scrubbed face
Sat and drank his morning tea
Grinning sheepishly there at me.

M. A. Murray

WISDOM'S LABOUR LOST

While I was sure that wisdom's tooth must seem
The least of all in what remained of mine,
Yet now it's gone — like some remembered dream —
And though the last in such a dazzling line,
It was not the least, for what are left repine
And weep, this rest who on her strength did lean
The while it lived unsung and quite unseen.
Yet now it's gone the rest know evermore.
Wisdom will help them chew, ah, nevermore.
Unwisely, then, I sing this sad lament
That wisdom's days are gone and here life spent.
But now it's gone should I perhaps recall
The happiest days are when we've none at all?

Anon

CONSCIOUSNESS returned to Winston Pilkington's sleep-befuddled body. His head hurt. He should not have gone to the party the previous night. It was his elder brother's. He had been invited so that everyone there could laugh at him for his crime. His elder brother had been watching him ever since Winston had been put on parole. His hope lay with the parole board.

Now, the following morning, he drifted awake to the sound of his telescreen giving the week's exercises. It was now 10 o'clock, and he remembered that it was April 4th; he had to be at the parole building in two hours.

He promptly got up, had his day's prescribed "vit-pills", and set out for the tall white building for his appointment. He cut through the park, and as it was a fine spring morning, he decided to sit there underneath a spreading chestnut tree. It was very quiet, the abolition of automobiles having just been finished as the corporation could not allow the expression that cars gave people, or, as the journalists said (in newspeak), so that everyone could watch their telescreens in peace.

He must have fallen asleep. He woke up with a start and realised that he had ten minutes to get to the building. He ran all the way, and as a consequence was early. As this was not to be encouraged, he was led to a small room — number one-o-one — with a few other early birds. Later, Winston, now feeling like a late worm, thought back over his recent past, over his time in prison, his sentence, his trial, his crime and his family. He remembered his wife, her look of horror when they had come to take him away, her look of disgust at his trial when his crime was made public. He doubted if she would want to go back to him even if the corporation would allow it.

His memory went back even further to the time when they had been banned, recalling how he had got hold of one, the proof that the American scientists had produced about their effect on young minds, and even on adult minds. No one had bothered to look at the evidence and they had been banned almost immediately, which was no longer a rare occurrence.

He was now not allowed to work until his parole was over for they had taken his employment card. It was unlikely that he would ever work again. The heavy clang signified that the door was open and his name was now being called. It was time for him to go before the panel. He missed his wife, he missed his friends, he missed his job. He should never have gone against the state. He should not have read the book.

P. E. Mills

MISTRUST

THE old man feebly tottered across the wind-swept park. Come wind or rain, he would always visit the park. He would refer to it as his "Garden of Paradise". Who could counter his claim? When the park had been in its prime and glory, he had been the proud gardener in charge of his public "paradise". He slowly eased his frail frame on to the weathered bench next to the teenager.

"Terrible weather for the time of the year."

The boy looked up and grunted a reply to himself. He thought, "Who is this old man? Doesn't he realise it's winter and that this is the sort of weather one expects?"

"I love the way the beech hedge turns a beautiful golden-brown," remarked the old man smiling inwardly. He had seen that look on the boy's face many times in his life. It never failed to amuse him.

"Yeah. Really pretty." The boy mimicked the old man's voice — he did not look up to see the effect of his sarcasm. He thought that if the old man did not move on in a minute, then he himself would — he had not invited the old man to sit down and start talking. The boy was just about to leave when he really saw the old man for the first time.

"Shouldn't you be indoors during this sort of weather?" said the boy, with a small amount of concern showing.

The old man turned to meet the gaze of the youth next to him. In his tired eyes there was a glint of surprise and pain.

"I have been coming here every day for the last sixty odd years. And I will tell you something, young man; I would rather be here in the foulest conditions than sitting and talking in one of those nice warm old people's homes!" There was more anger in his croaking voice than he had intended to display, but it would do the boy no harm.

The boy almost fell off the end of the bench on to the tall wet grass in shock at the sudden outburst from the frail gent next to him. It had come like a bolt of lightning on a clear summer's day.

"What I mean is that I have not missed a single day in my little paradise since I retired."

Now the boy was totally bewildered because he had just done a quick bit of mental arithmetic to arrive at an age of well over one hundred years for the old man by adding the retirement age to sixty.

"You mean you're over a hundred?"

"No," said the old man, realising the young man's mistake. "I used to

work here; the council employed me to tend to the park. On my days off, I would still visit my little 'paradise'. I love this just like you might love. . . ." He struggled to find the appropriate comparison. ". . . as you would love a girl."

The boy's face turned a dark crimson and tears threatened to destroy any self respect he may have had. The old gardener had lived through many years, and now his wisdom would not allow him to miss these signs. He knew how the boy was feeling, even his attitude towards himself, but also he knew what was best for the youth.

"When I was a lad about your age, what few friends I had would always tease me. They did so because I never developed a serious relationship with a girl. Looking back on it now, I can see the funny side of things. But then I just withdrew into myself; I took to gardening and later on chose it as my career." The old man rested a while to regain his breath. "Maybe had I found the right lady, I might have grown up hating our non-legged friends here. But instead I grew to love them."

"Then you don't understand how it feels to be. . . mistrusted and rejected by the only person you love," stammered the boy, remembering Penny.

"I think I know the feeling, don't doubt me. Perhaps I have never had a loving relationship with a woman, but to me this is my life and wife. At the moment she may look dead and lifeless. This is the time when I feel rejected and unwanted, but when spring comes, she returns springing out of the soil with new life and love." The old man smiled. "Pardon the pun." The boy was struggling to grasp the comparison. "In your kind of loving you only really notice how much you love her and how beautiful she is when she walks out and leaves you," continued the wise gardener.

Once again the young man blushed, but this time he retained some respectability by denying his tears their journey down his face. But in a strange way it didn't worry him to be crying in front of the old gardener; maybe it was because they understood each other, with no reason for mistrust between them.

"When you next fall in love you will forget your past sorrow and share your life with the girl you love. Why should you sit around sulking when you could be missing out on fun and happiness elsewhere? I fear I may not see another spring," said the old man tiredly. But he was content, perhaps even happy. He had been through many winters and this time it would take its toll. He felt a great sadness in the knowledge that his love would now be neglected. However, he was glad to have given the young man a deeper understanding and appreciation of life.

"Well, I must be off." And the gardener left.

R. M. Harnett

PUBLIC EXAMINATION RESULTS

(Summer 1984, except where indicated)

G.C.E. ADVANCED LEVEL

J. L. Boschi	Mathematics, Physics, Chemistry
M. R. Caporilli	Mathematics, Physics
R. J. Cowley	Art, Political Studies
R. R. E. Cummings (L6th)	Art
A. E. G. Curry	English, History, Political Studies
D. J. Dixon	History, Economics, Political Studies
M. F. D'Souza	Mathematics (S1983), Further Mathematics Physics
L. A. Duro-Emanuel	English
D. A. Fligg	Mathematics, Physics
M. P. Fligg	Mathematics, Physics
L. H. Hills	English, Geography, French
E. Y. P. Ho	Mathematics (S1983), Further Mathematics Physics
M. C. W. Kwong	Mathematics, Physics
G. P. Maher	History
M. E. McElhinney	Physics, Chemistry, Biology
J. C. Pitt-Payne	English (S1983), History
G. R. Thompson	History, Spanish, Political Studies

G.C.E. AO LEVEL

E. E. Ani	Additional Mathematics
N. B. Chan Chung	Additional Mathematics
R. R. E. Cummings	Additional Mathematics
J. N. J. Davies	Additional Mathematics
L. A. Duro-Emanuel	History
M. P. Fligg	General Paper
A. R. Mackow	Additional Mathematics
G. M. J. Pini	Additional Mathematics
J. S. Pitt-Payne	Further Religious Studies, History
P. A. Sylvester	Further Religious Studies
R. M. Wicks	Further Religious Studies, History

G.C.E. ORDINARY LEVEL

(Figures in brackets indicate the number of subjects now passed at Grade C and above).

G. B. M. Adam	Mathematics (2)
S. R. Adams	Religious Studies, Geography, Economic and Public Affairs, Physics (4)

J. S. Adewunmi	Religious Studies (4)
A. A. Adeyemo	History (1)
I. R. Annandale	English Language, Religious Studies, History, Geography (4)
E. E. Ani	Mathematics, Chemistry, (W1983) (2)
W. P. Brade	English Language, Mathematics, Physics (3)
C. S. R. Brennan	Mathematics, Geography, (W1983); Physics, Chemistry, Biology (8)
M. C. W. Chung	English Language, Religious Studies, Mathematics, Physics, Art (5)
B. C. L. Chan	Chinese, Mathematics, Physics, Chemistry, Biology (5)
K. B. Chiu	Chinese, Mathematics, Physics, Chemistry (4)
B. D. Cobb	English Literature, Religious Studies, Mathematics, Physics, Chemistry, Biology, Art (7)
A. P. Cooney	English Literature, Religious Studies, History, Geography, Economic and Public Affairs, Mathematics, Physics (7)
M. F. B. de Gottal	French, Mathematics (2)
R. J. Dowell	Art, Geometrical and Mechanical Drawing (2)
M. F. D'Souza	English Language (6)
P. K. W. Fan	Chinese, Mathematics, Physics, Art (4)
K. A. V. Fenton	English Language, Religious Studies, History, Economic and Public Affairs, French, Mathematics (6)
J. P. D. Fingland	Religious Studies, Mathematics (2)
R. R. Gerth	Mathematics, (W1983); Physics, Malay (4)
T. E. Hanna	Art (1)
R. M. Harnett	English Language, (W1983) (5)
A. C. Heap	English Language, English Literature, Economic and Public Affairs, French (4)
S. E. Hoare	Geography, Mathematics, Physics, (W1983) (5)
R. K. C. Ip	Chinese, Mathematics, Physics (3)
S. Kunaiyi-Akpanah	Religious Studies, History (2)
K. C. T. Kwong	Religious Studies, History, Economic and Public Affairs, Chinese, Mathematics, Art (6)
H. C. L. Lai	Religious Studies, Chinese, Mathematics, Physics, Chemistry, Biology, Art (7)
R. J. Lamb	Mathematics, Physics (2)
P. B. Mason	English Language (1)
D. J. McTaff	Religious Studies (W1983) (5)
P. E. Mills	English Language, English Literature, Mathematics, Physics, Chemistry, Biology (6)

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T. L. Nwosu	English Literature, Religious Studies, History, French, Mathematics, Physics, Chemistry (7)
D. T. L. O'Callaghan	English Literature, Religious Studies, History, French, Mathematics, Physics, Chemistry (7)
C. A. O. Odumody	Religious Studies, History, Mathematics, Chemistry (4)
J. C. Odumody	Mathematics, (W1983); History, Economic and Public Affairs (5)
E. C. Okwechime	English Language, English Literature, Religious Studies, History, French, Mathematics, Physics, Chemistry (8)
A. O. Payne	Religious Studies, History, Economic and Public Affairs (3)
G. M. J. Pini	English Language, Geography, Chemistry, (W1983) (6)
J. R. Roberts	Religious Studies, (W1983) (2)
P. Y. K. Shum	Biology, (W1983); English Language (5)
I. M. Simpson	Art (1)
P. B. T. So	Chinese, Mathematics, Physics, Chemistry, Biology (5)
O. J. L. Vermeersch	Religious Studies, History, French (3)
S. J. Way	English Literature, Mathematics, (W1983); Religious Studies, Physics (5)
P. B. A. Whelan	English Language, English Literature, History, Mathematics, Physics, Chemistry (6)
M. G. Wilkinson	English Language, Physics (2)
S. S. Wilks	English Language, English Literature, Religious Studies, French, Mathematics, Physics, Chemistry (7)

J.M.B. TEST IN ENGLISH (Overseas)

A. M. O. Conceição, E. Y. P. Ho, M. C. W. Kwong, A. T. M. Tang

UNIVERSITY OF CAMBRIDGE FIRST CERTIFICATE IN ENGLISH

M. F. B. De Gottal, H. C. L. Lai, O. J. L. Vermeersch

ASSOCIATED BOARD OF THE ROYAL SCHOOLS OF MUSIC

A. P. Duckworth	Grade 3 Flute
E. P. Forno	Grade 1 Piano
M. C. W. Kwong	Grade 4 Piano
L. J. Whelan	Grade 4 Flute
M. G. Wilkinson	Grade 5 Organ

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PLACES have been gained by candidates from the college as a result of their "A" level performance as follows:

at UNIVERSITIES

J. L. Boschi	U.M.I.S.T. (B.Sc. Hons., Civil Engineering)
A. E. G. Curry	Kent (B.A. Hons., History)
M. F. D'Souza	Kent (B.Sc. Hons., Electronic Engineering)
E. Y. P. Ho	Kent (B.A. Hons., Accountancy)
M. C. W. Kwong	Nottingham (B.A. Hons., Philosophy)

at INSTITUTES OF HIGHER EDUCATION

R. J. Cowley	Digby Stuart College, Roehampton (B.A., Art)
L. H. Hills	St Mary's College, Twickenham (B.A., Geography and Sociology)
J. C. Pitt-Payne	St Mary's College, Twickenham (B.A., Drama and Movement Studies)
G. R. Thompson	St Mary's College, Twickenham (B.A., History, Drama and Sociology)

at POLYTECHNICS

M. R. Caporilli	Middlesex (B.Sc., Civil Engineering)
D. J. Dixon	Leicester (B.A., Public Administration)
M. E. McElhinney	Bristol (B.Sc., Building)
D. A. Fligg	Huddersfield (H.N.D., Mechanical Engineering)

SALVETE ET VALETE

The following boys joined the College during the course of the school year:

Boarders: G. B. M. Adam, J. S. Adewunmi, L. A. Adewunmi, A. Adeyemo, E. E. Ani, S. M. Blagden, J. A. Botelho, B. C. L. Chan, C. Cheung, S. Cheung, S. Chipolina, K. B. Chiu, M. Santos Costa, M. C. Efange, D. M. English, P. K. W. Fan, I. D. Fugurally, J. Griffin, K. S. Hau, S. K. W. Ho, R. K. C. Ip, W. W. Y. Kwok, A. Leman, P. K. S. Leung, A. C. N. Li, S. Marella, N. A. Melie, P. Noble, J. B. Proksch, B. De Renty Grimoud, L. C. Saenz, H. Schellmann, D. J. J. Scollard, R. T. P. Scollard, A. S. Simpson, P. B. T. So, C. M. Tang, A. F. Thompson, M. A. Wale, K. F. Wong.

Day Boys: C. M. Alexander, G. R. Banks, S. P. Bennett, I. J. Carlton, J. N. Davies, A. J. Dawkins, D. C. De Jong, A. P. Doyle, I. H. Dumbrell, M. R. Duncan, L. Everett, D. E. Hoddinott, C. D. Huxtable, R. King, D. P. Leavey, S. G. Meech, M. A. Murray, S. A. O'Halloran, W. S. Phillips, D. L. Skerry, H. J. Turbitt, P. J. Wilks, P. J. Williams, S. B. Witham.

The following boys left the College during the course of the school year:

Boarders: J. M. Abou-Chedid, G. B. M. Adam, A. A. Adeyemo, F. O. A. Bassey, P. E. Bassey, S. M. Blagden, J. L. Boschi, M. R. Caporilli, P. J. Chipperfield, A. M. O. Conceição, R. J. Cowley, B. De Renty Grimoud, M. F. D'Souza, L. A. Duro-Emanuel, K. A. V. Fenton, J. P. D. Fingland, B. R. H. Frankland, T. E. Hanna, A. C. Heap, L. H. Hills, E. Y. P. Ho, S. K. W. Ho, K. C. T. Kwong, M. C. W. Kwong, A. Leman, V. Liu, G. P. Maher, M. E. McElhinney, N. A. Melie, D. A. Nkediye, A. J. G. Onyiuke, S. N. K. Owusu-Ansah, M. Pon-Waye, J. P. Proksch, J. R. Roberts, L. C. Saenz, H. Schellmann, P. Y. K. Shum, I. J. Simpson, M. Swift, R. S. F. Tchombe, G. R. Thompson, O. J. L. Vermeersch, R. Wisniewski, K. F. Wong.

Day Boys: I. R. Annandale, D. M. Bird, A. E. G. Curry, D. J. Dixon, R. W. Finch, D. A. Fligg, M. P. Fligg, H. J. Hardacre, R. M. Harnett, R. J. Lamb, P. B. Mason, P. E. Mills, J. C. Pitt-Payne, S. R. W. Sendell, T. R. Turner, S. J. Way, M. J. Wright.

We record the achievement and contributions of some of these leavers:

J. M. Abou-Chedid	Sept. 1979 - July 1984. Floor prefect 1982-83, School prefect 1983-84, 1st XV 1983-84, <i>Richard III</i> 1983, <i>Merchant of Venice</i> 1984, Smye-Rumsby Shield for Drama 1983 (jointly).
A. A. Adeyemo	Sept. 1981 - July 1984. 1st XV 1983-84, 1st XI Football 1983-84, <i>Richard III</i> 1983.

F. O. A. Bassey	Sept. 1980 - Dec. 1983. 1st XV 1983-84, 1st XI Football 1982-83.
P. E. Bassey	Sept. 1980 - Dec. 1983. 1st XV 1982-83, 1983-84.
J. L. Boschi	Sept. 1979 - July 1984. Floor prefect 1982-83, Vice-Captain of Bergh 1983-84, Assistant M.C. 1981-84, 1st XV 1981-82, 1982-83, 1983-84, 1st XI Football 1981-82, 1982-83, 1983-84, 1st XI Hockey 1983-84, 1st XI Cricket 1982-83.
M. R. Caporilli	Sept. 1980 - July 1984. Floor prefect 1982-83, Captain of Alcock 1983-84, 1st XV 1981-82, 1982-83, 1983-84, 1st XI Football 1981-82, 1982-83, 1983-84, 1st XI Hockey 1983-84, <i>Richard III</i> 1983, Upper 4th Form Prize 1981, Lower 5th Form Prize 1982.
P. J. Chipperfield	Sept. 1982 - July 1984. <i>Richard III</i> 1983, <i>Merchant of Venice</i> 1984.
A. M. O. Conceição	Sept. 1981 - July 1984. School prefect 1983-84, Vice-Captain of Alcock 1984, 1st XI Hockey 1981-82, 1982-83, 1983-84, Captain of Hockey 1982-83, 1st XI Football 1982-83, 1983-84, Billing Cup for Tennis 1983.
R. J. Cowley	Sept. 1979 - July 1984. 1st XV 1983-84, Van Doorne Shield for Art 1983.
A. E. G. Curry	Sept. 1979 - July 1984. Middle 4th Form Prize 1980, Abbot Taylor Prize for History 1984 (jointly), Prize for Politics 1984, Upper 6th Form Prize 1984.
L. A. Duro-Emanuel	Sept. 1979 - July 1984. 1st XI Hockey 1981-82, 1982-83, Captain of Hockey 1983-84, 1st XI Football 1983-84, Edgar Pater Prize for Religious Knowledge 1983.
K. A. V. Fenton	Sept. 1981 - July 1984. <i>Yeomen of the Guard</i> 1982, <i>Richard III</i> 1983, <i>Merchant of Venice</i> 1984.
D. A. Fligg	Sept. 1978 - July 1984. 1st XV 1981-82, 1982-83, 1983-84, 1st XI Football 1983-84, 1st XI Hockey 1983-84, <i>Merchant of Venice</i> 1984, School prefect and Vice-Captain of Egan 1982-83.
M. P. Fligg	Sept. 1979 - July 1984. 1st XV 1983-84, 1st XI Hockey 1983-84, Egan Cup for Athletics 1983, 1984, Victor Ludorum 1983, <i>Richard III</i> 1983, <i>Merchant of Venice</i> 1984.

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- B. R. H. Frankland Sept. 1980 - July 1984. Assistant Librarian 1982-83, 1983-84, School prefect 1983-84, 1st XV 1981-82, 1982-83, 1983-84 (Colours), 1st XI Football 1981-82, 1982-83, 1983-84, Athletics team 1983-84, Headmaster's Cup for Services as Prefect 1984, Rugby Football Medal 1984.
- T. E. Hanna Sept. 1981 - July 1984. *Richard III* 1983, *Merchant of Venice* 1984.
- H. J. Hardacre Sept. 1981 - July 1984. *Richard III* 1983, *Merchant of Venice* 1984.
- A. C. Heap Sept. 1981 - July 1984. 1st XI Hockey 1983-84, 1st XI Cricket 1983-84, Graham Prize for Languages 1984, *Merchant of Venice* 1984.
- L. H. Hills Sept. 1979 - July 1984. Vice-Captain of Bergh 1982-83, Head Boy 1983-84, 1st XV 1981-82, 1982-83, 1983-84, 1st XI Football 1981-82, 1982-83 (Colours), Captain of Football 1983-84, 1st XI Cricket 1981-82, 1982-83 (Colours), 1983-84, O.A. Prize for Cricket 1983, Quarmby Prize for Geography 1984, Stanley Cary Cup for all-round excellence at Games 1984, *Richard III* 1983.
- E. Y. P. Ho Sept. 1982 - July 1984. Lower 6th Form Prize 1983, O.A. Prize for Mathematics 1984, Prize for Physics 1984.
- K. C. T. Kwong Sept. 1981 - July 1984. *Yeomen of the Guard* 1982.
- M. C. W. Kwong Sept. 1979 - July 1984. *Yeomen of the Guard* 1982.
- G. P. Maher Sept. 1979 - July 1984. 1st XI Hockey 1981-82, 1982-83, 1983-84, 1st XI Cricket 1982-83, 1983-84, 1st XV 1983-84, Assistant Librarian 1983-84.
- P. B. Mason Sept. 1981 - July 1984. 1st XI Football 1983-84.
- M. E. McElhinney Sept. 1981 - July 1984. 1st XV 1983-84, *Yeomen of the Guard* 1982.
- P. E. Mills Sept. 1981 - July 1984. *Merchant of Venice* 1984.
- D. A. Nkedive Sept. 1979 - Dec. 1983. Floor prefect 1982-83, Vice-Captain of Alcock, Michaelmas Term 1983, 1st XV 1981-82, 1982-83 (Colours) 1983-84, Captain of Rugby 1982-83, 1983-84, 1st XI Football 1981-82, 1982-83, 1st XI Cricket 1981-82, Athletics Colours 1982-83, Junior Champion's Cup 1980-81, Rugby Football Medal 1983, *Richard III* 1983.

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- S. N. K. Owusu-Ansah Sept. 1978 - July 1984. 1st XV 1983-84, Duke of Edinburgh Bronze Award 1980, *Yeomen of the Guard* 1982, *Richard III* 1983, *Merchant of Venice* 1984.
- J. C. Pitt-Payne Sept. 1978 - July 1984. Captain of Egan 1982-83, 1983-84, 1st XV 1981-82, 1982-83, 1983-84, 1st XI Cricket 1978-79 to 1983-84 (Colours), Captain of Cricket 1982-83, 1983-84, Debating team captain 1982-83, 1983-84, O.A. Prize for Cricket 1980-81 (jointly), Smye-Rumsby Prize for Drama 1983 (jointly), 1984, Abbot Taylor Prize for History 1984 (jointly), O.A. Prize for Cricket 1984 (jointly), *Oliver!* 1979, *Yeomen of the Guard* 1982, *Richard III* 1983, *Merchant of Venice* 1984.
- J. R. Roberts Jan. 1981 - Dec. 1983. 1st XI Hockey 1981-82, 1982-83, *Richard III* 1983.
- G. R. Thompson Sept. 1979 - July 1984. Floor prefect 1982-83, Captain of Bergh 1983-84, M.C. 1981-84, 1st XV 1981-82, 1982-83, 1983-84, 1st XI Cricket 1981-82, 1982-83, 1983-84, 1st XI Football 1981-82, 1982-83, 1983-84 (Colours), Debating team 1982-83, 1983-84, *Yeomen of the Guard* 1982, *Richard III* 1983, *Merchant of Venice* 1984.
- T. R. Turner Sept. 1982 - Nov. 1983. *Richard III* 1983.
- O. J. L. Vermeersch Sept. 1981 - July 1984. *Merchant of Venice* 1984.
- S. J. Way Jan. 1982 - July 1984. *Yeomen of the Guard* 1982, *Richard III* 1983.

At the start of the school year in September 1983, Mr Ronan Sharkey joined the staff to take over the teaching of Political Studies and English and to assist with games in place of Mr Denis Berry.

We said goodbye to Mr Michael Kelly at the end of the Lent term, when he left to take up an appointment at St Anselm's, Canterbury. His able replacement as teacher of Geography during the Summer term was Mrs P. M. Goward, B.A.

During the Summer term we were sad to see the departure of Fr Ignatius Rozé who, after a long wait, finally obtained his visa to enter South Africa to assist the community at St Benedict's Abbey in Pietersburg in their missionary work.



Fr Ignatius Rozé

We were more saddened by the loss of Mrs Brenda Godfrey, who died after a very short illness during the Summer term. An appreciation appears elsewhere.

In addition to these changes, the Summer term saw the retirement of Mrs Margaret Christian who has been our domestic supervisor for several years. Her successor is Mrs Maureen Hart.

To all who have departed we express our gratitude for their services while they have been with us.

COLLEGE STAFF

1983 - 1984

Dom C. Bernard Waldron, O.S.B.	<i>Headmaster</i>
Dom A. Wilfrid Emery, O.S.B.	<i>Sacristan</i>
Dom W. Theodore Richardson, O.S.B., M.A., D.C.L.	<i>Religion, Latin</i>
Dom O. Michael Winter, O.S.B.	<i>Storekeeper</i>
Dom Laurence O'Keeffe, O.S.B., L.S.S.	<i>Religion, Drama</i>
Dom Ignatius Rozé, O.S.B.	<i>French, Latin</i>
J. R. G. Edwards, Esq., M.A.	<i>Assistant Headmaster, Director of Studies, History, Cricket</i>
S. A. Duxbury, Esq., B.Sc.	<i>Housemaster of Alcock, Physics, Computing</i>
Squadron Leader Wm. C. Kelly, R.A.F. (Retd.)	<i>Housemaster of Bergh, Careers, E.F.L.</i>
Rev. S. H. J. Chesworth, B.A.	<i>Housemaster of Egan, English, Religion</i>
J. F. Bond, Esq., H.N.C.	<i>Mathematics</i>
K. C. Doherty, Esq., B.A.	<i>Economics, English, Library, Editor, Debates</i>
J. D. Draycott, Esq., B.A.	<i>Mathematics</i>
Mrs P. M. Goward, B.A. (Summer Term)	<i>Geography</i>
P. B. N. Gunasekera, Esq., B.Sc.	<i>Chemistry, Cricket</i>
P. E. Hawkins, Esq., B.A., M.Ed.	<i>French</i>
M. Kelly, Esq., Cert.Ed. (Christmas and Lent Terms only)	<i>Games, P.E., Geography</i>
Miss E. M. Leahy, B.A.	<i>French</i>
T. J. Mitchell, Esq., Cert.Ed.	<i>Mathematics</i>
R. J. Sharkey, Esq., B.A., M.Sc. (Econ.)	<i>Political Studies, English, Games</i>
J. C. Taylor, Esq., B.A., L.R.A.M., F.R.A.S.	<i>Music, Technical Drawing</i>
R. M. Tuck, Esq., A.T.D.	<i>Art and Craft</i>
J. G. H. Widdowson, Esq., M.I.Biol.	<i>Biology, Games, Duke of Edinburgh Award Scheme</i>
Sister D. R. Edwards, S.R.N.	<i>Matron</i>
Mrs S. Mulvihill	<i>Secretary</i>
Mrs B. Godfrey (R.I.P.)	<i>Accounts</i>
D. Lakey, Esq., J.P.	<i>Administrator</i>
Mrs M. Christian	<i>Domestic Supervisor</i>
Mr & Mrs V. Hodges	<i>Catering Managers</i>

COLLEGE OFFICIALS

1983 - 1984

<i>Head Boy:</i>	L. H. Hills
<i>College Prefects:</i>	M. R. Caporilli (Captain of Alcock) G. R. Thompson (Captain of Bergh) J. C. Pitt-Payne (Captain of Egan) D. A. Nkediye (Vice-Captain of Alcock — Michaelmas Term) A. M. O. Conceição (Vice-Captain of Alcock — Lent and Summer Terms) J. L. Boschi (Vice-Captain of Bergh) P. A. Sylvester (Vice-Captain of Egan) J. M. Abou-Chedid B. R. H. Frankland
<i>Captain of Rugby:</i>	D. A. Nkediye
<i>Captain of Football:</i>	L. H. Hills
<i>Captain of Hockey:</i>	L. A. Duro-Emanuel
<i>Captain of Cricket:</i>	J. C. Pitt-Payne
<i>Master of Ceremonies:</i>	G. R. Thompson
<i>Assistant M.C.:</i>	J. L. Boschi
<i>Librarians:</i>	B. R. H. Frankland, G. P. Maher
<i>Post:</i>	S. F. Price
<i>Newspapers:</i>	A. C. Heap
<i>Lights:</i>	S. F. Price, R. M. Wicks
<i>Laundry:</i>	M. C. Kwong

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COLLEGE FORM LIST

UPPER SIXTH

J. M. Abou-Chedid	L. A. Duro-Emanuel	G. P. Maher
J. L. Boschi	D. A. Fligg	M. E. McElhinney
M. R. Caporilli	M. P. Fligg	D. A. Nkedive
A. M. O. Conceicao	B. R. H. Frankland	A. J. G. Onyiuke
R. J. Cowley	R. M. Harnett	J. C. Pitt-Payne
A. E. G. Curry	L. H. Hills	P. Y. K. Shum
D. J. Dixon	E. Y. P. Ho	G. R. Thompson
M. F. D'Souza	M. C. W. Kwong	

LOWER SIXTH

E. E. Ani	A. R. Mackow	H. Schellman
F. O. A. Bassey	N. A. Melie	P. A. Sylvester
P. E. Bassey	S. N. K. Owusu-Ansah	A. T. M. Tang
N. Chan Sing Chung	G. M. J. Pini	L. J. Whelan
R. R. E. Cummings	J. S. Pitt-Payne	R. M. Wicks
J. N. Davies	S. F. Price	M. G. Wilkinson
S. E. Hoare	J. B. Proksch	

UPPER FIFTH

G. B. M. Adam	J. P. Finland	C. A. O. Odumody
S. R. Adams	R. R. Gerth	J. C. Odumody
J. S. Adewunmi	M. de Gottal	E. C. Okwechime
A. A. Adeyemo	T. E. Hanna	A. O. Payne
I. R. Annandale	H. J. Hardacre	M. Pon-Waye
W. P. Brade	A. C. Heap	S. R. W. Sendell
C. S. R. Brennan	S. Kunaiyi-Akpanah	I. M. Simpson
M. W. Chung	K. C. T. Kwong	R. S. F. Tchombe
B. D. Cobb	C. L. Lai	O. Vermeersch
A. P. Cooney	R. J. Lamb	S. J. Way
R. J. Dowell	P. B. Mason	P. B. Whelan
P. K. W. Fan	P. E. Mills	S. S. Wilks
K. A. V. Fenton	T. L. Nwosu	M. J. Wright
R. W. Finch	D. T. O'Callaghan	

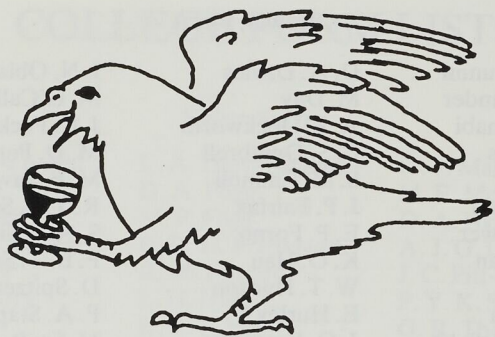
THE ST AUGUSTINE'S MAGAZINE

LOWER FIFTH

L. A. Adewunmi	D. A. Davies	I. N. Obialo
C. M. Alexander	M. Day	M. O'Callaghan
M. Z. Al Janabi	A. P. Duckworth	J. C. Peckham
R. D. Angus	C. S. Dumbrell	M. D. Pender
D. M. Bird	S. M. Emmoli	M. F. Savage
S. M. Bladgen	J. P. Fairfax	R. T. P. Scollard
P. J. D. Brewer	E. P. Forno	S. A. J. Singh
B. C. L. Chan	K. O. Hau	P. B. T. So
C. Cheung	W. T. Hudson	D. Spitzer
S. Chipolina	E. Hurley	P. A. Staples
P. J. Chipperfield	J. O. Iwenjiora	M. Swift
K. B. Chiu	R. K. C. Ip	T. E. Taunton
I. Chukwulozie	D. G. Knought	T. R. Turner
B. J. Connolly	W. W. Y. Kwok	M. A. Vening
P. A. Connolly	A. C. N. Li	M. N. Way
A. Da Rocha-Afodu	V. Liu	R. Wisniewski

UPPER FOURTH

A. Adeyemo	J. Griffin	W. S. Phillips
G. R. Banks	K. S. Hau	B. de Renty Grimoud
S. P. Bennett	S. K. W. Ho	L. C. Saenz
J. A. Botelho	D. E. Hoddinott	D. J. J. Scollard
I. J. Carlton	C. D. Huxtable	A. S. Simpson
S. Cheung	D. D. de Jong	D. L. Skerry
M. S. Costa	R. King	C. M. Tang
A. J. Dawkins	D. P. Leavey	A. F. Thompson
A. P. Doyle	A. Leman	H. J. Turbitt
I. H. Dumbrell	P. K. S. Leung	M. A. Wale
M. R. Duncan	S. Marella	P. J. Wilks
M. C. Efange	S. G. Meech	P. J. Williams
D. M. English	M. A. Murray	S. B. Witham
L. Everett	P. Noble	K. F. Wong
I. D. Fugurally	S. A. O'Halloran	



Old Augustinians

OLD AUGUSTINIAN NEWS 1983 - 1984

EACH year we try to bring you up to date with news of Old Augustinians that has percolated through to the Magazine from various sources, hoping that this will encourage you to send your own contributions to the editor. If we start as usual by listing the names of those who have actually turned up at Westgate for various events, that is just to remind you that there is a good chance of meeting some of your contemporaries if you bestir yourself on these occasions. At Christmas, for Prize Day and the O.A. Rigger Match we welcomed J. Akuwudike, B. Anderton, B. Animashaun, S. Annot, P. Baber, A. Beck, I. Bond, T. Bond, A. Brown, G. Brown, J. Bullen, R. Chan, C. Chukwulozie, A. Conway, R. Corbett, R. Corley, G. Cowley, M. Cusick, R. Davey, J. de Souza, S. Ewer, S. Foote, T. Fung, J. Gale, I. Garcia, R. Godson, G. Govier, C. Gregory, N. Griffiths, B. Hill, P. Hind, C. Horsburgh, R. Horsburgh, A. Howlett, P. Howlett, G. Janardhanan, R. Jones, B. Lee, R. Macaulay, D. McTaff, A. Martin (ma), A. Martin (mi), V. Nelson, A. Nolan, C. Nwosu, H. Odogwu, M. Okwechime, L. Pama, R. Patton, M. Patton, D. Pender, T. Pitt-Payne, E. Prassede, S. Prosser, T. Ramsey, S. Rayleigh-Strutt, J. Rayner, S. Rayner, T. Recton, M. Rodrigues, T. Rons, J. Samaras, J. Savage, R. Steel, R. Taylor, M. Thomas, P. Valente, C. Warden, J. Weale, T. Weale, R. Wellard, J. Woo, D. Yapp, With a turn-out like that it is hardly surprising that the Old Boys won the rigger match quite convincingly by 32 points to 6.

Even more encouraging was the attendance at the Little Ship Club in London on 22nd March for the customary cocktail party. There we were pleased to see P. Brady, J. Brewer, C. Brough, J. Bullen, R. Chan,

A. Chapman, R. Cheffins, R. Cheung, B. Clegg, D. Collins, P. Collins, A. Conway, A. Coombes, P. Coombes, R. Corley, S. Foote, N. Fripp, C. Haffreinque, M. Hallisey, I. Hamilton, P. Hamilton, B. Hill, P. Hind, M. Horncastle, C. Horsburgh, R. Horsburgh, R. Jones, P. Kellond, P. Knox, L. Kopieczek, P. Kopieczek, A. Luccini, J. Mackenzie, P. Maguire, D. Morton, M. Morton, I. North, H. Odogwu, D. O'Kane, L. Pama, R. Patton, M. Pearson, B. Peers, D. Roger, T. Rons, R. Steel, A. Stewart, P. Sykes, D. Tackaberry, R. Taylor, R. Tedscoe, M. Thomas, L. Turner, B. Wardman, D. Wells, D. Yapp, R. Yorke-Starkey. Such a gathering had not been seen for years, and was due largely to personal contact by telephone in London. Well done, those who took the trouble!

Finally the Cricket Match at Westgate on 24th June attracted J. Akuwudike, B. Anderton, A. Brown, G. Brown, A. Chapman, R. Cheung, V. Cheung, A. Conway, S. Dixon, M. Downes, G. Govier, B. Hemming, R. Horsburgh, L. Kopieczek, R. Moore, L. Pama, D. Tackaberry, M. Thomas, L. Turner, and R. Winstanley. On this occasion the Old Boys were all out for 108 and the College Team scored 109 for 8 wickets, so it was quite a close game.

And now for individual items of news:

Nick Adams (1980) is currently serving at H.M.S. Collingwood.

Anthony Andrews (1965) still works as a radio officer for European Ferries. He is married with three sons and lives at Canterbury.

Clive Arrindell (1969), who appears frequently in television productions including the B.B.C. Shakespeare plays, has recently returned from filming in Tunisia.

Albert Aung (1959) is a solicitor specialising in Immigration Law.

Michael Barnett (1965) works for the Royal Bank of Scotland. He is married and lives in London.

David Bickford (1954) works at the Ministry of Overseas Development.

Nick Bolbolla (1962) is living in Madrid. So is William Deutsch (1965).

John Brewer (1983) has been freelancing for *Time Out* magazine and has aspirations to join R.A.D.A.

Johnny Cargin (1958) visited the school recently now that he is settled at Farnham.

Jervais Carter (1980) is studying at the Embry-Riddle Aeronautical University in Florida after spending some time as a maintenance engineer at Biggin Hill.

Raymond Cheung (1977) is doing research for a Ph.D. at King's College, London.

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Anthony Crean (1959) is acting and teaching in Darlington.

Major Dick Cheffins (1924) recently suffered the loss of his dear wife Meg. We offer the family our deep condolences. Both husband and wife had been awarded the Bene Merenti medal for services to the Church.

Benedict Clegg (1981) is learning to become a cabinet maker in London.

David Collins (1977), having taken his Higher Technical Certificate in Electronics is now serving on a Type 22 frigate, H.M.S. Boxer, "fixing telephones".

Paul Collins (1977) is just back from the West Indies where he served as a cook on H.M.S. Berwick. He is now posted to H.M.S. Dryad.

Dr Tim Connery (1959), after a spell in Paediatrics has now returned to General Practice.

George Corbett (1981) has just graduated from the University of East Anglia. He now lives (with Roger) at the Brudenell Hotel, Aldeburgh, Suffolk.

Roger Corley (1971) is managing the Ship Inn at Herne Bay, where all O.A.'s are welcome. He recently fathered a young barman, Daniel James.

Manuel Corte-Real (1981) left Dauntsey's School last year after passing all his "A" levels in Maths and Science.

Brian Coyle (1974) was ordained priest in the Abbey Church, Ramsgate on 29th June, and is now known as "Father Augustine". Already armed with degrees from Oxford and London he is now completing his priestly studies in Romè.

Richard Davis (1961) is a qualified Quantity Surveyor with his own business in Sheffield.

Chris Deacon (1967) who is married and normally lives at Woking has been working recently for a seismic company in Madagascar.

Mike Deacon (1968) is also married and now has two children. He lives in Reading but works in Aberdeen as an oil drilling engineer.

Mark Deacon (1974) has returned from a drilling assignment in Saudi Arabia and has recently taken up residence in London. He is starting a new job in the B.A.C.

Tony Deakin (1982) is at the N.E. London Polytechnic and his brother

Thomas Deakin (1983) is at the University of Essex.

Alvaro de la Riva (1980) graduated last year from the London School of Economics.

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D. De Houck (1970) who lives in Paris reckons that his short sojourn at St Augustine's has helped him considerably to cope with his international contacts.

Chris Doherty (1979) is training at the Royal Military Academy at Sandhurst.

John Duddington (1966), a barrister, is senior lecturer in charge of Legal Courses at Worcester Technical College. It involves a good deal of administrative expertise, and he is also involved with the Newman Association and is secretary of the Malvern Catenian Circle. In the parish he is a Minister of the Eucharist, and he was married in May to Anne Thacker. Mr and Mrs Edwards attended the wedding to carry our congratulations to Anne and John.

Stephen Foote (1983) is studying Law at the South Bank Poly.

Alex Erskine (1982) is reading Law at Aberystwyth and enjoying it.

Nick Geddes (1968) has been out in Indonesia for two years with the Commonwealth Development Corporation.

François Goudouneix (1977) graduated from Portsmouth Poly. with a Mathematics degree in 1981 and after serving his stint in the French Army is now an Investment Consultant in Paris.

Robert Gregory (1968) is working for Rolls Royce in Derby.

Peter Haddock (1963) now owns his own timber firm besides being a director of several others.

Paul Hamilton (1975) is Assistant Librarian at Shell Petroleum's specialist commercial library dealing with North Sea Oil projects and platform documents.

Christian Haffreinque (1964) after ten years in the U.S.A. has now taken up residence in Richmond, London with his wife and four children.

Mike Heinemans (1974) is a manager for Trust House Forte in Bristol.

Chris Heng (1981) is studying Computer Science and Economics at Aberystwyth.

Brendan Hemming (1969), after leaving Cambridge spent four years in the Far East, three years in Texas and three years in Greece working for a French oil company. He has now been sent by his firm to take a master's degree in Petroleum Engineering at Heriot-Watt University, Edinburgh. He turned up to challenge the school team at tennis but found no takers!

Graham Hill (1950) is a lecturer in Politics at Goldsmiths College.

Peter Hind (1968) is happily married with a two-year old daughter. He works as a surveyor for the Peachey Property Corporation.

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Martin Horncastle (1968), a qualified paramedic for the London Ambulance Service, recently received the R.H.S. award for bravery.

Antoine Jacob (1979) is studying Politics in Strasbourg.

Patrick Jolly (1963) is a horticulturalist at Woodbridge, Suffolk, and his brother Timothy Jolly (1964), married with two children, is a farmer.

Richard Jones (1971) is in private practice as an architect in Canterbury.

Peter Kellond (1970), married to an old Les Oiseaux girl, is now a qualified chartered accountant. After five years in Jamaica and three years in Canada working for Price Waterhouse, he now has his own practice in Reigate.

Patrick Laver (1945) has just retired from the Foreign Office.

David Liu (1981) has graduated in Biological Chemistry at the University of Essex.

Tony Lou (1966) has been running the Peking Hearthrug and Carpet Company for the last ten years in San Francisco.

Victor Lou (1968) is a specialist in ceramics working for G.E.C.

Ronald Maslinski (1961) has gone to New Zealand for two years.

Sean McConnery (1968) is living in Pavia, Italy with his mother and teaching English.

M. J. McCormick-Smith (1953) is working as a solicitor in the Legal Department of the London Borough of Islington.

Martin Morton (1946), after 25 years of involvement in industrial relations, mostly at the C.B.I. is now in charge of its Small Firms operation.

David Morton (1973) has arrived back home after spending 14 months "down under" touring Australia, Indonesia, Singapore and on to Hong Kong and China.

Henry Odogwu (1983) is reading Mechanical Engineering at Strathclyde University.

Declan O'Kane (1968) is running his own Pharmaceutical business in Gravesend.

Robert Patton (1983) is doing a B.A. Course in Modern Studies at Lanchester Poly.

Michael Patton (1980) made himself highly respected at Aberystwyth as Deputy President of the Students' Guild.

Stephen Rayleigh-Strutt (1981) has been working for a security firm before applying for the Police. He plays rugby for Thanet Wanderers.

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Colin Rossie (1980) graduated last year from St Mary's College at Strawberry Hill.

Francis Rossi (1967) is a Warrant Officer in the Army specialising in Telecommunications at the missile range in the Outer Hebrides.

John Samaras (1979) has graduated in Politics and Economics from Essex University and returned there for a postgraduate course.

Jason Savage (1980) took his degree in Architecture at Kingston Poly. and is now working for Lloyds Bank Central Architects Department in the City.

J. A. Tackaberry (1953) who is a barrister of Lincoln's Inn has recently been appointed a Q.C. Robin Vaughan (1967) is an examiner at the Inns of Court.

Roger Tapley (1966) is a teacher in Maidstone.

Father Michael Vulliamy (1968) blessed the rings last year at the wedding of his brother Philip (1968) who is a teacher in Stockport. Julian (1968) is teaching Modern Greek at the North London Poly., and Daniel (1968) has a fifth addition to his family!

Pray for the repose of the soul of Fr Robert Coverdale O.S.B. (1924), former Procurator at Ampleforth Abbey and parish priest of Ampleforth parish.

Thats all for now!

Finally, for your diary: O.A. Rugger Match — Sunday 9th December, 1984.

Cocktail Party — Thursday 21st March, 1985.

O.A. Cricket Match — Sunday 30th June, 1985.

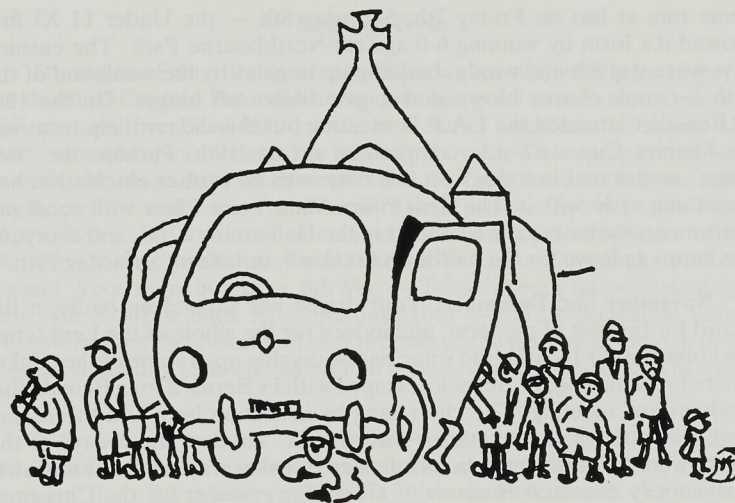
CONFIRMATI

The following boys were confirmed by Archbishop Michael Bowen of Southwark in St Peter's Church, Westgate, on 3rd October, 1983:

S. Bennett	D. Leavey
J. Botelho	G. Maher
A. Da Rocha-Afodu	S. Marella
D. de Jong	P. Noble
A. Doyle	S. O'Halloran
M. Duncan	A. Simpson
M. Efangé	A. Thompson
D. English	H. Turbitt
J. Griffin	M. Wale

His Grace also confirmed D. Scollard and M. Santos Costa at the Ursuline Convent, Westgate, on 17th March, 1984. Boys of the Abbey Junior School who were confirmed on that occasion also were:

N. Crowe	P. Lynch
P. Crowe	J. Noble
D. Da Rocha Afodu	A. Nomo-Ongolo
F. Doherty	R. Omambala
P. Dolan	K. Onyejekwe
M. Edwards	D. O'Sullivan
C. Eedes	P. Scully
P. Harper	A. Sims
B. Huston	D. Swift
V. Ilonzeh	C. Udensi
E. Iwenjiora	R. Wilkinson
T. Johnson	Z. Zuze



Abbey Junior School.

NOTES ON THE SCHOOL YEAR

Michaelmas Term

SCHOOL re-opened on 7th **September** with 27 new boys, the ground hard and the month possibly drier than the previous June: routine classes for the first four weeks, swimming, games and windy walks — in the background the Parents' Association meetings, the new groundsman, Adri and Anton Lutters' silver wedding anniversary in the chapel, David Kossoff's story-telling for LIII, UIII and LIV. A germ passed about for a few days, Wong was ill for ten days or so, but by the 28th, when the soccer fixtures started, everyone felt that the new term was well under way. The 1st XI lost 6-0 and the Under 11 1-0 to Dover College J.S. but this was not to be the pattern for the rest of the season, fortunately. About this time the building of the new shed for garden machinery was under way.

October: On Sunday 2nd Fr Ignatius earned £450 for ACROSS in the Thanet half marathon; Monday 3rd — the archbishop comes to supper.

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Some rain at last on Friday 7th; Saturday 8th — the Under 11 XI first showed it's form by winning 6-0 against Northbourne Park. The ensuing days were wettish and windy, building up to gales by the week-end of the 15th — trunk of tree blown down, gate blown off hinges. On the 18th Fr Benedict attended the I.A.P.S. meeting but this did not help us to win the Shapira Cup six-a-side competition on the 19th. Perhaps the "bee stings" mentioned in a diary on this date with no further elucidation had something to do with it. The Kent Police Male Voice Choir with vocal and instrumental soloists gave a concert in the Hall on the 22nd, and everyone was happy to leave for the half-term break on, or before, Saturday 29th.

November and December: Your diarist has slipped up badly in the record for the rest of the term, and indeed for the whole of the Lent term. We know that Fr Ignatius did some heroic digging up of some of the cricket square for re-turfing, Fr Benedict escaped with Fr Bernard for a Benedictine headmasters' meeting. The choir sang by invitation here and there, and there was a musical evening for the parents. The last three days of the month were school examinations followed by hasty preparations for a fairly satisfactorily executed *Business of Good Government* for the Christmas play. Fr Peter Wilkie left us for a chaplaincy at St Columbia's College, St Albans, and Fr Laurence took over UIIR. Fr Christmas was seen in Forms I and II; we could not find Mr Sullivan.

Lent Term

Began with prayers for the Church Unity Octave and with Form I and Crowe *mi* going to Harvey *mi's* birthday party, a nice combination of the sublime and the mundane. Adrian Dally (1974 - 1979) visited on 1st **February** and enjoyed our traditional Candlemas procession on the 2nd. The school swimming gala on the 4th went well; there was a friendly cross-country against Wootonley House in preparation for the Burrows Cup under 11 race, which we did not win. The Long Weekend break took us into **March**, a month properly characterised by Lent inaugurated by the giving of Ashes and a penitential service on Ash Wednesday the 7th. The IVth Form found the Common Entrance "trial run" consonant with this spirit. (Fr Benedict had to attend the O.A. cocktail party in London; the confirmati were confirmed on the 17th by the Rt Revd Bishop Jukes to make up for this. Self-sacrifice also moved enough parents to play in the fathers' match on the 18th). The judo team retained the Fright Cup, the Gideons visited us again and we were happy to have New Testaments distributed, the Parents' Association competed with the boys in a quiz, *The Merchant of Venice* gave the boys a passing taste for Shakespearean English, and towards the end of the month the Abbey Sevens and mini-rugby provided muscular balance to this. It was nice to note that British Summer Time began on the 25th; we look forward to seeing some of it after the Easter holidays.

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Summer Term

During the Easter the Easter holidays we learned with great regret of the death of Captain Peter Grisewood. It was good to see some O.A.'s as well as many friends at his funeral. New boiler installed; this meant also that a new chimney stack had to be built above it. The tennis courts were re-surfaced, more dead trees were felled, Fr Ignatius ran a full marathon for the colour video camera. No rain fell; it was sunny, but term began (**April** 30th) and continued for some time with cold south-east winds. Welcome to day boys Grizzell and Ball, and to Lucas, Cunningham, Wood *ma* and Wood *mi* as boarders. 6th **May** — Teisseire back late with damaged foot, 8th — Maw back from holiday. 10th — hardly accessible library window broken by cricket ball — a prelude to the first cricket match of the season on Sunday 13th when a scratch team lost by five wickets to Margate C.C.

14th — a few cases of "flu"; chimney stack crowned; 15th — Rain at last, jabs for the overseas boys, warm water noticed! 16th — French orals begin and first cricket fixture against Northbourne Park played. Cunningham has his plaster removed. 18th — School photograph for which Mr Pooley away. However a repeat was necessary (out of focus) on the 30th. 21st — New boiler commissioned: baths at last.

May 25th — We are grieved by the sudden death of Mrs Brenda Godfrey. 30th — resumption of classes after Long Weekend, partial eclipse of the sun seen by a few. Ascension Day: half-day, Masters v Coll XI, lovely warm sunny day. Although school choir sings a lot and the school migrates to the crypt for assemblies (**June** 4th), although we celebrate 40 years D-Day and invoke the Holy Spirit at Pentecost (10th), even submitting to the rigours of the Common Entrance examinations (11th - 14th) and the school exams, the really lovely hot June weather does not start till Friday 15th. Then it seems like summer term. Offley has big birthday party at home with most of UIIR. Welcome to Stefano's brother, Christian Ravagnan, for a few weeks. Trinity Sunday: Fathers' Match and barbecue; Corpus Christi: longest day and no prep. Saturday 23rd — the FÊTE netting more towards the new mini-bus. 24th — O.A. match, and 29th ordination to the priesthood of an O.A.: holiday and celebrations. 25th — LIV to France. 26th — Scully operates Fr Benedict's *Times* Portfolio. **July** 1st — treasure hunt in the afternoon; 2nd — last vaccinations; 4th — last house match and Forms I and II to Windsor. 5th — a choir concert squashed in; 6th — Fr Augustine Coyle (O.A.) celebrated the school Mass, and, at last, 7th — Sports Day, Prize Day, end of term, end of the school year. Valeté.

PRIZE LIST

SUBJECT PRIZES

Father Abbot's Prize for Religious Knowledge	David Swift
Prize for English	Benjamin Huston
Prize for Latin	Ade Nomo-Ongolo
Prize for French	Paul Crowe
Prize for Mathematics	Daniel Mulvihill
Prize for History	Paul Scully
Prize for Geography	Bruce Angus
Prize for Art	Thomas Chan Pang
Prize for Science	Neil Lavelle
Prize for Music	Damien Teisseire
Prize for Progress with a Musical Instrument	Charles Leonard

FORM PRIZES

<i>Form</i>	<i>Proficiency</i>	<i>Diligence</i>
LIV Red	Neil Lavelle	Bruce Angus
LIV Green	Paul Williams-Jones	Paul Clarke
UIII Red	Richard Leonard	Antony Offley
UIII Green	Matthew Sykes	Keiran Hourihan
LIII	Charles Leonard	Richard Hudson
Form II	Gavin Edwards	Jonathan Newbury
Form I	Andrew Deffee	Ikechukwu Omambala

TROPHY PRIZES

Fr Ambrose Cup for French Presented by Miss V. G. McCleesh	Martin Appleby
Lilley Cup for Drama	Martin Edwards
Macaulay Cup for Singing	Andrew Sims
Parents and Friends Swimming Trophy	The Whites
Andrews Soccer Challenge Cup	The Whites
Boyd Rugby Challenge Cup	The Whites
Walter Cup for Cross Country	The Blacks
Challenge Cup for Cricket	The Whites
O.A. Cup for Best All-Rounder	Benjamin Huston
	Chukwuma Omambala
O.A. Cup for Best Batsman	David Swift
Challenge Cup for Athletics	The Blacks
Jupp Victor Ludorum Cup	Adebola Obajinmi

SPORTS RESULTS

SOCCER

	1st XI	Under 11 XI
v. Dover College J.S.	Lost 6-0	Lost 1-0
v. Northbourne Park	Lost 4-3	Won 6-0
v. Wellesley House	Lost 3-2	Won 5-3
v. St Edmund's	Lost 5-0	Won 4-1
v. St Lawrence	Lost 5-3	Won 1-0
v. Northbourne Park	Won 4-2	Won 4-0
v. Woottonley House	—	Won 1-0
v. Milner Court	Lost 2-0	Drew 2-2
v. Wellesley House	Lost 7-4	Lost 5-1

Shapira Cup six-a-side competition v. Yardley Court Won 2-1
v. Dover College Lost 3-2
v. Milner Court Drew 2-2

Lost to Northbourne Park which subsequently went on to win the Cup.

1st XI

Angus, da Rocha-Afodu, Dolan, Edwards *ma*, Eedes *ma*, Harper, Huston (captain), Nomo-Ongolo, Obajinmi, Onyijekwe *ma*, Savage, Swift, Udensi, Zuze.

Under 11's XI

Cobb, Edwards *mi*, Eedes *mi*, Iwenjiora *mi*, Okoh, Omambala *mi*, Onyijekwe *mi*, Slevin, Stanley, Stevens, Sims, Wilkinson.

RUGBY

	1st XV	Under 11 XV
v. Wellesley House	Won 16-13	Drew 10-10
v. Dover Coll J.S.	Lost 16-0	cancelled
v. Northbourne Park	cancelled	—
v. St Edmund's	Won 22-0	Won 28-0
v. Northbourne Park	Won 30-0	Won 42-0
v. St Lawrence	Lost 21-8	—
v. Milner Court	cancelled	—
v. St Edmund's	—	—

1st XV

Angus, Beattie, Crowe *ma*, Crowe *mi*, da Rocha-Afodu, Dolan, Edwards *ma*, Huston, Ilonzeh, Lai, Nomo-Ongolo, Obajinmi, Omambala *ma*, Zuze, Teisseire.

Under 11 XV

Bradshaw, Edwards *mi*, Eedes *mi*, Iwenjiora *mi*, Okoh, Omambala *mi*, Onyijekwe *mi*, Nwokoro *ma*, Nwokoro *mi*, Slevin, Sims, Stanley, Stevens, Wilkinson.

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CRICKET

	1st XI	Under 11 XI
v. Northbourne Park	Lost	—
v. Dover Coll J. S.	Drew	Lost
v. Woottonley	—	Lost
v. St Edmund's	Lost	Lost
v. St Lawrence	Drew	Drew
v. Northbourne Park	Drew	Lost
v. Vernon Holme	—	Drew
v. Wellesley House	Lost	—
v. Milner Court	Drew	Drew

1st XI

Angus, Crow *ma*, Crowe *mi*, da Rocha-Afodu, Drake, Edwards *ma*, Harper, Huston, Nomo-Ongolo, Obajinmi, Omambala *ma*, Savage, Swift, Scully (scorer).

Under 11 XI

Cobb, Doherty *mi*, Edwards *mi*, Gray, Iwenjiora *mi*, Leonard *mi*, Onyejekwe *mi*, Sims, Slevin, Stanley, Wilkinson, Wood *mi*.

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ROUND UP

THE NATIVITY PLAY

IT HAS been some years since we last saw *The Business of Good Government* presented by the Junior School, and this moving play proved a commendable choice.

The stage setting took the shape of a double L with a lectern to the right at which John Noble presided as the Angel, speaking his lines clearly, thus providing smooth continuity of action. Martin Edwards played Herod, the principal character, looking suitably regal in his splendid blue costume. Full marks to Miss Amos for her original touch. His was a difficult role, and if he spoke his lines rather too quickly, his command of the part kept the action moving. St Joseph (Desmond O'Sullivan) was a complete contrast to Herod, serene in the task given him by God. The kings (Anthony Wong, Chukwuma Omambala and David Brazier) spoke with quiet dignity; one pleasing touch was the symbolism of the gifts as they were held up for the audience to see. The shepherds (David Swift, Paul Williams-Jones, Paul Crowe) spoke clearly although they did not really succeed in conveying the reality of the hard life of a shepherd.

Female parts are notoriously difficult for boys to play, but Benjamin Huston as Mary and Neil Lavelle as the midwife brought an unexpected grace to their roles. A special mention must be made of Paul Ashmore as the Fan Girl; how well he played this poor frightened creature who witnesses the miracle of the growing corn which protects the flight of the Saviour.

The music, which provided a commentary on the plot, was confidently sung by the Abbey School choir under the direction of Mr Woodhams. Andrew Sims was the soloist.

The cast tackled this difficult play with courage, and our thanks go to them and also to Fr Benedict who found time in his busy schedule to produce the play, thus bringing the Christmas term to its traditional and fitting close.

Histrionix

VISITS AND OUTINGS

Lower IV French Trip

ON MONDAY, 25th June, the members of the Lower IVth spent a day in Northern France, visiting St Omer and Boulogne-sur-Mer. The group left the school at 9.00 a.m. with Fr Benedict, Mr Pooley and Mr Woodhams, travelling by coach to Dover where they were joined by Mr Leeke.

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The seventy-five minute crossing was very smooth, and as the boat entered Calais harbour we were able to rejoin our coach on the car deck. The 40 kilometre drive to St Omer took just under an hour; at midday we ate our packed lunches under the thirteenth century ramparts of the old fortified city. After lunch a visit to the cathedral was followed by some free time in the shopping centre.

During the drive to Boulogne we passed through a heavy rain shower and a few people began to wish that they had brought their raincoats, but by the time we reached the town it was once again fine. After a brief visit to the cathedral, everybody went away in groups to buy (within certain limitations) what they wanted.

The coach driver took us back to Calais via the coast road where we were able to visit the ruins of the German World War II gun emplacements at Cap Gris Nez. The return crossing was very smooth and we arrived back at the school just after 9.00 p.m.

R.W.

Windsor

On the clear morning of July 4th, America was not alone in celebrating independence as Forms 1 and 2, ably abetted by Mr Woodhams and Mr Leeke driving the mini-buses, and form teachers Mrs Boel and Miss Amos, made a dash for Windsor. We drove past Hampton Court Palace and zig-zagged our way across the Thames.

At Runnymede, our first stop, we parked beside the river and walked across fields to the site of the signing of the Magna Carta; the nearby cows proved a greater attraction. On our way we passed several groups of our transatlantic cousins on their way to the John F. Kennedy memorial close by.

After sharing our riverside picnic with numerous young ducks and drakes, we resumed our journey to the largest inhabited castle in the world. Once there we entered the Lower Ward through Henry VIII's gateway and so to the Upper Ward. First we viewed Queen Mary's dolls house and then continued our way through the extremely impressive state apartments.

We found to our chagrin that St George's chapel was closed to the public that afternoon as the B.B.C. was preparing to record Evensong, which was to be transmitted live that day. We did indeed hear a snatch of it during our return journey.

After the important ceremony of Buying the Souvenirs, we made our way back through the busy town to the mini-buses. On the way the boys could have easily sold their ties to souvenir-hungry tourists who wanted "a real Eton tie"; it was a shame to disappoint them! A short game of cricket in the adjacent park, followed by an ice-cream, rounded off the day in a typically English fashion. And so we made our way home after a very full but enjoyable Independence Day of our own.

C.A.

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MUSIC

The Abbey School Choir

THIS group has had another exciting and successful year under the guidance of Mr Woodhams and Mr Leeke. Michaelmas Term saw them perform at St Peter's Church, Broadstairs, at a concert on Saturday, 19th November, 1983, in aid of the East Kent Hospice. One week later they performed in the Parents' Association concert at the school; on that occasion they were also pleased to welcome the "Lacrimae Cantii" madrigal group from Folkestone under the direction of Mr Leeke. The choir were pleased to join in the carol "sing-along" at St John's Church, Margate, where they contributed some individual items together with many other musical organisations in Thanet, and, of course, joined with the Margate Silver Band in the singing of familiar and robust Christmas hymns. Two days after this (the last day of term), they performed in the school nativity pageant.

The Lent term was spent in preparing a couple of fairly demanding pieces for the Thanet Music Festival on Saturday, 10th March, 1984, and they were delighted to be well placed in this competition.

During the summer term they did three concerts in three churches which have as their musicians, members of our school music staff. On Saturday, 2nd June, they performed at St Andrew's Church, Reading Street, Broadstairs, where the organist is Mr Dick Cook, the school's violin teacher. At this concert they were joined by Dennis Talbot, who played recorder solos accompanied by Canon Norman Baldock on the piano.

On Tuesday, 5th June, they gave a concert in the Anglican Parish Church of Folkestone, where the organist and Master of the Music is Mr David Leeke, and on this occasion Mr Leeke provided organ solos. On Thursday, 5th July, their third concert was at St John's Church, Margate. Here the organ soloist was Mr Roy Woodhams, who is Director of Music at St John's.

The term ended on 7th July, and it was the choir's pleasure to be allowed to sing for about ten minutes at the annual Prize Giving, thus drawing to a close a hectic but happy year of activities. As for the new academic year, plans are being laid for a similar programme.

R.W. and D.L.

THE ST AUGUSTINE'S MAGAZINE

Instrumentalists

A number of peripatetic teachers have supplemented our music department, thus making possible a wide range of instrumental tuition extra to the curriculum. Over two thirds of the Junior School boys receive individual lessons each week.

The progress which has been made varies widely according to the amount of hard work and dedication put in by the individual pupil, but two names which should be mentioned for their achievements are Damien Teisseire (Lower IVG), who was winner of the school Music Prize, and Charles Leonard (Lower III), who was winner of the school prize for exceptional progress with a musical instrument.

R.W. and D.L.

Examination Results:

Associated Board of the Royal Schools of Music

J. G. Dickinson	Piano Grade 2
D. Teisseire	Violin Grade 1
D. G. Mulvihill	Piano Grade 1 (Merit) and Violin Grade 1

THE ST AUGUSTINE'S MAGAZINE

SALVETE ET VALETE

SALVETE: Michaelmas Term — C. M. Aguh, E. B. Akah, A. M. Blagden, J. L. Dackombe, A. J. D. Deffee, P. T. Dolan, C. P. Eedes, P. A. Eedes, A. J. Grattan, J. P. Grattan, P. B. T. Harper, R. T. Harvey, K. P. Hourihan, C. R. Leonard, R. M. Leonard, A. J. Nwokoro, N. A. Nwokoro, A. J. Offley, I. Omambala, S. A. Reynolds, A. Robins, D. Rosillo, A. P. Stanley, D. Teisseire, C. I. Udensi, M. J. Witham, Z. M. Zuze.

Lent Term — M. Davenport-Ellerby, C. H. E. Lai.

Summer Term — D. S. Ball, P. D. Cunningham, M. R. Grizzell, C. G. Lucas, R. J. Wood.

VALETE — to the College: B. D. McE. Angus (1982-84 1st XI Soccer and Cricket, 1st XV Rugby, Cross Country, Geography Prize), A. Antoniou (1982-84), M. E. Appleby (1981-84 Ambrose Cup), P. J. Ashmore (April 1980 - 1984, *The Business of Good Government*), I. Beattie (1982-84 1st XV Rugby, Cross Country), D. T. Brazier (1982-84 *The Business of Good Government*), T. Chan Pang (1982-84 Art Prize), P. J. Clarke (1982-84), P. D. Crowe (April 1981 - 1984 School Captain, 1st XV Rugby, 1st XI Cricket, French Prize, Jess Fright Cup), J. L. Dackombe (1983-84), F. M. D. Doherty (1982-84 Choir Scholar), N. A. Drake (April 1980 - 1984 1st XI Cricket, Cross Country, Tuck Shop, Postman), S. P. Dumbrell (1981-84), M. J. Edwards (1982-84 1st XI Soccer and Cricket, 1st XV Rugby, Choir Scholar, Lilley Cup, Herod in *The Business of Good Government*), P. Hudson (1980-84), V. Ilonzeh (1981-84 1st XI Soccer, 1st XV Rugby), E. Iwenjiora (1979-84 Fright Cup), N. V. Judges (April 1979 - 1984), C. H. E. Lai (1983-84 1st XV Rugby, Cross Country), P. T. F. Lynch (January 1983 - 1984 Jess Fright Cup), S. J. Morley (1980-84), D. G. Mulvihill (1980-84 Mathematics Prize, Piano Grade I, Violin Grade I), J. R. Noble (1982-84 Prefect, Choir Scholar, Jess Fright Cup, Angel in *The Business of Good Government*), A. F. Nomo-Ongolo (1982-84 1st XI Cricket and Soccer, 1st XV Rugby, Prefect, Jess Fright Cup, Latin Prize), A. Obajinmi (1981-84 1st XI Soccer, 1st XV Rugby, Victor Ludorum, Sacristan), P. A. Scully (1980-84 Prefect, Choir Scholar, Cricket scorer, History Prize), D. Teisseire (1983-84 1st XV Rugby, Violin Grade I, Music Prize), C. I. Udensi (1983-84 1st XI Soccer), P. G. Williams-Jones (1978-84 Prefect, 1st XV Rugby, *The Business of Good Government*), A. C. B. Wong (1980-84 Prefect, *The Business of Good Government*).

VALETE — to other schools: A. M. Blagden (1983), A. P. Conlan (1981-84), J. G. Dickinson (1981-84 Piano Grade II), A. J. and J. P. Grattan (1983), B. T. Huston (1980-84 Prefect, 1st XI Cricket and Soccer, 1st XV Rugby, O.A. Cup for Best All-Rounder Cricket, English Prize), N. D.

THE ST AUGUSTINE'S MAGAZINE

Lavelle (1982-84 *The Business of Good Government*, Science Prize), M. J. F. and J. Newbury (1982-84), C. R. Omambala (1982-84 Prefect, 1st XI Cricket and Soccer, 1st XV Rugby, Jess Fright Cup, *The Business of Good Government*), D. P. O'Sullivan (1982-84 *The Business of Good Government*), T. R. Sivers (1981-84 *The Business of Good Government*).

We bid adieu to Mr Michael Pooley, who came in April, 1980 as a Games and English master, and to Mr Mark Sullivan, who come in September, 1980 as a Games and History master. On Prize Day Fr Benedict expressed his thanks to Mr Pooley and Mr Sullivan for their work over the four years, and the school wishes them happiness for the future.

THE ST AUGUSTINE'S MAGAZINE

THE SCHOOL

President

The Right Reverend Abbot Gilbert Jones, O.S.B.

Staff

Dom Benedict Austen, O.S.B., M.A.	<i>Headmaster</i>
Dom Laurence O'Keeffe, O.S.B., L.S.S.	
Dom Francis Byrne, O.S.B.	
Dom Henry Russell, O.S.B.	
J. Blaney, Esq., B.A.	<i>Deputy Headmaster</i>
M. J. Pooley, Esq., Cert.Ed.	<i>Housemaster</i>
Miss C. Amos, Cert.Ed.	
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M. E. Sullivan, Esq., B.Ed.	
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Sister D. R. Edwards, S.R.N.	<i>Matron</i>

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Instrumental Tutors:

Mr and Mrs D. Leeke (piano)
D. Cook, Esq., (violin)
O. D. McLeod, Esq., (flute)
J. P. Alexander, Esq., (guitar)

Officials

<i>School Captain:</i>	P. D. Crowe
<i>Vice-Captain:</i>	D. Swift
<i>Prefects:</i>	B. T. Huston, J. R. Noble, A. F. Nomo-Ongolo, C. R. Omambala, P. A. Scully, P. G. Williams- Jones, A. C. B. Wong
<i>Librarians:</i>	A. P. Conlan, P. T. Dolan, N. Easteal, M. J. Edwards, W. M. Felts, T. M. Johnson, R. M. Leonard, C. R. Leonard, D. O'Sullivan, P. G. Williams-Jones
<i>Sacristan:</i>	A. Obajinmi
<i>Bell Ringer:</i>	T. Chan Pang
<i>Post:</i>	N. A. Drake

THE ABBEY SCHOOL LIST OF
PUPILS

1982 - 1983

FORM I

M. Davenport-Ellerby	J. P. Grattan	I. Omambala
A. J. D. Deffee	R. T. Harvey	S. A. Reynolds
S. P. G. Gidman	A. J. Nwokoro	

FORM II

S. P. Bradshaw	N. A. Nwokoro	D. A. Slevin
C. J. Edwards	J. H. Y. Okoh	M. A. Stevens
P. A. Eedes	M. C. Scully	R. J. Wood
J. Newbury		

FORM III

C. M. Aguh	J. T. Davenport-Ellerby	C. G. Lucas
R. I. Appleby	N. Easteal	A. C. Onyejekwe
T. Cobb	M. R. J. Gray	D. Rosillo
C. A. Connolly	R. D. Hudson	A. P. Stanley
P. D. Cunningham	O. Iwenjiora	M. J. Witham
P. G. M. Doherty	C. R. Leonard	

FORM III GREEN

E. B. Akah	M. R. Grizzell	A. Robins
D. S. Ball	K. P. Hourihan	J. Singleton
P. T. Dolan	C. H. E. Lai	M. A. Sykes
W. M. Felts	S. J. Newington	D. R. Wood

FORM III RED

N. W. Crowe	L. A. Harvey	K. A. Onyejekwe
D. Da Rocha Afodu	T. M. Johnson	J. C. Savage
C. P. Eedes	R. M. Leonard	A. J. Sims
A. J. Grattan	S. J. Maw	R. J. Wilkinson
P. B. T. Harper	A. J. Offley	Z. M. Zuze

FORM LOWER IV GREEN

P. J. Ashmore	J. G. Dickinson	P. T. F. Lynch
A. M. Blagden	F. M. D. Doherty	A. Obajinmi
D. T. Brazier	N. A. Drake	D. P. O'Sullivan
T. Chan Pang	V. Ilonzeh	D. Teisseire
P. J. Clarke	E. Iwenjiora	C. I. Udensi
J. L. Dackombe	N. V. Judges	P. G. Williams-Jones

FORM LOWER IV RED

B. D. M. Angus	M. J. Edwards	J. R. Noble
A. Antoniou	P. Hudson	A. F. Nomo-Ongolo
M. E. Appleby	B. T. Huston	C. R. Omambala
I. Beattie	N. D. Lavelle	P. A. Scully
A. P. Conlan	S. J. Morley	T. R. Sivers
P. D. Crowe	D. G. Mulvihill	D. Swift
S. P. Dumbrell	M. J. F. Newbury	A. C. B. Wong

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D. Adams	D. Adams	D. Adams
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E. R. Adams	E. R. Adams	E. R. Adams
L. A. Adams	L. A. Adams	L. A. Adams
T. R. Adams	T. R. Adams	T. R. Adams
D. Adams	D. Adams	D. Adams

M. J. Adams	M. J. Adams	M. J. Adams
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E. R. Adams	E. R. Adams	E. R. Adams
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E. R. Adams	E. R. Adams	E. R. Adams
L. A. Adams	L. A. Adams	L. A. Adams
T. R. Adams	T. R. Adams	T. R. Adams
D. Adams	D. Adams	D. Adams

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T. R. Adams	T. R. Adams	T. R. Adams
D. Adams	D. Adams	D. Adams

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E. R. Adams	E. R. Adams	E. R. Adams
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T. R. Adams	T. R. Adams	T. R. Adams
D. Adams	D. Adams	D. Adams

