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Old Greshamian Magazine 2017



Old Greshamian Magazine

November 2017 · Number 156

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Old Greshamian Magazine

October 2017 Number 156

Cover Photo: *HRH The Princess Royal and the Headmaster
at the Britten Building, Speech Day 2017*

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Old Greshamian Club Committee

Chairman – Charlotte Coventry (O 1996 – 01)

Vice Chairman – Robert Dale (T 1979 – 84)

Treasurer – School Accountant

OG Governor – Sir James Dyson (OSH 1956 – 65)

Club Secretary – Jo Thomas-Howard (Alumni Manager)

Assistant Master – Mark Seldon (S 2002 -)

Headmaster – Douglas Robb

OG Magazine Editor – Richard Peaver (S 1971 – 2009)

Henry Alston (W 1984 – 89), Alex Bartlam (c, E & B 1990 – 97), Duncan Baker (W 1993 – 98), Chris Deane (H 1979 – 84), Nigel Flower (T 1969 – 74), Fiona Gathercole (O 1980 – 82), Hannah Jones (c & O 1991 – 04), Charlie Mack (k & F 1989 – 2003), James Morgan (c & W 1980 – 89), Stephen Pask (F 1956 – 61)

IMPORTANT NOTICE TO ALL OLD GRESHAMIANS

On 25th May 2018, the new General Data Protection Regulation (GDPR) will come into effect, replacing the current Data Protection Act. Put simply, this will require the OG Club, in common with similar organisations across the country, to obtain positive consent from members that they are willing to carry on receiving communications from the Club. Over the coming months, therefore, the Club will contact all OGs asking them to “opt in” to continue to do so.



From the Chairman



Dear OGs,

I am delighted to be able to hand over the Chairmanship of the OG Club to our first female Chairman, Charlotte Coventry (née Goff). The whole Goff family have been massive supporters of the School for as long as I can remember and Charlotte will make a fantastic Chairman for the coming three years.

I am able to pass on to her a Club in very robust health. We have a young, keen committee, we are solvent, more active than ever in terms of putting on events and more connected to the School's leadership team, governing body and its slowly developing Foundation than at any time in the Club's history.

As evidence of this, we have 5 Old Greshamian Governors now on the present governing body (Sir James Dyson, Paul Marriage, Steve Oldfield, Mike Goff and myself) and three of the Governor committees (Audit & Risk, Gresham's School Enterprises Ltd. and the Estates Committee are chaired respectively by Steve, Mike and myself). Having one of this country's foremost inventors and entrepreneurs Sir James Dyson agree to become the official OG Governor in June 2017 for three years is a huge honour for the Club. The School's Foundation is also helmed largely by OGs, foremost among whom is Alistair Brown taking over from long time servant to the School, Adney Payne.

The School itself is in excellent health. Douglas Robb has instilled real drive and vigour into the School since becoming Headmaster and our intake into the Senior School at Year 9 was probably the strongest for a number of years, which bodes well for the future.

Whilst people, not buildings, ultimately make a School, it would be remiss of me not to highlight the truly amazing new Music School, the Britten Building. It is hard to think of a School in the land with music facilities that better those at Gresham's now. The School has also totally rebuilt the centre of Oakeley House and carried through other improvements within its grounds. There are, though, always other projects on the go (we are now starting a largescale upgrade of the Science teaching facilities) or on the drawing board. If any OG ever wishes to 'put something back' by helping with these projects or offering bursary support so the talented but less well-off can enjoy a Gresham's education, then that is exactly what the Foundation is for.



Two final plugs: do please read within the pages of this magazine (another Richard Peaver-produced labour of love) Patrick Peal's excellent piece on the soon to open London Children's Camp facility being built in the School Woods and do try to make the unveiling of the Sir John Gresham portrait (with fascinating talks by Simon Kinder and Charlotte Crawley on both the man and his portrait) at Fishmongers' Hall on 21st February 2018.

My last words though must be thanks: a huge thank you to all the OG Committee and staff within the OG office for making it a great time to be Chairman and especial thanks to Jo Thomas-Howard, without whom the Club would probably not function at all.

James Morgan

Outgoing Chairman

Dear OGs,

James has been an exceptional Chairman of the OG Club over the last three years, and continues to work tirelessly not only for the Club but Gresham's itself. He has been invaluable in his involvement in the land sales which have allowed the development of the Britten Music School and the recent improvements to Oakeley. The Club supports a variety of OG teams and events, and James's energy and enthusiasm have ensured this is something that has been maintained. He also performs an active role as a Governor, alongside sitting on various committees, and we are delighted he will continue his strong links with the Club and the school in this capacity.



We are excited to welcome Sir James Dyson as our OG Governor for the next three years. It is a great honour for us that he has accepted this role and we hope he enjoys his involvement with both the school and OG Club.

I very much look forward to taking on the position of Chairman and hope I can do justice to the role following James's excellent example.

Charlotte Coventry (née Goff)

Incoming Chairman

From the Headmaster

Welcome to the 2017 OG Magazine. I hope you will enjoy catching up with the adventures of former schoolmates. If you haven't visited Gresham's for a while, I would very much encourage you to do so; much has changed and is continuing to change at school, but it is still unmistakably Gresham's. As you will see from the cover photograph, we were delighted to be able to welcome HRH The Princess Royal to Speech Day in July as the Guest of Honour. Her Royal Highness has joined the Governing Body for a year in her role as Prime Warden of the Fishmongers' Company. I am also delighted to be able to announce that Sir James Dyson OM CBE FRS has also joined the Governing Body to represent the OG community for the next three years, which is a great honour for all of us.



At Speech Day we opened the new Britten Building, which is a fabulous music school with first class facilities and well worth a visit. We will shortly open the newly refurbished and rebuilt Oakeley House, which is the second major project resulting from the sale of some land south of the Cromer Road.

I hope that you will be able to come and see for yourself what is happening at Gresham's. The school is in great heart and spirit at present.

With all good wishes,

Douglas Robb

Space to share ideas.

At Gresham's, there's no limit to what your child can discover and achieve. With an idyllic 200-acre countryside setting just four miles from the north Norfolk coast, and an 'Excellent' inspection rating, we really do offer a first class education with a difference.



Open Mornings

An opportunity to meet our pupils and staff, explore our facilities and see the school in action.

For further details, visit www.greshams.com/opendays



Headmaster's Speech Day Speech, 2017



Sir John Gresham looks on approvingly



The Prime Warden meets young Greshamians

Your Royal Highness and Prime Warden, Ladies and Gentlemen, pupils of Gresham's, and most importantly to the real headmaster of Gresham's, the wonderful Logie Bruce-Lockhart, good morning. Welcome to Speech Day here in the unique setting of the theatre in the woods. Your Royal Highness, it is a real honour for us all that you have chosen to come to Gresham's to present prizes and to open our new Britten Building. The dedication that you bring to your royal duties sets a superb example, and indeed a standard for young people to follow. Dedication, determination and hard work is the theme that I wish to talk about this morning.

I have now been a teacher for 25 years and a headmaster for seven. I think I am finally beginning to understand something about how young people develop. As a school, we are constantly trying to look at the systems, the teaching and the structures we put in place to support young people. We reflect on the progress of the



Logie Bruce-Lockhart (HM 1955–82)

pupils, experience the highs and lows of exam results in the summer, sports results throughout the year and performances and concerts each week. Sometimes they go well; sometimes they do not. As parents, when things do not go well we try to



The Princess Royal unveils the plaque



analyse and understand what happened. Too often we can resort to a blame game and ignore the uncomfortable truth of individual responsibility.

Gary Player, the South African golfer, is remembered as a determined competitor. He was practising in the US before a major tournament and was hitting bunker shots in front of a gallery of spectators. He managed to hole from the bunker, which is difficult, and I am sure any golfers sitting here will know how tricky that shot is. He repeated the success with his next shot to gasps from the crowd, and then finally once again – three in a row. Someone from the crowd shouted out, “You sure are a lucky guy”. He replied, “It’s funny, the more I practise, the luckier I get.”

In 1978, James Dyson became frustrated with his vacuum cleaner’s diminishing performance. Taking it apart, he discovered that its bag was clogging with dust, causing suction to drop. He had recently built an industrial cyclone tower for his factory that separated paint particles from the air using centrifugal force. But could the same principle work in a vacuum cleaner? He set to work. Five years and 5,127 prototypes later, he had invented the world’s first bagless vacuum cleaner. The rest is, as they say, history.

I walk past the new Britten Building on my way to work every day between 7 and 7.20. Since Easter every morning, I have been treated to some marvellous piano playing and sometimes a little trumpet on my way

past. Our Head Boy George Jefford is in there, getting luckier and luckier each day with his playing.

During the holidays, Mr. Hipperson opened up the Library each day to a group of pupils who wanted to work solidly and without distraction. I strongly suspect that



Abi Gainher and Sebastian Florax will be very lucky on results day in August. Ben Chamberlain has spent so many hours in the range with Freddie Grounds over the last five years that he was very lucky to be the top schoolboy shot in the UK again this year.

I believe that receiving an education from a school like Gresham’s is a great privilege. I think that you as leavers are all “well educated” as a result of the teaching and tutoring that you have received. I would



George Jefford & Zara Raslan (Head Girl) in harmony

argue that as a result of this you have no valid excuses for underachieving. You now have a platform from which to make the next move in your life. I trust that you will grab life by the horns and make the most of it; otherwise it will pass you by. With privilege comes responsibility:



responsibility to yourself and to others. I hope that you will all go on to make a huge contribution to yourselves, your friends and family, your community and indeed greater mankind. What I do know is that you will achieve your potential, which is very considerable, by working hard. Of all of the qualities you have gained here, of all the lessons learnt, I believe your work ethic is by far and away the most important.

I would like to thank the staff who are leaving Gresham's this summer. David Bailey leaves us after eleven years of DT teaching, tutoring in Howson's, sports coaching and roles in the Duke of Edinburgh Award Scheme and CCF. He has been the Contingent Commander of the CCF for the last two years and I am delighted that he will be able to continue his work in the Corps in the future. I strongly suspect he will also continue to

do duty in Howson's on a Friday evening well into the future. Jonathan Norris has led the Chemistry Department, been the timetabler, a three-term sports coach and run Gold D of E during his seven years here – a proper schoolmaster. He and Naomi are moving out to Brunei and we wish them all the best. Lawrence Tao moves to "Teddies" Oxford as Head of Academic Music after seven years of fantastic service to music and to Tallis. Lawrence has been a true servant to Gresham's and I will personally miss him very much. Susie Botley moves to The Royal Hospital School as a housemistress and has served here as Head of Maths with great distinction for four years. Emma Thornbury moves to Culford as Head of Hockey after four years. Tom Appleton moves on from the Music Department after four years and has latterly been helping out with Prep School music. Caroline Jefford semi-retires after teaching Modern Languages for three years. Ben and Hannah Green move on to Uganda after two years. Megan Vincent returns to industry after a year as Dyson Fellow in the DT Department. Finally, Sanae Nakajima moves back to Cambridge after one year in Music. Could you join me in thanking them all with a round of applause.

The Chairman will talk a little about the new building and the development of Oakeley House. As we know, this leap forward has been possible due to the development of building land and the generosity of the Fishmongers' Company, for which I wish to formally thank the Prime Warden and the



new Clerk, Commodore Toby Williamson, who is also here today.

Gresham's will now turn attention to the quality of the science laboratories and teaching resources in the Reith Block

of everything that I am doing here. I would like to thank all of the staff for their hard work over the last year and their commitment to the pupils at this school. Could you again join me in thanking them with a round of applause.



The Director of Music about to shatter the silence

and Big School. The Estates Committee are looking at a rolling programme over the next few years that should transform the quality of these facilities and raise the learning environment for our pupils. This will be an exciting and wide-ranging project and I will look forward to sharing the plans with all of you in the coming months and years.

Of course, the desire to drive up standards academically at Gresham's is at the core

Finally I would like to thank the Governing Body for all of their hard work – in particular, our Chairman, Mr. Andrew Martin Smith, who has given many years of service to Gresham's. The role of Governor is onerous and demanding, and they are all volunteers. The increasing legislation and litigation that is strangling education often lands on their laps, and a steady nerve is an essential for good governance. Whilst I hope they gain satisfaction and bask in the glow of good service, I know that they

really do deserve all of our thanks. Today several will retire, and I know that the Chairman will thank them specifically in his speech.

It remains for me to wish you all a very happy summer. To the leavers, I wish you every success. To the parents, thank you for your continued support.



Sam Aldersey-Williams causes mirth



The Royal Standard flies above the Chapel



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OG Governor's "End of Term" Report

My three-year term as OG Governor came to an end at Speech Day in the summer – for me a reminder of all that is great about this School, with achievement, excellence and companionship on show and being celebrated.

I can hand on heart say that under the leadership of Douglas Robb the School is now in better shape and in better hands than for many years – and there is more to look forward to. I effectively hand over my post to Sir James Dyson; in attracting him the School has scored another coup and in doing so has made a statement of intent which augurs well for the future.



Patrick as Master of the Cordwainers' Company

I have also stood down as an OG Club committee member – over my decade in post the OG Club has found its mojo and established firm relations with the School and with the board of Governors. I should once again like to record that the people primarily responsible for this are

John Cushing, Michael Goff, Iain Mawson and of course James Morgan, who appears to be able to work 24/7.

My connection with Gresham's began at Woodlands in 1967. It wasn't as bad as I



feared – a year or two before, while at Town Close when my parents told me I was being entered for a scholarship for Gresham's (my, how times have changed...), I thought I was being sent to Greyfriars to join Billy Bunter...

My housemaster was the archetypal Rev. Dr. Wilfred Andrews, who wasn't so far removed from teachers at Greyfriars; but during my time at Gresham's the wonderful Logie Bruce Lockhart started the revolution that brought the School into the modern era. His appointments of Steve Benson and Dick Copas signalled that turning point. Sadly (in my view) the School moved from eating in houses to the charmingly named Central Feeding Block, and the new Physics Department was built. I enjoyed my time and am ever grateful for the RAF Flying Scholarship that Dick helped me to win and of course the lifelong friends I made.

In my working career involving marketing consultancy, I and fellow OG Thomas Cowper Johnson were hired by former headmaster Antony Clark to produce a high-level report on the potential for fundraising, following an abortive appeal project. Out of that work came the Foundation, which is at last really getting into its stride, and a much more engaged and vibrant OG Club. As the edict says, "before you can fundraise, first you must friendraise".

Not only has the OG Club modernised, but it also has become an active participant on

the board of Governors. This has the real benefit of stimulating engagement between the Fishmongers and the School, and the generosity of the Fishmongers in recent years has enabled major development at the School.

I was privileged to attend the opening concert in the new Britten Music Centre and was simply blown away by the excellence of the building - and the students' performances. This building surely sets new standards and will ensure that students attracted to Gresham's, whether they are already interested in music or not, will find inspiration in this truly outstanding new building.

In September I was very pleased to help out in a small way on the Round Norfolk Relay, in which two OG teams under the leadership of Robert Dale were entered. It was a truly heartwarming display of OG camaraderie and commitment, linking OGs and School staff past and present in a 28-hour relay run round the borders of the county.

In closing I would like to record my thanks all those on the OG Club committee and to the office staff, especially Jo Thomas-Howard, whose unfailing energy and good nature has benefited the Club immensely.

I wish the Club and the Committee members every success in the future.

Patrick Peal

Gresham's School and The Fishmongers' Company

The evolving relationship between the School and the Company

There has been significant change in the relationship between the School and the Worshipful Company of Fishmongers in the first part of this century, which follows important and necessary changes in the last 25 years of the previous one. This is something which should be recognised and understood because it is significant for the development of Gresham's and, importantly, to ensure that these changes should not be misinterpreted - the commitment from the Fishmongers to Gresham's is as strong as ever.



Whilst not to dwell on the history too much - that is Simon Kinder's domain - when Sir John Gresham founded the School in 1555 it was a philanthropic venture to provide education to those denied it because of Henry VIII's suppression of the Monasteries. He left the School in the "care" of the Company and the Court of the Fishmongers became the Trustees of the Sir John Gresham Estate, which owned the School and some property.

The Company has exercised that "care" ever since and supported the changes which enabled the school to expand in the 19th century. The Company oversaw further progress with the more radical changes undertaken under Howson at the turn of the century. The move to co-education in the 1960s and the embracing of new technologies and a modern approach to education have all taken place under the "care" of the Fishmongers, while they have only occurred thanks to the vision and drive of respective Heads and their senior leadership. The Company's role has been that of benevolent trustee and provider of financial support.

We can all recognise the evidence of that support, whether through the naming of

buildings, such as the Cairns and Butterwick Centres, after former Fishmonger Chairman of Governors, or the long list of prizes at the Schools' Speech Days, a large proportion of which have been endowed by donations of former Fishmonger Members of Court.

So, what are the more recent changes and what do they mean?

Up until 1975 the Governors of the School were all the Members of the Court of the



Fishmongers' Hall

Fishmongers. Day to day contact with the School was undertaken by the Clerk to the Company, who was more akin to an off-site Chief Operating Officer. The School relied quite heavily on the Company for financial and accounting resources and regular support for the wider estate and non-academic administration.

The 1975 reorganisation introduced non-Fishmonger Governors, some of whom were nominated from East Anglian institutions, including the Diocese of Norwich, Norfolk County Council and the University of Cambridge.

The incorporation of Gresham's as a charitable institution limited by guarantee in 2005 modernised the role of the Governing Body, limiting the personal liability of Governors and making the risks more reasonable for them to take on in an increasingly regulated and litigious environment. The Company now has the right to nominate seven Governors. There must be a minimum of 15 Governors; therefore the Governing Body is no longer controlled by the Company, although the company has traditionally always appointed the Chairman and he has been a Past Prime Warden.

The Court of the Company are no longer to be Trustees of the Sir John Gresham Estate, which has transferred its assets to Gresham's School. Furthermore, the Clerk to the

Governors is no longer provided by the Company but is a member of the Staff. While this might not seem too big a change, it is because the Company is no longer involved in the School on a day to day basis. This was all the more evident in 2005, as the Clerk to the Company was, at the time, Keith Waters, now former Deputy Chairman of the Governors, parent of three Old Greshamians and staunch champion of Gresham's at home and abroad!

The incorporation of Gresham's recognised the independence of the School from the Company from an operational and governance perspective. It acknowledged that the scale of the enterprise here had outgrown the "care", or benevolent oversight, that the Company had provided for so many years. Gresham's is, after all, a very substantial business, with annual revenues in excess of £17m and insured assets of over £100m. Furthermore, it made it much easier to accommodate the breadth of skills, experience and local involvement that a Governing Body needs in a more heavily regulated and competitive educational environment.

Gresham's benefits hugely from the increased participation of Governors from within the County of Norfolk and the educational world, which combines healthily with the diversity and breadth which the Fishmonger Governors provide.

From a financial point of view, the Company makes around £250,000 p.a. available to the School to support scholarships and bursaries at the School's direction. This is channelled through the Gresham's Foundation. This sum has not changed for several years and comes from the Fishmongers Education and Grants budget. It is the Company's wish for this support to be applied to make a difference - i.e. to go towards those who cannot afford private education, rather than to subsidise those who cannot afford full fees. How this is achieved depends very largely on the success of the School's recruitment and fulfilment of its Development Plans.

The passing over of land and houses owned by the Company was achieved very largely in the sale of land to Hopkins in 2014 but there are a few houses owned by the company which the Court of the Fishmongers has indicated will also be passed over to the school in time and in the most efficient manner.

It is the intention of both the Governors and the School that the Foundation should be an effective and vibrant support to Gresham's which enables much wider access to a Gresham's education. The Fishmongers are wholly supportive of this endeavour and will be supporting the Foundation by providing Trustees, continued financial support and linking with other Fishmonger-related interests such as the City and Guilds Art School



and the National Conservatoires, as well as encouraging use of the Hall for events to promote Gresham's.

As a first step, the Company and the OGs will be staging an evening at Fishmongers' Hall on 21st February 2018 to commemorate the gifting of a copy of the portrait of Sir John Gresham by the School to the Company. This will involve talks by Simon Kinder on the history of Gresham's and the relationship with the Fishmongers, and Charlotte Crawley about the "real" Sir John Gresham picture.

The future relationship between the Company and the School remains strong but will be one of further evolution. However, finance should not be the driving link between the organisations. A shared pride and appreciation of the achievements of the pupils through the agency of the School should become the critical adhesive joining the two institutions.

It is in both parties' interest that this strong connection between Gresham's and The Fishmongers can be evidenced and advanced in a number of ways.

- The Company, in collaboration with the School, should find effective ways of fostering and promoting OGs' connections in industry, in the arts, in sports and in philanthropy.
- More can be done to showcase Gresham's as providing the best educational experience in East Anglia, through the Company and its connections in the City of London.
- The Company can do much to enhance the richness of a Gresham's education through mentoring and targeted initiatives.
- The Company will continue to support the School as greater efforts are made through the Foundation to encourage OGs and all other members of the Gresham's family to contribute to its educational health and financial strength.

The Company should always be open to ideas from the School and the OGs, but not just for funding. It will be the responsibility of the Fishmonger Governors to foster these relationships and the Heads and Senior Management at Gresham's to make sure that points of contact with the Company are kept fresh and well telegraphed.

Andrew Martin Smith
Chairman of Governors

Development at Gresham's



We have had another busy and exciting year, with a variety of gatherings and special events where we have had the pleasure of seeing many of you. The culmination of the year was the opening of the Britten Building by HRH Princess Anne during a superb Speech Day and after a successful fundraising campaign that brought in over £319,000. THANK YOU!

We continued to welcome OGs and provide tours of the Schools regularly, so if you are feeling nostalgic and would like to visit, please let us know; we would love to see you! We will soon see the return of the Sir John Gresham Society luncheon for those who have generously included Gresham's in their will. The Auden Theatre continues to run its 'take a seat' appeal, where you can sponsor a seat for yourself, family or loved one – we still have seats left, so do visit the Auden's website or call us if you would like to reserve one.

Investing in Excellence

We are truly grateful for those who continue to support and underwrite the work of the Foundation, but we need more of you to join the roughly 2% of OGs and others who are already supporting us on a regular basis, and take part in the rewarding tradition of giving something back to the School, and maintaining Gresham's status as one of the best schools in the country.



At this time of global economic uncertainty, the need has never been greater. It takes an extraordinary financial investment to run a school of this calibre, and by supporting the Foundation with a single gift, a regular donation or by including a gift to Gresham's in your will, you enable important projects to be accomplished that often cannot be fully accommodated within the school's budget. With your help, important and enriching goals can be achieved and you can choose your area of support.

Bursaries

The Gresham's Foundation Trustees, School Governors and OGs have agreed that fundraising to provide bursarial support to pupils who would otherwise not be able to benefit from an excellent Gresham's education should be a priority. We are especially proud that we are able to provide different degrees of bursary support to almost 20% of our pupils each year. Talented children will inspire those around them and we can ensure that they in return receive the most important gift they will ever get – a Gresham's education and the chance to flourish.

Enrichment

Just some of the vital projects include House improvements, continuing Auden Theatre renovations, new Science Laboratories and Sports Pavilion expansion, a new Environmental Education Centre and new Nature Trails, departmental supplies and teaching aids. Investments like these are key to maintaining and building on the quality of our educational environment and the continuing enrichment of our children.

We can only continue to achieve this with your support, and without your generosity Gresham's would struggle to maintain its place as one of the best schools in the region.

Regular Giving = Affordable Giving

Many OGs, parents and friends make monthly, quarterly or annual donations. A simple direct debit can be made over a period of time that is convenient and affordable, as the cost of a gift can be spread over a number of years. If you are a UK taxpayer and sign a Gift Aid declaration, Gresham's can claim an extra 25p for every £1 donated from HMRC - making your generosity go even further at no extra cost to you.

Every Penny Counts

Please do not think that a small amount does not matter. Whether you are able to afford £10 or £100 each month, it really will make an incredible difference. The more people who give regularly, the more transformational the impact will be, and your

commitment can be amended at any time to suit your wishes:

- Over three years a gift of £25 a month is worth well over £1,000 to the School.
- Imagine what 500 people could achieve – that is over £500,000!

Whatever you decide to support, and whether you decide to give monthly, quarterly or a single gift, your donation will make a significant difference - it is the accumulation of gifts of all sizes that will enable us to reach our goals.

Legacies

A Legacy gift costs you nothing in your lifetime, but will secure and develop tremendous opportunities and experiences for those who benefit. It is one of the most significant ways to make a lasting impact at Gresham's. A bequest to Gresham's can be included in a new will, or added as a codicil to an existing will. You may wish to leave an unrestricted gift, which will allow your donation to be allocated to where it is needed most by the School, or, if you prefer, you can leave your gift to a particular area of the School. Leaving a legacy to Gresham's in your will is a valuable gift for the future and will make a lasting difference to generations of exceptional pupils.

When you signal your intention to leave a legacy to the School, we would be delighted to welcome you as a member to the Sir John Gresham Society. The Society organises regular gatherings, including an annual luncheon arranged exclusively for members. This is a wonderful way to meet fellow members and for the School to thank you for your generosity and foresight.

Please join our Appeal and ensure that future generations of scholars enjoy that special Gresham's experience!

All you need to do is contact the Development Office on 01263 714529 and we will be able to set up your gift over the phone. Alternatively, you can visit our website at <http://www.greshams.com/support-us> and download a sign-up form.

Howard Wheeldon
Development Manager



The Gresham's Foundation

We would like to thank the following Old Greshamians, Parents, Governors, Staff, Friends and Organisations for their donations to the Gresham's Foundation over the past year.

Mr & Mrs D Addison	Dr R Engelke	Mr M Newsum
Mr & Mrs H Aldersey-Williams	The Faye Family	Mr D Norfolk
Dr J Aldridge OBE	Mr S Felmingham	Mrs C Nottage
Mr M Allard	The Fishmongers' Company's Charitable Trust	The Old Greshamian Club
Mr R Allen	Mr & Mrs N Flower	Dr R & Dr L Oliver
Mr T Allison	Mr & Mrs D Flux	Mr & Mrs W Osborne
Mr R Alston	Mr C Ford	Mrs F Osialynski
Mr A Alton	Mr J Freegard	Mr W Van Overbeek & Mrs J Pais Macedo Van Overbeek
Mr R Alton	Friends of Gresham's	Pappert-Kootz Family
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Mr S Child	Mr & Mrs S Kinder	Strutt & Parker LLP
The Rev D Clark	Dr D King	Mr R Stuart
Class of '87	Mr M Kitson	Mr R Sturzak
Class of 2005	Mr & Mrs C Lacoste	Dr T Stuttalford OBE
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Dr S Dean	Mr A Martin Smith	Mr C Widdows
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Dates for your Diary – Forthcoming Events

Edinburgh House 30th Anniversary Drinks

**Thursday 16th November 2017 from 6.00 p.m.
Cavalry and Guards Club, 127 Piccadilly, London W1J 7PX**



1997 Leavers Reunion

Saturday 28th October 2017 at the School

Former Staff Drinks

Tuesday 14th November 2017 at 6.00 p.m. in the Britten Building

OG Rugby Charity Match

Saturday 9th December 2017

London Drinks at Fishmongers' Hall

**Sir John Gresham Portrait Unveiling
Wednesday 21st February 2018
Details will be circulated nearer the time**

Proposed Business Breakfast at Alby

This year is the 40th anniversary of Alby Crafts and Gardens, situated three miles north of Aylsham. This tranquil spot has changed precious little since its inception, which is part of its allure. The four acres of garden, which hold a large range of unusual plants, are very open and not too busy, which makes them very restful. The buildings are the furthest outcrop of the Felbrigg estate. Built in 1850 by William Howe Windham MP, they are now sensitively restored and are home to a talented array of craftsmen and women. It was on the bank opposite the main barn that my father sat my mother down before it all began and said, "Come up with an idea for it, or I'll put a bulldozer through it."

The buildings were derelict and the sheds were still not mucked out since the last crop of bullocks. There was no garden, just a farm dumping ground full of cans, bottles and





bindertwine, all intertwined with thriving brambles. The farm had fallen into disrepair after the two brothers who rented the property fell out, and one had deliberately burnt the other's straw stack down. They never spoke again. So it was from these controversial beginnings that Alby Crafts was sculpted through hard graft, sweat and tears, becoming a special beautiful haven for my brothers and me, of whom three went to Gresham's, and for the grandchildren, six of whom went to Gresham's, as well for as the many visitors from near and far.

There are 10 workshops and studio spaces, gift shop and tearoom as well as four acres of beautiful gardens. Residents include a potter, a sculptor, seamstress, paper cutter, printmaker, furniture maker and a dressmaker, and, though I may be biased, the standard of craftsmanship is extremely high in all areas. Obviously this is a bit of a plug but I honestly believe that, if you have not done so already, it really is a very pleasant place to wistfully while away an hour or two walking through the gardens (a snip at £2.50), chat about true craftsmanship, and sip a cappuccino while the peacocks squawk as you drop your teaspoon.

I was talking to Richard Peaver about this article, and he alerted me to the fact that there really have been quite a number of Alstons that have jostled through the echo of the corridors of Big School and flicked peas across tables in the CFB. On further discussion it turns out that there have been a total of 14, from Bradfield to Billockby, from Calthorpe and Marsham, and no doubt there will be more in the years to come.

The purpose of this article is to inform OGs that it is our intention to hold a Business Breakfast at Alby Crafts and Gardens, NR11 7QE (off the A140 Norwich to Cromer road) during the coming year. Details will be circulated in due course.

David Alston (F 1975 – 80)

Reunions during the Past Year

London OG Drinks Party – September 2016



The London drinks party has become a regular event, the 2016 gathering proving to be as well-supported and successful as that held the previous year. The East India Club in St. James's Square was once again the venue, as over 100 Old Greshamians and their partners met on Thursday 22nd September 2016 to reminisce and meet up with old friends. It was particularly good to note that the ages of those attending ranged from their mid-80s to their early 20s. The Headmaster, **Douglas Robb**, kindly took time out from his busy schedule to attend, as did the newly-appointed Deputy Head (Academic), **Tim Hipperson** (k & H 1985 – 94). Following the official end of the party, those with sufficient stamina continued their reunion at a nearby hostelry off Jermyn Street, finally dispersing not long before midnight.

Richard Peaver



2006 Leavers – 10 Year Reunion



2016 was a year for pretty big surprises in world news. For Gresham's 2006 leavers, however, it shouldn't have been surprising that it was also the year of the 10-year school reunion. That's simple arithmetic. It did, however, provoke disbelief in a few of us: a decade had passed worryingly quickly. And yet, passed it had.

So it was that in mid-October 2016, we all descended on Big School for an evening of drinks, dinner and dancing to mark 10 years since we all left the familiar folds of Gresham's. The fact that many of us hadn't seen each other since that summer of 2006 only added to the fun – there's no time for mindless small talk when you've got 10 years of life to cover. What was particularly striking was the huge range of career pathways we have all taken. We count actors, artists, barristers, bookbinders, farmers, financial analysts, publicists and poets among our number.

Whilst we have spread around the world, from Hong Kong to San Francisco, it was a privilege to return to the wood-panelled hall of Big School to be reminded of familiar faces and our school years spent together in Holt. It was also a great pleasure to see and hear news from Mr. Kinder, Mr. Peaver, Doc Horsley, Mrs. Gillick, Mr. Ponder and Mr. Seldon there too. At the end of a happy, loud and entertaining evening, we went our separate ways, promising not to leave it another decade before we all shared stories over drinks again.

Georgie Nicholson (c & E 1992 – 2006)

1987 Leavers – 30 Year Reunion



Following on from the Class of 86's successful reunion last year, **Andy Wheeler** and **Joanna Brown (née Wallace)** were appointed as organisers for the 1987 leavers' 30 year reunion. **Kathy Cargill (née Lewis)**, **Vanessa "Nessie" Duffy (née Brown)** and **Emma Armitage (née Bowett)** were also recruited to help plan the event. We soon found ourselves meeting on various occasions, trying to stay on task with the planning and not spending the entire meeting reminiscing about the good old days! Unlike most year groups, we hadn't had a reunion since leaving - so no pressure!

A Facebook page was created, and we were all busy finding people and trying desperately hard not to look as if we were stalking everyone. The menu was chosen, drinks and entertainment ordered and most importantly thirty-year-old photos were frequently posted on our group, adding to the delightful prospect of reuniting after all these years. There were several consistent themes in the photographs, most notably for the girls, permed hair, striped shirts and Benetton jumpers! Nessie produced an excellent presentation of the photos that caused lots of laughter on the night.

After some gentle encouragement (some might say forceful) and persuasion on the committee's behalf, we reached our target of selling 50 tickets. We were amazed that **Simon Williamson** would be flying in from Australia, **Ray Lewis** from America and **Catherine Ross** from Spain.

The event began with tennis in the afternoon, then drinks were served in The Auden Foyer at 7 p.m. Some of our teachers were brave enough to face us again and it was lovely to see them. We then moved over to the beautifully decorated Big School for food and dancing. We were very ably assisted by some of the committee members' children



who helped to serve food and wine. The evening ended with some hilarious dancing.

It sounds a bit of a cliché, but we all felt that it was as if we had never been apart and were 18 years old again. It was a very successful evening and enjoyed by all. We all missed our absent friends such as **Julia Meschter (née Barsby)**, **Emma Osmond (née Norman)** and **Jimmy Allen**, whom we couldn't find but who was spotted playing golf in Sheringham only days after the event!

We would like to thank Jo Thomas-Howard in particular for helping organise everything at the School and to Wendy Metcalfe for helping on the night. Also to the Headmaster for allowing the Class of 1987 to reunite again after 30 years.

Emma Armitage (née Bowett)

Former Staff Drinks Party

The Former Staff Association is now in its third year. All former members of the Common Room are eligible for membership. We have done our best to be inclusive, and also get in touch with former staff who have moved on and whose addresses are not up-to-date. If you know of anyone in this category, let us know. The School has been very generous in their hospitality to us, and each year it has become the format that there is a drinks party hosted by the School in November and a Summer Term barbecue which we organise and fund ourselves. In 2016, we tied this in with an OG event ('86 Leavers Reunion). Now we have a good database, it will be easy to get a group of staff of the right era to attend year-based OG events too, as happened for the 2006 Leavers Reunion.

The November 2016 drinks party was a well-attended and very enjoyable affair and lasted for nearly two hours. There was a good range of former staff, including **Logie Bruce-Lockhart** and **Ron Cox**, both of whom have been real stalwarts in the Association. There was a good showing of current staff, mostly those who, for us, were former colleagues. However, it was great to meet some new staff too, including the two new deputy heads, **Tim Hipperson** and **Will Chuter**. We look forward to maintaining this tradition and it is great to see that the School is so clearly in fine fettle and going places under the inspired leadership of **Douglas Robb**.

David Horsley (S 1975 – 2007)

Prefects' Dinner



On Tuesday 24th January, the Gresham's prefect body had the privilege of enjoying a social dinner at The Anchor in Morston (an award-winning establishment run by Harry Farrow, k & T 1999 – 2007 and Rowan Glennie, k & T 1998 - 2007), by courtesy of the OG Club.



Harry and Rowan

The gathering started with some drinks at the bar and the various small talk in order to break the ice. Around 8 p.m., we moved to our table, where we all enjoyed a delicious three-course meal! The Old Greshamians altered seats after each meal, which allowed all prefects and OGs to mingle, and of course this gave everyone the chance to find out more about the importance of the Club and all the various opportunities it has to offer.

Overall, it was a lovely social evening with some wine and marvellous food. The prefects had lots of fun and would like to thank the OG Club for their generous treat.

Kim Sly-Jex (B & Q 2013 – 17)

Old Farfieldian London Drinks – May 2017



It was a great joy to meet with tea tasters, lawyers, civil engineers, mariners, academics, property developers, city analysts, musicians and others at the Old Farfieldian London Drinks on Friday 5th May 2017 – such a rich variety of careers being followed by a delightful group of boys who had spent their teenage years in Farfield. A group of twenty OGs met at the Wood Street Bar, next to the Barbican, for what is becoming an annual gathering, along with former House Tutor **Adam Stanworth** (S 2002 – 08). A marvellous time was had by all; do come along if you are available next year. My thanks to the OG Club for their support for this thirsty event.

James Thomson

The OG Masonic Lodge

The Lodge is in good heart and we currently have four new members going through their different degrees, so therefore we have work until September 2018, which is very gratifying, especially after all the drought years when we had no new candidates joining us. I understand as I write this report that we have another young candidate hoping to join us, which is great. We do contribute our new intake to the cocktail party at the East India Club, which the OG Club holds for Old Greshamians each September.

This year at our June meeting on Friday 16th June, not only did we have our normal lodge meeting at Sheringham, but we followed this on with a ladies evening at the school. We asked wives and partners and also non-masons to join us and this included three members of staff. There was a reception for wives and non-masons at 5.45 p.m. where Denise Jones, the Worshipful Master's wife, provided canapés and fizz. The lodge members joined them at 6.45 p.m. where a good night was had by all. We were also treated by a few members of the School Choir and they were absolutely brilliant. **James Morgan**, OG Club Chairman, as he was then, spoke to us explaining all the new projects going on within the school.

Please note the dates for our meetings, which are on Thursday 11th January 2018, Thursday 19th April 2018, and the summer meeting at School on Friday 15th June 2018.

Mike Stott (W 1952 – 56)

Retired Secretary/Treasurer



Gresham's Futures

The “Gresham's Futures” careers department continues to thrive, with the addition of a Futures Fair this year, enabling all of our pupils to research and consider a range of future pathways being offered by our local companies and business community.

The 6th Formers also benefited from an International Study Event, providing information about university study abroad and a dedicated Gap Year evening, where they heard from visiting companies about the opportunities on offer during a year out.

Our annual Forces Liaison event took place in November and was targeted at the whole of Year 9 (3rd Form). Hosted by representatives from the RN, Army and RAF, the pupils came together to hear about the opportunities available to them when following a career in the Armed Forces.



Matthew Bromham OG

Morrisby online profiling was introduced at the start of this academic year, providing psychometric analysis of pupil interests and learning styles, offering guidance on subject and career choices, supporting their decision-making process and identifying where their skills fall in relation to the world of employment.

The Lent Term saw the return of our successful “Career Bites”, bringing professionals from the workplace into the school to speak with pupils about potential careers. Many pupils took up this informal opportunity to ask questions about future pathways, with talks focusing on careers such as Brand Management and Marketing, Stock-broking and Medical Research.



Stockbroker Peter Williamson OG

We also hosted another Business Breakfast in Big School, where members of our 6th Form and Year 11 (5th Form) joined local business people for a spot of networking. Quite a few of the attendees were OGs and it was wonderful to welcome them back to school to meet our current pupils.

Throughout the year, Karen Hull, our freelance Careers Adviser, conducted over fifty individual career interviews, supporting and guiding pupils to make decisions about their future career areas. Pupils have gained useful action plans and a wealth of linking information from this process.

We were delighted that our Careers Co-ordinator, Mrs. Emma Durand, also completed her Level 6 Qualification in Careers Guidance and is now a qualified Careers Adviser. Emma works part-time in the Department and is available to support pupils with all aspects of careers planning and exploration.

In the summer term, we hosted the L6th Futures Conference, where we invited all L6th parents and pupils to a series of talks regarding future study and alternatives to university. The programme included talks from two OGs.

Finally, pupils have also been provided with information about the many opportunities there are for seasonal work in North Norfolk over the summer and we hope that many will take up this opportunity to gain valuable work experience.

Gresham's Futures is always keen to hear from OGs who may be keen to come back to school to work with us – perhaps you could conduct a Career Bite session, provide some work experience or offer a mentoring conversation to pupils interested in following in your career footsteps? Do please get in touch – futures@greshams.com.

Mrs. Emma Durand, Careers Adviser
Mrs. Vicki English, Head of Careers



Honours and Distinctions



John Cushing

(c & H 1949 – 57) has celebrated 40 years in show business, the occasion being marked by his “Thursford Christmas Spectacular” winning the Best Event for Groups Award at the 2017 Group Travel Awards held in London.

Other contenders in this category had included Royal Ascot, the Edinburgh Tattoo and the RHS Hampton Court Flower Show. It is the second distinction John has received in recent years: in 2014, he was given an EDP “Stars of Norfolk” Lifetime Achievement Award for his Christmas spectacular, which attracts around 130,000 people each year. John’s sons have now taken on some of the organisation of Thursford: **George** (W 2005 – 10) is Project Manager and **Charlie** (W 2003 – 08) Operations Manager.



Richard Copas BEM (S 1963 – 2001) was awarded the British Empire Medal in the 2017 Queen’s Birthday Honours for services to young people in Holt. Since his retirement, Dick has been closely involved in the setting up of the Holt Youth Project, itself a holder of the Queen’s Award for Voluntary Service.



Patrick Peal (W 1967 – 71) was awarded an honorary doctorate in Civil Law by the University of East Anglia from its School of Medicine in July. The citation noted his role in the establishment and development of the East Anglia Air Ambulance charity, now in its seventeenth year, of which he is the current Chief Executive. Patrick was also recently sworn in as Master of the Worshipful Company of

Cordwainers, one of the oldest Livery Companies of London. He holds the post for a year and continues a long tradition of Peal family involvement. The family name was synonymous with bespoke shoemaking for some 200 years.



Timothy Hopkins (H 1971 - 75) was awarded an honorary doctorate by the University of Edinburgh in 2015 in recognition of his decades of work as Director of Equality Network in advancing LGBTI equality in Scotland.

Fiona Drye (née Bruce-Lockhart) (G 1972 - 75) received a “Teacher Trailblazer” Award from The Poetry Society while Head of English at Wellingborough Prep. School, in recognition of the quality of her teaching of poetry and pupils’ resultant poems. The Poetry Society was founded in 1909 to promote “a more general recognition and appreciation of poetry”. Since then, it has grown into one of Britain’s most dynamic arts organisations, representing British poetry both nationally and internationally. Today it has more than 4,000 members worldwide and publishes *The Poetry Review*.



Prof. James Durrant FRS (W 1978 – 83) has been elected to a Fellowship of the Royal Society. James is Professor of Photochemistry in the Department of Chemistry, Imperial College London, and Sêr Cymru Solar Professor, College of Engineering, University of Swansea. James also leads Imperial’s Centre for Plastic Electronics and the Welsh government-funded Sêr Cymru Solar initiative. He founded the UK’s Solar Fuels Network, and was founding Deputy Director of Imperial’s Energy Futures Laboratory. His awards include both the Environment (2009) and Tilden (2012) Prizes of the Royal Society of Chemistry. He was elected a Fellow of the Learned Society of Wales in 2016.

Viscount Dunluce (Randal McDonnell) (H 1980 – 85) has been appointed a Deputy Lieutenant for County Antrim.



Alan Ponder (S 1980 - 2007) has received the “Outstanding Contribution to Coaching” award from the English Cricket Board. He was presented with his award by Otis Gibson, the England bowling coach, at the Oval.



Olivia Colman (O 1990 – 92) has continued her stellar career, gaining a Golden Globe for her performance in the BBC 1 drama “The Night Manager”. She has since returned to the small screen in the acclaimed ITV drama “Broadchurch”.



Ben Youngs

(T 1996 – 2005) was selected for the 2017 Lions tour of New Zealand. Sadly, he decided to withdraw from the team because of the serious illness of his sister-in-law, **Tiffany Youngs (née Sands)** (B 1999 – 2004).



Samuel Chan (F 1998 – 2006) won the ‘Entrepreneurial Award’ at the Study UK Alumni Awards 2017 in Hong Kong. These awards recognise the achievements of outstanding UK overseas alumni. A leading educationalist, columnist and consultant in Hong Kong, Samuel helps to bring transparency to the British school placement sector and to standardise

UK independent school applications through the introduction of the ‘UKiset’ testing system.

Clare Sampson (E 2003 – 11) graduated in 2016 with a 1st Class degree in Economics from the University of Edinburgh.

Oliver Bradfield (W 2006 – 12) graduated in 2017 with a 1st Class degree in Physics from Bath University. He has now started an MEd course specialising in Mathematics at Cambridge University.

Freddie Searle (T 2008 – 13) graduated in 2017 with a 1st Class BSc in Neuroscience from the University of Manchester.



Holly Farnell (O 2008 – 13) graduated with a 1st class BSc in Mathematics with Music from the University of Surrey.

Tanadet Pipatpolkai (H 2011 – 13) graduated in 2017 with a 1st Class MBiochem in Molecular and Cellular Biochemistry from Oxford University. He is currently undertaking a DPhil in Ion Channels and Disease at Oxford.



Engagements, Marriages and Births

Engagements

Freddie Bols (T 1995 – 99) is engaged to Sam Willmot.

Louise Birritteri (E 1995 – 99) is engaged to Jamie Downing.

Charlotte Hankins (c 1994 – 2000) is engaged to Dean Bamford.

Louisa Peaver (c & E 1991 – 2002) is engaged to William Oldham.

George Williams (k & H 1992 – 2002) is engaged to Rebecca Cowan.

Colin Rowe (W 1997 – 2002) is engaged to Emzki Tucker.

Fiona Holliday (O 1998 – 2003) is engaged to James Berry.

Reeda Ouzerdine (T 1998 – 2004) is engaged to Sophie Holmes.

Danny Giraud (k & H 1991 – 2005) is engaged to Garam Ko.

Harriet Creelman (B 1997 – 2005) is engaged to Luke Courtier.

Grant Pointer (W 2001 – 06) is engaged to Jan Tyler.

Tristan Davies (H 2002 – 06) is engaged to Ceri Murphy.

Alexandra Gillam (c & B 1996 – 2007) is engaged to Christopher McGhee.

Nicholas Prior (k & T 1998 - 2007) is engaged to Alicia Harrop.

Emma Farmer-Wright (c & O 1999 - 2007) is engaged to Wes Griffin.

Emily Stickler (c & E 1999 – 2007) is engaged to Robert Lever.

Emily Pointer (O 2002 – 07) is engaged to Charles Woodall.

Claire Lawrence (B 2002 - 09) is engaged to Andrew Devitt.

Marriages



John Peppitt (k & W 1984 – 86) married Carola Nesbitt in March 2017.

Timothy Moll (W 1984 – 89) has married Rebecca Twiss.

Kylie Seaman (c & O 1985 - 92) married Angus Ray in September 2017.

David Witt (k & T 1985 – 93) has married Stephanie Irik.

Tim Alexander (k & F 1986 – 94) married Meital Shooker in 2016.

Ben Truman (T 1989 – 94) married Carly Norrington in 2016.

Harry Seymour (k & H 1991 – 2000) married his wife Rachael in Bali.



Jennifer Broom (c & B 1991 - 2001) married Edwin Eckford in August 2017.

Olivia Orpin (née Goss) (O 1996 – 2001) married Hugh Spurling in June 2016.

Andrew Griffiths (T 1997 – 2002) married Gemma Halls in July 2017.

William Portch (k & T 1992 – 2002) married Laura Blair in June 2017.

Richard Moore (k & H 1992 – 2002) married Brandy Powell in July 2017.

Anna Fowler (O 2000 – 02) married Oliver Harper in Little Dunham in July 2017.

Lucy Sherwood (c & O 1993 – 2003) married Olivier Roth in Cley in September 2016.

James Bayes-Garrould (k & H 1997 – 2004) married Olivia in June 2016.

Tanios Watfa (T 1998 – 2004) married Hannah Hanley in June 2017.

Melissa Jenney (O 1999 - 2004) married Marc Phayer in Swanton Novers in July 2017.

Matthew Firman (T 1999 – 2004) married Emma Hughes at Oxnead Hall in July 2017.

Simon Wallis (T 2000 – 04) married Cat Tuck in September 2016.

Jessica Blunden (E 2000 – 04) married Tom Bird at The Temple Church, London, in April 2017.

Adrian Perkins (W 2001 – 04) has married Lucy Mann in France.

Nicola Sommer (née Teege) (B 2002 – 04) married in December 2016.

Luke Hedley (F 1996 – 2005) married Katy Rose in Somerset in September 2017.

Alexandra Howell (B 1997 – 2005) married Alex Smith in June 2017.

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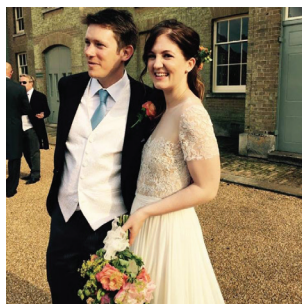
'We chose Gresham's for our wedding as Sam had such fond memories of boarding there. It just felt right. The marquee looked amazing on the lawn and we played Giant Jenga and Croquet. Great friends, happy memories, the perfect start to our new life together.'

Sam & Amy Prescott, 2017

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Asia Turner-Bridger (E 2000 – 05) married Alexander Underwood in Little Walsingham in July 2016.

Emma Robinson (E 2002 – 05) married Michael Wiseman in 2015.

Joanna Dawson (B 2003 – 05) married Piers Holden in 2017.

Sam Prescott (F 1997 – 2006) married Amy O'Connell at Gresham's in July 2017.

Charlie Fryer (2002 – 06) has married Ali Sherwood.

Zuleika Parkin (c & B 1993 – 2007) married Oliver Gerrish in September 2016.



Hannah Wales (O 2002 – 07) married Danny Pheloung in July 2017.

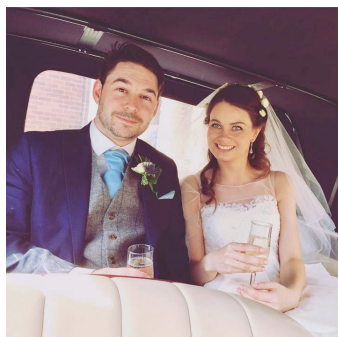
The Hon. Richenda Dannatt (E 2002 – 07) has married Gregory Smith.



Grace Jacob (B 2006 – 07) married Mark Bright in Windsor in February 2017.



Victoria Sykes-Thompson (O 2004 – 08) married Thomas Hyde Parker in November 2016.



Fergus Clark (H 2005 – 08) married Sarah Andrews in May 2017.

A WEDDING STORY

AS *Unique* AS YOU



'We chose to get married at Gresham's because the Chapel and grounds are so beautiful and mean a great deal to us. With the ceremony in the Chapel and the marquee reception on the lawns outside, there were no logistical worries and guests could relax and enjoy themselves. The team at Gresham's could not have been more helpful in making our day perfect.'

Howard & Kate Olby, 2006

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Isabel Goodwin (B 2008 – 10) married Matthew Hickford in 2017.

Sarah Wiley (E 1999 – 2013) married Ben Coleman in Norwich in 2017.

Births

Congratulations to **Louisa Cheetham** (O 1988 – 90) and Marcus on the birth of Sebastian in May 2016.

Congratulations to **Carolyn Oakley** (O 1989 – 93) and James on the birth of their son.

Congratulations to **Charlotte Screech** (O 1992 – 94) on the birth of Elliot in October 2016.

Congratulations to **Richard Blyth** (k & W 1986 – 95) and Kath on the birth of a baby girl.

Congratulations to **John Peppitt** (k & W 1984 – 96) and Carola on the birth of twins Albie and Marco.

Congratulations to **Lucy Bethell (née Heaney)** (c & O 1986 – 98) and Adam on the birth of Lily in January 2017.

Congratulations to **James Fulford** (k & H 1988 – 98) and Sophie on the birth of Harry in 2017.

Congratulations to **Amanda Waters** (c & O 1991 – 98) on the birth of Ruben in May 2017.

Congratulations to **Ruth Rustler (née Simple)** (c & O 1991 – 98) and Tobias on

the birth of Felix in May 2017.

Congratulations to **Ben Morgan** (W 1994 – 98) on the birth of Max.

Congratulations to **Lisa Richards** (E 1996 – 98) and Marcus on the birth of Zackary in September 2017.

Congratulations to **Hayley Dixie (née Bevin)** (E 1997 – 98) and Tom on the birth of their son.

Congratulations to **Claire Stevens (née Chapman)** (c & O 1985 – 99) on the birth of Samuel.

Congratulations to **Peter Holden** (H 1989 – 99) and Abby on the birth of Connie in August 2017.

Congratulations to **Caroline Fitzalan Howard (née Taylor)** (E 1995 – 99) and Edward on the birth of Lucy in April 2017.

Congratulations to **Edward Plumb** (k 1997 – 99) and Emily on the birth of Frederick.

Congratulations to **Charlotte Hankins** (c 1994 – 2000) and Dean on the birth of Cleopatra.

Congratulations to **Lucie Spooner** (c & B 1988 – 2001) on the birth of twin boys, Arlo and Seth.

Congratulations to **Olivia Orpin (née Goss)** (O 1996 – 01) and Hugh on the birth of Harlan.

Congratulations to **Bregitta Boyce (née Peterich)** (B 1996 – 2001) and James on



the birth of Magnus in August 2017.

Congratulations to **Charlotte Coventry (née Goff)** (O 1996 – 2001) and **Andrew** (S 2013 –) on the birth of Billy.

Congratulations to **Sophie Stephens** (E 1996 – 2001) on the birth of Daisy in October 2016.

Congratulations to **Rory Lintott** (W 1997 – 2002) and Sophie on the birth of a daughter in 2017.

Congratulations **Charlotte Pellew (née Oliver)** (O 1998 - 2002) and Toby on the birth of Daisy in September 2017.

Congratulations to **Lawrence Grabau** (k & W 1995 – 2003) and Alice on the birth of Magnus in December 2016.

Congratulations to **The Hon. Oliver Dannatt** (H 2001 – 03) and Chloe on the birth of Jack.

Congratulations to **Helena Mercer (née Emerson)** (c & O 1995 – 2004) and Harry on the birth of Ava.

Congratulations to **Elizabeth Musgrave (née Spoerer)** (c & E 1995 - 2004) and Anthony on the birth of Henry in August 2017.

Congratulations to **Chris Leung** (W 1996 – 2004) on the birth of Marcus.

Congratulations to **Emily Richardson** (c & E 1997 – 2004) on the birth of Esme.

Congratulations to **Sophie Girling (née Brittain)** (O 1998 – 2004) and **Toby** (k & W 1993 – 2004) on the birth of their son.

Congratulations to **Ben Allen** (W 1999 – 2004) on the birth of Delilah.

Congratulations to **William Paskell** (k & W 1995 – 05) and Harriet on the birth of Hamish in June 2017.

Congratulations to **Libby Summers** (c & E 1995 – 2005) and Jimbo on the birth of Robyn.

Congratulations to **Kate Pienaar (née Waters)** (c & O 1997 – 2005) and **Ben** (T 2001 – 05) on the birth of Lilian in April 2016.

Congratulations to **Lottie Nusca (née Marriner)** (B 2000 – 05) and Carlo on the birth of Edie.

Congratulations to **Jack Spencer Ashworth** (W 2000 – 05) and Sarah on the birth of Sienna.

Congratulations to **Alexandra Atkinson (née Claydon)** (c & O 1993 – 2006) and Thomas on the birth of Elkie.

Congratulations to **Alexandra McGhee (née Gillam)** (c & B 1996 – 2007) and Christopher on the birth of Ewan.

Congratulations to **Emma Hamilton (née Smith)** (B 1998 – 2007) and Cley on the birth of Remus in August 2017.

BUTCHER
•
ANDREWS

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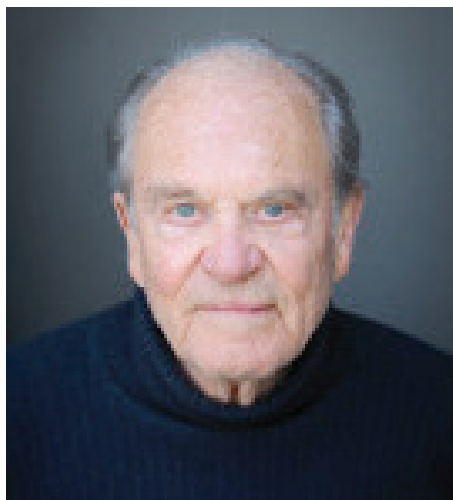
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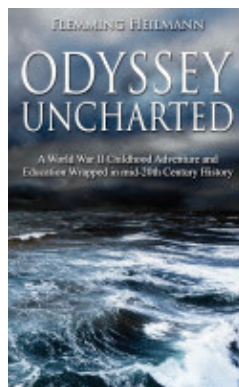
OG News

Jim Coyle, a Sydney-based composer, is researching the work of **Walter Greatorrex** (S 1911 – 36), Director of Music in the 1920s. He would like to trace any living relatives who might know of surviving manuscripts of Greatorrex's compositions. Please get in touch with School Archivist Liz Larby if you can help.



Fleming Heilmann (OSH 1949 - 54) lives in Connecticut with his wife Judy. He has recently published a memoir, *Odyssey Uncharted*, describing his early years in pre-war Malaya, where his father ran a Danish group of properties, his evacuation following the Japanese invasion, his education at Gresham's – with particular reference to **Eric Kelly** (S 1928 – 56) – and Cambridge University, and his subsequent 40-year executive

career in industry, during which he worked in Africa, Europe, Canada and the USA. Flemming says that he loved his years at Gresham's and appreciates the life-long foundation of values and priorities those years established for him. His two sons, **Christian** (T 1974 - 78) and **Nick** (k & T 1974 - 80), for this very reason, were also to enjoy the same privilege. Flemming's book is available from online retailers, including Amazon.



George Birch (F 1950 – 53) says that, despite now being over 80 years old, retirement is not on the agenda! Much of his working life hitherto has been spent abroad, in such places as

Rhodesia, the U.S.A. and Latin America, Italy, France, and, latterly, 35 years in Australia. His work during many of these years has centred on the oil, gas and mining industries, although he has also done a little teaching on the way. He has been married twice and produced three sons and a daughter and, so far, seven grandchildren, all of whom live either in Britain or Australia, where he still does some consulting for local mining companies. He

would be very pleased to hear, via the OG Office, from any contemporaries.

Michael Culver (H 1952 – 56) was erroneously described as “the late” in last year’s Magazine, and we offer our apologies for inadvertently consigning him to the next world before his time. Our embarrassment is mingled with relief that the distinguished actor – Captain Needa in “The Empire Strikes Back” – is still very much with us.

Ian Mortimer OBE (H 1947 – 52) runs his own company, I. M. Imprimit, based in London.



Tony Walker (k & OSH 1952 – 58) transferred to Wymondham College, following a departure from Gresham’s that he tactfully describes as “premature”! He says that 60

years ago, a co-educational boarding school “was an eye-opener”. He later gained a BSc and MA and in 1970 established Anthony Walker and Partners, a multi-disciplinary environmental consultancy with offices in the UK and abroad, said to be the largest independent practice in this field at the time. He retired from it in 2001, and now runs a small business with his eldest son. His memories of Gresham’s are “all good, especially returning there in the

Wymondham 1st XV, and winning”! He never made the England XV, but trialled with the “Possibles”. He lives in Tyneside.

Stephen Frears (F 1954 – 59), the distinguished cinema director, visited the school in February 2017 to deliver one of the Academic Enrichment Lectures, in which he spoke of his time at Gresham’s and his career and œuvre. His latest film, “Victoria and Abdul”, tells of the elderly Queen’s friendship with Abdul Karim CIE CVO, her “Munshi”.



Bill Studd (F 1957 – 60) lives in New Zealand, but came over in September 2016 to visit his friend and contemporary **Chris Armstrong** (c & F 1953 – 61). Together they visited old haunts and new ones around the school, including the

Sports Pavilion. Afterwards they went off to Blakeney to visit **Logie Bruce-Lockhart** (HM 1955 – 82).



John Mellows (k & W 1954 – 61) was intrigued to see in the parish magazine of Kilmington, South Devon, an article about **Vivian Smith** (S 1907 – 14), the school's Drawing Master, who, as a Captain in the Wiltshire Regiment, was killed in action in 1916 on the Somme, on the very day he was mentioned in despatches. The connection with Kilmington came through Mr. Smith's parents, who lived in the village. Smith was a highly talented artist, who had already begun to make a name for himself, and who would undoubtedly have achieved great distinction had he lived. John recalls how, while giving a lecture in Big School, **Bernard Sankey** (S 1936-69) attempted to demonstrate how a lead weight falls at the same speed as a feather (*no, I don't understand, either* – Ed.) and nearly despatched the Headmaster, who happened to emerge through a side door just as the heavier of the two items hit the ground next to him.



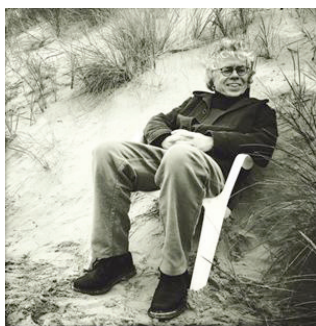
One of Vivian Smith's paintings

John Gregory (OSH 1960 – 64) retired a few years ago. He was retail director of Heffers bookshop in Cambridge, before spending the last 13 years of his working life in electronic publishing. He has completed 15 marathons, the last one fairly recently, his best time being under three hours!



Prof. Robin Callender Smith (k & F 1958 – 65) has moved to Malaysia. He will be working in Singapore, Hong Kong, China, Australia and the ASEAN region generally as a visiting professor on privacy and media publication issues, as well as an expert on the EU General Data Protection Regulation. The Lord Chancellor extended his term as an Information Rights Judge for

a further year after his 70th birthday. He will continue to teach his LLM privacy and media course at Queen Mary University of London's Centre for Commercial Law Studies in a compressed format for a month each year. In Penang, he will be doing *pro bono* work for the Penang and Malaysian Bar, as well as judicial support and training. Any contemporaries of his who are visiting the island of Penang are welcome to contact him by email, via the OG Office.



Simon Conder (T 1961 – 65) qualified as an architect at the Architectural Association School of Architecture and as an industrial designer at the Royal College of Art. Before starting his own practice in 1984, he worked for private practices in London and Copenhagen and latterly for six years in the public sector in Basildon New Town and London. In 2001 he was appointed by the Commission for Architecture and the Built Environment as a member of their enabling panel, and he has advised housing associations in London and the West Country on architectural procurement. In 2009 he was appointed as a design advisor to both the London

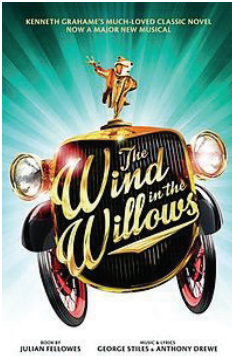
Borough of Brent and Peterborough City Council. In 2012 he was appointed Co-Chairman of the Suffolk Design Review Panel and in 2013 he was appointed a member of the South Cambridgeshire Design Enabling Panel. He has lectured widely on his work in the UK and abroad, as well as acting as an assessor for The American Institute of Architects Awards, The Civic Trust Awards, The RIBA Awards, The Young Architect of the Year Awards and The Creative Conscience Awards. To date, his practice has won 40 architecture and design awards. As part of this year's London Festival of Architecture, the WORK Gallery in Kings Cross held an exhibition of his small-scale architectural projects during the past 20 years. The accompanying book, *Simon Conder: Small Works*, was launched in June.



A Conder project at Dungeness

John Redmond (W 1960 – 64) is Dean of Architecture, Design and Planning at the University of Sydney.

Julian Jarrold (W 1974 – 78), the BAFTA Award-nominated film and television director, has recently directed an episode of Philip K. Dick's *Electric Dreams* for Channel 4.



George Stiles

(H 1974 – 79) has, with his lyricist Anthony Drewe, enjoyed the remarkable distinction of having two of his musicals showing in London concurrently.

The Wind in the Willows, produced in collaboration with Julian Fellowes, has been playing at the London Palladium, and *Half a Sixpence*, also written by

Lord Fellowes, has been showing at the Noel Coward Theatre.



Dr. St. John Simpson (T 1978 - 80) is the senior curator responsible for the pre-Islamic collections from Iran and Arabia in the British Museum. He is currently curating the Museum's BP exhibition

"Scythians: Warriors of Ancient Siberia".



David Rich (k & T 1973 – 81) is Managing Director of HBCi Ltd, a company specialising in historic building conservation. His firm, a corporate member of the Historic Houses Association, undertakes surveys and provides conservation reports and advice for owners of period buildings, including such aspects as environmental impact and providing independent planning advice. Some notes that David made following an examination of the Old School House appear later in this Magazine. His website is www.hbciltd.co.uk.

Alastair Cuthbert (T 1976 – 81) has been walking the Great Wall of China to raise money for the NSPCC.

Sarah Harrison (G 1975 – 82), previously Senior Partner (Sustainable Development) at Ofgem, is now Chief Executive Officer of the Gambling Commission.

Capt. Henry Brewis (OSH 1978 - 82) and his wife Hayley, both Captains for Thomson Airways, piloted a Boeing 737 flight from Stansted to Ibiza on their 27th wedding anniversary. Henry worked with the airline to rearrange their timetables so the pair could fly together. It came as total surprise to his wife, who only found out just before take-off. During the flight, Henry announced to passengers that he was sharing the cockpit with a very special co-pilot – his wife. Henry met Hayley at a flying school where he was her instructor. It turned out to be love at first flight for the couple! They married a year after they met in 1990. Hayley, who originally trained and qualified as a vet, also caught the flying bug and eventually swapped careers. After a brief spell as an executive jet pilot, she joined the airline in 1997. Having qualified as a pilot in 1985, Henry joined Britannia Airways in 1987. Between them, the couple have worked for the company for 50 years and have clocked up a total of 31,000 flying hours. Such is their passion for flying, the couple have created a runway on the land next to their home for their own light aircraft, which they fly “for fun” together on their days off. Henry and Hayley have two daughters aged 23 and 17.



Peter Purdy (W 1977 – 83) has, for the second year running, given over a large tract of his land to an archaeological dig uncovering what has turned out to be a Romano-British industrial site of major importance. Peter’s brainchild, the “Aylsham Roman Project”, to which he has given generous personal support, is a large-scale project involving many members of the local community. The “diggers” spent three weeks under the supervision of Britannia Archaeology Ltd. excavating, sorting, cleaning and recording thousands of artefacts.



Julia Meschter (née Barsby) (O 1985 – 87) is an apparel designer. Having lived and worked over the past 20 years in London, Amsterdam and the USA, and designed for large corporations, her portfolio holds a wide range of sportswear products, from the Premier League football kits in



England, to signature athlete collections for Roger Federer and LeBron James. At Nike WHQ, Julia became Design Director, before leaving in 2014 to establish her own design consultancy, Monarchy Design, providing apparel design services to Nike and other international brands. She lives in Portland, Oregon, with her husband and three children.



Lloyd Davies (c & W 1980 – 89) has moved to Australia after 10 years in Hong Kong.

Bridget Bailey (née Rolfe) (E 1988 – 91) is living with her family in Qatar.

Louis Clabburn (F 1987 – 92), **Henry Raker** (W 1987 – 92) and **Dr. Alisdair Macnair** (W 1987 – 92) have undertaken a gruelling challenge, cycling from Nice to Geneva in four days. The mountainous route covers a distance of 550 kms, with a total climb of 8,400 m (apparently this is just shy of Everest!). Louis explains: “25 years ago Henry dived into a reservoir in France and broke his neck in four places at the top of the spine. I was with him at the time, but fortunately we got lucky on how we assessed the situation, administered first aid, fished him out whilst immobilising

his neck and making sure in Franglais we explained to the ambulance what had happened. The French surgeons were totally amazing, and he did very well to completely recover”. On the anniversary of the date of the accident, the trio set off to pedal over the Alps with 21 others to raise money for Advancing Neurological Research (www.ferblanc.org).

Emily Cheetham-Wharton (née Cheetham) (E 1988 – 93) is still living in Singapore and designing/producing/selling her own brand of handbags. A few years ago, she rebranded from her label “Cheet” to “Elyse & i”, named after her four year-old youngest daughter, who, with her seven year-old son Rufus, attends Dulwich College, Singapore.



Elyse & i

Liam Wholey (k & W 1985 – 93) has moved from Dubai to Singapore.



Prof. Henry Snaith FRS (k & T 1989 – 96) appeared on the cover of the Trinity Term 2017 edition of *Oxford Today*, which

“(asked) perhaps the big question, namely how the world can meet its future energy requirements without frying the planet.”



Anthea Ayache (E 1992 - 96) has founded the Middle East’s first independent ethical lifestyle publication, *The Ethicalist*, which seeks to provide intelligent and inspiring information to help readers make more conscious ethical choices in their day-to-day lives. The Dubai-based, digital-first magazine provides weekly updated content covering everything from social good to sustainable style in the form of zeitgeist features, interviews, real-life reports, news snippets and longer articles. The publication’s award-winning team of editors and contributors aims to be the go-to authority on all things sustainable. The magazine’s content includes tips on to how to lead a greener, more responsible lifestyle and articles on human rights issues, environmental matters and corporate social responsibility.

THE
ETHICALIST 



Philip Dovey (k & F 1991 – 97) has worked for a number of different companies since he left university, the first being Marconi, then BAE Systems, after that the Ministry of Defence and currently Lloyd's

Register of Shipping. He has worked in a variety of locations around the UK as well as abroad, mainly in South Korea, where he moved to in 2014. He has used this location to explore Asia, and has managed to visit Japan, China, Hong Kong, Taiwan and Singapore. He hopes to add Vietnam and Cambodia to this list soon. Having trained as an engineer at university, he now has Charterships with both the Institute of Mechanical Engineers and the Institute of Marine Engineering, Science and Technology.



Lt. P. A. Dovey RNR

Phil joined the Royal Naval Reserve in 2007, rising to the rank of Lieutenant, and has served on Royal Navy vessels both at home and abroad.



William Salter (T 1995 – 2000) is currently working in commercial property asset management as a Chartered Surveyor, but is looking to branch into Property Technology. He is Vice-President of the Honourable Artillery Company Hockey Club and would be interested to hear from any London OGs who are interested in playing as associate sports members.

Ralph Jackman (W 1995 – 2000) was the adjudicator of the Norwich Writers' Circle Olga Sinclair Short Story Competition in 2017. His second novel, *Agrippa's Wake*, was published last year.

Louisa Peaver (c & E 1991 – 2002) worked after university as an Expeditions Coordinator for The British Schools Exploring Society, before gaining an MSc in Hydrology at Imperial College. In her spare time, she was a fundraiser for WaterAid and a Duke of Edinburgh's Award expedition assessor for groups of inner-city children. After a spell as a water resources specialist hydrologist for Anglian Water, she spent a year working for Environment Canterbury at Christchurch, New Zealand.



Louisa (L) on the summit of Mont Blanc



Louisa at the 700 mile point of the PCT

She and her fiancé then walked 700 miles of the Pacific Crest Trail in the USA. She is now studying for a doctorate at Bristol.



Rupert Ellingham (F 1999 – 2002) started working in his parents' landscaping and horticulture business whilst studying for a degree in horticulture, specialising in arboriculture. In 2011, he set up Plantscape Tree Services, Ltd., which has since gone from strength to strength, to the extent that they are now able to fulfil large commercial contracts. They were invited to exhibit their Unimog vehicle at the 2016 international Association of Professional Foresters biennial exhibition. The longer-term goal is to take a more active role in the running the two sister companies and the eventual succession of the Plantscape Group.

Arabella Stickler (née Peaver) (c & E 1991 – 2005) is a paintings conservator at the Royal Collection at Windsor, restoring



works by Old Masters such as Canaletto and Rubens, and occasionally accompanying items from the Collection that are loaned to exhibitions abroad.



Anna Ashwell (E 2000 – 05) is an art therapist and, together with her mother,

has set up a gallery and boutique at Bildeston in Suffolk, A2ARTS, to encourage young and emerging artists from around the world to exhibit their work and raise their profile with minimal expense. They hold two or three pop-up exhibitions each year.

& Flint – “The Little Lifestyle Store” – an online boutique which offers a wide range of children’s lifestyle brands. With their Norfolk roots, Didi and Becky have brought as many unique local brands on board, as well as their favourites from around the world. They only ever sell things they “truly love, which have been ethically and sustainably made, using organic materials where possible”.

Emma Wiseman (née Robinson) (E 2002 – 05) completed her GCSEs abroad, did a French degree at UCL, and now works in data consultancy. She and her husband live south of London.

Kimberley Halton-Farrow (née Morrison) (c & B 1992 – 2006) gained another triathlon success with victory in the Texas Ironman 70.3 competition in April 2017.

Dr. Alexandra Macmillan (c & O 1999 – 2006) completed her medical studies at Cambridge and King’s College London, and worked as a Foundation Doctor in Oxford from 2014 to 2016. She then spent a year as a Research Fellow in Craniomaxillofacial Surgery in the Department of Plastic and Reconstructive Surgery at Johns Hopkins Hospital in Baltimore, Maryland. Her research focused on reconstructive plastic surgery of the head and face. Defects of this area can have lasting aesthetic, functional and psychological effects, particularly in children. Much of her research focused on this group, investigating presentation and

MARSHES & FLINT

the little lifestyle store.

Demetra Fenwick (née Steer) (c & O 1995 – 2004) and **Rebecca Lavender (née Loane)** (c & B 1999 – 2008) run Marshes



management of paediatric facial fractures and of children with craniosynostosis, a rare condition resulting in a deformed head shape, which is associated with both aesthetic problems and developmental cognitive delay. As well as her research, she thoroughly enjoyed spending time in Baltimore and visiting other East coast cities, as well as heading south to Texas.



Charlotte Duffy (née Wainwright) (c & E 2000 – 06), a graduate of Central St. Martins, runs her own firm in London, Wainwright

Bookbinding, offering high quality bespoke binding and box-making services for a wide range of customers.



Stonewall FC – Adam back row, 2nd from R

Adam Turner (F 2001 - 06) produces and presents his specialist radio show, **TURNED:ON**, which is syndicated weekly on over 20 channels worldwide.

A prominent figure in the dance music world, he remixes artists such as Robbie Williams and Paloma Faith, as well as acting as a DJ in some of the most iconic venues in London and across the globe. Alongside this, he continues to produce, compose and write for both TV and radio. In his spare time, he plays in the Middlesex County League team Stonewall FC, Britain's first openly gay football club, which recently celebrated its 25th anniversary and which has worked hard throughout that period to break down prejudices against homosexuality in that sport.



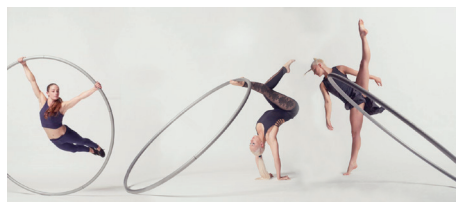
Helena Prior (c & O 1998 – 2007) took part in IGO N60, a quadrathlon race in Norway, involving four days and four different disciplines: Touring Ski (15 miles), Fatbiking

(26 miles on an offroad bike with oversized tyres), Cross-Country Skiing (26 miles) and Snow Run (26 miles). The competitors endured average wind speeds of nearly 40 mph and temperatures were as low as -20°C at times. Helena found this a real test of physical fitness and inner strength (particularly when lying freezing in her tent, despite wearing every single item of clothing she owned!). However, she was the 1st girl over the finish line and came 4th overall.

Dr. Emily Stickler (c & E 1999 – 2007) has qualified at Bristol as a medical practitioner.

Tom Killingbeck (W 2002 – 07) is commissioning editor of the publishing house William Collins.

Gabriella Saleh (O 2003 – 07) has passed her OSCES and is now a Qualified Veterinary Nurse.

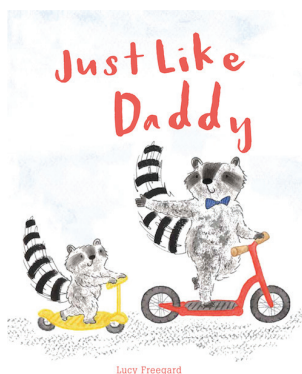


Elizabeth (Lil) Rice (O 2003 – 07) is part of a three-woman circus group, Alula Cyr, who are now official Guinness World Record holders by performing the most 360° rotations in a cyr wheel. Formed in 2014 and based in London, Alula Cyr creates exciting modern work inspired by their shared obsession in the cyr wheel and their desire to perform material with a message. They began exploring their trio potential at The National Centre for Circus Arts in 2012. Since graduating, they have performed across Europe and have become renowned for their innovative and experimental approach, creating structures with the cyr wheels to handstand on, tumble through and use as a tight wire, as well as executing synchronised spinning, doubles and triples manoeuvres on a single wheel. Their debut show HYENA was co-produced by Jacksons Lane Theatre, where they are associate Artists.

“These wild women epitomise their truthful fierce friendship and tribal solidarity with this creation of thrilling physical ritual and a heart-wrenching need to belong.”



The cyr wheel



Lucy Freegard (c & E 2000 – 08) has had her first illustrated picture book for pre-school children, *Just Like Daddy*, published by Pavilion Books in May 2017. She is currently working on a “Mummy” follow-up, to be published in February 2018, and has just signed a further three-book deal. Lucy also has two board books for babies, *Polar Bear* and *Elephant*, coming out with soft-toy company Jellycat in July 2017. Lucy graduated in 2015 with an MA in children’s book illustration from Cambridge School



of Art, having previously completed a BA in illustration at Cardiff School of Art & Design after an art foundation at Falmouth University. She lives in East London with fellow OGs and sisters **Hannah** (O 2001 – 07) and **Sophie Esslemont** (O 2005 – 09).

Dr. Rob Willmore (T 2004 – 08) has gained his MBChB at Bristol.

Capt. William Harris (H 2003 – 08) is Mortar Platoon Commander in 1st Battalion, The Royal Anglian Regiment.



Iona Stewart-Richardson (c & O 2002 – 09) is an actor and model.

Madeleine Howell (O 2003 – 09) has started writing for *The Daily Telegraph*, her first article being published in August 2017.

Alexei Butterwick (k & F 2002 – 10) is flying with EasyJet as a First Officer.

Capt. Harriet Bennett (B 2003 – 10)



Capt. Harriet Bennett & Tobias Shalom

acted as Adjutant of the 2016 GB U19 Rifle Team, which included **Tobias Shalom** (F 2009 – 16). In the South African championship, Hattie and Tobias came away with a Gold Medal for the B Class Pairs in the SABU Championship Grand Aggregate.

Ed Birch (T 2005 – 10) is founding director of Salt Street Productions, which specialise in making short-form content about outdoor sports told from alternative perspectives. Their most successful films, *Red Run* and *Low Line*, have exceeded 10 million views online and were greatly enjoyed by audiences at the 2016 Kendal Mountain Festival. They have now secured a commission from All 4, a video on-demand service from Channel 4, to produce a 6-part series exploring some of Britain's most interesting locations via a group of young urban athletes. The new series, *Britain's Abandoned Playgrounds*, which is due for release this autumn, will follow four urban athletes travelling across the UK on a converted double-decker bus and breathing new life into six lost locations as they physically explore each space through their chosen sport.

Jack English Darmstadt (H 2005 – 10) is in his second year at Arup, the civil engineering company, in Frankfurt. He is managing several construction projects and enjoying the challenge.

Pia English Darmstadt (E 2006 – 11) finished her MSc in Utrecht with an honours grade. Her research in Mekelle, northern Ethiopia, involved study of feeder roads and access to health care. She then joined her parents in Malawi for five months, before taking up an internship at Care International. This involved travels to refugee camps, research, and writing and presenting reports. She has since been employed by an engineering company in Germany and has spent a month in Lusaka, assisting on one of their projects there.

**SPIT
HAPPENS**

Henry Howard (k & W 2001 – 11) organised a donor recruitment event in March at Loughborough University on behalf of Loughborough Marrow Society. Entitled "Spit Happens", its aim was to recruit potential donors for Anthony Nolan, the charity dedicated to finding stem cell matches for patients with blood cancer and blood disorders. An impressive total of 2,056 potential lifesavers were recruited, a national record of potential donors recruited in one day by a university.

Henry has now graduated with an MSc in Chemistry.



Spit Happens at Loughborough



Charles Fiddian (H 2003 – 11) and **Thomas Pettigrew** (H 2009 – 11) called in at Houston, Texas during their USA road trip to catch up with a Howson's contemporary, **Laurence Borthwick** (H 2005 - 08). They spent a great day sailing with the Borthwicks on Galveston Bay. "Years simply melted away – a great tribute to lasting friendships made at Gresham's".

Katherine Bristow (E 2007 – 2011) has been employed as Assistant Manager at Hollister in Norwich but has now begun training at the Drama Studio, Ealing.



Fraser Muir (k & H 2003 – 12) has passed his Bar exams.

Chris Theobald (F 2007 – 12) has gained a 2:1 in Music from Newcastle University and is now Assistant Platform and Orchestra Manager of the Royal Northern Sinfonia at Sage Gateshead.

Jeremy Kent (T 2011 – 13) has been accept into Goldsmiths, University of London, to study for a PGCE (Secondary) in Art & Design.



2nd Lt. George Searle (k & W 2003 – 11) has been commissioned into the Royal Engineers.

Fraser Muir (k & H 2003 – 12) has started working at the Office of the Federal Public Defender, Oakland, California, on the Federal Death Penalty Resource Counsel Project.

Veselin Ivanov (T 2010 – 12) is Head of History at Lyng Hall School, Coventry and will also be expanding into teaching GCSE

Science.

George Anderson (F 2007 – 14) has won a 2017 Summer Studentship at CERN, Geneva, where he was selected to work at the Large Hadron Collider.

Nina English Darmstadt (E 2009 – 14) has completed a BA in Drama, Applied Theatre and Education. She spent two months training teachers in Mumbai in drama methodology. Her interest lies in Theatre for Development, and she has also spent time in Malawi working in this field. She is hoping to study for an MA in



Dan Oxtoby in Yorktown, Va.

Theatre and Global Development at Leeds University.

Daniel Oxtoby (k & H 2007 – 4) is studying International Business at Loughborough University, but has been spending the summer vacation before his final year cycling from East to West across the USA, a distance of some 4,000 miles, to raise money for Mind, the mental health charity.



Philip Cato, Paul Hands and Emma Wright

Phillippe Cato (T 2012 – 14) and **Emma Wright** (c & B 2006 – 14), while students at The University of York, put on a production of “Anything Goes” (Phil produced and Emma played Hope Harcourt). **Paul Hands** (S 1992 – 2014), former Director of Drama, went to see their final show. Emma has since won one of only 30 places on the MA in Musical Theatre course at the Royal Academy of Music. Her brother, **Jamie** (F 2005 – 10) also read Music at the University of York and went on to study Vocal Performance at The Royal Academy of Music. He is now performing at Shakespeare’s Globe and is a member of the National Youth Choir’s Fellowship programme. Emma says: “I cannot begin to express how grateful I am for the encouragement from my teachers, particularly all the staff in the music departments and at the Auden Theatre, who all supported and encouraged me in everything I did”.

Jodie Randell (O 2011 – 13) acted in August as Director of Entertainment at the fourth Trunchonbury Festival, a music and arts event attracting thousands of visitors,



run by her family and held over three days at Knapton, Norfolk.

Lise Bryn (B 2013 – 15) spent two months this summer in San Francisco, studying acting at the American Conservatory Theatre’s Summer Training Congress, an intense, conservatory-style seven-week course, five of which were more of a general acting course, followed by a two-week Shakespeare intensive session. The prestigious ACT is based at the biggest theatre company in the Bay Area, and she much enjoyed this great opportunity. Immediately afterwards, she returned to Scotland with the “Big Brother Hamlet” cast to perform at the Edinburgh Fringe Festival.

Clara Paulsen (O 2014 – 15) is intending to read Medicine at the University of Riga.

Ben Chamberlain (T 2007 – 17) recently received a Print Futures Award, an award dedicated to helping people fund costs



associated with a relevant training course in printing, publishing, packaging or graphic arts. Ben was the youngest of the 275 applicants and was fortunate enough to be one of the 78 winners. He was delighted to collect the award from Baroness Dean at the House of Lords in July. Consequently, he has been given a grant towards his BA (Hons) Graphic Design course at Norwich University of the Arts. In addition

Mark Heath (H 2015 – 17) was visiting Bath University to have a look at the campus and the courses on offer, when he met **Alfie Denham** (H 2000 – 13), **Matthew Bromham** (H 2010 – 15) and **Matthew Barker** (H 2012 – 14) (shown from left to right), who are all studying for the same degree, a unique four year BSc (Hons) in Business Administration. By coincidence, however, they are all past



Howson's men at Bath

this achievement, he was one of the two applicants to be invited by the Printing Charity to the EPIP (Everything's Possible in Print) Conference 2017 held in London. Ben has been working as a freelance Graphic Designer, specialising in projects such as logo design and branding, and this will continue whilst he is at university. His work can be found on social media and on his website www.bgchamberlain.com.

and present House Captains of Howson's. What makes their course popular and particularly well regarded are the 6-months-long, paid business placements that all students undertake in their second and third years. At the beginning of the fourth year there is also the chance to study abroad for a semester. Mark himself was really taken by the course as well – what are the chances of four ex-House Captains all studying for the same degree?

Interview with Sir James Dyson



Sir James joined the school's Board of Governors earlier this year. In July **Mike Pemberton** (OSH 1950 – 55) interviewed Sir James about the influences that led him to take up a career in design and engineering, as well as his achievements and aspirations for the future.

You were eight years old when I left Gresham's. One of my most cherished teachers was your dad. There was little or no career guidance on the curriculum in those days so what, if any, influence did Gresham's have on your professional life?

Thank you for saying such a kind thing

about my father – Gresham's had a profound effect on me. My father died when I was nine years old – the same year I started boarding at Gresham's. Growing up without a father made me feel different to my contemporaries and I forged my own path. I learnt to play the bassoon, discovered my passion for cross-country running and enjoyed acting in Jumbo Burrough's theatre in the woods.

I grew up in a rented house adjacent to the idyllic school grounds with a group of wonderful and talented friends – the Bruce Lockharts, Colombés and Williams. We had the run of the place during summer holidays, playing murder in the dark in the empty dormitories. I'd run on the sand-dunes at Blakeney Point, swim with the seals, and work on local farms.

My professional life careers advice? I remember the ex-RAF, handlebar-moustachioed freelance careers officer surmising that my love of the great outdoors meant that I would be well suited to a career as an estate agent! Failing that, he thought I might try medical school; the one thing he was clear I should not do, was become an artist. Thankfully, I've never been one to follow advice! What Gresham's lacked in careers advice at the time, it more than made up for in other respects.

Why did you spend four years at Arts College and not university? And was it there that you started designing the



sort of machines for which you've become famous?

It was assumed I would follow in the classical scholarship footsteps of my father and brother. As a child, I didn't even know what an engineer was, but I was very curious about how things were made and worked. I spent one year at an art school and then four years at the wholly postgraduate Royal College of Art, where recent alumni such as David Hockney, Ossie Clarke and Ridley Scott had studied. I began to explore the world of design as well as moonlighting as an engineer.

Engineering is ultimately a willingness and desire to solve problems, and looking back at my school days, I wish I had stumbled into it earlier. I had no idea a career in engineering could be so creative. That is why I am so adamant that Design and Technology should be a central part of the curriculum, since they bring together maths and science in a practical way and teach pupils the concept of using their hands and their brain simultaneously.

When was the light bulb moment you realised where your future lay? And how easy was it, as an art school graduate, to move into manufacturing?

During my first year as a student at the RCA, I attended lectures by Anthony Hunt (the engineer of the new part of Waterloo station) where he enthused about the building of bridges, cantilevered beams

and the theory of structure. It was he who introduced me to one of the engineers who was to most inspire me: Buckminster Fuller, who pioneered the geodesic dome. In the 1960s tensile structures and space frames were revolutionising the design of buildings – the structure was becoming the architecture. Fuller's breakthrough structures showed me how engineering and technology are more important than what is conceived of as design. Then I met architect-turned-engineer Jeremy Fry, who had built his own factory on the Fulleresque principle. He asked me to engineer and design an invention of his called the Sea Truck – a high speed landing craft riding on an air lubrication layer of bubbles. He showed me the process of iterative research and development. I was told to put it into manufacture and to export it around the world. I realised I wanted to control the whole process, from idea to customers using it. I had a bold Brunel-like figure as a mentor, who allowed someone very young to learn by his mistakes. He hated experts and preferred naive curiosity.

Most of your achievements relate to air movements. Do you have other areas of interest where we can look forward to new products? For example, driverless cars have been mentioned, so what would you like to do with them?

We are making intelligent machines which use cameras and vision system interpretation to understand and predict our needs – using hardware and software



The Airblade

improve air quality. This is only the start – AI and machine learning has the opportunity to really improve lives. We have been developing ultra-high speed electric motors as well as solid state batteries and carbon nano-tube super-capacitors over many years.



The DC07

together. Our robots and purifiers already do this. The heater/purifiers use multiple sensors to constantly taste the air around them and automatically

r e s p o n d
to remove
pollutants and

You are referred to in the Byam Shaw School of Art alumni as an inventor.

The room fan was invented in 1882 by Schuyler Skatts Wheeler; the first powered vacuum cleaner by Hubert Cecil Booth in 1901, and the hand

dryer in 1948 by George Clemens. You are famous for having modified and modernised all three appliances. While this is a colossal and transforming feat of engineering, for which you are deservedly recognised, should it come under the title “inventor” or “innovator”?

You make a very good point. I think of myself as an engineer. It is engineers and scientists who create breakthroughs in technology. Patents, and we have many thousands of them, are only granted – by reluctant examiners in patent offices – where a genuine breakthrough has occurred “that could not have been devised by one skilled in the art”. The US patent office proposed closing down in 1900 because there was nothing left to invent! But there are quantum leaps to be made in the performance of products, their construction and their carbon footprint. I am surrounded by brilliant scientists and engineers who have enabled me to come out with patented developments.

What would you like to have invented but someone else beat you to it?

Vulcanised rubber. It’s a marvellous, unique material, used in almost everything you can think of, from wetsuits to car tyres. Discovered in the jungles of South America in 1739, rubber was viewed as a difficult material to work with. It became brittle in cold weather, and squidgy in warmer months. In 1839, Charles Goodyear accidentally dropped some rubber mixed

with sulphur on a hot stove and, by chance, he invented vulcanisation. It is the only material with a memory, and makes so many products possible through its ability to provide a perfect seal.

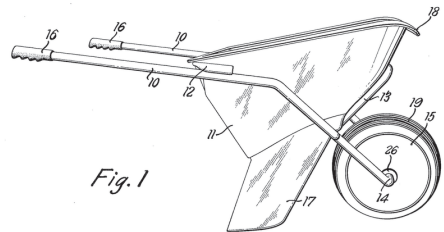
I know you're not a futurist, but as someone who has made their name using innovative technologies to update elderly, clumsy and antiquated devices you must have visions larger than hair and hand driers, fans and vacuum cleaners, or would you rather stick to domestic appliances which, at present, is a mass market and therefore more profitable than, say, space travel?

I don't think in terms of markets or business models. My focus is on discovering and developing new technologies and using them to good effect, to make things work better. That takes us in new and exciting directions; we are not set on a linear path, and that makes life surprising.

Dyson engineers are constantly coming up with new concepts – I spend my days with them and if an idea shows a glimmer of opportunity then we investigate further. Ideas are too easily dismissed. They are incredibly fragile things which need to be protected and nurtured. If you are always thinking about your “market”, you will too easily pass over some of the best ideas. So in short: who knows what we might launch in the future?

Do you still have a Ballbarrow in your garden shed?

Of course; it was one of the first projects that I worked on and it taught me many lessons about the business of invention that I value greatly. I also have a Wateroller from the same era.



The Ballbarrow

Finally, where will Dyson be in 2050?

Dyson is a family-owned business and wants to retain its ethos. We develop new technology and put it into production to transform the performance of products. Because we have no shareholders, we can take a very long-term view. Some of our technology takes 15 years to develop. I hope that we will continue to recruit hundreds of graduate engineers every year and that our new University at Dyson will flourish. We employ 10,000 people, as well as provide many thousands of additional creative jobs in our design offices, in our shops and in our factories around the world.

The First Englishman to Fly Upside Down in Britain

George Lee Temple (H 1908 – 09) was born in Acton on 11th August 1892, the youngest son of Lieutenant G. T. Temple, RN, Knight of the Order of St Olaf, FRGS, and a nephew of the Rt. Hon. Sir Richard Temple, Bt, MP. The King of Sweden and Norway (the two countries were still one nation at that time) had decorated Lieut. Temple in 1900 for his services in surveying the Norwegian Coast. George Lee Temple's mother was Phillipa, daughter of Herr P. H. Schwensen, of Hasvig, Norway.

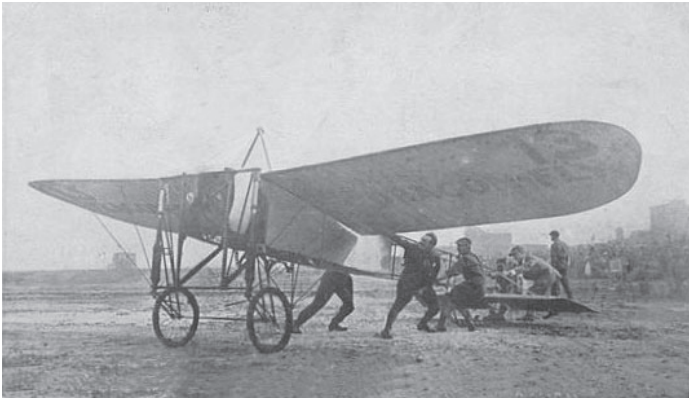
George Lee Temple was educated at Trent College and Gresham's School, later completing an engineering apprenticeship. He is known to have presented papers to the Institute of Mechanical Engineers, but decided that his future lay elsewhere. In 1910 and 1911, he was a successful motorcycle racer for the Singer works team, and became interested in aviation. A motor-cycle accident in early 1912 gave him time for reflection, and in September



George Lee Temple

1912 he decided to go into partnership with a Mr. F. Jameson to open a new flying school at Hendon. Two Blériot monoplanes, one of which lacked an engine, were purchased from the Blackburn Aeroplane Company of Leeds for £90. These were almost certainly second-hand, and probably the former property of the Northern Automobile Company, Ltd., which had operated an aerodrome at Primrose Valley, near

Filey. Robert Blackburn, the company's founder, is known to have built a number of copies of the Blériot XI monoplane, and may have originally constructed the aircraft for NAC Ltd. Blackburn certainly had the contract to maintain these aircraft, and presumably acquired them when the Primrose Valley aerodrome closed in 1911. The NAC hangar was rented by Blackburn for housing his own designs, as was the adjacent bungalow, which later provided living quarters for Bentfield Charles Hucks when Blackburn employed him as a test pilot in 1911.



A Blériot monoplane

Meanwhile, Temple taught himself to fly, using one of the Blériots retained by the flying school. He subsequently took a flying course with the W. H. Ewen School at Hendon, and purchased a 35 h.p. Anzani-powered Caudron biplane. W. H. Ewen was

giving exhibition flights than running a training school. Thus, in the summer of 1913, he sold his interest in the Hendon flying school. He was involved in two crashes in the course of that year. In January, he had taken a Blériot monoplane

from the aerodrome at Hendon and crashed, falling 40 feet to the ground. Although the plane was damaged, he was unhurt, and when people rushed to the site, they found him calmly smoking among the wreckage. He was flying again a few days later. On the other occasion, in December, he was flying from Hendon



A Caudron biplane

then the British agent for Caudron aircraft, and so it seems reasonable to suppose that every effort was made to impress

to Uxbridge above the Brent Valley, but was forced to land at Harefield, the plane becoming wedged between two trees in a

farm. He was unharmed and the machine undamaged, but it took three hours for the aircraft to be extricated from the trees.

One of his earliest exhibition flights was made from the Manchester Aerodrome at Trafford Park. Early in the morning of Wednesday 14th May, 1913, Temple made a trial flight over the city in the direction of Barton Moss. Later that morning, despite a wind blowing at close to 40 m.p.h., he made two more flights. On Thursday, the wind was as strong as before, but once again Temple gave two flights in front of a large crowd. At noon on Friday 16th May, a flight was made, in much improved weather conditions, over Old Trafford and Barton at a height of 500 feet.

Later, Temple flew over Eccles Church, Urmston, and Barton Moss, and in returning passed over the county cricket ground, where a match was in progress. The latter flight covered a distance of 15 miles. On Saturday 17th May, there was a crowd of over 6,000, each of whom had paid an admission fee of 6d. to enter the landing ground and see the flying. Temple responded by taking off and climbing to a height of 2,200 feet, before flying directly over the White City, in a tricky wind, and again out to the county cricket ground. After this second flight, of around 15 miles, he landed at the aerodrome with a steep *vol plané* (an early term for a glide). Temple then decided to purchase a Blériot and travelled to Issy-les-Moulineaux, near Paris, where he managed to buy a Blériot XI-2 two-seater previously flown

by the famous French aviator Roland Garros. Practice flights were made at Issy in September 1913, and initially Temple had hopes of participating in the Paris to London race scheduled for October.



Roland Garros in 1913

However, Temple decided to leave earlier, and at 11.30 on 4th September, he took off from Issy for London. In the event, the flight was made in stages, with landings being made *en route* at Beauvais, Laboussaire and near Abbeville. Some 104 miles from Issy, dense fog and some rain were encountered. The change in weather conditions, together with the fact that he had been fighting a headwind all the way, caused Temple to decide to abort the flight and land at Valines, near Le Crotoy. The landing was somewhat eventful, with one of the blades of the propeller being splintered in the process. This, and the fact that he was suffering from the effects of a bad chill, caused Temple to postpone the resumption of his journey. Total flying time for the 104 miles had been 3 hours and 4 minutes.

By Sunday, Temple felt well enough to



continue the flight, and a new propeller had arrived from Issy. The damaged propeller was signed by Temple and presented to the owner of the *relais* in which he had stayed (it is still in the ownership of the family), and a number of photographs were taken of villagers standing next to the Blériot. Finally taking his leave of Valines, he first flew to Crotoy to see some friends, and then followed the coastline to Calais, where he landed in order to prepare for the cross-Channel flight. This was delayed until 4.15 pm by heavy fog, at which time Temple took off, making landfall near Tonbridge after a flight of 50 minutes. By then it was getting dark, and fuel was low, so he landed quite close to an encampment of hop-pickers. The remainder of the flight to Hendon was covered in about an hour on Monday morning. This journey was noted as one of the two most significant cross-country flights of 1913.

On 10th October, Temple was engaged to give exhibition flights at Hull. A strong wind restricted him to a single flight that day, but three flights were made on the following Saturday. One of these included a climb to some 6,200 feet, and another a flight to Beverley and back. A further four flights were made on the Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, including a return flight to Drifffield. On the Saturday, Temple flew his Blériot from Hendon to Acton to make some exhibition flights before returning to Hendon. This was repeated on the Sunday.

On 8th November, 1913, Temple was one

of nine pilots who entered for a handicap race from Hendon to Brighton and back to Hendon. This was over a course from Hendon aerodrome, via Harrow Church, to the Palace Pier at Brighton. The flights were timed up to the point when the pilots reached the Palace Pier, and then they were to proceed to Shoreham for refuelling. The return flight was timed from the moment that the pilots passed over the Palace Pier on the return journey. First prize was a trophy presented by the Sussex Motor Yacht Club and a cash prize of £100. Temple entered his 50 h.p. Blériot, receiving a handicap of 53 minutes and 44 seconds.



Gustave Hamel in 1913

Unfortunately, soon after take-off, Temple was forced to retire, after his compass came adrift and fell in his lap. Paul Verrier, flying a 70 h.p. Renault-powered Farman, went on to win the handicap. The renowned British aviator Gustav Hamel was the “scratch” man, flying an 80 h.p. Morane-Saulnier monoplane. (Hamel later disappeared over the Channel in May 1914 flying an identical, and possibly the same, aircraft.)

On 25th November 1913, Temple became



Capt. B. C. Hucks

the first Englishman to attempt the “bunt” (loop) in England. Captain Bentfield Hucks is officially recognised as the first Englishman to loop, this having occurred in France on 15th November, 1913. Temple’s attempt was made at Hendon, using the Blériot XI-2 that he had flown over from France and that he had specially modified for the attempt. After take-off, Temple attempted the loop by going into a steep dive from a turn. Unfortunately, the tail of the Blériot continued to swing over after the machine had passed beyond the vertical. This caused an inverted sideslip, from which Temple did not know how to recover. Luckily, the nose swung downwards of its own accord and the machine resumed a normal vertical dive, from which he was

able to pull out with a few feet to spare.

In its issue of 29th November, 1913, *Flight* magazine (which had started publication in 1909) sounded a note of caution:

“He set out to do it or die. I quite realise what his feelings must have been at that moment, when he said to himself, ‘It is five to three now, when it is five past I will do it,’ and later ‘Now or never’. Had it been me, it would have been never; but Temple pushed the nose of the machine down, and in thirty seconds he had won through – he had flown upside-down and was safely landed. It was a splendid feat for one with only such small experience as he, and he had not any very definite knowledge as to whether he had really been upside-down or not, and none at all as to how he got back again, as he admits himself; but there were some on the ground with experience sufficient to judge, who will agree with me that he is very lucky to be alive, and wish with me that he will now be satisfied and leave it alone – at any rate, for a time... He is clever, he has pluck and nerve, and will make a first-rate pilot – if he will only try not to go too fast.”

Flight, November 29, 1913.



A Journal devoted to the Interests, Practice, and Progress of Aerial Locomotion and Transport.
OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE ROYAL AERO CLUB OF THE UNITED KINGDOM.
Vol. XVI. No. 45. Vol. VI. 29th November 1913. [Published by the Editor, 1, Abchurch Lane, London, E.C. 4.]

FLIGHT.
Editorial Office, at 1, ABURCH LANE, LONDON, E.C. 4.
Proprietor: Stanley Spender, London. Telephone: 4011.
General Manager: Stanley Spender, London. Telephone: 4011.
Printed by Stanley Spender, London. Telephone: 4011.

Contents of this issue: The Interchange of views which result through the discussion of such papers as are proper to the progress of scientific knowledge in the aeronautical field. It is significant that all the contributions to the *Flight* Magazine, there is not a single paper in the magazine which is not of a high order, of an official of the Admiralty. The Navy has always been known as the "Mother Service" and we appreciate and agree with the manner which have led to the making of this magazine. Without any desire to criticize, or to say that all of the papers which in general terms we are bound to agree with, we cannot help thinking that it is possible that the *Flight* Magazine, in its present form, is not as good as it might be.

This opinion was reiterated by *The Times* on 26th January, 1914:



"The performance was an extremely plucky one, considering that he had carried out the necessary alterations to the machine himself with the aid of a mechanic, but he was generally considered to have been lucky to escape with his life on that occasion. He was a clever pilot, with unlimited nerve, but used to say jokingly that he was sure that he would kill himself some day."

It was a very narrow escape, but it did not discourage Temple from further attempts. Although he had successfully become the first Englishman to fly upside-down in Britain, the loop still eluded him. According to a note in *Flight* on 31st January, 1914, Temple "wisely listened to the advice of older pilots that his machine was not quite suited to the strain put upon it, and had decided to give up all thought of looping the loop till he could get a machine from Blériot specially designed for the purpose." Nonetheless, he continued to undertake "aerobatics".

It seems, though, that, for some reason, he had enemies. In late 1913 he received two anonymous letters, one reading, "An attempt will be made to prevent you flying on the Thursday". He ignored the warning, but when he was in flight he heard a loud bang, and later the mechanics found rivets and powder in the cylinders. A similar incident occurred two days later. The mechanic said that these items could not have been put there accidentally.

Flight recorded on 3rd January 1914 that "on Saturday, G. L. Temple flew against the strong wind to Uxbridge, the trip

taking exactly one hour, and very bad weather being encountered. On arrival there a forced landing was made in an exceptionally small field, it being necessary to bring the machine in between two trees. One wing actually touched a tree, but the machine was quite undamaged." Temple returned to Uxbridge the following Saturday to give further exhibition flights which took him above the clouds and included steep dives and vertical turns. This performance was then repeated over the grounds of Hillingdon Court, the home of Lord Hillingdon. *Flight* went on to report that Temple received "a tremendous ovation from a large crowd."

Despite the adulation, or perhaps because of it, Temple was taking too many risks. On Sunday 25th January 1914, he insisted in going down to the aerodrome at Hendon to make an exhibition flight despite the very cold and gusty weather. Furthermore, he was still recovering from a bad case of influenza, which had kept him bedridden for two weeks. His father advised him against flying under those conditions, but Temple answered, "Father, you can trust me".

Despite his health and the weather, Temple took off in his 50 h.p. Gnome-powered Blériot in front of a crowd of approximately 100 spectators. For ten minutes, he flew round the enclosures at 500 feet, and then came down to 150 feet. At this height, he flew level for about 200 yards, and then his engine suddenly stopped. The Blériot went into a steep dive, passed beyond the

vertical, executed a complete loop, and landed upside down in the middle of the aerodrome. Temple died from his injuries, which included a broken neck.

Richard Gates, general manager of Hendon aerodrome, witnessed the crash:

"I was standing at the door of my office watching Mr. Lee Temple making one of his customary daring descents. The flying was practically over for the day, and the public was leaving the ground. I noticed that Mr. Lee Temple had descended to about 100 yards from the ground in an almost perpendicular position, and just as he was about to make a turn for landing a gust of wind caught the tail part of the 50 h.p. Blériot monoplane in which he had been flying and turned it completely over. The monoplane struck the ground rather heavily. When we got to the scene it was found that the machine was very little damaged, but poor Mr. Lee Temple was lying in his seat dead. Dr. A. B. Leahey, who was on the ground on behalf of the St John's Ambulance Association, hurried to the scene in a motorcar, and, after a cursory examination of Mr. Lee Temple, pronounced life extinct. His neck and an arm were broken, but the body was not crushed or mangled in any way. The doctor expressed the opinion that Lee Temple's neck was broken by the sudden jar when the monoplane struck the ground. Lee Temple went up about 4 o'clock for about ten minutes, and the highest point he reached was about 500 feet. It was most unfortunate that he was not higher in the air when the mishap occurred, for it is almost certain that had he been he could have righted himself. In fact the machine would probably have righted itself without any assistance from the pilot, for the

manner in which the 50 h.p. Blériot monoplanes are constructed would practically assure it. This is the first fatal accident in connection with the Hendon Aerodrome since it has been open as such to the public."

The report submitted by the Public Safety and Accidents Investigation Committee of the Royal Aero Club, published in February 1914, concluded that the medical evidence established beyond reasonable doubt that Temple had lost consciousness in the air. Dr. Leahey stated that, in his opinion, Temple had incurred the gravest risk by flying in his then state of health, and concluded that he was in no doubt that Temple had fainted from the cold and fell forward on to the control column.

Though almost certainly unconscious at the time, it is ironic to note that Temple was successful in looping the loop before he died. *Flight* chose to remember Temple as "a very promising pilot" who was "coming on tremendously in his flying."

George Lee Temple was buried in Acton Cemetery in a family plot. His memorial is adorned with an angel and the words:

'Now gallant boy pursue thy happy flight,
With swifter motion haste to purer light.'

Nick Forder (adapted)



Memories of Wartime Newquay and Holt

These recollections reinforce how much freedom we had in the 1940s, and how isolated we were from the great events in world history that were happening. I was of, course, just as fascinated as most boys by the weekly evening talks about the war, celebrity lectures, and the devastation seen on the six journeys a year to and from Norfolk. However, I was not afraid, or aware of anyone under stress.



Rear of the Bay Hotel c.1943

In Kenwyn, which was housed in the Bay Hotel in Newquay, we had our own labelled bottles of spread, kept on a big sideboard in the dining room. Some had jam or honey, but I just had Marmite, which had to last all term. I was profoundly jealous.



Kenwyn at Newquay, 1943

Like all boys, we could be naughty, and went more or less where we wanted, except for Crantock beach, which we were told had mines and quicksands. Not far south from the Pentire Hotel, on the east side, there was a crumbling deserted house, which **Robert Franklin**, a couple of others and myself used to play in and eat apples from the fruit trees; then we would shout “Fire!” and jump out of the upstairs windows. If we landed badly, it hurt for several days!

On the east side of Pentire Head, there are some spectacular caves, one of which goes right through the headland. We used to scare the seals, and then just before low tide go as far in as possible, progress being eventually barred by a deep rock pool. On one occasion, there was a tremendous bark: probably a seal with a cub. It was our turn to be scared; we all fell over amongst the rock pools in the scramble to get out.



Fistral beach

In the sand cliffs between Fistral beach and the golf course, hidden by a convenient gorse bush, we excavated a tunnel and a cavern where we could sit, chat and eat any ill-gotten gains, etc. We were aware

of the danger of collapse, but it was not far below the surface. Eventually it did cave in, luckily when we were not there, leaving a ditch into the edge of the fairway. We feared being discovered as the culprits, but nothing happened.

Boys, however well fed, are always hungry. We soon learnt the difference between periwinkles and the more edible black ones. We would paddle near the seaward end of the Gannel Estuary at low tide in bare feet and catch small flatfish that wriggled as we trod on them. I am not sure how we heated the water, but they were duly eaten. Seagull eggs were revolting, duck eggs were hard to find, but wild strawberries, beech nuts and sweet chestnuts provided some sustenance. Hooper's Café could sometimes be persuaded to provide cheaper buns, possibly slightly past their best, on the strength of their sons' attendance at Gresham's, but it was a long walk into town.

In 1944, as senior school boys now in Old School House, we were on the third floor at the Pentire Hotel. We managed to find a shop that would sell us lighter fuel, probably saying it was for a master. We modified small paper lanterns, as used in water bombs, but filled with petrol and with a petrol-soaked fuse. A string cradle and swinging string completed the device. The fuse was lit and the bomb swung sideways,

so as to burst outside the Headmaster's study window on the ground floor which was below us, to one side. The first time, there was no reaction, but with the second one there were shouts and sounds of



The Gannel

prefects running. The rooms directly above the Headmaster's study were searched, but we got away with it! However, we were all warned that any repeat would be taken seriously. Anyway, lighter fuel was costly so we gave up.

Fascinated by the old schooner *Ada*, which was moored to the trees in a sheltered spot on the west side of the Gannel, we saved up enough to visit her, and were regaled with stories of how she had sailed the seven seas.

One day, probably in 1943, a mine was seen floating near the rocks in front of the Bay Hotel. Blinds were drawn and boys banished to rooms at the back of the building. A marksman arrived to try and



shoot one of the horns to explode the mine before it got too close. We, just three on this occasion, wanted to see the action and slipped out of the back and up the road from the garages until we were high enough to see the mine over the roof of the hotel. Suddenly there was a huge eruption of flame, followed by an impressive bang. We were still saying "Wow!" when there was a rain of shrapnel all around. Luckily none of us was hit, and when the metal cooled we collected a lot of souvenirs and slunk back undetected; later they were used for swaps.

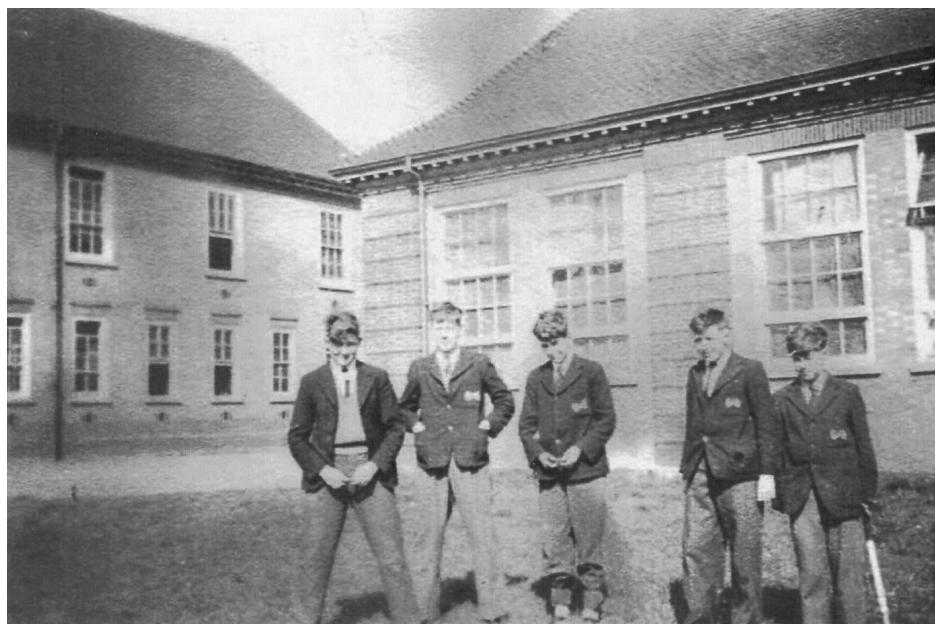
We used to be taken on field trips to various beaches and shown the fauna of the intertidal zone. We were not good students, preferring to prod dead fish and flotsam on the strand line instead of listing and drawing the different seaweeds, dogfish purses, etc. On one occasion, we presented a "French letter" (*for younger readers, this is a condom – Ed.*) to the master. He disappointingly remained calm and announced: "It's just a bladder; throw it away!"

An epidemic of German measles broke out, curtailing sports visits to and from other schools. In the end, I was the last boy who had not succumbed and had not had it previously. To minimise the quarantine period, I was incarcerated in the Sanatorium in case I developed it. Essays to write and books to read were provided, but I was very happy, as Matron gave me ice cream that was normally reserved specially for sick boys.

We used to swim in the surf in Fistrall Bay, where the few wood surfboards were in great demand, even though we were not allowed in when the surf was up. Occasionally we were taken to the sea water pool at Baker's Folly, though again it depended on tide and how much seaweed there was in the pool. The water was always cold. In the river Gannel, near the mouth, there was a stretch of deeper water at low tide that was about the length of a modern swimming pool. We had to demonstrate we could swim both ways without stopping before being allowed to join school swims in Newquay harbour. I finally made it, and had one wonderful outing there, jumping off the central jetty and generally thrashing about. Eventually, the supervising master got a severe chest infection and that was the end of it.

When the time came for the school to return to Holt, I was asked with a couple of others to remain and help stack desks, etc., in trucks at Newquay station, a task that took about three days. I assume we were chosen because we were going to stay in London with relatives before travelling on to Norfolk, so our departure date was not critical.

Back at Holt in 1945, we just continued to enjoy the school as we had at Newquay, but better! None of the below is really about masters or teaching; others have written more eruditely than I could. However, I hope these memories show how much freedom we had, how stupid we sometimes were, and how sensibly, when



OSH 1945: Sidebotham, Mitchell, Corbett ma, Franklin, Airs

caught, the school dealt with wayward boys!

As had been the case in Cornwall, we used to go more or less where – and used to do – what we wanted. We were attracted to the railway line, although this was out of bounds, perhaps partly because it was! The sunny side of the embankment was very good for wild strawberries and also inevitably we would put small denomination coins on the line for squashing. There was often interesting detritus like expended explosive warning signals from the rails and various bits and bobs. We usually managed to hide when a train was heard, but occasionally the driver would catch a glimpse of a Gresham's blazer and an admonishment would follow in Big School. The culprits never owned up.



Holt Hall

Holt Hall was boarded up and deserted for some time after the war. The 'Strictly Private' signs were an irresistible invitation to trespass, which we did on many occasions; the gamekeeper/off duty policeman who would come round with his dog was fairly easy to outrun and the dog, a very friendly animal, returned to his owner as we got further away. On



one occasion, we discovered an insecure window and climbed in. A happy hour was then spent exploring the deserted house; we paraded about like Lords of the Manor; finally we unlocked the massive front door from the inside and walked about pretending to greet or say goodbye to imaginary guests. Suddenly there was a shout, and the watchman and his dog were running towards us. The only escape route was back through the house and out of the open window. Three of us made it but the fourth was caught by the seat of his pants; the man shouted, "I've got one of you; you'll be reported". We all swore to deny everything but were brought before the Headmaster, Mr. Olivier, in turn with no access to each other after interrogation. The first in fact owned up; the next two denied everything and were caned; I weakly admitted all and was spared the rod; the fellowship of the 'infamous four' was somewhat strained afterwards. I often wonder what would have happened to us if we had been village boys and censure had not been left to the school?

We enjoyed fishing; a regular haunt was the mill along the Hempstead Road. The shallow end of the millpond was well covered with weed. We discovered we could, with care, walk out on the reed beds and cast out to the 2lb roach in the centre. They all had 'black spot' but were still good eating when prepared for us by the obliging cook in the OSH kitchen. We also used to trespass at some stew ponds, believed owned by a Dutchman, and catch pike. Sometimes we had to dodge the owner's gamekeeper, but we were never caught. The pike were also cooked in the OSH kitchen and we were shown how to prepare them and leave them to soak in strong brine overnight to draw off the slime that covers freshwater fish.

In a well organised school, times when we could get away were limited. Sunday before Chapel was one. Often after fishing, in the rush to get to the service, we only had time to wash the mud off our trousers. The dark flannel did not show the wet, but there was a fishy and muddy smell along the pew!



Hempstead Mill c.1952

The derelict armoured vehicles from military exercises that had been left on Holt Lowes after the war were a magnet for boys. We would strip out small trophy items and ball bearings. The large bearings on which the turrets rotated were up to 1½in in diameter and were especially popular.

Another great sport was adder hunting. We would kill the small males with a stick and take them back to the junior common room coiled up on a stick. When you rotated the stick, the adder fell off and, being cold-blooded, had enough life left in its body to wriggle convincingly. The younger boys were obligingly terrified. When all the juniors knew the trick and one of us had nearly been bitten by a 3ft female, we gave up the adder hunts.

I am not sure how the school kept us warm during the infamous winter of 1946-7, but we were not cold in the house. With no outdoor games, it was a wonderful time. We got out and about, especially up to Kelling Heath, where the snow drifts were 3ft deep. Perhaps there was a risk of hypothermia if anyone

had slipped and broken something, but the school just let us do our thing. We built snowmen and had numerous snowball fights. On the OSH sports field, we made a large igloo out of blocks of snow, complete with entrance tunnel. It became solid ice on the inside and stood intact for 6 weeks. Then one morning we no longer heard the train engine wheels skidding as it slowly left Holt station, and the Big Freeze was over.

The outdoor swimming pool was popular, filled with water from an artesian well, although it was bitterly cold until it warmed

up and turned green. I suspect chemicals to keep it clear were too expensive or not available. I was more of an aimless, weightless 'wallower' than a swimmer, so usually had to wait for the warmer green phase. It was always refilled just before Speech Day.

The kindly Mrs. Spencer, wife of our housemaster Mr. T. D. Spencer, used to



Speech Day 1947

treat three or four boys to afternoon tea. Cook somehow rustled up fresh scones and home-made jam, which were elegantly served on a table set out with fine china. Mrs. Spencer entertained us skilfully with classic piano music and one of us would be selected to read a piece of prose. I think I attended three parties. At first I was scared of her elegant surroundings, but on the last occasion I was relaxed and enjoying myself. Being at ease in such situations has stood me in good stead ever since.

In order to improve the social skills of the



boys, it was decided to bus girls in from Runton Hill School to OSH for a dance. Prior to the event, those of us with a more



J. Baldry mowing OSH tennis court.
Photo: J. E. Heilmann

rustic background were given dancing lessons, using each other as partners.

When the time came, we did not enjoy the event; however, it sparked another outing. With our one shared telescope we went up on the heaths overlooking the girls' school and, using our skilled bushcraft, got as near as we could. We never saw anything of consequence, apart from a few distant visions of girls in their school uniform; I am not sure now why we expended time and energy on it.

Sometimes we were given maintenance tasks, such as scrubbing the green slime

off the swimming pool tiles, repairing the open air theatre, clearing out the ponds, creosoting wooden buildings, lawn mowing, pitch and race track lane line marking, digging out a sea of white bindweed roots from the OSH vegetable patch after four years of neglect, and planting potatoes.

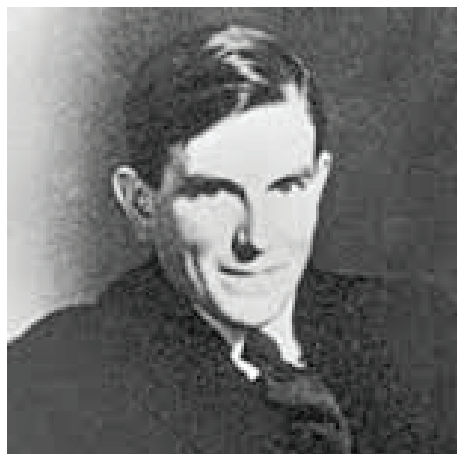
We had cycle rides, nature trips to Oulton Broad and Blakeney marshes, plays in Big School and occasional use of the open-air theatre, films, lectures by prominent scientists of the day, CCF camps; the list is endless. But all this was only background to wonderful teaching at Gresham's. The school did its best to get everyone to university, but Latin and French let me down. I believe I was the only one ever to get minus 40 in French Dictation!

After school, I did two years national service, followed by four years at Loughborough College, gaining a diploma in Electronics. My first job was with Armstrong Whitworth, then Plessey, then Siemens. I was retired early as part of the 'peace dividend', when the Berlin wall came down.

Gresham's taught me to play as well as work, leading to a long and happy life. I was not a high-flyer, and it was always a slight regret that none of our children could go there. However, three of our four children and four of five grandchildren went to university. It's early days for the three great-grandchildren; the eldest is five!

John Baldry
(k & OSH 1940 – 49)

The Philip Newell Memorial Fund



Philip Newell (HM 1935 – 44) was appointed to the Headmastership of Gresham's in 1935 at the unusually young age of 32. It fell to him to steer the school through probably the greatest crisis of its 400-year existence, when Gresham's was forced at short notice in 1940 to move, lock, stock and barrel, to two hotels at Newquay in Cornwall. The school premises were taken over by the Army, North Norfolk being considered a likely site for any German invasion. The fact that the school survived at all during this period reflects much credit on the Headmaster and the remaining staff, most of the younger teachers having left to serve in the Armed Forces. Inevitably, numbers dropped during the school's "exile", but in 1944, Mr. Newell was able to report to parents that "our corner now seems to have been turned...Registrations for entry to the school have now reached

the average level of the whole of the 30s when the school was full." It was then that Mr. Newell felt able to take up a position at the Admiralty that led, in the course of time, to the award of a C.B.



Portrait of Mr. Newell in Big School

In 1990, at the age of 87, Mr Newell returned to Gresham's to preach at a Sunday service in Chapel marking the 50th anniversary of the school's evacuation. A few weeks later, he died. Shortly afterwards, a number of OGs of Mr. Newell's era expressed a wish to contribute to a fund that would commemorate his Headmastership. Accordingly, an appeal was launched that soon reached a sizeable sum. The "Philip Newell Memorial Fund" was thus set up, the first awards being made in 1993.



The trustees of the Fund give out two or three “bursaries” every year to U6th students, or the occasional OG undergraduate, who are going travelling with a purpose – the purpose being ‘to help other people’ (although this criterion is loosely applied). There is no upper age limit to the application for assistance. Recent beneficiaries include **Emma Dugdale** (E 2011 – 16), who spent three months last year working for a charity in the Galapagos Islands which was conducting wildlife surveys, and **Helen Lister** (c & E 1999 – 2014), who spent two months in Mexico City working for a women’s refuge helping them to become financially literate and self-supporting. This year, four girls have been awarded significant travel grants from this fund, to help them with their planned trips and expeditions. **Ellioté Long** (c & E 2007 – 14) is working for a women’s refuge in Mexico City; **Grace**

Pitkethley (c & E 2003 – 15) is working for a children’s charity in Uganda; **Georgi Bain** (O 2012 – 17) is teaching English in Nepal; and **Jess Bromham** (E 2012 – 2017) is working for the WWF on an animal welfare project in India.

Applications are requested by the start of the Summer Term, and the six trustees, including a Staff member, Howson’s Housemaster **Alan Stromberg** (S 2006 –), make their decisions in May, decisions being based on the general worthiness of the project. Grants vary from £200 to £1,000, and can be used to offset any costs of the adventure, although they usually go towards flights. The bursary holders are asked to write a report for the OG Magazine and a longer one, with plenty of pictures, to be included in a PNMF bound volume as a record of the use to which the funds have been put.

A Member of Staff Who Put His Stamp on History



Reynolds Stone (© NPG)

A. Reynolds Stone, CBE (S 1940 – 41)

In the autumn of 1940, immediately following the evacuation of the school to

Newquay in Cornwall, **Alan Reynolds Stone**, a descendant of the painter Sir Joshua Reynolds, was appointed to the staff to teach Art, replacing the long-serving **Miss D. M. Bristow** (S 1915 – 40).

Stone was born in 1909 at Eton, where both his grandfather and father had been on the staff. He was educated there and at Magdalene College, Cambridge, where he read History. On graduating in 1930, he had no clear idea of his future, and drifted into an apprenticeship at the Cambridge University Press, where he came under the influence of F. G. Nobbs, the overseer of the composing department. Nobbs, to quote Stone, “whisked me out of the hand-composing room into his office”, where he taught Stone to appreciate letter design. A chance encounter with the famous engraver Eric Gill on the London to Cambridge train led to Stone spending a fortnight with Gill in Buckinghamshire, engraving an alphabet on wood.



Eric Gill

In 1932 Stone moved to Taunton, where he spent two years working at a printing firm. However, his experience there convinced him that this was not what he wanted



Bishop Woods (OG), Stone's brother-in-law

to do for the rest of his life, and so in 1934 he “sacked himself” and became a freelance wood engraver, moving to Codicote near Hitchin.

He married the distinguished photographer Janet Woods in 1938. Janet, a descendant



of the Quaker reformer Elizabeth Fry, had been born in Cromer and was the sister of **The Rt. Rev. Robin Woods KCMG KCVO** (o & W 1925 – 32), who, after decorated wartime service as a military chaplain, ended his clerical career as Prelate of the Most Noble Order of the Garter, and Prelate of the Order of St. Michael and St. George. Reynolds and Janet had four children – the painter Edward Stone, the designer Humphrey Stone, the illustrator Phillida Gili, and Emma Beck, wife of the artist Ian Beck.

Conditions at Newquay cannot have been particularly conducive to the teaching of Art, but during his short stay at Gresham's Mr. Stone established a reputation as a respected and knowledgeable member of staff. In Cornwall, the school Arts Society had to contend with pressure from other extra-curricular activities, but following the death in November 1940 of Eric Gill, Mr. Stone did succeed in giving an "informal and very entertaining" lecture on a painter and sculptor whom he had known personally, and about whom he was able to relate many anecdotes. It would be interesting to know how much "entertaining" detail Mr. Stone entered into, when describing to his youthful audience the work of this former member of the Arts and Crafts

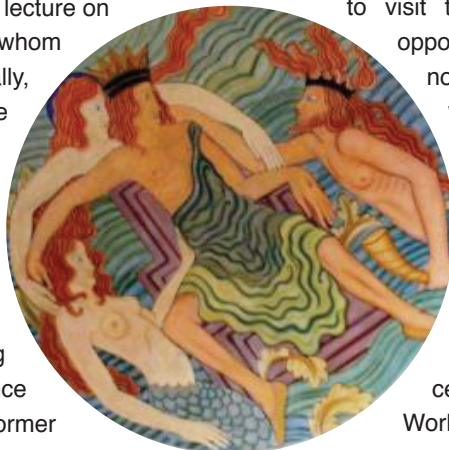
movement, since Gill was renowned for his highly erotic, as well as his religious art (he also designed the Gill Sans typeface, based on the sans-serif lettering used for the London Underground).

There is no doubt that Mr. Stone would have proved an outstanding permanent addition to the Gresham's staff. However, along with other teachers of the appropriate age, he was called up for military service in 1941, and so he left Newquay that summer



King George VI Victory Stamp.

to join the R.A.F. The Gresham expressed the hope that he and his wife would return to visit the school when the opportunity arose, but it is not known whether they were ever able to do so, even though his brother-in-law was an OG.



Restrained work by Gill at the Midland Hotel, Morecambe.

In 1946, a decision was taken by the Post Office to celebrate the ending of World War II, and to mark the beginning of a necessary period

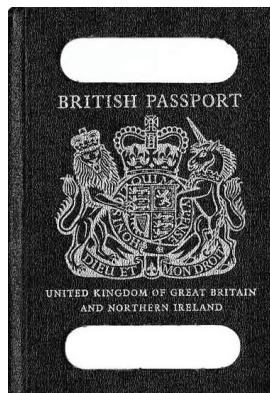
of reconstruction, by issuing a special postage stamp. The King George VI "Victory stamp" was designed by Reynolds Stone.

Over a period of two months in 1946, 24 million of these 3d. stamps, which were used only for overseas postage, were issued by the GPO. Unusually, this special issue displays several masonic symbols. The appearance of these on a British postage stamp in such a distinctive manner is without precedent. If the stamp is oriented as a map, with North to the top, the King is positioned in the East. In the centre flies a dove carrying an olive branch, the symbol of peace. King George VI was a member of the Masonic Navy Lodge No. 2612, London, and had been invested as a Past Grand Master of England at an Especial Grand Lodge held on 30th June 1937 in celebration of his coronation. The position of the square and compasses indicate the King's masonic degree, while

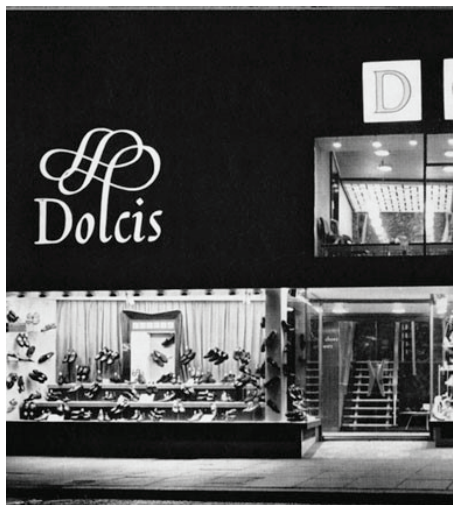
the unequal arms of the square indicate the jewel commonly worn by the Master of English Lodges. The trowel and brickwork have their own significance, being an important symbol in both the Scottish and American Crafts, emblematically spreading the cement of brotherly love among mankind and signifying the rebuilding that would take place following the end of hostilities.

Apart from this stamp, Stone's output was considerable. A common sight in most high streets was the logo that he designed

for Dolcis, and which featured on the frontage of all their shoe shops. In 1949 he redesigned the famous clock logo of The Times. He engraved the Royal Arms for the Queen's coronation in 1953 and the official coat of arms for HMSO in 1955 (still reproduced today on the cover of the British passport). He also designed the coat of arms for the British Council, and



Reynolds Stone



the £5 and £10 bank notes respectively in 1963 and 1964 for the Bank of England.



Britten with Stone

In 1952 he carved the memorial to employees of the museum who died in World War II in the Grand Entrance of the Victoria and Albert Museum. This memorial complements the Eric Gill memorial to employees who died in World War I. In 1954 he designed the Minerva typeface for Linotype, intended to complement Eric Gill's Pilgrim in display sizes. In 1965 he carved the memorial to Winston Churchill and the 40th anniversary of the Battle of Britain in Westminster Abbey. In 1966 he

carved the memorial for T. S. Eliot, also in the Abbey. One of his later works, in 1977, was the gravestone of Lord Britten (Benjamin Britten) (F 1928 – 30). A major exhibition of Stone's work, to honour the centenary of his birth, was held at Britten's home, The Red House, Aldeburgh, in April 2009.

Reynolds Stone was a pioneer in realising the threat of modernity to the natural world brought about by changing practices of farming and land management. However, much of his work was for official bodies, one expert declaring that "he might almost be described as the Engraver Royal". He died in 1979.



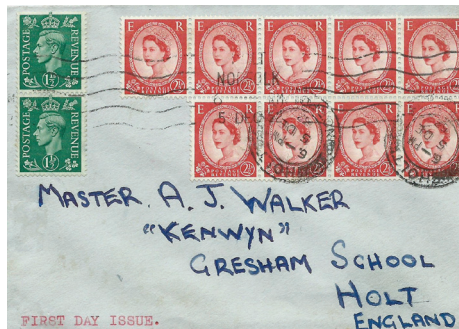
Further Philatelic Items with a Gresham's Link

Being a long-time philatelist, I have been intrigued by the back cover advertisement in the *Old Greshamian Magazine*, by the philatelic and stamp dealer

Richard Borek (W 1994 – 96) of Braunschweig in Germany. It has prompted this piece of nostalgia.

My first term in Kenwyn coincided with new stamps being issued for Queen Elizabeth II, in December 1952. I was a keen but naturally naïve collector at the age of 10 at that time. I recall going in to the housemaster's study (Major Day) requesting a significant portion of my £1 4s. 0d. term's modest pocket money (£1.20 to you youngsters). Such withdrawals were invariably for the purchase of sweets (then still on ration). He must have been impressed, however, with my philatelic enthusiasm, as he paid up without demur. One of the 'First Day Covers' I self-addressed, of 5th December 1952, is shown here. Before anyone who was at Gresham's at the same time rushes to the attic, be assured such covers are of sentimental rather than financial value.

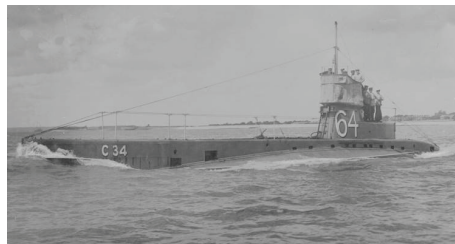
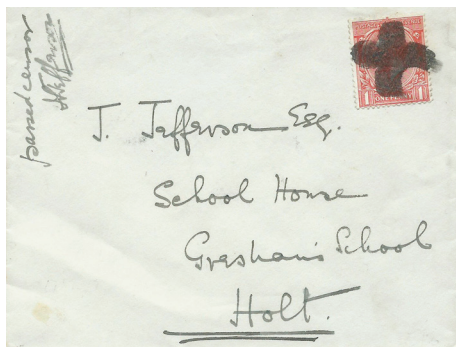
Like many of us, stamp collecting took a



back seat from early teens, and it was not until fifteen years later, after university degrees, that I returned to the hobby which has given me great enjoyment over the years.

Whilst at an antiques fair not that long ago, I came across an envelope in a box of miscellany addressed to Gresham's School, which I recognised as originating from the Royal Navy during WWI, an area of postal history in which I have a particular interest. There is much more to this cover than my own efforts of many years previous.

With the assistance of Liz Larby, the School Archivist, I have identified the addressee as **Julian Jefferson** (OSH & H 1908 – 17). He subsequently attended Sandhurst and became a regular officer, commanding the 1st Battalion Welsh Guards and 33 Guards Independent Brigade Group, as well as commanding the North Caribbean Area in 1944. (Note from the Editor: He ended his career as a Brigadier with a CBE; his granddaughter is **Katharine Green (née Jefferson)** E 1986 – 91.)



HM Submarine C34

In the top left corner of the envelope can be seen a manuscript 'passed censor' and the signature *I. S. Jefferson*. The fact that the sender, Ingleby Stuart Jefferson, had censored his own mail confirmed he was of officer rank. The crude 'X' mark on the

stamp (known in the hobby as a 'dumb cancel') was used by post office clerks to cancel naval mail rather than their normal town date stamp, which would have indicated the place of posting, considered



Memorial to Lt. Jefferson in Ripon Cathedral

undesirable on such mail. These 'dumb cancels' are very variable, often being created by the postmaster himself. Some of the cancels are most distinctive and following researches readily identified with a particular post office. This one is probably from the major WWI naval base at Rosyth which had a submarine section at Leith.

Greshamian) who addressed the envelope was the older brother of Julian Jefferson, and a Lieutenant in the Royal Navy, commanding HM Submarine C34. This boat had a complement of two officers and 14 ratings. She was sunk by gunfire whilst on the surface off Fair Isle in the Shetlands, by the German submarine U52 on 21st July 1917. Jefferson lost his life. Only

one member of the 16 crew survived, and was picked up by the German submarine.

In my collection I have many such covers from men of the Royal Navy who gave their

lives during the First World War. These envelopes are often nondescript, a bit grubby (not surprising after 100 years) and easily thrown away with the rubbish in a clear-out of the attic. However, once they have been researched, identified and written up by a collector, they become a valuable record of individuals who fought and often died in the Great War.

Flying Officer Benjamin Reynolds – Sequel

This is a follow-on from Liz Larby's article in the 2016 OG Magazine about my father, **Benjamin F. Reynolds** (D, K & F 1932 – 40) a Mosquito pilot shot down over Holland in 1943 and buried there. I was deeply touched by her article, prompting me to tell my own story. Before attending Gresham's, I had sparse information about my father. My mother remarried in 1950; for her, the past was painful and best left behind.

I joined Gresham's in 1958 as a boarder in OSH, quickly meeting the Maths teacher Mr. Douglas ('the Bird') who had taught my father as well. After each service in the Chapel, as I passed through the west door, I would glance up and see my father's name in the Roll of Honour – with mixed feelings and a sense of mystery. I was not

so academically gifted as he, but excelled in running (elected to the Coryphaena Club at fifteen!) and I loved my four and a half years at the School.

Then VSO in Sarawak, university at UEA, teaching in London and India, farming in Yorkshire took all my time and attention.

Finally, in 1985 I went to visit my father's grave. I alerted no-one in Holland that I was coming. It was in May, soon after the annual 'Liberation Day', when the schoolchildren processed to the graveyard and placed flowers on the graves of Reynolds and Phillips, his navigator. So, to my surprise, there were fresh flowers on the carefully tended graves in the middle of Herwijnen churchyard! Nearby, an elderly man was tending his wife's grave. He came over, and through my Dutch friend's interpretation said that as a 12-year old boy he had helped his father, the carpenter, pull the two bodies from the wrecked plane and make the coffins.



A Mosquito of Reynolds's squadron, 105 Sqn.

It was brought home to me then how important these graves were. They are a memorial and a symbol of the struggle and liberation from a very dark time, and this memory is kept alive



Fg. Offr. Reynolds & his navigator, Fg. Offr. Phillips

through involving the children and tending the graves.

In 2014 I finally persuaded my mother to go, before, as she put it, it's too late. This time we were not incognito. We attended the



Chris & his mother in Holland

Liberation Day parade as guests of honour and featured in a full-page article in the Dutch newspaper, the *NRC Handelsblad*. This affected my mother a lot, awakening old memories, but she was so glad she had gone.

For me, standing with my mother before my father's grave gave a sense of completion: the three of us were together at last. Some of his mystery has been dispelled – I can speculate how it might have been, had he brought me up.

He was evidently different from me. He had always wanted to fly; I came to love the earth, the soil. I found my fulfilment in farming and later in eco-movements and communities, practising and teaching dry stone walling and hedge-laying and seeking to live more lightly on the earth. I'm still involved in a landmark eco-village and its offering of alternatives in land use and housing whenever government at local and national level grudgingly allows. Climate change and the housing shortage give added urgency to this.

I've hung up my running shoes now. My last exploit was in a mini-triathlon raising money for Médecins Sans Frontières in 2014.

Finally, thank you Gresham's, and thank you Benjamin Frank Reynolds, the father who died before I was born.

Chris Reynolds (OSH 1958 – 63)

A Wartime Hero Honoured in His Home Town



Lt. Col. P. J. D. Toosey RE

Brigadier Sir Philip Toosey CBE DSO TD JP (o & W 1917 – 22), who died aged 71 in 1975, has been commemorated with a blue plaque at his former home in Oxtan, Merseyside. Two former prisoners of war, Maurice Naylor, 96, and

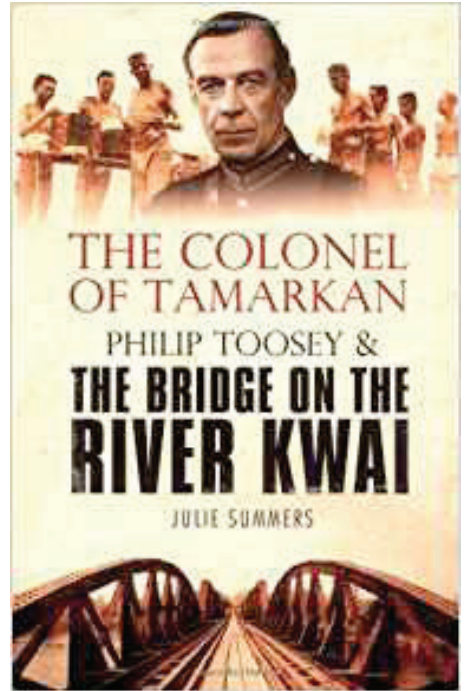
Fergus Anckorn, 98, unveiled the plaque.



Sir Philip was the senior Allied officer in a Second World War slave labour camp set up by the Japanese in Thailand to build a railway between Thailand and Burma. (Further details of this atrocity are given in the obituary of **Sir Harold Atcherley** later in this edition.) The project inspired Pierre Boulle's 1952 novel *The Bridge on the River Kwai* and the Oscar-winning film.



Sir Philip, who was a Lieutenant-Colonel during his time in the camp, was the basis for Sir Alec Guinness's Oscar-winning performance of Colonel Nicholson. However, the film was criticised for its "Hollywood" version of events. The Col. Nicholson character advocated the completion of the bridge as a legacy of British workmanship - contrary to what actually happened in real life. Colonel Toosey attempted to delay progress with badly mixed concrete, infestation of wood-destroying termites and persuading the Japanese to grant his men a day off each week to conserve energy. He had refused evacuation from Singapore, which fell to Japanese forces in early 1942, choosing to stay with his men, and did everything he could to improve their miserable existence in Tamarkan with smuggled medicines and food. His story was told in the book *The Colonel of Tamarkan*.



Sir Philip in later life

The Replacement of the 'False' Sir John Gresham



Charlotte Crawley, HM & John Smart

On 12th May 2017, Big School was packed with pupils, staff, parents, governors, OGs and friends of the School to witness the unveiling of a new copy of a portrait of the School's founder, Sir John Gresham. The new portrait was unveiled by Charlotte Crawley and Mr. Simon Gresham, first cousin fifteen times removed of Sir John, and now hangs in Big School.

Simon Kinder gave the following introduction to the talented, energetic, enterprising, cunning, unscrupulous and ruthless character of the man to whom the school owes its foundation.



Mr. Simon Gresham



A “Shoveller of Human Manure” – Sir John Gresham

I always begin tours of the School in this place, Big School Hall, and Charlotte has stolen my opening line as I point to the imposter portrait and proclaim: ‘There is Sir John Gresham – but it probably isn’t him.’ Well, thanks to Charlotte’s efforts that error of ninety years ago is finally being put right, and I am delighted to be Charlotte’s warm-up act tonight.

I would like to say a little of the six most interesting and influential threads from the sixty years of life of the School’s founder, Sir John Gresham (c. 1496 – 1556). He was the sort of member of the gentry upon whom Tudor England was built – and as

such we all owe him a debt of gratitude in the Britain of 2017.

The first strand – and the most dominant one – was Sir John’s membership of the Worshipful Company of Mercers. Essentially, Sir John was a Tudor “Del Boy”. From the moment he was apprenticed to a London mercer from the age of fourteen, he never looked back. He would serve as Master and Warden of the Mercers’ Company on many occasions – sometimes holding both roles. He exported textiles and imported grain and other commodities with the rest of Europe. He knew how to sell things – and whilst I am not sure he would have been a “Brexit”er, I am confident he would have made the best of the business opportunities that presented themselves from “Brexit”.

The second related strand was Sir John’s appreciation of the power and influence of the City of London. He served almost continuously in the roles of Sheriff and Alderman, the peak of his career being his stint as Lord Mayor of London in that tumultuous year of 1547 – 48, when the death of Henry VIII was followed by the emergence of the Duke of Somerset as Lord Protector of England during the minority of King Edward VI.

The third and very significant strand of Sir John’s career was as loyal and effective



Did Gresham try to bribe Lord Chancellor Sir Thos. More?



The Duke of Somerset

Crown financier – for he was a Tudor loan shark, or 16th century Wonga, if you like. By 1546, Henry VIII was indebted to Sir John to the extraordinary tune of £40,000. Sir John provided finance and war



Cardinal Wolsey



Thomas Cromwell



Gresham funded Willoughby's attempt to discover a NE passage

materiel for Henry VIII's wars in Scotland and against France in the 1540s. From Berwick to Boulogne, Sir John lubricated and supplied the Tudor war machine. He was also agent to some of the biggest fish of early Tudor England – notably



Cardinal Thomas Wolsey and Thomas Cromwell. Sir John was also the key figure behind the unpopular and inflation-driving debasement of the coinage in the 1540s as an expedient to feed Henry VIII's thirst for war – and having nearly bankrupted the Crown in the 1540s, he then was entrusted by Edward VI and subsequently Queen Mary in the 1550s with the task of liquidating the Crown's debts on the Antwerp money markets. Not for nothing was his death in 1566 met with celebratory ballads:

The epitaph of that stupid and squalid usurer, John Gresham, a soldier who shovels human manure...who is buried in Hell.

The fourth strand of Sir John was his



Queen Anne (of Cleves)



Henry VIII



Gresham served on the jury that condemned Sir Nicholas Carew to death in 1538

appreciation of the personal element of Tudor power – and in particular intimate access to the monarch. Sir John served as both Gentleman Pensioner and Esquire to the Body of Henry VIII and clearly used the Tudor Court as a vantage point from

which to secure influence and patronage.

As a result, the fifth strand of Sir John's career was his presence as a bit player at national events, and as a survivor in a period of unpredictable religious and political change through the reigns of Henry VIII, Edward VI and Mary, and almost living to the dawn of the glorious reign of Elizabeth. Sir John saw at first-hand some of the momentous events of Tudor England: he was present at the first meeting of Anne of Cleves and Henry VIII and looked after members of her entourage; he presided over the destruction of the unfortunate intimates of the disgraced, and soon to be executed, queen, Catherine Howard; he participated in, and profited from, the Dissolution of the Monasteries and closure of the chantries of the pre-Reformation Church; he presided over the burnings of Protestant martyrs at Smithfield; he witnessed the journey of the disgraced Duke of Somerset to the Tower of London; and he supervised some of the repression that followed the failure of Wyatt's Rebellion against Mary and her planned Spanish marriage in 1554.

The final strand of Sir John's



Gresham was well connected to Somerset's successor, the Duke of Northumberland

career is, of course, as educational founder. It is not difficult to see why Sir John wanted to found a school in Holt. The Dissolution of the Monasteries had brought the closure of the nearest school at Beeston Regis Priory, and the nearest educational establishment at Cromer was too distant on Tudor roads. The decision to found a school was

surely less a tax dodge and more spiritual insurance for a career that had generated sins and enemies. Founding schools was a key part of Renaissance humanist culture, particularly for Lord Mayors of London – and Sir John imitated his good friends Sir Rowland Hill and Sir Andrew Judde. Although a mercer, Sir John must have recognised that with four schools already, their educational portfolio was already demanding, and hence he chose the Fishmongers – of which he may by then have been a member – as the custodians of his educational project.



Portrait thought to be Queen Catherine Howard

*Following Simon's introduction, Charlotte Crawley spoke about the research that she had undertaken in order to identify the "real" Sir John Gresham. **Liz Larby**, School Archivist, has provided the following summary of Charlotte's talk:*



Sir John Gresham – the mysterious case of the wrong portrait!

At Speech Day in July 1924, the Headmaster, Mr. J. R. Eccles, thanked the Deputy Chairman of the Governors, Mr. Lothian Nicholson, for his generous donation of a “splendid” portrait of the school’s Founder, Sir John Gresham (1495 – 1556). The painting was a copy of the one owned by the Leveson Gower family of Titsey Place, Surrey, the house and estate originally created by John Gresham. This portrait of Sir John, supposedly the only known image of him, has proudly hung in Big School ever since. When the School celebrated its 450th anniversary in 2005 it

was this picture that appeared on all the publicity.

The Pretender is suspected

Mrs. Charlotte Crawley, an art historian, whose children were pupils at Gresham’s from 1996-2005, sat at concerts in Big School looking at the portrait of Sir John Gresham and felt uneasy. How, wondered Charlotte, could a portrait of a man looking remarkably like King James I, wearing a fashionable ‘figure of eight ruff’ be a portrait of John Gresham? The Founder had died in 1556, the year after he founded the School, yet the man in this portrait resembles a gentleman of c.1605! Over the course of Charlotte’s career, working in a number of museums and galleries, she had worked extensively on English portraiture, and had even co-curated a Holbein exhibition at The Queen’s Gallery back in the late 1970s. In September 2004 Charlotte decided to start some research on Gresham family portraits with a view to providing the School with a “real” representation of the school’s Founder.



The picture donated in 1924

Sir Thomas Gresham’s 1544 portrait at Mercers’ Hall, London

Charlotte’s quest began with an impressive full-length portrait of Sir Thomas Gresham (c.1519 – 1579), nephew of Sir John Gresham and son of John’s brother Richard, which hung in Mercers’ Hall in London.

Thomas Gresham was apprenticed to John Gresham for nearly seven years to learn the trade of being a Mercer, i.e. a dealer in textiles. For decades, a black and white reproduction of the Thomas Gresham portrait had hung in “Dave’s Diner”, the school tuckshop. Dated 1544, and titled *Sir Thomas Gresham (Flemish School, Mercers’ Company, London)*, we see Thomas Gresham, aged 26 in the year of his marriage to Anne Ferneley. Their initials TG and AG, plus Thomas’s age – 26 – are inscribed on the portrait. At his feet is a brilliantly painted skull – a clear *memento mori*.



Sir Thomas Gresham

There are several other later portraits of Sir Thomas, including one in the Rijksmuseum, Amsterdam, by Anthonis Mor – a Flemish artist. Like his uncle Sir John, Thomas was a successful merchant with extensive trade dealings in the Netherlands and for many years he was the official Royal Agent in Antwerp. Whereas John Gresham had twelve children, Sir Thomas had only one child, a son, Richard, who predeceased him in 1564. Having no legitimate heirs, Sir Thomas decided to invest much of his huge fortune into the founding of the Royal Exchange, which opened in 1568. After Thomas died, his Will established Gresham College at his house in Bishopsgate. Sir Thomas has always been the most famous member of the Gresham family.



The Royal Exchange

During the course of the 18th century, two virtually identical $\frac{3}{4}$ length portraits

dated 1550 surfaced in England. The first to appear was at Houghton Hall in Norfolk, and the second at Dunham Massey Hall in Cheshire. Where the Dunham Massey and Houghton Hall portraits came from in the 18th century is a mystery. At the time, when Sir John Gresham was a completely forgotten figure (except in Holt), both portraits were identified as being of Sir Thomas Gresham by the great German



Renaissance painter, Hans Holbein (1498 – 1543), who had painted portraits of King Henry VIII, his family and many members of his Court.

The Houghton Hall portrait of Sir John Gresham (now in Moscow)

Charlotte Crawley worked at Houghton Hall between 1998 and 2003 and was therefore familiar with Sir Robert Walpole's collection of over 400 Old Master paintings which had been sold to Empress Catherine the Great of Russia in 1779. Amongst them was the $\frac{3}{4}$ length 1550 portrait of Sir Thomas Gresham, now no longer attributed to Holbein, but instead to the Flemish artist, Anthonis Mor, who had come to London in 1554 to paint Queen Mary Tudor for her future husband, King Philip II of Spain. The Gresham portrait remains in the Pushkin Museum of Fine Arts in Moscow but came over to Norfolk



Titsey Place

in 2013 for the celebrated "Houghton Revisited" exhibition. It was the oldest painting acquired by Sir Robert Walpole for his huge collection. The identification of the sitter as Sir John Gresham, rather than Sir Thomas Gresham, was first made by in 1969 by Sir Roy Strong, Director of the National Portrait Gallery. Dr. Joanna Woodall of the Courtauld Institute, an expert on Anthonis Mor, believes the sitter could be Sir John Gresham (although she rejects the attribution to Mor).

§**The portrait of Sir John Gresham at**

Dunham Massey

In the stone parlour of Dunham Massey, Cheshire, a magnificent 18th century house now in the care of the National Trust, hangs another oil on panel portrait dated 1550. This one is attributed to Steven van der Meulen, a Flemish artist who worked in England and the Low Countries. The portrait had been known as Sir Thomas Gresham since at least 1763, but that identification had been withdrawn in 1978, following Sir Roy Strong's suggestion it was his uncle, Sir John Gresham. The National Trust catalogue suggests it might well be Sir John Gresham. In the Cheshire portrait, the sitter wears a ring inscribed NOSCE TE IPSUM, and G...

ESH. Charlotte visited Dunham Massey in 2004 and arranged for a professional photograph to be taken of the Gresham portrait.

The Titsey Place

painting of the Imposter

The Manor of Titsey, in Oxted, Surrey, was acquired by Sir John Gresham in 1534. During the next twenty years, John Gresham bought up more land around Titsey to expand his estate. Sir John's son, Sir William, inherited and much improved the estate, building a new house, which was largely demolished in the 18th century due to a decline in the Gresham family fortunes. The new red brick house came into the Leveson Gower family through marriage, and their heirs established the

Titsey Foundation in the late 20th century to preserve the building and open it to the public. The Titsey crest is a combination of the Leveson Gower family's wolf emblem and the Gresham grasshopper.

The original portrait of the man looking like King James I hangs at Titsey Place, identified as Sir John Gresham. It was this picture that was copied and presented to Gresham's School in 1924. As part of the School's 450th anniversary celebrations, a group of Gresham's Common Room Club staff visited Titsey Place in Spring 2005 and were able to see the "original" portrait of Sir John, still assumed to be the school's



Porcelain showing Titsey coat of arms

Founder, hanging in the Entrance Hall. Charlotte was among the group and questioned the guide about the dating of the portrait.

Research findings and solution

In a letter to the Headmaster, Mr. Antony Clark, in 2005 Charlotte concluded that "both the portraits in Russia and Cheshire quite clearly depict a mid-16th century sitter. The costume accords perfectly with that of other mid-16th century sitters ... Sir John was aged about fifty-five in 1550, and this age would seem to be consistent with the sitter in both portraits." Charlotte ended her letter by apologising for casting serious doubt on the portrait of the Founder, saying

she was convinced it does not represent Sir John Gresham. A noted expert on Tudor and Stuart portraiture, Sir John Guinness, a former Trustee of the Royal Collections, agreed that the portrait shows a sitter c.1595-1605, but was unable to suggest whom it might be.

Charlotte Crawley believes the 1550 portraits in Moscow and Dunham Massey do depict Sir John Gresham (1495-1556) and has given the following reasons for this assertion:

1. Although we do not know where the portraits came from when they appeared in the 18th century, they were both identified as being of Sir Thomas Gresham (1519 – 79). But the sitter is too old to be Sir Thomas Gresham, who was only 31 in 1550. However, there would seem to be something of a family likeness in the portraits of Thomas Gresham (Mercers' Hall and Rijksmuseum) and the 1550 portraits of the man who was his uncle. Did one of the 1550 portraits come from Titsey Place? It is perhaps odd that there is no credible portrait at Titsey of Sir John Gresham.

2. The ring worn on the index finger of the RIGHT hand bears the inscription G....ESH, most probably GRESHAM. Charlotte thinks it unlikely that somebody would have forged this in the 18th century. In the two portraits of Sir Thomas Gresham he wears a ring on the index finger of his LEFT hand.



3. Sir Thomas Gresham always wears very expensive black clothes. Thomas Gresham's hats always have a brim, but the hats in the 1550s portraits are brimless.

4. The sitter in the 1550 portraits wears a 'military' style elaborately slashed leather buff jerkin over a white silk doublet. John Gresham imported large quantities of arms into England, and held the monopoly for the importation of alum, a chemical vital to leather tanning.



The ring

5. The sitter in both the 1550s portraits is wearing the right costume for the period, and he is the right age to be Sir John Gresham, i.e. about 55. We know John Gresham was in the Low Countries between 1548 and 1552.

6. Charlotte Crawley does not know who painted the two 1550 portraits, but she is sure it was a Flemish artist, although not Anthonis Mor, whose style is different. Hans Holbein had died suddenly in 1543, leaving something of an artistic vacuum, so sitters like Sir John Gresham had little choice in England when seeking a competent portrait painter. Sir John, having acquired large amounts of monastic property between 1538 and 1545, and subsequently making substantial profits by asset-stripping, would certainly have had the money to commission an expensive

portrait. He was made Mayor of London in 1547, another reason to seek out a painter to record his appearance for posterity.

In 2005 it was agreed with the National Trust that a photograph would be taken of the Dunham Massey portrait, which could in future be substituted for the painting in Big School thought to be an imposter. Not long after this, Charlotte began a new and demanding job at Norwich Castle Museum, and the Headmaster, Antony Clark, moved to Malvern College. The project effectively ground to a halt, but in February 2017 it was revived thanks to the interest of the current Headmaster, Mr. Douglas Robb. On 12th May 2017, thanks to generous financial help from the OG Club, the "new" portrait, a digital photographic reproduction, set in a splendid Florentine frame, was unveiled at a gathering in Big School. The school is very grateful to GGS Photographics and The Fairhurst Gallery in Norwich for their expertise in bringing this project to an impressive conclusion. The 'imposter' – whoever he may be – has not been

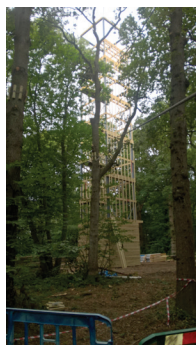
forgotten, but now hangs instead in our magnificent new Britten Building, surveying the school of which he was once thought to be Founder.



Mr. Gresham & Mrs. Crawley unveil the portrait

Managing the School Woods

The school woods are currently undergoing a metamorphosis. The main 'high woods' area is now all marked out. String hidden amongst the leaves mark out the high ropes course, blue spray markers spark the imagination and mark out the locations for the assault course kit and a large pad has been laid for a 20-bed lodge



The climbing tower under construction

and classroom. A wooden frame hints at the massive scale of the climbing tower that will be one of the largest in the country and the zip wire is going to be simply awesome! The works should be completed in time for the start of the new academic year and will provide

incredible opportunities for both students at Gresham's and for those coming in from the London Children's Camp Charity, which the school has supported for several decades.

Due to these big changes to the woodland and the increased footfall that this will bring in the woods, a survey has been conducted by A. T. Coombes Associates to check the condition of every single tree in the woodland and around the school site. This has been necessary to ensure we have a thorough knowledge of the current safety and the health of the trees on the

school estate. It is a great starting point for the new 10-year management plan for the woodlands that ensures their future sustainability.

Over the coming years, some thinning will take place to allow a little more space for trees, particularly in the Waterloo belt, which was replanted following the 1987 gales. Felling of larch will take place, as it is coming to the end of its commercial life and this will be replaced with oak, pine and beech. Clearing up of dead wood, previously cut/fallen trees, future thinnings and wood from the minimal felling that has taken place for the current construction is being used to provide planks for the DT Department and the furniture for the new lodge. Waste wood is being logged up for firewood, which is to be offered for sale.

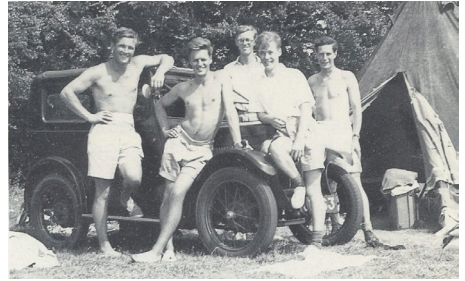
Two pupils, Billy Addison and Joseph Ward, have started the process of designing and building some exciting new equipment for the woods for their Design Technology projects. Billy is making a charcoal-producing kiln and Joseph a biomass briquette maker, and we will look forward to selling charcoal and briquettes later in the year. All proceeds will go specifically towards the general management of the woodlands and to ensuring the woods remain a safe and sustainable resource for future generations of Gresham's pupils.

Peter Detnon (c & H 1982 – 92)



The London Children's Camp Story

The London Children's Camp has in the past played a large part in the life of both Gresham's and children from London. We stand on the verge of seeing the London Children's Camp literally rise from the ashes and become a landmark on the Gresham's campus. More importantly, it will once again help to shape and develop young lives – and the lives of the young at heart!



Greshamian helpers



Camp group photo

then later near Kessingland. In its heyday the charity was providing holiday breaks for hundreds of children each year.

I was told by a former warden that they used to meet the train from London at Lowestoft, where a group of young people in handcuffs escorted by police would be handed over and the handcuffs removed. The wardens would then apparently spend most of the ensuing week getting their young charges back from the police station in Lowestoft...

A scandal involving a non-Gresham's trustee in 1997 left the charity compromised; two years later the summer camps ceased. In 2005 the mothballed site was invaded by squatters who burnt down the main building.

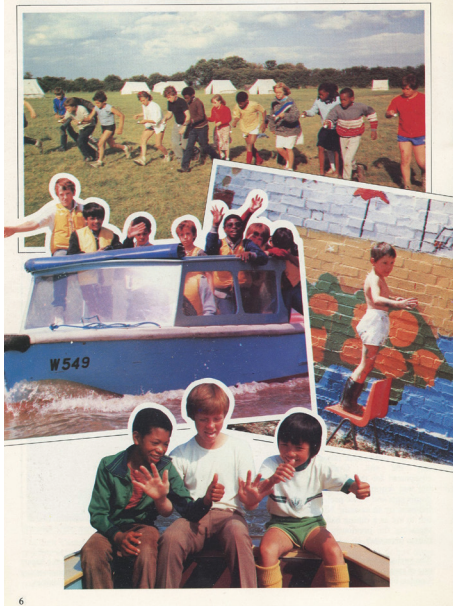


Children from London

Originally set up in 1936 by some Old wGreshamians at Cambridge University, the charity set out to provide "holidays for needy children and young people resident in or near Greater London", according to its articles. The charity ran a holiday home on the coast, initially at Herne Bay, and

Fortunately, John Rayner had never let the charity fully fall off the Gresham's radar; he alerted the celebrated former Deputy Head Dick Copas, during his tenure as OG Club Chairman, who envisaged a new sense of purpose and future for the charity and initiated a rescue programme for it. With the sterling support of OG James Morgan,

London Children's Camp Today . . .



The camp in more recent years

he managed to revive the board of trustees and bring in some new blood.

Initial problems with the derelict site involving asbestos removal and the stopping of fly tipping (and a subsequent threat of prosecution by the Environment Agency) were resolved over several years. A challenge over a potential protected agricultural tenancy over some of the site was dealt with in 2010 - 11, freeing the site for sale with vacant possession at last. The site was sold in October 2011 with outline planning permission to the Beeston Group, which has developed it as a 'glamping' site once again known as 'The Hollies'.

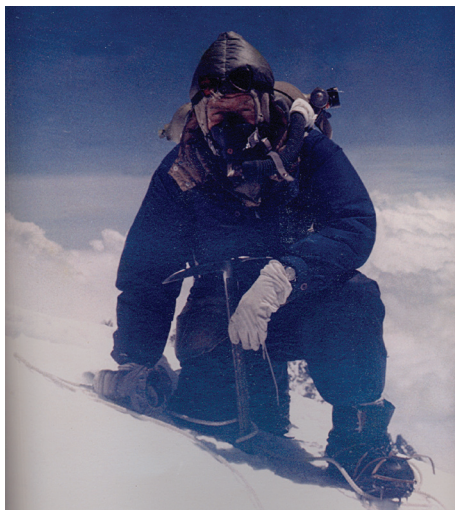
With substantial funds secured, the trustees turned to stage two of the strategy, to bring the charity back to life. Several options

were considered in detail, including a partnership with the Outward Bound Trust in one of the recognised 'adventure' regions such as Wales or the Lake District.

With the arrival of Headmaster Douglas Robb, a new, more purposeful relationship with the School was initiated. The School made it clear that it wanted to be fully involved in the charity as part of its social responsibility and for the pastoral development of its students. It was also clear that the CCF weekend trips to the Lake District made famous by Dick



The LCC lodge in the woods



Tom Bourdillon

Copas, and which so many Gresham's students remember with great fondness, were no longer practical in today's busy school timetable. What was needed was a facility that could be managed by the School, on its doorstep.

Cut to the present – before the end of this year, the School woods north of Queen's will come alive. The London Children's Camp has enabled the construction of a £400,000 complex comprising an extensive assault course built to military standards and a lodge building for minimalist residential stays at ground level. There will also be a high ropes course through the trees and a

30m tall climbing tower which will be one of the highest in Europe, soaring above the tree canopy. The tower is to be named after famous mountaineering OG **Tom Bourdillon** (H 1938 – 42), the first man to reach Everest's South Summit just below the Hillary Step. This will truly provide adventure with physical and emotional development to an outstanding degree.

This facility will be available for day and residential use, both for personal development and for play purposes, such as birthday parties. The School has agreed to maintain and market it in return for use of the facilities.

Critically, the LCC has retained capital which is invested to fund visits by disadvantaged young people, so once again the charity will be able to deliver on its original objects. It has been a long journey, but now the future looks bright in many directions.

I would like to record once again the massive contribution of several OGs in bringing about this rebirth – Dick Copas, Michael Goff and James Morgan in particular.

I am grateful to archivist Liz Larby for making available the images accompanying this article.

Patrick Peal

(W 1967 – 72)

Chairman, London Children's Camp

Architectural Notes on the Old School House

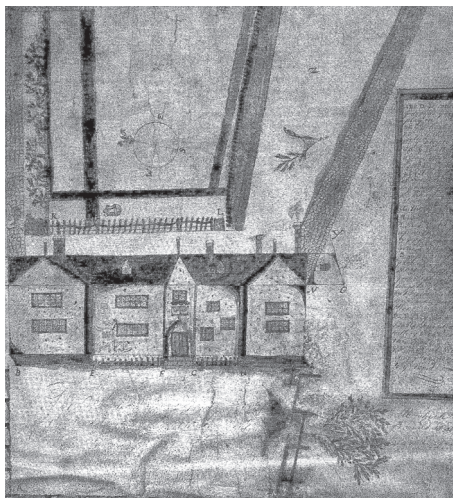
David Rich (k & T 1973 – 81) is Managing Director of HBCi Ltd, specialising in historic building conservation. He has kindly provided the following notes that he made following an examination of the Old School House.

Sir John Gresham founded Gresham's School in 1555 and built a new school on the site of his former manor house. The original manor house was built in 1483 in the reign of Richard III by John Gresham, father of Sir John Gresham. Work on the "new school house" began prior to the granting of the first patent on 27th April 1555. The structure was Elizabethan, and afforded accommodation not only for the school, but also for the Master's residence.

A handmade map in the Archives drawn in the early 18th century by the then Master, the Rev. David Duncombe, shows what the school looked like in 1725. It is a typical example of the E-shaped design very popular in Elizabethan times. The windows are large, square or rectangular, without any arches and Gothic tracery which one would see in earlier Tudor buildings. One can also see the lead glass work. The Gothic arched porch is not a feature of Elizabethan architecture. The Renaissance style was Roman classical architecture; this style in Elizabethan times was known as Mannerism. The Gothic

style was no longer in fashion and if the Elizabethan building needed an arch, they would have used a round arch similar to that used by the Romans. It is possible that the Gothic porch and room either side to it were in fact the original manor house. Houses in the late 15th century followed a fairly simple design, with a central entrance that could be easily defended, so a welcome visitor could enter the hall on one side of the entrance (cross) passage or visit the kitchen (buttery) on the opposite side. If the visitor was not welcome, they could be "run through" the cross passage to the back door.

The map drawn by Duncombe describes the layout on the legend on the right hand



The 1725 map of the school



side. This layout, with the Hall being to the left of the porch and buttery and former kitchen to the right, describes a perfect example of an earlier Tudor Henry VII style of building.

The legend reads:

ABCD	-Ye ground before ye door for ye boyes to use
BE	-Ye School
EF	- Ye Hall
FG	-Ye entry to ye house
GH	-Ye buttery
HI	-A little Parlour formerly ye Kitchen Above are lodge rooms for boarders And above them garrets
X	-Ye Garden

We know that when Sir John built the school, he provided accommodation for the school (the schoolroom) and the Master. It is quite likely that he did this by extending the original building with new cross wings at either end of the building, creating an E-shaped structure, with the school room on the left and Master's accommodation to the right; this footprint is still used today with the present Victorian building. It is unclear if the map shows the building to be white, as one can make out some regular red brick work. However, later records indicate that the building was either painted or plastered.

A print of the "Free School at Holt in Norfolk", which was published in the journal *The Mirror* in 1825, shows the house with the

first Georgian makeover. Repairs to the school seem to have usually taken place before a visitation from the Fishmongers. Company minutes of 1648 refer to repairs to the school well and windows prior to the 1657 visitation. A plaque (now in Big School) commemorates the visitation of 1729 and refers to repairing the building and the donation of a valuable library and a pair of globes. Both these dates of 1648 and 1729 would fall within the period of early Georgian style or classical architecture. Windows in the mid-16th century were not sash, but mullioned and transomed. These began to be superseded by sash frames around 1685.

We know, however, what the school looked like in 1725 thanks to the detailed map made by the Master. The school is still Elizabethan in style and the classical makeover has not taken place. So the repairs referred to in 1648 are irrelevant. The 1725 date is significant, as it is just after the major fire in Holt in 1708 and made prior to the visitation of 1729, when we know the building was repaired. Could this map, drawn up by the Master, be the one used to show the condition of the school to the Fishmongers, thus facilitating the Georgian makeover?

This is certainly what one sees with the two prints. Essentially, the original Elizabethan house has had a partial Georgian or classical makeover and some extra chimneys added to the two cross wings, with windows either side of the stacks. The *Mirror* print shows the building

with classically-proportioned mullioned windows. The Fishmongers print shows further alterations. The windows on the ground floor are now sash windows. The earlier style shown in the print on the first floor are mullioned windows with leaded lights, still in a classical style. Outside, the rustic wood fencing seen in the *Mirror* print has been replaced by rather smart wrought-iron railings.

By the middle of the 19th century, Sir John's School building was no longer suitable for the needs of the school. The present building was built between 1857 and 1860, and on the same site, for the Fishmongers Company to the designs of their Surveyor Richard Suter, who was also an architect. It was built in two stages, with the new school room being built first.

The "Free Grammar School" print shows the School "as previous to the alterations



The Free Grammar School Holt before 1858

in 1858". This print was published by the Fishmongers' Company from a drawing by Thomas Boddington, Prime Warden, and appears in the book printed to celebrate the reopening of the "Gresham Free Grammar School" on 3rd November 1858.

As in the past, building work began before a visitation by the Fishmongers. This time, the visitation took place on 3rd November 1858, with the new schoolroom finished.



The School in 1858

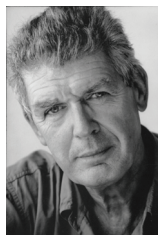
The colour print shows the building at the start of Suter's work. To the left, one can see the new school room attached to the older Elizabethan house. The new school room follows the Victorian Gothic fashion and echoes the style of open mediaeval halls, with two substantial fireplaces and elaborate brick chimneys.

By looking at the print of Sir John's building, it is clear that Suter kept elements of the original Elizabethan building. He moved the entrance porch (normally found in the centre of E-shaped buildings) to the side of the edifice. The style of Suter's building is neo-Elizabethan. I believe that the attractive two centred stone arched doorway and stone-mounted plaque may well have been re-used from Sir John's original school building. The plaques bearing the arms of the Fishmongers and Sir John Gresham dates from the 17th century (and have recently been restored). Archive records confirm the porch and archway were moved to their present position in Station Road in 1860.



Take a Decade to Unleash the Tiger in Your Tank!

Further musings from Mike at Brovey Lair



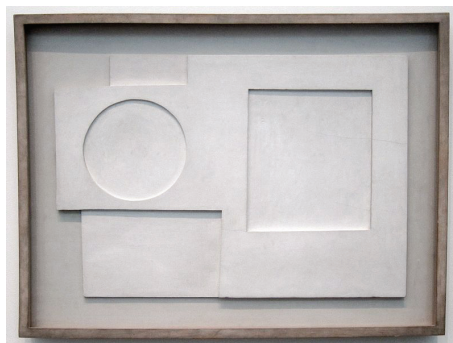
“From the moment they arrive at Gresham’s, our pupils are encouraged to express themselves and explore their world through the media of dance, drama, music and the visual arts.”

This is a headline on the school’s website immediately below the page titled THE ARTS. The text names only two actors (as they are now called in deference to gender equality) about one of whom I am ashamed to say I know nothing, a much applauded film director who must be nearly as old as me, and a painter/sculptor. Apart from Ben Nicholson, the only thing that distinguishes them from many other stellar practitioners of the so-called arts is, they are still alive.

I am, together with other parents who

have forged their careers in the world of ‘culture’, pleased to see Gresham’s gives prominence to the creative or performing arts. And when I opened my Auden Theatre programme the other day I was thrilled to see the school is performing one of my three favourite American musicals: “How to Succeed in Business Without Really Trying”. Some of the wittiest lyrics ever written were by Frank Loesser, and I saw the original production on Broadway in 1961 when I also was playing New York with the London Old Vic. However, those who think merely beyond the glamour of the theatre’s footlights, museums of art and artefacts, Hollywood and the Brit awards may be concerned about their child’s future ‘career path’. Next – simply click on CURRICULUM and, assuming you believe what it says on the tin, you may relax, pat yourself on the back for choosing such a fine temple of learning, then text your bank requesting the overdraft that will be necessary to pay one year’s fees let alone five plus, plus! No worries!

That is, until an elderly uncle like me gets talking to you in the pub, or should I say the bar at Claridge’s, where the conversation turns to babies. “So,” I exclaim, “Monica is pregnant, is she? Congratulations, old boy. Bit late though, isn’t it? I mean, you must be in your, what, forties? And



1934 Relief by Ben Nicholson

she, well she's no spring..." Fortunately he interrupts: "She's 35. Would you like to see the scan?" "Oh yes, rather," I say with insincere enthusiasm. "Mmmm, well I can't quite see which of you the embryo resembles". My attempt at humour is greeted with a grunt, so I carry on. "I hope you've put its name down." My friend is puzzled. "He hasn't got a name yet". "Oh, so you know it's a boy then? Even more reason to get in quick". "What do you mean?" "Gresham's, old thing – you know, the school up in Norfolk – the one I found myself at nearly seven decades ago". He looks perplexed. "Well, to be honest, 'Uncle' Michael, I've not really thought about it." So I go on to explain to him that there's probably a waiting list as long as Donald Trump's wall for most private/public schools.



UNDER MY PATRONAGE
GRESHAM'S IS GOING TO BE
GREAT AGAIN. GREAT
GRESHAM'S SOUNDS GREAT,
DOESN'T IT?
THEN I'M GOING TO RE-NAME
THIS ANCIENT ASSEMBLY HALL
'BIGLEY SCHOOL'

Except, of course, there isn't any more. Oh yes, there used to be, but times have changed and fees have risen exponentially. And when I last visited the old alma mater I couldn't help noticing the absence of accents still practised by such luminaries as Boris Johnson, William Rees-Mogg and Gilly Cooper. The popular euphemism 'social mobility' is probably appropriate. I'd prefer 'redistribution of wealth', and that raises the question of how relevant

traditional education is when it comes to the ingenuity of the new generation of entrepreneurs. A 'posh' accent is no longer a prerequisite, either for Gresham's, or if you want to succeed in business without being able to speak Latin.

I am afraid, no, not of death, but of the future. The immediate future is perilous! Trump is generally viewed as a loose cannon both here and in America. Mrs. May may well be gone by the time you read this and Mr. Corbyn will eventually be rumbled as a peddler of false promises by contingents of pop festival junkies who need to believe someone is on their side. Instance the abolition of university fees! Tell it to the tooth fairy, Jeremy.

None reading this magazine will be in the least bit enthralled by some tottery OG whose unexciting post-school experiences occupy more than a column inch. So let me break with tradition and concentrate on what's in store and what the six decades since leaving Holt have taught me about life.

Actually, upon reflection, I think I've learned very little. Oh, I know a lot but when it comes to how to plan and fulfil your ambitions, I'm utterly hopeless. I have been incredibly lucky, except post-recession when my business wobbled, along with, eventually, three decades of marriage (to the same woman). Three lessons: stick to what you're good at, as long as it's not a nine to five office job with no prospects of promotion. Don't be afraid of taking risks.



Except, never open or try to run a business in Norfolk unless you're a guest house no more than five minutes' walk from a beach or an establishment that can convince the French into giving it a Michelin star. And, lastly, sorry cynically, marry for love not life – one way or another you'll come unstuck and want to move on. I've had two wonderful wives, both strong-willed, bright and beautiful. The second one was 18 years younger – nice for me, but tiresome for her as I moved inexorably toward my 80s. The secret of a civilised divorce is not to leave the decision until five to midnight. By that time it will have turned toxic, so both of you end up unhappy. That's not to say it's as happy as marriage but there are people now who have parties to celebrate their uncoupling. If you get to that point, make sure you invite some singles, so at least there is a chance of bumping into a new partner.

Some jolly friend of mine suggested “on-line dating”. “Happened to me and did I get lucky?” Too right he did. He was broke, and about to have his five-bedroom Hampshire mansion repossessed when on his tablet up pops Dorothy, a not unattractive woman of indeterminate years but, and here's the silver bullet, stinking rich! So my ‘jolly’ friend, not slow on the uptake, sees immediately this is his passport to paradise – well, financially anyway. Meanwhile if you're eighty or even seventy, you are not going to attract a gorgeous 40-year old divorcee unless your name is Murdoch or Jagger!

Those who left Gresham's this summer

will be glued to social media in anticipation of who's engaged or even, for one reason



or another, already married. Those covert assignments, the classroom flirtations, summer Sunday afternoons among the sand dunes on Holkham beach, even romantic walks in Sheringham woods will soon be a distant memory. No such delights in my days at Holt.

But, and it's a big but, I suggest you enjoy the carefree years ahead until, say, 2030. Take at least a decade to unleash the tiger in your tank then look in the bathroom mirror and ask yourself if you are ready for marriage, kids and the whole maelstrom of why we were put here in the first place. As the Americans say, “do the math”. Another friend of mine who likes to hand out advice as if he's a Freudian disciple says “be prepared for your kids to bankrupt you and never ever forgive them.” I am ‘here for you’ my ‘gardener’ said to me the other day when I told him I could only afford minimum wage. But I'm not an agony aunt so, if you make a mistake, go to a counsellor but walk out of the consulting

room the moment he or she tells you “I’ve been through this myself”.

You have left Gresham’s but Gresham’s will never leave you. When I was there in the early 50s we hardly knew anything about girls.

Of course, when girls arrived, you had to handle the totally natural chemistry between sexes while we only had the



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holidays to engage our fantasies. Earlier I fell passionately in love (well, I thought I had) with Valerie, a stunning young maiden of 11 when I was at my prep school. She was in an all-girls establishment with my sister a couple of hundred metres up the road, so I would sit on my bike at a street corner waiting to accost her on her way home. Sadly, she was never alone but always accompanied by a small gang of giggling girls.

Later, when I was in my final year at

Gresham’s, I’d write to her professing my unconditional love. I felt so adult when I took her to a West End show then dinner at Lyons Corner House (only OGs above 65 will remember them). Then, having graduated from the Royal Academy of Dramatic Art, I continued to send letters while at Birmingham rep. until she subsequently wrote saying she’d got engaged to some guy she’d met while in an amateur pantomime. No doubt they lived happily ever after buried away in some south London suburb like thousands of others. I sincerely hope not! For romantic readers who were in their 20s in 1973 and enjoy nostalgia, pop on your headphones! Then, on your device, click this link to Barbra Streisand at her best: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uBPQT2la8fU> but have some tissues on hand.

To all you recent leavers I wish the very best of luck in what you will already know is an unpredictable world. My birthday party in May was at The Arch, a superb wine cave under the lines into London Bridge at Borough Market a couple of weeks before the awful attack. We were fortunate. My younger son Joshua graduated in screenwriting from Regent University with a first this summer so, with Daniel at Royal Holloway and now working in TV drama, that makes two out of two. Forgive me for being proud of my boys. What’s more, because Gresham’s was, for me, unaffordable, both went to Wymondham College. Social mobility? I’m not so sure.

Mike Pemberton (OSH 1950 – 55)



From the Archives

Brothers in Arms OG siblings who survived the First World War

As well as researching our 115 WWI fallen as part of the centenary remembrance, we are also compiling a database of the 500+ OGs who served in the conflict – www.greshamsatwar.co.uk/greshamianswhoserved. The database will be an invaluable tool for historians to use the statistics for analysing information such as the relative ages, place of origin, OTC experience, marriage and children, military rank, post-war career, etc., of the soldiers. This year, there will be a new focus for the WWI 6th Form International Baccalaureate CAS (Creativity, Action, Service) project as we research the stories of OGs who fought and survived, to add information to the database and write stories about their lives before, during and after the War. Amongst the group of fallen OGs are many instances of boys with brothers who attended the School and went on to serve in the conflict, just as there are examples of families, such as Barker, Crosse and Hill, who lost more than one son. A new section has been added to our commemorative website – *The School before and during the War* – which includes some of these stories in a *Survivors (Pupils)* area. No doubt more will emerge as the centenary progresses, but here is an example of OG brothers who served and survived from our research so far.

The Jarvis brothers

Capt. Alan Jarvis (W 1901 – 09) was killed in action in August 1917. He was the fourth son of the nine children of Ernest and Emma Jarvis, who ran Tucker's Hotel in Cromer. The boys' grandfather was a Cromer butcher who purchased the grand Hotel de Paris from Lord Suffield in 1845, and later the nearby Tucker's Hotel. At the 1891 Census, the family, with six children, was living at Tucker's with eleven employees, including a governess. The front of the hotel was rebuilt in 1894, probably by Ernest, but by 1901 Emma was a widow, and the hotel was managed by an uncle.

The youngest brother, **Lt. Col. Ernest Jarvis** (1896 – 99) was apprenticed to an upholsterer on leaving school, but by 1911 was recorded at West Wymer, Norwich, as an auctioneer, and had a wife and baby daughter, both called Dorothy. Ernest served as a 2nd Lieutenant with the London Regiment, and was named on the Roll of Honour in 1915 having been wounded. In the same year he transferred to the recently formed Graves Registration Unit, beginning the important work of recording and caring for the graves of the fallen carried on by the Commonwealth War Graves Commission today, ending his

military career as a Lieutenant-Colonel. Ernest died in Hampstead in 1959, survived by his daughter, but unfortunately we know nothing of his intervening career.

The Rev. Canon Frederic Jarvis (H 1897 – 1903) started at the School in the days of Howson's predecessor, the Rev. "Bobbie" Roberts, being the only one of five remaining boarders to move to the new site in 1900. He was Mr. Howson's first School Captain, his name appearing at the top to the list of prefects in Howson's dining hall, and he was awarded a Holt Scholarship. At Speech Day in 1901 Howson mentioned six boys in particular – Clare, Harvey, Fitch, Jarvis, Vickery and Thomas – who especially "deserved well of the republic", both in terms of their work and good conduct. In December 1902 Fred was amongst a small group of "worthy sons of Gresham's School" chosen to start the tradition of planting trees on "Arbor

Day" by way of handing down their names to future generations of pupils. In his reminiscences, published in *The Gresham* magazine in the 1950s, Fred remembered carefree holidays at Bolton Abbey, and boating parties on the Thames and the Broads led by a fatherly Mr. Howson, and being one of three boys taken by Howson to camp out in the new buildings just prior to opening in 1903.

Like his brothers, Fred was a keen sportsman, serving on the games committee, playing both rugby and cricket for the School, as well as being one of the top runners in the paperchase. Unusually, he qualified for a commission in the Corps while still a pupil, becoming by early 1904 a 2nd Lieutenant in the 3rd (Volunteer) Battalion, Norfolk Regiment. He also shot for the VIII, being the top scorer in 1903. Fred did well academically too, winning prizes for Science and German, and

showed his flair for languages in an article he wrote in French describing a 1901 working holiday in Anjou helping with the grape harvest. He also showed promise singing *The Minstrel Boy* in a concert, was praised for a collection of flowers he



Arbor Day

exhibited, and acted in the performance of *A Midsummer Night's Dream*. Fred was a frequent speaker at debates, becoming secretary of the new society, demonstrating maturity and thoughtfulness in discussions

but was probably best remembered for his prowess at rowing. In 1909 Fred left Cambridge to study for Holy Orders at Leeds Theological College, later returning to Caius as College Chaplain. He served



2Lt F. Jarvis, far left in this 1904 photograph

on topical subjects such as compulsory military service and capital punishment.

Fred Jarvis returned to Gresham's many times after leaving in 1905, to participate in shooting and sports matches, and to serve on the newly formed committee of the Old Boys' Club. After a short career with the Bank of South Africa in London, Fred went to Caius College, Cambridge. He continued his sporting career at Cambridge, playing rugby, hockey and cricket for his College,

on Gresham's Chapel Fund committee from 1912, raising money for the newly started building which was eventually to become a memorial to his brother and many other fallen OGS. In 1914 he was presented with the Caius College living of Hethersett, Norfolk, which he served with his wife Dorothy, whom he married in 1915. He later served at the front as a Chaplain to the Forces, returning to his parish until 1932, when he moved to the parish of Wymondham, Norfolk, retiring from there

in 1953. Fred represented the clergy of the diocese as Proctor in Convocation from 1946 until his death in February 1960, and was an Honorary Canon of Norwich Cathedral. After Howson's death in 1919, he wrote a touching tribute to his old headmaster in the School magazine and often preached at the annual Howson commemoration service.

Louis was born in 1891, and joined at the same time as Alan, October 1901, boarding in the new house, Woodlands, from 1903. He was awarded a County Scholarship to attend, and ended his school career as a School Prefect in 1909. Louis was also a good sportsman, playing cricket for his house, doing well at athletics in the choir handicap, and being the second hare home in a paperchase in 1903. By his final year Louis was playing rugby for the School, and shooting for the first VIII, earning promotion to Corporal in the OTC. As well as coaching the team for the Ashburton Shield at Bisley, Louis won a bronze medal for coming 10th in the Spencer Cup, and was noted as one of the School's best scorers at the 1909 Norfolk Rifle Association meeting. Like his brothers, Louis subscribed to School funds and attended an OG dinner in 1913. After leaving School he had a short career as an insurance clerk with Lloyds of London, lodging in Willesden with his sister Lucy, but enlisted with the 10th Battalion Middlesex Regiment with Alan in 1914.

was quickly singled out for promotion to Captain. By 1917 he had been seconded to the RFC, flying on the Western Front until the end of the War. He continued to serve as a regular officer until 1937, when placed on the retired list as a Wing Commander, but was re-employed during WWII serving in France until Dunkirk. Louis Jarvis was Mentioned in Despatches in 1940 and 1941, and awarded the Order of Polonia Restituta by the Polish Government in Exile for services to Polish airmen in 1943. He retired from the RAF as a Group Captain and was appointed Superintendent at Queen Elizabeth's Training College for the Disabled at Leatherhead, Surrey, which became an establishment with an international reputation thanks to his "tireless enthusiasm" and inspirational leadership qualities. Louis died at Wroxham in Norfolk in 1951 and was buried there near to his beloved river. A memorial service was held at Leatherhead on 17th May. He was survived by wife Helen.

We were delighted to welcome Caroline Boyce to Gresham's this summer in order to represent her great uncle Alan at his service of commemoration. Caroline plans to donate a set of prize books awarded to her grandfather, Fred Jarvis, to the School Archives.

Liz Larby
Archivist

Owing to his "ability, complete reliability, and remarkable attention to detail", Louis



The Restoration of the School Gates

The school gates, originally installed in 1903 when the school moved to its present location, were renovated by the Old Greshamian Club in 2017.



The Headmaster assists



The gates before restoration



The shields awaiting repainting



Restoration in progress



The gates following restoration

*******SAVE THE DATE*******

27th April – 13th May 2018

Big School & Marquees

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Gap Year Grants

Travels in South America

From June to August of 2017 we were fortunate enough to travel across South America. We landed in Lima, the capital of Peru and travelled along the coast of Peru stopping to take in the wide variety of wildlife of the Balestas Islands and then crossing into desert, spending the

the winter solstice. We really enjoyed the huge daily parades and it was wonderful to see the Peruvians' pride in their Incan culture.

We enjoyed a day white-water rafting in freezing waters before making our

way towards Machu Picchu. We woke early to make it up in time to watch the sun's first rays break over the ruins. It was absolutely stunning and the first of four Wonders of the World we were to see on the trip. We spent several hours exploring the ruins and we particularly enjoyed walking to the



afternoon sandboarding before beginning our ascent into the Andes.

Inca bridge that was destroyed when they heard of the Spanish arrival in Peru.

As we entered the Andes it wasn't long until we started to see the huge numbers of llamas, alpacas and vicuñas, but the real highlight of the wildlife in Peru was visiting the Colca Canyon and spotting the condors soaring above us, with a wingspan of three metres. It really was a privilege to see them.

Our next memorable experience was a homestay on Lake Titicaca, where we stayed one night with a Peruvian family within a small community on the edge of the lake. We enjoyed traditional Peruvian food and helped with cooking and farm work, getting a feel for their daily life.

We were fortunate enough to arrive into the city of Cusco during their annual festival for

The following day we crossed the border from Peru into Bolivia and entered into Bolivia's capital city, La Paz. It was in

La Paz that we made one of our less sensible decisions; we decided to take on the infamous Death Road on bikes. Death Road is known as being the most dangerous road in the world and consists of 60km of cliff face on one side and a 1,000ft drop into the Amazon on the other. We began the day surrounded by ice and snow but by the time we had finished the 11,800ft descent, it was amidst hot and humid rainforest. Fortunately we just about survived with only a cracked rib and a variety of colourful bruises between us. In the end we weren't really convinced it was worth it just for the tee shirt, but the breathtaking views were not to be missed.

A while into our time in Bolivia we arrived in Uyuni and began our three day drive in convoy across the salt flats and the desert to enter into Chile.

The scenery was hugely varied and we were once again in awe at the beauty of this amazing continent. Crossing the salt flats felt like being on another planet, with vast expanses of pure white being broken up only by dead, sun-bleached coral reefs covered in hundreds of cacti. We really enjoyed taking photos and playing with the perspective as well as watching a sunset that even challenged the beauty of those seen on the Norfolk coast. While

crossing the desert we stopped at several lagoons to take in the view and spot some flamingos. We were also lucky enough to spot a Culpeo or Andean fox.

Once we made it to Chile, we took advantage of the opportunity to go stargazing in the San Pedro de Atacama desert. Through telescopes our guide showed us a plethora of planets and constellations, as well as a gas cloud ring caused by a star going super nova, nebulas



Grace and little Hannah

and the "Jewel Box", which is a star cluster where the stars appear different colours due to the amount of heat they are giving off. We also saw loads of shooting stars, which we learnt are actually only the size of a grain of sand burning up as they enter our atmosphere.

After Chile we travelled on to Argentina,



where we visited the gorgeous city of Buenos Aires. Having heard it referred to as the Paris of South America, we soon discovered that this was a well-deserved description. The architecture is truly stunning and we particularly enjoyed taking a tour of the Teatro Colón: an opera house opened in 1857 and ranked third in the world. We also visited La Recoleta cemetery and the fine art museum which housed hundreds of pieces by world famous artists including Picasso and Rembrandt.

We spent a couple of days relaxing on a ranch in Uruguay as well as a brief visit to the capital city of Montevideo, before crossing back in to Argentina to visit the Iguazu Falls. We saw the falls from both the Argentinian and Brazilian side over the course of two days. We simply cannot put into words how breathtakingly beautiful the Falls are, and they were certainly a huge highlight of the entire trip for us both.

Not being able to refuse the opportunity, I decided to do a skydive while in Brazil (sorry, Mum!). At 12,000ft, with views of Paraguay, Brazil and Argentina, as well as the Itaipu dam and the Iguazu Falls, I tumbled out of a plane at 120mph and minutes later greeted Hannah who was happily safe on the ground. It was the most exhilarating thing I have ever done and I highly recommend it to everyone (pun intended).

With only a week left and finally somewhere tropical after facing a South

American winter, which we were grossly underprepared for, we gladly took advantage of Brazil's gorgeous beaches and stunning islands. We took a boat trip around Paraty before taking a speedboat to Ilha Grande, where we sunbathed on the stunning Lopez Mendes beach, voted one of Vogue's most beautiful in the world.

We spent the last few days of our trip in the vibrant capital of Rio de Janeiro. We chose to do a city tour in order to cover as much of the city as we could in the short amount of time we had left. This allowed us to visit Christ the Redeemer, take a cable car ride to see the amazing views of the city at dusk from the Sugar Loaf, as well as visit the Selaron steps.

I once again was happier on the ground while Grace, this time opted to go hang gliding over Rio, landing safely on the famous Copacabana beach. We ended our trip by watching a fast-paced football match in the 2016 Olympic stadium, a great end to this unforgettable trip.

We would like to say an enormous thank you to the OG Committee for their incredibly generous contribution towards this once in a lifetime trip. We are so grateful that their funding gave us access to so many incredible opportunities and allowed us to take full advantage of this wonderful trip; thank you.

Hannah Rice (B 2014 – 16)
& **Grace Thomas** (B 2011 – 16)

Report from the Streets of La Paz, Bolivia

Volunteering with Hormigón Armado, el Periódico de los Lustrabotas
(the shoe-shiners' newspaper)

Bolivia is very much at the heart of South America. Bolivia possesses all the greatest attributes of the continent: a breath-taking biodiversity, a warm and generous people, and a profound relationship with their *Pachamama* ('mother nature'). However, going past the idyllic geography and cultural treasures, there is a far harsher reality on the streets of its cities.

From August 2016 to February 2017 I volunteered with the NGO *Hormigón Armado, el Periódico de los Lustrabotas* (the shoe-shiners' newspaper). I found this social project through an umbrella organisation called Inter-Cultural Youth Exchange (ICYE), which offers 6 or 12-month placements with charities across the world. For all Bolivia's natural beauty and rich biodiversity, it remains one of the continent's most impoverished countries. Consequently there were lots of placements available at charities, orphanages and other NGOs across a variety of sectors. Other volunteers worked in projects as varied as human rights organisations and sustainable development

projects, to artisanal clothing and theatre troupes. The great thing about a newspaper was that I was able to explore lots of different social and cultural issues through my articles. For example, I wrote about issues as varied as human rights and women's rights, to tattoo festivals and female football tournaments.

Hormigón Armado (translated as 'armoured ant', or in archaeological terms 'strong foundations') is an NGO in La Paz, Bolivia's administrative capital. Jaime Villalobos, the founder of *Hormigón Armado*, whilst studying at Newcastle University, saw *The Big Issue* being sold on the streets and, upon graduating, he decided to replicate the idea in La Paz. Across South and Central America there are thousands



of *Lustrabotas* ('shoe-shiners') plying their trade on the city streets, so Jaime targeted this population for his social project. The mission of the newspaper is to protect the human rights of the shoe-shiners, enabling health and education provision for themselves and their families. Every Saturday the newspaper runs



educational workshops, after which the shoe-shiners buy the weekly newspapers to sell on, providing them with a stable income, and empowering them to take

financial responsibility. It is an important distinction that *Hormigón Armado* (just as for *The Big Issue*) is a social enterprise and not a charity. The newspaper has





been in print for almost twelve years and encompasses about forty individuals and their families, having a positive impact on the lives of over 150 Bolivians.

In La Paz the *Lustrabotas* are instantly recognisable not just for their iconic shoe-shining box and stool, but for the bandana that hides their face from the discrimination that they would receive from their colleagues at school and university, and the wider public. For me, the workshops were the most rewarding part of the week because, for once, the shoe-shiners weren't working the streets or looking after their families. Consequently it was an opportunity to get to know them and give them some relief. On the one hand, some workshops (in collaboration with Save The Children) dealt with issues of self-esteem, resilience and leadership, whilst others covered issues of domestic

violence, discrimination and sexual health, which sadly all remain prominent issues in Bolivian society. We did run more upbeat workshops as well! For example, local theatre students led games and activities in preparation for a professional film featuring the lives of shoe-shiners, to be released in 2017. Towards the end of my time in La Paz, through Save The Children I started to participate in more workshops with different populations across the city. This was a wonderful way to get to know more young people in Bolivian society.

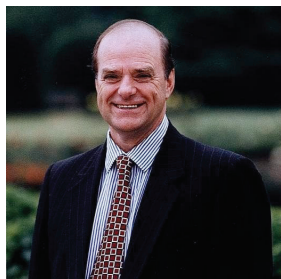
On the whole I kept myself busy in La Paz. When I had finished writing for the day I would go and teach English at a local school. The one thing that I certainly didn't expect in South America (a football-loving continent!) was to be playing for La Paz Rugby Club during a couple of 7s tournaments. For those who coached or played rugby with me at Gresham's, they will be particularly amused to hear that I played fly half... My height (6'4") really was an unfair advantage! Furthermore, occasionally I took the opportunity to travel for a few days. For example, I was lucky enough to see Lake Titicaca, the Uyuni Salt Flats and the beautiful colonial town of Sucre.

I would like to thank Jo Thomas-Howard and the OG Club for their very generous support in helping me to raise the money for my placement. It was a wonderful and very humbling experience.

Charlie Jefford (F 2008 – 13)



Obituaries



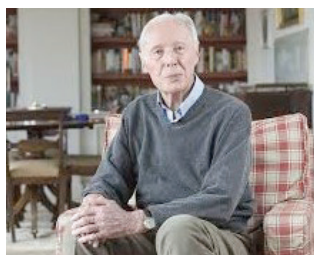
Alan Britten CBE, the nephew of **Baron Britten of Aldeburgh (Benjamin Britten)** (F 1928 – 30),

died in August 2016 aged 78. He was Director of the British Tourism Authority, President of the Friends of Aldeburgh Music, a member of the Board of Trinity College of Music, a member of the University of East Anglia's Council, a trustee of Integrated Neurological Services and chairman of Leeds Castle Enterprises. In 1996, he opened the new Britten House (now Queens') and in 1997, as Guest of Honour at Speech Day, laid the foundation stone for the Auden Theatre.

"Bright, quick, intelligent, interested" was how his uncle Benjamin Britten described Alan in a letter to Peter Pears. He spent several of his university holidays with his uncle at Aldeburgh, and remembered him working a normal 9 – 5 day, going into his study to compose just as others would go to the office. He often recounted how his uncle sat down to lunch one day and said: "I've got this piece. It's all done. Now I just have to find the notes."

Alan Britten was educated at Radley, where he shone at music, tennis and

hockey. After National Service with the Royal Suffolk Regiment in Malaya, he read English at Emmanuel College, Cambridge, where he captained the tennis and hockey teams, and edited *Light Blue*, the university sports magazine. On graduating from Cambridge, Britten joined Mobil Oil, for whom he worked until his retirement in 1997 as Vice-President of Mobil Europe.



Sir Harold Atcherley (W 1932 – 35) died in January 2017. The following obituary is

adapted from the ones that appeared in *The Times* and *The Daily Telegraph*.

Atcherley was born in Epsom, Surrey, in the last year of the First World War. In 1919 his father, a civil engineer, was posted first to Uruguay and then to Argentina, where Atcherley spent the next eight years. He returned to England to attend Rose Hill prep school in Surrey and then Gresham's in Norfolk. He and his elder brother were nicknamed "the Dagos".

In 1935, aged 18, Atcherley took himself off to Heidelberg University to improve his German. Hitler was Chancellor. The persecution of Jews was under way. More and more students were wearing

Nazi uniforms. Atcherley witnessed the reoccupation of the Rhineland by the German army. On one occasion he was reprimanded by the university rector for heckling a Nazi official during a speech on the “Jewish question”. On another, Hitler, Goering, Goebbels and other top Nazis visited the university for its 550th anniversary celebrations. Britain had refused to send a representative; a snub that Atcherley and an Irish friend underscored by unfurling a Union Jack from a window overlooking the square where the ceremonies were taking place.

After two years in Heidelberg and one in Geneva, Atcherley returned to London in late 1937. He was taken on as a trainee by Royal Dutch Shell and would have been sent to Beijing to learn Mandarin, had the Second World War not intervened. Instead he signed up as a rifleman with the Queen’s Westminster Rifles, partly because, as a rifle regiment, the regiment

had black belts and buttons, so there was no brass to polish.

In 1940 he was commissioned into the Intelligence Corps, and after a spell in the War Operations Room of the Home Office was promoted to Captain and appointed Intelligence Officer of the 18th Infantry Division – probably, he believed, because he spoke German. The division was ordered overseas in October 1941. It sailed from Liverpool, believing that its destination was the Middle East — its vehicles all had desert camouflage. Instead it zigzagged around the world for months, covering 24,000 miles before arriving in Singapore. Fifteen days later, on 15th February 1942, the island surrendered to the Japanese in what Churchill called the “worst disaster” in British military history. Atcherley called it a “fiasco”.

Tens of thousands of Allied soldiers were incarcerated in a PoW camp at Changi, at the eastern end of the island. They were treated abysmally by the Japanese, who had refused to sign the Geneva Conventions and regarded the prisoners as subhuman because they had failed to do the honourable thing in defeat by committing hara-kiri. The captives were unable even to inform their families that they were alive. However, conditions in Changi were nothing compared to those at Sonkurai, where Atcherley was one of 1,600 Allied prisoners of war whom the Japanese sent from Singapore in April 1943 to build a three-span wooden trestle bridge for the infamous Burma-



Atcherley as a Captain



Thailand railway. By the time he returned to Singapore ten months later, only about 400 were still alive. Of those, a mere 182 survived until the war ended in 1945.

After almost 70 years of never speaking about his ordeal, other than to members of his family, Sir Harold was persuaded, at the age of 95, to publish a war diary he had secretly kept on scraps of paper. In *Prisoner of Japan* he wrote: "Neither words nor pictures could ever convey the appalling stench of disease and death on such a scale."

He nevertheless tried, describing the five-day train journey from Singapore to Bampong, Thailand, in steel wagons that were like ovens by day and freezing at night, with almost everyone suffering from malaria or dysentery. There were no latrine arrangements; the men had to urinate out of the wagon door, being held by others as they did so. There was little or no sleep at night, since there were too many in each metal box wagon to allow all the prisoners to lie down at the same time.

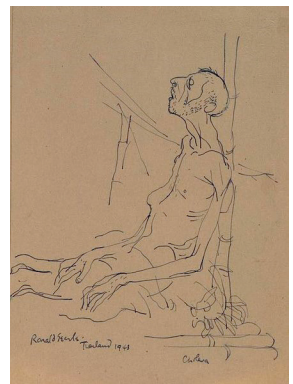
On arrival, the PoWs immediately embarked on a 200-mile, three-week march to Sonkurai through mountainous jungle, knee-deep mud and monsoon rains. Those too weak to walk were abandoned. Stragglers were set upon by marauding Thais.

Sonkurai was arguably the worst of any of the labour camps for those building the railway — a five-year project that the

Japanese were determined to complete in 18 months. It consisted of a few roofless huts. The decomposing bodies of indigenous labourers lay in a corner. Rancid rice was practically the only food. The men were forced to work between 14 and 18 hours a day in relentless rain. Their shoes rotted, so they went barefoot. Their clothes disintegrated, and cuts developed into jungle ulcers that quickly became septic and left bones exposed. The only treatment was to apply maggots, or scrape the rotting flesh away with spoons.

Hundreds died of cholera "in the most appalling agony and physically unrecognisable", Atcherley wrote. Others died of malaria, dysentery, overwork, starvation or beatings. At roll call every evening, the bodies of the dead — 10 or 20 a day — were laid out next to the living so that the numbers added up, and then cremated. Burning colleagues "was the worst thing I have ever experienced", he said. "The bodies used to sit up in the fire. Others groaned audibly, when the air rushed out of their lungs, the bodies slowly going black, skulls bursting open."

Amputations were carried out with sharpened table knives



Prisoner dying of cholera

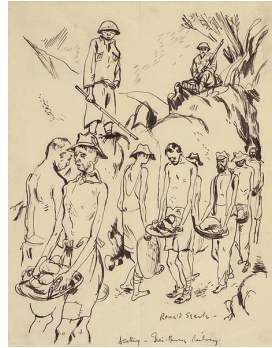
and no anaesthetic. Beriberi caused feet to go numb and droop, so the prisoners tied one end of a jungle creeper round their big toes and the other end round their lower thighs so that they could walk.

After five months, the survivors were moved to a so-called hospital camp at Tambaya, but they were in such a desperate state that the deaths continued unabated. "Men dying horribly. Nothing could be done to alleviate their ghastly suffering," Sir Harold wrote at the time. "No man on earth deserves such a death. How they lasted as long as they did, Christ alone knows. Just a mass of moaning, stinking, decaying, gangrenous flesh. A nightmare none of us will ever forget as long as we live."



Atcherley suffered from malaria, beriberi, dengue fever, ulcers and dysentery during the ten months he spent at the Sonkurai and Tambaya camps. He attributed his survival to a singular determination to get through every day, and to luck. He was one of the very few whom the Japanese inoculated against cholera before leaving

Singapore, probably because his surname began with "A". Another survivor was his friend the cartoonist Ronald Searle, who was serving with the Royal Signals and who provided harrowing sketches for Atcherley's book.



Searle's drawing of a railway cutting near Hellfire Pass

Atcherley returned to Singapore, and Changi, in December 1943. On 5th August 1945, the day before America dropped the Atom bomb on Hiroshima, Atcherley noted the all-pervasive sense of despair in the camp: "All feel that things cannot go on much longer as they are. Yet there is no sign of anything significant happening to bring about our freedom." Just 10 days later, after the second bomb was dropped, despondency had turned to jubilation: "The delight and shock of sudden incredible, wonderful news ... It is difficult to believe that in a week or two we might be free." The next month Atcherley and 2,500 other former prisoners sailed home on a Polish ship and were greeted in Liverpool by a military band and the mayor of Bootle. He discovered that the government had been deducting income tax from his military pay throughout his 43 months in captivity.



Atcherley felt guilty about surviving when so many had died, and for years he found it hard to talk of his experiences, but he received no special help, no psychological counselling. He simply rejoined Royal Dutch Shell and in 1946 married Anita Leslie, whose father had been a friend of his parents in Argentina.

Over the next 15 years the company posted the couple to Egypt, Syria, Argentina and finally Brazil, where Atcherley became the firm's general manager. Their son, Martin, was born in Damascus and later became a graphic designer in Germany. Their elder daughter, Mandy, was born in Argentina and became a nurse. Their younger daughter, Katharine, was born in Brazil and became a teacher.

In 1960 Atcherley returned, reluctantly, to London to take charge of Shell's new personnel planning division. Four years later he became head of personnel, and in 1970 he left the company when that post was abolished. He subsequently served as a recruitment adviser to the Ministry of Defence, as well as on various top salaries review boards, and was knighted for his work in 1977.

His departure from Shell coincided with the break-up of his marriage and the beginning of a long relationship with Elke Langbehn, a German living in London whose father had been hanged in 1944 for plotting against Hitler. They moved to Long Melford in Suffolk in 1981 and married nine years later. In Suffolk Sir Harold was

able to indulge a love of music instilled in him by his mother, a talented pianist, by chairing the Aldeburgh Foundation, which organised concerts and festivals at Snape Maltings. He also succeeded John Profumo as the chairman of the east London charity Toynbee Hall.

In 2003 Sir Harold and his wife sold Long Melford and bought a flat in Sussex Square, near Hyde Park. They intended to divide their time between London and a cottage in Bleichheim, near the Black Forest in Germany, but Elke died suddenly of a brain haemorrhage the next year. In 2004 Sir Harold, aged 86, married his third wife, a former journalist and recently widowed Sussex Square neighbour named Sally Mordant.

In later life, despite all that he suffered, Atcherley harboured no bitterness. He hated certain individual Japanese guards, but not the Japanese in general. He recalled that the Japanese soldiers endured conditions almost as bad as those of the prisoners. He remembered how one sergeant brought him ointment for the ulcers on his leg and banana leaves for dressings. "In the end, hatred only damages those who hate," Atcherley observed.



Mikio Konoshita

Atcherley was a gracious, thoughtful and forgiving man. In June 2015 he invited Mikio Kinoshita, a Japanese army engineer who worked on the so-called “Death Railway”, to London after his fellow nonagenarian expressed remorse in a BBC television documentary. “The thought behind the invitation is, for me, really quite simple,” he explained. “It is to extend the hand of friendship and human understanding after so many years of misunderstanding and hatred, before it is too late.” When they sat on a sofa together at the Army & Navy Club in Pall Mall, London, Kinoshita admitted that he felt like crying. Sir Harold took his hand and said: “So do I.

He retained a horror of war until his death, deploring the “appalling errors of Iraq,



Afghanistan and Libya”, and distrusted nationalism. A staunch pro-European, he liked to tell the story of a man who said “no” when asked if he liked Germans, and gave the same answer when asked if he liked the French, Americans, Chinese and Japanese. Asked whom he did like, he replied: “My friends.”

Dr. John Laws (k & OSH 1933 – 38) died in February 2017.

David L. Roberts (o & H 1934 – 38) died in February 2016, seven months after his wife of 71 years, Joan. David was for many years Managing Director of Portland Shoes Ltd., Leicester, and served as Chairman and President of both national and local organisations of footwear manufacturers.



Peter Wilkinson MC (F 1936 – 40) died in January 2017. The following obituary is from *The Daily Telegraph*:

Peter Wilkinson, who has died aged 94, was awarded an MC in Italy in 1943 and fought at the battle of Arnhem the following year.

In October 1943, Wilkinson was serving with No. 3 Battery, 1st Airlanding Light Regiment RA (1 ALR) and was acting as Forward Observation Officer with “B” Company 48th Highlanders of Canada. He had established an observation post in the upper floor of a farmhouse near Campobasso, central Italy, about 150 yards ahead of the forward troops. At three o’clock in the afternoon, enemy



infantry supported by a tank attacked the house with grenades, rifle and artillery fire. Wilkinson was wounded in the arm and leg but refused repeated demands to surrender. He engaged the enemy with his rifle, killing at least one and wounding others. By his masterly direction of supporting fire, the observation post was held and continued to play an important part in the operation. Wilkinson was awarded an MC.

Peter William Wilkinson was born in London on 10th December 1922 and educated at Gresham's School. He joined the Army in 1941 and, commissioned the following year, was posted to 458 Independent Light Battery RA. The battery subsequently expanded and became 1 ALR. Wilkinson, known as "Sam", was appointed Command Post Officer of 3 Battery. In May 1943 he accompanied the Regiment to North Africa where it established a base near Sousse, Tunisia.

1 ALR landed at Taranto, Italy, in September as part of the seaborne invasion and gave close artillery support to Allied forces in the long, hard-fought slog northwards to the River Sangro. The Regiment was withdrawn from the line early in 1944 and returned to England.

In September 1944 he took part in the ill-fated Operation Market Garden. The tactical objectives were to seize the bridges over the rivers Meuse, Waal and Lower Rhine and allow a rapid advance of ground forces to consolidate north of Arnhem.

Wilkinson landed with No. 3 Battery 1 ALR by Horsa glider on 17th September. His battery was deployed near Oosterbeek church, with its guns in range of the main road bridge over the Lower Rhine at Arnhem. He set up the battery command post in the attic of a house. Reporting to his battery commander at Brigade HQ by wireless link, he helped to break up a series of enemy attacks across the bridge.

He subsequently moved his command post from the attic to the cellar, after the house was hit by a shell, and continued to operate the wireless link while the building above him was reduced to rubble. A comrade wrote afterwards: "The pace was so hectic that we had no rest for three days and only one meal. If there had been peace for a few minutes, many would have collapsed where they stood."

Many of his regiment were taken prisoner, but Wilkinson managed to escape back



Capt. Peter Wilkinson

across the Rhine. In May 1945 he accompanied 1 ALR to Norway to help supervise the Germans' surrender. After his regiment was disbanded, he trained as a pilot and was posted to 652 AOP Squadron RAF in BAOR. He was demobilised in 1946 and qualified as a chartered accountant, eventually becoming chief executive of the Anglia Building Society.

Wilkinson retired in 1983 and settled in a village in Northamptonshire, where he enjoyed spending time with his family. For many years, he was treasurer of East Haddon Church and of Northamptonshire's NADFAS Society. As a younger man, he captained the Berkhamsted & Hemel Hempstead Hockey Club 1st XI from 1954 to 1956. He published *The Gunners at Arnhem* in 1999.

Peter Wilkinson married Cicely June Bettington in 1948. She predeceased him, and he is survived by two sons and a daughter.



Reuben "Freddie" Payne (H 1936 – 40) died in February 2017. He was born in Lavenham, Suffolk, where his father was a GP. He attended Asgarth Prep. School and then Gresham's,

during which time the school was evacuated to Newquay. Freddie then went to Caius College, Cambridge, where he did his premedical training. He next studied medicine at Charing Cross Hospital (now Imperial College). During those years he served in the Home Guard, as did all medical students.

Having completed his clinical training at Ashworth and Hove, he was called up for National Service as a Medical Officer in the RAF. He completed that service in India.

After a brief spell as a GP in the NHS, he joined His Majesty's Overseas Medical Service in 1949. At the end of his first tour, he attended the London School of Tropical Medicine, where he gained his Diploma. He served in Nyasaland (now Malawi), where he sometimes found himself the only doctor in charge of the outlying hospitals.

He then proceeded to the British Solomon Islands Protectorate, where he was in charge of the main hospital in Honiara, Guadalcanal. The island was still suffering from the ferocious battle in 1943 between the Americans and Japanese. His final overseas post was in The Gambia, where he was in charge of the Queen Elizabeth Hospital in Bathurst (now Banjul). When The Gambia became independent, Freddie then did a tour in charge of the Arab Hospital in Aden. This was a difficult time, with a dawn to dusk curfew in place. Having finally returned to the UK, Freddie was appointed the Medical Superintendent of A & E at North Devon District Hospital. He remained there until he retired from the NHS in 1982, but he continued to take on locum positions, mainly in the South West, until 1992.

Freddie was a life member of the BMA and had served as Chairman of the local branch for several years. He was an Honorary Life Member of the Medical Defence Union and an Honorary Member of the Casualty Surgeons Association.

Freddie was a man of many interests. He was a keen sports player, especially tennis



and golf. He supported many charities, especially cancer research, and for some he served as a volunteer. He was a keen gardener, a wine maker, and collected antiques. A bridge player, he also enjoyed travelling. He was a partner in the farm holiday business run by his son, daughter-in-law and wife.

He leaves his wife Barbara, a son, two daughters, seven grandchildren and three great-granddaughters.

Roland G. Gibbs (OSH 1937 – 41) died in October 2015.

Robert Moller (OSH 1939 – 43) died in 2007.



Dr. Michael Briggs (OSH 1940 – 44) died in July 2017. The following obituary appeared in *The Daily Telegraph*:

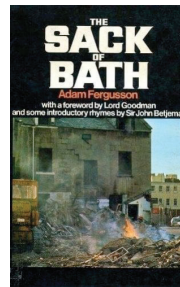
Michael Briggs, who has died aged 91, was for 20 years an extremely successful Chairman of the Bath Preservation Trust and owned and restored Midford Castle,



Midford Castle

a charming Strawberry Hill Gothic creation outside the city.

It is hard to exaggerate the threats which hung over the historic buildings of Bath (well described in Adam Fergusson's book, *The Sack of Bath*) when Briggs became a trustee of the preservation trust in 1970. Large swathes of small Georgian artisan houses had already been bulldozed and property developers were looking forward to making further huge profits. The local planning authority of the day often seemed ignorant, indifferent or worse.



Things had begun to improve under Briggs's predecessors, Sir Lees Mayall and Sir Christopher Chancellor. But danger still loomed. By sheer hard work, chairing most of the committees through which the trust operated, and using tact and charm to remove obstacles, Briggs greatly improved relations with the city authorities, and gradually got them to see that the prosperity of the city was not incompatible with conservation.

As well as ensuring that the trust's voice was effective at planning inquiries, Briggs initiated a time-consuming process of monitoring all the relevant planning applications, the brunt of the work involved being borne by his colleague Peter Greening. He also formed an Environs of Bath committee under Tom Charrington,



Georgian Terrace in Bath

which kept a similar watch on areas away from the centre.

He greatly extended the trust's properties, turning the redundant Countess of Huntingdon's Chapel into the Building of Bath Museum, which included up to date research facilities; taking on the Herschel Museum, which commemorated the astronomer, another local hero; and restoring and furnishing the Beckford Tower, with an adjoining flat operated by the Landmark Trust.

He also acquired, either by purchase or on loan, many items for the trust's headquarters at 1 Royal Crescent, and organised the recording of many important 18th century interiors. He found time to be a trustee of the Holburne of Menstrie Museum, and was a D Litt of Bath University.

Michael Fenwick Briggs was born on July 7 1926 and educated at Gresham's School, Holt, where his father had taught (**D. B. Briggs**, S 1935), and at Merton College, Oxford, where his degree course was

interrupted by wartime training as an RAF pilot.

Back at Oxford after the war, his circle included the author and later MP Alan Clark, the future publisher Anthony Blond, and Teddy Goldsmith, later the founder-editor of *The Ecologist* magazine, all of whom became lifelong friends.

After working briefly in the City he joined Jeremy Fry in developing Rotork Controls, a small engineering concern which grew into a public company with worldwide offshoots. Briggs became managing director at a crucial stage in its growth, and later a director of Kode International and chairman of Powdrex Alloy Steels.

In 1953 he had married Isabel Colegate, who became a well-known novelist, and together they bought and restored Midford Castle, where their hospitality was on a generous scale.

On the surface Briggs could appear laid-back, easy-going, even casual, and he enjoyed a very active social life. But as well as being good company he had a strong sense of purpose and was able to exercise his authority when necessary. He also had reserves of resilience which allowed him to weather the occasional setbacks that came his way, including his long final illness. His wife Isabel was an indispensable support to him and, together with another Rotork Director and close friend, Andy Garnett, they acquired for a time a house in Tuscany.



He is survived by his wife and by their two sons and a daughter.

David Finnis
(k & H 1939 – 46) died in April 2016.

The following obituary has been provided by his son, Nicholas:

His six years at Gresham's were with my father all his life. He valued them so much and conducted himself with the integrity and values becoming of a sound English Public School education. His life took many turns, it was difficult, but he had the enthusiasm for experience and knowledge that kept the drive going.

My father was always an Englishman and it was also "home", but he lived there only a short time. His father, the Rev. Ernest Finnis, left England with his family for New Zealand in the 1920s to take up a position with a church in Auckland, and David was born there in 1928. It was pleasant times, but tough financially for the family on a clergyman's income supporting my father, his older brother and two sisters.

When David was about eight, the family returned to England, where his father became Chaplain to the Port of London. It was David's older brother-in-law who initially paid for him to go to Gresham's and this started this wonderful relationship David had with the school.

He attended Gresham's from 1939 to 1946. The threat of war loomed and David's time at the school was interrupted when he and his schoolmates were evacuated to safer places, initially Reepham in Norfolk and later for a more prolonged time to Newquay in Cornwall. Times got better and he finished at the school gaining a sound and broad education which he treasured and was forever grateful for this opportunity. He always prided himself on being one of the best 'shots' in the school,



David receiving his shooting medal

enjoying representation in the shooting team and winning a medal in shooting while at school.

After school, he saw his future in the developing technology of wireless radio and took an apprenticeship with Marconi's studying the trade. However, he was soon asked to go to India as an assistant tea plantation manager for the British company Williamson and Magor. In 1950, at the age of 21, he went alone to Assam, where he became a tea planter. The glamour of the east was dampened initially by the hard work and difficult early living conditions and sometimes potential danger, but as the years passed, seniority and experience made life comfortable. The 'British' lifestyle

in the empire of the 1950s of large tropical bungalows, large servant staff, and the 'club' with large open bars were hard to resist. My father had many stories.

On one of his early leaves back to England, he met and married Ulla, a lovely young Swedish woman living in his parents' village. The tropics were far removed from a Nordic life; however, Ulla settled in and was an enormous help and forever an influence on my father. In 1956 Anita was born and in 1960 they had twins, Carin and Nicholas, completing their family. Times were changing however, and this was influencing the management structure of the tea industry, and there were education considerations of the now growing children. David and Ulla decided therefore to leave India in 1966 and start afresh somewhere else in the world. They decided eventually to return to New Zealand, given the potential opportunities and family connections. They settled in Wellington, where he was to spend the large part of the rest of his life.

David remained in the tea industry for a few years, with his experience being well received but his innovative ideas perhaps less so in a conservative (tea!) country. He felt the need to move away from this industry and went into the financial industry, studying accountancy and then into property management and sales, where he studied to become a registered real estate agent. This led later to his studying property valuation and he qualified as a registered valuer. This

profession gave him enormous satisfaction and he excelled in this field, becoming the authority on specific areas, with his experience highly sought. He started his own private practice and only retired after family pressure at the age of 84.

Important to David was always his family. With David through all these times was Ulla, and together they had a lovely partnership with exceptional devotion in raising their three children. David had always regarded education as one of the most important gifts he could give his children, and was proud to be able to support his own children through private education in New Zealand, much as he had at Gresham's. Beyond his family and work, David's passion was always for the sea and sailing, and the myriad of boats and countless excursions were able to give him enormous satisfaction and relaxation.

His wife, Ulla, passed away in 2010, and he dearly missed her. After his retirement, he moved to live next to his daughter Anita on their farm south of Auckland. His retirement was well deserved but short, and he passed away on 19th April 2016 at the age of 87, not far from where he was born. He will be sadly missed by all of his now large and growing family.

John Watson (F 1942 – 47) died in September 2017. His son writes: Gresham's was a special place for him and he talked fondly of his time there.



Lt. Col. David Stanley OBE RD (H 1944 – 49) died in 2015, his death being noted in that year's

OG Magazine. The following obituary is adapted from one written by his daughter, Mrs. H. Hurdle:

David was born in 1931. As was the case with many families during the Second World War, his father was away for extended periods and David went to boarding school at a young age, joining Gresham's in 1944. After leaving, he read Modern History at Pembroke College, Oxford, where he enjoyed his time immensely, throwing himself into all aspects of university life, being awarded a Half Blue and becoming Captain of the University Shooting VIII. After Oxford, he undertook his National Service as a subaltern in the Oxfordshire and Buckinghamshire Light Infantry, becoming a member of his regimental cross-country and shooting teams, winning the Young Officers' Cup at Bisley in 1954 and reaching the top Army 100 in 1954 and 1955. After leaving the Army, he started working for ICI in Cheshire, where he had a career in personnel and training (including industrial relations) spanning a quarter of a century. He was Training Manager for Mond Division, which employed 15,000 people in heavy chemical manufacture in Cheshire and Merseyside. In 1962, he married Sue, with

whom he had two daughters and a son. In 1980, he left ICI and moved to London in order to join the Confederation of British Industry, where he became the Deputy Director of Education and Training. One of his tasks involved the launch of the Youth Training Scheme in association with the Chambers of Commerce, TUC and senior civil servants. In 1985, he was awarded the OBE in recognition of this work. The final part of his career was spent near Cheltenham, on secondment from the CBI to the Local Employer Network Project, and then in a number of consulting roles. David stood for Parliament twice in the Conservative interest, and, although not elected, he remained very involved in politics. Throughout his career, he continued to play an active role in military affairs, first as a Major in a Volunteer Battalion of the Parachute Regiment and then transferring to the Royal Marines Reserve, eventually commanding RMR Merseyside as a Lieutenant Colonel and being awarded the Royal Naval Reserve Decoration. Much later, when living in Gloucestershire, he was invited to set up the Oxford branch of the "Ox and Bucks" Light Infantry regimental museum. He and his wife celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary in 2012. He died peacefully at home in Gloucestershire on 27th June 2015.

Thomas J. Wisdom (H 1945 – 50) died in August 2016.

Dr. Henry Barrs (W 1946 – 50) died in 2017. His daughter Vanessa writes: He

attended Gresham's as a day pupil, and went on to study at Nottingham University, graduating with a PhD in Botany in 1959. He had two nature publications – one with his supervisor, and one as primary author. He emigrated to Australia and joined the Commonwealth Scientific and Industrial Research Organisation in Katherine in 1960, subsequently moving to Griffith in the Riverina District of New South Wales after marrying my mother in Canberra. He was very active in irrigation research and his papers are frequently cited.

Geoffrey Perks (W 1948 – 52) died in October 2016.

Alan F. Thurlby (k & OSH 1948 – 53) died in March 2017. His family have provided the following obituary:

Alan was born on 30th May 1936 and brought up in Tallington, Lincolnshire, where he succeeded his father in the farming business. Alan was seven years old when he left his parents and started as a boarder at Gresham's School. Holidays were often spent on the farm, in the dust of a Massey 780 combine, loading sugar beet into railway trucks and putting out stubble fires caused by passing steam trains. He also spent many happy holidays in Heacham with his four cousins and their mothers while the fathers stayed on the farm. Alan later bought a holiday cottage in Brancaster, where he re-created these idyllic holidays with his own family. He then enjoyed a property in France where he spent two long holidays a year

in his retirement, becoming a positive Francophile.

After leaving Gresham's, Alan was called up for National Service, serving both at home and in Malaya. In 1959, he married Rosalind Plant from Lolham, and moved from his parents' home to The Walnuts, still in the village. Ros has four brothers and six sisters, thereby increasing the family of this only child in one swoop! Their love and loyalty to each other lasted nearly 60 years.

Alan enjoyed game shooting and took on both the farm and shoot from his father, passing this on to his eldest son, Andy, who currently lives in The Farmhouse with his own family.

Alan was involved in all aspects of village life; he was Vice-Chairman of the Parish Council from 1966 to 1981, and then re-joined the Council in 1999, serving as Chairman from 2003 to 2006. He was Chairman of Trustees to the Heron Charity for the last 43 years, having taken over the role from his father. This Charity was set up in 1582, when Edward Heron donated land and property to some Trustees for them to apply the rents and profits "towards the relief of the poor people of Tallington and easing them from the charges for repairing the church and bridges". It subsequently subsumed the John Warrington Charity, which from 1730 provided 12 loaves for needy villagers each Sunday! Under Alan's long stewardship, the income from the fund has increased substantially and



this is distributed discreetly to a whole range of charitable causes and for the enhancement of village facilities.

Alan and Ros also actively supported the Village Hall and its activities and donated the current village playing field, which is a most popular and well-used facility. Later, in 2000, he donated the Millennium Green as a recreational area in the middle of the main village, building his retirement property alongside it. He was generous in supporting all aspects of village entertaining; for many years he provided the use of his garden for the annual Village Fete and his barns for dances and hog roasts and the 1977 Silver Jubilee celebrations. Alan's love of tennis and cricket was only overshadowed by his rugby interest, avidly following and supporting his son-in-law, who played for Northampton and England, and then his grandson, who played for the same teams.

Alan served as Churchwarden for 45 years. He took over from his mother and faithfully and reliably fulfilled all the tasks that needed doing and much more besides. He attended every service apart from the rare occasions when he was away. He welcomed those attending, read a lesson, assisted the Vicar in administering the Sacrament and dealt with the collection and clearing up. In addition to these routine tasks, he always provided a "stook" of corn, fruit and vegetables at Harvest Festival, greenery for New Year and flower-arranging and continually removed the rubbish. He gave briefings about the

church, effected many repairs to the inside of the church, caught mice and dug out the soil for the burial of ashes. All this time he was a stalwart member of the Parochial Church Council. That the church is still open is in no small measure due to his considerable influence.

In view of his farm and property in the village and most of the farmland round it and his taking on many disparate activities, he appeared to fill the role of the benevolent Squire of the Village. However, he was always reticent about his contributions and modest to the point of shyness. He displayed an all-embracing concern and practical help with a multitude of interests in the life of the village and its people, meeting personal difficulties of the inhabitants with sympathy and practical solutions.

Alan M. Carr (k & W 1945 – 54) has died.

Robin C. Scott (k & F 1947 – 54) died in December 2016.

Brian Pointen (c & W 1949 – 55) died in February 2017.



Peter Goodwin (W 1956 – 61) died in March 2017. The following obituary appeared in *The Daily Telegraph*:

Peter Goodwin, who has died aged 74,

was a cabinet maker and forester who, in 1994, co-founded the charity Woodland Heritage. His family are said to have been involved in cabinet-making from the 18th century, and between the wars his father Gordon established a successful furniture factory in Ipswich. Goodwin and his half-brother Jeremy entered the family business in 1960, when Peter was 18. When their father retired, the brothers took over management of the firm. At the time, they employed 120 skilled craftsmen who produced fine period furniture for wealthy clients, each piece built by a single craftsman using traditional methods, down to the painting and polishing of the finished article. Goodwin had a real love for the feel and appearance of the wood used and was responsible for finding the decorative and other timbers required. This led to his interest in forestry and he purchased two oak woods in Essex to teach himself silviculture. He established a sawmill and searched England for rare trees to buy. In this way, he gained an encyclopaedic knowledge of forests.



Woodland Heritage

Goodwin founded the charity Woodland Heritage with his fellow furniture manufacturer Lewis Scott, with the aim

of linking those who grow timber with the furniture trade and others who use it, and persuaded the Prince of Wales to become its patron. Goodwin felt that by connecting cabinet makers with foresters, there should be an improvement in the management of woodland for both timber production and conservation of wildlife. For more than 20 years, Woodland Heritage has provided sponsorship and education for people wishing to embark on a career in forestry and any of the professions which use timber.

Peter John Goodwin was born in Ipswich on 10th October 1942 and attended Gresham's School, Holt. After leaving school he joined the family business. Walnut was a favourite timber. Once, on a trip to Venice, he discovered that the "forcola", the curiously-shaped rowlock of the gondola, was fashioned from the wood, and tracked down the only surviving forcola maker in Venice, publishing a detailed account of the process in the 2015 issue of the Woodland Heritage annual journal, of which he was the editor.

For many years he ran the East Anglian division of the Royal Forestry Society, and



Peter Goodwin with his RFS Gold Medal

led RFS parties to visit forests on the Continent. In 2010 he was awarded the Society's Gold Medal.

In 2002, when the Forestry



Commission withdrew funding from the development of a fertility control programme for the American grey squirrel, British woodland's most destructive pest, Goodwin was instrumental in founding the European Squirrel Initiative which in turn led to the establishment of the Red Squirrel Survival Trust.

More recently, when French scientists propounded a novel form of silviculture designed to reduce the rotation of oak from 140 to 100 years, Goodwin arranged for the research to be translated. The richly-illustrated *Oak: Fine Timber in 100 Years* has become the Bible for progressive growers.

Meanwhile, when ancient oaks across eastern England were found to be dying, it was Goodwin who raised the alarm and found £2 million from the private sector to enable Forest Research to dedicate a team to identify the cause. With disease now threatening many tree species across Britain, foresters are being encouraged to broaden the mix of species they plant.

Goodwin sought to increase awareness of the Wild Service tree, which produces high-value furniture timber, but which has suffered neglect in Britain.

Peter Goodwin also collected Lowestoft porcelain and landscapes by East Anglian artists. He is survived by his wife Sally and their four daughters.

Richard J. Hinde (F 1953 – 57) has died.



Major John Child MBE (F 1954 – 57) died in May 2017. The following obituary is reprinted from the *Eastern Daily Press*:

John Child was director of the Norfolk & Norwich Association for the Blind (NNAB) from 1992 until his retirement in 2012. During his time as director, the charity saw a huge expansion in the support it offers to visually-impaired people across the county.

Maj. Child joined the NNAB after a 30-year career in the Army. Born in Banham in 1941, he was raised at Cromer and educated at Beeston Hall, Gresham's, Norwich City College, and later Bristol University. Joining the Army in 1962, he saw active service in Aden and the Radfan as a young officer in the Royal Anglian Regiment, followed by a posting to newly-federated Malaysia's Police Field Force in Borneo.

His subsequent service saw him take up various regimental appointments, including in Northern Ireland, as well as staff jobs at the Ministry of Defence and with the British Army of the Rhine. In the mid-1980s, he went to Hong Kong and then Nepal with the Brigade of Gurkhas. He left the Army in 1992 and moved back to Norfolk.

During his 20 years at the helm of the NNAB, he saw two major developments: the opening by the Queen of the Bradbury Activity Centre in Norwich, following a £1.3 million fundraising campaign, and the extension of the charity's residential home. The NNAB chairman of trustees, Kit Cator, described Maj. Child as "passionate about helping Norfolk's visually-impaired community to lead a full and independent life. He was excellent at raising the profile of the NNAB, and expanding the scope of what the organisation was able to offer right across the county. He was a charming man, a great inspiration, and someone who encouraged and believed in people, whether visually impaired people or NNAB staff and volunteers."

Following his retirement from the NNAB in 2012, Maj. Child took up a part-time role at Norwich Cathedral, where he took great pleasure in introducing visitors from across the world to the landmark. Always active in his local community, he was a trustee of the Royal Norfolk Regimental Museum, the Friends of the Norwich Museums, and the Norwich Cathedral Trust.

Maj. Child was awarded the MBE in 2011 for his services to the visually impaired in Norfolk. He leaves behind his wife, Helen, and three children, **Tim** (k & T 1979 – 89), **Simon** (k & T 1983 – 93) and **Beth** (O 1990 – 95), as well as ten grandchildren.

Jan F. Smid (H 1951 – 58) has died.



Captain Bryan Bliss (H 1954 – 59) died in August 2017.

Michael Dawes (F 1957 – 61) died in August 2017.

Charles Forster (c & W 1955 – 64) died suddenly in May 2017 while on holiday in Mauritius.



Christopher Cook (k & OSH 1957 – 64) died in March 2017. A close friend has provided the following tribute:

Chris was my friend for over 30 years. He

was one of the finest men I ever met, huge fun to be with, immensely talented and yet at times mildly eccentric; above all, though, he was totally and single-mindedly devoted to his wife, Lynne. Chris was not one of those people who liked talking about himself, and indeed he was at times perhaps slightly self-effacing, so I ought to sketch in some details.



He was born on 18th June 1946. While Chris was still quite young, the family moved to Cyprus, where his father was a Government Education Officer. Very sadly, his life in Cyprus was brought to an abrupt end when his father was killed by EOKA terrorists. The impact of this dreadful event on Chris, his young brother AJ and their young mother Peggy can only be imagined. Decades later, when the four of us used to meet up, he would, unusually for him, sometimes talk about those days, particularly in the last few years. Suffice it to say that in fairly short order Chris found himself boarding at Gresham's School, where he remained for the rest of his schooldays. He didn't really talk about his schooldays much, except to remind me, more than once, that whenever my own school's 1st XV clashed with the Gresham's 1st XV, Gresham's would win. He was always a great fan of rugby.

Gresham's was followed by the University of Sussex, where he gained a degree in Psychology, and Chris used to delight in recounting how he got that degree without apparently doing a stroke of work. A gap year followed, which he spent in Kenya working on a farm, doing a little teaching and stumbling on an ancient human skull, which he subsequently gave away. He mentioned the skull to me *en passant* and quite matter of factly, as if one finds them all the time, a perfectly ordinary occurrence, which was typical of him really.

After considering a career in the RAF, Chris started training as an accountant.

He was always fascinated by numbers, by the science of numbers, by the big ideas behind numbers. He was, I think, a natural academic, capable of bringing intense intellectual rigour to something that really interested him; but there's more to accountancy than numbers and as a career it simply didn't hold his interest, so he soon moved on – to teaching.

His first post was at Cheam, the distinguished prep. school in Hampshire. Then in 1974 he moved to Jersey, where he had obtained a post as an assistant master teaching Maths and sport at St. Michael's. And there he stayed, becoming in due course Head of the Maths department before being appointed joint Deputy Head in 1988. It was very obvious to me that he cared deeply about St. Michael's and his role there. Of course, his work as a teacher was a part of his life that I had no direct experience of, but Lynne has been overwhelmed by the number of letters, cards and messages that she has received. Some of them are from friends and former colleagues at the school, and reading them, it is very obvious that they liked and respected him enormously, both as a friend and as a colleague.

In addition, when we were out with Chris and Lynne, former pupils would often come up to him and share their news on what had happened in their lives since he had last seen them. I always felt that these encounters also said a lot about Chris the teacher.

While at St. Michael's, Chris started studying for a degree in education; when asked by a friend why he was doing this, his reply was vintage Cook: "After teaching for all these years, I thought it time to put my practice into theory".

Important as his work was to him, the one thing that towered above all else in his life was his marriage to Lynne, to whom he was completely devoted, as indeed is she to him. They met in 1978, when Chris was a volunteer trainer with the Samaritans. On discovering that Lynne wanted to join as well, he promptly rigged the rota so that he was her trainer. This cunning plan worked perfectly, and they got married the following year. They honeymooned in Granville, arriving on the afternoon ferry having failed to pre-book any accommodation. On arrival, they discovered that the town had few hotels and all of them were full. Faced with the distinct possibility of sleeping rough on the quay, they appealed to a local café owner for help, and after some protracted phoning around, she managed to arrange a room in an establishment above a night club in another part of town. Once they had settled in, via the back door, it soon became clear that the establishment's business involved constant coming and going all night, with much opening and closing of bedroom doors.

As I know to my cost, Chris's hotel bookings could sometimes be a bit hit and miss. But he was gleefully delighted about the last one that he made recently, when Lynne

and he attended the England-France Six Nations rugby match at Twickenham. He had managed to book a room in a hotel actually in the ground complex, so that they were able to almost literally step out of their bedroom and on to the terraces, and I know they had a great time.

Chris was a good friend and huge fun to be with, even if he could be disconcertingly vague sometimes. More than one friend has mentioned him turning up for work wearing two ties or odd shoes. He certainly was for ever losing things, keys in particular; and it was perfectly possible to have a 10-minute conversation with him about meeting up on a Friday night, only to realise on putting the 'phone down that actually we hadn't arrange anything.

On the other hand, he was a highly successful Commodore and later Honorary Secretary of the Royal Channel Islands Yacht Club and a really pro-active Chairman of CAMRA, overseeing the establishment of the famous beer festival, and he was involved in a host of other things over the years.

The last few years have been hard, but in the end, the Chris I want to remember is the friend I shared night watches with as we sailed across the Channel or along the Brittany coast, or shared a table in the corner of the pub, debating who really killed the Princes in the Tower, and all the happy times that the four of us spent either together or with other good friends.



John Simpson (S 1958 – 65) died in June 2017. **Peter Corran** (W 1944 – 50 and S 1958 – 96) writes: John was appointed to Gresham's in 1958 as Head of Biology. As well as running a successful Biology department, he was an enthusiastic games player. He became a good rugby referee and contributed to school cricket and hockey. He left Holt in 1965 to become Head of Department and Housemaster of School House at Bishop's Stortford College. John was appointed to be Head of Laxton School in Oundle for ten years from 1973. For the following ten years he was Headmaster of Wilson's School in Wallington. When there, Wilson's became the first school in the south of England to be transferred from Voluntary Aided to Grant Maintained. He maintained close contact with the boys by teaching Maths and RE and supported and joined in many activities of the CCF. After taking early retirement, he took a part time post as administrator of a school in East Grinstead. Serious illness unfortunately handicapped him in his retirement. His love for his family (sons Malcolm and Richard) and grandsons was a great joy to him. John's wife, Joan, sadly passed away less than two months after John.



Michael B. Sawyer (H 1967 – 68) died in August 2016. His wife Susan wrote that he thoroughly enjoyed his time as an ESU

student at Gresham's, and often spoke of the opportunities afforded him there. The following obituary is taken from *The Denver Post*: Mike graduated with a BS in Geology from Bates College, Lewiston, ME, and went on to complete his MS in Geology at Colorado School of Mines in Golden. He lived in Colorado since 1972, working first for the US Geological Survey, then for the US Bureau of Mines, and finally retiring from US Bureau of Land Management in 2005. Mike had many interests, and enjoyed rock collecting, hiking, and canoeing in his earlier years. For many years he played folk guitar. He was also an accomplished cook, and took pleasure in sharing the products of his labours with friends and family. He could tell a good story, and relished the role of storyteller. He is survived by Susan, his wife of nearly 43 years, and his two sons, Ian and Gregory.

Duncan Hill (S 1970 – 78) died in March 2017.



Michael Coutts (H 1971 – 75) died in January 2017. **Dr. Marijcke Veltman-Grisenthwaite** (G & O 1977 – 82) writes: Michael Coutts came to Gresham's

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from Town Close in 1971 at the age of 13 and quickly settled in to school life in Howson's. Although Michael was a keen hockey player, his major sporting interest at the school was target rifle shooting and he soon became a stalwart of the School's shooting team under Mr. John Mainstone's leadership. He had found his passion for shooting at the age of 11, when he went on a Town Close visit to a shooting range above the Norwich Fire Station. His skill quickly developed further at Gresham's and at the tender age of 16 he appeared in the final of Her Majesty the Queen's Prize at Bisley; arguably the most prestigious individual shooting competition in the world. After leaving Gresham's, and whilst a student at the University of Exeter studying Political Studies, he became a coach and mentor to many of us who followed him in the School's shooting team; I clearly remember him coaching me to score my first 50 / 50 points at Bisley, a proud moment shared with a great friend. He was, and remains to many of us, a great role model.

Michael went on to compete in a total of 11 Queen's finals, finished in the top 50 of the Bisley Grand Aggregate 5 times, made numerous appearances in the St. George's Final and shot twice for England in the National Match. He was part of the British Cadet Athelings team to Canada in 1975, a regular in the Norfolk County Team and went on three full Great Britain Tours: twice to Canada and once to the West Indies. To put his shooting achievements into context for non-shooters, during his

pomp he would have been the equivalent of a top premier league footballer, except, unfortunately, without the pay packet!

After University, Michael did his accountancy training at Peat Marwick in Blackfriars, before returning to Norwich to work for Martin & Acock accountants (Mike's father Ian was the senior partner). Leaving his beloved Norwich (and Norwich FC!) he next worked at Kidder Peabody in Cheapside, Payne Webber in Broadgate, and later in Chiswell Street, before finally moving on to BNP Paribas in Marylebone.

A devoted family man, Michael's first marriage to Kate gave him his eldest two children, Stuart and Chloe. Through shooting he met **Hilary Gates** (O 1979 – 81), who was to become his second wife. Their shared love of Bisley (Mike's spiritual home) and a good pint or two (as well as ferrets!) created strong mutual interests. Michael and Hilary soon had a much-loved daughter, Jessica. Whenever he spoke of his family, Michael did so with great love and pride.

Michael's warmth, gentle disposition and generosity meant he had friends everywhere he went. Wandsworth Rifle Club, OGRE, the North London Rifle Club, the English Twenty and the Surrey Rifle Clubs, his ski crowd, his annual Pre-Christmas Lunch participants, as well as the local hostelries around his work and home town of Goring/Streatley, will all miss him greatly. He would always be the first to offer you a drink and engage

in lively conversation. Mike was well read, wrote poetry (often in pubs), painted watercolours and would not shy away from sharing his opinion in his usual friendly way. He leaves behind many, many friends but most importantly, his beloved family. As another OG shooter recently said, "Message 10, Michael." *

** Stand easy and put your targets at half-mast.*

Ben Brewer (c & OSH 1975 – 82) died after a long illness in May 2017. **Anthony Hunt** (c & F 1976 - 83) writes: Benjamin Everard Brewer was born to Christopher and Victoria on 28th July 1965 in Baconsthorpe. Three years later, with his younger brother Adam in tow, they moved to Church Farm, Brinton, where an idyllic life unfurled before them.

I first met Ben at Brinton Primary School. We became instant mates and started a journey of escapades and scrapes that even now make me shudder with – apart from anything else – their total lack of regard for our or anyone else's personal safety.

In the early years I certainly came off second best; an eye injury, a cracked skull and the loss of my front teeth were enough to persuade Victoria that I was no longer allowed to come and play, as I was just too accident-prone. But they couldn't keep us apart, and soon we were back building jumps for bikes, damming streams and building dens from potato boxes and straw

whenever we could.

One summer's day, we decided what we needed to do was kiss a girl. As if by magic, a young lady appeared in the distance on horseback. A plan was quickly hatched that meant we would block the road and demand a kiss for safe passage. The girl agreed straight away! Ben thought I should go first, but all we had discussed at this stage was a "film star" kiss, which seemed to involve holding your breath and pressing your lips together. Unfortunately, I am allergic to horses, and with streaming eyes and nose and the onset of an asthma attack, the kiss didn't last long, and Ben stepped up to the plate and took over for me. What a mate!

We continued our journey through both Gresham's prep and senior school. A naturally gifted sportsman, Ben was always first choice for all teams, becoming an exceptional hockey and cricket player. Whilst playing for the school 1st X1 at the age of 15, in one match he took 6 wickets for 12 runs. The junior school 800m record held by him since 1978 was only surpassed in 2010.

Academia wasn't really his thing and Ben left Gresham's after his O levels and proceeded to travel to Australia, Bali and, after a brief period back in England, to Brazil. Surprising as it may seem, among the jobs he had in Brazil were those of a security guard at a diamond mine and an English teacher. So if you ever meet a Brazilian with a Norfolk accent, it explains quite a lot.



He couldn't stay away from Norfolk for too long and he returned to the lure of the family farm and the potato industry, working alongside his father, was where he settled.

I was honoured to be his best man when in July 1989 he married Laura. They started married life first living in Great Ryburgh before settling in to Brook House here in Brinton with two beautiful boys – **Jack** (H 2006 – 11) and then **Toby** (H 2008 – 13). With my own young family, we spent endless holidays together with barbeques and boating dominating our time.

Winter months would see Ben throw himself into his passion for shooting. He even established the “Brinton shoot” – which on one memorable year rose to the heady heights of a bag of 12 – this did include one rat and two crows' nests.

On occasion the young Brewer family would descend on London. Sainsbury's on the Wandsworth Bridge Road one day found him in their premises. A Fulham “yummy mummy” was about to purchase some new potatoes, when Ben appeared next to her, and pointed out that they were probably Egyptian and had been covered with some earth to make them look more attractive, and actually she should buy British potatoes which were in a bag on the shelf. The lady took her twinset and fled.

What none of this does is properly encapsulate his boundless enthusiasm for all things. He had a real love for his

friends and was prepared to move heaven and earth to help someone in a scrape...a lost dog in the middle of the night, a friend whose car had broken down or just someone to talk to when things weren't working out. He had an enormous capacity for giving, and life was always a bit more special after having some Ben time. He loved a good scheme and was always plotting ways and means to develop a new income stream: Koi carp farming, crayfish farming, asbestos surveyor and a garden game called Catchback, which he took from a sketch on the back of a fag packet to full scale production.

A great unfairness struck his life in 2008 with the diagnosis of MS, and this knocked the stuffing out of him. The last few years have been very tough, and yet whenever you saw him you were greeted warmly, with no complaints whatsoever about his predicament.

I must say how immensely proud he was of Jack and Toby, who are both now working in London and forging careers in the property market. I ask you all to remember him for the cheeky, charming and wonderfully irreverent man that he was. I ask you to remember his unfailing loyalty and his extreme generosity of spirit and his boundless energy.

Ben Brewer – a father, a son, a brother, a husband and a very dear friend, taken from all of us far too soon.

Arthur Lewis (S 1958 – 1997) died after a

long illness in May 2017. **Peter Corran** (W 1944 – 50 and S 1958 – 96) writes: I arrived at Gresham's in 1958 to become Head of Chemistry and two terms later Head of Science. As laboratory technician, I inherited an old and experienced person in that position called "Beresford" (Christian names were never used then!). I wished to change some things, and soon realised it would cause less hassle if I waited for him to retire. When that time approached, I asked the Bursar, Major Howard, if I could approach Arthur and train him from scratch (I had met him playing cricket and felt I could trust him). The Bursar agreed. At the time, Arthur was on the Bursar's staff principally to drive the tractor. Shortly afterwards, we met in the parade ground and I put the proposal to him. To my delight, he accepted immediately.

I could not imagine a more conscientious or easy person to work with, and when two or three years later Dick Copas arrived, he also appreciated Arthur's value. I suppose we worked together for nearly 30 years.

I always remember his stock phrase. When something could not be found, he always greeted its reappearance with "here he be". When he retired, he was given a party in Angela and Keith Dugdale's barn in Kelling. I was asked to say a very few words and I was able to find a toy hairy bee to present to him. Phyllis did not understand the reason until I explained it!

After a new hip, he found it difficult to put his socks on! Having had the same problem,

I had acquired a tin, removed the two ends so that I could insert my foot in it; I then put the end of a sock through it and folded the top of the sock round the outside. I put my foot in and pulled the sock on. Arthur loved his swimming and saw me doing the operation in the changing room. He immediately went back to Letheringsett and went into the kitchen to find a suitable tin. Phyllis heard him and asked what he was doing in the kitchen (I gather he normally kept out of it). "Looking for a tin," said Arthur. "What do you want in it?" said Phyllis. "Nothing," said Arthur. Eventually he found a tin, they ate the contents and he was able to put his socks on!

He loved his garden and we often discussed gardening. I offered a tray of celeriac plants, and continued to take him a tray each year for the next 10 years.



Norman Semple (S 1982 – 2006) died in December 2016. **John Arkell** (HM 1991 – 2002) gave the following tribute at a crowded memorial service

in the Chapel the following month:

The first time I met Norman was when Jean and I were visiting Gresham's as part of the interview process for those who had applied for the post of Headmaster in October 1990. No-one had shown us a boarding house, so we called in "on spec"



to Old School House on our way home. Jan answered the door, and we told her we were interested parents looking for a place for our son – a little unfair, really! Anyway, she agreed to show us round the house, which she did admirably, and then Norman arrived, introduced himself, and took over the tour, clearly very keen to persuade us to send our son to his house, and quite unaware of the real reason we were in Holt. He impressed us both, however, with his obvious energy, efficiency and wisdom, qualities which were to be of huge value to me, and to Gresham's. He was much loved as a housemaster in Old School House. **David Pennell** (OSH 1988 – 93), his Head of House in the final year of OSH, said he loved having him as his housemaster, both as a 3rd former and when he was a prefect. He said Norman was strict, but always fair and consistent. He knew exactly what was going on in the house and was fantastic when directing house plays, making them great fun to be in. So it was a great sadness that, a few years later, Old School House was closed down. What had been a great virtue – being situated in the town – became a huge disadvantage, meaning that boys could not get back to their studies for study periods, or – in the evenings – get to the VIth form club or Dave's Diner. However, Norman had been an outstanding housemaster and was clearly the perfect successor to Peter Corran, an excellent Director of Studies, when Peter retired.

Norman was also a first-class teacher, clear and disciplined, and in fact introduced

a superb Computer Studies programme for the junior part of the school (and some of the staff), in addition to achieving great success for his pupils in Computer Studies at 'O' and 'A' Level. It goes without saying that he was a superb Director of Studies, managing all exam entries as well as running the academic programme for the whole school. Over and above that, he was also a very wise counsellor for me, and, later, I know, for Sue Smart when she was managing the introduction of the International Baccalaureate in addition to being an excellent Deputy Head. Norman was always calm, unbiased, fair and clear in his view of any problematic situation. "Well, Boss", he would say to me, "if I were you, I would do such and such" – and he was always right.

The other area I treasured was Norman's interest in classic cars and old motorbikes, his Daimler Dart sports car and his Velocette motorbike, amongst others. I shared that interest, and occasionally we would hear the "thump, thump" of an old single cylinder motor-bike on the road outside as we passed each other in the corridor between our offices; and he or I would say, "Ah, the real world..." and go about our business renewed and refreshed: two happy petrolheads. But the difference between us was that he was a trained engineer and I was not. He had spent 14 years in the RAF, maintaining airborne computing and radar systems, latterly specialising in the digital control systems of the Tornado fighter: no messing about, and highly demanding work. He also,

incidentally, had a private pilot's licence. He ran the RAF Section for over 20 years, was Second in Command of the CCF, and inspired others with his enthusiasm.



Norman Sample as OC
RAF Section

Although one of his hobbies was forgework, Norman was very much an outdoors man, qualified in rock-climbing and an inveterate walker and cyclist. He had climbed most of the Munros and was very annoyed that a bad knee prevented

him from climbing them all. He helped enormously with the D of E Scheme at Gresham's and earned the nickname "Stalky", meaning "fast walker"; too fast for most Greshamians! **Colin Scoles** (S 1998 –), our excellent SSI, changed that nickname to "Stormin' Norman", i.e. walking at incredible speed and gobbling up the miles. When Dick Copas gave Norman and Colin a day off on a D of E camp, Colin hoped for a gentle stroll and a pub lunch – but no such luck. Norman got his map out, and they embarked on a huge and challenging hike, and didn't even have time to eat their meagre rations, let alone enjoy a pub lunch. Colin also said that Norman's strategy in the hills was second to none, and his equipment top notch. Norman always bought it at the end

of the season, saving pounds, but often in ghastly colours and with logos that he would paint out. Colin stressed Norman's skill in rock-climbing and said how much time he had given to Dick's Holt Youth Project with mountain biking and rock-climbing.

Norman walked the Cotswold Way, the Highland Way and most of the country's "ways". His cycling was also impressive. He had a triple bypass at Papworth, and **Robin Myerscough** (S 1992 – 2004) told me that within a few weeks he cycled to London, stopping at Newmarket *en route*. And when in hospital, he was sternly reprimanded for climbing aboard his heart monitoring machine and using it as a trolley, having noticed the corridor had a significant slope. That was typical of his ingenuity and courage when ill, courage that he also manifested when hit by the dreaded leukaemia. He never indulged in self-pity – quite the opposite. He would tell you he was fine, when he clearly wasn't.

He was a minor county cricketer, a good golfer and squash player, and footballer, doing a lot of football coaching at Gresham's and, of course, cricket coaching. He continued playing cricket for the Nocturnes and **Adney Payne** (c & T 1964 – 73) for several years. Even in cricket, he used his electrical engineering skills and built an electronic scoreboard for the school.

Norman was a devoted husband to Jan and father to **Matthew** (c & W 1982 – 90),



Hugh (c & W 1982 – 92) and twins **Emma** and **Ruth** (c & O 1991 – 98), all of whom passed through Gresham's with distinction and who now between them have four children of their own, plus one on the way. We pass on to them all our condolences and sadness at the death of Norman, a much-loved and loving man, who gave hugely to all who knew him.



David Hawke (S 1982 – 2006) died in April 2017. The following obituary is based on a tribute given by his wife Jean at his funeral:

David was born in Sheffield on 15th February 1941. The postman used to think David had a lot of girlfriends, as he always seemed to get several cards around Valentine's Day. He went to High Storrs Grammar School for boys in Sheffield. To get there, he had to catch two buses, and it was from the top deck of one of these that he saw old WW2 jeeps being broken up for scrap and thought "what a waste". He considered buying one, but as a schoolboy it was out of the question. However, his interest had been roused.

David was always interested in outdoor pursuits, especially fellrunning on the Derbyshire dales. He also enjoyed potholing in the caverns of Derbyshire, joining the British Speleological Association in surveying some of the caves which had

not been explored before. He was at that time able to squeeze through very narrow passages and dive through underwater sumps with a head torch. On leaving High School, he started at Sheffield School of Architecture, but found the subject, or the way it was taught, was too dry for his creative imagination. So he enrolled at Sheffield Art School to do furniture design. After two years of Intermediate, he started at Leicester College of Art to do the final National Diploma in Design in furniture. It was in his final year at Leicester that he met, and became engaged to, Jean.

David then won a place on the three-year furniture design course at the Royal College of Art, and after seven years in further education, he became a DesRCA. He married in 1966, took up jobs in London and found a flat near Clapham Common, where he and Jean spent a very happy seven years working both for architectural firms and freelance.

When he and the family moved to Norfolk in 1974, David continued his design and making interests in the design and building of their bungalow, landscaping the garden and in the many pieces of furniture made for the home. Besides working in wood, David was also very knowledgeable about other practical things like joinery, building, motor engineering, wiring, silversmithing, (he made Jean's engagement and wedding rings and several other pieces of jewellery), computers and computer-aided design, having the creativity and imagination to make things work. He was

also a very good draughtsman and had a talent for drawing.

It was this creativity, imagination and familiarity with materials and techniques, combined with a very kind nature, that made him such a good teacher. He started teaching design part time at Hornsey College of Art, now Middlesex University, staying down in London for three days a week for several years before he started at Gresham's in 1982. Unfortunately, in 1986 he suffered a compound fracture of the lower right leg during a cricket net practice and spent the next 19 years having at least three major operations to try to get the union of the tibia and fibula. But he bore it bravely, in order not to lose a perfectly good foot, and continued with his teaching, having only a term off in all of the healing process.

He was a patient, inspiring and gifted teacher of design and was able to draw out the creativity of his students in what is essentially an open-ended subject: start with an idea or brief, and end up with an object. His drawing skills enabled him to "talk with a pencil" to get over ideas of how things might work. Many of his pupils went on to succeed in Design Technology GCSE, A Level and some in further education at universities and colleges of design.

In retirement in 2006, he continued his interest in WW2 military vehicles, going on two visits to California with **James** to search for potential restoration projects. He gave up the heavy restoration work

in draughty barns, but made a speciality of restoring the dials and switches and sourcing the materials for the replacement of the seals, fuel leads and electrical wiring looms for the restorations on the dining room table in the warmth. His interest in design and planning continued with various building projects at home: a greenhouse/conservatory, potting shed, a range of occasional tables and the re-design and planning of Sarah's home, for which he did the design and drawings and obtained the necessary planning consents. David was always keen to travel to interesting places to see design, history, art, architecture, to hear music and sail in Greece and he and Jean did as much travelling as they could up until 2015.

He was a very special man, so gifted, capable, kind and intelligent, yet modest with it – and blessed with a good sense of humour. He will be sorely missed.



OG Sport

HOGS/OG Hockey

The following OGs, Staff, Hogs and guest superstars represented the OGs this year.

1 st Team	2 nd Team	3 rd Team
Ali Cooke	Robert Dale	Charlie Mack
Ed Plumb	James Nichols	Matt Harrison
Ali Cargill	Pete Thornett	Sam Clabon
Dan Watt	Sam Curtis	Guy McNamara
Tom Cooke	Roger Bannock	James Harrison
Tom Nichols	Jimmy Marsom	Lucy Henson
Bob Hammond	Henry Sayer	Will Beeson
Jack Armitage	Ben Plumb	Simon Brown
Charlie Mack	Mark Farmer-Wright	Jason Snook
Jeremy Elliot	Louis Clabburn	Simon Button
Harry Gill	Dickon Best	Tom Cowper-Johnson
Jimmy Nash	Flic Williams	George Laird
Alex McKenzie	Oli Williams	Steve Fields
Charlie Jones	Henry Chamberlain	Toby Harmer
		Dickon Best

Hogs Hockey and OG Hockey, as is to be expected, are closely linked and if evidence of this was in any way needed, the fact that I attempted to put three teams out against the School this year was down to the fact that the Hogs has, most weeks, had a squad of 14 or 15 players, and often more than this. Thursday night hockey has become a very social affair for players of all ages, and the Hogs this year have been represented by players ranging from 15 to 50. The downside of the success that the Hogs have had as a hockey team over the past couple of years is that it is now becoming harder to arrange fixtures

with some clubs, as they feel we will be too strong for them.

Nonetheless, Thursday night hockey is thriving and this can only be good for the School. Displaying their dazzling stick skills on Friday night against the boys were no fewer than 30 Old Greshamians, ably supported by 4 staff and 6 Hogs/Parents.

These matches are always fun affairs and the OGs can always be sure that they are going to be up against it on the fitness stakes. However, the boys are certainly up against it when experience comes into play

– although many would say that is exactly what makes hockey such a fantastic game. I am pretty sure that the boys playing in the 3rd XI had no idea that they were playing against the 1st team captain of 1972 and one of the fastest right-wingers in the County for many years.

It seemed on this day that experience did indeed claim the high ground, resulting in all three matches being won by the OGs. However, the boys should not lose heart; they were up against players that have played at a high level and have played many years of league hockey. They should also look to the future with much optimism and hope, as I believe five of the 1st XI are still in the 5th form and are therefore actually still U16. Worrying years ahead for the OGs!

After the matches, we were again treated to a fantastic choice of curries in Dave's Dinner and some much needed rehydration. My thanks to Katie Walton and Jo Thomas-Howard for arranging this.



1st XI: OGs won 6 – 1

Goals – Jeremy Elliot 4, Charlie Mack 1, Jimmy Nash 1 (ish!)

The score line above in my opinion is

not really a true reflection on the game and is certainly not a reflection on how Billy Buckingham in the goal played. The school were always going to find it difficult to deal with the trickery of Jez upfront and with the predatory nature of Charlie Mack around the 'P' spot. Whilst there was a little bit of luck attached to the Nash goal, we should not take it away from him, as he managed to find space for the shot in a very crowded 'D'. Harry Gill's sheer speed makes him a huge threat and when you combine that with skill, he is a match for any defender in the County. Charlie Jones, although not on the score sheet on this occasion, has played many times for the Hogs this season, whilst his first touch has to be seen to be believed!

Moving back from the front line, a mix of youth (Alex McKenzie and Jack Armitage) and experience (Bob Hammond and Tom Nichols) held the midfield together and made it tough for the boys to break through. When they did, they were then faced with the 'take no prisoners' style of tackling from Dan Watt, Tom Cooke, Ed Plumb and Ali Cargill. In goal there was also strength and the quickest person I have ever seen in a pair of pads – Alastair Cooke. Ali was tested on several occasions by the boys in open play; however, he kept his goal in order, only being beaten from the spot. It was a great disappointment to me personally that the 1st XI Captain, George Sutton, wasn't able to play and to learn that he has been off games for several weeks. When the Hogs played the 1st XI earlier in the season, he was instrumental in the



School winning 4 – 1, and would, I am sure, have had an impact upon this game.

My thanks to Dave Walton and to Spuddy (Mark Brighton) for umpiring the match and for allowing the OGs to maintain 11 players on the pitch until the final whistle this year!

Bob Hammond (W 1989 – 92)



2nd XI: OGs won 5 – 2

Goals – Mark Farmer-Wright 3, Ben Plumb 1, A. N. Other 1

It was a very strong 2nd team, aside from the writer of this report, that took on the school. Many regular 1st team players, and a few regular Hog non-OGs, made for an impressive line-up, so it was certainly a surprise to be 2 – 1 down after twenty minutes. Indeed Sam Hardy, present Tallis 5th form, was heard to ask Umpire T. Hipperson (H 1989 – 94), “How are we winning, Sir?”

However, after half time experience told, and having moved Jimmy Marsom to sweeper – who was actually willing to mark, unlike his predecessors – in combination with the mighty Bannock, the team settled

and began to dominate the fixture. Despite some heroic goal keeping from Theo King, the OGs ended up 4 – 2: victors with pressure, experience and superior body mass winning the day.

Sam Curtis (c & H 1986 – 93)



3rd XI: OGs won 3 – 1

Goals – James Harrison, Matthew Harrison and A. N. Other

This was a very close game right from the start and was a performance the boys should be proud of. With Charlie Mack in between the posts, and so much experience and agility throughout the whole team, goal-scoring was always going to be a challenge. It was great to see no fewer than eight gentlemen in their 40s and one a little older showing that hockey really is a game for all ages. You certainly wouldn't find this on the rugby pitch. My thanks to Sam Curtis for lending the team a match kit and to Sam and Jonathan Lewis for umpiring this very competitive game.

Bob Hammond

Hogs Hockey 2016 - 2017

The Hogs have seen a few of the old stalwarts take a break from Hockey this year for a variety of reasons, and have seen several new players come in and add to the squad. Those who haven't played this season are: Ed Holloway, Will Amies, Ed Sampson and Peter Thornett, whilst joining the club have been Dan Watt, Guy McNamara, Flic and Oli Williams and Lucy Henson. This has meant that for possibly the first time ever, the Hogs have regularly fielded three females in the Thursday night squad.

As is always the case with winter hockey, you lose a few games to poor weather. We also lost one match to floodlight failure. However, we have still managed to play 19 games, culminating in 8 Wins, 4 Draws and 7 losses against: Norfolk Pies, North Norfolk HC, Norwich City Hockey Club, NC Mavs, Lingy's Legends, Dereham HC, The Gremlins, Gresham's Staff, The UEA and Norfolk Over-40s. Unfortunately, fixtures with Broadland and Pelicans didn't take place this season.

As the strength of the Hogs has increased, so too has the opposition that the clubs want to field against us, and this season has seen the bigger clubs sending over teams packed full of club 1st team players to get in a mid-week match rather than have a training session at their club.

Whilst the results haven't been as

glowing as last year, the standard has unquestionably been higher and the fact that the Hogs are recognised, known and respected as more than just a social side all over the County is something that we should all be proud of.

My eternal thanks to Jamie Horsley, who has umpired all season for us and has done a sterling job; long may it continue! And to you all for your continued support to the best dressed, most sociable team in the County. Hogs on Tour 2018!?

Hogs 2016 - 2017: Bob Hammond, Ali Cooke, Ed Plumb, Ali Cargill, Dan Watt, Tom Cooke, Tom Nichols, Harry Gill, Jimmy Nash, Charlie Jones, 'Hobbs' Dale, James Nichols, Henry Sayer, Ben Plumb, Dickon Best, Flic Williams, Oli Williams, Guy McNamara, Lucy Henson, Harry Blackiston.

Bob Hammond



OG Rugby

Founded in 2010, the “Spice Merchants” rugby club has gone from strength to strength. Made up originally of a nucleus of 2009 – 2012 players, the team remained unbeaten in all fixtures, be they very carefully chosen, for four years. Having organised the important things, like ties, shirts and Christmas dinners, we had our

first fifteen a side fixture, against Holt 2nd team in 2014, followed by a black tie ball at the Morston Anchor. A resounding victory was recorded and more followed at Easter 2015 against Holt 1st team, where an all-star cast put on a dazzling display for the assembled masses on Bridge Road.

The club’s President Josh Crick, first team captain 2009, has yet to miss a fixture or social and is certainly to be thanked for his great energy and organisation over the past three years. December 2015 saw a super tens contest on the 1st team pitch, accompanied for the first time by the team’s sponsors, the OG-run Anchor Pub, Morston. The pop-up bar and food pitch-side certainly proved a hit, and the Jägerbombs seemed to rev up the supporters for the house sevens in the afternoon.



2016 saw further victories over Holt and although the unbeaten run has come to an end, the boys reached the final of the Sparkle sevens tournament in September, missing out to a strong Tonbridge side in the final.



T. Rhodes, G. Youngs, M. Haverty, D. Chapman, W. Knights, O. Pardoe, A. Mackenzie, R. Elsbey, H. Harrison, J. Harrison, A. Michelfelder, B. Rossi, H. Agnew (Capt. 2013), A. Agnew, M. Moore, S. Ward, S. Curtis (Capt. 1993), D. Bayley, H. de Stacpoole, H. Church, T. Lomax (Capt. 2014), O. Wastnage, O. Flux, R. Fryer (Capt. 2011), J. Crick (Capt. 2009), F. Searle (Capt. 2012), T. Cross, A. Whiteford (Capt. 2010), J. Simmons, H. Cabbell Manners, A. Clogg, H. Chamberlain, B. Williams, C. Mack, G. Seaman, M. Aquadro.

Finally, I would like to thank all the boys who have come back to don the shirt and I look forward to the 10th December where at 11.30 Tom Lomax's Zummies (OG's 2012 – 2015, the youngsters!) will take on the Spice Merchants on the first team pitch, followed by various delights from our official catering partners Anchors Away! February delivers our first mini-tour, where we will be looking to sprinkle a little Spice in south-west London, and then who knows, next stop.....Fakenham?

This is a by no means exhaustive list of boys who have worn the Spice Merchants shirt in recent times, but some that I can remember.

Addendum: Since writing the article above, there was a fantastic match between the Zummy Warriors and the Spice Merchants, with guest appearances from Joe Beardshaw (1993 – 95 Wasps and England U21). The Spice Merchants just held onto their unbeaten record and celebrated long into the night! A tour match in London is in the pipeline and the squad will be attending the Sparkle Old Boy Sevens at Felsted, aiming to go one better than last year. *(A report on this match follows – Ed.)*

Sam Curtis (c & H 1986 – 93)

(Very **non-executive** Chairman of the "Spice Merchants")



Spice Merchants 7s

On 10th September 2017, the Spice Merchants made the two and a half hour trip to Felsted School, for their second year in the Sparkle 7s tournament. Run by the Sparkle Malawi Foundation, the tournament raises money to support sustainable development projects in Malawi, and thanks to the generous support from the OG Club, who donated the £250 charity entry fee, we were able to take a minibus full of OG players and travelling supporters (comprising leavers from 1993 - 2012) down for a great day of rugby.

The bus journey down included everything required for 7s tournament preparation: full English breakfast from Stansted airport, and two hours of noughties pop music, led by our driver (and scrumhalf), Sam Curtis (1993).

After a steady start to the day, with many of the team having not played since this fixture last year, we managed to dust off the cobwebs, and saw some fantastic rugby. Highlights of the day included: Henry Harrison's (2012) flare down the wing which saw him cross the white wash after a gubber through, followed up by a kick on and dive for the line; Michael Haverty's (2012) blistering pace, which saw him gallop in from 50m after a Quade Cooper-esque show and go; and Angus Clogg's (2010) man of the

tournament performance, not missing a single minute of any game throughout the day. Special thanks must also go to Iain Donald, our fixture secretary for the day, whose diligence off the field ensured that we were always on time to every game.

Striking fear into the opposition, with team colours plastered across our faces, we built up a head of steam in the closing games of the group stages. This got us through to the plate final, against the home side,



and the boys felt robbed to lose it at the end. This was made up for by an historic win in the boat race (upon official review), and the party bus back to Norwich, led by the speaker, Will Knights, and Sam Curtis, Judge/Jury/Executioner.

Thanks again to the OGs, and looking forward to next year.

Josh Crick

OG Cricket

On the first Saturday of half term, the School played the OGs in their annual fixture. The OGs scored a significant 291 in their 50 overs, with Year 9 pupil Dan Sheridan (H) taking 3 for 30 in his 10 overs. Gresham's were on course for a possible win at 180 for 2, but quick wickets fell

and the School were bowled out for 236, some 55 runs short. The match highlights included 107 for Tatenda Chiradza and 30 from debutant Ben Wilcox, playing his first game and currently in Year 8 of the Prep School.





OG Golf

Golf continues to be well supported by OGs and we have enjoyed a full calendar over the last year. Firstly, an update on recent events:

Match vs Fishmongers' GS – Brancaster, Monday 26th June 2016

This is a new match, promoted by the Chairman of Governors, Andrew Martin Smith, and it proved to be hugely popular and successful, the OGs running out as comfortable winners.

Selected to play for the OGs were Mike Barnard, Andrew Bell, Pat Blyth, Mark Buckingham, Johnny Clarke, George Copley, Wally Hammond, Robert Markillie, Jeremy Mumby, Robert Mumby, David Newling and Richard Stevens.

The Runyard Trophy – Thetford, Monday 5th September 2016

Gresham's came 4th (out of 6) in this 6-person team event for Norfolk and Suffolk schools with 180 points, showing a gradual year-on-year improvement, and only a few points out of 2nd place. The general feedback was of a good front 9 followed by struggles on the back 9, although credit is due to Catherine Ellis who featured amongst the prize winners having struck the longest drive by a lady.

Thanks to John Barker who managed the day, and who reported that it was a "really enjoyable day", but was aggrieved by the fact that the ladies from St. Felix were each given 3 extra shots, winning the day with ease!

Playing for Gresham's this year were Follett Balch, John Barker, Mike Barnard, Andrew Bell, Catherine Ellis and Peter Rains, who made a welcome return to the OG golfing fold.

Autumn Meeting & AGM – Aldeburgh Golf Club, Friday 30th September 2016

A feature of 2016 has been the disappointing turnouts for the Spring and Summer meetings and, sadly, the Autumn meeting was no different, with only 12 OGs able to get to Aldeburgh. Notwithstanding this, those who did make the effort enjoyed a wonderful day's golf in very pleasant conditions, with David Newling securing the Guy Marsom Memorial Trophy with a score of 37 points.

Prize winners in full were:

Morning Singles

1 st	David Newling	37 pts
2 nd	George Copley	31 pts
3 rd	Jimmy Marsom	31 pts

Afternoon Foursomes

1 st	Jimmy Marsom & David Newling	43 pts
2 nd	Andrew Bell & Roger Means	29 pts

At the Club's AGM, held during the meeting, Richard Stevens advised that although he was quite happy to remain as Hon Secretary/Treasurer he would be seeking support from other members to manage some of the events on the schedule – particularly the Summer and Autumn meetings and the Runyard Trophy. There has been an encouraging response to this request with Mark Buckingham agreeing to take on the Autumn Meeting in 2017, whilst John Barker has taken the Runyard Trophy under his wing. My thanks to both for their help and support.

4 Schools Match – Royal Worlington, Friday 14th October 2016

Represented by Andrew Bell, Peter Bodington, Robert Mumby and Richard Stevens, Gresham's went down to Tonbridge in the morning before managing a half with Marlborough after lunch.

Spring Meeting – Royal Worlington, Friday 17th March 2017

13 OG golfers presented themselves at Royal Worlington for our first meeting of 2017 with the Fishmongers' Trophy claimed by Mark Buckingham with a very creditable 34 points, followed by George Copley in 2nd with 33 points and Richard Stevens 3rd with 31. With odd numbers in the afternoon foursomes, we sent our Captain out to play his own ball against 6 foursomes and he returned the best score of 35 points – an improvement of 6 on his morning score; lunch obviously worked its magic! The winning foursomes scored 30 points, achieved by both George Copley/Norman Edwards and Mark Buckingham/Peter Andrews, the former combination prevailing on countback.

Halford Hewitt – Royal Cinque Ports, Thursday 6th – Sunday 9th April 2017

With an encouraging draw against Berkhamsted, who had been despatched 5 – 0 in 2011, and with a large squad to choose from, hopes of progress were high. However, injuries and other commitments (weddings, work, injuries, etc.) depleted the squad right up to the day of the match when there were only 10 available to play and the team succumbed by 3½ – 1½, with the three losses looking likely from an early stage. Some



positives were that we were able to introduce another two recent leavers into the team, Anthony Morrison and James Blyth, the latter playing an excellent match with Jeremy Mumby (playing his 49th Hewitt match) to secure the only success on the day. In the Prince's Plate, the team progressed through the 1st round, defeating Downside 2 – 1 before falling to Stowe 3 – 0 in the 2nd round.

Following his appointment at the 2016 AGM as Halford Hewitt Captain, this was Adam Mann's first time in charge and whilst the outcome was disappointing, he can be encouraged by the increasing numbers of golfers to select in the team – it would just help if they were all available to allow him the choice!

Playing this year were: Tom Allison, James Blyth, Tom Brearley, James Harrison, Luke Hedley, Tristan Hedley, Adam Mann, Anthony Morrison, Jeremy Mumby, Dominic North, ably supported in a non-playing capacity by Mike Barnard, Bob Hammond and Richard Stevens.

Grafton Morrish Qualifiers – Denham GC, Sunday 14th May 2017 Team Captain Tom Brearley reports: We were again close, but not good enough. Players were myself, Luke Hedley, Tristan Hedley, Will Stebbings, Dominic North and James Blyth. All players were part of this year's Hewitt team except Will as he wasn't available, so I don't see strength being a problem. I did suggest that we move to Gog Magog for our qualifying round, which I had mixed feedback on, mainly due to location as most of us are close to Denham, but I can ask the question again as the guys are finding Denham a little tough. On the day, Luke and I had the highest score of the day from all schools with 33 points, which we felt rectified our disappointing performance in the Hewitt. We all had a great time catching up on a lovely day, with Denham being in great condition again.

Summer Meeting – Sheringham, Sunday 18th June 2017

On a wonderful hot day on the Norfolk coast, with the North Sea like a mill pond (so said Jeremy Mumby) 20 OGs and staff took on Sheringham for this year's Summer Meeting. Sadly, a recurring clash with OG cricket meant that no pupils were able to attend, but this was compensated for by the presence of 7 members of staff.

John Barker claimed the Summer Meeting Trophy with 38 points, on countback from Chris Woodhouse, and also secured the Seniors Trophy. The Pupils/Staff Cup was won by Steve Adams, who also hit the longest drive. My thanks to Mike Barnard who looked after the OGs, also huge thanks to Chris Reed, Master i/c Golf, who did an excellent job organising the day.

Cyril Gray Tournament – Worplesdon, Thursday 22nd – Saturday 24th June 2017

Drawn against Edinburgh Academicals, some of the team doubted our ability to progress and had declined to book a room for the Thursday night, anticipating defeat in the first round and also in the Plate on the same day. There was therefore a lot of chasing around on Thursday afternoon, especially with high demand for rooms locally with Royal Ascot in full flow, when we beat Edinburgh 2 – 1, with Jeremy Mumby and Peter Watson (one of the doubters) winning the deciding match on the 19th. With rooms secured, we faced Wrekin in the 2nd round on Friday morning and whilst there were chances to progress, the opposition always seemed to have the upper hand and came through 2½ – ½ winners. Representing Gresham's were: Mike Barnard, George Copley, Robert Mumby, Jeremy Mumby, Richard Stevens and Peter Watson.

Match vs Fishmongers' GS – Brancaster, Monday 3rd July

The second renewal of the contest against The Fishmongers proved to be a much closer affair than the inaugural event, with the match halved 3 – 3. The Fishmongers reported that "It was a lovely day at Brancaster, the course was in fine condition and some passable golf was played, but most of all everyone enjoyed the day and it was a great opportunity to meet new golfers and maintain the links between the Livery and Gresham's. It is now hoped that this will become an annual fixture in the golfing calendar, and for it to be played, ideally, on the first Monday after Speech Day, which will give the Fishmongers the regular opportunity to recruit some 'ringers' in the form of members of staff, including the Headmaster, who played this year. It is also hoped that between the two combatants, a trophy can be sourced and played for each year".

Jeremy Mumby managed the day for the OGs and selected to play were: Peter Andrews, John Barker, Mark Buckingham, Johnny Clarke, Norman Edwards, Blyth Few, Curtis Few, Wally Hammond, Phil Hawes, Jeremy Mumby, Robert Mumby and John Rolph.

Richard Stevens



Provisional fixtures for 2018

Wednesday 10th January – Halford Hewitt AGM & 2018 competition draw

Friday 16th March – Spring Meeting, Royal Worlington

Thursday 5th – Sunday 8th April – Halford Hewitt, Royal Cinque Ports & Royal St George's (practice day, Wednesday 4th April)

Sunday 20th May (date to be confirmed) – Grafton Morrish Qualifying – Denham GC

June (date to be confirmed) – Summer Meeting, Sheringham

Monday 2nd July – Match vs Fishmongers' Golf Society – Royal West Norfolk

Thursday 21st – Saturday 23rd June – Cyril Gray, Worplesdon (practice day Wednesday 20th June)

September (date and venue to be confirmed) – Runyard Trophy

Late September/early October (date to be confirmed) – Grafton Morrish Finals, Hunstanton & Royal West Norfolk

September/October (date and venue (possibly Woodhall Spa) to be confirmed) – Autumn Meeting & AGM

Friday 12th or 19th October (date to be confirmed) – 4 Schools Match, Royal Worlington

As ever, the OG Golf Society is always looking for new members, of all abilities (the handicap range of existing members is from 1 to 28 for men and up to 26 for ladies). We enjoy our golf; the Spring, Summer and Autumn meetings are played off handicap, as is the Fishmongers' match and the Runyard Trophy. We actively encourage golfers of all ages, sexes and abilities to join us, so if you are already a member but haven't been to any of our meetings, now is the time to change all that, and if you are not a member but would like to join please contact the Hon Secretary, as follows:

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Class of 2013 OG Golf Reunion

On 17th December 2016, with the kind sponsorship of both the OG Club and the Mackenzie family, the inaugural Class of 2013 OG Men's Foursomes Golf Tournament was held at the Links Golf Club in West Runton.

The teams were made up by the following 2013 leavers: **Alexander Mackenzie** (T), **Alfie Denham** (H), **Curtis Few** (T), **Giles Thompson** (T), **Harry Blackiston** (F), **Henry McNeil Wilson** (T), **Jake Colman** (T), **Jonathan Ward** (H), **Max Hunter** (T), **Nathan Lomax** (T), **Rory Mason** (T), and **Will Cross** (W).

Although our crisp winter morning of foursomes didn't start perfectly, with all but one pairing blasting their first tee shot into the deep seasonal rough, a fantastic day of golfing was had by all. Indeed, for all of us, a not insignificant highlight of the match, given the "varied" standard of some of the strokes on display, was that no-one was injured by a stray shot! This said, some seriously competitive holes were had and impressive strokes were made. Notably, Max Hunter (former Head Boy) made some drives and putts for his team at very crucial moments by channelling Happy Gilmore, playing in what can only be described as the bitter cold in his linen Hawaiian shirt. However, the undoubtedly supreme stoke of the day went to Harry Blackiston, who planted his final drive a foot from hole on a par four, clinching the match for his side. After our successful game, we changed

into our jackets, chinos, old Gresham's schoolboy ties and beautifully ironed shirts (with all top buttons done up, Mr. Flower), were spoiled with a round of drinks by Mark Mackenzie, and commenced our awards ceremony at the "Hole in One" Bar at the Links.

The player of the day award, and accompanying makeshift trophy kindly provided by Henry McNeil Wilson, was awarded to Curtis Few (who had travelled to play the match all of the way from university in Sydney) following an absolutely clinical golfing display, among the somewhat less solid play from certain other OGs, myself included. Despite missing out on the award, the rest of us were very quick to remind Curtis (only a little bit disingenuously) afterward, that Michael (Curtis' golf-professional father) was the only reason behind Curtis' performance...

After our awards ceremony with the requisite libations, a secret Santa present-giving and a Christmassy performance of "O Come All Ye Faithful", inspired by marvellous historic renditions of the song during Gresham's rugby seasons past by Mr. Curtis, we departed for a fantastic dinner at the Tamarind in Blofield to end the day.

All of those involved in the day are greatly appreciative for the support and sponsorship of the OG Club, the Mackenzies, and Mark Seldon. We would



also like to invite any other classes of OGs that may be reading this and fancy a fixture to please get in touch.

Squash

Many Congratulations to **Nick Brown** (T 1983 – 88) on his selection and representation of England 45+ in the home internationals this year. We believe that Gresham's has now provided the following international representatives for Squash:

Gawain Briars (c & H 1968 – 76) England Juniors and England full international
Christy Willstropp (c & W 1971 - 78) England Juniors

John Cordeaux (k & H 1972 – 79) England Juniors and England Masters 45+ and 50+
Richard LeLievre (T 1976 – 78) England Juniors

Nick Wall (H 1975 – 77) England Junior Squad

Nick Brown (T 1983 – 88) England 45+
Richard Millman (k & T 1970 – 77) England 45+ and 50+ USA 55+



Round Norfolk Relay

The weekend of the 16th and 17th September saw the Old Greshamians enter the Round Norfolk Relay for the eighth time, and this year we entered two teams.

The course of the Round Norfolk Relay mirrors the county boundary over a distance of 198 miles, divided into 17 unequal stages, with runners taking on legs of between 5 and 20 miles. Norfolk's wonderful countryside, stunning coastline and picturesque towns and villages all contribute to making the race a unique running experience. But it is camaraderie gained through passing the baton from one Greshamian hand to another until it returns to where it started 28 hours later, with a support team always close at hand, that makes the most vivid memories.

The race starts at Lynnsport in Kings Lynn and then, from Hunstanton, follows the stunning coastline through 5 challenging multi-terrain stages, taking the Norfolk Coastal Path as far as Cromer. The runners taking on these legs this year were: Sophie Mullan, Jason Snook, Dan Watt, Sarah Atkinson, Iona Stubbs, Anna Watt, Ed Sidgwick, Adam Smith, Howard Olby and Chris Balding.

The 35 miles (4 stages) from Cromer to Great Yarmouth are on the road. By the time the majority of teams reach Great Yarmouth it is dark, when the support changes from bicycle to escort car with flashing beacons. Our runners for these stages were: Adam Stickler, Arabella Stickler (née Peaver), Bob Hammond, Karen Neil, Alex Hewson, Jess Dykes, Simon Denn and Chris Cox.



Howard Olby heads for the crock of gold



From Great Yarmouth, the course turns south-west, following main roads past Bungay, Harleston, Diss and Thetford for 67 miles (4 stages). These are all run in darkness and include the longest and most gruelling legs – gruelling for both the runners and the support teams, for whom tiredness starts to kick in. The intrepid night runners were: Matt Holmes, Dominic Atkinson, Adrian Rutterford, Charlotte Beavitt, Sam Kingston, Nick Beavitt, Paul Marriage and Ian Walters.

From Feltwell (Stage 14) the four remaining stages covering the last 33 miles are run across the flat fens through what is often early morning mist, but which this year was thick fog. Finally, following the Great Ouse River into historic King's Lynn, runners pass by the old Custom House, through the famous Tuesday Market Place and then on to the Finish at Lynnsport. The runners taking on these last stages were: Gareth Stevens, Simon Kinder, David Saker, Simon Cooper, Grant King, Nessie Browne, Rob Hurst and Jess Quick.



Sam Kingston reaches Thetford

The race presents not only a tough physical challenge, but also a test of navigation, which this year, as has been the case before, did cause us some problems. The race logistics are equally challenging, pre-race; matching runners with the distances, locations and times of day that suit them, and then filling the inevitable gaps and swapping legs when injuries create a vacancy, and during the race making sure that everyone is in the right place at the right time with the necessary support.

The support team was the strongest yet this year, which was essential to get the two teams round, and huge thanks to Julie Flower, Tig Flower, Kate Olby, Howard Olby, Roger Crane, Karen Neil, Alan Dykes, Patrick Peal, Emma Dale, Alice Dale, Sian Roberts and runners' family members who supported along the way.

If you would be interested in joining an Old Greshamian team next year on the 15th/16th September 2018, either to run or support, we would love to hear from you.

Robert Dale (T 1979 - 84)

OGRE

Old Greshamian Rifle Establishment



Two of our members, Glyn Barnett and Hamish Pollock, finished 6th and 16th respectively in the meeting Grand Aggregate. Glyn also finished 5th in Her Majesty the Queen's Prize, ahead of Chloe Evans (28th), Pete Holden (44th), Richard Stearn (86th), and Hamish Pollock (91st).

Congratulations go to one of our newest members, Denis Shakhman, for an excellent imperial meeting, placing 30th in HM Queen's and 64th in the Grand Aggregate, and in particular for winning the Wimbledon competition.

The OGRE team narrowly missed out on winning the coveted Astor county championship trophy, a competition between the top club from every county in the UK, finishing second to the Old Guildfordian team of Surrey by just one point.

Yet another successful year at Bisley for the Old Greshamian Rifle Establishment, with two of our number finishing in the top 20 competitors and a team trophy to bring home.

The OGRE B team won the Schools Veterans 2nd team trophy, with a score of 249 points and 25 V-bulls, out of a possible 250 & 50. The winning team of 5 was comprised of Christopher Heales, Roland Johnson, James Purdy, Nigel Stangroom, and Andy Thomson, with each coached by Glyn Barnett.

Huge congratulations go to Chloe Evans on her selection for the Great Britain team competing in Canada at time of writing. OGRE would also like to extend congratulations to Toby Little on his selection for the Athelings, the GB cadet team competing in Canada this August. Well done and good luck to one of our members, Jeremy Hinde, for his selection



to the NRA team traveling to the Chanel Islands in 2018.

As the School team continues to produce excellent shots, OGRE wishes to thank Freddie Grounds for training our future

members to such a high standard.

Henry Howard

Captain, Old Greshamian Rifle Establishment



James Purdy



Letters

Dear Mr Peaver,

Victor Levine wrote (OG Magazine 2016) asking why he was not invited to the Coryphaena reunion. He missed a great occasion and a brilliant speech by Logie Bruce Lockhart, given without a single note. Logie had contacted me and others asking for our memories of the membership, as a formal record had not been kept. It would be a good idea for other uninvited members to contact you so that a full record can be made.

Yours sincerely,

George Acheson (c & W 1952 – 60)

Dear Richard,

Thought I had better respond publicly to Victor Levine's assertion in his letter last year that he was captain of the school athletics team in 1964.

He was appointed secretary under my captaincy and succeeded by **James Dyson** the following year. The appointments were made by Peter Corran, Master i/c athletics. I have indirect documentary evidence in an inter-school sports programme between Gresham's, Norwich and Ipswich schools for 1963 held at Norwich, in which James Dyson came 2nd and **Michael Baker** 4th in the mile. I remember the meeting well as the only time I beat Victor with a flier of a start in the 100 yards!

Victor, whom I have known for 63 years from prep. school at Town Close House, has always been shamelessly competitive and, who knows, may have had a slight influence on those two great achievers in life, James Dyson and **Anthony Habgood**, who were in the year below him at Old School House. He tells me that Logie B-L, the instigator of the Coryphaena award, has invited him for a drink when next in Norfolk, so perhaps the 'outboast' can be forgiven.

Another athletic memory would be the school cross-country which Dyson dominated, whilst sprinters such as **Nick Franklin** and myself made up the rear of about 60 runners,



Victor wisely avoiding the pain by not partaking. A 'natural', who eschewed anything so vulgar as training.

Yours,

Ian Aldous (H 1960 – 65))

Dear Editor,

Many of my contemporaries at Gresham's in the 1940s have urged me to write to you again to refute some of the intemperate views of Martin Olivier expressed by your contributor in last year's edition of the OG Magazine, and for me to put a more balanced perspective on his time as headmaster.

It is worth repeating that, in spite of the difficult times at the end of the Second World War, the number of boys in the school rose from 181 when he arrived in 1944 to 351 when he left in 1954. I wonder if the school archivist would be able to supply details of how many of them gained places (and 'honours') at Oxbridge and other universities during that time.

He was certainly a disciplinarian but that had the merit of teaching us the difference between right and wrong, and he took a serious view of petty thieving (the scourge of shopkeepers) which your contributor evidently condones. Similarly he would be determined to obtain the truth by way of "cross-examination", whereas your contributor refers to "torture", which is more emotive than accurate.

Olivier was subsequently appointed to the prestigious post as headmaster of Guthlaxton Grammar School (now Guthlaxton College). His achievements there have been recognised by a new building being named after him, and I do not understand why anyone should begrudge him that posthumous honour.

I make no apology for repeating what was written by a group of OGs in a letter to the Governors at the time of his departure: "We all know that Gresham's was a happy and thriving place when we were there, and a lot of this is due to Mr Olivier. We feel that all Old Boys owe him a debt of gratitude and loyalty, and we feel the Governors owe him one too."

Yours sincerely,

Michael Wallis (k & H 1945 – 51)

(This correspondence is now closed – Ed.)

Dear Mr Peaver,

I read the latest OG Magazine with interest, especially when I saw on p. 9 a photograph of a hovercraft being driven by a pupil.

You are probably aware that the inventor of the hovercraft and author of the original patents was **Sir Christopher Cockerell** (W 1924 – 28)

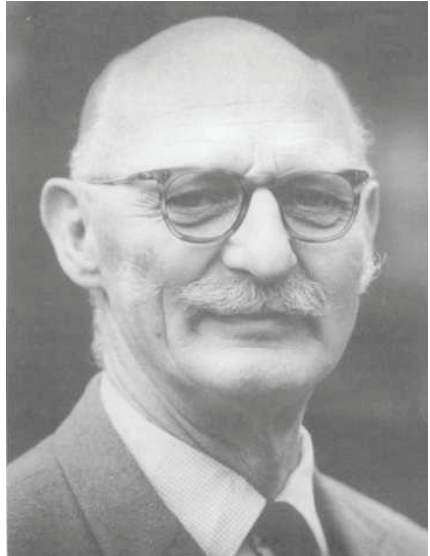
In 1949 – 54, I was also at Woodlands, and in 1959 – 60 worked on hovercraft development with Vickers Armstrong (Aircraft) Ltd., near Swindon, site of today's Honda plant. During that time, our team patented numerous inventions in the hovercraft field. One of these saw widespread use in many countries then and

now, including in the U.S. Military and in your photograph. This was the “convoluted skirt”. It was granted a patent, with me as inventor.

I received greater recognition, however, when I appeared on BBC TV in 1961 on “What's My Line”, as a challenger with the profession “Hovercraft Design Engineer”!

Yours sincerely,

Nigel Lewis (W 1949 – 54)



Dear Richard,

At the last Annual November Dinner at Stower Grange (organized for many years by Ken Jones) for OGs who live locally, **John Jackson** (c & W 1953 – 60) put me in email contact with **Chris Masterman** (k & H 1952 – 60) who left Gresham's in 1960.

Christopher and I both joined the RAF Technical Branch in the 60s, and we met at Henlow, Cranwell, Swanton Morley, and finally at a Howson's get-together about 20 years ago! Chris had an interesting and varied life, both as a Service officer and as an



engineering manager in various research and development projects in Austria, Canada and the UK; he is the author of several books that are summarised on his website www.chrismasterman.net. I think they are well-written, have been thoroughly researched, and I consider they would prove of interest to other OGs. There are, for instance, tales of his trips from Holt by train to Prague where his father was Air Attaché until 1958, early morning fishing trips to Holt-area lakes (a young poacher), cloak-and-dagger exploits in Europe, with much based on his personal life experiences. He moved from Canada to Western Australia about 10 years ago to run an olive farm, and now busies himself with renovating vintage Mercedes cars.

Best wishes,
Michael Curtis (c & H 1951 – 59)

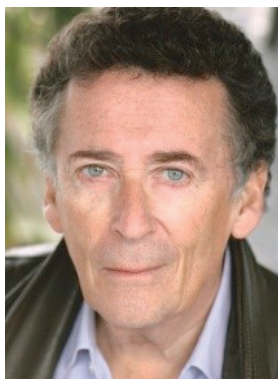
P.S. I forgot to add that both my father (a wartime RAF pilot) and Chris Masterman's were probably contemporaries at the same school – University College School in Hampstead! Quite a coincidence.

The Auden Theatre



The Auden Theatre is not simply a school theatre. We also host a diverse range of events and professional performances and we are open to the public all year round.

Our series of subscription concerts performed throughout the year are very popular. These concerts are performed by world-renowned musicians. We have some exciting performers lined up for 2018, such as acclaimed actor Robert Powell who along with Lisa Goddard, performs *A Passionate Life - The Life and Time of Claude Debussy*, which takes place on Sunday 11th February. Following this, on Saturday 2nd June we meet String Fever. With their striking electric instruments and beat-boxing, they combine unrelenting energy, humour and audience interaction with great musical skill as they perform their unique show, which includes *The History of Music in 5 Minutes* and Ravel's *Bolero*, played altogether on one instrument! All from the same family, this fantastic and unique band is guaranteed to have the tireddest of feet tapping and the most cynical of audiences smiling. On Sunday 1st July we welcome back The Pasadena Orchestra with another fun-packed show featuring timeless classics from The Great American Songbook – those wonderful songs that miraculously lifted people's



Robert Powell



Liza Goddard



String Fever



Pasadena Roof Orchestra

Presenters, Designers, Stage Management, Technicians, or dare I say Drama Teachers - **The Auden Needs You.** To help celebrate the Auden Theatre's 20th birthday next year in June 2018, we are going to have a gala evening the night before Speech Day to celebrate some of the highlights of 20 years of theatrical magic. To make this occasion truly special, we want to recognise and celebrate the talent that has come through the school and gone on to enrich the lives of others by sharing their creativity, imagination and passion for the Arts. Therefore, if you have been involved in theatre, radio, television, film or the media over the years, please do get in touch so we can update our alumni records. We would love to hear memories, share photos of past productions and make contact

spirits during the depression era, and which made household names of singers such as Bing Crosby, Al Bowlly, and Fred Astaire.

View the full programme at www.audentheatre.co.uk or telephone our Box Office on 01263 713444.

The Auden Theatre 20th Anniversary

Did you tread the Auden boards taking centre stage? Were you part of the technical team working magic from the box, or hiding in the shadows to transform the stage? Were you involved in 6th Form productions? Did you pursue your interest in theatre and go on to drama school? Did you study theatre at university, or go to university to study a subject and find yourself doing more drama than study? Have you made a career in the Performing Arts or the media?

Actors, Dancers, Street Performers, Directors, Playwrights, Producers,



with those OGs for whom the Auden, and specifically Drama at Gresham's, was an important part of their time here. I hope to have a display of production photos and anecdotes that help to recreate the experience of 20 years of pupil productions including those in the Scruff Shacks, which have complemented the main stage productions with smaller-scale,



often challenging 6th Form productions directed by 6th form students and Theatre "Gappies". Small in scale they may have been, but they have nevertheless made a big impact - funny, shocking, moving and disturbing. If we add in the simply magical Theatre in the Woods productions, then we have an embarrassment of riches.

The joy of theatre is that it is of the moment, but this means that some of these productions have faded, and we have very few records of these productions, especially the early shows. As the current

Director of Drama, I would like to see how many of the productions over the last 20 years we can revisit through images, memories, anecdotes, and of course performance on the gala night itself, with scenes and songs from past productions.

For those of you who have not visited recently, The Britten Building, housing the new Music School, is a wonderful complementary space for the Auden. Their combined presence next to Chapel cannot fail to draw the eye and serves to make a strong statement about how the school sees the Arts and their importance in the lives of Greshamians. It seems to me therefore timely to celebrate the past, whilst looking ahead to a dramatic future.

A list of past productions may serve to jog a few happy memories. Please look at the list that has been put on the OG website (<https://www.greshams.com/old-greshamians/clubs-societies/>) and do get in touch if you spot any omissions or can fill in the blanks. I am especially keen to confirm dates for two excellent Scruff Shacks productions *Shockheaded Peter* and *Oedipus*.

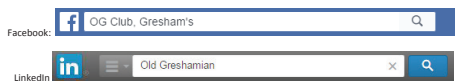
Bridget O'Brien

Director of Drama



Social Media

To ensure that you receive regular communications and invitations from the Club, we need your up-to-date contact information. You can check the data we have by logging into your online OG Profile on the OG website: <https://www.greshams.com/old-greshamians/>. Changes can be made by completing the online "Update Us" form. If you have mislaid your login details, please get in touch via ogclub@greshams.com.

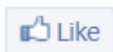


LinkedIn Exchange knowledge, ideas, and opportunities with a broader network of OGs. Please join our group – **Old Greshamian**

facebook To ensure you are kept updated with OG news and events, access our pages:



and click



OG Golfing Society, Gresham's
Amateur sports team



OG Masonic Lodge, Gresham's
School/University



OG Rifle Establishment (OGRE), Gresham's
Professional sports team



OG Hockey (HOGS), Gresham's
Professional sports team



OG Cricket, Gresham's
Amateur sports team



OG Rugby, Gresham's
Amateur sports team



OG Running, Gresham's
Amateur sports team



OG Tennis, Gresham's
Amateur sports team



Gresham's
School/University



OG Football, Gresham's
Amateur sports team



OG Swimming, Gresham's
Amateur sports team

We have set up OG Club Facebook pages for those living overseas:
Old Greshamians Asia and Old Greshamians Europe

Merchandise



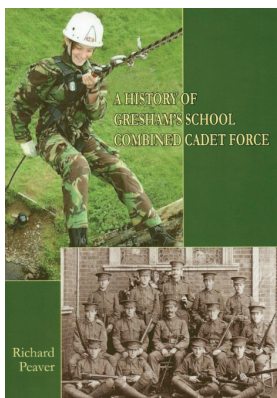
Cufflinks - £40

Designed and supplied by Webbs of Holt. Sterling Silver featuring an OG Club gold grasshopper on black enamel background.



Silk Tie - £25

Dark blue background with contrasting white and red stripe and red grasshopper. Polyester version is also available - £8



A History of the School's cadet corps, from its 19th century beginnings up until the modern day. **Free**



Silver Coat Buttons - £2.50 Ladies' Lapel Pin - £2

Buttons are available in two sizes, small and large

A new range of merchandise will be introduced soon.



School Photographs

A range of Gresham's school photographs is available for OGs to purchase.

Gillman & Soame

www.gsimagebank.co.uk/greshams (password: grasshopper)

Photographss include house, music and sports groups and whole school groups for the years 1947, 1950, 1955, 1961, 1965, 1969, 1973, 1978, 1982, 1986, 2011 and 2014.

Bentley Photographic

www.bentleypics.com (Username: Greshams – N.B. no apostrophe. Password: archive)

Prep School groups are available for the years 1989, 1991, 1993, 1994 and 1995.

Senior School groups are available for the years 1989, 1991, 1994, and 1997.

Tempest Photography

www.tempest-groups.co.uk

Whole school photographs for the years 2001, 2003, 2006, and 2009.

Advertising

This publication is sent to 6,000 OGs across the globe. If you would like to advertise in the next issue, please email ogclub@greshams.com.

(All artwork needs to be supplied by the advertiser.)

This is your magazine; the next edition will come out in September 2018. Please help to make it as interesting and comprehensive as possible, by sending all details of what has been happening to you, your friends and contemporaries to the Editor. All suggestions, articles, information and photographs should be sent to him via the OG Club office or by email to rpeaver@greshams.com. **All copy needs to be in by 20th July 2018.**

In response to suggestions that, in order to help the environment (and reduce cost!) only one copy of the Magazine needs to be sent to each household, we now do this. If individual OGs living within a household would still like to receive their own personal copy, we will, of course, be pleased to send separate ones. Please let the OG office know if you would prefer this.

The OG Magazine

The Old Greshamian (OG) Club is the alumni society for pupils who attended Gresham's School. We currently have over 6,000 members worldwide. All leavers (across the three Schools) automatically become lifetime members of the Club. We are delighted to welcome our newest members, the *'Leavers of 2017'*.

Membership of the Club entitles all Old Greshamians to a number of benefits and services. Here are just a few...

EVENTS – You will be invited to events, drinks parties and reunion dinners. If you wish to host your own event, either at Gresham's or in another location, we will pay for the first round or offer funds to reduce the overall cost of the event.

TRAVEL BENEFITS – We offer travel grants to pupils who wish to undertake interesting projects during their Gap Year, or any period of time after they have left school. Contact Mark Seldon (mseldon@greshams.com) for more information.

Successful recipients are expected to write a short article for the OG Magazine.

CLUBS & SOCIETIES – OGs have access to a variety of OG sporting clubs and societies. More information is available on our website and Facebook page.

NETWORKING – We can help pupils/leavers with work experience placements, mentoring and internships. We can put you in touch with OGs working in your chosen profession and we have a growing community of OGs on LinkedIn.

NEWS – You will receive a copy of the annual OG Magazine and E-Newsletters. We are always delighted to hear from you. If you have any news that you would like to share with us, please get in touch.

FINDING FRIENDS – Lost touch with friends and contemporaries? We have an extensive OG database and are happy to help you to reconnect.

CONTACT THE OG CLUB

Address: Gresham's School, Cromer Road, Holt, Norfolk, NR25 6EA
Tel: 01263 714620 / 01263 714629
Email: ogclub@greshams.com
Website: www.greshams.com/old-greshamians



Moved address?
New email address?
Have a new mobile phone?