

Concordia



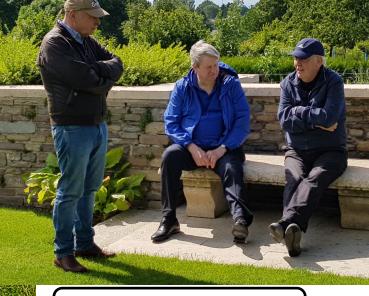
Autumn 2019

Number 18





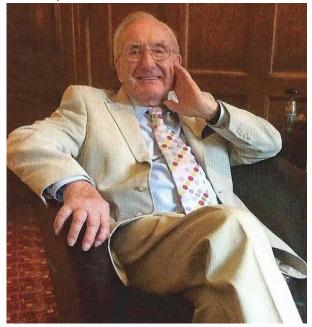




Mons June 2019



Tony Morrish RIP



ANTHONY (TONY) MORRISH

IF YOU WANT TO TELL A MAN A PLACE TO GO TELL HIM TO GO TO MANOR PLACE

(This of course is referring to Manor Place, Walworth S.E.17. where in particular one can find at no. 169 all sorts of confectionary, tobacco, and toys at the shop of)

H. Morrish



No words are necessary - just go to Jake's next year



St Patrick's Day at the Norbury Clubhouse







St Patrick's Day at Norbury was another great COXA event, 80 people enjoyed the "Clapham Band" reformed! And the dancers. It was a pity the band, their family and friends made up 50% of the crowd.. Please, please pencil in **St Patrick's Nite in your 2020 Diary** - see you there....











Chairman's Report

The Chairman's Thoughts
What a Summer....



The Cricket World Cup (we won it (didn't we? OK, the Umpires gave it to us, but we were as good as anyone, weren't we?; weren't we?) The Ashes, (we drew, that's what I hear; although we lost, really. We were a bit rubbish apart from two blokes for a few hours, and one of them scored 1) The weather (was it brilliant? was it rubbish? Almost depends who you ask.)

The Mons Trip, seriously brilliant, even given a shaky start, missing the boat (literally). If J*e W*lliams (best to keep it anonymous) thinks freedom of movement in Europe today means your Tooting Library card from 1974 is good enough ID, goodness knows how he'll get on/in/out after B(keyboard has mysteriously stopped working). Anyway, Mick McLoughlin, Bina, Scotty and Aidan were marvellous, as they led us through the fields and the stories, and our school friends, dead before we were alive.

Friends in and of The Association. Friends we have lost. See inside. Larkin (not Lawrie – where's he? Somebody find him.) nails it when he says "...always the same; we should be careful Of each other, we should be kind, While there is still time." (That's "The Mower", won't take you a minute...)

Jake's Garden on the 22nd June, my first visit. If you don't go next year, you are missing a real treat, honestly, and a chance to pay some respect to a man and his wife, who were a major part of our youth. If you eat a better rock cake, anywhere, let me know.

The Mass, coming up; Christmas, then The Lunch, enjoy both. The AGM (you wouldn't have attended, bless your uninterested heart). Turn the pages and see what a master of his trade Scotty is...

David

COXA Battlefield Tour 2020 [Cambrai - book early!

Friday 12th June 2020, Leave Purley about 7:30 am...Catch train [Eurotunnel] about 10:00 am arrive about 11:30 am local time coach to Tommie's Bar [lunch and baguettes about 1pm] then WW1 Pets Cemetery & Le Memorial des Tanks (36 tanks started from this site 24 broke down). 2:30 pm Flers (First ever tank seen on High Street). Bulls Cemetery (Story of Harry George Brewer – Kings Royal Rifle Corps) 3:30 pm Leboeufs to Le Transloy Road (Story of Henry Edmund Bulbeck – Royal Fusiliers). Guard's Cemetery 5:00 pm then back on the road to Cambrai 5:45 pm Arrive Hotel. This will end a "packed" Old Boys Battlefield visits day. Mick McLoughlin will then produce the Saturday and Sunday programme. BOOK EARLY

COXA Football back again for 2019/20

Another b & w photo with Colin Garvey in if. But he's been to 1,000s of COXA events over the past 60 years, so he's always there...are you?

The Team-sheet is back too; nice to see, carries on our COXA tradition,.
Well done all at COXA Football!

COXA Football is back....



Clapham Old Xaverians' Football Section Saturday 21st September 2019

COXA 1st XI Vs Economicals 1st XI (LOB Senior Cup Match). Instructions: Meet at the ground no later than 12:30. Kick Off: 13:00. Hospitality afterwards for the ref, oppo and all COXA players in The Earlsfield Pub, 511 Garratt Lane, Earlsfield, Wandsworth, Home at: Southfields Academy, 333 Merton Road, Wandsworth, London, SW18 4SW. London, SW18 5JU. Nearest Station: Earlsfield - Zone 3 (Network Rail) / Southfields (Zone 3) (District Line, Match subs: £10. Match Day Contacts: Matty Benedict - 07811 263 425. London Underground) Please note 10-15 min walk from these stations or the 156 Bus. COXA 2nd XI Vs Old St Mary's 1st XI (Intermediate Division South Match). Instructions: Meet at the ground no later than 13:15. Kick Off: 14:00. Hospitality afterwards for the ref, oppo and all COXA players in the Norbury clubhouse. Home at: Clapham Old Xaverians Football Club, 37 County Road off Green Lane, Thornton Heath, Croydon CR7 8HN. Match subs: £10. Nearest Station: Norbury - Zone 3 (Network Rail). Direct from London Victoria, Match Day Contacts: Dom Taggart - 07590 554 009. Clapham Junction & Balham amongst others or the 250 Bus. COXA 3rd XI Vs Glynn Old Boys 3rd XI (LOB Minor South Cup Match). Instructions: Meet at the ground no later than 13:15. Kick Off: 14:00. Hospitality afterwards for the ref, oppo and all COXA players in the Cheam Sports Club, Peaches Close, Sutton, Surrey, SM2 Away at: Priest Hill Playing Fields, Reigate Road, Epsom, Surrey, 7BJ. KT17 3DZ. Nearest Station: Ewell East - Zone 6 (Network Rail). Direct from London Victoria, Match subs: £10. London Bridge, Clapham Junction & Balham amongst others or the 293, 406, 467 & Match Day Contacts: Rich Smith - 07815 036 109. COXA Vets XI Vs London South United Vets XI (Vets League Match). Instructions: Meet at the ground no later than 13:30. Kick Off: 14:30. Hospitality afterwards for the ref, oppo and all COXA players in the opposition's clubhouse. Away at: Croydon Post Office Social & Athletic Club, Trenham Drive, Warlingham, Surrey, CR6 9RU. Match subs: £10. Nearest Station: Upper Warlingham - Zone 6 (Network Rail). Direct from London Match Day Contacts: Spencer McGuire - 07817 865 517. Victoria, Clapham Junction & East Croydon amongst others or the 403 & 409 Buses.



The Clapham Old

Xaverian History Project

2019

We have enough research, articles, facts and photos to complete this book. The editing and production will take some time, but watch "this space". Brendan is our leader!

News from our Xaverian friends [the Brothers] in the USA

Eddie: Thank you and the Old Xaverians for your attention to the Mayfield Cemetery. Bro. Arthur will see this as well and can direct our office to send additional funds. What is the current easiest way to add to the account? I don't remember what we did the last time.

I hope all is well. Your country gets lots of news these days. Nice to see you have your Trump running things. I was in Italy for three weeks in July for the Xaverian General Chapter but did not get far beyond there. I still hope to visit UK and continent - but not Italy - in the next year before I am too old to travel. Best wishes....Bro. Peter Campbell

[The funds from the Xaverian Brothers in the US ensure that ongoing maintenance is carried out on the brothers' graves at the Mayfield Cemetery - worth a visit]



Brothers Marino [RIP August 2019] and David Mahoney, our hosts, in Danvers, USA, at the start of the History Project

HENRY MARINO - EULOGY by Bro Richard Cook CFX.. As Henry's classmate and lifelong friend, I feel honor bound to share with you facets of Henry that might have gotten lost in his long and varied years of service.

The road that Henry was asked to travel was never a smooth one. In fact at times it was nearly impassable. Henry seemed to enjoy poor health. A crutch, or a brace, or a sling, or a cane became his everyday companion in his later years. His pain often clouded his outlook on life. It seemed that chronic depression was to be reality in his life.

Last Saturday, I made the decision to visit Henry. Instead. When I got to Mary Immaculate, I found Henry sitting by his bed in a very quiet and reflective mood. He did not complain or whine. We were able to talk about some the things in our lives together that we both thought were funny and we were able to talk about the fact it was hard to endure not being in control of our own lives as we aged. We talked about the hollowness in our lives that we felt by not being able to contribute to the mission of our work as Brothers. Henry felt warehoused, on the shelf ready to be shipped. He along with everybody else did not know how close the shipping date was. There was no anger in our discussion. There was a degree of frustration that it didn't feel right to just have to sit and wait. But, importantly, there was a peaceful acceptance that this is what is and was simply there to live out.

This leads me to Henry's best characteristic, that is his ability to be one of God's funniest people. Once when Henry was at the Mount, I went to visit him. We went to Ellicott City. In the window of one of the gift shops was a piece of calligraphy that saying "Never waste a good agony." I bought it for him and he carried it around with him for many years. Whenever I saw something like a neck brace appear, I would remind him of never wasting an agony. When a friend of his retired from a titled position, Henry asked him what is was like to no longer be a peacock but only a feather duster. It was not well received.

Henry became a conservative in later years. If an icon from the past was overturned or denigrated, if a paradigm was shifted, if a progressive idea won the day, he would cry in horror, "It's all over!" He would use this line when he would ask you "Have you looked in the mirror lately? It's all over." If you got all dressed up and thought you looked kind of nice, he could deflate your ego with the question, "Do you think that outfit is age appropriate?" With a cut of an eye, a sharp intake of breath, a purse of the lips, a clutch of his pearls, he could say anything and be anybody. Henry was a sharp observer and critic of what he saw and what he heard.

Henry was well educated and worked in a number of our schools. He was a loyal son and spent fourteen years teaching at Xaverian in Brooklyn. The whole time he cared for his mother and when she died, his father. His father was a stern man and not one to show his appreciation. Henry hung in there. Henry loved opera. It was dramatic and big and beautiful. I think Henry was an idealist who never recovered from the fact that life did not always mirror his view of what he thought it should have been. Whatever the reality, Henry hung in there up to the last. He was a faithful Xaverian Brother who never committed the sin of being boring. As I left his room last Saturday, he said to me, "You have been a true friend." For this I am eternally grateful. Brother Richard Cook August 29, 2019

I know only Brendan & myself met Bro Henry Marino but he was a great guy, a great Xavierian and [like David Mahoney] reminded us so much of "our" Brothers At Clapham + Rest in Peace Henry +

The latest VP Lunch at Norbury - success follows success





Clapham Old Xaverians Vets v Hoo Vets FC Saturday 23rd March 2019 - KO 3.00pm

COXA Vets Squad

Matt Arnold
Steve Gordon
Alex Jayes
Damo Douglas
Luke Roszkowski
Jason Quinn
Gordon McCarthy
Isaac Harold
Ian Austin
Dave Broomfield
Sam Emmery
Joseph Howlett
Colin Brown
Andy Brannon



To those of you who will wear the Clapham Old Xaverian shirt, we are thankful that you carry on the spirit and tradition of all those who have gone before.

It is with great pride that we support you here today.

Paul Lat

And Falls

Chris St | Sand

Chris St | Cay in

Charles Control

Court

The members of the VIP Lunch: Saturday 23rd March 2019





If you struggle to read the NAMEs, or anything in this Concordia, view it "online" on the Old Xaverians Website - it is 200% better!!!!!

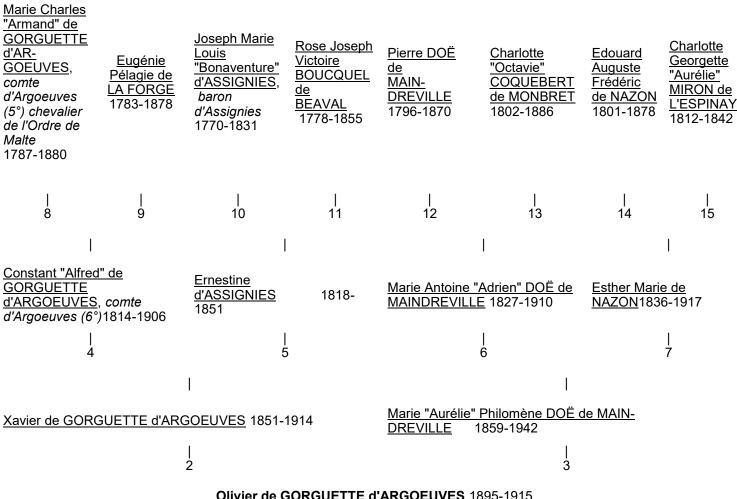
In a previous Concordia I was writing about those Clapham soldiers who fought in the World Wars and was rather dismissive about the oversea students who returned home at the outbreak of hostilities. I have since discovered that many returned to their homelands and joined their country's Armed Forced to fight the Germans. At least three had lost their lives, and although difficult to trace on Armed Forces Websites I have found out a little one; Olivier de Gorguette d'Argoeuves. Who attended Clapham College in the early 1900s and died in France in 1915 aged only 20 years old.

I sent a couple of emails but got only a muted response "Dear Sir, unsure if you got my previous email - I have a note that Olivier de Gorguette d'Argoeuves, attended my school in London [Clapham College] in the early 1900s, I have a note to say he died fighting in France in 1915 - is that him?" Have you an idea where he is buried? Sorry if this is a mistake....."

Scotty Macdonald (Clapham Old Xaverians Association)

Tout ce que je peux vous dire est que Olivier est décédé à Jonchery sur à côté de Chaumont dans la Marne Amicalement, Erick de Mondesir

The reply left a lot to be desired and basically the guy I discovered was doing research for the town of St Omer in Northern France. With a little more investigation I discovered why Olivier ended up at Clapham College. He was a student of languages [wealthy family] where better to learn English than a multilingual boarding school with students from all over the world? I did, find his impressive Family Tree...



Olivier de GORGUETTE d'ARGOEUVES 1895-1915

More on Olivier - overleaf

Olivier de GORGUETTE d'ARGOEUVES [Clapham College 1912-1914] -.....continued

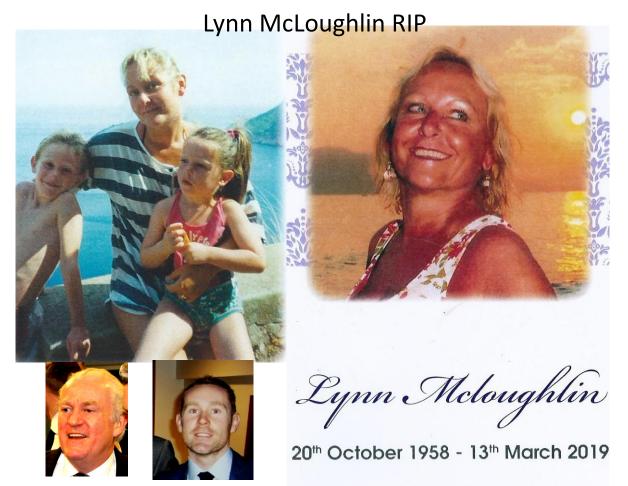
Olivier actually came from one of the wealthiest families in Picardy, it had it's own Coat of Arms and an impressive stately home in the Province. Olivier fought as an infantry soldier, and very quickly died on the Front Line, as did many of his classmates. Olivier died just over a year after leaving the College and returning to France to join up. He together with many of his fallen comrades died on the battlefield and his body was never discovered or had a proper burial. He is remembered on the War Memorial in the centre of St Omer with 600 other French soldiers - I visited on the way home from my Italian holiday [the family for once, didn't mind]. Although Olivier is 100% on the memorial, the names had been sun bleached and the majority were undisguisable.



CREST- Argent at the head of sand boar, lit and defended from the field, accompanied by three croissants Gules.



Olivier served in WW1 in the infantry and died in 1915, his relations carried a military background, the most recent relations still serve in the French Army and will be my next port of call [with Brain Sanders' help]. Their chateau is located downstream from Amiens, on the right bank (north) of the Somme, the town of **Argœuves** lies between Longpré-lès-Amiens and Saint-Sauveur and was a British base in WW1 [1918]



It is with great sadness that I am informing COXA of the untimely passing away of my wife and mother to Chris and Michelle.

Lynn Mcloughlin died on March 13th 2019. Many people in the club will know Lynn very well from our boom days in the Eighties and early Noughties.

Lynn had a real love affection for Clapham Old Boys. She had so much fun at the numerous fancy dress, race, music and quiz nights that we held at both the College and the Clubhouse. A memorable moment was when she came dressed as a Nun, causing outrage from the then elders of the Club.

She was a forerunner of the "#MeToo" movement when she inadvertently caused a Brexit like storm, by booking a Chippendale evening for the ladies of the club. This was following on from a number of successful "Gentlemen's evenings". A huge commotion ensued after it was cancelled by the Committee on the basis of bad taste. Double standards!! Outrage from the ladies, but alas the final word was cast, as was the nail in the coffin, for that was the end of the Gentleman's evenings as well!

When we moved to the West Country, she hosted the many Golf weekends from the Clapham Community. Lynn was ever present in brilliantly hosting the babbling masses, she never moaned or complained, but just enjoyed the moment.

She forged life-long friendships at the club including the **Leatham's**, **Taggart's**, **McKenna's**, **Thornton's**, **West's** and **Williams**.

She was hugely popular, gentle soul and will be missed.

Tom, Chris and Michelle McLoughlin

The 2020 Chairman's Lunch is booked..all we need is Cash and Xaverians

The Chairman's Lunch will be held at the Oval on Friday 31st January 2020. Price held at **£55.00**. All booking can be made through me/Mick Power 9 Cheviot Close, Sutton, Surrey SM1 3BS. Please book early. Full details will be sent out - end of November

COXA A/C 40-01-07 90232459 add name and whether you are sponsoring barrels etc

12

Day Oshilaja gave Van Dijk the runaround

AFC skipper recalls youth match-up with star and vows to push Hammers all the way in Cup

AFC WIMBLEDON v WEST HAM (Tomorrow, 7.45pm, BT Sport 2)

Giuseppe Muro

THE exact details are a bit sketchy, but Deji Oshilaja can still recall the day he got the better of Virgil van Dijk.

It was a youth tournament in France in 2010, when Oshilaja was on trial at Cambridge United after he had finished his first year at St Francis Xavier College in Clapham.

"Back then I was playing up front," says the AFC Wimbledon captain. "We got to the final of this tournament and Van Dijk was the centre-back for the other team. I cannot remember the name of the Dutch team, but I managed to score the winning goal and we won 2-1. I think it was an eight-a-side or nine-a-side tournament.

Twas 17. I had a lot more energy in those days and just used to run in behind. Someone gave me the ball and I just swivelled and scored. Me and Van Dijk were both young at the time and it is not my claim to fame. I only talk about it when people ask.

"He has gone on to have a great career and Liverpool paid what, £75million for him? He will not even know I exist, no chance, but it is something I can look back on and smile."

That game and those three weeks he had on trial at Cambridge helped set Oshilaja on his path to becoming a professional.

Born in Bermondsey, he grew up on the Old Kent Road and when he was 14 he gave up football for three years after his junior team Waterloo FC folded.

Tactually wanted to be an astronaut," says Oshikaja. "I did not know how I was going to get there, but it was something I liked. I was not really interested in

football. I was just playing five-a-side, which was good because I like street football. Then, when I realised being an astronaut was not going to happen, I wanted to be a PE teacher.

"I was studying for that at college and that was where I got my passion for football back. After I went to college for a year I was like, 'I can't do college anymore'. Luckily, I did well on trial at Cambridge and went from there."

Oshilaja was spotted by Cardiff during his trial and spent five years at the Welsh club. He had loan spells at Newport, Sheffield Wednesday, Wimbledon and Gillingham before, after making just three appearances for Cardiff, he signed permanently for Wimbledon in 2017.

Oshilaja, now a centre-back, was made captain by Neal Ardley at the start of



We are under no illusions that this is going to be a tough game but we'll enjoy being the underdogs

Deji Oshilaja

this season and tomorrow he will lead the Dons out against West Ham in the FA Cup.

Recently back from six weeks out with an ankle injury, the affable 25-year-old does not expect the Hammers to play Marko Arnautovic as he chases a £300,000-a-week move to China.

"That is the way the game is going," says Oshilaja. "When you are at the top of the game, you can turn your life around. He is a top player and you can see why clubs are interested in him."

The fourth-round tie is a welcome distraction for Wimbledon, who are bottom of League One. It has been a difficult season at Kingsmeadow but Oshilaja believes they are moving in the right direction under new manager Wally Downes.

Oshilaja knows Wimbledon have a chance tomorrow to show what they can do against a Premier League team and, hopefully, cause an upset.

"We have got to make it a game they do not want to play in," says Oshilaja, who after discussing the he likes to switch off by Japanese animation.

"Idon't really like going
I am chilling I like to
anime. That is my thing—
Z, Naruto, stuff like that
I love it. Liam Trotter (AFC is a big fan as well. The
dressing room think we

"We are under no illusions row it is going to be a touch we will enjoy being the under no illusions."



Mick Power found this article on Day Oshilaja [ex-St Francis Xavier student] and I have published it [poorly scanned I know in this Concordia. Good luck to Day on his professional career. I will follow Day's progress over the years as I have **Michail Antonio**, who couldn't break into the COXA 2nd XI, before going on to sign professional for Reading in the English Championship. He's gone on to play 400 league matches scoring nearly 100 goals [118 games for West Ham with 26 Premier goals after a SEVEN million pound transfer]. Michail has been called up to 3 England squads, but has yet to play, {Jamaica are "touting" for his talents!]. That as may be, but he didn't "cut the mustard" with COXA ...we can['t] pick 'em!

Mons June 2019 - another "Classic Trip"

At 6.45am the "COXA tourists" assembled in the usual spot outside Purley station, a beautiful yellow and green coach arrived "Kings Ferry" coach and by 7.15am we were off to Dover - Calais ferry crossing at 9.35 am. Numbers seemed to be down, but after collecting the "Norton lads" at Maidstone Services we were on our way with a full complement of 39 pilgrims.....

Hotel Ibis, Centre of Mons

- 1. Sharon Mannell and Sandra Snowsill
- 2. Tony O'Flynn and Anthony O'Flynn
- 3. John Norton and son
- 4. James Burke and Eddie O'Brien
- 5. Colin Garvey and John Westrupp
- 6. Bill Haley
- 7. Tony Haley

Sharon Mannell and Sandra Snowsill

Tony O'Flynn and Anthony O'Flynn

Mick and Bina McLoughlin David and Lynn Leatham Brian and Jackie Sanders Michael & Asiyah O'Flynn Michael and Bernie Burke Vic and Marilyn Rozskowski Dennis and Margaret Sheppard Brendan and Anna Williams Laurence and Sarah Milligan Mick and Dot Power Coach Driver James Milligan Kevin Barnville Aidan Coletta Gerry Morrison Richard Harris Scotty Macdonald Joe Williams

DAY 1 FRIDAY 7TH JUNE As usual, we picked up the Norton boys at Maidstone services. On route visited Graves of our Old Boys **Mendingham, Military Cemetery** near **Proven** and the **Klien-vierstraat Cemetery South Ypres** Aiden told their stories. We had Lunch on route to Mons near the splendid town of **Kortrijk**. Met for drinks in the Grand Place .. We Dined in great company across the city centre.

DAY 2 SATURDAY 8TH JUNE

9.15 Walked to the **Mons-Conde** Canal to Nimy Bridge where the first VC of the war was awarded to Lt Maurice Dease (see the BBC drama' Our War' for the story of this heroic feat of arms) 10.30am visit St Symphorien Military Cemetery, contains the graves of the first soldier and last soldier to be killed (and In my opinion the most beautiful and haunting cemetery of them all) 11.30am off to the area around the town of Le Cateau .. the scene of a terrible battle on the BEF's epic retreat from Mons and the amazing story of The Williams' Grandfather!! 1pm Lunch in Le Cateau



2.30 visited the site on the **Sambre Canal** where our most famous post **Wilfred Owen** was killed in action and paid our respects at his grave side in **Ors** village That evening we met up for drinks at the **Grand Place** a pattern developing here!

DAY 3 SUNDAY 9TH JUNE Open and relaxed Morning..explored the town centre and attended Mass. On the route back to Calais we visited our fallen Old Boys in the **Browns Road Cemetery** and the **British Indian Cemetery Festubert and the Bethune** Town Cemetery 4.30pm back in **Calais** for 6.35PM ferry arrived back at **Purley** station for 8pm Join us next Summer - **Aidan, Scotty, Mick & Bina**

Linda Smith RIP - wife of Chris Smith



Linda Smith wife of Chris [CC 1958-1963] sadly passed away on 21st August 2019

Linda was born in Catford, South East London on the 14th of August 1949. Chris and Linda were married on 1st June 1974 and they have three children, Karen, Tracy and Paul

They were a very close family and for over 15 years Linda enjoyed watching Chris and in later years their son Paul, playing for the COXA Cricket team

A service of Remembrance and Thanksgiving for the Life of Linda was held in Poole, Dorset. COXA old boys attending were Tony Amura, Gerrard Amura, Ben Benedict, Matthew Benedict and Aidan Coletta

[+ Rest in Peace Linda +]

6 MIDDLESEX CHRONICLE April 15 1977

what we say...

by the editor

HAVE considerable sympathy with Brentford Court magistrate Mr. Cecil Pocock who told a young football supporter guilty drunk and disorderly behaviour: "The maximum fine is £10 — I wish it were far more."

The young man had acted senselessly and aggressively against an innocent passer-by. I can sense Mr. Pocock's embarrassment at having the power to fine him only the cost of the train fare to an away match.

Had the young

Not much of a caning

wreaked his violence against property Pocock would have found himself with the power to give a much more punitive sentence. The maximum fine for criminal damage such as breaking a window, pastime nowadays is £400. And there is

an alternative of six months' imprisonment. But the accused was fined just £10.

The problem here is one definition. Soccer hooliganism is a selfcontained social ailment which needs self-contained laws to keep it in check.

It is no good defining it along with the drunken acts of tramps and vagabonds the law initially was designed to curb.

Without new laws, magistrates are going to continue to feel embarrassed at having to give a lines hundred when they feel the offence eally justifies the cane.

You tell 'em Cecil - the Law is an Ass!

Tony Morrish RIP [see page 2 - photos]

Tony was an outstanding person, successful in business, a devoted family man. He was also an outstanding Old Xaverian. Tony was born in 1933, eldest son of Harry and Win Morrish, older brother of Ann and of Alec. Everyone knows that the Morrishes had a sweet shop in Manor Place, near the Walworth Road. Two doors away lived Colin Luke, another great Old Xaverian.

Tony attended St Joseph's Primary School, Pitman Street, but when War came, he and Ann lived with relatives in Bristol before moving to Ilfracombe in North Devon. On gaining a Major County Award in 1944. Tony joined Clapham College in Taunton, where the College went, after East Grinstead. It was in Taunton that Tony met Peter Hughes (who eventually married Ann). In 1945 the College moved back to Clapham, where Tony met lifelong friends, including Mik Hodges, Kevin Carroll, Julian Minghi, Rudolf Masara, and Bernard Plummer, who became School Captain (a position in those days which entailed making a speech in Latin at Prize Day). Tony excelled at sport - football, cricket and athletics, though Tony confessed that he was always behind Henry Pinsent on the track (like everybody else)

After A Levels, Tony left Clapham in 1951, to do his National Service. He completed his basic training with the Royal Welch Fusiliers, before transferring to the Royal Army Education Corps gaining the rank of Sergeant. On leaving the Army, he worked in the accounts department of Meredith and Drew, then on to accountants Barton Mayhew. After qualifying as a Chartered Accountant he worked for the British Shoe Corporation [owned by the financier Charles Clore]. Some Old Boys may remember our shabby clubhouse taking delivery of some blue and chrome shoe chairs with foot stalls, which Tony had rescued from a closing store! In the sixties Tony took a senior position in the National Freight Company.

Tony married June in Alderney, Channel Islands in 1958. They lived in Alderbrook Road, round the corner from the College. They had Nicholas (now a Monsignor), Jeremy, Jonathan, Claire and Benjamin. Theirs was the happiest of homes, both in Balham, and then in Bedford, where they moved for Tony's work in the 1970s. There was never a more loyal or more popular Old Xaverian than Tony. He was OX treasurer, then Chairman. He played football and cricket for Clapham, and organised Boxing Day matches between Footballers and Cricketers. He was an ever-present at the Mass and the Chairman's Lunch (and before that at OX dinners in Balham or Mayfair.) Tony symbolised all that is best about the Association - loyalty, friendship, and a respect for our Catholic school.

Tony died in February 2019. It was appropriate that Monsignor Nicholas was the chief celebrant at his Requiem. It was also appropriate that there 250 mourners present, including Old Boys - Alec, of course, Bernard Plummer, Ted Hayter, Brian Sanders, Scotty Macdonald, Phil Roderick - Jones, Eddie O'Brien, Colin Garvey and Ryszard Hrynkiewicz.

Tony will be sadly missed by all.......Colin Garvey.



Tony, the sportsman and athlete, finishing second again [sorry] in the Open 220 yards sprint [at least this time it wasn't to Henry Pinsent]

Amazed at attendance, church packed. Obviously a well liked human being by all who knew him. Rysiek

COXA Golf Day - Friday 21st June 2019

The annual COXA golf day took place once again at The Surrey Downs Golf Club, Kingswood. The conditions were near perfect and the course was in excellent condition except perhaps for a few bumps on some of the greens, caused during the winter.

For the second year we played in teams of three for a team prize and again we found this was very popular. The winners were the excellent golfers **Tom Judge, John Flynn and Andy McDonald**. They returned with 87 points, beating their nearest rivals by 5 points. We decided to drop the 'longest drive' competition this year in favour of a 'nearest the pin' in two shots, on the par 4 17th hole. This was very keenly contested and many were surprised that **Dave Murtagh's** excellent two shots were actually beaten, by just a few inches, when Chris Webb's drive of 285 yards left him a short putt to win the prize.

We had some excellent guest golfers playing this year and **Mike Leathem** returned a staggering 44 points to win the Stapleford competition and had no rivals with his `nearest the pin' shot on the 14th hole. It was a pity he could not stay for the presentation, but his bottles of Moet & Chandon and COXA Prosecco are on their way to him

The main competition of the day, The Stan Miller Memorial Trophy, was won by **Andy McDonald** with an excellent round of golf. Playing off 14 on a strange course is never easy, but Andy returned 3 under par and 39 points. On the way round he also won the Eamonn Taggart Memorial Trophy for `nearest the pin' on the 2nd hole and helped his team to win the team prize. Mention must be made of the frustration and stress **Tom Purcell** must have experienced on the day. Tom arrived at Glasgow airport at 5:30 am to find his flight delayed until 10:25 am., with the help of Uber from Gatwick, Tom was on the tee 1:20 pm.

Results:

Stan Miller Memorial Trophy.... Andy McDonald 39 points

Eamonn Taggert Memorial Trophy, Nearest the Pin.....Andy McDonald—Guest Stapleford winner... Mike Leathem 44 points

Guest Nearest the Pin.....Mike Leathern...... Nearest the Pin in Two Shots...... Chris Webb

Team Winners with 87 points...... Tom Judge, John Flynn, Andy McDonald

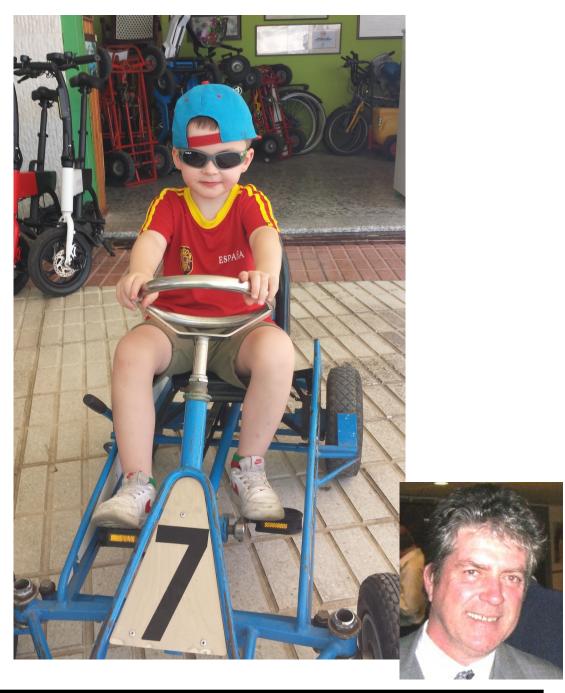
82 points Denzil's team, 81 points Neil Lethem's team, 77points John Kateley's team, 76 points Frank Hixson's team, 76 points Mick O'Sullivan team, 76 points Brendan Williams team, 73 points Frank Barretta team, 67points D. Leathem's team 67 points Spencer McGuire's team, 62 points Phil Schwenk's team.

Stapleford C		WINNER	44 points	M. Leathem (G)									
39	A. McDonald, C	Webb (G)											
38	D. Lindo (G)												
37	J. Flynn, B. Willi	ams, N. Leathem (G)										
35	G. Rainer (G)												
34	M. McLoughlin, J. Kateley (G), A. O'Sullivan (G), J. Ackerman (G)												
33	T McLoughlin												
32	D. Rowlands (G)											
31	D. Leathem, T.	ludge											
30	F. Hixson, J. Mc	Guire, E. Kearns	7	The COXA Golf Tournament seemed a									
28	D. Hackshaw (G	i)	٤	great success.									
27	T. Purcell, D Na	than (G)	I	have no idea what any of this means;									
26	D. Murtagh, F. I	Barretta, P. Schwenk	_	golf, like fishing, has it's own Language.									
25	P. Smith, B. Ros	e (G)		As far as I am concerned all this is in									
23	P. Davis			code, if you too don't understand, I'm sure that Aidan Coletta will explain!									
22	D. Mascarenha	s, P. White		Scotty									
21	S. McGuire			,									
14	M. Burke												
13	M. O'Sullivan												

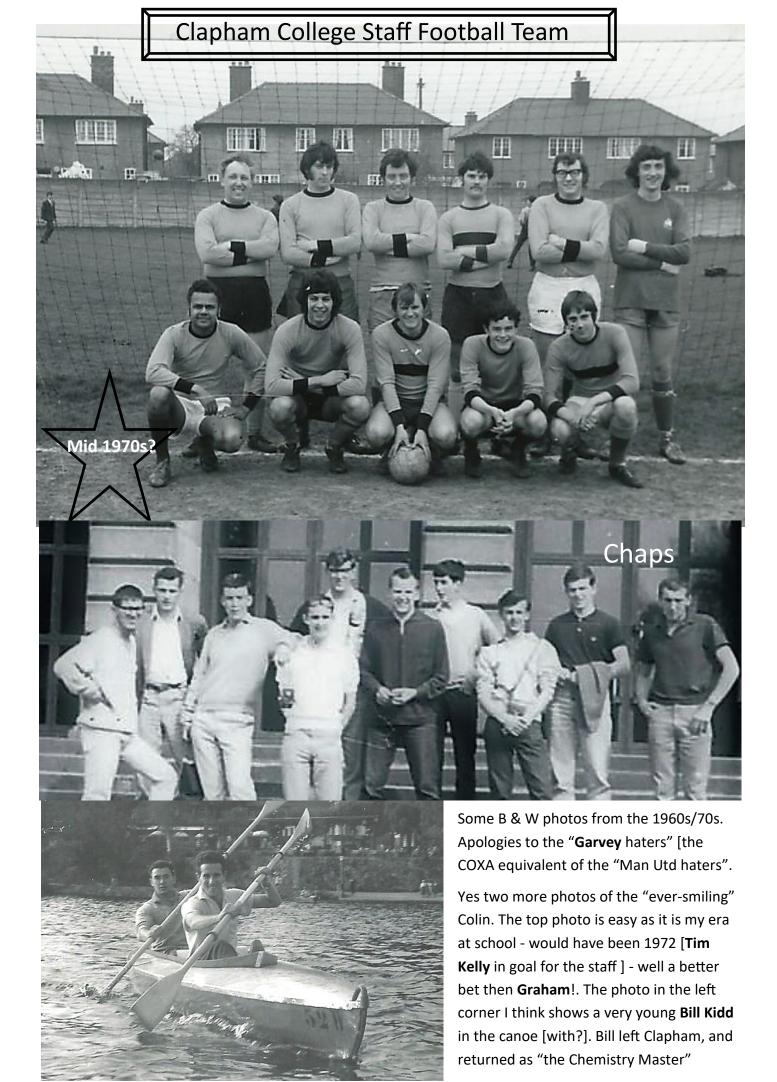
Tragically on the 20th June 2019 Kian Christopher Megoran, aged 4 years old, was involved in a swimming pool accident whilst visiting his grandparents Chris and Gill Megoran in Spain. Kian was the eldest child of Chris' son Tom and his partner Steph McGuire. They also have a younger baby daughter, Frankie.

Kian's funeral was a private family affair at Luton Crematorium.

Please keep Kian, the Megoran family and his extended family in your thoughts and prayers. May the little man rest in peace.



Chris writes, "Scotty, I don't have much to add. Kian's death was accidental whilst here in Spain on holiday so unexpected. He was a special young boy and his death has been devastating for all the family. We have been overwhelmed by the kindness and support received. Thank you all for Kian's inclusion in the Remembrance Day Service, Cheers Chris



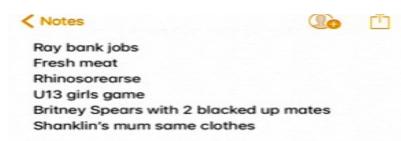
COXA CRICKET TOUR ISLE OF WIGHT 2019

What am I doing here? 8am on a cold July morning at Portsmouth ferry port having not picked up a cricket bat or ball for 4 years. At least, as me and 70 year old Ray Clarke are discussing, we will most prob only have to play one game each of the 3. Maybe play the first game tomorrow and spend the rest of the tour on the piss, it will be fine. "Alright guys, here's your tour shirts, and Picko dropped out last night so we only have 11" Oh my God....Although things quickly picked up on the ferry when Effie pulled out a 3 foot tub full of amazing homemade samosas. The way to start every day.

We arrived at our B&B and quickly took over the games room, the wonky pool table or table tennis, plenty of opportunity to show off. After an hour of play it was decided to head to a pub. Ireland are 19-3 chasing 181, should be a good days play. By the time we got to the pub Ireland were 36-9. The 5 balls we did see meant we got our drinks as the interviews started.

As plans were discussed Steve Routledge mentioned that his Mum was umpiring a Hampshire girls U13 game if we wanted to watch some cricket and sit at a bar. The idea was quickly thrown out although a guy who looked like Prince Andrew suspiciously left the bar soon after. After a couple of pints we moved to another pub and that was us done for the day as we settled in to doing what Clapham does best, talking about old tours and putting the wrongs of the world right. Even after 10 pints a determined Matt couldn't get Ray to spill the beans on his bank jobs, where the money was hidden or what his next target was.

Steve's mum turned up halfway through the session and added a new dimension to the group, not just in Ray's trousers but also by being a great laugh and dishing out and taking all the abuse flying around. It was a really funny day and I had a great time. Towards the end of the night I was told that I would be doing the tour report so, anyone who can remember anything about the below please get in touch!!



Day 2 was where the action started. A T16
Tri-Tournament has been arranged with the
home team Brading and another touring team
Brighton Exiles. Clapham played Brading first and
would bowl first. I know I hadn't played for 4
years but Brading's 79-4 off their 16 overs didn't
seem like we were in the new era, I know the Isle

of Wight is a bit behind the times. Asif Khan's opening spell of 3 overs for 3 runs setting the tone.

To keep messing with my head Clapham went back to the 80's scoring 6-2 off 6 overs, Josh playing the perfect Boycott roll with 1 not out off 18 balls. It was down to myself to bring Clapham back into the 90's with a scintillating 10 off 10 balls, including my first action back batting having to see off a hat trick ball. Matt and Josh then remembered it was 2019 and won the match in the 14th over scoring 60 off 6 overs. Matt with 27 off 14 balls and Josh finishing on 25 off 39.

We then watched Brighton Exiles score 141 against Brading and the fight for the trophy was set between the two touring sides. Even reversing the batting order Clapham managed 133 -6 with Idrees and Steve Routledge striking some huge sixes to get us up to 35 off 3 overs before a big lull as wickets fell. 80 off the last 8 got us up to a solid total with Matt and Josh doing most of the damage again, Josh finishing just short of 50.

Having watched the Brighton openers hitting boundaries for fun in the previous game, the opening spells from Matt and Idrees won the game for Clapham thanks to 1) bowling just short of a length so Brighton couldn't drive the ball, which turned out to be their only shots and 2) Matt being well up for it. I could see he was up for it as his run up got a pace longer every ball. If this was due to the lure of the trophy or the 3 glasses of red wine he had during our break I couldn't tell you.

And for those eagerly awaiting, Matt Mankad Attempts over the two matches:3 continued.......

Isle of Wight Tour - continued

After a long day the group split into 3, some went to watch The Current War starring Benedict Cumerbatch, some went to bed, Matt, Joe, Steve and Josh decided to sample the sights and sounds of Ryde Wetherspoons. And we saw some sights and sounds! After a long discussion with a 19 year old witch and her friend who was sleeping with the obviously gay barman we ended up in a club where you didn't have to show ID to get in. Give it ten years and they will catch on.

We ended the night in the only way Woke, Remainer Snowflakes can by getting a falafel kebab and a cab home.

Sunday was the big match against Shanklin and the team weren't looking in the best shape. Ray could hardly move after two games the previous day, I couldn't move as according to my fitbit I added on 2,800 steps in the club on top of the two games and unsurprisingly the film was shit so the guys who went to see it weren't in a good mood.

We arrived at the ground and spent 15 minutes explaining to Effie the tour rules. "There's no toss, we bat first and it's 35 overs. Now go out and sort it with their captain"

Clapham lost the toss and bowled first.

44-3 off 12 overs finally ended up on 224-5 off 35 overs and reminded me why I don't play anymore! Although the undoubted highlight was Effie's pre-match team talk inspiring the troops by saying; "If you bowl rubbish and get hit for any boundaries in your over you're coming off" Effie's 3 overs went for 41 which included five 4's and two 6's.

A tough ask, especially as even though it was now 5pm, Josh was still drunk but an excellent 63 and a 72 from Ravi got us needing 60 off the last 8 overs. A 29no from Matt plus some comedy extras from the Shanklin bowlers who with 4 overs to go suddenly decided to take the game VERY seriously, meant we reached our target in the last over.

An unbeaten tour, 3 wins out of 3, definitely fits in nicely to the superb cricket of summer we had with the World Cup and the Ashes. Unfortunately for Josh even after three top innings he still wasn't the best left handed batsman of the summer

Thanks all for a great tour. Bring on Ireland!! Joe Mansi



Summer 2019 Archbishop Peter Smith retires

On Thursday 25th of July 2019, the Feast of the great Apostle St James, was the date that "Old Xaverian", Archbishop Peter Smith retired, replaced by the eleventh Archbishop of Southwark, the Most Rev. John Wilson. The service was at St George's Cathedral. Before leaving his position, Archbishop Peter ordained three new diocesan priests on Saturday 20th July in St George's Cathedral. We offer our sincere congratulations to Father Thomasz Margol, Father Peter Littleton and Father Patrick Pullicino and ask you to keep them in your prayers as they enter this significant new chapter in their lives. They will serve respectively in St Bartholomew's, Norbury and St Anselm's. **Tooting Bec**



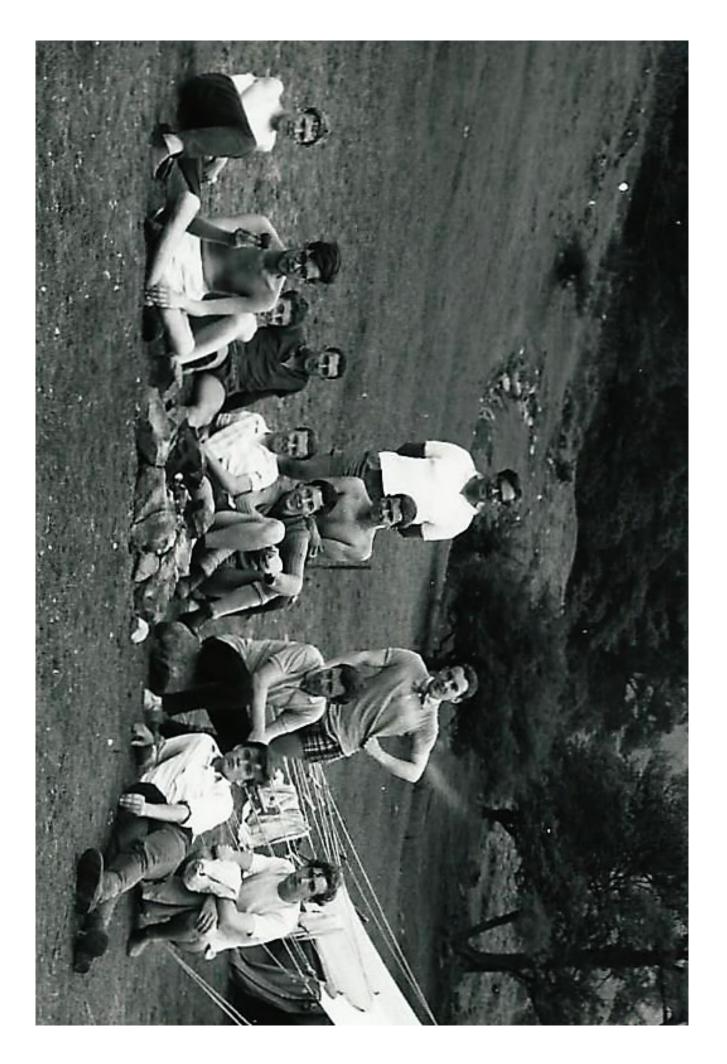


Archbishop Peter passes the Diocesan Crozier to Archbishop John

in Battersea. He was educated at Clapham College, an all boys Catholic grammar school. He studied at Exeter University, where he earned his Bachelor's Degree in Law. He studied for the priesthood at St. John's Seminary in Wonersh & the Pontifical University of St.Thomas Aquinas (Angelicum) in Rome (earning his Doctorate in Canon Law). Peter was ordained on 5 July 1972. After doing pastoral work from 1972 to 1974, he began teaching canon law at St John's Seminary. Wonersh. in 1977. He then served as a curate in Thornton Heath (1984-85) and as the rector of St John's Seminary (1985-1995). In 1995, Peter was made Bishop of East Anglia by Pope John Paul II. He received his consecration from Cardinal Basil Hume. Peter was later named Archbishop of Cardiff in

October 2001.

He chaired the Catholic Truth Society since 1993 and the Depart. for Christian Responsibility and Citizenship from 1998. In April 2010, he was named as the Archbishop of Southwark. Two years ago Peter honoured COXA, by returning to the Chapel for Remembrance Day.





Too many famous faces NOT to have a good story attached—ED

Hymn to Saint Francis XAVIIER.

Hail! all hail, Great Xavier!

Xavierian's Patron hail,

Christ's hero in the struggle,

Great Saint all hail! all hail!

In East and West thy kindly deeds

Did win the hearts of all,

How often did the words of might

The powers or Hell appal!

The love of God was in thy breast

An ever burning fire,

The saving souls redeemed by God,

Thy great thy strong desire.

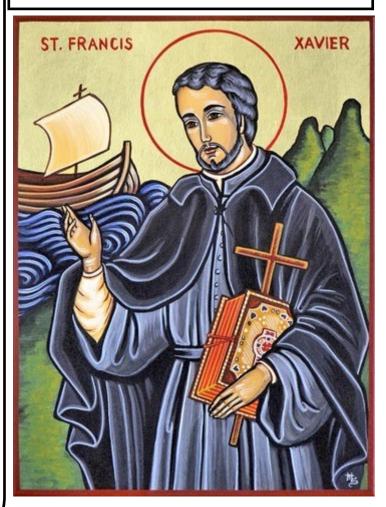
With Seraph's love, with Martyr's faith

Thy earthly course hast run,

And now bright Saint, the Heavenly crown

Is thine, so nobly won.

I found this **Hymn to St Francis Xaverian** on the back of a Remembrance Card, no idea of it's origin [is there a tune - it is a Hymn]. Any ideas? This appeal is to the more "Catholic" of my readers, but I will accept information from the atheists on the Web.



I did NOT add the "exclamation marks" they were already on the card.

Clapham Old Xaverians Remembrance Day Mass 2019. Come to the



Mass at the College [SFX]. Enter via Malwood Road. Refreshments afterwards, and always great company. Make that "final" trip to Clapham College [if you don't normally go]. Starts at 11am Sunday 10th November...



It is truly worthy and just, right and salutary, that we should always and in every place give thanks unto Thee, Holy Lord, Omnipotent Father, Eternal God, through Christ our Lord. In Whom the hope of a blessed resurrection hath shone forth unto us; that those who are saddened by the certainty of having to die, are consoled by the promise of future immortality. For to Thy Faithful, O Lord, life is but changed-not taken away, and whilst the house of our dwelling on earth is crumbling away, an eternal habitation is being prepared in Heaven. And therefore with Angels and Archangels, with Thrones and Dominations, with the whole troop of the celestial armies, we sing a Hymn unto Thy glory, repeating without end.

Clapbam Old Faverians



Roll of Honour

1939-1945

No idea of the "context, content, author" of this prayer - was it "apt" - Why chosen? - if it's obvious - write - Scotty



The 2019 Remembrance Mass at the College will be on Sunday 10th November, Service starts at 11am. Please make this a date in your diaries, we gather to remember the sacrifices they made for us, decades ago, so that we can have our futures. We shall also remember the Old Boys who have passed away since the Mass in 2018. This is an important event, please make an effort to attend.



Clapham College

This mosaic hung over the entrance of this Chapel during the life of the school. It was donated to the official residence of the Xaverian Brothers in July 1970 at the time of the Brothers'departure from Clapham.

Gifted to St. Francis Xavier College by the Congregation of the Brothers of St. Francis Xavier in July 2013



David Donnelly 1954 - 2019







David's funeral took place in Our Lady of Lourdes Church Burnt Ash, many Xaverians were in attendance, including many of his Clapham College classmates.

<u>David – My brother</u> David was the oldest of four children, he was born in Clonmel, Co. Tipperary, Ireland in 1954, where he started school and make his First Holy Communion where, his wonky, crooked fringe – presumably cut inexpertly by one of our parents, or by a barber with one leg longer than the other - regularly made me laugh for years! In 1961 the family moved to London. David and Isobel started primary school at St Joseph's in Camberwell, and Breda joined them soon after. We lived in Brixton, next to my dad's sister Auntie Eileen and her family, for the next few years, before getting our own place in West Norwood. This was just after David had started secondary school at Clapham College.

Our dad died in September 1969, David was 14 and there's no doubt it hit him hard. At 18, on leaving school, he started work at Barclays Bank, which was a great support to our family. He was always dependable, reliable and took his responsibilities seriously and worked for Barclays until he retired in 2011.

He took me to watch my first football match – and started another lifelong passion for me. He always managed to get me tickets for big Palace games, when he was a season ticket holder. That led to one of our rare moments of emotional connection, in 1990 when Palace finally made it to a Cup Final – we almost squeezed the life out of his mate, Chris Aleppo, who was unfortunate enough to be in between us when the final whistle went!

David's refereeing progressed way beyond kids' football – he twice ended up as a linesman in the top division of English professional football – once featuring on Match of the Day! As a kid, he also played darts in our bedroom and landed one in my thumb. I still have the scar, and he got in <u>loads</u> of trouble for that! That was a great day!

In 1992, David married Jean, there was a long wait for William, they were told it was never going to happen, but he turned up 6 years later in 1998. David had a fantastic relationship with Will, and there was never a happier couple to have a son. Their story even featured in a national magazine! My brother was a kind and gentle man – kind, reliable and honest. May you Rest in Peace David

Chris Donnelly

A "Rave from the Grave" - RONDO - 1st Edition



COXA FOOTBALL NEWS SHEET

We thought that it was about time that the football section of the Old Boys! had a news-sheet of its own. So here it is!! RONDO No. 1!!!

We would like to say "HELLO!" and tell you something about it.

Rondo will be coming out monthly (we hope!!) bringing you up-to-date club news, the progress of the teams, league tables and goalscorers. Each month we will feature a 'Personality Parade'. For this first edition it should have been the infamous, long-serving Club Secretary Derek Rowe. However, due to the fact that he is tied-up with his work, both night and day (can he go on like this?) we were unable to obtain an interview. All will be revealed next month.

Featured this month is "GINGER'S". If you don't know who Ginger is find out on Page 3.

Fill in and return the 'Player of the Month' slip on Page S.

Please send us letters giving your views and comments, on any aspect of the club. We will be only too glad to receive them.

Go ahead now and enjoy "Rondo!". After reading either save, eat, make paper aeroplanes or use as toilet paper (its of the finest quality).

ABYSSINIA

Lawrence "Legges" Larkin
Marek "Knobbly Nees" Roszkowski.
Victor "Broken Knose" Roszkowski.

Australia 75c.
New Zealand 75c.
USA/Canada \$1.25
W. Germany Duk.5.00
Belgium Fr.60.00
France Fr.7.75
Holland Fl.3.50
Lemmark/Norway Kr.8.00
Sweden Fr. 5.50 (intl. Mons)
* Brought to your constant of

EDITORIAL STAFF.

IN ORDER OF BANK BALANCE

Tea-boy......Joseph Chang-Took.
Tax Inspector...Attila the Hum.
Accountant.....Allan Klein.
Prime Minister...Ted Heath.
Inspirations....Russ Conway.

The Saint.

Pinky & Perky.

Two-Ton Ted from

Teddington.

Art.....Fifi le bon-bon. Information.....No.6.

Music.....Dead Loss & his
Paramount Jazz Band.

Vendors......Doris Ewell & the Long John Silver Impersonators. Photographer....Old Bailey. Typing......Sheila May

SKIPPER JOHN BEFAILS SILENCE.

After last Saturday's sixth successive league win, quietly-spoken John Mansi staggered the football world with his two 2nd II targets for the season. His first aim is to beat the record run of 14 consecutive league wins by the table-topping 2nds of 1968. His second aim is 100 league goals by his team this season.

YELLOW STREAK.

When asked for any comments controversial tight-lipped team manager Tad Ciechanowicz, 42 replied with knowing smile "We are only looking as far as the next match". John Mansi, who can really hit 'em, threatened to buy every club member a beer if these aims are achieved. John "I can get you some dirty pictures" Mansbury claims his team are willing to die for him on the field. Tad Ciechanowicz is 39.

JOKE:

Colonel (impressing young lady): "I've hunted all over Africa!" Young lady: "Why? - Did you lose something?".

N'OUBLIEZ PAS:

GRAND DISCO AT COLLEGE 17TH DECEMBER K.O. 8PM.
BOOZING & DANCING TILL 12.00 COME ALONG & BRING YOUR FRIENDS
ADMISSION 25P PAY AT THE DOOR

WHERE IT'S AT.

Denis Quin, Ted Hughes & Derek Rowe seen training on Wandsworth Common - Comebacks??

Mick Casserly eats razor blades for breakfast and shaves with a blow-lamp.

Aiden Coletta has decided that if you can't beat them-join 'em and is now a member of the AFA's referees society.

Mick Powell's having his best season for the Old Boys' since last year.

No truth that Leeds have turned down £170,000+ Terry Price 'cos he has got a tired heart.

Paul 'Tic' Hixson is well on his way to the Wembley penalty prize - five-out-of-five.

Shower is now working at the College.

Sean Cavigan is alive and well and living in PortoBello.

Pete Brown is still popping them in but we wish he would pay his subs.

Rhil Roderick-Jones rumoured to be enjoying his weekends in the country.



Genial 24-stone Ginger runs a salubrious fish-and-chip shop in a hundrum corner of Herne Hill. Gingers is that haven of sheer delight for the leg-weary members of the COXA training squad on a Tuesday night. Ginger, 19 stone 71bs, claims "This plaice is batter than any other this side of the Dogger Bank".

ROCK & SOLE MUSIC.

Ginger, 21 stone 4ozs, a communist sympathizer, offers exceptional value for money attracting the famous from all over the world. People have been known to cross the road for Ginger's fish. Ginger says that none of this would have been possible without the invaluable aid of my trusting assistant John, who serves up the fastest chish and fips in the west. We asked him what effect Common Market entry would have on trade; Ginger, 162 kilos, replied "Cette plaice est batter then any autre ce cote de la Doggeur Banque, mon brave".

VINTAGE CARS.

Yet life is not all work for 14 stone, treeclimbing Ginger and his able assistant George. His interests include pearl diving, bible translations, the Who, heart-transplants and Maralyn Monroe.

His ambition is to be a bus-driver. (Ctd. on page 117).

JOKE:

Did you hear about the woman who jumped off the Eiffel Tower?

She was inseine!!

N'OUBLIEZ PAS:

BOXING DAY AT NORBURY MONDAY 27TH DECEMBER CHRISTMAS CRICKETERS VERSUS FOOTBALLERS MATCH COME ALONG AND ENJOY YOURSELF

Shede 0.0. 17.

CLUB INJURIES.

Sean Gavigan.

First injured Christmas 1970, out injured regularly after that, discovered to have a chipped bone in his leg and in August it was put in plaster for six weeks. Hopes to be back in the New Year.

Tad Ciechanowicz.

Broke ankle playing for 2nd Xl last March, then broke arm in June on boating holiday on Norfolk Broads, re-broke it in August jumping on a bus. Now taking it very carefully and doesn't know when he will be fit.

Phil Roderick-Jones.

Tore ligaments of right ankle playing for 2nds, 3rd April, 1971, recovering slowly, hopes to be fit for Boxing Day. Has tried a few cutings.

Mark Boszkowski.

Tore ligaments in his knee playing for 1st Xl in last match of the season. Has been having physiotherapy treatment since October and he also hopes to be fit for the New Year.

STATE OF THE PARTY IN	-	0		
		- B 73-6	\$ 940	0

INTERMEDIATE SOUTH								
LECT IN the state and	Р	W	D	L	F	A	Pts	
O. Tenisonians Res.	7	5	0	2	15	10	10	
O. Phoenicians.	6	4	1	1	26	14	9	
O. Josephians.	7	4	1	2	16	10	9	
O. Sinjuns Res.	6	4	1	1	20	13	9	
O. Meadonians.	6	3	2	1	20	12	8	
O. Danes Res.	7	4	0	3	16	16	- 8	
O. Reigatians.	7	3	1	3	16	16	7	
O. Dorkinians.	. 8	2	2	4	17	29	6	
O. Uffingtonians.	5	2	1	2	7	7	5	
Shene O.G. Res.	8	1	3	4	12	25	5	
CLAPHAM O.X.	7	1	2	4	17	17	14	
O. Sedcopians.	. 8	1	0	7	9	22	-2	

2nd X1.

<u>D</u>	IVISION	TWO	SOUTH				
	P	W	D	ŗ	F	A	Pts
O. Suttonians III	8	3	3	2	23	20	9
O. Vaughnians III	7	14	1	2	16	15	9
CLAPHAM OX. RES.	4	4	0	0	17	3	8
Glyn O.B's III	7	14	0	3	22	11	8 .
O. Addeyans Res.	6-	3 2	1	2	22	15	7
O. Sinjuns III	8	2	3	3	17	19	7
O. Reigatians Res.	4	3	, 0	1	18	8	6
O. Thorntonians Res		2	1	3-	-18	24	5
O. Meadonians III	8	2	1	5	18	34	5 5 4
O. Dorkinians Res.	7	, 1	2	4	12	21	4
O. Sedcopians Res.	5	1	0	la la	9	22	2

3rd Xl.

DIVISION	THREE	SOUTH	-00			
P	W	. D	L	F	A	Pts
0. Josephians Res. 8	5	1	2	25	11	11
O. Wokingians 1V 5	4	0	1.	17	11	8
0. Strandians III 7	4	0	3	20	14	8
Shene O.G. 1V. 7	.4	0	3	14	16	8
John Fisher O.B. Res. 9	3	2	4	23	25	8
0. Suttonians 1V 6	3	.1	2	14	18	7
CLAPHAM O.X. III 7	2	2	3	16	13.	6
O. Addeyans III 6	2	1	3	11	9	5
O. Sinjuns 1V. 6	1	1 .	4 .	5	17	5
O. Salesians IV 5	1	-0	4	9	20	2

• The 1st X1, after last season's great effort in the AFA Surrey Junior Cup, were bundled out at the first hurdle this year, followed by an early dismissal in the LOB Cup, going down 3-2 in a home replay. Their league position is not a true reflection of their form this season, most defeats being by the odd goal. It was a great shame to hear of Col Garvey's resignation. Let's hope Alan Fulker can bring the desired results in the second half of the season. The team has been strengthened by the return of Tony Gray and the inclusion of new boys John McNicholas and Mick Duffy.

The 2nd's record speaks for itself. Six league wins out of six and John Mansi led his team to a great victory in the LOB Cup against a team two divisions higher earning a mention in the league's December Bulletin. All the members are playing very well and the spirit is running higher than ever. Perhaps a special mention should go to Paul Hixson who is having his best ever season.

The 3rd XI started well but the old old tale of drop-outs has led to changed teams and inconsistent performances. With a regular team Tony Cleather could lead his team up the table and be challenging for honours, where they should be. They are still in the LOB Cup after two resounding victories and let us wish them every success against EBOG in the next round.

GOALSCORERS.

- 15 Paul Hixson.
- 10 Pete Brown and Ernie Larkin.
- 9 Vic Roszkowski.
- 8 Dave Burnham.
- 5 Pete King.
- 3 Tom Duffy, John McGuire, Terry Price, John Ryan, and Gerry Taggart.
- 2 Alan Fulker, Tony Gray, John Mansi, John Murphy and Dick Nallen.
- Wilson Bowers, Aiden Coletta, Mick Collins, Gerry Crowley, Mick Duffy, Mick Galtrey, Frank Hixson, Mick Magee, and Pete Wills.

RONDA

I decided to go ahead and copy this faded copy of "Ronda".. Number1 in the series [were there others, does anyone "out there" have any?] I can see that Vic was heavily involved. Please excuse the poor quality, it was the only copy I could find [thanks "Tubby"]. It was a important time in the history of Clapham Old Boys, this group was [and still are] near the core ["heart"] of COXA and drove us forward to having NINE football teams, with enough reserves for a TENTH..Derek Rowe was juggling all these teams! On retirement the majority of names in this first edition of Ronda went on to serve on the Committee, join other Clapham activities and "populate" the Chairman's Lunches.

I've waited and waited for old copies of Clapham Publications to come in - but in the last six months this has ended up as a trickle...now to a complete stop! So now I have every Concordia ever published from 1928 to 2019. I have all the COXANs that were published in the 1970s And I have all bar about 4 or 5 of the Clappers from the 1980s and 1990s. They now have to be collated and sorted for the bookbinder, and by the end of this year we should have a compressive set of Clapham Old Xaverian books which cover the period 1928 to 2019....90 years of "good stuff", written by the key figures of their time in our Association. I hope they will be on display at the 2020 Lunch; thanks for those who supported me - Scotty

PLAYER OF THE MONTH

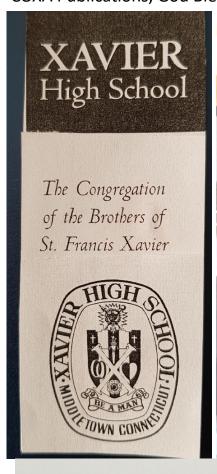
My nomination for player of the month is.....

Did anyone vote? Who won?

Please tear off and return to Editors.

Dear Scotty,

Thank you for sending me for the latest Concordia and the COXA "White Book". It was good to read the articles and reminiscences about Clapham and Brighton. I never knew the inside of Clapham College, but many a time I drove around Clapham Common, or down Balham High Street on my way to work in H.M. Prison Brixton. I did, however, grow up with the stories of life in the "community" having lived with the likes of Brothers Sylvester, Kevin, Flavio, and Christopher in Manchester. I was a frequent visitor to Mayfield in Sussex. I knew Brother Ambrose and David. Brother Peter lived in the south of Manchester and visited the community regularly, whilst caring for his sister. I knew Brother Dunstan very briefly, as he died rather suddenly and unexpectedly. Thank you again for the COXA Publications, God Bless the Association, Sincerely Brother Philip Revell CFX





We all have contacts and friends in "lofty places", mine are the Parish Priest, the owner of my local garage, Aidan Coletta, Colin Garvey and Mick McLoughlin [well maybe not Mick!]. The photo above shows our Chairman moves in different circles. The "mock-up" is the STEM building which will be built in Brooklyn at the Xaverian High School, from a donation; this came from "Chris" [a broking friend of David] and Michael Strianese is her brother. [if this is wrong-I'm dead! ED]

Dear Scotty, eureka, here are copies of my letter of 1st July 2017 and annotated attachment, which I trust will have some merit for publication. Local interest for you too. Delay in responding to your email of 17th Feb.as I had been 'off colour' lately culminating in having a Pacemaker fitted on Tuesday – very sore but so far so good. Re other possible contributions for the History book[s], I will aim to apply my (ageing) mind to those a little later. **Brian White**

Concordia - Autumn 2016

. Dear Scotty

Belatedly, I have been catching up on Concordias and was alerted in the Autumn issue last, by your move to East Grinstead and particularly the photograph of the 15th century houses in the southern end of the High Street which evoked many memories.

Therein lies quite a coincidence, because I was evacuated to EG in July 1940 on joining the College and was billeted, with two others, with a wonderful spinster lady Miss Faith Hanbury (of pharmaceutical firm Allen & Hanburys) who lived in Porch House, High Street, as I have outlined in the accompanying copy photo. My school compatriots were Steve Ward, my senior, and later a stalwart goalkeeper for the Old Boys and Francis (Frank) Mulvihill, a year below. Sadly both have now passed on. Frank and I shared a twin bedroom at the front of the house and there was a small anti room (third right in picture) which had a door with a round hole in it and reputedly was the 'powder room' for having your wig dusted in days of yore.

Initially we lived in style, to which had not been accustomed, with at night, the bed covers turned back and pyjamas laid out by the maid/housekeeper. Steve slept in a smaller room at the back with a doorway under five feet high so had to remember duck to enter. Also our shoes were polished each day by the handyman who lived in the adjacent cottage to the left. Because of wartime circumstances, such luxury did not last indefinitely as staff, including a resident cook, became impossible to find. Downstairs, we had handed over to us for sole use, the front room indicated, which previously had been Miss Hanbury's dining room. A delightful spacious room with a large inglenook fireplace and much fine furniture including a selection of 'willow pattern' plates along the inglenook shelf, which later were removed as we had an accident with some whilst throwing about, rather to vigorously, a 'ball' comprised of a rolled up pair of socks. Incredibly and so generously Miss H. had installed in the room a workbench, to hone our carpentry skills! and a dart board which rather left its marks in the wall plaster. Interior was similar to exterior with beams and plaster.

Miss Hanbury was an indomitable and disciplined but kindly person – of the old school -, possibly about 50 at that time, who was an active member of the Red Cross – and managed to get petrol coupons to drive her Morris 8 – the organist at the Catholic Church and to help provide food, reared geese and rabbits. A Sunday ritual was that she would join us for lunch, on her own dining table, with frequently a tasty leg of lamb, with caper sauce (which I have never liked to this day) and overall, for wartime and rationing, food was remarkably good, though home grown gooseberry

I know it's crooked - but very readable!

pie with no sugar was not necessarily to my taste. Also she would invite us into her sitting room to hear Churchill's broadcasts to the nation. There was one ancient telephone in her study, the number of which was East Grinstead 20! The outside views to the rear of the house were stunning.

At the back of Porch House, down the side alley, was the slaughter house for the butcher, whose shop was then just beyond Sackville House. A far cry from South London life, but most eye opening and instructive.

School life for me was not great academically – blame sharing with the County School etc. and the period in EG ended in mid 1944, with the move to Taunton, when the V1 doodle bugs had started and one landed in the town at about 6.30am – having been tipped over by a Spitfire to prevent it reaching London – adjacent to the Whitehall Cinema site (you know all about the previous bomb tragedy) and fortunately little major damage or casualties. Shop windows opposite us were blown out and I recall, corroborated by Frank, that woken by the explosion we saw the bedroom curtains going up horizontally from the blast, but our windows survived being leaded lights, which only bowed slightly.

A little farther south on the A22 Lewes Road, on the right, is/was a large house and estate 'Brockhurst', then owned by the family, though requisitioned during the war as a Red Cross military hospital, and we had access to grounds, which included a lake complete with a punt, though that did tend to leak somewhat. In every way we were mightily privileged, though then we probably did not fully appreciate the measure of our good fortune.

Further asides, Miss H. had two younger sisters, Hope and Charity – quite true – and 'auntie' Hope lived a few houses along in Sackville House a remarkably fine Jacobean building, today owned by the Landmark Trust, which is let out but possible to visit. Her husband was Geoffrey Webb (died 1954) the renowned stained glass artist whose works adorn many churches and prominent buildings. Worth a visit to his (Google) web site. I saw one only this week in St. Mary's Anglican Chuch at Sturminster Newton, not far from here. We had no idea, at the time, of his prowess only recalling that on occasional visits, for tea, we were in awe of them and on our best behaviour. I remember he was a very tall man and we remarked on the outsize bicycle he road.

I kept in touch with Miss H. post war and visited on a couple of occasions – having lunch along the road at the (then) Dorset Arms; which from a nostalgic trip a few years ago had seen better days.

So much for some nostalgic musings – some of which I may have alluded to briefly in my talk at COXA lunch a few years ago – and may be of amusement to you and perhaps you might be inclined to repeat some snippets in Concordia. Of course though, so much has been contributed previously about EG by far more erudite scribes than myself, one of whom dear (Monsignor) Cyril Murtagh was an older mentor to me, we both were servers St. Anselm's Church, Tooting Bec as in EG, and

Still wonky - sorry

he taught me to ride my newly acquired secondhand bicycle, eventually by letting go of me down the hill of Hermitage Lane and I survived.

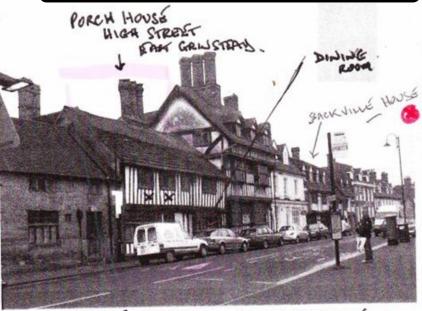
With all best wishes and trust all well with you in your new home environment,

PS - The last issues of Concordia have still been sent to my old address in Limpsfield and fortunately forwarded, so could you ensure that my current address (from March 2015) is recorded in the right place. Curiously there is a reference to my relocation in p15 of Winter 2016 Concordia but states Gillingham, Devon instead of

Brian's annotations on that Concordia page...

I've moved as my 65th approaches and , yes, people still call me Scotty, I decided to leave South London at last and move ... SOUTH... well, who would move NORTH [they're different]. I still believe my wife thinks moved for COXA reasons, [to be nearer MAYFIELD, to live in EAST GRINSTEAD where Clapham was evacuated to in WWII; in the Weald, so loved by Cecil and Brother Christopher....] .. NOT TRUE!

More apologies Brian—but thanks for the article - Ed



XX- TUIN BORROW - Occupied 1940-44 S No, I moved to a new home and to move away from the hustle and bustle ... no not to the beautiful 14th

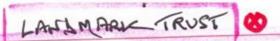
BRIAN WHITE

Century timber-framed homes above, but a new home in this development.

The strange thing is that I still commute back to London every 5 minutes for friends/events/my mechanic/dentist and docs ... you can't register with local surgeries.. books are full! So long, story short, my NEW DETAILS are......

TEXT ME on 0750 800 1217 ...







Sackville House

East Grinstead, West Sussex

Built about 1520, this substantial timber-framed house on East Grinstead's High Street displays the

Fire or Stove Dogs Allowed

No

Yes

Sleeps 8

4 nights from

Personalia

Eddie O'Brien 12 Montrose Gardens Sutton Surrey SM1 3BZ Letter from one of our Past COXA "Chairs" David Martin

Dear Eddie,

I am writing to you as the Secretary of COXA – a post I held for several years back in the 70s. I was also the Chairman for a shorter period and was fascinated to see the minutes including my comments as Chairman of a meeting in 1977 in the latest edition of Concordia.

My reason for writing is to ask once again (I wrote after the last edition with the same request) if you would change my address to the above from 115, Southbourne Overcliff Drive from which we moved 4 months ago.

I was so sorry to learn of the death of Mick Grice – I remember him well – we played against one another in one of the single wicket competitions which was quite a laugh – he was so good and I was so bad! He was a really nice friend.

We have had a very rough two years with lots of illnesses and hospitalizations etc but hopefully we will have a quieter period now particularly having downsized to our new address (please change it this time – thanks).

Best wishes

David M Martin

Can anyone help with this Xaverian photograph [from the Archive]?



September 23rd, 1946.

Dear Mr. Richins,

Many thanks for your letter of the 19th. of September and for your interest in our magazine. I much appreciate your kindness in pointing out the misprint in the BRAINTEASERS feature.

With all good wishes,

Yours sincerely,

This was **SO..... Father**Antony Richins..you can
just imagine "his" letter!

EDITOR

Letter from America [USA Xaverian John Nash]

Mr. Scotty Macdonald 29 Greenhurst Avenue East Grinstead West Sussex, RH19 3NE United Kingdom

I ran out of space in this edition - will include your photos in the Christmas one!

Hello Scotty:

Thank you for sending me Volume 1 of "Clapham and the Xaverians." The project is a noble endeavor to capture the history of the Order and Clapham College before the last generation of students passes away.

I have jotted down some reminiscences of my time at CC. You will see that I offer some criticisms as well as praise. If you feel that criticism is out of place in the proposed publication, please omit my comments in their entirety.

Also enclosed are some photographs that you may find useful. Feel free to use any of these photos, or none, at your discretion.

One page shows yours truly receiving a prize, probably in 1955. I can't remember who the dignitary was who handed out the prizes, and a Google search of the photo brought up nothing. Perhaps he was an MP. The man on his right (our left, looking at the picture) was the art teacher. Br Peter is standing just behind the dignitary. The right-hand picture shows Br Joseph, shortly before his ill-fated mission to Africa, taking tea with Bishop Cyril Cowderoy of Southwark.

The second page shows Cecil Pocock, then still a history teacher, speaking at the same prize-giving ceremony. The right-hand picture is another photo of yours truly—about the closest I ever got to sports! That was taken in 1955.

I tried to contact you via the Old Xaverians website, so I could send the photos etc. electronically. If you would like digital versions, please contact me at jfnash@chartertn.net.

With best wishes, and thanks again for this effort to preserve our school's history.

John F. Nash

Omitted from page 14 article - the Xaverian Heroes graves we visited on the Mons Tour.

Patrick Hogan Mendingham Military Cemetery near Proven, Edmund McLaughlin Browns
Road Cemetery Festubert, Helio Pereira Gorre British Indian Cemetery, Festubert,

Percy Liddington Bethune Town Cemetery, Felix McSweeny, Klein-Vierstraat Cemetery.

By visiting these Old Xaverians and saying a prayer their names live on - Scotty

Thank you to the two dozen Xaverians who, like Eddi Ojak, who sent their stories in for our "White Book".

Flashbacks from my seven year journey through Clapham College.....funny what you remember!

My association with Clapham College (CC) started long before the September 1969 intake, so when I walked through the main entrance arch, I was no stranger; you could say I had been broken in gently.

The Xaverian Brothers had been kind enough to allow the Polish community in Clapham and Balham to celebrate a mass in the chapel every Sunday at 10am. The classroom behind the chapel was opened up to accommodate the overspill of the congregation, and after Mass, several of us would need to restore it to its Monday morning arrangement. I had been attending mass there for many years, and had been a pupil at the Holy Ghost RC primary (aka Nightingale Square Primary), one of the feeder schools for the College together with several friends who migrated there with me in the September (Martin Flaherty for one)

So a few memories from me, spanning my time at Clapham......

- Walking along Nightingale Lane (from Wandsworth) counter-current to the young ladies of Marianne Thornton School for Girls, who took great delight in removing my school cap and throwing it like a frisbee across the road and onto Clapham (South) Common. I would then dodge the traffic to try and retrieve it (and hang onto it) as I entered the College grounds.
- My first day when on entering the school I was asked by some second years if I was wearing a "BS"; I had no clue what a "BS" was, but was later to find out (after being 'binned') that it was in fact a Ben Sherman shirt. Of course I should have known this, as some of the second years upwards, were now pseudo skinheads, with Stay-Press trousers and brogue shoes, featuring more steel caps than would be required to shoe a horse.

This is the beginning of Eddi Ojak's Clapham Story, the rest of it will be reproduced in our Clapham & Xaverians Book and hopefully launched at the 2020 Chairman's Lunch. A 100-plus page book was distributed to 200 Diners at the 2019 Lunch. The "free copy" of the "White Book" was distributed as a "taster" and went down well. Brendan Williams is still "piecing together" his research on "The Xaverians" and then adding more detail on the Clapham College [and COXA] story. If you feel you have a piece to add, or something on Clapham's History that might fill in gaps in our knowledge, send it in, Cheers, Scotty donmiamac1234@sky.com



AUTUMN REFLECTION

The bronzed leaves flicker gently towards earths cold carpet,
The last dahlias droop at frost's first nip,
The hills have been peeled of their fruits,
And save for a few straggling Conifers
Nature shuts its arteries.
Only the unclothed and knotted fingers of the trees
Question the heavens' dark frown,
And Autumn's numb mist drags itself more painfully from the clutching valleys.

But why should we desire to see the world?
Why try to rend its cloak of mist and see its sin-tempting shades?
Only can we by harnessing Christ's Blood
Dare to wrench with sweat the leaden veil of evil;
Only then can we eye with joy
April's light showers and the dappled mastery of God.

B. T. SCHWENK, U.VI.

England's men were fighting back,
But Scotland's centre-forward—crack!
A bullet-shot from his left foot.
But quick as ball had left the boot
The England keeper—Wool by name—
Had saved. Then dark disaster came.
Motionless on the field he lay—
The ref. blew whistle, stopped the play.
"A substitute!" From every side
"A substitute!" the English cried!
But said the ref. "You know the rule:
There is no substitute for Wool."

J. GILHOOLEY.

Eddie: Thank you and the Old Xaverians for your attention to the Mayfield Cemetery. Bro. Art will see this as well and can direct our office to send additional funds. What is the current easiest way to add to the account? I don't remember what we did the last time.

I hope all is well. Your country gets lots of news these days. Nice to see you have **your Trump** running things. I was in Italy for three weeks in July for the Xaverian General Chapter but did not get far beyond there. I still hope to visit UK and continent—but not Italy!—in the next year before I am too old to travel. Best wishes. Bro. Peter Campbell

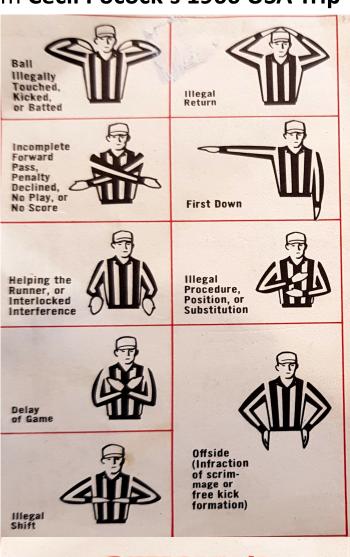
Eddie O'Brien Clapham Old Xaverians

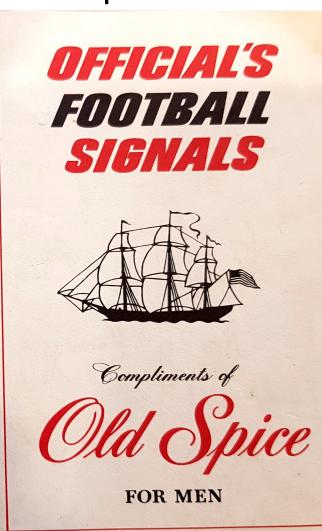
Jim [the jacket] Howard - Xaverian and Spoofing Champion



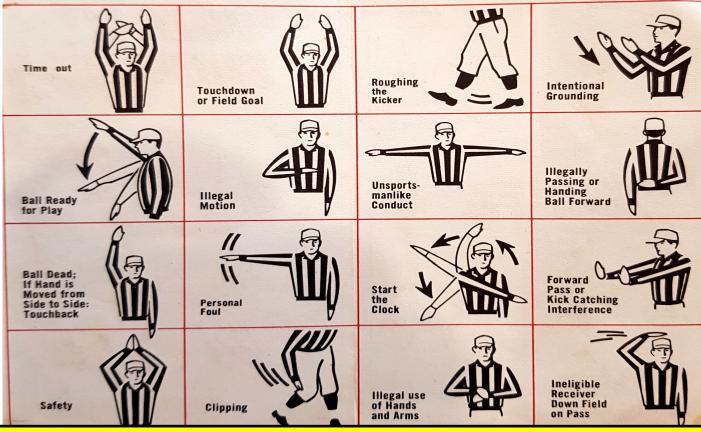
When Jim Howard arrived at this years Lunch from the "Far East", he was wearing his "spoofing jacket" - you couldn't miss it! These photos are of Jim at the 30th Bangkok Spoofers Anniversary Party/Championship. Jim says it's a game involving 3 coins hidden behind your back. **But what is Spoofing**?...The Oxford English Dictionary says;- Spoofing is a type of scam in which criminals attempt to obtain someone's personal information by pretending to be a legitimate business, a neighbour, or some other innocent party! I'm sure that's not what Jim does: Spoofing (his version) has been traced back to its origin in China, the famous Dutch distiller "Bols" have carried 3 spoofing coins on some of their products dating back to 1800! Jim was a National Champion in 2013.

From Cecil Pocock's 1966 USA Trip - was Old Spice onto a winner here?





OFFICIAL'S FOOTBALL SIGNALS



Don't know if these signals were used in the NFL game at Tottenham's new stadium in October

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DRESS

PLUS FOUR SUITS

We shall be pleased to allow 71% to any reader of Concordia.

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(Ist Floor)

Easy "page-filler" - but great fun

Correspondence - Old Boys Jottings

Scotty,

As requested here is a small offering from me about my days at CC and a photo of me 'today' In relation to the White Book, I think that you could split this into two, with the formal history of the Xaverians and their educational establishments, then a separate publication for Reminiscences such as mine. The two could be distributed or **sold** separately. I have a B &W photo which I am sure I have sent in before of a group of us 6th Formers on the rear steps to Broadoak – will scan in the week and email to you. Kind regards, Eddy Ojak {cheers Eddy..of course we'll use your stuff..We are desperate for "good copy". We have that B & W photo on the front page of the Website and it's been used in a previous Concordia, if only **Brendan** could have sorted his hair out on that day!



Scotty, Just received Concordia – keep them coming; I enjoy reading them. Like most Old Boys I trawl through each copy to see if we're still alive. So far I've been lucky and my obit hasn't yet appeared!

But what about others of my age group? I rarely see any mention of them; I've communicated with Terry Fitzgerald, I'm in touch with Brian Lawrence and young Lawrence Milligan and I've read Pat Gooch's books but that's about all. Other years seem to be much more active. I would be very interested to learn how we all fared.

Being captain of Charterhouse is my one claim to fame at Clapham. I decided against going to university although John Church did encourage me but very soon married a very talented writer and together we produced three very clever children. Our daughter went to Cambridge and has since produced four children (two have left Uni and two

are still at). So, my decision has borne academic fruit!

I'm now an 83 year old widower and live happily with Archie, my very long haired Saluki. I've had my fair share of strokes etc but still manage to keep fit, walking regularly with a walking group (but Brian tells me he's still orienteering competitively and he's in his 80's!). I still read at Mass and I've recently joined the SVP where I provide transport.

All my classmates must be retired now so I'm hoping they might feel inclined to write to you too...I attach a photo of Archie (he's much more good looking than me).

Here's hoping **Paul Kanssen** - so there's the challenge - please either email or write to me and I'll forward to Paul - cheers Scotty

***This Concordia was supposed to be completed in August and with you before the **AGM**, inviting you [early] to the Remembrance Day Service at the College on 10th November and to the Chairman's Lunch on the final Friday in January 2020. The reason it is late is editorial exhaustion. The current editor [me] thought this project was good idea to fill the waking hours during retirement. Unfortunately **WRITING MOST OF IT** is taking it's toll! I've stopped apologising for typos/poor grammar WRITE to ME with NEWS! ***

RANGOON WAR CEMETERY 1939-1945

1939-1945
THE LAND ON WHICH THIS CEMETERY
STANDS IS THE CIFT OF THE BURMESE
PEOPLE FOR THE PERPETUAL RESTING
PLACE OF THE SAILORS SOLDIERS AND
AIRMEN WHO ARE HONOURED HERE



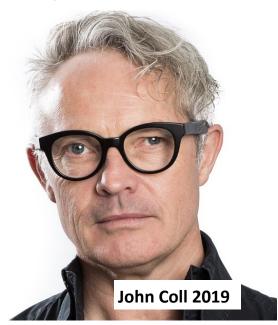
The Shwedagon Pagoda in Yangon - John says it's a must visit place in Myanmar

James Beale was at Clapham College in the early 1930s, he was survived by his widow, Ruby. Many of our WW2 heroes were married [many just as they enlisted]. Many WW1 soldiers were often in their teens; Mums often chose epitaphs. Ruby chose the words on James's grave and probably never visited Rangoon - so thanks for the effort John



"Not just To Day, But Everyday, in Silence, We Remember" [Ruby Beale]





More "Mons".....



No words...



Page 48 and all you can see are smiling Xaverians - no matter the event.

