

# Old Greshamian Magazine

October 2016 Number 155



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# Old Greshamian Magazine

October 2016 Number 155

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## Editorial

It is a pleasure to have been asked to take over the editorship of the OG Magazine – a position I last occupied for some years in the 1980s and 90s. My predecessor, John Smart, has edited the Magazine with great flair, erudition, patience and humour for the past six years. It will be the hardest of tasks to emulate the high standards that he has maintained throughout his tenure of office. It is good to know that he is continuing to serve in a different capacity on the OG Committee.

Our cover picture this year draws attention to the remarkable fact that, with the recent appointment of **Sir James Dyson OM CBE FRS** (OSH 1956 – 65), no fewer than four Old Greshamians – the others being **Ben Nicholson OM**, **Baron Britten of Aldburgh OM CH** (F 1928 – 30) and **Sir Alan Hodgkin OM KBE PRS** (H 1927 – 32) - have been appointed to the Order of Merit since the establishment of the award in 1902. This is one of the highest honours that can be bestowed in Britain and the Commonwealth realms, taking precedence over all others apart from the ancient orders of chivalry (such as the Garter, the Thistle and the Bath) and is in the personal gift of the Sovereign. Founded by King Edward VII, the Order is limited to 24 members, and has been described as “quite possibly the most prestigious honour one can receive on planet Earth”. For a small school such as Gresham's – there were only 182 boys in 1907, and a mere 170 returned to Holt from Cornwall in 1945 – to have produced so many outstanding figures is a quite exceptional achievement, and a tribute to the liberal education, strong in arts, science and sports, and in fostering individual talent, that was provided throughout the 20th century, and that, we hope, continues to be offered to Greshamians today.

**Richard Peaver**





## From the Chairman

Dear OGs,

These are great times for both the School and the OG Club. With the land sales complete, the School has embarked upon improvements to Oakeley, Edinburgh and Britten (now Queens') houses in the senior school and Crossways and Kenwyn in the prep school. The Oakeley plans are particularly ambitious, with essentially a rebuild of the entire centre of the house behind the current structure, which will then be demolished. The jewel in the crown, though, is the fabulous new Britten Music School, which will be a facility for other schools to envy.

In addition, the School has received 'Excellents' across all three categories in all three schools in the recent ISIS inspection.

On a more sombre but equally impressive note, I attended the School's centenary celebration of the inauguration of the School Chapel in January. It was quite the most moving service I have ever attended, and the sound of pupils in full CCF uniform - one for each OG who died in the Great War - marching off on the gravel into the distance that pervaded into the silence in the Chapel will stay with me forever.

The Club is also in good shape. This is Richard Peaver's first magazine as editor and I am pleased (but not in the slightest surprised) to say he is maintaining the high standards set by John Smart.

In addition to all the usual sporting, cultural and social events this year there were a couple of stand outs. Jo Thomas Howard and her team organised a sensational night for nearly 180 OGs and other halves at the East India Club. The Club's stock of claret took a real hammering that evening. Charlotte Coventry, our Vice-Chairman, and her committee also organised an excellent ball at the School in June, at which we discovered Sam Curtis's hidden talent as an auctioneer. A huge thank you and well done to Charlotte and her committee and Jo and her team in the OG office for that memorable evening.

Finally, I am pleased to report the School's Foundation, after many years of friend-raising, is starting to make an impact with excellent results so far in the campaign to raise money for bursaries and to fit out the Britten Music School to an even higher spec than originally planned.

The School under Douglas Robb's leadership is going from strength to strength: why not come back and have a look? OGs are always welcomed.

**James Morgan**



# OG Club Committee

**Chairman** - James Morgan (*c & W 1980 – 89*)

**Vice Chairman** - Charlotte Coventry (*O 1996 – 01*)

**Treasurer** - Stephen Pask (*F 1956 – 61*)

**OG Governor** - Patrick Peal (*W 1967 – 71*)

**Cultural Attaché** - John Smart (*ex-Head of Arts*)

**Club Secretary** - Jo Thomas-Howard (*Alumni Manager*)

**Assistant Master** - Mark Seldon (*Assistant Head/IB Diploma Coordinator*)

**Headmaster** - Douglas Robb

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

Henry Alston (*W 1984 – 89*)

Alex Bartlam (*c & B 1990 – 97*)

Robert Dale (*T 1979 – 84*)

Duncan Baker (*W 1993 – 98*)

Chris Deane (*H 1979 – 84*)

Nigel Flower (*T 1969 – 74*)

Fiona Gathercole (*O 1980 – 82*)

Hannah Jones (*c & O 1991 – 04*)

Charlie Mack (*k & F 1989 – 2003*)



## From the Headmaster



Dear Old Greshamian,

This has been a year of real development and progress at Gresham's. In February we were inspected by the Independent Schools Inspectorate (ISI) who conducted an integrated inspection of the Pre-Prep, Prep and Senior Schools. We were delighted with the judgements, which recorded all nine categories as 'Excellent', which is the highest possible. It was in that sense a perfect inspection. Rest assured we will not in any sense be resting on our laurels and if anything this has served to give real confidence to parents, pupils and staff about the superb education we offer at school.

The new 'Britten Building' is well out of the ground and should provide a superb facility for music by the summer term. The rebuild of Oakeley also is in full flow and will be finished by Easter. Please do come and visit to view these new buildings; they will be a great addition to the school for the next generations.

I will hope to be able to catch up with as many of you as possible in the coming year; whether at a reunion, as a parent or a visitor, you will certainly be very warmly welcome here.

With all good wishes,

**Douglas Robb**





# Headmaster's Speech Day speech 2016

Prime Warden, Mr. Chairman, the real Headmaster of Gresham's – Logie – ladies and gentlemen: good morning.

2015-16 has been a momentous year of extraordinary highs and lows at Gresham's. A highly talented group of U6th formers, a brilliant Head of School Lily (energetic, enthusiastic, warm and approachable – just superb) and an excellent Head Boy and prefect team. National Youth Choir members: Grace, Rhianna and Clemmie; an England Schoolboy rugby player: Harry; an England schoolgirl footballer: Blue; too many GB shots to count on one hand, national target and clay shooting champions, unbeaten netball seasons, a clean sweep of 'excellents' in an integrated inspection, Oxbridge places, the start of a £10m building investment... the list is long and littered with successes and excitement.

On a bright sunny day in May, of course, none of this was important. It is not possible for us to understand the choice that Becca made. Of course, everyone wants to try to understand; there has to be a rational reason for everything. Except in this case, there is no understanding; there just is. The Gresham's community has been rocked to its core. Young people who rightly consider this place to be a nest

of safety, fun and happiness were suddenly confronted with a difficult and challenging reality.

The response from the pupils and staff has been extraordinary. The care and attention paid to the pupils was of the very highest order, and again it is wrong to single out any individual, but the house team in Britten were immense. In a week when we felt rather under siege by the media, the community pulled together and demonstrated a strength that was quite literally awesome. I know that the support from the Gresham's family was most welcome for Becca's family. That the community was so united was both a demonstration of strength within Gresham's but also a great source of comfort to me personally in what was a tremendously hard time.

In many ways, Gresham's is best placed to have mentally healthy pupils. The environment, the community, the all-round focus, the wellbeing programme, the excellent pastoral structure – all point to this being a school that leads in this area, and yet the worst possible has happened. We are left to ponder what ifs and whys; Becca will not be forgotten here.

I turn now to the staff and thank them for their support in bringing to fruition what

is an ambitious and demanding school development plan. The renewed focus on the house structure and supervising prep has meant a new commitment for some to be further involved in the houses and they have taken up this challenge. I believe that there is a momentum here which is being created by an ambitious Common Room who are striving to raise standards across the board, and that is an entirely healthy and exciting position for this school to be in. Gresham's is set fair for a golden era of development and achievement.

This is a year when a number of staff are leaving us. Before I begin a long list, I would like to pay tribute to Mark Jones. Mark left at Christmas and has been irritating everyone in the Common Room by posting endless photographs of immaculate sunny skies and skiing in Switzerland each week. Mark was an outstanding Director of Music for 23 years, and his passion for his subject was obvious. Mark had one of the longest and most indulgent series of goodbyes one could imagine, putting the Second Master in the shade. We miss him, and so do the pupils. I know he and Catherine are enjoying a marvellous new chapter in Geneva. Leanne Spry leaves to a PGCE in Leeds after a year as a sports fellow. I am glad to say that the fastest growing sport at Gresham's - girls 6th social volleyball - will continue under Mr. Chamberlain's tutelage for another year. Carola Haas returns to Germany after one year of maternity cover in

German. Joss Williams leaves after one year to be the Deputy Headmaster of Jumeriah English-Speaking School in Dubai. Chris Halsall retires after five years of teaching German, dominating the staff quiz competitions and helping out with CCF. Matthew Whitaker moves to Beeston Hall School after six years of Maths teaching and games coaching. Karen Patillas moves to Brighton after six years of Psychology teaching. Ben Aldiss retires after seven years of Biology teaching and running squash. Alex Jenkins moves to Norwich School after ten years of ICT teaching and games coaching. Rob Henson retires to blackcurrant farming after eleven years of Maths teaching. He was a rock of strength in a testing time in Howson's and supervised EP (I know Francesco Baggi-Sisini will miss him). Raven Cozens-Hardy retires after teaching Photography part-time at Gresham's for 13 years. Could you give them all a warm round of applause to express our thanks for all of their efforts.

I would like to acknowledge two longstanding servants of the Prep and Pre-prep at this stage. Phil Hawes has been at the Prep school for 27 years, many as Director of Studies. Phil is a brilliant and committed teacher, who has inspired generations of Greshamians. Thank you, Phil, and good luck in your retirement. Janette Davidson retires after 14 years of running the Pre-prep. Janette is the warmest, the brightest and the most child-centred Head I have

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met. I will miss her enormously, but am sure that she will not be a stranger at the school; thank you, Janette, and good luck in your Richard III-focused retirement.

Simon Kinder is not retiring (hooray!). He has been a superb Deputy Head and has served this school and the pupils with massive passion and commitment. Sometimes as a slightly sad Head I play fantasy Common Room in my mind (please don't pity me!). I have Attenborough D. in Biology, Einstein A. leading a united Physics and Maths department with Hawking S. as second in department, Shakespeare W. in English and Drama, Goethe J. in German and Britten B. directing the choir - I hope you catch my drift on this. I also have Kinder S. teaching History. He is teaching from another planet, and I am so glad that the next generations of Greshamians will be able to take something from this inspirational man. I also hope that Kate, Tom and Andrew will see some more of Dad in the future.

Sonia Radley retires after 22 years teaching Biology, Home Economics and most notably as Housemistress of 'Edi'. Sonia recently said in a leaving speech, 'remember it is just a job'. Well, it isn't for many, and it certainly wasn't for Sonia. She was a superb Housemistress and her girls loved her. She cared for them and nurtured them with a real vocation -, so much more than just a job. Thank you so much, Sonia; I wish you and

Mike every happiness in retirement.

Last, but not in any way least, To Nigel Flower. He has been a superb Second Master and acting Headmaster, having served this school for 25 years. His association with Gresham's, of course, dates back to his schooldays. He is most unusual as a Second Master in that he actually knows the pupils, understands young people and contributes fully to the extra-curricular life of the school. All Second Masters that I have known before have been rather crusty and a little lazy, happy to retreat into their offices. I have to tell you that he managed to remove Mal Loye's off peg last week in a competitive cricket match. Nigel steered this school out of very choppy waters and his time at the helm was vital, and, of course, full of vitality. He is at heart a fantastic teacher and carries a passion for literature which is central to him as a 'proper schoolmaster'; for me, that is the highest praise that I can give to a colleague. The pupils know that you don't mess with Mr. Flower, the staff know that he is a superb and supportive colleague, the parents know that he has a phenomenal passion for Gresham's, I know that he is the best and most supportive of friends. I could not have asked for a better start from a Second Master, and I know that he will be very much a friend to the school in the coming years if we can prise him away from Blakeney pit in between tides. His senior role within the Morston mafia is yet to be finalised, but I know he has





been in deep discussions with Charlie Ward on this matter. On behalf of everyone at Gresham's, thank you. Please accept this small token of our appreciation, a scene by your favourite artist of your favourite place.

It remains for me to wish you all a happy and restful holiday. When you all return, I hope you will see the outline of the new Britten Building; we have a newly-named boarding house, and good luck to Mrs. Seldon in Queens' (please note the apostrophe after the S); there will be two new Deputy Heads (big shoes to fill); to the leavers, good luck, the big wide world awaits, please make your mark on it; to all of the pupils, please say thank you to your parents for the opportunity they have given you to come to Gresham's. It is a fantastic school, and we are all very lucky indeed to be a part of this community.



## Development at Gresham's

This has been a very exciting year for The Gresham's Foundation, with the establishment of the new Development Office located on the first floor of the Central Feeding Block.

Under the leadership of Headmaster Douglas Robb, there is a clearly defined vision of excellence and diversity for Gresham's. The Development Office plays a crucial role in helping achieve this aim through its fundraising efforts.

As a School, we do not run our finances at a surplus. It is through the generosity of the Gresham's community and The Fishmongers' Company that we provide upgrades to School buildings and facilities, and bursaries, so that a Gresham's education is within reach of every deserving child, regardless of ability to pay.



Our recent efforts have focused on fundraising for bursaries and providing equipment for the new Britten Building, scheduled to open in the 2017 Summer Term. We have been overwhelmed by the generous response to our campaign appeal and met our target of raising £250,000 by the deadline of August 2016.



As the Britten Building campaign winds down over the summer months, Development will start to focus on a major Bursary Appeal.

Providing bursaries is central to the School's ethos. Since its inception, Gresham's has educated pupils from a wide variety of backgrounds with an array of talent, regardless of their ability to pay fees. The diversity of the student population is one of the many things that make Gresham's special. The costs involved in supporting pupils with their fees are substantial and there is a real need to build a bursary endowment fund sufficient to enable the School to continue to support this increasing demand for financial assistance.

I am delighted to be heading up the Development Office at this exciting time. If you would like more information about our fundraising efforts or would like to get involved, please contact the Development Office.

**Karen Bromham**  
Director of Development



# The Gresham's Foundation

The following Old Greshamians, Parents, Governors, Staff, Friends and Organisations are sincerely thanked for their donations to the Gresham's Foundation. Donations are applied to bursaries and developing the School's facilities.

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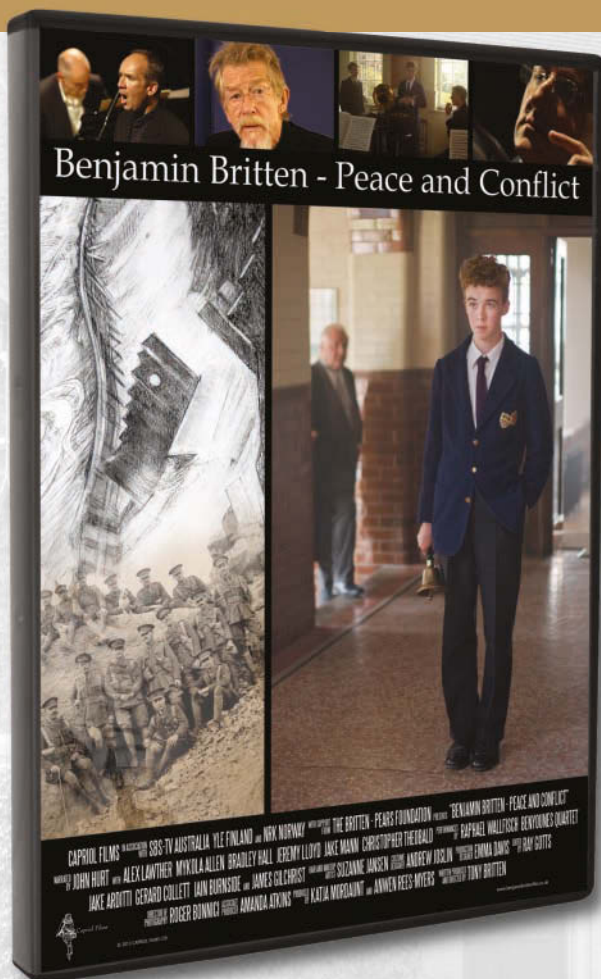
# Britten at Gresham's

The acclaimed film of Benjamin Britten's days at Gresham's and beyond is now available from the Auden Theatre Box Office.

*'Peace and Conflict is a beautiful and touching evocation of Britten's schooling at Gresham's. This is a moving and engrossing film, with terrific performances and tender appreciation of Britten's music.'* (Paul Kildea – author of Benjamin Britten: A life in the Twentieth Century)

Price: £15 from the Auden Theatre Box Office (opening hours Monday to Friday from 12.30 – 2pm)  
or send £15 + £2 postage and packing to The Development Office, Cromer Road, Holt, Norfolk NR25 6EA.  
Cheques payable to The Gresham's Foundation.

All proceeds from the sale of the DVD benefit The Gresham's Foundation







# Dates for your Diary – Forthcoming Events

## Annual General Meeting

The 2016 Annual General Meeting of the Club was held on Saturday 10th September. If you would like to see a copy of the minutes, please contact the office.

## London Drinks Party 2016

Following the success of the 2016 drinks party, it is intended to hold another in Autumn 2017.



London Drinks



## 1987 Leavers Reunion

Andy Wheeler and Joanna Brown (née Wallace) are organising a 30th anniversary reunion for 1987 leaders on 3rd and 4th June 2017. Please keep alert to emails and social media while they track everybody down and try to gather as many of the old tribe as possible.



Edinburgh House in 1986. Richard Peaver (Edinburgh Housemaster 1987 – 2001) and Louisa Peaver (c & E 1991 - 2002) admire the brickwork.

## Edinburgh House 30th Anniversary, 2017

Next year will mark the 30th anniversary of the opening of Edinburgh House by HRH The Duke of Edinburgh on 16th November 1987. It is hoped to mark this occasion in an appropriate way during the course of 2017; information will probably be sent out before the next OG Magazine goes to press.

## Reunions The OG Ball

The James Bond themed OG Ball was held on 25th June 2016 at the school, and was a huge success. On arrival, we faced an array of fabulous supercars, kindly provided for the event by Alastair Iles of Trofeo Cars. It was a lovely sunny evening and we were able to enjoy drinks outside whilst watching an amazing aerobatic display. Mark Jefferies is a former world aerobatic champion, and (courtesy of **Michael Goff**) he kept us all entertained with his jaw-dropping manoeuvres. **Patrick Peal**, Chief Executive of EAAA, also treated guests by arranging for the Air Ambulance to land and let us meet the pilots and crew. Over 200 OGs, their guests, staff and parents (past and present) came to support the evening and were very generous in their donations towards the Air Ambulance during the auction. **Sam Curtis** was highly effective and amusing, using his skills as an auctioneer to raise over £10,000, which was an incredible total. **Charlie Mack** is now the proud owner of a Maserati for a weekend, and **Douglas Robb** narrowly missed being sent up in the aerobatic plane! Auction prizes were offered by the extremely generous Marshalls Maserati, **Pat Symonds**, Andrew Martin Smith and **Tom Youngs**, to name but a few. Finally after a delicious dinner, the casino was opened and the dancing began. Both the dance floor and casino tables were permanently busy - as was the bar! By the time the end arrived, it was a job to persuade everyone to leave - always the sign of a good evening, in my opinion!



A wide mixture of ages attended, which was a lovely opportunity for recent leavers to chat with slightly older ones! We also had guests from all over the country, which shows the continued strength and support of the OG Club.

Arranging this event was a huge undertaking, which I simply could not have done without the enormous amount of help I received from Jo Thomas-Howard and Mary Cokayne. My very grateful thanks to them and also to all those who came and helped make it such a great evening.



**Charlotte Coventry** (née Goff)  
(O 1996 - 2001)



## London Drinks Party 2015



Over 150 Old Greshamians attended a drinks party in London on Thursday 24th September 2015. Held in the impressive surroundings of the East India Club in St. James's Square, this was the first event of its kind for some years and attracted a large number of OGs living in the vicinity of the capital. There was a wide age range of attendees, the oldest having left the school in 1945 and the youngest in 2013. The Headmaster took time off from his busy schedule at the start of the school year to come down to London for the occasion and those who were present were glad to have the opportunity to meet and talk with him. The Chairman of the Governors also attended, as did the Second Master, Nigel Flower. As the evening drew to a close, many of those who were there expressed enthusiasm for making this event a regular occurrence.

**Richard Peaver**

## Prefects' Dinner

On Thursday 1st October, the Gresham's prefects had the privilege of eating supper at The Anchor, Morston (excellently run by OGs Ro Glennie and Harry Farrow! – Ed.), courtesy of the OG Club. The evening started with drinks at the bar before we moved to our table. Everyone enjoyed a three course meal of delicious food! Both conversation and wine flowed freely and for us prefects it was a great opportunity to find out more about the OG Club, its importance and what exactly it does for the school. It was a really lovely evening out with perfect ambience, food and of course company – a very fun time was had by all. Thank you very much from all of us.

**Lily Denham**

## 1970s Reunion

On Saturday 10th October, OGs from the 1970s gathered at the School to reminisce and revisit old haunts. It was the generation that saw the introduction of a new breed of master (Dick Copas and Steve Benson), the change from meals in houses to the charmingly-named Central Feeding Block and the zenith of Logie Bruce-Lockhart as Headmaster.

Some things, however, never change – in our generation the second-hand chapel organ was a constant source of odd and entertaining noises, and during the enjoyable service opening the reunion, the new digital chapel organ also obliged with some unexpected noises!



After the service, enhanced by the singing of the School choir, enthusiastically led as ever by Mr. Jones, the group repaired to Big School for drinks and lunch. The School Archivist, Liz Larby, had put on display some school, team and house photos of the decade, which led to more hilarity and reminiscences, showing once again how the school has changed with the times but is unchanging in so many important ways.

Many of the OGs then went their own ways, visiting their houses and watching some of the sport – the 1st XV obliged with a resounding victory over the old enemy Wymondham College. The group was of that age where some have retired and some are still labouring to see children through university – but all agreed it was a great day back at school, some having travelled from overseas for the Reunion. Thanks to John Lintott and Jo Thomas-Howard for putting on such an enjoyable day with the support of many from the School.

**Patrick Peal** (W 1967 – 71)





## Class of '86 Reunion

Last year, a group of local OGs met up to coincide with a rare visit from **Kate Bankart**, currently residing in New Zealand, when someone announced that 2016 would be the 30th anniversary of our departure from Gresham's and wouldn't it be great to have a get-together... normally such pub chat is quickly forgotten, but we had under-estimated the tenacity of **Mark Buckingham** who decided that this was worth pursuing.

With his teaching links, Bucky quickly got the school onside and set about finding a group of fairly reluctant locals to help. Really? Did we actually want to see people whom we had studiously avoided over the past three decades, or risk rekindling links with first loves, school bullies, or terrifying members of the Common Room? The reactions were mixed, but Mark was always positive that it was the right thing to do. **Karen Neill** and **Sam Kingston**, who have both maintained contact with the OGs during their Round Norfolk Relay days, were easy to ensnare. **Adam Smith**, whose involvement waxed and waned depending on the internet dating scene, was put in charge of a Facebook page as the only one of us technologically adept. **Guy Roper**, current Chairman of Holt RFC, had the perfect credentials to be put in charge of beer and, with the legendary **Jimmy Lewis's** return to Norfolk, we finally had a committee of sorts (further boosted by a chance encounter with **Sebastian Frost**, who had been lost for many years in the depths of Great Yarmouth). A date was set and we were off...

Monthly meetings in "The Feathers" ensued, where we quickly lost track of the task in hand (our focus not being what it used to be) and turned to reminiscing over bygone days. Jo Thomas-Howard (Alumni Manager) provided great support and a class list - however, being children of the 80s, pre-email and internet, many of our year group had gone AWOL. There followed several months of what can only be described as stalking as we tried to track them down.

A year on, and the big day arrived. Somehow we had managed to cajole 65 OGs (including a few brave partners) to travel to North Norfolk from as far afield as Malaysia, New York, Arizona, Spain, Cheshire, Kent and even Dereham. Sadly, the rumour that **Paddy Dean** was flying in from Mozambique by helicopter proved to be unfounded and he arrived by car from Sussex. Still, we were honestly staggered by the effort people made and the enthusiasm they brought with them.



A rather soggy cricket match between the OGs v the School was the starting point for the weekend, but the focus was quickly diverted to the King's Head in Holt. In the evening we gathered at the Auden foyer for drinks before heading over to Big School for dinner and dancing. The aptly named band, Hangover Square, tried valiantly to get people on the dance floor, but there was so much to catch up on that the bar provided tough competition. Nevertheless, thanks to Kelby Light catering and to Hangover Square for making the evening go with a swing.

The following day, the school put on a Hog Roast for retired members of staff which we were allowed to gatecrash, providing a great chance to see former staff and housemasters. Tours were offered and there was a chance to meet Douglas Robb and see how the school has moved on.

The feedback from the weekend was incredibly positive – many commented that it was much less traumatic than they'd anticipated, and it was universally agreed that everyone looked fabulous and had become much nicer over the years! Our thanks to Douglas Robb, the OG Club/Development office and the Auden team for making the reunion such a success, and to my other committee members for making the process so enjoyable that we are loathe to give up our meetings at the Feathers. I am currently persuading **Andy Wheeler** and **Joanna Wallace** to take up the mantle for next year's Class of '87 reunion, so watch this space!

**Caroline Robson (née Beeson)** (k & O 1976 – 86)

## USA Reunion, Boston, Mass.

13th – 15th November, 2015

I suppose that after nearly forty years, one might be forgiven for feeling less than enthusiastic about meeting up with a group of people that may or may not remember spending their formative years in close proximity to oneself. This, I was somewhat curious to discover, was not at all how I found myself looking forward to the first OG reunion that I had attended in the USA. Indeed, the sensation that swept over me was of positive anticipation.

Now, let it be said that I was not one of Gresham's School's valedictorians and neither yet was my reputation that of a superior scholar. I think it fair to say that I was an underachieving scholar, an above-average athlete, who shone in my latter Gresham's years, and a behavioural enigma that defied the patience of my wonderful and optimistic housemaster, John Coleridge. John wanted me to realise my undoubted potential. Unfortunately he had reckoned without the fact that human potential is not necessarily positively charged and that, when gaining the negative charge, it can be frustrating. The myopia of teenage days, however, is wont to make one less than considerate of adult attempts to assist and even to make one feel that the world is against one.

How then did I emerge from Gresham's with the distinct feeling that, despite my best



efforts to the contrary, some benign force had not only kept me on the right road but indeed, had honed me and my personal assets insofar as to equip me to face the world, and even perhaps to leave it a little better off as I passed through it? The answer emerged clearly two weeks ago, as my wife Pat and I battled our way through two flights from our home in Charleston, South Carolina, the rental car company from Hell and the Boston traffic and road system (= oxymoron), to meet with an eclectic group of folks who had either attended or taught at Gresham's or were married to someone who had.

I have to say that the two former teachers that heroically travelled from England to meet us all in the USA were both people that I had been in awe of as a boy. Neither of them had any truck with disobedience, and, having been somewhat disobedient (in a mild sort of a way) at school, my memories of them were necessarily a little distant, although also full of admiration. Dick Copas had taught me Chemistry for perhaps one term and I remember his lessons as clear, disciplined and logical. I never had the pleasure of being taught by Steve Benson. I probably should have chosen History at A level, but I distinctly remember being a little afraid and so elected to avoid him. My loss and no reflection on Steve – remember, I was the one misbehaving. I do however, strongly remember doing Handel's Messiah with him as a soloist – one of my most enjoyable non-sporting experiences at Gresham's.

Jo Thomas-Howard had kindly forwarded an attendance list to all of us US-based OGs that were intending to be in Boston and I was delighted to see that there were at least three names that I remembered well from my days at school. The brothers Philip and Alex Kemp were two and three years older than me respectively and had been in Howson's, leaving in 1975 and 1976. Also attending was Sabin Willett, who likewise attended and left in 1976. I had great memories of these folks, particularly of Alex and Sabin, who like myself had been a part of the sporting community; indeed Sabin had come and done the strength and conditioning programme that our squash coach Malcolm Willstrop had run. Alex I particularly remembered, in our rugby team, emerging from a maul and firing an American football pass, quarterback-style, to our wingers, watched by the bemused opposition fifteen.



I also recognized the name of Flemming Heilmann, familiar coincidentally to me because between 1995 and 1998 I was the Head of Men's and Women's Squash at Cornell University and Flemming, an alumnus of Cornell, was at that time a member of the Cornell University Athletic Advisory board, and had done sterling work in fundraising for our sports programmes at Cornell. In addition, my younger brother Chris (T '78) and I had been friendly with his two sons, Nick Heilmann and Christian Heilmann (both also Tallis) when we were at Gresham's.

So with the Kemp brothers, Sabin Willett, Flemming Heilmann, Steve Benson and Dick Copas, I felt encouraged that I had good reason to think that I would be welcomed at this reunion. Which, as it turns out, is not good reasoning, as I will explain hereafter.

The first night we arrived, somewhat nervously, at the Harborside Inn for cocktails. Pat and I walked in and spied a group chatting on the far side of the bar. We approached (a little timidly on my part I will admit, although Pat marched up without compunction) and were immediately met by Steve Benson and Dick Copas, both of whose warmth of welcome was wonderful and immediately put us at our ease. We met new Headmaster Douglas Robb, who was disarmingly personable, as indeed were all of the people we met.

Having discussed a variety of subjects at drinks, we moved on to a wonderful Boston Italian Fish restaurant a short walk away, where we enjoyed a pleasant dinner and became completely immersed in boisterous and vigorous conversations with these people, some that I had never met, and some that I had not seen in forty years, and yet who seemed so entirely familiar and of similar minds.

After a good night's sleep, ten of our party met at Boston's Museum of Fine Arts, where we enjoyed the offerings, while at the same time sharing more memorable times chatting about Gresham's then and now. A light lunch, and then we were off to take a nap and prepare for dinner at Maggiano's, a famous Boston Italian restaurant, generously hosted by the OG Club.

We had a famous time. Once again, Headmaster Douglas Robb welcomed and hosted us and made sure that our thirsts were well slaked. Steve Benson and Dick Copas and their wives Peta and Sandra made Pat and me feel truly like family.

I had spotted that Hugh Anderson was, like me, a Tallis man and also that, like my wife Pat, he was Norfolk born and bred. So I chanced my arm and struck up a conversation. What a pleasure. Anecdotes duly exchanged, I took my chance to chat to Alex Kemp and Sabin Willett and recounted my memories of various tales that involved them both. And so the evening progressed, until Headmaster Douglas Robb tapped his glass to call attention and spoke amusingly and put us all on the spot by asking us to give a two-minute speech describing stories or experiences from our personal Gresham's histories.

These speeches were fascinating and passed by much too quickly. Amusing anecdotes were sprinkled throughout, but perhaps most absorbing was the manner in which





the stories were told. It mattered not whether the speaker left in the 50s, 60s, 70s, 80s, 90s, noughties, or even the past few years. Despite the clearly individual charisma of each speaker, there was a recognisable consistency to the humanity, strength of character, self-effacing humour, energy and indeed spark among the group.

One speech stood out for both its substance and emotion, that of Flemming Heilmann – our elder statesman. He had both lived through and assisted with the culmination of a dire time at Gresham's, where authoritarianism had become oppressive. And yet even though he spoke of that time with a tear in his eye, the pervading thought that came across was of celebration of being a part of an institution that propagates the very humanity and strength of character that his generation was in danger of having removed from them.

One comment of Flemming's in particular came across strongly to me. If I may paraphrase: he said words to the effect that he was sorry that he had not kept in more regular touch with the school and the OGs over the past few years. On hearing this, I suddenly realised how wrong I had been to hesitate about coming to this OG reunion and to feel that I was in need of some sort of encouragement in the shape of the presence of contemporaries.

In my own speech, I tried to get across my own snapshot of my time at Gresham's together with my realisation that what an education at Gresham's brought to me and I think brings to everyone is the enhancement of whatever personal assets that we possess in an entirely individual way, encouraging unique personalities to flourish with core values as our foundation.

This piece has become far longer than I had intended, but in some way I think it reflects my realisation of the value of a Gresham's education, then and now. Steve Benson and Dick Copas are every bit as enthusiastic now about Gresham's as they were then. Perhaps even more so. Douglas Robb is ready to carry the baton forward in his own way, but I believe that it is a way that is consistent with the tradition that my headmaster, the inimitable Logie Bruce-Lockhart endowed Gresham's.

With Steve Benson's permission I would like to include an excerpt from the email that I sent him after our Boston reunion. I think it expresses what Gresham's was and is to me:

I am sure that both you and Dick had fairly accurate impressions of our juvenile notions of who you both were when we were boys, but it was perhaps difficult for both you, as young vibrant adult men and us, as immature boys attempting to find our place in the world's pecking order, to fully appreciate the profundity of the impact you were having on us. The seemingly mundane day to day life that we led at Gresham's was in fact a priceless and superior education as you all steeped us in the skills of life.

As much as Gresham's students achieved in the classroom or on the sports field – and I know that many have excelled in both areas – what I believe that we gained by walking with giants such as Logie and all of you that were his extraordinary and able lieutenants, was an understanding of how to maximise the unique combination of assets that we all brought to the table and most particularly become deeply caring, empathetic, charismatic people who, in every conceivable walk of life, are able to summon the resourcefulness that our Gresham's education armed us with.

In my life as an educator, lessons learned at Gresham's – such as looking in a person's eye and smiling when you shake their hand – are every bit as important as teaching my students how to disguise their shots.



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The confused boy Richard Millman who occasionally lost his way but nonetheless was loved – and I mean loved – by Logie and his loyal staff, now as the adult Richard Millman proliferates the love of every individual and unique character and those priceless life lessons that he received forty years ago under the benign and all-encompassing gaze of an extraordinary group of educators.



We must now ensure that the many, many American families that so admire and hunger for this type of education for their children are aware that Douglas Robb and his team are continuing in the same vein as Logie sought to lead us and that whether it be for only a year or for more than a year, a unique opportunity awaits them at Gresham's – did they but know it.

In closing, I want to reiterate how much fun we had reconnecting with you all and with Philip and Alex Kemp and with Sabin Willett, but also to meet so many new folks who were strangers but not strange, because they too had the privilege of walking that all too familiar path with those giants – who guided them to become the extraordinary people that they have become – at the little public school in Holt, that Sir John Gresham thought might be a worthwhile endeavour.



In summary, I would say this: Life is a long road, full of twists and turns, but Gresham's provided me with both a personal compass and a barometer that has allowed me to negotiate both for myself and others an exciting and successful course.

Long may our School continue to offer instruction to boys and girls from all over the world and in doing so help each individual to develop their unique blend of assets. The principles that Gresham's passes on anchors all of us so well through the many different voyages that we all embark upon. Although our ships sail in myriad different directions, we can be sure of a warm welcome and kindred spirits whenever we find ourselves in the company of Gresham's folks and we must make sure to get together whenever we can – even if none of our contemporaries are present.

We must also help Douglas Robb in whatever ways we individually are able – financially, by spreading the word to potential new students, or in any helpful manner – so that Gresham's can continue its extraordinary contribution to the education of young people.

**Richard Millman** (k & T 1970 – 77)

## Old Farfieldian London Drinks



On Friday 6th May, a couple of dozen Farfield OGs, vintage 2003 - 2013, gathered to take liquid refreshment at the Wood Street Tavern, a stone's throw from property gifted by Sir John Gresham to the School, via the Fishmongers' Company.

It was lovely for their Housemaster to catch up with everyone over the course of a few very convivial hours, without having to worry about maintaining order and, on this occasion, encouraging the consumption of alcohol, aided and abetted by the OG Club. Top marks go to the 2010 leavers, who turned out in force, and particular thanks to **Josh Crick** for galvanising his year group into action. The youngest present was probably **Tom Mawson**, 2011, and the senior boy **Tom Mullan** was trumped, after I had gone for some much-required supper, by the later arrival of **Jonny Smith**, Head of School 2003. I think the party carried on in various venues well into the earlier hours.

I would like to thank the OG Club for their generosity in sponsoring the event, everyone who supported the evening, and by popular request I hope to organise another knees-up on Friday 5th May 2017.

**James Thomson** (Former Farfield Housemaster)



## The Old Greshamian Masonic Lodge

This year I am glad to report the Masonic Lodge is in far better health than our last report for 2015. We currently have three candidates: two have already joined and another is to join in our September meeting. Those who have joined are **Thomas Mullan** and **Jack Pointer. Grant**, who is Jack's brother will be joining in September, all being well. This has all come by through the School's cocktail party at the East India Club from last year, where we able to encourage both Thomas and Jack to join, then this was followed on by Grant joining as well. We feel the cocktail party did us as a Lodge some favours and encouragement; so much so, we have altered our September meeting to the Friday, so as not to clash with the party, and we as a Lodge will be there, it is to be hoped in force, especially the London members. Yes, it is nice to see we have got some young people joining us, because we look around our members and some of us are getting long in the tooth.

This year I am writing this report after our June meeting at the school, which I have to say was a great success. In fact, we did two ceremonies, something that has never been heard of at the Gresham's Lodge, with Thomas Mullan advancing his masonic career and Jack Pointer joining us. The ceremony was held at the Masonic Centre in Sheringham, then we all drove back to the school to "Dave's Diner" where we had pre-dinner drinks, attended by the Headmaster, **Douglas Robb**. We then dined, which once again was enjoyed by all and well served by the new caterers at Gresham's.

Please note the dates for our meetings. The September meeting for 2016 is changed to Friday 23rd, so we can attend, as mentioned above, the OG cocktail party at the East India Club on Thursday 22nd September. Our other meetings are on Thursday 12th January 2017, Thursday 20th April 2017 and the summer meeting at School is on Friday 16th June 2017.

Our charities activity is going well, with **David Barker** very much in charge of this, so much so that we donate monies that are presented on Speech day to a pupil or pupils, and also to their particular project regarding their International Baccalaureate. The School decides who that pupil is. We have also donated to London Children's Camp, which now seems to have new ideas and we wait to find out what the School has decided.

We now have a new Secretary, as I have retired gracefully after doing it for ten years. The new person is **Ian Barber** (k & W 1981 – 88) who lives in Holt not far from School. His details are: 50 Neil Avenue, Holt, Norfolk. NR25 6TG – Telephone 01263 710649 Email: [ian.barber@mapartners.co.uk](mailto:ian.barber@mapartners.co.uk)

Yes, 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 inquiries, please do not hesitate to contact Ian Barber at the above details.

**Mike Stott** (W 1952 – 56) Retired Secretary/Treasurer

## Honours and Distinctions

**Sir James Dyson OM CBE FRS** (OSH 1956 – 65) has been appointed to the Order of Merit. In a rare double honour, he has also been elected a Fellow of the Royal Society. The Royal Society, founded in 1662, is a self-governing Fellowship made up of the most eminent scientists, engineers and technologists from Britain and the Commonwealth. There are approximately 1,600 Fellows, including around 80 Nobel Laureates.

**Professor Henry Snaith FRS** (k & T 1989 – 96) has been elected a Fellow of the Royal Society. He has pioneered the development of hybrid materials for energy and photovoltaics through an interdisciplinary combination of materials synthesis, device development, advanced optoelectronic characterisations and theoretical studies. He has created new materials with advanced functionality and enhanced understanding of fundamental mechanisms. His recent discovery of extremely efficient thin-film solar cells manufactured from organic-inorganic metal halide perovskites has reset aspirations within the photovoltaics community. Henry was the guest speaker at Speech Day in 2016 - though the subject of his address was not as above.



**Lieutenant Colonel Richard Brown TD** (H 1967 – 71), in civilian life a chartered civil engineer, has received the following awards, some of which have not previously been recorded in the OG Magazine:

The Efficiency Decoration, Queen's Commendation for Valuable Service (Bosnia-Herzegovina); Queen's Commendation for Valuable Service (Afghanistan); United States Bronze Star Medal, for exceptional meritorious service with the Multi-National Force, Iraq, and the Coopers Hill War Memorial Prize (ICE). Richard has some fifteen years' experience in post-war reconstruction and development, his chief area of focus being in post-war sustainable infrastructure. He has an MA (with Distinction) in Post-War Recovery Studies from the University of York, where he is a visiting lecturer. His experience has been gained in Bosnia-Herzegovina, Kosovo, East Timor, North Maluku, Iraq, Afghanistan, Sri Lanka and Ghana, and has been split between civilian and military work as an Army Reserve Royal Engineer Officer. A visiting lecturer at the PRDU, he was a member of their evaluation team reviewing the National Solidarity Programme in Afghanistan (2005 - 06). He has written four papers for academic and technical journals and has contributed to a book on post-conflict development.



**Colonel Jamie Athill DL** (k & T 1965 – 74) has been appointed a Deputy Lieutenant for the County of Norfolk. Jamie was commissioned into the Royal Green Jackets and retired from the Army in 2011. Currently Chairman of the Norfolk

Forum of the Reserve Forces and Cadets Association, he is also an Honorary Representative in Norfolk for the Officers' As-





sociation and Trustee and Hon. Treasurer of Veterans Norfolk.



**Olivia Colman** (O 1990 – 92) won Best Supporting Actress for her role in *The Lobster* at the British Independent Film Awards. It is her third accolade from BIFA. She will voice the Mother in Channel 4's animated version of the children's story *We're Going on a Bear Hunt* this Christmas.

**Arabella Peaver** (c & E 1991 – 2005) gained a Distinction in her MA (Conservation of Fine Art) at Northumbria University. She is currently working at the Royal Collection at Windsor.

**Dr. Owen Daniel** (k & T 1999 – 2007) graduated with a 1st Class BSc in Mathematics at Warwick University in 2010, subsequently obtaining a PhD. He works as a Mathematician in the Ministry of Justice.



**Barnaby Martin** (k & F 2002 – 08) has been making a name for himself as a composer, with his music being performed across the UK and internationally. He was one of five finalists in the 2013 DARE New Composers Forum

Competition, during which part of his *Kalamos Suite* for large orchestra was performed by the Orchestra of Opera North. At the beginning of 2014, he won the New Music for St Paul's Cathedral Competition with his setting of *Videntes Stellam* for choir and organ. He achieved additional

success in the Reverie Choir Composition Competition 2014, in association with Edition Peters, and the Choir and Organ Composition Competition 2014 in partnership with Merton College, Oxford, also receiving an honourable mention in the Schellhorn Prize for Sacred Music Composition 2015. His piece for chamber ensemble, *Lazarus*, was performed in 2014 by the Berkeley Ensemble in the final of the New Cobbett Prize and as a result, the work will be recorded by the group for commercial release on the Resonus Classics label. More recently, he was a finalist in the International Jean Sibelius Composition Competition and the public premiere of part of his *Kalamos Suite* was given by the London Firebird Orchestra. His latest organ piece, based on the plainchant hymn "*Te lucis ante terminum*", was premiered at St. Martin-in-the-Fields in July 2016.

Whilst at Cambridge, Barney established Blue Boar Opera, a company committed to the production and establishment of new music. This interest in contemporary theatre music stemmed from writing incidental music for a performance of *Alice in Wonderland* in the Auden Theatre at Gresham's in 2008 and his first opera, an adaptation of Thomas Hardy's *Far from the Madding Crowd*, was performed in Cambridge in 2012.

**Ben Phelps** (W 1999 – 2009) gained a Master's degree with Merit from Sussex University.

**Harry Whittaker** (T 2003 – 11) won Gold Best Entertainment and Bronze Best Male at the Student Radio Association Awards in November 2015. He also started a new job at Global Radio.



**Sophie Mullan** (E 2004 – 11) has been awarded a Cambridge University Blue for Hockey. She is studying for a PGCE in Geography at Homerton College.

**Felix Wingert** (F 2009 – 11) graduated with a 1st Class from Cass Business School and started work at RBC Capital Markets in their Investment Banking Division as an Investment Banking Analyst.

**Nancy Colombé** (O 2004 – 11) graduated with 1st Class Honours in Economics at Bristol University in 2015. She has since obtained a Distinction in her MSc in Economics for Development at the University of Oxford.

**Katherine Bristow** (E 2007 – 12) graduated with 1st Class Honours in Drama and Theatre from the University of Kent.

**Francesca Purdy** (B 2007 – 12) graduated with 1st class Honours in Mechanical Engineering at the University of Hertfordshire.

**Chloe Tucker** (B 2007 – 12) graduated with 1st Class Honours in English Literature and History of Art at the University of York in 2016. She is undertaking an internship with CFI (Cruelty Free International) in London, followed by another with PETA in Manila.

**Sarah Wiley** (E 1999 – 2013) graduated with 1st Class Honours in History of Art at the UEA.

**Nicholas Stromberg** (F 2006 – 14) was awarded a prize (and £100!) as the best 1st Year History undergraduate at Homerton College, Cambridge.



**George Anderson** (F 2007 – 14) won the Institute of Mechanical Engineers Undergraduate Scholarship Award, to go towards his degree at Southampton University. He has been awarded an internship at BAE Systems, working in their electro-mechanical systems department.

**Selma Mubarak** (O 2013 – 14) was awarded the 1st year Law Prize at the New College of the Humanities in 2016.





## Engagements

**Kylie Seaman** (c & O 1985 – 92) is engaged to Angus Ray.

**Lisa Edwards** (E 1997 – 98) is engaged to Marcus Carniel.

**Rebecca Morrison-Corley** (B 1997 – 99) is engaged to Benedict Clowes.

**Emily Crane** (O 1995 – 2000) is engaged to Paul Fishpool.

**John Alston** (H 1996 – 2001) is engaged to Melanie Ann Green.

**Dion Houghton** (H 1998 – 2002) is engaged to Lou Adams.

**Tom Morrison** (k & H 1988 – 2003) is engaged to Linda Cukura.

**Lucy Sherwood** (c & O 1993 – 2003) is engaged to Oliver Roth.

**Chris Balding** (k & T 1994 – 2003) is engaged to Sara Ashkenazi.

**Mike Wrisdale** (T 1996 – 2003) is engaged to Nicola.

**Paul Drake** (k & H 1994 – 2004) is engaged to Claire Campbell.

**Tanios Watfa** (T 1998 – 2004) is engaged to Hannah Hanley.

**Melissa Jenney** (O 1999 – 2004) is engaged to Marc Phayer.

**Jessica Blunden** (E 2000 – 04) is engaged to Tom Bird.

**Luke Hedley** (F 1996 – 2005) is engaged to Katy Rose.

**Tom Hayden** (F 2000 – 05) is engaged to Rebecca Voules.

**Oliver Crawley** (W 2000 – 05) is engaged to Isa Lisa.

**Catherine Monk** (c & O 1998 – 2006) is engaged to Jakey Wilder.

**Adam Hill** (k & W 1999 – 2006) is engaged to Laura Pacheco.

**Thomas Rawlings** (T 2001 – 06), is engaged to Samantha Fulcher.

**Zuleika Parkin** (c & B 1993 – 2007) is engaged to Oliver Gerrish.

**Emma Farmer-Wright** (c & O 1997 – 2007) is engaged to David Lovett.

**The Hon. Richenda Dannatt** (E 2002 – 07) is engaged to Gregory Smith.

**Grace Jacob** (B 2006 – 07) is engaged to Mark Bright.

**Olivia Purdy** (E 2003 – 08) is engaged to Harry Walker.

**Victoria Sykes-Thompson** (O 2004 – 09) is engaged to Thomas Hyde Parker.

**Francesca Purdy** (B 2007 – 12) is engaged to Dominic Morton.

## Marriages

**Nigel Dick** (c & F 1964 – 72) married Kastle Wasserman in Texas in April 2016.

**Peter Blackie** (k & H 1980 – 89) married Kerry Gomes in March 2016.

**Henry Layte** (k & T 1978 – 95) married Sian Davies at Aylsham in August 2016. At the wedding, their son Milo, who acted as Best Man, wore a pin badge set with a pearl that he had found – and very nearly eaten – in a dish of Brancaster mussels bought from Sheringham market.

**Jenny Townsend** (c & O 1990 – 97) married Owain White in 2016.



**Miles Gooseman** (H 1992 – 97) married Jessica Nehmein in Singapore in February 2016.

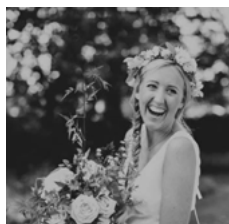
**Sarah Joll** (O 1989 – 98) married Thierry Delcroix at Saxthorpe in May 2016.

**Lisa Richards** (E 1997 – 98) – married Marcus Carniel in May 2016.



**Caroline Bradbury** (E 1995 – 99) married Constantine Lourdas at Scottow in July 2016.

**Rupert Stearn** (W 1997 – 2000) married Ali Champion in September 2015.



**Sophie Morfoot** (E 1996 – 2001) married Tom Stephens in 2015.

**Alice Abercrombie** (E 1996 – 2001) married Guy Wiseman in 2013.

**Rowena Paskell** (c & B 1992 – 2002) married Christopher Isherwood at Bale in July 2015.

**Rebecca Taylor** (c & E 1996 – 2002) married Nicholas Taylor-Smith in 2015.



**Joel Levitt** (k & T 1997 – 2003) married Sarah Leftley in July 2016.



**Charlotte Alston** (E 1998 – 2003) married **Alex Peaston** (W 1997 – 2003) in 2016. Formerly Heads of their respective houses, they had practised walking down the aisle many times together during morning assembly in the Chapel!

L to R: OGs Kate Keightley (née Bodington), Tom Rae, Iona Rayner (née Stirling-Hamilton), Clare Ekanayake (née Packer), Rebekah Dunne (née Weller), Jennifer Walker, Will Wooster, Rob Seal-Coon, Victoria Sheridan, Mark Hanington, Simon Gomm

**Anna Easby** (B 1994 – 2003) married Christopher Pegler at Stanhoe in July 2016.



**Elizabeth Rowing** (E 2000 – 03) married **Simon Richardson** (Earp) (k & H 1991 – 2001) in 2016.

**James Garrould** (k & H 1997 – 2004) married Olivia Bayes-Garrould

**Dr. Luke Chow** (H 1998 – 2004) married Tiffany Jade in November 2015.

**Saskia Payne** (c & B 1994 – 2004) married Andy Sims at Salle in August 2015.

**Jason Jones** (W 1999 – 2004) married Alice Pettegree in July 2016.

**Rebecca Flynn** (E 1999 – 2004) married **Tom de Stacpoole** (H 1997 – 2004) in Zambia in October 2015.

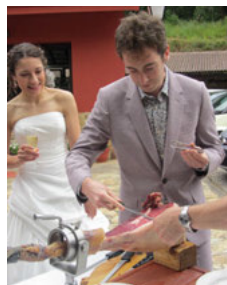


**Arabella Peaver** (c & E 1991 – 2005) married **Adam Stickler** (F 1999 – 2005) at Morston in July 2016.

**Charlotte Marriner** (B 2000 – 05) married Carlo Nusca in South Africa in August 2015.

**Emma Shotter** (B 2003 – 05) married Duncan Dalzel-Job in October 2015.

**Charlotte Wainwright** (E 2000 – 06) married Roger Duffy in July 2016.



**Dr. Owen Daniel** (k & T 1999 – 2007) married Leonor Garcia Gutierrez in June 2016.

**Eleanor Stimpson** (c & B 2000 – 07) married Peter Mort at Plumstead in June 2016.

**Alicia Scott-Fawcett** (O 2000 – 09) married Mark Corrigan in Sydney, Australia, in October 2015.

## Births

Congratulations to **Martin Macnaughton** (T 1990 – 93) and his wife on the birth of Carl.

Congratulations to **Lily Sobhani** (O 1993 – 95) on the birth of Henry.

Congratulations to **Edward Nell** (k & H 1990 – 97) and Louise on the birth of Christopher.

Congratulations to **Maria Traill (née Townsend)** (E 1996 – 98) on the birth of Pippa Grace.

Congratulations to **Andrew Britton** (W 1990 – 2000) on the birth of Benedict George.

Congratulations to **Melanie Lintott** (O 1995 – 2000) and Patrick on the birth of Alfie.

Congratulations to **Tamsin Minty (née Gadley)** (E 1995 – 2000) and Robert on the birth of Jacob.

Congratulations to **Emma Hume (née Gillam)** (E 1996 – 2000) on the birth of Henry.

Congratulations to **Lucy Evans (née Whitlam)** (E 1996 – 2000) and Simon on the birth of Mia Elizabeth-Anne.

Congratulations to **Alice Wiseman (née Abercrombie)** (E 1996 – 2001) and Guy on the birth of Flora in 2014 and Constance in 2016.

Congratulations to **Hetty Keyes (née Stearn)** (O 1996 – 2001) on the birth of Ella Katherine Penelope.

Congratulations to **Caroline Kerss (née Stanton)** (B 1997 – 2001) and Will on the birth of Monty.

Congratulations to **Natasha Morgan (née Payne)** (c & B 1992 – 2002) and Alex on the birth of Ezra.

Congratulations to **Ben Mansfield** (k & F 1990 – 2002) on the birth of Ruby Alice Cicely.

Congratulations to **Patrick Dudman** (W 1996 – 2002) and Ellie on the birth of Fleur Eve, born in December 2015.

Congratulations to **Hannah Tindale (née English)** (B 1997 – 2002) on the birth of Noah Edward James, born in March 2016.

Congratulations to **Philippa Chamberlayne** (O 1998 - 2003) and Harry on the birth of Arthur.

Congratulations to **Bradley Fisher** (k & H 1988 – 2003) and Emily on the birth of Rose May.

Congratulations to **Lucy Cahill (née Mack)** (c & E 1991 – 2005) and Daniel on the birth of Rocco Alexander.

Congratulations to **Bradley Smith** (W 2001 – 07) and Abbie on the birth of Logan James Timothy.





# The Auden Theatre



Thursday 10 November:

## **Dr. Faustus**

at 7.30 pm. **Tickets:** £10; £8 Concessions

Tuesday 29 November - Friday 2 December:

## **Guys and Dolls**

at 7.30 pm. **Tickets:** £10; £8 Concessions

Monday 12 December:

## **A Christmas Carol**

at 7.30 pm. **Tickets:** £10; £8 Concessions

Saturday 17 December: PANTOMIME –

## **Jack and The Beanstalk**

at 2.30 pm and 6.30 pm.

**Tickets:** Adults £9; Children & Senior Citizens £5

To book for all these productions, please visit our website

**[www.audentheatre.co.uk](http://www.audentheatre.co.uk)**

Or telephone our Box Office on **01263 713444**



# Dr. Faustus

A man in a red top hat, white shirt, black vest, and red trousers stands in a field. He is holding a cello that is engulfed in flames. In the background, there is a large red and yellow striped circus tent under a dark, stormy sky.

Thursday 10 November  
At 7.30pm

Tickets: £10; £8 concessions



## OG News



**Stephen Frears** (F 1954 – 59) Stephen Frears has portrayed the notoriously bad singer Florence Foster Jenkins in his eponymous biopic starring Rebecca Ferguson, Meryl Streep and Hugh Grant which was released in 2016. The film received excellent reviews.



The real Florence  
Foster Jenkins

**David Buck** (T 1960 – 65) published his debut novel *The Swan Pit* in 2015. It is a contemporary ‘what if’ novel, part based in Norfolk, but also in Westminster and New Zealand. What would happen in 21st century Britain, should the Christian faith for some reason implode? Who would fill the void, and how would it affect our society? Further information can be found on his website, [www.davidbuckauthor.com](http://www.davidbuckauthor.com). This self-published book is available in e-book format as well as Kindle, and is also on Amazon and stocked by Jarr-olds in Norwich. Although over 200 copies have been sold locally, a professional literary review would help the book reach

a wider audience. If any OGs know someone in that field, please contact David through the email address on his website or at [d.buck469@btinternet.com](mailto:d.buck469@btinternet.com).



**Stephen Corry** (c & T 1960 – 68) is Director of the NGO Survival International. He was asked to lead the organisation in 1984, when he took it from a situation of near-bankruptcy to becoming one of the world’s leading organisations in its field. He was also the chairman of the Free Tibet Campaign for many years, and remains on its board. He lives in the West Country, is married and the father of three daughters.

**Peter Huntsman** (c & W 1962 – 69) spent 29 years as a partner of his patent and trademark attorney firm Davies Collison Cave in Melbourne, Australia. He handed over the reins in June 2015 and is now working for them part-time as a consultant. Most of his work with them is remote, as he now has a second home near Ottawa, and travels regularly between the two. His home in Australia is now on the Victorian coast, where he continues to indulge his passion for sailing.



**Nick Catchpole** (T 1969 – 71) has been made an honorary life member of the Pro-

fessional Golfers' Association, in recognition of a 41-year career that has seen him coach hundreds of juniors and fellow professionals, and play alongside legends like Seve Ballesteros, Tom Watson and Gary Player. He made his county debut as the youngest golfer ever to play for Norfolk and went on to become one of the top half dozen under-16s in the country. Among his golfing claims to fame is being babysat by Tony Jacklin! For the following thirty years, he divided his time between clubs at Great Yarmouth, Ross-on-Wye, in Herefordshire, and West Runton, where in 1978 he helped redesign and relaunch the Links Country Park Golf Club. A Norfolk Professional Golfers Association committee member for many years, Nick was twice branch captain, also taking on the East of England PGA captaincy in 1989. He has coached the Gloucestershire and South West Region county squads, was head coach of Norfolk for three years and, in his spare time, has been a volunteer helper at the Ryder Cup.

**Dr. Sam Freegard** (c & H 1966 – 72) is a GP working in St. Ives. His enjoyment of amateur dramatics developed whilst studying medicine at St Bartholomew's Hospital, London. After moving to Cornwall in 1982, he acted for many years with the West Cornwall Theatre Group at the Minack Theatre, including the title rôle in Macbeth, Leontes in The Winter's Tale, Touchstone in As You Like It and Randle McMurphy in One Flew Over the Cuckoo's Nest. He has twice toured to Buenos Aires with a revue.

**Nigel Dick** (c & F 1964 – 72) has made a number of short travel films for Dix Trips, an award-winning occasional web series. Nigel says online: "My old headmaster used to say, 'Norfolk is an island surrounded on three sides by the North Sea and on the fourth by British Rail.' Things

have changed, and England's motorway system will get you into the heart of Norfolk promptly, at which point the roads get narrower and the hedges get higher. The light is extraordinary on the North Norfolk coast and it's not a coincidence that so many water-colour painters have spent time here. The place might seem quite desolate and windswept but that's a big part of its charm and, along with Blakeney, two vintage railway lines, and a local military museum to visit, there's much to do on the coast here. And, despite what Cromer says, it's Holkham Hall that is the gem of the Norfolk coast." The video can be watched at: <https://dixtrips.com/2015/07/30/holkham-hall/>

**Professor Wesley Pue** (OSH 1970 – 74), who holds the Chair of Law at the Peter A. Allard School of Law at the University of British Columbia, has published a new book: *Lawyers' Empire: Legal Professionals and Cultural Authority, 1780-1950*. The book deals with the social roles that lawyers imagined for themselves in England and the Empire from the late 18th to early 20th centuries. As an exploration of the relationship between legal professionals and liberalism, it draws attention to recurrent tensions in the way lawyers have tried to assure their own economic well-being, while simultaneously advancing the causes of liberty, cultural authority, stability and continuity.

**Captain Philip Kemp** (H 1971 – 74) joined JetBlue Airways in November 2015 and is based in Boston. He is now type-rated on the Airbus 319/320 and 321, as well as the Boeing 757/767. Philip and his wife Nicole moved back to Maine from New Jersey in May 2015. OGs are welcome to contact and visit him.





**Paul Kobrak** (W 1971 – 76) is the senior BBC producer and documentary maker who made “A History of the World in 100 Objects” and the fourth series of “Britain in a Box”, his celebration of television programmes that made a mark - on our memories and sometimes on our lives. He has also collaborated with Dr. Neil MacGregor, formerly Director of the British Museum, in producing “Shakespeare’s Restless World” and “Germany: Memories of a Nation” for Radio 4.



**Matt Dickinson** (T 1977 – 79), author, film-maker, adventurer and mountaineer, visited Gresham’s to talk to an audience drawn from nine Norfolk schools about his intrepid adventures to remote, inhospitable parts of the world. The first film-maker to film from the summit and Everest and return alive, Matt shared footage of his adventures, inspiring his audience to get involved in making films and indicating that ‘there’s never been an easier time to make short films’. He reminded his audience that every expedition to Mount Everest un-

til (but sadly not including) the successful 1953 one had an Old Greshamian on the team. Matt also signed copies of his most recent book, the follow-up to his adventure story *The Everest Files*.



**George Stiles** (H 1974 – 79) and his colleague Anthony Drewe have written the score for a new musical, *Travels with my Aunt*, based on the novel by Graham Greene and put on at the Minerva Theatre, Chichester in the summer, starring Patricia Hodge and Steven Pacey. It received excellent reviews (“A club-class ticket to fun”, “the perfect ‘Sunday night’ musical”, “Witty (and) stylish, the work bursts onto the imaginative space created at the Minerva”). George and Anthony also wrote the scores for the Olivier Award-nominated *Betty Blue Eyes*, *Soho Cinders*, *HONK!*, *Just So*, *Peter Pan – A Musical Adventure*, *Tutankhamun* and the new songs, dance and vocal arrangements for the world-wide smash-hit Cameron Mackintosh/Disney production of *Mary Poppins*. Since winning the Olivier Award for Best



Patricia Hodge as Aunt Augusta in “*Travels with my Aunt*”

New Musical, *HONK!* has been seen by more than 6 million people all over the world, in over 8,000 productions, in more than 20 languages.

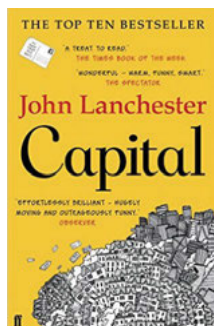
Current projects include *Wind in the Willows* with Julian Fellowes for the West End, and a new version of *Half a Sixpence* for Cameron Mackintosh. All three are having their UK premieres in 2016. In development, they have *Soapdish* for Broadway, and a new project with director/choreographer Jerry Mitchell.

George and Anthony have also completed a trilogy of 50-minute musicals for younger audiences, *Goldilocks* and the Three Bears, *The Three Billy Goats Gruff* and *Three Little Pigs*, which was put on at the Palace Theatre in London. Independently, George composed the musicals *Moll Flanders*, *The Three Musketeers* and *Tom Jones*, and the music for Sam Mendes' productions of *Twelfth Night* and *Uncle Vanya*.

George and Anthony have written two revues, and have contributed songs to a variety of theatre, TV and radio shows, including the RSC's *Shakespeare Revue*, the National Theatre's *Chain Play* and Dame Edna Everage's *Look At Me When I'm Talking to You*. Their many awards include: The Laurence Olivier Award for Best New Musical (*Honk!*), three of the top prizes at the International Musical of the Year Awards for *Peter Pan* and *The Three Musketeers*, the TMA Best Musical Award (*Moll Flanders*), The Straits Times Award for Best Musical (*A Twist of Fate*) and the first-ever Vivian Ellis Prize (*Just So*). Mary Poppins has won 45 major theatre awards around the globe, including Tony, Olivier, Helpmann and London Evening Standard Awards.

George and Anthony recognise new musical theatre writing via their annual "Stiles and Drewe Best New Song Prize", and in 2016 launched their new "Mentorship Award" supported by Music Theatre International. They are also founding board

members of Mercury Musical Developments.



**John Lanchester** (k & H 1972 – 80), whose novel *Capital* received widespread critical acclaim, saw his work adapted into a 3-part TV drama starring Toby Jones and Rachael Stirling. It was screened in November 2015 on BBC1.

**Andrew Ford** (OSH 1980 – 82) and his wife Deli recently started a new posting at the British Embassy in Luanda, Angola, where Andrew is Deputy Head of Mission. He would be happy to hear from any OGs in the region.



Peter Purdy with "finds"

**Peter Purdy** (W 1977 – 83) runs his family business, Woodgate Nursery in Aylsham. The roots of the business go back to 1843, when the Purdy family first moved on to the five-acre estate. It was Peter's great-grandfather – a friend of the great English landscape gardener Humphrey

*Designers* ♦ KITCHEN FURNITURE ♦ *Makers*

◆ KITCHEN FURNITURE ◆

*Makers*



Repton – who planted all the trees surrounding the nursery in 1860. Woodgate Nursery is also home to a large archaeological site: two stoke pits and remains of Roman kilns have been uncovered, along with large amounts of pottery.



The community digging up Peter's land

Some of the previous items Peter has found include Roman coins spanning four centuries, painted wall plaster, part of a brooch and earlier Iron Age pottery. This summer, Peter organised a large-scale "community dig" under the title "Aylsham Roman Project", involving many people from the local area and beyond.

**Robin van Buuren** (W 1979 – 84) recently moved from Annecy (France) to Colombo (Sri Lanka) for a career break with his wife Adeline and youngest son Ben. The move was partly triggered by **Paul "Moggy" Mylvaganam** (c & W 1977 - 84), a classmate from Woodlands who also lives in Colombo. The OG network, says Robin, is truly global...!

**Jon Heggie** (c & T 1983 – 91) became a teacher after leaving Pembroke College, Oxford. He also worked in theatre and film (including producing shows for Tom Hooper and Kate Beckinsale), wrote for radio (where he was, for some reason, known as "Jingle Jonno") and finally settled into a life of freelance writing across a wide range of mediums and clients, including TIME magazine and National Geographic. Last year saw the publication

of his first book, *World History*, a middle school textbook written for National Geographic Learning, which covers pretty much everything from evolution through to the 2012 Arab Spring. He has also completed a year as Managing Editor for the launch of National Geographic History magazine. He married Nadine in 2008 and has two sons, Alex and Lewis. Having lived in London and Surrey for a long time, he is hoping to move back to Norfolk. His mother, **Valerie Heggie** (S 1986 – 92) is well and still lives in Holt.



**Andreas Iacovides** (k & F 1983 – 92) met up with **Barry (Baz) Burton** (k & H 1986 – 93) and his family, after many years, at Finikoudes Larnaca, Cyprus.



**Sam Curtis** (c & H 1986 – 93), currently a member of the Mathematics staff, was the 2015 champion in the highlight of Blakeney's annual aquatic sports, in which competitors make their way along a greased 30 ft.-long telegraph pole, which is suspended over the water, and try to reach its tip while still standing. About one person in five is successful. Sam regularly vies for the winner's trophy with his brother **Tom Curtis** (c & H 1981 – 89), a London-based property developer.





**Daniel Jones** (H 1987 – 90) is Managing Director of Vaudeville Audio, a firm providing post production audio for broadcast. One of the many programmes for which they have provided this service is the



Gareth Malone  
and his choir

BBC2 series 'The Choir', which has been running for ten years. Dan and Gareth Malone, the choirmaster, collaborate closely in perfecting the final mixes for each programme before it is aired. Over the years, the series has won several accolades, including BAFTA

Awards, a Royal Television Society Award and a Broadcast Award, along with several BAFTA nominations for Best Sound, as well as a Christmas No.1 single which raised funds for the Royal British Legion.



Phil Dovey (L) and RFA Tidespring

**Philip Dovey** (K & F 1991 – 97) is Senior Surveyor for New Construction with Lloyd's Register. Korean TV news showed a brief clip of him in 2015 at the launch of one of "his" new Royal Fleet Auxiliary vessels, RFA Tidespring, at the DSME Yard, Republic of Korea. Phil continues to serve as a Lieutenant in the Royal Naval Reserve.



**Sienna Guillory** (O 1991 – 93) appears in the role of Ann Sheridan in the 2015 film "High-Rise", based on J. G. Ballard's "energetic...strange...and anarchic" novel of the same name.



**Humphrey Berney** (T 1993 – 98) performed with his group 'Blake' at the Last Night of the Blickling Hall Proms. Last Christmas, Humphrey met up for the first time in 18 years with **Jennifer Townsend** (c & O 1990 – 97) while performing with Shirley Bassey at the BBC Strictly Come Dancing Christmas Special.



Humphrey Berney and Blake, photographed by OG Chris Taylor





**Lisa Richards** (E 1996 – 98) is preparing to take control of her family firm, Jack Richards, the company founded in 1956 by her grandfather. She is currently the company's north-west director, having rejoined the company after seven years honing her skills at two major logistics firms. She will take on the business when the current managing director steps aside in a few years' time.

**Dr. Ben Waterson** (k & F 1988 – 99) has been admitted to Fellowship of the Royal College of Surgeons.

**Charlotte Orford** (B 1997 – 99) has been Head of Art at Haileybury since September 2011. She has a BA in Art History and Fine Art from Newcastle and has undertaken further training at Charles H. Cecil Studios in Florence, Italy. She specialises in Fine Art, especially oil painting, drawing, and portraiture. She worked as an artist in Suffolk for three years before turning her attentions to education, gaining a PGCE in Secondary Art from the Institute of Education, UCL.



**James Borges** (H 1994 – 99) flew across America on a powered paraglider in the "toughest air race on the planet", the

two-week Icarus Trophy. James, who runs Property Book UK in Mile End, started the race with 24 other pilots in Eatonville, Washington, on October 2015 and travelled 1,300 km. to Valley Springs, in California. He managed to avoid accidents, but did have a tough moment over Klamath Falls when his phone went dead, leaving him without a map or a compass. James had only been flying a paramotor for a year; before the race, the furthest he had flown was from Mersea Island to Cromer. He took on the challenge to raise money for charity.



**James Worby** (F 1989 – 94) is a founding partner of Out There Films LLP, specialising in television and video content production for

the broadcast and corporate sectors. He has worked as a production designer for Channel 5's "Benefits Britain" and last year produced and filmed the eleventh series of BBC2's "An Island Parish" in the Shetlands.

**Jonathan Worby** (k & F 1989 – 97) found himself sharing a room with **Thomas Ingram** (F 2003 – 08) on a tour to Sri Lanka as members of the Hong Kong Cricket Club.

**Becky Palmer** (c & E 1987 – 2000) serves on the North Norfolk District Council and is "cabinet member" for leisure and culture. She has recently been involved in organising a programme of commemorative events to mark the centenary of the First World War.

Other OGs who take an active part in Norfolk local government – representing a variety of political affiliations! – include



Councillors **Benji Cabbell-Manners** (k & T 1965 – 73), **Michael Baker** (c & W 1956 – 65), **Duncan Baker** (W 1993 – 98), who is Mayor of Holt, **Rhodri Oliver** (T 2003 – 07) and **Andrew Wells** (W 2005 – 07), who was leader of the Liberal Democrat group on the District Council until recently (he now works in London with the law firm Allen and Overy).

**Tim Marshall** (k & H 1994 – 2001) is the University of East London's 1st XV rugby coach. After leaving Northampton University, he decided to make a career of rugby coaching and was Head Coach at City University London for half a season, before moving to Wasps FC, initially as the Club Coach working with the Youth players, and subsequently with Wasps FC's senior squad.

**Dr. Meriel White** (c & B 1992 – 2001) is now officially Dr. Meriel White MBChB MRCGP DRCOG DFSRH LoC IUD LoC SDI!

**Alice Wiseman (née Abercrombie)** (E 1996 – 2001) lives in Gressenhall and is an environmental advisor for the civil engineering firm BAM Nuttall Ltd.

**Amelia Carman** (O 1995 – 2003) has been practising yoga for several years, recently undertaking an intensive training programme in Goa, which she found challenging and rewarding. Following her return, she founded AshVin Yoga and now teaches Ashtanga Vinyasa style yoga in Norfolk.



**Kimberley Morrison** (c & B 1992 – 2006) opened her first full Pro season with overall victory in the Ironman 70.3 event at Buenos Aires. This was followed by a creditable fourth place at Ironman 70.3 Pays d'Aix in spring 2016.

**Emily Richardson** (c & E 1997 – 2004) studied jewellery design at Central St Martins. She works as a freelance designer for a variety of established brands, such as Cartier, Garrard, Fiorelli and Swarovski, creates one-off bespoke jewellery designs and is managing director of her brand, Emily Richardson Jewellery, launched in 2016. She draws her inspiration from historical icons, fantastical film, literature and the arts. Her website is <http://emilyrichardson.co.uk/>

**Dr. Luke Chow** (H 1998 – 2004) has completed his MSc in Implant Dentistry.

**Victoria Fenner** (c & O 1999 – 2004) has moved to Australia for three years, to study nursing.



**Siam Kidd** (T 1999 – 2004) became a fund manager after resigning his commission as a helicopter pilot in the Royal Air Force. Following 'Black Monday' in 2015, he made an impressive £420,000 for investors as \$2.1 trillion was wiped off global stocks. In the space of five hours, his fund grew from £1.4m to just over £1.8m – a 30% return in one

day. Three years ago Siam founded The Realistic Trader, to teach people how to trade using risk management and trading methods, and he runs regular seminars in Norwich.

**Nick Hanington** (T 2000 – 04) has launched a new canoe hire business, called Pub and Paddle. It is a side project of Weston Canoes, which he set up last year in Weston Longville, having previously worked with children with special educational needs at the Hewett School in Norwich. Helped by his girlfriend, Chantal, Nick has teamed up with six pubs to encourage people to make the most of the river. Paddlers can hire the canoes from the Red Lion on Bishopgate and follow the river through the city centre and out into the countryside. Last year, his company produced around 50 canoes but could double that figure next year, after Nick agreed deals with several independent shops around the country. The boats, which are crafted from marine plywood and the African wood okoume, are cheaper and faster to produce than traditional cedar-strip canoes.

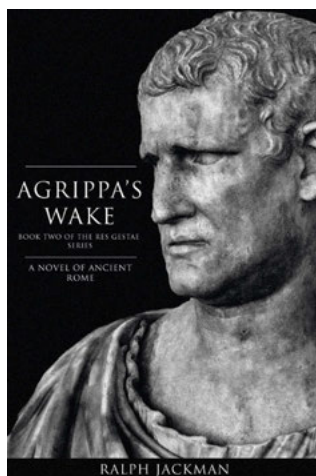


**Tom Youngs** (k & T 1995 – 2004) has been named Leicester Tigers' club captain after recovering from back surgery. Capped 22 times, he played 13 times for Tigers last season and made his 100th appearance for the Club in a win at Worcester last December. He has earned 22 international caps, as well as three with the British & Irish Lions on their tour of Australia in 2013. Tom continues the distinguished Youngs family connection with the Tigers.



**Ralph Jackman** (W 1995 – 2005) sees his second novel, *Agrippa's Wake*, released on 8th November 2016. *Agrippa's Wake* is the sequel to Ralph's previous book, *Actium's Wake*,

which was a finalist in the USA Best Book 2015 Historical Fiction competition. Apart from his writing, Ralph is also involved in a project concerning his late father, Andrew, who was a composer, arranger and conductor. Andrew worked with a vast array of musicians from Barbra Streisand to the Sex Pistols, but died in 2003, aged 57. In what would have been his 70th birthday year, Ralph and his family are running a project, "Andrew Jackman 70", and are approaching musicians from all parts of the world to programme one of his compositions during the year. The Gresham's Choir has Andrew Jackman's arrangement of *Swing Low, Sweet Chariot* as part of its repertoire and kindly invited the family to attend chapel to hear the performance.





**Grant Pointer** (W 2001 – 06) has, with his brother, **Jack Pointer** (W 2003 – 08), opened a new golf superstore at Norfolk Premier Golf in Blofield. The shop covers 1,700 sq. ft. and includes all major brands, as well as a state-of-the-art GC2 Swing Analysis machine, as used on Sky Sports. They had an excellent turnout on the open day and will be the first golf retailer in the UK to stock GoPro, the lightweight action camera. He and Jack feel this is a big achievement, of which they are both very proud, and say it might not have been possible without the years they both spent at Gresham's.



**Will Mallon** (k 1985 – 90) has set up his own agricultural machine dealership, WM Agri, in Little Fransham. In the first three months, the firm completed about 100 orders through a diverse portfolio of equipment franchises. Will also carries out machine sourcing and brokerage for other brands, and acts as an agricultural tyre specialist for Bridgestone tyres.



**Celia Dupont** (c & B 1995 – 2005) is teaching Mathematics at the International School of Monaco.

**Ben Pienaar** (T 2001 – 05) has been named as London Welsh club captain for the 2016 - 17 Greene King IPA Championship season. He joined the Exiles in 2013 and has made 59 appearances for the Club, after coming through the academy at Leicester Tigers, making his first-team debut in 2007 - 08. He went on to make 30 appearances for Tigers, including starting their 2009 Heineken Cup quarter-final victory over Bath, and captained Leicester to A League success in 2009 - 10.



Nicola Barrows with Hong Kong OGs

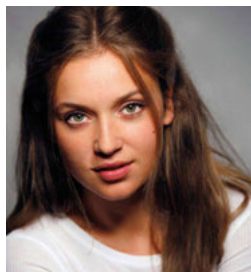
**Nicola Barrows** (S 1995 – present), Kenwyn Matron, enjoyed a dinner in Hong Kong with OGs for whom she and her husband Peter had been a host family. It was, she says, a very emotional reunion! Those present were **Peter Barrows**, **Calvin Chan** (F 1998 – 2003), **Ivan Chung** (W 1998 – 2000), **Jeffrey Li** (H 1997 – 2004), **Nott Yeung** (F 1997 – 2003), **Dunn Yeung** (F 1997 – 2004), **Chris Leung** (W 1996 – 2004), and **Sam Chan** (k & F 1998 – 2007).



**Will Mullan** (F 2001 – 07) graduated from Oxford Brookes University and has joined the Norwich office of Strutt & Parker, where he is working with Alastair Brown (F 1972 – 76). He plays hockey for Norwich Exiles and is a season ticket holder at Norwich City Football Club.

**Libby Purdy** (E 2003 – 08) started teaching at the Hurlingham and Chelsea School in September 2015.

**Dr. Emily Moore** (E 2007 – 08) graduated in Medicine from Leeds University.



**Alicia Corrigan** (née Scott-Fawcett) (O 2000 – 09) starred in Flat TV (her first TV role) which was aired on BBC3 online earlier this year.

**Maddi Howell** (O 2003 – 09) is writing for School Report, an independent school magazine, amongst other journalistic assignments.

**Imogen Venn** (B 2007 – 09) has produced a video for Ford GT, "The Return, Chapter One: The Decision".

**Jannik Böger** (H 2007 – 09) has released his first song, "The Melody of Wintertale" (as "J4ck Jonez").

**Sam Fryer** (k & W 2004 – 10) left Loughborough University in 2014 and started his own franchise estate agency in Norwich at the age of 22. He is Director of the Nor-

wich branch of Nicholas Humphreys Estate Agency.

**2nd Lt. Matthew Purdy** (F 2005 – 10) was commissioned into the Royal Artillery in 2015.

**2nd Lt. Ben Chandler** (H 2005 – 10) was commissioned into the Royal Tank Regiment in 2015.

**Henry Howard** (k & W 1997 – 2011) had his most successful Bisley Imperial meeting to date this year, finishing 44th in the Grand, 3rd in Georges, and 56th in his first Queen's final. He shot for England in the National, for Norfolk in the inter-counties, and also for two winning U25 teams.



**Joshua Brewer** (W 2006 – 11) has qualified as an airline pilot at the age of just 20. He won an RAF gliding scholarship as a member of the CCF at school. Unfortunately, however, his ambition of becoming an RAF pilot was thwarted since he suffers from asthma, but after winning a place with a private pilot training company, CTC Aviation, which accepts only 5% of the 50,000 applications it receives each year, he embarked on a two-year training course, including nine months of flying training in New Zealand. After passing near the top of his class, Josh was almost immediately offered a job with EasyJet, and took his first passenger flight to Germany a few weeks before his 21st birthday. Now based at Orly airport, Paris, he regularly flies to European destinations.





**Christopher Tracey** (T 2008 – 11) graduated from the University of Hertfordshire with a 2:1 degree in Aerospace Engineering and is now working as a design engineer for Trelleborg Sealing Solutions in Derby.

**Ondrej Komora** (W 2009 – 11) moved to London in 2015 and joined a “tech” company working on electric car chargers.

**Laura Davies** (E 2006 – 11) is now a qualified veterinary nurse.

**Felix von der Decken** (W 2010 -11) has been accepted to read Social Sciences at the prestigious Sciences Po in Paris.

**Ves Ivanov** (T 2010 – 11) is teaching at Lyng Hall School in Coventry.

**Harriet John** (E 2008 – 12) is teaching Year 2 in a “federation” that has two primary schools, in Greenwich and Woolwich.

**Irma Camperio Ciani** (O 2011 – 13) is completing a BSc in International Management (China) at SOAS.

**Giles Thompson** (k & T 2005 – 13) is a trainee solicitor for law firm Herbert Smith Freehills.

**Kunz Chow** (W 2009 – 13) has been a member of the Oxford University Men's Badminton 2nd Team, who were winners of the Varsity Shield.

**Alex John** (F 2008 – 13) obtained a 2:1 in Contemporary Chinese Studies, with a particular mention in Advanced Mandarin Speaking.

**Dainnah Liberman** (B 2011 – 13) has been awarded a 2:1 BSc (Hons) in Applied Sport Health and Exercise.

**Myra Mwang'ombe** (O 2009 – 2014) is part of a new group, Luna Rae. Their first single, “Running For You”, was released in the summer. Luna Rae have been selected as Vodafone's “Future Breakers” and invited to do a live session for their Big Top 40 Website and for Global's radio stations.



**Eleanor Oldfield** (k & E 2005 – 15) was awarded one of only 22 places, from around 400 applicants, in Genesis Sixteen, the choral training programme attached to the internationally-renowned choral ensemble The Sixteen. The year-long programme includes residential courses with tuition and individual mentoring from members of The Sixteen and master classes run by top vocal experts, to provide comprehensive training in consort singing, vocal blend and tuning.

**Bryony Fraser-Burn** (B 2009 – 15) has had further success in shooting. She is a member of the Edinburgh University Rifle Club team which has won Gold in the British Universities and Colleges Sport small-bore finals. The team are Scottish and British Champions.

**Tom Dale** (T 2010 – 15) set up a business project in his gap year. He de-

signed a brand, researched and sourced screen-printing equipment, and found a wholesale supplier. His range of traditionally hand-printed T-shirts are available through his e-commerce website: <http://dabatag.myshopify.com/>. As word spread, the increase in stock led to the renting of a studio shop in Cromer, where all shirts are designed, stored and created. The Dabatag designs are inspired by the surrounding areas and Tom considers his t-shirts to be “pieces of art rather than a churn of commercial clothing”. The word Dabatag comes from the Somali word for the Somali animal dibtag, of which there are fewer than 500 left in the world. **Fergus Macgregor** (F 2007 – 15), **Will Jones** (H 2008 – 15) and **David Wiley** (K & W 1999 – 2015) helped to put together a film “Made in Norfolk”, promoting Tom’s products.



**Harry Simmons** (W 2007 - 16) was selected to play in the England U18 squad for a three-match tour of South Africa. He has represented Eastern Counties, London Division, and is a member of the Leicester Tigers Academy.

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## The Most Influential 20th Century British Theatre Director

**Peter Brook** (W 1939 – 41) has returned to the London theatre with 'Battlefield', a pared-down version of one of his iconic shows. He was interviewed in February 2016 by Dominic Cavendish, theatre critic of *The Telegraph*:

If London prides itself on having one of the most dynamic, open and challenging theatre cultures in the world, that's down in no small measure to a man widely regarded as the most influential British director of the 20th century: Peter Brook.

Detailing his long-lasting contribution is a daunting task. In a career that has stretched across an unrivalled seven decades, he has washed up fresh ideas on our shores, and helped sweep away much of our theatre's conventionality, insularity and clutter. Scores of books have been written about him. But one single phrase goes to the heart of explaining the transformation he has helped to bring about: "the empty space", the title of the slim volume he produced in 1968 that has remained a manifesto of sorts for successive generations of theatre-makers.

To modern audiences, Brook's advocacy of the barest theatrical essentials may seem far from revolutionary, so we need to be taken back in time to a period when bourgeois sensibilities exerted an asphyxiating stranglehold.

"You can't imagine what it was like," Brook says now, looking out through the café windows of the Young Vic and casting his mind back to the London theatreland of his youth in the Forties. "The entire West End consisted of a comfortable middle-class theatre which existed to reassure the audience that all that mattered was niceness and gentility. There was a resistance to everything coming from abroad. Europe was suspect. Brecht was a

dangerous continental influence." He smiles. "It was the theatre of reassurance."

How does Brook, based in France for decades, feel about English theatre now? "We have the best actors and the most vibrant theatre in the whole of the Western world. I say this as someone who works so much abroad that I can afford not to be nationalistic. When I started the work in Paris with an international group, I was welcomed. Today this would be welcomed in England. But in London at the time it wasn't – we were still very insular; that has gone."

At 90, Brook cuts a frail figure and shuffles with the aid of a stick. But the quiet determination, twinkling charisma and beady intensity haven't faded. He's no style guru but I get an unexpected flash of the hipster.

It's perhaps worth noting that critics have, in recent years, been unkind to Brook, let slip the insinuation that he is past his sell-by date, has run out of arresting ideas. That general impression isn't always borne out by the fine detail of reviews: his last visit here with *The Valley of Astonishment*, about brain function, was itself greeted with something like astonishment – "very special indeed", conceded *The Telegraph's* sometimes grudging Charles Spencer.

"I don't think this phase is a coda," David Lan, the artistic director of the Young Vic, says of the later section of Brook's career. "It's a cliché, but it's true – making work which is apparently simple is very hard to



Peter Brook's Mahabharata (1985)

do. He was once a Wunderkind – now he's a Wundergrossvater. He has been hugely influential."

If there's a single production that perhaps stands out from the teeming multitude, it's *The Mahabharata*, seen as the Himalayan peak of his career. This emerged in 1985, some 15 years after Brook had relocated to Paris, embarking on a new era of boundary-pushing exploration but basing himself at the Bouffes du Nord, the 19th-century theatre he rescued and semi-renovated.

Here was a three-part version of the ancient Sanskrit epic – the world's longest narrative poem, centring on the devastating power struggle between the Pandavas and their cousins the Kauravas – that was performed over nine hours, initially in a quarry on the banks of the Rhône near Avignon.

Thirty years on, Brook has returned to *The Mahabharata*, this time on the far more stripped-back scale that has been a feature of his later work. *Battlefield*, performed by just four actors and lasting some 70 minutes, looks at the aftermath of that gargantuan bloodbath.

It sounds timely. Brook was in Paris during the November terrorist attacks. "The pain and horror of it is so deep that I don't want to make anything personal out of it. I can only say, 'Yes, I was there'. I don't want to dwell on it."

He goes into a similar shutdown at the mention of his wife of more than 60 years, the actress Natasha Parry, who died after a stroke last summer. Grief has surrounded this production on all sides, yet there has been no question of stalling or stopping.

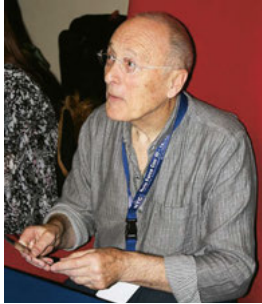
"The worse things get, the more necessary it is not to allow the satanic mood of despair to take hold," he says. He plainly finds some of the responses to the attacks dismaying. "It was a good thing that people rallied, but the bad thing is that it has made some more closed and nationalistic, convinced their little world is the right one, their culture superior."

In his 1998 memoir, *Threads of Time*, Brook revealed he feared he would die before the age of 40. "That was genuine," he says. "I find to my amazement that I have reached the age of 90! Even now, I'm in the middle of this production, and I have the feeling: 'Will I be alive when the opening night comes?' But that's a good thing."

It has been, by any reckoning, an extraordinary life, one which has taken him from a modest Chiswick upbringing, the son of Russian Jewish immigrant parents, on a ceaseless creative and (though he hates the word) spiritual quest. He has worked with some of the finest actors of his age (notably John Gielgud, Laurence Olivier and Paul Scofield). Brook describes his relationship with Olivier as "close and stormy".

For now, Brook is happy to be back in England – "The real, simple pleasure of being home is tremendous" – but at his core is etched a line from *Coriolanus* that he refers to again and again, whether discussing his move to France, his attitude to conventional theatre or his sense that there is something after death: "There is a world elsewhere." It might serve well as his epitaph.

## ‘Star Wars’ and Gresham’s



For those interested in the ‘Star Wars’ sagas, there is a surprising connection between Gresham’s and the ever-popular science fiction films. The late **Sebastian Shaw** (DB 1919 – 21), son of Mr. Howson’s first Director of Music, **Geoffrey Shaw** (S 1902 – 10) and nephew of the composer Martin Shaw, played the unmasked Darth Vader in ‘Return of the Jedi’, while the late **Michael Culver** (H 1952 – 56) appeared in ‘The Empire Strikes Back’ as Captain Needa, one of the senior Empire officers. For his role, Shaw received more fan mail and autograph requests than for any other part he played during the rest of his long and distinguished career. His famous scene involved only 24 words of dialogue and lasted a mere two minutes and seven seconds!

## Life in Crossways and Farfield in the 1940s

I joined Kenwyn in 1945, then moved to Crossways when it opened. During the big freeze of 1947, all sport was cancelled for weeks and we made snowmen in the rear garden. I wrote and produced a play, but because I was ill, the opening had to be postponed. I learnt to play the piano at elementary level, but just well enough to play for evening prayers, led by Mr. Addleshaw, the Housemaster. I could only play one hymn tune, “New Every Morning”. This was boring, so I looked up in the hymn book a hymn with different words but hadn’t realised it didn’t completely match, so making the singing somewhat disjointed.

Major W. A. L. Kerridge gave lessons in Manual Training from one of the thatched buildings. One of his responsibilities was to mark pupils’ bikes with a coloured band. The colour for Crossways was silver, and he told us that the band had to be stuck on diagonally, that is crosswise.





Lawrence Taylor taught us in the Junior School. He was known as “Lorry Tory”, so as not to be confused with Hoult Taylor, who taught English in the Senior School. He liked to compose dance music, and even managed, on request, to play Schubert’s “Marche Militaire” with a swing rhythm!

I can’t remember what Mr. G. C. Richards taught, but his classroom was in the middle thatched building. He was adept at throwing chalk at any pupil who was not paying attention. I believe he had been a RAF fighter pilot, but found school life unexciting and rejoined as a Squadron-Leader. I met him again when I started my National Service at RAF Kirton in Lindsey. Here he castigated my essay writing and told me that Hoult Taylor would not have approved.

The Chaplain, the Rev. E. F. Habershon, had been gassed in WW1 and used to slap his face due to the pain. I recall that he did not wear socks. Mr. Habershon was followed by the Rev. R. Parkins, who used to fill his Austin 7 with pupils from the junior school to go on outings. He left in mysterious circumstances (see piece by Jim Wilson! Ed.) and was followed by Mr. C. L. S. Linnell, who gave lively Divinity lessons.

My housemaster in Farfield, Mr. Douglas, was a superb Maths teacher. His nickname was “the Bird” and he had an abundance of WW1 stories about life in the trenches. He observed that boys called Creak did not pass exams. This was proved partially true, in that my elder brother Michael did not take Higher Certificate, and it took me two goes to get three A Levels and three attempts to get my degree in Electrical Engineering, and later in life three attempts to become a Chartered Surveyor.



# The Assistant Chaplain who was not in Holy Orders

and other recollections of the post-war period

For those whose time at Gresham's spanned the immediate post-war period, the great scandal that hit the headlines in 1951 was the defection of the Soviet spy and Old Greshamian **Donald Maclean**. Fleet Street descended on the school in force keen to find out to how Maclean was recruited at Cambridge and if there were earlier influences for his treachery. At Gresham's he was a friend and contemporary of **James Klugman**, but in 1951 no one knew that Klugman himself was also guilty of a long career of spying for the Soviet Union. The school hit the headlines as a consequence of Maclean's treachery during service in the diplomatic service. But there was another scandal around the same time which, I recall, gave us boys considerably more merriment. It was the case of the bogus chaplain who conned the school for a term or more before he was finally exposed in the tabloid press.

All of us who were at Gresham's in the early 1950s surely cannot forget the self-styled 'Revd. R. Parkins', a man of small stature, piercing blue eyes behind heavy dark-rimmed spectacles, a spectacularly hooked nose, booming voice, and a colossal nerve! His dramatic entry into Chapel was a sight to be relished. He would sweep the length of the building, gown flapping behind him, and perform the most dramatic genuflection in front of the altar before taking his seat. It was a novel addition to the pleasures of Houlst Taylor's rendering of rousing music as it reverberated through the building from the now sadly removed organ loft. It surpassed

the drama of music master Hubert Hales as he conducted the whole school in an effort to produce a more co-ordinated sound for Sunday service. Given he had no claim to having actually been ordained or to the high church background he assumed, the Revd. Mr. Parkins' thespian ability and confidence would have stood comparison with any of the prominent actors of his day, chief among them perhaps being the headmaster's cousin, Laurence Olivier! What Martin J. made of his new recruit and his demonstrably high church pretensions, I would dearly love to know. Surely the whole teaching staff could not have been fooled? We had too many bright teachers, a large proportion back from war service, who surely could spot a fraud when they saw one. Well, it seems they were deceived for more than a term. It was Revd. E. F. Habershon, school chaplain at the time, who finally smelled a rat and decided to check up on his pint-size colleague. He discovered Parkins's name was not listed in Crockford's church directory, and his alleged college had never heard of him. Mr. Habershon went to the headmaster and the fraud was revealed. But there was more to it than that. Perhaps a local scandal involving the fraudulent priest and a daughter of a former member of staff played a part in the unmasking. Unfortunately, we boys knew little about the juicier details!

Who else of my contemporaries has recollections of the bogus Mr. Parkins? Those incidents that linger in my memory include an image of him sat, chair tipped back at a jaunty angle, feet on desk

on the raised dais of his classroom, ostentatiously reading *The Church Times*. No doubt chuckling to himself on the success of the deceit he was involved in. Sadly, I remember nothing of his divinity lessons, or of his teaching of Latin to the junior sets. I wish I could. Were they totally convincing? Perhaps we were a little frightened of his discipline: those penetrating eyes, the impressively deep voice emerging from such a small frame. Having many times faced the art master Mr. Webster's patent form of punishment – a torrent of increasingly vigorous pats struck simultaneously to either side of the face, we called it being 'Websterised', and occasionally having to avoid wickedly accurate lobs of the blackboard rubber in Mr. Sankey's maths classes, we were probably used to the rather harsher discipline in the classroom of the 1950s than is acceptable now!

One other recollection stays in my mind, that of 'Revd. Mr. Parkins' rounding up a posse of boys to push-start his disreputable and wholly unreliable open-topped Austin Seven, of uncertain 1930s vintage. It was a regular occurrence during his time at Gresham's. The car seldom seemed to get fired up, unlike its owner, who by all accounts had plenty of fuel in his tank! After he left Gresham's in haste, the police arrested him for bigamy, which added a certain spice to the 'con' he had practised on the school. What a talent!

My final sight of him was in the holidays. Those piercing eyes glared at me from the pages of one of the red-top tabloids, beneath the headline 'Conman caught'. RIP 'the Revd. Parkins' wherever he ended up. For a mercifully short period, he added to the gaiety of Gresham's life.

Following two years' national service in the RAF, I applied for my first job at a daily newspaper. The news editor interviewing me, knowing I been a Gresham's pupil and scenting a news story, was only interested in the details of another scandal. Neither of those mentioned above – but the circumstances surrounding the abrupt end of M. J. Olivier's headmastership. I could not enlighten him. I wanted to know the details as much as he did. I still got the job!

On a very different note, whenever I read of another major achievement by **Sir James Dyson**, surely currently one of our most prominent OGs, I recall the courage of his father, one of those masters who returned to Gresham's from war service. Several terms after his return, Mr. Dyson began to suffer from a serious illness which particularly affected his throat and voice. In the 1950s, cancer, from which he eventually he died, was not talked about as openly as it is today. I would like to think we boys understood the severity of his condition and appreciated the difficulties he faced. Looking back, one can readily recognise his courage continuing to teach using a microphone and speakers to amplify his voice. At the time, did we really appreciate the bravery and determination this must have taken? I really hope so.



Sir John Tusa



I remember another prominent OG, Sir John Tusa, former managing director of the BBC's World Service and latterly director of London's Barbican Arts Centre. In the early 1950s, he played Anthony to Jeremy Newport's Cleopatra in the outdoor theatre in the school woods. My role, as I recall, was as a lowly eunuch! It was my first and only venture into the world of drama. Just as well. In the final act of the play on the first night, it was my task to rush on stage to discover the suicide of Cleopatra and her serving maids. Surveying the evidence of tragedy strewn across the stage and giving my line all the emotion I could muster, I declared Shakespeare's immortal words, 'All dead!'. The audience collapsed in laughter. I needed intensive rehearsals of those two short words to avoid ruining the last act of Mr. Hault Taylor's production during the rest of the play's run!

Despite this, I wasn't especially accident-prone at school, but the fagging system at lunch at Woodlands did offer plenty of opportunities. My worst experience was the day a high-ranking Army officer joined the prefects' table when it was my turn in the lower orders of house hierarchy to answer the house captain's imperious call of 'fag'. Pudding on that occasion consisted of cherries and custard with a liberal helping of juice, served, for goodness sake, on a shallow dinner plate. Squeezing behind the honoured guest, I

managed to spill a quantity of cherry juice between his neck and the collar of his uniform. The subsequent telling off was almost worth the mirth we shared on the junior table.

I never felt the fagging system, which presumably has long been discarded, did any of us harm. It taught discipline and responsibility, and as one moved up in seniority it gave you incentive to reach that stage where you yourself benefited. Since it was a system through which all passed and suffered the same experiences good or bad, when you rose to a point where you had the services of a fag yourself, at least you knew what the poor chap might feel about it, and hopefully acted with a degree of compassion.

Events tend over time to turn full circle. I write this as the Queen is celebrating her official 90th birthday. On the shelf in my study is an elegant leather-bound volume of the entire works of Shakespeare, the Fordham Prize for serious verse, presented to me for a poem written to commemorate Her Majesty's accession to the throne in 1952. The celebrations in Holt for the Coronation that summer are a part of the good memories that linger of those far-off post-war days at Gresham's.

**H. J. A. (Jim) Wilson OBE** (c & W 1945 - 53).



## Too Late to Climb ‘The Needle’?

*At the age of 85, **Kit Braunholtz** (F 1946 – 48) might be considered to be getting on a bit, but, in the great tradition of Gresham’s mountaineers, he tackled an extremely hard climb in aid of charity. The following article describing his exploit is adapted from one he wrote for “The Lakeland Walker”.*

It all began in my early childhood, in our dining room at Oxford. A large wooden frame hung there, with three photographs of rock-climbs in the Lake District. On the left was Napes Needle, a fearsome-looking pinnacle with dark cracks up its bottom half and a menacing overhanging block at the top.



My mother told us that her brother Siegfried – who had been killed in the Great War in 1916 at the age of 24 – had been a keen rock-climber and had framed these photographs himself. He had actually been the leading English climber of his generation, and had pioneered the ascent of the Central Buttress on Scafell. And he had himself climbed the Needle at the age of 16!

My introduction to rock climbing only began after I had left Cambridge and started work as a mathematician at GCHQ in Cheltenham. My twin brother Ted and a friend invited me to join them for a week’s climbing in Scotland and I got the taste for the adrenalin that rock-climbing provided, even at my very moderate level of skill and daring...However, that picture of the Needle that had intrigued me as a small child had become more and more challenging and I finally resolved that I would climb it one day. But the years passed, and the right opportunity never came: so when I reached 80, I had to abandon this foolish dream, much to my wife Valerie’s relief. I had left it too late.

Then in 2014, 100 years after the first ascent of Scafell Central Buttress by Siegfried and his companions, Ted and I were invited to join a special “CB” centenary meet of the Fell and Rock Club at Wasdale, and we later attended the Kendal Mountain Festival. On this occasion, I learned that Chris Bonington had just – amazingly, on his 80th birthday – repeated his ascent of the Old Man of Hoy! Well, maybe it wasn’t too late after all! If Chris could do that at 80, surely even I could get myself dragged up the much smaller and much easier Needle at 85! Of course I would need to get a bit fitter first, but that could be done. Fortunately, a Keswick guide, Michael Norbury, took me on.

I booked accommodation near Cockermouth for a week for myself and a large family group, and met Mike on the Monday at a training





crag in Borrowdale. He led me up a few fairly easy climbs and watched my clumsy footwork going up and my even clumsier abseiling down. Then, much to my surprise, he agreed to let me have a go at the Needle next day!

And so the following day, accompanied by two sons, two granddaughters, and two of Mike's sheep dogs, we all trudged up the long track to Sty Head Tarn, then along a rough climbers' path around the screes on the Wasdale side of Great Gable, until we finally came up a gully with the Needle itself on our right, still looking fully as daunting as in that famous photograph!

I had found the climb up long and tiring, and the rough scree path quite awkward in places. Mike helped me don the climbing harness and ropes, attached me securely to the rock at the bottom of the climb, and then climbed three-quarters of the way up himself, fixing "protection" for me as he climbed. Now it was my turn. The first few feet were OK, with a bit of help from the "safety" sling that Mike had thoughtfully placed just where I needed an extra handhold. Then I reached the crack proper. I looked for a foothold. Nothing. So I had to stick a foot in the crack, pull on a dubious handhold, and hope for the best. I don't know how, but somehow I was going up! After a bit more of this, and almost falling off once or twice, but rescued by Mike, I made it to the top of the crack where there was a nice secure ledge. Half way up! Mike told me I had done well – a blatant lie, but encouraging to hear.

Mike then climbed to the top, and secured himself (and me) by looping the rope around the undercut overhang. My turn for the "crux" – the famous "mantelpiece". This is a 5 ft. holdless and nearly vertical slab, with a smooth six-inch horizontal shelf at the top providing the only hold. Many Edwardian mantelpieces had been badly scratched by

the nailed boots of rock-climbers practising for this! Arm strength and good balance are necessary. I had neither. But I did have an encouraging and helpful guide above me – and somehow I made it. A final scramble up the last slab, and I would be there. But I couldn't go up! Why not? I was being held down by the rope. What had happened? Of course, it was because I had forgotten to unclip from the protection Mike had fixed. So I had to climb down, unclip it, and try again. A minute later I was there. Admittedly, I had achieved the last few inches by crawling on my stomach over the final corner, and was now lying on my tummy, like a stranded whale, completely out of breath. It was not dignified – but it was the top!



Kit on his way up

Eventually I managed to stand up, rather worryingly for Mike who had been observing my poor sense of balance and didn't want to be responsible for my death. I waved rapidly to the observers below, then quickly sat down again, much to Mike's relief. I don't remember much more, but I abseiled down most of the way.

I was tired and I stumbled and fell several times on the way down, but my granddaughter Rosie was there to pick me up, and I spent the rest of the week in a state of euphoria. It had not been too late after all!

## More Musings From Brovey Lair

With a new editor in charge, I am going to have to tread carefully in this, his debut edition. John Smart and I built a writer-editor understanding of how to judge the exact point at which his readers might pick up the phone. Possibly, now and then, I took advantage of his open-mindedness by just crossing the line but he never complained and only airbrushed out a piece of text he felt was either irrelevant or repetitive but never unprintable. At the time of writing I've not yet met with Richard but, having communicated with him by e-mail and by telephone, I instinctively feel we are going to get along. If I'm absent from next year's publication you will know either things failed to work out or he was unable to pay my fees! "Don't you get paid?" my wife exclaimed after reading one of my pieces. "Hell, no!" I replied, "It's all for the honour of appearing in print among the great and the good (in most cases) of Gresham's alumni". She then trotted out the old chestnut voiced (allegedly) by Samuel Johnson that "No man but a blockhead ever wrote except for money." So, as my teachers as well as my father often pointed out, I must be a blockhead; well, in this case anyway.

Last year I touched on the age-old saga of Gresham's former headmaster Martin Olivier. Earlier this year I received a heavily disguised rebuke from Michael Wallis, who left the school a year after I arrived. He paints a rosy picture of Mr. Olivier (see Michael Wallis's article page 93) which, since he was a pupil in Howson's, he is better qualified to judge than me. One particular passage appropriately sent shivers right down to my backside. "Possibly as a result of his strict religious upbringing, one of MJO's missions in life was to "save boys' souls". Apparently, Wallis says, Olivier wrote to him personally to

tell him "To my mind, the essential thing is that boys should not get away with this crime (i.e. theft). If a boy is caught and punished, there is a chance for him. If he gets away with it, he will be a criminal. This will explain why I put my whole heart into getting an admission."

Two things are apparent. Although not favoured by Olivier's wife, Wallis seems to have had a special relationship with his housemaster, which is not unusual. I myself had a special relationship with mine, the only difference being I also got on well with his wife. They would entertain me in his study with coffee and conversation, both of which were very agreeable. However, it is the assumption that if a boy steals he will automatically pursue a life of crime that disturbs me. There cannot be many of us who've not pinched the odd chocolate bar or comic book from what was then Woolworths or nicked a ten bob note from Mummy's purse while her back was turned. I'm not saying this was in any way excusable but it certainly did not warrant six strokes of a cane. An earlier and greatly revered incumbent, J. R. Eccles (1919 – 35), although a disciplinarian, brought in a total ban on corporal punishment, no matter how serious the transgression. It had the effect of lessening the petty thefts that were taking place from time to time without diminishing Eccles's strict authoritarian regime. By delivering a eulogy full of praise for Olivier's contribution to post-war Gresham's, Michael Wallis has, in my opinion, neatly circumnavigated the undisputed fact that the headmaster used torture as a means of extracting information. And if the unfortunate pupil refused to "shop" either his friend or those he knew had been indulging in "naughty" behaviour he would be subjected to a full-on physical assault.



This has surely got to go down as an ill-judged and reprehensible method of dealing with what Wallis calls “criminal offences”. Oh, and by the way, the story did get into the national press, but whether or not details were exposed is not easy to recall. The whole thing suggests a massive cover-up and I find Michael Wallis’s version just a little too forgiving. However, that, as they say, is that! My editor has asked us to draw a line under the affair and so he shall be obeyed.



I’ve always been intrigued by accents. I was a RADA graduate when actors were trained to speak with Received Pronunciation and when every boy (sadly there were no girls then) who attended Gresham’s spoke, what our parents called, beautifully. “Oh,” my mother would intone, “but he speaks beautifully”, implying of course that there were alternative ways of speaking which were either less beautiful or downright ugly. So we immaculately turned-out schoolboys in our tailored blazers, white shirts with detachable collars (would you believe?), dark blue ties with silver grasshoppers – yikes! – grey flannel trousers and scuffed black shoes would all be speaking like Boris Johnson or Brian Sewell, my favourite

art critic and occasional broadcaster of the last century, despite his sounding like every male BBC announcer pre-1970. No doubt in those days all BBC recruits would have to be put through the “Lord Reith received speech test” and trained by incumbent on-air staff. Nowadays, I am told, if they want ‘posh’ on Radio 4 or TV, they call in Harry Enfield to perform a lip-sync. Legend has it the ‘Director General’ (if that was his title) insisted radio newscasters wear dinner jackets when intoning the news on what was then the Home Service. What fantastic etiquette; but then Reith was, after all, an OG. If, as I have, you eavesdrop on today’s public school boys and girls you will hear a kaleidoscopic variety of accents, not the least of which is what I used to call outer London comprehensive. As well as numerous regional brogues, you’ll hear this hybrid accent all over the spoken media, more particularly among politicians who’ve managed to escape the isolationism of public school. I’m happy about this, since we all need reminding that there is human life outside the south east quarter of the UK. My RADA diploma (there was no BA like there is today) signed, I recall, by Dame Sybil Thorndike and Lord (Dickie) Attenborough, enabled me to set up a speech training course for those without Received Pronunciation. The thinking was “posh up your accent and you too can be a Gielgud or Olivier” (whoops – sorry, Ed). The one thing the legendary Clifford Turner, arguably the best voice coach in the country at the time, taught us was not particularly how to speak, but how not to speak. I became paranoid



about both pronunciation and verbal errors and, to this day, some will think rudely, I will correct people I'm with if they commit the worst linguistic crime of all, that Turner called "the intrusive R".

Here's the test – ask your partner or emerging adult to say this phrase out loud - spell or write, but don't speak it: "LAW AND ORDER" - and listen carefully for the intrusive "R" between the first and second 3-letter words. If you hear it, tell your student there is no "R" between 'law and' then listen for it with other phrases. Current Gresham's students pay attention please!

Last year Tina and I succumbed to Channel 4's third attempt to persuade us to take part in their daytime series 'Four in a Bed'. I have to admit that the prospect did not fill me with uncontrolled excitement but at least our fellow contestants were pretty civilised as far as reality participants go. I can safely say, though, were I to find myself in bed with any of them I'd count myself extremely unfortunate! Hopefully not many of you will ever have seen Channel 4's weird show, let alone the one we were in, but mercifully we got a great director whose first words when we met were "let's have some fun and lift this week's shows above the bar". Well, the bar is pretty low in the first place, so just a few centimetres of lift is all it took to produce 2-5 hours of air time that, apparently, had the commissioning editor in raptures. Not sure about the viewing public, though. We were lucky to get away with only one death threat from a lunatic in Plymouth, far enough away not to be concerned about. For all I know, he may have been an OG! I did make a few enemies at school but none I believe became pyromaniacs and this chap thought he might come and burn our house down, presumably with us in it.

Unlike the 1950s when I was at school, all of us are constantly exposed to the worst

influences of our ever-burgeoning celebrity culture. The ubiquitous Stephen Fry once made what I consider to be his most erudite observation that, if we go on at this rate, the day will come when we're all celebrities. It is a disturbing thought but it would somehow create a slightly less uneven social playing field and enable normal-for-Norfolk folks like me to get a table the next day at Sexy Fish ( a comparatively new restaurant in London established last year by Richard Caring) without having to book 6 months ahead. What never fails to amaze me are the contestants in "I'm a celebrity get me out of here", most of whom are total unknowns. We know about Z class celebs but could there possibly be a Z minus list where A minus is at the bottom? Ten years of my working life were spent wet-nursing some huge TV comedy stars at one of showbiz's top London agencies. Most of them are now telling jokes to God or otherwise. Benny Hill was one of our most cherished clients. He used to have a vast diary full of jokes that he'd only use once every five years (it was a five year diary). The only commercial he ever made was for what was then the Milk Marketing Board, in which he was Ernie the milkman. Now anyone reading this of my generation will remember horse-drawn milk floats and if



you dare say you don't, you're lying! My dad used to give me a pan, brush and bucket, with which I'd to follow the carts sweeping up any deposits dumped on the road (by the horse of course). I'd hurry home with my bucket of poo, which Dad used to spread



around the rose bushes. It still works like a dream, since I have tried it recently and our roses are the tallest and most abundant in the village.

I'm ashamed to admit to readers that, in spite of being an ex-actor and agent to TV comedy superstars, I've never attended even one performance at the Auden Theatre. You must be thinking 'what a Philistine' but I'm unrepentant, particularly as at my age I'm not overly keen to sit semi-supported on an upholstered primary school bench trying to comprehend *Waiting for Godot* or some such 20th century masterpiece! Pre-Auden (theatre of course) I had a fabulous five years at the school during which I played Shakespeare in the woods and appeared in a couple of house plays on the superb stage at OSH. On reflection, I know little of Auden's work excepting a few of his more popular poems. A long while back, I promised myself the task of reading his book-length oeuvre *The Age of Anxiety*. Whether or not I could handle the Anglo-Saxon alliterative verse beyond p.1 is questionable. It's the sort of book I might choose to take to Kirsty Young's desert island, along with a luxury (that would be a super-king duvet and pillows in case I'm joined by a stunningly beautiful mermaid emerging from the surrounding ocean like Ursula Andress in *Dr. No!*). Actually, Tina and I, while on our honeymoon, were purposely marooned on just such a deserted island on Australia's Great Barrier Reef over 30 years ago. We swam, devoured our picnic lunch of Morton Bay Bugs (cross between a crab and a lobster), swilled down a six-



pack of Four X and went soundly to sleep under a blissfully blue sky for the afternoon. And all with no clothes on! We were both young and beautiful then, as you can see from the accompanying photograph, which

fortunately leaves everything to the imagination. Luckily it is a distant shot and I imagine Tina, who must have taken it, was standing in the sea wearing only a hat. If you were expecting to see a picture of her, I'm sorry to disappoint but they are all safely locked away in our photographic archive. Requests for signed copies will politely be denied.

**Michael Pemberton** (OSH 1950 – 55)



Despite all our efforts to sell-up after 15 years, our award-winning restaurant/guest house Brovey Lair, 45 minutes from Holt, is still open for business and OGS will enjoy heavily discounted room rates, a glass or two of fizz as well as the Good Food Guide's highest rated fish and seafood in Norfolk since 2009. Please visit [www.broveylair.com](http://www.broveylair.com) then call to check the status quo. Or call me on 01953 882706 even if you feel like a chat.



## The Restoration of the Theatre in the Woods

I read the article by Martin Burgess in last year's OG Magazine about the restoration of the theatre in the woods with great interest. I was deeply involved in this project from the summer term 1961 until I left in December 1964. John 'Jumbo' Burrough (we called him 'Scruffy' – his description of shoddy work, not of himself, and the origin of the name of the formerly thatched buildings, the "Scruff Shacks") was still in charge and Martin Burgess, who had left in 1950, was still a legend. That same cart which he describes, was still used to transport hard core (hoggin) and gravel. On one occasion, the 'School Works' group moved two and a half tons of earth in one afternoon.



J. C. Burrough

Jumbo Burrough was an inspirational person to work with. I got to know him in the handicraft workshops where he allowed and helped me to restore an 18th century turret clock. My involvement with the theatre started as an actor and stage manager. That led to being asked by Jumbo to help 'complete' the auditorium. In our generation, school works was not so much an excuse to avoid games but an alternative, all-absorbing, energetic and very healthy outdoor activity. This was exactly in the spirit of Howson. A

small group of us spent many hours working on the theatre – often unsupervised – driven by a sense of achievement and, as Martin says, a sense that we were doing something worthwhile, which would last. In 2015, at a reunion to mark 50 years since we left, Henry Saltmarsh and I went to see how our building had survived and it was very gratifying to find the back retaining walls and access steps still standing and well cared for. There are fewer trees now, so it is lighter and more practical, but otherwise very much the same as we left it. And that, of course, means that good work has continued ever since.

During my time, we extended the central and southern sections of the main auditorium back as far as it was practical to take them. This was to make seating for about 1,200 people, all able to hear voices from the stage (rustling winds permitting). Speech Day was held there and the annual school Shakespeare production. Each year, everything had to be perfect for those events, however much development had gone on in between. Sweeping leaves and raking gravel, clearing paths and tidying up for the productions took a lot of time. The plaque with the grasshopper which Martin refers to was still in place. In 1964 when we finished the auditorium, we engraved another block to mark Shakespeare's 400th birthday; that is as long ago now as his whole lifetime! I imagine it is still there under the moss. *The Tempest* was the production that year, too. We also did *Julius Caesar*, *Henry IV Part 1* and *Hamlet*, starring Michael Menaugh. Several OGs of that period have had distinguished theatrical careers.



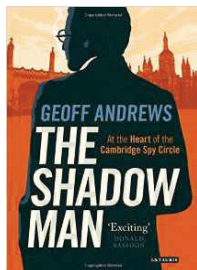
For *Hamlet*, we reshaped the front lines of the stage, putting in the curved concrete steps and trying to widen the focus of the audience. We also planted more hedging as 'scenery', which has done well. There were still two enormous beech trees on the raked seating, which meant some parts of the auditorium had limited vision. Our main task was to extend and raise the rear seating. This involved building high, strong walls and access stairs and then hauling up hard-core to create the new seating levels. Jumbo used to get disused granite kerb stones from the County Council highways department: many of these are built into the retaining wall, as are the stone dressings and capitals from the demolished library gate posts, loads of recycled bricks and some rather primitive flint-faced blocks which we made ourselves. We got this idea from the new Biology buildings near the Chapel. It was surprising to see this mentioned in Jumbo's charming book *The Supreme Excellence Is Simplicity*, which also has pictures of the eclectic and random, but still standing wall in construction. He set very high standards, but his genius was to teach us what to do and then let us get on with it.

There was a small group of us who worked at every opportunity. Sunderland, Gedge ma., Roberts, Andrews, Trevitt and Ellis are names which come to mind. We were helped on some afternoons by gangs of conscripted 'school workers' who seemed to enjoy the challenge. For most of my time, we mixed concrete by hand but later there was a basic cement mixer. No other machinery – all shovels, pickaxes and trowels, and a lot of it done with bare hands. I am not sure any of this would be allowed now. It was very hard work, but extremely rewarding. The sense of freedom and being trusted to take responsibility made this a very special activity. As mentioned by Bishop Peter Lee elsewhere in last year's Magazine, I was at the same time involved with him in editing *The Grasshopper*, as well as acting – and we were debating regularly at the same time as working towards A Levels and university entrance, relieved by cycling around North Norfolk and catching the occasional trout at Letheringsett. What a wonderful school!

**Jeremy Tomlinson** (F & T 1960 – 64)

# The Shadow Man: At the Heart of the Cambridge Spy Circle

A review of a new biography of James Klugman by Geoff Andrews  
(London: I.B.Tauris, 2015)



**James Klugman** (K 1926 – 31), the subject of this biography, has hitherto appeared as a shadowy figure in the story of the Cambridge spies: Guy Burgess, **Donald Maclean** (o & W 23-31), Kim Philby, Anthony Blunt and John

Cairncross. He was a much-loved figure in the British Communist Party, which he served with devotion from the early 1930s until his death in 1977, but very few of his comrades knew him well. Even the historian Eric Hobsbawm, who knew him better than most, comments in a pen-portrait: “What did one know about him? He gave nothing away.” (Interesting Times, p.123)

Geoff Andrews provides a full and compelling account of this remarkable, but reclusive man, drawing on three sets of sources: Klugman's personal papers; his MI5 file, the public records relating to his wartime service in the Special Operations Executive (SOE), and Soviet intelligence archives; and interviews with his former comrades, colleagues and friends. As a historian specialising in the history of ideas and political movements, whose previous works include *New Times: The Final Years of British Communism*, Andrews sets out to illuminate the choices made by a leading Communist intellectual in the context of the times in which he lived and the dilemmas he faced. In this, he succeeds admirably, highlighting en route the inherent tensions between partisan commitment and personal integrity.

Born in 1912 into a prosperous liberal Jewish family in the Belsize Park area of Hampstead, Klugman won a scholarship to Gresham's School, the nursery of several notable Communists and left-wingers: **Tom Wintringham** (F 1912 – 15) and W.H. Auden (F 1920 – 25) left before Klugman arrived in 1926; **Benjamin Britten (Baron Britten of Aldburgh)** (F 1928 – 30), **Donald Maclean** and the **Simon** brothers (**Roger, 2nd Baron Simon of Wythenshawe**, W 1927 – 32, and **Professor The Hon. Brian Simon**, W 1928 – 32) were all his contemporaries. Gresham's had a progressive reputation. It was the first public school to join the League of Nations Union and it shunned corporal punishment, leaving the boys to police themselves, subject to just three rules: no smoking, no swearing and no “impurity”.

Klugman always felt himself to be an outsider at the school, a clever “odddy” who won most of the prizes, but was hopeless at games, never became a prefect, was suspicious of power and hated all orthodoxies. It is generally supposed that he was a repressed homosexual, but nothing is known of his intimate life. He was, however, fortunate in finding a father figure and mentor in **Frank McEachran** (S 1924 – 33), then in his early twenties, who later became the model for the character Hector in Alan Bennett's play *The History Boys*. Officially, McEachran taught French, but his interests encompassed philosophy, literature and history and he championed the liberal humanism that he saw as the heritage of European civilisation, warning against the “religion of nationalism” then sweeping across the continent.



Klugman followed in the footsteps of his older sister Kitty. After graduating from Girton College with a degree in Moral Sciences, Kitty joined the Communist Party (CP) along with her husband-to-be, Maurice Cornforth, a postgraduate philosophy student who gave up a promising academic career to become a professional revolutionary, just as his brother-in-law was to do a few years later.

Having won a Modern Languages Exhibition at Trinity College, Klugman went up to Cambridge in the autumn of 1931. An outstanding scholar who got on well with his tutors and fellow-students, he also played a leading role in the Cambridge University Socialist Society (CUSS), which brought together left-wing social democrats, Communists and ILP (Independent Labour Party) supporters. Membership of CUSS grew from 200 in 1933 to 600 in 1935, some 25% of whom were CP members. The student movement spread to other British universities, though Cambridge was its centre. It was in this milieu that Klugman got to know Guy Burgess and the others who later became involved in espionage.

From 1935 to 1939, Klugman moved to Paris, hoping to combine research at the Sorbonne on the intellectual origins of the French Revolution, with leadership of the Rassemblement Mondial des Étudiants (RME), the World Student Association, a body established and funded by the Comintern. It was a forlorn hope: as the international storm clouds gathered, research took second place to politics. Worse still, Klugman found himself forced to choose between his duty as a Communist and the dictates of his conscience.

The boundary between working for the Comintern and working for Soviet intelligence was fuzzy at the best of times and the NKVD, the Soviet security service, did not scruple to exploit the resulting ambiguity for its own

ends. John Cairncross never joined the Party, but after leaving Cambridge kept in touch with his old friends and when he joined the Foreign Office in 1937, was targeted by the NKVD as a potential recruit. Guy Burgess made one attempt to recruit him, but when this failed, "Otto" (Arnold Deutsch), the NKVD's man in London, asked Klugman to arrange a meeting. Klugman refused to do so unless the Party ordered him to. Accordingly, he was summoned by Harry Pollitt, who told him it was his duty to help recruit Cairncross. Unburdening himself after the war in a private conversation at the Party headquarters in King Street which, ironically, were bugged by MI5, Klugman acknowledged the subtle flattery involved in being asked to undertake clandestine work, yet also expressed his deep distaste for mixing espionage with open political activity. Cairncross, for his part, felt betrayed by his old friend and suffered the consequences in his subsequent career.

In the autumn of 1937, "Otto" returned to Moscow and when, shortly after, the NKVD closed its London *residenza*, Klugman thought he was rid of them, though they took a different view. At all events, as he travelled the world on behalf of the RME, his movements and reports were monitored by MI5. Nevertheless, amidst the confusion that prevailed in the first two years of the war, he somehow managed to keep one step ahead of the spooks. Having initially joined the Royal Army Service Corps as a private, he landed a commission with the SOE in Cairo, moving later to Bari, where he was responsible for briefing agents and sending materiel to Tito's Partisans in Yugoslavia. SOE recruited him on the strength of his intellect and command of languages and ignored a warning from MI5 not to employ him on secret work, arguing that his pre-war contacts with Yugoslav Communists and his knowledge of the Balkans were invaluable, as indeed they turned out to be.



Tito with partisans

Later allegations that Lieut. Klugman was a Soviet agent are unfounded. He never concealed his support for Tito and his judgment that the Partisans were a more disciplined, reliable and effective fighting force than the Royalist Chetniks was shared by his SOE superiors and eventually accepted by Churchill himself. After the liberation of Yugoslavia, however, when Klugman was working for the UN Relief and Reconstruction Administration, he was again approached by Soviet intelligence. This set alarm bells ringing in MI5, who kept him under close surveillance until the early 1950s.

On his return to London in 1946, Klugman became the Party's expert on Eastern Europe in general and Yugoslavia in particular, and it was in this capacity that he became embroiled in a conflict of loyalties that destroyed his intellectual credibility and impugned his moral integrity. As the Cold War set in, Klugman, now editor of *World News and Views*, a Party weekly, became a Stalinist hack, offering specious justifications for the trial and execution of former anti-fascist and Communist leaders who had fallen from grace, denouncing reports of the purges in the "bourgeois press", and castigating those on the left who took them seriously.

Starting in 1947, a major rift emerged between Tito and Stalin over Communist policy in the Balkans and the following year Yugoslavia was expelled from the Communist Information Bureau (Cominform). It fell to Klugman to explain why the British Party, which had previously hailed Yugoslavia for its

inspiring leadership, model constitution and People's Councils, had changed its line. His most complete statement of the case against his former comrade-in-arms was set out in a book published in 1951 under the title *From Trotsky to Tito*. Here he charged the Yugoslav CP with various heretical deviations from Marxism-Leninism and sought to explain its "treachery" by claiming that in 1942-3 the British political and military leadership had suborned "leading elements" among the Partisan forces and the Yugoslav CP – Gestapo agents and Trotskyites – who "could be 'trusted' to betray the Yugoslav people's liberation movement from the inside." This was a preposterous claim and Klugman knew it. As Geoff Andrews notes, the fact that he was prepared to make it shows how far he himself was morally compromised.

Klugman continued to serve the Party for another quarter of a century, taking responsibility for political education and, from 1957 to 1977, editing its monthly journal, *Marxism Today*. But after 1951 he was a broken man, a shadow of his former self. It was a sad finale to his career as a professional revolutionary, best summed up by his old comrade Malcolm MacEwan, who fell out with him in 1956:

"He stood for all that was best in the Party – unselfishness, disregard for making money, lack of personal ambition, devotion to the cause and a keen intelligence – and for its most fatal defects: carrying loyalty to the point where it silenced his conscience and blunted his good sense." (p. 242).

### David Purdy

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(David Purdy is a social economist, formerly at Manchester University, now retired. He is a member of Democratic Left Scotland.)





# Frank McEachran: the real-life model for The History Boys' star Hector

Alan Bennett's award-winning play *The History Boys* features the eccentric, brilliant, and ultimately flawed Hector (played by Richard Griffiths): a teacher of general studies whose determination to give his pupils a broad grounding in the classics overrides the limitations of the examination syllabus.

The real-life inspiration for Hector was **Frank McEachran** (S 1924 - 33), a schoolmaster who taught the likes of Richard Ingrams, Paul Foot, and Michael Palin at Shrewsbury. One of McEachran's most unusual protégés, however, was the communist intellectual and reluctant spy James Klugmann, who as a youngster had found himself in McEachran's French classes. Klugmann went on to become the intellectual mentor of the Cambridge Spies – a ring of British spies recruited at Cambridge who passed information to the Soviets during the Second World War and the early stages of the Cold War.

McEachran was a remarkable tutor, man of the arts, talent-spotter and castigator of orthodoxies. Arriving at Gresham's School as a young Oxford graduate in September 1924, McEachran taught the future famous poet **W. H. Auden** (F 1920-25) during the latter's final two terms at the school and, according to the Auden scholar John Bridgen, it was McEachran's knowledge of European history and literature that provided Auden with his "basic literary and philosophical framework".

McEachran also influenced Auden in other ways. The liberal anarchism of the young schoolmaster brought out the rebel in Auden too – notably in defiance of Gresham's so-called progressive "honour system", which in place of caning encouraged pupils to

confess misdemeanours or inform on their fellow pupils.

The future communist intellectual **James Klugman** (K 1926-31) started at Gresham's the year after Auden left, and spent five years under the tutelage of McEachran. As with Auden, McEachran had talent-spotted a brilliant pupil who came top of all his classes and won most of the academic prizes. He also imbued Klugmann with his radicalism, though in later years he would have been dismayed by where it had taken this shy, scholarly pupil who shared his tutor's sense of being an outsider.

McEachran introduced Klugman to the emancipatory ideals of the French Enlightenment, the best of the European liberal tradition, and the philosophy of Karl Marx. According to Klugman, McEachran "opened our eyes to new horizons of ideas, new excitements to rouse imagination in books and theories and liberalism and languages".

Though nominally teaching French and Italian, McEachran effectively provided an unofficial syllabus in European history and civilisation, while nurturing the radicalism and intellectual interests of Klugman and his close friend and classmate – who later acted as a spy for the Soviet Union – **Donald Maclean** (o & W 1923-31).

McEachran also founded *The Grasshopper*, a Gresham's magazine that enabled the boys to experiment with poetry, philosophy, and what would now be called creative writing. He also encouraged them to participate in the school Debating Society, where Klugman lost some of his shyness and, inspired by



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his tutor, formulated early political opinions, including the one that 'modern man' was in danger of losing his core values at the expense of narrow materialism.

Klugman, like Auden, also benefited from McEachran's radical stance towards the school authorities. He joined Benjamin Britten, another of his school contemporaries, in declining to join the OTC, and it was under McEachran's influence that Klugman first started calling himself a "communist" as a sign of his dissent in his last year at Gresham's.

Klugman's knowledge of Marx was limited and he knew nothing then of the party to which he would later devote his life. But his sense of rebellion as an "outsider" against a "system" had been cemented, while his friendship with Donald Maclean, **The Hon. Roger Simon** (later **2nd Baron Simon of Wythenshawe**) (W 1927 – 32), and others thrived in small political discussion circles.

McEachran left Gresham's not long after Klugman and Maclean had both won scholarships to Cambridge. After a short time travelling in Europe, McEachran took up a post at Shrewsbury School, where he was to remain for 40 years until his death in 1975. Here, "Kek", as he had by then become known, introduced his pupils – who now included Richard Ingrams, Michael Palin,

and Paul Foot – to the heretical writings of D. H. Lawrence and others, and asked them to recite extracts of poetry or prose standing on a chair in the middle of the classroom. A collection of these "spells", as he called them, were later published and, in addition to his earlier books on Europe, provide some lasting intellectual legacy.

McEachran's warnings on what the 'fever of nationalism' would mean for the unity of Europe at the start of the 1930s could inform today's debates, but there would be little space for his ingenuity as a teacher and scholar in the current education system, let alone his dissident stance towards authority. As for Klugman, perhaps McEachran's most brilliant pupil, he went on to become a defender of communist orthodoxy and, as the intellectual mentor of the Cambridge spies, ended his days haunted by his own reluctant entry into the espionage world.

### Geoff Andrews

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Geoff Andrews is the author of *The Shadow Man: At the Heart of the Cambridge Spy Circle*, which tells the story of James Klugman. He is Senior Lecturer in Politics at The Open University.



## An OG's role in "the most important single event of the war at sea"

*The death earlier this year of Lieutenant-Commander David Balme DSC was a reminder of the crucial part played by his captain, **Commander (later Captain) A. J. Baker-Cresswell DSO (W 1915 – 19)** in winning the Battle of the Atlantic during the Second World War. Balme's obituary in 'The Daily Telegraph' last March recalled the event:*

At midday on 9th May 1941, Commander Joe Baker-Cresswell, captain of the destroyer **Bulldog**, was about to order the ships of the 3rd Escort Group to leave west-bound trans-Atlantic Convoy OB318 in order to refuel at Iceland, when two merchant ships were torpedoed in quick succession. The torpedoes were fired from U-110, commanded by the U-boat ace Fritz-Julius Lemp, who failed to notice the proximity of the corvette **Aubretia**. Before his second salvo of torpedoes struck, **Aubretia** commenced a counter-attack with depth charges which blew U-110 to the surface.



Capt. Joe Baker-Cresswell

All three British ships opened fire with their guns. The crew of U-110 abandoned ship and 32 survivors were picked up. The action was over in minutes, and when Baker-Cresswell stopped **Bulldog** alongside the U-boat, he found it wallowing stern-down in the Atlantic rollers.

Baker-Cresswell ordered Balme to row across in **Bulldog's** whaler to "get whatever you can

out of her – documents, books, charts, and get the wireless settings, anything like that". Jumping on to the U-boat's outer hull, he walked, revolver in hand, to the conning tower, at which point he had to holster his pistol in order to climb three ladders to the top of the tower and down again inside the U-boat to the control room. It was, he later recalled, "a very nasty moment".



The party from **Bulldog** preparing to board U-110

Balme was very frightened; he expected the boat to sink, or scuttling charges to blow up at any moment, or to be overcome by chlorine from damaged batteries. The inside of the boat was dimly lit, there was a "nasty" hissing noise, and he could hear water slopping in the bilges. "I immediately went right for'ard and right aft with my revolver in my hand to see if there was anybody about," he said later. Noting that despite damage the U-boat was clean and well-kept and there was food on the table, but finding no-one aboard, Balme called down the boarding party and "started ransacking all the treasures of the U-boat".





In the wireless office, telegraphist Alan Long found “a funny sort of instrument, Sir, it looks like a typewriter but when you press the keys something else comes up on it”. Balme recognised this as “some sort of coding machine”, which he ordered to be unscrewed, and he organised a human chain to carry the machine and other equipment, charts and documents up the ladders and into the whaler.



Balme and Long had found an Enigma machine, the cipher device which the U-boat service used to communicate to its fleet in, as it was thought, an unbreakable code. Together

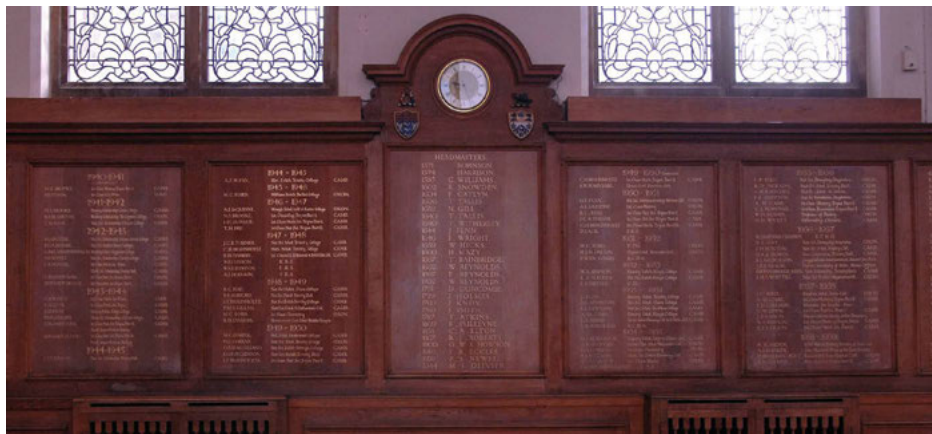
with its settings, this machine, when delivered later to Bletchley Park, enabled Alan Turing and his team to read the German naval “Hydra” code, and to go on to crack several other codes.

For a day, U-110 was towed towards Iceland, until about 11.00 on 10th May 1941, when the vessel reared its bows in the air and sank stern-first.

The loss of U-110 enabled the British to throw a cloak of secrecy over the whole affair, a cloak so dark that even when the official historian of the Royal Navy wrote about the capture in 1959, only those already in the know were able to read between the lines, and would have realised that the secret of the capture was not the U-boat but the Enigma material which was salvaged from it. Balme had been told that the truth of his secret capture would be kept forever, and was surprised when in the 1970s its secrets began to leak out.

There had actually been breaches of security: Baker-Cresswell had told Balme to bring him back a pair of binoculars. Balme brought back two, and he used these Zeiss binoculars in his yacht for 50 years. Baker-Cresswell and Smith were awarded the DSO, Balme the DSC, and Long the DSM. At his investiture, Baker-Cresswell was told by the King that the capture of the U-110 cipher material had been “the most important single event in the whole war at sea”

In 1999, Balme was historical adviser during the making of the Oscar-winning film “U-571”, which retold the capture and boarding of U-110 as an American, rather than a British, achievement. Captain Baker-Cresswell had died, aged 96, two years previously.





## A Greshamian at Waterloo

The bicentenary last year of arguably the most significant military engagement of the 19th century was a reminder of the part played by a former Gresham's pupil in this momentous event.

In March 1815, the former French Emperor Napoleon I escaped from his exile on the island of Elba, returned to France, ousted the recently restored Bourbon monarchy, and was promptly declared an outlaw by the Great Powers. Hoping to strike a pre-emptive blow against the Allied coalition now ranged against him, Napoleon re-formed his Grand Army, marched east, and met the Duke of Wellington's army on 18th June 1815 at Waterloo, south of Brussels.



Sir William Ponsonby

The British heavy cavalry that day included the "Union" Brigade, under the command of Sir William Ponsonby, composed of three regiments from the different parts of the United Kingdom – The Royals, The Scots Greys and the 400-strong 6th (Inniskilling)

Dragoons. At the time of the battle, the Inniskillings' Regimental Surgeon was Old Greshamian **John Bolton**. He was aided by two Assistant Surgeons.

Bolton had entered Gresham's in 1776, one of eight new boys that year. After leaving school in 1781, he would have become apprenticed to a surgeon, under whom he learned his trade. The school register indicates that at this time, on average, approximately one former pupil every two years entered this profession, the rest, if they were not members of the local gentry, and if they did not go on to Cambridge University, becoming farmers, lawyers, tradesmen, craftsmen, and mariners. Records do not show when Bolton joined the Army, nor is it known why he was posted to an Irish regiment, but it is certain that by 1815 he was an experienced medical officer and well able to cope with the grim responsibility of dealing with the terrible injuries inflicted during the battle.

There were about 180 surgeons serving with Wellington's 25,000 British troops at Waterloo.



A Waterloo Surgeon

Medical services in the British Army had improved markedly during the course of the Napoleonic Wars, so by 1815, a senior surgeon like Bolton would have benefited from years of practical experience in combat conditions. The Senior Surgeon acted rather like a GP for his regiment, but with the added



skill of being able to carry out a wide range of radical surgery when necessary. Nonetheless, by modern standards procedures were risky, extremely unpleasant for the patient, and, of course, it would be several decades before anaesthetics were used on the battlefield, and half a century until antiseptic surgery became standard practice.

The day before the battle, Bolton, as senior Regimental Surgeon, would have hastily selected a suitable location – possibly a farmhouse – half a mile or so behind the lines for a regimental aid post, which he would have set up with the help of his junior Assistant Surgeon. There he would treat the wounded of his regiment – officers first, other ranks next, prisoners last – with the assistance of a few medical orderlies. His equipment consisted of saws, probes, tourniquets, pincers and lancets. His deputy, the senior Assistant Surgeon, meanwhile, would have accompanied the regiment as far forward as was practical, in order to administer immediate first aid to casualties in the field, prior to their evacuation – if they were lucky – in carts or wagons.

At a critical point in the afternoon, the two brigades of “heavies” were ordered to charge. The



The Charge of the Inniskilling Dragoons

Union Brigade swept through the French lines, routing two infantry brigades. However, as sometimes happened in these circumstances, the officers found it difficult to regain control of their troops. Seeing this, Napoleon promptly ordered a counter-attack, in which the Inniskilling Dragoons were taken by surprise, losing 217 men killed and wounded, a casualty rate of more than 50%. At the end of the fighting, the two heavy cavalry brigades, originally about 2,000 strong, could muster only one squadron.

Following this action, Surgeon Bolton would have been faced with a daunting task of treating a wide range of dreadful injuries, inflicted by everything from musket balls, shrapnel, sabre slashes and bayonet wounds to traumatic amputations. It would be inappropriate, in a magazine designed for family reading, to describe in too much detail the work that he would have had to undertake that day, but, for those of a strong constitution, there is a professional re-enactment of the work of a regimental surgeon at Waterloo on YouTube at <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ctKKpBTWwwof>.

The thousands of casualties threatened to overwhelm the medical staff. As late as ten days after the battle, one surgeon was operating for up to twelve hours a day, until "my clothes (were) stiff with blood and my arms powerless with the exertion of using my knife".

John Bolton's Waterloo medal was recently put up for sale by a dealer in militaria at a price of £9,750. The obverse of the medal bears the head of the Prince Regent, the reverse depicting the figure of Victory. It is in excellent condition, although showing signs of having been worn, and bears the inscription "**Surgeon John Bolton, 6th or Inniskilling Drag.**". The Waterloo Medal is historically important, in that it was issued to all who took part in the campaign, thus making it the British Army's first-ever campaign medal.

Bolton remained Regimental Surgeon to the Inniskilling Dragoons until at least 1824, when he would probably have been in his 50s, and presumably retired soon thereafter. It is not known what became of him subsequently.

It was previously believed that there had been two Old Greshamian surgeons on the field at Waterloo, the other being 2nd Assistant Surgeon Edward Rudge, serving with "A" Troop, Royal Horse Artillery. Recent research has suggested, however, that in view of his age Rudge was probably a relative, and possibly a son, of OG **Edward Rudge** (Gresham's 1778 – 1782), who was himself a surgeon.



Bolton's Waterloo Medal



The Duke of Wellington is quoted as declaring that the battle of Waterloo was "won on the playing fields of Eton". It is nice to think that the playing fields and classroom of a small country grammar school in Norfolk helped to provide humanitarian support at that famous victory. *I am indebted to **Dr. Martin Crossley Evans** MBE JP (S 1980 – 82), who first identified John Bolton, thus giving the idea for this article.*

**Richard Peaver**



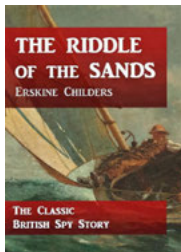
## From the Archives

# An Old Greshamian Head of State

The Irish Easter Rising began exactly a century ago on 24th April 1916, when shots rang out on the streets of Dublin, marking a defining moment in the struggle for Irish independence. This 'Sinn Fein revolt' hoped to stir the public into rebellion against British rule but attracted little support. The main unrest took place in Dublin, where rebels seized important buildings like the General Post Office, and Patrick Pearse proclaimed Ireland to be an independent republic. After several days of fierce fighting, martial law was declared across the country to suppress the rebellion, which left 450 dead, over 2,000 injured, and much of Dublin destroyed.



Dublin after the Easter Rising



The Riddle of the Sands



Erskine Childers snr. in the Boer War

Fifteen rebel leaders were executed by firing squad and over 3,000 supporters arrested, about half of whom were sent to England and imprisoned without trial. Two OGs who were later to be killed on the Western Front, **Captain Neill Newsum** (o & H 1909 – 14) and **Alan Malcolm** (o & H 1909 – 1916) had fought the IRA following the uprising, and several OGs, including **Captain David Rutherford MC & Bar** (F 1912 - 15), **Captain Richard Warren MC & Bar** (H 1912 – 15) and **2nd Lieut. R. J. Story** (W 1916 – 19) lost their lives in the ensuing civil war.

One significant figure involved in the rebellion was Robert Erskine Childers, known for his best-selling novel *The Riddle of the Sands*. Cambridge-educated Childers had worked as a clerk in the House of Commons and served in the ranks in the Boer War.

His novel was instrumental in the setting up of the Royal Naval Volunteer Reserve, and he served as an officer with the Royal Naval Air Service during the First World War, winning a DSC and later becoming a Major in the newly-formed RAF. However, by the time he enrolled his son, **Erskine Hamilton Childers** at Gresham's in summer 1918, he had already been converted to the idea of Home Rule by his Irish cousins, and been involved in smuggling guns in to the country to help the rebellion. A year later, the family moved to Dublin, where Erskine senior became more deeply involved with Sinn Fein as a propagandist.





Childers snr. in about 1920



Free State officers with Rolls-Royce armoured cars donated by the British. Ironically, "The Big Fella", Michael Collins, had given the IRA member Childers a revolver, for possession of which he was shot.



Erskine Childers jnr. at Gresham's

The Childers family had chosen Gresham's for Howson's academic approach, liberal ideas and admiration of creativity, and were very impressed by his successor Eccles. Young Erskine was expressly forbidden to join the OTC, however, and despite Eccles' kindness, Erskine wrote home that he was 'always introducing me as a sort of curiosity.' In November 1922, the Headmaster, Mr. Eccles, called Erskine into his study and told him of his father's arrest by the Irish Free State authorities for unlawful possession of a pistol, a capital offence.

The boy returned to Ireland to attend the trial, and was allowed a final visit to his father, during which he was made to promise to work for reconciliation between England and Ireland, and to forgive those who had signed the death warrant.

Eccles refused to listen to pressure to remove the son of a rebel from the School, and instead insisted that he be welcomed back after the holidays. Erskine soon earned the admiration of staff and boys by his courage, forgiveness and apparent lack of bitterness. At the Irish General Election of August 1923, he was asked to speak at a rally in Dublin, where he protested in his father's name against the arrest of Eamon de Valera in a speech much publicised by the British press. In the end, Eccles had to bow to pressure and Childers was not allowed to stay long enough to sit for Cambridge entrance scholarship exams the following winter. He wrote that the conclusion was peaceful and happy, though, and during his five years at Gresham's he had 'learned the real heart of England' thanks to the tolerance and stability the School had given him. In 1973, Erskine Hamilton Childers was elected fourth President of the Irish Republic, the only OG (so far) to have become a Head of State. His predecessor had been the man whose photograph had stood on his locker at Woodlands, Eamon de Valera.

**Liz Larby**

School Archivist





# “Gresham’s School Military Roll of Honour” and “A History of Gresham’s School Combined Cadet Force”

Two books dealing with the school’s military history have recently been produced.

In the 1990s, **Michael Barrett** (S 1974 – 2001), Head of History, began to put together a comprehensive database of OGs who have achieved prominence in various fields. He intended to use broader criteria than those which apply in Big School, where space is inevitably limited. As part of this undertaking, he compiled a list of Old Boys who had been awarded military decorations.

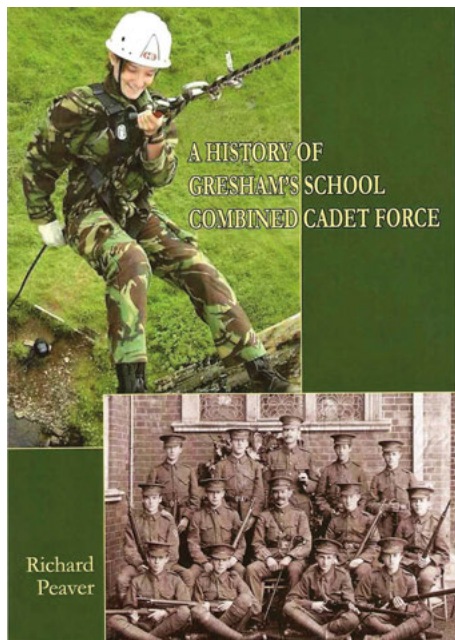


Michael Barrett

After Michael’s untimely death, his work continued to be expanded and updated. A mention of this project in the OG Magazine some years ago elicited suggestions that those who had received military decorations should be commemorated in a more permanent fashion. In particular, **Lt. Col. John Davie** (whose obituary appears

later in this issue) strongly encouraged an initiative of this nature. Accordingly, the Old Greshamian Club generously decided in 2015 to commission a book in which these details would be recorded. The result is the *Gresham’s School Military Roll of Honour*, a high-quality, limited-edition, hand-printed volume produced by a specialist printing firm in London.

Although for much of the last century Gresham’s was a small school – there were a mere 150 boys in 1905 – and, with its liberal tradition, it has never been a militarily-orientated establishment, former pupils have won a large number of military decorations. Twenty OGs have been awarded DSOs – three of these received the decoration twice. Seven were given DSCs and 69 the Army equivalent, the MC, six of these with a Bar. Seventeen DFCs have been awarded, and a further two earned Bars to the medal. There have been five Air Force Crosses. Among the few OGs who served in the ranks, there were two MMs and one DFM. Seventy-nine former pupils were mentioned in despatches (a distinction just short of a gallantry medal), including one bishop. Two were mentioned twice, and one three times. Twenty-three received foreign orders, knighthoods or decorations for gallant service, from countries as varied as The Netherlands, the USA, France, Belgium, Italy, Romania, Imperial Russia, Egypt and Poland. In addition, fifty-eight have received British knighthoods or orders of chivalry.



History of Gresham's CCF

Copies of this book are being placed in appropriate places around the school and will act as a tribute to those Old Greshamians whose service to their country in the Armed Forces has been recognised by military awards.

The second book, *A History of Gresham's School Combined Cadet Force*, describes the development of the school corps since Victorian times and its establishment by Royal Warrant in 1901. It deals with the transformation of the school's original Officers Training Corps into the modern CCF, with its balance of military and adventurous activities. The book, of 75 pp, is available free of charge to anyone who would like a copy; please contact the OG Office.



Aldershot Camp 1905: Mr. Eccles standing, Capt. Miller seated



## Our Somme Fallen: How We Have Remembered Them

A special service of commemoration was held in the School Chapel on 1st July 2016 to remember the ten OGs and one member of staff who fell during the Battle of the Somme, between 30th June and 27th August 1916. It was part of a worldwide act of remembrance which was part of the First World War Centenary, and whistles were blown at 7.30 am to mark the start of the Battle of the Somme. The moving service included appropriate hymns, readings and music, with the solemn playing of the Last Post preceding the commemoration, followed by a minute's silence and the sounding of Reveille. Children from Holt Primary School were able to join us as part of their own commemorations and WWI studies, and BBC Radio Norfolk recorded interviews as part of their Somme programme live from the Chapel before the service.

The main focus of our service was the bearing of lanterns for each of the fallen, followed by a short reading about each man, telling the story of his school, and later, career. With the help of an International Baccalaureate CAS group, I am continuing to research the lives of all our WWI fallen, carrying on the work of Sue Smart, for the Heritage Lottery Fund-funded project which started in 2015. The commemorative website has been designed by SDS Heritage and went live on 18th April – [www.greshamsatwar.co.uk](http://www.greshamsatwar.co.uk). The website will eventually have a profile of each man and a database of those who served, plus information on memorials, the home front, digitised school registers and a timeline.



The School has also been involved in local and national commemorative activities, including the “Norfolk Remembers” Project, spearheaded by the Army, which aims to record photographs of over 770 WWI memorials in the county on a database. We have also contributed a Gresham’s Community to the Imperial War Museum’s Lives of the First World War website – <https://livesofthefirstworldwar.org> - to which I am adding information and links as the research takes place. Both I and the 6th formers in the CAS (IB Creativity, Action and Service) team have been taken on a fascinating journey of discovery, which has led us to get in touch with family members of our fallen through genealogical research and with those in other schools and educational institutions who are also remembering the men. We have enjoyed finding out about their diverse family backgrounds, how they fared at Gresham’s, and what promise they showed in their often very short careers, as well as researching their military careers and the tragic circumstances of their deaths. The following profiles are based on some of the readings at the service, and give a flavour of the kind of information which is continually being added to the website.

**Rfn. Walter Gissing** was born in 1891 and was a boarder in Woodlands between 1902 and 1908, and had had a miserable childhood. He was the son of the famous Victorian novelist, George Gissing, but his father died and his mother was sent to a mental asylum whilst he was at Gresham's. At School, Walter was a prize-winner, debater, rugby player, actor and musician, contributing poetry to the magazine. He joined the OTC aged 12, and wrote home describing his "karkee" (sic) uniform. He was looked after by his housemaster, and future Gresham's Headmaster, Mr. J. R. Eccles, who helped him to begin a career as an architect. He joined up as soon as the War began, shortly after becoming engaged, though he hated military discipline, and he died serving in the ranks in The Queen's Westminster Rifles at Gommecourt in a hail of shellfire on 1st July 1916 - the first day of the Battle of the Somme, in which he was one of 20,000 British servicemen who lost their lives. His body was never found and Walter's name is one of over 70,000 on the Memorial to the Missing of the Somme at Thiepval – although there is one unnamed grave at Gommecourt Cemetery which bears the body of a Queen's Rifleman who died on 1st July. It may be Walter's.

**Lt. Henry Russell** was born in 1894. He was a boarder in Howson's between 1908 and 1913. A House Prefect, he left to go to New College, Oxford in early 1914 to read Science, Mechanics and Physics, though he struggled there to pass his exams. When the war broke out, he became an officer (using a reference from his housemaster and headmaster George Howson) in the Essex Regiment. He served in the Gallipoli Campaign and in Egypt, and like many OGs wrote letters to his old School telling of his adventures, marvelling at the huge field guns and their capacity for inflicting damage. Henry was severely wounded by a shell on the Somme on 11th July 1916 and died of his wounds in a military hospital at Gezaincourt.

He was just 21.



Group from St. Aubyn's Prep. School, including Russell, visiting Gresham's.

**2nd Lt. Dawson Atkin** was born in 1896 and attended Birkenhead School before becoming a boarder in Woodlands between 1911 and 1914. As a sergeant in the OTC, he managed to produce a band which helped keep the marching in step, and represented Gresham's at the Schools of the Empire shooting competition. A House Prefect and sportsman, he joined the King's Liverpool Regiment immediately after leaving school, continuing to write letters to the School telling of his 'jolly lot' of comrades and his devoted horse, Joe. He died on 16th July 1916 in a military hospital of wounds received at High Wood on the Somme, a place known to British soldiers as 'ghastly by day, ghostly by night, the rottenest place on the Somme.' He was just 19.



Dawson Atkin's medals, acquired by Mr. Stephen Todd, a current parent

**Liz Larby**





# World War II Evacuation to Newquay

From Issue 8 (Winter 2015) of *Seven, Newquay's Beach and Lifestyle Magazine*

In the summer of 1940, 244 schoolboys from Gresham's School in Norfolk were evacuated to Newquay's Bay and Pentire Hotels. This wartime adventure had an impact on the pupils and on the town's history.

The evacuation was due to the Government's concern that Norfolk would be a likely starting point if the Germans invaded. On 25th June 1940, within 48 hours of letters being sent to parents advising them of the decision to evacuate, the entire school left for Cornwall.

Science equipment, sports kit, beds, desks and medical supplies were all packed onto trains along with the carriages full of pupils, to make the two-day journey along bombed-out tracks to Newquay. From the pupils' point of view, despite often cramped conditions, food rationing, mined beaches and the blackout, it was an enjoyable adventure, with swimming in the sea, cliff-top sports and endless opportunities for boyish mischief. As Headmaster Philip Newell recounted:

*"Some pupils were allocated the top floor of the Pentire Hotel. The new occupants soon discovered that their floor had previously housed the hotel bar! A bottle of crème de menthe was spotted by Matron dangling outside her bedroom window, and the revelry ceased."*



JTC cadets outside the Bay Hotel leaving for Home Guard duty; RSM Wright rear left

The evacuation had a big impact upon Newquay. The Atlantic and Headland Hotels were transformed into RAF hospitals, while The Pentire and Bay Hotels were entirely given over to the schools. The golf course was turned into a rugby pitch and pigs were reared in the gardens of The Pentire Hotel. Pupils helped pick potatoes in Crantock, joined the Home Guard and regularly ran dawn patrols along the cliffs. (They were sometimes spotted scaling the cliffs, too.)



Mr. Parsons umpiring



The boys returned to Norfolk by Christmas 1944, and as one pupil reflected fondly:

*"It would be true to say that we learnt from our exile a certain freedom of life that we have been able to bring back with us to Holt. The effect of this freedom has been wholly good."*



Beach at Newquay



Newquay departure newspaper article

Since 1990, **Dr. Frank King** (F 1955 – 61) has organised reunions of the Gresham's boys, held at the Pentire Hotel. One hundred old boys attended the first reunion but sadly, with the passage of time, less can come, and thirty are now left.

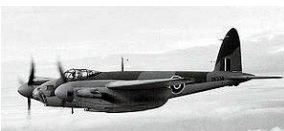


# Flying Officer Benjamin F. Reynolds

Plans are in place to commemorate six Allied airmen shot down over what is now the municipality of Lingewaal in the Netherlands, including **Benjamin Reynolds** (DB, k & F 1932 - 40), with the opening of a special route of remembrance in May 2017. The Lingewaal Allied Airmen Tribute Foundation have already been busy with a project to honour the men, and a flypast by the Battle of Britain memorial flight took place on 4th May this year. Flying Officer Reynolds was killed, together with his navigator, when his Mosquito was shot down by a German night fighter on 12th December 1943. He was just 21 years old. His name appears on the WWII memorial in the School Chapel.



Reynolds and his navigator, Fg.  
Offr. J. D. Phillips



A Mosquito of 105 Squadron

Photos supplied by Peter den Tek,  
Chairman L.A.A.T.F. ([www.egvl.nl](http://www.egvl.nl))

Benjamin was born in 1922 in Bournemouth, where his mother Dorothy had recently returned, following the death of her husband Sir Frank Reynolds, in South Africa. He entered the School as a dayboy in the Summer Term 1932, after Lady Reynolds moved to Norfolk, but was awarded a scholarship in 1936, enabling him to board in Farfield. He quickly showed academic promise, winning prizes for Latin, Maths, Geography and Biology, Manual Training and Astromony. Benjamin also did well on the sports field, playing both hockey and rugby for his house and the School, being noted in the 1939 Gresham magazine for his 'intelligent play' at the latter. Success also came in the OTC, where he was quickly promoted to Sergeant.

He left School in 1940 to join the Royal Air Force Volunteer Reserve, gaining a commission and being promoted to Flying Officer, and was flying with 105 Squadron, based at RAF Marham, when he was killed. This was the first squadron to operate the new Mosquito, a highly successful multi-role combat aircraft. Ten aircraft were involved in a mission to Essen in Germany on the dark night of 12th December 1943, their objective the huge Krupp ironworks. Six managed to hit their target, whilst four others dropped bombs around the Essen area. The planes turned and headed for home, but German radar had already detected them, with disastrous consequences for Reynolds. A young Dutch eyewitness,

Johnny van Arkel, aged nine, described the scene, saying, "It was already dark and we sat inside, when we heard loud bangs. We looked outside and it looked as if the sky was on fire. We heard a muffled bang and then silence. Of course, we could not go out, but we learned quickly that a plane had crashed."

The bodies of Benjamin and his navigator were salvaged and buried in the Herwijnen General Cemetery in the Netherlands. Benjamin's son Chris, whom he never saw, visited with his mother in May 2014.

## The Chapel 100th Anniversary

A service led by the Chaplain, **Fr. Bryan Roberts**, took place on 22nd January 2016, to mark the 100th anniversary of the dedication of the War Memorial Chapel.



The Headmaster, the Bishop of Lynn and Fr. Bryan Roberts

Addressing a congregation that included Staff, Governors, OGs and pupils from the Combined Cadet Force, The Right Revd. Jonathan Meyrick, Bishop of Lynn, talked of how the Chapel was founded from the “devastation of war” and how it now brings a “fresh sense of hope” to the School. He reflected upon how it has become a place to “gather, to remember and to give thanks”.

Two readings were given by pupils, and included a letter written by **Mark Hill** (H 1906 – 13) to his mother on the death of his brother **Cuthbert** (H 1907 – 15) who was killed in action on 31st May 2015. The following year, Mark was also killed.

**Richard Peaver** read the names of the 111 Old Greshamians who gave their lives during the First World War. As the roll of honour was read, pupils from the CCF left the Chapel one by one, leaving behind empty seats which poignantly represented those who never came home.



The Choir sing at the Chapel centenary



Lt. Cdr. Burnell leaves Chapel



## List of School Chaplains



Chaplains board

I sat in the Chapel one OG reunion day and beheld the tablet to **A. B. Douglas**, but was aware there was no tablet to **Rev. E. F. Habershon**. They were the two members of staff who had a profound influence on me during my boyhood and I thought of **Rev. Charles 'Charlie' Linnell** who followed 'Habby' as Chaplain. Then I thought of all the other Chaplains - not one of them was commemorated.

I spoke to **Christine Guedalla (née Douglas)**, **Frank King**, **James Green**, the late **Sam Mayoh**, **Dennis Eagan**, **David Michell**, **David Freeman**, **Ruth Seton** and **Michael Baker**, who supported the idea of a plaque to all the Chaplains who had served the school so well. I recall speaking to Liz Larby, Archivist, and **John Smart**, and am most indebted to all, especially Jo Thomas-Howard in the Development Office. Now the goal is reached, I hope they will forgive me for calling them at busy inconvenient times, for their patience, good humour and support for the project.

**Michael Garrard** (k & F 1943 – 47)





## An OG to the Canine Rescue

Reprinted from *The Daily Telegraph*, 27th May 2016



Bobby is rescued  
CREDIT: ANTONY KELLY/  
ARCHANT NORFOLK

A dog has been rescued from an 82 ft. well after two weeks, emerging hungry but with his tail wagging. In an incredible story of survival against the odds, Bobby the cocker spaniel was pulled out on Thursday afternoon after somehow surviving the terrifying fall in the first place. The two-year-old pet was pulled out by a specialist rescue team after he plunged to the bottom of the deep well in the middle of a remote farm field a fortnight ago. Bobby's owners, Adrian and Sally Phillips, were ecstatic as they watched the dramatic rescue, as they feared the worst after beloved Bobby disappeared.

Bobby was starving and dehydrated after his two-week ordeal but otherwise amazingly seemed no worse for wear. He cheated death after his pitiful yelps were heard by a farmer who lives nearby at Gimingham, near Cromer. "After he was gone for a week, we thought we would be looking for a dead dog caught in a snare or that someone had taken him," said owner Sally Phillips.

Norfolk Urban Search and Rescue raced to the scene after being alerted. They carried out a dramatic operation, with one of the team winched to the bottom of the well to scoop up Bobby and carry him back up to the surface to safety, while Mr. and Mrs. Phillips, of Gimingham, watched with their hearts in their mouths. The thrilled couple reacted with pure joy when Bobby emerged from the well and was passed to Adrian madly wagging his tail.

Bobby vanished into thin air when he was being walked by a friend of his owners, who live near the field. Mrs. Phillips said: "One minute he was there in the field off his lead and the next he had just disappeared."

The distraught couple had put out pleas on social media and posters all round the village and surrounding area. Mrs. Phillips said: "I have walked across the field numerous times looking for him and I never heard him cry or any barking. After he was gone for a week, we thought we would be looking for a dead dog caught in a snare, or that someone had taken him."

It was only after farmer **Ali Cargill** (F 1984 – 89) and his wife Rachel stood on their driveway and heard heartrending cries coming from the well in the middle of the field opposite their farmhouse that Bobby was discovered. The field was the site of a home until the 1940s when it was demolished and the land cultivated. Mr. Cargill alerted Norfolk Fire and Rescue Service as well as Bobby's owners, who live just behind his farmhouse. Mrs. Cargill then lowered down a bucket of water and some dog food down to Bobby. As he was brought up, there were sighs of relief and some quiet yelps from Bobby, who started wagging his tail as soon as he saw his owners.

Mr. Cargill said: "That is one very happy, lucky dog. It is just extraordinary."





## Gap Year in New Zealand – with thanks to the OG Club

*The worldwide Old Greshamian network came in useful for Ben Quilter, as he describes in this account of his gap year.*

For a long time after leaving Gresham's, I was unsure of what I wanted to achieve and do with my Gap Year. I knew I didn't want to go straight to university and I was keen on the idea of seeing different parts of the world while I had the chance. Soon after I left, I started working in a part-time job; however, when summer ended I had to make a decision about my year. It turned out my two friends who had originally said they were keen to travel with me were not available, and if I wanted to do it, it would be alone. So I booked a flight to New Zealand before I had organised anything, as I knew that if I left it until I had, it may be too late or may not happen at all.

I had no contacts in New Zealand who could help me find a job and I had tried a number of websites that are meant to help, but had had no replies. I thought I would email the OG Club office to see if they could help by chance. In all honesty, I thought of it as a last resort and didn't expect anything to come of it; how wrong was I! I emailed Jo (OG Club Alumni Manager) three weeks before I was due to fly, and by the next morning she had provided me with 15 or so contacts in New Zealand, of which around six materialised into promising offers. The offer I took in the end came from an OG who had employed the farmer I ended up working with. They stayed in loose contact and she forwarded my CV to them and gave me their contact details. They then contacted me and after the exchanging of a few emails, offered me full-time work on a dairy farm with use of a house, a good wage and a month off midway through, to travel the country. I couldn't believe it, I felt very lucky and knew I wouldn't have had the opportunity

without the OG Club, so once again I owe you a huge vote of thanks!

I spent a week in Auckland when I first arrived then took two flights down to the South Island, arriving on the farm at the beginning of December. I shadowed the farmer for a week and learned the basics of dairy farming such as milking, grazing, mating, pasture care and making baleage, etc., for winter feed. After two weeks or so, I was working alone and had responsibilities on the farm. I arrived in the middle of artificial insemination. This meant we had to get the cows in early in the mornings (4:15 a.m.) so the vet could inseminate them after milking. We had 315 cows over four to five weeks, with a 92% success rate. By the start of January, I was milking alone every afternoon and was enjoying a variety of other responsibilities and tasks.



Ben and fellow OGs

Living on the farm in New Zealand and having a car meant I could get out and explore the surroundings and take in where I was. The farm was surrounded by a mountain range and I was close to the coast, at the southern tip of the South Island. I really got a feel for the New Zealand way of life with the rugby, food, the rural nature of the area and the

Maori culture. Having a barbecue in 25 degrees heat on Christmas day was certainly a brand new experience!

I then took a month off travelling with three friends from school, **Ben Jermy**, **Blyth Few** and **Toby Ellingham**. We hired a campervan and drove from the most northern tip of the North Island all the way back down to the farm (5,400 km. in total). We had many amazing experiences and met some great people along the way. We did a skydive at Franz Joseph, chilled on the white beaches of the North Island, visited an active volcano in Taupo and went caving 70 m. underground.

I then returned to the farm for another two months and carried on working. The family I worked for were so welcoming and became really close friends. They looked after me so well, showed me around and took me to local events, both about farming and pleasure.

Overall, I had the most incredible six months, learned so much and already can't wait to go back. I really would recommend to anyone to go and have a go at something they feel is out of their comfort zone and get out of Norfolk.

I am now off to university to study Geography and hoping that I may get a chance again to work in farming.

**Ben Quilter** (T 2005 – 10)



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## Martin Olivier

*The controversial dismissal in 1954 of the Headmaster, **Mr. M. J. Olivier** (HM 1944 – 54) continues, even today, to arouse strongly-held and conflicting views. Following references to that event in last year's magazine, a number of OGs of that era have got in touch to share their recollections of that time. Some of their thoughts are printed below. Perhaps, after this airing, it is now time to lay to rest this unfortunate period in the school's history! Ed.*

**Michael Wallis** has provided the following reminiscence of his acquaintanceship with Mr. Olivier:

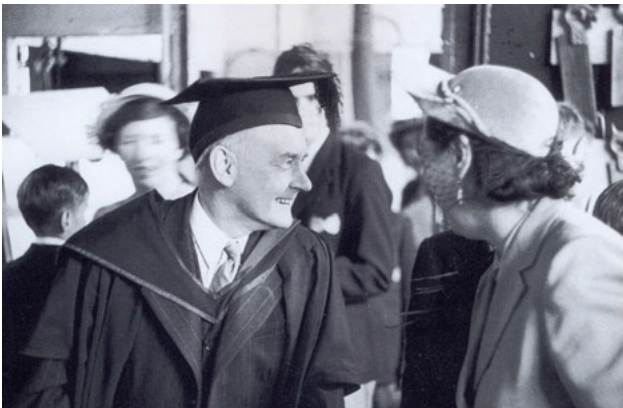
I have much enjoyed Mike Pemberton's entertaining contributions to the Magazine in recent years but I have to disagree with his opinion of the former headmaster Martin Olivier ("MJO") in last year's issue and I know that there a few of us octogenarians who may wish to come to his defence before we drop off the perch.

I first met MJO when I was a very timid 12-year old and he came to interview me (and my parents) in early 1945 at my home in Burwell, a village near Newmarket. In retrospect, that visit might have been his excuse to escape from Gresham's so as to spend an afternoon at Newmarket races, which were taking place that day. MJO had no idea that my father was a bookmaker and I was told beforehand not to mention racing, whereas it transpired that he and my father had a common interest!

It was decided that I should be 'broken in' gently with a term in Kenwyn under the caring eye of Derek ('Dow') Addleshaw, and thence into Howson's in September that year, where MJO was housemaster as well as the school's headmaster.

MJO's father had been a vicar in Epping and I guess had died at a relatively young age. MJO was a housemaster at Rossall School in Lancashire before being appointed headmaster of Gresham's in 1944, no doubt with impeccable references. He lived in Howson's 'private side'

with his widowed mother (who was always dressed in black and was irreverently known to us boys as "the witch") and their black cat "Jude". Boys in Howson's at that time will remember lying in bed after 'lights out' listening to the piercing calls of "the witch": "Jude, Jude". I think she died in the 1946/47 winter.



Mr. Olivier

We boys had always thought MJO to have been a confirmed bachelor, so it came as a surprise when, one evening at the end of house prayers he was clearly shy of saying to us: "Now I'm going to tell you something which might amuse you, but I hope that it won't amuse you: yesterday I became engaged to marry Miss Nancy Linnell; no relation to Charles Linnell" (former school chaplain); whereupon he quickly retired to his 'private side'. Needless to say, we all thought it hilarious, with the prefects trying to quieten our mirth. My parents and I attended the wedding, in Sheringham I think. Nancy settled in well and made a significant contribution to life at Howson's. My only criticism was that she had 'favourites' and that I wasn't one of them. After MJO's death, Nancy retired to Sheringham, where I once visited her in her old age, but she understandably remained bitter about her husband's treatment and never went back to Gresham's.

I know very little of MJO's predecessor, Philip Newell. It must have been a challenging time for him, with the school's evacuation to Newquay during the war years, but we were given to understand that Gresham's needed a new and enthusiastic leader wholeheartedly committed to guiding it forward: hence the appointment of MJO. It is worth remembering that there were 181 boys in the school when he arrived in 1944 and 351 when he left in 1954.

Possibly as a result of his strict religious upbringing, one of MJO's missions in life was to "save boys' souls", as a result of which most of the "difficult" or "problem" boys came to Howson's. He was passionate about his mission, as illustrated by a letter which he wrote to me in 1953:

"To my mind the essential thing is that boys should not get away with this crime (i.e. theft). If a boy is caught and punished, there is a chance for him. If he gets away with it he will be a criminal. This will explain why I put my whole heart into getting an admission."



Mr. Olivier at the 1952 CCF Inspection

He was indeed a disciplinarian, which may have been one of the reasons for his appointment. Corporal punishment was commonplace at that time, but in retrospect it has been argued that he may have used the cane to excess. This came to a head a few years after I had left the school, when he was investigating reported cases of boys indulging in "undesirable activities" – which Mike Pemberton describes as "a totally ill-judged decision". He may be correct, but we are of course talking about homosexual practices, which at that time were criminal offences. We don't know if MJO had received complaints from any of the parents but, if so, it would have been wise to carry out a thorough investigation. The last thing that the school would have wanted would have been any involvement by the police and any leaks to the press.



In these more enlightened days, we can more easily understand the emotional pressures of puberty, and there might well have been instances of “affection and attraction” but “boundaries” would have mostly been strictly observed. I recall that in a Howson’s house play, a boy playing a leading female role wanted to “properly” kiss his male counterpart, but Mr. A. W. Dyson (the play’s producer and father of Sir James) would have none of it! There were others of us who were more interested in Margaret Buckley, MJO’s shapely young secretary, who was prone to wearing diaphanous dresses in the summer term.

In 1954, MJO was asked by the Governors to resign and leave the school before the beginning of the Michaelmas term, the only reason given being that it would be “in the best interests of the school”. He refused to resign (at the end of the summer term) and was therefore dismissed. It is true that a deputation of four boys had complained to the Governors, but it was later confirmed that their complaint was not the reason for his dismissal. It is perhaps unfortunate that no reason was given, so that he was not given an opportunity to say anything in his defence and, more important, rumours subsequently escalated. It was said that one boy was so severely caned that he required hospital treatment, and another rumour that he was reported to the NSPCC. I doubt if either story is true.

A group of OGs sent out a letter suggesting that all Old Boys should write to the Governors protesting against this blatant injustice, but the damage was done and it was too late. Their letter included the following:

*“Those of you who were at the school before Mr. Olivier arrived will know how much it has improved during his time. We all know that it was a happy and thriving place when we were there, and a lot of this is due to Mr. Olivier. We feel that all Old Boys owe him a debt of gratitude and loyalty, and we feel the Governors owe him one too.”*

The letter was signed by **Peter Gillam** (H 1944 – 49), **Peter Croft** (H 1945 – 52) and **John Ecclestone** (F 1945 – 50).

Mike Pemberton expresses surprise that MJO managed to secure another headmastership after such a public scandal, and that a new building at Guthlaxton College has been named after him. The fact is that, after having been dismissed as headmaster of Gresham’s, with no reason given, his talents were recognised by his appointment as headmaster of what was then known as Guthlaxton Grammar School in Oadby, Leicester, as part of the “Leicestershire Plan” and a forerunner of the comprehensive system. I remember staying overnight with him and Nancy and their adopted children at their house there, where he was clearly much respected. Having been appointed to that prestigious headship, and having been allowed to adopt children, are we nevertheless expected to believe that he was guilty of child abuse, or whatever?

As with every human being, Olivier certainly wasn’t perfect: he was controversial and no doubt had many faults, but can we not give him the credit for his many achievements? I shall always be grateful for his support and guidance during my teenage years at Gresham’s, and I know that I am not alone.

**Michael C. Wallis** (k & H 1945 – 51)



Dear Mr. Smart,

Thank you for the very excellent OG Magazine, received today. It really does provide a wealth of information and brings back many happy memories of my time at Gresham's.

Unfortunately, over the past two or three issues, I have been disappointed at the way in which some of your correspondents portray Martin Olivier. He was an honourable man and, though a strict disciplinarian, a kind and caring Housemaster and, in my book, not a bad Headmaster.

Morality in those days was totally different from what it is now, and the "activities" at the root of the scandal were punishable by imprisonment in the outside world, followed by social exclusion and closed doors from many employers. Olivier felt that expulsion for this "activity" would undoubtedly have a seriously detrimental effect on a boy's future and, as the "activity" was widespread in the school, if he were to follow this path the publicity, which would undoubtedly follow, would reflect very badly on the school. Since corporal punishment was a perfectly normal form of punishment in most schools at the time, he took this route, and some of those whom he viewed as "corrupters" were dealt with fairly harshly. Some of these people have gone on to lead successful and exemplary lives, which might not have been possible had they been expelled at the time.

Olivier might not have been perfect, but he acted in good faith and, I feel, he has been harshly judged and unfairly vilified for too many years.

Yours faithfully,

**C R Rowe** (k & H 1950-55)





## Obituaries



**Lieutenant Colonel John Davie MBE MC**  
(W 1932 – 37)  
died on 29th June 2015.

The following obituary is based on those that appeared in *The Telegraph* and *The Times*.

Lieutenant-Colonel John Davie, who has died aged 94, served in an anti-aircraft battery during the siege of Malta and was awarded an MC during the Malayan Emergency.

In 1941, Davie saw action in the Western Desert with 196 (City of London Yeomanry) Light AA Battery, RHA. In January 1942, the battery moved to Malta in a Norwegian ship escorted by five destroyers and the cruiser Ajax. They were bombed throughout the voyage but escaped unscathed. When a Junkers bomber flew low over the ship, Davie engaged it with his Hotchkiss gun from the bridge. It flew on, pouring smoke, and was later reported as having coming down. The Axis powers were determined to bomb or starve Malta into submission by attacking the towns, ports and Allied shipping supplying the island. Davie's battery was in action constantly throughout the siege, frequently engaging enemy bombers for 10 hours at a time. Shortage of food was another burden. In November 1942, the siege was effectively over and, in March the following year, Davie left the island in one of the first ships to get away.

John Davie was born in London on 3rd March 1921 to a Scottish father who had

moved there from Scotland to open a timber importing business. He was educated at Gresham's School, Holt, before enrolling in the East Anglian Institute of Agriculture in 1940.

In November that year, the institute was shut down because of the imminent threat of invasion and Davie enlisted in the Royal Artillery. After the Malta Campaign, he passed a War Office Selection Board in Cairo and was commissioned into the Seaforth Highlanders. He was posted to 6th Battalion and fought through Palestine, Italy and north-west Europe before ending the war in Lübeck. As the Highlanders marched through the centre of the town, they were approached by a German woman calling out "My heart's in the Highlands, my heart is not here." She turned out to have been a governess in Grantown-on-Spey before the war.

In 1948, Davie served in Malaya with 1st Battalion Seaforth Highlanders in the early stages of the Emergency. He had commanded a company for several months in the jungle when two senior officers arrived and he had to hand over his company to one of them.



Davie in Malaya in 1948

Not long afterwards, at headquarters, he was woken from his sleep by his CO in the middle of the night to be told that his replacement had been killed. He and the CO set off at once. Davie retook command of what had become a demoralised company. He rebuilt morale and, despite concerns about his health, for the next 18 months led his men in a series of successful operations against the Communist terrorists. He was awarded an MC.



Davie (left), with captured communist flag

Regimental duties and staff appointments in the following 10 years took him to Germany, Singapore, Brunei and North Borneo. In 1966, he moved to the Ministry of Defence as assistant military secretary and retired from the Army two years later.

He trained in London with Curtis and Henson (land and estate agents) and then returned to Scotland, where he worked in what became the first Savills's office in Scotland. After managing estates across Scotland, in 1973 he joined the National Trust for Scotland as their representative in the north-east. This led to his appointment as Deputy Director. Working under the trust's charismatic director, Jamie Stormonth Darling, and its chairman, David, Earl of Wemyss, he negotiated with the families who were handing over their much-loved properties, winning their confidence and trust in what were often fraught circumstances. The fact that he himself had worked as a factor following his

retirement from military service, was critical in forging good relations with owners and lawyers alike. "Meticulous in his approach, strict in his standards, and almost pedantic in his use of good English, he set the highest of standards," said an admiring colleague. "I doubt if the NTS would be in as good a state as it is today without him."

Many of the finest properties were in Aberdeenshire, Davie's home territory, and he formed a close relationship with Will Marjoribanks, the trust's director for the north east. Between them they negotiated the acquisition of the Castles of Mar, then Castle Fraser, near Inverurie, the ancestral home of Clan Fraser, presented by the Smiley family. Craigievar, a fairytale castle and a classic example of Scots baronial architecture, was gifted by the Forbes family, with Davie and Marjoribanks assembling a group of benefactors to raise the funds. Perhaps the most spectacular was Fyvie Castle, near Turriff, another baronial fortress associated with some of the North-East's most powerful families, and acquired in 1984, after difficult and protracted negotiations. The transfer of Haddo House — a perfect Palladian style building and home of the Gordon family, whose ancestor, Lord Aberdeen, was prime minister in the 1850s — was greatly helped by the friendship between Davie and June, Marchioness of Aberdeen.

He retired aged 65 and, for the next 15 years, he was the factor on an estate in the Isle of Arran. Davie was a Member of the Queen's Bodyguard for Scotland, the Royal Company of Archers. He was appointed MBE in 1962.

He married, in 1945, Coralie Garnham, who survives him, together with their son Ian, who works in the care home business in Edinburgh, and daughter Corinna, whose career was with the British Council.



**Dr. James Slator** (DB 1934 – 41) died in January 2015. A brief obituary was printed in last year's OG Magazine, but in view of his distinguished medical career and service to the community, a fuller appreciation of his life is now given. **Richard Slator** (k & H 1960 – 68) writes: My father was born in Stock, Essex, the second son of Captain Thomas Slator RN and his wife Kathleen. In 1927, James's father retired from the Royal Navy and took a teaching job in San Remo, Italy. The family returned to Britain in 1932 and settled in Holt, where James attended Gresham's, later going up to Pembroke College, Oxford, to read Medicine, where he graduated in 1946. Cycling played a significant role in his life as a student, since the only ready means at that time of getting back home to Holt was to travel by bicycle, a journey of over 150 miles. This he would complete in a couple of days, resting and sleeping in fields if necessary, and navigating by the sun and the stars.

He trained at the Radcliffe Infirmary and spent some time as a Senior House Officer at the TB sanatorium attached to the Radcliffe. It was there that he first met Mary, his wife-to-be. They married in 1950. James did his national service as an RAMC officer at the Connaught Hospital, a military TB sanatorium on Hindhead Heath. Unfortunately, he contracted TB himself, and so was medically discharged from the Army in 1952. On recovering, he worked as a Senior House Doctor at the Churchill Hospital in Oxford. A year later, an advertisement for a doctor's post at Kelling Sanatorium in Holt – with house thrown in – was spotted. Apart from another short spell of TB in 1955, he spent a very happy working life there. During his time overseeing the sanatorium, it changed to a thriving community hospital, treating other diseases, with convalescent beds for the Norfolk & Norwich Hospital and also the introduction of a neurological unit. Under James's leadership, thoracic and orthopaedic surgery was introduced.



Slator memorial bike ride team

In 1965, James retired from Kelling Hospital, but remained very much in touch with it, and became heavily involved with the local community and fundraising. He was a very accomplished 'cellist, playing in many local orchestras and ensembles, including regularly participating in concerts at Gresham's. He was also churchwarden of St Andrew's, Holt.

James leaves his wife, Mary, and four children, **Richard**,

**David** (H 1961 – 69), **Rona** (G 1971 – 73) and Ann. Members of the Slator family undertook a charity ride in 2015 from Pembroke College to Kelling Hospital to raise money to support the introduction and running of hospice beds and equipment. The team raised over £5,000.



**Walter Moll** (W 1939 – 43) died in Norwich in May 2016, aged 90. The following obituary is reprinted from The Eastern Daily Press: Walter Moll was a former joint managing

director of Bally Shoes. A father of four and grandfather of six, he was born in Switzerland but in 1934 moved to the city because his father, Paul, had been commissioned by Bally Shoes to set up a manufacturing operation in Norwich. After attending Town Close and Gresham's, he spent his entire working life, until he retired at the age of 62, working for Bally Shoes, which at one time employed more than 1,500 people in the city. In 1955, he was appointed to the Company's Board of Directors and became President of the British Boot and Shoe Institute. He was then given the responsibility for building and developing a new factory in Lowestoft, to enable the company to keep up with demand. Mr. Moll, who in 1969 became a Fellow of the British Boot and Shoe Institute, loved travelling and was also a Norwich City season ticket holder and lifetime member at Eaton Golf Club.

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

**John Luxon** (F 1945 – 48) died in February 2014.

**John A. Burleton** (OSH 1948 – 51) died in Canada in February 2016, aged 81.

Although born in Scotland, John spent most of his childhood growing up in India and England, where he gained a great appreciation of sports, with field hockey becoming his passion as a teen. His competitive spirit earned him the nickname "Goal-a-game Burleton". After coming to Canada, his athletic prowess carried into squash, golf and tennis. He competed in

national level squash championships for several years, and in retirement was an active member of the Purple Hills Tennis Club and the Mad River Golf Club.



John had a very successful career with Royal Trust, where he developed many lifelong friendships. His

career spanned 35 years and five provinces, and culminated with a senior executive role in Toronto. He will be remembered for his devilish sense of humour: he was a big fan of jokes, pranks, and laughter. You could always count on him to put a smile on people's faces. Once speaking became difficult for him because of his illness, John would circulate jokes via email daily.

Community was important to John. He chaired the United Way Corporate Drive in Vancouver, was President of his tennis club, and founded The Companions of The Quaich chapter in the Creemore region, bringing his appreciation of single malt scotch to the masses.

**Peter James** (F 1948 – 53) has died.

**Michael Styman** (OSH 1948 – 53) died in 2016.

**Professor Antony Copley** (OSH 1950 – 55) died in July 2016. **David Conder** (H 1966 – 71), who lives in the village where he made his home has provided the following obituary:



Antony saw active service as a Royal Navy officer during the Suez Crisis, then studied at Oxford and taught at Bangor





(then University College North Wales) before joining the University of Kent in 1967. He specialised in 19th century French and Indian History and retired in 2002 as a Reader. He remained an active member of the School and University, attending events and continuing to research and write books, including *Music and the Spiritual: Composers and Politics in the 20th Century* (2012). He also generously sponsored the Copley Prize for the best final year history dissertation, and enjoyed judging them and presenting the prize itself. In 2014 Antony became an honorary Professor of Modern European and Indian History, which gave him much pleasure. Last year he published his autobiography, *A Memoir: Historian and Homosexual: Search for a Postwar Identity* (see below) and Chapter 5 is devoted to his time at Gresham's. It is a memoir of adolescence and the search for identity. A review of the book follows:

*The 1950s, with the Cold War, National Service and the persecution of gays, was an awkward decade in which to discover life's purposes. If the author's education pointed to his becoming an academic historian, an early modernist at school, a medievalist as an undergraduate, a modern Europeanist as a graduate, he was drawn to the alternatives of poet, monk and psychotherapist. It was a peculiarly troubling time in which to resolve a crisis of sexuality and accept a gay identity. He had to cope with his parents' divorce. At Oxford, after falling foul of the law, he spent time as a mental patient. National Service in the Navy, when he was commissioned as a Midshipman, with its exposure to the Cyprus Emergency and Suez, took him into an entirely different world.*

*One of the charms of this book is the variety of styles in which it is written. Starting on a speculative note, it ends with a retrospective along the lines of an 'examined life'. It employs anecdotes (mainly childhood),*

*diaries (adolescence), and historical analysis (time in the Royal Navy) to elicit the feeling of what life was like for Copley in his formative years. He grew up as a homosexual at a time when homosexual activity was illegal, and rather tragically, paid the price for it. The book's epicentre is thus the 'trauma' that followed the exposure of his sexual orientation at Oxford, followed by treatment in a mental ward where a psychologist, though helpful, tried to 'turn' him to heterosexuality...*

*His account of boarding school includes diary entries, as does the broader political analysis of the Cyprus and Suez crises in 1955-56, of which he was a first-hand witness. What comes though is an acute early awareness of power relations. As a young boy at Kingshott Preparatory School, he has already noticed being used as an 'enforcer' on behalf of the head of a failing school. In the Royal Navy, equipped with a middle-class education, he comments on affairs from the perspective of decolonisation. The overall experience affects his later choices as an academic.*

**Richard P. Gibbs** (k & H 1954 – 60) died in May 2016. **Richard Youngs** (c & W 1955 -61) has provided the following obituary: Richard's parents lived at Pine Farm in Hempstead, where they had a market garden. As boys, we used to meet up occasionally and make a nuisance of ourselves with catapults, bows and arrows, air guns -- all the usual things that boys do. When we were old enough, we both went to Gresham's School, where his mischievous and fun-loving personality was either appreciated or disapproved of, depending on which side of the classroom you sat on. I don't think even he would claim to have had a remarkable academic career, but he did excel on the games field and was particularly good at rugby and hockey.

After school, Gibbs went to Burlingham Horticultural College and then back to Pine Farm. After a while, the family took over a

greengrocers shop in Sheringham and he started a wholesale business supplying produce to the shop and to local businesses. This involved being at the Norwich market at 4.00 a.m. and then travelling round trying to sell what he had bought. After a time, he decided that there was not enough profit in the job, so he joined a firm which made and sold a granular herbicide. This involved travelling round demonstrating and selling the product, which is never easy, but he began developing contacts which, with his easy and likeable manner, stood him in good stead.

After a short time, he was offered a job with a subsidiary of Calor Gas, selling a



nitrogen fertiliser system which involved injecting a gas into the soil. He used to tell us that walking along behind the machine and sniffing the escaping gas was a good cure for a hangover. After a couple of years with Calor, he joined Crop Care Chemicals whilst it was in its infancy. The time was right and the company prospered, and so did Gibbs. Richard was a really good fieldsman, understanding that high yields shouldn't necessarily be bought with high-priced chemicals. It was here his skills as an organiser came forward and I'm sure there

are many here who enjoyed the several so-called study tours to various parts of Europe.

When he left Crop Care, he had a couple of years trying different things and this is when he met Angie. They immediately hit it off, and were soon married and landlords of the "Bacon Arms" in Edgefield, commonly known as "The Pigs". Here, there was always a cheerful welcome and, of course, no shortage of conversation. He was a great teller of tales and a practical joker. They ran the pub as I think a pub should be run, not trying to do anything clever: just good cooking, good beer and very good company.

After several years running 'The Pigs', Richard and Angie retired to Gresham. However, he still used to help out behind the bar at the Rugby Club, where he was always available to give the benefit of his experience and to recount some of the stories he told so well. He was a lifelong member of Holt Rugby Club almost from its beginning, playing as hooker for the first team. He was a really athletic player and was at his best in a loose scrum, when he would charge in, wrestle his way into the middle and inevitably come out with the ball. He never lost interest in the club and after his playing career ended, he became a keen and active supporter of the club.

I should say that Gibbs was also an excellent gardener and had a very good eye for design. Wherever he lived, he always had a beautiful garden and was constantly tinkering around, changing this and that, building a wall, planting a hedge, trying something new. However, the thing that dominated Richard's life was his obsession with fishing in all its forms, from cockling down at Stiffkey to salmon fishing in Canada, sea fishing on Weybourne beach to bone fishing in Cuba and everything in between. He loved nothing more than a day on Blakeney Point, just pottering around, or tying some flies, or indeed fishing on a river. Gibbs was one

of the founder members of the Bintree Mill Trout Fishery and was its second chairman, serving for nineteen years. During his time as chairman, the Fishery made great strides in instigating and carrying out river improvement works, which won a Wild Trout Trust Conservation Award, and which are still ongoing as the River Wensum Improvement Strategy. He organised some wonderful fishing trips throughout the Northern Hemisphere; there will be many friends who will remember his skill and entrepreneurial flair in planning some truly memorable angling experiences.

**John Gordon-Christian** (c & H 1954 – 60), has died. The following obituary is reprinted from *The Daily Telegraph*:



John Christian, the art historian, who has died aged 73, was probably the world's leading authority on the work of Edward Burne-Jones; he reawakened interest in the long-neglected beauties of this most enchanting of English painters.

Although Burne-Jones is now celebrated as a great rebel of the Victorian art world, he was not always widely appreciated. Christian belonged to a generation of scholars who had studied and admired the Pre-Raphaelites during the 1960s and 1970s, at a time when their intense, rich and complex compositions had fallen out of fashion. He championed Burne-Jones in particular and in 1975 curated a landmark Arts Council exhibition at the Hayward Gallery which introduced the artist

to a new generation and helped to transform the critical understanding of him. By the late 1990s, as Christian said, there had been a "critical somersault" and Burne-Jones was once again considered "the greatest British painter of the 19th century, after Turner and Constable".



Sir E. Burne-Jones: 'The Annunciation'

Tall, soft-spoken, courteous and kind, Christian was a much-loved presence in the auction rooms and galleries of London. He was in great demand as a curator, writer and as a consultant for Christie's Victorian paintings department, for whom he produced detailed catalogue notes, that were long, according to one specialist, but "never boring". Perhaps the high point of his career, however, was his work on the seminal and popular Barbican 1989 exhibition *The Last Romantics*, which explored the legacy of Pre-Raphaelite and Symbolist painters of the Victorian period, tracing the Romantic tradition from Burne-Jones to Stanley Spencer.

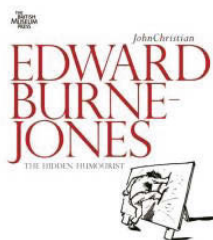
John Gordon-Christian was born on 15th December 1942 at Woodford in Essex. His father was a Royal Navy officer, his mother

was Mollie Baker. As a boy, John attended Endsleigh School in Colchester, before getting a scholarship to Gresham's School in Holt. From a very early age he was fascinated by Old Master pictures, and he and his sister Margie were taken on trips to the National Gallery, the British Museum and the V&A, where John would spend hours poring over books and catalogues. He would spend his spare time sketching.

While at Gresham's, Christian discovered that Sir Sydney Cockerell, William Morris's last secretary, was still alive although bedridden by then in a large house in Kew. He wrote to him, and for the next few years, until Cockerell's death in 1962, would make trips to Kew from Ardleigh, Essex, where the Christians were living.

Cockerell introduced Christian to the painter Dorothy Hawksley and the Rossetti scholar Virginia Surtees, who would become lifelong friends of his, and encouraged him in his subsequent studies at Cambridge, where he won a scholarship to read History at Selwyn College during the early 1960s. After two years Christian switched to History of Art (studying under Michael Jaffé).

In the early 1970s he lived in Oxford where, with the Venetian art scholar James Byam Shaw, he catalogued the Old Master drawings in the picture gallery at Christ Church. After the success of the Hayward exhibition in 1975 he took his expertise to exhibitions across the globe. He organised shows of British Romantic paintings in Japan during the 1990s, catalogued (with Stephen Wildman) Edward Burne-Jones: Victorian Artist-Dreamer for the Metropolitan Museum of Art, New York, and in London worked on exhibitions at, among other galleries, Agnew's and the Tate (for the Pre-Raphaelite shows of 1984 and 2012). He was generous in sharing his knowledge and encouraging to younger scholars.



Edward Burne-Jones: The Hidden Humorist

For his study *Edward Burne-Jones: The Hidden Humorist* (2011) he explored the artist's lesser-known achievements as a caricaturist and comic sketch artist. His book, which included caricatures of fellow Pre-Raphaelites such as William Morris and Rossetti, revealed a man who, while known for his melancholy and mythical works, also possessed an impish sense of humour.

In 2012 Christian reappraised a long-lost painting by Burne-Jones. The work from 1872 had slipped into obscurity after being sold at Christie's under the title *The Fountain of Youth*, in the mid-1970s. The painting came to light after the Tate announced its 2012 Pre-Raphaelite retrospective. Christian uncovered a Burne-Jones sketch annotated with the names "Tristram" and "Iseult", in the archives of the Fitzwilliam, and matched it to the rediscovered painting. "I always thought *The Fountain of Youth* was an unlikely title for the painting sold in 1975," he said, "and when it re-emerged, the evidence of the sketch book seems to prove that it is the long-lost *Tristram and Iseult* on which Burne-Jones was working in 1871 and 1872."

Christian sat on the advisory panel at the Art Fund. His other books include *The Pre-Raphaelites in Oxford* (1974), *The Oxford Union Murals* (1981) and *A Claim to Beauty: William Morris and the Kelmscott Press* (2014). Away from his work, John Christian painted and built up an outstanding collection of British studio ceramics and pottery.

He never married and is survived by his sister Margie, also an art historian.



**Robert King**  
(F 1953 – 56)  
died on 18th  
August 2015.

His brother,  
**Dr. Donald  
King** (F 1951  
– 55), has  
provided the  
following  
o b i t u a r y ,

written by his son: Robert was born on 30th April 1939 at Guy's Hospital, London, a fact that would allow him to describe himself as an Anglo-American Cockney, his father having been born in Buffalo, New York State. While Cockneys come in all shapes and sizes, Dad was probably the most unlikely Cockney until Dick Van Dyke's attempt in Mary Poppins. He was at prep school in Surrey before going to Gresham's, where he excelled at mending peoples' bicycles and no doubt spent time dreaming of speed and machines. Upon leaving school, he undertook an apprenticeship with Thorneycroft in Basingstoke, where he worked on gearboxes for tank transporters.

When he was called up for National Service, his sense of adventure and natural dash came to the fore. He was soon commissioned into the Buffs, the third oldest infantry regiment, being promptly seconded to the Royal West African Frontier Force, where he served in the 5th Battalion, Nigeria Regiment. He patrolled the border between Nigeria and French Cameroon, fired his machine-gun at "terrorists", became friends with those who would shape the future independent Nigeria, including President and General Joe Obasanjo, and played a pivotal role in the UN's Congo Airlift before running a training battalion where he commanded a thousand men at the age of just 21. When

Nigeria was granted independence, Dad was given permission to transfer to, and complete his service with, the Nigerian Army and I can imagine he cut quite a figure in his tropical uniform complete with slouch hat with its black and green hackle.

Upon returning to England, he commenced his career as an auctioneer with British Car Auctions, becoming a site director in his early twenties. Soon, however, the lure of Africa would prove too much to resist, and with an ex-army colleague he purchased an old military truck. In early 1963, they left the snow-bound UK and, driving through Spain, crossed the Straits of Gibraltar into Africa. They drove through Morocco, Algeria, Mali and Niger. They stopped off in Timbuktu, dined with the French Foreign Legion and met an Afrika Korps veteran who had evaded capture and decided to remain in the desert running a filling station. Upon arrival in Nigeria, they stayed in Kano before finally selling the truck to the groundnut agricultural scheme and flying home to the UK.

This thirst for adventure and self-confidence would allow Dad to pursue his dreams of travelling the world in pursuit of classic and vintage cars, while at the same time building a world-class reputation as a freelance auctioneer. In 1965 he married Carol, and together they set up home in Lavant, north of Chichester. While the house filled with children, the front garden would soon fill up with old cars and the visitors to the house would include pop stars, models, Bond girls, London mobsters and escaped patients from Graylingwell Mental Hospital, one of whom was mistaken for a viable customer and invited for a test drive.

In 1969, Dad travelled to India as part of a specialist team to purchase numerous important vintage cars from several



Maharajas. His ability to open doors at all levels was amazing. A simple letter of introduction and a knock on the door was often all that was needed. Over the years, his pursuit of the unusual would take him to Lebanon, Ethiopia, Yugoslavia and Iraq; while in both Hungary and Poland he purchased MiG jet fighters for museums in the United States. Following this, he was invited to Vienna to help purchase Russian MiG 29s for the US government and was even given a CIA codename.

Dad will be remembered not only for his sense of humour and his ability to make friends wherever he went, but for his incredible, encyclopaedic knowledge of veteran and vintage cars, their histories, their owners and their values. He admitted he couldn't cook and he never learnt to use a computer – but ask him anything to do with old cars and you'd be astonished at the depth and breadth of his knowledge. If the definition of a gentleman is someone who puts others, irrespective of their station or walk of life, at their ease, then Dad was at the top of his game and in this respect he set a shining example. He could talk to anyone, and seemed to know everyone; from Maharajas to milkmen, dukes, doctors and dustmen, paint-sprayers to politicians, Guards officers and gangsters – he found common ground with them all. In a world of bland corporate conformity and political correctness, Robert King was a beacon of non-conformity, courage and forthrightness.

**Gerald (Crow) Goodley** (c & H 1953 - 63) died in July 2016.

**John Nielsen** (F 1955 – 58) died in April 2016.

**Pat Cook** (OSH 1957 – 62) has died.



**Major General Alastair Duncan CBE DSO** (c & F 1961 – 70), one of ten OGs to have achieved General Officer's rank, has died. *The following obituary appeared in The Daily Telegraph:*

Major General Alastair Duncan, who has died aged 63, played a notable part in the tough challenges to the British Army posed by the Balkans conflict and a crisis in Sierra Leone.

In 1990, Duncan assumed command of 1st Prince of Wales's Own Regiment of Yorkshire (1 PWO) and, in May 1993, he took the battalion to Bosnia-Herzegovina under the UN mandate during the Balkans conflict. The hostilities had escalated into a three-cornered fight between the Bosnian-Serbs, the Bosnian-Croats and the Muslims. In this dangerous environment, at great risk to himself, Duncan sought out the commanders of the belligerents in an attempt to broker a truce. In June, he was instrumental in the rescue of 200 Croats who had sought sanctuary from a violent attack in a monastery at Guca Gora. The citation for the award to Duncan of the DSO paid tribute to his courage, resolution and inspired leadership which, it stated, had saved many lives and had helped 1 PWO to win an outstanding reputation.

Alastair David Arton Duncan was born on 22nd October 1952 in Norfolk. In 1973 he was commissioned into the PWO and



joined the 1st Bn in Northern Ireland. For the next two years, he served as a platoon commander at Dover and in BAOR. After serving as an instructor at the Infantry Junior Leaders' Battalion, followed by a period of regimental duty and a spell at the School of Infantry as an instructor, he moved to Munster in 1983 to take up a staff appointment at 4th Armoured Brigade. This was followed by two years as a company commander with 1 PWO in Northern Ireland and Catterick. He was Chief of Staff at HQ UK Mobile Force, based at Tidworth (1987-89). In 1992, as CO of 1 PWO, he took the battalion to Northern Ireland and was appointed OBE at the end of an arduous tour.

Duncan commanded the 19th Mechanised Brigade in Germany before moving to the MoD as Director of Land Warfare. In 2000 he was posted to Sierra Leone as Chief of Staff to Lieutenant-General Daniel Opande of Kenya, the commander of the United Nations Mission (Unamsil) in the country. After a rebellion by the Revolutionary United Front (RUF) had begun in 1991, the UN had established a mission, but the rebels had kidnapped many of the peacekeepers and the situation in the country became chaotic. The number of peacekeepers was increased to 17,500 and, in the first two years of its mandate, Unamsil disarmed several thousand rebels of the RUF, reorganised the police force and prepared the way for the holding of parliamentary elections. In recognition of his work, Duncan was advanced to CBE in 2005.

During the Balkans conflict, he had received brain trauma when his armoured carrier was damaged by a roadside bomb. He suffered subsequently from post-traumatic stress disorder, aggravated by being prescribed the anti-malarial Lariam while on the UN mission to Sierra Leone.

He was appointed UK director-general of Training Support in 2001 and Colonel of the Prince of Wales's Own Regiment of Yorkshire the same year. In 2005, he resigned from the Army to become managing director of Services Sound and Vision Corporation, an appointment he held until 2009.

Duncan was a rather private man who cared deeply for the men under his command and was held in great esteem by them. Softly spoken, he had an incisive mind and a nice, dry sense of humour. His mental illness, however, led to memory loss, mood swings and disorientation and was a tragic end to a distinguished career.

Alastair Duncan married, first (dissolved), Anita Keily; they had two sons. He married, secondly (dissolved), in 1995, Avril Walker, with whom he had a daughter. He married, thirdly, Ellen Le Brun, who survives him with the sons and daughter of his previous marriages.



**Philip M. How** (H 1966 – 70) died in November 2014.

Nature and other aspects of the English spirit remained part of Philip's identity throughout his life. After acquiring a degree in Botany at the University of

Bangor, he came across Anthroposophy and Camphill, an international movement which began in Scotland in 1940 based on sharing life and work with people with learning disabilities. At the age of 21, Philip joined Botton Camphill Village in Yorkshire. There he worked on the farm for two years, later moving to Ireland where he lived for nearly 40 years. He lived in three different communities, in the north and south of Ireland, and his work always centred on the two impulses of working on the land (farming and gardening) and developing community with everyone who lived there. He was also very active in the social, cultural and religious activities of the community.

Philip and Cherry met through Camphill and married in 1982. They spent 25 years in Clanabogan Community near Omagh, Co Tyrone. They came to Clanabogan at a time when the community needed to make a new start. Philip took on management tasks, set up a winter workshop, and further developed the estate, laying paths, planting hedges and house gardens and establishing the fruit orchard. Nature conservation was close to Philip's heart; the Clanabogan reed-bed sewage system was one of his projects.

Philip always worked out of the community ideals of Dr. Karl König, the founder of Camphill. On the land he worked together with faithful teams of residents. They took their tasks seriously, and could flourish and develop. Philip was an excellent gardener. Under his skilful management and with the help of his team, the vegetable and flower garden flourished as never before.

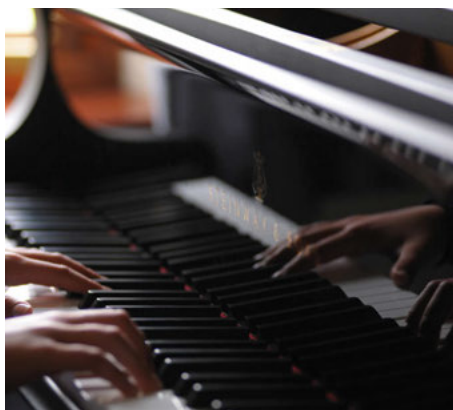
Apart from working within Clanabogan, Philip was also for many years active in the wider Camphill Movement, on regional, national and international levels. Closer to home, he was involved with social

and environmental community groups in the Clanabogan area. Adding a further dimension to his work, in 2004, he undertook a training in Psycho-synthesis Counselling in England. After completion of this study, he provided weekly counselling services at the Pastoral Centre in Letterkenny, on a voluntary basis.

Whether at home, or away somewhere new, Philip permeated himself with a feeling identification with landscape and nature, ranging here and there, observing plants, birds and weather and what people were up to.

Philip died very suddenly while walking with a friend in the Trossach Hills near Auchterarder, Scotland. Since his death, many people have spoken and written about Philip's integrity and humanity, his humour, his ability to mediate, to bring calm and stability to situations, to support others, to be reliable and faithful and a kind and loyal friend. His example and influence radiated beyond this Community and made an impression on neighbours, local people, clients and colleagues.

**Howard Rooke** (S 1994 – 2000) died in March 2016.





## OG Sport

### OGRE (Old Greshamian Rifle Establishment)



GB Teams



GB Under 25 Team

On 6th August 2015, three OGs represented Great Britain in the Under 25 Rifle World Championships match, winning Gold and Silver in this event. The championships took place in Camp Perry, on the shores of Lake Erie in the USA, which boasts the largest outdoor rifle range in the world. The former pupils who took part were **Chloe Evans** (O 2007 – 12), **Gareth Davies** (F 2005 – 10) and **Henry Howard** (W 2006 – 11). It is also worth noting that Chloe and Gareth were second and third respectively in the Under 25 World Long Range Individual Championships. It was a very successful series of matches for Great Britain, with the main GB Team also winning the America match and the Palma match with a record score.

## Imperial meeting, July 2016

Another successful year for the OGREs, with two OGs in the top 10 of the Grand Aggregate, two concurrent matches won, and multiple OGREs representing both County and National teams. OGRE continues to support the school Rifle Club wherever possible, with many of our members helping out with the schools meeting, and some also mentoring the students during the main meeting.

On 14th July, we held our AGM to discuss the events from the past year. Two members were appointed onto the committee: Adam Partridge and Bryony Fraser-Burn as Vice-

Captain and Secretary respectively. These new members will support the Captain (Henry Howard) and Treasurer (James Purdy) in the general running of the club for the next 3 years.

The following Wednesday we held our ever popular OGRE BBQ. With over 25 members attending, this was probably the biggest and most enjoyable get-together we have had for some years.



HM The Queen's Prize 2016

In the top 100 of the Grand, we had: Glyn Barnett (5th), Matthew Purdy (9th), Henry Howard (44th) and Andy Thomson (92nd). In the final of the St. George's prize were: Henry Howard (3rd), Glyn Barnett (4th), Pete Holden (32nd), Matthew Purdy (33rd), David Williams (50th), and our newest member, Tobias Shalom (85th). We had 5 members shooting the final of HM The Queen's Prize: Glyn Barnett (14th), Chloë Evans (23rd), Pete Holden (29th), Henry Howard (56th), and Tobias Shalom (93rd).



Dave Williams ready to fire at 900 yds

Our A team won the concurrent trophies for the Bank of England and the Marlingham, while our B team was placed 3rd in the Steward. Once again, we entered a team into the Parting Shot, and came second.

Matthew Purdy and Henry Howard represented a winning England team in the Under 25 Home Countries Invitation Match, while Chloë Evans captained Wales. The three of them later shot together in the winning GB U25 team in an international match against the Canadian RCACNRT.

Matthew, Henry, and Glyn all shot for England in the National, while Chloë shot for the winning Welsh team, also getting the top score. Glyn and Matthew represented and won with England in the Mackinnon, with Chloe again shooting for Wales. Lastly, Glyn represented the winning Great Britain team in the Kolapore.

We would also like to congratulate Tobias on his selection for the Athelings, who at time of writing are competing in the DCRA in Canada. Further congratulations go to OGs Chloë Evans and Pete Holden on their selection for the 2017 NRA team to the Channel Islands.

As the School team continues going from strength to strength, producing excellent shots, OGRE has to thank Freddie Grounds for training our future members to such a high standard.

### Henry Howard

Captain

Old Greshamian Rifle Establishment





## OG Hockey 2016

This year the OG teams were represented by players ranging in age between 14 and 64, confirming the fact that Hockey can be enjoyed and played over many years.

The OG matches are always a highlight of the Hogs season and the challenge of playing against far younger, often far quicker players and against a team that play and train together all the time is always one that is never taken lightly. The only deep regret for me was that the School 1st XI Captain, Jack Webster, who was my 1st team Captain at Beeston Hall in 2011, was unable to play due to injury. I am sure he would have made a significant difference in the school's defensive unit. Notable absentees for the OGs were Jeremy Elliot and Sam Ward, who were both unavailable on this occasion.

The game was a fairly close contest until half way through the second half, when the OGs scored first through a classic Charlie Mack deflection from Charlie's usual distance – approximately a yard and a half! The school then equalized several minutes later through a quick break down the right, in which the OGs simply couldn't get enough players back in time to halt the attack. However, a Thomas Cooke goal just before half-time restored the OG lead. After a few words of wisdom at half-time about conserving our legs and setting a half-court press, the OGs returned to the pitch confident that experience could overcome youth. And so it prevailed, with Charlie Mack netting twice more in the space of about 5 minutes, the first from a couple of yards. However, his hat-trick came from a superb first time sweep after a fantastic ball from Cookie, which left

Billy Buckingham no chance of pulling off another fine save. At 4-1 up with 20 minutes to play, the OGs were confident that the defensive unit of Ali Cooke in goal, Ed Holloway, Ali Cargill, Will Amies and Charlie Jones could control play from the back and the school were limited to very few chances. The boys did grab a second goal with about 10 minutes left to play, but the OGs restored their 3 goal lead after some good work on the right from Harry Gill led to a short-corner which Cookie duly converted.

The school played very well. However, the OG team was packed full of experience and with a sound defensive unit and a mid-field of Tom Cooke, Tom Lomax, Tom Nichols and Bob Hammond, it was always going to be difficult for the boys to break them down on too many occasions. In attack, the speed and flair of Harry Gill is an impressive sight and is the stuff of nightmares for many defenders around the country, whilst the might of Ed Sampson and the finishing prowess of Charlie Mack made this a fairly formidable OG team.

My thanks to the seventeen OGs who took part in the two matches, along with 4 staff, one Old Reptonian and a former Marlburian. Also to Ali and Jamie Horsley who umpired the 1st XI game and to Nigel Flower and Les Howlett for umpiring the 2nds. As usual, we were treated to a delicious curry in Dave's Diner and everyone re-hydrated in the appropriate way. My thanks also to Jonathan Lewis and to Katie Walton for their organization of the evening.

As ever, all School leavers are very

welcome to come and join the Hogs and should contact me at [bh@beestonhall.co.uk](mailto:bh@beestonhall.co.uk).

The following players took part in the matches this year:

### **1st Team**

Alastair Cooke  
Ed Holloway  
Ali Cargill  
Charlie Jones  
Tom Cooke  
Tom Nichols  
Bob Hammond  
Tom Lomax  
Harry Gill  
Ed Sampson  
Charlie Mack  
Will Amies

### **2nd Team**

Robert Dale  
Roger Bannock  
Pete Thornett  
Alan Stromberg  
Rob Hurst  
Sam Curtis  
Andrew Coventry  
Henry Sayer  
Dickon Best  
Tom Cowper-Johnson  
James Nichols  
Cameron Cooke  
Henry Chamberlain

Umpires – Ali Horsley & Jamie Horsley

Umpires – Nigel Flower and Les Howlett

**Bob Hammond** (W 1989 - 92)





## OG Golfing Society Autumn Meeting 2015



Twenty OG golfers arrived at Woodhall Spa on the morning of Friday 13th November for the Autumn Meeting of the OG Golfing Society. Woodhall Spa boasts one of the finest inland courses in the UK – the Hotchkin Course – which presents a considerable challenge for all golfers.

On the Friday, however, we competed over the newer, Bracken Course, which is a testing course in its own right. In dry but blustery conditions, Catherine Ellis became the first of our lady members to win an Autumn Meeting event, with an excellent score of 35 stableford points (Pat Blyth had previously won the Summer Meeting).

The Bracken course has one or two areas of water, and the club has imported some black swans in an effort to keep Canada geese away. One of the lakes is situated on the 4th hole and one of the resident black swans appeared to take an instant dislike to our President, Jeremy Mumby, and as he was bending over his ball the swan was seen in full charge at what was clearly a very inviting target. Fortunately for Jeremy, one of his playing partners realised what was about to happen, his warning just giving Jeremy time

to take evasive action – oh, to have caught it all on camera! Actually, Jeremy should know better, as he was the only one playing who is actually a Woodhall Spa member! Full results from Friday's golf were:

1st: Catherine Ellis – 35 points  
 2nd: Mike Barnard – 34 points  
 3rd: Jeremy Mumby – 32 points  
 (on countback from his son, Will)  
 Longest Drive (4th hole): Johnny Clarke  
 Nearest the Pin (16th hole): Ben Stockham

On the Saturday, we ventured out on to the Hotchkiss Course and with heavy rain forecast all were keen to get their rounds completed in the dry. This was just about achieved, with some light drizzle affecting the last few holes; the heavy stuff was reserved for the journey home. As is always the case at the Autumn Meeting, we competed for Guy Marsom Memorial Trophy, given by Guy's parents in memory of a much loved Old Greshamian golfer. Always keenly contested, your Hon Sec made a brave attempt to repeat his success from last year, falling just two points short of another victory, which was claimed by debutant Stuart Quick with 38 points. However, as well as a strong showing in the main event, the Hon Sec was able to demonstrate both power and finesse by winning both the 'long drive' and the 'nearest the pin' contests! Full results as follows:

1st: Stuart Quick – 38 points  
 2nd: Richard Stevens – 36 points  
 3rd: Will Mumby – 35 points  
 Longest Drive – Gents (6th hole): Richard Stevens  
 Longest Drive – Ladies (6th hole): Catherine Ellis  
 Nearest the Pin (12th hole): Richard Stevens

On the evening of the Friday, the OG golfers were joined by a number of OGs, Nigel Flower (Second Master) and John Lintott and Jo Thomas-Howard from the OG Club/ Gresham's Foundation for an OG Dinner at The Dower House in Woodhall Spa., Whilst the support from non-golfing OGs was a little disappointing, it proved to be a very successful and enjoyable evening, with Nigel Flower providing an enthusiastic and very positive update on life at Gresham's and on the impact that the new Headmaster, Douglas Robb, has had since his arrival at the school. Richard Stevens also gave a summary of the activities of the OG Golfing Society, commenting on the ever-improving contact with the school to ensure that we keep in touch with golfers after they have left Gresham's. In all, an excellent evening, with particular thanks to Jeremy Mumby and to Jo Thomas-Howard for all their efforts in organising the dinner.

**Richard Stevens** (k & T 1969 - 77)  
 Hon. Secretary, OG Golfing Society



## Summer Meeting 2016



Phil Hawes teeing off at the 7th, watched by Justin Myers, Norman Edwards and David Newling



Paul Laidler alongside Jeremy Mumby and Chris Woodhouse on the 9th green

Eight OGs and 5 staff made the trip to Sheringham Golf Club on Sunday 19th June for the annual OG Golf Society summer meeting. Conditions were perfect for scoring on a sunny day with little wind, and OG Chris Woodhouse (class of 2015 and former junior captain at Sheringham golf club) played a stellar back nine to win the Stableford competition with a score of 42, six points clear of OG John Barker in 2nd place.

The full list of winners:

- 1st OG - Chris Woodhouse (42 pts)
- 2nd OG - John Barker (36 pts)
- Best Senior - Mike Barnard (35 pts)
- Staff/student prize – Chris Reed (41 pts)
- Nearest the pin (11th hole) - David Newling
- Longest Drive (10th hole) - Jeremy Mumby

### **Chris Reed**

Master i/c Golf



John Barker teeing off at the 6th hole



## OG Swimming Gala 2016



The annual swimming gala between Old Greshamian swimmers and current pupils, sponsored by the OG Club, took place on Sunday 19th June. The current swimming team were determined to win this year!

The teams were picked and the gala began. The OGs entered two men's teams and two ladies teams. The school swimming team entered three boys and two girls mixed age teams from U19, U16, and, for the first time, some of our Prep School U13 teams took part.

Archie Hoo (F) broke the U19 4 x 25m Individual Medley Record for the third time this year. The gala progressed nicely, with races being won by both teams. The last events were the relays; the Gresham's teams won all of them. When the scores were added up, to the delight of the current swimming team, they had won the Gala!

Gresham's		OGs	
Boys	82	Men	70
Girls	71	Ladies	63
Total	153	Total	133

After the Gala, a mixed waterpolo match was enjoyed by all, followed by a barbeque. It was a beautiful day to enjoy eating, drinking and chatting to old friends. It was great for the pupils to meet the OG swimmers; they often hear about successful OG swimmers and see the records they have set. To meet with them was very inspiring for the pupils and proved to be great motivation!

Finally, thanks to the OG Club for sponsoring this event.

**Tania Liberman**

Head of Swimming



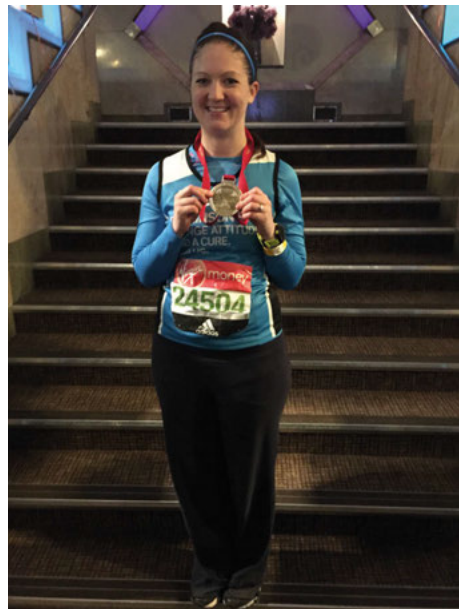
# Marathons

Marathon running has become a commonplace occurrence among OGs. Known participants in the London Marathon in 2016 included the following:

**Grant King** (k & H 1986 – 96), **Felicity “Flip” Foulds** (O 2005 – 09), **Dainnah Liberman** (B 2011 – 13), **Marcus Hedley** (k & F 1991 – 2000), **Rowan Glennie** (k & T 1998 – 2007), **William Mullan** (F 2001 – 07), **Rebecca Taylor-Smith** (née Taylor) (c & E 1996 – 2002), **Kate Hare** (O 2005 – 10), **Andy Marlow** (c & H 1973 – 80) and **Asia Turner-Bridger** (E 2000 – 05).



Andy Marlow with his family



Asia Turner-Bridger



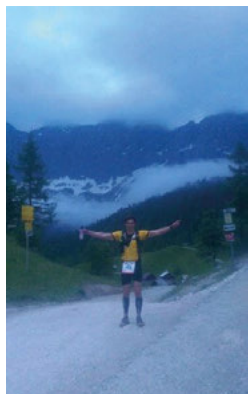


William Mullan and Rowan Glennie

**Rowan** and **Will** raised £5,373.69. In conjunction with the Norwich Break Shop, their associate, 'Tim Beake Astroduck' (pictured), was a contestant in the Break Grand Duck Race in Norwich in August. 'Tim Beake' was 'hatched' in support of the boys, the shop, and in honour of Maj. Tim Peake, who ran the London Marathon on a treadmill in the International Space Station.



Nick McKendrick



Dominic Boshier

**Catherine Cameron** (née Renshaw) (E 1992 – 1996) took part in the Brighton Marathon and **Nick McKendrick** (F 2000 – 05) ran the Edinburgh Marathon. **Dominic Boshier** (F 2002 – 07) has run the Ironman UK and the Austria Xtreme Triathlon, among a number of similar challenges, in aid of the Cystic Fibrosis Trust and other charities. **Michelle Connolly** (c & B 1995 – 2004) ran the Tri-Factor triathlon in Singapore in August in aid of Cardiac Risk in the Young and in memory of her brother **Adam Connolly** (k & F 1991 – 2001) who died in 2008, aged 25.



OG and current parent **Karen Neill** (k & O 1976 – 84) and **Russell de Beer** ((W 1993 – 98) competed in the Norfolk Superhero Challenge at Burnham. This endurance quadrathlon involves a one mile swim, 4 mile kayak, 45 mile bike ride and 8 mile run.

In addition to the above, by the time this Magazine goes to press, three OGs will have attempted to swim the Channel: **Emma Bravery (née Chellew)** (O 1983 – 85), **Rebecca Carey (née Sheridan)** (O 1983 – 85) and **Victoria Sheridan** (O 1989 – 2003) are part of a 6-person relay team, Team Barracuda. They are raising funds for Aspire, the spinal injury charity. Also, **Douglas Flynn** (k & T 1999 – 2007) has been training with a friend for a self-designed challenge in Rwanda in September – a full “blind marathon” (where each partner takes it in turn to guide the other, blindfolded, runner), a self-propelled racing wheelchair full marathon and finally a 2 km no-leg swim (with their legs tied), all over two days – in aid of the charities “Motivation” and “Handicap International”.

[www.triathlon-untested.org](http://www.triathlon-untested.org)



**Rwanda 2016**

**3 days, 3 events, 2 of us, 2 deserving causes**

**6<sup>th</sup> – 8<sup>th</sup> September**

 [thetriuntested](https://www.instagram.com/thetriuntested)

**HANDICAP  
INTERNATIONAL**



**motivation**  
FREEDOM THROUGH MOBILITY



## Letters

**Geoffrey Andrews** (c & W 1950 – 58), son of the **Rev. Dr. Wilfred Andrews** (S 1950 – 74) formerly School Chaplain and Housemaster of Woodlands, writes from Australia:

Dear Mr. Smart,

I am writing to congratulate you on the latest OG Magazine, not only on the general content but also on some of the specific detail, a proportion of which relates to when I was there.

I was particularly interested in Flemming Heilmann's remembrances on his part played over the removal of Olivier. My father was chaplain at the time and while I was only 14, I still caught the odd snippets of conversation which I remember well. Interesting that Bruce Douglas resisted Olivier's caning. Unfortunately my housemaster did not! We were living in The Grove at the time and when LBL arrived, my first sight of him, and he of me, was walking round the garden there with an air rifle under my arm. At that time too, one boy had a tame owl which occasionally escaped and his owner would wander around nearby calling "Bruce, Bruce".

I was sad to read of the deaths of two old friends, Michael Gathercole and Jeremy Ropes. Interesting that Jeremy followed his father into the Army. Jeremy and his brother and I used to hunt each other in the days before "paintball" with air rifles in the quarry below their house just outside Blakeney. I can still occasionally feel when a pellet hit me on the back of the head! Good old days before health and safety!

On the subject of health and safety, I asked Steve Benson when he was writing his history, whether anyone had sent in photos of junior school boys working their way across the Eccles Field when it was cleared, on hands and knees picking up stones. Apparently no-one had.

Best wishes,

**Geoffrey Andrews**

*(A similar stone-picking procedure was followed on the Waterloo Farm field before the construction of Edinburgh House! Ed.)*





Dear Richard,

Although I was pleased to see some recognition at last for members of the Coryphaena Club through the lunch last June, I was extremely disappointed not to have been invited to that event – the first in 60 years? Please will you advise me why I was not invited, having been awarded membership of that illustrious club in 1963/4 for outstanding distinction in athletics, having been the first to beat or equal the oldest record on the books by far, being the 100 yd. sprint record set in 1928 by one Bagnall-Oakeley (believed by many to have been with a strong favourable wind and/or a slight hesitation in clicking the stopwatch, which in those days was in fifths of a second), having won both the School 100 yds. and 220 yds. in '63 and '64, as well as the Eastern Counties indoor sprint championships at both 60 and 300 yds., represented Norfolk men whilst still a junior, captained the school athletics team in '63 to victories in inter-school events and made a major contribution to similar team victories in '64 in both sprints and relays. I also had the distinction of being the only boy in the school with colours in four sports – my first being in swimming, aged only 14 or 15.

This is not a case of “the older I get, the faster I used to run”. Facts are facts.

Sincerely,

**Victor Levine** (OSH 1959 – 64)

P.S. It may be of interest to some contemporaries that when I was aged 49, I won my last race, being Fathers' 100 metres at Stonar School in Wiltshire against a horde of some 45 fathers, mostly in their thirties, my partner having won the Mothers' race. Also, at the ripe age of 70, I am men's singles and doubles champion at tennis in the tiny island of Alderney in the Channel Isles and unbeaten at squash on the island, which says more about how small the island is, at some 1,600 residents, than the standard of my sporting ability.

### Fighting the Bolsheviks

Dear Mr. Peaver,

While browsing records of my grandfather on the internet, I came across your Military “Roll of Honour”. I thought I would offer you a couple of extra details.



RN MTBs in Caspian Sea 1919

My grandfather, **H. G. Pertwee CBE DSO** (B 1907 - 09) ended his career as a Captain (RN). He won the CBE and DSO, but also the Orders of St. Anne and St. Stanislas (sic), in the 1919 Caspian Naval Expedition against the Bolsheviks.

**Captain C. H. D. O. Springfield** (o & H 1903 - 10), whom you have listed as the only known OG recipient of those Orders (he also received The Star of Roumania – Ed.), was a Royal Artillery officer who served in France 1914 - 16 and in Russia (during the Allied intervention in the Civil War) 1917 - 19 and ended his career as a Lieutenant-Colonel.

Regards,  
**Steve Crowther**

## OG Club Website

To ensure you receive regular communications and invitations from the Club, we need your up-to-date contact information. You can check the data we have by logging into your online OG Profile on the OG website:

Changes can be made by completing the online Update Us form. If you have mislaid your login details please get in touch [ogclub@greshams.com](mailto:ogclub@greshams.com).



Exchange knowledge, ideas, and opportunities with a broader network of OGs. Please join our group - **Old Greshamian**



To ensure you are kept updated with OG news and events, access our pages ...



and click



We have set up several OG Club facebook pages for those living overseas.

**Old Greshamians Asia** and **Old Greshamians Europe**



Make friends with us on Facebook - Ogclub Holt - and send us your news and views.



## Merchandise



### Silk Tie - £25

Dark blue background with contrasting white and red stripe and red grasshopper. Polyester version is also available - £8



### Cufflinks - £40

Designed and supplied by Webbs of Holt. Sterling Silver featuring an OG Club gold grasshopper on black enamel background.



### Rugby Shirt - £35

Long-sleeved shirt with OG Club grasshopper. 50:50 cotton polyester mix. Sizes: S (38), M (40), L (42), XL (44), XXL (46).



### Pashmina - £25

100% cashmere, available in either black or white with a contrasting OG Club grasshopper embroidered on one corner.



### Sliver Coat Buttons - £2.50 Ladies' Lapel Pin - £2

Buttons are available in two sizes, small and large

Prints



Print of **'The Chapel'**  
by Stanley Orchard  
(1985)

£50



Print of **'View from Auden'**  
by John Doyle MBE (1998)

£49\*  
(\*£89 for the pair)

Overall size including  
border 23" x 17"



Print of **'Big School in September'**  
by John Doyle MBE (1998)

£49\*  
(\*£89 for the pair)

Overall size including  
border 23" x 17"

In 1998 the School commissioned the President of the Royal Watercolour Society, John Doyle, MBE, to produce these two definitive images.  
The originals hang in The Headmaster's office.





## Books and postcards



**I Will Plant Me a Tree**  
An illustrated History of  
Gresham's by Steve  
Benson and Martin  
Crossley-Evans

**Hardback - £20**



**Gresham's in Wartime**  
An excellent account of the  
period in World War II when  
the School was evacuated  
to Newquay

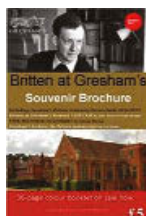
**Free**



**Howson of Holt**  
New, illustrated edition of  
J H Simpson's 1925  
biography, re-edited by  
John Smart, Hugh Wright

**Hardback £18.00\***  
**Softback £12.00\***

\*100% of book sales will be  
donated to the Gresham's  
Foundation



**Britten at Gresham's**  
This commemorative  
brochure includes articles  
about Britten's life and  
works as well as further  
information about the  
events celebrating his  
centenary.

**Souvenir Brochure £5**



**The War Memorial Chapel Postcard**  
Photograph taken by Raven Cozens-Hardy in 2013.

A6 postcards with envelopes

**Pack of 5 - £2**



## Gresham's Venue Hire



If you are considering a venue for your reception or party, why not come to Gresham's? Discounts are available for Old Greshamians.

This historic site provides a wealth of options, where you can host a large function, reception, adult or children's party.

The School's immaculate grounds provide the perfect setting in which to erect marquees for summer balls, family gatherings or wedding receptions.

Clients are free to make all their own arrangements for their special event, whilst the School Catering team are always happy to assist with any aspect of venue organisation.

Listed below are some of the venues available for hire at the School:

**Big School** - a beautiful, historic building ideal for wedding receptions, formal dinners, banquets and larger parties.

**"Scruff Shacks" & "Dave's Diner"** - a quaint old building, suitable for discos, adult and children's parties.



This building has two adjoining rooms which can be booked together or separately, with kitchen facilities available.

**Sports Hall** - a large hall suitable for basketball, hockey, cricket nets, short tennis and indoor football available to local clubs, schools or for children's parties (no kitchen facilities).

**Theatre in the Woods** - for something a little different, this is a spectacular outdoor amphitheatre set within the woodlands surrounding Gresham's, which can be used for outdoor theatre, drinks receptions or summer entertaining.

Other sports facilities are available to book, such as **astroturf pitches**, **tennis courts** and **swimming pool**, all of which are subject to availability.

If you are interested in finding out more, or would like to check availability, please contact Jayne Bell ([jbell@greshams.com](mailto:jbell@greshams.com)), telephone 01263 714543.



## School Photographs

We are pleased to announce that a range of Gresham's school photographs is now available for OGs to purchase.

### Gillman & Soame

[www.gsimagebank.co.uk/greshams](http://www.gsimagebank.co.uk/greshams) (password : grasshopper)

Photos include house, music and sports groups and whole school groups for the years 1947, 1950, 1955, 1961, 1965, 1969, 1973, 1978, 1982, 1986, 2011 and 2014

### Bentley Photographic

[www.bentleypics.com](http://www.bentleypics.com) (username: Greshams password : archive)

Prep School groups are available for the years 1989, 1991, 1993, 1994 and 1995

Senior School groups are available for the years 1989, 1991, 1994, and 1997

### Tempest Photography

[www.tempest-groups.co.uk](http://www.tempest-groups.co.uk)

Whole school photos for the years 2001, 2003, 2006, and 2009

## Advertising

This publication is now sent to 6,000 OGs across the globe. If you would like to advertise in the next issue, please email [ogclub@greshams.com](mailto:ogclub@greshams.com). All artwork needs to be supplied by the advertiser.

## The OG Magazine

This is your magazine; the next edition will come out in September 2017. Please help to make it as interesting and comprehensive as possible, by sending all details of what has been happening to you, your friends and contemporaries to the Editor. All suggestions, articles, information and photographs should be sent to him via the OG Club office or by email to [rpeaver@greshams.com](mailto:rpeaver@greshams.com).

### All copy needs to be in by 20th July 2017.

In response to suggestions that, in order to help the environment (and reduce cost!) only one copy of the Magazine needs to be sent to each household, we now do this. If individual OGs living within a household would still like to receive their own personal copy, we will, of course, be pleased to send separate ones. Please let the OG office know if you would prefer this.



**The Old Greshamian (OG) Club** is the alumni society for pupils who attended Gresham's School. We currently have over 6,000 members worldwide. All leavers (across the three Schools) automatically become lifetime members of the Club. We are delighted to welcome our newest members, the 'Class of 2016'.

Membership of the Club entitles all Old Greshamians (OGs) 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 students who wish to undertake interesting projects during their Gap Year, or any period of time after they have left school. Contact Mark Seldon (Assistant Head – IB Diploma Coordinator) 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 students/leavers with work experience placements, mentoring and internships. We can put you in touch with OGs working in your chosen profession and we have a growing community of OGs on LinkedIn.

**NEWS** – You will receive a copy of the annual OG Magazine and E-Newsletters. We are always delighted to hear from you. If you have any news that you would like to share with us please get in touch.

**FINDING FRIENDS** – Lost touch with friends and contemporaries? We have an extensive OG database and are happy to help you to reconnect.

#### CONTACT THE OG CLUB

Address: Gresham's School, Cromer Road, Holt, Norfolk, NR25 6EA

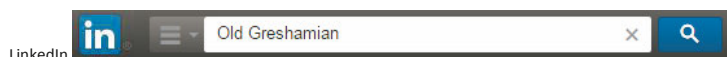
Tel: 01263 714620 / 01263 714629

Email: [ogclub@greshams.com](mailto:ogclub@greshams.com)

Website: [www.greshams.com/old-greshamians](http://www.greshams.com/old-greshamians)



Moved address?  
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Have a new mobile phone?









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