

Old Greshamian Magazine





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Old Greshamian Magazine

November 2021 • Number 160

Cover: Speech Day 2021, showing the new stage
and canopy for the Theatre in the Woods
(Photograph: Bill Robinson)

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Old Greshamian Club Committee

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Vice Chairman: Stephen Pask (sfapask@gmail.com) (F 1956 – 61)
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From the Chairman

Dear OGs,

Welcome to this edition of the OG Magazine. Another collection of fascinating articles, reminiscences and news. With the last 12 months having seen continued difficulties, restrictions and uncertainty, events and opportunities to gather have inevitably been few and far between. However, as I write this, with the leaves turning brown and the nights drawing in, it seems to me that it is springtime for the OG Club as it begins to blossom once again. In the last fortnight alone, the HOGS have resumed playing hockey on Thursday evenings at the School, an OG team ran in the Round Norfolk Relay, and the Halford Hewett cup took place with OG golfers competing. Meanwhile, over 400 OGs lifted up their hearts in School Chapel, to remember and be thankful for the remarkable life of Logie Bruce-Lockhart.



You will have to be my age or older to have had the privilege of having Logie as your inspirational Headmaster, but even if you are younger, you will have attended a School whose ethos and values benefited from his legacy. The establishment of a bursary fund in Logie's name will hopefully give many young people, who otherwise might not have it, the chance to enjoy and excel in the wide range of opportunities the School continues to offer.

Those who attended the Memorial Service not only listened to some moving memories, and had the chance to raise the roof singing, but they also got the opportunity to see some significant changes on the School campus. I think the "three-sided quad" formed by the Chapel, the Britten Building, and the Dyson STEAM Building makes for a most impressive setting, and yet still feels wonderfully familiar. If you are ever nearby or fancy a trip, do get in touch with the OG office to arrange a visit.

The School has obviously benefited vastly from this most generous and transformational gift from Sir James Dyson. But it also continues to benefit from a strong OG community. Many Governors are now OGs; and former pupils are well represented both in the Staff Common Room and as parents. Moreover, increasing numbers of OGs are supporting current pupils and recent leavers with careers advice and opportunities. But equally, it's great to hear about OGs just continuing the camaraderie of relationships made at School, whether it be a WhatsApp group, a flat-share, a business relationship or even a marriage. No doubt there will be news of these in this publication. Hopefully as we progress toward some normality there will be more trips, fixtures, gatherings and events, OG Club-organised or not, that see many OGs getting together. Not just strengthening bonds of old but also making new friendships, with the commonality of that place described by Sir James Dyson as a "a wonderful school in Norfolk".

Robert Dale (T 1979 – 84)

From the Headmaster

Dear OGs,

Welcome to the magazine for 2021. This has been an excellent year for Gresham's. In very challenging conditions the pupils and staff have really stepped up and delivered. The school has opened with we believe record all-time numbers and the new Dyson Building has completed the complex around the Chapel lawn. Please do come and visit the School; it is much changed, and I hope will not disappoint!

With all good wishes,

Douglas Robb



Abbreviations

OSH	Old School House
H	Howson's (originally called School House)
W	Woodlands
F	Farfield
T	Tallis
G	Girls' House (later became Oakeley)
O	Oakeley
E	Edinburgh
B	Britten (later became Queens')
Q	Queens'
k	Kenwyn (Junior School, then Prep. School)
c	Crossways (Junior School, then Prep. School)
o	Old School House (when part of the Junior School)
B	Bengal Lodge (later became Farfield)
D	Dayboy (pre-war)
N	Newquay dayboy (during the evacuation)
S	Staff

Headmaster's Speech Day Speech, 2021



Prime Warden, Ladies and Gentlemen and honoured guests, welcome to Speech Day 2021. How fitting that, after a year of disruption and inconvenience with Covid, the weather should deliver the appropriate finale to the year.

For the last six years I have made reference to “the real headmaster of Gresham’s”, Logie Bruce-Lockhart, who very sadly died earlier this year. Logie will be currently looking down from on high with a wise and cheerful smile; a great man who will always be well remembered here.

It is such a pleasure to have been able to welcome parents back to School over the past half term, and in particular here to Speech Day today. The relish with which the pupils and parents have re-engaged with the social side of the school has been an absolute joy to see. I promise not to dwell on Covid, but it is the elephant in the theatre in the woods. Only this week we have lost several members of the U6th to isolation, and they have now had to miss speeches.



Speech Day chapel service

There is a mantra about being a guest, and that is to behave like a gift of fresh fish. Your arrival will be greeted with enthusiasm and polite intrigue, but after three days you have well and truly gone off and should have already left. I only wish Covid had behaved a little better. The challenges that this community has faced have been considerable, but at every step we have risen to

meet that challenge. Much has been written about a so-called “lost generation”. I am afraid I see this as *Daily Mail* nonsense; the children are focused and workmanlike – perhaps even more than they were before March 2020. I have been misquoted and typecast in the past as a “hammer of the snowflakes”; I can assure you that there is nothing flaky about the pupils here.



It is important to acknowledge the support of you, the parents. Gresham's has been fortunate to enjoy considerable development and momentum during the past seven years, and this comes in large part from the parents...The growth in pupil numbers in recent years has been significant and the development of the facilities has followed this growth. Gresham's is in very rude health and it is a real pleasure and privilege to be leading it at this time. September will see 535 pupils in the senior school, a record recent historical number, I am led to believe. The new Dyson Building will be open and in use, and we will have a new Deputy Head Pastoral in post. Gresham's is flourishing in so many ways, and this is all due in large part to you and your support for us.

I turn to the staff, who have been so impressive in this tricky year. Their grasp of IT, and the way in which this has now been woven into the teaching at Gresham's, has been inspirational. It is said that it takes a war to see a technical leap forward; well, we have certainly had a small battle on our hands and we have learned a great deal, and come through stronger than ever before. I have said to the staff that I have been so pleased with the way in which they have faced all challenges presented to them. I believe in the idea of an organisation having "capacity" and this Common Room has repeatedly demonstrated considerable capacity and capability. We are blessed with a "can do" attitude and this has been key for them to flourish as so many others have struggled. I want to thank them all and to wish them a good rest over the summer.



The Chairman of the Governors

In a normal year we publish a Speech Day booklet which lists the many activities and the pupils who have taken part. I decided that this was unfair to do this year with so many events having been curtailed – how could we submit a report on the rugby season without any matches? – and so, unusually, this affords me the chance to reflect on the leavers. For the U6th, rather like last year you have had to forcibly miss out on a great deal – a peculiar situation. There has been real frustration and irritation, none more so than this week.

I do believe that this frustration will allow you to appreciate the freedom and opportunities that we can normally take for granted. The experience of being told “no, you cannot” is almost an anachronism, and, I suspect, rather unusual for you. Please reflect for a moment on that, and appreciate the opportunities that lie ahead. Opportunities for travel, leisure, fun and friendship – all will come to you, and I hope you grasp them all when the chance arises. I have been immensely proud to be your Head in this time; the determination and effort that you have put into a difficult situation gives me great confidence for the future. I hope you all have a cracking summer and are looking forward to the next step on your journey. You will always be a part of this Gresham’s community and I wish you well.

I wanted to acknowledge the very sad news that Norman Dovey died in August last year. Norman had continued to coach sport here for many years after his retirement from teaching Economics. The 4th team netball were always known as “Dovey’s destroyers”! He was a great schoolmaster.

Dominic and Sarah Atkinson leave Farfield after eight excellent years. They have cared for the boys with the most extraordinary commitment and I wish them both well with the move and their new roles at Gresham’s.

It is also the last Speech Day for several staff. Earlier in the year Will Chuter left us for Cranbrook after four and a half years. Steve Adams leaves after nine years as Director of Sport. Chris Nicholl retires from the RS department after 13 years. Katrina Robinson leaves the ESL department after 13 years. They have all contributed a great deal to the pupils of this school and I wish them every success and happiness in their next chapter. We also have said good bye to Teresa Roebuck as senior nurse. She was an integral part of our pastoral care structure throughout this time, and I wish her well.

It is important to thank all of the support staff for all of their efforts throughout the year, and in particular for setting up and laying on Speech Day. Amy Pearce has been the logistician-in-chief, ably advised by Julie Flower, and supported by Sam Butler, Chris Manders and Victoria. Thank you to all the kitchen staff, cleaning staff and all the grounds team, so often the unsung heroes of this school. I hope you will all have a superb summer and will expect the weather to be glorious throughout July and August. (Come on, Logie, tell the “Big Man” to sort it out!) Thank you again for all of your support.

Prizegiving



Following the speeches, the Guest of Honour, the film-maker, writer and mountaineer **Matt Dickinson** (T 1977 – 79), presented the prizes. Matt’s books for adults include a bestselling account of his ascent of Everest’s deadly North Face, *The Death Zone*, and the thrillers *Black Ice* and *High Risk*. He has written several books for young adults, including *Mortal Chaos*, *The Everest Files* trilogy (nominated for a Carnegie Medal) and *Lie, Kill, Walk Away*. His most recent series, *Popcorn Eating Squirrels*, is for primary-aged children. He is also the author of *Snake*, a book for adult emerging readers in Diffusion’s Diamond range. Matt’s most recent book, *Flare Up* (SPCK, 2021) has been written for prisoners who need to improve their mental wellbeing, particularly those who need to build up their confidence in reading.



Reunions and Events in the Past Year

“Class of 89” – Golden Grasshoppers turn 50

The OG Club would like to thank Ed and Jane Adshead-Grant for setting up this hugely successful and innovative “virtual” event.

There’s no doubt the digital transformation of the planet accelerated last year with Covid and so did our OG Reunions. Building on a memorable 10th and 25th reunion at the school, it was time to find an excuse to gather the “Class of 1989” again for some digital cheer in the face of a challenging global pandemic. Mixing the New Year celebration with our rolling reality of 50th birthdays, we had the stage set for 1 p.m. on 3rd January 2021.

Dusting off some old emails, the thread of banter started to build, and within a few weeks we were reconnecting, updating contacts and enjoying news from every corner of the world. Computers were only just starting back in the 1980s, with few exams around (remember the BBC-B lessons next to the Physics Department?) but in today’s world of social platforms and Google search we soon found ourselves with over 100 characters on the email chain – more than 90% of the year. From California, Virginia, New York and Bermuda to the U.K., Germany, Norway, Netherlands, Slovenia, Kenya, Seychelles, Singapore, Sydney and more. We had doctors, lawyers, farmers and photographers, consultants, bankers, architects, business owners, artists, technicians, pilots, property developers, landscapers and much more. Some had recent family photos to share, some circulated 1980 photos from the attic, some wrote 1,000 words, some summed up the last 32 years in no more than a couple of lines, some happily reconnected off-line and others sat back quietly and just enjoyed watching the colourful OG stories unfold.

On the actual day, despite a couple of time zone confusions for some and a few technical questions (huge thanks to my wife Jane for catching these and pulling it all together), we ended up with 32 on the Zoom call, with full respect to the 5 a.m. effort in San Francisco through to 12 midnight in Sydney. After a few minutes of squinting, recognition smiles and the usual “You’re on mute” commentary, we broke out into smaller groups with three world-bending questions to mix up the break-out rooms: What’s the biggest thing you learned from school? Who was your favourite teacher, and why? What do you miss most about school life in the 1980s? I’m not sure we followed the script exactly, nor did it matter, but it was a fun 90 minutes and rejuvenating to catch up on the amazing range of life experiences that people could safely share together.

We toasted the New Year and then sang together a memorably bad “Happy Birthday, Class of 89” across all the time zones on the call. And then we were gone again..... making our way in the world but standing just a little taller, with a nostalgic smile and some refreshed Norfolk energy in the blood to take on the digital world.



1989 leavers, not talking all at once

Attendees (see photo): Katherine Bell (Lawley), Tim Child, Toby Harrold, JJ Browne, Marios Kyprianou, Henry Alston, Julia Frost, Tim Moll, Emily Nackvi (Rayner), James Morgan, Charles Schlick, James Sladden, Ali Cargill, Glyn Barnett, Sara McKittrick (Bosch de Noya), Beth Laitt (Hynes), Ben Soppitt, Alan Mason, Phil Meyer, Chrissie Lang (Todd), Alex Dimsdale, Ed Adshead-Grant, Richard Fleming, James Fuller, Peter Blackie, Alex Gingell, Dirk Strohe, Laysan Pope, Jin Yee Lim, Caroline Comber (Bradshaw); plus, off photo: Daniel Weatherhead, Fiona Byers (Price).

Ed Adshead-Grant (OSH 1984 – 89)

Girls' House Get-Together

Marijke Veltman-Grisenthwaite (G & O 1977 – 82) organised a get-together with some of her Girls' House and Oakeley contemporaries over lunch at the Hunworth Bell in August. Next year will be their 40th anniversary of leaving school and they hope it may be possible to include a few more girls from their time. The picture shows, L to R, **Fiona Croxen, Susie Clarke (née Wilson), Fiona Gathercole, Gail Christey, Siobhan Rowe (née Arbuthnot), Jenny Brewer (née Latoy), Emily Taylor (née Morgan), Miranda Marshall and Marijke.**



Future Year Group Reunions

We are looking forward to helping the following year groups celebrate their OG reunions in 2022. If you would like to organise an event, please contact Jo in the OG office.

1992 Leavers	30 years	An OG has already been in touch!
2002 Leavers	20 years	
2012 Leavers	10 years	

Podcasts

At the suggestion of the Club Chairman, **Robert Dale** (T 1979–84), the distinguished broadcaster **Paddy O'Connell** (F 1979 – 84) has kindly agreed to conduct a series of interviews with a selection of OGs, and for these to be made available as podcasts on Spotify under the overall title “Inspiring the Future”. Interviewees so far include **Kimberley Morrison** (c & B 1992 – 2006), **Pat Symonds** (k & H 1964 – 71), and the **Ndlela** brothers from Zimbabwe, **Sakhumuzi** and **Mgcinumuzi** (F 2019 – 21). Details of the podcasts are regularly posted on the OG Club Holt Facebook page.



The Old Greshamian Masonic Lodge

Sadly, like many organisations we have not been able to meet since January 2020, and that meant we have not been able to have our usual summer meetings at the School for two years. We hope to resume our meetings on 23rd September in London, when we hope all restrictions will be lifted by then.

This obviously means we have very little to report, as all Masonic meetings countrywide have been forbidden. Some lodges have tried to meet via Zoom, etc., with some success, but it wasn't to be for the OG Lodge as we are so spread countrywide, including some members living abroad.

Please note the dates for our meetings. These are scheduled for Thursday 13th January 2022, Thursday 21st April 2022 and the summer meeting at School is on Friday 17th June 2022.

Our charities work is going well with David Barker very much in charge of this – so much so that we donated monies for a prize which is presented on Speech Day to a pupil or pupils for community service (this could also relate to a particular project for the International Baccalaureate). The School decides who wins the prize. We also support both Masonic charities and charities outside Masonry.

The Secretary is Ian Barber, who lives in Holt not far from School. His contact details are: 25 Woodpecker Avenue, Holt, Norfolk, NR25 6TG – Telephone 01263 710649. Email: ian.barber@mapartners.co.uk.

We are continually looking for new members to join the OG Lodge and if there is any OG or member of staff who would like to consider joining us, or wants to make enquiries, please do not hesitate to contact Ian Barber at the above details.

I apologise for a short report once again, but one cannot report on what sadly has not happened.

Mike Stott (W 1952 – 56)
Assistant Secretary

Prefects' Supper 2021



The school prefects were kindly invited to join the OG Committee for dinner at The Hunworth Bell in July. We had a very enjoyable evening with excellent food and conversation. After the first course, the prefects moved around to ensure we had a chance to chat to as many OGs as possible. It was so interesting to chat to the committee members and find out about their experiences at school. And also their

careers now, that had been helped by their education and links they made whilst being at Gresham's. It was a brilliant opportunity to make connections and find out how the OG Club could be of help to us in the future. We all had a fantastic evening and we would like to thank the OG Committee for such an entertaining and interesting occasion.

Neve Wilson (c & E 2014 – 21)

Friends of Gresham's (FOGs)

The academic year 2020/21 didn't start in quite the way we had planned. Restrictions meant we that were not able to offer the usual FOGS welcome to new parents and children. Continued restrictions throughout the school year put a stop to all our planned events which have been rooted in the FOGS calendar for the past few years.

By the Summer term restrictions were eased and some events at the School were able to take place. Notably, two brilliant concerts involving pupils throughout the Senior School and a Year 10 drama production went ahead to "show off" the School's amazing new outdoor stage and canopy in the Theatre-in-the-Woods, the brainchild of **Sam Curtis** (c & H 1986 – 93 & S 2006 -) and funded by many generous donors, including FOGS. We are incredibly lucky to benefit from this fantastic high-tech facility and the FOGS team across all three Schools are in discussion as to how we can introduce some new entertaining fundraising events in the coming year.

The FOGS/Love Holt membership card that provides a discount in many local shops and businesses continues to support the warm relationship between the School and town. With many new shops and businesses emerging in the past few months, we hope to add some more to the list. The membership card has been enclosed with this magazine for those OGs who live in the Anglian and London region. If your copy does not include a card, and you would like one, please contact the OG office and we will be happy to provide one.

We hope to move on from the restrictions of the past year and bring everyone together again across the Schools from September 2021 onwards.

If you would like more information about FOGS or indeed, if you would like to become more involved, please call our newly appointed chair, Mrs. Kary Claybourn, on 07764182143 or email: fogssenior@gmail.com.

Kary Claybourn

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Development and The Gresham's Foundation



Dear Old Greshamians,

I hope this magazine finds you and your families all well.

As you will see when reading through the publication, there has (as ever) been a lot happening amongst the OG community, which we are delighted to compile and report on. This year, like the last, has very much needed goodwill stories to enjoy reading and reflect upon. Thank you to everyone who has supplied us with information and updates.

Very importantly, I would like to take this opportunity to thank everyone who has supported the School this past year, whatever the manifestation of your support.

The commitment and generosity of the Gresham's community continues to play a vitally important part in the success and vibrancy of the School, as well as, of course, in providing opportunities to many young people.

With regards to the Gresham's Foundation, we have also seen an increased number of donors giving back to the School, which is most heartening to see. Whether you have supported the Bursary Fund, The Bruce-Lockhart Fund (booklet enclosed), the Raise the Roof Appeal organised by OG and Teacher of Maths **Sam Curtis** (c & H 1986 – 93 & S 2006 -), the Pre-Prep. Outdoor Space Appeal, or if you have made a restricted or gift in kind donation, your support has a tangible impact and helps the School achieve its charitable aims – thank you for your support.

For this year's magazine, I wanted in particular to draw your attention to the importance and impact of leaving a legacy to the Gresham's Foundation, which is covered on the following two pages.

As I am sure you are well aware, for centuries this form of benefaction has helped to ensure the School remains a leading educational institution and one which has been able to financially support generations of Gresham's pupils. The School continues to benefit from Sir John Gresham's legacy – the Worshipful Company of Fishmongers provides "life-changing" bursary support on an annual basis.

Please do let us know if you very kindly choose to remember Gresham's in your Will so we can ensure your plans are fully understood and we can thank you appropriately – thank you. I would be delighted to speak or meet with you and talk about your wishes and intentions.

On a final and separate note, we will be running our first telephone campaign in almost eight years in April 2022. Approximately 12 current pupils and recent leavers will be calling a large number of OGs over a two week period. If we write to you beforehand to let you know that we plan on calling, I do hope you enjoy the conversation and manage to discuss Gresham's both past and present. The pupils and recent leavers might also enquire whether you would kindly donate to the Gresham's Foundation this academic year – thank you in advance for considering supporting the School.

On behalf of the Development Office and the School, we wish you all the best for the remainder of 2021 and best wishes for the year ahead. We look forward to seeing you back at School before long.

Edward Margetson

Director of Development

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Remembering Gresham's in your Will

Gresham's was founded thanks to the generosity and vision of Sir John Gresham. His remarkable legacy was creating a school in Holt to support and educate young people in the local area.

The School has been the recipient of a great number of bequests since 1555. The very foundations of this great School have been secured thanks to legacies from the Gresham's community; without bequests Gresham's would not have been able to flourish and progress at the rate that it has. We hope you might consider doing the same and leave a lasting gift to the School in your Will.

By leaving a bequest to the School you will help ensure future generations of young people have the opportunity to come to Gresham's, irrespective of financial background. You can also help to ensure Gresham's remains a leading educational institution that provides pupils with a diverse and well-rounded education.

However you might like to support Gresham's and its charitable aims in your Will, we would be very pleased to talk to you about your intentions and inform you of the great impact you will have on the School and pupils.

The Sir John Gresham Society

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



Society members are recognised in our print and online materials. Your privacy is, of course, of the utmost importance, and we will always respect donors who wish for their support to remain anonymous.

Reducing inheritance tax when leaving a legacy

As the Gresham's Foundation is a registered charity (No. 1109441), gifts left to the Foundation in your Will are completely free of inheritance tax, whilst the government provides a further incentive when you leave 10% or more of your net estate to charity: a reduced rate of inheritance tax on the whole of your estate – discounted from 40% to 36% – is applied. More information on giving to charity in your Will can be found on the HMRC website: <https://www.gov.uk/donating-to-charity/leaving-gifts-to-charity-in-your-will>.

The different forms of legacy

There are various types of legacy that you may wish to consider. We strongly recommend that you seek professional legal advice to ascertain which is the most appropriate for you and your family.

A residuary legacy: after providing for your loved ones, the remainder of, or a specific percentage of the value of your estate, is left to Gresham's after taxes, other bequests and debts are paid.

A pecuniary legacy: a specific amount of money is left to Gresham's and you can index link the amount in order to protect it from the effects of inflation.

A reversionary bequest: this bequest provides for your family first then benefits Gresham's at a later date.

A conditional legacy: your estate would pass to Gresham's in the eventuality that no named beneficiary survives you.

A specific bequest: leaves items of value other than sums of money, such as stocks and shares, property or jewellery to Gresham's. In many cases Gresham's would seek to realise the monetary value of the gift if permitted by the terms of the will.

Suggested wording for your Will

If you do decide to leave a bequest to the Gresham's Foundation, you may like to consider using the following suggested wording:

For a residuary gift: *I give to the Gresham's Foundation (Registered Charity No. 1109441) the whole (or a ____ share) of the residue of my estate. I direct that the receipt of the Headmaster or Bursar of Gresham's for the time being of the School, and acting on behalf of the Trustees of the Foundation, shall be a sufficient discharge to my executors.*

For a pecuniary gift: *I give the sum of £ _____ (in figures and words) to the Gresham's Foundation (Registered Charity No. 1109441). I direct that the receipt of the Headmaster or Bursar of Gresham's for the time being of the School, and acting on behalf of the Trustees of the Foundation, shall be a sufficient discharge to my executors.*

If you would like to talk about making a gift to the Gresham's Foundation in your Will, please ring Ed Margetson, Director of Development, on 01263 714529 or email: emargetson@greshams.com.

The Gresham's Foundation – List of Donors

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

(Donations 5th June 2020 to 31st August 2021)

Mr S Ajayi	The Chapple Family	Mr C Ford
Mr J P Allen	Miss C Cheng Wing & Mr R Coleman	Miss A Fox
Mr & Mrs T Allen	Mr S Child	Mr J Freegard
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Raise the Roof



Sam in action

Having put on a pop concert in the woods in October 2020, due to the Auden Theatre being out of bounds for Covid reasons, **Sam Curtis** (c & H 1986–93 & S 2006 -) set about raising funds for the school to own its own outdoor stage setup. Thanks to the OG Club, the Gresham's Foundation and over 70 very generous donors, the new stage and canopy for the Theatre in the Woods was paid for by the end of February and arrived on

1st April 2021. It was in use by the Summer term, hosting all sorts of events, from “Around the world in eighty days” to pop concerts with crowds of 500+. It also proved especially useful at Speech Day for all three schools! The funds raised allowed for the purchase of the stage canopy, waterproof lighting and the backstage barn to house the equipment in the winter and act as an area for storage and performers in the summer. There are more exciting developments in the pipeline for this unique space, especially an OG festival in 2022 to celebrate ten years of the pop concert.





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Careers Department

In advance of the opening of the Dyson Building, **Sue Osborne**, Head of Careers, has been catching up with OG females working in the STEAM sector.



Alice

These included **Alice Dale** (O 2012 – 17), who talked about her Civil Engineering degree studies at Newcastle University and her forthcoming employment at Buro Happold. Alice is passionate about encouraging females into Engineering and will be returning to the school to encourage current girls to consider a career in the construction industry. Another was **Sophia Elliott** (B 2007 – 09), who is a transport supplier with Coca-Cola and who will also be returning to give a talk to current pupils.



Victoria

Victoria Vanhoutte (E 1995 – 97) spoke about her role as Head of QC for Tissues, Cells and Advanced Therapeutics at the Scottish National Blood Transfusion Service. Victoria says there is much expansion in the field of cell therapy, and that as well as standard graduate and postgraduate recruitment, an apprenticeship programme has also been developed to meet the needs of the field. Like the others, Victoria will be coming back to Gresham's to inform and inspire current pupils with future opportunities.

Over the past year many OGs have kindly given current pupils information and advice about their own career paths. Among them were the following, who offered these reflections on their talks:

Hannah Farndon (née Pike) (c & O 1991 – 98)

I was really pleased to be asked back to Gresham's to speak about my career. It made an interesting change from my experience as a student to only hear about specific jobs rather than career pathways. I never had a "job" in mind at school but just found some things interesting and my career has reflected that! The pupils (and staff) who attended my session were really engaged, asking interesting questions, and it seemed easier (for me) to talk virtually than to a big room of people. I have also been happy to be contacted following the talk by pupils and staff wanting extra information. Something I would have appreciated back in the day that simply wasn't available.

Sophie Jewry (O 1994 – 98)

I loved being able to deliver a workshop for the Gresham's pupils. It was rewarding and fulfilling to be given this opportunity, particularly having been in their shoes, what

seems like not that long ago myself. I know what a difference it makes when you get an insight from someone with first-hand experience and I was thrilled to be able to share mine with them.

Letitia Randell (c & B 1998 – 2006)

When I was at school I think it's fair to say, as many others would agree, I had no idea how fortunate I was to have the opportunities the school had to offer. Upon entering the real world I quickly realised how much confidence my education had given me to pursue my dreams. The opportunity recently arose for me to give back and get two apprentices from Gresham's into my company. I'm so excited to be able to hopefully make a difference to their future and maybe inspire them to drive for success, just as Gresham's once did for me.

Dr. Sophia Haywood (c & E 2006 – 13)

I was honoured with an invitation to talk to aspiring medical students at school earlier this year. I tried to share an honest account of my journey to medical school and my experience so far as a junior doctor. It was a moving and humbling experience to reflect on the impact of my school education whilst preparing my talk. A lot of the person I am today, the doctor I am today, I owe to the support and opportunities afforded to me at Gresham's. This translated into my advice for how to prepare the best medical school application: draw those essential transferrable and interpersonal skills from all the wonderful things you are already doing as a Gresham's pupil. Thank you for having me!

Zara Raslan (c & E 2009 – 17)

I was really excited to chat to pupils at Gresham's about degree apprenticeships and my experiences as an apprentice at J. P. Morgan. Apprenticeships are a brilliant alternative to the traditional university path as you simultaneously gain professional qualifications and work experience with the added bonus of no student debt! There is still a stigma around apprenticeships, but I hope that I can encourage Gresham's pupils to explore the other post-6th Form opportunities out there and find the best-suited option for them.



Zara

Nathan Lomax (k & T 2006 – 12)

It's always an incredibly proud moment for me getting back involved with the school. A place that gave me everything, that opened doors I didn't know were possible and who helped shaped me into the person I am today. The idea of reciprocity and paying it forwards is one that I'm glad to see many OGs embracing. For all that the school gave and continues to give to me, my family and my peers, it's the very least I can do to try and

support the next generation of OGs. I'll never forget back in the 4th form, where it looked as if I would need to move schools and that term was going to be my last. Within hours of people finding out, pupils, teachers, support staff, everyone had signed this "petition" to keep me. I still have those papers to this day. The school bent over backwards to support me and my family and I ended up staying for another four years to finish off my A levels. I'll be forever grateful to those that supported that initiative and allowed me to stay. It's still a hugely emotional moment that I often look back on and it makes supporting with advice, work experience, contacts, etc., all that little bit sweeter to know that I can do my bit to give back and repay the faith.

Pascal Dalton (H 1993 – 98)

When I was a pupil at Gresham's, I didn't receive any career advice about the industry I had ambitions to work in. I contacted Sue as I felt it was a unique opportunity to give back to the school, but more importantly, to ensure that other pupils didn't have the same experience as me. If I could help just one person, it was worth my time. To be honest, I was a little apprehensive at first. It stirred up memories from the past and I was unsure whether anyone would be interested in the Television and Media business, seeing as Gresham's is quite a traditional academic school. However, I was delighted to be able to contribute some added value to various discussions with the pupils. I was particularly impressed with how engaged they all were, and asked wonderful and intelligent questions. I believe we ended up having three separate careers advice sessions, where I invited industry experts to provide more specific insight into the various conversations. Thanks for the opportunity and I'd be delighted to help out again in the future.

Duncan Baker MP (W 1993 – 98)

It has been a real privilege to help the pupils and talk about my journey and experience of becoming the Member of Parliament for North Norfolk. I remember quite vividly being in the same position myself, 25 years ago, and wondering where life would take me. To be able to impart my support and guidance is something I am only too keen to help the school and pupils with. I am sure in time, when life starts to get back to more normality, it would be rather nice to take some of the pupils to Westminster to see first-hand Parliament and what I myself am still getting used to every day.

Jack Spencer Ashworth (W 2000 – 05)

I have been back to Gresham's a number of times since I left and it always stirs up very fond memories of my time there. It is fantastic to see the school doing so much to ensure current pupils are armed with the best possible information when making these potentially life-defining university and career decisions. I am delighted to be able to assist with that and offer the experience I have from the world of work that lies before them. It would be great to see lots more recent OGs turn into budding young architects!



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Sam Matthews (W 1997 – 2002)

I thoroughly enjoyed my time at Gresham's and it was great to be given the opportunity to engage with a number of pupils who are clearly interested in the stock market and investing. It is an incredibly broad subject and it was a pleasure to provide a brief introduction. The pupils on the call are clearly already getting their teeth into the basics, something which will hopefully stand them in good stead for the future.

Joff Beckett (OSH 1971 – 75)

I was very happy to be asked to give a presentation to Gresham's on my career path from Gresham's and then on to Durham University, my own work experience and then finally into the Yachting Industry. It is a passion of mine to help and mentor young people – I am always happy to give advice and direction of those who wish to enter the Yachting Industry. I have been doing this for many years now. I still keep in touch with several people from Gresham's, too – **Jim Flint, Sabin Willett, Philip** and **Alex Kemp** – we formed a strong bond! I had a very good grounding in my formative years at Gresham's and it certainly stood me in good stead – not only in my career, but in my life.

William Osborne (OSH 1973 – 78)

As a screenwriter and author it is always a challenge when going back to my old school and talking to the eagerless eager students who have decided they want to whittle away a wet afternoon in April (pre lockdown many moons ago) listening to the pearls of wisdom I may or may not be about to cast amongst them. Writing as a career, despite innumerable attempts in recent years to academe it (if that's a word), requires so many things that can't be taught, although they can be nurtured. Talent, of course, (although only a modicum is needed), self-belief, determination, hard slog and luck. Trying to put that across to students who are schooled in applications and exams and set to a much greater extent today on rigid rails is, as I said, a challenge. But it is one I have enjoyed and I look forward to seeing my next curious, cautious and sceptical students when Covid has gone.

Nick Chesworth (k & H 1970 – 79)

Returning in pandemic times to the beating heart of Gresham's – "the CFB" – was a slightly unusual, yet memory-invoking experience. Masks, broadband connectivity challenges and remote rather than face to face communication were in order, regrettably the requirements of the day. However, it did provide me with a chance for then and now comparisons. First and foremost, the traditional Gresham's emphasis on the individual remained firmly in evidence. There was also a reassuring mix of old and familiar, combined with a lot of new and "go forward". You could not help but be struck by the scale of the construction work taking place, exemplified by the Dyson Centre.....and the new Strength and Conditioning Centre. In spite of the lack of bodies roaming across the grounds – it did leave a positive impression.

The purpose of my visit, though, was an online address.....subject matter “the Sports and Entertainment Industry”, with an emphasis on the Media side of the business. Sports and Entertainment is a massive industry employing over two and a half million in the UK alone. The brief was to provide a sense of scope from Performance and Technical through to Broadcast, Commercial, etc...

S&E content is the fuel for many familiar global businesses, from Disney, Discovery, Fox International through to Amazon. Difficult to condense into a one hour Zoom – but I was pleasantly surprised by the extent and depth of the questions raised at the end of the session. The current crop of Gresham’s pupils came across as attentive and committed. In this respect they compared very favourably with my contemporaries. Let’s hope the CFB cuisine of today compares equally favourably too.

Robert Dale (T 1979 – 84)

Schools careers advice on professions within the built environment and construction can tend to concentrate on architecture and civil engineering. However, with the Dyson building being built over the last year at school, the Careers Department were keen for the pupils to understand just how many different professions were involved in a project such as this. I was pleased to work with Sue Osborne, Head of Careers, to pull speakers together for an online conference on careers in the construction industry. The result enabled pupils to hear from a range of professionals from ecologists, arboriculturalists and heritage consultants, to acousticians, planners, quantity surveyors, construction managers and architects, as well as structural, civil, geotechnical and environmental engineers and how a project manager coordinates such a team to deliver the project. The speakers, who included another OG, ecologist **Adam Stickler** (k & F 1999 – 2005), each talked about the subjects that they studied at school and their routes to their own career choices and opportunities available for the pupils. I hope that this video conference will be a useful online resource for the careers department for some years to come.

Felix Hannyngton (k & F 2006 – 13)

As we all know, the last 18 months have been very difficult for young people searching for work; the supply is high. There are many 2019 graduates who had decided to take a year off, like myself, but also 2020 graduates and those who unfortunately lost their jobs in the economic struggle the pandemic created. It has led to a lot of young people feeling very disheartened, with opportunities seeming to become less and less available, with all different kinds of entry requirements. I know that a lot of people want to prove themselves without help, but help is readily available. For me, this came from the Careers department at Gresham’s and the Old Greshamian contacts that they supplied. Sue Osborne was incredibly helpful linking me up with former pupils in the financial services industry who gave me invaluable advice and helped me to shape both my CV and my applications

in general. All this help helped me in securing a position as an Account Executive at a bespoke insurance company in London. I have recently started but I know that without the help I received from the Careers department I wouldn't be in the place I am today. These experiences taught me a lesson about my own pride; there is no shame in accepting help or seeking it. My advice to other OGs is to look back to your school, who will continue to support your development long after you have left the school.

Stephen Oldfield (c & OSH 1973 – 80)

Back to the “school” floor – or, more accurately, Gresham’s Britten Centre

When you are asked to download a succinct précis of a bootload of anecdotal life lessons on “personal finance” at the ripe young age of 59 to the current cropping of U6th it can be a bit daunting. What do I know about challenger banks, online apps for international payments, Apple Pay, etc.? How will they benefit from a talk by an outdated, technologically challenged, old fogey?

I vaguely remember “graduating” from Gresham’s in 1980 and heading off for a gap year in the US with travellers cheques! What are they, I heard them ask? Actually it isn't the tools, but the underpinning life principles that they were more interested in. What is credit, how much does it cost, what's a credit rating? How do I buy a car, rent a house, and manage my monthly budget? What is a pension? How does the stock market work? The questions kept tumbling out (and soooooo much easier when in front of the Gresham's final year students and not, as in 2020, Zooming).

We forget what we know, how we assimilated the knowledge, of how life can be. Not just our chosen sector or profession, but life skills – coping skills. With so much noise from relentless social and online media and marketing slogans, how do our next gen find the truth? What are the red flags, amber flags and green flags to look out for? How do they chart a safe passage through all the hyperbole and rhetoric out there?

We have experience – some good, some bad and some extraordinary. They don't. “If I knew then what I know now, how things could have played out differently.” So we can help, and it's fun – some of the questions were routine (for me, but not so much for them) but some truly thought-provoking. And perhaps, just perhaps, the old fogey had something to give back and help a new OG gen be an even stronger next OG gen. The feedback suggests it was worthwhile and I encourage you to enquire of the OG Club – what might I be able to help with, how can I give back? It's worth it.

Kate Olby (née Seymour) (c & O 1991 – 98)

Making decisions about your next steps when you're in the 6th Form can be difficult and I admire those that know what they want to do – I didn't, and I certainly never imagined

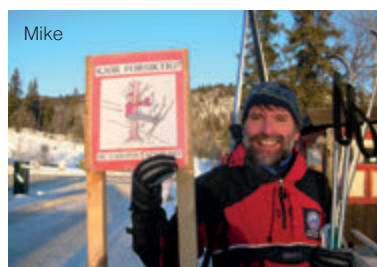
working back at Gresham's when I left School. I have been the School Accountant for over six years, and it has been great to "give back" in a small way by talking to pupils about my career experiences and the choices I made along the way. Accountancy used to be viewed as a dull career choice, but an accountancy qualification gives you a real understanding of business and opens so many opportunities. Giving pupils the chance to talk to OGs about their experiences is brilliant and I know there will be masses of OGs out there that pupils would love to talk to about their career paths.



Honours and Distinctions

Dr. Stephen Gillam (H 1944 – 49) has been awarded The Royal College of General Practitioners' Rose Prize for the History of Medicine for his recent book *Of Patient Bearing – A History of General Practice in Eight Generations* (Amazon, 2021), which interweaves medical history with his own family's unbroken line of generalist practitioners, dating back to 1770. Many of Stephen's direct ancestors, from the 1840s onwards, were GPs in Holt.

Graham Colombé (c & W 1952 – 62) has won a Gold Medal at an international hockey festival in Belgium. He was playing for the England Over-75 2nd Team, who defeated their Australian counterparts in the final of their section of the tournament. It could be said that this belatedly justifies the membership of the Coryphaena club bestowed on Graham by Logie Bruce-Lockhart almost sixty years ago. (At the time, membership was not associated with international representation, but in later years that became a necessary condition.)



Patrick Peal DL (W 1967 – 71) has been appointed a Deputy Lieutenant for the County of Norfolk.

Michael Margeson OBE (OSH 1972 – 76) was awarded the OBE in the 2021 New Year's Honours for services to mountain rescue.



Irenosen Okojie (Prep 1989 – 91) was awarded an MBE in the 2021 Queen's Birthday Honours for her contribution to literature.

Irenosen

Olivia Colman CBE (O 1990 – 92) became UNICEF UK's President in 2020. She received a Satellite award for the Best Actress in a Supporting Role in the 2021 film *The Father*. She has also followed up her Emmy-winning performance as a fictionalised version of the present Queen in *The Crown* on Netflix, by achieving what some might consider as the pinnacle of her career – an appearance on *The Simpsons*. She voices the part of Lily in an episode entitled *The 7 Beer Itch*, where she plays a character who takes a fancy to Homer. She will appear next in *Landscapers*, a Sky Atlantic/HBO black comedy, in which she takes the role of the real-life murderess Susan Edwards who, with her husband, shot her parents at point-blank range. Sky describes the script as “an exhilarating and darkly funny exploration of love and fantasy”.



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Tom Youngs (k & T 1995 – 2004) has gained his 200th cap playing for Leicester Tigers. Between them, the Youngs family – Tom, his brother **Ben** (k & T 1996 – 2005) and his father **Nick** (F 1977 – 79) – became the first to total 600 games for the club. As a scrum-half, Nick played 145 times for Tigers between 1981 and 88, then Tom made his debut in 2006, with Ben following later in the same season, at the start of a career which has so far included 254 games for the club. All three have also been capped by England, Ben becoming the most-capped England scrum half of all time. In January 2021, Tom and Ben became the first pair of brothers to start together 100 times in the club's history.



The Youngs family team

Dr. Emily Rose (c & B 1993 – 2007) was awarded a Distinction in her MA in Literary Studies at the University of East Anglia in 2013. We are pleased belatedly to record this achievement. Emily's new book is described in the OG News section of this edition.

Lieutenant Henry Marriner RN (Retd) (k & F 2001 – 07) has been awarded a Commendation of Merit by the Socialist Republic of Vietnam for his work clearing unexploded ordnance in that country, becoming only the second foreigner to be thus honoured. Henry trained as a Mine Clearance Diving Officer in the Royal Navy. After eight years he retired from the Service and joined the UK-based charity, Mines Advisory Group (MAG), running their regional operation in Quang Tri province, Vietnam, on what was the old US military Demilitarised Zone (DMZ) from 1962 – 75. A huge amount of unexploded ordnance, mines, munitions and other devices were scattered over the province and remain in place, killing and maiming locals every year. Henry's job was to locate and destroy or disarm these lethal legacies of a war fought over 50 years ago. One of his major successes in autumn 2020 was the destruction of both a 750lb USAF bomb and a US Navy 18" shell. Henry has now left Vietnam for a year of sailing. Thereafter he will return to MAG in another of their operational areas, perhaps Iraq or Syria. (Henry is probably only the second OG, after **Donald Maclean** (o & W 1923 – 31), holder of the Order of the Red Banner of Labour, to have been officially honoured by a communist country – in Henry's case, however, for a noble cause!)



Another day at the office for Henry

Dr. Carmen Makepeace (c & B 1995 – 2009)

gained 1st Class Honours in her Master's degree in Materials Science and Engineering at Sheffield University (including a year in Japan), subsequently undertaking a doctorate in Nuclear Fusion Reaction Materials at the University of Oxford. However, she now works as an advanced clinical massage therapist, using physical therapies to assist people in chronic and acute pain caused by a



Carmen

wide range of problems, including sporting injuries, Parkinson's disease, fibromyalgia, ME, hip replacements and severe osteoarthritis. She lives and works in Oxfordshire but periodically holds a clinic in Holt. Carmen is also a keen weightlifter and strength and conditioning coach. The picture shows her receiving the Sheffield University Violet Dimbleby Prize for MEng research on uranium soils.



Giles

Dr. Giles Strong (W 2000 – 09) has been awarded a “Pass with Distinction and Honour”, the highest achievable grade, in his doctorate in Physics at the Instituto Superior Técnico, University of Lisbon. His thesis was on “Deep Learning Methods Applied to Higgs Physics at the Large Hadron Collider”. The PhD took place in the context of a European Commission Horizon 2020 network, AMVA4NewPhysics, which funded eleven PhD students across Europe, and focused on applying machine learning to research

at the LHC, CERN. Giles' work mainly took place at the Laboratory of Instrumentation and Experimental Particle Physics, Lisbon (part of Portugal's national Physics research laboratory), but also involved extended secondments in Italy (the National Institute for Nuclear Physics, University of Padua), Britain (Oxford University), CERN, and Moscow (Yandex Corporation and the National Research University Higher School of Economics).

Nathan Lomax (k & T 2006 – 12) was declared the BIMA's UK Rising Star Winner 2020, following soon after winning the European awards. He modestly says that this is further testament to the amazing work that goes on behind the scenes from all of the hard-working team at his firm, Quickfire Digital.



Tony Leech

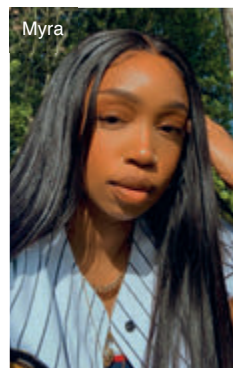
Dr. Tony Leech (S 1979 – 13) has been awarded Norfolk's most prestigious award for naturalists, the Sydney Long Memorial Medal. Tony received this honour in recognition of his outstanding contribution to the promotion of conservation.

Nick Acheson (W 1987 – 92), Wildlife Ambassador of Norfolk Wildlife Trust, presented the medal to his former teacher and said: “Tony Leech is a rare thing indeed: an enthusiast, an expert and a brilliant communicator, all in one. While his general knowledge of natural history is huge and forever growing, he has devoted himself to the study of fungi, serving for many years as our County Recorder. Through this role he has nurtured and encouraged literally thousands of mycologists, from little children on his fungus forays to eminent experts. For an equal number of years he has lent his time and passion both to Norfolk and Norwich Naturalists’ Society and Norfolk Wildlife Trust. There is not a single naturalist in Norfolk who has not in some way benefited from Tony’s love of our county’s wildlife.”



Emma Wright (c & B 2006 – 14) was elected a Fellow of the Royal Society of Arts in February 2021.

Myra Mwang'ombe (O 2009 – 14) was awarded 1st Class Honours in her Integrated MA in Commercial Music from Bath Spa University in 2019.



Lotta Goettgens (O 2011 – 14) graduated from Berlin University in 2020 with a 1st Class Master's degree in Clinical Psychology and Psychotherapy. She is now undertaking three years of training to become a clinical psychological psychotherapist.



Grace Pitkethly (c & E 2003 – 15) was awarded a Distinction in her MSc from the School of International Development at the University of East Anglia in 2020. She is working in the Civil Service Fast Stream, the Civil Service's flagship leadership development programme.

Maddie Bailey (c & F 2009 – 16) graduated in 2021 with a 1st Class MA in History at the University of Edinburgh.

Alice Laycock (c & O 2005 – 17) graduated in 2021 with a 1st Class BA in Interior Design at Norwich University of the Arts.

Hetty Myers (c & Q 2010 – 17) graduated in 2021 with a 1st Class BSc in Mathematics at Northumbria University.

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Engagements, Marriages and Births

We are delighted to announce these happy events.

*It is assumed that when they are published in the press, or on social media,
OGs are willing for us to record them in the Magazine.*

Engagements

Chris Taylor (c & H 1980 – 90) is engaged to Leanne McColm.

James Carmalt (k & F 1984 – 92) is engaged to Nathalie Reisbig.

Adrian Marshall (k & F 1985 – 94) is engaged to Janine McNally.

Jemimah Wright (E 1993 – 95) is engaged to Alister Main.

Andrew Comins (T 1992 – 97) is engaged to Rachel Mann.

Abigail Hewson (c & E 1998 – 2005) is engaged to Dyl Stott.

Richenda Gurney (c & B 1999 – 2005) is engaged to Theodoros Gibara.

William Warren (H 2001 – 07) is engaged to Holly Sands.

Joshua Tunnicliffe (T 2003 – 07) is engaged to Gem Spalding.

Jessie Hacking (O 2005 – 07) is engaged to Oliver Jermany.

William Love (k & W 2000 – 09) is engaged to Jennifer May.

Captain Hattie Bennett (c & B 2003 – 10) is engaged to Matthew Dean.

Edward Sidgwick (T 2005 – 10) is engaged to **Sophie Mullan** (c & E 2004 – 11).

Captain Matthew Purdy (F 2005 – 10) is engaged to Philippa Evans.

Jack English (H 2005 – 10) is engaged to Anna Rosenberg.

Vanessa Woodhouse (B 2006 – 11) is engaged to Will Foster.

Rosie Cammell (c & O 2003 – 12) is engaged to Adam Buffin.

Henry Harrison (k & T 2004 – 12) is engaged to Alice Reid.

Hugh Cabbell Manners (T 2007 – 12) is engaged to Olivia Curl.

Harriet John (E 2008 – 12) is engaged to Leo Burroughes.

Charlie Jefford (k & F 2003 – 13) is engaged to Eve Thomas-Davies.

Debora Koleva (c & E 2007 – 13) is engaged to Danail Machev.

Eleanor Winram (E 2012 – 16) is engaged to Niven Yagambrum.

Matilda Shaw-Nichols (O 2015 – 17) is engaged to Russell Sauve (W 2015 – 17).

Marriages

Adam and Ursula



Adam Smith (c & OSH 1978 – 86 & S 2008 – 16) married Ursula Newland in June 2021.



Louisa Rockcliffe (c & O 1991 – 99) married Stuart Lay in July 2021.

Clare Finkemeyer (c & O 1993 – 2000) married James Pugh in July 2021.

Clare and James

Melanie Lintott (O 1995 – 2000) married Patrick Phipps in July 2021.

Felicity (Fliss) Bertram (O 1996 – 2001) married **Russell de Beer** (W 1993 – 98) in December 2020.



Genevieve Pott (E 1997 – 2002) married Bradley Dorrington in May 2021. It was their third attempt, due to lockdowns, but third time lucky!

Genevieve, Bradley and Genevieve's daughter Constance

Anthony Boesen (T 1999 – 2004) married Alice Marshall-Chalk in July 2020.



Ant and Alice

Richenda Gurney (c & B 1999 – 2005) married Theodoros Gibara in July 2021.

Georgie Nicholson (c & E 1992 – 2006) married Joseph Haworth in June 2021.

Matthew Lacoste (k & H 1999 – 2006) married Cil Borlaza in May 2021.



Cil and Matthew

Alexander Cann (k & H 2001 – 06) married Alice Warby in August 2021.



Alex and Alice

Sarah Radley (c & E 1997 – 2007) married Rikki Bridges in June 2021.

Emma Farmer-Wright (c & O 1999 – 2007) married Karl Webster in October 2020.

Poppy Stimpson (c & B 2000 – 09) married Jack Luckett in August 2021.

Katie Clark (c 2002 – 09) married Callum Brown in June 2021. The bridesmaids were **Harriet Kemble** (c & B 2001 – 16), **Hannah Clark** (c 2003 – 09) and **Lillie Clark** (c & E 2005 – 19). Katie is the daughter of **Charles Clark** (OSH 1984 – 89).



James and Dainnah

James Purdy (F 2001 – 06) married **Dainnah Liberman** (B 2011 – 13) in May 2021.

Dr. Ed Whiffin (F 2004 – 09) married Charlotte Seaward in April 2021.



James and Edita

James Cann (W 2002 – 07) married Edita Stonkute in July 2021.

Tessa Furnivall (B 2002 – 07) married Joe Tompkins in July 2021.

Charlie Davies (F 2003 – 07) married Leanne Symonds in May 2021.



Charlie and Leanne

Rupert Cabbell Manners (T 2004 – 09) married Katsuhiko Harisaki in December 2020.

Felicity Foulds (O 2005 – 09) married Richie Dugdale in September 2020.

Dr. Gesa Goettgens (O 2007 – 09) married Dr. Nils Mund in July 2020.

Max Hunter (k & T 2006 – 13) married Clarice Burton in July 2021.

Victoria Taylor (B 2008 – 13) married George Mardle in August 2019.

Jamie Lindsay-Smith (H 2011 – 13) married Grace Reed in August 2021.

Natalie Kaneta (E 2003 – 09) married Akaash Patel in June 2021.

Henry Li (H 2011 – 15) married Esther Sully in April 2021.



Akaash and Natalie

A WEDDING STORY AS *Unique* AS YOU



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

Sam & Amy Prescott, 2017

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Births

Congratulations to **Anthea Ayache** (E 1992 – 96) and George on the birth of Sienna May Rabahie in September 2021.

Congratulations to **Alice Jenkins** (c & B 1990 – 97) and Thanit on the births of George and Oliver Siripan in Bangkok in July 2020.

Congratulations to **Lisa Richards** (E 1997 – 98) and Marcus on the birth of Lucas John William Carniel in December 2020.

Congratulations to **Rebecca Dickson (née Addy)** (E 1995 – 99) and Neal on the birth of Sid Wilfred in May 2021.

Congratulations to **Caroline Lourdas (née Bradbury)** (E 1995 – 99) and Constantine on the birth of Hal in April 2021.

Congratulations to **Nicholas Lear** (H 1997 – 99) and Louisa on the birth of Wren Emiko Bea in September 2020.

Congratulations to **Hetty Keyes (née Stearn)** (O 1996 – 2001) and Rob on the birth of Toby Joshua in December 2020.

Congratulations to **Tom Greenwood Mears** (T 1999 – 2002) & Maya on the birth of Reuben Rodricks Deo in July 2020.

Congratulations to **James Dye** (F 2000 – 02) and Stephanie on the birth of Oliver Henry in December 2020.

Congratulations to **Kurt Williams** (T 1998 – 2003) and Kelly on the birth of Gia Rose in November 2020.

Congratulations to **Deborah Wilson (née Fenn)** (E & B 1994 – 99) and Alexander on the birth of Charlie Victor Dare in May 2021.

Congratulations to **James Bayes-Garrould** (k & H 1997 – 2004) and Olivia on the birth of George Alexander in October 2020.

Congratulations to **Jeremy Elliott** (F 1999 – 2004) and Holly on the birth of Asper Henry Felix in September 2020.

Congratulations to **Juliette Parry (née King)** (c & E 1991 – 2005) and Justin on the birth of Juniper Jean in July 2021.

Congratulations to **Amy Browning (née Dawson)** (c & E 1998 – 2005) and Paul on the birth of Rex in October 2020.

Congratulations to **Adam King** (T 2000 – 05) and Fiona on the birth of Phoebe Margot in January 2020.

Congratulations to **Tom Rawlings** (T 2001 – 06) and Sam on the birth of Ayla Ximena in January 2021.

Congratulations to **Charlotte Lindley (née Steels)** (E 2001 – 06) and Si on the birth of Sacha Mavis in January 2021.

Congratulations to **Deaglan Hall** (W 2004 – 06) and Charli on the birth of Otilie Lesley Brook in November 2020.

Congratulations to **Matt Hartley-Stevens** (k & T 1996 – 07) and Kate on the birth of Juno Benjamin in October 2020.

Congratulations to **Zuleika Gerrish (née Parkin)** (c & B 1993 – 2007) and Oliver on the birth of Bartholomew Godfrey Somerville in September 2021.

Congratulations to **Eleanor Charville-Mort (née Stimpson)** (c & B 2000 – 07) and Peter on the birth of Astrid in November 2020.

Congratulations to **Alice Darkins (née Blower)** (B 2001 – 07) and Harvey on the birth of Nancy Jemima in May 2021.

Congratulations to **Emily Pointer** (O 2002 – 07) and Charlie on the birth of Olive in November 2020.

Congratulations to **Georgina Thomas (née Darby)** (c & O 1996 – 2007) and James on the birth of Freddie Edward James in December 2020.

Congratulations to **Hannah Wales** (O 2002 – 07) and Daniel Pheloung on the birth of Bobby Barrington in March 2021.

Congratulations to **Adam Loane** (k & W 1999 – 2009) and Nirvana Howard on the birth of Harper Laura in April 2021.

Congratulations to **Sarah Coleman (née Wiley)** (E 1999 – 2013) and Ben on the birth of Ava in May 2021.

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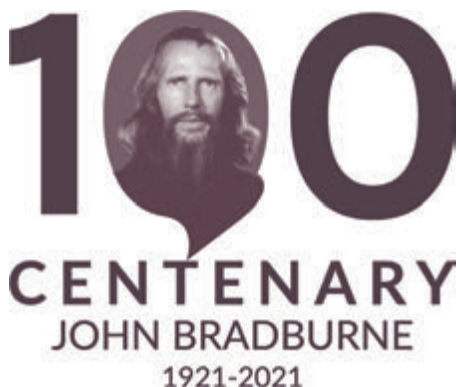
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O. G Howson's 1979 - 1984



OG News



The late **John Bradburne** (F 1934 – 39) was born one hundred years ago, on 14th June 1921. To mark this centenary, a special service, attended by his niece, Teresa Yonge, was held in Chapel. John Bradburne's "cause" for beatification is currently under consideration in Rome.



Teresa and the Rev. Jack Branford, Chaplain

David Sly-Jex (c & W 1948 – 53) had a narrow escape when his house was hit by lightning in August 2020. He was about six feet from the strike and was rendered totally deaf by the explosion, while the house suffered considerable damage. On a happier note, he reports that his son

Martyn (c & W 1973 – 83), whose business is based in Holland, still plays hockey regularly and is his team's top goal-scorer. David's daughter **Kim** (Q 2013 – 17) read International Management and German at Bath University and has been selected for the Dutch national rugby team.

Geoffrey Andrews (c & W 1950 – 58) is the son of the former Chaplain and Housemaster of Woodlands, the **Rev. Wilfred Andrews** (S 1950 – 74). Geoff lives in New South Wales, and while passing the time in "lockdown" came across some old photographs, taken on a skiing trip to Oberlech, Austria, in about 1954. He wonders where his companions might be now. He still keeps in touch with **Roger Perks** (W 1953 – 57) and **Roger Smith** (W 1953 – 57) and although he can remember **Dennis Dowding** (c & W (1949 – 58) and **David Whiting** (W 1953 – 57), he has no recollection of the others in the picture. Rear from L to R: ?, ?, Dowding, **Tony Alton** (W 1953 – 57); front: Perks, Smith and Whiting. The group was accompanied by two members of staff.



Oberlech, c.1954

It was good old-fashioned skiing – army boots, wooden skis and a lot of fun. The total cost, he recalls, was about £13 each!

James Cox (OSH 1956 – 61) recalls with pleasure his time in the RAF Section of the Corps under **Wing Commander Alec Cunningham** (S 1957 – 65). While Jim was at the school the Section acquired a Slingsby T.38 Grasshopper glider, and he thinks he was the first person to fly it, with, he says, “quite dramatic results”.



Another thing the Corps pioneered in 1958 was the Duke of Edinburgh's Award, and one of Jim's great memories is of going up to London with Alec Cunningham in 1961 to be presented with his Gold Award by Prince Philip. He also took part in an



3 RTR visit



enjoyable visit in 1959 to the 3rd Royal Tank Regiment in BAOR, the attachment being sponsored by **Captain Michael Farmer** (k & W 1941 – 48). The group photograph shows Jim in the top row 3rd from right and Capt. Farmer with **Lieutenant-Colonel John Williams OBE TD** (S 1938 – 39 & 1945 – 73) in the centre.

Jim thinks the three cadets refreshing themselves on the way to visit the famous Hermannsdenkmal might be the late **Squadron Leader Anthony Blyth** (c & W 1951 – 60) and the late **John Yelloly** (W 1956 – 60), with **Nigel Melton** (k & H 1955 – 62) on the right. Nigel joined the RAF and became a pilot on the Queen's Flight. It also happened that he lived in the same village as Jim in the Fens, and the two of them often shared a lift to Gresham's with Nigel's father. Jim also caught up with Nigel several years later in Sydney, when the latter was out there on a Royal visit with the Duke of Edinburgh.

Art being Jim's best subject, his parents felt that a career in architecture would be a better career path than going to art college, “which no one at Gresham's normally did” (apart, says Jim, from a

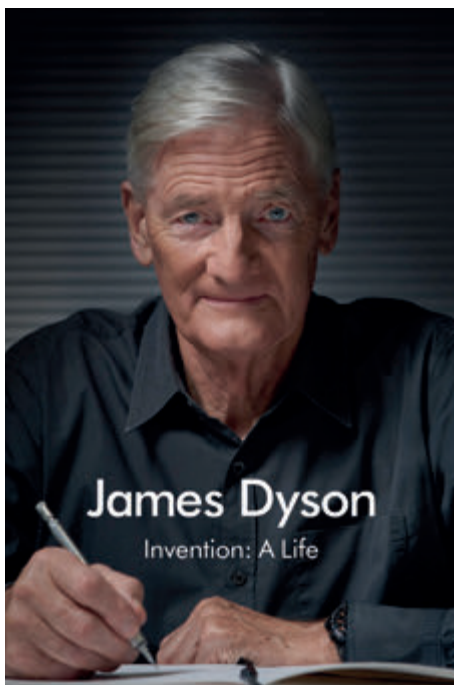


Michael Robjohn by Jim Cox

certain J. Dyson, “and look where that got him!”). While going through a package of his old paintings that his parents had collected, Jim came across a drawing he had done of **Major Michael Robjohn MBE** (c & OSH 1953 – 60), later of The Royal Irish Rangers. The jaunty angle of the beret was, he says, characteristic of the young Robjohn!

Sir James Dyson OM CBE FRS

(OSH 1956 – 65) has released an autobiography, *Invention: A Life* (Simon & Schuster, 2021). It is not a book about business, but rather the importance of education, mentorship, and self-reliance, and the critical importance to society of engineers and scientists. It explores his constant desire to learn, his willingness to step into the unknown, and a constant spirit of entrepreneurialism. Ultimately, it is a celebration of the role that young minds play in solving the world’s biggest problems, regardless of experience. In the book, James reflects on his time at Gresham’s, and how the school shaped him and supported him after the early death of his father, **Alec** (S 1946 – 56), who was Classics Master. James is donating the proceeds from the book to the charities chosen by Dyson people around the world. In Britain it is Alzheimer’s UK.



John Youngs (OSH 1966 – 70) fondly recalls the (sadly un-named) rock band, in which he played drums, performing their one and only concert in Big School in the autumn of 1969. He draws attention to the enthusiasm of the audience! From L-R: **Dave “Brickie” Wall** (H 1966 – 70) (lead guitar), **Dave Herbert** (1969) (lead vocals), **John, Steve Whitteridge** (k & F 1961 – 70) (rhythm guitar) and **Jason Crawley** (c & H 1960 – 70) (bass guitar). John believes that it was the first time in the history of Gresham’s that a “rock” band was formed. *(Chris Widdows (c & W 1956 – 64) would, perhaps, claim that his own group, the Grasshoppers, deserve that accolade! But maybe the genres represented by the two musical ensembles were slightly different! – Ed.)* LBL allowed them to practise on the top floor of the then new Science block for roughly a year before their only live performance, prior to disbanding due to forthcoming A Levels.



The band and their polite audience

Patrick Peal DL (W 1967 – 71) has stepped down after seven years as Chief Executive of the East Anglian Air Ambulance, a charity that he was instrumental in setting up two decades ago. Last November the



Patrick (© EAAA)

EAAA was named Best Employer in the Norfolk Business Awards and it has been named by *The Sunday Times* as one of the top ten not-for-profit companies to work for. In 2019 the organisation’s aircraft flew 2,700 missions in the region. Patrick has described his role as “the best job I’ve ever had”. Not one to stand still, he has since been appointed Chairman of Healthwatch Norfolk.

Professor Andrew Hurrell (F 1968 – 72) is Montague Burton Professor of International Relations and a Professorial Fellow of Balliol College, Oxford. He is concurrently Director of the Centre for International Studies at the Oxford University Department of Politics and International Relations. Andrew is an expert on Brazil and has authored a large number of works on Latin American politics. He has published on a wide range of international issues, from the United Nations and humanitarian



Andrew

intervention to international law. He was elected to the British Academy in 2011 and to the Johns Hopkins Society of Scholars in 2010. In a recent survey of International Relations teaching and research in 20 countries, he was one of only two non-US scholars listed as having produced the most interesting scholarship over the past five years. His book *On Global Order: Power, Values and the Constitution of International Society* (OUP) was the winner of the International Studies Association Prize for Best Book in the field of International Relations in 2009.



Roderick “Rick” Martin Wood (T 1970 – 73) lent a fellow OG a Led Zeppelin LP back in 1973 and the borrower would like

to return it! Please contact the OG Club if you can help.

Dr. Victoria Holliday (G 1971 – 73) and **Dr. Rona Slator** (G 1971 – 73) were the first two female pupils to be admitted at the start of full co-education at Gresham’s (although a number of girls during the preceding decades had attended the school more or less fulltime, albeit on an



Vicky and Rona reminisce

unofficial basis). To mark this official half century anniversary, **Melissa Masters** (O 1983 – 85 & S 2014 -) organised an event at the school, at which Victoria and Rona spoke about their experience of Gresham’s and their subsequent careers in Medicine.

Andrew Jefford (H 1969 – 74) has welcomed the return



to fashion of rosé, for a few decades rather looked down on by oenophile cognoscenti. Described in *The Telegraph* as “the great wine writer, the erudite walking encyclopaedia of French wine”, Andrew was quoted as commenting that rosé is “a wine category that doesn’t require months of study to understand, and in whose aromas and flavours drinkers are not urged to identify the contents of an Arcimboldo painting”.



Dr. Simon Finlow (S 1973 – 74) stood in, before going up to Cambridge, as Tallis House Tutor pending the arrival of **Michael Barrett** (S 1974 – 2001). An Old Ampleforthian, he is now a Principal at the Society of Research Administrators

International in Washington DC. He recalls returning to the House late one night after a bibulous evening in the company of the late **Duncan Hill** (S 1970 – 75). Being reluctant to disturb the Housemaster, **John Coleridge** (S 1952 – 85) at that late hour, Simon scaled a drainpipe in the front of the building so as to gain access through an open window on the first floor. In the course of this manoeuvre, he was spotted by a passing police car and had to explain somewhat lamely to the constabulary that he actually lived there. They believed him.

David Stanton (T 1971 – 76) is one of the leading British clinicians in mental health, specialising in substance abuse and addiction treatment. He is a senior psychotherapist, clinical supervisor to many international health care workers, international mental health consultant and trainer. He is also an international public speaker on many mental health topics, a government advisor, TV/radio personality and a seminar facilitator. David has an international private practice, working with adults, children (aged 6+) and adolescents, and specialising in emotional intelligence education, mental health awareness and emotional wellbeing. He works with most mental health issues, including depression, anxiety, relationship and family dynamics, social justice, OCDs, gender and sexuality, PTSD, physical and/or sexual abuse, eating disorders, HIV/ Aids and all types of trauma. David has helped establish and manage a number of non-profit, government, private, community and residential mental health services in the UK, Europe, Africa and

Asia. He continues to work extensively in many countries and cultures throughout the world. He has three grown-up children and is currently based between the UK and Asia.

Major General Patrick Marriott CB CBE DL (F 1971 – 76) is keen to mark the 275th anniversary of the Battle of Littleferry in Sutherland, also known as the “Skirmish at Golspie”. This little-known action, in which Scottish forces loyal to the Hanoverian government defeated a rebel force, occurred during the Jacobite rising of 1745 – 46, just before the Battle of Culloden. Patrick has set up a project team with the aim of erecting a memorial stone to those who fell on both sides. The number of Government troops killed is not known, but around 100 Jacobites lost their lives. Patrick believes the project will offer opportunities for education tourism as well as encouraging appreciation of local heritage.



General Patrick



Roger “Doris” Day (k & F 1972 – 79) was pleased to meet up with many old friends of 40 years standing at Logie Bruce-Lockhart’s memorial service in September. The picture shows, L to R, **Harry Hammond** (c & H 1970 – 79), **John Cordeaux** (k & H 1972 – 79), **Bede Bruce-Lockhart** (c & H 1970 – 79), Roger, **Nick Chesworth** (c & H 1970 – 79).



George Stiles (H 1974 – 79) is one of the producers of “Six”, a musical in which the wives of Henry VIII reunite as a 21st-century super girls’ group. After being shut down by the pandemic on its opening night, the groundbreaking musical – described as a “queenhood-is-powerful pageant”, and earlier as a “smash hit Edinburgh Fringe musical” – has opened on Broadway to rave reviews.

Catherine Taylor (née Wynn) (O 1977 – 79) is delighted to be returning to the school, as her husband, **Dr. Phil Taylor** (S 2021 -), has taken up the post of Head of Chemistry. She looks forward to renewing long-lost acquaintances and becoming involved in the life of a school which holds many happy memories for her.

Professor Justin (Shaun) McGuinness

(F 1978 – 80) has since 2001 been Associate Professor of Communications and Urban Studies at The American University of Paris.



Shaun

After leaving Cambridge, where he read Arabic and Islamic Studies, he taught at the University of Tunis, while also working as an interpreter and translator. He also holds an MA from Durham University and a doctorate from the University of Newcastle, in which he dealt with representations of power, poverty and the city. Shaun is essentially a cultural geographer with particular interests in architectural history, the construction of place, and policy implementation. In his recent work, he has considered urban change within the perspectives offered by theories of neoliberal urbanism and globalisation. He is concerned with the processes, practices and discourses at work in the city, as seen, for instance, in changes in land and property use in the Maghrebi cities of Fez and Tunis. He has also worked on urban cultural events and spiritual tourism.

John Lanchester (c & H 1972 – 80) was Captain of the St. John’s College, Cambridge, team that took part in the BBC Christmas University Challenge, the



contestants all being distinguished alumni of the various institutions. St. John's won against Christ's College, Cambridge, but lost to the overall winners, the Courtauld Institute.

Simon Gill (F 1976 – 81) used his architectural expertise in a new All4 TV series of “Grand Designs” to turn an original neo-Gothic lodge, along with a derelict public lavatory next door, into a dramatic modern home.



This involved a six-metre basement extension, complete with 13-metre swimming pool. It was hard to find contractors willing to dig down in the adjoining cemetery! This first episode, with a budget of £4.2m, is one of the most expensive projects in Grand Designs history.

Dr. Alex Vines OBE (k & H 1973 – 82) has led the Africa Programme at Chatham House since 2002 and became Managing Director for Risk, Ethics and Resilience in 2019. Before that, he held roles at the “think tank” as Director for Regional Studies and International Security, and Director for Area Studies and International Law.



Aside from this, Alex is an Assistant Professor at Coventry University, where he lectures on African peace and security and politics. He chaired the UN Panel of Experts on Côte d'Ivoire from 2005 – 07 and was a member of the UN Panel of Experts on Liberia from 2001 to 2003. He was also a member of the Commonwealth Observer Group to Mozambique in 2019 (and Ghana the United Nations Angola Verification Mission II (1992).



Alex in Cabo Delgado Province, Mozambique

Alex worked at Human Rights Watch as a senior researcher on its Africa, Arms and Business and Human Rights programmes, and has served as a consultant, including for the UN Office on Drugs and Crime, the Japan International Cooperation Agency, the British Department for International Development (DFID), USAID, the EU and for the Economic Community of West African States. He has written reports for the European Parliament and has appeared the US Congress, the British and Finnish parliaments and the Angolan and Mozambican National Assemblies. In addition to this, Alex sits on the editorial and advisory boards for the South African Journal of International Affairs, Africa Review (the journal of the African Studies Association of India), and the Journal of Southern African Studies. He is also a Director of EG Justice (an NGO focused on Equatorial Guinea) and is on the advisory board of the John and Elnora Ferguson Centre for African Studies at the University of Bradford.



Andrew Ford MVO (OSH 1980 – 82) became Deputy Head of Mission at the British Embassy in Bogota, Colombia, in May 2020.

Over the course of an already distinguished diplomatic career he has held, among others, the following posts: Third Secretary in Georgetown, Guyana, and in Pretoria, First Secretary in Mexico City, First Secretary (Arms Control) in the British Delegation to the Organisation for Security and Co-operation in Europe (OSCE) in Vienna, HM Consul-General in Brasilia, First Secretary (Defence and

Security) in the Brazilian capital, and Deputy Head of Mission in Luanda, Angola. He and his wife Deli have two daughters.

Mrs. Kathleen Thompson, wife of **Patrick Thompson** (S 1965 – 83) has kindly donated to the school a painting by Patrick's late brother, Michael. Michael trained at York Art School, where the Principal stated that he considered him to be the best student in the 1960s. Michael's works have been exhibited over the years at the International Youth Art Exhibition at



Gentians in Milk Jug (Oil on canvas, 1996)

the National Gallery, the Julius Gottlieb Gallery in Oxfordshire, the Rebecca Hossack Gallery in London, the Alfred East Gallery in Kettering, the University of Leicester and the Rendezvous Gallery in Aberdeen. His work covers a variety of subjects, including flowers, landscapes, street scenes and, by way of contrast, detailed studies of cars and motorbikes. Latterly, he turned to abstract paintings.



Marc Jarrett (T 1978 – 83) started work after leaving Gresham's at the now defunct Barclays Bank International in the City of London. Then along came "Big Bang" and he became a futures broker in London's World Trade Centre. After five years, he decided to leave the world of finance and entered the world of telecoms, where he ended up spending most of his career. At the turn of the millennium, he was first-to-market with logos and ringtones, which went on to become a multi-million pound industry in its own right. A decade or so later, he launched the world's first celebrity fundraising chatline service. Using the benefit of the large network of "amazing people doing extraordinary things" that he has amassed over the years, Marc is now a professional networker and operates more than 200 groups on WhatsApp. These cover a wide range of industries and business subjects such as Automotive, Construction, Mining, Oil and Gas, Commodities, Supply Chain, Gold, Property, Mergers and Acquisitions, Investment Opportunities and many more. Marc has been extolling the virtues of virtual networking for many years now, and this approach was vindicated when the

pandemic hit, as it became the only way to network. After having lived in Hamburg and Tenerife, he moved back to the UK in 2009 and now lives with his wife and son in Horsham in West Sussex. Marc would like to meet any Old Greshamians who might be interested in tapping into his global network. Unsurprisingly, the best way to reach him is via WhatsApp, which can be done by clicking on the WhatsApp button on his website <https://emjayconsultancy.com>.



Juliet Donovan (O 1982 – 84) has paid tribute to the unsung heroes of the criminal justice system for their "sterling work...keeping justice moving" during the coronavirus pandemic, although she called for more government support for the courts. Quoted in the *Ipswich Star*, Juliet (rightly described in the press as a "top barrister" – a designation she modestly disclaims) was speaking after inspectors expressed "grave concerns" about the court case backlog in England and Wales. In response, Juliet said the technology allowing barristers and defendants to appear remotely had been "working brilliantly". She continued, "The unsung heroes, the judiciary, the CPS case workers and lawyers, barristers, defence solicitors, police, the probation service,

court staff, the jailers, all deserve a great amount of credit for doing their bit to keep justice moving while risking their health”.

Viscount Dunluce DL (The Hon. Randal McDonnell) (H 1980 – 85) has succeeded as 10th Earl of Antrim following the death of his father in July. The 9th Earl was for many years a Governor of Gresham’s.

Susannah Harrison (née Mitchell) (O 1984 – 86) would like to highlight a wonderful charity: WAY (Widowed and Young) is a lifeline of peer-to-peer support. The only qualification needed to join is to have lost one’s spouse or partner when you are aged 50 or younger, whether you are married or not, gay or straight. Susannah lost her husband a few years ago, and when she was told about WAY at a bereavement group, she could not imagine what she would get out of being in touch with a group of other widows/widowers as they would be “the most miserable bunch on earth” – or so she thought. But when she finally joined three years later, she kicked herself for not doing so before, because both she and her children met wonderful new friends, people “who got it”, and the children were no longer the “odd ones out”. They are, she says, the people with whom she laughs hardest and longest. Susannah writes: “Widowhood is often chronically isolating, as those you thought would be there for you often disappear. Everything changes, and you lose so much more than your other half; but finding your ‘tribe’ can help enormously. If you know someone you haven’t really touched base with since their

loss, now is a perfect opportunity to reach out to them, say ‘Hi’ and ask how they’re doing. Don’t be a stranger, talk about their loved one, send them some photos of them that they may not have seen, or just simply say, ‘Hi’, I was just thinking of you. And please give them the link to WAY: <https://www.widowedandyoung.org.uk>”.

Dan Lacey (k & W 1977 – 84) has produced “The OG”, a box of whisky, gin and beer, supplied by The Norfolk Hub at specially discounted prices, containing a selection of products brewed and distilled by Old Greshamians.

Richard Bailey (c & W 1982 – 90) recalls with appreciation his time in the Corps at Gresham’s, which was followed by some years serving in the East Midlands University OTC. On the strength of it, he now finds himself the Detachment Commander of his local Royal Marine Cadet unit at Market Harborough.

Lizzie Lincoln (c & O 1984 – 90) has very happy memories of her time at Gresham’s. She has lived in Istanbul for the past 21 years and teaches at the British International School in that city.



Colonel Paul Clayton MBE (k & T 1983 – 92) is the Commander of Op CABRIT, the British deployment and contribution to NATO’s enhanced “Forward Presence” along the Baltic States and Poland.



Pantry



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Alastair Brown (F 1989 – 91) is the Founder and CEO of Shard Credit Partners, Ltd., an alternative investment manager focused on high-returning private credit strategies, with assets under management of around £150m. The flagship UK SME direct lending fund has invested in six management buy-outs, one management buy-in and three leveraged recapitalisations during the past four years. The firm was recently named Alternative Finance Provider of 2021 for the North-East region at the Insider Media Dealmakers Awards. Shard Credit Partners is currently fundraising for its second vintage UK SME direct lending fund and has recently launched a UK tech-focused venture debt strategy. Alastair lives in Wimbledon with his wife Sheila, daughters Audrey and Imogen and dogs Kipper and Wuffles.

Ali Wallace (W 1988 – 93) organised another cycle ride in aid of Ferblanc Neuro in September 2021. The team, which included **Louis Clabburn** (F 1987 – 92) and **Jo Savory (née Herbert)** (O 1990 – 92), set off from Epinau in France and cycled 560 km. in four days, finishing in Croxton in Norfolk. They were raising funds for Ferblanc Neuro, a charity set up by **Henry Raker** (W 1987 – 92) after he broke his neck in four places. Ferblanc's purpose is to advance neurological research and understand more about spinal injuries and neurological disorders; these include stroke, Motor Neurone Disease, Multiple Sclerosis, Alzheimer's, brain tumours, Parkinson's, psychological disorders, depression, paralysis, epilepsy, brain and spinal trauma.

Carolyn Oakley (O 1989 – 93) was the Crown Prosecution Service Specialist Prosecutor at the trial of the Metropolitan policeman convicted of the murder in March 2021 of the young woman who was abducted and killed while walking home in London.



David Carmalt (k & F 1986 – 94) has written a book for the 8 – 14 year group, *Bartholomew Mills and the January Dawn*, which is available via Amazon.



Natasha, 2004 champion

Natasha Firman (O 1990 – 94) is back in the driving seat. “Formula Woman”, a racing series that she won in 2004, is being relaunched. The competition was unveiled in that year with the aim of encouraging novice female drivers to get involved in motorsport. Its inaugural season, televised by ITV, was a nationwide success, attracting some 10,000 applicants. After eight closely-fought races in Mazda RX-8s, Natasha emerged as Formula Woman's first-ever champion. Discontinued in 2007, the series is making a return in 2021, with Natasha urging budding racers to seize a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity. She says

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that doing Formula Woman was “the most incredible experience and the chance of a lifetime”.

Tim Bridge (k & F 1989 – 96) is the founder of Nuncats, a CIC (Community Interest Company) based at Old Buckenham in Norfolk, producing the Zenith CH750, or “electric sky Jeep”. This aircraft, with its sustainable energy power source, is designed to be of particular use as a lifeline for the world’s remote communities.



The Zenith CH750

Beth Smart (née Littler) (E 1991 – 94) is on the staff of the recently-established TV channel GBNews, having previously worked as a producer for ITV, at the communications consultancy TNR Communications and, before that, the Press Association.

George Moore (k & H 1987 – 95) first became interested in acoustics when at the age of 16 he built a pair of loudspeakers following an article in *Electronics Today International*. He went on to graduate with a degree in Acoustical Engineering from the University of Southampton’s Institute of Sound and Vibration Research in 2000. During his time at university, George was Technical Manager of the

Halls of Residence Events Committee, where his interest in live sound and PA grew. He went on to work as a freelance sound engineer for the next twelve years, designing, setting up and operating PA systems for festivals, concerts and events in the UK and beyond. In 2012 George moved to Central Asia, where he spent six years teaching English and working for a motorcycle tour company. Having returned to the UK with his young family, George joined the AJA team in June 2019 in the role of Acoustics Consultant. His current projects include the Dyson STEAM building at Gresham’s.

Sarah Collen (E 1994 – 96) enjoyed meeting up in Switzerland with **Amy Dieterich-Erksoussi** (E 1995 – 96) for the first time in 25 years!



Natasha Howard (E 1996 – 98) took up rowing while at Gresham’s, and was regularly taken to Norwich to practise the sport by the then Edinburgh House Tutor, **Louise Simpson** (S 1992 – 96), now Head of Exeter School. Lou’s nurturing of Tash’s early enthusiasm for this sport led to the latter’s inclusion in the Great Britain rowing team at the 2008 Olympic Games.

The Bush family



Varian Bush (T 1993 – 97) has been lucky enough to buy the Cley Windmill near Holt, with his wife Natalie. Looking for a change of lifestyle after a period Varian spent working in insurance, including time as a Lloyd's underwriter, they will be running it as a small boutique bed and breakfast and are hoping to be spending more time in the area, along with their three young children, Otis, Theo and Bella.

Hollis Ngai (F 2001 – 05) has been awarded a Yale-China Arts Activator Fellowship at Yale University. However, because of the pandemic, he will travel in 2022 instead. The Yale-China Arts Activator Fellowship is an opportunity for Hong Kong-based arts curators and managers to engage with, and learn from, the many resources and people of Yale and New Haven.

Molly Pert (née Garnier)

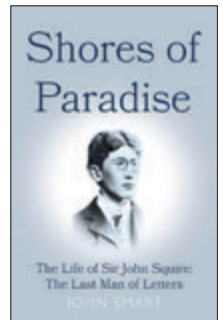
(O 1994 – 99) was interviewed online as an introduction to her two-person “Contemplation” exhibition in 2021 at Lime Tree Gallery, Long Melford. She spoke fondly of her “amazing Art department at school”, going on to describe her subjects and techniques, with particular emphasis on the inspiration she derives from the vast Norfolk skies and horizons, nature and the ever-changing subtleties of light. Aside from landscapes, she is also a figurative artist, her nudes having been likened to those of Degas.



Lawton Ko (k 2003 – 04) has been confirmed in the office of Constable after completing two years and three months' probationary period for the Metropolitan Police Service.

John Smart (S 1985

– 2006) has written a biography, entitled *Shores of Paradise* (Troubador, 2021), of the poet, wit and leading editor, Sir John Squire. Among his other accomplishments, Squire also founded a famous cricket team and helped to save Stonehenge from destruction.



Dr. Paige Allen (née Barrows) (c & E 1996 – 2006) is working as a GP at Holt Medical Practice.

Kate Webb (O 1994 – 99) and her family have been faced with immense challenges as a result of the pandemic. At our request, she has written about her work and her hopes for the future. She says: “I was in the U6th and we were ushered into the Chemistry lab for a careers talk. We were asked if anyone was considering not going to university. I put my hand up, perhaps more from my slightly rebellious teenage self, but also because I really did not know what it was I wanted to do. The thing I knew more than anything was that I wanted to earn money, I wanted to be my own boss and do something I loved. I remember being the only one in my year with my hand up.

“Twenty-three years, an undergraduate degree, master’s degree and three businesses later, I sit in my office in Devon wishing for my BBC News app on my phone to beep with news that travel restrictions have been eased, our mortgage broker to have found a lender who will take on a travel company owner, and recovering from the juggle of homeschooling two children aged five and four years. But I did do it – I left Gresham’s and didn’t go straight to university; instead, I worked and figured out what I was good at, I met my husband and we started two incredible travel companies in one of the poorest, most remote countries in the world and I succeeded in being my own boss and doing something I loved.

“Tragically, the pride and freedom of having our own company has been jaded by the loss of our home and mortgage,

having no income for the foreseeable future and trying to pick up the pieces of a storm that has swept our industry. Do I wish I had chosen a more traditional path and become an employee? I am not sure how employable I am, or have ever been; I am an entrepreneur and will always be one of the people who puts their hand up when others don’t, and I think that means I will continue down my path and adapt as I go, even through the challenges.



Kate and Dom

“We lived in Malawi, Africa, for seven years. We started a travel company that hosted groups from around the world, throwing them into the deep end of Africa, collaborating with local communities, educating both traveller and host and providing the most incredible adventures that had purpose to their heart. We were driven with the overriding belief that travel and tourism must provide economic benefits for host communities, and that travelling to regions of the world that were still developing came with a responsibility for the traveller to create the best impact on themselves and the people they met. We hired the best guides, the most inspiring Malawian graduates, and led a team of 15

from an old barn in the middle of Blantyre city in Southern Malawi. Incredible fun, immensely challenging. Daily we would be faced with currency exchange crashes, lack of forex and fuel in the country, corruption at every turn and power/water shortages constantly – but also the most incredible team of Malawians and clients that just continued to come back time and time again. The expat community was small and came and went, and we worked, worked, worked and just built our business step by step. “Business” is such a key word, as we are not a charity working in Africa to save people, we are a business, working in Africa to empower and provide economic development opportunities for local people and life-changing expeditions for our guests.



An Orbis volunteer at work

“In 2014 we returned to the UK. Mainly because we needed IVF to conceive our son and Malawi does not provide this opportunity, but also because we wanted to create a UK company, a sister company for our Malawi operations. Orbis Expeditions was born and we spent the next five years growing our young family and our two businesses. We returned to Africa as much

as we could, but slowly created a team out there who could manage without us and systems that withstood the challenges there. We hosted more and more school groups and launched our Orbis Challenge brand, hosting Dame Kelly Holmes in 2018, who took on the inaugural Orbis Challenge – a massive 100km trailrunning expedition across Malawi, which raised £25,000 for a nutrition programme we supported. Kelly returned in 2019 and now remains an ambassador for our company. We sat at the end of 2019 with a full set of bookings for 2020 across our three brands – schools, sports challenges and social impact small group expeditions. Our company supported three incredible community businesses that were directly economically benefiting from our tourism to Malawi and employed 15 Malawian staff hosting over 450 people a year from our UK company Orbis Expeditions.

“Cancelled, cancelled, postponed, refunded, loans, grants, restrictions, traffic light system, red list, red list, red list. Panic. Loss. Grief. Two young children. Turning 40. How to process. How to adapt. Dr. Seuss talks about one of the hardest places to be as “the waiting place”. It is the place where nothing moves, you just wait, you are frozen in fear of which direction to turn. We sat here for quite a while. I didn’t feel comfortable here, I was the most scared since I was wrongly chosen to represent Beeston Hall School to do the long jump when I was nine years old, just because my sister was amazing at it. I made a turn, took a path and started a small company using all my passion for

Africa to teach 0 – 11 years drama, art and music, and bring Africa and the wider world into their lives with after school clubs. It is my own company, allows me the freedom to direct its ethos, enables me to collect my children from school and has helped me process the fear, grief and panic of the last 18 months. It is a side step until we can return to our company.

“We still have a full set of bookings for 2020, 2021, now all pushed into 2022 and beyond, including expeditions with Paralympians, Head of UK Sport and some of the biggest schools across the UK. We still have an incredible brand, a fantastic staff base – waiting to be reemployed – and our loyal customers who have supported, waited and stuck with us throughout. I don’t think we have begun to process and don’t yet see any light at the end of restrictions to our part of Africa – firmly sitting on the red list – but we are still here and still have the most incredible product, service and passion for providing life-changing expeditions to Africa for schools, individuals and families and a sustainable route out of the poverty cycle for the communities we work with in Malawi.”

Want to check us out? We would love your support. Our website is: <https://www.orbis-expeditions.com>, or on social @OrbisExp @rscmalawi.

Alicia Corrigan (née Scott-Fawcett) (c & O 2000 – 09 & S 2021 -) has been appointed Drama Graduate Assistant at Gresham’s.

Harry Boyt (F 1996 – 2001) lives in Alington, Norfolk after moving from Hampshire in July 2021. This move coincided with his departure from regular service within the British Army after 12 years with the Life Guards. He now runs his own bespoke kitchen business as well as being a reservist officer, where he currently holds the position of Senior Watchkeeper at Headquarters London District. Whilst in regular service he served at regimental duty in Windsor, as Adjutant of the Household Cavalry Mounted Regiment in London, as Operations Officer for 16 Air Assault Brigade in Colchester, deployed to Afghanistan as Officer Commanding Tactical Air Control Party in 2013 and latterly as Executive Officer for the Army’s Personnel Policy branch in Andover, Hampshire. Harry recently attended Logie Bruce-Lockhart’s memorial as both an Old Greshamian and serving Household Cavalry Officer – Logie was the last surviving Household Cavalry veteran of the Second World War, so his sad passing has represented further significance beyond just the extraordinary life he led.



Harry looking conspicuous



Before joining the Army, Harry had a small bespoke carpentry business. He has always had a passion for making things with wood, from his time as a pupil at Gresham's and into adult life, therefore it was great for him to see the new Dyson Building up and running, with so much going into STEAM and particularly woodcrafting skills. Harry now embarks on a new and exciting adventure following his regular Army service. He has started a fine handmade kitchen company which will provide beautiful bespoke solid timber kitchens and other fitted furniture. Please look up www.birtleandco.co.uk, follow [@birtleandco](https://www.instagram.com/birtleandco) on Instagram, and feel free to get in touch if you have a project in mind (harry@birtleandco.co.uk, 07766016344).

Ben Youngs (k & T 1996 – 2006) made his 100th appearance for England in the Guinness Six Nations match against Italy in Rome in 2020. He scored two tries and was voted Man of the Match, one report stating that “he is still at the peak of his powers, with a string of stand-out performances to earn himself a nomination for Player of the Championship”.

Adam Turner (F 2001 – 06) appeared on BBC1's Football Focus, discussing the 30th anniversary of Stonewall FC, the world's most successful LGBTQ+ football team. For the last ten of those years, Adam has been a stalwart in central defence. Currently Vice-Captain of the 1st Team and Club Committee Member in charge of welfare, he has given the club sterling service and has enjoyed impressive success in a team that currently sits in the 12th tier of English football and has won 17 major honours. Aside from his sporting prowess, Adam's “day job” is as a music producer and DJ, releasing music under the name of Farius. His recent tracks “Miami Love” and “Running Away” both have well over one million plays on Spotify.



Adam

Dr. Ed Whiffin (F 2004 – 09) was awarded a PhD from University College London in 2021, the subject of his research being public schools and political education in the early 20th century.

Norman Ung (H 2002 – 06) and **Samuel Chan** (k & F 1998 – 2007) have been recognised in *Prestige Hong Kong 40 Under 40*, which profiled “Hong Kong’s Vanguard 2020...youthful and hungry for success, a super-talented generation of artists...visionaries, designers, entrepreneurs, philanthropists...our annual roster of young achievers for 2020”. Norman attended the University of Hong Kong after leaving Holt. He then became an architect and founded his own studio company DEFT (Design Eight Five Two, Ltd.), a multi-disciplinary design house in branding, architecture and interiors. Norman credited his time in Gresham’s and a 6th Form trip to Tate Modern for inspiring his love for art and architecture. As reported in last year’s Magazine, Sam is the founder and education consultant of the multi-awardwinning consultancy Britannia StudyLink. Samuel has always referred to his good memories of Gresham’s, where he spent the most important stage of his life.



Norman and Sam

Dr. Emily Rose (c & B 1993 – 2007) was awarded a doctorate in Literary Translation from the University of East Anglia in 2018. Her book, *Translating Trans Identity – (Re)Writing Undecidable Texts and Bodies*, has been published by Routledge in their series “Studies in Literary Translation”. Emily’s work explores the ways in which translation deals with sexual and textual “undecidability”, adopting an interdisciplinary approach bridging translation, transgender studies, and queer studies in analysing the translations of six texts in English, French, and Spanish labelled as “trans”. She draws on experimental translation methods, such as the use of the palimpsest, and builds on theory from areas such as philosophy, linguistics, queer studies, and transgender studies and the work of such thinkers as Derrida and Deleuze, to encourage critical thinking around how all texts, and “trans texts” specifically, work to be queer, and how queerness in translation might be celebrated. These texts illustrate the ways in which their authors play language games and how these can be translated between languages that use gender in different ways and the subsequent implications for our understanding of the act of translation, and how humans present their gender identity or identities. Emily’s work has been described as “key reading for scholars in translation studies, transgender studies, and queer studies”.





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Tom Killingbeck (W 2002 – 07) is the frontman, in his alias as Tom Templar, in the London-based Stoner Rock/Doom Metal band, Green Lung, whose latest single, “Reaper’s Scythe”, is out now.

Tom Ingram (F 2001 – 09) has written a children’s book, *A Hong Kong Dog Story*. It is dedicated to his sister and is about their childhood dog: found in a storm drain as a puppy, he went on to explore the world! Net profits will be donated to the charity Catherine’s Puppies, so anyone who would like a copy is asked to click



this link: <https://www.etsy.com/hk-en/shop/AHongKongDogStory>. Tom says that every purchase can help some special Hong Kong doggies!

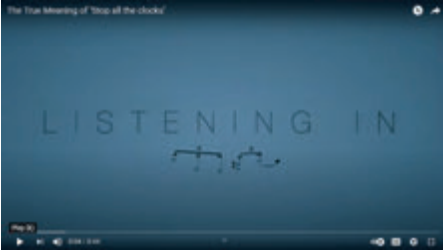
Madeleine Howell (c & O 2003 – 09) has continued to write regularly for *The Telegraph*. During “lockdown”, she shared her personal story of what spending time on and around the water has brought to her life, particularly over the last year. Maddie has set up an Instagram account to share adventure and wellbeing inspiration wherever there is water.

Alexandra Wallace (née Pask) (E 2004 – 09) was the guest speaker at the Pre-Prep. School Speech Day in 2021.



Alex Wallace

Dr. Gesa Mund (née Goettgens) (O 2007 – 09) works as an emergency ER doctor as well as a paediatrician in Mönchengladbach Hospital.



Barnaby Martin (k & F 2002 – 09) creates video essays for his well-received YouTube channel, “Listening In”, dealing with music in all its aspects, including its relationships with other art forms. In a recent post, he considers the famous poem by **W. H. Auden** (F 1920 – 25) “Stop all the Clocks”, examining its original version in the context of the relationship between the poet and his near-contemporary **Benjamin Britten** (F 1928 – 30), who set it to music.

Francesca (Frankie) Hall (E 2004 – 09) is Captain of Loughborough University Lightning Cycling Team, “the number one female cycling team in the East Midlands”. She won the British Universities 25-Mile Time Trial Individual Championship in April 2021.



Frankie

Daisy Tempest (McConnel) (c & O 2003 – 11) has set up her own business, Tempest Guitars. There are vanishingly few female-owned lutherie businesses at this level anywhere in the world, and she is by far the youngest practitioner of this craft. She trained with two of the world’s top luthiers (specifically steel string acoustic guitar-makers), supported by a scholarship from the Queen Elizabeth Scholarship Trust.



Over 100 tiny blocks encircle the edge of the sides of the instrument

Each guitar at this level and price point takes well over 200 hours to craft, from scratch, by hand, using sustainable materials and timbers wherever possible. She recently transformed the inside of one of her guitars into a miniature art gallery to emphasise the meticulous quality control even in hidden areas of her work.



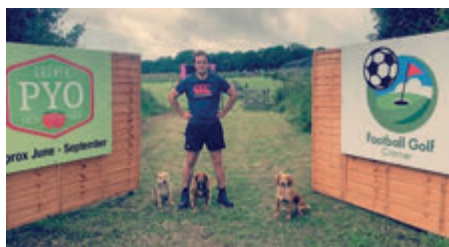
Christopher Tracey (T 2009 – 11) writes:

“The first introduction that most British hang glider pilots will have to competition flying is the British Open Series, a national-level series that attracts pilots from around the country to compete across a variety of sites across several rounds. There are three categories flown in this competition: Class 1, Class 5, and Club Class. Classes 1 and 5 are for the top competition pilots, including the pilots who represent the UK in international competitions, while the Club Class is the feeder series to allow up-and-coming pilots to develop competition skills, and the class that I entered this year. The first round of the BOS was set in the Yorkshire Dales, and we were unlucky with weather conditions. On the penultimate day, I was leading the class but unfortunately landed 300 metres short of minimum distance. Tantalisingly close! The second round was set in mid-Wales, with sites such as Pandy and the Malvern Hills within striking distance. The first day, I was able to make it to the goal field on a 20 km. task to Llangorse Lake, and set an early lead. The feeling

of barrelling into goal at 60 mph, 500 ft. above ground on final glide with only wind noise and the occasional chirp of the vario is hard to describe! The following day at the Malverns allowed me to come 3rd (and so retain my series lead) on a challenging day, with not much in the way of lift to allow for good distances flown. A combination of inclement weather and even lighter days meant that by the end of the five day competition, I had managed to secure overall victory in my class – and on the oldest glider in the competition to boot. As a result of my victory, next year I shall be rubbing shoulders with British Team pilots in Class 5 (or Class 1 if I replace my 24-year old rigid wing glider with a newer flexwing!). Fingers crossed for good luck and more good news in the next few years!”

Abbi Chase (E 2003 – 12) has qualified as a Veterinary Nurse.

Hugh Cabbell Manners (T 2007 – 12) has launched a new activity, “Football Golf”, alongside the existing family businesses in Cromer, Amazona Zoo and a Pick Your Own site, the aim in this case being to play nine holes with the minimum number of kicks.



Hughie and friends

Chris at the helm



Chris Theobald (F 2007 – 12) will be taking up a position as Skipper for Thames Rockets, London’s best RIB speedboat tour operator, ranked as the capital’s number one outdoor activity, after completing a three-year stint working at the Royal Albert Hall as Technical Supervisor. Chris points out that the River is a notoriously hard place to get into, with family traditions lasting sometimes as far back as 700 years. With no apprenticeship or family business to prop him up, he has undertaken all the qualifications necessary to become a professional mariner on the Thames. He is in no doubt that his experience as a Coxswain in the CCF RN Section at Gresham’s helped him to get where he is today.



Freddie Searle (k & T 2003 – 13) recently worked as Production Manager on “Hund”, a short film about a

seven-year old, Jake, who suffers from anxiety-induced selective mutism.

Victoria Mardle (née Taylor) (B 2008 – 13) has completed her training as an Adult Mental Health First Aider.

Molly Grosvenor (c & O 2006 – 13) completed her three-year grip traineeship on “Star Wars IX” and has finished working on the new Marvel film, “Shang-Chi and the Legend of the Ten Rings”. She moved in 2019 to Australia, where she currently works. Grips are responsible for camera movement, building support, and blue/green screens.

Max Hunter (k & T 2006 – 13) and his band MarthaGunn have released an album, *Something Good Will Happen*, described in *Atwood Magazine* as “smouldering and cinematic...an intimate and impassioned indie pop outpouring of strength, resilience, heart and wonder”.



Edmund Parker (T 2013 – 15) has set up his own business, Edmund Parker Management, a luxury lifestyle service offering property management, project management, cellar management, travel arrangements, tickets and events.



Paula Christen (E 2010 – 13) is studying for a doctorate in the Department of Infectious Disease Epidemiology at Imperial College, London.

2nd Lieutenant William Faye (W 2010 – 15) has been commissioned into the Adjutant General's Corps (ETS).



Will and Anna Brighton-Watt (S 2008 -)

Harry Simmons (k & W 2007 – 16) has joined the Championship club Jersey Reds on a season-long loan ahead



Harry in action

of the 2021 – 22 campaign. Harry has made 25 senior appearances for Leicester Tigers since his debut in 2017.

George Parker (k & W 2009 – 17) and **Ben Barter** (k & T 2003 – 17) made a documentary film in 2020 about fellow farmer **Kees Jones** (k & H 2010 – 17). The BBC have now published a piece about Kees and the farm which can be viewed at <https://bbc.in/2Pu7fnP>.

2nd Lieutenant Sophie Hare (c & O 2005 – 16) has been commissioned into The Light Dragoons. She is only the second female officer to have been accepted by her Regiment, and one of the relatively small proportion of women officers serving in a “teeth” arm. She will thus become a “sister officer” (*This will no doubt become the feminine version of the term “brother officer”!* – Ed.) of another OG in the same Regiment, **Major William Davies** (k & H 1999 – 2005).



Emma Woodhouse (c & Q 2009 – 19) visited her old House, Queens', to give a powerful and courageous presentation and interview on her struggles with anorexia.

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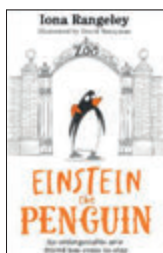
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Iona Rangeley-Wilson

(c & B 2008 – 16) read English at Magdalen College, Oxford. Under the name Iona Rangeley, she has written the first of what will be three books in a new family fiction series, in conjunction with the award-winning illustrator David Tazzyman. *Einstein the Penguin* is published by HarperCollins, who won a three-publisher auction for the work. It is coming out in November 2021 in hardback, along with a simultaneous e-book and audio release.



Amelia Fox (c & E 2010 – 19) had a lucky break when the record producer Rollo Armstrong heard her singing in a school concert. In her words, “He liked my voice”.

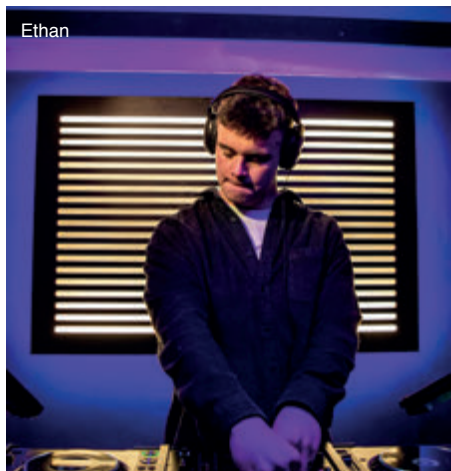


They exchanged details and Amelia found herself working as a vocalist over the summer of 2019 with Mr. Armstrong and **Chris Cooper** (S), piano teacher and studio producer at Gresham's, on Rollo's project “R Plus”, replacing the distinguished singer-songwriter Dido, who had performed on his first album. “R Plus” have recently signed an album to the independent record label Armada Music and the first single from this, a dance cover of Joy Division's “Love Will Tear Us Apart” was released in summer 2021. The vocals for the single were recorded in the Strathmore Studio in the Britten Building at Gresham's.



Ellie Brown (E 2015 – 17) graduated in 2020 from Oxford Brookes University with a degree in History of Art and went on to do a course at Condé Nast. She has since launched her own clothing brand, Enabler Clothing, selling a range of organic unisex products which are designed and printed by herself. Her latest collection, “Lazy Daze”, is inspired, she says, by her fond memories of her time at Gresham's and

being so close to the Norfolk coast. Since it has been a very difficult year for many, 10% of every purchase goes to the charity Young Minds.



Ethan Sheridan (k & W 2014 – 19) and **Will Goodman** (k & T 2005 – 2014) started producing “house” music together during the first “lockdown”. Ethan’s debut release, “CLOUD9”, was released on all streaming platforms in May 2021, the official music video being available on YouTube. With his experience of DJing at house parties, Ethan now plans to take his music into clubs (when restrictions allow them to open fully).

Thomas Miller (k & T 2010 – 20) is currently undertaking an Art and Design Foundation course before studying Fine Art at University. He has started a new Art and Illustrations venture and is taking commissions. Anyone who would like to get in touch is invited to visit his Facebook page, Thomas Miller Art, or Instagram [@thomasmillerart](https://www.instagram.com/thomasmillerart).



Aaron Hollinger (k & F 2014 – 19) has co-written and produced a song, “Phenomena”, for an Australian Youth Band, Hillsong, Young And Free. Their last album, “All of My Best Friends”, was nominated for a Grammy Award.

Flip Wijsman (W 2019) has signed a five-year contract as goalkeeper with Den Bosch Hockey Club, one of the largest in The Netherlands.



Flip



Ash, Mr. Danziger
and Ben

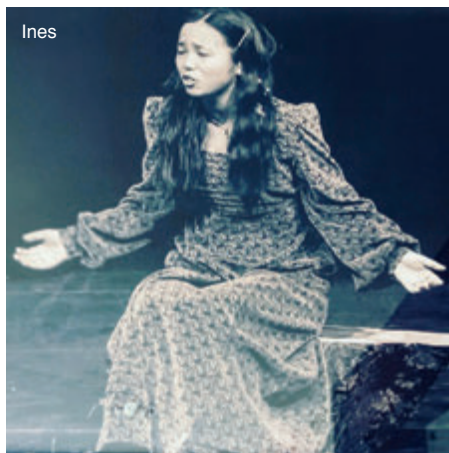
Ben Danziger (k & W 2013 – 20) and **Ash Faire-Ring** (F 2012 – 19) decided to relieve the tedium of lockdown in 2020 by circumnavigating the coast of Britain in the Danziger family's 1892 oyster smack *Primrose*. Accompanied by Ben's father, they set sail from Wells harbour in August, heading clockwise around the country, but soon encountered stormy weather. During the first night they got caught in a water spout, Ben modestly describing the experience as "a rough night". Later, Ben fractured his arm but his brothers were able to step in, and the intrepid mariner was later able to rejoin *Primrose* in Cornwall. However, Ben ruefully describes himself as "pretty accident-prone", since, not content with his broken arm, he proceeded to burn his hand on the woodburner stove.



Primrose under sail

The crew were moored off the east coast of Scotland when they heard that Britain would shortly be going into a second lockdown. Concerned that if they did not get back before it was imposed the harbours would not let them in, they managed to cover 200 miles a day, and after putting in a final 45-hour leg they succeeded in getting home to Wells in the nick of time on 5th November. Ben says that, while he enjoyed the trip, he would not do it again! By way of contrast, he was not long afterwards selected for the 12-strong Great Britain 2021 Under-19 Rifle Team squad.

Teddy Chapple (k & F 2012 – 21) and **Iris Croft** (c & E 2013 – 21) have released a single on Spotify entitled "Please", by Divine Order.



Ines

Ines Twist (O 2016 – 21) was awarded a LAMDA Gold Medal examination in Solo Acting with Merit, having been taught over the past five years by **Eliza Miller (née Hill)** (O 1985 – 87).

Nicola Barrows (S 1995 – 2021) and **Jane Boesen** (S 2000 – 21) have recently retired. **Nick Thomas** (S 1994 -) has paid them the following tribute: After an inestimable number of happy days, the sad time has arrived when we have to say farewell and a massive “Thank you” to two Gresham’s Prep. School institutions. After a combined 141 terms of service to the school, and in particular to Kenwyn, Nicola and Jane, known with great affection as “The Mrs. Bs”, have decided that now is the right time for them to step back from their roles as matrons. I know how hard a decision it would have been to make, as the House has been very much shaped by them both over the years, and unsurprisingly runs like clockwork; wind it up, and it effortlessly takes you through another academic year and into the next without anyone even noticing.

Yet the job description of “matron” doesn’t effectively describe adequately the roles they’ve actually played and the tasks they have fulfilled, and I would be doing them a great disservice by trying to list them, as I’d miss out the majority. To know the life-long impact that they have had on the boys’ boarding community over the past 26 years, you really have had to live and work alongside them; I’m one of the lucky few who can proudly say that they have done precisely that.

If anyone can remember the TV comic characters Cissie and Ada, the creations of Les Dawson and Roy Barraclough in the ’70s and ’80s, the similarities are striking. Dawson and Barraclough portrayed these



Jane and Nicola sandwiching Lucy Worrall

two ladies as northern housewives “with a love of gossip, a stoical pursing of the lips and constantly mouthing words without saying them” (something known as “mee-mawing”). This practice derived from the Lancashire cotton mills, where the millworkers established a way of communicating, as normal speaking would be drowned out by the tremendous racket of the looms. At times on the landing in Kenwyn, once that first bell has gone, I imagine the scene and the noise to have been similar. I can tell you that with the many hundreds of boys that Nicola and Jane have looked after, they have pretty much seen and done it all in a boarding context, and can mee-maw with the best of them.

And what a double act Nicola and Jane were; never Jane and Nicola, in the same way that it’s not Dec and Ant, but like our two Geordie national treasures, the Mrs. Bs’ fame has reached all five main continents, due to the many international boarders they have looked after over the years, boys who have taken away the benefits of a strictly adhered-to routine,

immaculate manners and the importance of being both kind and considerate, as well as speaking properly to each other. Everyone understood the dynamic, everyone respected it, and those who were lucky enough to stay at the weekends were rewarded with the best cheese toasties on the planet and, if you were very lucky, Mrs. B's cheese straws or her scrumptious Norfolk shortcake. When Monday arrived, the bed changes, teeth and hair brushing, nit checks, shoe polishing, toenail clipping or the ubiquitous handing in of pants and socks somehow seemed slightly less onerous.

As a Housemaster and a friend, my memories of Nicola and Jane will always be of two extraordinary ladies, hugely talented at what they did and immensely giving of their time to help the boys and girls of the Prep. School in whatever capacity they could, although primarily as the matrons in Kenwyn. They went

so far and beyond their remit, that even in my own life, once I had left my role as Housemaster of Kenwyn, it probably took me longer to adapt to not having Nicola and Jane around than it did to the loss of anything else. Kenwyn after all, is just bricks and mortar, but for longer than most can remember, Nicola and Jane have been the mortar that has kept those bricks together.

They are Prep. School gold, as many, many former Prep. School boarders reading this will agree. The only issue I have with them, bizarrely, is their surnames. In these times of grading for attainment, the "Mrs. Bs" doesn't even come close to doing them, their kindness, their loyalty or their selfless dutifulness, any kind of justice. As they both leave with our immense thanks for everything they have done, they should rightly take their places in the Gresham's Prep. School "Hall of Fame", but surely should be doing so as the "Mrs. A*s".





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Opposing Anti-Vaxxers in 1805

At a time when “anti-vaxxers” have been much in the news, it is gratifying to note that, as has so often been the case, a Greshamian of a previous age was noted for his progressive opinions.

Dr. Thomas Girdlestone (Gresham’s 1766 - ?) was born in Holt in 1758. No fewer than fourteen Greshamians sharing that surname appear in the School Register in the 18th century, so the family must have been well established in the area. After leaving school, Thomas trained as a surgeon, and, as such, would have undergone an apprenticeship before joining the Army as a surgeon’s mate, serving in this capacity under Colonel (later Lieutenant-General) Sir Charles Stuart, Governor of Menorca, and subsequently in India. During his service there, he became an expert on tropical diseases, publishing *Essays on the Hepatitis and Spasmodic Affections in India* in 1787.



Sir Charles Stuart

On the completion of his military service, Thomas entered Leiden University in 1787 to study Medicine – it not having been originally a requirement for surgeons to do so! – and after qualification settled at Great Yarmouth, where he practised for 37 years, “his unwearied assiduity and talents gaining him the highest reputation”. This hitherto undistinguished seaside town had become fashionable in the late 18th century alongside the growing popularity of spa towns such as Bath and Buxton. It was believed that bathing in seawater had beneficial medicinal effects, and increasing numbers of the aristocracy and gentry came to Yarmouth to enjoy the supposed health benefits of exposure to the sea. An experienced medical practitioner such as Girdlestone was assured of a profitable practice in such a setting. However, he did not neglect his studies while tending to his patients, and in 1799 he published *A Case of Diabetes, with an Historical Sketch of that Disease*.

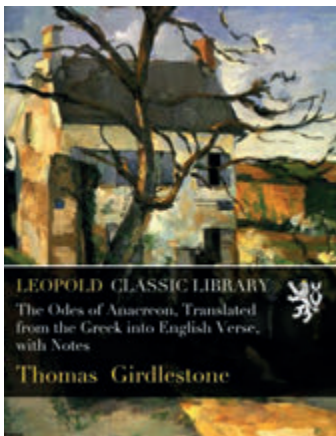


Girdlestone was described as tall, upright and slender. He dressed “scrupulously in black, with white silk stockings, a white cravat, half-gaiters, an ample shirt frill, and a powdered wig with a pigtail”. Every day he could be seen “perambulating around the town with a gold-headed walking cane”. In 1803 he was one of those promoting the establishment of a public library in Yarmouth.



18th century houses in Yarmouth by M. Moore © Victoria & Albert Museum

In 1805 he published an address to the townsfolk of Yarmouth strongly urging vaccination against smallpox and “rebutting all arguments against it”. In one essay he described a case of a Royal Navy officer who “indulged in several months of intemperance due to the hospitality he had found in Yarmouth”. The kindly Girdlestone recommended that his patient limit his wine intake to a mere one pint a day while undergoing treatment.



Aside from his work as a physician, he was something of a litterateur. His prolific and varied writings were reported to have “evinced on many occasions a laudable zeal for the cause of literature”. An accomplished Greek scholar, he published in 1803 his own translation of *The Odes of Anacreon*.

Girdlestone died in 1822, aged 64, leaving two surviving children. A son-in-law became Mayor of Yarmouth in 1832. After the doctor’s death, a cast was made of his head and his 2,000 books were auctioned at his home.

Richard Peaver

Heroism in the Hills

There have been several distinguished Greshamian mountaineers, every Everest expedition up until the successful one in 1953 having included an OG; following Matt Dickinson's appearance as Guest of Honour at Speech Day, Liz Larby tells of a lesser-known member of staff who deserves greater recognition.

I was recently contacted by Mr. Stephen Reid, who is writing a book to mark the 200th anniversary since the first ascent of Pillar Rock in the Lake District, as one of his subjects is **Lewis Meryon** (S 1902 – 04).



Pillar Rock

Meryon, a scholar of Pembroke College, Cambridge, and an accomplished alpinist, was appointed to the Gresham's staff to teach Mathematics. An incident in very icy conditions during a climb on 1st January 1903 resulted in Lewis saving the lives of two fellow climbers, who had fallen off the ridge at the same time. He fearlessly hauled the two men back up and led the party of four up the final pitch.

Although on that occasion Lewis had heroically averted disaster, he and his three companions were tragically killed in another climbing accident in the Granian Alps (Austria and north east Italy) in August of the following year. The Meryon family came from Rye in Sussex and *Rye's Own* magazine of April 2006 carried an article describing the incident:



On Tuesday 30th August 1904 four Englishmen, Messrs. Lewis Kennard Meryon, T. L. Winterbotham, W. G. Clay and the Rev. W. F. Wright, left the Victor Emmanuel II mountain shelter, intending to climb the Grand Paradis, or Gran Paradiso, the highest point of the Granian Alps at 4,061m (13,324ft). The mountain had first been climbed in 1860 by two Englishmen and two guides from Chamonix, and is one of 61 mountains over 4,000 metres in the Alps. The party had been climbing in the area for some days before and the intention was to cross over the mountain and descend to the town of Cogne. A guide at the hut warned them to be careful, as there was much ice on the ridge.

They apparently reached the summit without incident and were seen later roped together, with Meryon leading. They were seen again by a party traversing the mountain in the opposite direction. Whilst they were expected to arrive late at Cogne, no anxiety was felt when they did not turn up, as it was thought they had taken a different line of descent into the Val Savaranche, but nothing was heard of them on Wednesday.

A search party was organised by the Mayor and the Curé, a mountaineer who took an active part in the search of the ridge on that side of the mountain, without finding any trace of the missing climbers. Another search party found their bodies on the glacier on Friday. It seemed they were attempting to find a route down to the glacier, but were obliged to retrace their steps due to the icy conditions of the rocks, when the accident happened. They had fallen some 1,700 ft. All four are buried in the churchyard in the village of Degioz.

The Gresham published a moving tribute to Meryon, who had been involved in many aspects of school life during his short time here, including rugby, cricket, plays, debating, fives, concerts and shooting, as well as coaching gymnastics. He also gave lectures on his climbing experiences in the Alps to staff and pupils. The obituary reads: "He lived a life of a true man, and died bequeathing a legacy for us his fellows – an example."

Lewis's father donated money for a Meryon Medal for Gymnastics, to be awarded every year in his memory. We have examples in the School Archives.

The 116th Victim

Simon Kinder describes how in an idle moment he happened upon an OG of whose tragic death in the First World War the school had hitherto been unaware.

I stumbled on the 116th OG who died in the Great War quite by chance. I was tidying my desk, and the 1955 Register fell open at p.125. For some reason, my eye fixed on **Arthur Penrose Selwyn** (H 1903 – 04) and I noticed he was the son of an Uppingham clergyman. I thought it would be interesting to find out what he did in the Great War, as he wasn't on our list of OGs who served in WW1, so I looked him up, and imagine my surprise to discover that he was a WW1 casualty. But what a story!



Lt. and Mrs. Selwyn

Arthur Penrose Selwyn had joined just as the new Big School building opened. He served as a Lieutenant in the 11th King Edward's Own Lancers (Probyn's Horse) of the Indian Army, and was attached to the Royal Flying Corps. There is a stunning picture of Arthur with his wife Eileen.

He was killed on 18th May 1916 on a training flight in Hampshire. During a turn to the right, the aircraft stalled and was seen to nose-dive and plummet into the ground at Holbrook. Arthur had married his wife Eileen, in Kensington, in November 1915, but he died three months before the birth of his only child.

The printed register has an incorrect date of birth, but I have checked the original register and it is correct there (9/8/1889). Arthur is on Uppingham's Great War Memorial, but not any of ours. Arthur's twin brother Christopher (not an OG) was also killed in action in May 1915, as was his half-brother George (again not an OG). Arthur's mother had already died, and his father, the Rev. E. C. Selwyn, was Headmaster of Uppingham (1888 – 1907), and thus the former employer of **George Howson** (HM 1901 – 19) when the latter was on the staff of that school. On his retirement, Mr. Selwyn had moved to Hindhead in Surrey, where he had rented Undershaw, a house owned by Sir Arthur Conan Doyle.



The Rev. Mr. Selwyn, Howson's employer

Arthur's half-brother George died just days before the 1918 Armistice. It is thought that the tragic loss of all three of his sons must have led to the retired Headmaster's death shortly afterwards – and goodness, what a toll the War had taken on his family.

Simon Kinder (S 2003 -)

George Locket, Arachnologist

In preparation for the opening of the STEAM building, our Archivist is having a look at some of the many scientists and designers who have gone on to make their mark after the rigorous science education they received at Gresham's, starting with this OG member of staff.

George Locket (W 1914 – 19 & S 1925 – 27), who died in January 1991, was a leading expert in the field of British spiders, publishing a book on the subject with A. F. Millidge in 1951. At Gresham's he had taken a keen interest in the new Natural History Society, reading papers to the Entomological Section on the subject and winning the Holland Martin Prize for his essay on beetles. Both he and his father donated books to the school's library on science and other subjects, and his studiousness earned him a scholarship to study Natural Science at Lincoln College, Oxford. After graduating with a First, George went to teach Chemistry at Oundle, but joined the staff at Gresham's in 1925.

Taking up his involvement with the Natural History Society once again, Locket acted as president and gave lectures to both this group and the Scientific Society. George managed to convince the Headmaster, Mr. Eccles, to let him take a group of three boys on local field trips on one of the weekly cricket days, carefully cycling past his office with the boys, separating for the afternoon and re-grouping before returning to school! His excellent teaching was acknowledged on his leaving in 1927, evidenced by the increased number of science scholarships and a renewed interest in Natural History in the school. George left to take up a post at Imperial College, London, but returned to teaching, joining the staff at Harrow later in his career.

Dr. Tony Leech (S 2007 – 13) and I are busy researching a book on our natural scientists and their teachers, in which we will be examining the reasons why the school produced so many successful Old Greshamians in this field.

Liz Larby

Previous Pandemic Experiences

*Following our recent exposure to a pandemic,
Liz Larby looks back at how the school coped with earlier outbreaks.*

The “Spanish flu” pandemic, which lasted from early 1918 to late 1920, infected 500 million people, a quarter of the world’s population, reaching even remote locations such as the Arctic and Pacific Islands. Described as “the greatest medical holocaust in history”, it may have killed between 50 and 100 million people, mainly young adults. Here at Gresham’s we were lucky, mainly thanks to the work of the school doctor, **Dr. Linnell**, acting in the place of **Dr. Oswald Kentish Wright** (S 1912 – 19) for the duration of the War: “The skill with which he kept every influenza germ far from the School is particularly to be remembered. Many other Schools were forced to close; we, relying on the simple precautions of gargling and fresh air, escaped without a single case during the term time”.

Sadly, several OGs were lost to the illness post-war, including **Percy Hooper** (H 1901 – 05), **Arthur Harris** (H 1904 – 06) and **Eric Slade** (B & F 1909 – 12). On a personal note, my own grandfather, Thomas Jones, contracted the illness on a trip to London in February 1919 to attend a job interview and never returned to his young wife and baby son. I still have the telegram he sent home explaining he would stay another night as he was too ill to travel, as well as the callous letter sent to his wife by the landlady of his lodgings requesting payment for a new mattress only days after his death. A cheque was duly sent to the landlady for her trouble by Thomas’s grieving father Samuel.

With the coronavirus pandemic uppermost in everyone’s minds, I thought I would have a look back at how Gresham’s has handled the problem of keeping its community healthy in the past, with the help of some archive sources.

The old ‘Old San’



The 1903 prospectus boasts an isolation sickroom in Howson's above the dining hall, complete with bathroom and nurse's room. A 1908 memo discusses the sanitation arrangements for Old School House and the necessary improvements and alterations following an outbreak of tonsillitis that meant evacuating the occupants. Cases of minor illness would usually be treated in the boarding houses, but more serious complaints were dealt with in the Sanatorium (now incorporated into Oakeley) on the south side of the Cromer Road, which had two wards to house six boys, plus a bathroom and accommodation for a nurse and caretaker. The register of patients for the Sanatorium – marked “strictly private” – that begins in 1924 gives an insight into its early occupants. Amongst the once familiar childhood illnesses, the measles, mumps, chickenpox, etc., we find several cases of scarlet fever and note that 50 – 60 cases of influenza were not unknown in winter.



Speaking of the School's preparations for war in 1938, the Headmaster, **Philip Newell** (HM 1935 – 44), reassured his audience that “if illness should afflict us, we can gain admission now to the palace of Sanatoria”, newly built in a sheltered position on the playing fields. Described as being “on most modern lines”, if not ahead of its time, the new San was equipped with a disinfecting building in case of infectious illness, with provision for 33 beds, four nurses, a resident matron and two maids. The 1938 prospectus explains that feeding was still carried out in-house at this time, but general supervision of pupils' diets was the responsibility of the Headmaster and the School's medical officer. Boys returning from holiday or a period of absence due to illness were expected to produce a medical certificate giving them a clean bill of health.

The year 1970 saw a radical change, with the building of the Central Feeding Block meaning the end of in-house catering, and including provision for the modern, professionally-staffed Health Centre we use today, the “Old San” being used thereafter successively for staff accommodation, the Art Department, the Pre-Preparatory School, the Edinburgh Annexe, and finally Britten House (now transmogrified into Queens’).

Feminine Influence in a Boys' World

September 2021 marks 50 years since the formal arrival of girls at Gresham's, so Liz Larby takes a look at some women who made a significant contribution to the school over the years.

Two Sisters

George Howson (HM 1900 – 19) was supported during his headmastership by his two devoted sisters. Mary Annie Magdalene Howson died in Headley, Hampshire on 16th January 1921, her older sister Rosa Margaret following her in May 1927. Both were spinsters, and like their brother devoted themselves wholeheartedly to the school.

The family, consisting of four brothers and two sisters, were brought up by their teacher father William and his wife Elizabeth in various locations, including Northumberland, Yorkshire and Cumbria. Mary was only two when her father died in 1866, and she is recorded living with her widowed mother in Settle in 1871. Ten years later she was at boarding school in Cheshire while her sister was a governess in Yorkshire. By 1891 Rosa had joined George, where he was teaching at Uppingham, and Mary was working as a teacher in Settle. When George was appointed Headmaster of the new school in 1900, both of his sisters came with him to Holt, Rosa acting as hostess and housekeeper in the School House, with her sister carrying out the matron's role, initially in the Old School House and later in Howson's from 1903.

Howson's deputy, **J. R. Eccles** (S 1900 – 1919 & HM 1919 – 35), recalled the happy family atmosphere created by Howson and his sisters in the house, where kindness and hospitality reigned. Eccles believed that no account of Howson's great work would be complete without paying tribute to the part played by his sisters. Both worked tirelessly for the good of the school in support of George, and Mary in particular kept in touch with many OGs, even during the First World War, compiling a meticulous list of those who served in the conflict, to ensure their sacrifice was not forgotten.

A memorial service held for Mary on 6th February 1921 was attended by a number of local people, as well as many OGs who remembered her fondly. A hearty welcome for returning OGs was always forthcoming and she took a real interest in their careers. Mary was also very loyal to parents, who often confided in her, and one remarked on the extraordinary influence she had on the boys, being particularly impressed with her North Country plain speaking and devotion to duty.

George's death in 1919 ended the sisters' much valued opportunity for service to the school, and Rosa moved to London, soon setting up a small scouts group and lavishing the same affection on them that she had shown to Gresham's pupils. Her last journey was to King's Cross to wave off the boarders on the train to Holt!

Sadly, Rosa was knocked over by a motorcycle near her home on 6th May 1927, dying from her injuries in hospital 15 days later. At the memorial service held in her beloved Chapel, the new Headmaster, Mr. Eccles, spoke of her intense pride for the school and its reputation, noting "the influence of a good woman is one of the most beneficial things on God's earth".

The photograph shows Howson with Rosa (seated) and Mary with the boarders of 1900.



The Art Teacher

Dorothy Bristow (S 1915 – 40) was born in Brixton, the daughter of William and Martha. She studied at the Slade and was a successful still life painter before becoming a teacher. Miss Bristow, or "The Bristine", was welcomed to the School in 1915 on a temporary basis to take the place of art teacher **Vivian Smith** (S 1907 – 14) during his military service. Mr. Smith, whose work had several times been exhibited at the Royal Academy, was killed in 1916 serving as a Captain in the Wiltshire Regiment. His "temporary" replacement stayed for twenty-five years.

Before the opening of the Art Room in 1921, classes were held in the Physics classrooms, and the subject given very little importance. Dorothy soon became involved in fund-raising for the new buildings fund and the war effort, holding popular annual exhibitions and sales of art and craft. Art came into its own with the new rooms, and its teaching was given more time and extended to higher forms. Pupils began winning prestigious prizes, and several OGs such as **Gerald Holtom** (D 1924 – 31), **Richard Chopping** (o & K 1928 – 35) and **Robert Medley** (K 1929 – 33) were inspired to follow successful artistic careers.

Miss Bristow led sketching parties out onto Kelling Heath at weekends and encouraged boys to use the art facilities outside lessons. Firm but fair, she was loved albeit teased, by the pupils and was a familiar figure, dressed in grey, carrying a bag of art materials and an umbrella, walking along the Cromer Road. This “brave woman who took her lonely place in a man’s world” was a friend to many a homesick junior and had become part of the fabric of the School when she finally retired in 1940.



Dorothy lived the rest of her life with her two sisters, Olive and Grace, in a rural cottage on the Downs, dying at the age of 88, a much-loved and remembered Gresham’s character. Pictured is one of Dorothy’s charming watercolours of the Swiss Alps.

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Two Abandoned Subjects

***Ron Cox BEM**, former Head of Physics, casts a nostalgic look back at two subjects that are sadly no longer mainstream. As one of the last surviving witnesses, as a schoolboy, of the 1943 Bournemouth air raid, he has also described his experience of that event.*

Electronics

That this subject is no longer taught at the school reflects the nation's growing subservience to the technical superiority of nations in the Far East.

In the 1950s, at Gresham's pupils in hobby time were still happily building equipment with electrical components readily and cheaply available on the war-surplus market. In the early sixties, there was a radio transmitter in the Physics labs feeding a long aerial across the parade ground and broadcasting signals world-wide with the transmission signature G3PXO.



Ron at LBL's memorial service



A cubical-quad aerial once adorned the roof of the Chemistry lab

Pupils studied to gain transmission licences and aptitudes in mastering the Morse Code developed swiftly. Two masters, **Mike Newton** (H 1962 – 66 & S 1970 – 72) and **Malcolm Cockrill** (S 1962 – 65), became actively involved, bringing with them technical skills and experiences to be shared with their pupils. But soon the invention of the transistor (as an electrical device) led to the replacement of the thermionic valve as the main component of audio amplifiers and radio receivers.

At Gresham's the contemporary importance (and growth) of this subject led to the establishment of Electronics as a formal O Level and A Level subject by the Cambridge Examination Board. A new teacher, **Nick Fulford** (S 1983 – 2009), was appointed and Gresham's soon became one of the leading schools in teaching this speciality.

Meanwhile (and unhappily) other countries in the Far East overtook Great Britain in exploiting the commercial aspects of this new science and equipment (such as television sets) became more sophisticated and cheaply produced. Teaching at the school diminished as the level of its content could not match that of the universities. Electronics swiftly diminished from a formal subject to become a specialist hobby.

Navigation

Coming to the school, many years ago, it was suggested that I assist with 6th Form Options, a teaching slot for minor subjects remote from the main curriculum. With very few other unusual accomplishments to offer, I suggested that Navigation might be taught to those considering the Royal Navy as a career. This notion was accepted with alacrity and with unexpected support both from the Royal Naval College at Dartmouth and by the local authority, whose education department was aware of shortcomings in this subject.

Two unexpected developments appeared almost immediately. The first was an arrival from Dartmouth of a copious supply of charts and navigational hardware. The second was a letter from Norwich asking if I were prepared to teach Navigation to prisoners from the off-shore gas-rigs serving time for misbehaviour, who were in need of maritime qualifications on returning to civilian life.

The school uptake was enthusiastic, and 6th formers were often seen carrying navigational implements and large charts. The classroom activities included plotting imaginary voyages and starsights involving mathematics rather remote from that taught conventionally. The Dartmouth connection led to passages at sea in the training ship *Winston Churchill* and active use of sextants in open waters. (The sextant used in class had been donated by the former Bursar, **Major G. T. Howard** (S 1946 – 63), who had used the instruments in the Western Desert in 1942, and whose son **Captain Jeremy Howard MBE RN** (c & OSH 1954 – 63) served in the Royal Yacht *HM Y Britannia*.)



A wartime Royal Navy sextant

The teaching in HM Prison Norwich gave me over-energetic and enthusiastic pupils, a class that unhappily was marred by a convict attempting to escape on a foggy night, taking a pocket compass that would guide him to Harwich and a potential escape to the Continent. Unfortunately in the darkness he went badly astray and used the tail rather than the head of his compass and was retrieved, next day, confused in Bury St. Edmunds.

The passage of time has unhappily seen the reduction of conventional Navigation as a subject for those serving at sea. My son **Jeremy** (c & H 1970 – 74) recently made the passage from the Thames to Greece using entirely a GPS device. However, preference for such modern gadgets was reduced

when a nuclear submarine, HMS *Astute*, ran aground not long ago in reduced visibility on the Scottish coast through lack of attention to conventional devices.



The Bournemouth Air-Raid in 1943

The evacuation of Portsmouth Grammar School to Bournemouth in 1939 was intended to remove the school from the dangers of bombing. However, an incident in 1943, while it had little effect for the evacuees, had enormous consequences for our host town.

Shortly after leaving St. Christopher's Church, Southbourne, on Sunday 23rd May 1943, we heard gunfire and a fleet of German FW190 fighter-bombers appeared surprisingly overhead. In 1943 the absence of the Luftwaffe was taken for granted, and Bournemouth had not yet experienced the arrival of numerous American troops in preparation for the D-Day invasion (which might have led to an aerial attack on the town). This was at a time when the Battle of Britain over towns of the South Coast was well over (but not committed to memory) and the continuation of aerial conflict seemed remote.

The purpose of the attack on Bournemouth subsequently appeared clear, although it was less apparent at the time, but the Germans must have received the report that our otherwise peaceful town was the home for many Canadian and Australian troops housed in anticipation of a foray into Europe as a prelude to the incursion into Europe. The German response was efficient and highly effective: the Focke-Wulf 190s flew in low over the sea to avoid detection, turned westwards and dropped their bombs accurately on the large hotels where our colonial troops were housed, causing numerous fatalities and casualties.

Further raids did not occur, note even when surprisingly Bournemouth housed an enormous number of US troops in readiness for D-Day in 1944. Possibly at this time the conflict in the East against the Russians led to unavailability of aircraft for further attacks on England.

Ron Cox (S 1959 – 89 & RNVR officer 1944 – 51)



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OG Travel Grant

Volunteering in Kenya

July – September 2019

First of all, I would like to take the opportunity to thank the OG Club for the support and encouragement they showed towards me and my project. Without the support of themselves and similar institutions my experience would not have been possible, and for that I will always be grateful.

Over the summer of 2019 I had the pleasure of working with the charity Education Partnerships Africa (EPAfrica), who send university students in the UK out to East Africa for a ten week period, working to implement development projects in a number of underfunded secondary schools in marginalised rural communities in Kenya and Uganda. I spent my summer working with St. Mary's Mukhuma Secondary School in Bungoma County, Western Kenya, living with the Head Teacher, Madam Jerida Wasilwa and her family. Her husband, Fred, daughters Daisy and Prudence, grandchildren Camilla, Rylie and Ryan and niece Livian all contributed to an unforgettable and warm experience that will stay with me forever and add to my understanding and perspective of the world we inhabit. I hope this report will offer readers an insightful understanding of my experiences with EPAfrica, working and living in Kenya as well as highlight the cherished friendships I developed during my time there both inside and outside the family of our generous hosts.



L to R: Myself, Salina, Madam Jerida and Rob

My journey with EPAfrica started back in December 2018, when I was first offered a place as a 2019 Project Worker (PW) after interview. We as PWs were then set the task of raising around £2,000 in order to join the project in East Africa the following summer. This was a long and challenging process involving significant effort, but taught me the value of determination

and willingness when faced with an unfamiliar and daunting task. As mentioned earlier, without such generous support from the OGs, I would not have had the opportunity to gain the invaluable knowledge and experience this summer's work provided me. Being a PW was an immense reward for my efforts and is yet another endorsement of international volunteering, as it brought me a new skill and proficiency before I had even headed to the airport.

We landed in Kampala, the sprawling, evermoving capital city of Uganda on a beautiful July afternoon and were instantly dropped into a raw unadulterated East African

adventure. The contrast in livelihoods and day to day activities of people whom I had left behind in the UK twenty hours previously, and many Ugandans we came across at this point could not have been more stark. It was a moment of realisation that this trip was to be challenging, sometimes extremely frustrating, less comfortable than where I had come from, but for me this feeling of being overwhelmingly out of place added to my excitement and eagerness to embrace what was to come.

We set off east towards the Ugandan – Kenyan border where we would cross and continue a short journey to the “Central House” in Kakamega, where our team of just shy of 30 volunteers would be based for the next ten weeks. I managed to bag myself a window seat at the rear of the bus just in front of the mountain of luggage that was hurled onto the back seats and observed as Uganda flashed by.

At this point I probably should have been more interested in meeting and greeting the other volunteers on the bus who would be my colleagues for the rest of summer, but I was just too transfixed on the beauty of the luscious landscape that was on display out the window that I merely held my gaze as day turned to dusk and took it all in.

We then settled into the house and spent a week getting to know each other, the surroundings and the way of life as we were led through a number of training sessions held by the charity. The house was basic, and we all slept on mattresses on the floor of the main living area under a line of mosquito nets. This was an important week as we had a good opportunity to form relationships with our colleagues and were also able to share ideas and strategies we had in mind about our respective projects. I got a lot out of this week and shared an array of fascinating late-night conversations which broadened my mind on a wide range of topics and brought us together as a group.

We came to the end of the first week and from then on it was time to get to work and settle in with our respective host families. Myself and my two teammates, Rob and Salina, felt extremely fortunate in being placed with Madam Jerida and her family. We were instantly made to feel welcome and were encouraged to feel as though, in her husband's Fred's words, “we belong there as their children”. This was very reassuring to hear and allowed us to feel relaxed in such a foreign environment. We sat around the dinner table on the first night with Fred and Jerida eating Ugali (a staple Kenyan dish of maize meal mixed with water) and beef stew, laughing and sharing stories about each other and our backgrounds.



Training session

It was inspiring being a part of an EPAfrica team, sitting around that table on the first night and feel so welcomed and at home in a country where none of us had been before, in a house belonging to people we had only just met. Yet we sat and enjoyed effortless conversation for hours, which was a very special feeling. This, I think, was another moment of self-reflection, provoking the feeling that no matter where you come from and who you are, there are opportunities to meet a great variety of people from vastly different backgrounds. It is such a treat to hear about different stories and life experience, to be able to put your own into perspective and figure out what makes you who you are, and what direction you would like to go in the future. The next morning, we would head to school and start thinking about our project in more detail.

Our task when we arrived in our partner school was to evaluate the needs of relevant stakeholders to improve the quality of the pupils' education and build on the work that a preceding EPAfrica trio had done the year previously. We therefore consulted teachers, students, parents and the Board of Governors to gain their opinions as well as organise a Head Teachers conference, where head teachers from surrounding schools could share their opinions. These discussions led us to a small list of main priorities of our summer project, which would be to provide the school with a water source, something it had lacked since its inception in 2012, computer and e-learning facilities and improvement of lighting in the girls' toilets. After a period of background research, it became our primary ambition to provide water for cooking, cleaning, drinking and learning and so we designed a project that would facilitate these demands within our budget.

We decided we would utilise the heavy rainfall the province receives daily during the rainy season and harvest rainwater from the roof of the laboratory building to provide a supply to the taps EPAfrica had installed previously in the lab. The completion of this task has brightened both the students' and teachers' spirits immeasurably and will have a lasting impact on the quality of their science education by allowing the pupils to carry out science practicals with greater ease and more regularity.



The team with the main tank of the water project

Alongside our water project we also invested in three computers, to which we uploaded an offline version of Wikipedia. These computers were put in the library to make it a more accessible and desirable learning space. The computer access, tiling of the floor, redecoration and further addition of two more bookcases made the room and its resources far more accessible and desirable to utilise for the students.

The offline Wikipedia means that children can research anything they are interested in or want further information on outside of the classroom and was a workable solution to the lack of accessibility to an internet connection at the school.

I gained significant knowledge in designing, budgeting and managing a project and dealing with problems that may arise and frustrations. It also reinforced my confidence in my teamwork and interpersonal skills. This experience also expedited my self-confidence and belief that I am able to overcome daunting prospects and complex challenges outside of my comfort zone, which is something I will draw and build upon going into the workplace in the future.



Pupils with new computers in redecorated learning space

Throughout my time working and living in Kenya, I continued to develop a close friendship with those within the Wasilwa family and beyond. Some of my EPAfrica colleagues have become good friends that I'm sure I will keep in regular contact with upon our return home, but also with people whom I met out and about during my free time in Kenya. We were rightly expected by the Wasilwas to wash our clothes and learn how to cook and eat the local way. We washed our clothes by hand in buckets outside and cooked and slaughtered chickens that had been running around outside our house hours before sitting down at the table. These are examples of things that took some getting used to but contributed subtly to an outstanding experience.



Rob looks on as Salina and I handwash our laundry

As keen sportsmen, myself and a couple of my friends from EPAfrica ventured down to the tennis courts and golf course at Kakamega sports club one weekend. This is where we met the two closest friends I made over summer in the shape of Rogers and Felix, two tennis players who studied Economics at University in Kakamega. Before we had a chance to head to reception, they approached us and invited us to join their game; we accepted and played together into the evening. They were also eager to show us around Kakamega, to good bars and restaurants, shops, markets and even cool spots to watch sunrise and sunset just outside of town. One evening we took a short tuk-tuk ride out of town to bottom of a steep limestone hill. They encouraged us to follow them up and raced them to the top.

We then spent the hour watching the sunset over Kakamega and exploring the hilltop. This was one of my favourite moments in their company, among many other games of tennis that followed. I am pleased to say we still keep in contact today and try to settle disputes over “ball in or out”, where Hawkeye would have been of real use!

All things considered, I would struggle to say I could have chosen a more enjoyable and fulfilling way to have spent my summer post university. The relationships I had with teachers, pupils, staff, the Wasilwa family, Felix, Rogers and many others along the way, are ones I will remember and look back on great fondness forever. I got so much out of living, working and travelling in East Africa, and I would encourage anyone who has thoughts they would like to do something similar, to sign up and find out more about whatever it is they’re considering doing. It can be daunting and slightly overwhelming to begin with, but by attending meetings or pre-departure training sessions the opportunity becomes ever more exciting and seems more workable, and I have no doubt you will get so much out of it.

Thank you again to the OG Club for their support and I hope this account of my experience was of interest and that it may encourage readers to sign up for something similar. Here is a link to the EPAfrica website (<http://epafrica.org.uk>) if anyone would like to find out more about this charity.

Ben Quilter (T 2010 – 15)





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OG Sport

Rugby

Covid-19 has meant that even those of us who have continued to play rugby after leaving Gresham's haven't really played for the best part of two years. Coming straight back into the game with a Sevens festival at Norwich Rugby Club was always going to be a test, even for the fittest amongst us (of which I was not one). Over 50 teams were entered, including two or three semi-pro sponsored squads, which wasn't exactly how we saw it panning out in the pub two weeks earlier!

The OGs fielded two teams in the tournament, The Spice Merchants and The Zummi Zummi Warriors. As a group, we had around 30 players, with representatives from every school year from leavers 2010 to leavers 2020, and a few from "even" further back (1993!). A great testament to the school and the rugby coaching team, that so many of us wanted to meet up to play, after at least two years out of the game.



The Zummies made it to the semi-finals of the social event, losing to Chelmsford rugby club. Highlight being an epic pool stage clash against "Scrum on Eileen". The Spice Merchants made it to the quarterfinals of the main event, getting knocked out by the Royal Marines. A great effort by both teams!

The squads then joined a crowd of 500 made up of 90% OGs at the inaugural “Sunset Sessions” mini festival at Wiveton Café run by previous rugby 1st XV captain **Tom Lomax** (T 2010 – 15). It was an epic event enjoyed by all – around 300 OGs came! – and for many the 12 o’clock curfew came just in time! A link to the event can be found at this address: <https://www.facebook.com/events/472407537351178/permalink/525737495351515/>.

Sunset Sessions 2022 is going to be bigger and better, so watch this space!!

Players of the tournament:

Zummi Warriors: Alex Lam, for rock solid defence against men twice his size!

Spice Merchants: Tom Goose, for all-round flair and looking dangerous in attack.



Thanks to Sam Curtis, as usual, for organising the day and getting us all there. We are lucky to have him still, after one of the Royal Marines was heard shouting “shoot him” during a particularly lively ruck.

Looking forward to the next OGs rugby event soon!

Josh Crick (k & F 2003 – 10)

Liz Larby writes: One hundred and one years ago, on 22nd November 1900, the school’s first rugby match took place. This event kick-started (so to speak) 120 years of success, passion and team-spirit, and saw rugby football become one of the school’s main sports. The write-up following the game in The Gresham showed our aspirations for the sport from the very beginning. It stated: “Another year will doubtless see still further improvement, till in time the Gresham’s School will, we hope, be numbered among the big public schools who send out men into the Varsity and other great teams, and eventually (why not?) represent their country in international matches”.

Cricket

OGs v School 1st XI – Sunday 27 June 2021

Result: School 202 for 9 declared; OGs 202 for 6: match drawn

This was a fantastic game of cricket, played in a wonderful but also competitive spirit. Both sides were understrength due to various issues, but the quality of the cricket played was very high indeed. The school batted first and at lunch were in trouble at 103 for 7. The four Gresham's bowlers, **Hugo Flower** (k & T 1993 – 2004) (1st X1 02-04), **Ben Jones** (k & W 1998 – 2007), **Sam Foster** (H 2002 – 05) and that wily old silver fox, **Nigel ("Tig") Flower** (T 1969 – 73 & S 1991 – 2016), all surpassed themselves and bowled brilliantly, giving nothing away. However, after lunch the boys batted superbly, led by Charlie Hood (Year 11), who made an excellent 72 not out and was well supported by Trent Stoltz (Year 10). They showed great maturity and the innings was declared on 202 for 9; a very good and tempting declaration.

With a rather long tail, it was important that the OGs got off to a good start and both **Jonny Wyatt** (F 1992 – 97) and **Tom Hood** (W 1992 – 97) certainly did that; rolling back the years, they both batted superbly and put on 83 for the first wicket before Tom went for 42. Sam Foster then went cheaply before **Charlie Ponder** (k & H 1995 – 2006) joined Jonny at the wicket. Another excellent stand followed before Charlie went for a hard-hitting 45, holing out on the boundary going for his 50. Jonny soon followed for a really brilliant 76 and the score stood at 174 for 4. The stage was now set and with one over to go 5 runs were needed for an OG victory. Facing was the school's master in charge, **Dominic Atkinson** (S 2009 -) (who kindly agreed to play due to a last-minute call off), with the task of trying to win the match against his own team. The first four balls were all dot balls; Dominic hit the fifth for four, so the scores were level with one ball to go. Dominic tried to hit over the top but was caught at mid off, so the game finished an equal score draw. This really was a fitting result for such a great game of cricket. I know the OGs were really impressed with the quality of the boys and the manner in which they played the game.

The OGs always really look forward to this game, as for many it is the only game they play in now, and really appreciate the hospitality from the school.

Alan Ponder (S 1980 – 2007)

The Old Greshamian Golfing Society

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Displaying great mastery of the understatement – it has been a difficult and challenging year or so! Understandably, Covid put paid to virtually all OG Golf activities in 2020 and made a big dent in the 2021 calendar too, although as I write we have been able to get back out onto the course and have a number of meetings and fixtures to fulfil in the remainder of 2021.

Since my last report in 2019 I have to confirm, with great sadness, the deaths of David Hammond and of brothers Tom and Crawford (Cuffy) Balch, in their day both very active members of the Society. All are sadly missed and our thoughts are with their families.

We continue to seek new recruits, both long-standing OGs and those who may have only left school recently – please do get in touch, details at the foot of this report.

I also extend our grateful thanks to the OG Club for their continued support for OG Golf; it is very much appreciated.

An update on recent activity:

Autumn Meeting & AGM – Hunstanton GC, Friday 9th October 2020

The only meeting that we were able to hold in 2020 was very well supported, with a number of OGs keen to return to action. On a blustery and occasionally very wet day Pip Webster's winning score of 33 points secured the Guy Marsom Memorial Trophy for the first time, with Malcolm Baker in second place on 31 points – putting in a very good defence of his 2019 success at Aldeburgh.

Moving in to 2021, our early events were either cancelled or postponed but the re-opening of golf courses at the end of March was good news for us all and news from early events is as below:

Grafton Morrish Qualifiers – Denham GC, Sunday 16th May 2021

Tom Brearley reports: *'This year we missed out on qualification by a narrow margin of four points. The team, made up by Tom Allison, Tom Brearley, Luke Hedley, Tristan Hedley, Dominic North and Grant Pointer, all played very well in tough conditions with some torrential downpours, Tom Brearley and Tristan Hedley equalling the best score of the day with a very respectable 34 points.'*

There is cause for optimism in 2022!

Cyril Gray Tournament – Worplesdon, Thursday 24th - Saturday 26th June 2021

The team of Malcolm Baker, Mike Barnard, George Copley, Simon Kelly, Robert Mumby and Richard Stevens considered themselves unfortunate to lose to Berkhamsted in the first round, but after the opening round of the Plate competition there was optimism with success against Merchant Taylors. This was short-lived, however, with the team struggling in the second round against a strong Eastbourne side who went on to lose in the final.

Summer Meeting – Sheringham, Sunday 27th June 2021

12 OGs and 8 Gresham's staff and pupils were able to play in the Summer Meeting. Jeremy Mumby reports that the course was in excellent condition, although the rough was as long and thick as he had ever seen it. With a stiff easterly breeze it made for tough conditions overall. Alan Spinks prevailed to secure the OG prize and the Seniors prize with 32 points, closing out Jeremy Mumby on countback. The staff/pupils prize was won by Steve Adams with 35 points.

Match vs Fishmongers' GS – Brancaster, Monday 5th July 2021

12 OGs and 12 Fishmongers gathered for the annual encounter at Brancaster. In very benevolent conditions the match was halved 3-3, with some good golf being played on both sides, accompanied by tales of woe elsewhere! Always a very enjoyable day on one of the jewels of the Norfolk coast.

Cancelled in 2020, the 2021 Halford Hewitt competition was originally scheduled to take place in early April, but was deferred to early September, and will thus have taken place by the time of going to press.

Events scheduled for later in the year are as follows:

Autumn Meeting & AGM – Sheringham GC, Friday 15th October 2021

In a move from our usual rotation, this year's Autumn Meeting will be held at Sheringham – please let me know if you would like to join us (richard.stevens@allen-newport.co.uk).

4 Schools Match – Royal Worlington, Friday 22nd October 2021

Again, cancelled in 2020, this fixture makes a welcome return to the schedule.

Provisional fixtures for 2022

Wednesday 12th January – Halford Hewitt AGM & 2022 competition draw.

Friday 18th March – Spring Meeting, Royal Worlington.

Thursday 7th - Sunday 10th April – Halford Hewitt, Royal Cinque Ports & Royal St. George's (practice day, Wednesday 6th April).

Sunday 15th May (tbc) – Grafton Morrish Qualifying – Denham GC.

June, date to be confirmed – Summer Meeting, Sheringham.

Thursday 23rd – Saturday 25th June – Cyril Gray, Worplesdon (practice day Wednesday 22nd June).

Monday 4th July (tbc) – Match vs Fishmongers' Golf Society – Royal West Norfolk.

Late September/early October – Grafton Morrish Finals, Hunstanton & Royal West Norfolk.

Friday 21st October – 4 Schools Match, Royal Worlington.

October/November – Autumn Meeting & AGM, date and venue tbc.

The OG Golf Society is always looking for new members, of all abilities (the handicap range of existing members is from 1 to 28 for men and up to 26 for ladies). We enjoy our golf; the Spring, Summer and Autumn meetings are played off handicap, as is the Fishmongers' match. We actively encourage golfers of all ages, sexes and abilities to join us, so if you are already a member but haven't been to any of our meetings, now is the time to change all that, and if you are not a member but would like to join please contact the Hon. Secretary (contact details above).

OGRE

Old Greshamian Rifle Establishment

Mini Imperial Meeting, September 2020

A reduced size, socially distanced Imperial was held in September 2020 in the interim between lockdowns. Attended by a small number of OGs, it was a modest affair, with a new structure. It wasn't quite as sweltering as the usual July meeting either, which coaches were grateful of while wearing masks.

As the week progressed, OGRE took 2nd in the Imperial 151 short range match and Chris Heales won the Wimbledon trophy with the only maximum score of 50.10v, an outstanding win. By the end of the week OGRE had taken 3rd in the Bank of England and 1st in the Rifle Clubs concurrent team matches.



Chloë Evans finished 18th in the St. George's Final, and we had 4 OGs in the Final of the Queen's Prize: Glyn Barnett (12th), Pete Holden (17th), Chloë Evans (21st) and Henry Howard (45th). Chloë finished 10th in the Grand Aggregate, while ex-Shooting Master Nigel Ball finished 46th, and new member Ben Danziger just missed the top 50, finishing 53rd.

Piglet Shield, June 2021

Having postponed our usual late February visit to Winfathing due to the pandemic, when schools reopened in May we decided to plan a "bubbled up" Piglet Shield match to be held at Gresham's. This match for most OGREs is the only time they fire a smallbore rifle each year, which levels the playing field somewhat, as GRC train solidly throughout the year.

The 9 OGs who attended were served refreshments outside and had a lovely time reminiscing about their schooldays. After a dropout from the opposition, the match evolved into a team of 7, with 2 OGs shooting for honours only. The OGs finished just 12 points ahead of GRC with 1347 ex 1400, making it 6 consecutive wins for OGRE. Notable scores were Bryony Fraser-Burn – 195 (ex 200), Jem Hinde – 196, and top scorer for the day was Chloë Evans with a very tidy 197. After shooting, the OGs were treated to a lovely BBQ in place of the regular Sunday roast. Next year the OGs are also hoping to have a fullbore match with GRC, so watch this space.

Imperial Meeting, July 2021

After much disruption to the shooting calendar the previous year, 2021's meeting saw OGRE convene in Surrey with vigour. Highlights included an outstanding 3 members in the top 10 of HM The Queen's Prize. OGs supported the school Rifle Club with mentoring and coaching in the run-up to and during this year's meeting, and we welcomed 5 new members to the club in Toby Cubitt, James Duffy, Tristan Tancred, Alex Todd and Mac Woodcock.



Bisley group

Our AGM took place on July 15th to discuss matters arising from the past year. The committee saw longstanding Captain Henry Howard step down to concentrate on his new appointment as Norfolk Captain. The previous Vice-Captain, Adam Partridge, took over as Captain, with Ben Danziger appointed as the new Vice-Captain; these two will support existing committee members James Purdy (Treasurer) and Matthew Purdy (Secretary) in the running of the club for the next 3 years. The following week saw the annual OGRE BBQ take place on July 22nd with attendance hitting 35+, being one of the largest and enjoyable gatherings in recent memory.

In terms of individual results, we had a remarkable 10 members in the top 100 of the Grand Aggregate: Glyn Barnett (9th), Pete Holden (35th), Henry Howard (36th), Matthew Purdy (39th), Chloë Evans (40th), Toby Little (56th), Richard Stewart (68th), Andy Thomson (70th), Chris Heales (86th) and Nigel Stangroom (96th). Additionally, we had 8 in the final of HM The Queen's Prize: Glyn Barnett (6th), Toby Cubitt (8th), Richard Stewart (9th), Matthew Purdy (14th), Pete Holden (39th), Chloë Evans (58th), Chris Heales (64th) and Nigel Stangroom (91st). We also had 7 shoot in the final of the St. George's Prize: Glyn Barnett (10th), Chloë Evans (13th), Henry Howard (52nd), Pete Holden (73rd), Toby Little (76th), Richard Stewart (80th) and James Duffy (93rd).

Team results-wise, our A team won the Bank of England and came 3rd in the Belgian. We also came 2nd in the Schools Veterans A team and 3rd in the Astor County Championship.

Regarding international call-ups, we had Chloë Evans and Toby Little representing the victorious Wales team in the National match, with Glyn Barnett and Henry Howard (reserve) being selected for England. Chloë and Glyn both represented their respective countries in the Mackinnon, where England came out on top. Glyn was also selected to represent the winning Great Britain team in the Kolapore with Chloë assisting as reserve. Toby Little shot alongside the Kolapore for the U25 team. Matt Purdy represented the Army in the Inter-Services Matches.

Notices

A number of OGREs are involved in touring teams that have unfortunately been postponed due to uncertainties around international travel. Toby Little has been selected for the 2022 NRA tour to the Channel Islands.

OGRE is very grateful to the OG Club for their sponsorship towards team polo shirts. Our members wore them through the Imperial and they really made us look the part.

The future of OGRE looks to be bright with increasing numbers of the school's Rifle Club coming back into the fold once they have left. As such, thanks have to be given to Freddie Grounds for producing quality young shots so consistently.



OGRE team shirts

Henry Howard (Former Captain) (k & W 1997 – 2011)

Adam Partridge (Captain) (k & H 2007 – 14)

Round Norfolk Relay 2021

Since missing out on a cancelled event in 2020, this year was the eleventh appearance of the Old Greshamians' team in the Round Norfolk Relay. For those not in the know, the race mirrors the county boundary over a distance of 198 miles, divided into seventeen unequal stages. The race starts at LynnSport in Kings Lynn and then, from Hunstanton, follows the coastline through five multi-terrain stages taking the Norfolk Coastal path as far as Cromer. The 40 miles (4 stages) from Cromer through to Horsey Mill and on to Belton are on the road. By the time the teams reach Belton it is dark.

From Belton, the course turns south-west, following main roads for 62 miles (4 stages), all run in darkness. These are mostly flat stages through the heart of Breckland. From Feltwell (Stage 14) the four remaining stages covering the last 33 miles are run across the flat Fens through the early morning. Finally, following the Great Ouse River into King's Lynn, runners pass by the Old Custom House, Tuesday Market Place and then on to the finish at LynnSport.

The race presents not only a tough physical challenge, but also a test of the organisational prowess of a club. Run over 24 hours, without a break (and carrying a baton), the event is much more than just a normal relay for it requires special preparation, planning and support. It is not an event for a club without a spirit of adventure; or in our case one which confuses ability with enthusiasm.

The metaphorical baton for persuading OGs to take part and organising the entries and logistics was handed over to me this year by **Robert Dale (Hobbs)** (T 1979 – 84) who has led the charge from the beginning. The closing lines of Hobbs' 2019 report were "The OGs have an ambition of climbing back up the results table to the giddy heights of the top 30." This was the challenge laid down and one that continued to ring true in my ears.

Keen to secure some fresh blood, a "call to arms" went out and surprisingly little persuasion was required. First up, a Tovey twosome – **James Tovey** (k & T 1987 – 97) and **Anthony Tovey** (k & T 1985 – 95) promised to bring some speed and distance ability to the team. Unfortunately for Anthony, a significant injury picked up during an ultra-race six weeks before the RNR relegated him to the Support Team. Our second sibling pair was **Grant King** (k & H 1986 – 96)) and **Anne-Marie King** (c & E & B 1989 – 98). Grant was a seasoned RNR'r and entered on the proviso that he could do the last leg so as to avoid a clash with his wedding anniversary. Alas, Anne-Marie suffered the demoralising news in the week leading up to the event that she had to self-isolate from a Covid contact through until the day after the race, so like Anthony her debut was over before it had begun.

Some (old/experienced) favourites were on the team sheet from the start, such as **Ness Browne** (k & O 1980 – 86) and **Simon Cooper** (c & H 1976 – 83). In more bad news, the spectre of lower-leg injuries saw them move to the supporters' club.

Finally, the day of the race came, and at some unworldly hour we were at LynnSport in a Gresham's liveried minibus and with our team mascot, **Tally** (Sp 21 -) the labrador hidden in the back; suitably briefed and equipped to send our first runner out into the early morning mist.

Dan Watt (W 1999 – 04) opened the running for us and had somehow managed to secure cycle support from Dickon Best (parent). He made a strong start, pounding the tarmac in the dark towards Wolferton whilst the field of runners started to spread out. From here Dan was on his own, but in a surprise for the team, Hobbs had set his alarm early and turned out to cheer the morning runners on. I guess he must have been finding it hard to let go! As the rising sun burnt the mist from the marshes, Dan continued along the county's westerly coastline, finishing at the lighthouse in Hunstanton just behind time.



Dan Watt and Jason Snook

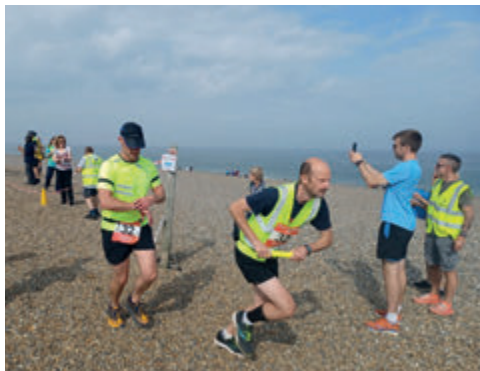
Next up was RNR stalwart **Jason Snook** (c & W 1976 – 86). Sporting an OG running vest from a previous year's event he was rearing to go and his usual infectious smile helped bring more sunshine to the morning. Along with Jason was his support cyclist **Freddie Truman** (k & H 1979 – 87). Waiting for the pair to appear through Thornham we were surprised to see Freddie on a different bike and later

learnt that due to a puncture he and Hobbs managed to complete an almost on-the-move bike change so as not to hold up Snooky. Whilst perhaps more dressed for colder weather, Freddie insisted on cycling the whole of the route to Burnham Overy Staithe despite parting with Snooky at Brancaster. Snooky put on a storming sprint finish, clawing back a few more seconds on our time estimate.

At BoS, sporting yet more OG RNR vintage apparel, was **Bob Hammond** (W 1989 – 92 & S 1994 – 95). Whilst the navigation of this leg might be easy, the terrain certainly isn't: miles of sand and not much else. By now the temperature had risen and reports from Race HQ came through of a runner being treated for dehydration by paramedics. Hobbs missed him at Lady Anne's Drive and for a short while we thought the heat might have slowed Bob up. But just then, bursting through the pine trees he appeared with probably more sand in his shoes than he had hoped for. I'm sure he was leaving a little something "in the tank" for his hockey match that afternoon!

The car park at Wells-next-the-Sea was fast resembling an OR RNR fashion show with Kate and Hobbs doing their bit. Here, thanks to Anne-Marie's Covid call-off I got a chance to run for the team. Going off too fast, the trail path between Stiffkey and Blakeney sapped the legs, but I managed to make up a few places on the other teams. The crunch of the shingle beach at Cley was most welcome and we were now back on time. Another surprise OG appearance and competitive abuse came from **Sam Kingston** (k & H 1978 – 86) even though he wasn't there for us. I took the chance for a quick dip in the sea to cool off and then straight back into the minibus to continue the support.

Whilst I may have looked forward to the shingle, **Robert Hurst** (k & H 1991 – 97) running the next leg certainly wasn't. Three miles of pebbles, shingle and stones before the ups and down of the cliff-top path through Weybourne, Sheringham and then to Cromer. Thankfully Team Hurst had turned up to provide all the family-support necessary to spur him on to the ice cream waiting for him at the finish. This is certainly a gruelling leg and Rob devoured it with the grit and determination of a true Howson's boy putting us ahead of our time estimate by about eight minutes.



Howard Olby and Robert Hurst

Russell De Beer (W 1993 – 98) was waiting on the cliff tops at Cromer in the company of **Anthony Morrison** (T 1993 – 98) to cheer him from the start. Also lurking around was past OG RNR'r **Adam Smith** (c & OSH 1978 – 86); albeit supporting a rival team, he couldn't resist Hobbs' lure. Russell stormed through the undulations and winding roads to Mundesley with **Kate Olby (née Seymour)** (c & O 88 – 98, S 2015 -) providing the cycle support.

James Tovey (k & T 1987 – 97) was up next, with brother Anthony in tow on the bike. Despite being a RNR newcomer, James has listened to me drone on about it for the past ten years and now finally he got the chance to get involved. The heat of the day was continuing to impact the runners and James seemingly had dressed for a colder day. Going through Bacton he looked fresh, but the story at Lessingham was a different one. Drenched in sweat and the remaining water from the bike bottles he had given it everything and put us fourteen minutes ahead.

James MacBrayne (k & F 1987 – 97), fresh from the nine-hour train journey from Aberdeen, was keen to impress in his first appearance also. It was great to see some parental support there too. Poised in Lessingham he had kept his running club secrets



Anthony and James Tovey

to himself. En route there were some fruity words to describe the ever-increasing size of Horsey village and the unconvincing reassurance from me, as cycle support, that the finish was just around the next corner. Nevertheless, he stormed the stage in a fashion that any Scot would be proud of, three minutes up on time and individually recording the fifth fastest time on this stage!

At the picturesque Horsey Mill, a Gresham's musical dream team awaited in the form of **Mark Jones** (S 1994 – 2015 & 2020 -) and support cyclist **Lynne Roberts** (S 1986 -). Despite Mark being at the top end of our age spectrum, his determined performance would have certainly put some of the youth to shame. He powered through the bright lights of Great Yarmouth on a busy Saturday evening and there was no holding back the night as he reached Belton. Mark collapsed over the finish line and there would be no encore tonight. Thankfully the ambulance that came screaming past as we left the checkpoint was not for Mark, or any other runner this time.

From the oldest to the youngest, next up was another new runner, **Philip Baker** (S 2021 -); a mere forty years younger than Mark! With true Gresham's staff enthusiasm, Phil was conscripted to take part just as term started. Phil powered through the darkness from Belton to Earsham and there was no stopping him, despite the best efforts of an unconnected motorist who did their best to hinder the runners. Some defensive driving tactics from Julie and Alex, fueled by Jaffa Cakes, provided the support for the remainder of the route. Ahead and waiting, PJ had arrived to join the overnight crew and quite literally "hit the hay", choosing to bed down behind some straw bales whilst he waited.

Also loitering at the checkpoint was Simon Cooper, getting involved and fulfilling his support role by driving the next runner to his start. Phil came in hot, and put us another two minutes ahead of schedule with an incredible eighteen miles covered in sub-seven-minute mile pace.

Adrian Rutterford (c & OSH 1972 – 78), sporting his "wilderness look", took off from Earsham at a different pace and style to Phil – but this was now about crunching the dark and lonely miles. Trudging through the wastelands between Earsham and Scole, he made every step count and despite his lack of confidence in ability he certainly made a passionate finish, with a few expletives expressing his physical anguish! Once rested, Ade described it as "a lovely evening" and was overjoyed to hear Kate's comment that he was "quicker than predicted". The highs and lows of running.

After nearly 20 hours in the minibus, Kate was still giving out logistical directions and instructions (on my behalf) to ensure we had the right people in the right place at the right time. PJ was keeping Tally warm, or it might have been the other way round.

Waiting for Ade to arrive, the team at Scole were joined by Ant Tovey and RNR staff veteran **Dave Saker** (S 2010 -). Ant had sorted logistics and given Dave the pep talk, as well as undoubtedly boring him with some ultrarunning stories. With an emotional handover completed the minibus positioned ahead at Garboldisham, where PJ and the Olbys discussed all that matters in the world in a pub car park. Dave made easy work of the route despite the Physics test en route and explanation of non-Newtonian fluids. The halo of light from Thetford's industrial quarter were a welcome sight, although it did seem odd running around roundabouts at 2 o'clock in the morning. Dave's contribution had now pushed the team to fifteen minutes ahead of our prediction.

There was a real bustle around the Thetford checkpoint where **Alex Hewson** (F 1998 – 08) was ready to go and dressed in some rather interesting choice of shorts. Crossing the A11 and onto the A134 we went, and you only appreciate how hilly this section is when you are a) running it, or b) driving behind a runner at 6 mph. Alex reeled in a few more teams through the heart of the forest but found the going tough as we closed in on Weeting and Hockwold. It certainly felt like Feltwell was getting any closer. Nevertheless, a half-marathon distance completed with another four minutes grace. Thirteen stages complete, four to go. At least there would be a familiar maternal face waiting for Alex at the handover.

Julie Flower (S 1993 -), like Alex a regular RNR contributor for running and support, was next to go. The shorter stage to Wissington may have seemed like a good idea and even though we were bordering the Fens, every road seemed to go uphill. By now it was 4.30 am and Julie hacked away at the calf-burning inclines. This was true Team OG grit and spirit, bearing in mind Julie had been at school in the morning, providing support vehicle from early evening and now running into the early dawn. The WhatsApp logistical instructions kept coming from Kate, much to the pleasure of Hobbs. Goodness knows what he was doing up at 4.50 am to read them. Wissington couldn't come soon enough and Alex was there to pick Julie up from the finish, quite literally. A superb effort and I'm sure I saw her smile as we drove off.

Ant had continued his executive officer duties, sorted the timekeeping on the previous stages and shuttled **Paul (PJ) Marriage** (k & T 1982 – 90) to Wissington, where he then provided the support vehicle. PJ skipped away from the start like a man possessed, his feet and baton a blur in the west Norfolk shadows. This was PJ's 10th appearance for the OG Team in the RNR, and being a late injury replacement, he was determined to perform. Almost half of this leg is run along the A10, which isn't the most interesting of roads at the best of times, but as the residents of Downham Market were stirring in their early morning Sunday slumber PJ was hot-footing it round the outskirts of town. Saving just enough for a sprint finish, he now put us 26 minutes ahead of our race prediction.

Just as the tiredness was hitting, both Kate and I we were roused by the messages of support coming in as the previous day's runners were waking up. We were so nearly there!

Stood nervously in a car park in Downham was **Matt Arnold** (F 1975 – 80). This was Matt's first appearance after being put up to it by Simon Cooper. Receiving a slippery and glowing baton from PJ, Mat spent most of his leg trying to wipe it down on his t-shirt. With whiffs of nostalgia back to the dread of school cross country and having never run in a team event before, Matt turned up the dial to full throttle and closed in on Stowbridge smiling all the way. He later told me that the "gentle coaxing" from the bike support helped in part.

As a result of our better-than-expected performance thus far there was a bit of a panic to ensure our final runner was ready. But ready **Grant King** (k & H 1986 – 96) certainly was. Fresh from wedding anniversary celebrations, Grant had the honourable position of bringing the baton home for Team OG. The pressure was on not to squander the time that we had made up, and with just under twelve miles to complete steady legs were what was needed.

Running on the grass alongside the Great Ouse was heavy going, but once under the A47 the Hanseatic Port of King's Lynn brought a new energy to the team (runners and supports both). Through the streets of King's Lynn and with a sprint finish around the track at LynnSport Grant exploded through the finishing tape.

We were the third team to cross the finish line and the only one with a pom-pom laden cheerleader (thanks, Ness). Our overall position was a respectable 28th place (our second-best result to date) and half an hour quicker than our predicted time.

Thank you as ever to the OG Club for their support with entry fees for this event and also to the School for the kind loan of the minibus. My biggest vote of thanks has to go to my wife, Kate. She was unwittingly roped in when I took over the organisation and her time-keeping skills were without fault; apart from the last leg. I'm not quite sure she and I share the same idea of a romantic weekend away; but she tells me she enjoyed it!

In summing up the event, I would like to quote newcomer Matt Arnold – "RNR21 was the best thing that's happened for ages, I'd say!"

If you want to get involved in the team as a runner or supporter, or get involved in running throughout the year with OGs, please get in touch at howardeolby@hotmail.com or through the OG Office.

Howard Olby (k & F 1987 – 97)

Obituaries

HRH The Duke of Edinburgh died in April 2021. As a member, and Prime Warden, of the Fishmongers' Company, he paid three official visits to Gresham's, the first being for the school's quatercentenary in 1955. In 1987 he opened the new girls' house, Edinburgh House, that, together with the Edinburgh Scholarship, was named after him. In 1998 he opened the Auden Theatre and finally, in 2005, he attended the service in Norwich Cathedral marking the school's 450th anniversary. In fact, he had visited Gresham's for the first time as long ago as 1938, as a member of a Gordonstoun hockey team.



The Queen and the Dean



HRH opens Edinburgh House in 1987

Aside from the many visits that the Duke of Edinburgh made to the school, a less well-known connection that he had with Gresham's was his longstanding association with the **Rt. Rev. Robin Woods KCMG KCVO** (o & W 1925 – 32). Bishop Woods had a "good war", earning a Mention in Despatches and ending as Deputy Assistant Chaplain-General with 5th Indian Infantry Brigade. After a spell as Archdeacon of Singapore, he became Dean of Windsor in 1962, and it was

then that he became one of the closest confidants of Prince Philip. It was he, as opposed to the Archbishop of Canterbury, who christened Prince Edward, and he was also instrumental in choosing Trinity as Prince Charles's Cambridge college. The Woods children were frequent companions of the royal offspring, being of similar ages. Robin was awarded a KCMG and a KCVO, the latter order being in the personal gift of the Sovereign (although, as a Church of England clergyman, he was not entitled to use the honorific "Sir").

One of Robin's best-known accomplishments was the founding in 1966, in collaboration with Prince Philip, of St. George's House in Windsor Castle. This joint project, the outcome of five years of planning by the Duke and Robin, aimed to create a space for discussion of both religious and modern secular issues.



St. George's House

In his autobiography, Robin, who later became Bishop of Worcester, notes: "(Prince Philip and I) hoped to gather leading men and women with a wide range of experience and knowledge in Government, Parliament, and in civil service; in industry, commerce, and finance; in education and in medicine, for the discussion of whatever questions they regarded as being of religious and social importance". He adds that the Duke "understood the project of St. George's House and consequently gave it his unconditional support." And that "on matters of policy there is no doubt that our greatest outside influence was Prince Philip. His regular attendance and advice at council meetings and also at many other occasions and on informal visits gave the House a credibility and consistency of purpose." Philip gave talks at the House on the role of clergy in modern society and also stressed the importance of bringing together scientists and theologians to try and find common ground.

The Bishop and the Prince maintained their friendship and continued to correspond for the rest of Robin's life. St. George's

House remains active to this day, offering consultation programmes for people from all walks of life to discuss such topics as "Faith and Artificial Intelligence".

Louis Pryor (OSH 1936 – 40) died in November 2020. The following obituary is adapted from one that appeared in the *Palm Beach Daily News*:

Louis C. Pryor, a retired executive, World War II veteran and Chairman Emeritus of the Palm Beach Civic Association, died on 24th November 2020. He was 97 years old and the husband of Joanna (Osmaston) Pryor. Born on 28th June 1923 in Argentina, he was the son of American parents and the youngest of four sons. Mr. Pryor received his early education at St. George's in Argentina, but moved to England, to attend Gresham's School, Holt. He would later earn a degree in business administration from the University of Reading's Henley Business School. All four of the Pryor



Louis Pryor

brothers volunteered for wartime service. Louis Pryor joined the Royal Navy, serving as an Ordinary Seaman until he was selected for a commission, after which he served as an officer in the Atlantic Ocean, the Mediterranean, and the Indian Ocean. Mr. Pryor was later part of the Guard of Honour at the 12th September 1945 official surrender in Singapore of all Japanese forces in Southeast Asia to Admiral Lord Louis Mountbatten, Supreme Allied Commander in that theatre.



Guard of Honour for Lord Mountbatten

At war's end, Mr. Pryor declined both a permanent commission in the Royal Navy and British citizenship, choosing instead to return to Argentina and begin his business career with DuPont, where he would spend most of his professional life. He retired in 1985 and moved to Palm Beach, where he became active in the Palm Beach Civic Association, and eventually became its Chairman.

"Louis was a man of grace and dignity, courage and conviction," said Ned Barnes, former President of the Civic Association. "He was passionate for causes that

mattered to Palm Beach residents and cared deeply for those around him. As a role model and a friend, he inspired me and so many others to lead better lives."

Mr. Pryor was a member of the Bath and Tennis Club and The Society of the Four Arts; was a founding board member of the Fellowship of Christians and Jews; and was a longtime parishioner of the Episcopal Church of Bethesda-by-the-Sea. In addition to his wife of 45 years, Mr. Pryor is survived by his children, Michael, Andrew and Jane; his stepdaughter, Susan Wilmot; nine grandchildren, eight step-grandchildren, and 14 great-grandchildren.

Henry Jones (D & H 1935 – 41) died in July 2021. His granddaughter, **Hannah** (c & O 1991 – 2004), writes: George Henry Shepherd Jones, or Henry as everyone knew him by, passed away on 22nd July 2021 at the age of 97.



Henry (R) and brother Peter in 1920s Gresham's uniform

He was born in Norfolk to a farming family, first living in The Mount, Edgefield, with his parents Cissy and George and his elder brother **Peter** (D 1928 – 33), later moving to Burgh Hall Farm, Melton Constable in the early 1930s. Both Henry and Peter attended Gresham's, often travelling to and from the school in a pony and trap.



Sub-Lt (A) Henry Jones RNVR

His wartime flying career began when he left school, which at the time had been evacuated to Newquay in Cornwall, after the outbreak of the war. Against his father's wishes, Henry joined the Royal Navy at 18, enlisting as a Naval Airman before being selected in 1943 as a Petty Officer for pilot training in Canada. He was awarded his Fleet Air Arm Wings and commissioned into the Royal Naval Volunteer Reserve in the rank of Sub-Lieutenant. He took part in the Battle of the Atlantic, flying Swordfish

biplanes, Barracudas and Fireflies and recording about 125 operational deck landings on aircraft carriers.



Henry's Swordfish squadron

He left his naval career in 1946 to return to Norfolk and assisted his father and brother on the farm, which at this point was over 1,000 acres and split between Melton Constable and Briston. In 1949 he married Hazel and together they had two children, Andrew and Susan. The family lived in High Kelling, where Henry remained until his final days. In 1982 his son Andrew gave up a successful career as a statistician in London to follow in Henry's footsteps, and purchased the Melton farm, which up until then was rented. It was at this point that Henry slowly retired, but still occasionally helped out with the cattle up until his early 90s.

Gresham's was always an important part of Henry's life, helping raise money for the school for various projects over the years. He decided to step in to raise money once he was made aware how much an external fundraising company was charging the school and believed he could do the job better, saving the school these additional charges. He was, indeed, the man for the job and

had several very successful campaigns. He led the sub-committee for the development of the Prep. School, including the construction of the Reith Block, as well as the construction of the Central Feeding Block at the Senior School.

Henry was a keen sportsman and played hockey for Norfolk in 75 matches as goal keeper and served as Captain of Sheringham Golf Club. In the 1960s he assisted with hockey coaching at Gresham's and later donated the G. H. S. Jones Cup for Girls Games at the Prep. School. He was an active and supportive member of the Old Greshamian Masonic Lodge, of which he was Master several times.

Henry was asked to be on the Board of Governors later becoming Vice-Chairman, holding the position for a considerable period of time. After 27 years Henry retired as a Governor but continued to take a keen interest in the school and attended the OG AGM long into his retirement, never being one to hold back his opinions. Due to his services to the school, he was invited to become an honorary Freeman of the Fishmongers' Company and given the Freedom of the City of London (although he never managed to herd a flock of sheep across London Bridge!).

He had a long and full life, never doing things by halves and his contribution to the school over the years cannot be underestimated.

Donald Callow (W 1937 – 41) died in July 2017 in Willaston, Cheshire.

Francis Briggs (OSH 1938 – 42) died in January 2018.

Richard Barclay (OSH 1940 – 44) died in June 2021.

Eliot (Patrick) Fowler (k & H 1939 – 45) died in January 2021.

William (Bill) Hudson (OSH 1941 – 46) died in November 2020.



Paul Shove

Paul Shove (F 1942 – 46) died in September 2020. His family have provided the following obituary:

Both of his older brothers, **Godfrey** (F 1932 – 36) and **Richard** (F 1936 – 40) and his nephew **David** (F 1959 – 64) went to Gresham's. During Paul's stay, the school moved to Newquay in Cornwall

because of the war. Paul loved athletics; whilst in Newquay he was in the rugby 1st XV. When Gresham's moved back to Holt, he was Vice-Captain of rugby as well as playing for the cricket 1st XI, football 1st X1 and the hockey team. He was in the band as senior tenor drummer and wore the coveted leopard skin. He also was a School Prefect. After leaving Gresham's, he lived a full life with many adventures. He joined Alfred Holt Blue Funnel Line, serving as a Midshipman from 1946 – 1951. Because of colour-blindness he could not achieve his dream of becoming Master of a ship, but did make 4th Mate. He did his National Service in the Royal Army Service Corps from 1951 – 53. Although in the Army, he was in charge of small boats on the Isle of Wight. His career took him to Singapore, Malaysia, Japan and Hong Kong, working for Guthrie Boustead and APL. He retired back to the UK in 1989, to Storrington in West Sussex. Paul was married to his late wife, Dorothy, for 47 years. He volunteered at the Weald and Downland Museum for 30 years, also volunteering for the RNIB, RNLI and Sandgate Conservation Society. He was a driver for the British Red Cross and Storrington Minibus. The Red Ensign and the Blue Funnel flag used at his funeral will start a new tradition for former Blue Funnel Midshipmen, and ultimately, when no longer in use, will finish up on the HQS Wellington, the Thames Headquarters ship of the Honourable Company of Master Mariners, in his name.

Dermot Hope Simpson (W 1943 – 47) died in July 2020, his death being recorded

in last year's Magazine. **Julian de Haan** (The Lawns waiting house & T 1962 – 66) writes: Following the brief mention of the death of Dermot Hope Simpson in the last Magazine I thought I might add a few words. I last met DHS at a dinner arranged for West Country OGs a few years ago. He had taught me history at my prep. school, The Downs in Herefordshire, and was the 1st XV rugby coach there. He had also been at The Downs himself as a pupil. Not many Downians have made the journey from Herefordshire to North Norfolk, so we had this in common. We were on different tables at the dinner but in the brief time that we had to talk, I gathered he had gone on to be a prep. school headmaster for a while. He was an historian and also an inveterate traveller well into his older age, as was mentioned in the announcements of his death in *The Times* and *The Telegraph*. I believe he had at least one book published about travels in his eighties. DHS's time at Gresham's would have included Newquay and the return to Holt. He recalled returning to the school in his National Service subaltern's uniform, which presumably could not have been too long after leaving in 1947.

(By coincidence, W. H. Auden [F 1920 – 25] taught English at The Downs from 1932 – 35 and again in 1937. Julian mentions that Mr. Auden was much loved by the boys and was known as "Uncle Wiz" – probably a play on his Christian name, Wystan. During his time at The Downs, many friends came to see him, including Benjamin Britten [F 1928 – 30] and Stephen Spender [o 1918 – 19] – Ed.)



Robert Platt

Robert Platt (F 1945 – 49) in January 2021.

Anthony Baker (k & F 1942 – 50) died in November 2020. His son, **Malcolm Baker** (F 1974 – 79), writes: A former OG President, my father died peacefully at home in his beloved North Norfolk in November 2020, aged 88.

Brought up on a farm in pre-war Norfolk, in 1942 aged 10 he was sent across the country to join the school in its sojourn at Newquay in Cornwall. Summer holidays were spent working on the farm near Holt and included picking up unexploded German incendiary bombs before they were detonated by the horse-drawn combine harvester a few paces behind him.

At school he developed his lifelong skills of leadership, teamwork, loyalty and support of others. He enjoyed the sporting opportunities the school provided. Throughout his life cricket was always on the TV or radio, after hanging up his boots he became a hockey administrator, and he was proud to have been the 1st XV scrum half in his final year at the school.

Academically he loved history and books... he never wished to take on the family farm, nor work in the family's retail business in Holt. His father said, "You had better become a lawyer, then", which meant several attempts at Latin School Certificate to enable him to take a place to read Law at Cambridge University.



Anthony Baker

Before that there was National Service and the need for a name change. His school friend and fellow army recruit **Alan Howard** (F 1946 – 50) recalls “my school pal had been called “Sluggo” Baker throughout his school career. On the train to the officer training camp I commented that the sergeant-majors would have a field day with someone called “Sluggo”, whilst “Anthony” would be too public school and posh, so I advised he called himself “Tony” from the moment he got off the train. It stuck for the next 40 years or so”.

The highlight of National Service was being the token British Army officer “guarding” supply trains to Berlin across East Germany during the blockade by the Russians!

After graduating, Tony joined a long-established private client-focused law firm in London. Winning the prize for the most practical lawyer at Law Finals helped a steady rise through the ranks in the firm, and he was appointed managing partner at the age of 35. His clients included aristocracy and some of the great estates in Norfolk, other parts of England and in Scotland too. Dealing with family succession and all sorts of tensions played to his strengths of not being too legalistic, always looking for compromise and practical solutions, and being seen to look to the long term.

David Rymer (F 1947 – 52) was a contemporary at Cambridge, where they met weekly for afternoon tea at the Dorothy Café and became lifelong friends.

David comments: “Tony’s experience in Trusts and Wills was outstanding and a forte for him nationally. He became my personal solicitor and remained so for countless years. I miss him already as a personal friend with his ready advice and loyal friendship”.

Whilst working in London he deepened his Norfolk links by marrying Vivienne (sister of **Ian Loggie** (c & W 1947 – 55), whom he first met at the Blakeney sailing club 1955 summer ball. He further retained his connections by first becoming Secretary of the OG Club and then Club President.

Retirement from full-time work in London enabled a return to Norfolk, where he was known as Anthony, especially within the family business. It also gave him the time to research and write a definitive book on the Office of the Lord Great Chamberlain in England – an ancient role as representative of the monarch in the Houses of Parliament and a position that will pass from the current holder (a former client of Anthony’s) on the current Queen’s death and, as my father outlines, the succession to this title and role is somewhat complicated.

As the years progressed, his sporting passion had turned to golf. A stalwart of the OG Golf Society, he was Captain at Sheringham Golf Club and later became its President. Despite being a traditionalist in many ways, he was slightly ahead of his time in advancing women’s golf at Sheringham. They were one of the first clubs in the country to abandon the

demarcation of “ladies’ tees” on the course, with both male and female members instead being able to choose which colour tees they played off in a particular round. He was proud of that, particularly when playing there in recent years with his granddaughters.

He was even more proud of his involvement with the family’s retail business in Holt from 1973 onwards. Having found out that his uncles were contemplating selling the business, he met his cousins **Miles** (k & W 1945 – 54) and **Michael** (c & W 1956 – 65) at an OG reception and between them they agreed to seek to inherit the business rather than have it sold, with Anthony buying out the non-family shareholders who had acquired his father’s shares on his premature death. Anthony and Miles then supported Michael in becoming the Managing Director, and continued to support and offer counsel as Michael transformed and expanded the business over the next 45 years, of which “Bakers and Larners of Holt” is the best-known part.

In his latter years, on days when the weather was not for golf, he wrote a history of the family business as millennium project, researching many old legal documents, local records, and consulting **Steve Benson** (S 1964 – 82) on local historical papers. He was delighted to be able to produce an expanded and updated edition in early 2020 in time for the 250th anniversary of the business’s establishment. Within this book he detailed the family’s involvement with the school dating back to his great-great-

great-great-grandfather – **Adam Baker**, a pupil in 1780; with at least one member of every generation of the family since then attending the school as well.

At age 49 he had major heart surgery and was advised at the time that his life expectancy was for only another five years. He was thus always grateful to have been able to continue to enjoy such a fulfilling and active life for almost 40 more years, to share a 60th wedding anniversary with my mother and to see his first two great-grandchildren.

Anthony James (k, c & H 1945 – 51) has died.



Colin Campbell

Major Colin Campbell (c & OSH 1946 – 52) died in May 2021. The following obituary is adapted from the address given at his funeral:

Colin Campbell was born in 1934, the second of three sons of Major Lillingston Campbell. His father had been badly wounded during the 1st World War and had retired early to live quietly in the village of Scoulton, near Norwich, where Colin was brought up until, in the 1960s after his father had died, his mother moved north to Tayport, across the water from Dundee.

Colin was a Campbell of Kinloch, in Perthshire, a branch of the Breadalbane Campbells, and was hugely proud of his lineage – his family and its history was the first passion of his life. His father is buried in the family graveyard in a beautiful and remote spot near Kinloch at the top end of Loch Freuchie in Glen Quaich in Perthshire, not far from Amulree.

He started his schooling at Town Close House Preparatory School in Norwich, before progressing to Gresham's, joining the same term as his younger brother Jamie (**James Campbell**, OSH 1946 – 53) and subsequently entering Sandhurst in 1952. He was commissioned into the Black Watch in 1954 and here started the second passion of his life. He joined the Regiment while it was posted on operations in aid of the civil power in British Guiana. During this time, he and David Wilson, who was to become a distinguished diplomat and Governor of Hong Kong, went on a remarkable and successful expedition to climb Roraima, a 9,000ft mountain in Venezuela. This involved a long trek through the jungle, paddling upstream for two days in dug-out canoes with Amerindian bearers carrying

poisoned darts, before climbing to the summit – it was an early test of Colin's toughness and resourcefulness.

He went on to serve with the Regiment in different postings all over the world, including operations against EOKA in the Cyprus emergency. Early on he distinguished himself in one particular discipline on the athletics field – throwing the javelin. In 1957 he smashed the Army record by 12 yards with a throw of 187 yards; his brother Jamie was a close second.

He became deeply involved in the musical life of the Regiment, being a keen piper and particularly enjoying pibroch. He used to play with the Pipes and Drums on a regular basis. During a posting to Fort George in 1960, the great Pipe Major Donald MacLeod of the Seaforth Highlanders wrote a strathspey in his honour, "Captain Colin Campbell of Kinloch", which has become a popular and well-known pipe tune. During a posting to Germany later in the 60s, and together with his great friend, the Regimental padre, Donald Beaton, he started the Regiment's Ceilidh Club, in which he participated with great gusto, singing his favourite highland airs – it was a brilliant success and exists still to this day.

In 1967 he was promoted to Major and posted as an instructor to the Royal Military Academy, Sandhurst. Many of his cadets of that era, as well as his old Company Sergeant-Major, recall with affection his charm, sense of fun and great leadership.

He returned to the Regiment in 1968 to become a company commander, and went first to Malaya for training in jungle warfare. A sergeant of his at that time comments about an experience after an arduous jungle march: "I took out my waterbottle and offered him a drink. He told me to put my bottle away, and offered me his instead, which I then discovered was filled with neat Glenfiddich. He laughed when he saw the expression on my face and said with his usual chuckle and glint in his eye that he could not stand the taste of chlorinated water which came from the use of our sterilisation tablets".



He took his company on to Gibraltar to stiffen its defence against possible aggression from Spain. It was while in Gibraltar that Colin bought a small sailing yacht, *Sweet Gale*, and so began his love of sailing and the sea.

In 1970 and 1971 he took his company on three emergency tours of Northern Ireland, where he enhanced his reputation as a fine Black Watch officer who led by example and with great courage. His Jocks would follow him to the end of the Earth. Here's a comment by one of his subalterns: "This slightly fey character, who probably drove the CO, 2IC and Adjutant mad in barracks, suddenly turned into a calm, gallant and inspiring commander on an awful night of disorder and violence on the Shankhill Road in Belfast in July 1970".

It was in 1971 and at the age of 36 that he decided to leave the Army – this was a huge loss to the Regiment. He had the idea of setting up an Outward Bound school and tasked his brother Jamie, who was serving with a Territorial unit in Scotland, to find a site in the Outer Hebrides. Then, in typical Colin Campbell fashion, he set sail in *Sweet Gale* with a vague plan of sailing round the world.

It was in the Atlantic, just out from Gibraltar, that he received the news from Jamie that they had secured a croft on a small island called Flodda. He immediately turned the boat northwards to sail there directly and non-stop; for the last leg of this extraordinary voyage he had no chart, so had to feel his way by instinct past the Maragay group, Kallin and the Rarinish peninsula, in order to drop anchor in the bay in front of the croft building.

And so began the third passion of his life – Island Flodda and the people of the Outer Hebrides. He threw himself into life

on the island for the next fifty years, being determined to integrate and become part of the community. He tried his hand at all the island activities: creel fishing, seaweed cutting, mussel farming and much more. And then, of course, there were his sheep; but the less said about his sheep farming, the better – he really only did it for the fun of the annual gathering!

One early visitor to the island observed: “There was no causeway then, meaning that Flodda was genuinely an island, something which Colin absolutely loved, embracing the islanders’ culture, their music and their language.

He was a romantic, who adored the story of the doomed Bonnie Prince Charlie. I remember him teaching me all 12 verses of “Sound the Pibroch Long and High”, so that after a few drams we would sing it together with Colin accompanying us on the piano – how he loved the chorus, ending with the words “We’ll rise and follow Charlie”.

The coming of his mother to Labrang, followed a little later by his brother Jamie on his retirement from the Save the Children Fund, cemented the islands as Colin’s home. His interests extended well beyond the confines of island Flodda after the causeway was built. He started a youth club in Balivanich. In 1994 he became councillor for the Benbecula ward, to which he gave five years of devoted service. He kept up his contacts with his Regiment and was the inspiration behind the writing of the Black Watch Piping Manual.

It is so difficult to capture the essence of Colin’s character in these few words, because he was really so enigmatic. At heart he was a shy and modest man, at peace with himself and seemingly careless of possessions, but with a strong sense of place. A man of principle, who was highly intelligent, with an independent view of the world. He had a great facility with words and a huge sense of fun. He effortlessly made you feel good about yourself. He pursued his passions with great determination and courage – family, Regiment and the Outer Isles and its people. He was much loved and commanded the complete loyalty of his numerous friends.

Christopher Collins (OSH 1948 – 53) died in November 2020.

Jeremy Armstrong (W 1950 – 54) died in June 2020.



Graham Howes, right, with his brother

Dr. Graham Howes (W 1951 – 56) died in December 2020.

His brother, **Sir Christopher Howes** **KCVO** CB (W 1955 – 59), writes: Graham was born and brought up in Norfolk and

was always proud of his Norfolk roots. He was especially fond of Gresham's, as it provided him with the intellectual discipline and cultural interests that sustained him throughout his academic career. It also provided him with lifelong friendships with his Woodlands contemporaries, including **John Worthington** (W 1951 – 56), **Garry Atkins** (W 1952 – 56) and many others. He would often talk of the influences of his housemasters, **Max Parsons** (S 1928 – 54) and **Jan Day** (S 1933 – 57), and also the stimulating teaching of English by **Hoult Taylor** (S 1928 – 43 & 1944 – 60). Graham participated fully in all school activities, especially enjoying athletics and the 1st XV, as well as the school's cultural facilities, but he was particularly proud of having been the co-editor of the special 1955 quinquennial edition of *The Grasshopper*. He won an Exhibition to Trinity Hall, Cambridge, to read English. Before taking up his place, he had to undertake national service, initially with the Royal Norfolk Regiment and then being commissioned as a 2nd Lieutenant into the Intelligence Corps. He served mainly in Cyprus as a field security officer for the port of Larnaca. He often related that this was really a cover for searching, always unsuccessfully, for terrorists in the Troodos mountains.

Arriving at Cambridge in 1959, he changed from studying English to graduate in History, and he then stayed on to pursue postgraduate study. In 1967 he was elected a Fellow of Trinity Hall and he taught Social and Political Studies there until his retirement in 2004. His special

interest was the sociology of religious belief and art. In the 1980s he worked alongside Archbishop Robert Runcie as a speechwriter and consultant. He loved teaching and maintained contact with many of his students. He thoroughly enjoyed the collegiate atmosphere at Cambridge, taking pleasure in his later years in College activities as an Emeritus Fellow. Although he enjoyed travelling overseas, he also regularly gave extramural classes in many parts of East Anglia. He died, peacefully, of cancer on 8th December and his covid-restricted funeral was held in the chapel of Trinity Hall, officiated by the Master. As Gresham's was an important influence in his life, it was entirely appropriate that I arranged for "Lift up your hearts" to be sung, to the tune of "Woodlands" by **Walter Greathorex** (S 1911 – 36).

Richard Waddingham (OSH 1952 – 56) died in November 2020. The following obituary appeared in the *Daily Telegraph*:



Richard Waddingham

Richard Waddingham, who has died aged 82, was a farmer and conservationist whose work to restore ponds on his north Norfolk farm inspired the Norfolk

Ponds Project and demonstrated that conservation and intensive agriculture can co-exist.

Wildlife-rich ponds used to be a common feature in the landscape – Norfolk has some 30,000, more than any other county, though experts believe there were once two or three times that number. Many have their origins as 17th – 19th century marl pits used to provide a lime-rich clay to improve soils. From the 1950s, however, many were filled in to reclaim more land for farming; others were simply neglected, becoming overgrown. The loss of ponds – since the beginning of the last century 75% of the country's ponds have been lost – erased entire ecosystems of insects, aquatic plants and the birds and animals that fed on them, and contributed to the decline of wetlands worldwide. Waddingham began working to restore the 40-odd ponds on his 600-acre farm at a time when the Ministry of Agriculture was funding grant schemes to drain farmland and eradicate ponds and when most of his neighbours still were filling their ponds in.

Inspired by a childhood visit to the Slimbridge wetland centre and by the work of biologists who had demonstrated the importance of wetlands to breeding ducks, he embarked on his first pond clearance around 1972, cutting back overgrown trees and shrubs and removing hundreds of tons of mud and debris. As the pond revived, it soon began to attract birds, insects, invertebrates and amphibians. Moving on to other ponds, he soon established a regular management rota programme.

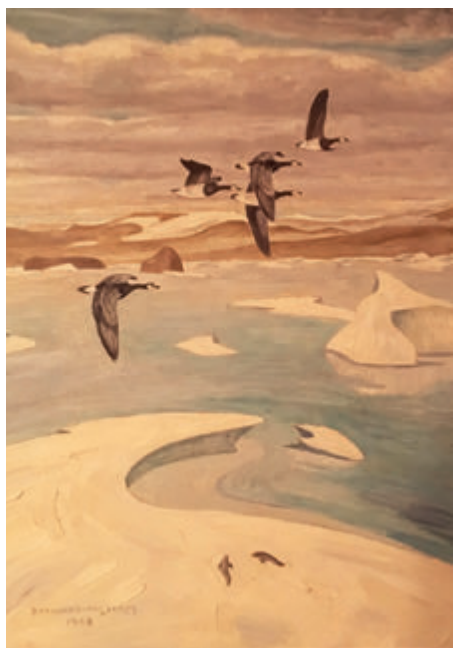
A survey of his farm by experts earlier this year revealed exceptional aquatic biodiversity, with breeding populations of great crested newt in 30 ponds, some 22 species of aquatic plants, 19 species of dragonfly, including the scarce emerald damselfly, and 13 species of wild British duck. Waddingham himself recorded more than 175 bird species on the farm, many of them on the endangered “red list” and nine species of stickleback. The great silver water beetle, another rarity, was found in early 2012.

Waddingham's first pond resurrection was so successful that Crucian carp, a species previously thought to be extinct in Norfolk, were found and began to thrive again. At the time, he did not even know the fish were on the farm: “We just stumbled on them.” His success attracted interest from conservation and wildlife bodies and in 2014 the Norfolk Ponds Project, a partnership modelled on his conservation work, involving University College London and several local conservation bodies, was launched at the Royal Norfolk Show.

But Waddingham was no hobby farmer. His priority was always to ensure that his mixed arable and grassland farm made a profit, and his achievement was to show that conservation does not have to be at the expense of efficient farming and food production.

The youngest of three children, Richard Nowell Waddingham was born in Devon on 11th May 1938, brought up in Exmouth and, after his parents moved to Manor

Farm, Briston in Norfolk, was educated at Gresham's School, Holt, where he became a keen artist, cross-country runner and birdwatcher. While studying at the Royal Agricultural College, Cirencester, Richard and his older brother John started farming at Stratton Strawless and from 1960 they farmed there and at Manor Farm. When John got married Richard moved to Manor Farm permanently.



A painting by Richard: "Geese over ice"

Waddingham won several awards for his conservation work including, in 2016, a national award from the Wildlife and Wetlands Trust. He always welcomed visitors to his farm, and in October this year could be heard on Radio 4's Open Country being interviewed by Helen Mark about his work to restore Norfolk's ponds. He was unmarried.

Jeremy Pudney (F 1952 – 57) died in December 2020. The following obituary appeared in *The Times*:



Jeremy Pudney

For someone born into a family steeped in literature, the arts and politics, Jeremy Pudney's marketing career in the world of diamonds was unlikely. It was also enormously successful. As the head of De Beers's worldwide consumer advertising division, he championed the promotion of diamonds as a symbol of love, pioneered the idea that women could buy diamonds for themselves and was among the first to accessorise actresses at the Oscars through the 1970s, 1980s and 1990s in a move that pre-empted the focus today on celebrity influencers. At his peak he oversaw activity in 34 countries and had an annual budget of \$220 million.

In the late 1950s Jeremy cut his teeth in advertising as a junior at one of London's leading agencies, SH Benson, working on the Playtex underwear account, but within a couple of years a chance conversation with the diamond dealer Philip Oppenheimer led to him being hired by De Beers.

He was sent to New York to work as a trainee for NW Ayer, the advertising agency that had successfully handled De Beers's marketing in the US, and loved it. It was a golden age of advertising in New York, as depicted in the American *Mad Men* TV series, and he returned to London at the age of 24 with a new eye and was given the task of creating De Beers's consumer marketing department in the capital.

His goal over the coming decades was for De Beers to maintain a dominant position in the industry. A key challenge was demonstrating to the producers and miners the value of consumer-focused marketing. He helped to develop the concept of the "diamond pipeline", which covers the process a diamond goes through from rough cut to a gemstone set in jewellery. It meant persuading rough-diamond producers that focusing on driving consumer demand would support production and bring stability to the industry.

He threw his weight behind the 1947 slogan "A diamond is forever" and was proud to see the adoption of diamond engagement rings in the US and in the emerging markets of Japan and China. In 1967 fewer than 5% of Japanese brides-to-be received a diamond engagement ring; by 1981 that number had risen to 60%.

Jeremy was known to be a perfectionist. He is remembered by colleagues as "an inspiring, wonderful and infuriating genius" and for his rule of thumb when judging a design, venue or a television commercial – "Is it up to 'A diamond is forever'? If it's

not, bin it." He was considered to be ahead of his time in building an integrated team of researchers, PR diamond information centres and diamond-trade promotional executives.

A demanding boss, he was not shy of speaking his mind to his teams or his superiors, although he could occasionally be daunted by a greater authority. During an encounter in the 1980s with the prime minister Margaret Thatcher he found himself meekly following her around while carrying her handbag in both hands as she toured the offices.

Jeremy Peter Pudney was born in Hammersmith, west London, in 1938. His father, the journalist and writer **John Pudney** (H 1923 – 25), wrote the popular Second World War poem *For Johnny* and his mother Crystal (née Herbert) was a magazine editor. During the war the family lived in Chipstead, Kent, his father frequently away working for the RAF as an intelligence officer. The young Jeremy recalled the house being full of Polish pilots resting after sorties from the nearby RAF station at Biggin Hill, and having a passage from the cellar that led to an old chalk mine used as an air-raid shelter for the village.

His maternal grandfather was Sir Alan Patrick Herbert, usually known as AP Herbert, the English writer and politician, and a frequent visitor to nearby Chartwell, the home of Winston Churchill. His mother would take Jeremy and his two sisters to visit the Churchills and use the

swimming pool despite “Pudney boy” being reprimanded by the prime minister, poised on a lilo, cigar in mouth, for his reckless entry into the water. “I survived the German bombing,” Jeremy recalled Churchill saying, “I would appreciate it if you didn’t bomb and drown me now.”

The visits became less frequent after his father stood as the Labour candidate for Sevenoaks in the 1945 election, heavily reducing the Conservative majority and gaining the vote of Churchill’s butler in the process, which did not please the ousted premier.

It was at Chipstead that Jeremy discovered his life-long passion for sailing. His father helped to establish a sailing club where Jeremy spent every hour he could learning the skills of a yachtsman. He honed his sporting inclination at the New Beacon, a prep school in Sevenoaks where he was a boxing champion, and later Gresham’s in Norfolk, where he played rugby and hockey.

For his National Service Jeremy chose to serve as an ordinary seaman in the Mediterranean aboard HMS Sheffield, one of the ships that tracked down the German battleship Bismarck. In later life he credited the team experience on board with providing him with vital personnel skills for his career.

On his discharge he spent a year in Grenoble, southeast France, supposedly studying French, but mainly spending time on the ski slopes with a fellow

student, Anthony Oppenheimer. Anthony would become his brother-in-law when some years later Jeremy met Valerie Oppenheimer. They married in 1964 and raised Jonathan, who went into advertising, and Jessica, an artist.

His marriage to Valerie came to an end in 1977 and 12 years later he married Jean Connolly, an American advertising colleague, and had two more children: Megan, who works in project management, and Jack, who works in marketing. That marriage came to an end in 2009 and in 2010 he married Mary Eve, a photographer.

Jeremy’s skills as a yachtsman in dinghy racing and the International 14 class went far beyond that of a weekend sailor. He was twice winner of the Prince of Wales Cup, twice winner of the national 14 sailing championships and six times winner of Prince of Wales Cup week. He was also part of the winning British team for the international team racing event. Although a tenacious competitor, Jeremy remained a popular character and was respected for nurturing young talent. As one protégé said: “If they bottle the ‘essence of Pudney’, put me down for a case.”

Jeremy also supported the sport on land and served on the committees of the Royal Yachting Association, the Islington Boat Club, International Yacht Racing Union (World Sailing) and as president of the UK Mirror Class Association, running training courses. On retiring from De Beers, Jeremy made Itchenor, West Sussex, his



Jeremy in 1986. He was a keen supporter of young sailors

home, where he was able to indulge his passion for the sea.

Jeremy was a recognisable brand in his own right, a man of stature, charm and character. His full-blooded attitude to any activity was reflected in the flash of red neckerchief ever present in his wardrobe, his liking for red wine and rare steak, and the enthusiasm with which he embraced all that life offered him.

Anthony Gillam (c 1948 – 59 & H 1954 – 58) died in 2021. His brother, **John Gillam** (H 1944 – 48) writes: Anthony died in Florida on 11th March 2021. He is remembered by many as “a lovely, kind man, always good company”. He had a good listening ear, listening to ranting,

always recommending peace; hearing sympathetically the old, curious about the perspective of the young. A relaxed helmsman in his Cockle, not averse to a bottle in the bow. He would be slow to leave a restaurant, always wanting to show appreciation of the staff. With his quick wit, on his too brief visits, he was always the “funny uncle”. He was young at heart and endeared himself effortlessly to the next generations, in whom he showed his obvious interest. But he was reserved about himself.

Piecing together his career is difficult, even to an elder brother who knew of him before his birth. He worked in insurance for Johnson and Higgins, an American company employing 8,400 people. His clients were American citizens working overseas. Many years ago, he told me that his task was to provide them with policies superior to state provision in that country.

That was enough. When at home he was on holiday, and his letters were of enquiries about, and suggestions for, the garden; for news of fishing and sailing conditions; questions about bird migration. From me he frequently wanted details of the lives of people of our parents’ generation, as were mine to him. I have now lost my last contact for these.

He loved Holt. He could remember it when it was a sleepy market town. When C. T. Baker and Byfords were rival ironmongers and Larners a simple grocers shop; when there were nine pubs in the town and two saddlers – but he loved it still.

His work involved much travelling. He lived first in Brussels, before moving to the States. There he lived first in Los Angeles, before a move to Haiti when in charge of dealings in South American countries. Returning to the USA, he worked from New York, Houston and Miami, always making interesting friends for us to meet on visits. At the end of his career he was a Vice-President and in charge of European business, though this did not stop him going to the Far East on occasions, to meet specific clients. One pleasant task in Europe was to arrange annual conferences in such agreeable places as Rome and Athens.

His family's connection with Gresham's dates back to 1838, when his great-grandfather, a farmer's son, **Stephen Gillam** (Gresham's 1838 – 46), entered the school. He himself started in 1948, to spend one year in Crossways as a day boy, when the family were living at Shrublands in Station Road (now The Beeches) which was his father's birthplace. In this year his brother, **Dr. Peter Gillam** (H 1944 – 49) was School Captain. Following his family's move to Birmingham, he was a dayboy at Hallfield Prep. School before returning to Gresham's in 1954. He was a boarder in Howson's, although the family had, by then, taken over Hill House on Letheringsett Hill, which had been, in 1848, his great-great-grandfather's home.

He was not particularly sporty at Gresham's, though, having been to Bisley, he had a VIII on his blazer. He did, however, distinguish himself on the stage, being remembered by Logie B-L fifty years on, in

a House Play, for his Captain Stanhope in *Journey's End* (which I remember too). He also played a number of significant roles in Shakespearean productions in the woods.

From Gresham's he moved on to join me at Trinity College, Dublin, where we shared rooms in his first year. He managed to spend five years on his four-year course, indicative of his full social life. He read Spanish, which proved useful later life, though he would always maintain that he was taken on for his job on account of his pure English accent, undiluted by time in Norfolk or Ireland.

Since retiring, he remained in Miami with Rigo, his devoted companion of 26 years. Rigo's family had fled to Florida from Cuba in 1959. They spent half the year in Europe, keeping a pied à terre at Holt in the old family home. Anthony and Rigo were a familiar sight on Holt High Street and well known for their kindnesses by many shopkeepers in the town.

We shared an interest in family history and I will miss enormously our summer jaunts locating farmhouses and prowling round churchyards in search of ancestors' gravestones with, frequently, undecipherable inscriptions. He was the kindest and most generous man, perhaps, of all I have known.

Stephen Rust (OSH 1949 – 58) died in 2017.

Chris Masterman (k & H 1952 – 60) died in June 2021.



Charlie Hoff

Charles Hoff (c & H 1952 – 60) died in 2021. **Follett Balch** (F 1957 – 61) writes: Charles, or Charlie as he was mostly known to friends, was born in Torquay in March 1942. However, he lived most of his early life at Stoke Holy Cross outside Norwich. His father was Robert Hoff, a local director of the Commercial Union. A Norfolk contemporary of Charlie's, who knew the family, described Robert as "a tall, distinguished and upright man – very professional". It was not surprising, then, that, in spite of managing without a father's influence, immediately postwar, Charlie developed these traits himself. They were demonstrated in many ways throughout his life, but most clearly in his profession as a chartered surveyor. It must also have been from his father that he inherited his great love of fly fishing. There was an annual trip from Norfolk with his father and friends to fish on the Spey,

and this habit he continued throughout his life. The salmon caught fed his other passion – food! His home-cured gravadlax was a family Christmas treat. **Mike Longe** (OSH 1955 – 59), a contemporary at Gresham's, remembers being taught to tie a fly in Charlie's study – a "Hairy Mary"! – used, no doubt, when the two later fished together in Ireland, sharing a small tent in the pouring rain. They drew lots for whose head had to be outside each night! A good sportsman and a good sport, he excelled at rugby and also at boxing, his coach commenting "or such a timid boy, he really packs a punch!" He never showed any sign of timidity in later life, least of all at the end of it.

In 1960 he started studying to be a chartered surveyor at the College of Estate Management in central London, and successfully gained his RICS qualifications in 1964. After initially training with Richard Ellis & DTZ (including a two-year project in Glasgow, allowing much more fishing!), he returned to London in 1969, joining Newton Perkins, where he remained as partner or consultant for the rest of his career. He was made a Fellow of the RICS in 1979.

In the City of London his professionalism, uprightness of character, reliability and determination were evident. He was very good company, made friends easily, and enjoyed his food, and a glass or two to go with it! What better attributes for a career in the Square Mile! He retired as a consultant to Newton Perkins in 2018... almost 50 year later.

Charlie enjoyed his time in the CCF at Gresham's but missed National Service. He was easily "persuaded" by his senior partner at the time to join the Territorial Army and spent two years with 135 Survey Regiment, Royal Engineers, gaining the rank of Second Lieutenant.

He was an excellent chef, as both family and friends can attest. Tony Harmer, who first met Charlie at the old Central YMCA in Tottenham Court Road, recalls returning after the pubs had closed clutching eggs, which Charlie, contrary to the rules, turned into a wonderful omelette on a tiny gas ring! Maybe, he suggests, it was Charlie that first taught Delia Smith to boil an egg!

Another hobby from Gresham's was carpentry. A small group of "**Jumbo**" **Burrough's** (S 1946 – 82) keenest pupils were allowed access to the "Scruff Shacks" outside school hours. We would work on our projects in deep concentration, but in the contentment of an interest shared. Charlie's ability was far above carpentry; he was in truth a very skilled cabinetmaker. The top award each year was "The Meryon Prize" for manual training (*see the article "Heroism in the Hills" – Ed.*). It was with considerable embarrassment that the writer received this award one year for the design and construction of a rather average piece of 1960s furniture, when Charlie exhibited a most handsome, beautifully crafted and far superior mahogany dressing-table mirror and cabinet. The decision was perhaps made more for the stoicism shown by having to start again after an accident to

the piece, than for the skill. Sorry, Charlie! The "Scruff Shacks" had great appeal and were a refuge for us then; Charlie was, I am sure, sad to see them go but he would have been hugely impressed with the new Dyson Building had he been able to join the memorial service for LBL in September. This hobby lasted his lifetime and typically he would not rush his work.

The family recall an occasion when, ten years after the event, he delivered a wedding present – a beautiful writing desk – to a close friend. "About b... time too!" exclaimed the friend, who was obviously delighted. The couple were burgled years later; the table was one of the items stolen – the burglars recognised craftsmanship when they saw it!

Charlie married Judith Farmer in 1971. Initially living in London, they moved to Essex, where their three children were born and brought up. They moved back to London in 1995, to Wapping, and then in 1999 into a new house in Docklands. There they met and made many new friends, and Charlie was much in demand helping his neighbours with all manner of odd, but more often skilled, jobs. From this new base, and with children grown up, they set off on many amazing travels around the world, feeding not only their interest and love of travel but also supporting their son Giles, who has a specialist travel business. They had two other children, Ben and Georgina, and five grandchildren, all of whom were able to happily celebrate their Golden Wedding anniversary earlier this year.

Out of the blue Charles was diagnosed with a form of blood cancer only nine weeks before his death on 24th July 2021. Because of complications arising, there were problems in giving him the chemotherapy he needed. Bravely, together with his family, he took the decision to receive just palliative care. Charlie died too soon and too suddenly, but packed a lot in to a life which he made the most of, and lived to the full. He left us with the sound of his defining chuckle and the world and us the better for knowing him. “He stand upright, he dew!”



Peter Prior

Peter Prior (c & H 1954 – 63) died in January 2021. His son, **Andy** (c & T 1981 – 87) has provided the following obituary:

Peter (Pete) loved life at Gresham's; the son of market gardeners who set up on Kelling Road back in the early 1950s, he was a day pupil who began life in Crossways and moved up to Howson's. In fact, at one point he even shared a study with James Dyson! Peter always had a connection with the countryside,

showing great admiration for **Dick Bagnall-Oakeley** (o & K 1918 – 27 & S 1931 – 40 & 1945 – 70), even tipping him off that there was a flock of some sort of rare wading birds (I'm sure there is a better collective noun for whatever they were!) over at Salthouse after he had completed an evening's wildfowling in November during one season. The story goes that the next morning, DBO cut his lesson short, arranged for a camera crew to assemble on site and proceeded to film the event to include in his wildlife “slot” for Anglia Television. Peter learnt practical woodwork and metalwork skills under the watchful eye of “**Jumbo**” **Burrough** (S 1946 – 82). They formed a strong friendship during his time as a senior. It was in this arena that Jumbo spotted Peter's natural ability to help nurture some of the younger pupils' carpentry skills and urged him to consider a career in teaching. He was also known for his sporting skills – enjoying rugby above everything else that was on offer – ironically, later to gain much respect as a football coach (remembered for this fondly by his former pupils, according to recent Facebook posts). I am led to believe soccer was frowned upon at Gresham's “back in the day”! He took the advice offered by JCB and learnt the “trade” under Mr. Kemp, who was Head at Hickling Broad in the early 1960s. From there, he went on to Grantham to qualify as a teacher. It was here he met his future wife, Val. Together they had three children, two of whom followed in his footsteps and attended Gresham's. In fact, the likes of **Logie Bruce-Lockhart** (HM 1955 – 82), **Dick Copas** (S 1963 –

2001), Dan Frampton (S 1951 – 82), **Peter Corran** (W 1944 – 50 & S 1958 – 95) and **Neville Jones** (S 1957 – 95), along with several other masters who were part of the furniture were very much at large when Andrew and John began their education at Gresham's School in the early 1980s. Peter will be very much missed.

Peter Feast (c & W 1955 – 63) has died.



Timothy Battle (W 1960 – 65) died in May 2021. His brother **Nick** (W 1944 – 60) writes: Tim was the second son of **Richard Battle** (W 1920 – 25) and brother to **Nick Battle** (W 1955 – 60) and **S. R. V. Battle** (k & H 1960 – 67), better known to all as Ben Battle. Tim is best remembered during his time at Gresham's for being one of the founders of the school rock band, "The Grasshoppers"; he was vocalist and played rhythm guitar.

He went on to have a successful but tasking career in NHS hospital management. It came at a time when there were constant mergers, integrations and closures, plus remorseless demands to save money. Tim rose to a high level and was part of a team who went in 1986 to 10 Downing Street to give a presentation on Value for Money to the Prime Minister, Margaret Thatcher. Following a stress-related heart attack in 1999, Tim was granted early retirement. However, he then began a second career in the Archbishop's Council for Hospital Chaplaincy, working with chaplains and representatives from all faiths throughout the NHS.

In 2007, Tim and his wife moved to Tisbury in Wiltshire. There, his spontaneous humour and good-natured affability made him blend happily into the local community. He enjoyed singing and joined, among others, the Salisbury Community Choir, where he sang at many local events. Coming to the Tisbury History Society in 2013, he became Treasurer and was responsible for several local history books, among them *The Tisbury Boys*, about the First World War's impact on the town.

Tim leaves behind Susie, his wife of 51 years, his daughter Emma and son-in-law Tom, and two granddaughters, Lara and Amy.

Timothy Scott (H 1962 – 67) died in December 2021. His wife, Fiona, writes: Tim was born in Norwich, the son of Dr. Ronnie Scott and Mrs. Patricia Scott. He grew up in Norfolk, attending

Town Close Preparatory School before joining Gresham's in 1962. Although a bit homesick in his first term, he soon settled in and started to enjoy school life more and more. His mother always said that rather unflatteringly when she drove him back to school after the holidays Tim became noticeably happier the closer they got to Holt! Tim was in Howson's under the guidance of **Logie Bruce-Lockhart**, whom he liked, admired and respected enormously (*A tribute to Logie written last year by Tim appears later in this Magazine – Ed.*). He became a school prefect in 1966 and in 1967 House Captain. Gresham's allowed him to flourish both academically and on the sports field; he was a good rugby and hockey player and very good shot, captaining the Shooting Team from 1966 – 67. He also excelled in the dramatic arts, playing a variety of parts on stage, including Ophelia and later the leads in *Journey's End* and *Coriolanus*. Most unusually, he was awarded two "Coryphaenas", one for shooting and the other for acting.



Tim (2nd L) as Captain of Shooting



Tim as *Coriolanus*

He was awarded an Exhibition to University College, Oxford, to read English. He spent three interesting and enjoyable years there from 1968 – 71, continuing to play hockey and shoot (he was awarded a Half Blue) and taking an active role in the OTC. It was during OTC activities that he made the acquaintance of **Richard Peaver** (S 1971 – 2009), who later became his daughter, Tilly's (**Matilda**, E 1995 – 97), housemaster when she arrived at Gresham's in 1995.

On leaving Oxford, and inspired by Logie's example, Tim decided to become a schoolmaster himself and spent two years "testing the water", teaching in a number of small independent schools before embarking on a PGCE at Exeter University. There he met his future wife, Fiona, who was also training to teach.

Together they moved to Derbyshire, where Tim joined the staff of Repton School. Here he stayed until his retirement, teaching English (and occasionally Latin), coaching hockey, fives and shooting, running the film and philosophical societies, taking an active role in the CCF and Duke of Edinburgh's Award, and latterly serving as Housemaster of The Hall. Throughout his career he was to have a huge impact on colleagues and pupils alike. He was an inspirational English teacher, bringing great scholarship and erudition to bear on all he taught and always expecting his pupils to think hard. His penchant for what were dubbed "Sco's red herrings" was actually a skilful way of encouraging his pupils to make unexpected connections between topics – to think "outside the box", "to live" as one Old Reptonian put it, "and not just to pass exams".

Retirement from Repton gave Tim the freedom to spend more time in his beloved France, where he and Fiona had bought a house in the mid-1980s. Tim immersed himself fully in the history and culture of the Lot department and enjoyed exploring its countryside. His delight in nature was evident in his respect for the environment. In many ways he was green *avant la lettre*: from the outset there was an impressive range of recycling bins at Maison Scott!

He was equally at home in Norfolk, where he and Fiona settled after his retirement and where he played a full part in the community as Church Warden, member of the local WEA Committee – and chief picker-up of litter on the road to Aylsham!

His tireless service to others was all the more remarkable given the stroke he had suffered some years previously. The consequent problems he experienced with speech were particularly difficult for someone who so loved to argue and to discuss books and films to bear. However, he rose above them with the fortitude he showed when other health problems emerged and continued to be as active as possible and to derive huge enjoyment from the company of his children and two French granddaughters. He will be greatly missed.

He is survived by his wife, Fiona, daughter, Matilda (Tilly), son, Freddie, and granddaughters, Maisie and Norah.



Malcolm Willstrop

Malcolm Willstrop (S 1970 – 78?) died in May 2021. **Richard Peaver** (S 1971 – 2009) writes: One of Britain's top squash coaches, Malcolm established Gresham's on the national stage as one of the nation's leading squash schools, producing several outstanding players, notably **Gawain Briars** (c & H 1968 – 76). As a academically talented boy at St. Peter's, York, Malcolm was invited for an interview at Cambridge,

but, having not been offered a place, opted instead to undertake his National Service, during which he served as an officer in the Royal Air Force. On demobilisation, he went into the world of horseracing. After a few years, during which he claimed to have picked up many useful hints from racehorse trainers, he was invited by the Headmaster of St. Peter's to go back there to teach. Realising that a degree would be an important qualification, Malcolm went in up 1965 to Durham University, where he read English and French, also captaining the English Universities squash team. Instead of returning to St. Peter's, however, he joined the staff at Gresham's Junior School in 1970. At that stage, he coached rugby and cricket as well as squash, producing high class players in all three sports. An inspirational coach, he demanded the highest level of commitment and the impressive number of those who went on to achieve distinction in the world of squash is a testament to his success. He ascribed his skill as a coach to enthusiasm, an ability to communicate, and a realisation of the need to encourage

learners to enjoy their sport. Some of his former protégés sum up his qualities as a coach with the descriptions: "loyal", "unique", "controversial" and, in Gawain Briars' words, "determined, single-minded and passionate".

Grahame Lynn (S 1966 – 76) died in October 2020. **Dr. David Horsley** (S 1976 – 2007) writes: Grahame was Head of Biology during his time at Gresham's and as his replacement in 1976, I only knew too well what an extremely successful and charismatic teacher he was! He left Gresham's to go to the famous Aiglon College in Switzerland, and then returned to the UK to finish that distinguished teaching career at Rannoch School in Scotland. On his retirement he returned to Holt to live and maintained a strong contact with the school in many ways. Sadly, in recent years he began to lose his sight, becoming almost totally blind. However, his optimistic personality made him carry on and he was regularly to be encountered (along with some amusing conversation) making his way around Holt.



Staff football, 1974: Back row (L to R): Malcolm Willstop, Arthur Lewis, Ken Taylor, Grahame Lynn, Rob Collins, John Walton, David Beeby. Front row: David Blackburne, Tony Cuff, Ron Coleman, Steve Benson

Victoria Dickinson (née Ison) (O 1978 – 80) died in December 2020.

Katherine Warner (O 1986 – 88) died in March 2021.

Alexandra Siddle (née Pritchard) (E 1986 – 89) died in May 2021 after a short illness. Her former housemaster, **Richard Peaver** (S 1971 – 2009) writes: As one of the first intake into Edinburgh House, following a year spent in Chapelfield, the



Alex Siddle

waiting house, Alex held a special place in my memory, and it was with great sadness that I learned of her untimely death. Alex joined us as a daygirl from Beeston Hall and left after her 5th form year. A gentle, kind and courteous person, she was universally liked and respected. Our deepest sympathy goes to her husband **Jon** (F 1979 – 83) and their 12-year old son, Oliver.

Alistair Peel (k & T 1983 – 90) died in May 2019, his death being recorded in that year's Magazine. The following obituary has been adapted by **Dominic Argyle** (T 1985 – 90) and **George Youngs** (c & F 1980 – 90) from a number of tributes paid at his funeral and at the time of his death.

Ali arrived in the Prep. School as a force of nature, at the time a huge boy of prodigious speed and athleticism, at once earnest and great fun. He was an excellent sprinter, rugby player (in those days in the pack) and already possessed of a ready and peeling laugh. He famously tangled

with a future world heavyweight boxing champion when Gresham's Prep. played Glebe House, and it was no disgrace that he came off second best.

Arriving in Tallis he found his spiritual home, and quickly slotted in as a great character in the house, and as a strong positive presence among the wider year group. His sporting prowess continued to burgeon, he became a county athlete and represented Norfolk at 400m. He once courageously responded to a challenge to single-handedly race the school 4x100m relay team, and won. He represented Norfolk, Eastern Counties and London Counties U16 XV at rugby – by this time as a fierce-tackling, straight-running winger. He had two full seasons in the first XV, one of only two or three to do so in his year.

Above all else, he was great fun. To celebrate Dom Argyle's 18th birthday, Ali sourced and purchased some chickens from a local farmer and hid them in the



Ali Peel

house bike shed. On the big day they were then smuggled into Dom's study, to the delight of the boys, who hooted their approval, with the result that the birds left their mark!

Ali was also one of a small raiding party who painted bed sheets with the legend "The Commandos have been!" which were hung on consecutive nights on the chapel, the CFB and the Library Block. Three of us were happy for the banner on the chapel roof to be at arm's length from where we stood. Ali was not satisfied and shimmied across the ridge of the chapel roof until the banner was over the door. Poor **Roddie Bray** (H 1983 – 88), the Head of School, fought a losing battle to try and retrieve it before the school trooped in for the morning service.

Alongside the fun, Ali was also admirably committed to areas where he was not naturally so gifted, and his hard work and determination to succeed in his A levels left a lasting impression of someone who would always achieve what he set out to. He was also active in drama, debating, CCF, D of E and posing in a towel at his study window.

After Gresham's, Ali went to Bangor University and then gravitated to London, where he worked firstly for Schrodgers, then HSBC, Salamanca and most recently as co-founder of Strabens Hall Financial Advisors. In his early London years he fulfilled his ambition to play first class rugby, representing Harlequins at about the time the game turned professional.

Ali was as influential in his professional life as in his Gresham's career, with friends going all the way back to Schrodgers and throughout the Private Client industry expressing their great sorrow and confirming what a wonderful friend and colleague he was.

Through his work Ali once organised a day's shooting when he was at HSBC, and there was every muscle car imaginable parked by clients on the drive. But these were upstaged when a client arrived in his helicopter (and set off all the car alarms). And the helicopter was upstaged when the Red Arrows flew over and the pilots then joined the guests at dinner, Ali organising the whole thing perfectly, with the attention to detail and enthusiasm that he showed throughout his career.

Ali was married to Catherine and they have two wonderful children, Maddy and Rani. His energy, love for life, laughter and enthusiasm was an inspiration to everyone who knew and loved him.

Ali lived life to the full, from running to wild swimming, cycling to mountaineering, and every sport in between; no mountain was too high for him to climb.

Devoted to his family and loyal to his wide circle of friends, Ali has left an indelible mark on all who knew him, and he will be sadly missed but never forgotten.

Maxwell Croft (T 1999 – 2002) died in November 2020.

Lesley Gillick (S 1991 – 2005) died in March 2021. **Dr. David Horsley** (S 1975 – 07) writes: Lesley lived with a series of cancers for over ten years but was determined that this should not define her life, and in that respect succeeded admirably. In her former life she had travelled a lot, and taught in Lebanon, Pakistan and then Nigeria, where she met **Jim** (S 1978 – 96). They both arrived in Norfolk in 1978 when Jim started at the Prep. School and Lesley became Headmistress at Erpingham Primary. She continued there until 1991, when she became Head of Gresham's Pre-Prep.



Lesley Gillick

In 1995 she moved over to the Prep. to work in the Learning Support Department. She was a very capable teacher and her experience overseas and at Erpingham gave her a wide and wise view of education, which benefited pupils and staff alike. As a colleague and friend, she was always very amusing and great company, with interesting (and forthright) views on so much. Her positive approach to her illness is a lesson to all of us. Our thoughts

and condolences go to her family at this sad time – **Kieran** (k & W 1988 – 98) and **Julia** (c & O 1989 – 98).



Evan Tuck

Evan Tuck (S 1995 – 2011) died in August 2021. A much-loved swimming coach, and a fine cricketer, he was held in great affection and respect, as can be gauged by some of the tributes paid to him on Facebook by former pupils, colleagues and friends: "The ultimate legend...A truly amazing man...A really inspirational and decent man...A really lovely chap... An absolute hero...Such a lovely and supportive man...A great man and a friend who always had a smile and a kind word...Always remember him brightening up our days...Great sense of humour... Such a kind and caring gentleman...

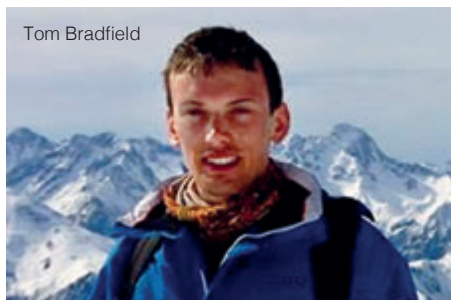
Such a great guy...A fantastic teacher and a wonderful man...What a kind, fun and inspiring man...He was a rare breed... Saw the best in everyone and he oozed enthusiasm and "go get it" attitude...Cup was always half full...Brilliant cricketer, dynamic swimming coach...Anyone who was lucky enough to meet him will have



Evan supported by his pupils

been inspired in one way or t'other... He was without question my most inspirational teacher at Gresham's...Not only was he incredible at his trade, but he formed such a connection with us kids and taught us amazing life wisdom... I respect his teachings to this day; he was just as passionate about our development as people as our development in sport... He chose to guide so many of us to make great decisions in life to be the very best versions of ourselves that we could possibly be, in sport and beyond... A Gresham's legend...A true gentleman with an ability to drive everyone on to be the best they could...He challenged me and helped keep me sane."

Tom Bradfield (k & W 2006 – 12) died in January 2021. He was the son of **Sarah Bradfield (née Smith)** (O 1979 – 81).



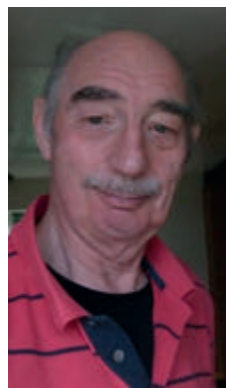
Tom Bradfield

Norman Dovey (S 1991 – 2003/20) died in August 2020, his untimely death as a result of a cycling accident being recorded in last year's Magazine. His colleague **Claire Alban** (S 1995 – 2013) has provided the following tribute:

"They'll be fine, Claire; they'll just get on the next train and meet us at Liverpool Street."

I panicked all the way to London: Norman barely looked up from his newspaper, speaking with his considerable experience of

dealing with 17-year-olds in a long teaching career. We had left some of our students on Norwich Station en route to a Business Studies Revision Course, the course being one of Norman's many ideas to enrich the pupils' learning experience and expose them to the real world away from Holt for a day.



Norman Dovey

Norman never lost touch with the real world. He spent one year as a management trainee in the Rotherham Steelworks. Before entering teaching, he had holiday jobs in the Walls Ice-cream factory in Cheltenham, as well as his Politics and Economics degree and the two-year PE course that he combined with his teaching diploma. Throughout his life he successfully combined his love of sport and the outdoors with his vocation in education, influencing

many young people with his enthusiasm for politics, economics, and business, and motivating them to play rugby, cricket and, latterly, netball.

He was an RFU coach and played rugby for his school, his university and for Welwyn Garden City early in his teaching career. His lifelong fascination with Snowdonia began whilst teaching at Welwyn, when he took a group of students to the Hertfordshire Outward Bound Centre, there to canoe, climb and run, experiences he willingly repeated at Gresham's accompanying D of E expeditions. Indeed, his climbing skills came in handy after Welwyn when he taught at Lindisfarne College in Ruabon, where his accommodation, at the top of a tower in the school building, was only allocated to a rock climber as, in the event of a fire, the only way out was to abseil down the outside of it.

He had the good sense to marry Julia in 1975 and they spent a happy time at the historic Bluecoat Christ's Hospital School, where Norman taught Economics, until moving in 1980 to Wellington to become Housemaster of Hopetoun House, as well as teaching Economics and coaching rugby. He, Julia, Philip and Catherine moved to Gresham's in 1991, where he further extended his teaching experience by teaching in a co-ed school for the first time. In addition to his roles of Head of Economics and Master i/c Rugby he was, in 1992, farsighted enough to persuade the Head to let him introduce a Business Studies A Level to cater for a new generation of students, which is

when I had the privilege of working with him. I suspect he was considered quite bold recruiting a female member of staff...

He was a brilliant mentor, a very kind, calm and fair colleague and friend. He was dedicated to his students, and his "teams", spending hours on buses to away matches, either marking on his lap or reading his newspaper. He greatly valued the "Hello, Sir" moments which occurred when he was out and about after he retired from academic teaching, and he took a keen interest in the destinations and careers of his students. A lovely, gentle, interesting and humorous man, he genuinely liked and engaged effectively with young people both in the classroom and on the sports field. He was a true schoolmaster.

Abbie Boast (E 2019 – 21) died in October 2021. She had been suffering from cancer. Abbie has been described as "a wonderful student who will be remembered, among other things, for her kindness, her positive attitude, her hardworking approach to her studies, her academic achievements, her roller skating (including in Chapel for House Music) and her poise juggling (at 'Edi Entertains')". Abbie had a big heart and this summer raised money for Dreamflight, a charity which meant much to her. The OG Club extends its deepest sympathy to her family and friends.



Abbie Boast



Logie Bruce-Lockhart Commemoration



A Celebration of the life of **Logie Bruce-Lockhart** (HM 1955 – 82) was held in Chapel on 11th September 2021. Taking place on a warm and sunny early autumn afternoon, this was the largest event the school had ever hosted, with around 400 OGs, family members, friends and colleagues attending. The service will be posted on the school website, but there have been several requests for copies of the addresses to be made available and so they are reproduced below.

An Elder Daughter's Tribute

Thank you, everyone, for coming. Remembering a life as a whole with the community who shared it feels unique and important.

Logie was born with an oval ball in his hands at Rugby in 1921, narrowly missing his 100th birthday this coming 12th October. His paternal family, mostly male, served in the military, and for several generations have been International sportsmen and writers, headmasters or “exciting” members of the Foreign Office...His uncle, General Sir Rob Lockhart, was the last Commander-in-Chief of the Indian Army. Logie's mother, Mona Brougham, married her Naval brother's best friend, John Harold Bruce Lockhart, a sweet, if shy man, placing him on a pedestal. We called them “Dear” and “Dear Man”. I don't recall either raising their voice. She wrote poetry, kept a diary, constantly knitted (hardly glancing down), and devoted herself to many children. When the 2nd World War began, she provided a home at Sedbergh School for us all. There was never any blame for a backward situation; your writing was now so good you could read it to “Dear Man”! I blow a first trumpet for the ancestors.

A fourth son might have been spoiled, whereas Logie sprang into life, a predestined last gift entrusted to his parents' special care. Bubbling with fun and laughter, curious, loving, he was a self-motivated prodigy without realising it, being the youngest. Dear was dependable, giving him an hour's lesson each day at 6 o'clock. Otherwise free to climb trees or dam streams, he learnt about nature. He could speak, read and write by three and a half, and by four or five in French. With an atlas and encyclopaedia, he learnt geography, astronomy and much more by himself. Every photo shows how proud and happy he was to be with his big brothers, John, Rab and Paddy.

Paddy had a stiff tubercular knee which twice entailed being encased in plaster for a year, finally from top to toe, having had his leg pinned straight. This contributed to Logie's becoming kind and helpful. He remained modest, considerate, genuine and admiring of others. Paddy became Speaker of the Medical Council of Canada and Emeritus Professor of the Royal College of Obstetricians and Gynaecologists.

Dear drove Logie to experts and places all over Britain. Dear Man became Headmaster of Cargilfield Prep. School north of Edinburgh, selecting nine pupils, including Logie and Tommy Macpherson to teach; they could soon pass as natives in French and German. For services to the French language and civilisation, Dear Man was later awarded the Légion d'Honneur.

Logie had asthma from seven to eleven, which beer helped cure. With good circulation he could spend hours in cold water. Growing tall and strong, his further feats became astounding. He went to Sedbergh School before his father became Headmaster, gaining his first scholarship.

Many years later, with various job offers, including acceptance for MI6, I saw him told he had been selected for Gresham's. He turned bright scarlet and simply could not be persuaded to believe it. Clearly wanting this chance above all, he would give it everything.

Jo was a big influence on Logie's maturity. Not only very good-looking, she was intelligent, artistic, a fully-qualified dancing teacher who could receive high speed Morse directly and accurately through rhythm. She had deep questions, an active search, and was compassionate. As a couple they were great fun. Logie would pass on her ideas more than anyone realised.

When I asked Logie what the most important thing had been to him, he immediately said, "My children". Maybe it is only now that I realise how very much he loved us and something of how love triumphs over ego and all lesser things. About a week before he died I saw real love like a shining light beaming from him when Bede came in from running to pour his 6 o'clock rum and ginger. No one understood Logie so well as Bede, or defended his freedom better.

My father is in me like a warm glow because of who I am. The last trumpet is for the mystery of all of us being raised; meanwhile, if there is a soul it surely goes marching on. We cannot leave Logie behind; we must take him forward with us, sharing his same essential trust in the fundamental good in the world.

Six Times of Day

It's early morning. Logie is standing at the point where the River Strontian enters Loch Sunhart. Already, he has caught half a dozen sea trout on the rising tide. He wades back to the caravan to find Jo and the children looking for mussels and clams. Later we will go for a long hike to Sanna Bay with its turquoise waters and white sandy beaches. There is a whiff of nostalgia in the air as Logie thinks back to similar summers he spent with his brothers in the Scottish Highlands and Ireland. Family photograph albums show a happy, curly-haired bairn, surrounded by Irish Wolfhounds.

It's lunchtime. We're on holiday in the Dordogne. The midsummer heat is upon us and crickets are rasping out their deafening chorus. Logie is driving, the car is weighed down with all our camping gear and luggage. He meanders down the serpentine road into limestone gorges, occasionally leaning out of the window to get a better view of a buzzard or a kite that he had spotted high above us. This invariably draws shrieks of consternation from Jo and Jenny. We stop at Les Ezyies. Logie leads us into a small café where the owner, with a "No, it can't be" look upon his face, burst out "*mais Monsieur Logie, on se connaît déjà!*". With great excitement they piece together the details of when they had last met. It had been about twenty years ago in 1948, when a combined Oxford and Cambridge touring side had visited and played a match that neither side had ever forgotten. We proceed around the town and Jo is showered with gifts. Before long, the whole team has assembled. Plans are made for us to return that same evening. In the meantime we head to pitch our tents in an orchard belonging to someone from the second row, while our hosts prepare a banquet of foie gras and truffle omelette, roast quail and Agens prunes, stuffed with marzipan and Armagnac. Then great excitement takes hold as an old colour film of the match is produced. And to cap it all, the mayor of the next door village strides in, bringing with him a vinyl recording of Logie's after-dinner speech that he had delivered in French.

The afternoon is encroaching. Logie and Jo are gazing over the olive terraces that surround their stone shepherd's hut which sits just outside Bargemon in the south of France. Logie has retired and they're both enjoying the simple life. Every morning Logie hand pumps water gathered in two large cisterns on the ground, up into oil drums sitting on the roof – allowing the Provençal sun to supply them with hot showers. This, I believe, is the happiest time of their lives. They receive visits from family and friends, and enjoy a busy social life. At night they hear wild boar snuffling about on their terraces, and listen to the eagle owl overhead. By day they hear the distinctive bee-eaters, prrrp, prrrp, and watch pairs of Bonelli's eagles working the thermals, peeew, peeew. Many of you here today will have experienced the magic of that place, and seen how Logie studied and painted the birds, insects, plants, flowers, butterflies and bees. The lucky ones (about 130 of you each year) will have received his Christmas cards which featured some of those paintings. It probably took you another year to make sense of his handwritten notes.

Sunset is approaching. Logie is on one of his last trips with Jo. They're in Egypt. Already they have visited the pyramids in Cairo, and the Valley of the Kings in Luxor. Earlier that day he stood beside the toppled statue of Ozymandias, king of kings, lying in the sand, reciting the poem by Shelley. Now he sits on the terrace of his hotel. He thinks momentarily of the pitiful objections made by a poor donkey that had carried him from the tomb of Tutankhamen to the temple of Hatshepsut. But he soon shifts his focus to the evening concert of Mendelssohn as he watches the sun set over the Nile with Jo beside him.

Evening has arrived. Logie is on his final visit to see his brother Paddy on Victoria Island, Vancouver. He's 90 years old. In the morning, he had tripped on a kerbstone while walking around Victoria, landing heavily on his wrist. But he refused an x-ray. Instead, Logie, Bede and I were whisked to our allocated fishing beats in high speed boats. It was an exhilarating ride, with pods of killer whales nearby, creating those powerful tell-tale bow waves. Humpback whales rolled lazily in the kelp. We slowed to about five knots and waited for the salmon to hook on. Within only a few minutes one of the rods bent double and Logie hurled himself across the boat, grabbed the rod, and reeled in a 35lb chinook. We never heard any more about the wrist. The fishing was wonderful and we caught many trophy sized salmon, often having to share them with huge walrus that slid off the rocks and helped themselves to our catches before we could get them on board.

It's time for bed. Paddy comes to the door, where we are all playing cards, and addresses his last words to his beloved younger brother. "Goodnight dear boy, God bless," he says. Words that we could equally address to Logie as we bid our farewells today.

Rhu Bruce Lockhart

LBL – A Tribute

Nearly fifty years ago I stood here – in this exact place. Standing just in front of the organ, now an empty space, and facing me was a man, a familiar face. With your eyes closed, I think we can all see him now. His hair...his gown...his eyes...his smile. He commands me to begin – and I start reading...just as I am now. He is doing what he always did – what he is doing is why we are here. Logie Bruce-Lockhart has seen something in an unlikely place. He is nurturing a tiny light; electrifying; teasing out an unexpected little talent; finding a hitherto unknown gift; developing character; imbuing the positive; creating hope, electrifying.

So what is there about him? There is a twinkle in the eyes; a sense of mischief. There is a penchant for the unlikely – and the unlikeable. There is gentleness and emotion – yet also proper courage and daring: in action, in decision and in sport. There is great wit – and a sense of fun which sparkles. There is a love of new ideas but a tenacity for old

standards. There is a passion for the created: whether it be music, art, or nature...and birds, of course, are a special case. There is compassion and forgiveness. There is good principle, a quiet and thoughtful faith.

So what is he really? He is indeed a brilliant sportsman; he is a fine musician; he is a brave soldier; he is an inspiring teacher; he is a witty and thoughtful, and persistent, author; he is a talented artist; he is a proper and persuasive orator. He is a complete angler...complete with often wet feet and many tangles.

He is a husband, lover and comforter. He is a brother and father – and later he will become both grandfather and great-grandfather. He is an example, a standard. He is a paladin amongst us all. He is, in short, a leader – a leader – and what greater accolade could we give than that?

But what of our loss? All these qualities, these gifts, these kindnesses are infectious – and he passes them on to his many charges so utterly naturally that many of us simply do not know it is happening – until, perhaps, it is too late to thank him properly. We never know how great anything is until we have truly lost it – from penknife to glasses, from favourite fishing fly to watercolour brush – from Kirsty to Jo.

But this is a celebration – so let us lay his journey aside. The man in front of the organ has moved. What matters is what he has left – what endures – what light shines still. And boy, does it shine brightly...a family bristling with talent – and fun – and hope – and love. A school whose reputation, frankly, dazzles. And, above all else, there are the many thousand of his staff and pupils whose lives have been changed so utterly by his life: some transformed, but all enriched. The rollcall is long – and the assembly of achievement extraordinary. Everywhere one looks there are Old Greshamians thriving: some senior, some junior; some famous, some not. But all are playing their parts, using their gifts – it is exactly as Logie would have wished. Let's celebrate that – and for those of us who have reached more mature years – let's pass his greatest achievement on.

And what is it? The incredible capacity of one man to unlock talent.

Let me close. Another great Scot, whom I have quoted in this place before, John Buchan, once wrote: "The task of leadership is not to put greatness into humanity, but to elicit it, for the greatness is already there." Logie got that. He got that in spades.

So celebrate the life of Logie Bruce-Lockhart. One of the truly great – and what a privilege for all of us to have known him. Godspeed, Logie. Godspeed.

Logie's Other Enthusiasms

Logie wrote of his father, "He had the priceless gift of enthusiasm". In truth, it was Dad who had that gift. As his mother said, "He was never, never bored". Everything, and everyone, was of interest to him.

Frequently ill and bedridden as a boy, he was never unhappy. He read widely: an atlas or Kipling's *Just So Stories*, learning the names of constellations or endless statistics about foreign countries with which he would regale visitors. He entertained himself, inhabiting an imaginary world of animals, remaining merry, inquisitive, chatty and humorous. Geography and wildlife became lifetime interests. As an old man, he had a map of South America on the back of the loo door, the next continent he planned to explore.

Languages came easily to him. Gaining a double first, he would frequently dream in French or German and adored the Romantics, especially Goethe. Aged 96, he translated a French novel! However, as a youngster, when he heard he had won a scholarship to Sedbergh he was more thrilled by a bird's nest he'd just discovered.

He was happiest fishing and birdwatching in the Highlands, along Norfolk rivers and reedbeds or through Provençal olive terraces and up gorges, stalking wildlife with ubiquitous binoculars slung around his neck and carrying a notebook in which to capture it on paper. One morning, at the *cabenon*, he heard the call of a short-toed eagle, scrambled out of bed, grabbed his Panama, gym shoes, shirt and binoculars and disappeared...before Jo could remind him that he had nothing else on!

At Sedbergh, he won the Art Prize sketching birds in quick strokes of pencil and watercolour. Many of you enjoyed his Christmas cards or letters adorned with leaping trout, glasses of champagne, blue tits or lapwings.

When he retired, one of the gifts the School gave him was a camera. He clambered up and down ravines contentedly snapping butterflies, blue bees, hornets, praying mantises and a Montpellier snake in the process of swallowing a live lizard. Once, when sleeping outside on a sweltering Provençal night, we heard grunting and a group of wild boar trotted quietly past. He was thrilled by this and by Highland cattle demolishing our bivi when camping at Sanna. Bee-eaters, rollers or hoopoes overhead or Clarence, his pet pheasant (which the gamekeeper shot, then gave him, and which Logie saluted by roasting), all delighted him equally. He was captivated by my hand-feeding a robin.

What made him different from most enthusiasts is the degree to which he absorbed and retained details about his passions. He learned every British bird song by heart. On walks, he would identify each by sound alone. He loved eating mushrooms, so learned

to identify all European fungi in order that he would not poison us; in the School woods we would forage for chanterelle, boletus or giant puffballs.

His memory was superb. He could recite 30 stanzas of Macaulay's *Horatius at the Bridge* verbatim. Often when drying the dishes, he would launch into 50 lines of *Paradise Lost*, relishing Satan's fall: "*Down, down into bottomless perdition*", as he flicked Bede's bottom with a tea-towel!

He loved classical music and won a choral scholarship to Cambridge, singing *On Wings of Song*. Many of you experienced his weekly congregational practices, encouraging 500 of us to produce something vaguely rousing and melodic. At Midnight Mass, he would embarrass the family by unashamedly improvising harmonies to every carol. On long car journeys, he would suddenly burst into rude rugby songs or a Gilbert and Sullivan patter. The Prep. School used to perform a Gilbert and Sullivan operetta every year, and Dad used to quietly sing along to every part, male or female: imagine that sturdy torso warbling *Three Little Maids From School!* On Sunday mornings, we were woken by his playing Schubert Lieder on the piano.

He saved to buy a writing course and taught himself to write in order to supplement his income. He published hundreds of articles, wrote innumerable speeches and four books, including his last, *British Bird Watching For Beginners and Enthusiasts*, a handwritten legacy for his grandchildren and great-grandchildren, to pass on his enthusiasm for ornithology and filled with his charming illustrations. Writing also proved a cathartic process when mourning for Kirsty and Mum, but he enjoyed reliving the past in his autobiographies and humorous poems.

Goethe wrote, "Every day we should hear at least one little song, read one good poem, see one exquisite picture, and, if possible, speak a few sensible words." "He who enjoys doing and enjoys what he has done is happy." Our father was that rare thing, a truly happy man.

Fiona Drye (née Bruce-Lockhart) (G 1972 – 75)

Logie's Sporting Achievements; and His Final Months

I have been asked to talk about Dad's sporting exploits and also the last few months of his life, and death. Before I talk about sport, I would like to say the following about Dad. There is an Ancient Greek word arete, which translated means "virtue" and the great Greek philosophers took "virtue" to mean "excellence" of every kind...and it was closely bound up with the notion of fulfilment of purpose and the act of living life to one's full potential. If you were a warrior, fight with ferocity and guile; if you danced, do it with

vigour and grace; if you love, do it passionately and with all your heart. I never knew a man more filled with arete and excellence and in so many different ways, or who lived so fully to his potential than Dad.

He was the most wonderful father: funny and fun, interesting and interested, full of energy and life. He introduced us to so many things, searched for any spark of enthusiasm and fanned and encouraged that spark until it became a roaring passion. We could talk to him about anything and everything, and we did. Nothing was off limits. You wanted and valued his insights because you knew he had seen it all, the great highs of life reflected in the broad smile and twinkle in his lovely blue eyes, as well as the horrors of life: war, the concentration camps, the loss of Kirsty, Mum, his three beloved brothers and many friends before him. Yet somehow he turned these disasters into a vast and unending reservoir of compassion, understanding, insight and love with which he soothed and mended our fears, broken hearts and frailties. Rather than falling into cynicism or despair, the hardships and struggles he endured only strengthened his love and pleasure of life and beauty in all its forms, and most especially nature.

His enthusiasm and joy were infectious. Life was just so much better and fun with him in it. How lucky and blessed we were to have him as a father, and to have him for as long as we did. He was my absolute hero; I miss him every day and I loved him. I know many of you did too, which is why we are all here today to remember, celebrate and give thanks for God's gift of Dad.

So, to his sporting life – in talking about his sporting life, one has to mention his father, brothers and a few of his great friends. When I look back at Logie's life, it really is like some fantastic "Boy's Own" story filled with larger than life characters; what a truly incredible generation they were.

Logie's father was capped for Scotland at rugby at fly half immediately before and just after the 1st World War. He also played cricket for Scotland. From him Logie learned so many things, but in sport, the benefits of continual practice of individual skills. His already naturally competitive instincts were further developed and honed by having three hugely talented and sporting elder brothers whom he adored and who adored him back; they had the deepest of lifelong bonds and love. The eldest, John, captained an unbeaten Sedbergh school and captained St. Andrews. Paddy (the closest in age) had tuberculosis of the knee, which meant he had two stints of being in plaster up to the chest for a total of 18 months as a teenager, and which left him with a permanently stiffened right leg. Dad would spend many hours at Paddy's bedside helping to care for and entertain him. Undeterred, and refusing to make an excuse of his situation, Paddy taught himself to fence with his left hand so that he could lead, bend and flex with his left leg, and he went on to fence for Scotland.

When Logie was 17, he was Head of School at Sedbergh. At prep. school he had already won a Highland Games medal for dancing, and at Sedbergh he broke the school record in both shot put and discus, played cricket for the 1st XI and was a tremendous squash player, but his greatest sporting passion and skill was rugby and he was fly half and captain of the undefeated Sedbergh rugby team. As he looked forward to going to Cambridge, he would be hoping to follow in the footsteps of his other brother Rab, who was five years older and had already won blues at rugby and squash and who, aged 22 and 23, had won three rugby caps for Scotland at fly half and centre and would also play cricket for Scotland.

What sort of player was Logie? Being as modest as he was, he rarely spoke about his own skills and abilities, always preferring to talk about the great fun and enjoyment he had playing, the wonderful tours to France and the enduring camaraderie and friendships he made and the talents of others. But he did say that “attack” was his greatest strength. He wasn’t afraid to go for it to try to win, for fear of making a mistake and losing. He played with freedom and *joie de vivre*. He had a great dummy, a vicious sidestep and feint in and swerve out, and he was very strong in thigh and hip, with terrific acceleration off the mark and over the first 30/40 metres – the combination of which proved so good that he would frequently tear (and on one famous occasion against the Harlequins loose) his shorts entirely, as defenders slid off him but held on with grim determination to his shorts. On that occasion as the crowd held their breath for a moment to see if the now bottomless Logie would score the try, his teammate shouted in a booming voice that echoed round the stands: “Logie, it’s hanging oooooot again!”

After Sedbergh, Logie followed Rab to Cambridge, but for only a few short months before he went to Sandhurst as the storm clouds of the Second World War burst. He joined up on his 18th birthday. During the war there were a few memorable games he managed to play on leave for the Barbarians, the Combined Services against the NZ forces with several All Blacks playing, and for the only game ever played between the Rugby Union and Rugby League under hybrid rules. These games further enhanced his dashing reputation and were welcome breaks from war.

After the war, Dad returned to Cambridge, winning Blues in both rugby and squash and playing in front of a then record crowd at Twickenham of 50,000. He made a famous run from his own line, described in *The Times* thus: “Bruce-Lockhart went through the whole Oxford team opposing him, being only overhauled by Pearce 10 yards short of the line. A gallant run indeed.” Cambridge won 11-8.

Cambridge was also where he met one of his greatest friends, Sandy Smith. Sandy was a wonderful cricketer and before the war headed the English Schools batting average. During the war he was one of the glider captains of the Parachute Regiment who were dropped the day before D-Day to capture the bridges (Pegasus Bridge for Sandy) and to

hamper and harass the German Panzer divisions as much as possible. Sandy received the Military Cross for his bravery, as well as a piece of grenade shrapnel which tore a hole right through his wrist, after which he was heard to exclaim “there goes my batting average”, before storming and taking the bridge. He was 22 at the time. At Cambridge they would work hard but they also played hard. After studying in the afternoon, at 6:00 p.m. every day they would clear back the tables and chairs in their rooms and fight each other as hard as possible for 10 minutes, the only rules being no hitting in the face or testicles, and if either was in agony they could tap three times. It kept them fit, broke furniture and worked up a thirst that was then quenched at the Hawks’ Club. They remained lifelong friends until Sandy’s death.

On leaving Cambridge in 1948 Dad joined London Scottish, who were at that time one of the leading sides in England. He had a wonderful season and was picked for the possibles side against the probables in the Scottish final trial alongside his old Sedbergh schoolfriend and scrum half partner, Arthur Dorwood. Logie had a wonderful game and in the first half his possibles team scored four tries. He and Dorwood were promoted to the probables, who then scored three tries. The *Sunday Dispatch* headlined “Selectors puzzled but Bruce-Lockhart had a great game”, adding “he has all the dash and verve associated with the family name. He has the nose for the tiniest opening and the brains to exploit it”. *The Scotsman* added “he was the outstanding player of the match”. This led to his selection and first cap against England and a Calcutta Cup win (the first in a decade) and the following season (after recovering from injury for the last two games of the season against France (another win) and Wales a loss.

There then came a gap of three years, 1950 to 53, where Logie was playing in his own view the best and most enjoyable rugby of his life (certainly the press reports also suggest this was the case) but he wasn’t picked for Scotland, who were simultaneously embarking on a terrible run of losses. I asked him why he thought he wasn’t chosen. He told me that he thought it was probably because he had taken a job teaching at Tonbridge and as part of the arrangement he coached the school team during the Christmas term and couldn’t therefore play for London Scottish or attend any Scotland squad sessions. This meant he only started his season as the International season started. Of course it was an amateur game in those days. I asked him if that had frustrated him? Not a bit of it, he thought Tonbridge had been good to him in letting him play the second half of the season, and he got on and enjoyed coaching them to their first ever unbeaten season with a certain Colin Cowdrey (of cricketing fame) as a fly half and David Marquis, a future England and British Lion, in the second row.

There was another great joy for Logie in these three years (albeit tinged with sadness) at London Scottish. He was able to play with his brother Rab and they had some wonderful games together and in particular he remembered the games against Harlequins (a 22-9

victory) when Harlequins had the entire England back row, described in *The Times* thus: "Logie Bruce-Lockhart was in the very best form in attack and defence and his brother Rab also played a leading part." And also in one of their final games together a 24 -5 win against Richmond, *The Telegraph* wrote: "It was only the class of players like the brothers Rab and Logie Bruce-Lockhart that made the difference. The passing and running of the two internationals was delightful and each scored two tries." Why tinged with sadness? Because the war had taken the years of 23 to 29 for Rab and 19 to 24 for Dad, so they missed the chance of perhaps playing for Scotland together for four or five years. All Rab's caps were before the war and Dad's after. They were fiercely loyal to each other all their lives. But that didn't stop them from being competitive with each other on the squash court, and before Rab emigrated to Canada to take up a headmastership, there was the family honour to settle on the squash court, with one last game, which Logie won to tie the lifetime score at 80 games each – not that either of them were counting! Logie continued playing squash into his 50s and was Norfolk Veterans champion for six years running. However, it was Rab's son Kim who would later become the family's greatest squash player and Scotland's number one for nearly ten years until his tragic death on the court aged 33. That hit Logie and all the family very hard and was one of the reasons Dad finally stopped playing.

After Rab left for Canada, Logie continued his terrific form and captained London Scottish. Finally the Scotland selectors, seeing Scotland lose every game in 1952 and the first two of 1953, recalled him for the final two internationals of the season. His recall was greeted by *The Times* with the following headline: "Logie Bruce-Lockhart earns cap" and went on to add "Logie Bruce-Lockhart of the lion heart returns to the Scottish team after an interval of three years. If ever a man deserved his place, this former Cambridge Blue does!" The following year, aged 33, he was offered the Headmastership of Gresham's and retired from rugby. When Logie died last year, he was a month shy of his 99th birthday and was the oldest surviving Scottish rugby international and was believed to be the oldest international rugby player of any nation.

There is one more great friend from London Scottish I must mention, or Dad would never forgive me, and that is Tommy (later Sir Tommy) McPherson. Tommy was at prep. school with Dad and in the same language class as Logie, which was taught by Logie's father. Tommy was a beautiful player and could play anywhere in the backline and his versatility was perhaps his undoing...in terms of never staking his claim to one position, but putting the team first and playing where he was needed most. He was the only member of the London Scottish backline not to be capped; but you needn't worry about Tommy, he had the consolation of being the most decorated hero of the 2nd World War. Known as the "Kilted Killer" for his exploits with No.11 Commando and the French Resistance, he won a Military Cross with two bars, a CBE, the Croix de Guerre three times, the Légion d'Honneur and a Papal knighthood, which the Pope requested to personally bestow on Tommy, who was also for good measure top of the Gestapo's most wanted list. Tommy

and Logie remained lifelong friends until Tommy's death in 2014 and we are delighted that Sir Tommy's widow, Jean, Lady McPherson, has graced us with her presence here today. Dad was in extraordinary good health until the last six months of his life. In retirement he had travelled to many parts of the world and he loved his home in Blakeney. He had a continual flow of visits from friends, locals and OGs invariably armed with bottles of wine or other treats. He would still receive around 200 – 300 Christmas cards each year from all corners of the earth.

Old age can take away many things, but if you are very lucky (and we were) it can also reveal the very essence of someone, and this was the case with Logie. He was always his own man, knew his own mind and his wonderful sense of humour remained entirely intact. Any minor forgetfulness or absentmindedness would be met with: "It's time I was put down!" His legs (the result of long term diabetes) began to become an issue in March last year. He never complained about the pain he must have been in but it was becoming a real struggle for him to get up from and down into chairs and bed. Once up, he could walk but he had the occasional tumble and we would hear the crash or thud and come rushing into the room and see Dad, usually with a beaming smile, on the floor, saying, "I seem to have fallen, but I bounced well and am quite all right!" Jenny had already been helping Dad for most of the previous twelve months and along with our wonderful daily help and friend Alison Dunning had done a tremendous job. Fortunately as Dad started to need more help with getting up and down, I along with Qiao Qiao (whom Dad adored), were able to come and stay. I say fortunately because it was fortunate for me in that it gave me the priceless gift of being able to spend the last six months of Dad's life with him.

Last spring and summer in Norfolk was the most beautiful I can ever remember. We all quickly established a routine. I would wake Dad up and he would open his eyes, smile, and mockingly ask: "Am I alive, Dog Boy?" Once this had been established as a good start to the day, it was shower time, usually accompanied by Dad singing Gilbert and Sullivan (all the parts) and breakfast. Afterwards he would sit in his favourite chair watching the birds feed in his lovely garden with headphones on vigorously conducting to Mozart and Beethoven, or, more elegantly, to Chopin. A sleep in the morning sunshine was followed by Jenny making him lunch. In the early evening I would drive him down to the quay at Blakeney and we would walk along, pausing to sit, rest his legs and look out over the marshes and at birds of prey and listen to the shrills of oystercatchers and the haunting call of the curlew. He would look out contentedly and exclaim: "Is there anywhere more beautiful than here in the summer?" Then home, to have his favourite early evening drink, a rum, ginger beer and ice, watching the sun go down and the birds bathing in the fountain. Rhu would often be there too, and we would see Dad looking intently and deep in thought. We would ask him: "What are you thinking about, Dad?" He would answer: "How lucky I am; I've had such a happy life, I had a wife I loved, I'm surrounded by my family, I'm in my own home and people still visit and write to me. I had

a job I loved and felt was really worthwhile and sport and hobbies I really enjoyed...now fetch me another rum and ginger beer and don't forget the ice."

It was a great time, too good to last, and of course it didn't. Towards the middle of August Dad became noticeably more tired, went off his food a bit and developed a chest infection. The doctors came and he had slight anaemia and was given antibiotics for the chest infection. Pony and her husband George arrived for a visit. Two days later, Dad had a small stroke. The ambulance was there very quickly and took him to Norwich Hospital. Dad was already recovering from the stroke and as the doors of the ambulance opened he was met by four anxious nurses. Dad always had an eye for the ladies and he smiled at them and gave them his best Papal blessing. The Doctors informed us that his stroke wasn't the issue, but that his chest infection had worsened again and that this was affecting the amount of oxygen he was getting, which in turn was making the anaemia worse. They put Dad on oxygen and told us he needed to rest now, and to come back the following day. We came back the following day and Dad was in good spirits and joking and laughing as always. The doctors said the next 24 hours would be decisive and to go home and they would call if things worsened. We returned to Blakeney and at that exact moment the phone rang and we were told that things had deteriorated, to come now and to expect the worst. Pony drove so fast, it seemed as if we were there in a matter of minutes. Dad looked unchanged, talking and joking with all of us. We managed to contact members of the family (who were stuck in other countries) on video calls to speak with Dad. Due to Covid restrictions the Doctors said that only one of us could stay – and I'll be eternally grateful that Rhu and Pony suggested I do so.

I held Dad's hand and hugged him close and told him again how much we all loved him, how grateful we and so many other people were to him for everything he had done for us, what an incredible life he had lived and how proud we were of him. I wondered if he might want to go but was staying because I was there. I said that if he wanted to go and see Joe, Kirsty, his brothers, parents and friends, that he could and that we would be all right, and that he had given and taught us everything we needed to know. Lastly that we would always be part of him and he a part of us and that we would follow when the time was right. He squeezed my hand three times, smiled and pulled my hand gently to his heart. There was no fear, no pain, no rasping or struggle. He looked utterly serene and at peace. He closed his eyes and I watched as his last breath was drawn and then stopped entirely naturally. It was devastatingly beautiful. I put a gorgeous rose from his garden on his chest and kissed him goodbye. His legacy is in all of us, and through all of us continues to the next generation. I thank God for the great gift and blessing of Logie and for allowing him to be with us for so long, and I commend him to God's safe keeping. Thank you for everything, Dad, and God bless.

Further Memories of LBL

A selection of tributes to Logie from former pupils and colleagues appeared in the 2020 OG Magazine. Since then, several more OGs and friends have written in with their own memories of a great Headmaster; a few of these are printed below.

There are only a few people I have been lucky enough to know so inspirational that the vivid memories they embossed in my now ageing brain buffer the grief at their passing. Logie was certainly one. I was fortunate to catch him at school only a few years ago on the occasion of a staff barbecue Sunday lunch on the weekend of our OG Masonic Meeting. With over 20 years since our previous meeting, his immediate reaction seeing me was to comment with that glint in his eye which we knew so well: "Oh, it's Salinson the squash".

Soon after his arrival at Gresham's he frequently came to the squash courts to coach me on some fundamentals of "dropping" and "lobbing", which he considered the mainstay of an all-round player. Later, I used to come over to school from Sheringham on Sunday to play with my father. We probably overdid it! My dad one day received a very polite letter from Logie asking us not to use the courts when other boys were waiting to play. I still have this elegant letter with his hand-written postscript: "With apologies, this is not meant to read like a stiff note!" Such was Logie's sensitivity.

I also recall watching him teaching the 1st rugby XV how to sell a dummy and sidestep an opponent. After more than

65 years, this picture sticks in my mind; how beautifully he moved, a sort of Marcel Marceau on the rugby pitch.

At school my early memories of him include his battles with the UK governmental educational structures, violently defending the public schools private education option at a time when the government was going strong on unifying a new "comprehensive" approach. I recall a number of articles in *The Times* or *The Telegraph* about Logie's stubborn persistence. I don't know if these articles were saved in any archives somewhere.

Well before I abandoned Norwich to live in France, he surprisingly showed up in the gallery of the Norfolk Squash Club in Norwich to encourage me to help me win in the finals of the Norfolk Squash Championships. I also recall one Monday in Big School he commented to me that during the weekend he had played squash with **Lord Reith** (Bengal Lodge, 1904 – 06) ex-Director-General of the BBC, whispering, "I took it easy...I think he has a pacemaker!" Memories, memories of Logie, they keep coming back to me like a tap with a drip! But dripping good burgundy wine!

After my career move in the mid-70s, living permanently in France these squash tricks

which he had taught me totally confused my French opponents, leaving me with a French sporting nickname, *le renard*. This LBL squash style became well suited to my advancing years and served me well in my various French National Championships until my early 70s, when my knees had to be changed. On court now, Logie's coaching still stays on.

Logie got on well with my parents, who left Norwich to live in the south of France in the 80s. I recall they went over several times to see Logie and Jo holidaying in their apparently bleak cottage in the hills somewhere behind Nice, living somewhat roughly but totally relaxed, loving every minute of it. My mother mentioned something about going to the loo at the bottom of their garden!

With my working career abroad clamping me to French living, and feeling remote from Norwich and Gresham's, my memories of Logie were instantly rekindled when my uncle **Victor Brenner** (F 1939 – 41) posted me a copy of Logie's book *Stuff and Nonsense: Observations of a Norfolk Scot*. Logie had found time to put a handwritten note on the first page in his true style: "1 April 96, with fond memories of your prowess on the squash (sic!) and that of your father". I still find this masterpiece an extraordinary publication; his EDP articles written over the years bring out the spectrum of his personal interests, written in a style as if he is just talking off the cuff. I notice that surprisingly all the hand-drawn illustrations are his own work. What talent!

Looking back preparing this tribute it strikes me that my few precious personal experiences with Logie are clearly just the tip of the iceberg. The extraordinary breadth of his interests, his talents, his achievements, backed by his humility and modesty deserve a well-researched biography. Alors à qui de jouer...?

Peter Salinson (F 1949 – 58)

Apart from remembering Logie as a rather formidable figure standing in the lobby of the dining hall, and needing to pluck up considerable courage to ask permission to do something (I've forgotten what), and then being rather surprised when permission was granted, I have two memories from class.

I once remember talking in class about the Heisenberg Uncertainty Principle, which I was very proud to have just found out about. I explained to the Headmaster that you couldn't use a detector to know both where a particle was and where it was going both at the same time – only one or the other. Knowing that "Sir" was not a scientist, I felt very pleased to be explaining something that he probably knew nothing about. However, the Headmaster looked at me, stoked his beard thoughtfully, and then asked why you couldn't have two detectors, one to detect where a particle was and one to detect where it was going. I was floored!

I also remember him asking the class for examples of the colour red. I proffered

“rose red”. This was considered, but then rejected on the grounds that there were roses very many different kinds of red. I think Logie could see I was rather disappointed, and so when I then suggested “cornelian red” it was accepted with a little smile. I only realised later that there are quite a few different “cornelian reds” as well and that he had probably simply given in to kindness.

It’s funny the things you remember after nearly fifty years!

He was a great headmaster and I was very lucky to be at Gresham’s during his time there. I think he was thoughtful and had real values. I was once told that he often used to sit on a bench as the sun went down and think about life. I don’t know how true that was, but it would have been typical of him.

Dr. David Jewson (OSH 1971 – 76)

.....

He was not only a great schoolmaster/ Headmaster, polymath, warrior and athlete but also a great Sedberghian – from a most distinguished Sedbergh pedigree!

He was also the most wonderful mentor, friend and support throughout my own headmastership. We shared a regular correspondence until his final illness and I marvelled at his wisdom, understanding and empathy with teachers and pupils of all vintages. Logie understood that human nature, along with boys and girls, parents, staff, governors and former pupils has

changed very little in his century; he was a man for all ages.

I remember two particular Sedbergh occasions: first of all when Logie was guest of honour at Speech Day 2001, as we were taking our first nervous steps towards co-education. His words of support and encouragement were inspirational and effective at a time when there was real OS concern.

Then five years later there was the magnificent spectacle of Logie, positively glowing in the company of OS sporting luminaries – including John Spencer and Mike Biggar, to say nothing of Tom Wright, then Bishop of Durham – as we celebrated Will Greenwood’s World Cup victory. How much he loved his rugby and was prepared to forgive England for winning the trophy – as Sedbergh celebrated.

I know how much Gresham’s will miss an outstanding Headmaster. Sedbergh joins you in giving thanks for one of her own finest sons.

Chris Hirst
(Headmaster of Sedbergh 1995 – 2010)

.....

You maybe overwhelmed by reminiscences from OGs about the Headmaster, but I will be among the earliest to know him. Summer 1955 was my ‘O’ Level exams year, so I was heading into the L6th when Logie arrived at Howson’s as my House and Head Master.

Of course, he also became friends with my parents and for the next three years they worried about what to do with me! He went trout fishing with Pa on the Bure and played squash with John.



LBL c.1956

Three small memories of Logie from those years:

1. "Fungus Foray" in autumn meant a few Howson's boys joined Logie in the woods to seek good examples of fungi. After bringing them back to the House kitchen, together we would consult a massive tome and decide which were to be fried and eaten. Never a mistake, but years later he agreed that, in today's cautious world, children experimenting with "toadstools" wouldn't have been allowed!

2. Inter-House singing competitions were held and Logie was our competitive trainer. One year we sang four contrasting songs, two that dated back to his college musical years: "I gin I were where the Gaudy rins" had us gasping in Celtic dialect. "Im kühlen Keller sitz ich hier" combined his love of music and German, German humour provided by the unattainable high and low notes. From the recent American musical "Oklahoma", an upbeat modern finale — "The Surrey With the Fringe on Top" — ensured our win. (I don't think the HM always won!)

3. In 2018 I popped down to Blakeney for Logie to dedicate a few copies of his book *Birdwatching for Beginners*. As I was leaving, he said, "Anthony, you were always my favourite Captain Stanhope". He remembered my performance in the 1958 House Play and could compare it with other boys' down the years. An amazing memory.

Anthony Gillam (c & H 1949 – 58)

One of the enduring memories I have of the Head is from one of his Saturday morning public speaking classes. Before class, the Head and I happen to be entering New School Building at the same time. The Head said, "Johnny Williams! I like what you have to say some of the time, but your voice is too soft". The Head got hold of me and we marched to the cricket square. He positioned me at one end of the wicket and he stood at the other. He bellowed: "TALK

TO ME!" I began to talk. "CAN'T HEAR YOU!" I tried again. "STILL CAN'T HEAR YOU!" After five minutes of back and forth, I finally got it. "That's better", he said. We both smiled and proceeded to class.

This is an enduring memory because to this day people remark about my speaking voice, saying, "Not so loud, please" (and they don't always say "please").

G. John Williams (k & H 1969 – 76)

He wore his talents lightly...My generation of Howsonians christened him "Boy Logie" because, notwithstanding his formal status, we considered he was one of us and on our side (as long as we did not stray too far offside!).

Jeremy Dowler (H 1961 – 66)



School dance, 1967

Apart from my father, I respected Logie more than any other man I have met.

Timothy Scott (H 1962 – 67)

"Pop" music at Gresham's in the early 1960s was tolerated as long as it was confined to studies, but inevitably guitars – both acoustic and electric – began surreptitiously to appear, and by 1963 it was becoming increasingly apparent that a "concert" of sorts would have to be staged, if only to demonstrate the inferiority of this form of music. Accordingly, on 10th March 1963 a Concert of Popular Music was held in Big School, in front of a sell-out audience.

The two main "acts" were a Folk Group, accompanied by acoustic guitars, bass and drums, and the "Grasshoppers", closely modelled on the then highly popular "Shadows" in both line-up and repertoire. I featured in both, but along with others was acutely aware of the distaste in which we were held by some of the Staff (the tone of the concert's review in *The Gresham* amply bears this out). Nevertheless, on the night before the concert the Grasshoppers (**Richard Maxwell, Reith Symonds, Rupert Perry** – eventually to become Chairman of EMI – and I) assembled on the Big School stage after prep, plugged in and proceeded to twang our way through our set in preparation for the big night. Halfway through "Saturday Night at the Duckpond" the doors at the back of Big School swung open to reveal LBL, seemingly glaring through the gloom at four teenage philistines who had suddenly stopped playing, in trepidation and not a little embarrassment. After what seemed an interminable silence he breezily waved a hand and with a curt "Carry on", proceeded on his way.

For a Cambridge Choral Scholar and ardent Schubertian, our artless attempts to emulate all that he disliked in the popular culture of the day must have been pitiable, but those two words – “carry on” – were an affirmation of his outlook and beliefs; to encourage and support even the most unorthodox and eccentric enterprise, despite the prevailing attitudes amongst his staff. In forty-two years of school mastering this has been the watchword by which I have tried to live, and have never forgotten the example he set.

Of the eight years’ worth of his HM’s comments on my school reports, the most memorable for me is that of Easter 1963 – “he has achieved real skill on the guitar”. Who knew?

Thank you, Logie Bruce-Lockhart.

Chris Widdows (c & W 1956 – 64)

Even though this is very belated, because it was not until today (*August 2021*) I read in the *Old Tonbridgian* the obituary of the seriously great man Logie Bruce-Lockhart and, whereas I am sure that you will have had many, many communications of condolence during the last year lauding this remarkable man, I thought you might like one from someone who barely knew him, but that short acquaintance convinced me that he was, without a doubt, the most remarkable schoolmaster that I ever came across. There is the old saying that everyone remembers a good teacher, and my God, I remember him.

My contact with him was barely fleeting. For one term only, and I have no memory as to why it was just one term rather than an academic year, I was in his French and he took me for just one training session at rugby when I was still a junior boy. The effect he had on me has remained with me all my life, to the extent that I have wondered from time to time during the last 70 years or so whether my life would have been better – more successful – if he had been my housemaster or headmaster because of the electrifying effect he had upon me during my short time as one of his pupils.

The obituary mentions that his input in the education of the great Sir James Dyson may have contributed to the latter’s success. I have not the slightest doubt that that would have been the case.

I hope you will pass my sympathy on to anyone who misses him. Never in my long life has anyone I barely knew had such a positive and lasting effect upon me.

Brian Nathan

(Tonbridge School, 1953 – 57)



Letters



Dear Richard,

I would like you to know that I do appreciate the Obits pages in the OG Magazine. There are inevitably less of my friends featured; most of those there in my time, 1939 – 1948, have inevitably passed away. There is, however, plenty of interest for me in the current issue: Sankeys, Balchs, Simpsons, etc. I think of my friends in the photo below, taken behind the Old School House in Holt, only Franklin is still alive. I am now totally housebound but life goes on. We had our 60th wedding anniversary last summer, with a great party in the garden and a letter from the Queen. We have four children, five grandchildren and three great-grandchildren. I have been very blessed, protected by the people of my country and the wonderful start that I was given by Gresham's School.

Yours sincerely,

John Baldry (k & OSH 1940 – 49)



Sidebotham, Mitchell, Corbett ma., Franklin, Airs



Dear Sir,

Laurance Reed's letter and a couple of other items in the last OG Magazine reminded me of what Gresham's gave me, apart from a splendid education.

I was always more inclined towards sporting activity than to the classroom, but in my early days at the school was rather small. Because of this, I found rugby to be an intimidating pastime, where the thought of getting my head down amongst the churning knees of bigger boys was singularly unattractive. I was, however, quite nippy and very happy at scoring tries. One afternoon, when "Jake" Day (**Jan Day**, S 1933 – 57) was unavailable to take games, his place was taken by **Dick Bagnall-Oakeley** (o & K 1918 – 27 & S 1931 – 40 & 1945 – 70) and after he had watched me funk a number of tackles, he stopped the game and took me and another small boy, **Robin Baker** (c & W 1949 – 56), aside. He spent the next fifteen minutes or so teaching us how to tackle, from the side, from behind and head on. We then returned to the field and the game continued. It was not long before one of the biggest and fastest boys came bowling though and without hesitation I put what I had just learned into practice and he went down as if he'd been shot. Suddenly, all the lights came on and I had found the game which has been my passion ever since.

It has given me many great and enduring friendships, some very memorable evenings

and visits to countries like Malaysia, Hong Kong, Singapore, Vietnam and Thailand on memorable tours.

Apart from this, Dick inspired a love of painting and photography, which I still enjoy to this day. I look back on my days at Gresham's as some of the happiest of my life and always feel privileged to have been taught by such an inspirational figure as Dick B-O.

Yours faithfully,

Chris Rowe (k & H 1950 – 55)

P.S. As an afterthought, but in line with my rugby theme, the only time I got to play for the OGs was in 1959. It was particularly memorable, because **Andy Mulligan** (c & H 1945 – 54), who had just returned from a successful Lions tour in New Zealand came up to the school with Tony O'Reilly, who had been the leading try scorer on that tour, as well as on the previous one to South Africa. They were going to give a talk about the tour and to premiere the BBC film of the tour. Andy, of course, captained the OGs and, fortunately for all concerned, we were one short, so O'Reilly played. I was the



Andy Mulligan in 1959

so-and-so who had the great good fortune to play fly half to Mulligan at scrum half and O'Reilly in the centre – a truly memorable day for anyone who played rugby at that time and another great memory to take away from Gresham's.



Dear Editor,

The story of the defection of **Donald Maclean** (o & W 1923 – 31) in 1951 is quite well known, but less well known is the story that when he died in 1983 the Soviet authorities allowed his body to be taken back to Britain for burial. He was laid to rest in the churchyard at Penn in Buckinghamshire. In the 1990s I was living in the parish of Penn and the vicar told me that the burial had been carried out at night. The grave itself was unmarked and only the vicar was to know its precise whereabouts within the churchyard. The reason for this secrecy was the fear that the grave might be desecrated. Such were the feelings at the time.



Holy Trinity, Penn (Geograph.org.uk)

No doubt if the case arose today some people would still object to Maclean's internment in this country. However, I believe his burial in a Christian churchyard in Britain was something of a triumph over the atheism preached and practised by the Soviet Union.

Yours sincerely,

Laurance Reed (W 1951 – 55)



Dear Richard,

I spotted the item in the latest magazine (p.47) about paintings by **Stuart Webster** (S 1945 – 71). He was teaching Art in my time, and my father commissioned a painting of Salthouse, featuring Cley Corner Cottage, which is the white house on the right. My parents used it at weekends when visiting both myself but also my sister Alice at Runton Hill. I have the picture and it is a fine example of his work. It is rather larger than Martha Castet-Tovey's, being 18" x 9".



Amusingly, there is a note dated 12.1.69 on the back referring to my father's request to have Salthouse church tower modified, as it was originally rather fatter than shown. It says: "Dear Mr Webster, I do hope this is an improvement. If not, I dare not touch it again as it would detract from the freshness of the painting. Do call in for a chat and any form of refreshment if you desire whenever you are this way. Yours, Stuart Webster".

I always got on with Stuart who, although not related, shared my dad's liking for a "refreshment". I wonder if he ever did drop in for that drink?

Best wishes,

Tim Webster (T 1963 – 69)

*Martha Castet-Tovey wondered, in her mention of Stuart Webster and **Stuart Dodd** (S 1939 – 70) whether there might have been some light-hearted rivalry between these two fine painters. It is certainly the case that watercolours by both artists were exhibited in the 1954 Royal Academy Summer Exhibition – Ed.*



Dear Richard,

Many thanks for the *History of Gresham's CCF*.

I remember the German 77mm field gun. It stood close to the outdoor swimming pool. It had solid rubber tyres, was painted grey and could be traversed and, I think, elevated. The firing pin had been removed and I don't remember being able to open the breech. I'm sure I would have tried.

On one field day on Kelling Heath in the early 1960s I very nearly shot, with a blank, **John ("Jumbo") Burrough**. I was charging his position with a blank up the spout. Fortunately, I had been well drilled, so with the index finger I had applied the safety catch. When about 10 to 15 feet from him, with my leading foot I discovered a hidden trench. I fell forward, drawing a bead on JCB and, of course, tightening up. JCB was laughing at my plight, but I don't think he knew how close he'd been to being shot by one of his cadets.

After I left Gresham's I joined Essex ACF and spent 23 enjoyable years as an instructor.

Best wishes and thanks again,

Martin Daniell (F 1962 – 67)

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The Old Greshamian Club

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To ensure that you receive regular communications and invitations from the Club, we need your up-to-date contact information. Changes can be made by completing the online 'Update Us' form on the website. We would very much like to keep in touch, and use email as our preferred method of communication (if we do not have your email address, then communication will be posted to you). You can change your mailing preferences or stop receiving specific communications from us at any time. **IF YOU CHANGE YOUR ADDRESS, PLEASE LET US KNOW!**



Exchange knowledge, ideas, and opportunities with a broader network of OGs. Please join our group: **Old Greshamian**.



friend request us at: **OG Club Holt**: www.facebook.com/ogclub.holt.

Reunions

The OG Club can help you organise a reunion event, large or small, either at Gresham's or off-site, and can probably assist with a subsidy. If you want to know more, please contact the Club.



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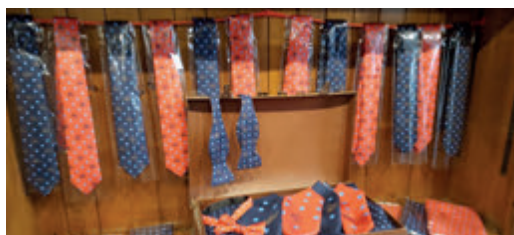
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The School Shop also stocks several different lines of merchandise: ties, bow ties, bears and more. Visit the website for more information: <https://www.greshams.com/old-greshamians/shop/school-shop/>.



A History of Gresham's School Combined Cadet Force

Copies of this monograph by Richard Peaver are available, free of charge, from him. Contact rpeaver@greshams.com.

Club Overview

The Old Greshamian (OG) Club is the alumni society for pupils who attended Gresham's School. We are in touch with over 7,000 members worldwide. All leavers (across the three Schools) automatically become lifetime members of the Club. We are delighted to welcome our newest members, the **2021 Leavers**. Membership of the Club entitles all Old Greshamians to a number of benefits and services. Here are just a few:

EVENTS – You will be invited to events, drinks parties and reunion dinners. If you wish to host your own event, either at Gresham's or in another location, we will pay for the first round or offer funds to reduce the overall cost of the event.

TRAVEL BENEFITS – We offer travel grants to pupils who wish to undertake interesting projects during their Gap Year, or any period of time after they have left school. Contact Mark Seldon (mseldon@greshams.com) for more information. Successful recipients are expected to write a short article for the OG Magazine.

CLUBS & SOCIETIES – OGs have access to a variety of OG sporting clubs and societies. More information is available on our website and Facebook page.

NETWORKING – We can help pupils/leavers with work experience placements, mentoring and internships. We can put you in touch with OGs working in your chosen profession and we have a growing community of OGs in our LinkedIn group.

NEWS – You will receive a copy of the annual OG Magazine and occasional notifications by email. We are always delighted to hear from you. If you have any news that you would like to share with us, please get in touch.

FINDING FRIENDS – Lost touch with friends and contemporaries? We have an extensive OG database and are happy to help you to reconnect.

OG MAGAZINE – The next OG Magazine will come out in autumn 2022. Please help to make it as interesting and comprehensive as possible, by sending to the Editor details of what has been happening to you, your friends and contemporaries. All suggestions, articles, information and photographs should be sent to the Editor via the OG Club office, or by email to rpeaver@greshams.com. **All copy needs to be in by 20th August 2022.** In order to help the environment (and reduce cost) we now send only one copy of the Magazine to each household. If individual OGs living within a household would still like to receive their own personal copy, we will, of course, be pleased to send separate ones. Please let the OG office know if you would prefer this.

COMMITTEE – The Club is always keen to welcome new members – of any age! – onto the Committee. It would also be helpful if any OG living outside East Anglia were willing to act as a ‘regional contact’ or representative/coordinator. Please get in touch with the Office if you feel you could help in this way.

Our Privacy Policy – This can be found online at: <https://www.greshams.com/site-services/privacy>. Separate to the OG Club, please be aware that the Gresham’s Foundation and Gresham’s Development Office conduct annual fundraising and marketing appeals that are sent to OGs and other members of the Gresham’s community. These appeals often include requests for support of the School and Gresham’s Foundation. Should you wish not to receive such communications, or should you rather not receive these types of communication by certain methods (e.g. not by phone or by post), please contact the Development Office on 01263 714529 or by emailing development@greshams.com, who will ensure your wishes are respected.



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