



# Concordia

Spring 2019  
Number 17



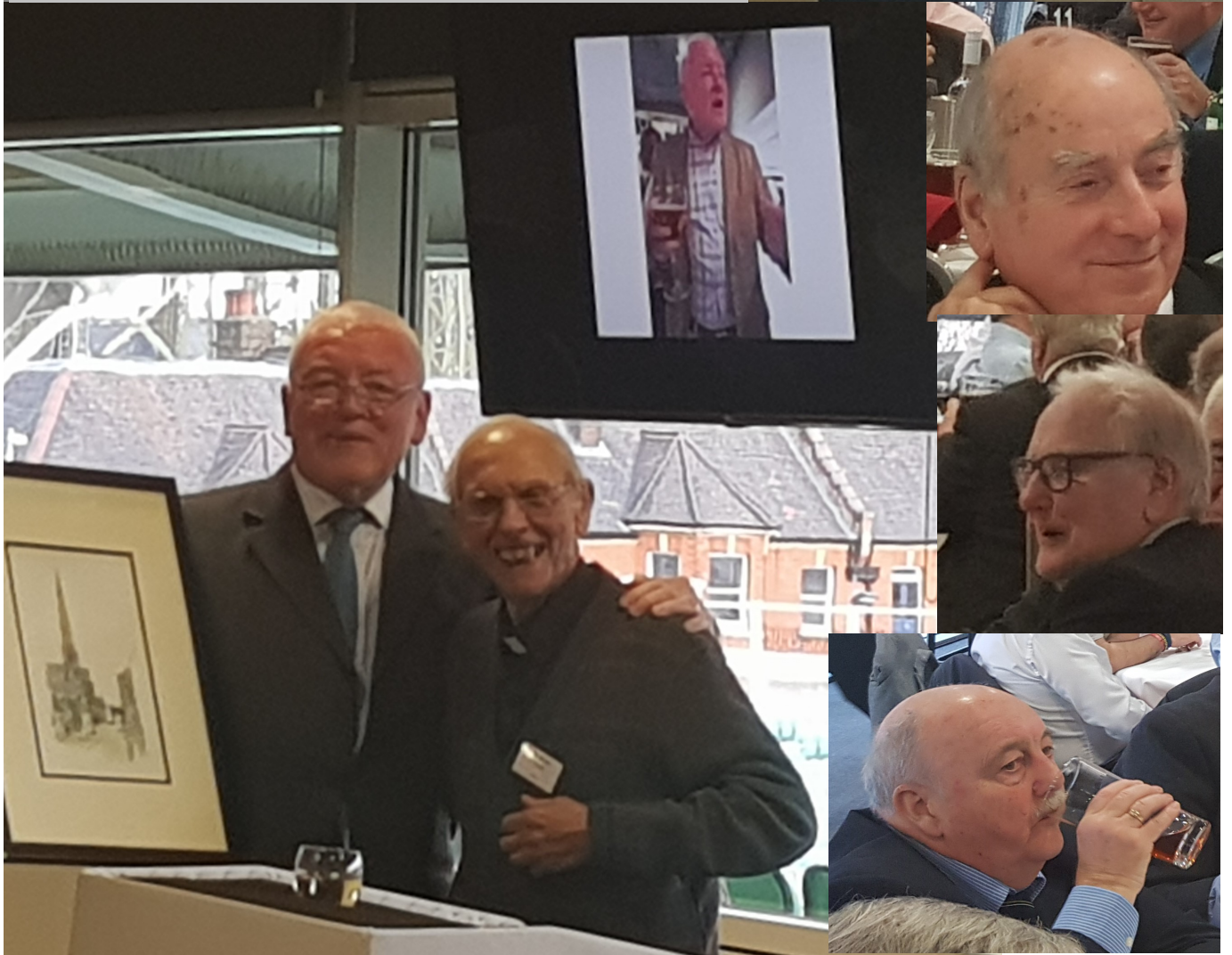
The Final  
Parting?

Au  
Revoir?





## What a Great Bunch at the Lunch





These Photos need “captions “ - Maybe in the Autumn Concordia?





**The Garvey brothers visit the grave of Lieutenant Commander Rowland Bourke Victoria Cross, DSO, RNVR, at the Royal Oak Burial Park in Victoria, British Columbia Canada**





# From the Chairman



## The Chairman's Egg - How was Lent, everyone?

.....Some stuff happened; were you there....?

The Chairman's Lunch – absolutely marvellous. Fr Michael Creech was witty, and succinct, and painted a picture of his days at the school which 75% of the audience found very familiar. Your Chairman trousered the Bag of Sand in the 400 Club Draw, for the second time in 3 years. So Happy! The Painting of St Mary's Clapham by Les Williams

(<https://leswilliams.org.uk/>) which we presented to Father Michael on the occasion of 60 years since he was ordained, was admired by many with a past relationship with the church and the man. Les has told me that prints can be available on request. (Through me works best) I'm not his agent, gave that business up after "Salvatore Mundi"- complicated) Was there an especially celebratory atmosphere afterwards at the now-regular post-lunch venue, The Hanover Arms? Certainly the "Clapham Boys Were on the "Beer" Again", as our old song almost goes. Lawrence Victor Mullane particularly sozzled and when I picked him up in a taxi next morning, a little confused about his trip home the previous evening.

McLoughlins, Tom and Mick, were also mentally maimed, and Tom Purcell, who missed it, was reported to have enjoyed the evening by some people, who were clearly confusing him with Mick O'Brien. Weak and insincere apologies to both men for any offence caused. Our Sports and Social "reps" have arguably more work to do on your/their own behalf. Footballers, especially, need to consider helping out, or dropping out (of the league). Otherwise the Good Ship Clapham Sports limps on to a safe haven, like every year! The Sports Association's VIP Lunch, however, goes from strength to strength; I hope it is written up elsewhere (Personalia, maybe), but Frank Barretta, Bob & Rose Morris, the excellent McGuire Brothers (Spencer & Lea's boys) are owed a huge thank-you for their efforts to successfully cater a marvellous day. Mons weekend, in June, looms ever larger. I understand it's not too late. Mick, our Captain, is the man to contact. Jake's Garden 22<sup>nd</sup> June, and if it assists (either way) in your decision-making process, I'll be there, and also, later .....

at **Madness @ Lingfield Races** Eat too much chocolate, thank God for Easter (no flippancy; I mean it) and read on...

After accepting his presentation of a print of his "beloved" St Mary's in Clapham, Michael made a short speech. It was short and packed with nostalgia and humour, just right for the occasion. He read from his School Report—this is a man with a Masters Degree at Goldsmith's] He ran courses at the University Kent, led conferences, visited as a speaker at hundreds of schools.

**Read on overleaf**





Michael Creech continued

.....So Michael Creech, real academic of the 20<sup>th</sup> and 21<sup>st</sup> Centuries, but in fact is a bit of a fraud - with his 1940s School Report at Clapham College showing his early education progress.

Class placings in 1947 [**with an average age of 12 & 2/12ths!**] can't waiting for "Imperial" to return Post Brexit 240 pennies in the Pound..thrupenny bits ..those huge Pennies...Chains and Furlongs ..Halcyon Days!...

In 1947, the young Creech gained the follow class placing in his various College subject reports; - In a class of 25 boys his placings he was 16<sup>th</sup>, 19<sup>th</sup>, 16<sup>th</sup>, 13<sup>th</sup>, 22<sup>nd</sup>, 23<sup>rd</sup> [in Latin] no longer needed as a qualification for the priesthood; and finally with the help of the legendary **Brother Dunstan** 24/25 in Chemistry. His report comment was "Michael is always too busy for school" he can always find more "important and interesting things to do" He also commented on the College Mott0 -Concordia Res Parvae Crescunt -"Little things grow with Harmony" he felt was evidenced by the numbers present at the Lunch.

### Early " Heads Up" for the 2020 Lunch from the Chairman

Maybe for Personalia... **Paul McCarthy** (1963, maybe) contacted **Mick Power** in January to say that he and son Ben were travelling part of The Chairman's Lunch week and so were unable to attend. Paul kindly made a donation of £330 (equivalent to 6 places] and also Included £ 50 beer sponsor ship. He also mentioned **Jim Evers** who likewise could not make The Lunch as his wife booked a holiday without telling Jim the dates. A moving tale, well done Paul, maybe other non-attendees could sponsor a barrel...

**And a cautionary tale; Jim, and everybody else – 25 years running, it's the last Friday of January!**

### 1945 class records for Clapham College - from a response on the COXA Website

Scotty....Many Thanks for your prompt reply. I do not come to your London functions as I live out on the Suffolk coast and our train services are pretty non-existent and at 85 it is a bit of a major task. I expect the old school doesn't exist anymore in Clapham south and is probably a new housing estate. Please give my regards to all who may have known me. I sure there are more names for the class of 45 but I can only see the faces not the names. I reviewed your list on the internet and I am sad to say there are quite a few of my school mates missing. I list below all the ones I think you missed it

**Eric Fone, John Humphreys, Patrick Gilham, Nigel Devereaux, Mark Isotta (Brother was a prefect), Fredrick English, Michael Mayhew, Frederick Insole (became an RAF pilot), Michael Gogarty, Paul Gordon, Rich Pearson, Henry Pinsent (England schoolboy 440yd champion) Peter Ralph Terence Sullivan** Several other I do not know their Christian names..Lewis, Hughes, Bennett, Hodges ...finally, the writer **Peter Steer** who was definitely with the school in Taunton (Bishop Foxes Girls School). A lot of fun had by the lads as you can imagine. Sad to see my old tennis partner **Chris Swan** has passed on. There are more names missing but I can't remember their names.

**Travis** was a sensational long distance runner and I well remember the steeplechase referred to in the article as I took part in it a and I do not remember telling you about the water jump which was the kid-dies paddling pool on the common and if you cleared it you would have broken the world record for the long jump. I do not think I told you about the snow when we were in Taunton which covered the entire wing of the school and was 18 feet deep so we could not go to school for a few days I think all the lads whilst missing home enjoyed their time in Taunton and we had many memorable adventures Did you know we had competitions to see who could sell the most tickets . I sold up 45 books, but I got nowhere near the top as some chaps sold more than 65 books of tickets for the garden fete.

Regards Peter Steer



## Fr. Michael Creech C.Ss.R., Diamond Jubilarian [Clapham College 1940s]



Sixty years seems, and is, a life-time ago when I joined the Redemptorist family. Even before entering the novitiate I already had a sense of belonging - daily contact in St Mary's Clapham in London with Bro Gerard the sacristan; Bro Joseph the porter at the monastery door, and regular meetings in the sacristy passing the time of day or chatting with members of the large community made up of new and old Redemptorists. The novitiate and formative years seemed to go on and on - a marathon before reaching ordination and emerging into the wider world, religious and secular. Sadly - I can only speak for myself - it also seemed to take a long time before settling down to community and apostolic life. A long process of learning what we had never been told about as students!

Every life is an epic; an adventure, that usually contains drama. The CSSR numbers were big, and there were at least ten 'houses', most with largish communities. This is no place to give an early itinerary; sufficient to say I was moved five times in the first five years! I was fortunate that parish missions, school missions and nuns retreats made the years tick by quickly - Sixty years - 1952 - 2012 - covers some of the most important years in Church history; the Second Vatican Council (making us re-think, re-structure and re-organise traditional parish missions as well as parish ministry); General Chapters; a New Liturgy, that included changing from Latin to the vernacular; six Popes, each one so different and in their own way charismatic, yet wielding growing international influence; several new Generals, scores of Provincials and a host of Rectors!

Years ago (well before the days of consultation) I found my name on the nominations list moved from *Kinnoull* (Scotland) to Heathfield (on the outskirts of Cape Town, South Africa). I never dreamed I would 'end up' in Heathfield, East Sussex. A kind Rector barred me going to South Africa; an understanding superior released me on loan to the Arundel and Brighton diocese where everybody still knows me as a Redemptorist. I am flattered sometimes that I am still asked for preaching engagements, and have aimed to give at least one mission a year. I am now preparing for a mission this Lent (as well as looking ahead to moving into a new church and accommodation sometime next year).

You may observe that only two names of deceased brothers appear in this sketch of 60 yrs. I have shared my CSSR life with so many other wonderful confreres, the majority now occupying a line on the necrologium – (our list of the deceased). People ask why I don't write a biography. Time for that perhaps in the next life where I, and many who have shared these sixty years, will have more leisure



**Michael Creech [back at St Mary's Clapham 2019]**



### Cricket dates for your diaries

Cricket Nets booked at the Oval started in February

The new season starts in May 2019. Now after promotion to the premier league, our home ground is still at ImberCourt with home fixtures booked.

Fixture list to follow.

COXA Cricket Tour 2019 is booked for the weekend of 26th-28th July to the Isle of Wight [not White!!]. There is a fixture against Shanklin confirmed for the 28th July.

Tour approx cost £200, details to follow..... contact Matt Benedict, if interested.





# Personalia “snippets” from the Chairman’s Lunch - the Guests

One of our guests from Manchester Old Xaverians, **Tony Knowles** told a story of our beloved Brother Christopher’s sad demise. Bro Chris had moved to Manchester to teach after the College shut on the Clapham site in the late 1980s. He went on to say that Chris collapsed and was carried out to the kitchen, and a priest anointed him with cooking oil !!!

**Tony Knowles**, is the Principal of Xaverian College, Manchester. [and an Old Xaverian] was accompanied by **Dave [Andy] Anderson**, Chair of Governors at Xaverian College . Also an Old Xaverian. They seemed to have empathy with, and enjoyed our Oval Lunch.

[From **Colin Garvey**] another guest **Jim Buttress** ex Chairman of AFC. John Fisher Old Boys and JFOB groundsman, Holds the record for the fastest London Old Boys League AGM of 30 minutes. TV personality too - See link <https://www.bbc.co.uk/programmes/profiles/5zSNYWxhfSGB1rcT3T4g4MM/jim-buttress>

**Martin Armstrong**, current Chair of the AFA also attended, Chairman of Old Suttonians, great friend of Clapham for years together with **Andrew Cashmore- Till**, AFC Council [formerly of City of London FC, organiser of the AFC Dinner, former professional footballer - Notts County?), **Robin Gibbs**, AFC Council . **Terry Smith**, former football assassin and centre back for Old Tenisonians . A real gent off the pitch.. **Brian O’Leary**, Former St Gerards and player for Old Tenisonians. Gifted midfielder. Hard as nails. As Terry Smith, a real gent off the pitch.

**Stella Flannery**: Principal SFX, great support of COXA and an ever-present at the Lunch [except for 2018] - when Ofsted rang a for an Inspection the day before the Lunch..appalling timing]. Stella was accompanied by Graham Thompson: Deputy Principal SFX...gluttons for punishment.

**Paul Harrison**: Chairman of the Surrey Cricket League was hopefully “entertained” by our COXA cricketers.

**Fr Laurence Richardson**: is assigned to the Kelston Club for young people, 159 Nightingale Lane

**Mgr Canon Jim Cronin**: Current parish priest of St. Osmunds, Barnes, [wanted a tough gritty urban parish!!] former Dean of St George’s Cathedral .

**Fr. Michael**

This photo = more news “overheard” at the Lunch. Just can’t comment [sorry]



# 2019 Lunch Personalia

**The Personalia Box at the Lunch** was a “flop” - only six notes and four were changes of address...so I've have to create my own Personalia Section from my “sober period”.

**Nino Caraccio** [in the box!] [1945 to 1952] *Canterbury* informed me that his father too went to Clapham College and was taught by **Brother Dunstan** - more info to follow.

**Michael Burke** [1971 to 1975] also *St Gerrards* informed us that “The Clapham Band” is re-forming and have practice dates arranged for **St Patrick's Nite Gig at Norbury**.

**Dave Martin** [1953-1960] [*Walsingham*] ex-COXA Chairman and COXAN Editor has been in touch, he seems to be enjoying life in Bournemouth, still writing books on Employment & Company Law [translated & sold world-wide] and is hoping to renew lecturing in 2019.

**Richard Harris** [1968 to 1975] [*Walsingham*] [*a Battlefield Tours regular*] informed me at the Lunch that he is Professor and Dean of the Business School at Durham University, NOT Glasgow. The Prof. [also on Gov't “think-tanks”] gave me this news at the 2018 Lunch!

**MoBAC - Mike Brien** is such a nice chap...but you can't leave him chatting next to the beer barrels ...lucky he's a good “listener” - he couldn't speak for the last 4 hours at the Lunch!

**Mick McLoughlin** collected a awarded for all his hard work on the COXA Battlefield Tours over the past few years ..and is organising the current journey to Mons

**Brendan Williams** was fabulous at “Heads and Tails”-he's raised thousands over the years.

**Paul Williams** switched Breweries again ..last time he was with Shepherd Neame probably 3 breweries ago; but even though “just in the door” at his new job, he managed to provide another dozen barrels of Real Ale for the Lunch [Harvey's of Lewes]..I think.

**Jim Howard's “Spoofing Jacket”** was the “brightest” statement at the Lunch all the was from the Orient [not Leyton]..hopefully I'll have a fuller story later in this Concordia [or the next one!].

**Laurie Mullane** over from the USA promised to go through his Clappers for my appeal.. [see Page 14]... one last appeal to COXA [Paul Barber & Terry Cain brought their old Clappers and Concordias to the Lunch.

**Michael “J” Walsh** flew in from Canada with a couple of dozen copies of his latest book “**Roughin' it in Kanata Eh!**” [no idea!]..but there is a Clapham Chapter ..get in touch if interested...

There were two **Peter Bonetti** stories circulating at the Lunch [he was a Brighton Old Xaverian] - could anyone get Peter to write anything for the COXA White Book?

The **Lunch Numbers** are unbelievable, **193**...which is brilliant as the week before we had only had **139** paid up and on the Monday **159**... as **David** has oft said “what are you waiting for .. are you hoping that you might be on your “last legs” by the last week of January...and will save the £50-odd??? [we NEVER got these numbers when we had a functioning school ..40 years ago]. I'll put details in the Autumn Concordia - book early

**Paul Barber** promised me “relics” again [does he just do it when he [or I] are inebriated?



## More Personalia from the Lunch - thanks to Eddie and David

It was great to see **Will Anniston**, all the way from **Buxton** (not international, but still a great effort). He spoke of how he is happy up there, but missed the camaraderie of his footballing days.

**Noel Quinn**, on Table 23 may or may not have been under the influence of several things, not least **Tom McLoughlin**, when he launched the day's only bread roll towards **Gary Chivers'** and **Mick Burke's** Table 21. The Rules of Roll-Throwing, "as any few I know" are that the projectile will always hit the red wine nearest to the man least deserving of a hit... There were "words", I understand!!

I travelled to Heathrow in a cab with **Lawrence Mullane**, on Saturday morning; he had no memory of the **Hanover** (he was there for at least 90 minutes) or how he had got home (and when). On the same flight (to Lyon for a skiing break), were **Mick McLoughlin** and **Tom McLoughlin**, [do those two ever miss out on any adventure?] their respective sons, **Dr Frank McLoughlin** and **Chris McLoughlin**, **Tom Purcell** and **Dan Condon** (both of whom determined that missing THE Lunch was appropriate, ahead of flying to France (quite possibly, they were right).

Non-skier and veteran flyer, **Paul West** was a picture of elegance on that flight, despite a proper effort at the wine on the Friday. Steve Clarke, long-time friend and colleague of Tom Mac (and the rest of us), and Russ Rose, life-long friend of Chris completed the Motley Crew. Deep snow, but great weather, and the sore heads of Friday were gone, to be replaced by the sore heads of Sunday, Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday... The Snoring Competition was a 5-Way dead-Heat...

**Scotty**, is it even legal to drink poteen, let alone distill it? The **Flaherty** brother who is now my official dealer, was very generous with an excellent brew. Unlikely recipients, gratefully enjoying the nectar included myself, and the elegant **Stella**... [it's OK Stella you are allowed a sip from a colleague. Just don't get involved in dealing or importing it!]

Maybe the weirdest moment came, when **Terry Clegg** appeared at my shoulder, as I was eating and muttered simply: "Gatting: rhymes with Batting..." and walked away.

**Old Tenisonians Terry Smith and Brian O'Leary** would never admit to having even a small part of their souls in Green and Blue, but a health conversation proved that our philosophies are exactly the same when it comes to "how the game should be played..." That was a not-very-PC-ten minutes, for 2019, but intentional violence and no-quarter-given football was an entertaining.

That well-known practitioner of footballing silky skills (**Mick O'Brien**) was on the same table. Later, he was proving, in the Hanover Arms, where his true talents lay; [as long as "conversation" was not on the agenda .....**David Leatham**

The Lunch also brought together a large cluster of "McGuires" who welcomed back "Uncle" Jim Howard [and his spoofing jacket] from the Far East. The McGuire Table doubled as a cheap Birthday night out for Spencer [saves splashing out on a posh restaurant - "two birds with one stone" etc etc



You wouldn't fancy Lawrence Mullane's role in officiating the McLoughlin's "**I, Mr Pastry**" Competition. Tom always took the prize, but Mick is making a determined attempt to grasp the title.. Chris McLoughlin looks on.....confused!



## The Annual Dinner

The first Annual Dinner of the Clapham Old Xaverian Association was held at the "Wheatsheaf" Hotel on Saturday, December 8th, 1928. The Revd. Brother Aloysius, C.F.X., presided, the Revd. Brother Willaid, C.F.X., Sir Frederick Barthorpe, and his brother, Mr. C. F. Barthorpe, were also present. In all over a hundred members of the Association and their ladies were gathered together for what was socially the most important and enjoyable of all the functions organised by the Association.

A musical programme was given during the evening. Miss Winifred White (soprano), Miss Mabel Willis-Browne (violin), Mr. Tom Robertson (baritone), Mr. John Congden (tenor), Mr. Bernard Newman (humorist) and Mr. John Edwards, A.R.C.M., contributed to the programme.

It is not possible in the limited space at our disposal to give more than a passing reference to the speeches, but to quote from our esteemed contemporary, "The Clapham Observer"—"If the speeches at the first annual dinner of the Clapham Old Xaverians' Association are any criterion, then the Association must be one of the most flourishing in the district, and its officers can rest assured of its continued prosperity."

The toast of "The Pope and the King" was proposed by the Chairman, which was followed by the toast of the College. In proposing this toast, Mr. C. E. Robertson, our esteemed Treasurer, said that although 21 years had passed since he left the College, he was pleased to see so many of the Brothers still following the good work they pursued when he was a boy. The Chairman, in responding, confirmed Mr. Robertson's eulogy of Brother Cuthbert and wished the Association continued prosperity. He said that the success of the past year of the Association's activities was mainly due to the efforts of Mr. J. C. O'Donohoe (Hon. Secretary) and Mr. C. E. Robertson (Treasurer). He concluded by saying—"The College is proud of its Old Boys."

In proposing the toast of "The Association," Mr. H. W. Davies said that he had no doubt that an Association such as ours must succeed, if the keenness shown by members in the past was continued. Speaking as one of the Governors of the College, he could say that the keenest interest in the Association was taken by Governors, as it was inevitable that the Association must react favourably on the College. Replying, Mr. G. Herlihy said that he hoped the Association's first annual dinner would be the forerunner of many more, and he asked members to put their backs into supporting the Association's concerts, dances, etc.

Sir Frederick Barthorpe proposed the toast "Absent Friends," and he referred to the great legacy left to the College by 55 heroes, namely, the inheritance of a great example.

Great credit is due to our Hon. General Secretary, Mr. J. C. O'Donohoe, for the energy and zeal with which he worked to ensure the great success which attended the Association's First Annual Dinner.



## The Annual Dinner, 1935.

You all have heard tell of T'Bedford  
Hotel like, that's down Balham way,  
Well on second of March—a Sat'day it were  
Old Boys in for Dinner did stray.

Our President acted as Chairman,  
Eh lad! but it was a bit rough  
He'd just lost his molars so when he said Grace  
He just prayed that the meat wasn't tough.

Way up on top-table alongside  
Were F. Barthorpe, H. Davies and others  
Mr. Butler, our Robbie and Bill Holland too  
With lashings and lashings of Brothers.

T'banquet it were simply scrumptious  
What with bread and some soup and then fish  
Followed by meat and ice-cream (not Walls')  
And collection for waiters—in dish.

Lyman proposed toast of "College"  
And Chairman responded—from high;  
"Sociation" was proposed next by Xavier (Bro.)  
To which Billy Booth did reply.

Mr. Butler got up next—quite steady,  
To drink "Absent Friends," it were prime  
But wives and sweethearts were waiting outside  
So he did it in double-quick-time.

Then out we all went into Lounge-like—  
None trying to walk on all-fours—  
Wife, sister, mother and sweetheart alike  
Were suitably greeted—"What's yours?"

Soon floor was got ready for dancing—  
A Paul-Jones began the affray—  
But popping of corks from the room just without,  
Nearly drownded soft waltz band did play.

When evening were brought to conclusion  
We put on our coats, hats and jumpers  
But credit for this most enjoyable "do"  
O'D's? No—he says it's Phil Trumper's.

*(With apologies to Stanley Holloway).*

Do we still write  
poems?

Would they still  
be published?

Is this too  
"corny"?

Do they have to  
rhyme?

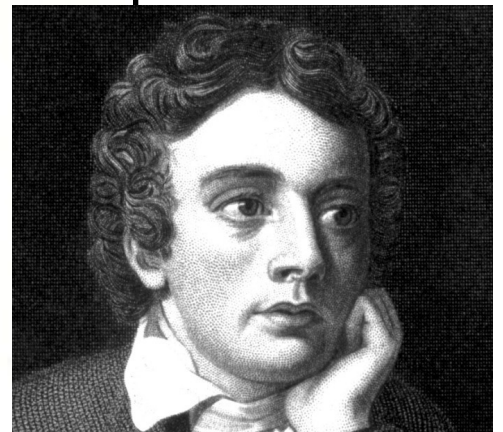
### Answers

**Maybe**

**Yes 100%**

**A Bit!**

**No!**



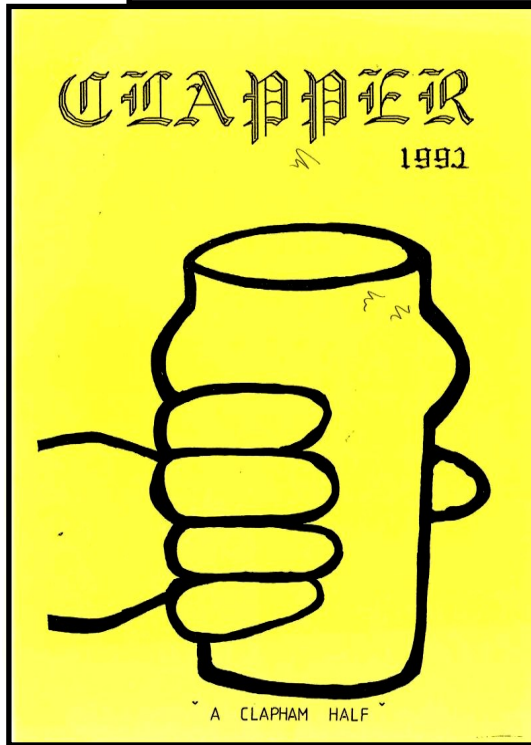
### **I'd even accept**

Something along  
the lines of..

"There was a  
young Lady from  
Clapham,  
Whose husband  
though he was  
Batman..  
etc etc"



# [very] Last Appeal for Old Clappers



I will say this only once - we'll "one last time" ... I'm still looking for Old Clappers, I want to have a full set of Clapham Publications in "bound" books to build another layer of our Clapham College/COXA Archive. So far we have produced eight books which cover the period from 1968 to 1972 [Concordias and COXANS [the "blue" A5 publications] and all the 1980s and 1990 Clappers. I have another set of Clappers to be bound [which will be available at the 2020 Lunch. I found a guy who does a great job of binding 8 magazines into one book, they look great. I searched S.E. of England and found one in Sussex [10 doors down from my Mum's bungalow, at Goring on Sea].

I have tried over the past six months, the last three Concordias [and at the Lunch] and sent begging letters to "fill the gaps" in my collection of Clappers, with the target of collating everything the Association has produced in terms of quarterly publications since 1928. It will be record of our Association from 1928 to 2019 [91 years]. It seems that unless you can help I will present the "bookbinder with an incomplete set of publications. I have covered the years from 1928 to 1970 and 1975 to 2019.. **my gaps** are about 15 Clappers scattered in the 1970s; if you have ANY please contact me **BEFORE the end of MAY 2019**.

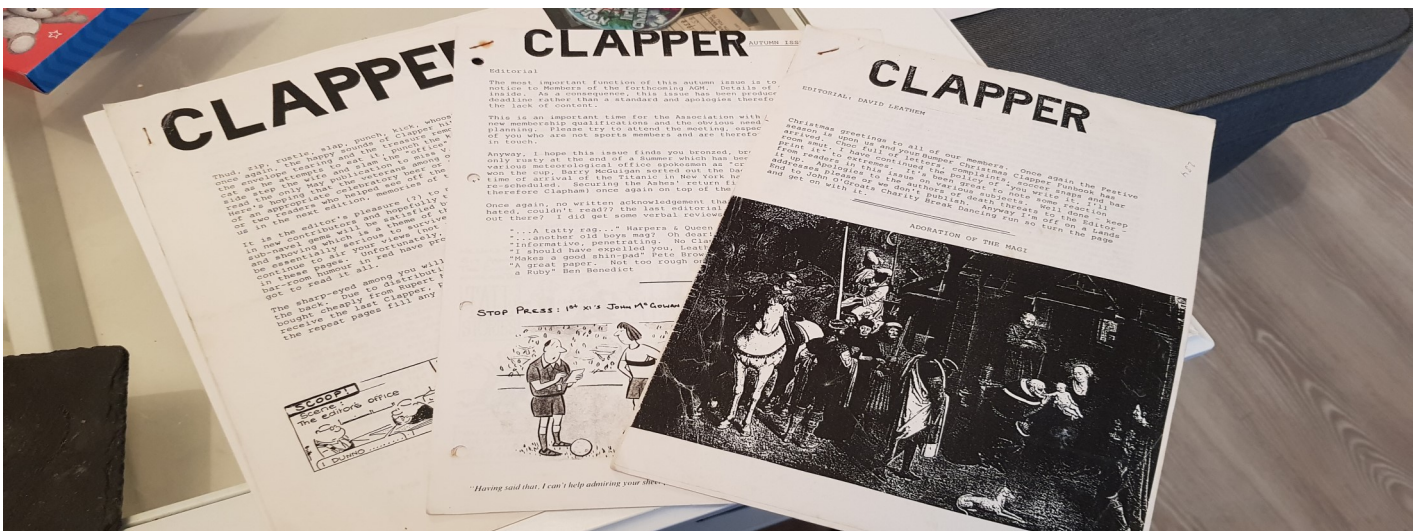
## My GAPS

The A4 Clappers [Dave, Vic & Mick Grice were the editors]

So out of the 108 I have 98..enough to have 6 bound editions .. the gaps won't really show - but I'd love to trace the missing "10"!

If someone has Clappers One to Ten "I'd Love it", [if you got in touch with me!]

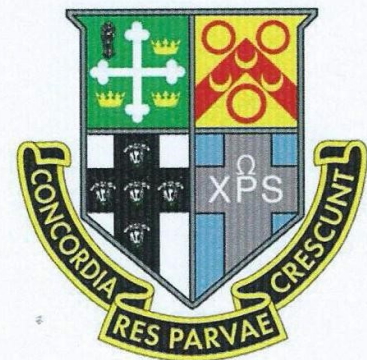
Email - donmiamac1234@sky.com [T 07508001217] or "send" originals to **29 Greenhurst Drive, Bluebell Gate, East Grinstead, West Sussex RH19 3NE** - here's hoping Scotty





# The Clapham Old Xaverian History Project 2019

## CLAPHAM and THE XAVERIANS



A TASTER

(More to come)

Well, Bren did it - 250 "tasters" were printed to deadline; 200 distributed at the Lunch and "requested" editing and proof-reading of the first quarter of the book has started. We've had about half a dozen have commented and given ideas "going forward" on The Xaverian "White Book". Others, [Pete Wills and Paul Barber] suggested improvements, all this is great.

In March I posted another fifty "White Books" to Xaverians who could not make it to the Lunch and we would be delighted for comments, corrections, suggestions. Brendan still has large sections to add to the various Xaverian Provinces, whilst trying to collate "the History of Clapham College" something that wasn't fully covered in the White Book "taster" publication. We'd also like your A4 "reminiscences of Clapham and the Old Boys [we have twenty to date] please join us with your input - Scotty [email/text me]

**More reminiscences from Peter Steer [1945] now our newest COXA Member - see Page 6 for his 1st post** I notice on reading your attachments again that we played **Johnson Matthey** at cricket in the past which I found amusing as my last job was as a financial controller for that company at Royston. I notice the cricket team did not have pitch way back then, but we used to play on pitches next to the railway on Wandsworth Common and the cross country running used to encompass a circuit starting by going down Nightingale Lane and around the valley below with a daunting climb back up to finish on Clapham Common. My best performance was 29th which is not that brilliant. *[Peter, believe it or not that was the same route the COXA footballers used for pre-season training in the 1980s: I loved it, many of my team-mates hated it!]* . I do remember playing cricket on the paddock and I was an oddity as I batted left handed But Bowled Right Handed. Always been partly left handed and I never know how I will play until I pick up the bat. Hope you have a nice Christmas and joyous New Year **[I did, Scotty] ...Peter Steer '45**



## John Utting, recently deceased - COXA Goalkeeper extraordinaire



John in Team Photograph at Norbury, in his Clapham goalkeepers top surrounded by famous faces and names from Clapham /COXA ....date unsure?

Cecil, Brian Baker, Alan Falker.

I'll leave the rest to his classmates/teammates please write in....Scotty



Some of you may have seen this photo before. I promised to send it to Ryzard at the Chairman's lunch. It looks like an 'A's Vs Alphas match. 'A's at the back: **Lipinski, Larkin, Pink, Bowers, Unknown, Higgins, me, Stokes, Hryniewicz, J McCarthy, Milligan**

The Alphas are harder for me. From the right: **Sheminiuk, Unknown, Gornaksh, Mastika** the rest I don't know. I got this from a set of photos that my nephew assembled for my 60th birthday. He put 1966 on it, but we look younger than 16. Come to think of it, that looks like Wandsworth Common.... **Charlie Efford**

**Wilson Bowers writes [at last]** The missing name from As is **Stefan Witowski** (never renowned for his footballing ability), who died a few years ago. For historical accuracy, I have to confess that this was the second string match. Our **superiors** were playing on the adjacent pitch and would probably have been **Aleppo** (in goal?), **Daly, Gavigan, Harris, McCarthy JJ, Macnamara, Mason, Morris, O'Leary, Rayer** (selected for enthusiasm, he said bitterly) and **Wood** (**Danny Doyle** might have been chosen rather than Peter Rayer; but I think that embarrassment was saved for the house match when he was chosen for Glastonbury in preference to **Paul Zazzi** (aye, laddy!). **Gerry, Paul, and Mick** would have been in the Alpha side and they will be able to re-

## The Old Boys v The College

Football match  
at Norbury. I  
think it was in  
the early  
1970s. The Old  
Boys are  
wearing the  
dark shirts as  
usual. Can you  
name ALL the  
footballers in  
this photo.

I named 15; Ed



More "Down Memory Lane" stuff, [below the results "slot" of a Teamsheet, remember those Monday Evenings with Derek in Hollywood?] - No date... but an "UNDEFEATED Saturday" for Clapham Old Xaverians... [Three "Williams" scoring] Double hat-tricks for the 4th XI ... but who was "C" Charles playing for the 7th XI [possibly SFX?] TEN GOALS!

### Last weeks results

1st XI	v.	Old Tenisonians	League AWAY	Drew 2-2	Sekula (pen) Parle
2nd XI	v.	Carshalton Res	Cup HOME	Won 2-0	Williams A Williams P
3rd XI	v.	Old Meadonians IV	League AWAY	Won 3-1	Hutter Slattery OG
4th XI	v.	Old Wokingians IV	League HOME	Won 9-1	Carth 3 Nicol 3 Stygal P 2 Spiteri
5th XI	v.	Glyn O.B VI	League AWAY	Lost 0-1	
6th XI	v.	Old Dorkinians V	League AWAY	Drew 3-3	Henderson Williams J OG
7th XI	v.	Old Paulines III	Friendly HOME	Won 15-5	Charles C 10 Tarroni 2 Backovic McLoughlin J Coughlan

Back on the House Team photo 1966...Carlee Efford responds to the inclusion of Danny in footie team .."Danny Doyle? Are you sure? He was never a sportsman."..Wilson replied.."I know; that was why Paul was so miffed when he was overlooked to allow Danny to play in the House match. It probably didn't happen on the day when this photo was taken; but I would like to think that it did."..Gerry Salmon joined the debate...What I find strange is that by 1966 our sports abilities, or lack of, we're already nailed to the wall, we all understood the difference between a Zazzi tackle and a Doyle tackle. And also, who would have picked the team? In our year in 1966 (trying to think of Glastonbury A's here too) Paul was far and away the most gifted Glastonbury footballer, so surely it would have been left to him to pick our squad, so I'm betting Paul took a back seat due to a serious and oft returning knee injury and shot off to the Bookies, leaving Glastonbury in the knowledge that the result would be safe with Danny at centre half. Or am I delirious? I just remembered about Mick Daly, our famous centre forward who would say 'headerer' of the ball and we all used to fall about laughing. Anyone any idea what happened to Mick? Needs investigation!

If you've manage to follow this rambling exchange and are still awake [or interested] email me with names/thoughts Scotty



# Introducing your Committee - Number 1 - Ted Hayter



E. J. HAYTER



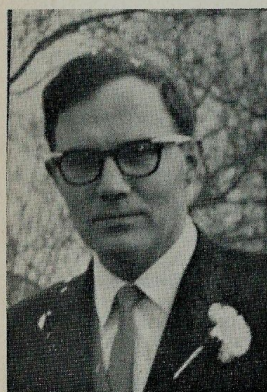
**Won't write a lot about "Ted", will leave that to our readers - Football, Cricket, Chairman, Membership Secretary - 60 years of service to COXA and still there..at every event....**

1966/67	COMMITTEE	1966/67
Chairman :	<b>E. J. HAYTER</b> 46 Eldred Drive, Orpington, Kent.	MM 33336
Vice Chairman :	<b>B. F. H. SANDERS</b> 19 Limesford Road, Nunhead, S.E.15.	NEW 4430
Secretary & Social Sec.:	<b>D. M. MARTIN</b> 51 Parklands Road, Streatham, S.W.16.	STR 5564
Treasurer :	<b>A. J. MORRISH</b> 51 Alderbrook Road, Balham, S.W.12.	KEL 4293
Imm. Past Chairman :	<b>P. J. GRIFFIN</b> 10 Tantallon Road, Balham, S.W.12.	KEL 4671
Editor-Concordia :	<b>A. N. AMURA</b> 35 Dickson Road, Eltham, S.E.9.	01-850 5723
Elected Members :	<b>A. ADDISON</b> 6 Knowle Lodge, Walden Road, Chislehurst, Kent.	IMP 3467
	<b>B. PRYKE</b> 465 Brockley Road, S.E.4.	FOR 5841
	<b>J. RAYER</b> 14 Havisham House, Llewellyn Street, S.E.16.	BER 5767
<b>Section Secretaries:</b>		
Cricket :	<b>E. J. HAYTER</b> 46 Eldred Drive, Orpington, Kent.	MM 33336
Football :	<b>D. H. ROWE</b> 86 Kensington Avenue, Thornton Heath, Surrey.	POL 0155
Sports & Social Club	<b>J. UTTING</b> 84 Honley Road, S.E.6.	
Squash :	<b>M. J. HAYLAND</b> 36 Parry Road, S.E.25.	
Table Tennis :	<b>B. F. H. SANDERS</b> 19 Limesford Road, Nunhead, S.E.15.	NEW 4430
<b>Co-opted Members :</b>		
Sports & Social Club :	<b>D. R. QUIN</b> 221 Valley Road, Streatham, S.W.16.	STR 7383
Associate Membership :	<b>Rev. Bro. CHRISTOPHER, C.F.X.</b> Clapham College, 11 Nightingale Lane, S.W.4.	KEL 1462

E. J. HAYTER	CHAIRMAN	1966 - 67
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Irrepressible enthusiasm is an attribute that any organisation would welcome in its chairman; this year the Association is indeed fortunate in this respect. Any Old Xaverian who has met Ted Hayter, and there are very few who have not, knows that this is no exaggeration.

Born in 1933, Ted lived much of his early life in London's dockland. He was at Clapham from 1944 - 1951 after which he completed two years' National Service in the Army. On his demob. Ted resumed his studies at St. Mary's Teachers' Training College, Twickenham. He started his teaching career at English Martyrs', Walworth, moved on to St. Mary's, Battersea, as Assistant Headmaster and now at 33 he is to take up an appointment at Easter as Headmaster of the new St. Joseph's Primary School at the Borough.



E. J. HAYTER

Ted now lives at Orpington with his wife, Sheila, and their recently born son, Timothy. He is a keen do-it-yourself addict and his Mini-van is already an Old Xaverian legend.

Always a keen sportsman, Ted played hockey and tennis for St. Mary's, Twickenham that is, and played for the 1st XI's at both soccer and cricket when he was at Clapham. Ted's forte was cricket — it is generally accepted that he is one of the best wicketkeepers ever to leave the college. His interest in cricket has not waned as he has been secretary of the Association's cricket section for the past two years. Ted's work for the Association has not been limited to the cricket section, he has taken an active interest in the Sports and Social Club, particularly the re-decoration of the clubhouse, as well as serving on the Careers, Directory and other sub-committees.

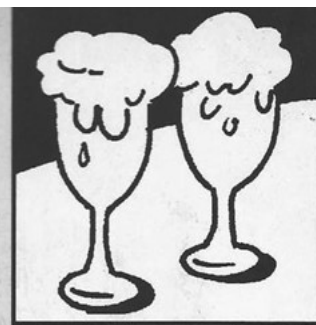
Ted said at the new committee's first meeting that he hoped that every effort would be made to expand and improve the facilities of the Association, this would help to increase the membership and consolidate the financial position of the Association.



# Souvenir of the 1993 COXA Football Tour to Berlin



In the Clapham Archives was this green Bar Menu . No clue to the tourists in Germany in 1993. Was there any football involved? I know that the word "FOOTBALL" is often added to these "journeys into the unknown" to confuse wives and partners and allow Xaverian who **were** footballers to go through the motions of a Football Tour, without the need to run around on any grass. Other bits of a Football Tour would have been in place, travelling with Xavierians, plush hotels, food, drink and good company, names and details please, if you wish to challenge the "slander" above. Ed



## BIERE

BIERE VOM FASS				DM
JEVER	0,3 L	0,5 L	3,80	5,50
JEVER LIGHT	0,3 L	0,5 L	3,80	5,50
VELTINS	0,3 L	0,5 L	3,80	5,50
KRÄUSEN PILS		0,3 L		4,—
FLASCHENBIERE				
JEVER/JEVER LIGHT/JEVER FUN		0,33 L		4,—
VELTINS		0,33 L		4,—
CERVEZA SOL/CORONA EXTRA		0,33 L		6,—
BUDWEISER		0,33 L		4,50
ALTBIER		0,33 L		4,—
MALZTRUNK		0,33 L		4,—
LÖWENBRÄU ALKOHOLFREI		0,33 L		4,—
WEIZENBIERE				
ERDINGER KRISTALL		0,5 L		5,50
SCHNEIDER HEFE		0,5 L		5,50
BERLINER WEIß MIT SCHUSS**		0,5 L		4,50



## WEINE

			DM
BLANC DE BLANC	FRANKREICH, WEISS, TROCKEN	0,2 L	4,50
EDELZWICKER	ELSASS, WEISS, TROCKEN	0,2 L	5,—
WURIO MUSKAT	RHEINPFALZ, WEISS, LIEBLICH	0,2 L	4,50
ROSÉ D'FRANCE	FRANKREICH, ROSÉ, LIEBLICH	0,2 L	4,50
MATEUS	PORTUGAL, ROSÉ, LIEBLICH	0,2 L	5,50
BEAUJOLAIS	FRANKREICH, ROT, TROCKEN	0,2 L	5,—
CÔTES DU RHONE	FRANKREICH, ROT, TROCKEN	0,2 L	5,—
WURRELEINO	ITALIEN, ROT, TROCKEN	0,2 L	5,—
EST, EST, EST	ITALIEN, WEISS, TROCKEN	0,2 L	5,—



## A letter from our past ....

Mr Angry of Wimbledon writes to Concordia, not today, or yesterday, but in 1967 "one" wrote to the Old boys when they had deep concerns about their old school.....



A great insight into  
proposed changes  
to Clapham College

11A The Grange,  
Wimbledon, S.W.19.

2nd November 1967

Dear Mr. Martin,

I am sorry that I was not at the A.G.M. as I hoped that we should have heard something of the future of the College. I see from the Press that in spite of the change of management at County Hall, the College will become a comprehensive school in the not too distant future.

I have hoped that something would have emanated from the Association in protest against converting our noble school into a spawn of the Socialist State but unless something did come out at the A.G.M. it does seem that the Association has been strangely silent on the subject. There may be some Old Boys who support the change but I feel that there must be many who like myself see the destruction of a Public School in the name of progress. The Brothers whatever their feelings may be on the matter can do little, but is the voice of the Association not to be heard? I should have thought that a referendum on the proposed change could have been carried out.

If, however, the Association proposes to accept things as they will be I must with great regret resign in protest as I am utterly opposed to the substitution of Public and Grammar School by state-controlled educational 'factories'. I would also suggest that the Association cease to make any contributions to the College Building Fund and in place send money to the Brothers to enable them to continue their wonderful work elsewhere overseas if necessary.

Yours sincerely,

W.E.R. Chamberlain

Please, please, we  
love "old  
correspondence"  
if you have similar -  
please forward [Ed]



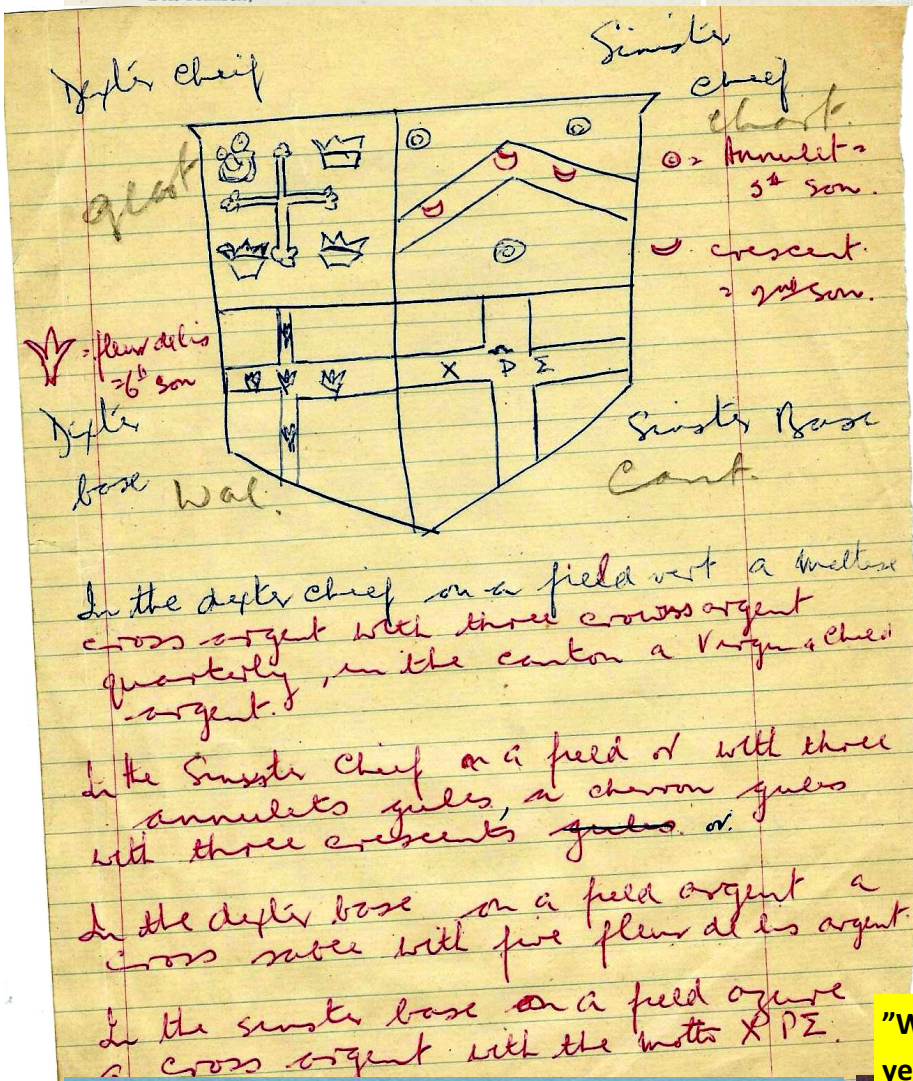
## Selection of Clapham crests and badges - heraldic / coats of arms - SFX pursuing a new crest?



## The Clapham Old Xaverian Association.

No. 5.

Dear Members,



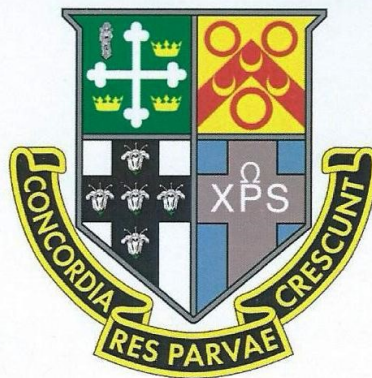
## The School Crest

**Glastonbury** Vert; a cross botonée argent. On the dexter chief quarter the Virgin Mary holding the Infant in her dexter arm, and in the sinister a sceptre, all or; in each of the other quarters a ducal crown of the last

**Charterhouse** Or; on a chevron between three annulets qules as many crescents or.

Walsingham Argent; on a cross sable five billets of the first

**Canterbury** Azure; on a cross argent the letters XPΣ surmounted by a tilda azure.



**"What happened to Canterbury, over the years, best looked at, enlarged, "online".**



OF THE

XAVERIAN BROTHERS,

1839 - 1939.





## Fancy a light COXA-related read?

# Roughin' it in Kanata, Eh!

FRESH MEMORIES & OTHER JOURNEYS



**Michael J. Walsh**

Don thank you & COXA for receiving and showing my book at the Oval luncheon. I suspect that my decision to send 25 copies to COXA was a bit too much to ask. And add to that Pete's sales. Any donation that was received to support a UK Cancer Charity was worth the effort. Pete mentioned that he will contact a couple of '54 members who didn't make it.

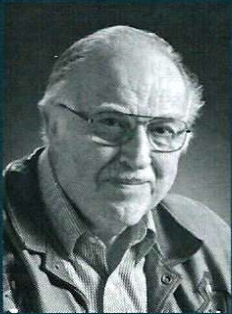
I feel that the book has an audience in the UK for the 60+ generation including their parents & the families who had relatives leave for the colonies in the 50s & early 60s, literally thousands. Therefore if I could reach the local community newspapers around London they might review it OR maybe COXA has a member who has a career in the Media and then COXA can promote an old boy from the class of '54, by giving them a review copy that you still have filling space in the garage. Regardless Don, thank you for going the extra mile on my behalf & a Cancer Charity (UK). Take care and stay warm it's only 40+ degrees right now so I plan to sit by the tele with a cup of tea while I savour Fulham's 4-2 victory yesterday Mike (Walsh)

Mike Walsh is looking for someone to promote his book in the UK. if anyone out there has such a link within publishing or media and thinks they can help please contact Scotty on [donmiamac1234@sky.com](mailto:donmiamac1234@sky.com)

**Roughin' It in Kanata, Eh!**  
**Michael J. Walsh**

**Memoir**

### Fleeting moments and more memories



True to my Gemini nature I became lazy and forgetful but was always wondering what I might have missed. Self-doubt and ego began to surface repeatedly. How important were my memories and did I have a voice worthy of sharing with others. I began writing more names, places and events. Mere fragments that made me laugh or cry became my new list, trapping me in a creative conspiracy, which demanded more words and pictures to fill out my journey. I was encouraged to

keep going because family, friends and strangers told me that they remembered those early days on their own streets with similar emotions after reading *Roughin' it in The Bush*. My ego was satisfied and the creative juices began to flow again. I said to myself why not pick apart those tiny moments in our lives, which can fill out those pictures, not unlike Hogarth's etchings. He did it on canvas three hundred years ago and I have always loved his detailed portrayals of the people and places he found on his streets. I am not Hogarth, never will be, but I believe my canvas deserves these added touches to fill out what it meant to be a boy, whose life started in the The Bush. Snapshots in time where my life's journey is a metaphor and I am those moments.

"What a wonderful trip down memory lane. I'm still laughing –a friend for life for Ginger and me."

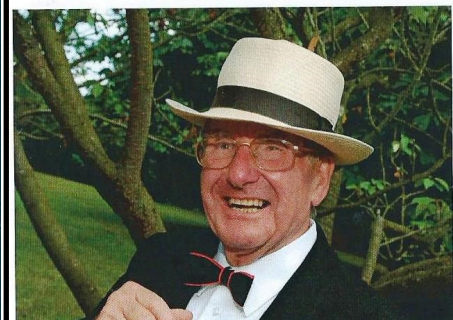
— *Joe Metron retired but never too tired to help others.*

"You can take the boy out of Clapham but you'll never take Clapham out of the boy... even after 62 years."

— *Peter Wills & the Class of '54 at Clapham College.*

**ANTHONY (TONY) MORRISH**

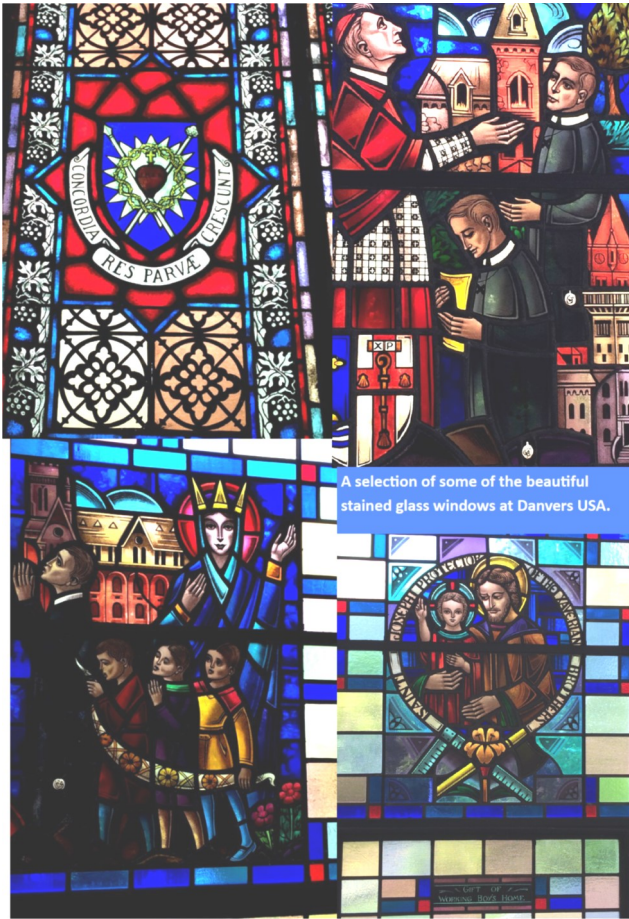
23 September 1933 – 23 February 2019



Apologies to Tony {Alec} and family - no space left in this edition to give enough room and time for a fitting eulogy to Tony. There will be a chance in the Autumn Concordia to properly remember our past Chairman  
**+May you Rest in Peace Tony+**



## Additional detail to the USA stained glass windows in the last Concordia



On Page 47 in the last Concordia I added a page of the beautiful stained glass windows at the Brothers' Chapel, Danvers USA. I thought "beautiful" would suffice in terms of explanation to COXA, but I've been asked to add detail - so here goes..from left to right , top to bottom..

**Top left, the Xaverian crest** - "The Sacred Heart of Jesus", with the instruments of his Passion - the Crown of Thorns, the nails, the lance and the vinegar-soaked sponge. Was the "old" Clapham College crest before we changed to our Houses! The motto... "Concordia Res Parvae Crescunt" [in harmony small things grow]... quote comes from Sallust's "Jugurthine War", it appeared on the gold coins given to the Brothers to fund their first crossing to the USA in 1854.

**Top Right** - this window depicts the establishment of the **American N.E. Province** in 1960. His Eminence Cardinal Cushing is shown blessing the rothers. Also on the stained glass is St John's Prep School at the top, the Working Boys Institute in Boston in the lower right and Cardinal Canning's coat of Arms in the bottom left.

**Bottom left** - This commemorates the settling up of [our] **English Province** in 1848. It re-established the May Processions to Mary with the first May Day Processions in Bury in over 300 years. The window shows Our Lady Queen of Heaven looking at a Procession of boys led by a Xaverian Brother. The building in the background is Mayfield College in Sussex.

**Bottom right** - This stained glass window is dedicated to St Joseph. It shows St Joseph, the patron of the Order with baby Jesus. The Xaverians were keen to call Clapham College "St Joseph's College", then the discovered there was already one nearby at Beulah Hill and went with **Clapham College** [thank God, imagine being called "Old Joe's" or SJOXA!!! Ugg!]. St Joseph is the patron of the North East Province where Danvers and Newton Highlands are located.

**Have the Christmas Concordia Page 47 available to check in colour.**

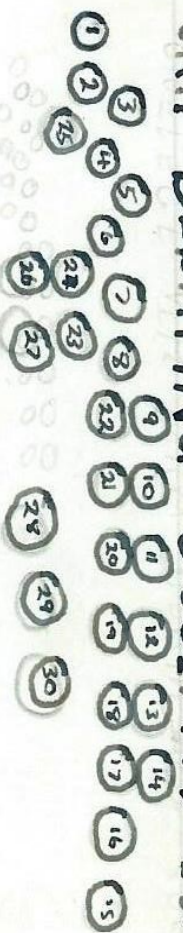


For many years this famous photo has “been doing the rounds”. Only until Kate Campbell [Brian’s widow] sent me this version [with names on the back—my mother approves!]. Was I able to put the whole thing together. The 1966 Clapham Debating Society visit to the House of Commons:- with Ceil Pocock.





# CLAPHAM COLLEGE VTR FORM DEBATING SOCIETY [NOT THE HOUSE]



BACK ROW LEFT TO RIGHT:

(1) Mr. ATKINSON, (2) Mrs. ATKINSON, (3) CZES (4) RANDOLPH, (5) DAVIS, (6) WAAS, (7) GILHOULEY, (8) SCHWENK, (9) Mr. (10) Mr. ROOCK, (11) A. CAMPBELL, (12) BROWN, (13) MORRIS, (14) KEENE, (15) CLARK, (16) FERGUSON, (17) HEDGECOCK, (18) SASSAGAN, (19) BENSON, (20) RICE, (21) ROW, (22) CLEATHER, (23) HAYNES, (24) WILLIAMSON, (25) KEENEY

MIDDLE ROW RIGHT TO LEFT:

(26) GILFORD, (27) CAIN, (28) HOWARD, (29) GARVEY, (30) GRAY

Excuse "the truncated version" of the line-up, but I feel Brian manage to get everyone in [unlike me]. There is a missing MP... but the photograph, together with the index is a real piece of Clapham Legacy, which I will cherish. Would anyone who went on that trip wish to comment? Cain? Howard? Cleather? Garvey? Gray? Clark? Morrish? Gilford? Gilhouley? Schwenk? ...any idea of "Number (...the missing MP?).

Dear Scotty,  
I was a couple of years (53-60) ahead of Dick Benson and our last brief contact was during a House match at Norbury in 1960. Col Garvey abetted by Phil Gary persuaded me to come out of retirement and keep goal against Dick's House (I cannot remember which it was).  
The score was 3-3 and in the last minute Dick scored what he thought was the winner but the ref Tom Marshall disallowed his goal, quite wrongly, for a foul on me. Dick appealed in a spectacular and very vocal manner and very understandably but Tom was not to be moved. I can only surmise that Mr Marshall had decided overall that a draw was a fair result ! All the best **David Walters**



### CAREERS' EVENING

It had long been felt that among the many ways in which the Association could be of assistance to the college perhaps the most valuable and the most practical was concerned with giving careers advice to the senior boys. Accordingly, the Careers



1st XI, 1963: L. to R.—Back: F. Hixson, C. Ostrowski, A. Shea, I. Hamill, B. Baker, C. Fisher, Mr Marshall. Front : A. Davis, A. Coletta, B. Campbell, A. Gray.



More pages and photos from the 1960s....please send me some detail



"In Versailles Palace."



"Cricket at Camp : A. Coletta, P. Gray, P. Fairman."



## Early signs of promise....

It is night. You are drowsing in a railway compartment. You are asleep, your shoe-laces undone. Suddenly, softly, the door slides back. A dark figure enters; you sleep on. The figure fingers a small lethal weapon and moves towards you. Your eyes flicker open, and you jerk frenziedly upright, banging your head on the luggage rack. The face of the man is covered; in his hand he holds a revolver. His eyes dark and menacing, bore into you. You try to speak. You cannot. Neither of you move. The train hurtles through a small station. You are petrified with fear. You edge towards the communication cord, beads of sweat trickling down your face. He laughs, he laughs quietly to himself, a madman's laugh. Slowly he uncovers his face; the handkerchief falls to the floor. He steps forward his weapon raised . . . It is your old friend Jack. In his hand he has a fountain pen. He was playing a joke on you. You kick his face in.

Destined for "greatness" at 15

J. F. GILHOOLY, FORM 4

### SAM PERKINS 0027

Sam Perkins 0027, of Balham High Street, secret agent and best-seller, climbed the sordid steel winding staircase to his crumbling dwelling. Exhausted, but tight-lipped as ever, Sam Perkins swung open the door of his apartment in a very debonair manner and was immediately confronted by a tough looking figure in the dark, reading a tax-form. Perkins immediately recognised this sinister fellow as Selwyn 'Bugsie' Lloyd, a second-rate swindler from the underworld of Westminster. Before 0027 could reach for his gun, the gangster pointed a greasy unfriendly finger at him and screamed, "The boss asked for an extra one per cent from you, and you failed to give it to him; now I've come to take vengeance." And he suddenly pushed a white ballot form in front of Perkins' face on which there were two words, 'Yes and No' - and next to the word 'No' was a tick. Perkins immediately realised that this was code, and that 'No' stood for 'Dr No' the abominable assassin of the workers. Perkins realised that he was in great danger from this madman, but he was no fool. He quickly wrote 'Pay pause' on a piece of paper and showed it to the gangster. Lloyd was horror-stricken. His eyes rolled in his head, he clutched his heart, and fell dead.

Now Sam Perkins knew that Dr No was merely a symbol for the most unscrupulous, most bloodthirsty man alive. His name was Horrible Alex Home, who, many, believed, lived in a citadel of sin called Kinross and Perthshire. Now, this fellow Home was head of a huge and terrible organisation -The Tory Party- whose alarming motto was 'The News of the World has never had it so good.' Perkins knew too well that anyone who dared transgress the authority of this madman would suffer the fate of Iain Macleod and Enoch Powell.

Perkins, for safety, was accompanied by George Brown, a well known fanatic, whose vile language would shock Home into submission. 0027's master plan was soon put into operation. He hunted high and low for the archvillain until at last he found him addressing a meeting of discontented Tories in Orpington. Perkins quickly siezed his chance and whilst George Brown poured abuse on his startled victim, Perkins shoved a terrifying picture of a sneering, pipe-smoking, right honourable Harold Wilson M.P. in front of the drooping spectacles of the archvillain. The result was startling; Home grew white with terror, perspiration appeared on his face and he cried pathetically for mercy. 0027, cool as a cucumber, as usual, demanded a May election. The archvillain hesitated for a moment, then moaned a deep moan, and finally agreed.

Head of Ofsted - Knight of the Realm

M. WILSHAW, 0027.



"All the Fun of the Fair" came to the College to raise more cash for the building fund. The first inflow of eager bargain hunters to this year's Fête couldn't wait for the 2.30 kick-off, and stormed the entrance at 2.20. Most of the stalls were caught with their décor down, due to a most untimely shower 10 minutes previously. The Tombola stall came off worse, with yards of soggy crepe paper that was suddenly twice as long as it had been!

The Crouch Euphorium (White Elephant, etc.) was besieged by fervent shoppers and, at times, I am sure John was simultaneously selling the same article to two people at different prices.

Denis Quin arrived too late with the glue for the Coconut Shy—I swear you only had to frighten the nuts with a close ball and they would fall off in terror!

The Treasure Island was second only to the Tombola. I never realised the weakness so many women have for a large Teddy Bear! Tombola was again top favourite. One constant queue of people waiting for the pleasure of giving their six-pences to the building fund for books of matches (or so it seemed).

Dave Martin and his Crew were periodically blown-up during the afternoon, but appeared to suffer no permanent damage to their beautiful model—boat, that is!

Phil (Hoarse) Leeder had no connection with Bonanza except the money he took on Bingo with Terry (Croak) Cain.

Any old boys working in Market Research or Psychology would, I am sure, find a few pointers at the Lucky Dip stand, where 1d. pencils were more eagerly sought than 3d. bars of chocolate.

It would seem by the efforts of the lower school, that if you asked everyone, by the law of averages you were *bound* to find the Mystery Man—eventually, one of the second form proved the point.

How many peas make five? Judging by some of the estimates in our jar, there's plenty of opportunities in quantity surveying!

The Bottle and Grocery stalls' cut-price war was short lived, due, it seems, to the bulk-buyers being on the wrong side of the counter!

It was a most successful afternoon, and approximately £435 was added to the Building Fund coffers.

**Photos overleaf**



While “others” were winning the World Cup, the College was embroiled in more important fund-raising events. Those thousands of raffle tickets shared with a dozen other schools, to win £500 or a Ford Anglia. There is a **Brother** in the top photo ..and is that **Derek Rowe** in the bottom picture?..and the PADDOCK. Wasn't it great, before they build that huge College over it...!!





## More photos of the Fete Stalls at the 1966 Summer Fayre





# A Career in the Bank

Wannabe  
a Banker?

*Never before have opportunities for young people been as promising as they are today in Barclays Bank. Here is a brief outline of the career that awaits you there.*

The Bank wants young men of character and integrity, with a good standard of general education. Given these qualifications and an aptitude for the job, there is no reason why you should not find yourself a Branch Manager in your thirties, with a salary upwards of £1,750, and the chance of doubling your pay by the time you are 50. Looking ahead you could be one of those Managers whose salary exceeds £5,000 a year—a man with a big job, full of interest and responsibility. A goal worth striving for; and those who reach it will have a pension at 65 (without any contributions on their part) of £3,000 a year or more. Moreover, the biggest jobs in the Bank are open to all. For the early years there's a minimum salary scale for satisfactory work: £315 at 16 to £960 at 31 with a year's seniority

for a good Advanced Level certificate and three years' or a degree, plus certain allowances if you work in large towns (£100 a year for employment in Central London). From 22 onwards merit can take the salary well above these figures; if the early promise is maintained, the salary at 28 can be £1,035, instead of the scale figure of £845.



Congratulations to John Kidd and Tony Gray for playing for London Grammar Schools this year, and to J. Utting and L. Snaith for being selected for the A.F.A. School's XI.

L. SNAITH (III., VI.)

## BARCLAYS BANK

Typical advert from Careers Evenings, did anyone take the offer and move into the World of Banking?



If results be the criterion of success, last season will not go down as the most successful in Clapham history. We played 12, won 3, drew 3, and lost 6. The main feature as far as the results go, is that for the first time for a few years we lost only half of our games. But these results do not give a true picture of the season. Of the drawn games at least two should have been won. Against St. Mary's, Clapham, having scored 88, had St. Mary's at 36 for 9 when time ran out. A few unfortunate dropped catches at vital stages proved to be costly.

But, for me, the main success of the season was the spirit in which the games were played. For throughout the whole season a strong atmosphere of friendliness and team spirit existed. It was this fact which helped us to have a better season than perhaps the apparent strength of the team suggested, and I think it will be in this light that the season will be remembered.

In the team, there were quite a few surprises. The chief success was Andy Davis, who topped the bowling and catching averages and was second in the batting. It would be no exaggeration to say that he contributed the greatest part to all our successes. Frank Hixon must also be included, who topped the batting average by quite a margin. Another success was Al Shea whose fiery bowling brought him ample reward and second place in the averages. The next two names brought the most deserved success. Ostrowski, whose highest score of 42 was the main factor in our beating John Ruskins for the first time in many years. Next is Hamill, who after a shaky start gained confidence and developed into a competent opening bat, and had top score of 25 against Ruskins.

The second eleven under John Gilhooly started the season very brightly by beating Tennysons. But unfortunately, after this they did not keep it up, and failed to win another game. But this is no reflection on Gilhooly who led the team well both in captaincy and personal example, heading the batting and bowling averages. The fault was mainly in the team under him - though a special mention must be made of Wilshaw who bowled well throughout the season.

Lower down the school the results were, as usual, average or just below—usually just below. The U15's had a happy though not successful season under Rogers. The U. 14's under Davis as usual won a few games, relying on the old firm of Davis, Trawber and Egan. The U. 13's had a poor season, The U. 12's under Murtagh played two games and won one, a very good achievement indeed. The main strength of the team was the bowling of Kavanagh and Mason. Mason took 9 for 9 against Thornton's.

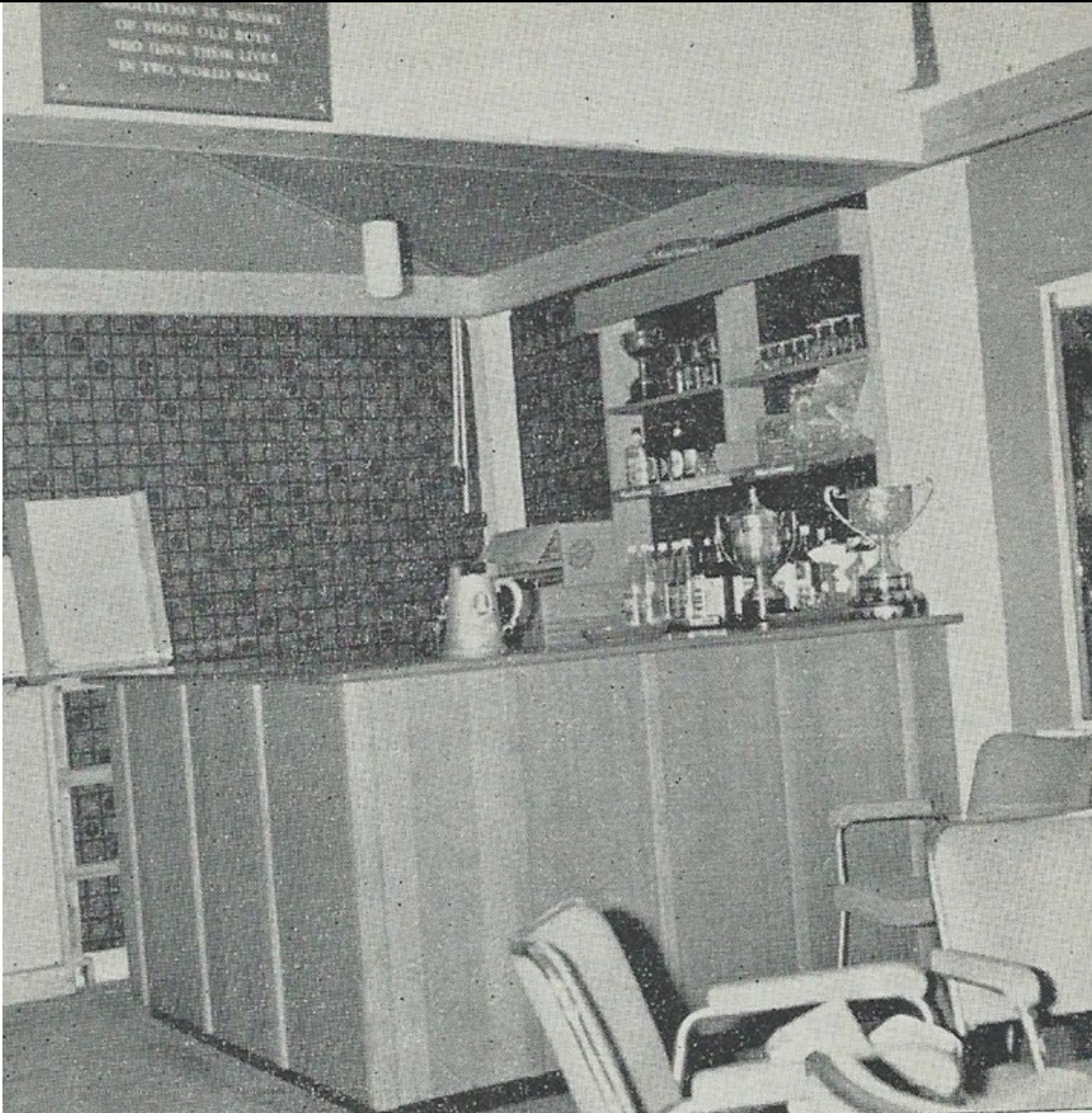
Therefore the season as a whole was average. Perhaps the first eleven was a bit better than usual. But as usual the main fault was lack of practice.

Finally, I must congratulate Andy Davis and Frank Hixson on being awarded their colours this year, and Gray, Coletta and Shea on getting theirs last year.

B. CAMPBELL (Captain 1963)

Some famous "old" and current "names" in there!





Analysis the photo carefully—size bar - trophies—Bren Burgers [was this the demise] - cup final winning team 1982 arriving back there from Crystal Palace [Selhurst Park bar closed at 8pm so impromptu dash to Norbury to open the Clubhouse ] Tony Jiminez etc.....names—teachers and Old Boys Graham Colin Mick Casserly—singing Black Pudding Zulu Warriors—Graham Elvis - Wilson Bowers - American Pie—” a Boat Race” with semi naked Old Boys and their pints of beer [Wilson was useless at that!] 3am [mid-week finish] ...It was probably this night with the Bar bursting at the seams that eventually led us to switching the Clubhouse into the huge Changing Rooms and the changing rooms into the much smaller bar. After the amount of beer spilt on that floor it rotted and a new floor was laid [using the timbers that were shoring up the drains of the “under-construction” St Alfred the Great Primary School” - I wonder what the developers thought had happened when their brand-new timbers [at the weekend under new lino!] had been carefully replaced by rotting floor-boards? They would have been thrown away in any case, no need for Catholics out there to feel there was any crime here!]. EDIT



# McLOUGHLINS -v- WIGGLES

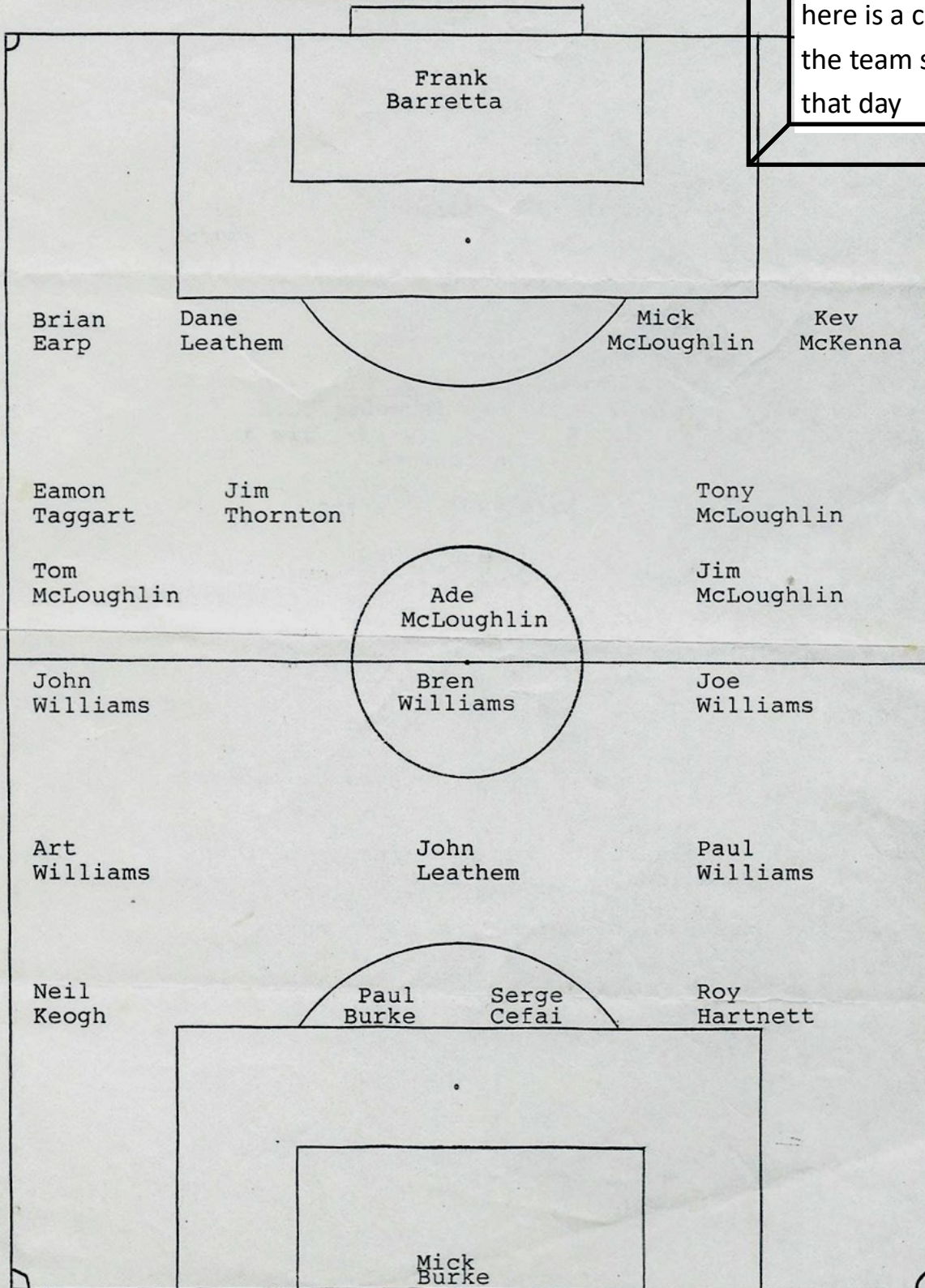
## C.O.X.A. CHARITY CHALLENGE MATCH

**DATE:** Bank Holiday Monday - 4 May 1987

**VENUE:** Norbury - Kick off 2.30 pm

We've seen photos and heard stories of this famous "friendly" but here is a copy of the team sheet of that day

W I G G L E S X I - v - M C L O U G H L I N S X I



**REFEREES/OFFICIALS** - Alan Webber/Eddie O'Brien/Mick Brien/John McGuire

\* ALL PLAYERS WILL PAY A MATCH FEE OF £3.00 AND THE PROCEEDS WILL BE DONOTED TO A CHARITY OF THE VICTORS PREFERENCE\*



## "The Grand Tour" - continued from Christmas Concordia by Tony Gilford

**Tuesday 25 July (138 miles)** Early breakfast. Frank redeems his watch. We start to break up camp - a small curious crowd stand around the inflatable tent. Bob has taken out the valve and the tent is deflating, hissing merrily. For some reason an extra mature French woman walks up to it and prods her finger at the crumpling body just at the moment it gives one last expiring sigh and sags to the ground. A loud scream but lots of loud laughter. The vans head towards Berne, Fribourg, and we lunch well at a restaurant by Lac de Gruyere. What's all this chatter about cheese? Then on to Vevey by Lac de Geneve. [Years and years later Concordia relates of a Clapham College WW 1 casualty buried here: "Searching for private Cronin"]. The vans descend into Lausanne - an incredible view. Cecil informs us Byron and the Shelleys spent time on Lake Geneva in 1816. We camp overnight at Rolle by the lake.

**Wednesday 26 July (68 miles)** We leave Rolle for Geneva where **Cecil, Bill and Bob** give us five hours for the sights. They are planning a dinner *par excellence* at a posh hotel. Bill recounts how Cecil and Bob play the wine game for three. One orders the wine, one tastes it, one pays for it! They drink three bottles. On Bill's turn to pay Cecil enquires about their sweet French wines and the *sommelier* recommends a rather special Sauterne - Bill finds it is extraordinarily sweet so the other two finish the bottle. Meanwhile we pedestrians stroll the promenade and notice a gigantic 100m fountain in the lake but little more. Headlines: "Schoolboy attempts to swim Lake Geneva" [who else but Colin Garvey]..

**Thursday 27 July** It's really hot today. There is a Lido in Annecy which attracts many. A few of us walk around town and meet up with Cecil, Bob and Bill outside a bar drinking *cafe au fine* (continental coffee with a glass of brandy). We join them and Cecil suggests we try Pernod and ice-water. I can still see the Pernod clouding up in the ice and water and catch the aroma and taste of aniseed. Beats beer *a la pression*. Cecil entertains us with stories of Clapham life and college theatrical productions. What a raconteur he is. That evening we dine on trestle tables set up in the yard at the side of a restaurant in *le ancienne quartier*. What a meal, course after course of huge vol-au-vents, shellfish salad, soup, meat and gravy with vegetables, *bif-stek et pommes frites*, cheese board, *dessert au glace*. Bill insists he needs to see the blood run on his steak. The chefs were so long in preparing between courses that **Richard Benson** would repeatedly call out, "*Encore du pain. Encore de l'eau*" We drink Alsatian wines or Kronenbourg 1664 (Strasbourg), even water, and some of follow with liquers (Cointreau, Chartreuse, Benedictine).

**Friday 28 July (134 miles)** Bob and one group stayed in Annecy today. Cecil and Bill took their van to drive by the lake on to Aix-Les-Bains, Chambéry and Grenoble. We made a watering stop in Grenoble where a crowd of the boys made for *le pisseoir* in the square, one of those French constructions for males where they can stand looking out at the passing public over the decorative iron surround whilst relieving themselves. Then we headed through incredible scenery for St Pierre de Chartreuse to visit the great monastery. Frank and I bought a bottle of green Chartreuse to take home for Granpa Dietz.



**Saturday 29 July** Today Bob took his van and some lads to the monastery at Chartreuse. A few of us spent the morning imbibing Pernods outside a bar with Cecil and Bill. In the afternoon we made for the Lido. That evening we dined at Veyrier on the bank of the lake. Another fabulous feast - I distinctly recall Salades Nicoise starters.

**Sunday 30 July (115 miles)** Somehow I do not remember going to mass this morning! Most of us went in the vans to motor via Ugine to Chamonix. A few of us could afford the cable car to the viewpoint looking out at Mont Blanc. There were actual roped up climbers coming up the hard way. Brother Joseph should have been one of them! The sky was ultra-blue and the mountain-scape extensive. We could see the snow peaks of Italy and Switzerland.



# “The Grand Tour” - continued -

Tony Gilford

**Monday 31 July** Another day at the lido in Annecy. More boys than girls here. Time for **Tony and Frank** to try the diving boards - this all reminds me of Tooting Bec Lido. We don't impress any girls. Dinner out on the terrace at Veyrier again. Why is your second Salades Nicoises never as good as your first?

**Tuesday 1 August** Once more unto the lido dear friends, once more. We watch, enviously, perhaps admiringly, French boys swallow diving off the boards, even the top one, youngsters too! Finally Tony dares himself to the top. I look down - this is Tooting Bec plus rather a lot. Perhaps I'll jump. No I won't. They'll all laugh if they see me climbing back down. So I jump. Why is this lake so deep - I'm going to drown down here. Which way is up? But I've done it! Back at camp we hear Ben lost his wallet - probably out of his back pocket in the latrines. Money gone but still has his passport?

**Wednesday 2 August** (217 miles) Break camp and leave Annecy via French Geneva and Col de la Feuille (1323 m). Lunch at Morez. Drive on via Dole, Dijon to a walled camp-site by Chatillon-sur-la-Seine. We part with goodbyes and good lucks to **Ben Schwenk, Eugene Smith and Ben Hogan, Dave Conduct** near Dijon who plan to hitch-hike to Lourdes.

**Thursday 3 August (272 miles)** We go from Chatillon via Troyes to Chateau Thierry and have lunch outside. I recall Frank keeping some of the younger lads at his table entertained with his experiences since leaving CC in 1958. How my little brother has matured since leaving Chingford for digs with an elderly couple in Stockport. Back on the vans we drive via Pierrefonds, Compiègne, Abbeville to a small coastal town, Berck Plage near Boulogne. After making camp some of us headed for the beach with a football - the tide was out! Soon a small crowd of various Frenchies were watching whilst we played five and a half per side footer. Some time later **Richie Clark** and company turn up, a little the worse for the weather, having exhausted the last of their NF notes and coins by working their way along the local bar liquer shelf. That night **Phil Gray** asks me are you going to play football at university. Haven't got the stamina. But it really was the most enjoyable kick-around since my playground days in 5A against 5 Alpha.

**Friday 4 August (115 miles)** Our last day. The vans make for our Calais booking. Frank and I bought a set of five tea cups and saucers with a clever carved wood pattern for Mum. Then queue at the harbour while the port crew find a space aboard ship for two heavily stacked mini-buses. We leave the smooth waters of the harbour and head into the English Channel in conditions that the Shipping Forecast terms as 'moderate'. Everyone is perfectly fine, but then the banter starts. "You look green, Jim!" followed by, "Are you feeling alright?" Soon Jim and others are down below. There's a whole lot of puking going on. Even the companionways begin to reek. What exactly does sea condition 'moderate' mean? All of a sudden we are driving out of Dover - no customs delays for us! Tenez la Gauche. Back in Clapham there is Mrs Gilford waiting with the Hillman Minx.

**Heartbreak for my Family** This was my last holiday with my brother Frank. Saturday Frank showed me how to develop a black & white film and that evening I learned to enlarge and print. On Monday 7 August Mum and Granpa Dietz were up early to see Frank off on his Ariel motorbike at 6.30 am to digs in Stockport. On Sunday 10th Sept. 1961 Frank went to 6.30am mass in Stockport. He was killed riding his Ariel back from mass by a bus. **Brother Peter, Cecil, Colin Garvey, Ben Schwenk, Alec Morrish, Mike Scott, Len Luckhurst, Pat McDermott** and others from Clapham attended Frank's funeral service in Chingford on the following Saturday morning. A week later Brother Peter wrote to me to say that there would be a Sunday Memorial Mass for Frank in the College Chapel. We were too broken to accept his invitation. **Mike Scott, Len Luckhurst, Pat McDermott** were among mourners. Years later Mike told me **Brother Peter** was crying. while he spoke of Frank. I remember Brother Peter crying when we had a school mass the day we heard of the tragic death of **Brother Joseph in Africa** in Dec 1957. Years later Cecil and I met at the National Gallery and had lunch. We dwelt long on the 1961 Camping Tour and Cecil praised Frank for his level headed mature sense, conversation and manner with the younger boys who got on so well with him.

[ + R.I.P. + Frank + ]

Tony Gilford





Harry was a great family man; and that's why I had to add a photo of him in a family group.



Harry as we remember him 'cept for the grey hair!

We were all shocked to hear of the death of **Harry [HUGH] Hickland** over Christmas, about twenty Old Xaverians attended his funeral at Our Lady & St Peter 's Church in East Grinstead. Many stayed on for his wake at "La Farola Tapas Restaurant" [Harry's favourite] . Old Boys and family laughed and shared their memories of a well-loved family man and friend. COXA remembers "Harry" as a solid bloke, an ever-present for the 3rd, 4th and 5th XIs in the 1970s. Harry loved the Old Boys and his central midfield/defence position, He wouldn't miss his after match drink at Norbury, in that brown leather jacket + occasional cigarillo. RIP - Harry

4th XI. v. OLD SUTTONIANS IV (FRIENDLY)  
HOME AT ORCHARD SSC K.O. 3 PM  
DIRECTIONS: DEPART NORBURY STATION 2 PM

BURKE  
D'O'FLYNN HICKLAND LUCAS MANDON  
A.O'DYNN FOX CARRICAN  
DAVERN STAPLETON ROSZKOWSKI

4th XI. v. Latymer O.B.N. (LOB Minor Cup)  
HOME At Roynes Park.  
NOTE EARLY K.O. 2 PM.  
DIRECTIONS: Meet Balham Station. 12.30 PM.

Byrne  
O'Flynn D. Hickland Power Megoran  
Hartnett Norton Stapleton  
Leathem D. Ryan F. Purcell



It was clear from the eulogies that Harry was a family man highly thought of, reliable and loved by his close and extended family. The "Irish" roots were there for all to see [Mayo - and the **McLoughlins**]. The Church was packed to overflowing and was a testimony to Harry's popularity. His catering skills were commented on - especially "his Sunday Roasts". His route from Brixton to Streatham then East Grinstead was explained. Harry moved on from COXA football to Golf, and more friends and holidays. God Bless you Harry - R.I.P. - Scotty



## Let's celebrate the lives of these recently departed Xaverians

Frank Barretta has been in touch asking for us to remember **Kieron James Gibbons** 29/01/61 - 20/12/2018 . Remember Kieron in your payers and by all means contact me with any thoughts/stories on him - Frank sent me the photos.



I have just received a card from **Clare Hadida** telling me that her husband, Michael **Hadida** had died on 10th May 2018. This was 2 days after his 86th birthday. I spoke to her today and she asked me to let COXA know of his death. She was unaware Clapham College did not exist in the form of our schooldays and was thinking it would be appropriate to let them know. I assumed there was no direct connection, although the Chaplain may have room for praying for the deceased former students of the site.

Could I leave you to follow up your contacts as you see fit. Regards, **Malcolm Corey**  
**HADIDA Michael Roland** died on 10th May 2018, aged 86. Much-loved husband to Clare, father to Richard, Emma and Anti, father-in-law to Nikos & Jenny, grandfather to James, Will, Magdalene, Evie and Clara. His funeral will take place on Tuesday 22nd May 2018, at St Mary's Church, Church Hill, Whaddon, Bucks, Michael had worked for British Petroleum [was in RAF] and was a successful Company Director.

Dear Scotty, Another edition of Concordia has arrived and it reminds of another task I haven't yet done! You see **Brian** died on 8th July 2018 after a rapid deterioration from brain lymphoma tumours. He was born in 1944 so I think that makes him a pupil of Clapham college from 1955 to 63 ish. He was so proud of telling people that he attended that school and talked about people he remembered, teachers (**Cecil Pocock**) and the camp at Mayfield, playing cricket at school and for the Old Boys. We married in 1967 and went to Zambia where he taught on the Copperbelt for three years. On return he was a dedicated teacher in the South Hampshire area until 2011 and then we were able to enjoy travelling to each continent. Happy Memories

**RIP Brian Best wishes to all your readers, Kathy Campbell**

**Kathy has been a great source of "Personalalia" and has sent me some wonderful photos of Brian and friends in the 1950s - I'll include in the next Concordia - [Ed.]**



Unfortunately the list of recently deceased Xaverians continues....

### **Gerald Rowe RIP Clapham College (1953 to 1961) [Walsingham]**

Eddie attended Gerald's funeral at Holy Cross Church, Carshalton and obtained his obituary. Gerald had served for over 30 years as a member of the Royal Observers Corps. He had requested that he be dressed in his uniform for his funeral. This wish was carried out and his uniform beret was placed on the coffin for the Mass. I believe that he served out of offices based behind Wallington High School for Girls.

Gerald Rowe's funeral Mass was celebrated December 10th 2018 at Holy Cross, church, Carshalton. In remembering him and also his contribution to the life of this parish mention was made both of him and of his mother (who died 1991 |), and to the contribution both made particularly concerning the youth of the parish and their hospitality towards them, and also outings. When the present parish priest took up his appointment in 2008 Gerald was a regular member of the congregation at the 8am Sunday Mass, coming to it from his home in Wrythe Lane, Carshalton, in his invalid transport. As ill health took over his life, his appearances became less common, and a tribute was paid to Mary Ann Deller, Eucharistic Minister at this church for her regular weekly visits to his home with Holy Communion.

It was recently noted in the British press how the sons of Prince Charles have learned from their father the custom of picking up litter when they see it and binning it. Gerald maybe learned something similar from his mother because his contribution towards safeguarding the planet including collection and recycling newspapers.

He had been a governor of Westbourne Primary School, and this concern for the welfare of children was shown in his active caring for the children of Mrs Rita Gomez when they were small - something which she greatly appreciated,.

He had been a member of the Observer Corps and lay in his coffin in his uniform.

Concerning this, the music that was played at his committal for cremation was The Last Post. I hope the above is of use as an outline of the life of Gerald Rowe and his contribution the community of the Holy Cross Church, Carshalton. **Father Paul Sanders**

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**Don and Therina Gillespie** and mentioned the Somme Trip. Don filled in the background details and Therina told us that her brother Pierre went to the Clapham College. Evidently he died about 5 years ago and he was friends with **Rudolph Massara and John Kirk**. She didn't feel that I would have any knowledge of them and was quite surprised when I gave chapter and verse on Rudolph. I asked if her brother was evacuated and she was a tad hazy in her response. I have no recollections of him being a COXA man but you may know different. Their family home was in the Camberwell area and their father was Spanish. Pierre spent most of his working life overseas after finishing at CC. Cheers for now **Mick Power** John Kirk [ex RAF] St Georges Cath. Sch. - evacuated with CC, died in 1996] - [CC Evacuee].

Hi Scotty, Lynn and I fulfilled a long-held ambition to visit **Budapest** this Summer. I was especially keen to go, since my pals decided to go there in 2002 on Football Tour without checking the date; I was emotionally obliged to go to The Millennium Stadium in Cardiff that weekend, to see Chelsea get stuffed by Arsenal, so they went without me. Tour Organiser (culprit) **John Pettley** was firmly in the legendary Leathem B\*\*\*\*\* Book, and not for the first (or last) time. Anyway, 16 years later, and admittedly in better company [my beautiful wife], Budapest and all of its glory was ours. What a place; maybe not a week's worth, but definitely a fantastic long weekend. Good food, good (Hungarian) wine (who knew?) and lovely people. For Concordia football fans, I have attached a photo of the wall alongside a **public car park**. The (enormous) mural [Page 46] celebrates Hungary's 6-3 demolition of the England team that was previously unbeaten at home. "Eat your heart out Pettley". **David Leathem**



Before Football hooligans and large Screens in Football Stadiums there were Community Song Sheets.

**GOD SAVE THE QUEEN**  
 God save our gracious Queen,  
 Long live our noble Queen,  
 God save the Queen !  
 Send her victorious,  
 Happy and glorious,  
 Long to reign over us;  
 God save the Queen !

**DAILY EXPRESS  
 COMMUNITY SINGING**

**FOOTBALL ASSOCIATION INTERNATIONAL**

**ENGLAND  
 v  
 SCOTLAND**

**SATURDAY 22 MAY 1971**



This was the Scottish half of the 1963 Song Sheet at the old Twin Towers, the day Slim Jim Baxter stroked two goals past Gordon Banks to give the Tartan Army a 2-1 win [my first ever football match] .....Scotty

## 1 WHEN YOU'RE SMILING

When you're smiling, when you're smiling,  
 The whole world smiles with you,  
 When you're laughing, when you're laughing,  
 The sun comes shining thro';  
 But when you're crying you bring on the rain,  
 So stop your sighing, be happy again,  
 Keep on smiling 'cause when you're smiling,  
 The whole world smiles with you.

(Reproduced by permission of  
 B. Feldman & Co. Ltd.)

## 2 A SCOTTISH SOLDIER

There was a soldier, a Scottish soldier,  
 Who wandered far away and soldiered far  
 away,  
 There was none bolder, with good broad  
 shoulder,  
 He's fought in many a fray, and fought and  
 won !  
 He'd seen the glory and told the story,  
 Of battles glorious and deeds victorious,  
 But now he's sighing, his heart is crying,  
 To leave these green hills of Tyrol.

Because these green hills are not highland  
 hills,  
 Or the island hills they're not my land's hills !  
 And fair as these green foreign hills may be,  
 They are not the hills of home.

(Reproduced by permission of  
 James S. Kerr, Music Publishers.)

## 3 I LOVE A LASSIE

I love a lassie, a bonnie, bonnie lassie,  
 She's as pure as the lily in the dell.  
 She's as sweet as the heather,  
 The bonnie bloomin' heather,  
 Mary, ma Scotch Bluebell.

(Reproduced by permission of  
 Francis, Day & Hunter, Ltd.)

## STROLLIN'

Strollin', just strollin',  
 In the cool of the evening air,  
 I don't envy the rich—in their automobiles,  
 For a motor car is phoney,  
 I'd rather have shank-s's pony  
 When I'm strollin', just strollin',  
 With the light of the moon above,  
 Ev'ry night I go out strollin',  
 And I know my luck is rollin',  
 When I'm strollin', with the one I love.

(Reproduced by permission of  
 Reynolds Music)

## 5 I BELONG TO GLASGOW

I belong to Glasgow, dear old Glasgow town !  
 But what's the matter wi' Glasgow ?  
 For it's going round and round.  
 I'm only a common old working chap,  
 As anyone can see,  
 But when I get a couple of drinks on a  
 Saturday,  
 Glasgow belongs to me.

(Reproduced by permission of  
 Francis, Day & Hunter, Ltd.)

## 6 JOHN BROWN'S BODY

John Brown's body lies a-mould'ring in the  
 grave,  
 John Brown's body lies a-mould'ring in the  
 grave,  
 John Brown's body lies a-mould'ring in the  
 grave,  
 His soul goes marching on.

Glory ! Glory ! Halleluajh !  
 Glory ! Glory ! Halleluajh !  
 Glory ! Glory ! Halleluajh !  
 His soul goes marching on !

A useless/irrelevant "piece" for Concordia - so sorry it meant articles from Brian White, Derek Sullivan, Eddi Ojek, John Coll and John Nash are destined for the Autumn Concordia - I'll have enough suitable space! [Ed]



## Personalia “snippets” they don’t have to be deep and meaningful - just COXA-related

Hi Eddie! On the photos gallery in one of the 2018 Concordia was a black 'n' white photograph of three “unknowns” Clapham College prefects...

They are my old Class 58 alphas Left to Right:

**Andy Anderson**

**Dominic Sankey**

**Terry Sullivan**

I live in Turkey so rarely make the Chairman’s Lunches; etc, but **brother Gerry (NOT Brother Gerry!!)** and **Peter Fry (A!)** keep me up to date. Regards... **Chris Salmon**

I also remember the little fellow who got in our crowded lift in Arras on the COXA Battlefield Tour, and said “Hello lads – you here for the Gay Pride week-end?” For the first time in many years a COXA group went “stum” - lost for words, great shuffling about of feet, the three floors journey in the lift took an infinity! **Colin**

Dear Don/Scotty, Thank you for sending me a copy of the Concordia magazine which I've read with interest and a degree of envy. I will have a look through the archives (a large plastic bag) for a photograph of **Brother Christopher**. Although he was with us for a relatively short time he was well loved. He spent much of his time pottering in the grounds but took great interest in the \*welfare of the staff and students. In fact we have a commemorative plaque attached to one of the buildings, above a particular flower bed, that reads:

**HAZELHURST**  
**BROTHER CHRISTOPHER'S**  
**PATCH**

I hope you have spotted Bro. Christopher in the photograph on page 8 of the booklet we produced to celebrate our 150th. He is standing alongside **Bros. Anthony, Philip and Cyril** on the staircase of Firwood - I will send you an electronic version. Best wishes, **Tony Knowles** Manchester Old Xaverians [Lunch Guest]



Three great photo snippets - will become Personalia from **David Conduct, Tony Jimenez & John Coll** in the next Concordia [no space issues]



## My very first Anonymous Letter

Dear Concordia,

I want to give courage to those who may choose to support this magazine.

Do not say there isn't enough hours in the day because you're too busy to write an article.

Having been knocked back as a child with poor spelling skills. English was not my forte, but when my grandchildren showed an interest in my stories of the past happenings. I decided to put pen to paper.

Feeling the heat of last summer my usual manic interest in things, arts crafts and gardening waned, as the temperature took its toll on my enthusiasms.

Being a fidget who likes to achieve something every day however small, whilst slumping to the shade of an "Acer" I felt a moment of enlightenment.

Writing a book of our garden and the artifacts therein, while introducing pointers about my past. A series of fairy stories gradually emerged. For me this was no mean achievement for I was invariably bottom in English.

With this epiphany and flight of fancy as a seventy seven year old one should never throw in the towel, having realized I'm not that bad as the knock downs made me believe.

So all you lazy Coxons please get off your bums writing articles of interest for a tired old fart who is trying so hard to keep this magazine going

Yours anonymously.

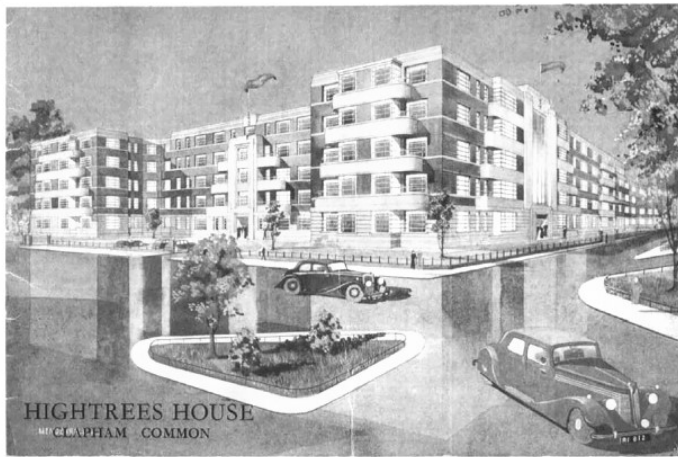


WHO?





## More “Editor’s Fancy” - linked to the Hightrees House Snap



**Hightrees House** was built in 1938 for the Central London Property Trust Ltd and partly occupies the site of an old mansion of the same name. It was a London commission for the architect Richard William Herbert Jones (d.1965), better known for his hotels and other Art Deco seaside works at Saltdean and Rottingdean for the Saltdean Estate, in particular the Saltdean Lido (1937–8), [another Clapham link there was a **Xaverian House** in Rottingdean]. In plan the block comprised a double ‘E’ shape, with the shorter arms turned to face Nightingale Lane, the longer ones at the rear, running alongside Clapham Common. The main decorative elements to the brick façades are the white-painted cement or concrete curved balconies that occupy the centre and ends of the blocks, and which taper as they rise towards the upper storeys.

Inside are 110 flats, arranged off central corridors. These ranged from bedsits to four-room dwellings, the majority being three-room apartments. In tandem with modernity, every sitting-room had an eye-catching central ‘feature’ of electric heater, radio and clock as a substitute for the more traditional fireplace surround. Communal basement facilities included a restaurant, bar and swimming pool, and storage units for deckchairs were provided on the large open flat roof.

Opening so close to the outbreak of war, residents at first did not come in large numbers. As a result, the head lessees, a specially formed subsidiary (High Trees House Ltd), achieved a reduction in ground rent in 1941. After the war, when the block was fully occupied, the landlords took legal action to retrieve lost rent. The resultant court case proved to be a landmark in contract law, determining that the wartime agreement made the landlords’ legal rights unenforceable, and in so doing introduced the modern legal principle of

**Finally - “Legend/Lie” - did the Beatles stay in the Penthouse, or did I make that up 50 years ago?**

**Editor’s Rant and Ramble** - It is very hard to complete a Concordia. It is such a collection of random ideas, notices, obituaries, sporting events, photos, emails, articles, letters, “chunks” from old Clappers and Concordias, “**Personalia**” and finally, What-ever takes the **Editor’s fancy!** This normally starts on the “cutting room floor” of the previous Concordia, I hate resigning anything COXA-related to the Recycling Bin . **So sorry it’s all such a shambles....** Scotty **22nd June.....**

**Date for your diary, Jake Richen’s Garden and Lingfield Races 2pm then Racing and “Madness”**



## Nightingale Lane, things are changing others always remain the same

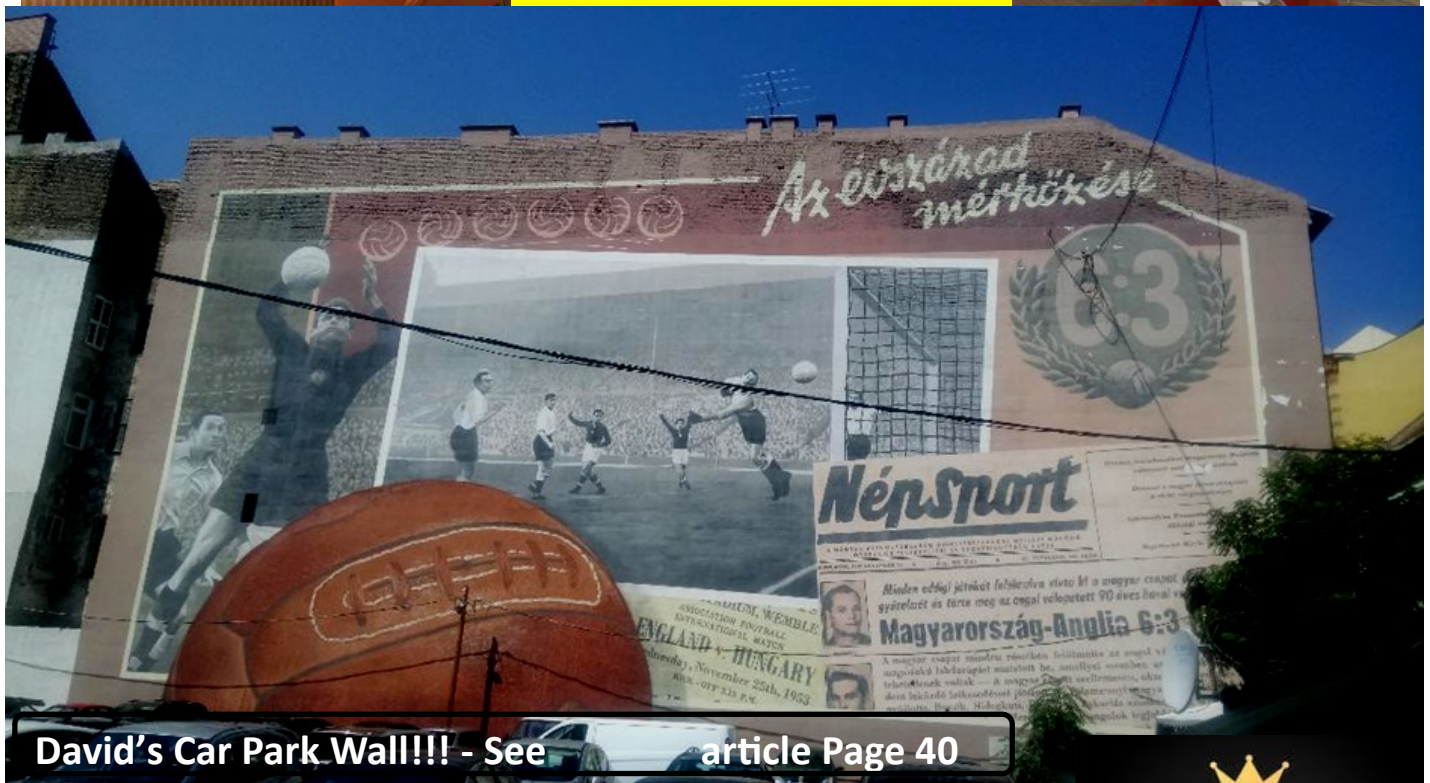


Nightingale Lane, in 2019. Audley House, reaching completion, replacing the Old Metropolitan Police Section House. New neighbour of SFX [CC]; then there is Hightrees House - always one of my favourites.







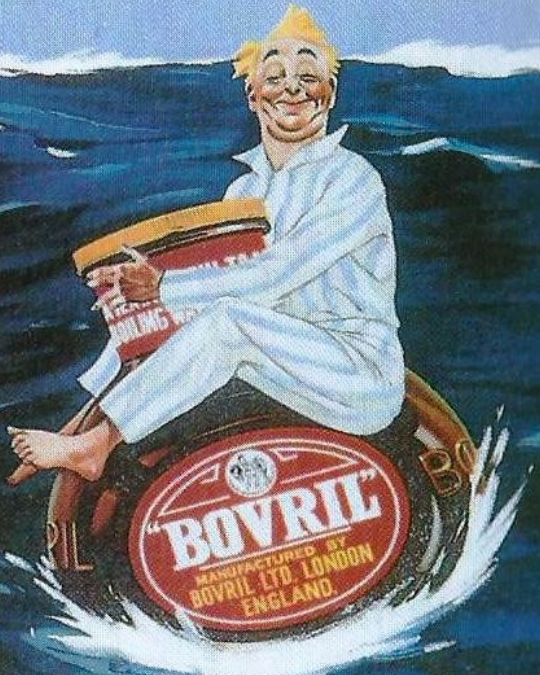


This is becoming an "apologetic Edition".  
Sorry again for all those who visited the Club-house for the VP Lunch and the St Patrick's Band Nite- great events ;detail next edition.





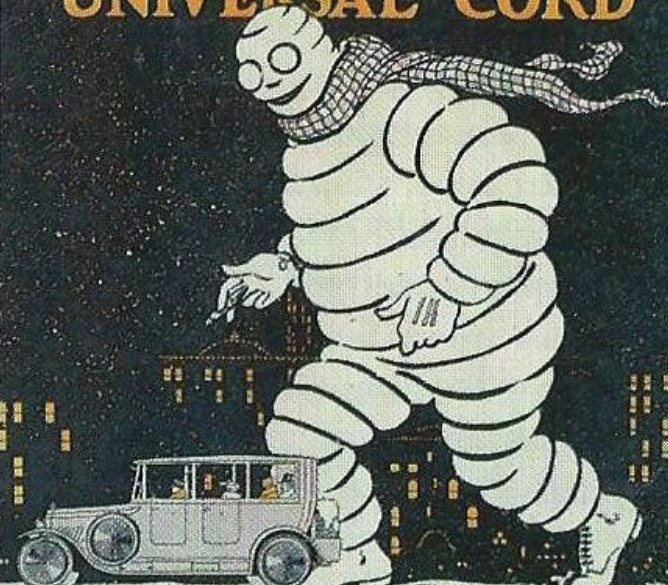
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