



Old Greshamian Magazine

*Number 136
October 1997*

C. T. Baker
advert to come



*Old
Greshamian
Magazine*

Calendar of Events

1997 - 1998

O.G. LECTURE

Friday 10th October 1997 (previously advertised)

O.G. OPERA

Saturday 15th November 1997 (previously advertised)

CHRISTMAS MEETING

Including Exhibition of Paintings and

Photographs of Dick Bagnall-Oakley

Saturday 6th and Sunday 7th December 1997

NORFOLK & NORWICH WINE AND CHEESE PARTY

Friday 13th March 1998

O.G. HOCKEY MATCH

Tuesday 17th March 1998

O.G. HOUSE DINNER TALLIS

Saturday 2nd May 1998

SUMMER MEETING

Saturday 20th and Sunday 21st June 1998

O.G. CONCERT

Sunday 13th September 1998

O.G. HOUSE DINNER OAKELEY

Saturday 26th September 1998



For full details see enclosed Calendar

Suggestions, articles and information for the O.G. Magazine should be sent
(with the writer's house and school dates please!)

to the Editor J. S. Rayner

at School or at

Chaucer House, Saxlingham, Nr. Holt, Norfolk NR25 7LD

(Tel: 01328 830564)

E-mail address: postmaster @ holt.sch.demon.co.uk

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CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

Before handing over the Chairmanship of the Club to me at the AGM, John Gethin spoke of his concept of the role of the Club. His views follow my notes. I urge you to read them.

For those of us who left the School a generation ago, there seems to have been an accelerating rate of change in the structure and activities of the School, together with the role that it must take up to retain the support of society as a whole.

The Committee are very conscious of the need to keep under review our traditional events, and to develop a range of activities that nourish the needs outlined by John. Some of these events have been well supported, others less so. Reports of many are included in this issue. We do welcome your views and suggestions, and above all your increasing participation in the programme planned for 1998.

As part of our efforts to ensure that the membership of the Committee reflects the active membership of the Club, we have been successful in encouraging younger and, in particular, lady members to stand for election. This policy was endorsed by the AGM. I am sure that the newcomers will rapidly make their presence felt in committee - perhaps for too long a bastion of the Founder's sex!

I believe that the new Committee will continue to benefit from the enthusiasm of the Club Co-ordinator, John Rayner, and the momentum built up in particular by my predecessor, John Gethin. I look forward to my two years in office and to helping to ensure that the Club continues to flourish.

Turning to an interesting view from the outside world, the July issue of a well-known glossy magazine had an article entitled 'Learning to Fly'. You would have been unlikely to deduce that this was about the success of well-known schools in preparing pupils for leadership and creative roles. Gresham's was described as "in a class of its own....having produced an extraordinary number of winners" and "which has perhaps the most successful track record of all, like other schools that breed winners, has a spirit of flexibility and does not allow itself to be straight-jacketed by tradition". The Headmaster contributed his views and concluded with some remarks about Gresham's as it used to be: "There was a sense of freedom, you could develop as an individual. There was a certain magic".

I hope that you will visit the School, and see for yourself that the growth in numbers and wealth of superb facilities have not diminished the ability of the Staff to generate that certain magic, and to encourage the individual to develop his or her potential in whatever field.

Richard Atherton
(H 1950-54)
Chairman

*The following Address was given by John Gethin,
the Club's retiring Chairman, at the
Annual General Meeting on 21 June 1997*

As one approaches the office of Chairman of this Club and during one's chairmanship the questions that one poses to one self are:-

What is the purpose of our Club?

Is our Club fulfilling those objectives?

I consider the Club's purposes to be twofold.

First, to give the members what they want.

What do they want? They wish to be kept informed. We produce an OG Magazine annually and twice each year members receive a School Newsletter. Both are magnificent productions, especially the OG Magazine, and in this respect I must formally record my thanks and the thanks of the whole Club for the hard and excellent work of John Rayner and for producing such a fine Magazine. One of the most pleasing aspects of my chairmanship was the appreciative and interesting letters which I received from OGs following the despatch of the Magazine. These letters came from all over the globe and from OGs of all ages, although the majority had left the School some time before I was born.

OGs like a social contact. They are encouraged to revisit the School and to participate in OG activities. The Club's social events have been stepped up considerably during my chairmanship and again our thanks in this respect go to John Rayner as our Co-ordinator.

But social events are not well supported by members. The first OG Concert was held at the School in September 1995. It displayed much talent and gave considerable enjoyment. It was quite well attended - but not by OGs. I was pleased to see Vic Brenner but was hard placed to find many other OGs in the audience.

Last month we held at the School the second OG Ball. The numbers were well down. Had it not been for the sterling work put in by Adney Payne and his team the event could well have been a disaster. As it was the number of OGs attending the Ball represented a fairly small percentage of the attenders.

My message is therefore twofold:

To my fellow members I say 'Use it or lose it'. If social events are not going to be supported they will not be organised.

John Gethin
(c+W 50-58)

**Minutes of the 113th Annual General Meeting of the Old Greshamian Club
held on 21st June 1997**

Present

The Chairman (J. S. Gethin)	D. Horsley
The Vice Chairman (R. F. Atherton)	Miss A. Braybrook
The Headmaster (J. H. Arkell)	C. I. H. Mawson
The Treasurer (M. L. J. Goff)	F. H. King
The Club Co-ordinator (J. S. Rayner)	G. H. S. Jones
S. T. Hutchence	M. H. B. Thorp
D. H. Spencer-Jones	F. Gedge
S. Mayoh	J. Blackburn
Mrs. B. Neville	M. Leckie
R. Young	The Secretary (A. Payne)

1. Apologies

Apologies for absence were received from N. Flower, Miss F. Gathercole and Miss F. Holliday.

The Minutes of the 112th Annual General Meeting

These were approved and signed.

3. Treasurer's Accounts

The Annual Accounts were presented by the Treasurer, Mr. M. L. J. Goff. He reported an increase in the numbers of members over the previous year and thanks were given to Messrs. Rayner and Flower for their assistance in recruiting leavers to join the Club. He pointed out that the house dinners did cost some money although the general feeling was that these were very much to be encouraged. If one ignored the growth of the Club's investments, the position was not particularly good. After a vote, it was agreed the subscription for a lifetime membership should go up from £75.00 to £100.00. It was five years since the last increase. Particular thanks were given again by the Treasurer to J. Rolph who is the Honorary Assistant and Mr. C. Barrett of Barrett & Cooke (Stock-Brokers).

4. Retiring Chairman's Remarks (*See page 4*).

5. Election of Officers

President - The Committee were pleased to ask that Sir Philip Dowson continues as Honorary President.

Chairman - Richard Atherton

Proposed by J. Gethin

Seconded by J. H. Arkell

At this stage the new Chairman thanked J. Gethin for all his work as Chairman and in particular the number of structural changes that he had brought into the administration of the Club.

Treasurer - M. Goff

Proposed by A. Payne

Seconded by Mrs. B. Neville

Vice-Chairman - C. I. H. Mawson	Proposed by A. Payne Seconded by R. Young
New Members Committee - Miss A. Braybrook, M. Buckingham Miss A. Kooreman	Proposed by Mrs. B. Neville Seconded by C. I. H. Mawson
Co-opted Member - Miss A. Carver was co-opted as a London member	Proposed by J. Blackburn Seconded by C. I. H. Mawson
Honorary Members - The following were elected as Honorary Members of the Club: P. G. Corran, P. Detnon, Miss A. Tovey, J. Bates, R. Evans, J. Rowley, Dr. A. Chapman	Proposed by R. Young Seconded by J. Gethin
Auditors - J. Rolph	Proposed by C. I. H. Mawson Seconded by M. Goff

6. Headmaster's Report

The Headmaster started his report saying how the whole School had been terribly saddened by the tragic road accident in which a pupil, Olivia Hopkins, had died.

With regard to the School itself, numbers were very good and the Social Services' inspection had gone extremely well. The Headmaster gave a full report on the fine sporting achievements of the School. He then described how the Theatre would soon become a reality, building work having started in April 1997. He thanked the O.G.'s for their support. With regard to O.G. matters, he mentioned an article that had appeared in Harpers & Queen which put Gresham's at the top of the list of all the schools in the country when it came to producing "high flyers". He also mentioned that the new President of the Cambridge Union was Sarah Raine who had been Head of School a few years previously. The Headmaster thanked the O.G. Club for running the Ball which was not only very enjoyable but a very good public relations exercise for the School. He also thanked J. Gethin and the O.G. Club generally for all the support that the Club gave to the School in many different ways.

7. Club Co-ordinator Report

The Club Co-ordinator, J. Rayner, gave details of the numerous events that he was organising during the coming year, details of which would appear in full in the Magazine. The breadth of activity was very considerable and it was certainly hoped that there was something for all tastes. It was very much hoped that the O.G.'s would look in their calendars to see what events might interest them.

8. Any Other Business

F. King gave a report about the Newquay Reunion which was clearly a considerable success and pointed out that they had already planned the next one to take place on the 8th April 2000. At the Reunion a special plaque had been unveiled in the hotel swimming pool by way of tribute to Philip Newell. A formal vote of thanks was given to F. King for all his work towards what had clearly been an extremely enjoyable gathering.

There being no other business, the Chairman thanked the School and the Headmaster for their hospitality and closed the meeting at 12.15 a.m.

.....
R. Atherton (Chairman)

.....
A. Payne (Secretary)

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OLD GRESHAMIAN CLUB
INCOME AND EXPENDITURE ACCOUNT
YEAR ENDING 31st DECEMBER 1996

	1996		1995	
	£	£	£	£
Income				
Subscriptions	8,150		6,200	
Donations	60		-	
Dividends (net)	382		346	
Bank deposit interest (gross)	96		131	
	<u> </u>		<u> </u>	
		8,688		6,677
Expenditure				
Newsletter:				
Printing	3,265		3,510	
Postage	1,901		2,344	
Calendars	<u>258</u>		<u>248</u>	
	5,424		6,102	
Less advertising sales	<u>930</u>		<u>874</u>	
	4,494		5,228	
Postage, telephone and printing	16		51	
Subscriptions	10		10	
Dinner	295		147	
Cocktail party	242		281	
Secretarial work	122		130	
Sundries	1		45	
Gap year students	100		100	
O.G. Rugby donations	200		250	
OG Golf donation	<u>215</u>		<u>155</u>	
		<u>5,695</u>		<u>6,397</u>
		2,993		280
Provision for corporation tax		<u>(23)</u>		<u>(33)</u>
Excess of income over expenditure		2,970		247
Adjustment for (depreciation) appreciation in value of investments		<u>1,471</u>		<u>1,867</u>
Surplus for year		<u>4,441</u>		<u>2,114</u>

M. L. J. Goff,
Honorary Treasurer

OLD GRESHAMIAN CLUB
BALANCE SHEET 31st DECEMBER 1996

	Cost £	£	1996 £	£	1995 £
Investments at valuation:-					
Electrical & General Inv Co Plc					
5p ordinary shares	2,803	5,166		4,673	
2½% Index Linked Treasury					
Stock 2013 £2,060	1,860	3,015		2,914	
J Sainsbury Plc ordinary 25p shares	1,660	1,692		1,713	
Shell Transport & Trading Co Plc ordinary 25p shares	1,670	3,156		2,658	
Scottish Mortgage & Trust Plc ordinary 25p shares	<u>3,178</u>	<u>4,472</u>		<u>4,072</u>	
			17,501		16,030
	<u>11,171</u>				
Current assets:-					
Stocks of colours, buttons and cufflinks at cost less sales to date			1,365		1,113
OG Hockey shirts at cost less sales			242		-
Wartime:					
Cost of printing		1,138		1,138	
Less: Sales to date		<u>1,075</u>		<u>1,070</u>	
			63		68
Cash at bank:-					
Current account		2,859		797	
Deposit account		<u>3,497</u>		<u>3,412</u>	
			6,356		4,209
Debtors and prepayments			<u>1,066</u>		<u>742</u>
			26,593		22,162
Less:-					
Current liabilities			<u>23</u>		<u>33</u>
			<u>26,570</u>		<u>22,129</u>
Surplus account:-					
Balance: 1 January 1996			22,129		20,015
Surplus for the year			<u>4,441</u>		<u>2,114</u>
Balance: 31 December 1994			<u>26,570</u>		<u>22,129</u>

AUDITOR'S REPORT

I have examined the foregoing balance sheet and income and expenditure account which are in accordance with the books of account and vouchers of the Old Greshamian Club.

7 The Close, Norwich
20 June 1997

J. B. RolphFCA

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C.C.F. R.S.M.	W. J. Bates, B.E.M. - to Jan 1998 C. C. Scoles, M.B.E. - from Jan 1998

OBITUARIES

W. F. Arnold (W 31-37) died on February 2nd this year.

Captain A. J. Baker-Cresswell DSO (W15-19) died on March 4th this year aged 96. His son Charles wrote of him as follows:

'He was always proud of having been at Gresham's. He had specialised in navigation in the Navy, and it was a master at Gresham's who had fired him up about mathematics, which was another of his great loves. Fishing was another love! And while on the subject of love, my mother was another – he married her in New Zealand when he was there on an RN sloop – she was 19. They stayed married for 70 years and she died on April 4th this year, one month after him!

The following obituary is reprinted from *The Daily Telegraph*:

Captain Joe Baker-Cresswell, who has died aged 96, was the destroyer captain whose capture of a U-boat in 1941 led to a sensational intelligence coup which changed the whole course of the Second World War.

Late in 1940, Baker-Cresswell was appointed captain of the destroyer *Bulldog*, leading the 3rd Escort Group. On May 9 1941, the Group was in the Atlantic, escorting convoy OB 318, outward bound from Liverpool, when it was attacked by U-110 –commanded by a notable U-boat ace Kap Lt Julius Lemp, the man who sank the liner *Athenia* on the first evening of the war.

Lemp sank two ships in the starboard columns of OB 318, but his periscope was sighted by the nearest escort, the corvette *Aubrieta*, who gained a firm Asdic (ultra-sound detection) contact and dropped a pattern of 10 depth-charges.

Bulldog and the destroyer *Broadway*, who also had firm Asdic contacts, were about to join the attack when all eyes were caught by a sudden violent water turbulence, almost directly between the ships. The patch of strange broken water, containing eerily large bubbles, spread very rapidly and then, before anybody could react, a U-boat surfaced in the middle of it, with men already pouring out of the conning tower.

Having just lost two ships in his convoy because of this sinister black shape, Baker-Cresswell "saw red" for a moment and steered to ram, but then collected himself and steered away again. It seemed that the U-boat sailors were manning their gun, so *Bulldog* opened fire with all weapons down to small arms. *Broadway* joined in, and for a minute or so there was bedlam.

The U-boat survivors (Lemp was not among them) were picked up by *Aubrieta*. Baker-Cresswell was quick-witted enough to realise that the U-boat crew would assume their boat had been sunk. Their Captain was certainly dead. The U-boat men were quickly hustled below decks. They saw, and were told, nothing. Meanwhile, OB 318 steamed onwards and out of sight, thus removing possibly awkward eye-witnesses from the scene.

U-110 was boarded by a party from *Bulldog* who methodically stripped the boat of all the equipment they could remove – binoculars, sextants, books, logs, charts, diaries, pictures, tools, and instruments. A telegraphist noted down the tuning positions of all the radio sets in the wireless office. *Bulldog's* Engineer Officer came over to try to start some machinery. *Bulldog's* whaler had to make several trips, back and forth, loaded with treasures.

Baker-Cresswell realised there was a good chance of saving this U-boat and of keeping any information gained from it secret from the Germans. He decided to take U-110 in tow.

This was achieved shortly after 4 pm and at first *Bulldog* made good progress, although the U-boat was noticeably down by the stern. But the weather worsened overnight and *Bulldog* had to heave to. Next morning, U-110 suddenly put its bows up in the air, until the hull was nearly vertical, and then sank.

Baker-Cresswell was bitterly disappointed to lose his prize, but the cryptanalytical gains from the U-110 were beyond price – far more valuable than the U-boat itself. Experts from Bletchley Park went up to Scapa Flow to meet *Bulldog*, taking with them small brief cases, expecting only a few papers.

When they saw two large packing cases, they could hardly believe their eyes. They handled the contents like men in a daze. Here were items they had only dreamed of, including U-110's Enigma cypher machine, with the settings for May 9 still on its rotors, the special code settings for high-security "Offizierete" (officer only) traffic, and the current code book for U-boats' short signal (*Kurz-signale*) sighting reports.

Baker-Cresswell was awarded the DSO, and his engineer officer, Lt-Cdr Dodds, and the boarding officer, Sub-Lt Balme, were both awarded DSCs.

Addison Joe Baker-Cresswell was born on Feb 2 1901, into an old Northumbrian family. He went to Gresham's School, Holt, and joined the Navy in 1919, his first ship as a midshipman being the battlecruiser *Tiger*.

He then served in the light cruiser *Castor* at Queenstown, at a time of IRA troubles, and in the sloop *Veronica* in the Far East, based in New Zealand. He specialised in navigation in 1927 and was appointed to the minelayer *Adventure* and the battleship *Nelson*. There followed three happy years as navigating officer of the battleship *Rodney*, when he was twice commended by Their Lordships for his skill in piloting that famously unwieldy ship in and out of harbour.

At the outbreak of war he was in Cairo, on General Wavell's planning staff, and was involved in missions to Turkey and Greece. His first command, in 1940, was the destroyer *Arrow*.

After *Bulldog*, Baker-Cresswell joined the Joint Intelligence staff at Storey's Gate in London, and was then appointed Training Captain Western Approaches, in command of Tom Sopwith's yacht *Philante*, working up Atlantic escorts in Lough Larne.

Late in 1943, he was appointed chief of staff to the C-in-C Western Approaches, Admiral Sir Max Horton, but after a volcanic clash of personalities, he asked to be relieved, and went out to command the East Indies Escort Force until the end of the war.

In Ceylon, he had to solve administrative as well as operational problems – for instance, the feeding of Hindu crews of Royal Indian Navy ships. He converted an old minesweeper into the Royal Navy's only specialist goat-carrier, and sent it around ports to embark the animals.

In 1946, Baker-Cresswell commanded the cruiser *Gambia* for a two-year commission in the Far East. For his last three years in the Navy, he was Deputy Director of Naval Intelligence. He retired in 1951, and was appointed ADC to King George VI the same year.

In retirement, Baker-Cresswell went back to his native Northumberland. He farmed near Bamburgh, became a JP and chairman of the bench, and was High Sheriff in 1962.

He was devoted to fishing, and was an honorary naval member of the Royal Yacht Squadron.

The story of U-110's capture was kept secret for many years. The formal letter the Admiralty sent Baker-Cresswell on his retirement, summarising his naval career, did not mention it.

The official naval historian, Captain Stephen Roskill, who published his first volume on the Second World War in 1954, knew nothing of it then, but in 1959 published a full account, *The Secret Capture*, dedicated to Baker-Cresswell and the officers and men of the 3rd Escort Group.

On that one day in May 1941, Baker-Cresswell had more effect on the progress of the war than any other single navy officer. U-110 yielded code-breaking information which was to have a major influence, not only on the battle of the Atlantic, but on the land campaign in Africa.

As King George VI said when he invested Baker-Cresswell with his DSO, U-110's capture was perhaps the most important single event in the whole war at sea.

Baker-Cresswell married, in 1926, Rona Vaile, of Auckland, whom he met when he was serving in *Veronica*. They had two daughters, one of whom predeceased him, and a son.

P. P. Boenders (OSH 38-43) died in June 1997. His widow has written to say that after Gresham's (Holt first, Newquay later) Peter Paul went up to Cambridge to read Agriculture. Like a number of other O.G.s he was an undergraduate at Clare College. Apparently while at the School, presumably Newquay, he wrote a fine poem published in a School magazine. His family would very much like to obtain a copy. (If anyone can provide one, I should be delighted to pass it on. As no such poem is to be found in 'The Gresham' during the relevant period, it may have been published in 'The Grasshopper' or equivalent.—The Editor).

P. H. Boggis-Rolfe (OSH 64-68) died earlier this year after developing cancer.

S. Courtauld (W 26-30) died on October 9th 1996. He was eighty-four and had been suffering from Alzheimer's Disease. According to his son **Richard** (k+W 68-77) Sam made friends with the likes of Britten and Maclean. After Gresham's he went up to Cambridge to read English, fought in the War and then went on to lead a varied life, including the Civil Service, mushroom farming and antiques. His antique dealing brought him into contact with **John Williams** (Staff).

A. S. M. Cummings (H 33-37) died on 9th October 1997. The following obituary is reprinted from *The Times*:

The longest-serving contemporary cartoonist, Cummings drew for more than 40 years for *The Daily Express* and for 32 years for *The Sunday Express* - with his work latterly appearing in both *The Times Magazine* and *The Daily Mail*. Although never quite the equal of Vicky or David Low, he was a formidable draughtsman with a particular strength in likeness.

Arthur Stuart Michael Cummings - always called Michael by his family and friends - was born in Leeds, the son of a journalist who went on to become the noted Liberal columnist on *The News Chronicle*, A. J. Cummings.

After going to The Hall preparatory school in Hampstead and then to Gresham's School, Holt, Cummings became a student at the Chelsea School of Art. While there

he contributed his first cartoon - an attack on Neville Chamberlain - to *Tribune*, a surprisingly left-wing publication for an artist whose work was later thought to be violently right-wing. But the explanation probably was that Chamberlain had always been one of his father's *bêtes noires* - and there were not very many anti-appeasement papers to choose from.

His art studies were interrupted by the outbreak of the Second World War, for the duration of which he served as an RAF draughtsman with the Air Ministry.

At the end of the war, Cummings returned to art school and became a regular contributor to *Tribune*. At the same time he took a teaching course at the Institute of Education, London University so as to have an alternative fallback career to his chosen vocation as an artist.

He had just secured a teaching post at St. Albans Grammar School for Girls when, through an introduction from his father, he was given an interview with Lord Beaverbrook. Another meeting followed, with the Editor of *The Daily Express*, Arthur Christiansen, who offered Cummings a trial engagement as a cartoonist.

He joined *The Daily Express* in 1949, his cartoons intended to fill the gap left by the retirement of Strube and to provide a contrast to the more domestic ones of the paper's other regular artist, Giles.

Initially, Cummings had some difficulty in finding sufficient good ideas to satisfy Christiansen - at one stage being saved from the sack by Lord Beaverbrook. But from the beginning his cartoons had a boldness of line and made dramatic use of black and white. The other characteristic features and marks of his drawings were the explanatory labels which he attached to everyone and everything - together with the use of hand written speech and thought bubbles in the style of Gillray, Rowlandson and other 18th century caricaturists (and later of *Private Eye*).

Until 1900 Cummings contributed cartoons to *The Daily Express* three days a week, and from 1958 he also drew for *The Sunday Express*. During Malcolm Muggeridge's editorship of *Punch* in the mid-1950s, his cartoons were a regular feature of that magazine; and he became a frequent contributor to various French publications including *L'Aurore*, *Paris Match* and *Candide*.

A fondness for the character of General de Gaulle made him one of his most frequently caricatured leaders, appearing even into the 1980s when he was thinly disguised as Margaret Thatcher. It was in France, during 1953, that Cummings met his future wife, Anne-Marie. They were married three years later.

A controversial cartoonist Cummings was often criticised for his attitude towards immigration. A particularly incendiary drawing was one in 1968 which showed Enoch Powell in the dock and Jeremy Thorpe, then the Liberal leader, pointing an accusing finger at him and saying: "Prisoner Powell. You stand convicted of the infamous crime of telling the truth!"

Cummings always defended his right to make strong statements through his drawings, believing that the cartoonist should not be afraid to approach the frontiers of bad taste in the interest of honesty.

He consistently attacked the Conservative Party, for which he voted, with at least as much vitriol as the parties that did not command his support. He once described himself as a rude little boy speaking out at the awkward moment. Cummings published two major collections of his cartoons *These Uproarious Years* (1954) and *On the Point of My Pen* (1958).

A long-time member of the Garrick Club, Cummings was appointed OBE in 1983. He leaves his widow and a stepson.

Brigadier R. B. T. Daniell (H1915-19) has died. The obituary that follows was published in *The Daily Telegraph* on January 4th.

Brigadier Robert 'Bob' Daniell, who has died aged 95, was awarded a DSO and Bar and was twice mentioned in despatches during the Second World War; after retiring from the Army he was for 20 years a member of the Sovereign's Body Guard, the Honourable Corps of Gentlemen-at-Arms.

Robert Bramston Thesiger Daniell was born on Oct 15 1901 on a 400-acre farm on Anglesey into a family with a long connection with India. An ancestor, Sir James Daniell, founded the trading post at Massulapatam, near Madras.

The Anglesey farmhouse, which dated back to 1456, had been inherited by his mother, who was of Irish military stock. It had no modern amenities, though this was unexceptional at the time: in 1901 not a single house on Anglesey had a bathroom. The Daniells' neighbours were very friendly, but regarded them as foreigners because they had only been there for three generations.

Young Robert was educated at Gresham's, Holt, and Woolwich, where he won the Saddle, and passed out second. He was commissioned into the Royal Artillery and joined the 1st Battalion which took him out to India.

Appointed president of the mess committee in Poona, he attempted to introduce some much-needed reforms, such as ridding the premises of feral cats. He failed, but consoled himself with the knowledge that they scared away rats and cobras – "of which there were vast numbers always round the mess room".

Later, on leave in the Himalayan foothills, Daniell was asked by villagers to kill a man-eating tiger. The villagers built him a hide overlooking the half-eaten body of a girl on a path, and left him to it. To his horror, the tiger came up behind him so close that he could smell its foetid breath.

He could not get his rifle out of the branches to turn and shoot; he hoped if he just waited it would go away. Fortunately the tiger, its suspicions aroused, did not attack, but finally walked off. It had already killed 22 people, and Daniell felt he was lucky not to be the 23rd.

His next posting was to Secunderbad, where he stayed for five years. He recalled dining with the commander-in-chief of the Nizam of Hyderabad's army, a hundred men "eating off very fine and very dirty silver plates, waited on by an army of retainers in the remains of ancient uniforms, plus curved swords."

Daniell won various Indian horse-races and shot panthers – "the most beautiful, the cruellest and most dangerous of all the animals in the Indian jungle" – and had more narrow escapes.

When bubonic plague struck Hyderabad and a thousand inhabitants died each week, the Nizam decided to burn down one third of the city, and asked for British assistance. "We were all scared stiff," Daniell recalled, "but we had to take our turn."

When posted to the nine-months' course at the Equitation School at Saugor, he spent his spare time playing polo and pig-sticking. The best performer at the latter was the wife of the second-in-command.

Daniell then spent a leave in Tanganyika (Tanzania), where his host was gored to death by a buffalo. He nearly suffered a similar fate when charged by a rhinoceros –

four tons at 30 mph – and one night he slept by a waterhole and woke up in the morning to find a pile of elephant dung six feet from his head. The visitor, a huge bull had sucked the waterhole dry, without anyone in the camp hearing a sound.

After a spell as ADC to Lord Lloyd, the the Governor of Bombay, Daniell returned to England in 1928. He taught recruits at Woolwich and hunted with the Essex and Grafton. His horse won the Grand Military, but was ridden by a lighter rider than Daniell. He won various other races, had several falls, and once recalled staying in an old hunting lodge where he heard a terrifying ghost of which he had not previously been warned.

To his delight this period saw his posting to D Battery, RHA, with whom in 1938 he went to Palestine, where he was nearly killed in an Arab ambush.

After the outbreak of war, Daniell served in the Western Desert, in 7th Armoured Division, and then on was almost continuously in action in Africa and Europe. He fought in the successful battles against the Italians, notably at Sidi Barrani, and less successful ones against the Germans.

He was posted as second-in-command of the South Notts Hussars. From April to December 1941 he was besieged in Tobruk. The South Notts Hussars were decimated by German tanks in the Battle of Cauldron in June 1942, but Daniell managed to walk to safety after his own tank had been destroyed and he had nearly been taken prisoner.

After the battles at Alamein, he took command of 3 RHA and was again in action all the way to Tripoli. After the last battle, on May 5 1943, they were visited by King George VI; they smartened themselves up for the occasion by pressing their bush jackets with gin bottles filled with hot sand, and by bleaching their belts and straps with seawater.

By now Daniell had collected a small brown hen which travelled everywhere with him like a dog. Earlier he had adopted a dog which developed rabies and bit 19 of his men. He continued to adopt stray animals, later acquiring two pet Belgian hares (which had numerous families in awkward places) and a dachshund.

After returning to England he was given command of 13 Honourable Artillery Company, an RHA regiment in 11th Armoured Division, with which he landed in Normandy, fought in the Bocage, and, with his guns mounted on a Sherman tank chassis, accompanied various tank regiments in their drive across Europe.

Before the battle to capture Quatre Bras, Daniell wrote: “With great difficulty I brewed up a cup of tea, without which I cannot fight a battle, under a very smelly tarpaulin, not a light allowed.”

At Flers they captured a train of cattle trucks full of Jews en route to Dachau. Thirty years later the liberated Jews put up a monument to the dead of 11th Armoured Division and entertained 600 former members for three days.

In Belgium Daniell and his men were greatly helped by the Resistance. In between battles they were entertained by the people they had liberated.

In Germany a fat German officer tried to divert them by shouting “there is typhus ahead”. They ignored him and found themselves at Belsen with thousands of unburied corpses on all sides and hundreds dying every day. It was, Daniell concluded, “evil incarnate”, and when, afterwards, he spoke of what he had seen, he was saddened that only one person in 10 believed his account.

They moved on to Lübeck – where, with one companion only, Daniell took the surrender of 1,400 police and Waffen SS – and then up through Schleswig-Holstein Daniell captured the crew of a U-Boat which was being scuttled in a fjord.

Finally, Daniell was posted to Luxembourg, as liaison officer to the Grand Duke and Duchess. In 1947 he was appointed commandant at Shoeburyness. Here, he recalled, he once walked across the cricket pitch in winter and was soundly berated, “both me and my dog”, for 15 minutes by an elderly groundsman who “was not not a man to mince his words”.

Bob Daniell retired in 1952 and was appointed to the Sovereign’s Body Guard, of which he remained a member until 1972.

He was awarded the DSO in Africa in 1943, and the Bar to it in Europe in 1944.

His wife, formerly Becky Marsheil, pre-deceased him; there were no children.

J. K. Day. Jan Day came to Gresham’s in 1933 from Magdalen College, Oxford to teach Chemistry in the Science Department, and, apart from his war years in the army, he stayed at the school until January 1958 when he left to become Headmaster of Queen Elizabeth College, Guernsey. After retiring from his Headship in 1971 he returned to the Holt area, firstly to Hunworth and finally, dictated by Betty’s failing health, to a bungalow in Holt. At the time of his retirement, the Staff and Logie Bruce Lockhart were looking for a suitable person to recommend to the Governors as Staff Governor; we jumped at the chance of asking Jan, and the Governors were pleased to accept the suggestion. It was a very happy choice.

My principle recollection of Jan (popularly known as Jake by all pupils and staff, or on more formal occasions, Major Day) were of his dramatic effect on the Chemistry Department. For most of the war, Chemistry had been taught by non-chemists. For those of us who had some ability in the subject, his return in 1946 was a breath of fresh air. Not only did he know his subject, but he was an excellent teacher. He trusted us, and allowed the more experienced chemists to use the laboratories in his absence; we did not abuse his trust. As well as teaching, Jan ran the JTC (the equivalent of the CCF now) with great skill and efficiency, in the days when drill and guns were the backbone, and the Duke of Edinburgh award scheme did not exist to enthuse youngsters. Shortly after returning from the Army, Jan and Betty were asked to take over Kenwyn. He enjoyed the position, but it was not an ideal one for a person who taught pupils from an older age group, and it was not surprising when Jan was appointed to be Housemaster of Woodlands in 1954.

I remember vividly a day in September 1957 when Jan rang me in my office in Newcastle to say that he had heard (incorrectly) that I was not happy in my job at Proctor and Gamble, and asked me to consider taking over from him in January 1958, so that he could go to Guernsey earlier than he would otherwise be the case. His persuasiveness worked.

Jan and Betty were immensely proud of their boys (Philip, Nick, and Christopher) and their families, and of their many achievements. He earned the admiration of many by the way he looked after Betty during her decline, but the effort took its toll on him. After Betty’s death, the family made sure he was well looked after, but he had become less and less aware of things for the last couple of years. He appeared thoroughly to enjoy sharing his birthday with several of his friends last year but he was not well enough to participate in the Woodlands reunion in Summer 1996, although a few Old Boys were able to visit him briefly.

Jan was a person who was totally straight and had a tactful way of calling a spade a spade. He liked always to be in possession of all the facts, and he showed endless

patience to ensure this was the case. There are many of us owe him a great debt for his teaching and for helping to instil in us his principles which we shall not forget.

Peter Corran

G. H. Diggle o & K 1915-12) died in 1993. Unfortunately his death went unrecorded in the Magazine that year. His son Tony has provided a copy of a tribute by Edward Winter printed in the June 1993 issue of CHESS.

Edward Winter pays his last respects.

Geoffrey Harbour Diggle (born in Moulton, Lincolnshire on 6 December 1902) died in Brighton on 13 February 1993. Affectionately christened “the Badmaster” by C.H.O’D. Alexander (who also described him as “one of the best writers on chess that I know”), G.H.D. contributed many fine articles to the *British Chess Magazine* (1933-1981) and the BCF’s *Newsflash* and *Chess Moves* (1974-1992).

Specializing in nineteenth-century chess history (particularly the Staunton period), he brought the old masters to life with rare wit and shrewdness. These qualities also permeated his accounts of the idiosyncratic doings and sayings of club “characters”, such as the elderly player “who fumbled his way to perdition at reasonable speed until he was a queen and two minor pieces to the bad, after which he discovered that ‘every move demanded the nicest calculation’”, or “the Lincoln bottom board of 1922, who complained that he had ‘lost his queen about the third move and couldn’t seem to get going after that.”

A former county champion. G.H.D. was charmingly self-deprecatory in his reminiscences, as when he had a game adjudicated by Tartakower: “The Great Master, having been fetched, sat down at the board very simply and unaffectedly, and drank in through his spectacles the fruits (and probably the whole deplorable history) of the Badmaster’s afternoon strategy.”

Little escaped G.H.D.’s eye, even towards the end. Modestly adapting Oscar Wilde, he claimed to have “nothing to declare but his longevity”, simply adding that he had “mingled from time to time with three generations of eminent players ranging from Isidor Gunsberg to Nigel Short, and rambled extensively round the highways and byways of provincial chess”. He was one of the game’s most stylish chroniclers.

As an example of the Badmaster’s writing we present the following piece which originally appeared in the BCF’s Newsflash, August 1977.

DESERTED BY THE M.C.O. The bilious and impecunious Badmaster, glaring over last month’s *Newsflash* with a malevolent eye, was delighted to find that the price of *Modern Chess Literature*, and *Books on the Openings* in particular, seems to be coming under fire. For if the BM ever agreed to be interviewed on Television and was finally asked “Looking back, Badmaster, over half a century of lost games, is there any particular factor which you feel has had the greatest influence on your disastrous career?” he would reply in ringing tones: “Buying *Books on the Openings!*”

A particularly shameful instance of the BM being let down by these treacherous tomes occurred during the London Championship Tournament 1945. An awful morning had dawned when the official “Order of the Day” ran (inter alia) – “Round 6. Sir George Thomas (White) Badmaster (Black)”. Surmising (correctly) that his august opponent would open P-K4 and go for a quick win, the BM sat up most of the previous night with *Modern Chess Openings* (Griffith and White), selected the Petroff Defence, distended his brainbox with all twelve columns given, and arrived at the arena next day with the

full cargo still on board. The result was that for the first eight moves the BM played with a precision which confounded the critics – but then Sir George (who had previously played like the orthodox gentleman that he was) suddenly revealed himself (in Marxist language) a deviationist of the basest stamp. In short, his 9th move was nowhere to be found. Deserted by M.C.O., the BM found himself in the same plight as David Balfour in *Kidnapped* when he ascended the tower in total darkness, only to find suddenly that “the stair had been carried no further” and he was left to proceed on his own into the void. This he did, and perished about the 20th move. But the most infamous part of the story has yet to come. Of the two unworthy authors responsible for the BM’s downfall White (like Jacob Marley) had long been dead; but R. C. Griffith (a most sprightly “Scrooge”) was not only very much alive, but actually a spectator at this very tournament. Just as the BM resigned, R.C.G., who was standing by, bestowed upon him a whimsical yet kindly smile, which plainly said: “Never mind, young man, you’ll know that variation another time!” He then went away beaming all over his face. But for his benevolent appearance and charming manner, the BM could have “felled him like a rotten tree”.

Betty Douglas died on 16th May 1997 in Kelling Hospital. Below are two tributes, the first by former Headmaster **Logie Bruce Lockhart**, the second by **Alan Mallett** (F 53-58).

Shortly after my appointment to Gresham’s in 1955, I was sent by the Governors on a brief reconnaissance in the summer term to learn about the lie of the land. My hosts were Bruce and Betty Douglas.

Bruce was solid as a rock: he looked (as Steve Benson used to look) about 40 when he was 25, and he still looked about 40 when he retired. About Betty’s age one never dared to speculate. She always managed to look 20 years younger than he did. She was invariably immaculately dressed, with a tasteful hint of never overdone fashion. In spite of an early attack of cancer which returned only much later, complicated by heart trouble, she continued to be perfectly made up and to present a brave face throughout long years of suffering.

Others will write of her before I met her: at Newquay (for which arrangements she was partly responsible) and in Martin Olivier’s time. She was a beautiful woman: beautiful in a style unusual in school communities: many old boys from Farfield admired her from afar. Her faintly drawled upper crust accent was a vehicle for a sharp and lively wit. She was unable to suffer fools gladly.

I shall always remember a party she and Bruce held on retirement: as snacks there were ants in chocolate, fried grasshoppers and bumble bees in aspic. We never found out whether he or she had the idea!

For all her chic, she did a great deal of hard work for Farfield behind the scenes. In days when Housemasters’ wives, although entirely untrained in domestic science, were expected to run the feeding of the pupils and the organisation of the cleaning staff – even to take on cooking for 60 or 70 boys with no notice when cook just failed to turn up – she refused to drop standards, varying the dull and stodgy school food with sudden treats like strawberries and cream, even though it might mean paying from her own pocket.

She could be fierce. ‘Lady Macbeth!’ muttered our member of staff who had dared to cross swords with her. I still remember her fury when a distinguished old boy, who had fallen into eccentricity, dangled his newly washed smalls from the spare room window for all visitors to see.

In Betty's last months Jo visited her several times. She refused to leave her home, was in touch with all the latest news from the school or from the Big Wide World, and battled with successive disasters and an unfair share of pain with immense and gallant resolve and courage.....elegant and incisive to the last.

Old Greshamians, particularly from the 1934-1936 era at Kenwyn and 1936-1957 at Farfield, will be saddened at the news of Betty's death in May 1997.

Betty was brought up in Beckenham, Kent, and educated at Queensmount School, Bournemouth. She became acquainted with Norfolk after the First War when her father was convalescing in Wells following his wartime wounds. Some years later, towards the end of the twenties, Betty moved permanently to Holt and joined the staff of Start Point, a preparatory school in the centre of the town run by Dorothy Spencer, wife of Frank Spencer, a member of Gresham's staff. Before long Bruce Douglas was seen to be taking an inordinate interest in the establishment, his motives becoming clear when he and Betty were married at St. Margaret's Westminster, in 1934.

Following the time at Kenwyn, Bruce was appointed Housemaster of Farfield in 1936, a post he occupied for a record 21 years thanks to the popular belief that the war years did not count towards the customary 15. Throughout those years Betty presided with an elegance associated with the chatelaine of a grand house, but Betty's role extended far beyond that. To Betty, the office of "housemaster's wife" was a profession in itself, encompassing many skills, of a mother, a communicator, and so much more. That she achieved this so successfully is attested by the letters received by her daughter Christine from many Old Greshamians. She had the happy knack of instant recall and the ability to recognise immediately her former charges after gaps of 20 or more years, as the writer can testify, always welcoming, and with that invaluable talent to convince you that you and only you mattered to her.

The arts, literature and particularly music and dancing, both ballroom and ballet, were a source of interest and pleasure to Betty, and she would converse on the subject with knowledge. On a lighter tone many will recall the weekly ballroom dancing lessons in the Farfield dining room with ABD thumping out the rhythm on a tambour as Betty strove to refine our technique and avoid our misplaced left feet!

In appearance Betty was blessed with a fine bone structure and an impeccable dress sense which left her always immaculate in appearance. It came as a considerable surprise to many that the lady who might just pass for a youthful 70 was 88 at the time of her death. Bruce died after a short illness in the early 1960's but throughout her long widowhood Betty was delighted to maintain contact with "her boys" and the School. Her last years were clouded by the early death of her daughter Madeleine and the onset by her final illness, but she remained cheerful to the end, joking with her hospital visitors only hours before her passing. Indeed, her sense of fun was another essential ingredient of her success in Farfield; three examples must suffice. In 1954 ABD thought fit to warn Farfield that imitations of staff guests at the House Supper would not be tolerated, incautiously adding that we were free to take him off as much as we liked. The classroom scene, with Harvey Easton as ABD conducting a maths lesson during which he systematically deployed every one of ABD's pet phrases and mannerisms carefully nurtured over 30 years teaching, was a classic, and brought the house down. A couple of years later a number of Farfield boys were the victims of a particularly embarrassing plague of parasites, location and eradication of which called

for measures of an excruciatingly personal nature. The whole business was choreographed into a ballet by Easton and performed by the Junior Dormitory, and again brought the house down. On both occasions none laughed more heartily than Betty. The time when ABD inadvertently put a crossbow bolt through the JR Eccles portrait still reduced her to helpless mirth forty years after it happened.

Betty is survived by her younger daughter Christine, two granddaughters, and Madeleine's husband, Alan Jinkinson, who gave a moving address at her funeral, attended by the Headmaster and John Harrison (Staff) as well as former Farfield boys and friends. It was entirely appropriate that the service closed to the strains of Betty's favourite work, Swan Lake. An era at Gresham's has ended. We remember her with affection and convey our deepest sympathy to her family.

S. J. Gilling (F34-38) died on 26th February. He was a late member of the H.A.C. and a Liveryman of the Worshipful Company of Coopers.

R. L. Hammick (W35-40) died on 9th January 1997.

R. J. F. Harrison (OSH 45-50) has died.

R. S. Higham (c & H 1916-19) died on 30th July 1996. His widow Diana refers to his long, happy and very successful life farming at Redgrave. His family miss him greatly. Richard contributed greatly to the life of the village and the church.

A. F. M. Jack (W24-26) has died. Below is a tribute from **F. W. Howard** (o + W 24-33):

To say a few words about Archie is impossible. He was an outstanding fighting soldier, a superb amateur athlete, a mountaineer, yachtsman, explorer, and a fine writer of amusing verse in impeccable handwriting. His letters were illustrated by hilarious cartoons.

His love for his wife, Pamela, and the laughter they shared for over fifty years will be our strongest memory, for one could never think of one without the other. Theirs was a wonderfully happy marriage, and this very strong man relied on her completely.

He was moulded by the ethos of an Empire on which the sun never set. His duty was to obey orders and never to doubt that those orders came from senior officers who shared with him a total commitment to King and Country.

It never occurred to Archie that the spirit of revolution was alive in Britain among intellectuals who had become ruthless in their allegiance to Stalinist Communism and that they would go to any lengths to carry out their orders from Moscow.

Archie was modest about his achievements so no-one could hope to tell the whole story. He was happy at his prep school, Gresham's Holt Norfolk where he befriended a twelve-year old Donald Maclean, later to defect to the Soviet union with Burgess, whom he took home for the holidays. James Klugman was there as well, but he did not remember him until he met him again in Cairo.

From Gresham's he went on to Rugby and because of his Rugby background he was later invited to stay in Tibet as a guest of the Dalai Llama, who had decided to send two Llamas to be educated at an English Public School. His visit to the Potala was a unique experience. Westerners had never been allowed into that peaceful and

extraordinary country high above the rest of the world. Archie observed, photographed and wrote about these amazing people, and his affection for them remains with his desire that any donations we should give in his memory should go to the Tibetan children suffering under brutal Chinese occupation.

While travelling around Tibet Archie told of encountering a small roadside building, no windows, just a slit through which passers by were thrusting food. Inside there were bumping noises. He was concerned and asked for an explanation. He was told that holy monks chose to be immured.....they would start with a year, then two years and then would stay there for the rest of their lives. Archie was concerned. He thought that this one definitely wanted to get out.....but his escorts assured him that the monk inside was practising levitation but had not yet mastered the art.

From Rugby Archie went to Woolwich where he gained the sword of Honour in 1933. Then he spent a year reading mechanical sciences at Pembroke College, Cambridge, while a sapper officer with the Royal Engineers. He gained a Half Blue for fencing.

Then Archie was posted to India where he spent two spells in Waziristan on active service and where he was lucky enough to marry Pamela at the Afghan Church in Bombay.

In 1936 Archie took part in Hitler's Olympic Games in Berlin. Only 23 years of age, he was the youngest member of the British Pentathlon team yet in fact he led off in the Cross Country event riding a horse the Germans provided, first of all the athletes to take part. Like most of us who witnessed those Games he was appalled by the mesmeric effect Hitler had on his countrymen, the violent speeches and mass hysteria round the ring and on the streets of Munich. Finding the lack of sportsmanship hard to bear, Archie crept away to investigate boxes of 'doves of peace' which he and other competitors succeeded in releasing prematurely while Hitler was inspecting competitors in the Arena. "Suddenly he had pigeons flying all round his head. He stood there, hand on hips, looking absolutely furious." Archie survived a practical joke on the Fuehrer. Few did.

In 1943 Archie was withdrawn from Syria to Cairo for sabotage duties in the Balkans with SOE.

From cipher Intelligence we were watching Hitler's build up for the vast tank battle near Kursk and we were planning cover plans in advance of the invasion of Sicily after the Afrika Korps had withdrawn from North Africa. We floated possible invasions of Yugoslavia in the Adriatic and even a possible invasion of Norway.

In all the occupied countries the resistance was told to await orders for a rising to diminish reprisals. All except Yugoslavia.

The situation at that time was that our Government was uncertain whether the Partisans (Communist) or Chetniks (Royalist) were going to fight against and hold down German divisions if and when the Italians surrendered. Churchill asked us 'Which will kill more Germans?'

After the academic Bill Deakin had made a preliminary assessment a British mission was dropped to Tito's Partisans under Brigadier Fitzroy Maclean, who had risen from the ranks within three years. Fitzroy Maclean swallowed Tito's wildly inaccurate figures and his propaganda that the Royalists had collaborated with the Germans, and after seventeen days with Tito pulled out to write a report known as the 'Blockbuster' which influenced Churchill, against Intelligence reports, to withdraw supplies from Michailovich's Royalists.

Archie parachuted into Yugoslavia on 22nd September 1943 to a British sabotage mission under the regular officer Brigadier Armitage. Despite lack of supplies Archie succeeded in demolishing the large bridge at Visegrad and several others round Mokra Gora. Under Fitzroy's influence these bridges were attributed to the Partisans by the BBC. Michailovich was furious. Armitage sent an immensely long signal to Cairo explaining the situation and demanding supplies. This signal was sidelined in Cairo and never reached London.

SOE Cairo was communist indoctrinated. James Klugmann had never concealed his communist leanings, for we were at that time allied to the Russians. At least three other officers had extreme leftist views. Years later the reformed communist Kendall believed that Klugman had his own direct line to Moscow, and we now know that he had recruited the communist Cairncross who betrayed signals about the Battle of Kursk to the NKVD from Bletchley.

Michailovich was given an ultimatum to blow up more bridges, which Archie had already planned. Cairo then gave orders that support to Michailovich was to be withdrawn and that no more bridges were to be blown. The Royalist demands for supplies had always been ignored. The British Michailovich mission was ordered to make their way across German occupied territory to the Partisans.

Michailovich had been betrayed, and could well have shot his British mission. Instead he helped them to build an airfield for their evacuation and also helped about 500 American airmen out of the country. The RAF made one attempt to extricate our British officers, and when that failed gave up the venture. The Americans were outraged and flew our men out with their own.

Pamela has a typescript of Archie's tapes on this outrageous affair made for the Imperial War Museum. After a battle with the Government they were finally released under the number 10640. Archie had declared that he was prepared to go to prison to free them providing it was not Dartmoor, where he had been a prison visitor for twenty years.

The Attlee Government refused to allow British officers to give evidence at Michailovich's Trial. Attlee said it would upset the Trades Unions. Michailovich was shot.

Nevertheless the citation for Archie's MC was 'for sabotage with Michailovitch's forces, especially bridges', and Truman awarded Michailovitch a Posthumous Legion of Merit for his distinguished service as Commander in Chief of the Yugoslav Army leading resistance forces against the enemy and for his rescue of American airmen, which contributed to the final Allied victory.

Tito invited Russian troops into Yugoslavia, who might well have otherwise headed directly to Vienna, then set up a communist regime which murdered thousands of Serb refugees sent back over the border from Carinthia in the 'Forced Repatriation'. Tito boasted to Stalin, "I have succeeded in outwitting that old fox Churchill".

Archie ended the war in Norway where he was awarded the Liberation Medal by King Haakon VII.

Sickened by this betrayal of an accredited British mission and our Serb allies by corrupt politicians and communist infiltration, Archie retired to farm in Devonshire. Later he and Pamela made a delightful home in a farmhouse high in the mountains near Thorens Glieres where Archie kept in touch with the French resistance forces.

La Collanche was isolated and snowed up during the winter months, so sadly they left a dream paradise to return to England and settle in Kingston, where people have been

kind, friendly and helpful beyond measure during these last few years. We shall never forget Archie, there will never be another like him. The breed no longer exists.

Professor B. Keith-Lucas C.B.E. (H 24-29) died on 7th November 1996. The following obituary appeared in *The Times* on 20th November 1996.

Bryan Keith-Lucas took an unfashionable area of the British constitution and made it his own. Yet his interest in local government, especially in parish councils and the historic boroughs and counties of England, was not solely academic. He was a fierce believer in grassroots democracy and was much involved in devising systems through which local communities could have a real say in their affairs. Furthermore, he was an active participant in local government, serving as a city councillor in Oxford for 15 years and, from 1964 to 1970, chairing the National Association of Parish Councils. Bryan Keith-Lucas was born at Fen Ditton, the son of the Cambridge physiologist Dr. Keith Lucas, FRS. He was educated at Gresham's School, Holt, and Pembroke College, Cambridge, where he read history and then economics. His involvement in local government began when he joined the town clerk's department at Kensington Town Hall where, on qualifying as a solicitor, he was appointed assistant solicitor to the royal borough in 1938.

As a student, Keith-Lucas had seen himself as a pacifist and, on the outbreak of the Second World War, being secure in a reserved occupation, he need not have volunteered for military service. However, he decided to enlist as a private in the Buffs, in due course receiving a commission and serving with the Sherwood Foresters in the North African and Italian campaigns. He was mentioned in dispatches and ended the war as a major serving as DAAG in Cyprus.

At the end of the war he moved from Kensington to Nottinghamshire County Council and then in 1948 he switched from local government to academic life, becoming a senior lecturer in local government at Oxford. In 1952 he published the standard *History of Local Government Franchise* and edited the second edition of Redlich and Hirst's *History of English Local Government*.

Keith-Lucas was a meticulous researcher who rediscovered long-forgotten characters and issues from the neglected county archives and gave them new life. It was then a measure of his skill and enthusiasm as a teacher that he could take a topic, perhaps one as uncompromising as 19th-century municipal drainage in England, and weave it into a lecture of humour and drama, impersonating to the full the pompous aldermen, dishonest town clerks and odious officials he had unearthed.

From his perspective, modern allegations of sleaze in public life had established precedents. In his work *The Unreformed Local Government System* (1980) he wrote of the state of the boroughs prior to 1835 that they were startling in their "corruption and mismanagement".

Being well aware of the dangers as well as the merits of local democracy, Keith-Lucas was ideally placed to advise governments. In 1954 he went to Sierra Leone to chair a committee on the electoral system. In 1955-56 he was in Mauritius, in 1963 in Lagos, and in 1975 he travelled to Fiji. In Britain from 1964 to 1967, he was a member of the Mallaby committee examining the staffing of local government and in 1956 was appointed to the Local Government Commission for England.

Keith-Lucas was closely involved in establishing two new institutions of higher education. As a Faculty Fellow of the young Nuffield College at Oxford and from 1957 to 1965 its domestic bursar, he helped to create an environment in which practising politicians felt free to test their ideas with leading political scientists and theoreticians.

Then, on moving to the University of Kent at Canterbury in 1965 as the first Professor of Government, he set out to recreate the atmosphere of Oxford collegiate life in a modern campus setting. In 1970 he became the first Master of Darwin College.

The hospitality of Keith-Lucas and his wife Mary will be recalled with pleasure by hundreds of undergraduates and visiting academics. He would delight in recounting how their garden was an old burial ground and their home had once served as a "penny-a-night" doss house.

At Oxford Keith-Lucas had served as a vigorous and independently minded city councillor, using his specialist knowledge of local government law to good effect. In Canterbury it was his wife who became active in local politics, bravely challenging the then Conservative domination of the council by being elected as a Liberal member.

Keith-Lucas's interest and involvement in local affairs covered much ground. He was president of the Kent Federation of Amenity Services, of the Wye Historical Society and of the Kent Association of Parish Councils – to give just a few examples.

He retired as Professor of Government at the University of Kent in 1997 but remained involved with the university, through the Kent Society, which he served as president. He received the honorary degree of DLitt from the University of Kent at Canterbury in 1980 and in 1983 he was appointed CBE.

Keith-Lucas was an immensely kind and courteous man whose conservative appearance disguised a radical and forward-looking mind. In the days when political and economic centralisation was in vogue, he advocated local democracy. While he had a wide-ranging network of friends and contacts within the Establishment he never lost his instinct to champion the underdog and neglected causes.

He warned that many of the municipal reforms of the 1970s would have disastrous consequences and his views were considered old-fashioned; yet his fears, as events have shown, were well justified. In his later years he became concerned that changes forced on the universities could destroy the underlying ethos of higher education.

Bryan Keith-Lucas is survived by his wife Mary, and by a son and two daughters.

See: *Reminiscences* which includes an extract from Bryan Keith-Lucas's 'A Full Life Remembered'.

Professor D. Keith-Lucas C.B.E. (H24-29) died on 6th April 1997. Printed below is the obituary published in *The Times* on 15th April.

In a design career which took him from wartime piston-engined aircraft to the supersonic jet age and vertical take-off, David Keith-Lucas was associated with some of British aviation's most innovative projects. One of the earliest of what might be called the second generation of British aviation scientists, he was at the head of design, technical development and research at the Belfast-based aircraft company Short Brothers and Harland from the late 1940s until the mid-1960s.

During the war he had worked on the Sunderland flying boat and the Stirling heavy bomber. But it was in the postwar period, when the company was venturing into the jet age, that he was in charge of producing some of its most striking aircraft. These ranged from the 500 mph SA4 four-engined jet bomber of 1951, a no-frills, but

workmanlike design intended as insurance in case the advanced V-bomber programmes of Avro, Vickers and Handley Page should run into insurmountable problems.

Thereafter he was in the forefront of research experiments on the swept wing, which eventually gave Britain its first truly supersonic fighter. Finally, he was involved in the work on vertical take-off which ultimately led to the Harrier jump-jet.

His father, Keith Lucas was a Fellow of the Royal Society, who had joined the Royal Aircraft Factory, Farnborough, before the First World War and the Royal Flying Corps in 1915. He was killed in action in the following year.

David Keith-Lucas was born at Fen Ditton, Cambridge, and educated at Gresham's School, Holt, and Gonville and Caius College, Cambridge, where he took his degree in the Engineering Tripos. In 1933 he was apprenticed to C. A. Parsons of Newcastle, graduating to the company's design team in 1935.

From there, in 1939, he joined Short Brothers, then based at Rochester. There he worked on the development of the Sunderland flying boat – Short's most famous contribution to the war effort – as well as on other flying boats, the Seaford and the Shetland. He was also involved with the Stirling, which, if not the most successful of the RAF's wartime triumvirate of four-engined heavy bombers, was the first to go into squadron service.

He then submitted a Short Brothers aircraft design to the Brabazon committee for a four-engine, pressurised, airliner with a two-deck "double-bubble" fuselage. It was adjudged by the Air Ministry to be too advanced for its day.

Appointed chief designer in 1948 at the age of 38, he moved with Short Brothers from Rochester to Belfast where he was responsible for the company's final flying-boat projects. These were a 250-ton SA8 for North Atlantic air services and at the other end of the scale, the little Short SA6 Sealand five-passenger, twin engine, commercial amphibian, a handsome design but not an aircraft which was likely to be commercially viable. Nevertheless, a dozen of them found service in the export market.

By then, Short Brothers and Keith-Lucas were well into the emerging jet era. Their design for a four-jet bomber, ordered by the Air Ministry, was a simple, relatively uncomplicated replacement for the piston-engined Avro Lincoln, and was intended to plug a gap, should the ambitious V-bomber programmes run into serious problems.

The resulting Short SA4 made its first flight at Aldergrove on August 10, 1951. The two of these large, 564 mph aircraft which were built were used for valuable engine development trials. But with the success of the V-bombers, the SA4s were scrapped in 1958.

Meanwhile the Short SB5, a single-jet, swept-wing aircraft was being built for experiments with various degrees of sweep and first flew on December 2, 1952. Its test flights provided valuable data over a wide range of speeds and led to the March 2 English Electric Lightning, an aircraft which, at a stroke, more than doubled the top speed of RAF fighters when it went into service from late 1959 onwards.

Keith-Lucas remained at Shorts until 1965, as, successively, chief designer, technical director and director of research. During this time a number of important aerodynamic and structural research and development programmes were completed for the Air Ministry. These included the Keith-Lucas/Geoffrey Hill "aero-isoclinic wing" as a basis for the improved performance and integrity of swept wings generally, in supersonic flight. In 1955 Keith-Lucas was the forefront of another historic development – Vertical Take

Off and Landing (VTOL) – carrying on from the experimental Rolls-Royce “Flying Bedstead”. Two small Short CS1s were built for this task with wedged-shaped wings, each with one propulsion and one lift engine.

A first hover-flight was made by Tom Brooke-Smith on May 23, 1958. Successful transition from level flight to vertical descent and climb followed on April 6, 1960 after a conventional take-off. This technical achievement was hampered in its further development by drastic cuts in expenditure from the Treasury. But it formed the basis from which the Hawker P1127 was successfully developed into the production Harrier between 1961 and 1968.

During his 17 years in Northern Ireland, Keith-Lucas combined his technical work for Short & Harland with devotion to higher education. He served for ten years on the Senate and board of curators of the Queen’s University of Belfast and became chairman of the board of governors of Belfast College of Technology.

He published two books, *The Shape of Wings to Come* (1952) and *The Challenge of Vertical Take-Off* (lectures to the Institute of Mechanical Engineers, 1961-62). As their titles suggest, they reflected his continuing concern with the potential of aviation designs.

He left Shorts in 1965 to become Professor of Aircraft Design at the College of Aeronautics, Cranfield. He was chairman of the Cranfield Institute of Technology from 1971 to 1976 and first pro-chancellor, 1970-73. Appointed a member of the Air Registration Board in 1967, he became its chairman, 1972-82.

Among his other services were his membership of the Roskill Commission of Inquiry into the Third London Airport, 1968-70. President of the Royal Aeronautical Society in 1968-69, he was awarded the society’s Gold Medal for Aeronautics in 1975. He had been appointed CBE in 1973.

In his later years he lived at Olney, Buckinghamshire, where he delighted in his house, his library, vintage cars and in sailing small boats.

Keith-Lucas married Dorothy De Bauduy Robertson in 1942; they had two sons and a daughter. His wife died in 1979 and in 1981 he married his second wife Phyllis. She and the children of his first marriage survive him. David Keith-Lucas’s younger brother Bryan, former Professor of Government at Kent University, died last November.

J. E. King (D 1919-28) died on 5th July 1997. His brother **Francis King** (D 1915-22) has written the following appreciation:

John King, the second son of Canon King, Rector of Holt, and at one time Governor of Gresham’s School.

On leaving school, John went up to Cambridge, St. John’s, his father’s old college and Patron of the Living of St. Andrew’s, Holt – to read History and Moral Sciences, with a view to going into the Church, but in due course he felt it was not to be for him, so that on leaving Cambridge he went into Teaching. On the outbreak of war he was also called up, and eventually posted to India with the rank of Captain in the Sikh Regiment, V Intelligence. On demobilisation, he took a teacher-refresher course at Roehampton and eventually found himself on the Staff of the Edinburgh Academy, where he felt very much at home – till inevitable retirement.

John was married three times; the first dissolved, the second cut short by a tragic road accident, but the third led to lasting happiness with Helen Cochrane, a professional singer and teacher of singing.

John was a gregarious, warm-hearted – an out-going Dickensian character with a Pickwickian geniality. He was argumentive, opinionated, but always enthusiastic in his search for understanding. Especially was this so in his love of music: that for all our family had been kindled by Geoffrey Shaw, one-time Music Master of Gresham's, and then by Walter Greatorex, 'Gog', with whom we were in touch, even in holiday time. This love of music led to an interesting contact with the philosopher Wittgenstein, whose lectures John attended, assiduously taking notes the while, while realising that there was much that was beyond his power of understanding. The notes were to prove invaluable to academics in filling the gaps in their researches into Wittgenstein's philosophical theories.

He had spotted John's enthusiasm for listening to records of classical music and would drop in to his rooms in College to share the pleasure. This was a most interesting experience for John, as Wittgenstein was knowledgeable and keenly critical in his comments (he did not altogether approve of his brother's interpretation of Ravel's Piano Concerto for the left hand, which Ravel had written especially for him). John was a non-controversial figure, with whom the great man could relax. They visited the cinema together. The latest offerings from Hollywood were much appreciated – the acting being more genuine than that found in English films of the time.

Friendship played a vital part in John's life, which is why his loss to us now is felt by his friends and family so keenly.

From *Edinburgh Academy*

An Academy Master and an Academical met by chance this summer on Gigha. Looking across to Jura, the Academical recalled his first visit to that island. It was with one of the Academy Field Studies groups in the Fifties and the name of John King soon came up.

In another place only a short time ago, another group of Academical ornithologists, who had been fired as teenagers by John, gathered to do him honour and mark their long association. Such was the impact "Jock" King made upon his young charges.

And now John is gone. A remarkable man, of whose life prior to his joining the Academy staff in 1949 we were privileged to share some glimpses: one of a clerical family of nine, schooling at Gresham's where his love of music was fostered, on to Cambridge and Wittgenstein, a war that took him to India and a world of official secrets, and in time to Henderson Row.

He was appointed to teach History and to it brought the unchecked enthusiasm and energy which characterised all that he did. He wanted his pupils to do well, whether in the classroom or elsewhere, and to the improvement of Academy music from the fifties onwards he contributed his voice and piano playing. Tennis and golf became significant school sports largely by his efforts, and with his great friend, the late Bill Fieldhouse, and others, he organised memorable field trips or Ornithological Society visits to spots as varied as the Isle of May and the mountains of Spain. His interest in his pupils and their development found further expression in arrangements he developed to deliver careers advice to pupils in the later years of their schooling. Not a few tales are told of his flatly rejecting the possibility of a school leaver achieving his stated ambition – only to find years later that individual confronting John (to his great pleasure) and requiring to be addressed as "Doctor" or whatever.

His interests in the doings of the young led him upon retirement to edit the Academical section of the *Chronicle* for several years, and to act as secretary of the local VSO group. Latterly, after several hip operations which would have daunted a

lesser spirit, he was a popular and efficient organiser of the Ancient Academicals, an itinerant group of experienced golfing campaigners who can be found on selected Lothian links every Friday of the year.

The richness of his many years of happy retirement was shared (and steered) by his wife, Helen, herself a fine singer and teacher. Music and ornithology, and an exciting succession of exotic destinations abroad, all lent spice to these years, and to the ever-welcoming hospitality which they shared with their many friends.

Howard Haslett, the Academy Chaplain, speaking at his funeral service, caught the essential John in the following words:

“He loved the good things of life, he delighted in the natural world, in music, in the written and spoken word, in travel, in food and wine, and more than all this he loved to share the gifts of his full life with others.”

Dr. L. M. J. Kramer (S 32-38) died on 27th December 1996. Educated at Dean Close School, Lance Kramer read Natural Sciences at Clare College, Cambridge. He subsequently gained a Ph.D from London University. From 1929 to 1932 he was engaged in full-time research into plant pathology at Rothamsted Experimental Station, Harpenden. He was an assistant Biology Master at Gresham’s from 1932 to 1938. Thereafter he taught as Senior Biology Master first at the City of London School (1938-59) and then at Eton College (1959-66). In addition to his work as a Schoolteacher, Lance Kramer was involved in the training of teachers; he lectured at Exeter University from 1966 to 1971. Much of his time was devoted to the organisation and development of biology teaching; an acknowledged authority, he wrote and published several books on the subject. His incisive mind and considerable expertise were quite evident in his absorbing memoirs, substantial parts of which were published in the last issue of the Magazine, generating a great deal of interest.

Lance Kramer was a Liveryman of the Needle-makers’ Company and a Freeman of the City of London. He was awarded the Territorial Decoration for his energetic work as Commanding Officer of the City of London School C.C.F.

Lt. Col. D. H. Mudie (o & H 1919-27) died on 11th January 1997.

O. R. Nichols (H 1942-46) died on 12th January 1997. His widow Susan has written a profile of Oliver for the Magazine:

Oliver Richard Nichols was commissioned into the Royal Artillery 1949. He saw active service in Singapore, Malaya and Cyprus. He attended Staff College 1959, followed by an appointment as Brigade Major with the Tyne/Teess Division of the T.A. He commanded a Battery in 25th Field Regiment in Germany and Larkhill. During the last 10 years of Army Service he held a number of staff appointments at the Ministry of Defence where he developed his interest in computers. He left the Army in 1973, when for the next ten years he worked in Management Consultancy, and for a charitable organisation involved in education in S.E. Asia.

Unfortunately he was medically retired owing to increasing disablement with Parkinson’s Disease. Retiring to Wiltshire he nevertheless was able to take an active part in Guiding in Salisbury Cathedral, from his wheelchair, and sang in the Choir of Wilton Parish Church.

The last five years were very difficult for him, as his nature was not the most patient. He bore his increasing disabilities due to Parkinson's, heart and other illnesses with humour and courage.

The size of the congregation, some of whom had travelled great distances, at his Service of Thanksgiving bore witness to the fact that he was much admired for his stoicism. He is greatly missed.

H. B. Parker (F 34-39) died on the 5th May 1977. He became a captain in the Intelligence Corps and subsequently a Barrister. His widow Caroline evoked his time at Gresham's as follows:

Hedley's time at Gresham's was obviously a long while ago now but he had fond memories of his school days - he was in Farfield - and used to tell us stories of chilly early morning swims in preference to a cold shower, pulling weeds out of the tennis court as punishment, his participation in drama productions in the theatre in the woods (he was a contemporary of Michael Aldridge) and so on, but I think our favourite 'bit of history' was how he used to slide out of bed at first light, ride his bike down the hill to Blakeney and go sailing in a little boat he had there and be back in time for breakfast! His love of sailing lasted throughout his life and as a family we had a lot of fun and many adventures up and down the east coast and in Holland and France in our boat.

Hedley was a wonderful husband and father and we had nearly 30 happy years together so there are some very good memories to be thankful for.

Reprinted below is Hedley Parker's obituary which appeared in the *Jesus College, Cambridge, Report* (1997):

Hedley Berryman Parker was at Gresham's before going to the Sorbonne for the year 1938-39. He served throughout the Second World War as an officer in the Intelligence Corps and then went up to Jesus College, Cambridge to read law.

In 1954 he joined the Gas Council as its Legal Adviser and in 1965 became the Council's Manager for special products. He retired in 1971 and then gave his occupation as private enterprise, and his recreations as sailing, skiing and DIY. Hedley died on May 5 1997. He was seventy-six.

B. Robarts (F 29-32) has died. The following obituary entitled '50 Years With Insurance Giant' is reprinted from *The Eastern Daily Press*:

Basil Robarts, a former chief general manager of the Norwich Union and a former chairman and president of Norwich Philharmonic Society, has died. He was 82.

A native of Kent but educated at Gresham's School, Holt, he joined the Norwich Union Life Insurance Society in 1934 and spent more than 50 years with the insurance giant. He became general manager and actuary in 1953, at the age of 37. Ten years later, he was appointed chief general manager of the Norwich Union group.

In 1964 he became, in addition, a director of the life and fire societies. He spent some 12 years as chief general manager, retiring in 1975 and handing over to his deputy, Peter Sharman. But he continued as a director until 1985.

On his retirement as chief general manager he explained how he had coped running the life, fire and accident side of a vast company with business interests across the world.

“The principle I have always tried to work is to see that there is a supporting organisation under the proper leaders and then trust them,” he said.

“They must be free to deal with a great deal themselves, and be fully responsible, but to tell you about and consult you on things which really count.”

In the mid-1980s, Mr Robarts said that apart from the expansion of both staff and business over 50 years, another change had been the growth of competition between insurance companies.

His distinguished career involved him in the interests of a number of other organisations, including chairmanship of the British Insurance Association.

He was a former council member and treasurer of the Institute of Actuaries, a former president of the Norwich Insurance Institute and also served more recently as a trustee of the Charities Official Investment Fund.

Mr Robarts travelled around the world many times on business, visiting almost every English-speaking country as well as all European countries and Russia.

Outside his insurance career, he had a number of cultural and sporting interests. He was a past president of the Norfolk Lawn Tennis Association and also enjoyed music, sailing and ornithology.

A well-known name on the Norwich music scene, he was chairman of the Norwich Philharmonic Society for 20 years and its president for 15, stepping down in 1993.

A former member of the Court of the University of East Anglia in Norwich, he served in the Royal Artillery during the Second World War, reaching the rank of lieutenant-colonel.

Letter from **Steve Robarts:**

It may be of interest to some of the readers of the O.G. Newsletter to hear of the death of my father, Basil Robarts, on 21st August 1997. I enclose a copy of the obituary that appeared in the Eastern Daily Press, which might be useful.

Gresham's had a very major impact on his life, which is why I am certain that he ensured that I benefited from a Greshamian education.

His actuarial career in the Norwich Union began at Gresham's, where in A. B. Douglas' Maths Department under the guidance of, I believe F. A. Spencer, he was able to complete his first actuarial exam and start the second one - a significant headstart when the Actuarial training took 7 years and enabled him to complete all the exams before the War.

It was also at Gresham's that he became friends with John Thwaites, through whom he met and subsequently married Sheila, John's sister. My parents' marriage lasted his lifetime and was an extremely happy one, from which I and my sister Sally have profited.

For a period whilst at Gresham's my father shared a study with Benjamin Britten. The story goes that Benjamin read music scores rather than novels for relaxation! This must have played a part in father's life long love of music.

Most schools believe they have done well when they start a child on the route to a successful career. For Gresham's to have had a hand in his career, his family and his major interests is no mean achievement.

E. C. Rouse M.B.E. (W 16-19) died on the 28th July 1997. The following obituary is reprinted from *The Times*:

E. Clive Rouse devoted most of his adult life to the care and conservation of English

medieval wall-paintings and will be remembered as one of the leading authorities in the field. It was while working with the late Professor E. W. Tristram on uncovering the wall-paintings found in Little Missenden church in Buckinghamshire in 1931 that he first learned the importance of properly recording and making measured drawings of wall-paintings. The close study and accuracy required for these drawings gave him a remarkable ability to interpret fragmentary or only partly visible medieval paintings. His substantial archive of measured watercolour drawings was recently donated to the Society of Antiquaries, Burlington House (of which he had been a fellow since 1937).

Edward Clive Rouse was educated at Gresham's School, Holt, and St. Martin's School of Art. During the Second World War, he joined the RAF and worked at the Central Interpretation Unit in Medmenham, interpreting aerial reconnaissance photographs along with many other archaeologists.

As well as surveying targets such as U-boat pens before and after strikes, the unit was active in the identification of camouflaged launch sites for V1s and V2s. It also advised on places where agents could be put into Europe and brought out. For this work, Rouse was appointed MBE in 1946.

When he resumed his work on wall-paintings after the war, Rouse was one of the first people in the field to come to the conclusion that the impermeable wax coatings which had been routinely applied as preservatives for the past hundred years had in fact been destroying the treasures they were intended to protect, because water building up behind the surface could not evaporate. In the early 1950s an international working party decreed that wall-paintings should never be waxed or varnished.

Together with the Eve Baker Trust, Rouse and his assistants spent many years removing such impervious coatings from the walls of English churches and devising new methods to consolidate the paintings using lime. Despite this work, however, there is now again a tendency to treat wall-paintings with synthetic materials, which, if applied thickly, is likely to have the same results.

For sixty years or more, from the 1930s onwards, Rouse regularly published articles about wall paintings and other antiquities in archaeological journals and church guides. His book *Discovering Wall Paintings* (1968) is still in print, in a new edition entitled *Medieval Wall Paintings*.

Rouse's knowledge of churches, particularly those of central and southern England, was remarkable. He used to tell of an occasion when he was being given a ride from the Midlands to south Buckinghamshire in a friend's light aircraft. Having been caught by bad weather, the pilot emerged from low clouds and had to admit he was completely lost. Rouse was able to guide him to the destination by recognising church towers and steeples. Passionate about his subject, Rouse worked hard to inspire others. He was especially successful with the young, encouraging many people to develop an interest - or even a career - in archaeology and the care of historic buildings. A number of clergymen and architects, too, owe their appreciation of wall-paintings to him.

In the early 1960s, he uncovered the frieze of classical portraits around the ceiling of the Upper Reading Room of the Bodleian Library, and was asked by the Librarian to uncover and conserve it. Also in Oxford, he found the paintings in an old coaching house, the Golden Cross, which he went on to conserve.

He did a great deal to publicise the artistic and the historical treasures of Buckinghamshire, and was for many years president of the county archeological

society. In 1969 he was elected president of the Royal Archaeological Institute, and in the same year he was awarded an honorary MA by Oxford University. A DLitt from the University of Sussex in 1983 recognised his many years' service on the Chichester Diocesan Advisory Committee for Fabric and his care of wall-paintings in that diocese. He was also an authority on Chinese armorial porcelain, of which he was an avid collector. At one time he had probably the largest collection in private hands of what he used to refer to as his "cracked plates". Thanks to his generosity, several are now in the Ashmolean Museum.

He never married.

D. A. Tuttle (H 21-27) died on the 2nd February 1997. After leaving Gresham's he took his B.Sc at Reading University. During the war he was with the South African Armoured Division. Later he became the Managing Director of Central African Fertilizers Ltd, Salisbury, Southern Rhodesia.

F. R. Wilson (F 30-35) died on the 5th March 1997.

O.G. NEWS

J. R. Adams (W 52-55) who works for McDonnell Douglas Corporation at Long Beach enjoyed seeing **Jeremy and Sue Ropes** at his home. If any contemporaries would like to make contact his address is 14 Wellesley, Irvine, California 92612. Tel: 714-854-9304. Douglas has contacted **Geoffrey Andrews** (c & W 50-58) via the Club's website, having been looking for him for 25 years.

E. Adshead-Grant (OSH 84-89) has moved from Coopers & Lybrand to Checkpoint, where he advises the U.K. banks and their customers on corporate cheque fraud - how to prevent it, not commit it!

G. Andrews (c and W 50-58) is currently Director of International House, Sydney University, which is a hall of residence for 200 international and Australian undergraduates and postgraduates. His wife **Elizabeth**, who as a Runton Hill sixth former studied Chemistry and Mathematics at Gresham's from 1957 to 1958, is Director of Music at Queenswood School, Mosman. One son, Richard, is 1st Secretary of the Australian Embassy in Tokyo; their other son is a management consultant. Geoffrey welcomes visitors from Gresham's to Sydney.

D. H. Anderson (T 67-71) has been living in the United States for the past 18 years. He would be interested to hear from any of his contemporaries. Address: 26 James Street, Fairfield CT 06430 U.S.A.

Dr Siobhan Arbuthnot (Rowe) (Oak 78-83) qualified at St. Thomas's Hospital Medical School in 1988. In 1992 Siobhan was married to Dr Lawrence Rowe in Gresham's Chapel. They have a three-year old daughter, Harriet. Siobhan now works as a GP in Cringleford, Norwich.

N. Ashby (H 77-82) is married to Debra, an American, and is teaching French at an East Coast-style prep school called Cate's near Santa Barbara, California.

P. Ashken (OSH 77-82) with his fiancée, Ginni Solly, has spearheaded the £250,000 renovation of a former boarding house in Harleston. The building dates back to Tudor times. Peter's previous experience includes restoring an 18th century timber-framed building in the United States. The present scheme involves the creation of a shop, a restaurant, a gallery, a meeting room and some flats.

A. Baker (OSH 70-74) is an internationally renowned consultant treating liver disease in children.

A. Baldwin (E 88-91) is reading Theology at Lucy Cavendish College, Cambridge. Her fiancé **Duncan Thompson** () has embarked on a Ph.D at Clare College, Cambridge.

N. Barclay (H) is now working as a sound-mixer for a satellite radio-station.

G. Barnett (W 81-89) helped the British shooting team to retain the Australia Match Challenge Shield at the Tasmanian Rifle Association Centenary meeting. Glynn was the top-scorer for the world-beating team from Great Britain. See also OGRE Shooting.

Caroline Beeson (Robson) (Oak 81-86) married Peter in Gresham's Chapel in 1994. Their daughter Chloe Elizabeth was born on 20th September.

F. L. Bell (F 24-31) would very much like to have attended the Fairfield Dinner but was prevented from doing so by his age with its attendant problems and the distance from Surrey. Leonard sent his best wishes for a great success and a donation to assist the process!

J. Bensusan-Butt (W 25-29) wrote in November '95 (Apologies!-Ed.) commenting on the 1921 General Knowledge paper: 'which seems much too difficult. We enjoyed them in my day, and I did well, but **Peter Floud** (W 23-29) was miles ahead of everyone else. (Pevsner dedicated his Suffolk volume to his memory in 1961). J'existe toujours, my only school distinction being first editor of the Grasshopper, which sadly hops no more! He concludes enigmatically: 'There are contradictory fables in honour of even Auden, but they won't do at all!'

Emma Blount (Oak 84-86) is half-way through a part-time degree in Art in the Community; she also works as a part-time secretary for a landscape architect in London.

Jane Bottom (Oak 78-83) is the mother of two children. Though divorced she is happy and running her own business in Wisbech.

Caroline Bradshaw (Comber) (Oak 87-89) gave birth to Isabelle Louisa in July. The Combers live in Hampstead.

R. Bray (H 83-88) graduated in 1995 from the University of Cape Town with a M.Phil; his thesis concerned the impact of political change on the charity sector. After a year's work as a research assistant at the head office of P & O in London, Roddy has taken up the appointment of Pastor at a church in the northern suburbs of Cape Town. His address is The Vineyard Christian Fellowship, Tygerberg.

A. Brown graduated in 1996 from Edinburgh University, achieving a B.Sc. (Hons) 1st Class in Geology. His thesis, entitled 'Basement-Cover Relationships in the Nagueras Zone, South-Central Spanish Pyrenees, 'was nominated for a national competition to determine the best geology thesis submitted in 1996. Alastair is hoping to work in the financial sector. As well as expressing his gratitude to staff at Gresham's, he mentions that **Sarah Landew** (Oak 87-92) also graduated from Edinburgh in 1996, gaining a 2.1 M.A. (Hons) in Psychology.

R. Brown (H67-71) recently climbed Mt. Meru in Tanzania and stayed with **Barry and Maeve Mitchell** in Mombasa. Barry has now retired, having had long careers in the Navy and as Chief Harbour Master at Mombasa. Richard had met Barry, who left O.S.H. in 1948, at the Newquay Dinner, where he also met his Howson's contemporary **Nigel Logan** who runs the Trengilly Wartha Hotel near Falmouth.

G. D. Burrows (D 22-29) kindly wrote in pointing out the inaccuracies in 'Unknown Addresses' and concluded thus: ' I have reached the stage where my memories of J.R.E., 'Beak', A.M.G. and A.B.D. are more vivid than many current events and personnel!'

J. O. Campbell (T 63-68) after a career in business set himself the task of reworking and republishing Claude Hamilton's 'Navigations', the much admired standard guide to the Broads, first published in the 1930's. Jamie has respected Hamilton's original format but included much additional information about the Broads, sailing boats, a little history of Norwich and waterside towns, and details of some of the more unusual features of these rivers. Jamie who in 1993 sailed in the Round Britain Race is never happier than at the helm of his Wroxham-based Broads cruiser built by Herbert Woods in 1939. His new version of Hamilton's guide is available from all good bookshops - price £9.75.

D. Carmalt (F 89-94) has written from Christ Church, summarizing his and his brother James's progress. James is in his fifth year of a six-year course. He has already graduated in Bionanthropology. He achieved h is Half-Blue in the 1995 Varsity Boxing Match. He worked at San Diego Zoo this summer to gain more experience before his final year. David has one more year to go in his three-year Biological Sciences course. He was awarded an Exhibition having gained a First in Prelims. He gained his full Boxing Blue in the Centenary Boxing Match (Oxford won and now lead 44-43!)

A. Chapman (H 84-89) read Psychology at Oxford. Subsequently he did voice-overs for Hong Kong TV and worked as a market-research executive in London. He now works as a pet psychotherapist in New York. Adrian has one daughter.

F. J. A. Chase D.F.C. (K 23-29) who taught at Rugby for most of his working life is enjoying his retirement at Empingham in Rutland. His nephew, **W. M. C. Chase** lives near Oxford. Also living in Empingham is **J. H. Howard** (W 50-55) with whom Frederick discusses School news.

C. Coe () gained a 2.1 in History from King's College, London. He is now with Lovewell Blake in Norwich as a trainee accountant. He lives just near Carrow Road. Campbell was selected to play for England in Canada during this summer's World Amputee Cup. Sadly the competition was cancelled at short notice for no good reason. As a bit of fun to draw attention to his plan to organise a Norwich & Norfolk amputee team, Campbell engaged in a penalty shoot-out against Norwich's England U-21 goalkeeper. Result? Campbell scored seven out ten against Marshall; one flew over; one slammed against the upright; one was saved. "Not bad for a lad on a crutch, eh?" observed the Evening News.

J. K. Coleridge (Staff 52-85) recently broadcast on BBC Radio Norfolk, reading three of his poems and discussing how and why he wrote poetry. John lives in Wells-next-the-Sea.

A. Colman (F 74-79) is working for Martin Brokers (U.K. P.L.C.). Andrew married Dr. Gillian Goose in March 1996; their son William was born in September 1997.

J. Colman (F 78-82) is working in Pennsylvania, U.S.A. for J. P. Morgan. He is married to Kim; they have two sons, Ian and Jake.

Sarah Colman (Oak 90-92) has secured a place at Bristol Old Vic Drama School.

T. Colman (F 72-77) is working for Nat. West Markets in Madrid. See Marriages.

R. Courtauld (c and W 68-78) works in the Wine Trade in London. His sister is a film director. Last year his father Sam Courtauld died; see Obituaries. Richard is firm friends with **Stuart Rogers** who works for MAFF at Lowestoft.

C. Cowper-Johnson (T 63-68) contacted David Horsley via the O.G. Website, noting that **Richard Millman** is trying to obtain news of American-based O.G.s. Having attended medical school in Cape Town, Charles specialised in Paediatrics, then moved to the U.S. to take up a research position. He is now based in San Francisco working for a biotechnology company. He would be interested to hear for any other O.G.s in the area.

A. Cuthbert (T 76-81) transferred from the Suffolk to the Devon and Cornwall Constabulary in 1996. Now a Sergeant in St. Austell, Alastair has just completed a B.Sc in Policing and Police Studies through the University of Portsmouth.

D. Cuthbert (T 79-84) is with the Metropolitan Police, stationed in Battersea. David sensibly prepared for this by gaining a BA in Theology at Manchester University. He does a bit of Munro bagging now and then. (100760, 111@compuserve.com).

Katie Dawson (Oak 88-90) has been working in Investment Banking at Morgan Stanley since she graduated in 1994. Her e mail address is dawson@m.s.com. She is happy to forward messages to her brother **Mark Dawson** (W 86-88).

C. Dee (F 75-80) moved with his wife to the U.S.A. in 1990. They now have two daughters, Catherine and Eleanor. Christian is an orthopaedic surgeon and is an Assistant Professor at Southern Illinois University Medical School, Springfield. His special interest is spinal surgery. He would be glad to meet any O.G.s travelling in the States and looks forward to revisiting the School and Norfolk.

Amy Dietterich (E 95-96) sent her Housemaster, **Richard Peaver**, an extended article about the virtues of Gresham's published in an American magazine written by a mother whose problematic son ended up with 15 O levels and 3 A levels. The article mentions certain warts but concludes: 'All in all, while hardly cheap, British boarding school is an excellent way to make a man out of your boy. And mine is doing well on Wall Street.'

K. A. Dorman-Jackson (F 82-87). Following a serious swimming accident in the U.S. which left Alexander largely paralysed, he completed his architecture degree and is living in Scotland.

D. Dowding (k & W 49-58) after many years of being out of touch with the School has joined the Club. He lives in Milton Abbas, Dorset.

A. Dudley (F 72-77) sent his current 'snail mail' address to the Club by the newly established O.G. web page; he lives near Camberley.

J. Dyson (OSH 60-65) scooped top prize in the Design Effectiveness Awards with his revolutionary vacuum-cleaner. James is currently spending £10m to triple the size of his factory in Malmesbury. His next ambition is to introduce revolutionary concepts in the sphere of white goods, especially washing machines. He explains his current philosophy thus: 'The trend in design colleges in England has been to move away from the workshop and become very theoretical. We have gone the other way. Our designs are not esoteric things, they are everyday products.' See also Reviews.

P. B. Dyson (D 30-38) points out via e.mail that his father was the Bursar in those distant days. His address is Pbdyson@20/.com.

Col. D. M. R. Eagan (k & OSH 37-44) has been trying to trace a record of one **R. D. Griffiths** who may have been at Gresham's c. 1904-8 but whose name does not feature in 'The History and Register of Gresham's School'. Can anybody help? Recently Dennis has played host to **J. E. S. Gould** (k & OSH 38-43). He and his wife are planning to live in Oxford after five years in New Zealand.

R. Everett (k & T 70-76) has been watching the setting up of the School's web pages with interest as he is teaching at the F.E. College in Tunbridge where he is in charge of the internet for students.

Nikki Faulkner (Child) (Oak 80-85). After leaving St. Aldate's Secretarial College, Oxford, Nikki worked for the M.D. of Thames Television, helping to sell programmes abroad and organise international conferences. From '89 to '91 she travelled around the world. For three years, '91 to '94, she assisted the Production Executive responsible for 'The Bill'. In 1994 she moved to Leamington Spa to marry Peter Child, a Civil Engineer. After two years working locally in advertising she is Production Co-ordinator for the BBC's 'The Locksmith'. On the side she markets security systems. Her weekends are spent karting!

J. Faulkner-Smith (W 84-87) attended the Lincolnshire Reunion Dinner at Woodhall Spa. Having studied at Cirencester where he gained his Diploma in Rural Estate Management he now farms on the Lincolnshire Wolds. Before that he managed Ratty's Riverside Inn for three years.

J. Field F.R.C.S. (H 72-78) has taken up a post as Consultant Orthopaedic Surgeon at Cheltenham. He lives at Duntisbourne, Leer, near Cirencester. Jeremy's father, Gordon, lives at Barrow Road, Cambridge.

D. Finnis (k & H 40-67) e.mailed the Club, pointing out that he was in Kenwyn before the evacuation to Newquay. After the School's return to Holt, David was in Howson's.

He now lives in Wellington, New Zealand. He asks whether there are other O.G.'s in N.Z. (Answer: Yes - Ed.) He is delighted the School is in such great shape - judging from the mailings. (E.mail address: David Finnis @compuserve.com).

H. S. Flook (Staff 31-33) who taught Chemistry was delighted to read the article in the previous issue by his former colleague Dr Lance Kramer. Sadly Dr Kramer died on 27th December 1996: see Obituaries.

B. Ford (W 32-36) wrote a highly appreciative obituary of Professor L. C. Knights, the Shakespearian scholar and co-founder of *Scrutiny*. Boris recalls an early encounter with the great man:

'I first met Lionel Knights when I was a sixth-former at Gresham's School in Norfolk. He was visiting his close friend and co-ordinator of *Scrutiny*, Denys Thompson, who taught me English literature. Thompson invited me to join them for a walk over the sands at Wells, and I remember little of their conversation except that Knights managed to cap every one of our remarks with an appropriate quotation from Shakespeare, whose plays he apparently knew by heart. I found him a rather perplexing mixture of the severe and merry; but felt pleased with myself for choosing his recent pamphlet *How Many Children Had Lady Macbeth?* (1933) as my school prize for literature.'

Jacqui Godfrey (Blumson) (Oak) has had a third girl, Georgina, who had a very difficult first few months of life but with the best of treatment at Stoke Mandeville and the John Radcliffe is making good progress. Jacqui sang in Faure's Requiem during the memorial service for Thailand's Princess Mother. Her father, **Brian Godfrey** (W 46-50) joined her at one of the rehearsals.

Rosie Gotts (Oak 82-84) enjoyed three weeks holiday in Australia, where she hoped to see **Samantha Buck (Imperial)**. Unfortunately Sam's husband had been posted at short notice to Bangkok. Rosie became addicted to scuba-diving on the Great Barrier Reef. Other great moments included climbing Ayers Rock at 5.30 a.m. before the temperature rose to 45°C and searching in the 'Top End' for crocodiles.

Dr. J. E. S. Gould (k & OSH 38-43) retired from General Practice in Buckinghamshire for medical reasons in 1987. He and his wife then went to live in Christchurch, New Zealand for five years. They now live at Pitton, near Salisbury. Their son **Michael** (T 63-68) is a doctor and works in a Birmingham hospital; he is married with one child. Their other son James works for an agricultural firm in New Zealand. He married out there and has two children. John occasionally sees **Dennis Eagan** who divides his time between France and the UK.

J. C. Gray (F 50-55), son of **Percy Gray** (OSH & K 20-26) whose death was recorded in the last issue, has sent details of his son's progress. **Chris** (F 80-85) is playing hockey for Southgate and the O.G.s when not working for Black Horse Vehicle Mgt. **Richard** () has just become engaged to the delightful Kate.

N. Green (H 79-84) is living in Munster Road, West London. He is described by a

contemporary as running an O.G. rest-home since he is providing a roof over the heads of **Elizabeth Nelstrop, Sally Curtis and Gareth Stingemore.**

R. Habershon (F 33-37) wrote expressing his great enjoyment of the reminiscences of **Dr. Lance Kramer** and **Richard Sutton.** He found them most interesting and nostalgic. The Chaplain in Richard's day, **E. F. Habershon,** was a distant cousin.

R. Hammond (W 89-92) played for De Montfort University against West Herts in the final of the Hockey Association Trophy held at Milton Keynes in May.

Prof. J. Hampton (OSH 51-56) returned to the School to give the second Old Greshamian Lecture, reported in this issue. He is Dean of the Medical School at Nottingham University.

The Most Revd. David Hand (F 32-37), former Archbishop of Papua New Guinea, revisited Norfolk and took the opportunity to watch the Canaries play at Carrow Road. He may have helped provide Norwich with the vital penalty from which they scored. He was accompanied by Canon David Sharp, Vicar of St. Peter Mancroft in Norwich, which has maintained links with the Church in New Guinea for 30 years. Canon Sharp says of David Hand 'In some ways he is almost the Church out there!'

D. Hare (k & T 58-66) is currently in Vancouver, British Columbia. He would be glad to hear from other OG's. Duncan's e.mail address is: duncanhare@iname.com.

T. Harrold (W 84-89) communicated via our website. He has been studying Geology at Birmingham for five years and is now half-way through his PhD in Petroleum Geophysics at Durham. He urged David Horsley or Oliver Barnes (the now retired discoverer of the West Runton Elephant) to make haste to the cliffside on the golf course to secure for the School a 50cm. ammonite/nautiloid exposed by the sea in the chalk. It proved to be something else!

I. Harvey (F 72-77) is married and has two very young girls. He lives in Cambridgeshire, is a Chartered Architect and is Director of Harvey-Norman Architects (London and Cambridgeshire).

N. Hobbs (OSH 60-65). After a year with VSO in Sabah, Neil spent three years at Selwyn College. Subsequently he graduated MB BCH in Medicine from St. Mary's Hospital. He did his elective year in St. Anthony, Newfoundland. That and having epilepsy (which may have resulted from a bicycle accident at Gresham's) accounts for having settled in Canada since 1979. Not being able to drive made him choose a place where a car was not a prerequisite for the practice of medicine. He and his family have lived in Northern Labrador, on an Indian reservation in Northern Ontario and in Southern Ontario, where he teaches Family Medicine. As Fellow of the Institute for Education and Research in Palliative Care in Ottawa, he has become involved in the teaching of undergraduates there too.

M. Holmes (T 91-96) was prompted to write when he came across the Editor's name in an article published in South Africa about **Tom Wintringham** (F 12-15) the inspiring leader of the British Contingent in the International Brigade during the Spanish Civil War. - I had simply remarked that he was an unsung hero and deserved

his meed of praise. - Matthew flew to Johannesburg with **Simon Burleigh** (T 91-96) and **Jo Bircham** (Oak 93-96). He worked in a coffee shop alongside white teenagers with rich parents who lived in large houses with pools and tennis courts, whilst the black waiters who earned the same wages lived in shacks and travelled to work in overcrowded minibuses.

G. Horsley (F 91-96) together with **Laurie Gethin** (Oak 91-96) sang in the Royal College of Music's performance of Britten's War Requiem at Westminster Cathedral. The concert marked the twentieth anniversary of the O.G. composer's death.

M. Howard (o+W 30-36) until recently lived in Peterborough, Victoria, Australia. He now lives in the War Veterans Home, Room 212, 55/59 Ferguson Ave, Myrtle Bank S.A. 5064. Mark was a distant cousin of the Howards of Castle Howard. In World War Two he was taken prisoner, escaped and then was recaptured.

C. Howes (W 55-59) as Chief Executive of the Crown Estates overseas a historic property portfolio valued at over £2 billion. He manages architectural gems like Regent Street, Pall Mall, St. James's and Edinburgh Castle, also parks, farms and forests, 55 per cent of the nation's foreshore and all the seabed out to 12 miles! See Honours.

Carly Hughes (G.H. 76-78) works as a G.P. in the Fakenham Group Practice. On top of that she has gained her membership of the Royal College of General Practitioners (with distinction) last year. Currently she is studying part-time for a M.Sc in Health Sciences at the U.E.A. Carly expressed her gratitude to the Senior School for her own education and the Editor's wife, Jenny, for her daughter's education at the Pre-Prep School now located in Old School House. (Sons and daughters of O.G. mothers are a growing phenomenon! - Ed).

E. Hughes () is continuing to write scripts and is producing a new film this autumn. He would be delighted to hear from any O.G.s who could help with advice and financial support! (Try Steven Frears! - Ed).

Mandy Hughes (Oak 79-81) has recently achieved her membership of the Royal College of Paediatricians. She has now finished with medical exams for ever!

C. R. Hunter (OSH 36-41) is a retired consultant mechanical engineer living in Watford, Herts. His son **C. J. Hunter** (OSH 67-71) is married with two children. A general practitioner living in Hartley, Witney, Hants, he was surprised to find that his neighbour, **A. Giles**, is also an O.G. (W 56-59).

Sir Robin Ibbs (formerly **John Robert Ibbs**) has retired as the Chairman of Lloyds TSB Group plc.

J. Johnston (W 51-56), having moved about a good deal, lost touch with the Club. He is now firmly back on the mailing-list (Address: RMB 1205, Ancona, Victoria 3715, Australia).

A. Jones (c & W 79-83) writes from Australia. Having achieved a BSc in Chemistry

at Curtin University, he is now a Senior Chemist at Delta West; his current project concerns a genetic breast cancer drug. Alistair has recently married an Australian girl, Debra Hurst. His brother **Andrew** (c 80-82) is keen to join the O.G. Club. Some years ago Alistair encountered **Samantha Buck (Imperial)**. He now lives in Western Australia (Address: 25A Axon Avenue, Victoria Park) and would be delighted to meet any O.G.s.

A. Kemp (W 51-56) has become a partner in Perry and Banks, an advertising agency in Portland, Maine. Alex has worked in advertising since graduating from Harvard in 1980. His brother **Philip** (H 71-74) works for the same agency which next year becomes Perry, Banks and Kemp. If any O.G.s in the advertising world would be interested in developing a strategic alliance to perform some international marketing service, they are invited to write to Alex Kemp, 9 Exchange St., Portland, Maine 04101, U.S.A. - Tel 207 761 5957.

Dr. Jenny Latoy (Oak 80-82) has had her work at the Beccles Health Centre recognized by the Yarmouth and Waveney Council who have presented her with their award for Good Practice.

N. Leek (H 63-67) is now a director of Ritchire Ltd (tool and leisure hire) in Ipswich. He lives in Woodbridge.

G. Lewis (c+F 79-86) has been working as a journalist with Radio Broadland since 1987.

Elizabeth Lincoln (Oak 84-90) is living in Birmingham. Having worked last autumn as a supply teacher, she has found employment at Hallfield School in Edgbaston as an art teacher. Most of the boys go on to King Edward's School, Birmingham, where **Hugh Wright** is Head!

A. Lind (W 87-92) is a credit-controller with the Stationery Office. Alistair's brother **Simon** () is a conservatory project manager. Both are saving hard with a view to going round the world together.

Rebecca Low (Oak 81-86) is a senior Staff Nurse in the Accident and Emergency Department at Homerton Hospital. She lives in Bethnal Green.

R. Lymbery (ok+OSH 33-39) took infinite pains to point out the many errors in the 'Addresses Unknown' section of the last issue. Of several deceased listed regrettably under that heading he wrote: 'I am quite sure, having known them in life, that each has gone to that address which is the preferable of the two alternatives!' Being very precise as a former judge, Robert Lymbery took issue with Dr. Lance Kramer over his recollection of boys' trousers being devoid of pockets: 'as I told him the trousers **did** have pockets but were kept sewn up until (if ever) one became a 'School Pre' when they could be unstitched and used.' It was fortunate indeed that Robert called to see Lance Kramer in November as sadly the former science teacher died in December - see Obituaries. Having retired from being Common Sergeant in London in 1993, Robert

says he is now well and truly 'out to grass'! He had a bad fall last year, injuring his head and ankle, but he is determined to recover fully.

J. Lanchester (H 75-80) has had his prize-winning first novel 'The Debt to Pleasure' translated into more than twenty languages. See Distinctions.

Paul Lucas (c+F 23-) came to the Farfield Reunion feeling not the slightest bit stiff after three rounds of golf that week. (He had earlier pulled my leg thus: 'Please introduce yourself, you can't miss me - a glass eye, two wooden legs, and a wife!' - Ed.) Paul recalled how he shared a study and his chocolate biscuits with Benjamin Britten. They played 'Chopsticks' together on the House piano!

A. Marlow (c & H 73-80) is teaching at Radley College's music department. A member of the English Guitar Quartet, Andrew tours regularly, giving recitals in this country and abroad. Now an A.R.A.M., he is forming a contemporary music ensemble with the composer Christian Alexander. Andrew and his wife Helma live in Henley and have two sons, Jasper and Toby. Brother **Oliver (Olly)** (c & H 73-81) is teaching English and sport at Christ's Hospital in Horsham. Olly and Sarah have produced their second son, Sebastian, brother to Freddie.

P. C. Marriott (F 71-76) has been promoted to Lieutenant Colonel. His new job at SHAPE is SOI Plans in NATO's Joint Operations Centre which he views as an exciting challenge.

D. Maxwell-Lyte (T 63-69) now lives in Wales. If any of his contemporaries would like to get in touch and call by when in mid-Wales it would be good to see them. (E.mail address: dlyte@netcomuk.co.uk).

P. Maxwell-Lyte (T 61-64) points out an error in the last issue. His postal address is 103-105 Harley Street, London W1N 1HD. His e.mail address is: reconnect.maxlyte@globalnet.co.uk.

I. D.R. Meikle (c+T 69-76) worked in BBC Network Radio Services and Broadcasting House from 1978 to 1983. For the next six years he worked throughout the U.K. as a producer/presenter of regional radio. Subsequently he worked on television based at All Saints Green, Norwich. Currently he works in East and West Anglia in a technical capacity. In 1995 he established Bistreme Audio, his own sound recording business. Last year he became a member of the Institute of Broadcast Sound. Recently Iaian recorded a special album to raise funds to help send a local youngster for cerebral palsy treatment at the Peto Institute. He is keen to hear from those who left between '76 and '78.

D. Millikan (H 77-78) is a Vice President with BancBoston Corp. in Massachusetts and Rhode Island. **Ian Withers**, a contemporary in Howson's, was an usher at Dudley's wedding five years ago. Dudley would like **Nick Chesworth** to get in touch.

C. Millman (k+T 72-78) works for Syntegra, an arm of BT, as a Project Manager based in Newcastle. He is married to Carol; they have three children.

R. Millman (T 72-77) became the U.S. National over 30 squash champion in 1995. In the same year he became Head Coach at Cornell University. This year he played for Gresham's in the final of the Londonderry Cup. He would be very interested to hear from any O.G.'s in the U.S. One of the leading athletic alumni at Cornell is Christian Heilman's father, an O.G. himself. Richard would like to make contact with his contemporary at Gresham's, **Mark Lang**. Richard's e.mail address is rcm@cornell.edu.

J. Mumby (T 74-79) is Marketing Manager for Vision Express in Nottingham. He is married with a four-year old daughter and an eighteen-month old son.

Dora Nichols (Oak 86-88) is working for the Joint Nature Conservation Committee in North Wales as a Marine Ecologist.

von Olderhausen (W 89-90). Meino has sent his address: 37589 Duederode, Germany; tel: 0177-2930419.

A. Payne (T 68-73) has been serving for the last year as President of the Norfolk and Norwich Incorporated Law Society - on top of his duties as Hon. Sec. of the O.G. Club!

P. Peacey (OSH 44-48) has now officially retired from Old Buckenham Hall at 67½! He has been given a return flight to enable him to visit his dearest project, the Manor House Agricultural Centre, Kitale, Kenya. He is very concerned about the London Children's Camp. If anyone would like to help, which many O.G.s have previously, as London-based Committee members (a Treasurer is needed too!), Patrick would like to hear from you. There are two meetings per year in London. Patrick's address after November 22nd is Potash Cottage, Brettenham, Ipswich.

Josephine Peppitt (Oak 87-92) graduated from St. Andrews with a 1st Class Honours in her MA Art History Course. She won the O.E. Saunders Prize for Senior Honours Art History.

Clair Pollard (E) After graduating from Manchester in June 1995 with a BA (First Class) in Psychology, Clair is now working as an Assistant Clinical Psychologist at St. George's Hospital, Lincoln. Her work is mainly concerned with assessing patients following traumatic brain injury. In 1998 she hopes to return to University to train as a Clinical Psychologist.

Mary Porch (Shorthose) (Oak 78-80) gave birth to her third daughter, Harriet, on 31st March and went back to her full-time work as a Marketing Consultant on 12th May.

Sarah Raine (E) is thoroughly enjoying herself at Cambridge. As well as becoming President of the Union and debating in California for the Joint Oxford and Cambridge Debating Societies, she has found time to do a spot of work and represent her university as a netball player and cricketer against Oxford.

A. Read (H 81-86) who gained a BSc Agric. at Harper Adams, then spent a year working for ICI at Uppingham before embarking on a trip round the world, is now devoting himself to an arable farm in the Lincolnshire Wolds when not doing up an old farmhouse.

Sophie Read (Oak 89-91), Anthony's sister, also studied at Harper Adams before spending a year at Ciba Geigy HQ in Switzerland. She now works for Cape Grape at Farnham.

J. Ridgers () spent three years with the Royal Signals in Germany, then eight years with the SAS at Hereford. He and his family (he has three children) are enjoying his current posting with the Royal Signals in Cyprus. He intends to leave the Army next summer and enter the communications/IT field.

T. P. Ridley () is moving from South Africa to the U.K. for two years; his business address is B HP Petroleum Ltd, Devonshire Housed, Piccadilly, London W1X 6AQ. His wife Dru has sent a summary of the family's many Gresham's connections: 'Trevor Ridley (W), whose Brother **Michael** was also in Woodlands, married me, Drusilla, daughter of Anthony (Tony) **A. Bradshaw** (W) and sister of **Jolyon A. Bradshaw** (W) and **T. Quentin Bradshaw** (W). Our children, **Oliver P. Ridley** (W), **Stephanie C. Ridley** (O) and **Veronica H. Ridley** (O), all progressed from Prep School to the Senior School. My sister, Foky Bradshaw (jnr), married **Hugh R. Whittaker** (), brother of **Kim** (). Trevor's cousin, Marion Ridley from South Africa, married **Keith J. Crews**(), twin of ().

Fiona Roche (Hopley) (Oak 85-87) and her husband James were blessed with a son, Oliver Robert, on 14th March.

M. Rooke (F 84-89) has just completed his MSc in Computing Science at Birkbeck College, University of London. He started working for Logica, an IT services provider, in October.

The Revd. J. P. Roe (OSH 44-48) and his wife dropped into the School from Akaroa, New Zealand. He very much appreciates the various mailings. The Roes are planning to return for the 450th Anniversary of the School's founding in 2005. They asked what we were planning!

Helen Ross (Oak 82-87) is pursuing her career as a Sports Therapist in Davos.

W. Ross (H 83-88) has been promoted to the rank of Captain in the Royal Artillery.

A. Rutterford (c & OSH 73-78) registered surprise that no mention of the offspring of old girls at Gresham's was made in the Editor's article on the family background of pupils. Indeed it is the case that sons and daughters of old girls are percolating upwards through the strata - certainly in the Pre-Prep and Prep School.

D. Rymer (F 48-53) has retired from the Administration of York University, but retains his interests in theatre, dance and education. His nephew Tim (**T. S. Rymer**)

lives at Drifffield, E. Yorks; he is Vice Chairman of J. S. R. Farms, founded by his father John who died on July 17th 1996. Tim is married to Jane; they have four children. David sees a good deal of **Richard Colman** and his wife who live only 10 minutes away. He also sees **Lindsay McKinlay**, Chairman of the Bradford & Bingley Building Society & R. P. Holdings. Since leaving the Board of Rowntrees (now Nestlé) Lindsay is to follow David as Governor of the Company of Merchant Adventurers of the City of York in 1999. David also meets **A. J. M. (Tony) Baker** regularly.

M. Sadler (H 81-86) and his wife Caroline now have a daughter, Eleanor Brooke. Marcus farms at Thursford in Norfolk.

P. Salinson (c+F 53-58) has lived for 25 years in Paris. Peter has been responsible for marketing IBM Software across Europe. He thinks Logie Bruce Lockhart would be amused to know he is the French Veterans National Squash Champion!

G. Sampson (Fraser-Sampson) (OSH) qualified as a solicitor and a barrister. He is also a Freeman of the City of London. After working in various international finance and investment roles, he now specialises in venture capital and buy-out partnerships. He is now MD of the international side of a San Francisco investment group. He is married for the second time and has two sons by his first marriage.

P. Seaman (OSH 60-65) After thirty years in the Police Service, the last ten years as Chief Inspector, Peter has retired and moved to the Brecon Beacons. He and Margaret have four sons, two at University and two at school. Peter works part-time for a special needs housing association; he is also clerk to the local Parish Council. He sails his Laser 11 on a nearby lake and is getting back into birdwatching for the first time since his days down on Cley and Salthouse marshes. (See Honours).

R. Shawyer (W 60-65) is particularly interested to know if any OGs who left the School between 1963 and 1966 have died recently - particularly if they had connections with Woodlands. Robin has lived in East Africa for thirteen years and though now living in Oxford is still heavily involved there running a charitable trust that promotes the access of African refugees to education.

Rebecca Sheridan (Carey) (Oak 83-85) graduated from Brunel University in 1989. Having worked as a fitness instructor and personal trainer she married Stephen Carey in 1992. They have two children, Ben and Jessica Lily. In 1995 Rebecca gained her P.G.C.E. in Primary Education from the West London Institute. She now lives and teaches in Ringwood, Hants.

R. Smallwood (H 67-71) Although Robert never trained as an artist, he is a prolific and original painter. Much of his work is experimental. He has a great love of Asia and oriental culture which finds expression in his work; he also pens haikus (apparently inspired by yours truly who taught Robert many years ago). Another Smallwood interest is collecting ancient artifacts.

R. Spiers (c+W 24-31) has had a variety of careers in his long life: weather-forecaster, something in the Admiralty, BBC geologist, inn-keeper (The Mitre, Oxford) and

landowner. His three favourite spare-time pursuits were sailing, riding and mountaineering. Current activity: writing Charivari for the Magazine.

P. Stern (W 34-39) enquired about the possibility of issuing a new O.G. address-book. He was informed that it may be possible to produce one once the O.G. database has been transferred electronically to the School's main computer system and the system plus data proved reliable. Peter enclosed an advertisement for a book of recollections by an ex P.O.W. colleague, Harold Hayley (not an O.G.), which may be of interest to O.G.s:

'A Wartime Interlude by H. W. B. Hayley, Capt R.A., describes his experiences in the Second World War, between 1939 and 1946. This covers initial service in the UK, the Greek campaign (1941), the Western Desert, N. Africa (1941-42) followed by life as a prisoner-of-war in Italy and Germany. With illustrations. 204pp. Published privately. Copies available at £7.95, including p&p from his widow Mrs. Margaret Hayley, 8 Springpool, Keele, Newcastle, Staffs., ST5 5BN.

Helen Stibbons (Oak 82-87) has been living in Berlin where she has been heading the IT department of a leading German bank. She intends returning shortly to her home in Saffron Walden.

T. Stuttaford (H 44-50) has since 1982 been the Medical Correspondent for *The Times* and now finds himself medical adviser to millions. The following extract from an article by Jean Goodman in *The Eastern Daily Press* conveys an impression of his work and philosophy:

'Dr. Stuttaford estimates "Medical Briefing" takes him three hours daily to write and necessitates reading - "or skimming" - 26 medical journals a week. He also writes for several magazines including *Oldie*, *Elle*, *Options* and an airway and wine magazine. In addition he spends 3½ days a week in his private practice and 1½ with BUPA. And he loves it all.

"You can't decide whether it's work or pleasure when you're interviewing one of your 'victims' at the Reform Club with a glass of port in your hand," he admits.

On wine he was one of the first to state that, taken in small quantities, it is beneficial. "You'll live longer if you take a bit of alcohol," he says. "Red wine is better than any other form because it contains the skins and therefore the flavonoids - the vitamins which help to protect your heart. A lot of work on flavonoids is being done at the Food Research Institute in Norwich. Despite more conservative advice from the Government there's enough evidence to show that women benefit from up to five glasses of wine a day and men six."

He practises what he preaches; he drinks half a bottle of claret a day and parks his car so that he can take his recommended daily dose of regular steady exercise like a brisk walk. He is against daily jogging or violent exercise unless you can pursue the latter more than three times a week.

Predictably, he has definite ideas about retirement. "You should retire early enough to establish a new lifestyle as people in the armed forces and the colonial services did. Retire at 50 and 55 in time to become part of the local community," he says.

"If you retire at 65 you've missed the opportunity and you're better off to try and make a social life. If you have hobbies you're very lucky."

He is 65 and has little time for hobbies. His three sons have successful careers and his wife, the author Pamela Ropnor, like many writers may never retire. "I hope I'll hang on to journalism for another five years," he says. "We've bought and restored a 17th century house in the medieval part of Norwich where I'd like to spend five days a week with two or three days a week in London. I also hope that one day I might write a book."

M. Thomas (c & T 65-75) is Head of IT at Cliff Park High School in Gorleston. Miles helps run the Duke of Edinburgh scheme which runs up to Silver level.

P. B. Thomason (D 32-37) wrote to say how much he enjoyed reading the Magazine but pointed out that the binding needed to be improved!

N. Thompson (OSH 64-69) is a G.P in Diss. Nigel has been in the T.A. for 17 years and is in charge of the Field Ambulance Section. He is full of enthusiasm for the T.A.: "This is a brilliant way of getting away from the practice. It gets me outside and is much more physical than the rest of the week!"

Emily Tooke (E 92-95) has just embarked on a course at Chelsea College of Art.

R. Trundle (k & W 71-78) having graduated in 1982 from Leicester Polytechnic with an Honours Degree in Computer Science progressed through various jobs and now works for Volvo Trucks (G.B.) as I.T. Technical Manager. He lives in Leek Wooton near Warwick and would like to hear from O.G.s who remember him. Richard is married to Lesley; they have two sons.

J. Tusa (F 49-54) expressed his regret at not being able to speak at the Fairfield Reunion owing to his involvement in the Barbican Festival, taking place in the refurbished and reopened theatre in the Barbican Centre of which he is Managing Director.

Marijke Veltman (Oak) will be getting married in Blakeney in November. She has just started in a new research position at the Institute of Public Health, part of Cambridge University's Medical School.

J. F. Vickers (W 29-33) was interested by Hugo von Dumreicher's letter in the last issue and delighted to make fresh contact. He included the following recollection: 'On my first afternoon at Woodlands, having arrived early, J.R.E. (J. R. Eccles, Headmaster and Housemaster of Woodlands) took me for a walk in the grounds and woods, and I remember his commenting "You say 'Um' too much." Probably quite true, but a bit daunting to receive. I so much agree with your comment that he was a very good man with a very strong character - not to mention his love of the Dolomites.' John has also been in touch with **Robin Woods** who lives near Tewkesbury.

Catherine Village (E 93-94) is studying Government and Environmental Science at Notre Dame University, Indiana. She recently paid a short visit to England to see her grandmother in Holt and to revisit the School.

Christine Village (E88-89) has completed a degree course in Nursing in the U.S. and is now studying in New York City for her Master's Degree.

N. Viney (F 90-92) achieved a 2:1 in Modern History from Oxford University (Pembroke College). He gained a M.A. in Management Science at Templeton College, Oxford ('95-'96). Nick's dissertation on careers in the finance industry is soon to be published. He works currently as a Business Analyst in Economic and Financial Consulting for Arthur Andersen. At Oxford Nick won three Blues for Rugby League and also played Rugby Union for the Varsity at U21 level. Nowadays he plays hockey and rugby for Andersen's when time permits.

N. Ward (F 51-56) is still living in Kalgoorlie, Western Australia. Making contact by e.mail he was convinced he and **J. R. Adams** were a good deal older than another e.mailer with pretensions to seniority.

R. Watkins () received rave reviews for his opera 'Juniper Tree', premièred at the Munich Biennale in April. See Reviews.

P. Waymouth (c+F 70-77) moved in 1990 to Catalonia where in 1995 he married a Catalonian girl, Montse. He runs his own small import/export business. He enjoys sailing, a skill he acquired at Gresham's.

S. P. C. Whitaker (T 70-73) is a partner in his own veterinary practice in Adamstown, New South Wales, Australia.

A. Wilde () received a small grant from the Headmaster's Discretionary Fund to enable him to go as a member of a team of students from Royal Holloway College to conduct a study on the impact of the British Army on Nepal hill village communities.

N. J. Williamson (F 69-74) is now running his own highly successful consulting company called Azteck which involves Management and Production Systems Technology. He points out with justifiable pride that 'the slow ones get there in the end (in 5 years never higher than last in set) and fully supports Logie's contention in "Stuff and Nonsense", which I thoroughly enjoyed.' (Logie Bruce Lockhart's book is selling like hot cakes through Waterson's, Norwich at £6.95 - Ed.)

S. Williamson (OSH 82-87) is currently working in Japan where his sister **Nicole** (Oak 84-89) teaches English.

Elizabeth Wilson (Oak 81-86) is teaching languages at a secondary school in Esher and has currently been appointed deputy head of department. She lives in Redhill with her partner, Richard, a brewer.

Nicole Woodward (Oak 89-91) is working for an investment bank in St. James's Square and living in Fulham. Her sister **Natasha** (Oak 87-89) also works for an investment bank in London.

REUNION DINNER IN NEWQUAY

12 April 1997

The 1990 dinner in Newquay marked the 50th anniversary of the School's evacuation. The 1994 dinner marked the 50th anniversary of the School's return. The most obvious 50th anniversary this year was of the harsh winter of 1947. Those who had started their Gresham's careers as Newquay day boys and went on to become boarders in Holt recalled the nightmare train journey from Newquay to Holt in January 1947. In complete contrast to the winter of 1947, the weather in Newquay for this third reunion dinner was perfect: warm, calm and sunny, and perhaps for this reason many of the 67 who attended the dinner thought that this was the best Newquay reunion so far.

Once again the Pentire Hotel and its former residents combined to make a memorable evening and they were joined by a number of post-war O.G.'s who enjoyed listening to the reminiscences. Michael Sexton said grace and Bill Stuttaford proposed the toast to the School. Bill reminded us that the Houses had continued to function as separate entities in Newquay and that, in the case of Howson's, house prayers were said in the Pentire bar, 'where our forefathers knelt'.

At the end of his speech, Bill presented the Headmaster with three bound volumes for the School archives. These include two books written by Philip Newell and a copy of Philip's album of photographs taken in pre-war Holt and at Newquay after the evacuation. Joe Crowdy has made considerable headway with the monumental task of annotating the photographs.

We were again delighted that the Headmaster, John Arkell, was able to be with us in Newquay and give us news of the School today.

On the Sunday morning most of us went over to Crantock on the other side of the River Gannel. Brian Reid described his time in Crantock as a child evacuee from London and showed us where he lived and where he went to school before becoming the most junior boy at Kenwyn, then at the Bay Hotel.

The principal reason for the excursion was to unveil a plaque in the swimming pool for the Crantock Bay Hotel, a task admirably undertaken by Joe Crowdy. Joe explained that Philip Newell and his family were the first guests at this hotel in 1951 though Philip himself had visited Crantock as early as 1924. In 1989 the management invited Philip to open the new swimming pool and the plaque gives further details:

PHILIP STANIFORTH NEWELL CB

Headmaster Gresham's School Holt Norfolk 1935-44

Philip Newell opened this swimming pool on 30 April 1989. He was a visitor to Crantock from 1924 until his death in 1990. He brought Gresham's School to the Pentire Hotel, Newquay (across the bay) for the period of its evacuation from Norfolk during World War II.

The proprietor of the hotel, Mr. David Eyles, explained that Philip, in opening that pool in 1989, had idiosyncratically employed Gordon's gin and that the bottle that he had used still existed and was by no means empty. To complete the ceremony Joe then used a little of the remaining gin to anoint the new plaque.

The Sunday afternoon continued warm and agreeable, ideal for walking along the Pentire Headland which was clearly the home of numerous skylarks and dunnocks. Around 25 of the party stayed for a more informal dinner on Sunday. Unsurprisingly, there was talk of a further reunion in the year 2000 so here is an early announcement.

REUNION DINNER IN NEWQUAY – 8 April 2000

A number of those who have requested a fourth Newquay reunion dinner asked whether consideration might be given to the Bay Hotel, the wartime home of Woodlands and Kenwyn. Those from other houses, on the other hand, feel that the bracing qualities of the Pentire are an essential part of any reunion!

The possibilities were discussed with a number of the Newquay O.G.'s who attended Howson's Commemoration in June and a compromise has been agreed. The majority of those who have attended the recent reunions have spent more than one night in Newquay, dining together on the other evenings as well as at the main dinner. The proposal is for the formal dinner again to be in the Pentire Hotel on the Saturday evening but for the Sunday dinner to be in the Bay.

The date for the formal dinner is Saturday 8 April 2000 with informal dining at the Bay on Sunday 9 April. This will be two weeks before Easter and is, most importantly, a date which enables the Headmaster to join us. All Greshamians and their spouses are invited and those who know little of where the School spent most of the war will find this an ideal occasion to discover more.

Further details will appear in future Newsletters.

F. H. King (F 1955-61)

DINERS AT THE PENTIRE REUNION IN 1997

J. H. and Mrs. Arkell	P. M. S. Gillam	R. J. and Mrs. Michelmore
R. F. Barclay	J. and Mrs. Hardwick	B. B. and Mrs. Mitchell
J. T. and Mrs. Braunholtz	M. R. J. and Mrs. Holmes	J. F. Moor
R. H. Brown	W. Hudson	R. F. and Mrs. Payne
R. F. C. and Mrs. Butler	S. J. and Mrs. Hutchence	B. C. Reid
D. G. and Mrs. Clark	L. R. and Mrs. Jarvis	R. W. and Mrs. Roseveare
J. P. Crowdy	F. H. King	M. B. and Mrs. Sexton
G. F. Daniels	W. M. Lines	D. H. & Mrs. Spencer-Jones
J. and Mrs. Dardier	N. and Mrs. Logan	M. A. Stern
K. S. and Mrs. Dugdale	S. Mayoh	P. H. and Mrs. Stern
M. L. N. and Mrs. Forrest	G. A. H.,	W. R. and Lady Stuttaford
E. P. and Mrs. Fowler	Mrs. and Miss McClelland	J. C. R. and Mrs. Turner
D. and Mrs. Freeman	P. J. Mellows	R. Whittaker
J. F. R. Gillam	D. G. Mitchell	J. H. A and Mrs. Willis

THE OLD GRESHAMIAN CLUB

The First Lincolnshire Reunion Dinner

Friday 7th March 1997

The Petwood House Hotel, Woodhall Spa

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Copas, Second Master, Gresham's
Mr. and Mrs. John Rayner, O.G. Club Co-ordinator

Philip and Patricia Key	Howson's	59-57
Jeremy Pratt and Paula Maling	Farfield	59-66
Edward and Julia Dale	Farfield	64-67
Jeremy and Sarah Mumby	Tallis	63-72
John and Margaret Nielsen	Farfield	55-59
Julian Mumby	Tallis	76-79
Vernon and Lucy Read	Howson's	86-88
Antony Read and Charlie Cox	Howson's	82-87
Jan Faulkner-Smith	Woodlands	83-88
David Read	Howson's	58-63
Rodger Gooseman	Howson's	63-68
James Blackburn	O.S.H.	64-69

Apologies from:

Gareth Rowland

Patrick Mumby

Graham Howes

Howson's 39-43

Woodlands 51-56

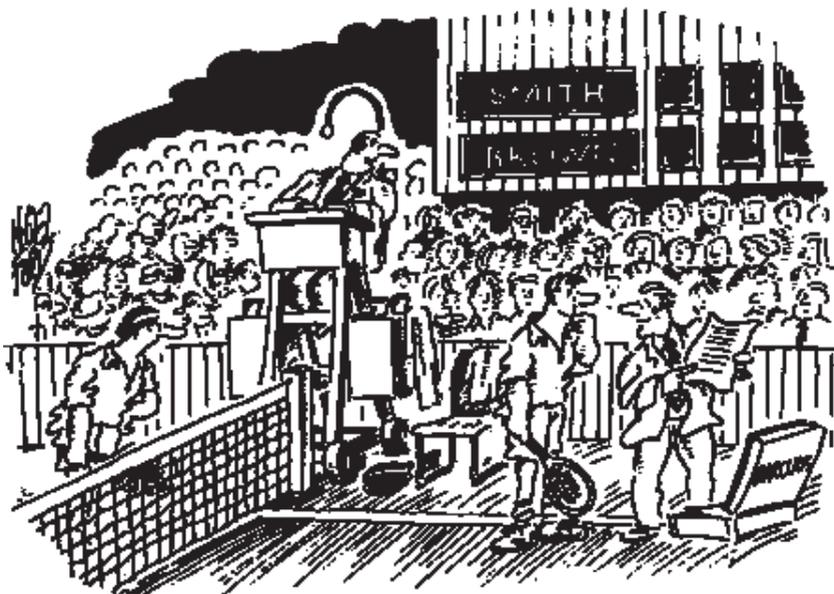
PERHAPS NOT QUITE TEETOTAL?

by Richard Sutton

I was very interested to peruse the reminiscences of Dr. Lance Kramer in the last OG Newsletter, for he was always one of my favourites among the masters and one in whom I discerned a similar outlook to mine on the world, though our interests were very different. He gave me my first lessons in Chemistry and I remember two of his dicta very well. One was eminently practical: hold a bottle containing strong liquid so that if you pour out the contents they do not run over the label and disfigure it so that you cannot read what the contents are. Every time I pour out Domestos or alcohol I remember this. The second dictum was how to think of the behaviour of molecules in a chemical experiment. "They change partners as one does in a Paul Jones", he told us. I understood at once what he meant but I doubt if anybody under fifty can follow the allusion to ballroom dancing. On Speech Day I noted with satisfaction that, while the other masters appeared in the solemn black of their academic robes, Dr. Kramer stole the show by being "one up" in the gorgeous scarlet of a Doctor of Philosophy.

I fear I was not one of his promising pupils. With scientific subjects, once I grasped the underlying principle, I had little interest in the endless ways it is considered necessary to prove, say, that the earth revolves around the sun. My attention has always been riveted on the species *Homo Sapiens*, with its extraordinary mixture of cruelty and kindness, wisdom and folly, eccentricity and conformity. A chemist may think of mankind as a heap of jostling molecules while a biologist considers them as differing battlegrounds for genes, chromosomes and hormones; however, I could not be fascinated by these concepts, nor could I wax lyrical over the lovelife of a rabbit, a herring or a potato.

It is clear that, like myself, Dr. Kramer remains intrigued by the personality of our Headmaster. One of its facets was his spiky, idiosyncratic handwriting. At first sight it looked like a cuneiform script in ancient Assyrian, but it was completely legible and, if it contained the expression "v. good", that was the highest praise one could expect. At another point Dr. Kramer mentions Mr. Eccles's eating habits: I had an amusing comment on them from "below stairs". In the early 1950s I was staying at a hotel in Great Yarmouth when I discovered that the waiter had started his working life in Woodlands as a page-boy to the Headmaster. We talked about him and I mentioned that he was a teetotaller. No man is a hero to his valet and the waiter looked at me quizzically. "I don't know about that," he replied, "but I know that as his page-boy every evening I had to warm up a half-pint of beer and bring it up to him before he went to bed."



'Advantage Smith.'

17 Market Place
Fakenham, Norfolk
NR21 9BE
Tel: 01328 755500

+++ YOU'RE
BETTER OFF
TALKING TO
 BARCLAY

ENGAGEMENTS AND MARRIAGES

Kristina Baker (Oak 85-86) married Sebastian de Atucha in 1996.

Abigail Baldwin (E 88-91) is engaged to **Duncan Thompson** (H 85-90).

Dr. G. C. D. Barnett (W 84-89) is engaged to Katie Russell of St. Michaels, Barbados.

T. Colman (F 72-77) married Otilia Segura Cantero on 26th July 1997 in Madrid.

Genevieve Ducat (E 89-91) is married to **Anthony Pratt** (H 86-91).

Fiona Holliday (Oak/E 83-88) has married **Nick Thomas** (S).

Alastair Jones (c & W 79-83) has married Debra Hurst of Riverton, Western Australia.

Karen Neill has married Alan Dykes.

J. Woodhouse (H 75-79) has married Sally Turner of Docking and Great Rowsley.

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**SECURITY
FOR LIFE**

HONOURS AND DISTINCTIONS

E. Brett (), chairman of Norwich fine furniture makers Arthur Brett & Sons, has been installed as the 46th Master of the Worshipful Company of Furniture Makers.

D. L. Atherton (H 48-53) has been made Fellow of the Royal Society of Canada for work on non-destructive pipe-testing.

C. Howes () has been made a Commander within the Royal Victorian Order for personal services to the Crown. He has been rewarded for his distinguished career in public service, latterly, from 1989, as Chief Executive of the Crown Estate.

J. Lanchester (H 75-80) won the 1997 Hawthornden Prize for his novel 'The Debt to Pleasure'.

P. Seaman (OSH 60-65) was made an MBE by the Queen in the New Year's Honours. After 30 years as an officer, rising to the rank of Chief Inspector, Peter was recognised for his services to the police and in particular for his highly successful organisation of crime prevention in Hertfordshire.

CORRIGENDUM

Capt. Shane Greene, not **Capt. Rory Greene**, was awarded the MBE in the Queen's 1996 Birthday Honours.

THE HEADMASTER'S SPEECH

SPEECH DAY 1997

Welcome to you all. After last year's rush for cover when the rain simply refused to obey the weather forecast it is good to be settled. Please, O Weather God, do not choose now to humble me.

I particularly welcome Alan Britten and Judi. It is especially appropriate that he should be our honoured guest this year not only because the House named after his uncle stands within 200 yards of this amphitheatre but because within even less than 200 yards of us here stand the foundations of the new Auden Theatre of which his uncle - and of course Alan himself - who is the Senior Member of the Council for the Aldeburgh Festival beside his other distinctions - would have strongly approved. And at the end of our proceedings, weather permitting, we shall invite Alan Britten to lay formally the foundation stone of that Theatre. We are delighted also to have present for that ceremony Anita Money, Wystan Auden's niece. So we have Auden's niece and Britten's nephew here today - quite a coup! My thanks once again to all of you who have contributed so generously to the Theatre Appeal, which has funded over half the cost of the project and is, indeed, still open. The Auction of Promises and the evening of poetry and readings put on by Simon Gough and his family raised this year £9,000 and £2,500 respectively and I am eternally grateful to Jessica Bertram, Alison Peak and Simon Gough and his family, young and old.

The new Theatre will do justice to the amazing growth of excellence of Music and Drama in recent years. Nowhere was this more evident than in Venice over half term in October when the Choir charmed the Venetians who insisted we were a specialist music school. Four choral scholarships were won at Oxbridge this year by Harriet Taunton, Katie Spooner, Claire Badger and Alistair Nicolau - already at Oxford. Anna Peak and Dickon Gough were both selected for the National Youth Choir, the way having been paved by Gavin Horsley last year, and Humphrey Berney was invited to join The Rudolphus Choir, even more distinguished. 'Chess' and the many other productions demonstrated the power of the Drama which, of course, is also seen in the steady growth of Drama and Theatre Studies at GCSE and A Level, where seven of last year's eleven candidates achieved A grade. Even in this busy term there have been two excellent plays, *The Tempest* by the Theatre Studies Lower Sixth Group and *The Burston School Strike* by the Third Form, not to mention the production last night.

A short special thank you to Ebony Blues, the splendid jazz group organised by Mrs Francis. They have given tremendous pleasure to hundreds of people with their high quality jazz and, sadly, they leave today. They are, fortunately indeed, two groups lined up to take over from them.

Art has developed dramatically too and will, I am sure, be on show in the new Theatre foyer, though it has its own foyer in the Cairns Centre; but its electric quality is evident from one visit to the Art School and though we cannot divulge the GCSE assessor's comments the proportion of A and *A grades was huge, with, as usual, no failures. That is all a part of the Gresham's heritage of Ben Nicholson, W. H. Auden and Benjamin Britten - what amazing former pupils for a School to boast - and congratulations to the Art, Drama and Music Departments for doing justice to that outstanding heritage.

We have also striven for success in debating and public speaking with our debating team of Tim Raine and Daniel Luskin, our very impressive ESU student from America, winning the regional competition and our public speakers being runners up. Tim Raine, following his older sister's example, has been recommended for the England debating team which will compete in Israel against many other national teams and he also follows her as Head of School in September. His older sister Sarah has, incidentally, or rather *not* incidentally, just been elected President of the Cambridge Union, and is playing cricket for Cambridge against Oxford in the ladies match.

The Colloquium Society for the sixth form has continued to challenge its members with papers on wide ranging topics and next term a Junior Colloquium will be formed. The year began with pleasing A Level results and the highest A & B count, 54.5% achieved by Gresham's. Seventeen candidates achieved three A grades or more, another record for the School; and two candidates, Claire Badger and Gavin Panella, were awarded certificates of excellence for Maths and Electronics by the exam boards for being one of the top three performers nationally with that board. The percentage of A & B grades at GCSE, 72.2%, was also a record for the School and only two members of the Fifth Form failed to achieve 5 passes above C grade. The average pass per person was 9.1 subjects at C or above.

Britten House opened in September as a house in its own right and has flourished under the excellent management of Sue Thompson and her team, not forgetting Anne Ferris, House Tutor and Alex Buch, Britten's first Head of House. We were delighted with its formal opening at which Alan Britten spoke so inspiringly and charmingly. May Britten House continue to flourish.

There has been much success on the games field over the winter with probably the best overall rugby season on record with the 1st XV losing only one match and the U16A and U14A sides unbeaten. Spencer Williams was on the bench for the England U18 side. The girls 1st Hockey XI also lost only one match. Our sailing team came 6th in the National Dinghy Racing Championship in the summer. Matthew Wilson won the British Schools Small Bore Championship and the team later won the British Schools Small Bore League. Matthew was then selected as an Atheling to shoot for Great Britain against Canada this summer. In the Easter term the boys 1st Hockey team won the Regional Competition and then came equal third in the National Finals at Milton Keynes, having drawn with the winners, Kingston Grammar School, en route. Paddy Aldridge was goalie for the victorious England U18 side which demolished all opposition in Great Britain and in the Six Nations Tournament on the Continent and he has just been invited into the full England training squad - not U21 but the full thing - an amazing achievement. James Fulford also played for the England U18 side as did Robert Fulford for the England U16 side - a considerable achievement by all three - and now Robert and Ben Waterson have been invited for possible selection for the U18 squad. The girls 1st Netball VII lost only one of their matches with strong support from below.

And then came the dreadful sadness of the early part of the Easter holidays, bringing to our horrified ears the news of Olivia Hopkins's death which has cruelly coloured this term. Sue Smart, John Smart and Isabel have coped magnificently with courage and strength of character. We desperately hope Sue will feel able to return in due course to the job she was doing so superbly well in Oakeley. My thanks to Fiona Gathercole for managing so effectively this term. There is little that can be said in such

circumstances to help but I know how grateful the Smarts and Isabel were for the tremendous support they received from all quarters, and notably from the children, Olivia's and Isabel's friends.

We were then, unavoidably, immediately involved in a full scale Inspection from which we emerged with very pleasing comments; and you will all shortly receive the official summary of the Inspection findings and you are most welcome to a copy of the full report as the summary is a rather bald document. The Inspectors found the pupils universally courteous and hard-working. They spoke warmly of the ethos of the School, although they criticised us for not having written our methods for achieving it down anywhere. I am a little superstitious and fear that if we ever do write down the method it will vanish like the end of the rainbow. In J. D. Salinger's "Catcher in the Rye", the hero, Holden Caulfield, states that the school he is at, Pencey Prep, a school he loathes, always advertises itself with a photo of, I quote - forgive my pathetic American accent: "some hotshot guy on a horse jumping over a fence, like as if all you ever did at Pencey was play polo all the time. I never once saw a horse anywhere near the place. And underneath the guy on the horse's picture it always says: "since 1888 we have been moulding boys into splendid clear-thinking young men". Strictly for the birds. They don't do any damn more moulding at Pencey than they do at any other school and I didn't know anybody there that was splendid and clear-thinking at all. Maybe two guys. And they probably came to Pencey that way."

So, listen to Holden Caulfield. Parents should be wary of school adverts, photos, prospectuses and mission statements. And along with Holden I don't think Gresham's 'produced' its amazing list of alumni, but it did allow them to develop when many public schools were stifling their Audens and Brittens and Christopher Cockerells and James Dysons. July's 'Harpers and Queen' made this point for us very strongly. I do hope you bought a copy. I quote "Gresham's, which has perhaps the most successful track record of all, like other schools that breed winners has a spirit of flexibility, and does not allow itself to be straight-jacketed by tradition."

Whilst offering every possible encouragement to all pupils in as many fields of activity as possible we must take care that we let our pupils grow and never dominate them, showing reverence for their individuality and potential whilst nonetheless making sure they work as hard as they reasonably can.

One 'thank you' in relation to the Inspection. A huge amount of paper work is involved *before* the inspection: detailed schemes of work for each department, lengthy screeds on every aspect of the School, financial, social, pastoral, boarding, etc. Peter Corran who retired last July as Director of Studies managed this aspect of the Inspection with his usual skill and meticulous attention to detail. Without that careful preparation the quality of our presentation for the Inspection would have been much diminished.

The summer term saw our athletics and swimming continue to develop and improve with some outstanding individual performances and team efforts. The Junior girls' tennis was outstanding with unbeaten U15s who are in the final of the Norfolk Midland Bank Cup.

The Cricket 1st XI continues to impress after two record breaking years and has achieved some dramatic victories including a crushing defeat of the XL Club.

Our Clay Pigeon Shooting Team has also begun to climb up the ratings, and indeed our Soccer Team defeated both Oundle and Sheringham in the Easter Term.

I have already spoken for too long and yet so much of what has been achieved this year will remain unmentioned. The CCF continues to flourish as does the Duke of Edinburgh organisation. A record number of Gold awards this year, 31, including 3 from 1996.

Two splendid Third Form trips to the battlefields in France and Belgium were organised by Mr. Barrett and some heart-warming praise this term from all who encountered the 3 Third Forms in France for their courtesy, good humour and exemplary behaviour. Much in other areas too.

We have a few goodbyes to say this year.

To David Vitzke, our German Assistant, who returns to teach in Germany; he has been an excellent ambassador and teacher and we wish him every success.

To Arthur Ball, formerly History teacher at Gresham's, who has been teaching two lessons a week of Arabic to the Lower Sixth for several years and is finally calling it a day. My thanks to him, also for running the Chess Club - all good luck in his second retirement.

To Jonathan Heggie - many thanks for standing in this year to cover the extra requirements of English teaching. He has been a very friendly and cheerful Common Room member. He goes off to take his P.G.C.E. at Bristol.

To Paul Collins who has taught Maths on a part-time basis to the GCSE forms for nearly two years, but whom we are now replacing with a full-time appointment. He has been very dedicated to his task and we are most grateful to him.

To Margaret Allison who has been working part-time for several years having previously been Headmaster's Secretary and who retires this summer. We thank her for many years of help to the School.

To Andrew Chapman, our School Doctor, who after many years of extremely helpful, dedicated service to the School is handing over to Henry Crawley who has acted as his number two over the last few years. Andrew has always provided a superb service to us all, providing an objective and very well informed view when problems have arisen, and we are very much in his debt. I hope we shall still see quite a lot of him, but my thanks and the thanks of all the Governors, the Staff and School to him.

Lesley Gillick is moving from running the Pre-Prep to managing Special Needs Education at the Prep School. I thank her for her hard working and committed six years in that role. She has set them going in their new venue in Old School House and Daphne Dawson-Smith will be taking them on from September.

We are of course hugely dependent on the Prep School and the Pre-Prep as a feeder School to it. Tony Cuff's numbers in September will be at a record level and that, of course, is an essential element in the success of the Senior School. My continued thanks to Tony and his staff. We will remain well above the 500 mark in September although just slightly below our present record size.

But back to our goodbyes.

To Rod Evans whom we are very sad to be losing. He is taking early retirement, hurried into it against our wishes and his, by the sudden Department for Education ruling that schools will bear the brunt of the cost of early retirements after 1st September 1997 (initially they had stipulated 1st April showing just how little they understood of schools and the academic year). Rod has been at Gresham's for 17 years as Head of the French Department and for 6 years as Housemaster of Woodlands. He has run the House and the Department with great skill, tact and dedication and the results in the

department have been excellent. He has also helped in many areas and has continued to referee rugby matches throughout. We shall sorely miss his wisdom, quiet humour and good sense and wish him and Margaret a very happy and long and, I am sure, busy retirement.

John Rowley also retires this summer. He came to Gresham's 22 years ago. His management of the Junior Maths has been outstanding and the splendid GCSE & A Level Maths results have had their foundation in John's excellent teaching. He also took over the shooting from John Mainstone and maintained and developed the very high standard already achieved. One or two Athelings every year and recently victorious against Cambridge University - as usual - and our team winning the British Schools Small Bore Championship - and the Club full and as popular as ever. He has not been 100% fit for a few years but never complains and has shown tremendous courage in continuing, however ill he is feeling. All our good wishes go to him and Marjorie for a happy, long and fulfilling retirement - and many, many thanks from the School.

Goodbye also to the leavers - how swiftly they have moved from 13 year olds to 18 year olds. All good wishes for the future. A small mention here for any boy likely to be living in London - the Public Schools Club in the centre of London, St. James's Square, Piccadilly, offers very cheap membership for seven years for a total of £160. Worth considering! See me or write, anyone interested - you can join within 18 months of leaving. Sadly they have still to go co-ed. And please do join the OG Society which is nowadays an enterprising organisation with House dinners and the opportunity to keep in touch with your year-group and the School.

Youth is a wonderful thing and something we hate to lose as we get older, but one of the joys of being a schoolmaster is the constant pleasure of working with the young. If occasionally I feel a little reluctant on a Monday morning 10 minutes with 3W either revives me or finishes me off totally - so far thank goodness revival has occurred.

In the last-minute rush to complete my speech last year I am uncertain whom I actually mentioned and whom I did not. It was all printed in the excellent issue of 'The Gresham' edited by Angela George, but my thanks especially this year to the Second Master for his sound management and keeping me in line, and the Director of Studies for much uncomplaining hard work - a *most* difficult job these days. To John Rayner now fully fit and active as Liaison Officer and to the Housemasters and Housemistresses for their tireless work. My thanks to the Bursar, Assistant Bursar, Domestic Bursar and their staff for all their hard work to my tireless, patient secretary Elaine Waterson and the Registrar, Sue Shaw, and of course to all the Governors for their time and care. My thanks to the Chairman *especially* Antony Butterwick, and the Deputy Chairman, Anthony Duckworth-Chad, to Keith Waters, Clerk to the Fishmongers, a tremendous ally of the School, and the Fishmongers' Company for their continued generosity to the School.

And finally my thanks to Johnny Downs, Head of School, for his leadership, steadiness and good sense and Simon Lines, Deputy Head of School, for his calm attention to detail and to the School Prefects and Prefects for running the School so efficiently and in a kindly helpful manner. Thank you, parents, for your patience and support. And pupils, thank you all for behaving very well very nearly all of the time and for your determination and involvement in so many areas of School life.

Have a good and well deserved holiday.

Thank you.

THE SPEECH GIVEN BY MR. ALAN BRITTEN

Mr. Chairman, Headmaster, my Lords, Ladies and Gentlemen:

As you have heard, I was greatly privileged in November last year to be asked, on behalf of my distinguished uncle, to open Britten House. I did so in all innocence, little realising that the quid pro for receiving this singular honour would be a requirement to stand up in front of a much larger audience and masquerade as one of the Great and the Good.

Those who have come, expecting advice on how the world works, will be disappointed. There is no manual on how to spring to stardom in six easy paces. So I think, although it will be repetitious for those who heard me in November, I shall start once again with my uncle.

He arrived in Gresham's in September 1928. He had already shown intimations of quite extraordinary talent. He had written much of the Quatre Chansons Francaises under the bedclothes at his prep school before he reached Gresham's. Further back, at the grand old age of 5, he had written a piece called "Did you know that my daddy went to London today?" (which I regret, seldom features in the lieder repertoire of our major artists), and within a few more years he had written, by his own account, 4 string quartets, an oratorio called "Samuel", and a symphonic poem, modestly called Chaos and Cosmos. This is not an ordinary boy.

But inside, he was something very ordinary indeed. The first letter he wrote to his parents will sound very familiar to many of us:

"I like this place, quite, but I feel horribly strange and small. I am in a study with three other boys - by name Meikeljohn, Marshall minor and Savory. They are quite nice. Meikeljohn is the nicest. Marshall, who is captain of the study, has a rotten old gramophone, on which he plays miserable jazz all the time!!"

True, the concern with music surfaces very prominently. Two days later, he writes:

"We had a nice service in Chapel. No sermon. Just plain morning prayer, with plainsong and three hymns. Mr. Greatorex, who played the organ, does not play well".

He was also capable, as you might have deduced from that last quote, since Greatorex was the music master, of a rather arrogant disrespect for his teachers. His diary for February 1930 notes:

"Go to the most awful recital by Greatorex. How the man got the job here I cannot imagine."

These, I think you will agree, are not necessarily the words and sentiments of a great man. And that of course is my point. He was not a great man. He was *potentially* a great man. History has proved that, but when he left Gresham's his future was highly uncertain. Everything was still to play for.

It is one of the endless fascinations for people in your position - those of you who are leaving Gresham's - to look around among your contemporaries and talent-spot those who will achieve future fame. It will not, I assure you, be obvious.

I was at school with Ted Dexter (everyone could see he was a potential test cricketer) and Peter Cook. Nobody predicted then that Cook would be the greatest comic genius of my generation. In fact my personal talent spotting at that time had the *composer* of the home-grown musical which Cook and I and others performed, as the future star, and not Cook, who wrote the words.

Subsequently, at Cambridge, a young man called George was desperately keen to make the hockey team, but was in fact a rather indifferent left-wing. I dropped him, little realising that he was to become Steady Eddie, the highly distinguished Governor of the Bank of England. Ah well, we all make mistakes!

Let me go back to Britten. When he left Gresham's, two key pillars of his life were I believe already built. He knew he was going to be a composer. Lucky man. Few of us know our vocation so young. And he knew about belonging. I don't think he knew he knew. Frustrated and embittered by the Fascism and compromise of what another great Greshamian, Wystan Auden called the "low dishonest decade" of the 30's, he went to America, and for a time his letters were full of heady enthusiasm. But by the time he read in The Listener Forster's broadcast lecture on Peter Grimes, he was miserable and out of his element. The Forster article rang like a clarion call. "I suddenly realised where I belonged," he said later, in his Aspen address, "and what I lacked. I had become without roots". He returned to East Anglia, in the middle of the U-boat war (incidentally writing the Hymn to St. Cecilia and the Ceremony of Carols in the bottom of a cargo boat on the way across), never to live anywhere else again. He belonged here; he knew it, and every note of his music announces the fact.

To go from the sublime to the ridiculous, my wife and I, living overseas, wanted our children to have a stable education in this country with its deep and particular cultural history. We sent them to Wells Cathedral School, although for all the attention they paid to their surroundings, it might have been a comprehensive in Milton Keynes. Two years ago, my younger daughter, now 25, returned to Wells on what they rather gracelessly call "Old Wellies Day". She came home the following day and said, with all the force of revelation, "You know daddy, that Cathedral is amazingly beautiful"! What can one say? But very evidently, the osmosis of school has been at work. She has roots. She belongs in a culture. That has not, I believe, stereotyped her. I will not stereotype you Greshamians. Roots do not dictate the shape of a tree. But it has given her something stable to start from.

She has, of course, as we all do, collected other influences in life: universities, experience at work, travel, friends - particularly partners of course. It has been well said that behind every successful man there stands a totally astonished woman. But Schools are an indelible influence on us all.

And here, may I say, I believe you Greshamians to have been particularly fortunate. There's something about this School. And not just because Harpers & Queen says so. The soil here is amazingly fertile. It cannot be a coincidence that so many stellar figures have grown from this same loam. Britten is far from unique. Ben Nicholson, Wystan Auden, Stephen Spender, Lord Reith in broadcasting, Philip Dowson in architecture, Christopher Cockrell in engineering, Peter Brook in theatre productions, Boris Ford in literature and academe, all emerged from Gresham's to make massive contributions to our society.

Why is that? Why so many? Maybe because they all shared a determination to contribute to their society, practically, creatively, usefully. Benjamin Britten, in one of his most deeply felt statements, said he wanted to be useful as a composer. "I want to

be useful," he said, "and to the living".

Maybe, allied to that, they all realised that to be useful they had to get involved. To do it, literally, themselves. Somebody noted recently that Britten was probably the last composer who was born in the era before television, the wireless and the gramophone. Musical evenings, in the Lowestoft home, didn't mean listening to something or watching something. They meant doing something.

Perhaps because of this, my uncle regarded the record industry as a mixed blessing. "Music," he said (I am quoting again from the Aspen address), "demands more from the listener than simply the possession of a machine. It demands some preparation, some effort, some homework perhaps, some sharpening of the instincts." In short (this is me speaking!) it requires participation.

At Gresham's, I suggest, participation is relatively easy. It is part of normal life. I have heard your Crickets. I have seen your Sceptr'd Isle. Your sports fields are close at hand. Orchestral concerts are a way of life. Your art school is brimming with creative impetus, and of course I know about your magnificent theatre project. Beyond these walls it becomes infinitely more difficult. It requires far more effort. But it seems to me that participation is a quintessential ingredient of any full life.

Ladies and gentlemen, young Greshamians, you who are leaving this place and will create the world in which I am going to live the rest of my life, I urge you to get involved, to participate, to lead from the front. Put yourself on the line. Pace Eliot, there is only a limited value in the knowledge derived from watching and listening. So wherever you are, find a sports team and play in it (and captain it if you can, but play in it, even in the third, fourth or fifth eleven); act in the theatre; play in the orchestra, and if you can't, go to the concert; sing in the choir; paint your painting and publish your poetry. Enter the debate. There is a risk. You expose yourself to criticism, even ridicule. But participation is a voyage of self-discovery.

When I went up to Cambridge I was expected to be an actor, but having consistently been cast as third spear-carrier twice removed, it became apparent even to me that I was better at organising theatre tours than acting in them. My exact contemporary, Ian McKellan, whose parents were insisting that he became a teacher, went his own way and joined the ADC. The rest, as they say, is history.

In a long career in business I have come to respect only those who, when opposing a course of action, are willing to say what they would do themselves in my position. And nothing rouses me to fury more quickly than to hear people who never take decisions themselves sniping at the efforts of those who, leading from the front, have exposed themselves to criticism.

Couch potatoes are not leaders. You are. Being what you are, you are going to influence the world around you, intentionally or no. That is a huge responsibility. And my wish for every one of you leavers would be that Gresham's, which has produced such a glorious string of great men, and is most assuredly already on the way to producing an equally impressive string of great women, should have given you the willpower and the courage to participate fully in the life around you and that, through participation, you may achieve firstly certainty about where your true gifts lie, and secondly develop those gifts to the point where some of you at least make as profound and creative a contribution to our society as did your formidable Greshamian predecessors.

And you may make bets among yourselves as to which those particular individuals will be.

Goff Petroleum
ad
same as last year
?

SOME MEMORIES OF GRESHAM'S

Philip King

(D. 1923-1932)

The following amusing incident which occurred at Gresham's in about 1931 is surely worth recording in the O.G. Magazine.

It was customary to file out of school chapel accompanied by a voluntary on the organ. Imagine our surprise on this occasion when the organist, Walter Greatorex - known as "Gog", - struck up with the resounding popular ragtime hit: "Yes, we have no bananas. We have no bananas today". He then developed this theme in a truly Bach-like fugue, which was absolutely masterly. We were all chortling at this joke. But everyone was watching J.R.E. to see how he was taking it. He did not bat an eyelid! Quite obviously he was not a pop fan!

I joined the O.S.H. in the summer of 1923 as "King Quintus". (I notice in the O.G. Register that the next name following mine is that of one Donald Maclean - of spy fame!) The summer play in the school woods that year was "The Tempest". W. H. Auden played Caliban. I was one of the elves, who had to chase him off the stage by pinching his backside. Evidently I did this too enthusiastically, and Auden gave me a hefty clout on the ear. I have always claimed this as my first (and only) close contact with the world of the poets!

When my father, Canon H. A. King, took the living of Holt in 1909 he was pleased to find already there his Cambridge friend (they had rowed in the same college boat together) the Rev. F. G. E. Field - "Beak" as he was known - who was then Chaplain at Gresham's. In 1914 Beak was appointed one of my Godfathers. My other Godfather was the composer and former music master at Gresham's, Geoffrey Shaw. He was father of Sebastian "Buster" Shaw, the actor, and of James Shaw who was my contemporary. Beak's youngest son, David Field, was my inseparable companion for eight years at Gresham's, at school and in holiday times in Holt, and subsequently after both had left.

THE OLD GRESHAMIAN LECTURE

MORE THAN YOUR LIFE IS WORTH?

In the second Old Greshamian Lecture, Professor John Hampton of Nottingham University Medical School outlined to his Sixth Form audience the stark choices they would have to make about their future healthcare.

With neither of the main political parties offering the option of improved NHS funding through higher taxes, medical decisions would become increasingly difficult. Professor Hampton, a cardiologist, used case studies and clearly presented statistics to make his point that informed choice required well-planned investigations of clinical effectiveness and realistic cost/benefit analyses.

Tony Leech

CRAFT EXHIBITION BY STAFF AND FORMER PUPILS

The current exhibition at the Nicholson Gallery in Holt celebrates a tradition of craftsmanship at Gresham's School spanning nearly half a century. Here, within the rich diversity of materials and approaches used, is evident the common theme of traditional skill and modern innovation. The Gallery shows works by staff, past and present, alongside those of pupils who have left to become professional designer craftsmen, although one of the first joys on entering the show is the seamless divide between the works of student and teacher and a common commitment to quality.

Two low circular coffee tables by David Hawke show a purity of design in the Bauhaus tradition. Their form is clearly derived from their function and their visual simplicity belies the technical complexity of their construction. This purity of design is also evident in a series of chairs by Rob Corbett and Nigel Flower. Flower worked for a while in Corbett's Corpusty workshop and both craftsmen share an interest in the reinterpretation of traditional forms in a subtly modern manner. In Flower's chair there is both a visual and a physical tension created by the curving forms and decisive use of wood colour. This is modern furniture made to last and to please for generations. As with so much of the work on display, there is a thorough understanding of and feeling for the characteristics of wood. This love of wood is most evident in a collection of small bowls and boxes by Steve Moore. Each one is an imaginative response to the latent character of his raw material and each takes on a form appropriate to the wood's colour, grain and weight. Some are shaped as fruit, or as an acorn, or a heart, or simply pleasing abstract forms.

Without a doubt the most captivating exhibit is a clock designed and built by Martin Burgess. Burgess is one of the world's leading authorities on clocks and invented the idea of sculptural horology where the mechanism is a work of visual art in its own right. This piece, with its open mechanism, fretwork shapes and almost light-hearted combination of light, sound and movement embodies his philosophy.

This exhibition with its mixture of tradition and innovation is a pleasure to behold.

Simon Poppy

SPEECH BY
MR. ALAN BRITTEN
AT THE OPENING OF BRITTEN HOUSE

Mr. Chairman, Headmaster, my Lords, Ladies and Gentlemen,
I am proud and delighted that you have invited me to speak on behalf of my uncle on this auspicious occasion. But the first thing I have to say is that he should be doing it for himself. He would have been 83 today, which is no great age in these days, and yet sadly we have been without him for 20 years.

Benjamin Britten came to Gresham's in September 1928. I would like to read from a letter he wrote to his parents on September 21, very shortly after his arrival:

"I like this place, quite, but I feel horribly strange and small. I am in a study with three other boys - by name Meikeljohn, Marshall minor and Savory. They are quite nice, Meikeljohn is the nicest. Marshall, who is captain of the study, has a rotten old gramophone, on which he plays miserable jazz all the time!!"

Meikeljohn, you may like to note, subsequently became Professor of Italian at Glasgow University. Two days later, in a second letter, Britten wrote this:

"We had a nice service in Chapel. No sermon. Just plain morning prayer, with plainsong and three hymns. Mr. Greatorex, who played the organ, does not play well".

Things did not improve I fear with regard to Greatorex who we must admit, as head of music, was on a hiding to nothing. Britten's diary for February 1930 notes:

"Go to the most awful recital by Greatorex. How the man got the job here I cannot imagine."

But before we consign the unfortunate Greatorex to the basket of history, we should note something written several years earlier by another great Old Greshamian luminary of the arts, Wystan Auden. Auden came to Gresham's in September 1920 and subsequently wrote of Greatorex:

"He was the ideal schoolmaster should be. If the whole of the rest of my school days had been hateful (which they were not) his existence alone would make me recall them with pleasure."

As a schoolmaster, clearly, you can't win them all.

However my reason for reading these extracts to you is not just to amuse, but to illustrate that in all respects, except one, Britten was an entirely normal school boy. The Diaries and Letters (from which these extracts were taken and which, by the way, are infinitely to be preferred as source material to any of the biographies) are full of comments about scoring goals at hockey, and worrying about exams, and all the things which worry or worried all of us when we were at school.

The exception of course was his precocious musical talent. We have just heard the Hymn to the Virgin, in a marvellous performance by The Crickets, written when he was seventeen. Anyone who was in Aldeburgh three weeks ago would have heard the Quatres Chansons Françaises, much of which was written under the bedclothes at his prep school before he ever reached Gresham's. There is even, in those same Diaries and Letters, a piece written in 1919 at the grand old age of 5, called "Did you know that my Daddy went to London today?" Not perhaps the easiest verbal rhythm to set, but a recognisable piece of music nonetheless.

However, it was a precocious *talent*. He was not, then, the greatest English composer since Purcell, nor was he one of a handful of indisputably great figures of 20th century music. That's what he *became*. And part of that was done here.

It cannot be a coincidence that so many stellar figures of the artistic world grew from this same soil. Britten, as a Greshamian, is not unique. Auden, Spender, Lord Reith in broadcasting, and more recently Philip Dowson, in architecture, Christopher Cockerell in engineering, Peter Brook in theatre productions, Boris Ford and others, all emerged from Gresham's to make massive contributions to our society.

And reverting to Britten, it is his contribution to society which I would like to stress. None of us perhaps should dare to speak for him, but I think there is enough evidence - particularly from the text of that marvellous lecture which he gave on receiving the first Aspen award in Colorado - for me to assert that he believed in the artist as an artisan. He saw himself as a servant of the community. He wanted to be useful. "I want to be useful", he said, "and to the living". Posterity was not anywhere near the front of his mind. Paraphrasing, perhaps rather impertinently, he may be said to have felt that if you get it right for today, and if you are good enough, posterity comes free.

So he would have been pleased to be commemorated by Gresham's in this way. He would have found it ironic that the House you have chosen to name after him is the Old San in which he spent far too much of his time, since he wasn't a particularly fit boy. But he would have been pleased most of all that his music was still being played here. That's how we can know him, and begin to understand his passions and beliefs. Because despite his protestations about being useful to the living, he is manifestly useful for all time. Many here, perhaps the majority, unborn in 1976 when he died, can by listening to his music (especially here on the East Anglian coast which drew him so powerfully that he spent all but four years of his life living here; or even more if you can travel across East Anglia to Snape and hear his own music in his own concert hall, among the Suffolk reed beds which inspired him, and amongst which he is buried) catch a fleeting glimpse of the eternal truths which it is in the gift of only the very great artists to unveil. He was such a man.

Thank you Chairman, Headmaster, for paying tribute to my uncle in this singularly appropriate way. He would, I am sure, have been pleased and proud. But I feel that in so doing you are not only honouring him, but also illustrating the extraordinary ability of this School, time after time, year after year, to spin off into the community, individuals who have gained here, in their formative years, some at least of the self-knowledge, vision and sheer determination which enabled them to hone mere talent into hard-edged genius.

In that context, I am delighted to declare Britten House formally open.

SCHOOLS CONSISTENTLY PRODUCING WINNERS

Reprinted from *Harpers & Queen* July 1997

There is one public school that is in a class of its own: Gresham's has produced an extraordinary number of winners for a small, relatively new public school, including Philip Dowson, president of the Royal Academy, James Dyson (the vacuum-cleaner man), Lord Reith, Hugh Johnson, Professor Alan Hodgkin, and lots more.

Gresham's, which has perhaps the most successful track record of all, like other schools that breed winners has a spirit of flexibility, and does not allow it to be straight-jacketed by tradition. 'The school from the start was quite forward-looking' says the headmaster. 'There was almost no corporal punishment. It was innovative, in that maths and science were very strong, but there was a tremendous balance: art and music were also revered. There was a sense of freedom; you could develop as an individual. There was a certain magic'.

A state of affairs that is still rare, in any sector.

GRESHAM'S BOYS AND AUDEN'S 'THIRD GARLAND OF POESY'

Reprinted from *The Times Literary Supplement*

Among the five cases of love letters and political writings left behind by Tom Wintringham - old boy of Gresham's School, veteran of the First World War, hero of the General Strike, an editor of the *Left Review*, a commander of British troops in the International Brigade, lady's man and minor-poet - his would-be biographer Adam Sisman recently discovered a small red exercise book containing twenty-two poems written out in black ink. On the title page were the words: "A THIRD GARLAND OF POESY/written by W. H. Auden/November 1923-". Questions surround the little book, but there can be no doubt that every word in it is written by Auden in his own schoolboy hand. Ten of the poems are versions of pieces collected in Auden's *Juvenilia*; twelve are previously unknown.

The title, "A Third Garland of Poesy", implies that Auden had already had made a first and a second notebook: these are lost, unless the first "Garland" of his schoolboy works is the blue marbled notebook which he inscribed and gave to his mother and which is now in the Bodleian Library. Auden probably began working on the Wintringham notebook at about the time he dated it, November 1923, when he was sixteen and a half, and he may have continued to write in it until as late as February 1924. The poems he chose for it have the effect of delineating a particular stage in his development, when he had begun to cut himself off from his home and from his mother's strong early influence. As a group, they present the precocious and perhaps assumed persona of a self-consciously knowing, seasoned young man, alone in the world, both physically and emotionally. There is almost nothing in the notebook that suggests the relations of a child to its family; the poet speaks as an autonomous individual among his peers, his fellow men. And the poems tend to be about real landscapes and personal emotions. Auden's first poetic influences are still evident - for instance, Keats, W. H. Davies, Walter de la Mare, and especially Wordsworth - but he had immersed himself in Thomas Hardy during the summer of 1923, and the charming, open and sentimental prettiness of his earliest style had already disappeared. A number of his poems have a dark vein of bitterness and disillusion, and a quality of detachment, both in tone and choice of theme.

Many of the poems in Wintringham's notebook are about love, and three are about the experience of falling in love, or at least about being overwhelmed by a powerful schoolboy crush. The dedication of one of these poems, "Revelation (To C. J. H.)", insists that Auden was describing actual and not imaginary feelings. He mentioned a boy called Hales in a letter to his parents sent from Gresham's in October 1923: "Hales is reading a paper on 'Elgar' today. It ought to be quite good I think." Christopher John Hales was a year older than Auden and came to Gresham's from Writtle, near Chelmsford, Essex, in the summer term of 1917. He had a younger brother, Edward (Teddy) Hales, also at the school, an elder brother, Hubert Hales, who attended Eton and became Director of Music at Gresham's after Walter Greatorex retired. In his memoir *World Within World*, Stephen Spender recounts how his own elder brother Michael Spender introduced him to Hales Major (as Christopher Hales was known at

school) in the Gresham's dining hall, where Hales "was playing the Death March of Saul on a rickety upright piano.... He was a pleasant-looking boy with an oval face, dark eyes, and hair done rather eccentrically, with a fringe. Although Hales laughed and laughed on meeting "Spender Minor", Spender describes him as "naturally kind". As the paper on Elgar seems to promise, Hales went on to become a professional musician. He was primarily a cellist. One of the poems in the Wintringham notebook, "The Piano Trio", has an earlier title, "The String Trio", altered in Auden's hand. Mozart wrote a number of piano trios for violin, cello, and piano; in performance one of these might have seemed to Auden to be a work for strings. Hales would have been able to correct such a mistake if Auden had shown him the poem. After he left Gresham's in 1924, Hales studied at the Royal College of Music and later in Paris; then he taught at Uppingham and eventually became an examiner for Trinity College of Music, travelling all over the world to set music exams. Christopher Hales never married, and a niece, Penny Souster, was not aware as she grew up that he ever had a particular friend or partner of either sex. She is not surprised by the idea that Auden may have been in love with her uncle; Hales would have been, she says, a good-looking teenager. Hales's sister-in-law, Peggy Hales (Penny Souster's mother), recalls that he set great store by his schoolboy friendship with Auden, and the family still possess a copy of Hardy's *Wessex Tales* which Auden inscribed as a gift the autumn after Hales had left Gresham's: "C.J.H./H.d.d./W.H.A./30/9/24." (H.d.d. is for the Latin, *Hoc donum dedit*, literally, "this gift gave", so that the inscription, with its English-style date, may be read, "To Christopher John Hales this gift was given by Wystan Hugh Auden September 30 1924".) No other mementos of Auden survive among Hales's papers. "Revelation" and another of the love poems, "Transfiguration", both describe the discovery of love in terms suitable to a mystical experience of religious conversion - a strategy that Auden was to use again much later when he came to write (less turgidly) about the major romantic experiences of his adult life. These recently appeared in the *W. H. Auden Society Newsletter*. "The Piano Trio" and "Purposes" are published here for the first time.

Revelation (To C. J. H.)

How little I guessed it dearest friend
 Till you unlocked for me the door
 And shewed your soul's white lambent flame within
 Even love too great for speech,
 I was ashamed because I knew
 That you were beautiful
 And I had not seen it.

This world is such a cold and lonely place
 Fail not whatever ill may come
 Fail not, burn on, e'en though you be consumed
 If needs must be, cast all your life,
 Your soul away to feed that flame.
 That men may see the fire
 And warm their hearts at it.

Transfiguration

This world can never be the same
Since you have been she cannot be so base.
~~The skies are bluer than they were before~~
~~No grass was ever half so green~~
Every bird sings louder because it sings of you
Every leaf trembling on the spreading branches, cries all is well
Every drop of Dew reflects - some of your beauty
Every door and every window whispers a message of you.

Lo I will cast off evil
All my dark desires, all my conceit, all my pettinesses
They shall fade away like the sepals of an opening flower
And I shall stand purged of all my weaknesses
 Naked and sunkist,
And I shall follow you in the distance
 Silently, unseen.
Down mountain valleys with dashing streams and bare stark crags
On past sleeping farms and great wide meadows
Where cows stare after us, and the laugh of the children playing there
Rings happier at the sight.

On past deep mill pools and foaming weirs, with willow fringed islets
Where one may hear Pan piping,
On over the lawns of life and the woods of Death
To the Place that Is
And then suddenly you shall turn
And we shall look one another in the face
And we shall learn what can never be told
And the stars shall go down behind the hills rejoicing.

The Piano Trio

There were three of them playing that evening
In the little lighted room,
And a Mozart Trio was sounding
As I passed by in the gloom.

It's long ago now and one is dead
Of the three who played that day
The second is lingering with cancer
And the third is mad they say.

And I think if they'd known that evening
What the future hours would bear
A sadder music would then have rung
On the winter twilight air.

Purposes

The cold spring with its mossy brink
Was made for honest men to drink
The solemn spreading elm was made
To give to weary travellers shade
The snowdrop it was made for Eve
To give her joy lest she should grieve
Good ale and pipes were made to give
To poor old men the hope to live
And your most lovely face; it is
Made for the happiest man to kiss.

The poems are copyright by the Estate of W. H. Auden.

Street Davies
ad
same as last year
?

REVIEWS

Grimm, but it's a British Triumph

OPERA: Max Loppert acclaim

RODERICK WATKINS'S *Juniper Tree* - premiered at the Munich Biennale

Operas drawn from fairy tale are much in vogue. In case one had missed the point - and such triumphs in the genre as Judith Weir's *Vanishing Bridegroom* for Scottish Opera and *Blond Eckbert* for ENO have been only the tip of the iceberg - the purpose of the fifth Munich Biennale seemed to be to underline it.

Most valuable of the German new-music institutions, the International Festival for Music Theatre masterminded by Hans Werner Henze (in his final season as artistic director) is not just a forcing ground for operatic talent but a weather-vane of operatic trends. It was, we were assured, pure coincidence that the two commissioned pieces - *The Juniper Tree*, by the young Englishman Roderick Watkins, and *Helle Nächte* ("Bright Nights") by the young German Moritz Eggert - had both been based on fairy tales, the former on Grimm, the latter on *Thousand and One Nights*. But judging by the reasons given by each composer for his choice of subject, a common aim could be a quest for renewed simplicity, clarity and impact. After the extreme complexities that opera attempted in the preceding decades, it is an aim apparently pursued by many other opera creators of recent times.

This was, however, the only common factor of the 1997 Biennale operas. In other respects they were chalk and cheese, in achievement most of all. Watkins, a student of Henze's, had made only a single previous foray into music-theatre - a rousing retelling of *Jason and the Minotaur*, titled *Labrinto* (1991). But in Munich, in a 70-minute work for 12 London Sinfonietta players and a cast of five, he revealed a real gift for succinct scene-setting and story-telling through music. Eggert's piece, on the other hand - jejune, prolix and undisciplined - cried out for the pruning shears.

The Juniper Tree, one of the nastiest Grimm tales, has inspired operas by Philip Glass and Andrew Toovey as well as Watkins. The reason it attracts composers must lie in the genuine openings it provides for music: at its centre is the song of a magical bird, sung from the juniper tree under which are buried a mother (she died in childbirth) and the bones of her murdered son (his hate-filled stepmother decapitated him, then served him up as a stew to his father). Birdsong, which makes public the gruesome secret, leads the opera to a climax, in which the stepmother is killed and the boy resurrected.

In Watkins's treatment, birdsong, preceded by an eloquent shiver of electronic sound, is shared between the performers of Boy and Mother. This lends the denouement a poignancy that justified the composer and Patricia Debney, his librettist (and wife), in their claim that it is the "family dynamics" of the tale which concerned them at least as much as the blood-drenched archetypal simplicities.

Watkins writes singing lines precise in character-definition and in laconic lyricism: the piece is predominantly slow-moving and leanly built up - often a single voice is shadowed by a single woodwind or, in the case of the increasingly hysterical Stepmother, a jangling percussion - but never thin or devoid of interest. There are

passing problems of tone in the libretto which Watkins's musical language consistently makes good.

This latest *Juniper Tree* opera is in the best sense a small success, at once unified and "personal" in idiom. Similar qualities marked the engrossing Sinfonietta performance under the remarkable Markux Stenz, and the staging by the British team of David McVicar (producer) and Michael Vale (designer), wonderfully imaginative in its economy of stage space. In the Munich Muffathalle, as in London's Almeida Theatre, where in June the production will be restaged, that is prerequisite.

But here it also made for an intimacy, a quiet enchantment, of which instrumentalists and singer-actors, the ever-impressive Robert Poulton, Penelope Walmsley-Clark, Alison Kettlewell and Louise Mott, and the deeply touching boy soprano David Wigram, took full advantage.

Reprinted from *The Times*

WHERE THERE'S MUCK THERE'S BRASS

AGAINST THE ODDS by James Dyson

"Oh, vulgar, vulgar, vulgar, vulgar," exclaims James Dyson, having revealed that worldwide sales of his miracle vacuum cleaners to date have been £2 billion. "The money is not the point at all. The point is that we beat off all the big manufacturers, we won prizes, we made good things that people wanted, and we passed into a kind of folklore, so that the big boys started to wet themselves with worry."

This is his personal account, and the big boys may well have a different view of things. But Dyson, now 50, has the advantage of being a very old-fashioned hero, one man pitted against legions of bean-counters. The fact of Dyson's success cheers us up because we all thought Britain could not produce such people any more. He is a designer, inventor, manufacturer, salesman and business revolutionary in one. And his eponymous British-made domestic appliances are even exported, in their thousands - to Japan.

His greatest hero is Isambard Kingdom Brunel, closely followed by the idiosyncratic engineer-inventor Jeremy Fry, who first nurtured his talent. With such models to emulate, his achievements already looked impressive, if not earth-shattering, by the 1970s. While still at the Royal College of Art in the late 1960s, he had designed theatre projects for Joan Littlewood and - with Fry - built the theatre auditorium inside London's Roundhouse for the director Tony Richardson. Again with Fry, he then developed the Sea Truck, a high-speed maritime utility vehicle that skims along on a thin layer of bubbles. Dyson then left Fry to produce the Ballbarrow, another outstandingly simple concept of which nobody else had thought.

This dump-truck like barrow with a big orange ball instead of a wheel (so that it does not sink into soft ground) was another sales success, but Dyson fell out with his fellow-directors, was forced to leave, and found that he had foolishly assigned the patent to the company rather than to himself. "It was not a mistake I was ever to make again," he remarks, and nor did he. His very career is like one of his painstaking Edisonian

experiments - every permutation 'tested one by one, every fault noted and corrected, a near-perfect product gradually evolved from first principles'. So when he finally assumed absolute control of his intellectual capital and set himself the task of his life, fame was within his grasp.

In 1978, he invented the cyclonic, bagless vacuum cleaner (the muck is spun out of the air in an internal whirlwind, and deposited in a see-through bin). The world did not exactly beat a path to his door. Neither did any existing cleaner manufacturer, though one in America tried to steal the idea. But after 14 years of toil, thousands of test models, legal battles, heavy debt, help from Fry, and preliminary, small-scale forays into Japan and America with early models, he finally launched the first mass-market Dyson Dual Cyclone in Britain in 1992. Today his distinctive machines - which are not cheap - outsell all the famous names. He tells us that his company, entirely owned by him, is now worth at least £300m. Turnover in 1996 alone was £85m. All this in five years since the launch.

On the page and in person, Dyson's enthusiasm for his vocation is immediate and genuine. He has always known how to live well - even when he was poor, he seemed to be able to do that, and now his staff canteen is a kind of private River Cafe. He still has the art student's sense of casual style, which he has made a mission. He recounts how his employees - all recruited fresh from college or school, just as Fry recruited him all those years ago - are encouraged *not* to wear suits or other corporate office garb. For him, money mostly seems to be a kind of raw material, allowing him the freedom to play around - on the drawing board and in the model shop, designing and investing in new products.

He has taken some stomach-clenching risks with his career along the way. He married young, and his art-school sweetheart and wife, Deirdre, is quite clearly a saint, her support crucial through many hair-raisingly difficult times. He was bringing up a family and taking on heavy mortgages at exactly the same time that he was quitting well-paid jobs and setting up on his own, first with one mad idea, then another. He admits he became, to put it mildly, difficult to live with - tensed-up, aggressive, absent. Seeing his children become sullen in their early teens, he recounts how he, too, was considered "negative" at school in Norfolk, a youngest child whose schoolmaster father had died when he was only nine. His knows that his attitude to life dates back to those days. "I was always up against people who were bigger and stronger than I was....Combined with the loss of my father, this made me very competitive, and in the wider picture there is really not so great a difference between a rampaging industrial giant trying to sue you out of business, and a hulking great 15-year old trying to knock you off a rock or duck you in the sea".

This autobiography is ghosted by the journalist Giles Coren, who, eschewing business-speak, has made a good adventure story out of his miles of interview tape. It still sounds to me like the authentic voice of Dyson - knowing, irreverent, with the slightly obsessive edge. When he gets to his "new philosophy of business", he starts to talk like a latter-day Utopian industrialist, a new Robert Owen. He is vehemently anti-Thatcher, but also paternalistic: one wonders how he would respond if his well-paid staff ever threatened industrial action.

More Dyson products are on the way, and not just cleaners either. He notes the high failure rate of business ventures: we pray he does not produce the marketing equivalent of the Sinclair C5 electric buggy. Does he have a secret formula for success? He is

strangely guarded about this. “At any stage in my story where I talk of vision, and arrogance seems to have got the better of me, remember that I am celebrating only my own stubbornness,” he says. “I am claiming nothing but the virtues of a mule.”

Reprinted from *The Sunday Times*

NEW DEVELOPMENTS

SCHOOL HONOURS FORMER PUPIL BRITTEN

The nephew of composer Benjamin Britten yesterday opened a school block named in Britten's honour.

Alan Britten opened Britten House at Gresham's School, Holt, where the composer was a student from 1928 to 1930.

He spent much of his time at Gresham's in the sanatorium recovering from illness and his name has been lent to the former sanatorium building which has been reopened as a girls' boarding house.

During one spell there Britten composed A Hymn to the Virgin, which was sung by the school choir at yesterday's ceremony.

Mr. Britten said: "My uncle always spoke with affection of Gresham's. It always pleased him that he was not made to concentrate solely on his music. It helped him to find himself as a citizen of the world.

"I don't think he would have ever expected this place to be named after him. But he would have relished the thought."

Headmaster John Arkell said: "We felt it was very appropriate to commemorate Benjamin Britten in this way.

"He was a very sensitive creative genius and it is a pleasure to have his nephew here today."

Reprinted from *The Eastern Daily Press*

SCHOOL PLANS TRIBUTE TO FAMOUS SON

by Steve Downes

The curtain is set to go up on plans for a new theatre at a Norfolk public school - named after one of its most celebrated former pupils.

Gresham's governors have given the go-ahead for the £1.53 million Auden Theatre, after poetic genius W. H. Auden, who was at the school from 1920 to 1925.

He is thought to have discovered poetry as a vocation while walking through the grounds of the Holt school.

And he appeared in school plays, including a final year role in Shakespeare's *The Tempest*, before making his "from Bard to verse" career move.

The theatre, due to stage its first shows in the summer of 1998, comes soon after the opening of a new girls' boarding house named after former pupil and composer Benjamin Britten.

School spokesman John Rayner said the new 300-seater theatre would be a "great tribute to one of the school's most celebrated former pupils".

It would replace an outdoor amphitheatre that can only be used in the summer and a school assembly hall used for winter productions.

Wystan Hugh Auden (1907-1973) continued his studies at Oxford where he formed a group of "political poets" with other students, including Stephen Spender and Louis MacNiece.

Auden appeared in drama productions at Gresham's, including *The Tempest* in 1925, his last year at the school, where he was Caliban - billed as "a savage and deformed slave".

In the school magazine review of the time, Auden's performance was praised for its "enthraling action" and grasp of the part outside the roisterous scenes.

But he was criticised for distracting "munching" on his first entrance and some "difficulties of voice".

Reprinted from *The Eastern Daily Press*

EXPEDITIONS

Angus Fuller, ex-Gresham's Sailing Captain, seeks support

ROUND THE WORLD YACHT RACE 2000/2001

Since leaving Gresham's in 1955, I have obtained a professional Commercial Yachtmaster licence, completed 2 transatlantics, cruised inside the Arctic Circle and sailed the whole Caribbean. In a few years I will be sailing around the World. Beginning now, I will be writing articles for the O.G. Magazine. These begin with explaining the race and its route, through the development and training and then finishing with the race itself.

A quarter of a century ago, the British yachtsman Sir Chay Blyth became the first person to sail around the world non-stop and single-handed against the prevailing winds and currents. The journey was dubbed 'The Impossible Voyage' by press reporting on his endeavours at the time.

Since then, he has enabled over 500 people from all walks of life to tackle the most challenging seas in the world via the Races he has organised - The British Steel Challenge 1992-1993 and B.T. Global Challenge 1996-1997.

The next Challenge Race, The World's Toughest Yacht Race, will take place in 2000/2001. Identical yachts, distinguished only by their sponsors' liveries, with 18 crew on board will sail against one another in an event where only the skill, seamanship and determination of the crew will make the difference between winning and losing. A new 72' yacht design has been commissioned by the Race Organisers. Between 15 and 20 yachts will compete for the Princess Royal Trophy, presented to the elapsed time winner of the Race. Crew places are already full and there is a waiting list of 650.

The fleet leave Southampton in October 2000. The first leg is relatively tough - the North Atlantic in Autumn preparing us for the Southern Ocean later. The first port of call is Boston U.S.A., followed by Rio de Janeiro. After this stopover we continue down the east coast of South America rounding the infamous Cape Horn and sail against the Roaring Forties towards Sydney. After a short stopover we head back into the Southern Ocean and on to Cape Town. The final leg takes us back to Southampton, finishing in July 2001.

The cost of all this is £24,850 payable in instalments which I began at the beginning of the year. If anyone has any ideas about how to raise sponsorship I would be very glad to hear them.

Useful addresses:

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PHILIP NEWELL PROJECT

Japan: February '97 to August '97

This is an account of my time spent in Japan as part of my Gap year. I arrived in the Land of the Rising Sun on February 26th 1997 and left on August 25th 1997. For the six months I was there I worked as a care assistant in a Cheshire Home for physically and mentally handicapped people. I also travelled when enabled me to see many different aspects of Japanese life such as religion and culture.

I chose to go to Japan because I had learnt basic Japanese at school and everything about Japan seemed vastly different. I applied to GAP activity projects to find a placement. They offered me the opportunity to work at Harima Cheshire Home in Hyogo Prefecture.

Harima Home is a very well equipped and organised home for physically and mentally handicapped people. When I arrived at Harima I had no idea what to expect but after having been given the most wonderful welcome by both the staff and the residents I felt a little easier. In time the job became easier and I learnt the routine and where I could be of most use.

As a care assistant the aim of my job was to help the residents at Harima as much as possible.

A typical day whilst working Nikine. (8.30am - 4.30pm)

7.30	Get up
8.00	Breakfast in the home
8.30	Fetch Kuro, the home's dog
8.30-9.00	Breakfast feeding
9.00-9.30	Cleaning (vacuuming and mopping)
9.30-10.00	Oshi bori making
10.00-11.30	Group programme
11.30-12.00	Physiotherapy
12.00-1.00	Lunch feeding
1.00-1.30	Lunch
1.30-2.00	Cleaning and oshi bori making
2.00-4.00	Women's bathing/tea time corner/kids/mosaics
4.00-4.30	Exercise

Group programme was for residents who needed to be supervised during the daytime and for anyone else who wanted to join in. There were various activities such as cooking, music trampolining and movement. I spent a lot of my time feeding and I enjoyed it very much. I had many a laugh with the residents during feeding. On one occasion I was feeding a resident who found it very difficult to open his mouth so it was necessary to put the food in very quickly and extract the chopsticks straight away. Unfortunately for Fukada-san I was too slow and his mouth snapped shut and in the process he bit off the end of the chopsticks.

It was on occasions such as these that I realised how lucky I was not to have any disabilities. Most of the residents at Harima had to rely on the care staff to do everything for them. Having said that the residents lived as independently as possible. They were always happy and always joking around. I was amazed at how selfless they all were.

2.0pm saw me doing many different jobs depending on what day it was. Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays were women's bathing. Wednesday was Club world. Friday was English lessons for 13 children aged 5-8. Monday was tea time corner, basically running a tuck shop for the residents and then feeding them what they bought. Sunday was mosaic making.

The Japanese bathe quite differently from westerners. They soak, then soap, then scrub, then rinse outside of the bath and then they finally get in the bath and soak. The bath water is communal so all the residents pile into the bath one after the other. Due to the fact that some of the residents are more capable than others there were two types of bathing. Traditional Japanese bathing was for the residents who were able to sit unaided. Radali, or machine bathing, was for the less capable residents. I mostly did dressing which was harder than washing because it is hard to manipulate stubborn, stiff limbs into arm holes. A lot of the residents had metal pins in their limbs which made it even harder. Washing basically meant having an unscheduled bath. Even sitting in the dry dressing area a sly little splash would reach me now and again. Most of the residents thought it very amusing to splash the Gap Girls. They soon found out that I am a proficient foot tickler.

The English lessons we took were totally separate from our care assistant jobs. I thought maybe they would be a little light relief but I was greatly mistaken. Japanese children are deceptively cute.

It was through the incredible generosity of various members of staff, my Japanese teachers and their friends that I managed to visit some really spectacular places in the area where I was living.

A particularly amazing trip for me was seeing the Todaji temple in Nara which is the biggest wooden building in the world and it houses one of the largest bronze statues of Buddha. Going to the hot springs resort in Kurashiki was memorable for a totally different reason. I've never walked around naked in front of hundreds of strange women before. Entering the bathing area I suddenly felt extremely sick. 12 metres to the first bath was the longest 12 metres I've ever had to walk. The spring water causes you to relax not only because of the soothing herbal aroma and the searing temperatures but also because it acts as a small mask to bottoms, bumps and blemishes. Japanese people tend to stare at foreigners but it seemed to me they stare a whole lot more when you are naked. Perhaps that was because I was at least a foot taller and wider than any of the slight, delicate figures around me.

The two weeks of travel I did after work at Harima were fantastic. I will never forget climbing Mt. Fuji. It was probably one of the hardest things I've ever done. Starting at 3.00pm it took us about seven and a half hours to reach the top where we sat and froze until sunrise at 4.30am. Well worth the wait: sunrise was beyond description.

Tokyo was hectic! On one of our days there I split up from the others to go and visit art galleries. I saw both Western and Oriental art. I was lucky enough to see a one day exhibition on Japanese Calligraphy in which I had developed a particular interest.

Of all the places we visited Hiroshima will stay most vivid in my memory. A thriving city now, it is hard to believe it was totally obliterated on 6th August 1945. I walked around Hiroshima with a thousand and one thoughts in my mind and a lump in my throat.

This account only scrapes the surface of my trip to Japan. With my sights set on University and a successful career I doubt I'll ever do anything like it again. I will,

however; definitely go back to Japan. I'm going to continue studying the language and the culture, maybe I will work out there. I loved Japan in every aspect, except maybe the food. If anyone were to ask me where to go on a short holiday, where to go on their honeymoon, where to go on their gap year or where to go and work, my answer would always be Japan

Ros Holder

DIS DA FU WE - PROTEK IT!

This is ours - protect it!

Arriving in Belize is a strange experience. The British influence on this small country, known as British Honduras until 1981, has left it an anomaly in Central America - English-speaking, with an impressive record on human rights and a stable economy, it is hard to believe that its more turbulent Latino neighbours are less than sixty miles from Belize City, no longer the capital, but definitely still the cultural hub of this Caribbean state. It is a beautiful country, with the longest unbroken barrier reef in the world, a diverse population of Creoles, Mestizos, Ladinos and Mayan Indians and a rich heritage of Mayan ruins. The sense of space in a country little bigger than Wales is truly remarkable - with a tiny population of only two hundred thousand, much of the land is covered by forest, pine ridge and savanna: a haven not only for refugees from its neighbours, but also for the wildlife which now attracts 'ecotourists', conservationists, and numerous American and British expatriates.

Our work involved carrying out a survey of reptiles and amphibians in a newly formed National Park in the centre of the country. The land was bought in 1994 by Matt Miller, an Arkansas conservationist and the academic director of Monkey Bay Wildlife Sanctuary, essentially a centre for environmental education for American school groups at Mile 31½ along the Western Highway - one of only three paved roads in Belize. Monkey Bay National Park, connecting to its sister Wildlife Sanctuary, acts as an important link in a biological corridor running from North to South through the ecosystems of this environmentally rich country - our survey was one of the first biological assessments of the area, which Rafael Manzanero, Chief of Belize's Conservation Division, hopes will become an important centre for conservation and ecotourism once a complete review of the area in terms of biological diversity and geology has been carried out.

Our first journey into the Park involved crossing the wide, fast and silty Siburn river in the dug out dory of Sidney Young, our Creole bush guide. He has lived in a small wooden shack in the Wildlife Sanctuary for almost all of his sixty years, and knows the area as if it were his own: indeed, he truly believes that it really was his own, and Matt instructed us to treat it as such in his presence! He found our British ways as confusing and amusing as we found his language - just out of comprehension's reach, Creole is based loosely on English but with grammar related to that of certain African languages, and with Spanish and Mayan influences - the *lingua franca* being as amalgamated and diverse as the Belizeans themselves.

We found ourselves walking along muddy paths, overshadowed by huge cohune palms, and the occasional buttress rooted ceiba or mahogany tree which had either escaped

the saws of the British loggers and their African slaves, or had managed to reach its height in the fifty years since the logging ceased and the jungle was allowed to regenerate itself. Clouds of mosquitoes, botflies and blackflies followed us and landed after even a moment's rest; countless spiders and tarantulas ran to hide under leaves as we passed; columns of leaf cutter ants moved silently and oblivious to us along their cleared tracks through the leaf litter; *auripendulas*' haunting calls whooping through the canopy. We selected a campsite: a large cave, open at both ends, through a large limestone karst tower, affectionately known as 'The Thumb', with room for our tents, storage of endless tins of tomatoes, luncheon meat and kidney beans, water running from the rocks nearby, and within easy reach of a variety of habitat types, the most prevalent of which was *hajo* - meaning 'lowland' in Spanish, little more than poorly drained 'potato' soils and muddy puddles whose sizes fluctuated wildly with the frequent rains of the wet season.

The cave became our home for the next six weeks, spending four to five days there at a time before returning to the relative civilisation of the Wildlife Sanctuary, and the local bar *Cheers*, for one to two nights. Our work involved hours of trudging through the Park, searching through leaf litter, on tree trunks and in pools for frogs, toads, lizards, snakes and turtles, often at night, and in heavy rain. We also set out pitfall traps along a drift fence: strips of cheap tablecloth from Belize City held vertically by wooden stakes hammered into the fertile soil to act as a barrier to the animals we were seeking. Animals meeting the fence were forced to move along it before falling into a bucket sunk into the ground. The traps were checked every day, their contents identified and then released: despite reticence on the part of certain members of the committee of Oxford University Exploration Club, who advised us that such methods were "bloody awful" for survey work, we discovered that it was very successful - we found approximately thirty specimens of the elegant narrow mouthed frog *Gastrophryne elegans* in our buckets - a species which had only been found four times previously in the country.

Camping in the cave was a wonderful experience. Being in the middle of the jungle and seeing such animals as armadillos, bush dogs, foxes, tree frogs and snakes every day was fascinating for a student of zoology. However, there were a number of occasions on which the wildlife was a little too close for comfort, such as when we discovered that, although sleeping in the tent was more comfortable with a small gap left in the zip of the tent door, the heat of our bodies attracted tens of redruviid bugs into the tent, which gorged themselves on our blood and became transformed from innocent flat insects into bloated, almost spherical beasts as large as golf balls. A member of the group also managed to step on a yellow jaw tommy goff (*Fer-de-lance*), the most deadly snake of Central America, which normally never hesitates to strike at knee or thigh level and injects its potent neurotoxin which can be fatal in hours: this specimen did not bite! Two members of the group were infected with a botfly larva or 'beefworm', a maggot living under the skin, the eggs having been injected through the bite of a mosquito. If not squeezed from the bite, the larva grows to hideous proportions and becomes very painful, before dropping from the mammal to the ground and pupating. The insects and discomfort of the cave were offset by a week's stay on Ambergris Caye - the largest of Belize's string of islands along its barrier reef. A complete antithesis to the damp, dark jungle, where we could smell nothing but sweat, insect repellent and rotting vegetation, the Caye was sunny, relaxing and civilised - snorkelling in the warm

CaribbeanSea, we swam with shoals of brightly coloured fish, lobsters, huge brain corals, and even nurse sharks and sting rays. We also managed to visit the Mayan pyramids of Belize, including Xunantunich and Lamanai, as well as Tikal over the border in Guatemala, and Copán in Honduras. We travelled down to the sprawling metropolis of Guatemala City, choked with fumes and ringed by shanty towns, and the Western highlands inhabited by the Quiché Maya, with their bustling and vibrant markets, beautiful weavings and incredible religious ceremonies, involving the sacrifice of livestock, the release of fireworks, drumming, energetic and passionate exorcisms and contemplative prayer amid clouds of incense. The contrast between the nonchalance of Belize, and the deep seated turmoil and conflict which one senses when travelling in Guatemala is remarkable: one cannot fail to notice that Belize is the anomaly in this Subcontinent and its relative harmony and political stability are envied by its neighbours, whose inhabitants flock over the border daily.

Belize was probably a perfect country in which to carry out such an expedition. Not only are its language and stability attractive to a Briton, but its developing status and the poverty, or more precisely, the unequal distribution of wealth, of Guatemala and Honduras serve as much of an education as does the richness of Belize's wildlife and impressive record on conservation. Our inventory of thirty-eight species of reptiles and amphibians found in Monkey Bay National Park will be used by the Conservation Division to help preserve and educate others about the biodiversity of the region, as well as aiding the understanding of the herpetology of the Yucatán peninsula and Central America as a whole. The expedition was a great personal education, however and a privilege for which I am very grateful - I would like to thank the Old Greshamian Clug, Gresham's School and the Worshipful Company of Fishmongers for their very generous support in this venture, and encourage all to visit this fascinating and beautiful part of the world.

Chris Gadd

LARKING GOWEN

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Personal & Professional

O.G. BALL - 24th May 1997

From the organisers' point of view, there is only one thing worse than running a disastrous Ball; which is running a successful one because inevitably they get asked to do it again a few years later! Accordingly, it was with a certain amount of reluctance that the Committee ran the second O.G. Ball.

However, although the numbers were slightly down at about 220, it was a surprisingly successful event. The majority of people attending the Ball were O.G.'s who left the School in the 1970's together with their guests and accordingly were half way between the rave and grave generations, although there was a smattering of all age groups.

Thanks are due to many and in particular Messrs Strong and Olby at the School, families Neville, Goff and Payne and all those who kindly brought tables. It was amazing quite how attractive Julia Goff was able to make the Dining Hall.

Even though the ticket price was incredibly cheap, a profit was still made and in large part this was due to the generous assistance provided by the School.

Adney Payne

Extract from:

WYE HISTORICAL SOCIETY
BRYAN KEITH-LUCAS - 1912-1996
A FULL LIFE REMEMBERED

My two brothers and I all went to the preparatory school at Tonbridge, Yardley Court, as day boys, until we were sent on to Gresham's School, Holt. I do not know how my mother afforded all of this, even with the help of scholarships and of the Darwin fund. I recall her telling me that when we were at Yardley Court, the normal school fees were put up, but the Headmaster, Mr. Bickmore, not only did not make any increase for us but never let her know the fees for all the other boys had been put up. Gresham's was then one of the most enterprising and advanced schools in the country with a remarkable degree of freedom. It had been founded on the highest principles, 'the honour system'. We were all on our honour, if we sinned, to go straight to the Headmaster and confess. Sinning included saying, 'Damn' or anything like that. The extraordinary thing is that no boy ever did go to the Headmaster and say, 'Sir, I have sinned against God and I have sinned against you. I have said, 'Damn'.' It never happened, so he knew that we were unlike all other boys, that Gresham's boys were a superior brand. This was all very well until, soon after I had left and gone to Cambridge, two or three Gresham's boys showed unmistakable signs of sin, the details of which I cannot remember; they're not very interesting but something happened that shook the Headmaster's faith in Gresham's boys so completely that the last time I saw him was at Penshurst. He was just coming out of the gate of the mental hospital there. It had shaken him absolutely and completely because he'd really believed this about Gresham's boys. On the whole we were pretty well behaved but not quite like that, not so angelic. In fact, most of us became rather insufferable prigs; a few went rapidly to the devil.

As an 'advanced' school it naturally attracted as parents a number of left wing politicians as well as Cambridge dons and other intellectuals. The intellectual stimulus was certainly good while the emphasis on games was negligible. That suited me as I was exceptionally bad at most games, although I did make the House Junior Second Eleven at hockey but, in view of the number of boys in the house, it was almost impossible not to. One of my friends at school was Donald MacLean; he was Captain of the Junior House and I was his number two, so we knew each other very well. He was a delightful person; he had two brothers at the school too but they were not so attractive but he was a charmer. I saw him a certain amount at Cambridge; we both went up at the same time but he was then becoming a bit difficult to deal with. He would turn all subjects to politics. It was perfectly obvious that he was very much a left winger; that he was actually a spy, of course, I never, and none of us ever, guessed, but he was politically very far to the left. Who else was at Gresham's at that time? There was Benjamin Britten, Lord Stralbolgi and Wystan Auden, Alan Hodgkin and Christopher Cockerell among many others. Alan Hodgkin's father and my father had done a certain amount of modest exploration together right at the beginning of the century. And then, when we were both in the same House at school, we rather naturally shared a study. I had a

letter from him the other day; it's rather sad. He's now confined to a wheelchair. He had everything, academically, that one can have.....Master of Trinity, Cambridge, President of the Royal Society, Order of Merit.

I think I have suffered from being the youngest of three. Alan was very able academically, and David was good-looking and good at games, though not academically scintillating. But I was none of these things. Alan became somewhat eccentric and up against the government in the form of the Housemaster and the Captain of the House. This may have been accentuated by the fact that he was knocked out with a blow on the head in a game of rugby and was off duty for some time. Only years later did I realise how serious the blow had been when I learnt that, for some time, our mother used to take him occasionally to a psychiatrist in London to help him get over it. I do remember very clearly how his conduct was sometimes eccentric and his manners strange and off-hand. Obviously it did him no harm intellectually; having read science at school, he switched to English Literature at Cambridge and achieved a Double First; no mean success.

It was at Holt that I got to know Michael Simon, who was later to share a flat with me in London, and with whom I travelled in France, Italy and Germany. There grew up between us a very close companionship with some touch of that romantic affection that is not uncommon in public schools. It implied no vice and was, as I see it, a relationship of real value. On the outbreak of war he enlisted in the Royal Artillery, gained a commission and was killed in the last few months of fighting in Europe. I have always kept in touch with his family and there are various bits of furniture in our house which were his.

O.G. WEBSITE

The OG Club Website was launched during the Lent Term, in parallel with the School's Webpages (<http://www.holtsch.demon.co.uk>). The site is run from the Biology Department Internet connection by David Horsley. At the moment it provides information about the Club events (in case you lose your Calendar) and most interesting of all a hyperlinked directory of OG's plus their news. At the time of writing there are over 75 OG's on the list, with the number growing at 2-3 per week. The page has been visited nearly 800 times. This seems a great opportunity for getting in contact, particularly with overseas members who are increasingly using the facility. It is possible to email your friends directly from the site.

If you have any ideas about how you would like to see the site develop, please email me at dth@holtsch-bio.demon.co.uk. The website is <http://www.holtsch-bio.demon.co.uk>.

David Horsley

UNKNOWN ADDRESSES

My apologies to one and all for the hopelessly inaccurate computer-generated list of Unknown Addresses printed in the last issue. It was most unfortunate that the names of many deceased O.G.'s were printed under that heading. I am most grateful to those who wrote in a spirit of great tolerance to correct the evident nonsenses. In particular I should like to thank Hugh Cane, Michael Everitt, Richard Reiss, David Colman, Richard Abernethy, Peter Corran and Mr. Bennett.

It is unfortunately still not possible for technical reasons to publish an accurate list.

REQUEST FOR INFORMATION

If anyone knows the addresses of either **Dennis Coates Parker** (H 36-41) and particularly his younger brother **Neil Parker, Dr. A. C. Mann** would be grateful to know. (I can relay the information - Ed.).

CALLING ALL FIRSTS

If anybody who has achieved a first-class degree in the last seven years has not yet notified the School, please inform me as soon as possible - for Honours Board purposes!

ARTS MAILING LIST

O.G.'s who live fairly near the School and would like to receive each term our Arts Brochure containing the programme of artistic events should let me know.

J. S. Rayner

TOWN - GOWN RELATIONS

TALK OF THE TOWN by Franklin GRESHAM'S MORE THAN JUST A SCHOOL

Reprinted from *The North Norfolk News*

The parents of Gresham's School pupils say they are worried that the extra £1000 the school has levied on their bills this year may push private schooling back into the realm of the elite.

Seems to me that a £12,000 a year education is already pretty elite as schooling goes. As state education struggles in the aftermath of chronic underfunding, it is easy to be sucked into black and white politics on the benefits of state and independent schools. I am not suggesting that Gresham's has no place in the scheme of things - as long as it understands its crucial role in the community of Holt.

The school has always been at the heart of the town, providing facilities to those not privileged enough to enjoy them full time.

So let's take full advantage of their new £1.53 million theatre and their sports grounds. Let's be proud of their pupils who leave the school as ambassadors for Holt in the outside world.

Gresham's may be a private school, but its role in the community is public and belongs to all of us.

THE GRASSHOPPER

Sadly the School does not possess any copies of 'The Grasshopper' which over the years provided an eager readership with fine examples of imaginative writing. I should very much welcome gifts from Old Boys of back numbers of the magazine so that we can put them in the School Archives which are now kept much more securely! (See also P. P. Boenders's obituary).

If anyone has the 1931 (or thereabouts) issue containing a short story by J. C. Heal called 'The Letter' please let me know - The Editor.

CORRECTION

P. Maxell-Lyte's address is 103-5 Harley Street, W1N 1HD.

ALUMNI of the OLD HALL SCHOOL

Would any former pupils of the above school send their names and addresses to the Headmaster (Ronald Ward, The Old Hall School, Wellington, Shropshire).

THE BRUCE DOUGLAS MEMORIAL SCHOLARSHIP

This year's winner of the Scholarship by the O.G.'s in memory of the much admired mathematician and Second Master is **W. Samakoses**.

HEADMASTER'S THIS CENTURY

G. W. S. Howson	1900-1919
J. R. Eccles	1919-1935
P. S. Newell	1935-1944
M. J. Oliver	1944-1955
L. Bruce Lockhart	1955-1982
T. P. Woods	1982-1985
H. R. Wright	1985-1991
J. H. Arkell	1991-

CAREERS CONVENTION

December 1996

A number of O.G.'s kindly donated their services to a very successful Convention held as always on the Saturday morning of the O.G. Weekend a week before the end of the Michaelmas Term. Those who helped (50 advisers attended) were:

Jonathan Burr (Advertising)
Dr. David Hughes (Medicine)
Michael Jillings (Pharmacy)
James Morgan (Law)
Paddy O'Connell (Broadcasting/Journalism)
Adney Payne (Solicitor)
James Pike (Merchant Banking)
Dr. Layson Pope (Medicine)
Christopher Sheppardson (Hotel Management)
James Steggles (Surveying)
Alistair Welch (Management/Business)

FARFIELD REUNION DINNER

20th September, 1997

On Saturday, September 20th, Farfield - having shaken off all its usual inmates for a home weekend - seized the opportunity to stage its first ever old boys dinner, and over a hundred old Farfieldians and their wives gathered for the occasion, spanning between us the generations from the 1920s to the 1990s. The evening started with a reception in the old house dining hall, where we gradually penetrated the disguises of age and found out with astonishment who we all were, pored eagerly over the collection of old house photographs laid out for our inspection, and expressed incredulity at the luxury in which the young of today now live. We then adjourned to Big School - what a magnificent hall it is! - where the catering staff served us a meal which reinforced still further our envy of the present generation. The occasion was organised meticulously by John Rayner and Graham Worrall, the present Housemaster, supported by three of his predecessors, BWS, WOT and RWC, as well as by the present Headmaster and Logie Bruce-Lockhart, and the evening was rounded off memorably by a speech from the lectern by Martin Burgess (k+F 44-49), whose vivid and uninhibited recollections of life at Farfield in the early post-Newquay years were full of a gratitude and affection that I cannot have been the only O.F. present to find very moving. It was a memorable evening, and we will hope for more to come.

Laurence Le Quesne
(42-47)

GUEST LIST

- | | | |
|--|---|---|
| 1. Paul Harris
Barbara Harris
Peter Dodman
Susan Dodman
Peter Hannah
Nansi Hannah
Tony Foster
Bobbie Foster
David Spencer-Jones
Jill Spencer-Jones
Logie Bruce Lockhart
Jo Bruce Lockhart | 2. Laurence Le Quesne
Mary Le Quesne
Keith Dugdale
Angela Dugdale
Michael Sexton
Margaret Sexton
Robin Turner
Anne Turner
Martin Burgess
David Freeman
Jean Freeman
Tony Yates | 3. Colin Robinson
Samuel Mayoh
John Brauhnoltz
John Wills
John Watson
Richard Colman
Jennifer Colman
Peter James
Jill James
Graham Hogg
Christine Hogg |
| 4. David Kitchen
Daryl Kitchen
Roger Hance
Anne Hance
Don Arnold
Christine Arnold
David Colman
Mary Colman
Tim Colman
Otilia Colman
David Rymer
John Burrough | 5. Neville Lee
Roy Kemp
Elizabeth Kemp
Tony Baker
Vivienne Baker
John Miller
Malcolm Baker
Oonagh Baker
Victor Brenner-Orchard
Catherine Brenner-Orchard
John Arkell
Jean Arkell | 6. Michael Youngman
Ann Youngman
David Joice
Suzie Joice
John Child
Helen Child
Richard Roy
Gillian Roy
Frank King
Jennifer King
Ena Roy
John Rayner |

- | | | |
|---|---|---|
| <p>7. David Beaney
Graham Worrall
Terry Worrall
Rosemary Eriksson
Muriel Small
Carol Sladen
Alistair Nicolau
Gavin Panella
Andrew Bolton
Mark Flugge
Philip Monument
James Holder</p> | <p>8. John Andrews
Maggie Andrews
Chris Armstrong
Denise Armstrong
Bruce Pallett
William Mack
Lynda Mack
Follett Balch
Libby Balch
Adam Edwards
Jill Edwards</p> | <p>9. James Glennie
Kay Glennie
Nic Williamson
Simon Pestell
Bill Thomas
Helen Thomas
Matthew Arnold
Georgina Staite
Michael Goff
Nicholas Jones
Jonathan Wortley
Sally Wortley</p> |
| <p>10. Alistair Welch
Sarah Welch
John Bottom
Gaby Illingworth
Jeremy Hinde
Roger Lee
Helen Withnall
Stephen Cade
Michèle Cade
Ron Coleman
Jill Coleman</p> | <p>11. David Shove
Paul Shove
James (Rod) Peacock
Maria Peacock
Peter Fergus
Dee Fergus
Stephen Howlett
Julia Howlett
Jasper Duncan
Jonathan Freegard
Fenella Freegard
Tony Leech</p> | <p>12. George Youngs
Melanie Cuddy
Antoine Dons (H)
Ann Stone
May Hunter
Struan Robertson
Tony Hardman
Stephen Pask
David Adlard
Mary Adlard
Simon Gill</p> |

SQUASH

LONDONDERRY CUP REPORT

1996-1997

Yet again the faithfuls turned out for the Old Greshamians from all four corners of the globe trying to augment the already impressive number of victories in the Londonderry Cup. Unfortunately, despite all efforts and even importing Richard Millman from the USA, the old rivals Aylesbury Grammar proved too strong in the final.

The squad was made up of the increasingly old faces although without Christie Willstrop owing to injuries; we hope to have Christie back on the court in future provided we can track him down first (communications with Yorkshire appear increasingly difficult - maybe something for BT to address!!) Nevertheless the remaining squad members eased the way to the semi-finals with victories over King's Canterbury and Marlborough Courtiers. Particularly decisive wins were achieved by Nick Wall and a surprisingly agile (but not surprisingly tanned) Nick Green.

The semi-final against Lancing proved less straight-forward; however, a nail-biting 3-2 win by Robbie Wright at number 5 (thank goodness for all that hospitality-tent training at the Newmarket Races) and a 3-1 victory for Nick Brown at number 2 allowed for Mark Howard and Gawain Briars to secure a place in the final.

The final was held on 1 May 1997 at Lambs Club in London and the team was delighted to have the support of the Headmaster and Mrs. Arkell. The team remained unannounced until the eleventh hour as arrangements were made to land Richard Millman in the country in time. This was achieved but the opponents were up to the challenge. Gawain Briars, at number 3, played first and clocked up a 3-1 victory despite his opponent's extraordinary efforts to stay in the game. Unfortunately, on the adjacent court both Mark Howard (at number 5) and Nick Wall (at number 4) could not match Gawain's success, leaving Richard Millman (at number 1) to save the match. Despite some penetrating shot play and dominating a greater area of the court than ever before (too much maple syrup?), Richard could not resist the fitness of his opponent. Consequently Aylesbury had already sealed the result but at number 2 Nick Brown managed to squeeze a 3-2 victory to leave the match a frustrating 3-2 defeat; yet another win to Aylesbury Grammar.

As the captain I must thank all the squad for religiously turning out for the matches and for the continued support of the School. No doubt the players will have renewed energy for the challenge next season but as age and injuries creep up on the team we may have to resort to performance-enhancing drugs to win the final. (Any successors?)

Nick Brown

O.G.'s v A SCHOOL TEAM

On the Sunday morning, an O.G. team of Dermott Chapman, Nigel Millar and Richard Mansfield showed good form against the School in the newly-painted courts. Nigel and Richard outclassed their youthful opponents. Unfortunately, Dermott just failed to offset the lingering effects of Saturday night in his encounter. The occasion was enjoyed by all and the timing of the games allowed the players to revive themselves in the Dave's Diner get-together afterwards. O.G.'s who would like to play in the next match against the school - scheduled for December 6 - and one hopes maintain the Club's unbeaten record in this event, should contact Richard Mansfield on 01263 713492. The timings of the individual matches can usually be adjusted to suit the participants.

MW

O.G. GOLF

MEETING AT SHERINGHAM - SUNDAY 22 JUNE

Eleven O.G.s and ten staff/pupils took part in this annual event on the Sunday of the summer O.G. weekend. There were some good scores in dry but difficult conditions. The O.G. Cup was won by Malcolm Baker with 35 stableford points (his father Tony, now club captain at Sheringham, was last year's winner), and David Hammond retained the Veterans Cup with a score of 31 points.

The staff/pupils event was won by Spencer Coates (Staff) with 35 points, equal with Mark Sisson (pupil and next year's captain of golf), but winning on a better back 9. I might add that Spencer was in a four with Steven Fields, Jonathan Cuff and James Marsom who set out at 7.30 a.m. so that they could play cricket later in the day!

GUBERNATORIAL GOLF

The golf match at Brancaster between O.G.'s and the Governors on the day before Speech Day is now an established event, having started in 1993. The O.G.'s have yet to lose despite (or is it because of?) the support for the Governors provided by the Headmaster and George Heaney.

This year's match was however different in that the Governors were whitewashed. The O.G.'s were led by David Hammond and Graham Wells who won on the last green following a fluffed chip by Henry Jones on the 17th - it was clear where his true loyalties lay! Mike Long and Walter Hammond had a convincing win over the Headmaster and Anthony Duckworth-Chad. The new boys of the O.G. side, Pat Cook and Peter Watson, were far too good for David Young and Andrew Cairns, in spite of Pat Cook's remarkable swing. Even the Chairman of the Governors, Antony Butterwick, playing with George Heaney (perhaps he needs a slight adjustment to his handicap) were beaten 2 and 1 by Malcolm Rains and Roger Means.

The outcome may suggest the need for some new Governors, but whatever the result the match is an extremely enjoyable event.

O.G. HOCKEY

School 1st XI versus O.G.'s

Score: 6 - 4

This was going to be the final exhibition match for the elderly members of the team, some of whom have played unchanged for the past twenty years or so (apart from one débacle when they deferred to a younger team, only to see them lose 5-1). Glennie cannot remember having lost to the School for twenty-three years, and when you get to his age events in the distant past are recalled so much more vividly than those of yesterday. Nothing better, therefore, than a swansong victory on which to bow out. Oh dear.....

All seemed well. Dale looked sensational in his new designer kit, Bannock had left his bleeder behind, and Pike, Buckingham, Cuff and Cargill looked young and mean. Flower, too, was delighted to find that he was marking England U18 International, Fulford.

The O.G.'s started well, defending stoutly and worrying the School midfield, but failing to mount a meaningful attack. However, in a frantic fifteen minute spell four goals were scored, three to the School - one an alarming swivelled reverse stick by Fulford and one from a misunderstanding of the umpire's interpretation of advantage at a short-corner. Bannock chipped in with a fine strike for the O.G.'s, but they made the turn somewhat bewildered to be 3-1 down.

Cargill, Cuff, Buckingham and Kidner began to combine purposefully after the break, and Payne stamped his authority in midfield. The only trouble was that, while this was going on, the School scored another three goals from breakaways, well taken by the fast front four. All was not going to plan, and there was nothing for it but to throw everything into attack - even Bannock and Flower. Cargill and Cuff cut loose, causing havoc to the School defence, and three quality goals followed, two of them, incredibly, from the over-forties: Cuff mesmerised four players and smoothly struck home inside the left-hand post; Cargill, just maintaining that fine equilibrium between perfect balance and suicidal commitment, made excellent space for a spry Glennie to pounce on an open goal; and finally, Flower, who all season had been practising, with no apparent success, a reverse-stick scoop over the goal-keeper's head, found himself in the circle heading left with no option but to attempt it. True, the ball went up, but in fact landed on the goalie's head, he having attracted the distressing and very distracting presence of Cargill two inches from his visor and therefore understandably was unaware of events elsewhere in the circle. The ball dribbled limply over the line and Aldridge, England U18 goalie, will never be allowed to forget it.

So this was not to be the glorious victory on which the over-forties could retire gracefully - one to dream of while knee cartilages were being scraped out or hips replaced. Perhaps just one more year.....?

NCF

O.G. CRICKET

SCHOOL 1st XI versus O.G.'s

A typically blustery summer's day at Holt heralded the traditional Sunday match between O.G.'s and the School 1st XI. The rain that was forecast duly arrived, but not in sufficient quantities to prevent a tightly fought match.

The O.G. tactic this year was to pursue a youth policy. Several of the old stalwarts had preferred to stand down; understandably since most are now at an age when messing about on a boat is about the limit of their Sunday exercise regime. Graham Wells, after his spectacular innings of the previous year, and the captain did their utmost to depress the average age, but it was heartening to see so much young blood.

With the School at bat, Jackson (R) and Woodwork (J) bent their backs with a vengeance. Two early breakthroughs had the School reeling with only ten runs on the board. But rain interruptions unsettled the rhythm of the fielding side edged their total through to declare on 215 for 6 after 57 overs, the middle order of the School of Watson, Roper and Lintott providing the lion's share.

For the O.G.'s the bowling masterclass given by Ricky Jackson and Jimmy Lewis running in from alternate ends will remain one of the golden memories of Summer. Johnny Hughes offered up a cameo spin role and Hugh Semple showed how much he has learnt from his father over the years (though he could be a bit more 'nagging' still!).

The O.G.'s batting got off to a flying start with 25 on the board after only five overs. But sadly a touch of the English disease caught up with them and it became obvious that they flattered to deceive. Cuff's flashing blade caught an edge; Wells's heroic deeds of 96 were unrepeatable; Copas and Childs stayed but did not settle. Only Ponder (42) really got underway.

While the O.G.'s could never be accused of playing for a draw the tempo slowed in the middle order. Hughes (38) and Lewis (22) threatened but in the end the overs ran out.

As always, a cracking game, played with lots of spirit but of the right kind. And the most pleasing aspect - a whole new generation of O.G.'s eager to play.

T. C.-J.

OLD GRESHAMIAN RIFLE

ESTABLISHMENT OGRE

Another small-bore season ended on a shameful note in that the OGRE team was beaten by the youngsters from Gresham's in the Piglet Shield. However, the full-bore season is in full swing with its usual ups and downs.

Getting the 'downs' out of the way first of all, our glorious win in the Astor last year was sadly not repeated this year; our Purples and Public Schools Veterans teams did not fare any better. However, the OGRE full-bore team managed to save some face and beat Gresham's and Cambridge University in a three-way match; OGRE won with 1137.113, GRC were second with 1132.100, and CURA third with 1128.112. OGRE's

finest hours were earlier in the season in the Malvern, which is shot with a team of three OGRE members (Glyn Barnett, ; Charlotte Aldridge, and Nigel Stangroom, and three current Gresham's members (William Hancock, Richard Steward and Matthew Wilson). The team won the Malvern with a score of 573-74. OGRE went into the Imperial meeting at Bisley with great expectations for the team as well as for individual members. As mentioned earlier, after a mediocre start in the Veterans and Astor, the OGRE (Glyn Barnett; Marijke Veltman; Charles Rowley, - ; Andrew Thomson, pulled its socks up and won the Steward 5 points clear of the second team, Manchester R.C., with a score of 587.79.

Some individual successes during the Imperial meeting were achieved by David Dodds (who seems to have caught the 'Bisley Bug' again and had come over from South Africa for the second year running) who won the Monday Aggregate and the St. George's final, came second in the Times (after a tie shoot), and third in the Stock Exchange and the Pavey - not bad for a born again Bisley-comer! Marijke managed to come second in the Donegall (after a first place tie shoot) and the Amazons; Glyn came second in the Sunday Aggregate; and Nigel and Chris Heales came third in the Century and Admiral Hutton respectively. Glyn, Marijke, David and Hamish Pollock outshot approximately 1200 other Queen's Prize competitors and reached the 100 strong Queen's final. Glyn and Marijke were also awarded the honour of representing England in the National in which they shot against Charles who represented Scotland and for which his sister Irene was team adjudant; Glyn also represented England in the MacKinnon, for which Marijke and Nigel were shortlisted, and Great Britain in the Kolapore. So after some mixed team results it was not a bad Bisley for OGRE members. OGRE also makes up at least half of the Norfolk team which had a very successful year in 1997. After winning the Eastern Counties heat, Norfolk went on to come second behind the usual winners Surrey in the King George the Fifth All-England Finals (the team included Glyn, Nigel, Marijke, Victoria Barber and Michael Coutts and the new master in charge of Gresham's Rifle Club, Nigel Ball). The Norfolk team also managed to come second in the Bisley Counties Short Range for UK counties, beaten by Somerset, won the Counties Long Range and also won the Counties Aggregate. Glyn has been short-listed again for England and David for South Africa for the 1998 Commonwealth Games which will be held in Kuala Lumpur. OGRE wishes them every success.

Finally, this year there will be great changes for a number of OGRE's in that weddings seem to be the order of the day; Andrew Thomson, Iain Moir, Chris Heales, Glyn Barnett and Marijke Veltman are all getting married. Also, many thanks to those O.G.'s who contributed to John Rowley's present and leaving 'do' which was held at Bisley during the Imperial meeting. It was great to see so many 'old' faces there. The wine flowed and a good time was had. Again, we wish John a very happy and pleasant retirement and thank him for all the help he has given to so many of us.

O.G. TENNIS

A new feature of this summer's O.G. Weekend was a double fixture: an O.G.'s Men's VI versus the Boys' 1st VI and an O.G.'s Women's VI versus the Girls' 1st VI. The venue was the Astroturf courts, enabling the two fixtures to take place side by side. In the male contest the O.G.'s first pair won all three of their rubbers, but the School's second and third pairs won all of their rubbers quite comfortably. Overall therefore the School won 6-3. In the female contest the result was rather closer. The School's first pair proved very strong, winning every time. The match ended 5-4 in favour of the School. We are grateful to Richard Millman's wife Patricia (not an O.G.) for making up the numbers. Next year the O.G.'s hope to be able to raise teams rather more easily and, who knows, beat the School on their own patch!

Men's VI:-

Adam Fogarty }
Oliver Lambert }
Stephen Bryant }
James Marsom }
Richard Millman }
Timothy Grimble }

Women's VI:-

Kylie Seaman }
Danielle Moore }
Anna Munn }
Alyson Braybrook }
Emma Norman }
Patricia Millman }

J.S.R.

HOGS HOCKEY

The HOGS completed their second season with some wonderful achievements on and off the pitch. The results were a mixture of the incredible, the forgettable and sometimes the average. Unfortunately we have lost all record of any results before the Christmas break but these are the results post Christmas.

v School drew 1-1

v Pelicans won 4-3

v Police won 4-3

v North Walsham drew 2-2

v Poachers lost 5-1

v Staff won 7-1

v T. Cowper-Johnson's XI won 4-2

v Holt won 4-3

v School lost 6-5

v Harleston lost 6-1

v Police drew 3-3

v School lost 3-0

All in all an excellent season and huge thanks to all those who trooped on a rainsoaked evening to entertain a visiting side. A full fixture list is in the process of being prepared for the coming season and we look forward to another successful year.

Ali Cargill, Robert Dale

O.G. RUGBY

As the OG XV enters its tenth anniversary year its future looks uncertain. Although a handful of fixtures were played in the 1996/7 season, lethargy, disorganisation and old age is taking their toll. This culminated in an embarrassing turn out for the game on Michaelmas O.G. Weekend. However, enthusiasm in a hard core of members is still there (thank you, Lloyd, Gareth et al) we just need some young blood to build up the pool of players. If you are interested in getting involved simply by turning out on the odd Sunday for some entertaining rugby or to make a more pro-active role in the organisation of the club contact Lloyd Davies on 0171 371 7509, or Robert Dale on 01692 406877.

Robert Dale

REVERIE DURING AN O.G CONCERT

After living for half a century, there comes around my heart, at odd moments, a chilling breeze of fear, a little, wispy, icy wind bringing the almost certain realisation that I will not achieve another half-century, and even if I do, it might not be so much fun as the first time round. Death, uninvited, has made His first fleeting visit, and there is, from time to time, unbidden, the frisson of conjecture about Where I Would Like To Die.

These morbid musings are in fact delightful day-dreams that take me to Caribbean islands, mountains, feasts, jungles, even hotel rooms, and indeed, surprisingly perhaps, Big School. Big School, its long, luxurious curtains unruffled, cladding the building in stately, silent, Miss Havisham time-warp, remains aloof, the honours boards proclaiming past fames, the names re-read a thousand times by trapped audiences: games for anagrams and musings - just who was Micklethwaite and what became of him? The black Fishmongers' Worshipful boards, too high to be read, except to see the Wardens were all Misters. No Misters on the Headmasters' boards - indeed no degrees, no honours at all, plain T. P. Woods, H. R. Wright, J. H. Arkell.....My eye wanders.

The O.G. Concert last Saturday was pure delight, and when the vocale ensemble began "The Lord Bless You and Keep You", even though one suspected Rutter to be, at the very least, agnostic, still the hairs began to rise on my neck, and here, with beautiful, clear voices singing, here, surrounded by what seemed to me the very best of the Public School traditions, here I would like to die - quite peacefully, and unspectacularly, and happily.

Lesley Gillick

GCSE Results 1997

Grade	Number of Grades	Percentage of Grades
A*	135	12
A	327	29
B	329	29
C	257	23
Pass Grades (C or better)		
D	57	5
E	17	2
Below E	1	0

A Level Results 1997

Grade	Number of Grades	Percentage of Grades
A	115	35
B	82	25
C	65	20
D	36	11
E	16	6
Pass Grades (E or better)		
N	6	2
U	5	2

GRESHAM'S SCHOOL DESTINATION OF SCHOOL LEAVERS 1996

Degree Courses at University or College	82	<i>It is assumed that those</i>
Not yet traced/decided (5 likely to take degree courses)	9	<i>applying to UCAS with</i>
Re-apply to UCAS in 1996	15*	<i>good A level grades will</i>
		<i>succeed in applications for</i>
		<i>1997 entry.</i>

(*This includes 4 who did not apply in 1995, 4 who were not accepted this year, 2 who withdrew to apply for Oxbridge in 1997, and 5 who are reapplying for different courses with good grades.)

Choice of University etc (for those taking Degree Courses)

7	Nottingham
6	Edinburgh
5	Nottingham, Nott. Trent
4	Southampton, London, Loughborough
3	Newcastle, Bristol, Oxford, St. Andrews, Birmingham
2	Portsmouth, Cambridge, Aberystwyth, Surrey, Staffordshire, St. Andrews, Leeds, Manchester Metropolitan, Harper Adams, Northumbria, (Overseas universities)
1	Brunel, Manchester, UMIST, John Moores, Lancaster, Sunderland, Bath, York, Durham, Huddersfield, R.C. Music, Swindon, Reading, Aylesbury Coll., Norwich City Coll.

Choice of Courses

Many courses are combined courses and hence the following table can be slightly misleading; for instance, three of the Business courses are combined with a Modern Language.

11	Engineering
8	Business Studies?Management
5	Economics
4	English, Languages, Philosophy
3	Biology, Chemistry, History, Maths/Computation, Medicine, Travel/Tourism, Social Anthropology, Physics, Leisure Man., European Studies, Food/Health Studies, Accounting, Agriculture, Bio/Environmental Sc., Psychology
1	Sports Sc., Zoology, Archaeology, Dentistry, Theology, Drama, Architecture Music, Geography, Midwifery, Marketing

We expect that at least
95% of Upper Sixth leavers in 1996 will take degree courses

IN MEMORY OF WALDO DOWSON

Rhona Dowson, cousin of the President of the Club, Sir Philip Dowson, wrote a letter to John Gethin, then Chairman of the Club, enclosing a cheque for £200 to go towards the Theatre Appeal in memory of her brother **Waldo** (H 32-36). He shared a study with his cousin **David**, Philip's elder brother, who sadly did not survive to manhood. In the next study was **Ian Proctor**, who was to design the famous Wayfarer dinghy. Waldo loved his time at Gresham's as did Philip, enjoying the sense of freedom and the development of personal responsibility. After Gresham's, Waldo went up to Oriel, then fought in the Norwegian campaign, was captured and spent five years as a P.O.W. He qualified as a solicitor in 1948. Having become a County Councillor in Nottinghamshire, he later chaired the Planning Committee that produced the Holme Pierpoint Watersports Centre and sat on a Mental Health Review Board. His great love and chief relaxation was sailing, often with Rhona at Salcombe and abroad. He had learned to sail on the Norfolk Broads while at School. He was delighted when invited to become a member of the Royal Cruising Club. Waldo died in 1989 following a bad asthma attack in Switzerland.

ALAN MACLEAN ON HIS BROTHER DONALD

Extracts from 'The Loneliness of the Double Agent'
by Jason Cowley, reprinted from *The Times*

- 'What I meant is that you can't stop loving someone just because they do something absolutely frightful.'
- Donald's political radicalism was apparent even during his time at Gresham's School in Norfolk, where he read Marx and Hegel. "I think his Headmaster, though pleased that Donald was bright and responsible enough to take his own political line, thought he would grow out of it."
- the years when many young Oxbridge intellectuals were drawn to the messianic socialism of Marx and Lenin. Maclean says: 'In this respect, Donald was shaped by the attitudes and events of his time. He became more committed after Spain.'
- I would have preferred if he hadn't done what he did, but he was a political animal.

Reprinted from *The Times*

COLDITZ PRISONER'S LETTERS OPEN A DOOR ON HIS LIFE

Reprinted from *The Times* 6/6/97

FREDERICK RANSOM (1913-90)

A bundle of letters from an officer imprisoned at Colditz Castle during the Second World War has attracted the interest of historians.

The collection of more than 50 letters and postcards was acquired by the Norfolk Record Office from a book dealer who is believed to have obtained them during a house clearance. They detail the experiences of Lieutenant Geoffrey Ransom, from Holt, Norfolk, who later became an architect.

John Alban, the county archivist, said yesterday: "These letters are the raw material of history, but they leave a lot of unanswered questions and we would like to know more about him to build up a complete picture."

Lieutenant Ransom's unit in the war is not known, but he was captured in 1940 and was held initially in Offlag 7C at Laufen. He was moved to the maximum security Colditz Castle in 1941 for unexplained reasons - probably an escape attempt - and stayed there until it was liberated in 1945.

The officer wrote home in August, 1941: "I am still fit and cheerful. I have been here for three weeks now and have not regretted it once. The atmosphere is quite different. Laufen was highly organised, but here, by comparison, we can do what we like." Dr Alban said the optimistic picture needed to be viewed through the screen of wartime censorship and the wishes of the prisoners to allay relatives' fears.

In another letter, he described the differences between prisoners. "The average age is about 25. No one wants quietness, order or peace and that does not seem to go down well with people when they get over 45."

As the war lengthened, the letters reflected the monotony of daily life. They brightened up after D-Day. He wrote to his parents: "You can start steaming a Christmas pudding. It looks as if I shall be with you to help you eat it."

Lieutenant Ransom married and went into practice in London after the war, but there the trail goes cold.

The posthumous Victoria Cross won by a Royal Navy petty officer at Gallipoli in 1915 is to be auctioned. Billy Williams, 35, accepted a place on the collier SS *River Clyde* as an able seaman so that he would be among the men who stormed the beaches.

Geoffrey Frederick Ransom 1913-1990. Born Holt. Methodist. Educated Gresham's School and Liverpool School of Architecture. Chartered Architect, Chartered Surveyor and Chartered Town Planner.

POW Laufen, Germany 1940-1941. Colditz 1941-1945.

Married and divorced Elisabeth Drusilla Brighthouse. One daughter Isobel Mozella born 1947. Married Sally O'Toole.

Geoffrey's father, Frederick Ransom, owned and ran the town boot and shoe shop Ransoms with a staff of four bootmakers in the market square property which even today continues as Sidalls Shoe Shop.

Geoffrey's mother Beatrice, daughter of the town's builder, William Burrell. She was born at Eldon House in the Square (now Lloyds Bank). Later on, after her parents died, her two sisters Edith and Hilda ran Eldon House School from the family home, which successfully prepared boys for Gresham's.

When Fred retired, the family left the property in the Market Square and moved to East Grove in the Cromer Road, Holt. Geoffrey's father died in 1942. His mother Beatrice continued to live at East Grove with her daughter Bridget until about 1965 when they moved to a bungalow on the other side of the Cromer Road on a field her family owned - now Burrell Close, which is where she died at the age of 100 in 1985 and her daughter died in 1996 and where the letters were found.

As a local Holt boy of good academic standard, Geoffrey won a scholarship to Gresham's School.

[John Gresham who founded the school, originally called Fishmongers School, enabled all local boys of good academic standard to receive free education at Gresham's. Certainly up to the 60's it was the policy of Barclays Bank to make a point of sending men to be Managers at Holt who had boys of Public School age so that they could take advantage of these scholarships].

After Gresham's he went to Liverpool School of Architecture. Here he met his future wife, Elizabeth Brighouse, the daughter of an architect and sister of the girl friend, later wife, of a friend and fellow student Stirate Johnston Marshall later knighted for his services to architecture.

Anecdotal history from Phyllis Isobel Ransom - cousin 7 years older than Geoffrey/their respective fathers were very close brothers:

A very hardworking conscientious scholar he was much applauded for his academic success up to and through university.

While still a student he won an open architectural contest. There were different sections concerning houses of different prices. The winners had to superintend the building of their houses and his was in a London Park. He bought a hat to make him look older when dealing with the builders and called it his "overhead expenses". He also had to make a model of his house for an exhibition in London and he used umbrella spokes for guttering. It was a flat roofed house which were "all the thing" then.

The war then intervened and he spent all but 14 days in Prisoner of War camps. His imprisonment in Germany had a profound effect on him. Sent from Laufen after 9 months to Colditz because of his ability and success in designing tunnels that did not collapse.

Before he reached home from Colditz his mother had a letter from the Red Cross telling her not to ask him about his experiences as prisoners didn't want to talk about them. She found it was what he chiefly talked about. After a short time he spent a few days with us and again talked a lot about Colditz and to our surprise most of his anecdotes were so funny he had us in fits of laughter. I remember once asking him to stop because I'd laughed so much my sides ached.

Mr Baker, who worked on and off in our chemist shop for 20 years, met someone who'd been in Colditz and told her how during their last year there all laughter in the camp had stopped. There was one chap who had kept up the morale of the others by his optimism about getting home - his name was Geoffrey Ransom. He didn't know what it would have been like with him.

Geoff said the chief part he had played in the war was introducing dry rot into a main Colditz beam, reporting it when a great deal of work was necessary for repairs. His exploits are mentioned in Pat Reid's book "Colditz". They all gave as much trouble as they could, constantly making fires of all the Germans' possessions so that it reduced the number of able bodied Germans fighting in the war. This resulted in their being more guards than prisoners.

Anecdotal history from Isobel Mozella Gore nee Ransom - daughter:

He certainly felt that he was at an advantage being a little older than many of the other POWs. By the time war broke out he had spent 5 years at Liverpool School of Architecture and started his first job in London. He felt that many of the younger ones found the frustration difficult to handle because of their immaturity. His uncanny ability to only remember the interesting or amusing things made one feel it had enriched his life. He had spent the first 9 months in Laufen which was full of extremely boring, frightened, cow towing POWs. The senior officers always wanted the quiet life and boredom and frustration at being cooped up with the same people were one of the worst features of being a POW. When he was sent to Colditz suddenly he found that he was with a lot of thinking, 'doing' bright people and if anyone thought of a idea of either an escape or a means of rattling the Germans the senior commanding officers would invariably give their blessing.

Also, he had basic stoic Norfolk grit. He was not spoilt and pampered. His family were solid middle class. Gresham's School provided a first class education but believed in toughening up boys and making them independent. With such a background he was unlikely to find life too difficult in an officers POW camp. It was not in his nature to complain but more to look on the bright side and get on with life - and almost all the British POWs at Colditz were the product of Public School.

Most of the POWs at Colditz had been put there because they had unsuccessfully tried to escape from elsewhere. Therefore, many people did want to escape but I gather it was not so much because things were so tough at Colditz but they wanted to get back into the war and loathed being cooped up.

The last 6 months were the most difficult because very few Red Cross parcels got through and when my father returned to England he was very weak, just over 6ft and 6½ stone in weight. Out of spite the Germans kept back bread until it had gone totally green with mould. However, the British camp doctor had to admit that this was not actually harmful. His intense interest in nutrition stemmed from his time at Colditz and to the end of his life he continued eating dandelion leaves which had been such a life saver at Colditz. All his life my father was interested in organic food and alternative medicine.

T. H. WINTRINGHAM

(F 12-15)

Tom Wintringham was one of the most individual characters to have emerged from Gresham's. Having been awarded a History scholarship by Balliol in 1915, he seemed destined to pursue a conventional career but the War intervened in his life and he joined the R.F.C. How was it that this man later found himself leading the British element of the International Brigade?

I do not know exactly but I did attempt in a letter to a researcher Martin Lancaster to answer the question of what influence T.H.W.'s schooling had on his later career.

Firstly, the School's records show that T. H. Wintringham attended Gresham's from 1912-1915. He was made a School Prefect (i.e. very much part of the School's establishment) in 1914. He was promoted to L./Cpl. in the School's O.T.C. in 1915. In his final year he won the A. C. Benson Prize for English Literature - and the Brackenbury Scholarship in History, awarded by Balliol College, Oxford.

All the above would seem to suggest that T. H. W. was a conventional type. However, it is important to appreciate what an interesting and unusual school was at that time. Whilst it exhibited some features of the typical public school (a degree of muscular Christianity, middle-of-the-road Anglican variety), it did encourage dispassionate analysis of and open-minded, even radical responses to problems of whatever kind. What you must understand it that Gresham's, having been relaunched in 1900 by G. W. S. Howson as a modern public school with particularly strong science and mathematics teaching (as opposed to the classics), was highly attractive to London's and the nation's intelligentsia. If you consider the astonishing number of high-achieving and striking individuals this relatively small school has produced this century, it is clear that some kind of ferment occurred. Old boys of the School this century include Auden, Spender, Britten, Lennox Berkeley, Nicholson, Hodgkin, Cockerell, Reith, Brook, Maclean, Dowson, Medley, Tusa, Toosey, et al. (On the subject of Maclean, by the way, I have just learned that another of our alumni, Cedric Belgrave (at Gresham's 18-22), also worked for the KGB while working for the British intelligence community in New York and subsequently!) - I hope all this gives you some idea of the School's intellectual temper. The School's academic performance was remarkable - for example, there were over 25 OGs at Cambridge in 1914. I have enclosed reports of some of the School debates in which T.H.W. might well have participated. As you can see the motions were generally crucial and substantial often touching on matters of social, ethical and political significance; moreover, the quality of debate was very impressive. Boys were very much encouraged to think independently and logically. If someone was reared in that way and then plunged into the worst carnage inflicted up to that time, it could have had a profound effect on him, even if the final facts I can supply about him at School and after are that he was awarded his rugby football colours, gave £1 to the Old Boys Fund, and joined the R.F.C.

I should be grateful for material on T.H.W. that I could print in the Old Greshamian Magazine.

I hope the above will be of some use to you. Good luck with your researches!

Yours sincerely,
John Raynor

CHARIVARI

– On Salthouse Marshes watching a wheatear, with the future Bishop of Worcester, we found mushrooms and took them to Miss Scott. ‘Give them to me! You’ll poison all the boys’. She shovelled them onto the fire.

– J.R.E. could not stand boys mixing meat, potatoes, gravy and cabbage all together on the plate. He had a favourite jingle:

‘Only men in rags
And gluttons deep in sin
Mistake themselves for carpet-bags
And tumble victuals in’.

– Summoned by Belles

Someone wrote to someone that Britten was not a suitable name for a girls’ house. I agree. He was a Happy Boy at Farfield - we didn’t see much of him. He was often away, meeting Michael Tippett at obscure railway junctions.

– One of the nice things about Woodlands is that it is like living in a country house, while J.R.E. and Miss Scott were rather like a country squarson (SQUARSON) and his housekeeper.

– The Honour System

At the O.S.H. it worked like this. You didn’t do anything that you knew you shouldn’t. At Woodlands it was slightly more complicated. For instance, we promised about two personal things: one to do very regularly, the other never. Then we were warned against Wicked Thoughts. I never knew what these were except lying, murdering, stealing, betting, spitting, swearing, playing cards, gambling and like crimes. Not till I left Holt did I realise that he meant Girls.

Seemed odd to me, because although a few were tiresome like Violet Elizabeth, most were rather nice.

– One of the more notable events at Holt was the arrival, towards the end of the Summer Term, of a strikingly beautiful girl from Roedean, with Mr Thompson’s daughter, who was also there. She immediately became the Sweetheart of the whole School.

She photographed the O.T.C. leaving for Camp. The train could hardly start, there were so many hands grasping hers. Mr Thompson (Thommer) was one of the Mathematics Masters and Housemaster of Farfield. The year was 1930.

– Kingham Junction - An Oxford Story

An Undergraduate from one of the smaller Oxford colleges took his friend one Sunday to tea with his Father and Sister, who lived in the Cotswolds.

The Sister and Friend were mutually attracted. Years later, passing that way, he decided to call to see how they were getting on.

She said, ‘it’s no use coming now, you should have come back years ago and shut the door.

Richard Spiers (W 24-31)

FROM GEOFFREY DIGGLE'S RECOLLECTIONS

The Editor is very pleased to have received a fascinating collection of reminiscences and character-sketches relating to Gresham's written by **Geoffrey Diggle** (o+K 15-20) who died in 1993. The collection was bequeathed to the School, but it was only this year that his son Tony was able to locate it. I propose to publish material from it in instalments, beginning with a profile of the Headmaster who re-established the School.

NOTES ON GRESHAM'S SCHOOL

by Geoffrey Harber Diggle

Howson was a shortish, thickset, slowmoving ,enigmatic man, but he certainly had a "presence". For my first two years I never heard him raise his voice. But later he showed signs of irritability, whether because his health was declining or because he was upset by the number of his Old Boys who had died at the Front, some within less than a year after leaving school. One of them revisited the School when on leave and "took us" for a period as substitute for an absent master - some weeks afterwards he was killed in action. Howson announced to the class:- "A short time ago you had the privilege of being taken by H..... I have just heard that he had died for his Country. I never heard him tell a lie or commit a mean action".

Howson's famous system of dealing with the "three deadly sins" - Smoking, Swearing, and Indecency - had been criticized. Each new boy was "asked" to promise (a) not to indulge in any of the trinity (b) to report himself to his House Captain if he did (c) to order any backslider he discovered to do the same (d) in the event of non-compliance to inform on him - this last was the controversial injunction. The system was a success to this extent - the aforesaid crimes were certainly infrequent, except in the case of one inveterate swearer whose constant "confessions" caused his weary House Captain to exclaim whenever he appeared "The same old damn, I suppose?" But there was an element of humbug in pretending that the extracted promise from a boy of tender years could be either voluntary or permanent. There was one "smoking row" in 1918 and one of the culprits (then 16) raised the point that he "had to make the promise at the age of nine". But Howson would have none of it. Addressing the School, he said:- "I do not say that smoking is entirely wrong. But I am convinced that indecency is utterly wrong."

He disliked over-emphasis on games. At House Matches he objected to cheering on the touchline - applause from supporters had to be confined to clapping. Even here, he once admonished his own House after a cricket match for applauding when they passed their enemies' score, which he considered ostentatious exultation. He did, however, once praise Ollick Moore, the Captain of Kenwyn XI. Playing the School House (his own House, of course) we had to follow on but did much better in our second innings and with about three quarters of an hour before close of play were 50 runs in front, with 6 wickets down. Moore declared to give the enemy a chance to hit the runs off, which they did. Howson sent a special note down to Kenwyn congratulating Moore and the team on "their splendid sportsmanship".

Howson's sense of humour was not easy to assess. I never heard him laugh outright. He had a slightly disagreeable way of subjecting a boy who had displeased him to reproof in the form of not very goodnatured banter, and then "gazing" at him with tolerant pity which of course caused the whole class to turn round and gaze as well. He had a particular aversion to "only sons" whom he always assumed to have overindulgent mothers. "Are you an only son?" he would ask some boy whose demeanour he disliked. If the answer was 'yes' Howson would say no more, but "gaze" as if it was just what he had expected.

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JOHN BRADBURNE (F 34-39)

It is 50 years since John Bradburne was received into the Catholic Church - and this autumn two major events are being planned to mark this special anniversary and raise funds for the continuing work of the Mutemwa Leprosy Settlement to which he devoted the last ten years of his life.

On Thursday, 27 November, Cardinal Basil Hume has kindly agreed to celebrate Mass at a special service at Westminster Cathedral while at Buckfast Abbey in Devon, where John was received into the Catholic Church on the Feast of Christ the King in 1947, celebrations are being organised for the weekend of 25 and 26 October.

THE LINCOLNSHIRE DINNER

A small but select gathering of O.G.s took place at The Petwood Hotel, Woodhall Spa, Lincolnshire as part of the strategy of holding area dinners at intervals. The location was most agreeable, a spacious country house hotel, formerly the mess for the Dam Busters in World War Two. We kept expecting Guy Gibson/Richard Todd to stroll in with a black labrador at his heel. The Manager provided us with excellent fare in a private dining-room. Second Master Richard Copas, standing in for the Headmaster John Arkell, gave an encouraging account of the School and its achievements, lacing his remarks with some humorous asides. It was good to see a number of younger O.G.s at the function. All agreed that the occasion was most enjoyable and provided a good platform for a larger gathering next time.

John Rayner

HISTORY OF GRESHAM'S SCHOOL C.C.F.

The following history appears in the entrance hall of the Cadet Training Centre, Frimley Park.

Founded 1901

Volunteer Rifle Corps

C.O.: Capt. J. C. Miller

1908

Officers Training Corps

C.O.s:

Lt. H. W. Partridge 1913-1921

Capt. M. P. Birley M.C. 1921-1922

Capt. W. A. L. Kerridge M.C. 1922-1929

Capt. A. B. Douglas T.D., J.P. 1929-1937

Capt. F. A. Spencer 1937-1943

R.S.M.—R. Wright, R. Scots. 1921-1940

1941

Junior Training Corps

Capt. A. B. Douglas T.D., J.P. 1943-1944

Major M. Kerridge 1914-1945

Major J. K. Day, T.D. 1945-1949

R.S.M.—A. Gale, R. Wilts. 1941-1965

1948

Combined Cadet Force

Major A. W. Dyson 1949-1951

Lt.-Colonel J. B. Williams O.B.E., T.D. 1951-1966

Lt.-Colonel H. D. Frampton, O.B.E. 1966-1982

Wing Commander R. N. K. Copas 1982-

S.S.I.—F. Beresford R.R.F. 1965-1973

R.S.M.—W. J. Bates, B.E.M. R. Anglian 1973-

Great War

105 Old Boys killed in action.

Honours: 4 D.S.O., 37 M.C., 1 D.S.C., 1 D.F.C., 2 M.M., 3 Croix de Guerre

2nd World War

107 Old Boys killed in action.

Honours: 2 C.B., 1 K.B.E., 4 C.B.E., 18 D.S.O., 14 M.C., 4 D.S.C., 13 D.F.C.,

2 A.F.C., 1 D.F.M.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

CORPORAL PUNISHMENT AT GRESHAM'S

Dear Mr. Rayner,

Like Francis King in *A Reluctant Recollection* (*Magazine*, Number 135, p.72) I believe that 'with the advent of Eccles as headmaster, corporal punishment was finally abolished'. When I went to Woodlands in 1948, that was what I had been told by my father, and his two brothers, who had preceded me there. It was never used in the house under JRE's successor, Max Parsons. However, it became known that M. J. Olivier, Headmaster, and Housemaster of Howson's ('Larry may have the looks but I am the actor'), used the cane. A small group of us, on leaving in 1953, being firmly opposed to corporal punishment, and the break with Eccles's policy, took the matter to the Governors. Mr. Olivier subsequently resigned.

After Mr. Bruce Lockhart had succeeded him as Headmaster, I called on him to ask if he intended to retain corporal punishment despite the tradition of Gresham's of its disuse. He told me that it was his intention to do so. I registered my objections and have not returned to Gresham's since. In your footnote to *A Reluctant Recollection* you write: 'Corporal punishment was ultimately abolished at Gresham's during Logie Bruce Lockhart's headmastership.' In view of his stated intention to retain it, it would be interesting to know when, and why, he saw the light, as earlier shed by Eccles.

Did Mr. Newell reintroduce it? Was Mr. Olivier alone in using it in his house? Surely it was never used again in front of the School as Mr. King reluctantly recalls. As Anthony Bull observes, the *Magazine* is a 'record'. It would be useful to have the facts about the use of corporal punishment at Gresham's set out. It is something to know that the far-sightedness and idealism of Eccles were followed eventually. Confirmation of that policy might also be welcomed by those Old Greshamians who were brought up on JRE's provenly successful methods.

Yours sincerely,
Ian Lowe (W 48-53)

(As far as I have been able to establish as a general rule there was no caning under Mr. Howson and Mr. Eccles but there was the odd exception. There was no caning under Mr. Newell. Mr. Olivier employed the cane excessively. Caning did occur during Mr. Bruce Lockhart's time until with the arrival of substantial numbers of girls in '78/'79 he abolished it. – The Editor).

Dear Mr. Rayner,

Thank you for your letter of November 16th.

I realise that your exhaustive list of missing addresses was computer-generated, which has its limitations though a wonderful modern addition to the human memory. Unfortunately, like my computer chess, the machine breaks down at some level being unable to use our faculty of genuine thought. I can now always beat my computer brain

at chess though it does play a remarkable game up to a certain point. Could you not use your computer to discover which O.G.'s have died? Surely The Times, The Daily Telegraph and the Oxford and Cambridge College computers could sort out your list by reference to their obituaries?

I do not think it now worthwhile to send you my reminiscences of J.R.E. as so many other O.G.'s have done this recently. However, I would query your footnote on p.72 that corporal punishment was finally abolished by Bruce Lockhart, unless it was re-introduced after Eccles retired. He distinctly told me when I arrived at the School that Gresham's had abolished the cane in favour of the 'Honour System', but there was an exception.

The 'eccentric' French master, McEachran, kept his cane up the chimney of his classroom and used it for quite trivial offences - which was always followed up by an invitation to tea in Crossways. He was a very gifted master and more interested in English literature than modern languages, often interrupting the lesson with poetry and reading short stories from Edgar Allan Poe and Oscar Wilde. He left the School rather unexpectedly in 1934 and rumour had it that Eccles disapproved of his ignoring the ban on the use of corporal punishment.

You may be interested in the enclosed copies of two obituaries of my uncle, Dr Maurice Cane. He told me how he used to bathe in the muddy pond in the school woods near the theatre where Shakespeare was acted. I do not think he would have approved of your project to spend 1¼ million on an ugly theatre building near the Chapel.

Yours sincerely,
Hugh Cane (W 28-31)

From The Old Greshamian Newsletter, November 1969

Dr. M. H. Cane (H 1902-06)

With the death of Dr. Maurice Hereward Cane on the 8th June, aged 81 (Howson's 1902-06) another link has gone with the first generation of O.G.'s who helped G. W. S. Howson to create what was in many ways a novel form of school society, the importance of which has yet to be recognized by historians of English education. Maurice, who came of a family whose medical traditions went back 150 years, was also one of the old-fashioned country doctors who brought cheerfulness and kindness to many a village home. He was educated at King's College, Cambridge. After passing the Natural Sciences Tripos and rowing in the College boat he qualified at Bart's in 1915. He served during the First World War in Egypt and India, and after practice in Wales settled at Reepham near Norwich, retiring at the age of 74 without ever having been able to afford a holiday. One of his fags at Howson's (who remembers Maurice's good-natured acceptance of chaff by juniors and the nickname of 'Bunny' by which they were allowed to address him as they passed him the lettuce at tea) owes him a life-long debt for the habit - still known as 'bunning' in the fag's home - of always finding some useful job to be done to fill every odd moment of the day. Dr. Cane was much attached to his house, and we extend our deep sympathy to his widow and daughter.

Dear J. S. Rayner,

I was surprised to read the footnote on p.72 of the O.G. Magazine No. 135, October 1996. I was always under the impression that there was no corporal punishment when I was at School (o & W 34-39), and that it had been abolished for some time before that. Perhaps it was re-introduced later, and then abolished again?

Incidentally, I did not and do not think that the honour system was "ludicrous" although in retrospect I think it was a mistake. It was an attempt to put some trust in boys, which was quite unusual at that time, but it certainly failed. However, I do owe it to my School and to my parents that throughout my life and career I have always attached importance to speaking the truth and to avoiding swearing. The third promise, about not drinking whilst at School, has also had some influence.

Yours sincerely,
P. H. Stern (o & W 34-39)

Dear Sir,

I was interested to read of the visit to Vimy Ridge by some of the Third Form. The late Major W. A. L. Kerridge (Staff) was in action at the Battle of Vimy Ridge. He used to tell the tale to the School O.T.C. how he and another observer were able to pinpoint - and then destroy - a German battery of artillery by taking simple compass bearings of their muzzle flash.

Yours sincerely,
Michael Sexton (F 42-7)

Dear Mr. Rayner,

I have been very interested in the letters on page 87 of the October Magazine about Adhemar Melville-Jackson.

I am pretty sure that the Melville-Jackson referred to in the letter headed 'Coastal Command' is his brother George. He came with us on one of Max Parsons's Gresham's Wanderers Cricket tours in Devon in either 1936 or 1937 (there were two of them). I met him again, briefly, at RAF Thorney Island, in 1940, when my Squadron was stationed there.

In his letter in the same issue Michael Judd mentions Brian Hallows. I seem to recall that he was probably the first Greshamian to get a permanent Commission in the RAF and was trained at RAF Cranwell. I remember this because I hoped to emulate him, but the examiners and the War foiled my efforts!

Yours sincerely,
Mike Newton (F 32-37)

P.S. My regards, please, to Michael Judd and "Joe" Jowers.

Dear Mr. Rayner,

H. K. Bagnall-Oakley's meeting with my brother Wyn must have taken place in about 1924, but I never knew that he had the nickname "Monkey". He cannot have liked it very much as he kept it a dark secret from his family. Nor did he like "Percy" as he was christened, so he called himself Wyn, by which name he was always known.

You ask for information about him and I cannot do better than send you one of the press obituaries that appeared when he died in 1979.* He left one son Tim who lives in New Zealand. Tim has no papers but various log-books and films.

The reference to his brother was to my second brother Bob who died of septicaemia in the San. in 1920. Curtains were presented and hung in the Chancel of the Chapel in his memory.

I followed Wyn to Farfield in 1922 and as a pretty scared new boy must have been on the same train from London that Anthony Bull wrote about so vividly in the same issue of "The Old Greshamian". I lived near him in Hammersmith and later came to know the whole family.

Yours sincerely,
George Harris (F 1922-1927)

* 'Climbing Partnership' reprinted from the *Daily Telegraph* 28th February 1979.

Later, in Kenya, a happy chance brought him into climbing partnership with another great mountaineer, Eric Shipton. Together in 1929 they made the first ascent of the lower peak of Mount Kenya, Nelion (17,022 ft) and the second ascent of the higher peak, Batian (17,058 ft.) This magnificent mountain had not been climbed since Sir Harold Mackinder and his guides made the first ascent in 1889.

Wyn-Harris was a natural choice for the 1933 Everest expedition. He had the ideal build for a mountaineer, a low centre of gravity combined with long reach and he was a tower of strength on both the 1933 and 1936 expeditions.

In 1933 on the first assault Wyn-Harris and Wager reached roughly the same point as Norton in 1924, a gully at 28,100 ft, less than 1,000 ft from the top.

On the way up, shortly after leaving the highest camp (Camp VI, 27,400 ft), Wyn-Harris found an ice-axe on the slabs. This must have been either Mallory's or Irvine's and possibly indicated the spot where they fell in 1924.

On the descent to Camp IV in 1933, Wyn-Harris himself was nearly lost when a glissade got out of control; with great skill he halted the slide with his ice-axe on the brink of disaster.

The high point he reached with Wager was matched by Smythe later in 1933, but not exceeded until Hunt's successful 1953 expedition from Nepalese side.

After the war, Wyn-Harris turned to sailing. He made many ocean voyages, including a circumnavigation of the globe in his 12-ton sloop, Gunning Grundel, in the 1960s and frequently sailed to New Zealand where his son had settled.

After retirement from the Colonial service, he was a member of the Devlin Commission of inquiry on Nyasaland in 1959, Administrator in North Cameroons for a United Nations plebiscite and in 1962-63 toured Australia, New Zealand and Canada for the Duke of Edinburgh's Award Scheme.

He was appointed a CMG in 1949 and a KCMG in 1952.

EXTRACT FROM LETTER RE MICHAEL ALDRIDGE d. 1994

Dear Sir,

As the senior brother, I gave the address at his funeral and in the course of it referred to Gresham's and to H. D. F. Taylor, who, at that time, produced the plays, and really led him onto the path of a brilliant stage career.

Yours truly,
Denis Aldridge (o & H 30-36)

Dear Sir,

As a "has-been" in his ninetieth year, and who now lives on the other side of the world, I am specially grateful to the O.G. Society for keeping me on your circulation list and it is a pleasure to find in your pages articles and letters from near contemporaries like Anthony Bull and Kem Bagnall-Oakeley with echoes of the School in the early twenties. Perhaps this is because we oldies have the time and inclination to indulge in nostalgic reminiscences. May I follow suit with a couple of footnotes?

The first relates to P. W. Harris who incidentally abominated the name Percy and was always known at Cambridge and thereafter as Wyn. He was of course much more than a longdistance runner having a distinguished career in the Colonial Service, finishing as Governor of the Gambia with a Knighthood. He was also a notable mountaineer who went on two of the pre-war Everest expeditions and accompanied Eric Shipton on the first traverse of Mt. Kenya. He was far too senior to me to be a friend at school or Cambridge but in later life the age difference became unimportant and in his last years, living at Steep in Hampshire with his second wife Julie, I saw a lot of him. He is buried in the churchyard there.

The second relates to Frank Whittle, the subject of the gloomy letter from Sir Christopher Cockerell stimulated by Whittle's obituary in The Times. He was not himself an O.G. but a number of us knew him and worked with him, notably W. E. P. Johnson. Sir Christopher emphasises "the shocking treatment he received both from the Establishment and from industry". There is another side to this story but the point I wish to make now is that the Establishment made ample amends in the end with the award of a Knighthood, the Order of Merit and other honours. A friend who was there has just sent me the order of service and the list of those present at his Memorial Service in Westminster Abbey on 15.11.96. The Queen was represented by Sir George Edwards O.M. and all the good and the great from the aeronautical world were there. He had lived to see the complete transformation of military and civil aviation by his invention.

Yours,
Peter Lloyd (H 20-24)

Dear Editor,

WALTER GREATOREX

In the latest Old Greshamian Magazine, you enquire about any compositions by Walter Greatorex other than “Woodlands” and “Crossways”.

In my time at Gresham’s (OSH and Farfield 1923-30) we used to use the Public School Hymn Book, of which I still have a copy. In it I find a third tune by Walter Greatorex called “St. Brelade’s”. If there are still copies of the Public School Hymn Book about, you will find it as Hymn 247, which includes a Harmonized Version.

It is a 6684 tune set to the hymn:

“With the sweet word of peace
We bid our brethren go;”

I do not remember ever singing this hymn! The other two tunes you mention are also in this book.

I hope this information may be helpful to you. If you cannot locate a copy of the Public School Hymn Book, which is probably out of date, I shall be pleased to send you my copy if you would like to see it.

With best wishes
Yours sincerely,
Hubert Bryant (o & F 23-30)

Dear John,

Re A. H. Auden; I do remember him coming to Sunday afternoon tea at Holt Rectory. I think he had an uncle who was Vicar of Hempstead, near Holt, so was well known to my father, hence the connection.

Seasonal Good Wishes to you all at Holt.

Yours sincerely,
Philip King (D 23-32)

Dear Editor,

Dr. Kramer writes that Eccles “raised this approach to what he called the Honour System. He interviewed each new boy and asked him to make a number of promises”. It was Howson who introduced the Honour System and was widely known for having done so. Howson was the inspiration of the spirit of Gresham’s, Eccles the executive. During his last year Howson was very unwell and his lapses such as that when he slapped a boy on the face, as described by Francis King, were due to this.

Yours sincerely,
J. R. Jennings (K 18-22)

O.G. News/Change of Address

The Editor greatly appreciates the trouble taken by Members to inform him of their news, and to pass on news of other Old Boys or Girls, particularly their contemporaries and friends. He urges O.G.'s not to be reticent about their activities, nor unassuming about their achievements. Anyone wishing to send news of himself or herself or other O.G.s may, if desired, use the form below, which can also be used to notify the Club of a change of address.

To The Editor, O.G. Magazine

From:

House:

Years:

Please note following change of address (delete if inapplicable):

News for inclusion in the Magazine:

Unknown Addresses September 1996

The publication last year of the list of O.G.s whose addresses were unknown led to a considerable response, and to the tracing of many previously 'lost' Members. The Editor is very grateful to those who helped in this way. The current list of 'missing' Old Greshamians is as follows; any information as to their whereabouts will be gratefully received by the Editor. **Please use the House Key to check your contemporaries.**

KEY: F=Farfield; H=Howson's; T=Tallis; W=Woodlands; OSH=Old School House; Oak=Oakeley; E=Edinburgh

	<i>Date Left</i>	<i>House</i>		<i>Date Left</i>	<i>House</i>
Abraham, Anne Louise	01.07.84	Oak	Baines, Norman Hilary	01.07.68	F
Abraham, Anthony Michael M.	01.07.58		Baines, Thomas Nigel	01.07.12	W
Adamson, Dr. Henry	01.07.71	F	Barnett, Douglas Michael	01.07.64	W
Adlard, David Boyd	01.07.63	F	Barraclough, John Hill	01.07.44	F
Airs, Anthony Watson	01.07.49	OSH	Barrs, Henry Deacon	01.07.50	W
Aldridge, Michael William F.	01.07.39	H	Bastin, Kenneth Montague	01.07.31	OSH
Allen, Anthony Campbell	01.07.74	H	Batten, Gordon Joseph	01.07.18	H
Allsop, John David	01.07.61	H	Barry, Richard John	01.07.57	H
Allard, Richard William	01.07.72	F	Barton-Jones, Simon John	01.07.74	OSH
Aldis, Allison Stoughton	01.07.24	D	Bailey, Anna Mary	01.07.88	Oak
Ali, Abdul Ahmed	01.07.45	H	Beeby, Thomas Hall	01.07.59	H
Amev, David Charles Thomas	01.07.82	W	Bellerby, Gordon	01.07.37	F
Amies, John Hannant	01.07.62	F	Bennett, Amanda Jane	01.07.82	Oak
Andrews, Schofield III	01.07.71	F	Bennington, Harold	01.07.34	D
Ankersmit, John Otto	01.07.52	W	Benson, Andrew	01.07.34	T
Andrews, Clive Murray	01.07.56	H	Berridge, Hugh Angus Selden	01.07.71	H
Andrews, Wilfred S.			Berry, Marcus Colby	01.07.78	T
Andreae, Christopher William	01.07.57	OSH	Betts, Chloe R.	01.07.81	Oak
Angrave, John Bennington	01.07.51	OSH	Beevor, Michael Branthwayt	01.07.53	OSH
Arbuthnot, Siobhan M.	01.07.83	Oak	Benitz, Robin	01.07.47	F
Armstrong, John David Nicholson	01.07.60	OSH	Bennett-Baggs, Jonathan L.	01.07.76	H
Archer, Timothy Henry Valentine	01.07.57	OSH	Bentley, Dr. Ian Lester	01.07.66	OSH
Arnold, Dr. Edwin Lawrence	01.07.37	W	Bevan, Richard Anthony Howard E.	01.07.66	H
Ashby, John Richard	01.07.69	W	Beck, Nicholas Simon	01.97.88	F
Ashworth, Lt. Cdr. Frederick H.	01.07.35	F	Bidwell, Timothy George	01.07.46	F
Askew, Leonard Harvey	01.07.60	W	Binns, Richard Henry Fieldwick	01.07.52	W
Atkins, Alan Garway	01.07.56	W	Bird, James Collishaw	01.07.50	OSH
Austin, Charles Herbert	01.07.28	F	Bird, Mervyn	01.07.08	
Baird, John	01.07.51	F	Birtles, Richard Diggory	01.07.81	OSH
Baker, Kristina Linstrom	01.07.86	Oak	Mrs. Andrea Jane Billingham	01.07.83	Oak
Baker, Valentine Edward	01.07.28	H	Blackman, Dr Geoffrey Gordon	01.07.37	
Barrett, Peter Russell	01.07.69	W	Blairman, John Harris	01.07.51	F
Barrett-Stone, Brian	01.07.63	F	Blyth, Roger Geoffrey	01.07.55	W
Bastow, Martin Paul	01.07.81	W	Black, Michael Stubley Wylvill	01.07.54	F
Bather, John Arthur	01.07.50	F	Blake, D. C.	00.00.00	OSH
Backwell, John Perry	01.07.55	F	Bliss, Bryan Arthur	01.07.59	H
Bacon, Louise Moore	01.07.75	Oak	Blanquet, Alexander von	01.07.90	F
Van Baerle, Hugh Sutherland	01.07.48	OSH	Boal, Alexander Mark Nicholas A.	01.07.81	H
Bain, Caroline M.	01.07.83	Oak	Boast, Julie Elizabeth	01.07.81	Oak
Baines, Norman	01.07.43	F	Bodington, Dr Jocelyn Riviere	01.07.28	W

	<i>Date Left</i>	<i>House</i>		<i>Date Left</i>	<i>House</i>
Bowett, Emma Sylvia	01.07.87	Oak	Campbell, Dr James Armitage	01.07.33	
Boycott, Thomas Edwin	01.07.28	OSH	Campbell, Kenneth	01.07.24	
Boyd, Mark Wright	01.07.78	OSH	Campbell, Neil Logie	01.07.77	W
Boyes, William Osborn	01.07.67	T	Cane, Dr. Cuthbert Skelding	01.07.31	W
Boenders, Peter Paul	01.07.43	OSH	Carey, William Evelyn Saumarez	01.07.80	W
Boggis-Rolph, Philip Hume	01.07.68	OSH	Caddick, J. S.	01.07.40	OSH
Bolton, Richard James Lee	01.07.54	F	Caress, Robin George	01.07.53	H
Bott, John Alistair	01.07.47	F	Carter, David Edward	01.07.50	W
Bourdillon, Dr John Francis	01.07.31	H	Carter, Simon John	01.07.72	H
Boocock, Olivia Kate	01.07.99	Oak	Casey, Andrew David	01.07.81	H
Bowett, Harriet Alice	01.07.92	E	Callick, Andrew Henry Richard	01.07.68	F
Brealey, Martin Owen	01.07.74	T	Calrow, James Richard	01.07.56	H
Briggs, Colin Arthur	01.07.52	OSH	Calvert, G C	01.07.16	OSH
Briggs, Michael John	01.07.52	OSH	Carlton, Colin G.	01.07.60	OSH
Bristow, Thomas Arthur George	01.07.40	H	Cass, Simon Dominic	01.07.78	OSH
Bromberg, Jonathan Scott	01.07.74	W	Castell, David	01.07.52	OSH
Brown, Andrew Robert	01.07.79	F	Catmull, Christopher Stephen	01.07.77	F
Brown, Richard David Brelsford	01.07.84	F	Mrs. C. Caiger	01.07.84	Oak
Bradbury, The Hon. John	01.07.58	H	Chalmers, Stewart Earl	01.07.64	W
Bruce-Merrie, Philip Neil	01.07.75	F	Chan, Sau Meng	01.07.74	T
Brett, Paul Theodore	01.07.54	OSH	Chen, Edward E. Hun	01.07.85	T
Brett, William John	01.07.50	OSH	Chen, Winston E. Meng	01.07.84	T
Briggs, Andrew Charles	01.07.76	H	Chesworth, Rowena Mary	01.07.77	Oak
Bristow, James Stephen	01.07.32	H	Chubb, Nigel David	01.07.55	F
Brooks, Michael John	01.07.65	T	Chadbourn, H. F.	01.07.25	W
Browne, Philip Martyn	01.07.73	W	Chubb, Arthur Vyvyan Travers	01.07.28	F
Bruce, Lionel Edward Cassels	01.07.36	OSH	Chubb, Richard Morley	01.07.48	F
Brunt, Michael Ian, RN	01.07.63	W	Cheung, Shing-Chi, Alvin	01.07.89	F
Bryan, Stephen D.	01.07.74	T	Cheadle, Christopher Mark	01.07.88	OSH
Bryant, Dr Joseph			Cheadle, Darren Paul	01.07.87	OSH
Bryson, David Angus Sibbald	01.07.74	H	Cleverley, Ian Edmund John	01.07.80	OSH
Brummitt, Sally J.	01.07.76	Oak	Clinch, Dermot J. F.	01.07.81	T
Buck, Christopher George	01.07.78	F	Clark, John Vladislav	01.07.67	OSH
Buck, Samantha	01.07.84	Oak	Clark, Ian Douglas	01.07.66	H
Buckingham, Professor Richard	01.07.29		Clarke, Nicholas Guy	01.07.59	OSH
Buckley, Dr. Nicholas Godfrey E.	01.07.77	W	Clause, F H	01.07.05	W
Bullivant, John Michael Henry	01.07.39	F	Claybourn, Christopher John	01.07.71	W
Burns, Mark Robert	01.07.80	F	Clayton, Philip Charles	01.07.20	F
Burrows, Sydney George M.B.E.	01.07.28	D	Clark, David Jonathan	01.07.90	OSH
Burton, Timothy John	01.07.69	W	Coleridge, Andrew Julian	01.07.73	H
Burton, Robert	01.07.87	H	Collin, Robert Edward	01.07.68	T
Bush, Kenneth George Makey	01.07.60	OSH	Collinson-Jones, John	01.07.56	H
Bushell, David William	01.07.42	H	Colman, Timothy Henry	01.07.77	F
van Buuren, Pieter Adriaan	01.07.48	W	Cook, Henry Brian	01.07.43	W
Burrows, David Walter McBride	01.07.66	W	Cook, Robert Haldane	01.07.33	F
Buchan, Dr. John Forster	01.07.33	F	Cooper, Simon William	01.07.83	H
Burford, Bryan Keith	01.07.48	H	Cooper, Timothy Charles	01.07.85	H
Burleton, John Anton	01.07.51	OSH	Cooper, Dr William Edwin B	01.07.39	F
Button, Simon James	01.07.89	OSH	Copeman, Roger Barrington	01.07.50	OSH
Button, Matthew Christopher	01.07.89	OSH	Copley, Alan Hanchett	01.07.24	OSH
Campbell, Derrick Sylvester	01.07.82	OSH	Cordner, James William	01.07.78	H

	<i>Date Left</i>	<i>House</i>		<i>Date Left</i>	<i>House</i>
Coussell, Simon Ian	01.07.69	T	Dale, Richard John	01.07.56	W
Cowell, Robert M. Houghton	01.07.87	H	Dale, William Robert, RN	01.07.64	W
Cox, James Mark Gordon	01.07.61	OSH	Davies, John Paul Frederick	01.07.70	W
Collier, Peter	01.07.41	OSH	Davies, Stuart Ivor	01.07.49	F
Collins, Andrew Frederick	01.07.77	OSH	Darlow, Peter Pellew	01.07.47	W
Collins, R. L.	01.07.51	OSH	Dawson, Sarah Cawdron	01.07.76	Oak
Colman, Anthony Hicks	01.07.51	W	Denton, Charles Richard	01.07.73	W
Colman, John Stacey	01.07.25	W	Dewhurst, Mark Dominic	01.07.77	W
Compton, S.	01.07.39	W	Derbyshire, John Wardley T.	01.07.34	W
Conolly, A. H.	01.07.40	W	Dickie, Dr David Oswald	01.07.29	F
Cook, Philip Remington III	01.07.70	W	Dixon, Joseph William Selkirk	01.07.66	T
Cooke, Sq. Ldr. David Stanley E.	01.07.38	F	Dixon, Marcus Evelyn	01.07.47	H
Cooper, Allan	01.07.57	OSH	Dodd-Noble, Matthew	01.07.83	T
Coombe, William Richard	01.07.35	F	Dodds, Ian Duncan	01.07.52	H
Cooper, Simon Astley	01.07.61	OSH	Doherty, Mark Edward	01.07.86	T
Cox, James Laurie	01.07.67	T	Donkin, Charles William	01.07.69	W
Crane, William Frederick	01.07.77	OSH	Dorman-Jackson, Fiona Elaine	01.07.85	Oak
Craven, Neville Foster	01.07.40	H	Douglas, Parker Hazzard	01.07.70	H
Crawshaw, Antony Felix Harbord	01.07.49	H	Dowling, Michael Francis	01.07.84	H
Crawshaw, C. R. W.	01.07.81	F	Dowson, Walter Felix Geldeston	01.07.36	H
Crawshaw, H. A. Felix	01.07.83	F	Dobson, Arthur Desmond	01.07.37	F
Crews, Keith Jeremy	01.07.65	F	Dobson, Robert Henry	01.07.41	F
Crews, Roger Clive	01.07.68	T	Doggett, A. Christopher	01.07.50	H
Crews, Roderick David	01.07.68	T	Donaldson, Simon John	01.07.74	F
Crick, Major Leslie Charles MC	01.07.10	H	Donovan, Juliet Mary	01.07.84	Oak
Critchlow, A. J.	01.07.77	W	Douglas, Jonathan Battey	01.07.70	H
Crockford, Dr Allen Lepard	01.07.15		Dowding, Dennis	01.07.58	W
Croome, Peter Nicholas Monk	01.07.65	OSH	Doyen, James Herve	01.07.69	W
Crowther, Richard Adrian	01.07.24	F	Doyle, Roger Bruce	01.07.70	OSH
Craig, Brig. Norman Vincent, CBE	01.07.25	F	Dow, Marcus Reader	01.07.89	H
Craske, John Bernard Lloyd	01.07.78	H	Drane, Comm. John Salter MBE	01.07.38	OSH
Crick, Timothy Charles	01.07.78	F	Duggin, Roger Lancelot	01.07.39	Day
Cunnington, Jessica Ruth	01.07.85	Oak	Duval, Etienne. Rene Jean-Luc	01.07.75	H
Culver, Michael John Edward	01.07.56	H	Duval, William Le Fils	01.07.60	OSH
Cumming, John Christopher	01.07.69	W	Dykes, Paul de Kantzow	01.07.27	H
Currah, Simon David	01.07.71	OSH	Dyson, Alec William Thomas	01.07.62	OSH
Cuthbert, David Limont	01.07.82	T	Easton, David Patrick	01.07.74	H
Cutting, Spencer William Miles	01.07.88	W	Easton, Harvey Charles	01.07.53	F
Daly, Bishop John Charles	01.07.21	H	Edrich, Jasper T. W.	01.07.67	F
Daniell, Roy Lorentz CBE	01.07.20	H	Edwards, Victoria Garland	01.07.83	Oak
Darbishire, Ian Harold	01.07.71	W	Eke, Nicholas Edward Ernest	01.07.84	H
Darley, J. G.	01.07.24	W	Elwin, Donald William Kerr	01.07.71	OSH
Davies, Jeremy Patrick	01.07.64	F	Eley, Christopher Michael	01.07.68	T
Davis, Hugh Patrick	01.09.58	H	Elsden, Gerald Ivan	01.07.71	OSH
Davis, Richard Geoffrey	01.07.71	H	English, Lawrence James	01.07.70	OSH
Dawes, Michael Charles	01.07.61	F	Everrett, Simon Christopher K.	01.07.78	F
Dawes, Stephen James	01.07.72	T	Eva, John Vyvyan	01.07.39	OSH
Dawkins, Henry Colyear MBE	01.07.39	H	Everett, Christopher John	01.07.48	OSH
Dawson, Peter Barcham	01.07.71	W	Evennett, Edward Charles	01.07.89	T
Day, Barry William Auberon	01.07.52	H	Fairweather, Mark Percy	01.07.72	F
Day, Owen John	01.07.84	OSH	Fairweather, Timothy Redworth	01.07.75	W

	<i>Date Left</i>	<i>House</i>		<i>Date Left</i>	<i>House</i>
Faulkner, Nicola Sarah Louise	01.07.85	Oak	Glazebrook, Frederick Hilton	01.07.23	
Faiers, Anthony J.	01.07.67	H	Glanville, Thomas Clifford	01.07.21	F
Fargus, Peter Charles Grindell	01.07.68	F	Gleason, Daniel Joseph	01.07.43	OSH
Farmer, Col. Michael Glanvill	01.07.48	W	Goldsmith, Christopher William	01.07.79	T
Farnell, Robin George Westbury	01.07.17	H	Gooden, James Kenneth	01.07.79	T
Fawcett, Jonathan	01.07.75	H	Goodwin, Peter John	01.07.61	W
Fawkes, Cecil Wentworth	01.07.13	H	Goodwin, Richard Henry	01.07.77	T
Farshi, Ali Hommayon	01.07.88	OSH	Gould, Dr. John Edward Shapland	01.07.43	OSH
Ferrers, John	01.07.60	OSH	Goddard, Melton Sydney Owen	01.07.26	F
Feast, Peter Anthony	01.07.63	W	Goldsmith, Michael Anthony	01.07.62	H
Fell, Ogden Mills	01.07.68	W	Gott, Alan Roderick	01.07.76	H
Fielding, John Douglas	01.07.79	F	Gould, Elizabeth	01.07.84	Oak
Fisher, Hugh Frederick Lucius	01.07.84	F	Gray. Lt. Anthony James	01.07.77	T
Fisher, Julian Stuart	01.07.77	W	Gray, Arthur Oswald	01.07.44	F
Fiddian, Mark Laurence	01.07.73	OSH	Graham, John Marsden	01.07.68	F
Field, Jonathan Mostyn Murray	01.07.55	OSH	Green, Robert John	01.07.83	H
Firth, Ian Richard	01.07.62	H	Green, Robin Andrew	01.07.67	W
Firth, Mark Elton	01.07.75	F	Green, Richard Keith Platten	01.07.75	OSH
Fitzgerald, Lt Col Desmond M	01.07.18		Grey, Michael Henry John	01.07.70	T
Fitzroy, Charles	01.07.70	W	Groom, Comm John Holdsworth RN	01.07.33	OSH
Fitsimmons, Kenneth Ross (Jnr)	01.07.64	F	Grove, David Stevenson	01.07.23	H
Fletcher, John David	01.07.68	OSH	Graham, Malise Lynedock T. M.	01.07.33	H
Forster, M.	01.07.81	T	Grainger, Brian Charles	01.07.52	H
Ford, Simon Christopher C.	01.07.63	H	Grainger, Keith Patrick	01.07.50	H
Forrester, Richard Dakins	01.07.68	OSH	Grant, David Euan Batton	01.07.69	T
Forster, Peter Alexander N.	01.07.60	W	Grant, Michael John	01.07.76	H
Foulger, Elizabeth Sophie	01.07.80	Oak	Gray, Barry John	01.07.56	W
Foulger, Saira Jane	01.07.76	Oak	Gray, Guy William	01.07.54	W
Frost, Adelaide Amanda	01.07.78	Oak	Green, Paul Adam	01.07.67	W
Francis, Anthony Robert Wingate	01.07.70	W	Greengrass, Nicholas George	01.07.59	OSH
Franklin, Simon Timothy	01.07.80	W	Gregory, Anthony John	01.07.45	H
Fraser, John Nicholas	01.07.45	H	Green, Amelia Joan Adelaide	01.07.91	Oak
Frears, John Russell	01.07.54	F	Gunning, John Alick	01.07.61	F
Fuller, Richard Gordon	01.07.68	W	Gunning, Roger Floyd	01.07.58	F
Fuller, James Robert	01.07.89	W	Guest, Richard Anthony	01.07.60	OSH
Garfit, Lt Col Charles F	01.07.21	F	Hadden, Dr Ronald Charles M	01.07.34	
Garland, Peter Edward	01.07.64	F	Hadland, Richard Sean	01.07.80	H
Garland, Dr Thomas Ownworth	01.07.22	F	Hales, Christopher John	01.07.24	H
Garratt, Geoffrey Lewis	01.07.18	W	Hallam, Bruce Kingsley	01.07.59	OSH
Gaffney, Geoffrey Howard	01.07.63	H	Halluin, D. Oliver	01.07.78	T
Gaffney, Martin Richard	01.07.61	H	Hamilton, Stuart Douglas	01.07.31	W
Galloway, Denys Stuart Dudley	01.07.42	F	Hancock, Michael John Donne	01.07.51	H
Garfit, Major Christopher RN	01.07.48	H	Hardman, Anthony Christopher H.	01.07.80	F
Gettleson, Michael Frederick	01.07.40	OSH	Hardman, Peter James William	01.07.74	F
Gibson, Comm Michael McLeod RN	01.07.38	OSH	Hare, Lt. Col. Robert Gerald D.	01.07.27	H
Gibbon, Hugh Herbert	01.07.49	OSH	Harries, Douglas Roy	01.07.43	W
Gibson, John Alan	01.07.40	OSH	Harvey, David Stanley	01.07.70	H
Gibson, Samuel Kay	01.07.63	F	Harvey, Patrick William	01.07.64	W
Gillett, Roy William	01.07.50	OSH	Harvey, Richard Michael	01.07.67	W
Gilling, Christopher Richard	01.07.51	OSH	Hawes, Thomas Michael	01.07.71	H
Gillett, Alan Gerard	01.07.41	OSH	Hawksley, John Goodwin	01.07.57	W

	<i>Date Left</i>	<i>House</i>		<i>Date Left</i>	<i>House</i>
Haylett, Gordon D. D.	01.07.67	F	Hondelink, H. R.	01.07.41	OSH
Hayward, John Duncan Whitaker	01.07.32	F	Howes, Graham Anthony Kingston	01.07.56	W
Hayward, Peter William	01.07.38	OSH	Howgill, Patrick Alexander	01.07.46	W
Hall, John Sexton	01.07.37	F	Howling, Timothy David	01.07.78	T
Hampshire, David Alan	01.07.35	F	Holmes, Richard Michael	01.07.53	OSH
Hampshire, John Christopher	01.07.57	F	Horwood, Nigel Philip Mark	01.07.88	F
Hampshire, Jeremy Peter	01.07.67	W	Hollands, Cressida	01.07.92	E
Hancock, David Jeffrey	01.07.63	W	Hudson, Nicholas John	01.07.68	T
Hancock, John Draycott	01.07.59	W	Hughes, Richard Edwin	01.07.61	H
Hand, Richard Anthony	01.07.77	OSH	Hundleby, Timothy Andrew	01.07.66	T
Hanson, Major Terence Desmond	01.07.30		Hunt, Robert Charles	01.07.61	OSH
Harding, John Gavin Blair	01.07.82	H	Hutchinson, Jonathan Edward, Capt	01.07.50	W
Hardy, Charles Richard Montague	01.07.24	Day	Hutchison, John David	01.07.69	W
Hare, Duncan Charles	01.07.66	T	Hubbard, Charles Henry	01.07.53	OSH
Harris, Eric Lloyd	01.07.06	H	Huins, J.	01.07.60	S
Harvey, Howard Kenneth	01.07.75	OSH	Hughes, Stanley David Clifford	01.07.72	OSH
Hay, Ian Rufus	01.07.70	W	Hugo, Peter Jeremy	01.07.66	T
Hay, Kenneth Nicholas	01.07.74	OSH	Huntsman, Peter Harold	01.07.69	W
Harrison, Sarah Helen	01.07.88	Oak	Hutchinson, Peter Charles M.	01.07.74	OSH
Hamond, Nicholas	01.07.89	W	Ilieve, Peter John	01.07.70	T
Harrison, Thomas Charles	01.07.91	F	Ingram, Ian Duncan	01.07.92	H
Hecht, Melvin Norman	01.07.67	OSH	Ironside, James Allan	01.07.85	W
Hebert, Charles Lawrence	01.07.65	H	Irwin, Philip Andrew	01.07.75	H
Heilmann, Christian Philip	01.07.78	T	Ireland, Peter Andrew	01.07.63	OSH
Heilman, Nicholas J.	01.07.80	T	Ishan, Mohamed	01.07.89	F
Heal, John Christopher	01.07.29	W	Jackson, Robert David	01.07.56	H
Heathcote, David Brendon	01.07.61	W	Jacquart, Denis	01.07.83	F
Heathcote, Peter Stuart	01.07.64	W	James, Paul Monamy	01.07.50	H
Henderson, James Patrick	01.07.29	H	Jarvis, Edmund Louis	01.07.24	F
Heppenstall, Robert Allan	01.07.62	F	Jackson, Christopher Richard N.	01.07.44	F
Hinde, Philip Walter	01.07.33		Jalinous, Reza	01.07.79	T
Hine, M. G. N.	01.07.39	H	Jamieson, Peter	01.07.57	F
Hines, R. C.	01.07.32	F	Jarvis, David	01.07.72	W
Hodgson, Sean Wesley	01.07.87	T	Jerwood, Arthur James Everitt	01.07.54	OSH
Holbrook, Graham Redvers	01.07.79	W	Jefferies, Mark W.	01.07.83	OSH
Holland, Anthony John	01.07.66	OSH	Jewell, Michael Alan	01.07.49	OSH
Holland, John Charles Ivens	01.07.71	H	Jeffrey, Sarah Charmaine	01.07.87	Oak
Hornor, Peter George	01.07.41	Day	Jeffrey, Emma Jane	01.07.86	Oak
Howard, Edward Anthony	01.07.48	F	Johnson, Brian David Guy	01.07.54	W
Howard, Edward Victor	01.07.83	W	Johnson, Gavin MacDonald	01.07.76	OSH
Howard, John Dobson	01.07.55	OSH	Johnston, Denis	01.07.21	W
Howard, John Samuel	01.07.78	W	Johnston, Jeremy Denis	01.07.56	W
Howard, John Wilfred	01.07.45	F	Jones, Kenneth Gordon Mitchell	01.07.63	W
Howard, Mark Alfred	01.07.36	W	Johnson, David Ian	01.07.67	W
Howard, Stephen E. H.	01.07.80	W	Johnson, Christopher Frederick	01.07.59	OSH
Howland, Robin John Leslie	01.07.84	W	Johnson, Henry Grice	01.07.20	Day
Hobbs, Robert Neil	01.07.65	OSH	Johnson, Richard Henry	01.07.53	OSH
Holland, Dr. Philip Cecil	01.07.66	OSH	Jones, Iain Ross Maitland B.	01.07.73	OSH
Holliday, Robert Anthony	01.07.44	W	Jones, Lewis Francis Richard	01.07.36	F
Holton, Benjamin Edward P.	01.07.63	H	Jones, Martin Thomas Beynon	01.07.71	OSH
Homes, George Barrett	01.07.72	F	Kandiyoor, Satsin	01.07.87	W

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Kelsey, Robin Wentworth	01.07.69	OSH	Loombe, Richard Cecil	01.07.42	OSH
Kernon, Chris James Furness	01.07.87	W	Lopes, Richard Ivor John	01.07.49	OSH
Kettle, David Bruce	01.07.65	F	Lorraine, Nicholas Charles	01.07.72	OSH
Kearkey, Charles Hudson	01.07.21	F	Lowe, John Henry Charles	01.07.30	W
Kellaway, Michael Hugh	01.07.47	H	Luk, Chi King	01.07.68	F
Kelly, John Simon	01.07.68	T	Lucas, Charles Dallyn	01.07.39	H
Kenington, David Norman	01.07.55	H	Lund Yates, Basil	01.07.23	W
Kerridge, Paul Brian	01.07.54	F	Lythgoe, Dr John Nicholas	01.07.54	OSH
Kerwood, Dr. Lionel Anthony	01.07.35	H	Mackley, Peter Norman	01.07.65	F
Ketley, Austyn Maxwell	01.07.12	F	Mackway-Jones, Kevin Charles	01.07.75	H
Kemp, David Robert	01.07.88	F	Madison, Shaun	01.07.74	H
King, Charles Jonathan	01.07.69	W	Maffett, Ian Gerard	01.07.71	OSH
King, Dr. Donald Plimsoll	01.07.26	F	Mailer, David Graham	01.07.61	F
King, James Michael	01.07.77	T	Malcolm, Ian Colquhoun	01.07.22	W
Kitchen, Dr. Andrew T.	01.07.60	F	Manion, Craig Stuart	01.07.74	T
Klugman, Frank Norman	01.07.22		Manners, Rupert Francis Henry	01.07.68	T
Knight, Jonathan Charles	01.07.79	T	Markham, John Robert	01.07.71	H
Knight, Peter Harold	01.07.51	OSH	Marlow, O K	01.07.81	H
Knowles, Peter Edwin	01.07.85	OSH	Marshall, Alastair John	01.07.71	OSH
Knight, Stephen J.	01.07.67	OSH	Marshall, Andrew Gerard	01.07.83	F
Kobrak, Michael Albert	01.07.74	W	Marshall, Arthur Dominic	01.07.68	T
Kobrak, Frederick Paul	01.07.76	W	Marshall, Caroline	01.07.86	Oak
Lamb, R. G. T.	01.07.81	T	Marshall, Peter John	01.07.73	F
Lambert, Arthur Ian Nicholas	01.07.80	H	Marshall, Robert Owen	01.07.70	F
Lager, Michael Charles Moore	01.07.59	F	Martin, Lt Col William Edwin	01.07.34	Day
Lamb, Rev. Charles Henry Michael	01.07.57	OSH	Maxwell Lyte, John Wilfred	01.07.31	H
Lancashire, William Jeremy	01.07.68	W	May, Derek Carrington	01.07.65	F
Langworthy, Richard St.John	01.07.55	H	May, Richard Frederick	01.07.28	F
Lane, Stephen Francis	01.07.61	F	Mayoh, Charles	01.07.47	F
Leach, Martin Hilary	01.07.49	H	Malcolm, A D		
Letham, Michael Ian	01.07.73	F	Mace, Paul	01.07.49	H
Lewis, Henry Wickham	01.07.15	F	Mace, Reginald Arthur	01.07.28	
Lewis, Raphael Avio Murray	01.07.87	OSH	Marriott, Paul Anthony W	01.07.75	OSH
Lee, Jack William	01.07.28	D	Marshall, Stephen	01.07.53	H
Leggate, Norman Godfrey	01.07.53	H	Marsland, Michael	01.07.49	OSH
Lenton, Anthony William	01.07.61	F	Marsters, Malcolm Charles A	01.07.62	W
Lethem, Christopher John	01.07.71	F	Martin Jones, Christopher M	01.07.47	H
Leonard, Kirby Jordan Vincent	01.07.88	OSH	Mathews, Paul Buckton	01.07.52	F
Lindsay-Smith, Noel Hugh Avery	01.07.78	W	Martin, George Luttrell	01.07.50	H
Linker, Jonathan Steven	01.07.67	OSH	Matthews, John Chester	01.07.37	OSH
Lister, Prof. Maurice Wolfenden	01.07.32	H	Mayer, Phillipp Nikolaus	01.07.88	OSH
Lines, William Graeme	01.07.42	H	Martin, Susan Anne	01.07.89	E
Ling, Malcolm Wilfred	01.07.35	Day	Mason, William	01.07.90	
Lim, Adrian Kuoh Pheng	01.07.90	OSH	Macaulay, Guy Douglas James	01.07.84	T
Lloyd, Kenneth	01.07.13	H	Macaulay, Rowena Orr	01.07.82	Oak
Lloyd, Ewan Arthur Cecil	01.07.42	OSH	Macdermott, Claude Fitzroy G	01.07.17	H
Llewellyn, Talfryn Charles	01.07.89	W	McInnes, Michael John Nevett	01.07.64	W
Lomax, Richard Harold	01.07.78	OSH	Mackenzie, John Roderick	01.07.39	W
Lockwood, Christopher Stephen	01.07.75	OSH	Mclaren, John Laughton	01.07.51	W
London, Jonathan	01.07.59	F	Mcdonald, James Nigel	01.07.57	H
Longstaffe, Richard de Quincey	01.07.49	OSH	Mcfarlane, Dr Graeme John	01.07.25	W

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Mellor, Jonathan Chris Keith	01.07.87	T	Norris, Peter Edward	01.07.39	H
Melvin, Leigh	01.07.82	F	Oates, Martyn John	01.07.82	F
Meanley, Andrew Christopher	01.07.91	W	Oliver, Teresa Clare	01.07.82	Oak
Middleton, Richard John N	01.07.79	H	Olney, John	01.07.82	W
Millbank, Geoffrey James	01.07.50	W	Olivier, Jeremy Nicholas	01.07.82	T
Millman, Richard Charles	01.07.77	T	Onitiri, Babatunde Adeniji	01.07.81	OSH
Milnes, Andrew Jonathan	01.07.77	F	Orchard, Nicholas Barrington	01.07.69	F
Mitchell, Peter Charles C	01.07.58	W	Osborne, John Mark	01.07.71	OSH
Michaelson, John Louis	01.07.52	OSH	Osborne, Humphrey John Lucius	01.07.35	H
Middleton, John Lean	01.07.11	F	Owers, Martin John	01.07.66	F
Middleton, Simon Nicholas	01.07.80	W	Palmer, Richard Edward	01.07.59	W
Millar, Keith Ramsay	01.07.76	W	Parkinson, Andrew Gerard	01.07.78	W
Mills, Jeremy Craig	01.07.72	F	Pask, Capt. Cyril Alexander, RN	01.07.40	OSH
Miseroy, John Compton	01.07.74	W	Paton-Wollaston, Nicholas Ross	01.07.72	H
Moreton, David Michael	01.07.86	W	Palmer, Charles Gordon	01.007.43	H
Morgan, Charles Robert Conway	01.07.79	T	Pank, Stephen John	01.07.60	OSH
Mourin, Naomi E	01.07.81	Oak	Parlour, Guy Anthony John	01.07.63	OSH
Moarman, Adrian Henry M	01.07.56	F	Parker, Dennis Coates	01.07.41	H
Moore, Charles Alfred George	01.07.40	OSH	Patey, Charles	01.07.19	F
Moore, Edward Parson	01.07.63	W	Pattenden, Roger Andrew Elliott	01.07.64	T
Moore, Desmond Henry Arthur	01.07.43	Day	Patterson, Diana	01.07.81	Oak
Moore, Richard Ashley	01.07.78	W	Paul, Anthony	01.07.35	W
Morgan, Nigel Devereaux	01.07.70	OSH	Paul, William James Lankester	01.07.68	W
Morgan, Trevor Stanley	01.07.40	F	Payne-Johnson, Norman	01.07.63	F
Morris, W R G	01.07.59	W	Pearson, Howard John	01.07.75	H
Morton, James Nicholas	01.07.69	OSH	Pearson, Hugh Cristopher R	01.07.32	F
Mosseri-Marlio, Gerald P.	01.07.40	H	Pearsons, David Guy Devereux	01.07.66	T
Moulton, Basil Keith	01.07.38	Day	Percival, Guy Thomas	01.07.86	H
Mumby, John D Arcy	01.07.46	H	Perkins, Timothy John	01.07.77	T
Murfitt, J. R.	01.07.77	OSH	Pestell, Julian David	01.07.77	OSH
Murfitt, Timothy James	01.07.74	OSH	Pendleton, Nigel Harold Willmot	01.07.56	H
Murray, John Somerset	01.07.23		Pepper, Arthur Colin Thomas	01.07.60	W
Mulligan, John Hugh	01.07.69	H	Perkins, Norman Holt	01.07.09	W
Mullins, Colin Roscoe	01.07.43	W	Perrigo, Rodney Napier	01.07.57	OSH
Murton, Robert Michael	01.07.80	H	Peskett, Hugh Miller	01.07.50	H
Muter, Roderick William G.	01.07.76	H	Peters, Brian Hugh	01.07.41	W
Murray, J A	01.07.18		Pearl, Johanna Clare	01.07.90	Oak
Mullen, Matthew Robert	01.07.88	W	Phelips, Brig Dennis Charles P	01.07.18	
Neave, Jeremy Oliver	01.07.77	T	Phibbs, Richard Owen	01.07.28	
Newman, Matthew G.	01.07.83	OSH	Phillips, Alexander Anthony	01.07.40	W
Newsom, Frederick Walter JP	01.07.25	H	Phillips, Jeffrey Roger		
Neave, R. J. W.	01.07.82	OSH	Phillips, Timothy M. C.	01.07.67	W
Neville, Philip David	01.07.39	OSH	Phillipson, Anne Catherine	01.07.91	E
Newstead, Edward Charles	01.07.59	H	Picton-Robinson, Neil	01.07.51	H
Newsom, David Hillas	01.07.36	F	Pilkington, Hugh Edward David	01.07.58	OSH
Nichols, John Howard	01.07.75	F	Platt, Robert Anderson	01.07.49	F
Nicholson, Christopher John W.	01.07.64	W	Potts, Peter Hutton	01.07.47	H
Niebuhr, Fritz (Johann F.)	01.07.85	OSH	Powell, Matthew Adam	01.07.80	W
Nizetic, P. Z.	01.07.81	OSH	Power, Hugh Maynard	01.07.40	OSH
Nightingale, Anthony Gilbert	01.07.63	OSH	Pollard, Vernon Stanley	01.07.69	F
Nightingale, Kenneth Frederick	01.07.63	W	Ponsford, Harold Spencer F	01.07.13	F

	<i>Date Left</i>	<i>House</i>		<i>Date Left</i>	<i>House</i>
Ponsford, Lt Col John Francis	01.07.17	F	Savory, Dr. David	01.07.38	OSH
Pooley, Geoffrey William	01.07.40	H	Sampey, Richard Alexander	01.07.50	W
Pope, Charles Elliston	01.07.71	T	Sale, Steven Michael	01.07.88	OSH
Powell, Brian Alexander	01.07.38	OSH	Saleem, Ahmed Athif	01.07.90	
Prins, Cornelius Arnold Lorenz	01.07.30	H	Sayer, Charles Richard	01.07.93	W
Price, John Playfair	01.07.24	H	Scott, Edwin Cooper M C	01.07.10	
Proctor, Ian Douglas Ben	01.07.36	H	Scott, Peter	01.07.27	
Provis, Dr. Hugh Stanton	01.07.33	F	Scott, Peter Nigel	01.07.79	OSH
Provis, Lionel Moberley	01.07.33	F	Scott, Robin Crawshaw	01.07.54	F
Pryzysucha, Sabine	01.07.90	E	Scott-Long, Toby Noel	01.07.93	OSH
Pudney, Jeremy Peter	01.07.56	F	Seale-Barnes, Patrick John	01.07.75	W
Purdy, Thomas	01.07.31	F	Seagram, Lt Col Cyril Vivian	01.07.20	OSH
Pudney, Jonathan Stirling	01.07.83	F	Seear, Frank Randolph	01.07.55	W
Pulford, Arthur William F. S.	01.07.53	F	Serjeant, David John	01.07.66	T
Quinton, Peter John	01.07.60	F	Shabsough, Sameer Mustafa H.	01.07.80	W
Rabjohns, Graham James	01.07.55	OSH	Shabsough, Yaser	01.07.84	W
Rawlings, Geoffrey William	01.07.84	T	Sharpin, Maurice Glyn	01.07.54	H
Rawlinson, Patricia Anne C.	01.07.80	Oak	Shortliffe, Dr. Edward H.	01.07.66	T
Ray, John Betson	01.07.44	OSH	Shuttleworth, Claude Tone	01.07.35	W
Rayner, Adrien Patrick	01.07.51	OSH	Shaftoe, Helen Joyce	01.07.79	Oak
Reeve, Jonathan	01.07.60	H	Shand, John Sinclair	01.07.33	
Richmond-Watson, Harry Fane			Shaw, Robin Henry Ledgard	01.07.75	T
Richmond-Watson, Angus Colin	01.07.74	F	Sidebotham, Eric James	01.07.45	OSH
Ridley Thomas, John stuart	01.07.51	H	Sikand, Arvind	01.07.65	H
Rigby, Peter Alexander Beaumont	01.07.84	W	Simon, Anthony Percival Warwick	01.07.32	H
Rivett, Nicholas James	01.07.78	OSH	Simpson, Joseph William	01.07.66	T
Ritchie, Alasdair Denison	01.07.78	T	Simpson, Nigel Paul David	01.07.85	W
Rix, A. S. C.	01.07.81	OSH	Sinclair, Michael John Niven	01.07.64	H
Roberts, William Henry	01.07.82	F	Siegeltouch, Eric James	01.07.64	H
Roberts, Wilfred Hubert W	01.07.19	W	Simkin, Michael John	01.07.55	OSH
Rogers, Julia Caroline	01.07.74	Oak	Simpson, Thomas John Burdieu	01.07.89	OSH
Roope, Simon Cabel	01.07.82	H	Slaughter, Ralph Edward	01.07.59	W
Roy, Roderick Chisholm	01.07.67	OSH	Skrimshire, Dr John Francis P	01.07.36	H
Royds Jones, Rev Edward M	01.07.15	W	Slaughter, Ralph Edward	01.07.59	W
Roberts, Michael Gilbert	01.07.51	H	Smallwood, Robert	01.07.71	H
Robertson, Donald Wallace	01.07.45	F	Smart, James Lamont	01.07.10	
Robinson, Patrick D.	01.07.24	W	Smeed, Alexandra Lucy	01.07.86	Oak
Robinson, John Nicholas	01.07.73	OSH	Smith, Adrian Jeremy	01.07.72	OSH
Roe, Rev. John Patrick	01.07.48	OSH	Smythe, Rev. Roland Ingoldsby M.	01.07.42	W
Rose, Malcolm Courteney	01.07.65	H	Smallwood, William	01.07.66	H
Rouse, Bryan William Victor	01.07.74	W	Smith, Anthony Glynne	01.07.44	W
Rouse, Robert Edmund John	01.07.73	W	Smith, Christopher Malcolm	01.07.63	W
Rowe, Philip J. H.	01.07.76	W	Smith, Christopher Noel Donald	01.07.58	F
Roberts, William Peter C. J.	01.07.88	T	Smith, Michael Glynne	01.07.41	W
Roberts, Amelia Charlotte	01.07.88	Oak	Smithers, Frederick George	01.07.37	H
Russell, Champion John Napier	01.07.54	W	Smart, Emma Jane	01.07.91	Oak
Rust, Benjamin	01.07.46	F	Sowden, Nicholas Edward Alan	01.07.73	H
Ryan, Leo Jonathan	01.07.85	T	Sowerby, Stephen Geoffrey McRae	01.07.68	T
Ryder, Peter William	01.07.43	OSH	Sommerfeld, Ian William	01.07.73	T
Rymer, T. S.	01.07.81	W	Southgate, Richard John George	01.07.72	T
Rycroft, Francis Edward	01.07.66	F	Southall, Alastair John	01.07.71	T

	<i>Date Left</i>	<i>House</i>		<i>Date Left</i>	<i>House</i>
Spears, Lawrence M.	01.07.66	T	Thomson, Richard Gray	01.07.64	OSH
Spencer, Francis George	01.07.37	F	Thornhill, Richard Edgar	01.07.74	H
Spalding, Hoste Franklyn	01.07.69	H	Theakston, Peter David	01.07.58	H
Spall, Edward Charles	01.07.56	OSH	Theakston, Thomas Charles	01.07.61	H
Spicer, Roland James	01.07.78	F	Thomas, Anthony Patrick	01.07.61	F
Spence, Henry Edward Maxwell	01.07.88	OSH	Thomas, Christopher Michael	01.07.61	F
Squires, Geoffrey William O.	01.07.25	OSH	Tiberghien, David	01.07.73	H
Stafford, John Anthony	01.07.28	F	Timberg, Anders Richard Vilhelm	01.07.23	H
Stevens, Cavan Anthony	01.07.66	F	Tilley, Julian William Ellis	01.07.78	W
Stevens, David Simon	01.07.71	T	Tilson, Richard John Sheddel	01.07.54	H
Stevens, Simon Forrester	01.07.73	T	Todd, William Utten	01.07.64	F
Stevens, Thomas Vere	01.07.70	F	Todd, Gordon Cooper	01.07.25	F
Stewart, James Ponton (Jnr)	01.07.58	F	Tovey, Simon George Houghton	01.07.66	T
Stibbons, Helen Ann	01.07.87	Oak	Towns, Charles Russell	01.07.46	OSH
Stibbons, John Wilfred	01.07.57	OSH	Trevitt, William Herbert	01.07.66	F
Stone, Richard Martin	01.07.64	F	Tribe, Robert Francis	01.07.63	W
Stebbings, N. S. L.	01.07.69	H	Tricker, Anthony Robert	01.07.77	H
Stangroom, Adrian Ernest	01.07.50	F	Tringham, Nicholas Robert	01.07.68	W
Stead, William Kennedy	01.07.41	F	Trueman, Guy Christopher James	01.07.87	H
Stevenson, Richard Manchester	01.07.51	H	Trend, Nigel John	01.07.80	W
Stephenson, Peter R.	01.07.61	H	Tromans, Edward Philip	01.07.51	W
Stephenson, Michael Ronald	01.07.58	H	Tunncliffe, Anthony Robin	01.07.50	OSH
Stevens, John Barker	01.07.60	F	Turner, Dr Horace Ferguson	01.07.18	H
Still, John Lindsay	01.07.63	OSH	Turner, Kenneth Royce	01.07.22	
Stonehill, Barrie Charles	01.07.46	OSH	Turner, William Robert Julian	01.07.91	W
Stowell, Bertram	01.07.28	W	Tyler, Hamilton William George	01.07.18	Day
Stuart, Lt Col John O	01.07.20	W	Tyce, Francis Otway	01.07.41	F
Stutley, Mark J.	01.07.83	F	Vandeleur-Boorer, John Frederick	01.07.49	F
Stingemore, Gareth Bryant	01.07.89	T	Varnon, Eric William Powis	01.07.37	OSH
Stevens, Matthew Thomas	01.07.91	OSH	Vaughan, Ian Philip James	01.07.49	W
Sunderland, James Peter	01.07.64	F	Vines, Alan	01.07.26	H
Sutton, Francis Colin	01.07.09	W	De Vito, Alfred Thomas	01.07.72	OSH
Sutton, Henry E.	01.07.81	OSH	De Vito deMarco, Don James G	01.07.14	H
Sutton, Peter James	01.07.84	OSH	Voisey, Bernard George	01.07.20	
Surtie, Hilario Mervin George	01.07.68	T	Voorthuis, Jakob	01.07.78	OSH
Success, Maetha	01.07.90		Vracas, Alexander Valerie	01.07.84	Oak
Sullivan, Kate Victoria	01.07.91	E	van Vredenburg, Dorothee E.	01.07.83	Oak
Swales, George Kidson	01.07.11		Vulliamy, Laurence Justin	01.07.69	W
Swan, Thomas Macklyn	01.07.60	F	Vyoral, Jeremy Joseph	01.07.68	T
Sweet, Brian Charles Cordery	01.07.44	OSH	Wall, Nicholas Anthony	01.07.77	H
Swire, Frederick Leslie	01.07.28	Day	Wallis, Robert Binding	01.07.68	W
Symonds, Patrick Bruce Reith	01.07.71	H	Walter, Patrick Thomas Doggett	01.07.47	W
Talbot, Michael Stuart	01.07.77	F	Walton, Peter John	01.07.80	H
Tapscott, John Robert	01.07.57	OSH	Wan, Daniel	01.07.84	F
Tattersall, Richard Martin	01.07.66	H	Ward, William Kingsley	01.07.41	F
Taylor, E Laurence	01.07.69		Wassif, Peter	01.07.83	W
Tarleton, Michael James F.	01.07.39	W	Watkinson, Alan Westley	01.07.44	W
Taylor, James Quintin	01.07.60	OSH	Watt, Gordon Chambers Leete	01.07.37	OSH
Taylor, Kenneth Heywood	01.07.41	H	Wagstaff, Frederick Arthur	01.07.20	F
Taylor, Peter Badger	01.07.73	T	Walford, John Desborough	01.07.68	W
Thomas, David Gareth	01.07.73	T	Walker, Martyn Anderson	01.07.65	OSH

	<i>Date Left</i>	<i>House</i>		<i>Date Left</i>	<i>House</i>
Wallace, Richard Bedall	01.07.44	OSH	Woo, Simon King Chung	01.07.83	H
Warner, Dr. Charles Randall	01.07.36		Woo, Christopher Winnington	01.07.44	OSH
Warner, Peter Richard Mark	01.07.74	F	Woodhouse, Robin George	01.07.49	OSH
Warwick, James Guy	01.07.11	H	Woodhead, Oliver Francis M.		
Wallace, Elliot Bruce Olav	01.07.88	F	Wragge, William John	01.07.68	F
Welsh, John Michael	01.07.47	W	Wright, Denise Gail Christine	01.07.84	Oak
Weston, Peter Thomas Wilson	01.07.38	OSH	Wright, Guy Francis TD	01.07.20	F
Whitburn, P. W.	01.07.81	H	Wright, John Stanley Duffett	01.07.39	Day
Whitfeld, Donald Howard	01.07.48	W	Wright, Peter Rupert	01.07.60	OSH
Whittell, James Michael Scott	01.07.57	H	Wright, Nigel	01.07.26	
Whitton, Peter Ralph	01.07.71	OSH	Wyatt, Michael Christopher	01.07.70	F
Whitton, Simon D.	01.07.65	F	Yates, Dr Henry	01.07.17	
Whipple, George Stephen	01.07.69	W	Yates, Col James MC	01.07.15	F
Whitaker, Dr. James Alexander J.	01.07.74	T	Yan, David Fook Weng	01.07.74	W
White, Christopher John	01.07.79	T	Yeoman, Andrew Harry Coltart	01.07.51	W
White, Timothy Simon	01.07.80	T			
Whitehead, John Roche	01.07.53	OSH			
Whitehouse, Graham Victor	01.07.47	OSH			
Whitehouse, Suzanne	01.07.76	Oak			
Whitehouse, William Robert	01.07.49	OSH			
Willans, James Lindsay	01.07.29	H			
Willett, Peter Sabin	01.07.75	H			
Willett, Wade Stuart	01.07.77	H			
Williams, Godfrey John	01.07.76	H			
Williamson, Simon John H.	01.07.75	T			
Willink, Willem Andrew	01.07.72	OSH			
Willins, John Vernon	01.07.33	F			
Wills, Charlotte Jane	01.07.83	Oak			
Wilson, Ian Thornton	01.07.82	H			
Wiltshire, M. C. K.	01.07.66	T			
Winter, Geoffrey Lewis	01.07.55	F			
Wibrow, Rev Horatio Mace	01.07.08	W			
Wiles, John Francis Harper	01.07.47	OSH			
Willis, Paul de Pennington	01.07.74	OSH			
Willmot, Hugh Christopher	01.07.69	F			
Wilson, David Willie	01.07.46	H			
Wilson, James	01.07.17	F			
Wilson, Simon David	01.07.73	T			
Winand, Charles Paul	01.07.25	F			
Winter, David de Lappe	01.07.62	W			
Winer, Michael Robert	01.07.60	W			
Wisdom, Thomas John	01.07.50	H			
Witton, Sydney John	01.07.52	OSH			
Wise, Jonathan	01.07.88	T			
Wong, Thomas Sik Du	01.07.72	F			
Wood, Ian Rendle	01.07.37	OSH			
Woodcock, John	01.07.66	T			
Woods, Marcus John	01.07.75	OSH			
Wordsworth, M. E. C.	01.07.83	T			
Wolf, Michael	01.07.82	F			
Wolff, Michael Gordon	01.07.50	H			

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