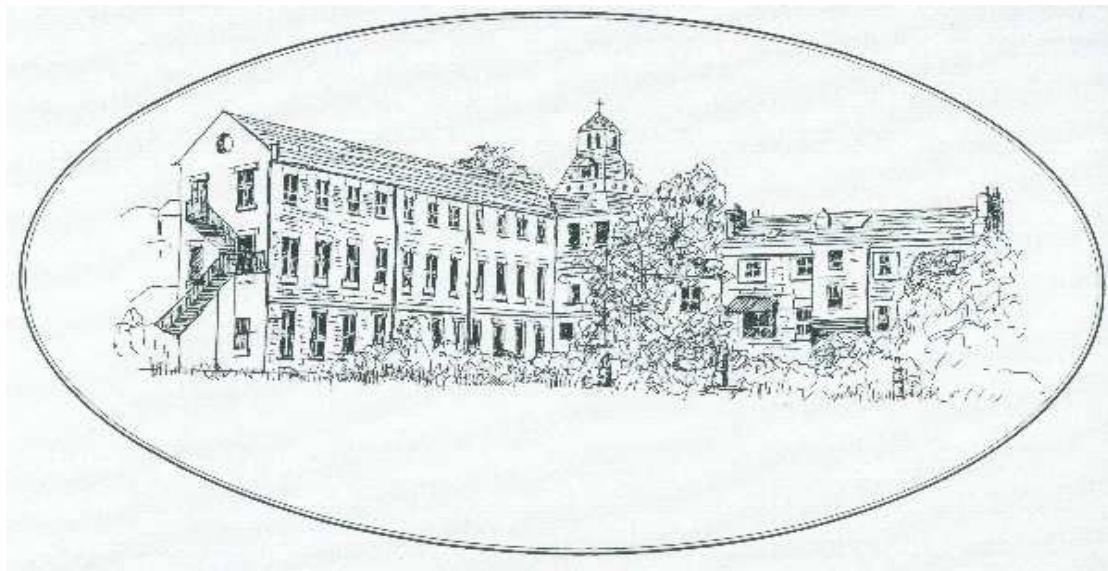


Clapper

**The Newsletter of the Clapham Old Xaverians'
Association**

Summer 2007



Concordia res parvae crescunt

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Editorial

Dear Fellow Old Xaverians,

I have just noticed that in last year's summer edition of Clapper, the editor opened by saying "It seems such a long time since I last wrote....". I can honestly say that it is a long time since I last wrote: thirty-six years to be precise.

In 1971 editing Concordia, the Official Organ of The Clapham Old Xaverians' Association, was a challenging task that involved cutting and pasting hand written copy before dispatching it to the Benedictine monks at Ramsgate, who would painstakingly typeset it and return galley proofs to be checked. Thanks to the technical advances that have been made in the intervening years, the copy now arrives neatly typed by email and the whole thing can be completed on a personal computer.

So technically the process is much easier. It is, however, still a daunting task to take over as editor. Over many years, John Mansi has managed to produce newsletters that are both interesting and informative. Although his success owed much to his constancy and persistence, it also depended on the quality of contributions from a wide range of Old Boys.

I am very grateful to everyone who has contributed reports, obituaries, articles and Personalia to this, my first edition, as editor and hope that I can rely on the support of all Old Boys to make Clapper a newsletter worthy of the Association. I intend to edit with as light a touch as possible, so you can be sure that anything you send me will be published more or less verbatim. In this regard, I am reminded of the great journalist Neville Cardus. Covering an MCC tour of Australia, the telegrams containing his match reports literally spelt out the punctuation. His editor in London, worried about the cost of the extra words, advised him to just to send the match reports and leave the punctuation to the staff in London. In reply, Cardus suggested that in future he would just send the punctuation and London could add the match reports. This is your newsletter and it will reflect your writing styles, views and interests.

Football Club Captain's Report (Season 2006/07)

Another season has again passed with more success, 2 league titles and one promotion.

The 1st XI fell away towards the end of the season finishing 3rd, just off the promotion spots, but well clear of 4th place. They suffered with the loss of many key players for various reasons including injury. Hopefully with a settled side and a good pre season they will gain that coveted promotion and have another good cup run.

The 2nd XI suffered disruption by the 1's calling on many of their players, after a shaky first half of the season a good run in meant they were just off a top four fin-

ish losing narrowly in a double header on their last fixture of the season.

The 3rd XI had a difficult year, but with a threat of relegation again looming managed to win sufficient points to finish clear of the drop zone.

The 4th XI, cantered to the title and with a fine cup run were unlucky losers in the final to Meadonians.

The 5th XI have had a number of consistent seasons and finally managed to finish runners up and earn promotion.

In their first season in the league the 6th XI won their league showing great consistency throughout the season.

On the disciplinary side, we have received a number of cautions and just one dismissal. Overall, we are still some way from incurring the wrath of the AFA but even so we should strive to get the number of cautions down further and not have anyone sent off.

As a club we strive to ensure that ill discipline is kept to an absolute minimum, we are introducing a formal disciplinary code of conduct, in part to comply with future league regulations but also to set out that as a club we want ill discipline eradicated and Norbury to be a welcome trip for referees.

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, lets 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

1st XI Report

After the euphoria of their Cup Final victory , the previous season, the 1st X1 came back to reality, in the main due to injuries and unavailability.

From the previous season Peter Codd never kicked a ball and captain Steve Gordon turned out only on a few occasions both due to long term injuries, we also suffered long term injuries during the season to Paul Hamilton and Jim McTavish.

In addition to these injuries we seemed to have a representative at every stag do and wedding reception that took place in the South of England. If we could not provide a representative then Mick Gorman stood in.

Despite these absentees and losing a couple of players to the lure of higher standards (good luck to Dean and Matty Arnold) we did not miss out on promotion until defeat against Old Suttonians three games from the end of the season. In truth this was the only League game all season where we were definitely second best which was a bit disappointing as we had acquitted ourselves well against them earlier in

the season when they only scraped a draw with a late own goal.

We were however able to give opportunities to a few of our younger players who may not have expected to be included on a regular basis. Particular mention should go to Ollie Lee, Joseph Mansi and Rio Bogle who got in the team just before Christmas and ended the season as our leading goal scorer.

We also had cameo appearances from Spencer and Gary McGuire and John Leathem (yes John Leathem)

Particular thanks should go to Rich Rooney, Matt Rice, Mike Garvey, Anthony Kearney, Matt Cefai, Luke Roszkowski and Amo who put in excellent performances throughout the season and made it possible for the younger players to fit in so well. As for next season, let's go for promotion

John Mansi

2nd XI Report

If football is a game of two halves, the second XI used the cliché to its full potential this year to produce a season of two halves, pulling off a West Ham-esque post-Christmas revival to fire themselves into the top half, and eventually just miss out on promotion thanks to a final day double header defeat.

Chelsea and United might moan about under-strength sides throughout a season, but the 2nd XI produced a squad performance all year long, using over 40 players in a chop-and-change extravaganza, more often than not having been forced to do so. Despite this, the 40 plus players that did turn out gave their all for the side, and we did come within a whisker of promotion so things are certainly looking up for the future.

The season began with a lot of promise, following victories over league rivals Reigatians in a pre-season friendly, and a County Road win over Old Sutt's 2nd team, a side who stood leagues above us, with Oli Lee scoring the first Clapham goal in the brand new goalposts, erected on a sunny morning before the game. Following on from this, a 4-0 win on the opening day left the side feeling confident, albeit in the absence of their captain, a trend that was set to continue all year long if you believe vice captain 'Spanky' Williams!

Unfortunately, the run from here until Christmas is better forgotten than dwelled upon, with such "highlights" as losing 2-1 to a team who hadn't won a point before that day, and of course the 7-0 defeat to Credit Suisse (5-0 down at half-time I might add!). The team went away for the Christmas break with some serious thinking to do, and came back from the layoff in style! Granted we lost our first game in January, but the performance that day inspired a side just waiting to bust out of their shells, and from that day forward, we didn't look back, losing on just one more day all season, and this was the final day where wins might have seen us promoted. All in all, it was a fantastic season and one I was proud to captain, even if I nearly pulled my hair out at times (my vice wasn't so lucky...!)

Some of the highlights that will never be taken away include Frank Izzard's 25-yard volley, the comeback from 5-1 down to draw 6-6 at Sutts – which included two or three of our best goals all season from Owen Rigby and Bernie Mensah – and victory away to Bromleians despite turning up with 9 men! (thanks to cameos from

Rich Kettle, Matt Renton and Dabber!!)

A regular team would be impossible for me to name from the lads I had all season, but special mention goes to the 7 or 8 players who made up the backbone and played virtually every game in such a 'squad' season!

Alex MacPherson, Derek Mensah, Owen Rigby, Tom Benedict, James Allen, Ian 'Rups' Austin, Bernie Mensah.

Further to this, I'd like to thank Richie Williams for all his help over a year that was not easy for us by any stretch of the imagination. Organisers we might not be, but we made it to the end of the season! Cheers for a great season lads!

Mark Coughlan

3rd XI Report

Well to say it has been a challenging season is an understatement. What with having only 6 to 7 regular players (out of a squad of 20), practically no keeper and some of our good players getting major injuries, I think it was a great achievement that we were not relegated.

Throughout the 2006/7 campaign there were some pluses.

There were teams that thought they were going to roll us over because of our league position. There were also teams that had previously beaten us. On both occasions they were shocked (or had the hump) because we had beaten them instead. In some matches some were beaten quite comprehensively.

(Glyn Old boys 4 -3, Pegasus 4-1, Whitgift 3-1) and they all finished higher than us. Just goes to show if we had a decent regular keeper the outcome would have been much better.

I have got to "Name and Fame" a few individuals who stood out from the rest due to their attitude and performance.

Paul Tynan, for when he was not dragged around the world by his employers, did a fantastic job for us in goal even though it was not his chosen position.

Gershwin Wildy, for introducing quality players to the team, who himself included would travel from the deepest parts of north London (zone 4/5) and still arrive on time.

Serge Cefai, who must be the oldest active player in the club even though he is not a captain would help out with the kit, getting new balls etc. and even stopped moaning during games (well almost!!) it's a shame though that his playing days may be coming to an end.

However Player of the season for me is

Martin Donald

Even he was shocked when he was given up from the 4s to play for us. But he was a valuable contributor to the 3s staying in its division. He was happy to play anywhere (even in goal once) never complained about being a sub, being substituted, washing the kit, always on time and maybe only unavailable 3 matches. Great player in skill and attitude it has been pleasure to have him in the 3s

Sorry I can not name every one but for the guys that were banging in the goals and those battling in midfield and those shoring up the defence well done and thanks.

Let's hope we can do better next season. See you all soon I am off to tap up young Brown!!

Patrick McDowell

4th XI Report

It says much about this motley troupe that to narrowly miss the holy grail of the league and cup double was deemed by some among their number as a failure. It says much, but not nearly enough. Let me continue.

During the course of one season Captain/Manager/Hitman Matthew Benedict forged a team of aesthetes, a legion of warriors from such meagre saplings. To witness this group of young men at the beginning of the season would be to capture a ramshackle grassy fleet, unrecognisable from the League Champions which emerged come May. While Benedict may have been the off-field strategist, much praise must be carefully tossed into the fun-loving arms of Sheringham-like strike force Dennis Sekula. His heart-warming charity and careful attendance to the younger players within the squad was a sweet thing to be lovingly adored and cherished. He banged a few in the onion bag too, with a poker face worthy of an American covered in cheap sunglasses. This brings me neatly to the contribution of flighty Afro-montage, winger/striker Dwayne Monford. Erratic spastic, super fantastic. His goal tally was without equal, his sprinting that of a very fast wasp and his wayward passing the butt of many a cutting jibe. Oh, but how we loved his constantly changing barnet. Aply abetted by laughing boy, history denying Steve "Scouse" Nash and the dancing feet of Sulay Daramay, the Xaverians IV team offered a spearhead to make the rest of the league quake and finally succumb.

Of course, every great team is built on a solid foundation. This one was grounded upon the granite shoulders of teenage sensation, goalkeeper Joe Crocker. The goal custodian belied his young years with a string of performances that glistened with experience, agility and chain smoking at irregular intervals. In front of him were eternally a back four to make the inquisitive onlooker salivate – a combination of bravery, bravado and the occasional dalliance with the ball. Dazzling left back, Tim Cully, eventually perfected his "Cruyff turn", became adept at making swift progress down the flank occasionally abandoned by the rash Monford, often while still under the influence of the demon drink, while mainstay right back Dominic Rozkowski proved less entertaining, but no less effective. His torpedoed throw-ins and aerial

prowess were vital weapons in the team's arsenal. And when Rozkowski was absent, or called into the fray as an auxiliary centre back, up would step "the crab". Mark Murphy may have spent much of his time on the field on all fours, performing some exotic break-dance spin dizzy, but his commitment and heart could not be faulted. He was also in possession of a rather powerful rocket blast from his right peg. For most of the season he hated Liverpool. Every team must have its titans. For the IVs it was the Scylla and Charybdis of Steve Savage and Bill Stewart. Nothing got passed these two (aside from the occasional space cadet with a blast of pace). Stewart, in his fiftieth year (he scored on his birthday for goodness sake!) was the wise and peerless head of operations. In the air he was like a scud missile, bringing down everything sky borne with a graceful ease. This allowed the more erratic and easily distracted, but multi-faceted, Savage to destroy legs, make inroads into the opposition half and register the occasional wonder goal (ah, and the mud-sliding celebration against Woking following some of own football finery certainly caught the eye of the neutral).

Top and tail done, we must now turn our attention to the team's heart – the mid-field. Ostensibly this was a three man job, with talented central pairing of Sam Vennart and Kem Tarawali, coming across like a fitter and more eloquent Gerrard and Essien, allowing Spencer Grady's more questionable talents free reign on the right side of the park. While not always singing from the same hymn sheet this handsome trio shared a wonderful taste for adventure and guile, chiming in with plenty of goals of their own (one of which led the right midfielder to disrobe in front of an awe struck opposition).

Surrounding this core of brothers were others, too numerous to mention, who filled in with enthusiasm, tenacity and no lack of talent, adding their name to the roll of honour, becoming part of a legend that will long remain in the memories of this wonderful club. I leave you with the wise words of Matthew Benedict, who uttered them while telling a militant Grady that he would be starting on the bench for one game, but within his message is contained the essence of this remarkable season.

"That's number wang".

Heroes each and everyone.

Spencer Grady

5th XI Report

The 5th XI finally achieved promotion at the third attempt with Paul in charge but unfortunately he had to leave half-way through the season due to a persistent knee injury.

We are indebted to his hard work over two and a half years as he built up a good squad of players and his organisation was superb. This then left myself and Dave Faulkner in charge – the first match we turned up at home with 8 players, the second match we managed to lose the kit-bag...things were not going to plan (I

thought you said it would be easy Paul – bet you hadn't figured on the dynamic duo taking over). Things did eventually settle down and paid off with some very good performances on the pitch including two very hard fought battles against the eventual champions. We had to rely on results going our way after our last match but it all worked out nicely in the end. The team contained a good mixture of youth and somewhat older heads with very solid performances all round. James was top scorer with 17 goals having another good season and along with ever-present Wes were our most consistent players throughout the campaign. Mark & Damar completed the midfield and gave us a good balance in the middle of the park. Gavin joined the squad into the season and fitted in very well with Ian, Pete, Andy, Jose & Alex forming the second meanest defence in the Division. Thanks go to Ian for going between the sticks for the second half of the season to solve our goalkeeping crisis despite carrying an injury. Dave & I formed the attack for most of the season and thanks must be given to his leadership on the pitch (despite the odd rant – well, he wouldn't be the same would he?). Thanks must also go to Joe, Errol, Petters, Ben, Ross & Greig for cameo appearances throughout the season and apologies to anyone who was available but not selected.

Colin Brown

6th XI Report

I don't really remember much about the 6th XI's first match in the league. For starters, I wasn't there, and secondly, I was in a beer tent in Munich. What I do know is that the season started as it would finish – the 6ths romping to victory and me hideously out of sorts.

The opening 16-0 victory against Sedcopians set the tone for a league season that saw COXA's newest team romp to the league title, amassing 41 points and 94 goals in sixteen games, finishing with a goal difference of +78. The statistics, however, don't tell the full story. They don't tell you about...

Giggsy's prematch pies; Neil's DVD emporium; Dan, lying in agony with broken ribs as his captain told everyone how much of a hypochondriac he is; Finch not knowing the halftime score in the match he's bloody playing in; Dougie handballing 20 times in one game; Big Dave elbowing his captain's ear off; Roger's ability to get fouled a lot; Josh deciding half way through the season that he actually wanted to end up being top scorer; Ricky winning player of the season a whole month early...it goes on but I hope you get the impression.

The 6ths played together, celebrated together and had a drink together. Far more satisfying than winning the league is the fact that we have a great team spirit and everyone is in it together. It's been a great year with the team and I look forward to the new season, a new league and – I hope – a few more memories of our nights out together.

Paul Bailey

Cricket Club Report

Following on from last season, we had cricket nets over the winter, which were poorly attended by first team players. As I stressed in my last report, the team will not improve or progress unless they put the effort in.

This season we have moved to a new ground in Honor Oak Park which is a great improvement on last year's pitches – I would like to thank all those who helped make this possible.

The new address is:

**Guys Hospital Sports Ground,
Brockley Rise,
Honor Oak Park,
SE23 1NW**

It is a short walk from Honor Oak Park train station; it would be nice to see club members attending the odd home match to support their club on a more regular basis.

So far this season, despite injury problems, we have made a promising start - playing 5 games, winning all 3 home games and losing both away games. Tom Masolona has been consistent with the bat; fellow opener, Izhal Qureshi made a very fluent 81 in our last home game. The wickets have been shared around with the best bowling figures being 5-8 (Tom Benedict). I would also like to compliment Luke Milner on his vast improvement all round but especially as his wicket keeping has been exceptional – taking 8 catches and 2 stumping's.

I am extremely concerned and disappointed that as a captain and senior member of the Club, I was not consulted or informed about the change of the day of the Clapham Golf Day which is now taking place on Saturday 21st July (Match day), making an already tough job of sorting out a team even tougher by reducing the number of players I have to choose from. I find it highly unlikely that this situation would have been allowed to occur should this have been a 1st XI football match. I will be hugely frustrated and upset if this event should cause me to lose valuable match day points which in a tight and highly competitive league could lead to relegation or missing out on possible promotion. I feel actions should be taken to unite both cricket and football sections with equal fairness and commitment. We are either ONE 'Club' or two separate Clubs – a decision has to be made.

I hope we continue to improve as the season progresses.

Club fees are as follows:

			Waged	Unemployed	Students
League Cricket	Option1	Annual Subscription	£110	£60	£30
		Match Fee	£5	£5	£5
	Option 2	Annual Subscription	£30	£30	£30
		Match Fee	£12	£12	£5
Sunday Cricket	Option1	Annual Subscription	£60	£30	£30
		Match Fee	£5	£5	£5
	Option 2	Annual Subscription	£30	£30	£30
		Match Fee	£10	£10	£10

The officers of the Cricket club are

League 1st XI Capt.	League Rep.	Welfare Rep.
Tom Benedict	Kevin Horkan	Brendan Walsh
73 Valley Road	37 County Road	
Streatham	Thornton Heath	
SW16 2XL	CR7 8HN	
(M) 07944145219	(M) 07940573484	(M) 07773228702
Sunday 1st XI Capt.	Fixture Sec.	Treasurer
Ray Clarke	James Clarke	Matt Benedict
99 The High	99 The High	22 Blueprint Apt.
Streatham High Road	Streatham High Road	16 Balham Grove
Streatham	Streatham	Balham
SW16	SW16	SW12 8AU
(M) 07973435253	(M) 07976597073	(M) 07811263425

Tom Benedict

Obituaries

Canon Garry Pierce (1922 – 2007)

Born in Streatham on 11th July 1922 Canon Garry Pierce was educated at St. Andrew's Elementary School and Clapham College. He studied for the priesthood at St. John's Seminary, Womersley, and was ordained a priest on the 31st May 1947.

His first appointment was as assistant priest to St. Francis, Maidstone. One year later he went to teach at St. Peter's School, Merrow, Guildford. After six years Garry was appointed assistant priest at St. Ann's, Vauxhall, where for ten years, his principal concern was a very large and successful youth club which met six evenings a week. During this time he was active in youth work at diocesan and national level. He was the first organising secretary of the National Youth Service Council that was responsible for the Papal Youth Event at Cardiff in 1982.

In September 1964 he was appointed parish priest of St. Lawrence, Edenbridge, where he served for seven years. In July 1971 he was appointed parish priest of St. Aiden, Coulsdon. While there, he was appointed in March 1978, as Dean of the Croydon Deanery, a post he finally relinquished in 1992. His next appointment, in August 1980, was as parish priest of Our Lady of Reparation, West Croydon. In December of the same year he was made canon of the Cathedral Chapter followed in September 1984 by appointment as a member of the College of Consultors.

From its inception in 1967, with the exception of two years, he had been a member of the Council of Priests. He was elected five times as its Chairman, a task he did for fifteen years until he stood down in 1993. His time on the Council of Priests was remarkable both for its length and quality of service.

Apart from his youth involvement his other main interest was Church unity. He was instrumental in the Christ in Croydon day and the Lent Lectures at the Fairfield Halls. He continued his ecumenical work at St. Mary, Help of Christians, Old Coulsdon, where he was appointed parish priest in December 1986.

After eleven years he retired to live in the parish having expressed a desire that on retirement he would like to live near a tobacconist, newsagent and a bus stop. On 6th May 2006 he went to live at the Little Sisters of the Poor, Meadow Road, Vauxhall. During 2007 his health deteriorated. On the evening of the Octave Day of Easter, with the help of one of the sisters, Garry prayed the Evening Prayer of the Church and just after praying the Our Father he died on Saturday 14th April 2007 in the sixtieth year of his priesthood aged 84 years after giving long and faithful service to the diocese.

Garry was a shy man. He always had a friendly smile and a kind word. He was a conscientious priest with great stamina.

He celebrated the Mass for the Old Boys on Remembrance Sunday on several occasions and last attended the Chairman's Lunch in 2006. However, he is perhaps best remembered by the Association for his youth work at St. Anne's, Vauxhall. The youth club was attended by many pupils of the College several of whom met their future wives at the club and were married by Garry. In addition to leading the club six nights a week, Garry also organised trips to Pesaro, in 1962, and to Rome, in 1964, for the Olympics.

His Funeral Mass, which was Celebrated by Archbishop Kevin McDonald, was held at St. Mary's, West Croydon. It was attended by Fank Burkhard, John McGuire, Philip Roderick-Jones, Mick Powell, Harry Mellor, Brian Sanders and Colin Garvey.

May he rest in peace

Freddie Baldwin (1921 – 2007)

Fredrick William John Baldwin ("Freddie" to all who knew him) was born on 14th May, 1921 in Bermondsey. His early life, although lived in humble circumstances, was marked by the love and affection of his parents. Even from a young age his business acumen soon became evident. His father used to help him build bicycles out of bits collected from 'the dump'. Freddie then rented them out to other children for a 'farthing a day'.

He attended All Saints Roman Catholic Primary School, where it soon became obvious that he was extremely bright. Freddie eventually took the scholarship exam – and achieved the highest mark in the whole of London. All Saints was so proud of this amazing achievement that they gave the whole school a day off – an event so unusual that it was talked about for years afterwards.

The Blue Coat School, to which he had won a scholarship, had a distinctive uniform. Freddie would have had to walk the back streets of Bermondsey to school in a blue cloak and long yellow socks. Daunted by the attention he would have received from the other 'Bermondsey boys', a compromise was sought and he was accepted at Clapham College. Here his obvious academic talent was allowed to flourish, and his prowess as a sportsman became apparent, particularly on the cricket field. He was recognised as being good enough to join a County side.

After leaving school Freddie joined Bermondsey Borough Council in the Town Clerk's Department. When war broke out, he applied to be a RAF pilot, but a minor nose operation in his youth counted against him. However the need for good airmen meant he was eventually allowed to train to become a Radar Operator and finally a Navigator. He saw action in North Africa and Crete and was awarded several medals including the Italy Star.

During the war he married his childhood friend Millie McCarthy. The wedding almost did not happen as planned when Freddie's base was put on high alert and all leave was cancelled in preparation for D-Day. After some speedy negotiations Freddie was

allowed back to Bermondsey for a day to get married. He then had to return immediately and he and Millie did not see each other again for several months.

After the war Freddie settled down with his bride and resumed his career with the Town Clerk's office. His education saw him 'courted' and gain some local fame as a member of the Bermondsey Quiz team when the quizmaster was Freddie Grise-wood. He also made an appearance as a special guest on the TV Show 'This Is Your Life' when it featured Canon Arbuthnot.

During all this Freddie somehow found time to study and qualify as a solicitor in 1949 and to learn shorthand, also qualifying as a Pitman's teacher. With the modest sum of £100, Millie's typewriter, and a briefcase, he set up his own Law practice in Bermondsey, using a former doctor's premises as his office.

On the first day a man walked in and asked Freddie for help. "I've been knocked off my bike" the man said, "and I need something for the pain". Freddie, ever helpful, pointed him in the direction of a doctor, but only after the man had agreed that Freddie could represent him – and his career as a solicitor was launched.

He became one of the best criminal law solicitors in South London – it is no exaggeration to say that at the height of his career he and his practice were involved in many of the major cases going on in London. He represented Christine Keeler during the Profumo affair; he acted for Edward Betchley, the man accused of stealing the World Cup when it was on display after England won it in 1966 and was telephoned personally by Barbara Windsor after her then husband found himself in a spot of bother with the police.

Freddie had great skill as an advocate and was able to use his knowledge of shorthand to his clients' advantage. He would note important replies received in cross-examination and would quote them to a witness if they were apparently contradicted by a later reply. I happened to be in Court when Freddie was appearing for a client in an affiliation case, i.e. a case where a woman claims that the Defendant is the father of her child. The Defendant tried the "safety in numbers" defence and he brought in some male witnesses all of whom claimed to have slept with Freddie's client at the appropriate time.

Freddie soon realised that they had sorted out the dates between them. He then asked them in cross-examination to describe the contents of the room. The replies varied. The room had a wardrobe; it did not have a wardrobe. It had a single bed; it had a double bed. It had a chest of drawers; it did not have a chest of drawers. In short Freddie exposed these witnesses as liars. When I congratulated him on the result, he said that their eagerness to substantiate their lies had led them make up details that would not have interested them at the time!

It is said that the message, "If you want to get out of here – send for Baldwin", is written on the wall of a cell in Wandsworth Prison. This was not because Freddie was one for 'breaking the rules' – he earned his reputation because of his honesty

and integrity. He had a deep sense of justice and injustice – knowing the difference between right and wrong.

In 1956, Freddie became a Catenian with the Blackheath Circle and last year was honoured at a special ceremony to recognise his 50 years as a Catenian brother. During this time he held numerous positions including that of Province 7 Provincial President and helped found several Catenian Circles including the Swanley Circle.

Freddie took part in shows and music halls. His performance as compere in amateur versions of the Good Old Days was often compared to that of the inimitable Leonard Sachs. He also played the drums and of course the spoons.

What many people will not know is the other work Freddie did behind the scenes including acting as a governor at five different Catholic schools, one of which was Clapham College. Another of these schools was the former Ave Maria Convent in Eltham, a school for girls who, for a variety of reasons, could not live at home. Every Christmas Eve Freddie and his family went to midnight mass there and after mass Freddie and his family would visit the convent with a basket of fruit and small personal gifts for the girls.

In 1979, Freddie was appointed as a Permanent Circuit Judge. So it was a cruel twist of fate that, just when he was in a position to make a real difference as far as justice was concerned, he was struck down with two major strokes. During the second one he actually 'died'. Although paramedics managed to resuscitate him, Freddie was not expected to survive.

But Freddie fought back from the brink of death and it was not long before he was allowed home to recuperate. However the doctors made it clear that the damage he suffered would mean abilities such as speech and movement would be severely affected. Calling on his faith, inner strength and willpower, Freddie set out to prove the medical profession wrong. With the help of a speech therapist and the amazing support of his wife, Millie, he taught himself to speak and write within five years. The doctors had also said that he would never drive again, but he got strong enough to get back behind the wheel for quite a few more miles.

Soon he was again leading a busy and active social life, and was, more often than not, still the life and soul of the party at many social events he attended including the Air Crew Association and Probus organisations he joined in later years. Up until his death he was singing at charity events with the Biggin Hill Wing Singers choir three times a month – singing for goodness sake, the doctors had said he would never speak again let alone sing.

Shortly before their 63rd wedding anniversary Freddie and Millie were on a short holiday in Torquay with Probus. Over dinner Freddie and Millie received presents from the group and Freddie made an entertaining speech about how he had first met Millie and told some amusing stories about their time together.

The next morning, on Good Friday Freddie slipped peacefully away, quietly, no fuss

and with his dignity intact.

Freddie accomplished so much. God gave him outstanding talent and he used his gifts to the full – and always in a friendly and compassionate manner. It is perhaps fitting that he should have died on Good Friday. Our prayers and commiserations go out to Millie and his family.

We shall all miss him, but we can take comfort from knowing that he will be praying for us in Heaven.

May he rest in peace.

Harry Mellor

I was given the opportunity of using Frank Baldwin's eulogy to his father. I have drawn heavily on it and I thank the Baldwin family for permission to use it.

Patrick Joseph Rice Breslin (1930 – 2007)

Pat Breslin joined the College in the lower fifth (form four) in 1944, during the evacuation to Taunton, returning to Clapham the following year. He completed his studies in 1949 before reading Economics at Hull University – on the same course as Charlie Lawrence also from the College. A fellow student was Roy (now Lord) Hattersley, of whom Pat did not have a very high opinion. After graduating he received a National Service Commission in the RAOC and then went to work in the Tropical Products Institute (now part of the Foreign Office), which entailed three- to six- month tours of duty in many parts of the world. This was hard on Mary (a virtual Old Xaverian as her five brothers all went to Clapham College), whom he married in 1959; for 48 years they were so well matched, sadly they did not quite make their golden jubilee. They had three sons and two daughters.

Pat had a sharpness of mind and wit, which made him the life and soul of any gathering, but, under the surface, he was actually rather shy. He was a great sportsman – athletics, football, cricket, tennis, squash and rock climbing. In some years he was the leading goal scorer for the Old Xaverian 1st XI and he was secretary of our tennis section while it lasted; apart from football and cricket, of course, all these sections had their day and faded away.

In 2005, Pat was diagnosed as having cancer and after treatment, when he was in remission; we were pleased to see him at the College, on 1st July 2006, for the quincentenary of St Francis Xavier's birth. Tests seemed to show that Pat had beaten cancer but it was not to be and by last March the hospital found the disease was terminal. At the end his body was emaciated but he was not in pain. His mind was as sharp as ever and he retained his sense of humour. His deep faith helped him to accept his illness philosophically. On the 20th April, having again received the last rites at 1:30 am, and with Mary and members of his family present, he died very peacefully.

His funeral on 1st May was at the Sacred Heart, Wimbledon and was a real celebration of his life. There were maybe 200 mourners present for the Requiem Mass, including Bobby Brooks, Gerry Burgess, Colin Garvey, John Keen, Harry Mellor, Chris and Tony Prince, Denis Quin, Brian Sanders, Brian Saward, and Mick Weir, while Bernard Farrell and Paddy Brennan were unable to be present in person. There was a great atmosphere of love and serenity at the Mass and this was followed by a party in the church hall. Some 100 people joined in the celebration – and such it was. Excellent food and wine, a band for dancing and, inevitably, a session singing Pat's favourite Irish songs.

Now Pat has had a proper send-off to a better life.

Denis Quin

Stan "Dusty" Miller (1944 – 2007)



It is with deep regret that we have to announce that Stanley "Dusty" Miller passed away on the 17th June 2007 after a short illness.

Stan was born and bred in Camberwell and would simply not move away although in 2006 he nearly did so. He pulled out at the last minute of signing contracts for a property in Eltham.

Stan attended Clapham College from 1955 to 1960 which was when I first met him and we have remained firm friends ever since. He was Best Man at my wedding and indeed is Godfather to Victoria my eldest daughter.

Stan was a very keen and accomplished cricketer and I first played with Stan in a team called Burbrook who were based in Northolt. We were roped into that team by Richard Benson who was also our classmate at Clapham and who is now a Judge sitting on the Midland Circuit.

Stan was also a member of St Anne's Youth Club, Vauxhall, where a number of other Old Boys attended including myself, Mick Powell, Phil Jones and Frankie Burkhard.

We also used to attend various dance halls as they were called at the time and in particular remember going to the Glenn Lynn at Forest Hill along with John McGowan and others where we saw the Rolling Stones, the Hollies and the Merseybeats before they became famous. We also attended Mr Smiths at Catford but stopped that following a gangland shooting and murder involving a notorious South East London gang. Fortunately we were not there that evening. We also went to the Prince of Wales Public House at the Borough but again we soon stopped that when

the Publican was arrested for being a henchman and enforcer for an East London gang.

Over the years Stan I think was employed on two occasions by Thames Water and again on two occasions by the BBC and also by Rayleigh Bicycles.

Over the years Stan got fed up with his jobs so he did the knowledge to become a London taxi driver and studied for a Degree in History from the Open University. Mick Power and myself and our wives had the pleasure of attending Stan's graduation.

In addition to being an accomplished cricketer Stan was also a very good squash player. He joined Forest Hill Squash Club and soon worked his way up to become their number one and indeed was number one for many years. He transferred to the Howden Club and finally ended up at Beckenham Squash Club.

Not many people know but Stan also played on one occasion for the football club and the first team at that. That was pre substitute days when he was standing on the line and only 10 men were on the pitch.

We also celebrated our 60th birthdays together, together with John McGowan. Mick Powell, Peter Hurst and Phil Rodrick-Jones with a number of Old Boys, friends and relatives at Norbury.

In later years Stan took up golf when I finally found a sport where I could beat him. Stan was very meticulous and kept detailed records of all the games in which he participated.

Stan remained a Bachelor to the end.

I am sure I am not alone in saying it was a pleasure to know you Stan and thank you for your friendship throughout.

May you rest in peace.

John McGuire

11th Chairman's Lunch January 2007

The 2007 lunch marked a welcome return to the Oval. The lunch was held in the spacious and well-appointed England Suite within the new OCS stand. Over 160 attendees were rewarded with panoramic views over the ground and a chance to socialise before a very enjoyable meal.

Among a number of Old Boys making their first appearance at the lunch were Fr. Michael Aust, John Colleta, Tony Gray, Bill Kidd, Martin Simmonds and John Wood. Paul Curtis and Laurie Mullane flew in from New York while Ritch Clark came from

Norway.

Colin Garvey was once again the Master of Ceremonies skilfully introducing guests and various speakers with anecdotes to knit together a busy programme and enlivening a happy occasion.

Before saying Grace, Deacon Paul Millington remarked that he was always pleased to be at a Catholic event as any religion that believed in turning water into wine had a mature understanding of the importance of friendship and conviviality.

The Association's 1st XI football team captained by Steve Gordon and managed by John Mansi, guests at the lunch, were warmly applauded for their outstanding achievement in winning the Kent/Surrey Senior Cup. The cup was proudly displayed to well deserved applause.

The Amateur Football Alliance, which is celebrating its centenary this year, awarded Eddie O'Brien a silver salver to mark his outstanding services to club football over many years. When the Alliance President, Bill Evans, presented the salver to Eddie the sustained applause reflected the regard and affection in which the Association holds Eddie. The award was subsequently donated to the Association by Eddie and it is now on display in the Clubhouse.

The guest speaker, Philip Schwenk, wearing a raffish tweed jacket and an extravagant bowtie that contrasted strikingly with the sober suits and blazers worn by many of his listeners was both amusing and entertaining despite some spirited barracking from the well lubricated audience. Well-played Phil!

Finally the Chairman, Brendan Williams, rose to congratulate Colin Garvey on receiving the Papal Knighthood of St. Gregory. The announcement was greeted with a standing ovation.

Stumps were finally drawn 6:00 pm when the remaining 100 or so stalwarts adjourned to various local hostleries.

I would like to thank all those who helped to organise the event and all who contributed on the day. Special thanks are due to Paul Williams for his generous gift of three barrels of Fuller's London Pride, which got the day off to such a good start.

The lunch was attended by the following:

Fr. Michael Aust	Brendan Crean	David Hillier	Mick McLoughlin	Gerald Rowe
Brian Baldock	Terry Cremins	Graham Hillier	Stan Miller	Joe Rowe
Kev Barnaville	Paul Curtis	Paul Hixson	Laurence Milligan	David Rowles
Frank Barretta	Wayne Davis	Edmund Hodges	Alec Morrish	Frank Ryan
Ben Benedict	Joe Davorn	Kevin Howard	Tony Morrish	John Ryan

Wilson Bowers	Derek Davy	Graham Hudson	Laurence Mullane	Gerry Salmon
Martin Boyd	John Delaney	Peter Hughes	Dave Munns	Brian Sanders
John Brandon	John Egan	Tom Judge	Paul West	Ben Schwenk
Pat Breslin	Lorcan Farrelly	Brendan Kearns	Dave Nathan	Philip Schwenk
Colin Brown	Gabriel Fazi	Eamonn Kearns	John Noulton	Stephen Schwenk
Peter Brown	Fr. Vlad Feltzman	John Keenan	Eddie O'Brien	John Sheridan
Gerry Burgess	Pat Fitzgerald	Peter Keenan	Sean Walsh	Martin Simmonds
Patrick Burke	Terry Fitzgerald	Bill Kidd	Mick O'Mara	Sean O'Connell
Seamus Burke	Martin Flaherty	Henri Laghi	Tony O'Shea	Bernie Spoor
Terry Cain	Pat Flaherty	David Leathem	Chris Smith	Eamonn Taggart
Nino Caraccio	Peter Flaherty	John Leathem	Brian White	Andrew Tworkowski
Rich Clark	Martin Fowler	Philip Leeder	Steve Parker	Mick Weir
Tony Cleather	Peter Fry	Terry Leon	Henry Perales	John Wentworth
Terry Clegg	Jim Gallagher	Scotty MacDonald	Henry Pinsent	Matthew Murtagh
Michael Clements	Colin Garvey	John Mansi	Peter Wills	Alan White
Aidan Coletta	Sean Gavigan	Rudolph Massara	Cecil Pocock	Bernard Plummer
John Coletta	Tony Gilford	Robert Maxwell	Mick Powell	Brendan Williams
John Coll	John Gilhooly	Eddie McCoy	Mick Power	Phil Roderick-Jones
Bob Collins	Mick Gowan	Jim McCoy	Mark Preece	Michael O'Sullivan
Kevin Cooney	Tony Gray	Ray McDonagh	Noel Quinn	Vic Roszkowski
Malcolm Corey	Tony Griffin	John McGowan	John Quirk	John O'Sullivan
Franco Cornelli	Ted Hayter	John McGuire	John Wood	Paul Millington
Eddy Cotter	Tim Higgins	Kevin McKenna	Bob Speight	

The next Chairman' Lunch will take place on Friday, 25th January 2006. We look forward to seeing you there.

Mick Power

Annual Remembrance Day Mass

This year, our Annual Mass of Remembrance will actually take place on Remembrance Day, Sunday, 11th November .in the College chapel at 11:00 am., followed by coffee and bacon rolls in the College refectory and some rather stronger drinks in the Plunkett Club afterwards. We hope to see you there.

Personalia

Happy Birthday to David Walters from the class of 1953 who was 65 on the 6th June. David started at Clapham in the same year as John Sabbagh and Mike Turvey.

Philip Sanders is to be congratulated on achieving the excellent time of 3hr 4min in this year's London Marathon, especially as it was his first attempt. Philip is convinced that he might have broken 3 hours if the weather had been a little cooler. Perhaps next year?

John Egan has written to say that he has been awarded the freedom of the London Borough of Enfield for his outstanding contribution to Education in the Borough. In earlier times Freeman were excused tolls. John has asked the Chief Executive whether he can now park his car free in the Civic Centre. In John's words, "his reply roughly translated was No". Well done anyway for a well deserved award.

John Rayer, who left the College in 1964, is now a National Director of the Catenians. Well done John! John's father also attended the College.

Ted Hayter tells me that he recently enjoyed a very leisurely lunch at Chez Gerard, Victoria with Julian Minghi, Brian Baldock, Rudolph Masari and Nino Caraccio. Ted assures me that, although they were in the restaurant for nearly four hours, they didn't discuss their careers or families. Instead they reminisced about their time at the College and their absent classmates. Julian, who has been living in the United States since the late fifties now has a property in London and spends part of the year here. Brian is heavily involved in the work of Mencap and has recently returned from a visit to China. Rudolph appeared to be well known in the restaurant so he might have been there before. It seems that Rudolph has also recently been in contact with Pierre Ithabure, another former pupil from the same era. Nino had recently returned from visiting his brother in the United States Further lunches are planned and other classmates may be invited....

Anyone wanting to make sense of the troubled situation in the Middle East could probably do worse than read 'Palestine: A Personal Memoir' by Karl Sabbagh. The author, who was known as John Sabbagh during his time at the College in the fifties, went up to Cambridge in 1961. The book traces his ancestry through his father, a Palestinian Christian famous as a broadcaster for the BBC, to the Chancellor of the Exchequer to the first King of Jerusalem, ruler of the eighteenth century state of Palestine: an area encompassing much of what is now northern Israel, southern Lebanon and sometimes Gaza.

Congratulations to Joe Davorn who recently celebrated his 50th birthday. Among the guests at his party, which is reported to have been a great success, were Dave and John Leatham, Steve Parker, Vic Roszkowski, Jed Dolan, Jon Petley, Dan Condon, Colin Garvey and John Mansi.

I have been advised that there were three generations of the Brown family at the Chairman's lunch this year: Peter, Colin and James, All were most welcome, but is it a record?

Colin Garvey tells me that he recently met Mick Walsh, who emigrated to Canada in 1956 after two years at the College. When he left the headmaster, Brother Peter, asked Mick what subject he had enjoyed most during his stay. On hearing that he

liked Art, Brother Peter advised him that there was no future in it. Mick went on to become a Professor of Art History in Ontario!

Frank Jordan, who left Clapham in 1977, has resigned from his job in the City and is emigrating to Cyprus. Frank's wife, Sue, has been offered a job teaching French and Religious Studies at the private school in Larnaka which has already accepted his son Eamonn. Good luck Frank! Please keep in touch.

Mike Turvey, who left the College in 1960 to study at Loughborough, is a regular visitor to London. He is now Board of Trustees Distinguished Professor at the University of Connecticut and makes time to keep in contact with old friends as he travels the world attending academic conferences. This summer he will be Brazil and Japan in addition to various cities in Europe and the United States.

Thomas Procta, who used to play for the 4th XI, has opened a restaurant near Balham station and is offering a discount to members of the Association.

Membership

Since our last edition I am pleased to welcome the following chaps as new Life Members: Adie DeCoursey and Paul West

Life Membership is £75
Annual Membership £5 Per Year

Please contact John Mansi to renew your membership

John.mansi@blueyonder.co.uk
Telephone 0208 764 8282

9 The Chase
London SW16 3AE

John Mansi

The Friday Club

Out of the ashes of The Old Fogies arose the Phoenix of The Friday Club. We have met three times so far-same system as before, i.e. on the second Friday of every second month. Fairly regular members include Nino Caraccio, Joe Cernuschi, Colin Garvey, Ted Hayter, John Mansi, Harry Mellor. Mick Power, Gerald Rowe and Brian Sanders, with occasional support from Seamus Burke, Brendan Williams et al. Our next meeting will be on Friday, July 13th. in the Plunkett Club from 8:00 pm onwards. The following meeting will be on Friday, 14th September at a venue yet to be decided. For further information and/or suggestions re venues, contact Brian on 020 7639 4430.

Brian Sanders

The 400 Club

The winners this year have been:

January		February	
£100	Bob Jakes	£100	Steve Gordon
£50	John Ryan	£50	John Norton
£25	Mick Duffy	£25	Wilson Bowers
March		April	
£100	Peter Doran	£100	Guy Sheppard
£50	Philip Schwenk	£50	Tom McLoughlin
£25	Eddie O'Brien	£25	Kevin Howard
May		June	
£100	Pete Donohoe	£100	Andy McDonald
£50	Dan Condon	£50	Tony Morrish
£25	Joe Davorn	£25	Dave Faulkner

The cheques for the April, May & June winners are going out as we go to press

If you would like to be a member of the 400 Club, please ring **Colin Garvey** on 0208 764 0313. You can either pay by cash or cheque (£12 for one ticket, £24 for two etc); or ring me for bank details to pay by Direct Debit.

The money we make from the 400 Club is vital to help COXA meet its general expenses through the year.

Clapham College 1958-1963 ---- Further random recollections.

On the first day of our first term we were acquainted with a strict timetable of lessons – probably a new concept for most of us. The initial roll-call was at 9:10 am followed by 3 forty minute periods, then break followed by 2 periods (very often a double lesson). Lunch was from 12:50 until 2:00 pm followed by 3 more periods until 4:00 pm. Most of us probably spent a good deal of time on public transport. Certainly, my journey on the 181 bus from Victoria could take the best part of an hour each way and was often preceded by a wait of 20 – 30 minutes. Some boys also had paper rounds to complete before or after school. Then there was homework to be done – it would now seem rather a long day for today's little darlings!

Speaking for myself, I generally managed to avoid doing any actual homework at home, by completing it on the bus – no wonder my handwriting was so bad. Better still, I often got it done during a different lesson – a big advantage gained from sitting at the back of the class.

Sports afternoon was on a different day for each year. For several weeks before Prize Giving, there were numerous impromptu choir practices, which were initially seen by many as a perfect way of avoiding lessons. However, the chancers were quickly weeded out by Gobbo and dismissed. Mr. Smith's nickname reminds me that I read recently that Brother Sylvester changed his given name as soon as he was permitted, to avoid comparison to his namesake, the feline cartoon character. Bizarrely, this didn't occur to any of us at the time, and his nickname was "Cloth", a reference to his part-time duties in the school clothing store.

At the end of the first autumn term came the first meeting with one's report book. Most were probably similar to mine and riddled with comments such as "Could do better", "Fair" "Not yet settled down" etc. We were instructed to ensure that at least one parent signed the back of the page and preferably made a comment. My Father's mundane observation was to "hope for improvement when more settled". By the second year most teachers' remarks had worsened considerably, prompting my Father to write on 3 subsequent reports that I obviously needed more discipline at school. This was taken fairly literally to such an extent that sometime in the 4th year Brother Peter wrote a letter to my parents informing them that I had just set a new school caning record (I think he kept a register of offenders) and that if I was sent to him again in that term, I would be expelled. I must have kept my nose clean for a while as I survived to the end of the 5th year.

Despite the above, my report book indicates that my conduct wasn't too bad – this is because we soon realized that this part of the report was inserted by the Form Master, so as long as you weren't awful during his lesson, you ended up with a reasonable comment!

After the first "Open Day" I came to the conclusion that any further meeting between my parents and teachers could be potentially disastrous and soon afterwards, my mother was informed that these had been discontinued! Similarly, she was told that "Prize Distribution Evenings" were for pupils only.

I think I am right in saying that for Friday morning assembly we were lined up by House rather than Class; those of us in Walsingham were at the far side of the yard by the tuck shop. This was when the House Captain had the unenviable task of attempting to collect a contribution to the "Building Fund". He never had any success with me as the shilling extracted earlier from my mother had already been allocated to my cigarette fund!

Pupils had been originally placed in their Houses randomly, and fortuitously for Charterhouse they had 7 or 8 of the school soccer team; they routinely won the the inter-house competition each year. Our House Captain in the 4th year was named

Benson and he rather stupidly offered to fund Mars Bars all round if we beat Charterhouse. Thinking his money was quite safe, he even came to the match to cheer us on. Needless to say, Benson's bribery worked, we won the match and Benson was left seriously out of pocket!

Lunchtimes were invariably spent on Clapham Common smoking cigarettes; sometimes you could afford to eat at the Bandstand Café. In winter, the duckpond often froze over allowing access to the island and the ducks' nests. On one occasion the ice wasn't as thick as I thought – I was immersed up to my thighs and spent a miserable afternoon waiting for my trousers, socks and shoes to dry. Also in winter, Billy Smart's circus came to the Common for 2 weeks. Nobody seemed to mind us wandering about the animal tents. I can still remember the smell from the camels – indescribable!

Summertime saw the arrival on the Common of the traveling fair, complete with Gypsies. Most of the rides were not in operation at lunchtime, except the Dodgems where we were drawn to the huge loudspeakers blaring out the latest pop-music. There were several side-stalls where a penny was rolled down a small chute to win a goldfish in a plastic bag. In the afternoons, the school was awash with boys clutching these bags and the washroom sinks were turned into temporary aquaria (still remember my Latin!) but very few fish survived until 4 o'clock.

One lunchtime in the 2nd year, four of us came across Anthony Newley and a small film crew. He was being filmed running down a path and wanted us to provide background movement by using the swing boats in the playground behind. We were informed we would be in episode 3 of a new TV series called "The Mad World of Gurney Slade" – or something similar. What he didn't tell us was that this was a typically zany scene, which was speeded up so much it lasted all of a second, making recognition of us quite impossible! To add insult to injury, we were late back to school and were either given lines or caned – I forget which.

Once a year, the school sports day was held at a running track on the far side of Tooting Common. A register was taken on arrival but I recall that it was then fairly easy to slip away for the rest of the afternoon. Weekly Cricket afternoons were on Clapham Common, but Football was initially on Wandsworth Common at the bottom of Nightingale Lane and subsequently at Norbury. Tom Marshall, our P.T. and games teacher was a very nice man who completely understood that some boys weren't interested in physical activity. As long as you didn't show up and get in his way, he didn't seem to mind at all!

In the fourth year, we were introduced to Walter Brownsword, an American who came over to teach English on a year's exchange for "Slimey" Atkinson. In my opinion, a very good swap! He brought with him a very different style of teaching and it became one of the few enjoyable lessons. One Saturday evening he

One Saturday evening he arranged to take us all to The Old Vic for a performance of Macbeth, memorable only because we found we could purchase drinks in the bar without any problem. I have a vivid memory of a bunch of tipsy fifteen year-olds staggering and singing across Waterloo Bridge afterwards.

Unfortunately, in the fifth year, back came Slimey for English. At the end of term exam, despite coming first in class, he only wrote in my report book: "good" – not even "v.good" – just "good". How mean was that? On a similar note, Mr. Topping wrote against R.I. "I find his lack of interest in this subject disturbing" which did not go down well with my mother. He added, in his exquisite handwriting, that I was "garrulous". Fortunately this was not a word familiar to my mother and I managed to persuade her that it was a great compliment, so all was not lost.

Spontaneous playground fights were immediately surrounded by a ring of boys chanting "fight, fight, fight". The spectators soon became a dozen deep, making it difficult for any prefects to intervene. When they finally broke through, it was all over. As we progressed up the years, there was tendency towards pre-arranged fights. To avoid any repercussions, these were often held over on the Common by the Bandstand after school, although one memorable incident took place outside the Gym in the small paved area underneath the statue.

Finally, I offer a sentiment shared by half of my fellow pupils – thank God I wasn't put in the alphas!

I leave you to work out which half.

Peter Fry

Social in Memory of Gerry Hickey

The bar in the Clubhouse at Norbury will be open between 5:00 and 7:00 pm on Saturday, 6th October, when real ale will be available, in memory of Gerry Hickey.

Dinner Dance

A Dinner Dance is being planned for later in the year. Please look out for an announcement in the near future.

Annual General Meeting

The Annual General Meetings of the Clapham Old Xaverians' Association and the Clapham Old Xaverian's Association Sports and Social Club will be held on Thursday 15th November 2007 at the Clubhouse, 37 County Road, Norbury, CR7 8HN at 8:00 p.m.

Quiz Night & Curry Supper

The Quiz Night and Curry Supper held on 3rd March this year was a great success despite a slow start and an Irish bias!

Thanks goes to Brendan Williams who was the quizmaster and set the questions.

The score board is shown below.

Team	Geography	Sport	Science	Also known as	That was the week that was	Entertainment	General knowledge	Total
MICK POWERS REJECTS	20	8	7	11	9	8	8	71
THE MOTOR BOATERS	9	12	7	16	8	8	10	70
THE MAGNIFICENT 7	8	18	6	15	8	8	6	69
STEVIE WONDER AND HIS 4 FINGERS	10	7	2	15	20	5	5	64
MACWEB	7	5	7	13	9	6	16	63
THE EXILES	10	8	7	13	6	6	6	56
BIRTHDAY BOY	7	6	6	9	7	10	6	51
JOHN FISHER SCHOOL	4	7	2	7	8	10	5	43
DORSET KNOBS	2	5	4	7	6	4	4	32
INIT4ALARF	1	4	5	11	1	6	1	29

Congratulations to the winning team which consisted of: Seamus Burke and the lovely Christine, Colin Garvey, John Westrupp, John and Teresa Mansi.

Thanks also to those present who sponsored Denise Webb in the Playtex Moon Walk "Walk the Walk" against Breast Cancer. Denise completed the 13.1 mile walk in 4 hours 25 minutes and raised £800.

Mick Power

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Tax benefits to COXA since registering as a CASC

There are three major areas of tax benefit to COXA from being a CASC

A reduction in Corporation Tax obligations

80% mandatory Rates Relief on the Clubhouse

Tax breaks for individuals in Gift Aid donations and Inheritance Tax management

These are explained in the notes below which are taken from the HMRC website.

Tax reliefs for registered CASCs

Sports clubs that are registered as CASCs are able to claim the following tax reliefs:

- exemption from Corporation Tax on profits from trading where the turnover of the trade is less than £30,000 (prior to 1 April 2004 limit was £15,000)
- exemption from Corporation Tax under Schedule A on income from property where the gross income is less than £20,000 (Prior to 1 April 2004 limit was £10,000)
- exemption from Corporation Tax on interest received
- exemption from Corporation Tax on chargeable gains

Non-domestic rates relief for CASCs

For CASCs in England and Wales Section 64 of the Local Government Act 2003 provides the same relief that would be available to a charity (80% mandatory relief) where the CASC property is wholly or mainly used for the purposes of that club and of other such registered clubs.

Reliefs for donors

Individuals can make gifts to CASCs using the Gift Aid scheme.

Individuals can include the gross value of Gift Aid donations to CASCs when making a Tax Credit application or, when computing age related personal allowances.

Individuals can obtain relief from Inheritance Tax for gifts to CASCs. Gifts will not form part of the donor's estate for inheritance tax purposes, in the same way as gifts to charity.

Businesses that give goods or equipment that they make, sell or use get relief for their gifts. They do not have to bring any disposal amount into account, but can still obtain relief for the cost, for tax purposes.

Gifts of chargeable assets to CASCs by individuals or companies are treated as giving rise to neither a gain nor a loss for Capital Gains purposes.

Old Boys Ties

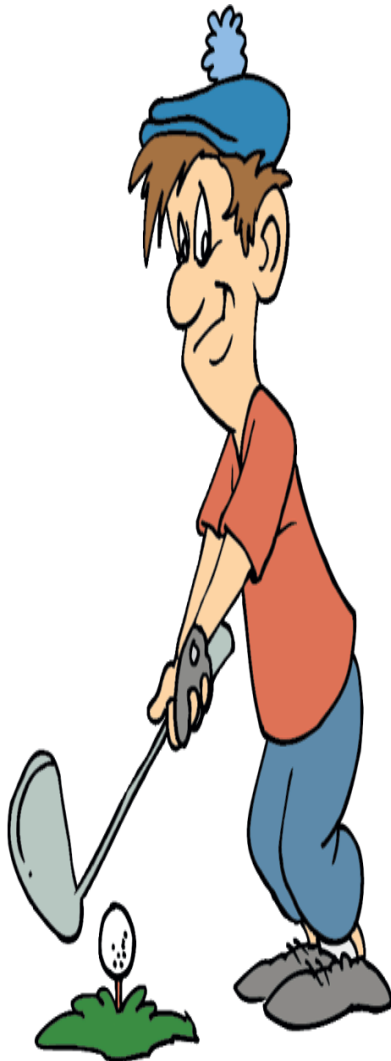
A new supply of ties is now available. They may be purchased from **Mick Power**, 9 Cheviot Close, Sutton, Surrey SM2 5SB for £17.50 each including postage and packing. Mick also has Cricket and Football Hat Trick ties on order. These will be available at the same price so order your now!



COXA Golf Day

Back by popular demand! The COXA Golf Day will this

Saturday July 21st



year be held at Mitcham Golf Club,
Carshalton Road, Mitcham.

All handicaps and levels of ability
are welcome.

The cost will be around £30 and the
first tee off time will be 12:00.

We are limited to 50 places so early
booking is essential.

To book your place please contact
John McGuire on 208 394 6579
(business) or 01322 409767 (home).