

THAMES JOURNAL



1992

Thames Rowing Club

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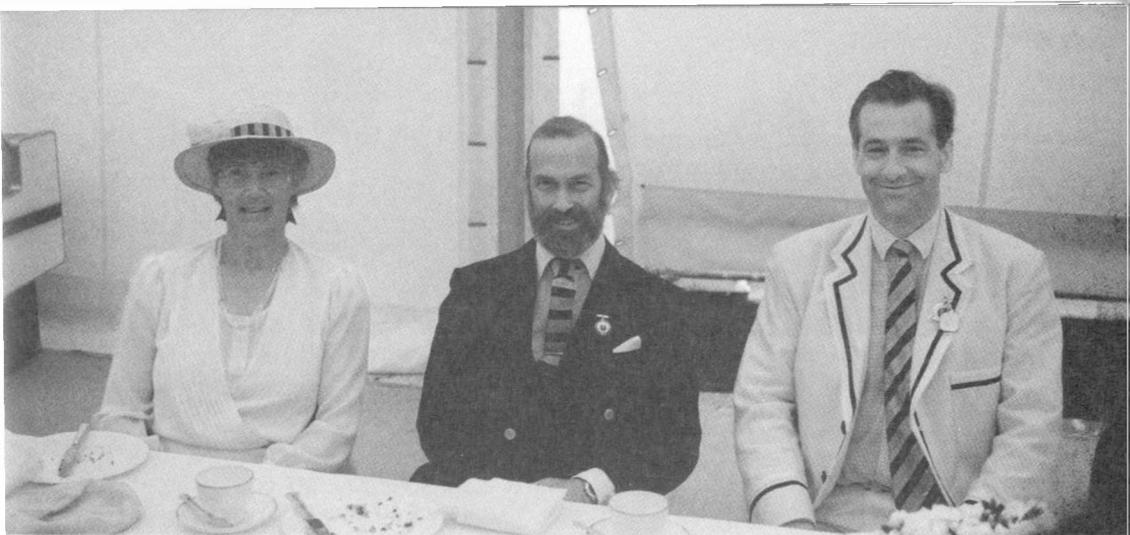
1992

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1993 Fixtures

Jan	30	Stourport Head	12	Reading Amateur
Feb	6	Peterborough Head		Barnes & Mortlake
		Henley Fours Head	13	Reading Amateur
	7	Tradesmen's Sculls	19	Marlow
	21	Trent Head		Women's Henley
	27	Reading Univ. HOR		Horseferry Regatta
Mar	6	Women's HOR (1430)	20	Women's Henley
	13	Chester Head	26	Reading Town
		Kingston Head		Richmond
	18	Schools Head (1300)	30	Henley Royal Regatta
	20	Head of the River (1515)	Jul	10 Kingston Regatta
	21	Vesta Vets (1030)		17 National Championships
	27	Boat Race (1515)		Molesey Regatta
	28	Peterborough Women's sculls	18	National Championships
		Abingdon SBH	24	Staines Regatta
Apr	3	Scullers Head	31	Henley Town & Visitors
	4	Veteran Sculls Head	Aug	1 Upper Thames Sprint
	17	Hammersmith Amateur		7 Maidenhead Regatta
		Reading Sprint	14	Stourport Regatta
May	1	Chiswick Regatta		Peterborough Summer
		Wallingford Regatta	15	Stourport Regatta
		Evesham Regatta		Peterborough Summer
	2	Evesham Regatta	21	Oxford City
		Poplar Spring		Hammersmith Autumn
	3	Marlow Spring	22	Abingdon Sprint
	8	Notts City	Sep	19 Boston Marathon
		Putney Amateur		25 Chester LD sculls
		Bourne Regatta		Great River Race
	9	Notts City	Oct	2 Serpentine
		Cambridge Sprint		9 Pairs Head (1030)
	15	Bedford Regatta	10	Reading Fours & sculls
		Thames Ditton	17	Nottingham SBH
		Putney Town		Janousek Fours
	16	Bedford Spring	23	Marlow sculls
	22	Metropolitan	24	Upper Thames Fours & SBH
	23	Metropolitan	30	Henley sculls
	29	National Schools	Nov	4 Fours Head (0945)
		Twickenham Regatta		7 Kingston SBH
	30	National Schools	14	Docklands SBH
Jun	5	Docklands	20	Tiffin SBH
		Peterborough Regatta	21	Marlow SBH
		Walton Regatta	27	Hampton SBH
	6	Docklands		Vesta Winter
		Peterborough Sprint	Dec	4 Walton SBH



Chairman's Report

The general committee are proud to send all club members this, the fifth Thames Journal since its revival in 1987. We are very grateful to Izzy Urry (nee Grindal) for finding the time to produce this issue in between her duties as deputy captain and preparations for her marriage to Mike Urry.

Congratulations and best wishes go to both of them as well as to Chris and Kate Slemeck and Chris and Melissa Walker who were also married during the year.

Continuation of this Journal in future years is very important to the committee since we understand that it is the sole vehicle for informing our members around the country, and indeed around the world, of events and people at the club.

News of past and present members is always nice to receive, so please drop me a line with your subscriptions and I will endeavour to include anything printable in future issues of the Journal. With production costs ever increasing any financial contribution towards the printing of the Journal are also welcome.

1992 has seen considerable growth in the number of active members of

both sexes and at all levels. No less than eight members of Thames took part in the Barcelona Olympics and a large contingent of Thames members were on the bank to offer support.

Miriam Batten finished a very competitive fifth in the women's coxless pairs with new partner Jo Turvey after only five weeks together. Kate Brownlow, Philippa Cross and Fiona Freckleton won the B final in the women's eights while Astrid Huelin and Caroline Christie were spare 'men' in the women's team.

Three weeks after the Olympics, Alison 'Wilma' Brownless won a silver at the World Championships in the lightweight coxless fours, her crew just losing the gold on the line to the Australians, while Sue Key won a superb silver in the lightweight single sculls.

Sam 'Stallion' Allpass won national honours after winning a bronze in the single sculls at the National Championships, and was chosen to represent England at the Home Countries match in Strathclyde.

Heartiest congratulations to all our representative oarsmen and women and good luck to all of them in next year's trials.

On the domestic scene, the highlight of the season was the women's first eight's magnificent double of winning the club eights at Henley and gold at the National Championships.

Having won at Henley in great style—rating 28 past the enclosure using the new 'meat cleaver' blades, they then beat Cambridge University into second place at Holme Pierrepont using traditional macon blades in the outstanding race of the championships.

The men's first eight, after being coached through the winter by a seasoned team of former international and varsity oarsmen headed by John Pritchard, had a somewhat unsettled season. They were always torn between racing in the eight and small boats, and the policy of doubling up at Henley and other regattas was, in retrospect, a mistake.

The eight showed early promise in a successful encounter with Tideway Scullers in a private match, but succumbed to the old enemy in the Boustead Cup. The London eight consisted mainly of international lightweights and included Bill 'Splitter' Baker (of Britain and formerly of Thames).

To go down by 20 seconds to a crew which finished seventh in the Head was disappointing but no disgrace. A month later the eight maintained its position of 15th in the Head.

Henley saw one memorable moment when the eight lost narrowly to a fast Cornell crew, watched from the umpire's launch by the patron, captain, chairman and finance sub-committee chairman, together with umpire John Stephenson, time-keeper David Maclellan and commentator Nigel Read—all Thames members.

Other Thames crews achieved suc-

cess at all levels from novice upwards to veteran at the FISA veterans in Cologne.

On the house front, Guin Batten took over the house manager's position and income from the bar and hire of the club increased steadily. This has resulted in the club's finances being in a reasonably healthy position and well managed thanks to Freddie Beardmore's tireless work for the club.

Club members who live locally are always welcome to come in for a beer and to meet old friends. The bar is open from 7pm Monday to Thursday and Saturday and Sunday lunchtimes.

A new computer and printer has been purchased for the office and all membership records and accounts will be transferred to it thanks to John Robson and Fred Austin.

Once again the club and its members are greatly indebted to the Thames Charitable Trust for assistance in buying a new boat for the men's first eight, a set of blades and for contributing towards our international rowers' expenses. It is quite apparent that the club is very dependent on the Charitable Trust and the somewhat depleted Thames Trust for assistance with capital purchases.

Contributions to either of these bodies are greatly appreciated—please contact me at the club if you would like details of how to help.

On a sad note Ray Penney who coxed Thames and GB crews to some great victories and was one of the rowing world's most respected figures died in 1991. The new eight was named after him and Thames and London have decided to present a new trophy in his memory at the annual Boustead Cup to the fastest novice crew.

Martin Levy



The Captain, Patron and Chairman of the club celebrate Prince Michael's birthday with other members in the Stewards' Enclosure.

Captain's Report

Have you ever wondered why Hoarsmen and oarswomen do it? Training started in October as the pounding sound of weights being lifted filled the air and the main hall's floor was left awash with sweat after our new weekly aerobics session, marshalled by Flexy Mary, Jumping Jan and Dynamic Doris.

Crews disappeared into the thick autumn and winter fog, even the annual Plum Puds race was engulfed only to re-emerge as a team ergo race. Boats, only distinguishable by their small white lights, regularly made their way upstream during the dark, moonless nights and I often felt like the captain in the film *One of Our Boats is Missing*

Among the less experienced rowers enthusiasm for weekday training was replaced, at the weekend, by a reluctance to take to the water or was it just Ham's sticky-buns and well-stewed tea that put them off.

Sometimes I felt Thames' progress just like the weather, was never going to be anything but unpredictable. But things improved and with the arrival of the Head of the River races, rowers began to get a taste for racing.

In the end it was a good season. Coaches came and went but members rallied round to keep crews together. Gold medals were won at Ghent, the National Championships, National Veterans and the Metropolitan and Dockland regattas.

Silvers were won at the Under 23s and the World Lightweight championships where Alison 'Wilma' Brownless added a second silver to the one she won in Vienna and Sue Key had the race of her life to finish second in the single sculls.

Bronzes followed at the National Championships and World Juniors.

Lower down the club, Thames attracted another large intake of novices most of whom had won their first pot by the end of summer.

Senior III and senior II oarsmen and women also notched up notable victories.

The highlight of the season, apart from the sight of the women's first eight winning club eights at Henley, coming down the enclosure rating just 28, was the sight of so many familiar faces in the Olympic team at Banjoles. After a difficult season, Miriam Batten finished fifth in the coxless pairs with Jo Turvey, and Katie Brownlow bounced back after a serious back operation to stroke the eight in which Philippa Cross and Dot Blackie also rowed.

There was also a large number of Thames faces in the crowd and none who made the journey can have regretted it such was the good time had by all.

To all the coaches, coxes, boat menders and supporters, I would like to say a big thank you on behalf of all the rowers for all your hard work and dedication.

The list of wins shows we are finally establishing some depth to both rowing and sculling at Thames but we must continue to aim higher. With this in mind Noel Casey who has been responsible for many of Thames' great wins including this year's women's eights gold at the Nat Champs, is already planning for the next Olympics.

Billy Mason, chief coach at Imperial college, who has 10 Henley wins to his credit, has agreed to act as chief consultant coach at Thames with a view to helping our top men to that elusive Henley win.

With such a winning combination at the helm, ably supported by our team of regular coaches and assistants, I feel certain 1993 will be an even better year.

Pauline Rayner

Charitable Trust

The Trustees of the Thames Rowing Club Charitable Trust are pleased to report that despite the economic gloom a number of generous supporters have made contributions, both large and small, during the year.

The Charity has now completed its third year in action and through the support of many members has made an encouraging start in building up a capital base so that income can be provided to the Club from time to time to assist active members with the cost of equipment and exceptional rowing expenses within the rules of the Trust.

The expense of running a premier rowing club such as Thames which aims to provide facilities for all categories of active members from novices to international, is great and ever increasing.

We, the Trustees, are here to help.

The benefits of our privileged tax position are helping to improve our income but this still falls short of requests and cries for help from the Club, particularly in this financially depressing climate. Nevertheless, we have made an exceptional effort this year and in particular contributed £5,000 towards the cost of a new Ayling racing boat for the 1st VIII for Henley which is proving very popular with the crew. We can only make a contribution of this scale infrequently but were naturally delighted to have been in a position to do so.

The new VIII has been named Ray Penney in honour of the popular and much respected member of Thames and cox of international fame who sadly died earlier this year.

This last contribution from the Trust has now brought the total of our gifts to about £15,000, of which about £10,000 has been towards equipment, boats, oars, ergo meters, etc., and about £5,000 towards exceptional rowing expenses such as for members selected for National and International crews.

The pump must be kept primed if we are to continue the good work.

Give her Ten.

The Treasurer is:

John Fitzmaurice (Fitz),
Freeport,
Fairways,
Westlands,
Birdham,
Chichester,
West Sussex,
PO20 7HJ.

Thames Trust

The Thames Trust is the club's town means of accumulating money against a rainy day and is not available to defray ordinary running costs. In this financial year the club committee passed over to the fund £1,990 in the form of life subscriptions and entrance fees.

The fund now totals £13,400, over 60 percent of which is represented by cash earning a good rate of interest. In common with other much larger portfolios, the portion of the fund invested in unit trusts and shares has not been performing well recently.

However, as these investments are largely in recovery stocks the fund is posed to do better when the country eventually emerges from recession.

Having welcomed Michael Phelps as a new trustee, we were saddened

to learn of the death of our secretary Ray Penney in March. Peter Windebank who was largely responsible for setting up the fund in 1965 and who had run it since then, resigned as chairman during the year and handed over to John Macmillan.

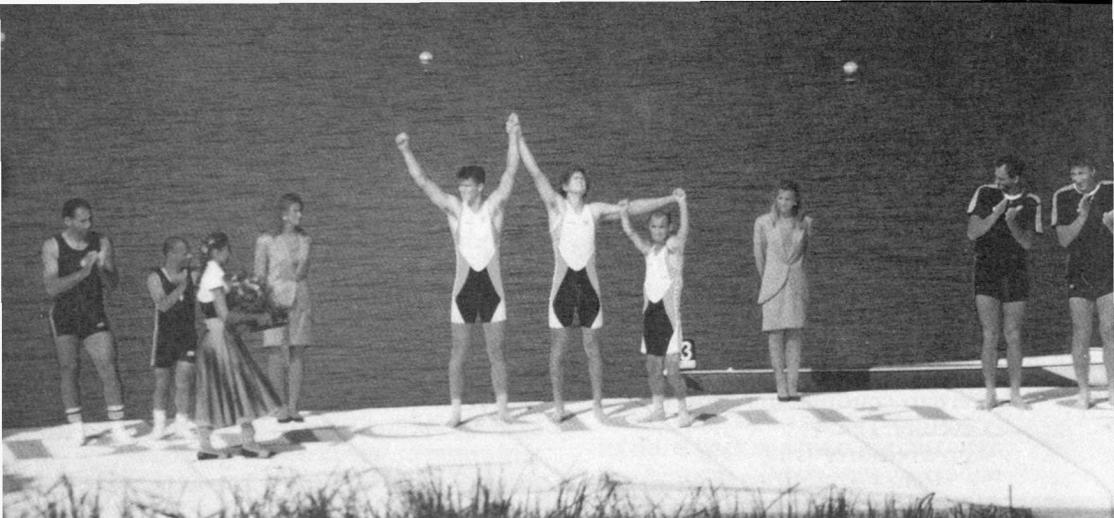
The trustees, who cannot hold executive positions in the club, are currently Alan Burrough, CBE, John Macmillan, Felix Badcock and Michael Phelps. We would welcome any younger members to join us. Any volunteers?

John Macmillan

Barcelona Olympics

The 25th Olympiad began with the opening ceremony held in the Olympic Stadium. Approximately half the British rowing team followed Steven Redgrave into the heat of the lights of the Olympic track. The remainder conserved energy for the imminent racing and watched the spectacle on the television two hours drive away in Banyoles.

The rowers had a beautiful mini-Olympic village all to ourselves away from the crowds and distractions of the main Villa Olimpica. It was cooler beside the ancient, picturesque lake in the foothills of the Pyrenees and the course was accurately laid out with adjoining warm up and warm down areas. The ever-present catamaran launches however, DO set up quite a wash so that training paddles were never on the mirror glass water that the lake looked like in the evening. However, if an athlete ever tired of training and the heat a quick dip in one of the four swimming pools dotted



The Searle brothers and former Thames cox Gary Herbert celebrate their famous victory over the Abbagnales at the Olympic regatta.

around the luxury blocks of flats soon relaxed one. In fact one club member Astrid was rumoured to average twenty "swims" a day. In fact she vanquished many a male suitor by swimming lengths faster in their choice of stroke!

The village also had a main street along which the laundry seemed to be the focal meeting place. The main reason being that there was a television but also because it was air conditioned and surprisingly one of the coolest places. Another attraction was the "Amici". A computer network upon which athletes could send letters to any other athlete competing in the Olympics. All that was needed to use the system was your own password. However, much abuse was made of this as people unknowingly revealed their passwords and found themselves sending for example, cocky and rude letters to another crew in the same event. The major culprits were never discovered fortunately for them.

The racing started with Group A heats on the Monday. The highlight was the men's coxless pairs domination of their event with Pinsent and Redgrave qualifying directly to the

semi-final. Miriam Batten of Thames with Jo Turvey of Putney Town came second in their heat behind the Americans. The other British crews fared less well and went to the Repechages.

After racing a quick escape to the real world outside the security of the village usually meant going to the Estany Hotel. This was surrounded by a small café/bar where the majority of the Thames/British supporters could be found slaking their thirst after the considerable exertion that trying to see the racing entailed. No mean feat.

Thames' participation on the second day of racing was in the women's eights event. Kate Brownlow, of lightweight fame, stroked with Dot Blackie, Philippa Cross and Fiona Freckleton making up the Thames line up. Only one crew went straight to the final in this race and the eight went through to the repechages. The Searle brothers coxed by Gary Herbert, whose formative years were spent at Thames, went straight through to the semis as did the men's eight with Richard Phelps on board.

The repechages separated the

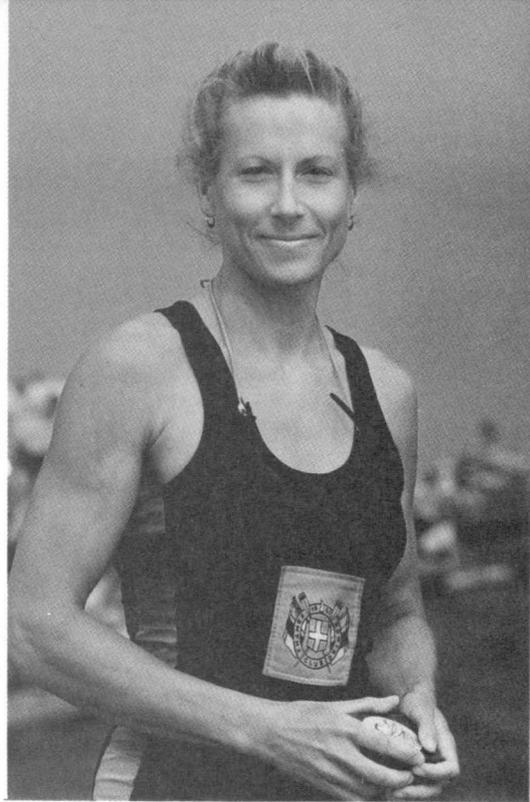
crews into finalists and unfortunately the women's eight were not able to find the extra speed needed and went to the small final which they won and so giving them a final placing of seventh.

In the semi-finals Miriam Batten in the pair came second behind the favourite Canada and so qualified for the final as did the women's double. Redgrave and Pinsent had the top three crews from last year and Lucerne in their semi and yet were never pressured. The men's eight raced very well to also qualify as did the coxed pair in a very close finish. Three seconds separating first and fifth. Their heat's time was nearly four seconds faster than the Abbagnales time in the other heat.

Finals racing yielded two gold medals for Britain the coxed and coxless pairs. Gary Herbert forgot his early Thames training and shed a tear. The men's eight sadly came sixth and the women's pair and double both came fifth. A best ever result for British women so far at the Olympics. Next time.

The Olympics for most did not end here. The athletes were allowed to move down to Barcelona into the main village and fully enjoy all the other sports mingling with the Linford Christies of this world, plus a plethora of activities that went on all day and night. Finally the Olympics had to end and the closing ceremony certainly sent them out with a bang. The largest fireworks display ever followed by a beach/foam party. A lot of very tired athletes were to be found checking their bags in for the return flight in the morning. That's why we do all that stamina training through the year.

Miriam Batten



Wet T-shirt competition to lightweight 1x silver medallist

My initiation into sculling was an amusing event, so much so that TRC almost arranged to sell tickets after my attempts in single handedly staging a wet T-shirt competition outside the club two weeks running! It took me a few years to venture back into a sculling boat and this year saw my first real attempt at international 2000m racing.

Early '92 saw me continuing in my bid (started in 1991) to make the Olympic sweep team. Having failed to make the cut for Cologne regatta I saw the writing on the wall, I had something to prove and I was determined to make something positive out of the hardest two years of train-

ing I had undertaken. Racing in Paris and Lucerne I proved that I had the pace and was selected as the GB 1x for the Lightweight and Junior World Championships in Montreal, Canada.

At the end of July, Wilma (Alison Brownless, lightweight 4-) and I together with Bill Mason and the rest of the lightweight rowing team went off to Craftesbury, Vermont, USA, for a training camp. The setting was idyllic—a 3000m lake in the middle of beautiful countryside. Everyone relaxed and began to focus mind and body on the task ahead; the only chance most of us have to be full-time athletes. Useful distractions were provided by—Ben & Jerry's Ice Cream Factory, the local fair and trying (largely unsuccessfully!) to catch some rowing on the American coverage of the Olympics.

Inspired by the Olympic team's successes and with the team in high spirits we moved to Montreal. The course bore similarities to both Amsterdam and Ghent and was situated on the Ile de St. Helene in the middle of the St. Lawrence river. Conditions were always windy but on only one occasion unfair, and all the stories of raging cross winds were thankfully forgotten.

The lively atmosphere created by the mix of juniors (with lots of vocal parental support) and lightweights was supplemented by the FISA officials and rowing supporters, many of whom had travelled straight from the Olympics.

Successful preliminary racing saw all the GB lightweight men and women's crews making the finals—an unprecedented success. The junior men's medal successes (4-, 2+) on the Saturday set the stage for our medal bids on the Sunday.

In bright conditions with a moderate head wind, crew after crew raced

in exciting and often nail-biting finals leading to four medals out of the seven crews. Gold for the men's 4- (champions for the second year, a remarkable feat) and silver for the men's 8+, women's 4- (a thrilling finish—missing gold by fractions of seconds) and myself.

I am sure we will all remember Montreal with much affection as a French speaking city full of skyscrapers, parks and cafés surrounded by the mighty St. Lawrence river. As the Quebec state motto says "Je me Souviens".

Finally and perhaps most importantly I would like to thank all TRC members for their friendship, help and support over the last year and the Thames Charitable Trust for its assistance in making the trip possible.

On a personal note I hope that my performance might inspire other smaller, club-taught athletes—remember the sky's the limit!

Sue Key

Men's first squad

Everything seemed to be there in 1992 for an excellent season. The top men's squad still lacked depth but for the first time in several years there were enough quality oarsmen to produce a first-class eight. This quality was mirrored in the coaching with chief coach John Pritchard able to call on the skills of Roger Stevens, Alan Inns, Dick Lester and John Stephenson to help him train the squad. And the support of an enthusiastic captain and the Charitable Trust, meant we had



all the equipment we needed including a superb new Aylings eight.

With a view to getting really serious after Christmas a fairly *laissez-faire* attitude was encouraged among the squad in the winter months. Work commitments took precedence and the top oarsmen, most of whom could scull, spent the time training and competing in their sculling boats.

As a result, most enjoyed what can be usually tedious and demoralising months and several pennant wins were notched up by the group, but

the standard of training was not high enough and the squad as a whole lacked structure and discipline.

Early in the new year the squad moved into eights in a last-ditch effort to bring the less experienced oarsmen on. It soon became clear, however, that most of them were being asked to make too large a leap forward and that the group needed to be cut to about 12 to keep standards high.

By the time of the Bousted Cup only one seat in the first eight was in

question and the second eight was looking rather short of talent. Only one crew was boated for the race but the quality of paddling in our pre-race outing suggested we stood a chance against London's top class lightweight eight.

It was however, too much to expect us to hold London off the start on the Surrey station. Despite winning the toss John Pritchard chose Surrey hoping we could take advantage of the inside of the Hammer-smith bend, but by that stage in the race it was all over, London having taken an early lead off the start.

Morale among the first eight picked up as the Head approached and a small party was held in their honour at the club, the refreshments having kindly been donated by John Fitzmaurice and Vic Temple.

On the water, however, things were still not quite right. Angus Dodd did not feel comfortable stroking the boat and was having to work far too hard in such a key seat. The crew and Angus persevered until a week before the race when Iain Pritchard was finally moved into the stroke seat at Angus' request.

Iain set a very different rhythm to Angus and the crew really needed another week in that combination before racing. Despite this however, the eight had a good race and were relieved to hold onto their starting position.

Most of the eight returned to their sculling boats for the Scullers Head and the group remained in small boats for Notts City and Ghent regattas. Problems on the coaching front meant the oarsmen were without a coach, a programme and any formal organisation but despite this, the eight got themselves and their boats to Peterborough for a very constructive and enjoyable training weekend.

Pots were won at Notts City and the eight regrouped for the Docklands but the lack of consistent training and coaching were beginning to take their toll on the squad. Little was holding the group together and two below-par performances at the docks saw divisions appear.

Thanks to Pauline's perseverance and a feeling among the oarsmen that they owed it to the club and the Charitable Trust, the crew raced in the Thames Cup. This was only possible through a compromise solution in which everyone in the group doubled up in a second event but the divisions and the bitterness and suspicion they had produced, meant we may not have boated our best combinations in these events at Henley.

Steve Austin took over coaching the group on top of his coaching of the second eight, the oarsmen and John Pritchard having reached a mutual decision to part. Steve's enthusiasm helped smooth over much of the tension in the group and his technical coaching proved invaluable. Unfortunately two hard races on the Thursday for most of the group resulted in all the combinations being eliminated from their events.

The eight did not race again the oarsmen keeping to their small boats for the National Championships. The coxed four finished fifth, the pair won bronze and Sam Allpass had a superb race to win bronze in his sculling boat, a result which won him an England vest in the Home Countries.

For most of the group, however, 1992 will be remembered with a mixture of sadness, bitterness and frustration at what might have been.

Izabel Grindal



Members of the women's first eight show off their Henley medals (left to right – top) Lesley Baguley, Rebecca Peagram, Fiona Cousins, Kate Pollitt, Debbie Wood, Julia Webb (bottom) Guin Batten, Suzie Ellis and Clare Harwood

Women's first squad

From the first to the last stroke, the 1991-92 season was hard. Noel Casey's training schedules have never been easy but I'm sure this year can count as one of the toughest.

However, as it was also one of the most successful, the training must have produced the right results.

Well, what did we achieve?

In the Head season, we won two divisions in the Fours Head (open coxed and senior 2 coxed). In the Eights Head we finished sixth which meant two Thames eights finishing in the top six.

During the regatta season, we had victories at home and abroad. We won at Docklands in fours and eights, at Women's Henley in the club eights, at Ghent again in fours and eights, at Nottingham—the gold at the National Championships, and at Paris a silver in the new international regatta.

How did we achieve this?

There are no special secrets to these results—the crew trained bloody hard. As examples of the training methods Noel employed two events stand out.

The first example is a chapter that took place in Killarney, Ireland. Killarney is a beautiful town on the Ring of Kerry from where Noel originates.

The Easter week in Ireland was intended as a training week to sharpen our technique prior to the regatta season. While we experienced the most wonderful kindness and generosity from Workmen Rowing Club of Killarney, the weather conditions can only be described as foul. Any thoughts of technique paddles went out of the window and the hardest training week in history ensued.

At one stage the conditions were so dangerous that we could just not make our way back around the head-

land and were forced to abandon our boats and walk home, returning later when the conditions had improved.

Our last night in Killarney was a fantastically memorable one (or not so memorable depending on how many pints of Guinness were consumed). The mayor of Killarney and Workmen RC put on a huge party for us with much Irish dancing and Guinness.

The second example of our training regime is a much shorter example but illustrates that a light outing in Noel's mind often means something totally different when put into practice.

It was the day when we travelled to the Docks for a light training outing with the Vesta men's squad. This 'light' outing actually lasted most of the day and resulted in the eight racing endlessly back and forth over the course. The aim in Noel's mind was to prove that we were faster than the Vesta men—whoever doubted it!

So basically, the crew trained hard and it paid off in the end. Ghent was a memorable weekend with the eight winning both days, beating the Spanish national squad convincingly.

Paris International was a first for the club. It is a new regatta on a purpose built course. The facilities were superb and the organisation excellent.

For us it was a worthwhile experience. We left with silver and bronze medals losing to an impressive French national squad crew. The Spanish were also there—we beat them on Saturday, but they overhauled us on the Sunday, resulting in a few moments of soul-searching in the run-up to Henley.

Poor Noel though. Life is never easy as a coach and as if to prove it, the TRC trailer broke down en route

to Paris and Noel and Tony Reynolds spent a hectic 24 hours arranging repairs and spares.

The main aims of our season were to win club eights at Women's Henley and gold at the Nat Champs. We managed to do both but each in a totally different manner.

At Henley we were described by Regatta magazine as 'a stately galleon' and it felt pretty stately, rating in mid-twenties down the course in the final. We were using Big Blades which we found particularly effective in strong tailwinds.

At Nottingham Cambridge were out for revenge and we had switched to macon blades to partly prove we could win without the cleavers but also because Holme Pierrepont was 'blessed' with a strong headwind that weekend.

The final was one of epic proportions—described by many as the most exciting race of the day. From inside the boat it was one of the most unpredictable and terrifying.

We led off the start but Cambridge, now using Big Blades, clawed back a three-quarter length deficit to lead by a quarter of a length by 750 metres. Through the middle of the race it was neck and neck as both crews battled into the headwind.

By 500 to go however, we were (according to Noel) struggling and three-quarters of a length down with Cambridge pushing ahead. I don't know how we did it but I think it must have been a mixture of guts, determination and downright desire to win.

Inside the red buoys, still half a length down, we did our final push to the line. The speed came, the boat flew and all Cambridge could do was to look across in disbelief. The gold was ours.

Suzie Ellis



Women's senior squad training camp to Killarney

In rowing winter gives way to summer for there is no spring. There is only a strange transition: a period when crews somehow manage to make their coaches believe that a week off training lasts 14 days not seven; a period when the more manic members of crews are seen to row mile after mile in their singles searching for the immortal mile that makes a champion and finally a period when the mess in the big room is somehow miraculously cleaned after the riots of the H^{ORR} by a gang of ever present pixies.

There was no such easy transition this year for one small group. The master and chief boss had been developing a plan, a plan that had started with a vision. The vision had come to the coach as he sat late one evening in Vesta. While gazing in to the bottom of his empty glass, the initiator of the evil deed was reported to have seen rough water and roaring head winds. What was this vision meant to mean? Had it

been sent by the gods of Thames to warn us of some impending disaster?

And, so it was. The very next Wednesday while the squad innocently ate their Wednesday night meal in the safe confines of the bar. A sinister action was taking shape outside. A van pulled up and out jumped the hired hit men in the disguise of the club boatman, the chairman and a cox. The entire squad was kidnapped and shipped aboard the boat to Ireland in the small hours of Thursday morning.

In order for the plan to succeed adverse weather had to be guaranteed, where better than the furthest most desolate corner of Ireland. A place where the wind blows straight without interruption across the wild North Atlantic.

Every action was geared toward and ultimate end. The squad was immediately submerged into the local culture, in order that the individuals could learn from the natives how to survive such a hostile environment.

A typical day started around 5.30am, a large Irish breakfast was eaten, this was quickly followed by a warm up, which consisted of 45 minutes of bouncing around in vans along the most suicidal and bumpy tracks in County Kerry. Then the hit squad who had been up for hours finding the roughest and meanest water on the lake, contacted the fleet of vehicles to notify us of which field we were to rendezvous. If the water was too calm an old trampoline was found, an ergometer was placed on top and in turn the group performed pieces while buckets of cold water were thrown on the unfortunate subjects. (I have since been told that this method of training was patented by Miss V. Murphy in 1989).

The entire training camp was designed to peak over the last two days. Various crew combinations were formed and a time trial was set up and rowed out. Then that night the entire squad was ordered to a party in their honour, a minimum number of pints of Guinness were administered and six hours of non-stop Irish dancing took place. The following morning at the normally early hour the squad was woken warmed up and deposited at the Lake for a repeat of the day before. Times were noted and physical states recorded.

And so it was that a squad of 26 was able to reach the summer with only eight members, without a single person being dropped.

The conditions at The National Championships were as the vision had predicted. So there is, perhaps, an ancient member's ghost looking over us after all.

For an alternative copy of the proceedings please send a s.a.e. to the Workmen Rowing Club, Killarney, County Kerry, Ireland.

Guin Batten

Women's Senior II/I Crew

After a rather confused start to the season Tessa stepped in and rapidly knocked the crew into shape, instilling a certain degree of discipline to the extent that everyone arrived 20 minutes before outings without fail complete with spanners!

Richard Moon bravely took over the job in February and coached us to a very respectable 26th position in the Women's Head. From then on we were a crew of nine which worked well for the Docklands and Metropolitan regattas—used more as trials for the Henley crew rather than anything else.

Disaster, however, was to fall and Catriona had a bike accident just two weeks before Henley throwing an element of panic into the crew but we pulled through and only lost by a length to Weybridge, rather unfortunately in the first round!

At last, after our frustrations and turmoils we won at Richmond regatta which was followed by a further win, this time in a four, at Molesey regatta rounding off a rather mixed but enjoyable season.

Rachael Frost

Senior III Women

Forgive me for being blunt but the SIII women have done bloody well. Take a deep breath, fill the lungs, pucker those lips and blow them there trumpets. It won't surprise you to know that it didn't always look like it would turn out that way. The casual gait of the early training sessions matured into a lethargic shuffle which at times seemed

destined to slow into a catatonic malaise. A typical morning's training involved 20 minutes steady state dithering in VIIIs followed by intensive intervals of panic and despair in coxless threes rounded off with bitching in pairs. All of which I am convinced was a test sent by The Almighty to weed out the weak of will and the clinically insane (the former being excluded while the latter positively encouraged). By Christmas things began to take on some semblance of order and I allowed myself the luxury of thinking I was making some head way. Winning the Plum Puddings Handicap Ergo Race seemed to be good sign for things to come.

Post-Christmas we hit a new low as the group skied and skived their way through January. In order to concentrate minds I set the lofty goal of winning the SIII pennant in the Women's Head. For a group of about 12 novice and virgin SIIIs this was quite a challenge. The result on the day was a place mid way up the SIII pack which although short of our goal was a fair reflection of their ability at that stage.

The racing season began at Chiswick with a performance that displayed about as much aggression as Mother Theresa darning a sock. A few choice words resulted in a marked improvement in performance but how I aged watching those first few races. Did these people realise what agony they put me through? Eventual victory signalled that our account was open for business.

With a bit of experience stuffed in their all-in-ones we set sail for the Metropolitan and Docklands regatta. Obviously at home in the lush heartland of Docklands the team proceeded to win all the SIII events they entered before progressing to SII,

at which level they lost narrowly in finals proving that they were on the way to better things. These events prompted Leon Fletcher to comment "Hey Trez. You've been taking this seriously!"

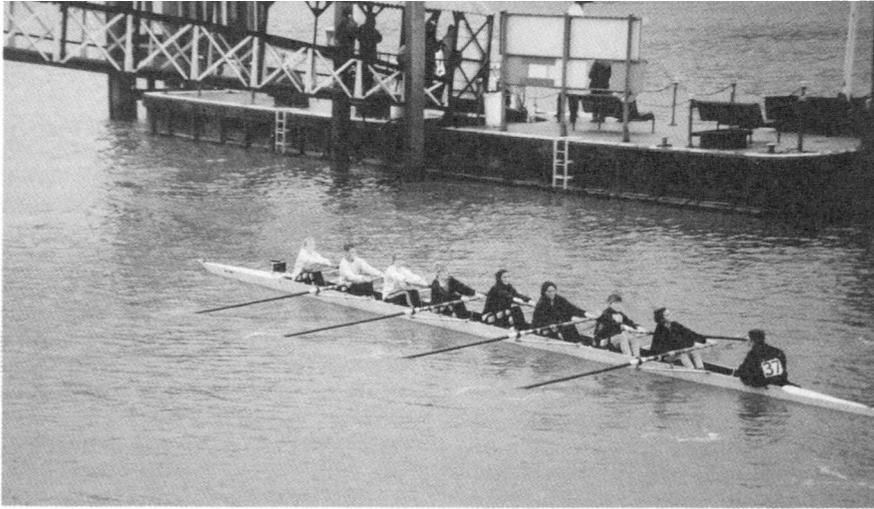
People in clubs form cliques which exclude interaction between groups of differing abilities. Novice or SIIIs are discarded as 'Ticks' who know nothing, while the upper levels appear as 'Vapours' who float in, train and take no part in the running of the club.

None of these constraints were to hamper the selection of our crew for Women's Henley. Liz Banks, declining to row in the open coxless pairs event, chose to bring her experience to our group along with that of Michele Jones who were combined with some forlorn SIs and the new promoted SIIIs.

Having drawn Cambridge in the first round, popular opinion had it that our Henley would last about 10 strokes. However, on the day an outstanding performance saw Thames 'C' lead the favourites to half-way before faltering to drop back and take the silver medal. A defeat yes but for those few minutes watching them power down the course in the lead was awe inspiring. 'Fly and Fry' would be an apt description of the race, of the venture as a whole it proved to be a worthwhile and mutually beneficial experience for all concerned.

At post-Henley regattas the group has continued to register notable victories at SIII and SII in spite of displaying the organisational skills of a group of intoxicated headless chickens playing Volleyball. Hopefully the foundations for a successful 92/93 season have already been laid.

Mark Treserdern



Women's Sculling Squad

With a number of people either electing to scull, or work pressures enforcing the 'Jack Jones Ruderclub' lifestyle upon them, the group started the year with much larger numbers than ever before.

On the strength of this, Dick 'Yes Dear' Malt was persuaded to act as a coach/co-ordinator for the group (well in fact he did it because Sallie told him to). Also there were promises of launches and other resources to ensure the success of the venture, so at the start of the year, things certainly looked to be in good shape.

The period from October to Christmas was spent alternating between various combinations of doubles, singles and quads with some interesting combinations emerging. There was clear potential to form both a heavyweight and lightweight quad, but looking for the most challenging route to success a combination including Michele Jones, Louise Younger, Catherine Dennis (Mary's sister) at 6'2" and Sallie Malt at 2'6" was the most frequent combination. This posed a severe rigging problem for Dick, who was forced to spend many hours in the Dukes Head discussing potential solutions over, and

sometimes with, a pint of Ram and Special. The most viable solution was to saw a bit off Catherine's legs and stick it on to Sallie's, but given the sculling budget restraints this was to be done on the NHS and we are still waiting for a free bed.

Naomi Owen teamed up with Lizzie 'Pinkwellies' Widdowson who came in on a free transfer from Queen's Tower B.C. and formed a lightweight double which showed a lot of promise in the winter, but unfortunately Naomi's job changed so that she had to get up in the morning half-an-hour before she went to bed at night then work 27 hours a day which made outings a little difficult to organise.

These two were however the most regular attenders at the club taking to the water most days come snow, sleet, rain, fog and ice. Given the frequent duckings they took during the year, the rowing committee have recommended that they train together for the next Olympics (Synchronised Swimming).

There were a number of wins from the sculling group, and I will list most of these at the end, but the most notable performance from the group actually came in a sweep-oared boat in the Women's Head.

A very slippery eight was formed, and this came together very well and very quickly, as can often be the case with a group of scullers. Having been given the choice of several boats from the Thames fleet and a converted Isle of Wight ferry, the group had opted for the latter, it being the lightest of the bunch. Fortunately, Bill Mason came to the rescue, loaning the I.C. second eight, a superbly maintained Sims for the race.

The crew, known as the 'Thumping Great Charlies Angels' performed superbly in the Head, finishing 21st, which all agreed was a splendid result.

Throughout the summer, scullers from the group raced in singles and various combinations in crew sculling boats and recorded nine wins, with almost everybody in the group achieving at least one win. Probably more significant, however, is the notable improvement in the general standard of women's sculling group will be even larger next year with many people having taken time during the summer break to start sculling, so I feel confident that we can look forward to an even more enjoyable and successful season.

The wins last year were:

Chester LDS WS1 1X
Chester LDS W04X
Bedford Star WS3 4X
Nat Vets WVB 1X
Peterborough WS1 4X
Chester LDS WN 1X
Bedford Star WN 1X
Henley T&V WS3 1X
Metropolitan WN 1X

Michele Jones

Home Countries

I received the 'call up' from team manager David Porteus on the Wednesday before the annual Home Countries match in Strathclyde Park near Glasgow. Two days later a coach carried the whole England team direct to the course, entertainment on route being provided by the 'Goldie Boys' from Cambridge.

After an 'acclimatisation' paddle on the Friday afternoon, I went to catch the coach to the hotel, only to find that it had left without me—that must be what they call the loneliness of the single sculler.

My vision of a cold and wet Scotland were duly proved correct in this my first visit, as Saturday dawned.

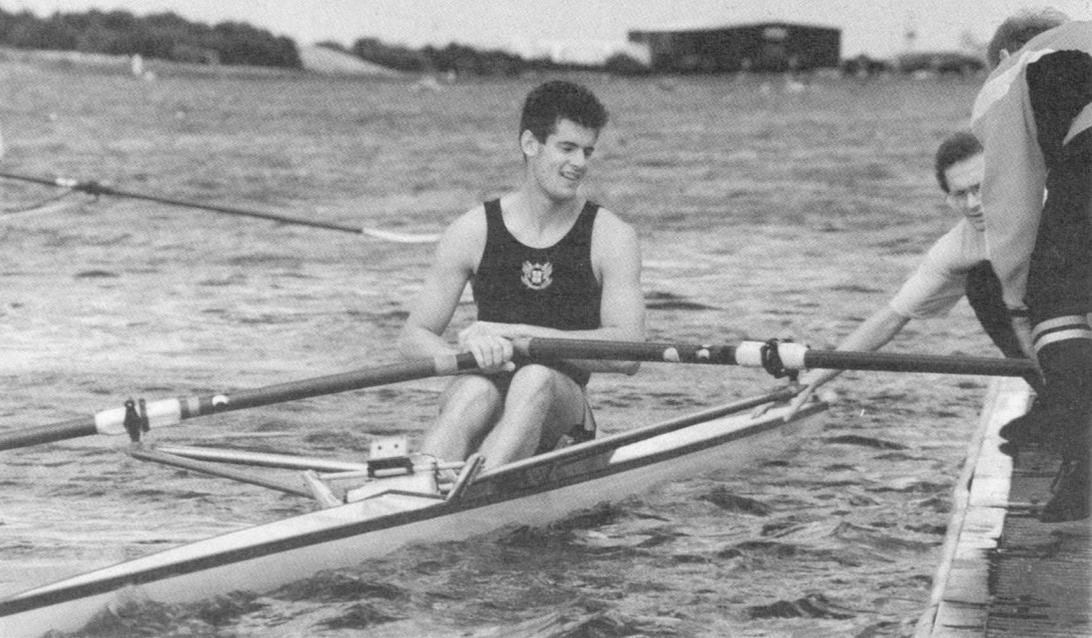
In the racing, Ireland fielded the strongest team with England second. My race was held in cross head wind conditions, and despite leading the eventual winner for 1000 metres, I finally succumbed to the National sculling champion and Scot (in name only, I think) Cal MacClennan.

The last race of the match proved to be the most exciting, with the English eight narrowly beating a strong Welsh crew by three feet.

In the evening the hotel hosted a large dinner for all the crews and coaches, which was 'piped in' in the traditional Scottish manner. After the presentation and speeches everyone adjourned to the bar and it was a long night.

We all took our hangovers into the coach the next day for the long trip south of Hadrian's Wall. I took mine a little further onto the first available flight to Barcelona. More rowing but purely as a spectator this time.

Sam Allpass



Sam Allpass preparing to take delivery of a well earned bronze medal at the National Championships.

Novice Men

It's 7.30 in the morning and the Thames Novice men are going through their traditional pre-race preparations. Could you cope? Answer the official 'Thames Novice Squad 92' quiz and find out.

1. You arrive at a regatta only to find a vandal has snapped the fin off your boat; your cox has transferred to a rival club; and the stroke is thinking about taking up surfing.

Do you:

- a) Tell the Stroke he's got the right idea. You'll see him on the beach.
- b) Persuade the cox to let you row with her new club.
- c) Beg and borrow three different boats, with three different sets of blades. Recruit several new coxes and still make it to the semi-finals.

2. You arrive at the boathouse to find your eight is missing. Your crew had planned to row to the regatta.

After driving or running there you find to your horror that your boat has been grounded under a bridge. Do you?

- a) Definitely take up surfing.
- b) Jump off the bridge onto the crew responsible, hopefully inflicting maximum pain.
- c) Thank the crew for saving you the effort of rowing the boat to the regatta; bend the fin back into shape; and lose the final by a canvas.

3. You arrive at another regatta to find the stroke hasn't turned up and the coach from the crew you're drawn to race is hovering around the trailer. Do you?

- a) See if you can persuade him to stroke the boat.
- b) Admit you're a man down, and concede the race.
- c) Tell him there's an equipment problem, re-rig the boat, and ask a member of the women's squad to row bow. Back onto the stake

boat and just before the umpire calls "attention" tell him you'd like to pick up your bowman who's miraculously made it to the start. Win the race.

4. After losing the first round by a huge margin. Do you?

- a) Obstruct the umpire on the row back, who threatens to disqualify the club.
- b) Arrive at the pontoon and capsize noisily in front of every other crew.
- c) Both of the above.

Answer all Cs and you'll understand the true joy of being part of the Thames Novices '92.

First blood of the season went to London in the Busted Cup after a key oarsman came up with a unique response to the cox's call for a push. From that moment on his nickname was 'Anchor'.

Another crew member had already been dubbed 'Slash' and much to the amusement of competing crews

in the Head many novices felt obliged to follow his example.

The regatta season started at Hammersmith. The crew thanked the women's novices for parking the eight, repaired the fin, and defeated University College London. They narrowly lost the final to New College, Oxford.

The crew was now eager for victory and reacted with delight at the draw for Putney Amateur, a straight final against Royal Free Hospital. But all bets were off after a late entry by Imperial College, who went on to win by several lengths.

There was little joy the following week at Thames Ditton with a well deserved thrashing in the first round, and for some members of the squad disillusionment now set in.

A novice four was quickly formed and entered for Walton. After a few days training hopes were high. But an early race time proved too much. After a late arrival the crew was

The novice eight pose with their pots after a famous victory at Henley Town and Visitors regatta, while (overleaf) four members of the crew celebrate a double in the coxed fours.





scratched by the regatta committee, and known from then on as 'the Comedy Four'.

The following week both the eight and the Comedy Crew were entered for Barnes and Mortlake. As no trailer was available this entry involved a large amount of extra effort for the four. They had to row down, win the first round, then travel back to the boathouse, row down again with the eight, immediately race again in the four, and then race again in the eight.

The eight defeated Quintin in the final, and an exhausted four lost in the semis. This regatta also saw the debut of a second Novice four.

The new Senior Three eight lost to London in rough water at Horseferry. The four reached the semi-finals at Richmond, and at Kingston lived up to its comic reputation, again reaching the semis, but in three different boats, after the John Russell was vandalised.

At the same regatta the comedy title was nearly lost to the novice four who laid on a superb display of boatmanship in front of competing crews. They quickly learnt that Eskimo Rolls only work in canoes.

At Molesey the Comedy Four excelled. They arrived late without a stroke and persuaded a member of the women's squad to row at bow in a re-rigged boat.

The competition naturally thought the race was sewn up but by a miracle a male oarsman made it to the start as the four was backing onto the stakeboat. The umpire agreed to a late substitution and Thames defeated a dumbfounded Quintin crew.

After this performance the Comedy Crew realised there were no more mountains left to climb and called it a day.

Several student oars were then included in a new squad for Henley Town, where the Senior Three eight lost the final to Bedford. The novice four doubled up in the novice eights and triumphantly carried home pots from both events.

The whole squad was now senior three, and at Peterborough an improved eight lost the Saturday final to a fast Cantab crew which also won the Senior Two event.

Holidays forced several crew changes for Oxford City and the eight lost to the hosts in the final.

Thames Past

Eighty years ago Thames won its first international championship medal at the Stockholm Olympics when the coxed four of Julius Beresford, Karl Vernon, Charles Rought, Bruce Logan and cox Geoffrey Carr, won silver after losing to Germany by two and a half lengths. Beresford was 44 and the boat the crew rowed in was 20 years old.

The four missed out on Olympic selection in 1908 but had won the Stewards' in 1909 and 1911. They had to move into a coxed four, there being no coxless event at the Olympics, but continued to train in the coxless four and in pairs.

Having practised so much with a cox, the crew's steering let them down in the final of the Stewards' that year in which they were rowed

down by New College. But as Geoffrey Page explains in his history of Thames, Hear the Boat Sing, Logan and Rought as well as Beresford and his pair's partner Hamilton Cloutte also reached the final of the Silver Goblets. It was the first time that two Thames crews had reached the same final at Henley and it was Logan and Rought, with the advantage of less years and more strength on their side, who finally won.

Twenty years later in 1932, another Thames four represented Great Britain at the Los Angeles Olympics. The finals at Henley were, in effect, trials for the team and Thames had made both the Grand and Stewards final.

In a thrilling race Leander won the Grand and the eight's selection by half a length but four of the Thames

The Olympic four practising on the course at Henley and (overleaf) posing on the banks at Helsinki.





eight, Jack Beresford, Felix Badcock, Roland George and Tig Tyler won their Olympic vests by beating Berliner Ruder club which had beaten London the day before.

Dick Southwood failed in his Diamonds challenge but was offered the sculling seat at Los Angeles if he paid his own expenses. He did and reached the Olympic final but could only finish fourth having developed cramp in one of his arms at 1,200 metres.

The four, however, were victorious despite losing Tyler through a bout of influenza. Jumbo Edwards replaced him and won two Olympic golds since the coxless pair in which he also rowed, won.

Thames were well represented in the 1952 Helsinki games, 15 of the 29-strong team being members of the club but for the first time ever, Britain did not win an Olympic medal. The Thames Stewards' four of de Giles, Fisk, Macmillan, Massey and cox Lawrence Guest finished fourth.

Massey, writing in that year's jour-

nal, remembered how he had been struck at Helsinki by the amount of warming up foreign crews did before their races:

"One could always see foreign oarsmen trotting about the boat tents, loosening up after a row and others performing exercises which we associate more with track athletics. In many other athletic sports such as running, jumping, boxing, etc., there is always the preparatory limbering up. Admitted, one soon loosens up in the boat, but one feels all those quarter-miles getting loose are wasted and they soon mount up. The road-work used to be practised in the twenties and could well be revived with profit."

Twenty years on Thames reached a landmark year, 1972, the year when Freddie Page suggested the club should house the boats of the United Universities Women's Boat Club. This led the following year to the decision to admit women as members and Jean Rankine, the UU's captain, became the first woman deputy captain of Thames.

Membership

The three previous journals have listed members who were elected between April 1922 and

December 1979. A further 69 members were elected between January 1980 and December 1985. They are:

Askew GA	Freriche IB	Malt Mrs SJ
Baker WJ	Freriche KR	Morris TJ
Banks Miss E	Friend CDA	Otto MT
Banks JP	Friend NJL	Peek T (Senr)
Barlow RM	Friend RWA	Pendock JAB
Beadle WAD	Harkness Miss PC	Piercy WJ
Bell F	Haynes OFI	Powell WHA
Bewick JM	Hirst PG	Rayner Mrs PA
Bostock NG	Hughes CV	Robson JE
Breton MW	Johnson BA	Ross AJ
Briegal MS	Kerridge MW	Rowan MG
Brown Miss SP	Killick Mrs E	Scott TM Bodley
Clark MP	King CL	Smelt JC
Cowie MP	Lambert JR	Stephenson EW
Crump JS	Layng Mrs H	Thomas GJH
Crump SJ	Layng JP	Thomas Mrs SJ
Darbyshire DS	Levy Miss K	Tinkel AJ
Davey G	Lloyd WRM	Turnbull JC
Davidson AR	Lohmann Mrs SC	Urry MA
Davis Mrs SR	London JFJ	Ward AM
Drewe Dr J	McConnell JS	Ward GLF
Dunnet Dr WJS	Macrae AI	Willett DE
Freeman Dr HM	Macrae JA	Wolton PH

As at August 1992 there were 804 members in the ledgers, summarised by election dates as follows:

1922 1892/40	49
1941/50	73
1951/60	84
1961/70	55
1971/80	81
1981/85	57
1986/92	405

411
804-604
All of them have surnames beginning with B, C, G, M, S and W, although the Treasurer says that 1992 is a good year for L.

We greatly regret the loss of a further five members between September 1991 and August 1992—Bob Harrison, Benjamin Iveagh, Basil Joyner, Ray Penney and Dick Thayer, also Keith Douglas-Mann, an ex-member. A tribute to Ray Penney appeared in TRC News—mid 1992 edition.

We also regret the sudden death of Bungy Langton, who helped the club as Chairman of the Steve Fairbairn Memorial Trust. His father, uncle and grandfather were TRC members.

Tim Wilson

Ray Penney

Ray Penney, who sadly lost his courageous battle against cancer, was widely regarded as one of the most outstanding coxswains the Tideway has produced. His death at the age of 54 has undeniably deprived the sport of a valuable asset.

His coxing career began at St. Paul's School in the early 1950s and his skills were further developed when he later joined Thames RC. He steered the club's crews at Henley in 1956, in the Thames Cup, and five times in the Grand between 1957 and 1963, the high point being in 1958 when the Thames eight were selected to represent England in the Empire Games and were eventual bronze medallists.

In the mid-sixties he took a break from serious competition to concentrate on his business career, but typically was always available to give advice and encouragement to youngsters keen on learning the ways of the river. Sometimes, with a wry smile, he would say "don't tell them everything—you never know when you might be steering against them."

He was also ready to fill in for serious crews who were in need of a temporary cox and a situation arose, in 1977, which led to his most memorable year. After agreeing to do some practice outings with a new lightweight eight, which had been formed at London RC, he was soon persuaded to take the job on permanently.

This eight proved to be exceptional. On the domestic scene he steered them to the lightweight pennant in the Head of the River Race, wins in the Thames Cup at Henley, the Serpentine Jubilee Regatta and the National championships. On the international circuit they were just

as impressive, losing only one of the many regattas in which they were entered. Not surprisingly they won the lightweight selection for the World Championship in Amsterdam.

To achieve all this Ray had embarked on a diet to bring his weight down to eight stones, but he found it impossible to lose the last five pounds. While this had not been a problem during the build up to Amsterdam, concern was being expressed by some members of the crew.

When the facts were pointed out to him over the possible consequences of carrying the additional poundage over the 2,000 metres in the face of such stiff opposition, he without hesitation stood down, in favour of Pat Sweeney, but impressed on the crew that no matter what the outcome they should never feel any guilt about the decision. The eight won the gold medal by 7/100ths of a second, surely the point was proved. However, Ray Penney was the first on the raft to congratulate them.

One prize that did elude him was a win in the Head of the River Race, although his knowledge of the Tideway got him close on a number of occasions, third in 1977 with the lightweights and second three times, 1961 with Thames, 1979 (the sinking year) with Leander II and finally in 1980 with the Spanish National Squad rowing as London VI. After this outing he said with a grin. "The only words they understood during the whole journey were "go, attack and football ground."

Without a doubt his proudest moment was winning the Thames Cup in 1977 at the age of 40, and some 21 years after his first Henley appearance. As he afterwards admitted, with some pleasure, it more



Mrs. Penney christens the new first eight—a new Aylings—named after her late son. The Charitable Trust donated £5000 towards the cost of the boat and another £1000 came from Aylings itself, Thames having won the money as first prize in Rowing's competition to find the club with the most novice rowers.

The committees of Thames and London Rowing Club have decided in view of Ray Penney's close association with both clubs to establish a memorial to Ray. This will take the form of a silver presentation trophy to be rowed for in the Boustead Cup by the novice crews of the two clubs.

than made up for the world gold he didn't achieve.

Ray Penney, who was a chartered surveyor, had ironically taken early retirement in May 1991, just before his illness, to concentrate on his other interests. One in particular which would have benefited was the Coxswain's Society, of which he was president, where he was anxious to promote tuition and safety to both young coxes and their clubs.

At Henley he had been a member of Leander Club since 1964 and also was actively involved in Remenham Club. Before being elected a vice president he had, for many years, been the TRC representative, he was a Freeman of the Company of Watermen & Lightermen where his experience on the Great River Race was invaluable.

His voice was well known on the

commentary teams at numerous events on the calendar.

Over and above his rowing activities he had a deep passion for the turf and was never without a current copy of 'Nags News'. He was rarely a betting man but he did have a considerable personal interest in a number of successful racehorses over the years.

Ray Penney was a busy man but quiet and unassuming with it. He didn't always say a lot but what he did say seemed important. He also knew how to relax and in common, but for different reasons, with a young lad called Saunders who he coxed in the St. Paul's second eight, he developed a penchant for the Guinness.

Rowing has lost a good friend and he will be missed.

Tony Owen

Thames in 1992

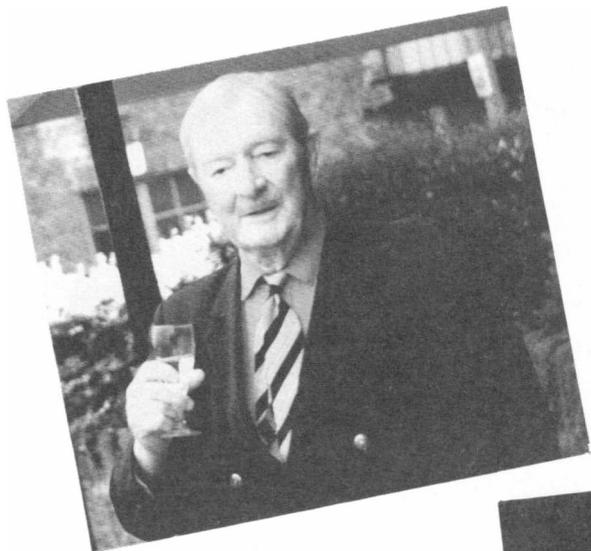


Sam Allpass (top) prepares for an early bath as the only means of escape from the captain's smothering. Mrs. Penney enjoys a drink with Prince Michael and the captain after the naming of the first eight (middle). The mixed eight prepare to do battle at last year's Serpentine regatta (bottom).

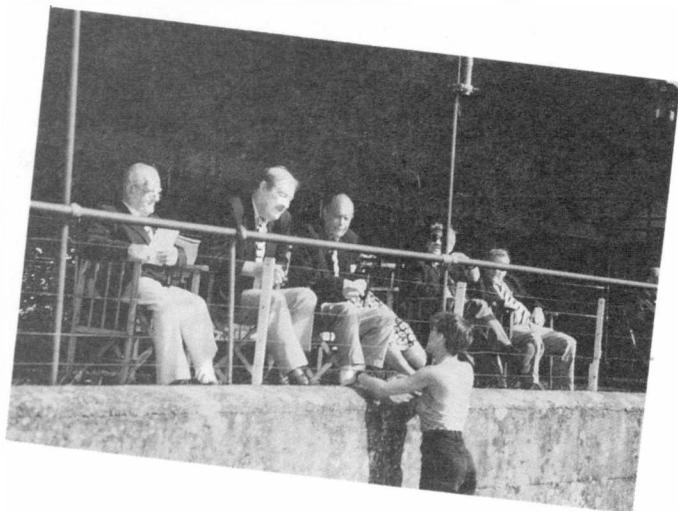


The chairman enjoying (?) the entertainment at this year's active members dinner where the Thames Band made its debut appearance (top). Noel Casey, Martin Levy and John Russell pose for an official photo with the hosts of their Killarney party including the Mayor of Killarney, president of Workmans RC and the MP for South Kerry (bottom).





Peter Kirkpatrick toasts the club's new boat the Ray Penney, with a glass of bubbly (above). David Gates proves a hit with the women on the banks at Banjoles (right). The Thames (Remenham) enclosure at Women's Henley (below).

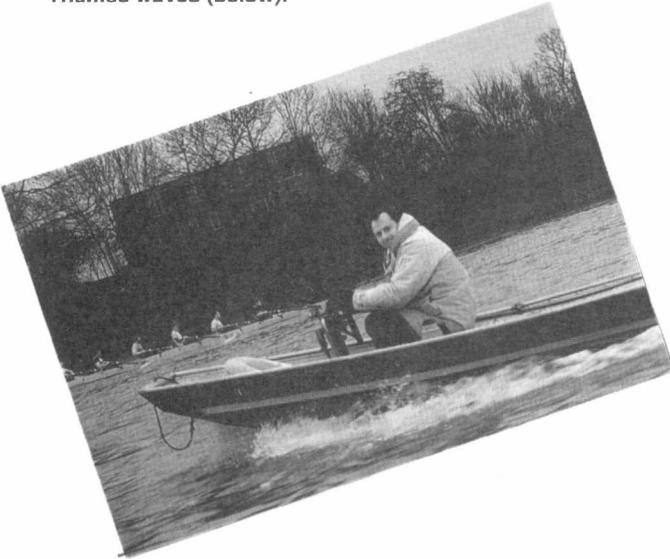


Apart from Official Head photos, the photos in this Journal were taken by John Robson, Michele Jones, Steve Jones, Sam Allpass and Mike Urry.



Naughty Nick Copley sports the latest club kit— Banjoles sunhats (above).

Mad Mike Urry learns that Sam 'Stallion' Allpass is cooking the dinner after a hard day's spectating at the Olympics (right). John Russell aka Kenny Dalglish rides the Thames waves (below).



Results

Men

Senior 2 eights

Novice eights

Kingston, Peterborough

Barnes & Mortlake

McCaig, Wedgebury, Keigh, Leonard, Lamb,
McDonnell, Furbyy, Bloomfield, Parish (cox)

Henley Town & Visitors

Ben, French, Oberst, March, Keogh, Reed,
Adam, Davies

Senior 2 coxed fours

Twickenham

Davies, Holmes, Pike, King, Powell (cox)

Putney Town

Davies, Holmes, Pike, King, Powell (cox)

Henley Town & Visitors

Senior 3 coxed fours

Novice coxed fours

Henley Town & Visitors

Oberst, March, Keogh, Reed

Veteran A coxed fours

Putney Amateur

Putney Town

Jones, Reddin, Urry, Copley, Grindal (cox)

Open coxless pairs

Notts City

Crawford, Fletcher

Kingston

Crawford, Fletcher

Senior 1 coxless pairs

Putney Amateur

Robson, Powell

Open double sculls

Pairs Head

Honey, Thatcher

Senior 1 double sculls

Metropolitan

Crawford, Reddin

Open sculls

Staines – Crawford

Kingston – Crawford

Thames Ditton – Maby

1 Wt open sculls

Metropolitan – Otto

Senior 1 sculls

Reading SBH – Allpass

Docklands – Maby

Marlow Spring – Otto

Chiswick – Otto

Reading – Otto

Senior 2 sculls

Henley Sculls – Allpass

Tiffin – Allpass

Oxford City – Allpass

Senior 3 sculls

Notts City – Urry

Peterborough – Urry

Marlow spring – Fenton

Novice

Marlow Spring – Fenton

Veteran B skulls

Veteran skulls – Pritchard
Reading SBH – Pritchard

Junior

Coxed fours
J15 coxed fours
Coxed Pairs

Worcester Junior & Veterans
Worcester Junior & Veterans
Junior World Championships (bronze)

Women

Open eights

National Championships
Peagram, Cousins, Harwood, Webb, Baguley,
Pollitt, Wood, Batten, Ellis (cox)

Women's Henley –club eights
Peagram, Cousins, Harwood, Webb, Baguley,
Pollitt, Wood, Batten, Ellis (cox)

Docklands

Peagram, Cousins, Harwood, Webb, Baguley,
Pollitt, Wood, Batten, Ellis (cox)

Ghent (Sat & Sun)

Peagram, Webb, Harwood, Heulin, Wood,
Baguley, Pollitt, Batten, Ellis (cox)

Paris – Silver

Peagram, Cousins, Webb, Harwood, Wood,
Baguley, Pollitt, Batten, Ellis (cox)

Senior 2 eights

Peterborough (Sat)

Saix, Rae, Hill, Sweeney, Symis, Inglis, Reese,
Birchill, Mason (cox)

Peterborough (Sun)

Neville-Smith, Sweeney, Hill, Reece, Wyness,
Saix, Birchill, Mason, Austin (cox)

Richmond

Kempley, Savage, Lewis, Frost, Mason, Roberts,
Wilson, Orme, Connolly (cox)

Senior 3 eights

Staines

Neville-Smith, Smith, Hawes, Scott, Giles,
Birchill, Symis, Wyness, White (cox)

Metropolitan

Wilson, Scott, Lancastre, Truffaut, Clarke,
Wyness, Symis, Birchill, Featherstone (cox)

Chiswick

Inglis, Scott, Neville-Smith, Clarke, Truffaut,
Reese, Symis, Wyness, Featherstone (cox)

Novice eights

Barnes & Mortlake

Leicswitz, Keily, Bickford, Hewlett, Stark,
Edmond, Daily, Leithaead, Stokes (cox)

Veteran F eights

Veteran Eights Head

Open coxless fours	Ghent (Sun) Baguley, Pollitt, Wood, Batten Docklands (Sat) Baguley, Pollitt, Wood, Batten Fours Head Christie, Freckleton, Batten, Cross
Open coxed fours	Docklands (Sat) Peagram, Cousins, Webb, Harwood, Ellis (cox) Fours Head Blackie, Pollitt, Baguley, Huelin, Ellis (cox)
Senior 2 coxed fours	Fours Head Peagram, Batten, Harwood, Bannon, Beard (cox) Staines Mason, Symis, Reese, Birchill, Featherstone (cox)
Senior 3 coxed fours	Metropolitan (Sat & Sun) Clarke, Reese, Symis, Wyness, Featherstone (cox) Peterborough Scott, Stratford, Neville-Smith, Giles, Mason (cox) Molesey Frost, Kemplay, Wilson, Orme, Connolly (cox)
Open quad skulls	Chester Batten, Batten, Ashcroft, Managan
Senior 1 quad skulls	Peterborough Baguley, Dennis, Miller, Neidermayer
Senior 2 quad skulls	Bedford Star Jones, Savage, Malt, Murphy
Vet B double skulls	National Veterans Rayner, Darling
Vet C double skulls	Peterborough Rayner, Darling Walton Rayner, Darling
Lightweight open skulls	World lightweights – Silver – Key Paris (Sat & Sun) – Key Metropolitan – Key Lucerne Bronze – Key
Senior 2 skulls	Tiffin – Brownless Chester – Batten M.
Senior 3 skulls	Henley Town & Visitors – Owen
Novice skulls	Bedford Star – Murphy Metropolitan – Owen Chester – Batten G. Peterborough – Hawes
Veteran B skulls	National Veterans – Malt
Veteran D skulls	Veteran Skulls – Rayner National Veterans – Rayner

Mixed**Open double sculls****Walton**

Allpass, Widdowson

Vet. D double sculls**FISA World Vets**

Rayner, Lincoln

Vet. F double sculls**FISA World Vets**

Haslam, Nomicos

Head of the River - men

TRC I	open	15th	18.40:69
TRC II	senior I	86th	19.42:19
TRC III	senior I	230th	20.47:58
TRC IV	senior 3	229th	20.46:88
TRC V	veteran	386th	23.29:08
TRC VI	senior 3	297th	21.29:08
TRC VII	novice	337th	22.20:95

Head of the River - women

TRC I	open	2nd	19.46:05
TRC II	senior I	6th	20.30:04
TRC III	senior II	26th	21.28:00
TRC IV	senior II	21st	21.19:09
TRC V		42nd	21.56:07
TRC VI		75th	22.35:09
TRC VII		147th	25.03:06

Scullers Head

<i>Name</i>	<i>Finish posit</i>	<i>Time</i>
I. Pritchard	24	21.54:07
S. Allpass	40	22.04:02
G. Reddin	43	22.06:06
B. Crawford	48	22.11:06
M. Urry	103	22.44:03
C. Maby	137	23.02:02
C. Slemeck	195	23.41:04
D. Fenton	215	23.54:03
P. Davis	229	24.08:00
M. Hawes	261	24.33:06
G. Batten	284	24.50:06
J. Robson	297	25.04:06
C. Dennis	298	25.04:06
N. Owen	316	25.22:01
R. Savage	364	26.52:08

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