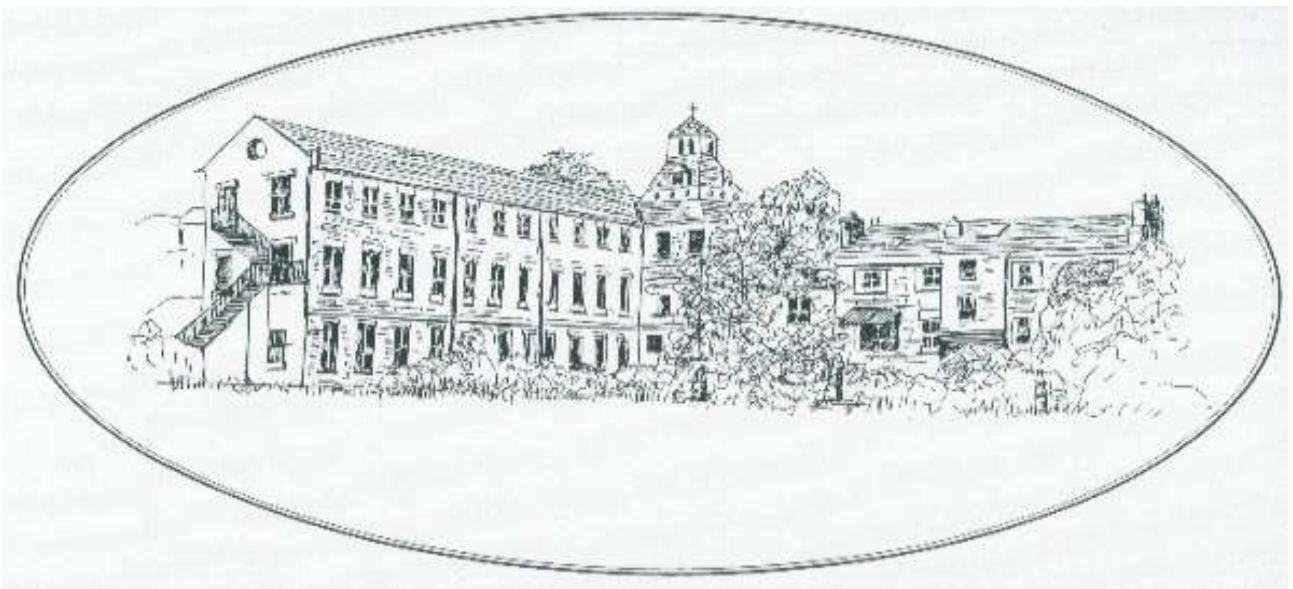


Clapper

The Newsletter of the Clapham Old Xaverians' Association

Summer 2008



Concordia res parvae crescunt

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Editorial

Although the reaction to the new format has been rather muted, the few responses that I have received have been largely positive. I shall, therefore, persevere, with the new format in an attempt to reduce the cost of postage.

Many thanks to those who have written words of encouragement and especially to Brian Sanders, Eddie O'Brien and Mick Power, who have kept me supplied with items for Personalia, and to Paul Keogh and Peter Fry, who have risen to Colin Garvey's recent challenge to mythologise the College's past. Several former pupils of the College have made contact with the Association through the website (www.claphamoldxaverians.co.uk) and most have reported that these are the more interesting sections of Clapper. So if you have any news or views that you would like to share with other members of the Association, please don't hesitate to send them to me. Feel free to write but if you can email (clapper@claphamoldxaverians.co.uk) it will help in the creation and maintenance of an up-to-date list of email addresses that can be used to keep you informed of future events.

Although I now read fewer books than I probably should, I do read book reviews and in a review of a new biography of Sir Malcolm Sargent I was amused to find that the bon viveur Sir Thomas Beecham described the notably abstemious conductor as 'reeking of Horlicks'. Not a problem that afflicts many people at the Chairman's Luncheon....

Football Club Captain's Report

Season 2007/08

As a result of Luke Roszkowski stepping up at last year's AGM to assist in organizing Captains' Meetings etc., Eddie, Luke and myself are sharing the the responsibilities of Honorary Secretary and Club Captain. Eddie, again relieves much of the burden by reporting the results on top of his onerous Match Secretary role. Luke has also assisted greatly in dealing with Captains' Meetings and the general management of the football section. We have not yet split the roles of Club Captain and Honorary Secretary so it is still correct to have one report dealing with both matters.

On the social side, we do need to support functions at the clubhouse in greater numbers as Lisa and Jackie put a great deal of effort into running these events. The "Drink the Bar Dry" organized by Mike Garvey & Luke was a resounding success, but we do need to have at least 4 nights where the bar takings (which is NOT profit) are in the region of £1,000. This sounds a lot but is only 100 people spending £10 each. The profits generated from these nights will help to cover the running and maintenance costs of the clubhouse, without which we will merely be a pub team. In addition, the more we put in the more we get back. If we help the Association to make a profit, they will be more likely to assist us in funding new kit, replacement equipment and even maintenance of the Norbury pitch. All of which, if we chose to proceed with without support from the Association would lead to an increase in Annual subs and/or match fees. I appreciate that Norbury may not be the center of most peoples social worlds, but surely it is not much to ask for teams that play at home to get back

there for a quick couple (orange & lemonades if driving) and to support 4 functions a year on a Saturday night??? I do note that for those playing away, especially if you do not live in the Norbury vicinity, it is not so easy to return, principally because we should have accepted hospitality from the opposition.

Whilst mentioning the Norbury pitch, it has again stood up well to the rigours of regular football and is still a good surface to play on. We do need to keep working on the pitch to make sure the “Norbury bobble” is a thing of the past.

On the football field, at the start of the season the 1st XI were granted promotion to Senior 1 and having struggled with injuries managed to come in with a late burst including the double over Meads to avoid relegation. The late surge was assisted with some old and new faces adding steel and quality to the team. Next season, we can build on this platform to make a push for promotion to the Premier Division. The team has the quality, it just requires the return of players from long term injury, a few fresh faces to increase competition and the return to form of some current players.

The 2nd XI made a surge towards promotion, but fell away with the welcome distraction of reaching the Surrey/Kent Intermediate AFA Cup final, losing in a close and hard fought game 1 – 0.

I can repeat the above paragraph for the 3rd XI who lost 2 – 1 in the LOB Junior Cup final.

The 4th XI sadly were relegated although to be fair to them, the side were promoted a few too many divisions after winning the title and a league reorganization. They also lost many of their players to the 3rd XI, but struggled vainly to the end.

The 5th XI will rue not scoring enough goals, finishing runners up on goal difference.

The 6th XI did very well following promotion last year to finish 3rd in the table.

I have to say that after all the discussion at last year’s AGM over not pulling up players after Thursday etc, there was poor communication and support within the club with higher sides having to fend for themselves in finding replacements for players injured or away. We are a club, not 6 clubs within a club. It might be old fashioned of me to say that you should play for whoever selects you, but if we all pull in the right direction, have a solid pre-season, there is no reason why we should not strive to win 4, 5 or even 6 league titles next year. Each side should look around at the start of the season and

be confident, that having put the effort, both on and off the pitch over the summer, there is no reason why they should not be confident of winning the league. If 6 teams start with that attitude, keep to it then come next May....

On the disciplinary side, we received fewer cautions than last year and again just one dismissal. Ideally, we should strive to get the number of cautions down further and not have anyone sent off. Do please eradicate dissent, it gets you nowhere with the referee other than in the book and a fine of £8. Chat to the referee after the game, make Norbury a welcome place for referees, treat them well and they may well treat you the same, it could save you £8 next time you mistime a challenge. On the refereeing side of things, we have been blessed with the support from Eamonn Taggart for most of the season, not only a very good referee, but will also return to the bar and spend most of his fee there as well. If there are any more ex players wishing to referee Clapham fixtures, you will be more than welcome and it will relieve one more burden from Eddie's shoulders.

Once again, many thanks to all involved with running the club for making my job relatively simple and relieving various tasks from my shoulders. This has been another enjoyable and successful season, let's look for more success next year. (the use of a WP saves me typing these words again but with the support I receive will always be words that are meant)

Spencer McGuire

Football 1st XI Report
The 2007 / 08 season began with some good news and some bad news – good that the 1st XI would be playing in Senior Division 1 (our highest level in the last 10 years) but we would be hampered by the bad news that some key players from previous seasons would be missing. New captain Mick Gorman and Peter Codd would miss the majority of the season due to injury (but remain fit enough to each average a stag do every other weekend) and a long term injury to Paul Hamilton would see him miss the entire season. After many years chasing his Dad's flick-ons Matt Cefai took himself and his seemingly endless wardrobe of long shorts and flip flops to the Metropolitan Police side in a push for semi-professional football.

Despite these set backs, pre-season training went well with good attendance particularly evident at newly arranged sessions on Saturdays – which being run by myself and Bernie Mensah the focus was mainly on push ups.

So in addition to the usual suspects, Josh Yasar, Tom Benedict, Ben Welch plus Clapham's very own Peter Pan, Soulay Daramy, were all introduced into the squad and all would work tirelessly through the season whilst being asked to play in many different positions.

Our League Season began with an away game at Glyn where we came away with a hard earned 2-2 draw, goals from Garvey (honest) and a Rio Bogle 25 yarder giving us a share of the points. Next up were Sinjuns at Norbury, an entertaining game giving us a 5-4 victory, with goals from Daramy (3), Bogle and a McTavish penalty.

This good start proved hard to continue with through the autumn with tough games against Sutts and Challoners, but there were still glimpses of the great team spirit which would see us through the season – particularly evident in two tough draws at Norbury against Salvatorians (who would eventually be promoted) and Southgate County, plus an away win at Ignations in Enfield. This was a game which will live long in the memory not least for Spencer McGuire playing 80 mins in the ‘Makelele role’ to such success that Mrs Makelele, from those Marks & Spencer underwear ads should watch her back.

A great 3-1 cup win away at Kew set up a tie against Salesians at Norbury a game which ended in a 5-0 defeat and sent us on a run of 5 straight defeats. This made clear the need to add some new players as with the season reaching halfway, we were now facing the prospect of relegation.

SOS calls were answered by Mark Fawke, Mark Smith and Luke Milner, two players of undoubted quality and they immediately helped transform our season as they paired up in midfield – creating more chances for Rio Bogle, Anthony Kearney and Josh Yasar up front and allowing Luke Roszkowski, Soulay Darmay and Ben Welch to attack from wide. Good results followed with two big wins on the bounce away at Southgate County - notable for an eventful journey which involved 4 British Transport Policemen meeting us at our destination, surprisingly this was not because Soulay continues to use his child travelcard complete with Ruel Fox stickers, from 1993 – as well as completing a double over Ignations.

In this period Richard Rooney in goal would help us win much needed points as well as Jim McTavish, Matt Rice and Frank Izzard putting in strong performances at the back.

Two further wins, both against a talented Meadonian Reserves side, meant we finished the season enjoying our football and on a real high with every reason to believe a push for the Premier Division is realistic next season. Particularly now Rio Bogle has learnt the basics of the offside rule. Studying **Dixie Dean’s positioning in the 20’s – effectively ‘goal hanging’, had proved unhelpful to him** for many years. He still ended the season as 1st XI top scorer and along with Richard Rooney and Anthony Kearney thoroughly deserved the recognition received at the end of season awards.

It is only right that the final mention on our season is reserved for John Mansi. In what was a tough season, John would work tirelessly during the week to ensure we were always in shape to give the opposition a good game and a big thank you is due from us the players.

Michael Garvey

Football 3rd XI Report

When I took over the 3rd XI, I was typically optimistic about the rewards the season would bring, even though the majority of the squad were moving up 3 or 4 divisions to meet the challenge. However, with a strong leader in the 2nd XI who had an abundance of strong players to further strengthen our team when needed, I was confident that the team would reap some silverware as we had in the past three seasons.

With three games to go all was going to plan, with the team in the LOB final and needing 4 points out of 6 to gain promotion. Everything was falling in to place once again, but luck was not to be on our side in the final and our complacency in the league unfortunately meant we were not successful in either. We finished runners up in the cup and third in the league.... Unlike Avram Grant the axes were not swinging but it still ended up being a disappointing season with certain players not showing up for the final league games and team morale sliding away.

There were however, also many pluses... The recommendation from the 5th XI captain (Colin Brown) of a centre back called Chris Wall was a tremendous acquisition to both the 3rd XI and to the club. On many an occasion he played as a lone defender marshalling the players and orchestrating much of the success achieved. He was rightly recognised by the team as 3rd XI player of the season (surely he will be selected for the 1st XI next season).

Denis Sekula again proved irreplaceable upfront, scoring many important goals and teaching the rawer, younger players the off-side rule and how to play within a team. Jason Marquise also played a more mature role contributing many match winning performances whilst playing out of his normal position. The majority of the team played well throughout the season, so I would like to thank them all collectively: Mike Banister, Driss Hayoukane, Sam Vennart, Dom Roszkowski, Kieran Brady, Stevie Nash and Paul Tynan and also thanks to the players who played at short notice. Paul's season was unfortunately halted in February when in a freak tackle he broke his arm.... We all wish him all the best for next season and a speedy recovery.

The team's next season is being jointly run by Denis and Sam and, should they manage a regular 13 players, they will again push for promotion and enjoy a good cup run. They must not be shy in picking players from the lower XI's, in particular the 5th (who are becoming the 4th) as many of their players are good enough to play in the higher sides. I think it's important that the team avoid playing home games at PowerLeague as the standards there are embarrassing (I am aware that this is perhaps a greater club issue and not necessarily one to be tackled by the 3rd XI individually).

I look forward to playing next season, if selected, and supporting whichever captain I play for with players who will play as a last minute call up. Good luck to all and see you at training.

Matthew Benedict

Football 4th XI Report

First off I would like to thank Spencer, Luke and all the captains for their support during the season.

Our position did not reflect on the quality of players that were in the team or the courage and heart that was shown on the pitch. Our goalkeeping problem early in the season was our weakness but Paul stepped in and took up the position well. The squad's defence was strong but at times disorganised. Names I would like to mention are Dyton, Bernie Marquis, Danny Doyle, Ben Evans and a big thanks to Steve Gordon. The team's midfield was pacey, skilful and always up for a challenge. The names I'd like to mention are Shaun Albert, James Allen, James, Tristan Toni and Darren Walters who won the fourth team player of the year for his hard work and commitment on the pitch. Also a big thank you goes out to Serge Cefai who got me started at the beginning of the season with the captaincy. Last but not least thanks to the two main strikers Dean Walters and Nathan Joseph who worked as hard as anyone on the pitch.

Lots thanks to the whole team for their effort.

Andre Joseph

Football 5th XI Report

After finishing runners-up last year the 5th XI were promoted two divisions and consequently expected a very tough season ahead of us. This actually proved not be the case as we went into December's top of the table clash against league-leaders Citigroup unbeaten having scored 41 goals and conceding only 4 – our only blemish so far being a 1-1 draw away to Sinjuns where we did everything but score again. An excellent performance saw us win 4-1 at the Citigroup ground with James Brown bagging a superb hat-trick to put us right on track in the league. Unfortunately, with regulars disappearing either side of Christmas, we managed to sustain our first losses – a 5-3 reversal at bottom club John Fisher in the league and a 3-2 defeat in the Cup to Parmiterians – which knocked us out of our stride. We bounced straight back however with 2 wins and then a last minute equaliser against Citigroup but unfortunately lost the 'big one' 4-2 at RSA - who walked off the pitch as if they had won the league. Very disappointing! Three more straight wins meant that we were guaranteed runners-up spot and went into the last game of the season against RSA needing to win by 5 clear goals for the title – mission impossible! On a rain soaked afternoon Clapham tore into the RSA defence straight from KO and took an early deserved lead after several minutes – they were stunned. Constant pressure resulted in chance after chance and they were on the ropes but unfortunately for us their 'keeper was in inspired form and denied us from going in at half-time 2 or 4 up. Clapham eventually won 3-2 in what turned out to be the best game of football most of us have ever been involved in for many years. However, we unfortunately conceded the title on goal difference – a valiant effort.

Great season debuts for Anthony Gaughan (Goal Keeper) who unfortunately – both for us and him - got a Palace season ticket before Xmas, Sam Hoey, Adam Harrison, Nick Pike, Jamie Kennedy and Keiran Gumasingham - the latter 2 unfortunately sustaining early season long-term injuries. Phil Day from the 6th joined last season regulars James Brown, Wes Manford, Mark Weyers, Gavin Wilkinson, Dave Faulkner, Damar Markham, & Alex Gonzales (injured) and along with the 'Dads Army' contingent and yours truly pretty much made up the squad. Cameo appearances from Joe Davorn, John Pettley and Alex MacPherson during the season were appreciated and we even had the privilege of guest appearances by Tommy MacLaughlin and Laurie Mullane on the day after the

Chairman's Lunch.

Gavin won the 5th XI player of the year narrowly pipping James who did at least manage to be our top scorer (17) and a fine end-of-season drink was enjoyed by all in Clapham after the awards.

After such a magnificent season I have now relinquished the captaincy and leave the squad in the capable hands of Mark Weyers to hopefully continue our successful run.

Colin Brown

Football 6th XI Report

The 6th XI followed up last year's league win with a strong showing in a much tougher league. Having been four leagues below the club's 5th team last year, this campaign saw the 6th XI immediately below them, meaning a tough year at the higher level.

The start to the season was mixed, and all too often winning positions were squandered against teams that were better at retaining the ball and using it effectively. However, as so often happens, a cup run came to turn things around. A win kick-started an 11 match unbeaten run, with only a loss on penalties in the cup (after a first clean sheet of the season!) and a penultimate game league defeat ruining the record. In the end, the 6th secured 3rd place with a 5-5 draw on the May Day Bank Holiday weekend, and fully deserved it was too: 3rd fewest losses, 3rd best defence and 4th best attack in the league – and all that brought about another promotion.

Ricky Knights and Dave Halpenny were joint Players of the Season and Neil Salinas was top scorer. Once again, the team spirit and the commitment of everyone in the squad was fantastic, reflected by virtually everyone winning man of the match at some point and a very enjoyable team weekend away come the end of the season.

Thanks, as ever, to everyone in the team.

Paul Bailey

COXA Football Awards 2007/08	
Player of the Year	Michael Baffour (2nd XI)
Young Player of the Year	Diran Arthur (2nd XI)
Clubman	Michael Garvey (1st XI)
1 st XI Player of the Year	Anthony Kearney/Richard Rooney
2 nd XI Player of the Year	Gary Webb
3 rd XI Player of the Year	Chris Wall
4 th XI Player of the Year	Darren Walters
5 th XI Player of the Year	Gavin Wilkinson
6 th XI Player of the Year	Ricky Knights / Dave Halpenny

Luke Roszkowski

C ricket Report

The season started with a disappointing defeat to Redhill, where we had very few regular players available. Probably the only notable thing to come from the game was that after 27 seasons with the club Brendan Walsh bowled a full spell. He bowled 10 overs taking 2 wickets for 50 runs.

The following week was much better with a far stronger team representing Clapham. Winning the toss on a damp day, we choose to bowl and managed to bowl Bec Old Boys out for 127 with the wickets being shared around amongst all of the bowlers. Notable in the performance was an exceptional piece of fielding from Richard MacIntosh in running out a key batsman and an amazing leg-side catch from Luke Milner standing up to a medium paced bowler. The batting also fared much better losing only 4 wickets chasing the runs. Brendan Walsh's impressive start continued with 45 runs.

We look forward to rest of the season with real hope, due to the return in the latter part of last year of Richard MacIntosh from Australia; the return after 14 years of Simon Pickering and Matt Benedict's return after a season out due to injury.

On Sundays we have made a good start having tied a high scoring first game with Brendan Walsh making an excellent ton. The next game it was the turn of Damian Costello to get a ton in a win of over 200 runs. The weather and calls from the Saturday side have meant that we have missed a couple of games.

Cricket has now come to mid week with Clapham entered in the 8 a side 2020 competition played on Clapham Common. The first game was won with Dan Hutchinson scoring 40 runs as the last man.

You can view full results for the league side on

<http://claphamox.play-cricket.com> which will have scorecards from each game. The 8 a side bash will be on

<http://www.lastmanstands.com>.

Fixtures

Date	Home Team	Away Team
Sat 24 th May 2008	Old Isleworthians/Hest CC	COX CC
Sat 31 st May 2008	Ham and Petersham CC	COX CC
Sat 7 th Jun 2008	COX CC	Morden CC
Sat 21 st Jun 2008	COX CC	Old Wimbledonians
Sat 28 th Jun 2008	Putney CC - 2nd XI	COX CC
Sat 5 th Jul 2008	COX CC	St Luke's CC
Sat 12 th Jul 2008	Whyteleafe CC	COX CC
Sat 19 th Jul 2008	COX CC	Commonwealth Offices

Date	Home Team	Away Team
Sat 26 th Jul 2008	COX CC	Beddington Village
Sat 9 th Aug 2008	Selsdon	COX CC
Sat 16 th Aug 2008	Surrey Seamers	COX CC
Sat 23 rd Aug 2008	COX CC	Osterley CC
Sat 30 th Aug 2008	Battersea Ironsides CC	COX CC

Our home ground is at:

Guy's Hospital Athletic Ground,
Honor Oak Park ,
Brockley Rise
London SE23 1NW

Kevin Horkan

Friday Club

The Friday Club has continued to meet at the Pied Bull, Streatham Common on the second Friday of every second month. The next meeting is on Friday, 11th July 2008. Everybody is welcome. If you would like to be reminded of the date of future meetings, please send an email to the Editor .

Brian Sanders

Obituaries

Father Pat Houlihan (1921 – 2007)



Patrick James Houlihan was born on the 5th July 1921 in Balham, London. His parents came from Ireland. His father was a policeman. His mother died when he was still a child. He was baptized on the 15th July in the parish of the Most Holy Trinity, Dockhead, Bermondsey. He had one brother who predeceased him in 1989. He attended the local Catholic Primary School. He went to the nearby Xaverian College in Clapham for the 1st part of his secondary education. He then completed his secondary studies in the Priory, Bishop's Waltham.

Pat began his philosophical studies at the outbreak of the 2nd World War in September 1939. It

was felt that the south of England could become a dangerous place, so it was decided that the British and Irish students should travel to France to do their Philosophical studies in Kerlois. However the war soon caught up with them. The German Army arrived in Kerlois in 1940. The passports of the students were in Nantes waiting for endorsement so that they could not travel to the area controlled by Vichy regime and the possibility of a return to Britain. The students travelled to Paris still trying to follow their studies. Eventually in July 1940 the British students were interned for the duration of the war. As Ireland was neutral the Irish students were released. Because of his Irish parentage Pat was able to claim Irish citizenship and was allowed to go. He finished his philosophical studies in Tournus and he started his theological studies in Carthage, Tunisia in September 1941. He did his novitiate in Maison Carre, Carthage in 1942 and was then able to return to England in 1943 to complete his theological studies in Rossington Hall, Doncaster, England. He took the oath of the Society on the 29th July 1945 and was ordained priest on the 30th July 1946.

However like many of his contemporaries Pat was held back for work in the new province and he saw service mostly as bursar in St.Boswells (Scotland), Bishop's Waltham (Hampshire), and Monteviot (Scotland) where he was also socius to the novice master of the brothers. Eventually in 1949 he was able to leave for Nyasaland (Malawi) in the parish of Nambuma. From that time on Pat served in a number of communities throughout Africa and Europe: Kasina, Guilleme, Mua, South Africa, Zambia and England. In 1995 he decided to retire definitively and come back to Dublin.

Pat was now a free man and he enjoyed free travel. The opening up of Eastern Europe to tourists meant that he could have holidays in Bulgaria and Romania. He came back on a number of times with bruises having tripped over things in darkened Orthodox churches. He enjoyed small bets on horse racing. He had a system which changed from time to time and he prepared meticulously for the afternoon foray to the bookies. He said it kept him sane and it did. His coups were a topic of conversation at meals or social events. A number of his friends, also regular Mass goers at our chapel in Templeogue, told us that he was missed by the clients at the local bookmakers as much for his cheerfulness as everything else. He was a man of prayer and often one found him praying in the oratory of the house. He seldom missed the community mass.

However his health was deteriorating and his hips were giving him trouble. He went for a hip operation which was a success but Pat found the exercises and physiotherapy difficult. The staff at the hospital was not unduly concerned by his slow progress. His moods varied from high optimism to gloomy pessimism. He was especially affected by the death of Frank Ball, a fellow White Father, on the 6th February. On the morning of the 20th February he died unexpectedly. His body was brought back to Templeogue on the 22nd of February and he was buried after Requiem Mass in the local parish church in our plot in Bohernabreena Cemetery.

Many tributes were paid to Pat. He was loved by his nephews and nieces and grand nephews and grand nieces. Everybody had a fond memory of him and appreciated his stories, jokes good humour and general cheerfulness. He was a man of faith and prayer and a devoted missionary. May he rest in peace.

Ar dheis Dé a anam dílis.

Maurice Bransfield (1953 – 2007)



Maurice Bransfield, who attended Clapham College between 1964 and 1968, died peacefully in the Trinity Hospice, Clapham on Christmas Eve 2007. His funeral took place on the Friday, 11th January at St. Mary's Church, Clapham Park Road. Maurice spent many happy years in Clapham - he was resident there for 40 years and owned several businesses in the area for over 20 years. Sometime in the 1970's Maurice opened a record shop called Moonfleet on The Pavement. Subsequently, he moved to much larger premises across the road but eventually high rates caused him to move into town, where he ran a shop just off Charing Cross Road.

May he rest in peace

Laurie Roach (1924–2007)

Born in Bermonsey in 1924, Laurie, an only child, grew up in a close-knit extended family, which often gathered socially round a piano in London or on holiday in a family cottage in Lamberhurst. His caring aunts and uncles played a big part in his life, and Laurie was close to his cousins.

Laurie commenced secondary education at nearby Brockley County, but his parents decided he must go to a Catholic school, so he started the awkward journey to Clapham College, to join the second year. Shortly after Laurie became the man of the house on the death of his father. Nevertheless Laurie enjoyed his time at Clapham, not least because he was a keen sportsman. His education was cut short by the War and the need to support family finances.

In 1942, Laurie joined the R A F, and spent much of his time in Lancashire as an instructor. After demob Laurie had a year in the Police, before starting training as a registrar for hatches, matches and dispatches in Catford. Laurie moved to Lewisham where promotions brought him the job of Superintendent Registrar for the London Borough of Lewisham, a post he held until his retirement.

Pauline and Laurie married in 1952 and moved to Green Street Green near Orpington in 1956. He continued to support his mother and visited her at lunch-time as often as he could. Laurie maintained his involvement in the Catford parish of Holy Cross for a further 20 years as choirmaster. Sunday Mass was invariably followed by bacon sandwiches for all the family at mum's. This involvement did not stop him becoming very active at Holy Innocents Orpington. As a committed Christian Laurie considered the parish was an essential part of family life. He was a stalwart member of the Guild of the Blessed Sacrament, and helped organise annual garden fetes and processions, as well as being actively involved in many parish activities and meetings. He was always eloquent and frequently outspoken, but always polite. This notable commitment was recognised by the award of the papal cross Pro Ecclesia et Pontifice in 1976.

Our paths first crossed in 1965 when Laurie gave us a special licence to get married in Co Durham. A couple of years later he persuaded me to join the choir at Holy Cross. When we moved to Orpington he soon had me counting money at the fetes. I tried to encourage Laurie to visit his alma mater, but it was Mick Power who made it happen with the celebration of the 500th anniversary of St Francis Xavier's birth; so there was Laurie, two hands clasping his walking stick, gazing round for the first time for 67 years, and soaking up the atmosphere. Two more things made Laurie's day:- the sound of men's voices resounding round the chapel (Soul of my Saviour never sounded so good); and just as we were leaving we caught up with Joe Cernuschi, one of his contemporaries and they chewed the fat!

Laurie was immensely proud of his three daughters and he gave them every encouragement in education, music, dancing, and in their careers. He and Pauline provided a happy and secure childhood. He welcomed his three sons-in-law into the family with his typical warmth; now he had surrogate sons to share his enthusiasm for his hobbies of fishing, cricket and football. Laurie was a stalwart supporter of Surrey County Cricket Club, and a diehard season ticket holder at Crystal Palace. Nirvana was his when he saw them beat Man United in 1989.

After Pauline's death in 1996, Laurie continued their family history research to leave a fitting memorial for the next generation. Even in poor health he continued to lead as normal a life as possible, rarely missing Palace's matches and always staying cheerful. His love of his family was unconditional; he also passed on his enthusiasm for life to his grandchildren. Always kind and considerate, Laurie was a lovely man in every way.

May he rest in peace.

Bernard Schwenk

Michael Bench (1947 — 2008)

Michael Bench joined Clapham College in 1958 and left at the end of the fourth year. He had not been well for a number of years, but did manage to attend at least one Chairman's Luncheon at the Chiswell Street Brewery.

In accordance with his wishes, his family arranged a "green burial". On Tuesday, 20th May his body was taken in a wicker-basket and buried in a remote woodland with a tree was planted over his grave .

Mike was a tremendous character who will be greatly missed by his family and many friends.

May he rest in peace

Eggheads

On Monday 25 Feb this year BBC 2 transmitted an Eggheads programme, which featured three Old Boys, Martin Farrell, Dr. Hugh Atkinson and Adam Kondziela (alpha class 1964-1971) together with two friends Gavin and Emily. This is Martin's account of the experience.

Most good and bad ideas often seem to occur after a drink or two and this was no exception. Hugh and I would often comment on the Eggheads programme. I would bemoan the fact that too many of the contestants, although eloquent and camera friendly seem to be trawled from the shallow end of the gene pool and were only cannon fodder for the professionals and Hugh would continue his obsessive, compulsive hatred of "Chris the Egghead" who he described as being smug and supercilious. He dreamed of the time when he could take him down "Man to man". Suddenly I was hit by a Mickey Rooney like epiphany moment (older viewers might recognise the analogy) "I know let's do the show ourselves".

So the next time they asked for new teams on the show I applied and received the forms. The team picked itself, Hugh, myself and Adam have quizzed on and off for about twenty years when we used to trade as "Clapham College Old Boys". Hugh later introduced us to Gavin and Emily (a New Yorker) who met while at Oxford University and they have proved to be excellent quizzers and good company. We had to find a new name as Emily definitely wasn't an Old Boy. As we were in two minds what to call ourselves Hugh suggested Split Personality and the name stuck. (We did call ourselves "Cash for Questions" when it was amusingly topical for a while). Photographs and educational qualifications were asked for, mine were mercifully short starting with a boy scout cooking badge and peaking with one A level (just) thanks to Colin Garvey but the rest of the team were littered with degrees and doctorates which took a while to compile.

We passed the first stage and were short-listed to come for an audition (it must have been my neat writing). So on a very wet day last July we met two researchers in an upstairs room of a pub near Oxford Circus. We were given some general knowledge questions to test our competence and then were asked to talk directly to a video camera about ourselves, our favourite Egghead and who we would most like to have dinner with and why. We only had moments to think, favourite Egghead? Daphne; she was like everybody's favourite auntie. Who to choose for dinner though? I was torn, should I choose Abraham Lincoln for his fabled wit and wisdom and to discuss with him details of the American Civil War. I wanted to ask him, with hindsight, after the deaths of 600,000 people would he have done things differently and to tell him not to go to the theatre in April 1865 but to stay at home and read a book instead. But in the end I chose Raquel Welch which was probably an invalid choice as it wasn't actually dinner I wanted to have with Raquel back in the early 1970's. Adam's choice of Sophia Loren was, I suspect, for equally shallow motives.

It was clear that teams were not chosen for their quizzing ability but for their "charisma quotient". We were told that the tape would go back to the producers for their consideration. Obviously our "C.Q." was high enough and several weeks later we were invited to appear on the show in October on the last day of filming of the series. Four shows are filmed each day and we were given the short straw of doing the first show of the day which meant being at BBC TV Centre at 8.00 am!!

So bleary eyed the five of us (plus an obligatory travelling reserve my brother-in-law) met at Victoria Station at some godforsaken hour and travelled together to the BBC TV Centre. While waiting in reception to be collected we could see Dermot Murnaghan, the quiz show host still doing Breakfast Television on a monitor. We were met by a charming young researcher named Rachel and also James and led down labyrinthian corridors to a famous Green Room. Forgetting my age I asked if we could see the Blue Peter garden while we were here but Rachel wasn't sure where it was unfortunately.

Rachel and James gave us a long talk full of do's and don'ts including applauding our team mates when they answered a question correctly, something we were previously adamant we would never do. We then had to sign copious forms waiving our rights to just about everything and then on to make-up. I sat down in the chair and the woman took a long hard look at me as if to say "cancel my appointments for the rest of the day". She did the best she could with me and the rest of the team and then we were led next door to the hallowed temple, the sanctum sanctorum itself - the studio.

The chairs, desks and everything just like on TV - (not a surprise really, I suppose). One thing did

surprise me though, there is no soundproof question room as we were led to believe but merely a long bench just behind where the Eggheads sit. People were milling about and we were all fitted with microphones and shown our places in the chairs. At the other end of the studio we got our first glimpse of the Eggheads, “look there’s CJ, there’s Chris”. Finally when we had taken our places, the Eggheads approached us in a well choreographed manoeuvre led by Judith and came down the line starting with me and shook hands, just like the start of an FA Cup Final. We chatted for several minutes before all being asked to sit at our places to do the introductions to camera. What could be easier—all I had to say was “Hi, I’m Martin, I’m fifty four and I’m a Warranty Administrator”. Studio lights down, cameras rolling (gulp). “Hi, I’m Martin, I’m fifty four and I’m a warranty Adminith....”. I carefully unwrap my tongue from around my teeth and start again. Take two, “Hi, I’m Martin, I’m fifty four and I’m a Warranty Adminith....”. “Oh, for heaven’s sake will someone get me a copy of War and Peace to read while he’s doing that”, says CJ. I had often wondered why there were so many prolific web sites and chat rooms on the internet dedicated to CJ with titles such as “I want to smack that CJ in the mouth”. That mystery was now solved for me. I got it right next time and needless to say the rest of our team needed no second take.

Dermot then bounced into the room, hotfoot from Breakfast TV. He came down the line and shook hands with us warmly and took his place in his chair. Suddenly it was showtime, cameras on, music, and Dermot does his usual introduction to camera with his usual aplomb and also tells us that we are playing for £9000. Suddenly I get a knot in my stomach, my mouth goes dry ‘What is he going to ask me’, I thought. He then turns to me and asks the origin of our team name “Split Personality”. ‘Thank goodness’, I thought, I had rehearsed an answer to that question which meant I didn’t have to engage my brain and tongue at the same time which, at that point, could have proved problematical. We get past that stage and on to round one “Arts and Books”. I was down for that subject and Dermot asked me who I wanted to play against. “Um, er, Kevin”, I said, instantly regretting my choice but there was no turning back. We were led to the “Question Room” to begin our interrogation. Kevin got all his three questions right without breaking into a sweat but I was undone on my third by D.H.Lawrence. That was me out, next subject Entertainment. Hugh was reluctantly down for that, although he wanted Sport, but he finally got to take on his arch enemy Chris “Man to Man”. He too was undone on his third question by an obscure character in “Casualty”. That was Hugh out, next subject Sport. Adam took that subject enthusiastically and challenged Judith. It went to sudden death but he eventually took her out, our first success. Last subject, Politics, it had to be Gavin as we wanted to save Emily, our secret weapon, for the last round. He challenged CJ and was led to the question room. There was a problem, though, Gavin had started to sweat under his arms and the stains were noticeable on camera. He was led away to have the offending areas blow-dried. This anecdote has been retold countless times as “Gavin was taken to a quiet room and given a blow job by a nice young man from the wardrobe department”. Gavin wasn’t fazed at all and returned to the question room to give a consummate performance to take out CJ. Yess!! I confidently expect Gavin to be given his own series soon by the BBC.

And so to the final round, General Knowledge. Hugh and I and CJ and Judith take our places on the “naughty step” thankfully without our dunce’s caps. Both teams get their three multiple choice questions right so it goes to sudden death. Again both teams get three questions right each (although two of these are edited out of the programme). Dermot had run out of questions and had to ask the producer for more. Our fourth question about an obscure European pop festival proves our undoing and the Eggheads deliver a coup de grace with their answer on The Doors pop group. That’s it, cue the flashing lights and Dermot’s closing comments. Kevin graciously adds on air that it was one of the best games they have ever had. After that everything happened quickly. They were run-

ning late and the next shift was waiting to take over. A few handshakes and goodbyes were exchanged and the lovely Rachel escorted us back through the corridors to the reception area where we surrendered our identity badges and made our way to Shepherds Bush and had lunch in a pub. I never did get to see the Blue Peter garden.

Martin Farrell

400 Club

The latest winners are shown below

	£100	£50	£25
December	Eammon Taggart	L Williams	Iain Anderson
January	Jim Thornton	The 18 Club	Jim Connor
February	Mark Preece	John Leatham	John McGuire
March	Frank Jordan	Iain Anderson	Mick McLoughlin
April	John Keenan	Mick Power	Lev Myatt
May	Tom McLoughlin	Jim Burke	David Nathan

A ticket in the 400 Club costs £12 a year. Each ticket contributes to COXA funds. If you would like to join the 400 Club please contact me on 020 8764 0313.

Colin Garvey

Personalia

Congratulations to Rachel and Matthew Benedict on the birth of their daughter Freya Rebekah India Benedict, who was born on Monday, 19th May at 06:28.

John Nash, who attended Clapham College from 1948-1955 and subsequently gained BSc and PhD degrees from the University of London, is currently living in Johnson City, Tennessee, USA.



Following Kevin Keegan's return to Newcastle United one of the most intriguing developments was the appointment of Tony Jimenez (standing on Denis Wise's left) as Vice-President of the club with special responsibility for player recruitment. Described in the Daily Telegraph as a property developer turned football deal-maker, Tony was at Clapham from 1974 to 1981, where he captained the school 1st XI when they shared the England Schools U18 Cup. He also played for the Old Boys when Chelsea were playing away and he was not engaged

as a crowd steward at their Stamford Bridge ground.

Nigel (Nick) Lynch, who was at the College in the 1940s, has sent a very cheerful newsletter from Street in Somerset. He recalls that in early July 1944, after the exams had finished, the school transferred from East Grinstead in the heart of "Doodle-Bug Alley" to Taunton. Nigel was billeted with a Mrs Hill and her son, who was about Nigel's age and attended Taunton School. After a couple of weeks Mrs Hill told Nigel that she had booked a week's holiday in early August and that, if his headmaster allowed, he could go with them. When asked, Brother Nicholas replied, "How did you manage that?" So Nigel found himself sharing a tent with John, Mrs Hill's son, in a field next to the coast at Blue Anchor near Minehead while Mrs Hill, her mother and sister shared a nearby caravan. Last year Nigel stayed in a small hotel at Blue Anchor during an enjoyable return trip to his unexpected holiday destination.



Terry Carroll, who was at the Chairman's Luncheon with Frank Attwood and other contemporaries, has kindly sent a photograph of the Clapham College Cricket 1st XI from 1949. It shows Raymond Quinlan, Brian Sweett, John McKenna, David Nichols (Cap), Peter Hughes, Cordon Grant, and Nick Scott standing and Terry Carroll, Ted Hayter, Julian Minghi, Michael Nichols and Brian Baldock sitting.



Coincidentally 2007 was the 50th anniversary of the Dr. Michael **Nichol's** graduation from University College Hospital Medical School. A reunion to commemorate this anniversary was organized by Michael Nichols and others. Michael has sent a photograph, a portion of which is shown to the left. Michael is standing to the right of Dr. Savino Ravetto another alumni of Clapham College alumni, who is wearing dark glasses.

Eddie Urbanski, who attended Clapham College from 1961 to 1968, has made contact through the Clapham Old Xaverian's website. He lives near Pwllheli in Wales. He recalls that his nickname was Big Ears and that he was in a class with, amongst others, John Aleppo, Barry Byrne, Tony Pink, Peter Rayer, Edward Madden, JJ McCarthy, JA McCarthy, Richard Hryniewicz, Stefan Witkowski, Peter White, Kevin McNamara and "Zazzi", commenting that it was a great Catholic mix of Poles, Irish and Italians.

Paul Tehan was very welcome at this year's Chairman's Luncheon having survived a really dreadful year. At his mother's funeral in December 2006, Paul realised that a swollen gland in his neck,

which he thought was caused by an ear infection, was not getting better. Consulting his doctor, he was immediately referred to hospital for further investigation. In January he was told at the hospital that his lymph node was infected with a secondary cancer, but that the location of the primary cancer could not be determined without further investigation and biopsies under general anaesthetic. These were completed at the end of January and Paul was told that a small cancer at the base of his tongue had been removed while biopsies were being taken from inside his mouth. He was elated at



the good news but disappointed to learn that he would need a further operation to remove the lymph nodes from the side of his neck and he would then require a seven-week course of chemo and radiotherapy. The lymph nodes were successfully removed in early February and Paul was given a brief respite to recover from the operation before undergoing the further treatment. During this time he enjoyed a previously booked skiing holiday with his family in Cervinia, Italy. The treatment, which was carried out at Guildford Hospital, involved a low dose of chemotherapy every week and a daily

dose of radiotherapy together with increasingly strong doses of analgesics for pain relief. Eventually only morphine patches allowed Paul to enjoy a full night's sleep. However, one morning Sian, Paul's wife, was unable to rouse him and it was found that a respiratory infection had developed into life threatening septicaemia. He was rushed into hospital and given a seven-day course of intravenous antibiotics. With the crisis over and the radiotherapy completed, Paul was discharged. Better at last! Recovery unfortunately was not as fast as expected and it took 4-6 weeks before it was realised that this was not due to the side effects of the antibiotics, but to a hospital acquired dose of *C. difficile*. With the *C. difficile* under control, recovery was still problematic: Paul felt freezing cold and was sleeping most of the day. Further investigation revealed that the radiotherapy had destroyed his thyroid and consequently he needs regular doses of thyroxine. Now three stone lighter with a scar extending from just below his ear to his collarbone and across under half his chin, Paul is clear, with little risk of recurrence, and no permanent disabilities. His bravery and the support and fortitude of Sian have enabled him to endure this trial and survive with his family and home intact. As Eddie O'Brien said on reading Paul's account of his past year, "Paul has always been a battler!"

Mick McLoughlin has written to let us know about his new venture, Spirit of History, a travel company taking people to *iconic sites of historic interest*. He is hoping that some Old Boys may be interested in these outings and trips and would love to get a party together to visit some fascinating places with a lively group of friends. Details of the ones reserved for the Old Boys, their friends and families are on the Spirit of History website

www.spiritofhistory.co.uk

but the following are specially suitable:

- Ypres - day trip on June 14th, July 19th, August 30th and November 11th. The cost will be £69 per head.
- Normandy D Day Landing beaches - 3 Days/2 Nights leaving Friday morning, June 27th or September 26th. The cost will be £229.

- Berlin- 4 Days/3 nights, City tourism. Why was Berlin so crucial in both world wars and the Cold War??? Leaving from Stansted, July 14th. Cost £299.

As well as the opportunity to see places of great historical significance, there will be plenty of time to sample all these places have to offer, including good food in lovely town centres and a great night life, especially Berlin. Full itinerary of the trips are on the web site and Mick, whose telephone number is 01883 744342, would be delighted to talk to anyone who needs more information.

Writing to decline the invitation to the Chairman's Luncheon, Cornelius (Neil) Farquharson recalled that he was friendly with Pat Breslin in the early 1940's when they both attended St. Bartholomew's church and youth club in Norbury. They both joined Clapham College at the same time, travelling to Taunton together to do so.

Tom Purcell has sent the following letter from South Africa.

Greetings from South Africa, our home since 1999.

For those not familiar with me, I left the school in 1978 and played Old Boys football for many years, the highlights of which were a few cup finals and a 1st XI championship medal for one heroic appearance in west London when the chaps were short and I lived round the corner!

I travel back to London regularly to see family and friends and sit in my season ticket seat at Stamford Bridge. I've clocked up over 30 return trips in 8 years.

My wife Linda's job first brought us out for 2 years but we liked it so much, we stayed; our daughter Georgia was born here and is now a thriving 4 year old.



We live in a seaside suburb called Hout Bay, about 25 minutes from the centre of Cape Town. It's a complete microcosm of the country, with rich, poor, black, white and coloured living in fair harmony.

We've had over 400 visitors, many repeat 'customers' who love the lifestyle. One friend decided to have a sabbatical from the pace of central London and stayed for 9 months, spending the time doing courses, travelling, walking the beach, cooking and drinking so much, we became seriously concerned for all our livers! She was with us again at Christmas, such is her love affair with this part of the world.

cerned for all our livers! She was with us again at Christmas, such is her love affair with this part of the world.

And why is that? The consistently good weather is a big factor, along with the scenery, English speaking, driving the proper side of the road, good inexpensive wine (the nearest estate is only 10 minutes from us) and a journey in the same time zone that doesn't kill you from Europe.

The country has enjoyed good economic growth since the democratic elections in 1994 and over 70% of the population now has access to electricity and clean water, though there is still some concern that the pace of reform is not fast enough. High unemployment and what the first world would regard as abject poverty still pervades many parts.

Crime, corruption and rolling electricity blackouts in recent years have slightly tarnished what has otherwise been a steady improvement in conditions.

For our family, we enjoy being close to the mountains and beaches, clean air, absolutely no traffic jams and a pace of life that suits, especially as I head towards 50! We also enjoy first class medical facilities, beautiful golf courses and live Premiership football all weekend!

The schools are also very good indeed and our little one has just started at the local Montessori pre-primary, set in lovely grounds with plenty of room to run around. During the summer she swims every day; actually, we all do!

I've been involved in the past 2 years in the setting up and overseeing of an employment non-profit project, funded by the local government. We facilitate job opportunities for the previously disadvantaged in our community. It has become a great success and we're very proud of what we've achieved. If you're interested to learn more, see :

www.worknow.org.za

I had health issues in the last 3 years but I'm back on track now. To take my mind off those matters, I embarked on building a new house at the beginning of last year. We moved in a few months ago and it's been an amazing journey. Building is not for the faint hearted for sure but the end result is very satisfying. We're now in our dream home on the side of the mountain overlooking the bay.

A few Old Boys have made it here in recent years – Paul West, who's a regular, along with his wife Cathy, Tommy McLoughlin and Dave Leathem. Our home and hospitality is open to all Old Xaverians who'd like to sample what is truly a stunning city and country. Feel free to e-mail or call if you're planning a South African holiday.

Best wishes to all COXA friends and see you again soon.

Mike Turvey (1953-1960) has been honoured with the Ohio State University Distinguished Alumnus Award 2006 at a recent ceremony in the United States. In December 2007 he was elected President of the International Society for Motor Control. The Society represents scientists who study the control and coordination of movement in biological and artificial systems.

John Window has written a note of thanks for the winter Clapper and to report a change of address. He has bought a house near land that he has owned for some time, so providing he lives long enough he has a restoration project on his hands. He was unable to make the Chairman's Luncheon because he was off to Australia for a month.

Mike Walsh our Canadian representative, who claims to have a dark suit even though he was wearing buckskin at this year's Chairman's lunch, has written to say how much he enjoyed meeting old friends after more than fifty year and promises to return in future years.

Philip (Mobs) Barrington has written to congratulate me on the new format of Clapper and to recommend that we stay with the new size. He also mentioned that that he had written a book, The Selman-Troytt Papers, which had been published during the year. Intrigued, I followed his link to Amazon to find that they had only one copy left in stock but some interesting reviews, which referred to the Selman-Troytt website. Although probably not to everyone's taste, I found the scabrous humour of the website very amusing and marvel at its scope. He sends his best wishes to Cecil Pock, Colin Garvey, Jake Richins and Eric Tope.

Alan Shea has also written a book, The Amazing Mind of Alice Makin, Intended for children, it tells the story of Alice Makin, who escapes her dark reality into a world of excitement and fireworks, infused by her vivid imagination. The book is written with a vibrancy that almost places the reader at the centre of the story. The strong bond between Alice and her friend Reggie is something readers of any age will recognize from their own childhood. The author has created a beautiful story of ups and downs and its intensity keeps you glued to every line to find out how Alice copes with reality, her imagination and the fine line between the two. Alan claims the book is based on his own life experiences so if you remember Alan you might just recognise some of his characters.



Three cheers for Philip Sanders who came 13th in a field of about two thousand runners in the Milton Keynes half marathon on Sunday, 2nd March. His time of 1 hr 15 min meant that he is now included in the national rankings. Flushed with this success, on Sunday, 6th April, Philip completed the Paris marathon in 2 hr. 44 min 5 sec, which was inside his target and an improvement of 20 min. on his time in last year's London Marathon time. He came 246th. out of approximately. 35,000 runners. Still anxious for a challenge he decided to take part in an attempt to beat the Team 48 Hour Treadmill Record for Tommy's,

the baby charity that researches into, and provides information on, the causes and prevention of miscarriages, premature birth and stillbirth (www.tommys.org./treadmillrecord). There were 12 members in the team, who took it in turns to hop on and off a single treadmill in the shop window of Lillywhite's in Piccadilly Circus. The successful challenge started at 7:30 am on Friday, 11th April and finished at 7:30 am on Sunday, 13th April, clocking up 495 miles and beating the existing record by 79 miles. Philip's contribution was to run 40.89 miles at 10.2 mph (4 hours of running out of the 48) so he managed to keep his end up after Paris.



In the last issue the six names were omitted from the list of Life members. To reassure members that this was my mistake rather than an oversight by the Membership Secretary, I wrote to all concerned and received a note of thanks from Barry James. Barry was at Clapham from 1948-53 in the same form as Mick Weir, Terry Higgins, Peter Barry and Albert Stallion. Shortly after leaving school, his family moved to Ipswich and he lost contact with his contemporaries. He joined the Alliance Assurance company and he was the Eastbourne Branch Manager when he was lucky enough to be struck by redundancy in 1991. He recalls that a few months ago while driving through Mayfield he discovered the Brothers graveyard and remembered Brothers Stephen, Damien, Dunstan and others.

Congratulations to Serge Cefai on being appointed Head of The Sacred Heart School, Camberwell

During the 1st week of Easter, Brian Sanders accompanied a group of staff and pupils from St. Thomas the Apostle College on a pilgrimage to Lourdes, joining up with a group taking part in the annual Handicapped Children's Pilgrimage Trust trip. The HCPT group were accompanied by two chaplains one of whom was Fr. Eric Meade, who left Clapham College in 1959. He and Brian had several long chats, reminiscing about many other pupils and teachers they had known. A second priest from Clapham, Fr. Terry Creech, was also in Lourdes at the time as he works for HCPT in France.



Peter Kirby is now living in Montreal, where he is the Co-Chairman of the Canadian Law firm Fasken Martineau's International Trade-Dispute Resolution Practice Group. After leaving school, Peter worked in London for a few months and then went to the U.S. He had a good job in New York for a couple of years with Aer Lingus until the oil shock in 1973 when he was laid off. Several years later, working as a cook in Montreal, he decided to go back to University on a mature student program. He worked during the day and studied at night; got an Economics degree with fairly decent marks and was accepted into law at McGill. He completed the law degree - and a post-graduate course in Montpellier to perfect his French - and settled into the practice of

law in Montreal.

Francis Browne (1964—71) has written to Brian Sanders expressing his gratitude for the love of the French language that Brian instilled in him while he was studying in the 6th form. Francis says that what Brian started all those years ago has stayed with him all through life and that he has read 19th-century French poets - Baudelaire, Verlaine, Rimbaud, Laforgue and Valery - with great delight and for several years he had a habit of reading Balzac's Comedie Humaine in the queue for the Proms each summer. Francis has also written to say that he is trying to compile a list of the boys who started at Clapham College with him in 1964 and to find out what has happened to them, in the intervening years.:

Clapham College 1964

If you started at the College in 1964 and would like to know what happened to your classmates or to get in touch with them, you are invited to send information about yourself and contact details to Francis Browne at : brorim2@yahoo.co.uk

With the help of Martin Farrell I have begun to collate information and will send a copy to all who reply. Martin has an amazing memory for names and supplied the following form lists :

Alpha Class

Nicholas Adams, Hugh Atkinson, Bernard Benedict, Kevin Bond, Francis Browne, Michael Carucan, Julian Carter, Clive Cernuski, John Cleak, Michael Collins, John Coyne, Tad Dippel, Kieran Dolan, Stan Dziedzic, Martin Farrell, Pat Flahetty, Tony French, Michael Galtrey, Harland, Jimmy Joyce, Peter Kirby, Adam Kondziela, Seamus Leahy, Chris McFadden, James McQuennie, Kevin Murphy, Michael Murphy, Pat Pearson, John Ryan, Martin Sandford, Michael Seymour, Sheen, Brian Shorthall, John Walsh.

A Class

Augier, Banham, Bibby, Breen, Brody, Casey, Charlton, Chezanovitch, Connelly, Coyne (Paul), Delaney, Frost, tepHannigan, Harris, Hillier, Hoey, Holland, Jacobs, Kennedy, McNamarra, Murphy (Francis), Murphy(?), Naughton, Stolachick, Simmonds, Spatonni, Stewart, Ward, White and Widuch.

Our apologies if anyone has been omitted. If you have information about others in these lists, please send that as well as your own details.

Stephen Schwenk has sent details of Harvesters, a Catholic organisation for men that this year celebrates the tenth anniversary of its *Weekends Away for Men* programme. This year weekends are being run in three locations including Woldingham Park, Surrey from the 11th to the 13th July. This summer's speakers include Fr Jim Cogley, author, therapist and inspirational speaker from County Wexford. Seminars are expected to be offered on a whole range of topics such as: being a father, improving your marriage, stress and anger management, handling sexual temptation and developing your prayer life.

Stephen says, "I've found the weekends I have been on enjoyable and uplifting." For further information visit www.harvesters.org.uk, e-mail info@harvesters.org.uk or phone 07778 124270.

John Pettley has sent details of a concert being organised by the Last Night of the Proms charity, of which he is a Committee member, to raise money for Macmillan Cancer Support. The concert will take place at the Fairfield Halls, Croydon at 7:30 pm on Saturday, 27th September. The Croydon Symphony Orchestra with the Vivace Chorus will play classical gems from around the world including Tales from the Vienna Woods, Espana, Dances from West Side Story, Capriccio Italien, The Can-Can, Sabre Dance, Choruses from Carmina Burana and Ballet Egyptien, The Rakoczy March and Summertime plus Fantasia on British Sea Songs, Rule Britannia, Jerusalem and Land of Hope and Glory. Tickets are available from the Fairfield Box Office (020 8688 9291) or on line (www.fairfield.co.uk) and there is a 10% discount for parties of 10 or more. John recommends this fantastic evening to his fellow Old Xaverians as an enjoyable way to raise money for a very worthwhile cause.

Congratulations to Matt Rice, 1st XI centre back, and Hege on the birth of their daughter Molly Aaby-Rice on the 19th May.

Vic Roszkowski relates that, during a recent holiday in the Baie de la Somme region of France, he stopped in Saint-Valéry-sur-Somme for a break. As he parked his car, he noticed that another Eng-

lish family were parking nearby. En route to a café he realised that the other family seemed to be heading in the same direction. Seated in the café, he watched as the other family came in and seated themselves. At this point he recognised **Bill Stewart's** brother. It's a small world!



Congratulations also to Tony and June Morrish on their 50th Wedding Anniversary. The lunch they held at Green's in Duke Street, St. James's was one of several celebratory events. Guests shown in the photograph, which was taken by former school captain Bernard Plummer, included Peter and Ann Hughes, Ted and Sheila Hayter and the editor and his wife, Susan, who is seated on Tony's left.

Eagled eyed Colin Garvey spotted an advertisement for luxury houses and apartments at Mayfield Grange. With two bedroom apartments stating at £499, 950, this development may appeal to old



boys who attended Cecil Pocock's school camps here in the 1950s and 1960s!

In the last issue we had a picture of the two youngest cricketers to play for the Clapham Old Xaveri-

ans. In this issue we congratulate Ray Clarke, who is believed to be the oldest Clapham centurian. Sixty- five year old Ray scored exactly 100 on Sunday, 15th June at Beddington. It was Ray's maiden century. Congratulations Ray!

C lapham College Urban Legends

Colin Garvey's recent jottings on the topic of urban myths prompted us to recall a few legends (not myths!) from our times at Clapham. Some have already been mentioned briefly but probably deserve a fuller description.

Haleyphant In Action

An altercation had taken place in the line up at the dinner centre when A. K. Smith attempted to push into the line ahead of Haley. "AK" was a repeating 5th former; Haley was a well behaved 5th former, who would not go out of his way to engage in fights. He was known as Haleyphant on account of his tall stature and robust build.

A fight was arranged for immediately after school the same day. Surprisingly, the engagement took place in the rather confined space outside the passageway where we entered the school by the Gym. and where there was a high risk of discovery by schoolmasters. The spectators were numerous and the event is well remembered. Unwisely, at the outset, "AK" backed up towards a wall and Haleyphant, without hesitation, charged him with all four limbs flailing, demolishing "AK" in no more than 15 seconds. "AK" had no will to continue, but fortunately retained sufficient power of speech to enrich our archives with his ludicrous and nonsensical utterance, "I'm going home to get a brick."

At this point, O'Mahoney, another repeating 5th year and a troublemaking associate of "AK", who went by the nickname "Omo", produced an iron bar, incongruously concealed in his document case, and brandished it at Haleyphant. The mists of time have shrouded the identity of the individual who approached "Omo" from behind and took control of the iron bar. Perhaps to publicise his status as a hoodlum at least as dangerous as "Omo", another spectator at the event revealed a bicycle chain that he had in his possession.

Mr. Bharrier's Mark Book

Mr. Bharrier administered severe corporal punishment in the classroom and was consequently thoroughly feared by most pupils. The target stood facing the wall while Mr. Bharrier positioned himself two or three steps behind. Mr. Bharrier would then take a quick shuffle across the intervening distance to build up some momentum as he swung his baseball bat across the unfortunate's rear. Why he adopted this practice, rather than having the offender bend over in the traditional manner for chastisement, is not known. It may be that Mr. Bharrier's experience in his chosen academic field led him to the conclusion that this *modus operandi* would produce the most satisfactory physical reaction, but it is more likely that he was just getting in some extra batting practice before his next game.

Mr. Bharrier's use of the baseball bat as an instrument of corporal punishment may not have been *officially* sanctioned by the school. Other masters, with the exception of the rather unpredictable

Brother Cajetan, restricted themselves to using the minor instruments of discipline, the slipper and the ruler, leaving the imperious Brother Peter with almost exclusive use of the heavier hardware.

Unknown to anyone outside our circle of conspirators, we actually had a key to the science block door which had been found by chance in a Chemistry Laboratory drawer. It was often used at lunch-time to enter the lab. and borrow the homework book already handed in by John Wood or Philip Schwenk, which was then used as the basis of one's own work. Everything was then replaced leaving Mr. Bharrier in the dark.

A short time before Mike Bench was thrashed with the baseball bat, Mr. Bharrier had been recounting to the class his pride in his complete collection of mark books dating back to the earliest years in the teaching career of this baseball loving physicist.

Vengeful on account of his beating, Bench used the key to enter the Laboratory at lunchtime and purloined Bharrier's current mark book. Having destroyed it as much as possible, it was jettisoned from a moving underground train between Clapham South and Balham. Suggestions by Mr. Bharrier that he would take no further action if the mark book were anonymously returned were, of course, to no avail. Surprisingly, there was no mass disciplinary action as a result of this rather audacious transgression.

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Phipps vs Ahearn

This fight took place in the 5th Year and is memorable more for the size of the audience than the contest itself, which didn't last long at all. It was also unusual in that Alan Phipps, a 5th year boy, had been challenged by Ahearn who was only in the 4th year. The exact reason for the challenge has been lost in the mists of time, but it is thought to have been over a monetary debt.

A few days beforehand the previously mentioned "Omo" had been in an altercation with Kevin Cooney during a free period and as a result was quite badly "beaten up". The consequence was that Cooney's reputation as a pugilist was sky-high. Even the school bully, Sullivan, was frightened of him and a rumour spread that he might be intending to "assist" Phipps. The fight was scheduled for 4:15 pm over on the Common by the bandstand and finally, only went ahead after the 4th year boys had an absolute assurance that Cooney would not become involved!

At 4 pm nearly every pupil from the 4th and 5th year trudged across the Common in anticipation of the big event. Word had also spread down to the lower years and a lot of them were also in attendance. Surprisingly, no teachers or prefects had got wind of it and it seems hard to imagine now, that nobody in authority noticed about 200 boys departing en mass across the Common.

In the event the whole thing was a bit of an anti-climax. Ahearn went steaming into Phipps employing a similar technique to that used by Haley but with more use of his feet, and was the clear winner in well under half a minute.

The Contest In The Physics Laboratory

This legendary contest between “Pupil L” and “Pupil C” actually took place in the Physics Laboratory during a lesson with Mr. Bharrier in the room, albeit at the opposite end of the Laboratory. You will need to use your imagination as to exact nature of the contest, but suffice to say it was of a type entered into by young boys with the winner being the first achieve a certain chain of events following some rigorous manipulation!

The event was won narrowly by “Pupil L” and achieved folklore status at the time as it all happened almost under Mr. Bharrier’s nose!

The Music/Art Room

Numerous acts of sabotage took place here. None of it was vicious or destructive – just intelligent young boys pitting their wits against Mr. Smith (Gobbo) , Mr. Rathborne and the system!

a) One day, 3 of us collected a good number of dog-ends and old matches from the floor of the bus and tube on the way to school. These were then distributed to about a dozen boys i.e. about a third of the class. Once Gobbo was halfway through a piece on the piano, each debris-carrier scattered it on the floor in the vicinity of his own desk, transforming the whole room into an absolute tip!

Gobbo finished his piece, looked up, and did a double take in disbelief! He clearly noticed a lot of smirks but decided to ignore the whole matter and carried on as though the room always looked like that!

b) This has been mentioned before, but on another occasion. Terry Leon decided to spend his lunch hour painting the white piano keys black and vice-versa. Gobbo came in and sat at the piano to play. He stared at the keys and simply played his piece, again deciding to say nothing.

c) Despite being on the wrong end of a javelin attack from Phil Schwenk, the school keeper’s dog managed to produce a litter of puppies. Our very own Mike Bench (again!) decided it would be a good idea to smuggle the puppies into a music lesson. They were released at an opportune moment causing the anticipated disruption!

The Borrowed Bike

During the 1st and 2nd years we played football down at Wandsworth Common – about a 20 minute walk. It became the practice of some boys to hire bikes from pupils in other years and still be back by 4 pm. Kevin Cooney regularly entered into this arrangement with someone a year above us, but was not able to on the day in question, in view of a lack of funds. Reasoning that the bike owner would be none the wiser, Cooney took the bike anyway, intending to return it before 4 pm. Unfortunately, sometime during the game, the bike was stolen. Worse still, the saddle bags contained some clothing and shoes belonging to Cooney and Darchez. One of them at least had to go home in their football boots and Cooney’s Dad had to come to a financial agreement with the bike owner.

The Purloined Watch

At the bottom of Balham Hill at the junction with Alderbrook Road, there was what we referred to

as a “secondhand shop” which sold old records, jewellery etc. We often frequented the premises at lunchtime, with a view to purchasing a cheap record. On this occasion, unknown to the rest of us, “Pupil L” unwisely decided to help himself to a second hand watch. When we were halfway up Alderbrook Road the irate shopkeeper, realizing his loss, came running after us. The watch was ditched in a dustbin and we disappeared back into school.

About an hour later, Brother Peter appeared with the shopkeeper and two plain clothes policemen. About 6 of us were taken down to the school yard, split up and questioned individually. Each boy was subjected to the old policeman’s trick of being told that the other five had said it was him. Five of us reacted suitably to this, knowing it to be untrue, but “Pupil L” decided at this point to come clean. The watch was recovered, and the shopkeeper, whose shop was probably full of misappropriated property anyway, decided not to press charges; he seemed as keen as us to see the back of the two policemen.

“Pupil L” was expelled, but a few days later he intercepted a letter from Brother Peter to his parents and persuaded someone with an Irish accent to telephone the school, pleading with Pete to “give the lad another chance”. Surprisingly this worked, leaving “Mr. and Mrs. L” unaware of the whole incident!

Paul Keogh and Peter Fry

Annual Remembrance Day Mass
This year’s Annual Remembrance Day Mass will be said in the College chapel at 11:00 am on Sunday, 9th November. Traditional refreshments will be available in the College after Mass so this is a good opportunity to meet old friends and remember those Old Boys who are no longer with us.

Some Thoughts On The Chairman's Lunch
I attended Clapham College from 1954 until 1958 then played Old Boys football from around 1960 to 1979. After this I only had tenuous links with Clapham through occasional sessions at The Pied Bull with some contemporaries such as Col Garvey, Peter Keenan, Mick Power, Lorcan Farrelly, Ben Schwenk and Rich Clark, who could smell a free drink from Oslo.

Although it had been suggested that I might attend the Chairman's Lunch I was reluctant, imagining a semi-formal occasion and stilted conversation. It was not until I had retired near the end of 1999 that I decided to give it a chance and part of the attraction was that the venue was The Oval, where I had spent many a happy day watching Laker and Lock bowling twenty-five consecutive maidens.

So in January 2000 I made my first appearance and was impressed by the view over the ground and by the sight of so many faces from the past, but mostly by the warmth of the reception I received and the ease with which old friendships were resumed.

Since then I have only missed one Lunch and have thoroughly enjoyed those which I have attended, not least because of the quality of the speeches from the likes of Wilson Bowers, Scotty McDonald

and Jim Buttress (of Mattress and Buttock) and especially those annual introductory talks by Col Garvey which would dispel any lingering sense of formality should any exist.

The ever-increasing attendances bear testimony to the thought and effort which go to organising such an event and for which we all owe a recurring vote of thanks to Mick Power and Eddie O'Brien. It is always a pleasure to see a 'new' old face such as Mick Gowan, Peter Serafinowicz or John Quirk and a perennial pleasure to see the urbane, immaculate and ever-youthful form of Cecil Pocock gracing the proceedings.

During last year I thought I'd take a look at Friends Reunited website and to my surprise and delight I saw that Steve Bradford and Mike Walsh were wanting to contact old school friends. I had been friends with Steve since Infants School in 1948 but had lost contact after 1958; Mike had been in my form in '54 and was a good friend but had emigrated to Canada in '56. He had given me his Ontario address but being a thirteen year old boy I'd lost it by the time I got home. Having exchanged histories with Steve and Mike I then set about persuading them that it was essential for them to make the trip, Steve from Spain and Mike from Canada, to The Oval for the 2008 Chairman's Lunch. To my amazement they both agreed and when I emailed Phil Gray in France he was left with no option but to join the throng.

Thus it was that, for me at least, January 2008 was the best Chairman's Lunch of all, with the class of '54 providing fifteen of the total attendance and with Steve, Mike and Phil committed to returning next year to pick up the conversation where we left it.

For the record the fifteen from '54 were:

Alphas: Steve Bradford, Terry Cain, Lorcan Farrelly, John Quirk, John Rudd and Ben Schwenk.



'A's: Rich Clark, Tony Cleather, Col Carvey, Phil Gray, Peter Keenan, Mick Power, Peter Serafinowicz, Mike Walsh and your correspondent.

Pete Wills

C OXA Golf Day 2008

On a lovely sunny day at Mitcham Golf Club, 25 golfers attended of whom thirteen were from the previous year and twelve were new players. Where were the drop outs from last year? If you were unhappy with the format or anything then you could have let me know. However, as last year, it was pleasing to see the new faces and hopefully they will turn up next year.

I think everyone enjoyed the sun as opposed to the rain of the previous year. Bearing in mind the good conditions then you would have thought the scoring would have been better but on average the score was only marginally better than the previous year. For the second year running the leader in the Club House was Brendan Williams on 34 points. However, he was then overtaken by Spencer McGuire on 35 points, who thought he had his name on the trophy for the second time. However, there was a late charge and Spencer was no doubt delighted to see that yours truly – his father overtake him on 38 points! Overall it was a close contest because only two points separated the 2nd the 8th place .



The trophy had been recovered during the year and it was presented to **last year's winner** Tom Judge who held it for 5 minutes and then had to pass it on to **this year's winner**.

Nearest the pin went to Brendan Williams and the only way you could have beaten his shot was to get a “hole in one” – he went within an inch of the hole. Well done Brendan!

The longest drive went to Paul Hixson and the guest prize to Laurence Bainbridge. The last prize, namely the “rookie” of the day, was won by Brian Unthank who in fact came second to last, last year with a grand total of 3 points and improved this year to 4 points.

Many thanks once again to Mitcham Golf Club for allowing the use of their facilities and to Brendan Williams for arranging the venue and to Paul Hixson for his help in organising the event. Paul will in fact be running the event next year and therefore any queries should be made directly to Paul.

I would also like to thank Lev Myatt for his annual donation of a prize and to appeal for someone to sponsor a new trophy for next year as all the plaques on the current trophy have now been used up.

Finally thank you once again for those who attended and made it a great success. Please remember to support Paul Hixson next year.

John McGuire

A Presentation to Jim Buttre

A brief ceremony was held at the clubhouse on the 19th April in recognition of Jim Buttre's retirement, after fifteen years, as Chairman of the Old Boys Football League and its successor, the Amateur Football Combination.

Introducing the presentation, Colin Garvey recalled the help and encouragement Jim had given the Clapham Old Xaverians' over many years. He recalled, in particular, a visit to inspect the pitches that could have ended disastrously without Jim's understanding. Finding the pitches flooded and unplayable, they had proceeded through a hole in the fence to a neighbouring pitch. Before play could begin on the other side of the fence, a burnt-out car and a dead fox had to be removed from the pitch. Undeterred by these obstacles the facilities were approved and the club continued to prosper.

After a good humoured speech John McGuire, who admitted that as a player he had often vociferously disputed Jim's decisions and would doubtless disagree with him just as forcefully in the future, presented Jim with a bottle of vintage port and a Clapham Old Xaverian's tie.

In reply Jim said how much enjoyment and companionship he had derived from the game from his schooldays at St. John Fisher onwards and how happy he had been to be able to put something back into the game. However, times had changed and, with committee meetings now dominated by younger men armed with laptops, it was time to move on. Correcting Colin's story about the flooded pitches, the hole in the fence, burnt-out car and the dead fox he recalled that as the hole was too small for him he had been lifted over the fence.

The presentation was attended by Andrew Cashmore-Till and Mike Salisbury from the League and many club members including Spencer and Gary McGuire, Seamus Burke, Eddie O'Brien, John and Joe Mansi, Steve Parker, Mick Power, Vic Roszkowski and Alan Webber.

Non-footballers may remember Jim Buttre as the Guest Speaker at the 2004 Chairman's Luncheon when he spoke about his work as head gardener for the Royal Parks.

Membership

I would like to welcome T. Boley, J. Cernuschi, J. Coletta, J. Egan, T. Gilford, P. Hurst, R. Hryniewicz, T. Judge, P. Kelleher, W. McGrath, L. Milligan, L. Mullane, D. Nathan, J. Noulton, A. O'Shea, J. Pettley, D. Price, D. Rowles and C. Smith as Life Members

Following last year's AGM the cost of becoming a Life Member are as follows:

80s or over £10.00

70s £20.00

60s £30:00

50s £50:00

Under 50s £75.00

Please take advantage of the Life Membership rates as it will make running the Association and my job in particular much easier.

If you have not yet paid this year's subscription, please send a cheque made payable to COXA to John Mansi, 9 The Chase, Norbury, London SW16 3AE.

If anyone knows the current address of Mick O'Shea, Mick O'Flynn or Tony Corrigan please let me know as the last issue of Clapper was returned 'Addressee has gone away'.



New members John Coletta, Tony Gilford, Rysard Hryniewicz, Peter Kelleher, David Nathan and Chris Smith pictured at this year's Chairman's Luncheon.



John Mansi

A

nnual General Meeting

This year's Annual General Meetings of the Clapham Old Xaverians' Association and the Clapham Old Xaverians' Association Sports and Social Club will be held at 8:00 pm on Thursday, 16th October 2008 at the Norbury Clubhouse, 37 County Road, Croydon CR7 8HN. Please make a note of this meeting and come along to swell the numbers.

T

he 2008 COXA FC Tour to Blackpool

As in previous years the Tour was arranged for the May Day Bank Holiday. In response to several requests for a cheaper tour, the Committee (Vic 'Vicar' Roszkowski, Dave 'Madboy' Leathem and John 'Petters' Pettley) chose Blackpool the Las Vegas of the Northwest. Canvassing started early and names were pencilled in, then out, then in.... Eventually, the usual suspects paid up and travelled.

Madboy, a fountain of knowledge about hotels, restaurants and bars worldwide, chose *Liberty's on the Square*. And it was great value at £90.00 ahead for Bed, Breakfast, Dinner and Cabaret.

Traditionally the Football tour has an international flavour. Although this year there would be no flights for the tourists, Madboy arranged for the Tangerine coloured shirts to be flown in from Dublin. Petters, the brains, and Vicar, the finance, organised the trains and hotel. The pressure was worse than *The Apprentice* and both felt they could be fired at any moment.

The tour started on Friday at Euston station, with breakfast at *Speedies*, and a train to Preston North End followed by a short trip on a local train to Blackpool North, which was full of tattooed ladies and their pikey husbands. Not so much Las Vegas more Croydon. A quick stop at the first pub where we made the traditional room draw. This was followed by a walk along the promenade, a stop at an Oyster bar for Andrew Henderson and the purchase of a pink bowler for Andrew 'The Toff' Brannon before we finally arrived at the hotel. Dinner at the hotel was followed by the cabaret. At last the real taste of Las Vegas: an abundance of camp from the compere, Leye D Johns, and his cockney guests. The night continued with the Clapham boys on the town with Madboy a midnight finisher and Vicar's memorable impression of the Statue of Liberty at 'Soul City'.

Saturday started with Kippers and Porridge all round, then fresh air for Dan 'The Man' Condon and The Toff; papers for Madboy; a shower for Mick 'Sully' O'Sullivan and sleep for Petters. The rest of the day was based around beer, football and racing back for dinner, the camp cabaret and the tourists' surprise rendition of a song from *Oliver*. Then back to the low life - sorry night life - with plenty of beer at 'Soul City' and Petters' dance off with Rambo and her mates.

Tangerine was the colour of the day on Sunday. A pint and a crunch game of snooker, which two members of the committee lost to a pair of colour blind opponents. Unable to get tickets to see Blackpool play Watford, it was off to the 'A1 Working Men's Club' to see whether Crystal Palace

would make the play offs. A time warp – meat raffles, bar stewards, live music, a massive games room and plenty of screens – and a moment of comic genius, when an old man playing dominos lent back in his chair and asked whether we were off to see the game. Told that we had been unable to get tickets, his response was, “The Dirty B**tards!” Back at the domino table, he explained our problem to his mates who intoned as one, “The Dirty B**tards!” Then we had a nice afternoon tea at Acorn Antiques. The rest of the day felt like Sunday in Hamburg: the cabaret was dead so we went to see more hen/stag/young farmers in fancy dress and made a return visit to ‘Soul City’.

Unlike Avram Grant we had a plan for Monday: train to Preston and then another train to London. Bank holiday cancellations meant a train to Manchester Piccadilly; a quick pint and pie; a train to Sheffield; another train to St. Pancras in time for the Chelsea vs. Newcastle match and three pints in West Norwood.

Next year we are off to Krakow for the 2009 tour, Friday 1st May - Monday 4th May.

John Pettley

<div> <div>A</div> <div>ttendees at the 2008 Chairman's Luncheon</div> </div>			
Martin Armstrong	Frank Attwell	Brian Baldock	Kevin Barnaville
Frank Barretta	Tom Benedict	Ben Benedict	Matthew Benedict
Bernie Borland	Terry Boylan	Steve Bradford	John Brandon
Ron Brosnan	Colin Brown	Gerry Burgess	Mick Burke
Patrick Burke	Jim Buttress	Colin Bygraves	Scott Cain
Terry Cain	Nino Carraccio	Terry Carroll	Andrew Cashmore-Till
James Clark	Ray Clark	Rich Clark	Tony Cleather
Terry Clegg	Aidan Coletta	John Coletta	John Coll
Bob Collins	Mrs Sylvia Collins	Jim Connors	Kevin Cooney
Malcolm Corey	Franco Cornelli	Eddy Cotter	Derek Davey
Joe Davorn	Adie De Coursey	Brendan Duggan	Dean Eaton
John Egan	Lorcan Farrelly	Fr. Vlad Felzmann	Patrick Fitzgerald
Terry Fitzgerald	Chris Flaherty	Martin Flaherty	Pat Flaherty
Peter Flaherty	Martin Fowler	Jackie Friend	Peter Fry
Jim Gallagher	David Gartland	Colin Garvey	Tom Gateley
Sean Gavigan	Tony Gilford	John Gilhooley	Phil Gray
Tony Gray	Tony Griffin	Michael Hart	Ted Hayter

Harry Hickland	Frank Hixson	Paul Hixson	Kevin Howard
Kevin Howard	Kevin Howard	Ryszard Hryniewicz	Graham Hudson
Peter Hughes	Tom Judge	Brendan Kearns	Geoff Keast
John Keen	John Keenan	Peter Keenan	Peter Kelleher
Bill Kidd	Mike Lawless	David Leathem	John Leathem
Steve Lillis	Colin Lillywhite	John Lloyd	Scotty MacDonald
John Mansi	Joseph Mansi	Rudolph Massara	Robert Maxwell
Paul McCarthy	Eddie McCoy	Jim McCoy	Ray McDonagh
Gary McGuire	John McGuire	Spencer McGuire	Mick McLoughlin
Tom McLoughlin	Harry Mellor	Laurence Milligan	Paul Milligan
Steve Minnell	Bob Morris	Alec Morrish	Tony Morrish
Lawrence Mullane	David Murtagh	Mgr. Cyril Murtagh	Eddie Myers
Steve Nash	Dave Nathan	John Noulton	Mark Noulton
Stephen Noulton	Sean O'Sullivan	Eddie O'Brien	Sean O'Connell
Mick O'Mara	Tony O'Shea	John O'Sullivan	Mick O'Sullivan
Lisa Parker	Steve Parker	Henry Perales	John Pettley
John Philpot	Henry Pinsent	Cecil Pocock	Mick Powell
Mick Power	Mark Preece	John Quirk	Fr. Anthony Richins
Kevin Ridge	Dorothy Robinshaw	Phil Roderick-Jones	Connor Rooney
Vic Roszkowski	Gerald Rowe	David Rowles	John Rudd
Karl Sabbagh	Gerry Salmon	Andrew Sanders	Brian Sanders
Ben Schwenk	Phil Schwenk	Stephen Schwenk	Peter Serafinowicz
John Sheridan	Chris Smith	Paul Smith	Robert Speight
Mrs B Spoor	Michael Straiton	Eamonn Taggart	Paul Tehan
Andrew Tworkowski	Brian Unthank	Mike Walsh	Sean Walsh
Mike Webb	Michael Weir	Paul West	Alan White
Brian White	Brendan Williams	Richard Williams	John Willis
Pete Wills			



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