

Academic

1. *Wilkinson cup (Senior)*: **Fred Stonell**
2. *Garnsworthy trophy (Junior)*: **Chris Lehrter**

Sport

3. *Thompson cup (Junior)*: **Ollie Davies & Jack Adams**
4. *Franklin cup (Senior)*: **Seren Waters**
5. *Foley Jnr Rackets*: **Ollie Edwards**
6. *Douglas Rackets Cup Senior Rackets*: **Max Martin**

Fellowship

7. *Smith Cup (Junior)*: **Peers Lyle**
8. *Senior Cup*: **Nick Barnes**

Music

9. *Junior*: **Ed Stokes**
10. *Senior*: **Fred Hickman**

Drama

11. *Fey Cup*- **Jack Church**
12. *Catchpole cup (If)- Matron's award*: **Eddie Hamilton**
13. *Floating Cup (progress)*: **Henry Church**

House Captains Award:

14. *Anayi Cup*: **Jack Hartley**

House Colours AwardsRepresentative Socks:

Max von der Heyde	Tom Church
James Cordy-Redden (RA)	Ben Steffens
Jack Adams	Matt Smith
Sanjay Appan	George Munday
Sam Barrett	
Philip Charman	

Half-Colours/ Scarf:

Will Dixon-Hempstock	Harvey Cullis
John Downing	Ollie Davies
Luke Hall	

Full House Colours:

Jack Barrett	Will Jordan
Jack Hartley	Max Martin

Anton Orzel

Henry Church

Tie:

Phil Roper
Mr Sam Cooke (staff)

HOUSEMASTERS END OF YEAR REPORT

As another year draws to a close, the fact that each successive year feels as if it is passing quicker than the last, we have a holiday time in front of us which hopefully will give us all time to reflect upon all that the House has achieved not only this term but throughout the year. It would be remiss of me to not make special mention to the departing U6th who have been a truly outstanding year group. The bond that they share between them and I am fortunate enough to be a small part of is quite unique. There is a 'togetherness' and sense of 'team' that has epitomised all their achievements and although they do not possess within the group as many natural leader and personnel who are at the top of their field there is a distinct sense that the sums of our parts/ strengths makes for a very powerful whole. They have set a marvellous example as role models for the rest of the House and the school and this has been in no small part to the efforts of Matt Boal and Seren Waters who have shared the job of House captain. I would just like to formally thank them for what they have done, the advice and counsel they have given me and have made my job very easy. Fred Stonell (who follows his older brother Adam) into the position of House captain and Henry Church, as Deputy, have 'big boots' to fill.

At the other end of the House, the new fourth form have already clapped eyes on those who are about to replace them in Dorchester, Knight and Menon. The current junior year group have an incredible amount of talent inside them and sport is definitely their number one strength. Having some of the best rugby players, athletes, squash, hockey and cricketers all in one house is very exciting, but they must not lose sight of the fact that academic achievement underpins everything else. Having scanned the exams results, there is some re-prioritising to do come September as they embark upon their chosen GCSE courses.

The Michaelmas term will herald the complete refurbishment of the 4th form area and fingers crossed there will be more on the horizon before next summer holiday. The boys who are here are starting to appreciate that this is a very exciting time for Loveday and the

work that is being done makes those areas feel like a new boarding house. The plan is still very much to eventually close down High Upfold and extend the House so we sit on one site instead of two but discussions and plans for this are still very much in the preliminary stage. How fast progress here is made will depend largely on the wider economic outlook I'm afraid.

Lastly I would just like to congratulate those who have taken public exams this term. The list was like always endless and the way the boys approached them was on the whole very commendable. GCSE, AS's and A2 results will be out as usual in August and fingers crossed they will be a reflection of not only their ability but also the hard work they did. I hope everyone has a good summer (I am certainly looking forward to the rugby tour to New Zealand and Fiji...can't say that Gilly is!) and I look forward to seeing everyone again rested and ready for the 2008-9 year ahead. Ps: Make sure you have a decent haircut before you come back and that it is your 'natural' colour. Oh yes, please, please please, leave the hair straighteners at home!

CNS



ATHLETICS REPORT

House Athletics

Loveday has never been known as a House strong in the athletics department and this year was no exception. We went into the competition as complete underdogs and our only competition consisted of battling North for third place. Special mention must go to Jack Adams in the IVth Form, who put on a great display and won the 100m at his age group. Other mentions go to James Hislop, who performed bravely in the senior 100m and came third in the 200m, beating Sam Dormon by a huge margin. Ed Stokes performed spectacularly in the junior high jump seeing off large amounts of competition and managing to secure a gold medal.

All these great individual performances were summed up by the first three legs of the 4x400m relay with Loveday being positioned in the lead owing to great individual legs run by Angus Martin, Rich Scarrott and Matt Farrelly. Sadly, the final leg run by Ed Griffiths somewhat lacked the pace of Sam Smith and Tristan Piggott and so we finished in an acceptable third place. Overall we managed to beat North by a fair margin and therefore it was a great job all round by the competitors.

Ed Griffiths



of limbs being twisted behind backs, of pillows being mercilessly crunched against Swedish skin. Swede staggered out of the dormitory, his face once full of pride and excitement, was now full of redemption and failure. Failure also occurred that night. The entire project in fact, failed miserably at 0130 hours, as we readied ourselves to get into the main school to attack East. As we stood waiting, a figure emerged thirty metres away, a beacon of light shining behind him. Remarkably, from our unique hiding position, it appeared to be Mr. Allison, Director of Studies, and renowned anger-management attendee. You may expect such a cultured year group to stay calm, not to panic, and to stand their ground. Instead, the cry of 'Run!' was heard, and boy did we. I notice that Usain Bolt recently broke the 100 metre world record, running a time of 9.72 seconds. If only we had been in that race at that particular moment, for even Anton's hair was being pulled out of his head from wind power due to the sheer velocity of him. As it turned out, the figure once believed to be Mr. Allison actually turned out to be our own Matthew Boal. Such was Boal's alarm at seeing his fellow pillow-wielders sprint off into the distance that he followed, believing a teacher to be behind him. Such was the confusion that we in our mass stampede believed Mr. Allison to be chasing us through the school grounds. Boal, not realizing that he, effectively Mr. Allison, had scared all of us, attempted to catch up with us, believing a teacher to be chasing him. Oh how confusion was rife with this year.

For my penultimate note, I would like to say the thank-yous which are so very much required to those who have earned them. Firstly to our individual tutors, who have so ably guided us throughout our final two years at Cranleigh. Closer to home, I would like to thank both Mr. Kefford and Mr. Logan, who we have both served under at High Upfold. They have made the last two years incredibly enjoyable, and are never afraid of a bit of banter! All U6th parents will remember the story of the moment which will live in Loveday infamy for the rest of time, when Mr. Kefford called us for an emergency meeting, in order to very seriously tell us that we had a slight infestation of ants in the north wing

of High Upfold. Stifling laughter has never been so difficult, and twenty of us doing the same thing led to a sort of symphony of strange snorts and titters. It was, if I remember, a strangely beautiful tune. To Mr. Batchelor in the main house, who tutored many of us in our junior years, and who has so ably taken the helm as Deputy Housemaster, a big thanks for always seeing situations from our point of view! Finally, I cannot say thank you enough to Mr. Staley. For five years he has provided us with the perfect working environment, always given us the perfect balance between work and play, and always keeping our feet firmly on the ground. He has made us all true 'Loveday-ans', never allowing anyone's ego to be bigger than the year group. On the behalf of the entire Loveday and Drachma Society, a huge thanks for getting every one of us in the position we are in today, I can't think of anyone on earth who could have done a better job...except maybe someone with a thoroughly lethal weapon at hand. I could list a hundred more people who have made our time here at Cranleigh all the more enjoyable, but I can just imagine Mr. Batchelor's face when he sees the length of this article; and, being such a nice and well-spoken man, I shall not digress further. But I will say that Cranleigh is a place that we have all found happiness in, and Loveday is a place that we were all proud to call home.

And so, as the salad fork of time lifts the hidden slug of fate towards the open mouth of eternity, and the hibernating tortoise of hope explodes in the microwave of infinity, it's time for us to bid farewell. From Jallan, Baz, Boaly, Gremlin, Pingu, Farrells, Harts, Tommy L, Jim-Jam, Gus, Big Ton, Ropes, Seka, Swede, Davey T, Burundi, Fish and myself, it's goodbye.

Nick Barnes



LEAVERS REPORT



Five years ago, twenty scruffy thirteen year olds, all of four foot in stature, walked nervously over the threshold in to Loveday. They were young, ambitious, excited, and ready for what lay ahead. What five years does to you eh? This is of course a joke, as very little has changed in five years. We are all young, we are all ambitious, and Gremlin is still four foot tall. But are we ready for what lays ahead? Yes to a certain extent, I think we all are, but none of us will forget our time here, not by a long shot. For a start we'll all be pensioners by the time Swede manages to pay off the debt from all the various doors he has broken through the years. We, of course, will never forget the incredible yet alarming moment when Ian was found lying face down on the grass, having fallen from a 1st floor window. I use the term 'fallen' very loosely for only Baz will ever know the answer to the question that has been on everyone's lips for four and a half years- was Ian pushed? Injuries came thick and fast to our year group throughout our time here. 'Ball-it' was radicalised into a full contact sport, only to be played with the highest quality safety equipment worn, after Dave ran full pelt into a lamppost whilst attempting to escape the clutches of a tennis ball. Dave, thankfully, was mostly unhurt, the same cannot be said for the rest of us, however, all of whose ribs were shattered from the continuous laughing that ensued through to the following Friday. I could talk for a long time about the various trippings, falls, and the most comical yet painful moments that ensued over five years, but I will spare you, o faithful reader, the details.

'Ball-it' was of course just one of many athletic ventures which we-from hence called 'The Loveday And Drachma Society', or L.A.D.S as we are better known - undertook. The Loveday and Drachma Society dared to cross the line of social and physical boundaries, with the invention of games such as 'roof ball' and 'catch'. 'Catch' was not really catch at all, but more a game of wit and intelligence, in which one player had to lob a tennis ball at an opponent, the aim being to cause him considerable pain. Such bouts were had with this sport that it is being considered for the Olympics. The game provides so much excitement, tension, and 'oo' moments. Who will forget the crunch match of 2008, in which James Allan, afro in toe, hurled a tennis

ball with such velocity that his opponent, the ever-unfortunate Swede, was knocked off his feet, and sent sprawling onto a nearby sofa, where he lay quite still. Again, such was the length of time that laughter was heard; Swede was not attended to, causing an impression of a tennis ball to be ever implanted on his stomach.

However, tennis balls were not always necessary for the L.A.D.S to break the laws of physics. Who can forget a time as recently as sports day 2008, in which Gus Martin was subbed in last minute to run the first leg of the 4 x 400 relay. 'On your marks' declared the announcer, The Loveday and Drachma Society's collective heads went down. The ominous cry of 'Get set' soon followed, and the L.A.D.S. thought to what they were about to see. Would their comrade last even 200 metres? Would he run out of breath? Would he stumble? And were those ice lollies at the Loveday stand? The L.A.D.S. held their breath, and exhaled together in the form of a gasp- the result of sheer shock at their comrades performance. No sooner had the gun been fired, then Gus was back at the finish line, handing the baton to another Loveday compatriot. Disbelief lay on the faces of nineteen members of The Loveday and Drachma Society as they stood staring, nineteen jaws down by the floor.

"The utmost care taken for ultimate stealth"

Sport was not our only strong point however. As a unit, one of our main strengths was attacking other houses. Let me elaborate: Christmas term 2006. Last night of term. At 0100 hours, a mass breakout of High Upfold took place. With the utmost care taken for ultimate stealth-I believe the Mission Impossible theme tune was hummed for much of the trip down to North-we cautiously made our way round Loveday's security light. North was conquered quickly-pillows swung in the twinkling of an eye, and within a matter of minutes the council estate that is North was overcome. Cubitt presented a more tricky challenge, providing us with a maze of corridors and stairs which even the greatest explorer could not have orientated. We therefore formulated a careful and extraordinarily clever plan-to simply open every door we came to and bash whoever was concealed inside with a swift downward arch of a goose-feathered pillow. This proved successful against Cubitt fourth formers, but it was not long before we came across a corridor none of us wanted to attack. The names of four 1st XV Rugby players-including the 1st XV captain and vice-captain-were typed onto a small strip of laminated cardboard, each of which had pluckily been blue-tacked to their respective doors. We bravely decided to head back. That is with the exception of one of us. No prizes for guessing who. Frederick Sweeting, who had missed our decision to turn back due to a prolonged beating on a member of Cubitt's LV, charged forward into a room, pride and excitement on his eager face. Unfortunately, none of us had the reaction speed nor, strangely, the will power to stop him. There were a few noises

SWIMMING REPORT

House Swimming

Outlook for Loveday's chances in this year's House Swimming was, at best, bleak. With only 4 members of the house in the school swimming team the Loveday numbers were somewhat fragile. After perusing the House for swimming talent it was clear that we had been found wanting. With just 3 heroes fighting to pull their weight: Kyle Stirling, Ben Steffens and Matt Smith all of whom deserve special mention as they swam spectacularly. The seniors, on the other hand, took a battering from all sides, with a front crawl from David Tysoe that seemed to bear an uncanny resemblance to a dying seal, followed by a leisurely and 'holiday-like' breaststroke, it was clear we were bringing no medals home that day.

As the event came to a close and the final relay scores were tallied up, the results came in and we embraced the inevitable; 'And so without further ado... in fourth place Loveday'. We had endeavoured a great deal that afternoon and poured all the team spirit we could muster into the pool, but at the end of the day one thing remained: We came, We swam, They conquered.- Henry Wilson

GOLF REPORT

Senior House Golf

Our first match was against Cubitt. This was an extremely close game considering that Cubitt has the best golfer in the school. Despite this, Loveday managed four great wins against Cubitt and advanced to the final against North

With North being favourites to win, especially in their opinion, our chances looked slim. On the day of the final it was typical English weather: wind and rain, making the course much harder than expected. Loveday and North appeared to be evenly matched, with five extremely close games. However, Loveday managed to win four games which meant we won 4-1 against North, therefore winning the House golf. The team played exceptionally well with a lot of commitment to make sure that North did not win a cup this term!
Frazer Moore

Junior House Golf

It was a hard decision on who to put out in the House golf because we do not have many who play off a ten handicap! However, by the end of the competition I was very impressed with the standard that the team had produced.

Nick Kehoe played at number one against North's James Boyle: it was a very closely matched game, so close that it went into a play-off where James just managed to get the upper hand and win on the third play-off hole. Ollie Davies played for Loveday at number two and unfortunately he came against North's captain Jamie Keith. Ollie had a good game and made Jamie work for his win but unfortunately he could not hold out, and Jamie walked away with the victory. Duncan Allen was at number three playing against North's Jack Austin. It was always going to be an interesting match but no one could have guessed that Duncan would win in the first five holes; he played great golf and with help from his caddy Harry Thomas it was complete domination. Luke Hall was in at number five playing against Tom Foster. Luke was easily out-classed but that didn't stop him, he fought hard and just couldn't achieve his victory. At number five we had James Cordy-Redden, possibly the least experienced golfer in the team, and he had to play against Ollie Cartwright who is a very keen golfer. James had a good game, playing shots that I didn't know he had, but Ollie's years of experience overwhelmed him and he could not hold out.

I was very impressed with the team's performance: the fact that we lost 4-1 in games does not do the team justice. I watched every game and the quality shown in each player was outstanding and potential was shown in all. I look forward to next year where the team might have brought their combined skill together and will get the victory they deserved.—Nicholas Kehoe

CRICKET REPORT

SENIOR CRICKET

Once again we were victorious; our title never really seemed to be in doubt. First we soundly beat Cubitt by about 50 runs. Seren Waters making 49 and the rest of the team chipping in on our way to approximately 120-6, Phil Roper took at least 5 wickets in such a display of left arm spin virtuosity that has never before been seen, and may never be seen again, on Claire's Oak. We won easily despite one of our strike bowlers (Duncan Allan) suffering the indignity of being hit for a straight 6 by Rob Cowdrey who managed to double his average in one shot.

So the team moved onto the final, having to cope with the loss of our big Swede clad in jodhpurs. We faced an alright East team, they put on about 100 runs as the wickets kept falling at regular intervals, mainly thanks to Phil who again took 5. Our deadly opening partnership of Will Jordan and Seren never really looked under pressure and we only lost 2 wickets on our way to a relatively comfortable win, Seren actually managing to reach 50 this time.

Well done to the guys who played:

(in batting order)

- | | |
|---------------|---|
| Tom Lyle | Stoic in defence |
| Dave Tysoe | Elegant class |
| Seren Waters | Mr ice-cold mental strength himself (quote CNS) |
| Duncan Allan | Double-D Dunc |
| Phil Roper | Purveyor of demon spin |
| James Allan | Pushing for the 1sts |
| Will Jordan | The other batsman |
| Fred Stonell | One shot wonder |
| Nick Barnes | Also played |
| Harry Thomas | Livewire behind the stumps |
| Henry Church | Jonty Rhodes |
| Fred Sweeting | Monty Panesar |

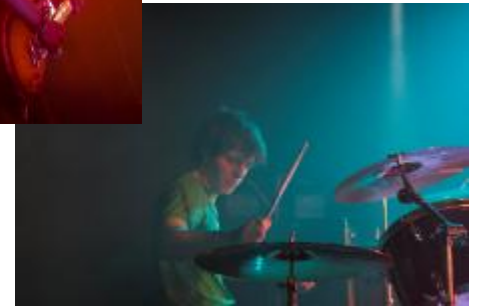
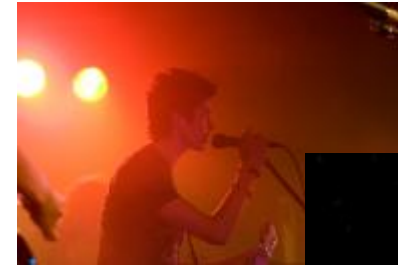


Words and Grammar by Dave Tysoe
Original Humour by Tom Lyle
Consultant James Allan

JUNIOR CRICKET

Going into the semi-final against East, we had, on paper, the stronger team, although our bowling attack was weakened slightly through injury to key players. Bowling first, we reduced East to 105 after the allotted ten 8-ball overs, with both Felix Irwin-Brown and Nick Kehoe bowling really well. We then went into bat, suffering two early losses, but we held it together with Ollie Davis and Luke Hall putting on eighty runs, guiding Loveday to victory with two overs to spare.

We went into the final with the same team. Taking the field first we lost our way within the first two overs with poor fielding and big hitting from Cubitt. Unfortunately this continued throughout the innings. The highlight of the innings was Cordy-Redden's stumping. Cubitt went on to a total of 125 runs, a big total to chase down. We did not get off to a good start, losing Bradley Scriven to an interesting shot. We continued to lose wickets at regular intervals, ending up 30 runs short of the total required. A great effort was made by the whole team but we have to say that we were beaten by the better team.



SUMMER SNAP SHOTS 2008

