

# Old Greshamian Magazine

September 2010 Number 149

# Contents

Commentary.....	p3
A Word from the Chairman .....	p6
OG Club Committee.....	p6
Launching Howson and unveiling Britten .....	p7
Stephen Spender exhibition .....	p8
AGM .....	p8
HM'S Report.....	p12
The Gresham's Foundation.....	p13
Letters to the Editor .....	p15
OG News.....	p17
Births Marriages and Engagements.....	p28
Newquay Weekend .....	p28
Newquay remembered.....	p29
Headmaster's Blog .....	p31
Uncle Edward .....	p32
Peter Wilkinson's Diary.....	p33
Peter Stern: POW in Italy.....	p36
Banker Soldier Farmer Priest .....	p41
The Sir Colin Anderson Trust.....	p42
Reunions.....	p45
'Here come the Girls' – the story of Oakeley.....	p48
Chris Wright, Wildlife Artist.....	p50
Our Gap Year at the Mathieson Music School.....	p53
An Unpublished Auden Letter.....	p56
Obituaries.....	p59
OG Sport: Rugby .....	p75
Cricket.....	p76
Golf .....	p77
HOGS .....	p83
OGRE.....	p86
Masonic Club .....	p87
Careers .....	p87
OG Club Merchandise .....	p88
Missing OGs .....	p90

## Commentary

We were all saddened to hear of Rupert Hamer's death in Afghanistan: he was a most distinguished war correspondent and a devoted family man. Many of his contemporaries have written to say how much he meant to them. We send our condolences to his family. While we were going to press we were sorry to receive news of the death of Nicholas Crouch in Iraq. An obituary will follow in the next magazine.

This has been one of the busiest years ever for OGs. In November 2009 the Cairns Centre hosted an exhibition of three printmakers with Gresham's connexions. Molly Garnier, whose picture of Morston Creek was on the cover of last year's magazine and much admired, showed a collection of delicate female nudes. Emma Delpesch teaches in the art department and her work was colourful and varied. Dan Llewellyn Hall used to be our artist in residence and contributed prints of figures as different as Harry Patch and Colonel Gaddafi. The same brilliant autumn morning two teams of OGs contested the second Peter Farmer Wright Memorial rugby match. All proceeds from it went to charity. The 20/20 Cricket tournament has now become an annual event. A report is printed on page 74.

The Headmaster hosted a reunion lunch on Saturday 24 April. The many guests attended a Chapel service before the lunch in Big School. The event was much



*Mr and Mrs de la Cour, John Cushing and Mike Pemberton*

enjoyed. Thanks go to Richard Peaver, Director of The Gresham's Foundation and Jo Thomas-Howard for organising it.

The report below is reprinted from *The Key*. The school newspaper is published electronically at the end of each term and is now available for all OG s to read on the school website. If you would like a copy mailed to you please contact [jthomashoward@greshams.com](mailto:jthomashoward@greshams.com) or write to John Smart c/o Gresham's School.)

The OG Ball was held at the Senior School in May and was a great success – 140 guests attended the black tie event which included a champagne reception, four course dinner, live entertainment, disco and plenty of dancing. Thank you to everyone who helped to make this event so successful. We raised £995 on the raffle, proceeds will go to Help for Heroes and The Gresham's Foundation. Prizes were kindly donated by Bakers and Larners of Holt and by Daniel Connal Partnership. Special thanks to all the hard work of Robert Dale and Jo Thomas Howard.



*Michael Baker and Caroline Graham-Wood*

The OG Club has generously donated to the school a splendid bust of Benjamin Britten. It is the work of the distinguished sculptor Graham High and will make a fine pair with the bust of Auden in the theatre. See below for details of the unveiling ceremony. The centenary of another Gresham's composer, Lennox Berkeley, passed without any notice from the school or indeed much from the outside world. What a pity!

Many congratulations to Ben Youngs, who plays for Leicester Tigers. He gained his first England cap as scrum half in the Calcutta Cup match against Scotland. He follows in the footsteps of his father Nick Youngs who played for England in the same position. In June he scored the winning try against Australia in the Second Test. He now looks well-placed to earn many more England caps.

Many thanks to Richard Peaver and Jo Thomas-Howard who have provided so much information about OGs and their latest doings and without whom the magazine would be much slimmer – and poorer. Jo has also helped me to edit this magazine.

## OG Ball



*Emma Dale and Karen Neill*



*Mr and Mrs Bartlam*



*Mr and Mrs Peal*



*Mr and Mrs Christopher Deane & Nick Green*

## A Word from the Chairman

2010 – the coalition, BP in the Gulf, the World Cup. Now onto the positives.

Congratulations to Robert Dale and team for a successful OG Ball; commiserations to those who missed it.

Congratulations to Ben Youngs (England Rugby International) and Charles Barratt who is following in the footsteps of Robert Carter as the High Sheriff of Norfolk.

Welcome to the new honorary members to the club and especially John Walton who many of us thought was part of the fixtures and fittings of the school.

Jo Thomas-Howard, OG Club Administrator, now has her office in part of the Old School House, Telephone 01263 714620, email [jthomashoward@greshams.com](mailto:jthomashoward@greshams.com), and would be pleased to hear from anyone with up-to-date contact information.

Finally, the school is now progressing with future development plans – stage 1 being the development of the field at the end of Grove Lane. All in all an exciting year and promising future!

All success to all OGs wherever they are.

**Michael Baker** – chairman (C & W 1956-65)

## OG Club Committee

Name	Position	Email Address
Henry Alston	Chairman	<a href="mailto:henryalston@billockbyfarms.co.uk">henryalston@billockbyfarms.co.uk</a>
Michael Baker		<a href="mailto:sales@bakersandlarners.com">sales@bakersandlarners.com</a>
Duncan Baker		<a href="mailto:duncan.baker@bakersandlarners.com">duncan.baker@bakersandlarners.com</a>
Alex Bartlam	Honorary Secretary	<a href="mailto:alex.bartlam@wsmsponsorship.com">alex.bartlam@wsmsponsorship.com</a>
Ali Cargill		<a href="mailto:a.cargill@netcom.co.uk">a.cargill@netcom.co.uk</a>
John Cushing		<a href="mailto:admin@thursfordcollection.co.uk">admin@thursfordcollection.co.uk</a>
Robert Dale	President	<a href="mailto:rd@danielconnal.co.uk">rd@danielconnal.co.uk</a>
Chris Deane		<a href="mailto:Christopher@norfolknu.co.uk">Christopher@norfolknu.co.uk</a>
Nigel Flower		<a href="mailto:nflower@greshams.com">nflower@greshams.com</a>
Fiona Gathercole	OG Governor	<a href="mailto:fgathercole@greshams.com">fgathercole@greshams.com</a>
Michael Goff		<a href="mailto:michaelgoff05@aol.com">michaelgoff05@aol.com</a>
Philip John		<a href="mailto:headmaster@greshams.com">headmaster@greshams.com</a>
Hannah Jones	Headmaster	<a href="mailto:yonesy_@hotmail.com">yonesy_@hotmail.com</a>
James Morgan		<a href="mailto:James.morgan@hayesstorr.com">James.morgan@hayesstorr.com</a>
Patrick Peal		<a href="mailto:Patrick@bbpr.com">Patrick@bbpr.com</a>
Mark Seldon	Treasurer	<a href="mailto:mseldon@greshams.com">mseldon@greshams.com</a>
John Smart		<a href="mailto:johndsmart@aol.com">johndsmart@aol.com</a>
Richard Youngs		<a href="mailto:richard@avyoungs.com">richard@avyoungs.com</a>
	Vice Chairman	
	Club Co-Ordinator	

# Launching Howson of Holt and unveiling Graham High's bust of Britten

**Monday 11 October 6.30 p.m. Auden Foyer. Drinks and Canapés**

*George Howson, who became Headmaster of Gresham's School in 1900, created a new kind of school and an individually challenging education for its pupils. Under Howson himself from 1900-1919 and then under his successor, J. R. Eccles, pupils were given responsibility for their own behaviour and freedom to develop their own ideas*

The present book is a new, illustrated edition of J. H. Simpson's 1925 biography. Simpson taught at Gresham's for three years and wanted to honour Howson for his contribution to education. Howson of Holt is an account of a friendship and an analysis of a school. Edited by Hugh Wright, former Headmaster of Gresham's School, and by John Smart, former Head of Arts, it draws on their extensive research into the period and new material that has emerged since Simpson wrote. Contemporary photographs from the school's archive bring the story to life. Ninety years after Howson's death his ideas about what makes a good school still challenge and provoke.



*One of Howson's first boarders*

John Mainstone had the idea of a new edition of *Howson of Holt* and generously masterminded the project. The

Mainstone Press has produced a handsome illustrated volume that will be launched on the occasion. All profits will go to the school.

Do join us for drinks and canapés to celebrate this and the unveiling ceremony of Graham High's bust of Benjamin Britten.

Graham is a distinguished sculptor, painter and poet. His bronze of Auden in the Auden Theatre has been much admired. The OG Club therefore decided to commission a Britten bust to give to the school. The result is striking and full of character. Together the two heads make a fine contrasting pair. Graham High will be present to discuss his work.

## Humphrey Spender at the Nicholson Gallery

The Nicholson Gallery plays host to this exhibition of prints and paintings by Humphrey Spender. Working for Mass Observation, he was one of the pioneers of photo documentaries. The pictures he took in the 1930s in the North West of England document that place and time with extraordinary vividness. After the war Humphrey largely gave up photography when *Picture Post* stopped doing black and white and became lecturer and tutor in textile design at the Royal College of Art. During his time he became most influential on Industrial Design. This is one of four exhibitions which have travelled from Suffolk and New York to Norfolk

**Private view: 5 November 6.00 - 8.30 p.m.. The exhibition continues to 18 Nov**

## Annual General Meeting

**OG AGM – 12.15 p.m. on Sunday 20th June 2010  
Thatched Buildings, Senior School**

### Attending:

Michael Baker (Chairman), James Morgan (Treasurer), John Smart (OG Club Co-ordinator), Duncan Baker, Michael Goff, Philip John, G. H. S Jones (briefly), Richard Peaver, Henry Percy-Pole, Peter Salinson, Jo Thomas-Howard (OG Administrator)

### Apologies:

Henry Alston, Alex Bartlam, Ali Cargill (Honorary Secretary), John Cushing (President), Robert Dale Christopher Deane, Nigel Flower, Fiona Gathercole, Robert Howell, Hannah Jones, Richard Maxwell, Patrick Peal (Vice Chairman), Mark Seldon, Richard Youngs

### Minutes from last meeting & matters arising:

Minutes of last meeting (22nd June 2009) - were approved for signature.

### Honorary Members

The Committee recommended and unanimously agreed that the following individuals should be invited to become Honorary Members of the OG Club in recognition of their long and valued service to the school

- Christine Badger, John Begg, David Jackson, John Walton, Nick White

### Election and Re-Election of Officers

- Robert Howell, Dr Richard Maxwell do not want to be re-elected. The Chairman

thanked them both for the commitment they have given the club over many years.

- The remaining Committee Members were re-elected:  
John Cushing – President  
James Morgan – Treasurer  
Ali Cargill – Honorary Secretary  
John Smart – Club Co-ordinator
- JS suggested Tim Brignall (Farfield 98-03) be invited to join the Committee. The proposal was agreed by the Committee.

### **Chairman's Report – Michael Baker**

- The club is moving forward and making great progress.
- The club now has a part-time administrator, Mrs Jo Thomas-Howard, who also works for The Gresham's Foundation. The Foundation/OG Club office can be found in newly renovated offices in Old School House. Communication to OG members has improved and we are continuing to collate contact information and improve the OG database.
- The club now has a termly meeting with the Headmaster. The school has recognised that the OG Club is an important part of its future.
- Thanks to The Golf Society and HOGs, who have provided a lot of positive activity over the year, which is good for the club. High Profile OGs are hitting the headlines – Ben Youngs winning try against Australia, and Charlie Barratt following Robert Carter as the High Sheriff of Norfolk.
- Thanks to Robert Howell and Richard Maxwell who are standing down this year, I commend them for all the time and effort they have put into the club.
- Thanks too to JTH for her sterling work, and to the Committee and the Treasurer who has worked so well in pushing the club forward
- The OG Ball, held in a marquee within the CFB was an extremely successful evening and I congratulate Robert Dale.

### **Treasurer's Report – James Morgan**

- Full accounts were presented. Income is up and expenditure is down. The OG Club investments have increased and we have a surplus. The Balance sheet is very strong with cash reserves at an all time high. The OG Club has a good, safe portfolio which is actively by Nick Green (OG) of Charles Stanley. The Committee unanimously accepted the accounts.
- The loan to the school has now been re-paid in full.
- Thanks to The Chairman and his team for selling advertising space within the OG Magazine, and driving up revenue.
- Henry Percy-Pole suggested that the object of the OG Club is to fund OG events and activities. JM agreed saying that the OG club is happy to fund events which benefit the OG members and the number of such was slowly increasing.
- JM pointed out that with large purchases of OG merchandise recently this may be last year that the accounts show such cash balances.

**OG Governor's Report – Michael Goff**

I have been the OG Governor for 2 years now and have 1 year left to run. The Governors meet once a term as a body; but have subcommittees that meet more regularly. I was asked to join the F & E, which meets frequently and is seen as the Senior Committee.

I am also part of The Gresham's Foundation which currently gets together monthly. Most of the meetings are at the school. The Governors are conscious of the need to be in touch with the school. The body itself is diverse and active and even those non OG Governors are very committed to the school and devote a great deal of time to it. The Chairman (autocratic though he may be) is a tireless worker on behalf of the school. I believe he intends to retire at the end of next year and in anticipation of this he is making certain changes. He has asked Iain Mawson to chair the F & E, and Steve Benson to chair a subcommittee looking at the school polices and rules, putting OG Club Members into important positions. At the last F & E meeting the Chairman agreed that the make-up of the Governing Body needed to be looked at and the Headmaster was particularly keen that future appointments should bring skills that were currently absent. I was emphatic that these should in the early stages be provided by OGs in order to balance up the Body. The Chairman agreed to a Subcommittee to advise on appointments. I cannot emphasise how important this is as it gives us a chance to be much more active. We must therefore have a ready list of good people that we can put forward when the Committee asks for suggestions. Indeed every year the Speech Day prize giver creates problems and the Club ought to have a list of suitable candidates. So it leaves us to look at our membership and who know the great and good are!

The appointment of Hugh Wolley as Business Director has been hugely successful with very good financial reports and forecasts now available, enabling the school to plan its future confidently. The business position is good with the school pretty much full and producing a small surplus. For it to move on it needs to capitalise on its popularity and is considering such projects as another girls house, increased day pupil facilities, a sixth form centre and the re-location of the Pre-Prep.

The Property Subcommittee has been negotiating with North Norfolk District Council and Holt residents in order to get the triangle of land near the Bypass included in the local plan. This would obviously have a potentially large impact on the schools abilities to build future capital projects. The Gresham's Foundation will shortly be launching its appeal to build a new music school. This appeal is run by John Cushing, OG president and he hopes that the project will be complete in 2013 to celebrate Britten's Centenary. So expect to dip into your pockets and help the school towards building these exciting additions.

**Club Co-Ordinator's Report – John Smart**

The office has been busier than ever before. Working with the Gresham's Foundation staff is a productive partnership, especially having Jo working for both organisations. Together we are updating the OG database, making contact with 'Lost OGs'. To date

we have 5000 members (1000 of them we have no contact with – no address nor e-mail). The first Foundation Lunch, for OGs and past pupils who left between 1955-1960 was a great success; more events will follow later in the year. The proposed OSH Reunion will not be arranged for 2011, as there was not enough interest.

### **Foundation Report – Richard Peaver (Foundation Director)**

James Morgan wrote an excellent article – The Gresham's Foundation, which appeared in the last OG Magazine, setting out our intentions to fund future capital projects and bursaries. Foundation Directors are John Lintott and myself, Jo Thomas-Howard is the Foundation/OG Administrator. We are based in offices in OSH, where visitors are most welcome. Trustees have worked extremely hard under the Chairmanship of Keith Waters. The Database is crucial; we are currently updating the system and adding more detail. Hugh Wolley, Business Director is moving on, we wish him luck in his new venture. His replacement, James Stronach, will be starting in July. We are looking forward to working alongside the OG Club, and organising future events together. At the moment we are hosting events to re-connect with OGs, we will be raising money in a major way in the future. Our events will be printed in the official OG Calendar.

### **Activity Sub-Committees**

- OG Golf Society – A report was presented giving details of a very successful year. JM pointed out that the Autumn meeting which took place on Fri/Sat was excellent! And the age of the golfing society has fallen dramatically, events are well-organised and well-supported.
- Hockey (HOGs) – AC confirmed that the HOGs play every Thursday evening, and they had a fantastic year. AC is also looking into the possibility of acquiring tickets to see Hockey at the Olympics, 2012.
- Cricket – JM stated that cricket was well-supported, 20/20 fixture was taking place
- Rifle (OGREs) – no report presented

### **Any Other Business**

- Peter Salinson, a member of the OG Masonic Lodge asked if the school was interested in encouraging local OGs back to the Gresham's, and welcoming them and the local community. The Headmaster replied that the school had recently arranged an event for neighbours; they were invited to school for tea and cake, and a tour. For many neighbours it was the first time they had been invited to Gresham's. The School is also heavily involved with The Holt Festival, with many performances using our facilities. Our attention is to heighten our communication/reputation locally.
- Meeting closed at 13.03 p.m.
- The Howson Commemoration Lunch took place after the AGM, hosted by the school.

## Headmaster's Annual Report 2009/2010



The past year at Gresham's has been very successful. The 2009/2010 academic year began with the School receiving its best AS, A Level and IB Diploma results in its history. 74% of A level results being at A or B grade. The results significantly surpassed the previous year's performance. Combined with the excellent IB Diploma results, an average of 35 points per pupil, the AS and A Level results represented a tremendous achievement for the pupils and the teachers at the School. GCSE results were also outstanding.

Pupil numbers are at a all time high and look set to improve again next year. Our sports teams have continued to punch above their weight with many fine team and individual performances notably the Shooting team who won the coveted Ashburton Shield at Bisley and Oliver Bradfield (Junior British record holder for the javelin). Music and drama have been outstanding, particularly the major productions of Nicholas Nickleby, West Side Story and the 3rd Form play "No Man's Land".

The CCF remains one of the best contingents in Britain and the Duke of Edinburgh Award Scheme flourishes.

There have been many other successes which have been reported on the website, in the newsletter and in the Headmaster's Blog throughout the year.

There have been noticeable successes on the support side too with the relaunch of the Gresham's Foundation, the appointment of a Business Director to take control of the School's finances, long awaited developments in ICT and Communications, the creation of Registry, Marketing and HR Departments. New appointments in these areas have exceeded all expectations and as a result Gresham's has the support systems in place to compare with other schools. The School is now on a sound financial footing and we can begin to plan for the future with confidence and turn some of our dreams into reality.

A number of members of staff have left Common Room this year - Christine Badger (Chemistry and Examinations Officer), John Begg (Head of History), Julie Brenchly (Physics), Peter Gomm (Head of Chemistry), Dot Lyon (Spanish), John Walton (Geography and Duke of Edinburgh Award Coordinator) and Nick White (Director of Studies and Physics).

Nick White was appointed Director of Studies in 2006 and had a very clear vision of the way to enhance the academic ethos of the School. He took on the task of driving up academic standards with the energy and zeal of the fanatic and he is, in no small way, responsible for the excellent academic results achieved by our pupils last summer.

John Walton has retired after 39 year's service to the School. Formally a tutor in Woodlands House John developed a reputation as a tough, uncompromising rugby player as well as proving to be a very successful classroom practitioner. Ten years after arriving at Gresham's he married Jane Ann Bagnall-Oakeley, thus firmly cementing himself into Gresham's folklore.

I am happy to report that Gresham's continues to be a happy school, with happy children, and staff focused on their work and activities. Pupils interact with staff in a very positive way, not just in the classroom but also outside on the games fields and within the other areas of activity that we offer.

The fabric of the School remains in good order and maintenance and renovation work is ongoing.

A handwritten signature in dark ink, appearing to read 'Philip John', with a stylized flourish extending to the right.

**Philip John**  
Headmaster

## The Gresham's Foundation

The Gresham's Foundation is now established in offices at the Old School House. Mrs Jo Thomas-Howard, who is the wife and sister of OGs, has been appointed Foundation and OG Club Administrator; John Lintott, who is the father of four OGs, and Richard Peaver (ex-Staff) have been appointed as Directors. The Foundation is to take the place of old-style periodic appeals and will therefore be an ongoing entity, with the aim of raising money by encouraging both lifetime gifts and bequests. It is intended that these will fund future capital projects along with such things as bursaries.

The first such project is a new Music School, to replace the current 1960s premises which, along with the neighbouring prefabricated building, has become seriously cramped and barely adequate for the large and outstandingly successful Music Department that has added greatly to the School's reputation, both at home and abroad, over recent years. An important part of the Foundation's work is to develop contacts between the School and its former pupils. With the support of the Old Greshamian Club, therefore, the Foundation has embarked upon a programme of events, both at the School and elsewhere, designed to bring OGs of various generations together and to encourage them to take an interest in the current work of the School and its plans for the future.

The first such event was a reunion lunch at the School in April 2010, hosted by the Headmaster, to which all Old Boys (no girls in those days!) who had left between 1955-1960 were invited. The occasion started with a Chapel service, after which drinks were served on the lawn outside Big School. This was followed by an excellent buffet lunch. Many of those present had not been back to the School for many years and were pleased to be able to reacquaint themselves with old friends whom they had not seen, in some cases, for decades.



*Messrs Hagen, Wright, Battle, Winter*

After the meal, OGs were taken on tours of their Houses or explored the school grounds. The day ended with tea in the Thatched Buildings, unchanged from the outside, but unrecognisable on the inside to those who had undertaken woodwork there in the 1950s. The occasion was greatly enjoyed by all who attended and further "targeted" reunions, following a similar format, will take place in future.

The address of the Foundation is Old School House, Church Street, Holt NR25 6BB (Tel. 01263 714620, Fax 01263 712028, email [foundation@greshams.com](mailto:foundation@greshams.com)). The Foundation staff are pleased to welcome visitors at any time. More information can be found on the OG website, from which donation forms and other documents can be downloaded.

## Future Foundation Events

**Saturday 18 September**, 12.00 Chapel, followed by lunch with the Headmaster at Big School - Invitations will be sent to leavers 1948 and earlier

**Saturday 6 November**, 12.00 Chapel, followed by lunch with the Headmaster at Big School - Invitations will be sent to leavers 1949 – 1954

**Tuesday 5 October**, 1830-2100. Fishmongers' Hall – Drinks and canapés. Invitations will be sent to OGs who live in London and the Home Counties

## Letters to the Editor

Dear John,

I was interested in the obituary of Joe Crowdy whom I did not know was an OG. In the Summer of 1965 I was, with the Lancashire regiment as their MO, stationed in Swaziland. Joe Crowdy was provided with a platoon of soldiers to use as guinea pigs in the study of water needs for soldiers on active service in hot climates. He weighed and measured everything the soldiers took in and put out and concluded that the minimum water requirement was 5 gallons per man per day which would be a considerable logistic burden for a fighting force. Colonel Crowdy was a bit surprised at my removing a splinter from the backside of one of the soldiers under conditions that were just about socially clean but certainly not sterile. I suppose he was more concerned with cleanliness than I was! The wound healed without complications.

While he was with us he and I formed a medical board for a soldier who had been discharged from hospital in Johannesburg following treatment for a knife wound to his brain. He did not seem any the worse for the experience but we advised that he be returned to the UK.

Yours sincerely,

**Donald King** (F 51-55)

**Richard Roberts** (W 1938-42) writes:

I have just returned from Nijmegen Holland celebrating wartime liberation even after 65 years. It was a hectic memorable visit for a Veteran of Normandy D-Day (France, Belgium, Holland, Germany). The Dutch Nation are so very very grateful for what we did for them especially in Nijmegen. Every year we are back and stay in a 4-star hotel.

This year was special as Queen Beatrix was accompanied by Prince Philip, representing the Queen with Lord Carrington and many VIPs, Ambassadors etc. After speeches, the full ceremonial English Grenadier Guards Band played and led the parade down the hill over the bridge and back, watched by many thousands of people. We were asked to sit in the Royal Box, a few seats behind the Queen and Duke. Then two little girls from a local school) pulled me out and into a vintage Jeep. Unbeknown to me, a TV cameraman got behind me taking live pictures of the crowds. We drove down the hill and under the bridge. A vintage army tank was on fire with thick smoke. We drove on and back into Nijmegen. I could clearly see where in the war we lived for a short time in a shelter on top of a hill. From there we drove daily to near Arnhem to build a long Bailey Bridge across fields to replace the main Arnhem Bridge (*A Bridge Too Far*). I was in the British Army but attached to the Canadian Royal Engineers since Normandy.

On our return to the UK our P&O ship crew paid for a dinner and wine in tribute to us.

**J. R. B. Peacock** (k & F 1958- 66) writes: Having just finished reading the very interesting Old Greshamian Magazine published in October, I'm stimulated by a number of the articles to write for the first time. R.C.G. Moore writes of his memories of Farfield between 1925 and 1929 including his study mates. I wonder whether he recalls either my father, J. B. ('Benzie') Peacock or his younger brother John R. Peacock who were both in Farfield and must have overlapped with him, the elder I suspect arriving slightly before and the younger slightly later. I'd be most interested in any recollections he might have, particularly since my father died when I was quite young before he was able to pass on too many of his own memories.

Jim Wilson asked if anyone recalls the son of Bill Duval, the senior American aerospace engineer of the Douglas Aircraft Company. I certainly do, He was a close friend in the then new Kenwyn and must have come in 1959. He was also a friend of Newton, nicknamed Froggy for reasons lost in the mist of time. We played together in the Under 11's cricket team coached by Peter Corran and on one match occasion by Dan Frampton. He was a powerful striker of the ball but we were not always certain of his conversion to the straight bat cricket technique from his baseball origins. On one occasion he was moved up the order and employed as a "closer" as time was running out as we approached the visiting side's total. My recollection is that his big swings took us close to, but not to exceed the required runs. The younger Duval was at that time quite a well-upholstered lad which may have aided his power with the bat. One Saturday lunch time, he introduced me to his father as he drew up in his car on the parade ground. As his father sat in the driver's seat and posed a question through the open car window I heard the young Duval respond "Yes, Sir" and I was then rather afraid of a parent who you had to address in what seemed so formal a way (probably not unusual in the US custom of the day) rather in a more intimate English fashion as Dad or similar.

Finally, may I send my sincerely condolences to Logie Bruce-Lockhart on the death of his wife, Jo. His tribute to her is magnificent. All who were pupils under his headmastership have much to be grateful for, not least, in my case, his recommendation that I apply to Magdalen College. Oxford.

### **Dear 'Smart',**

(As per the old school) or if you prefer, Dear 'John' (as per nowadays) [though MJO (one's housemaster as well as the Head) *always* addressed and *sometimes* referred to boys by both christian and surnames]

I hope the Club is inviting the Duke of Edinburgh to the Ball? Because HRH Prince Philip visited the school half a century ago on the occasion of our 400th anniversary I recall being one of two 'reliable' and presumably presentable prefects acting as a 'waiter' at Logie Bruce-Lockhart's staff drinks party for him, together with the strait-laced and scholarly scientist Christopher Mitchell. After everyone had gone we stayed to clear up, tasted for the first time, and then got legless on the gin and french left

over in the Howson's (then the HM's) drawing-room. We wouldn't have dared in MJO's (and Nancy's !!) time, of course.

**Dan Baily** (H 1951-1955)

## OG News

**Simon Amey** (W 1979-83) is an underwriter, working in London and Frankfurt, married with two children, and living in Sussex for the last 20 years. He visits family in Norfolk, and he and his son watch the Canaries when they can.

Anthea Ayache (E 1992-4) has been making a career in radio journalism and has had a morning show on Radio Lebanon, before returning to this country to do Forces Radio work from Catterick. She has also worked as a model.

**Charles Baker** (W 1993-1997) writes: Having left Gresham's in 1997, I travelled through Europe and South Africa, along with several weeks skiing, all over an 18 month period. I then went to Loughborough University for 3 years where I studied Civil Engineering (1998-2001). It is a brilliant university for both work and social reasons, which I have revisited several times since leaving. Upon leaving University, I joined an American Engineering & Construction Company called Bechtel. My induction and day one at work was actually the day that the Twin Towers in New York fell, so a memorable day for both good and bad reasons. I was on their graduate programme working on several projects over the UK for 3 years. My claims to fame during this time are working on the Channel Tunnel Rail Linking undertaking design of the railway as it crosses the Thames Marshes. This was followed by being seconded by Bechtel to work with

Network Rail. I was working within a sub contractor's office, and responsible for signing off track and infrastructure for the upgrading of the West Coast Main Line to 125mph running, between Rugby and Crewe.

There was only so much railway engineering working nights and weekends that I could tolerate, and so on leaving in autumn 2004, I then joined the company that maintains the UK's Canal Network, called British Waterways. Over the last five years, I have been the responsible engineer for all the locks, tunnels, weirs, sluices, bridges etc for the Stratford Canal, and more lately also part of the Trent and Mersey Canal. Another side to the job is being responsible for the inspection and maintenance of all the culverts that pass beneath the canal that BW own. This has taken me down the route of being trained in Confined Space Entry, and so being able to be one of a privileged few to see some amazing brick built structures that pass under the canal and nearby industrial areas, not normally seeing the light of day. Much more recently, I have been promoted to being the Senior Engineer for West Midlands Region. A new role that I am still finding my feet with, and so in my next 10 yearly update I will tell you more about it!

My last piece of important news is that I became married last year. This was a 3-day ceremony held in Kent, Suffolk and

# WardGethin

SOLICITORS & NOTARIES

## We're here to help...

We offer a full range of legal services including:

- Buying and Selling property
- Accident and injury claims
- Divorce and child care
- Wills, probate and tax planning
- Dispute Resolution

Please call us for more information.

**King's Lynn Office:**  
10-12 Tuesday Market Place  
King's Lynn  
Norfolk  
01553 660033

**Swaffham Office:**  
11 London Street  
Swaffham  
Norfolk  
01760 721992

[www.wardgethin.co.uk](http://www.wardgethin.co.uk)

Essex. September 2008 when Sam and I signed on the dotted line, and we have not looked back since. We are off to New Zealand for a month over Christmas / New Year this year, and then hope to start a family.

I am currently living in North Birmingham (Sutton Coldfield). It is with regret that I am no longer in contact with any of my year, but I do hope that this letter / email will spur both myself and other like minded people to make contact with some long lost comrades – with the wonders of modern technology compared to 12 years ago, there should be no excuses.....

**Harry B. T. Boyt** (F 1996-01) was commissioned in April 2010 into the Life Guards, after attending the University of Sussex.

**Julia Bellwood-Monument** (O 1994-96) is currently doing supply teaching and temping administrative work, but would like to use her languages more, so she is researching what services local businesses need (e.g. translation, liaison with European clients, presentations, teaching business French or German to staff). She is considering setting up as a consultant. On a personal level, she was married in August 2006 to Paul Bellwood.

**Caroline Bradbury** (E 1995-99) is on the staff of St John's College School, Cambridge.

**Hugo Cass** (OSH 1970-79) is still in the Army, but nearing The End (Aug next year). He writes: I am currently posted to the Defence Medical Services training

Group, based in Keogh Barracks, near Aldershot. Life is somewhat busy, as my job involves responsibility for the delivery of pre-deployment health briefings to troops deploying overseas. In the current climate, that means pretty much Afghanistan (there's not really any funding for overseas training exercises etc). Although busy, it's satisfying and I no longer have any concerns about standing in front of 650 people and talking to them!

**Dr Jennie Cockroft** (née **Pollard**) (E 1989 - 94) is living at RAF Valley, where her husband is currently stationed.

**Peter Darbishire** (k & H 1959-70) writes: I recently visited my cousin Ian (Ian Harold Darbishire, (k&W 1965-71) in Australia, having last seen him around 1970 when he was still at Gresham's (blood ties us, even if the geography does not!). He would be glad to hear from OG contemporaries: contact him at 268 Mount Morton Rd., Belgrave Heights, Victoria, Australia 3160.

**Katie Dawson**, now **Katie Harwar** (Oak 1988-90) married Martin Harwar in 2009. She runs an executive coaching practice, living in Worcestershire and making trips, whenever possible, to see family and friends in Norfolk.

**Amy Erksoussi**, née **Dietterich** (E 1995-96), studied at university in the U.S.A. and worked in International Public Health in Boston and Washington for four years. Then she found herself back in the U.K., living in London from 2004 to 2009, and completing her Masters in Public Health at the London

School of Hygiene and Tropical Medicine. She subsequently worked for an international children's charity in Surrey. She currently lives and works "just across the way" in France, with her husband who is French/Syrian. They were married in Paris in September 2009.

**Hannah Farndon** (née Pike) (c & O 1991-98) lives near Leicester and now has two children, Matilda (born in 2007 and Lucas born in 2009).

**Kate Foden** (née Lowe) (O 1991-96) is married to Major Adam Foden of the Queen's Royal Lancers and is now a practising artist, living in Norfolk. Look for her work at the Wiveton Café this summer - and at many leading galleries throughout the UK.



**Guy Fraser-Sampson** (OSH 1973-76) originally qualified as a lawyer and became an equity partner in a City of London law firm at the age of 26, having

already been elected a Fellow of the Royal Society of Arts, a member of the Institute of Advanced Legal Studies, and a member of the Chartered Institute of Arbitrators. In 1986 he left the law and has since gained nearly twenty-five years' experience in the investment arena, particularly in the fields of private equity funds, investment strategy and asset allocation. He is perhaps best known for having set up and run the European operations of US fund manager Horsley Bridge. Previously he lived and worked in the Middle East as Investment Controller with the Abu Dhabi Investment Authority. ADIA is generally acknowledged to be the largest investor in the world.

In recent years Guy has developed his abiding interest in investment strategy, portfolio theory and asset allocation. He is the inventor of the Total Funding Model, by which pension funds may calculate their future liabilities and target rate of return. He has also invented a new way of calculating investment risk which remedies many of the deficiencies of the traditional method. He has recently become a visiting Professor at the National Academy of Economics in Moscow and also carries out various other visiting lecturing and teaching activities in addition to his regular modules at Cass Business School in both London and Dubai on Private Equity and Investment Strategy.

Guy is well known as a conference chairman and as a provider of keynote addresses. He is also a prolific writer, supplying articles for every one of Europe's English language pension publications as well as numerous hedge fund and other investment titles, including his influential monthly column

in *Real Deals*, which is read by the private equity community worldwide. Guy is the author of two books: *Multi Asset Class Investment Strategy* and *Private Equity as an Asset Class*. The former was published in July 2006 to what Global Pensions described as "rave reviews from within the UK pension industry" and went into the Amazon "Hot 100" after just six weeks. *The Daily Telegraph* noted that "the tectonic plates are shifting under the British investment establishment" while one reviewer said simply "there are some books you read that change the way you think - this is one of them." The latter was published in February 2007 and went straight into the Amazon best-seller list, where it has stayed ever since, being adopted as a recommended book by business schools worldwide and selling over ten thousand copies in its English language edition alone. Guy is currently working on two more finance books, one of which, *Investing in Alternative Assets* will be published in January 2011. In addition to various professional qualifications, Guy has an LLB with Honours from King's College, London and an MBA, majoring in finance from Warwick Business School. He teaches at Cass Business School in the City of London, the National Academy of Economics in Moscow, and is a member of the editorial board of the *Journal of Pensions*.

**Lt. Col. Shane Greene** (W 1977-85) After working in a number of different countries as a money broker, encyclopedia salesman, English teacher and builder, Shane returned to the UK and signed up for a stint in the Army in search of something more exciting. He was commissioned from Sandhurst in 1991 and left the Army in 2008. Ten of

his seventeen years of service were spent with an Explosive Ordnance Disposal Regiment participating in, and commanding, bomb disposal and counter-terrorist search operations at home and abroad. During this period, he was also fortunate enough to meet and marry Madeleine. They now have four children: Joachim (10 yrs), Jonas (7 yrs), Mia (4 yrs) and Sebastian (9 months). In late 2008 Shane and Madeleine moved to Abu Dhabi in the United Arab Emirates, where he is now a Lieutenant Colonel, serving in the UAE Armed Forces as a military advisor. With the job comes a lovely villa with plenty of space, so if any OG who knows him wants to get in touch, Shane would love to host! Post UAE, they intend to settle in Sweden (Madeleine's home country) where they recently bought a couple of plots of land beside a lake. His vision of lazing away the days fishing on the lake with beer in hand may well become a reality soon!

**Rory Greene** (W 1982-87), brother of Shane, is also working in the UAE Armed Forces and still very much involved in the rugby scene. In addition to being many other things, he is Head Coach of the Abu Dhabi Harlequins Rugby Club Junior Division. He has recently recruited his brother into helping coach the UIOs.

**Caro Greenwood** (O 1991-93) (née Tasker) writes: My husband Will and I also have another baby, born two days before we moved! Our brood now includes a son Archie aged 5, my daughter Matilda, 3 and Rocco George Alexander Greenwood born 8th July, 2009. I am afraid there is not much news for inclusion in the magazine, a full time mother does not make particularly interesting reading for your subscribers!

My mother moved to North Norfolk 13 years ago so I still very much enjoy Norfolk life, the children love going to Granny's and are highly jealous that I went to school 'at the seaside'!

**Katie Harwar** (née Dawson, O 1988-90) married Martin Harwar in 2009. She runs an executive coaching practice, living in Worcestershire and making trips, whenever possible, to see family and friends in Norfolk.

**Captain M. C. C. Hedley** (F 1996-01) is on active service in Afghanistan with the Army Air Corps. He is pictured below flying an Apache helicopter on a low flight reconnaissance of the school grounds.



**Cressida Hollands** (c & E 1986-92) now lives in France and spends her time keeping an eye on her two children aged six and four, and running her own business.

**Dave Horsley** writes that he made contact on the cruise (Black Prince Home Ports Farewell Cruise) with Aubrey

Slaughter, (c 1954-56) , now living in Penarth S. Wales, having retired there. He remembered Dick Bagnall-Oakeley as the 'Natural History Master' – what a pity such things don't exist now. He wasn't at Gresham's for long but only recently joined the OG Club having dropped into the school and seen Beth Wells.

**Rupert Hosking** (T 1979-87) is married to Somaly and has two children aged 10 and 8, Jonathan and Emily. He has been running a successful orthopaedic implant and instrument company since 2002 called Ortho Solutions Ltd.

**Paul Hosking** (T 1976-85), his brother, lives in Spain and has two children, Liam and Lara. His Spanish wife Esther runs a Spanish-based software development business called Innovetec. **Toby Hosking** (T 1982-88), is married to Zoe, with two children, Edie and Sam, and works in the film industry as a second assistant director. He has recently worked on "Duchess", "The Bank Job" and "National Treasure: Book of Secrets". **Barnaby Hosking** (T 1988-93), the youngest brother, is an artist and sculptor. He has recently exhibited at The Royal Academy of Arts in London and has also had exhibitions in Belgium and Austria.

**John Howard** (W 1975-78) left Gresham's to join his father's greengrocery business in Felixstowe. For the past twenty-five years he has been a property developer. He is now one of the key men behind the Norwich based agency Tops Moving House. He is also deeply involved with Auction House and Fine and Country in Norwich. He was

Director of Cambridge United Football Club for 18 years and hardly missed a game for all those years. A disgruntled supporter put John Howard's house on Ebay. Who would be a football Director? Reza Jalinous (T 1975-79) is married with two children aged 4 and 12. He has lived in the northeast of the USA for the past 13 years. He is an electronics engineer and completed his Ph.D. in medical physics in 1988 at the University of Sheffield. Along with two colleagues, he has for the past twenty years owned a flourishing medical device company.

**Ann Jillings** (O & E 1980-88) has been a Careers Adviser for over twelve years and in 2006 set up her own Careers Company, AS Careers. She has just published her first careers book for first-time job hunters, *Winning Cover Letters*, published by Trotman, which is available on Amazon for £12.99. She was interviewed by Carolyn Quinn on the Radio 4 PM programme concerning her careers education project with Year 6 primary school children, for which she won a social entrepreneurship award. She is now a paid speaker and had her first national conference in March in Swindon. She has one daughter Rebecca, who is ten years old. Rebecca enjoys film and script writing and is currently writing a book herself - on vampires! Ann is married to Chris Starkie, who is Chief Executive Officer of the Economic Development Partnership for the county of Norfolk, known as "Shaping Norfolk's Future".

Michael Jillings (W 1975-80), brother of Ann, lives in Norfolk and is Senior Oncologist Pharmacist at the Queen Elizabeth Hospital in King's Lynn.

Clare Kerr (nee Phethean) (E 1991-95)

qualified as a chartered accountant in 2000 within the tax department of Ernst and Young and then moved to RBS, to work on their financial and product control divisions. She is currently taking a career break and managing renovations to her new house. She married Luke in 1998 and now has three children: Emily (five), William (three) and Timothy.

**Andrew Marlow** (H 1973-80) writes that he is very well, having now lived in Henley for nearly twenty years. He met his wife, Helma, at the Royal Academy of Music in the early 80's. She is a soprano, and having had a few problems with her voice over recent years, is now back in action, and giving recitals with a baritone friend. They have three children - Jasper (17), Toby (15), and Annabel (11). Jasper is heading for A levels this summer, at Abingdon School. Helma and Andrew have been running a property development company, with offices in Henley, for some ten years now. Andrew still performs occasionally with the English Guitar Quartet, and plays in a couple of local blues bands. Mick Ralphs (guitar legend, Bad Company, Mott the Hoople) lives locally, and as luck would have it, Andrew's drummer knows him, so he plays with them regularly, which, he says, is a great experience!

**Oliver Marlow** (H 1976-81), brother of Andrew, above, is Deputy Headmaster of Barnard Castle School.

**Jeremy Middleton** (F 1991-96) is a self-employed fitness coach and first-aider, living near Norwich. His sister Charlotte Sisson (E 1993-98) had her first baby (Robert Edward Sisson) in October 2009.

**Catherine Moore** (O 1989-91) After two years as Deputy Director of Youth Dance England, the national organisation for dance and young people, I am on maternity leave after having my first baby, a girl called Iona Isabel, in July 2009. My partner John Wheeler is a professional musician from Nashville, Tennessee who is in the (reasonably well known) band Hayseed Dixie.

**William Nash** (OSH 1976-80) has various companies in Cambodia, South Africa, the US & UK

**Catherine Peck** (B 1998-00) writes that Gresham's developed her ambition. After gaining a sports scholarship, she was thrilled to be at what she describes as "such a wonderful school". Catherine was recently featured in the East Anglian



Daily Press and the Bury Free Press under the headline "Model goes online with advice" and in the Herts Advertiser, "Beauty promised without surgery... big boobs means big business!" and Health and Fitness Magazine has featured her in their current issue, "Trade Secrets: Catherine Peck". She has also had articles in Cosmopolitan and Company. Her website is [www.undercoverglamour.com](http://www.undercoverglamour.com)

**Squadron Leader M. W. Peak** (F 1994-99) is a member of the RAF Hercules TriStar Project Team.

**Commodore D. W. Pond, R.N.** (S 1970) David was master in charge of rugby at Gresham's. He joined Plymouth Hospitals NHS Trust as a non-executive director in November 2008. A former Royal Navy officer, he held a number of senior appointments in the UK and overseas before leaving the service in 2006, having completed his tour as Commanding Officer of HMS Raleigh in Cornwall. David has been at the forefront of workforce development and reform in the public sector. He has also worked in partnership with the private sector to deliver naval and commercial training and support services. Between 2006-08 he led the work for Cornwall County Council to establish integrated universal and targeted support services for young people. David now manages his own consultancy company specialising in leadership, mentoring and business transformation. He also serves as the Independent Chairman of the Child Safeguarding Commission for the Roman Catholic Diocese of Plymouth.

**Prof. T. Wesley Pue** (OSH 1972-74) is a

Canadian lawyer and academic, Nemetz Professor of Legal History at the University of British Columbia, Vancouver. A past President of the Canadian Law and Society Association, he attended Regent's Park College, Oxford, graduating BA in Geography in 1977 and BA in Jurisprudence in 1979. He transferred to the University of Alberta, where he graduated Master of Laws in 1980. He was called to the Bars of the Northwest Territories and Alberta in 1981. He taught at Osgoode Hall Law School, Oklahoma City University, Carleton University and the University of Manitoba, where he was Johnson Professor of Legal History and Director of the Canadian Legal History Project. He graduated Juris Doctor from Osgoode in 1989, and in 1993 joined the University of British Columbia's Faculty of Law as its first holder of the Nemetz Chair in Legal History. From 1996 to 1998 he was Director of UBC's Graduate Programme in Law. As Nemetz professor, he teaches courses in Legal History, the Legal Profession and Legal Knowledge. His research interests are in Law and Society, legal pluralism and the history of law, and he has published articles in the fields of English and Canadian legal history, the history of the legal profession, Administrative Law, Law and Geography, and Law and Society.

**Stephanie Ridley** (c & Oak 1985-95) has two daughters, Rosie (aged 4) and Bea (8 months) and has just completed a second degree in nutritional therapy BSc (Hons). She will be specialising in pre- and post-natal nutrition.

**Oliver Ridley** (W 1988-91), brother of Stephanie, above, lives in Richmond and has been working with eBay in product

management roles for the last 7 years. Early June saw the birth of his daughter Isabel - a younger sister for Charlie. He stills travels regularly and sneaks in a game of golf wherever he can.

**Dr. Damian Roper** (k & H 1989-97) has been married for the last three years to Emma and has a four-month old baby, Matthew. For the last six years or so, they have been living in Brisbane, Australia. Damian is doing advanced training in order to become a cardiologist. He adds: 'We always enjoy seeing people from Gresham's, so if anyone is ever passing through the east coast of Australia, they can feel free to contact me through Facebook.' Brother **Oliver Roper** (k & T 1988-95), lives up the road on the Sunshine Coast with his wife, Alison, and their 2 children Thomas and Alex. Oliver is a pharmacist and intends to open his own pharmacy.

**Chris Rowe** (k & H 1950-55) writes: I have just received the OG magazine which, as always, made very interesting reading, although I do find that news about folk from my generation at the school is pretty sparse.

However, it is great to read that the school is doing so well, both academically and in my particular interest, rugby. What a terrific experience to go on a rugby tour to New Zealand! Anyway, thank you very much for all the hard work that you put into producing the magazine, which I very much enjoy.

**Gareth Rowland** (F 1970-75) is racing in the Bleriot Cup, sandsailing in preparation for the World Sandyacht Championships in October. He has just

returned from Hungary where he was competing in the world and European Championships, ice sailing in a DN Yacht.

**Tom Shelton** (F 1989-99) writes: Since September I've been back in London, working for an international disability and development charity. I spent most of 2008/9 in Syria working as a consultant on a research project into child disability, learning a bit of Arabic and generally exploring. Before that I did an MSc in Globalisation and Development at SOAS. I'm not sure what I'll do next, but I'd like to work overseas.

**Dr E. H. Shortliffe** (T 1965-66) became founding Dean of the University of Arizona's new College of Medicine campus in Phoenix in March 2007. He stepped down from this position in May 2008 and in January 2009 transferred his primary academic appointment to Arizona State University where he is a Professor of Biomedical Informatics. He maintains a secondary appointment as Professor of Basic Medical Sciences and of Medicine at the University Of Arizona College Of Medicine (Phoenix Campus) In July 2009 Dr. Shortliffe will assume a position as President and Chief Executive Officer of the American Medical Informatics Association in Bethesda, MD. Transitioning into this role between January and June 2009, he will continue to serve as a Professor at Arizona State University and to live in Phoenix.

**Lucie Spooner** (c & B 1988-01) is currently embarked on her third degree course, studying Medicine at the University of Warwick after a gruelling three-year effort to gain a place. So far, she has loved every minute. She should

be qualified in 2013, as it is a fast-track graduate course.

**T. C. S. Sykes** (F 1994-99), who is serving with the Royal Marines, was severely wounded in Afghanistan in 2009. However, following treatment at Selly Oak Hospital and Headley Court, Tristan is making a good recovery. Richard Peaver saw him at school recently when Tristan was staying with his parents in Holt during recuperation leave and was glad to find him so cheerful and positive.

Caroline Taylor (E 1995-99) is now Caroline Fitzalan Howard.

**Christopher Taylor** (c & H 1980-90) still lives locally in Sheringham and has been a full-time photographer for the last five years. Recently, he has done a fair few OG weddings.

**Charles Templer** (Paton-Philip) (OSH 1974-79) has worked in executive Management in the London office of a Swiss Private Bank. He was also involved in the early days of Russian privatisations from 1991 to 1996. A Vice President of a Global US Bank, he has been an advisor to the Qatari Royal Family. He is married to Diana.

**Stephen Tse** (T 1986-89) is currently running a diamond and jewellery business in Hong Kong and Macau. Ross van Poortvliet After graduating from Edinburgh in Economics, Ross joined the banking fraternity and is currently a foreign exchange trader.

**Dr. J. C. T. Voorthuis** (OSH 1973-78) Jacob is an Assistant Professor in Architectural History. He studied art history at Leiden and received his

doctorate in 1996 on an interdisciplinary subject covering architectural theory and philosophy with a thesis that focused on a critique of the social role of architectural design. He lectures in architecture and philosophy at the Technical University of Eindhoven and at the Academy of Architecture in Rotterdam and Tilburg. With a special interest in the relationship between society and design, he has lectured widely in The Netherlands, England, Europe and the Caribbean. He works as a critic and architectural consultant at the concept stage of the design process. His current research project involves an ontology of use, the attempt to put a new conception of use and the useful at the very centre of design.

**The Reverend Mark Wathen** (H 1926-30) has written to send a copy of his memoirs *Banker, Soldier, Farmer, Priest*. In it he outlines his remarkable career, spanning nearly a century. Born, as he put it, a pampered child in India under the Raj, he fought as an officer in the Western Desert in World War 11, before becoming a senior banker for Barclays and finally an ordained Episcopalian priest on the Isle of Skye.

I owe him my apologies for describing Robert Carter in the pages of the last magazine as the first OG to become High Sheriff of Norwich. Mark was appointed to the position in 1968 – and tells many good stories about that time in his most engaging memoir. It is a fascinating story, and copies can be obtained from [www.markwathen.co.uk](http://www.markwathen.co.uk) or ringing him on 01263 732673.

**Stuart ('Wade') Willett** (H 1976-77) is working as an Earth Science Teacher in the NYC high school system. He is

married with 3 children. The two oldest are in college, the youngest is in 2nd grade. He ruefully reports that the kids in the high school treat him every bit as badly as he treated his teachers!

**P. Sabin Willett** (H 1973-75), who is a human rights lawyer in the U.S., sued the President on behalf of Guantanamo inmates, and also managed to upset Whitehall over some nefarious goings-on in Bermuda (Her Majesty's Governor was not amused). He reports that Bermuda is something of a lawyer's paradise. In his spare time, Sabin writes novels. He sees a lot of Joff Beckett (OSH 1970-75), who, he says, has dealings with the rich and famous. During what he describes as his "little tilt against Mr. Bush", Sabin found it reassuring when it transpired that many of the establishment figures in the Pentagon and elsewhere were supportive of his efforts.

**H. J. D. (Jim) Wilson** (W 1945-53) was awarded an OBE for services to journalism in 1995



## Births, Marriages and Engagements

**Christina Hinrichs** (née Koern B 1998-99) writes: I married Carl-Thomas Hinrichs on the 28th of March 2009 I attended the lower sixth form in 98/99. I became a teacher myself. Meanwhile I teach in Bremen/Germany. (English and Biology) and am the administrator of year six in my school. Many greetings from Germany!

**Alison Braybrook** (E 1990-95) was married at St Albans on 9 December to Jonathan Cass.

**Alastair Brown** (T 1991-96) married Dominique le Touze on 26 September 2009.

**Emma Theunissen** (O 1991-96) married Royal Marine Jamie Norman on 26 September.

**William Goff** (W 1999-2004) is now engaged to Miss Nicola J. Barker, daughter of Dr. & Mrs Graham Barker of Cringleford.

## The 2009 Newquay Reunion Dinner

The Newquay Dinner at the Bay Hotel three years ago was intended to be the last that I would organize but these occasions appear to be addictive. Newquay Old Greshamians were delightfully insistent and my planned retirement was short-lived. I retrieved my action list and, with the absolute minimum of sending out invitations and other administration, a Reunion Dinner duly took place on Saturday 4 April at the Pentire Hotel.

Having been at the Bay Hotel in 2000, 2003 and 2006, it was good to return to the Pentire Hotel, the wartime home of Farfield, Howsons and the Old School House. The hotel set aside a Gresham's Table from the Friday evening until the Monday morning and many of the company stayed three nights, with 27 of us altogether for the main Dinner.

Once again, we were extraordinarily fortunate to have two calm warm days over the weekend with the rain holding off until the Monday. There were no school staff with us this time but we were all delighted that both Ruth Seton (nee Newell) and Christine Guedalla (nee Douglas) were among our number.

A select four O.G.s who came to the 1990 Pentire Dinner have now been to all seven that have been held in Newquay: David Freeman, David Michell, Robin Turner and Frank King.

The Hotel was very pleased to see us back and served us an excellent Dinner on the Saturday with more courses than most of us could count. Since this occasion was intended to be informal there were no set speeches though several of our number were minded to stand up and reminisce, with Michael Garrard being especially enthusiastic.

Michael has written a separate account of the weekend which appears below.

As we parted, there were several murmurings about 2012. I have a list. If you are interested, let me know.

**F. H. King** (F 1955-61)

## Diners at the Newquay reunion in 2009

*D.J.B. Arnold and Mrs Arnold  
J.T. Braunholtz and Mrs Braunholtz  
E.P. Fowler  
M.A.H. Garrard  
Christine Guedalla  
C.J.B. Martin and Mrs Martin  
D.G. Michell  
R. Ruddock-West  
J.C.R. Turner and Mrs Turner  
J.H.A. Willis and Mrs Willis*

*M.F.B. Baker and Mrs Baker  
D.M.R. Eagan  
D. Freeman and Mrs Freeman  
J.N. Green  
F.H. King  
S. Mayoh  
F.J. Ramuz and Mrs Ramuz  
Ruth Seton  
R.H. Whittaker*

## A Newquay Weekend Remembered

The afternoon of Friday 3rd April I was off to retrace my boyhood steps down to Newquay. What used to be known as the Cornish Riviera Express was to take us to our destination. We were informed of the departure platform with a few minutes to spare and thus it was rush, rush, rush. Despite the stress of the times it was better organised during the war! No bouquets for First Great Western.

The train was crowded and I just managed to squeeze aboard and get a tip up seat from where I was rescued later by the kindness and good offices of David Freeman. It was useless to fight my way to my seat at the far end of the train. I discovered that that giant of railway knowledge, the imperturbable David Michell, had arranged things much better in First Class.

From then onwards it was a pleasure. If anything the “improvements” at Newquay have made the town even uglier than before. Perhaps a contributory factor to this type of growth has been its new found status as the “Surf Capital of Europe”. Excitement built as the Pentire hove in sight and our taxi drew up at the entrance. Our organisation proved far superior to the railway for we have Dr Frank King; the railway is not so blessed.

The first dinner that night was a heart warming gathering of what I call VOG’s (Veteran Old Greshamians). A number of us were out walking on Pentire while renewing friendships formed over sixty years ago or making new ones. Two were

present who joined the school in 1937! I am happy to say we were 27 in number in all and my house (Farfield) was well represented. We were graced with the presence of Ruth Seton (Newell) and later Christine Guedalla (Douglas) - that meant a lot to us.

Several took note of things that have not changed over the years - like the ground floor sash windows, the location of the Headmaster's study, the floor boards, although the lawn where we took photographs last time has completely disappeared. The sea view from the ground floor is now impaired by new building. My Farfield eyrie on the top floor however rose above such considerations and for a brief moment of memory I was back in a shared dorm and an open window with a wind which almost blew us back to Newquay!

A school photograph taken at Holt in 1947 was produced and this generated great interest in seeing a number of ourselves depicted in the full flush of youth and identifying all the great characters who were on the staff at the time. I would not have missed this gathering at any price and I was an avid listener to Dennis Eagan on peace, Frank King on sundials, Jimmy Green on naval matters and other assorted topics, and Sam Mayoh in wide ranging conversation. Thanks to Michael Baker I discovered that the Fern Pit Café overlooking the Gannel still exists and I talked to a local fisherman whose line-fished catch is sent to Newlyn fishmarket.

A lot of us walked quite a bit encountering, in addition to the numerous gulls, jackdaws, sparrows and sandpipers. We heard skylarks and talked of choughs further up the coast and those of us from London felt generally liberated from the effect of "the great Wen". For an older bunch we were adventurous roaming to St Mawgan, Padstow, Crantock, etc; David and Mrs Freeman went to the Edwardian elegance of the Headland Hotel for tea - a nice touch that.

Gresham's is certainly a 'school of the centuries', as Arthur Mee called it, which he went on to say, 'has established for itself a proud reputation'. The Newquay boys were a strong part of that and with all the wonderful bonds of friendship flowing around I felt that former headmaster J. R. Eccles was right, 'Don't hoard your life: spend it freely in the service of others'.

We all departed and went our various ways perhaps thinking whether we would have the chance to come again... As I closed the door of my room the words of W.H. Auden entered my head.

***Ours yet not ours, being set apart  
As a shrine to friendship,  
This room awaits from you  
What you alone, as visitor can bring,  
A week-end of personal life.***

**M. A. H. Garrard** (k and F 1943-47)

*(These items should have appeared in last year's magazine. Many apologies – Editor.)*

## From the Headmaster's blog

Friday last week also saw the 70th Anniversary of the evacuation of the School to Cornwall and this was re-enacted by four of our pupils, Connie Birch and Charlotte Long (E) and Nick Stromberg (F) and Will Langley (W) who accompanied Mr Kinder to Newquay, departing from Holt on the steam train, complete with gas masks. They stayed at the Bay Hotel, occupied by Woodlands during the War, and visited several locations familiar to those wartime schoolboys. David Hammond, an OG, evacuee and Grandfather of three of our current pupils, came in to address School and students were moved to hear his recollections of being an 11 year old evacuee.

Well done to Mr Kinder for organising such an extraordinary commemorative event.

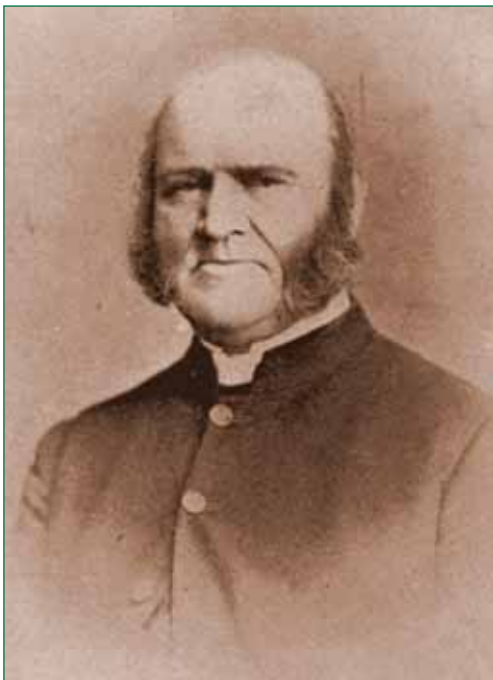


*Present pupils with David Hammond OG and Simon Kinder at Holt Station*



## Uncle Edward

The Rev Edward Brumell B. D. is referred to thus, as in this way my son, Harry, always spoke of him. He was, indeed, many times an uncle to a family dynasty of Gresham's boys between 1848 and 1936, the Skrimshires. He was a distinguished Rector of Holt and Rural Dean who exchanged a Cambridge academic career for the humbler role of Parish Priest. 3rd Wrangler in 1837, he was Fellow and Tutor in Maths at St John's College, Senior Proctor in 1848, and briefly President of the College in 1853, the year in which he was instituted in Holt. He was, for all his time here, involved with Gresham's – Visitor from 1854, and co-optative Governor in 1899.



His nearest neighbour, across the Spout Hills at Hill House, was Dr George Skrimshire. Undoubtedly he was influential in the pattern of the careers of the six boys in George's family who passed through Gresham's, and was responsible for a strong link between his own family in Morpeth and the Holt Skrimshires. Four of George's sons followed him into medicine. The elder two, George and John, were educated elsewhere, before the family moved to Holt in 1847 – though John was to marry Edward Brumell's niece, Lizzie Finch.

Charles, b. 1845, was at Gresham's between 1855 and 1860, and his distinguished medical career in S Wales is recorded in an obituary in the B M J. Frederick, b. 1849, left Gresham's in 1864, to go, eventually, into partnership with Edward Brumwell's brother and nephew in Morpeth. A third brother, Ernest, b. 1850, went into the Church. He was at Magdalen, Oxford in 1870, and was for four years a Lecturer at St Philip's Theological College in Birmingham, before, later for twenty four years, a Minor Canon and Succentor at Llandaff Cathedral. Two other brothers were less successful academically though one did well enough in a different line. Henry, b. 1843, went to sea at 14, but is found, in the 1881 census, at West Kirby, a Master Mariner – with a son, born at sea, named, after Grandpa, George. Edmund, b. 1839, left school in 1854 to go into trade. Regrettably, his drapery business in London failed, and he was declared bankrupt.

The Benjamin of the family, Arthur, b.1856, stayed at Gresham's until he was 17, but he, too, failed to distinguish himself. He was with his brother Fred, in Morpeth in 1881, and described in the Census as a Private Tutor/Teacher-unemployed. His penury later led him to lean on two OG Skrimshires of the next generation - Dr Harry, at Gresham's 1882 -1891 with his brother, Jack, 1882-1890, both Holt doctors, and Jack a Norfolk cricketer; and Dr Frank, (F.R.B.), son of Frederick, who came from Morpeth to be one of Howson's first intake; he was to be School Captain in 1904, as was his son Dr John, (J.F.P.), in 1935.

The line has continued to this day, under different names – six Gillams, one (P. M. S.), School Captain in 1948, two of them girls, after co-education began, and two Burns and an Akhurst.

Long may the tradition be maintained!

**John Gillam** (H 1944-48) has the above memory of his family's history at Gresham's.

## An Extract from Peter Wilkinson's Memoirs

That month, the decision was taken to evacuate the school to Cornwall. Being close to the east coast, Holt was considered to be in an area likely to be involved should the Germans invade. We were all sent home on an unexpected holiday and two weeks or so later we piled in to a train to take us to a new location in Newquay, Cornwall. This was an amazing feat of impromptu administration by the school authorities and staff. We took over two large hotels on Pentire Head on the western fringe of the town. One, the Pentire Hotel, was occupied by Farfield and Howsons and the other, the Bay Hotel, took Woodlands and Old School House. We were all crammed into hotel bedrooms and classrooms were somehow fitted into the ground floor rooms. The physics laboratory was set up in the bar. Pentire Head was a large promontory of National Trust land and our hotel was about the last building before the open country, standing high above the sea and in a position to receive all the wind that the Atlantic was inclined to throw at it. To the north was Fistral Bay, a fine surfing beach, and to the south was the Camel Estuary.

All this presented a novel situation in our young lives and provided great scope for ingenuity and improvisation. I do not think there was any opportunity for cricket in the remainder of the term but we took over part of the golf links behind Fistral Bay and made a number of rugby pitches on their fairways. I recall that some Cornish clubs provided some pretty tough opposition in the Michaelmas term.

Pentire Head itself, with its rocky coastline, afforded new and interesting opportunities for exploration. On the northern side was an unusual and rather grand private house

built into the cliff, called 'Baker's Folly', with terraces looking over the sea and a swimming pool that filled with sea water at high tide. Somehow, Dennis Parker got to know the owner and with Geoffrey Pooley, another friend, we were invited to use his pool. The owner was a rather mysterious, suave young man who even gave us gin and tonics after our swim which lent an additional tinge of excitement to the adventure.

The OTC was soon transformed into our own section of the Local Defence Volunteers, an organisation recruited from all and sundry who were able bodied and not, or not yet, in the fighting services. It was the fore-runner of the Home Guard, the 'Dad's Army' of television fame. Our job was to patrol Pentire Head and each night one or two of us would sally forth with a rifle and five rounds of ammunition and an 'LDV' band in one arm. I cannot remember what were our 'rules of engagement', if any. It was highly unlikely that the enemy would choose the north Cornish coast for an invasion. But I did have my first warlike experience. Early one morning, just as it was getting light, I was sheltering from the wind in a cove, when I heard and saw an aircraft that I did not recognise as one of ours come streaking across the sea just above the waves. It continues across the bay toward the land and, when it got to the cliffs, it popped up and dropped some flares where an RAF station at St Eval happened to be. I watched, goggle-eyed, wondering what to do. If mobile phoned had been invented, I could have called somebody. Soon lafter, however, there was a droning above the clouds, and some enemy planes dropped a load of bombs on the airfield that had been marked for them.

So we completed the short remainder of the Summer term at Newquay and I returned home for my final holiday from school. Life had now taken on a different and more sinister turn. Little was known of how John was getting on as a prisoner of war. Dennis was with his regiment in Lancashire. Father was travelling daily to his office in the City in crowded, 'blacken-out' and unreliable trains. The Germans commenced a bombing offensive in August with central London and other strategic points as targets, and the Battle of Britain started in earnest with RAF Fighter Command doing superb work. One morning, Father arrived at his office after a heavy bombing raid and found that the building has received a direct hit and most of his equipment was destroyed in the fire. When they opened some of the safes, the contents just burst into flames. Fortunately, he had the foresight to have brought many of his business files and records home and he was able to carry on with some difficulty and hardship in a new location.

It was during this school holiday that my parents decided to take a short break and we spent a few days at a simple pub in a village north of Henley. Dennis, on leave from his regiment, and Mug came too. It was high in the Chilterns and I remember we could see over toward London and hear the noise of the bombing while we were out for a walk one afternoon. That was the last time I saw my brother. Through 1941 I was busy with my army training. His regiment was to be shipped to Egypt via the Cape

at the end of the year but was diverted to Singapore and he was killed in action when it fell to the Japanese in February 1942. His fate was not known for certain for some long time. My parents bore the uncertainty and the loss with impressive and remarkable fortitude. He was four years older than me so we were not particularly close. But we had a high regard and respect for each other and his loss created a sorrowful gap in our family life. He is buried with so many other victims of that campaign in the beautifully maintained war cemetery on the island of Singapore. June and I were able to visit it when we were on our way to Australia in 1982.

My final term at Greshams saw me take the Army exam. This was the same examination that Dennis took for entry as a regular soldier to the Royal Military Academy, Woolwich with a view to joining the Royal Corps of Signals, the Royal Engineers or the Royal Artillery. (Entry for the cavalry and infantry was by means of a different exam to The Royal Military College, Sandhurst.) But a new system had been introduced for wartime. Woolwich had been closed down and a revised programme of officer training brought in. (I am not sure about Sandhurst.) At any rate, I passed and learned that I would be due to join up in January, a month after my eighteenth birthday.

We played rugby on our makeshift pitches on the golf course with a few fixtures against local clubs. We paraded the OTC band round the town of Newquay occasionally to cheer up the local residents. And we put on 'The Beggar's Opera' for their entertainment in a local community hall. I was one of the gentlemen of the road in the chorus and Dennis Parker and I devised and performed a sort of athletic dance. My memory does not record how it was received.

But one notable event stands out as a satisfactory conclusion to my school career. Rosslyn Park was then one of the premier London rugby clubs and they organised representative games for public schoolboys, partly, I suppose, for the purpose of talent spotting. It seems that the school had put my name forward, for I received an invitation to play for The Rest of England Public Schools against the Home Counties P S at Old Deer Park on Boxing Day. And so it all came to pass, I motored to Richmond with Mother and Father where we had lunch in a hotel with not a few butterflies in my stomach. The game was not too eventful. I was put on the wing and did not see much of the ball. I think we lost but I did get my photograph in the *Illustrated London News* making a defensive kick to touch. It did lead to two more games for the East of England P S, one against Guys hospital and I cannot remember the other.

Thus did my life as a schoolboy end and, as the new year of 1941 dawned, I looked forward, with some apprehension, to a future in his Majesty's Armed Forces.

**Peter Wilkinson MC** (F 1936-40) *has kindly given a copy of his excellent account The Gunners at Arnhem, from which the above extract is taken, to the school library.*



**Peter Stern** (OSH and Woodlands 1935-39) entered Gresham's in 1935, starting with the Summer Term in the Old School House, which was then the Junior School, and moving on to Woodlands after the Summer Term. He became Head of Woodlands and a School Prefect. In Spring 1939, anticipating training as an engineer, he spent 16 weeks as a Student Apprentice in British Thompson Houston's Main Works at Rugby, and then entered Queens' College Cambridge to read Mechanical Sciences. Called up into the Army in 1940, he was commissioned into the Royal Engineers. He was posted to 1st Fd Sqn and embarked for

Egypt in the autumn of 1941. In June 1942, following the fall of Tobruk, he attempted to escape with a few sappers in a 15 cwt truck, but was captured by the Italians 10 km from Tobruk. He was a POW for a year, where he was involved in building a tunnel, and he hid there when the camp was cleared by the Germans. He escaped with six others, and stayed with Italian peasants in the hills north-west of the prison camp, Campo Prigioneire 21. (See the extract printed below) After a few weeks he joined a group of SAS who commandeered a boat, in which he sailed down the Adriatic coast. In due course he was repatriated to the UK, and posted to 505 Fd Coy, RE. He landed in Normandy on the evening of D Day. He was injured in Holland, and was hospitalized. He was demobbed in 1946. After the war he returned to Queens' College, Cambridge and spent most of his working life on irrigation and water supply development abroad. He retired from full employment in 1987.

## POW IN ITALY 1943

### An extract from Peter Stern's Diary

On the evening of Wednesday 8 September 1943 we heard on the camp wireless from Rome that Marshall Badoglio has asked for an armistice, which that morning had been accepted by General Eisenhower and the terms settled. The news spread like lightening and we were quite uproarious, which as things turned out was somewhat premature. The next morning the Senior British Officer spoke to us on the wireless and after reading out the proclamation by Badoglio to the Italian people said that the camp routine would continue as usual. Roll calls would be discontinued and the patrolling carabinieri in the camp would be withdrawn. The sentries would remain on the walls. The Commandant, he said, was on our side and would do all that he could to keep us out of the hands of the Germans. Our orders were to stay put and we were to "keep cool, calm and collected". During the ensuing week or two he spoke on one or two other occasions in the same strain. Outwardly things remained much the same, although during the course of the next week the majority of the Italian garrison deserted during the nights and at the end of the week most of the sentry boxes were not manned. Inside the camp there was a certain amount of unrest, and there were a few attempts at escaping over the wall, some of which were successful. But even when the garrison was reduced to 25 officers and 25 ORs, we were still told to stay

put. On one or two occasions we were visited by German officers from Pescara and the arrival of the Germans appeared imminent. This produced a great deal of windiness in the camp, more especially in the Americans' bungalow, where they were prepared to leap over the wall at a moment's notice to a man. Everywhere people were packing up their kit and pulling the beds to bits to make ladders. Red Cross parcels flowed more freely, food came in well and we fed in good style. On the day after the armistice we celebrated with a very fine dinner. Those who wished could now sleep outside, which was a great relief while we had our own patrols laid on inside the camp to keep us in.

**The Tunnel** – On 8 September we stopped working and waiting two or three days to see how things developed. By then we had gone about 6ft beyond the third chamber and were 40ft away from the wall. When it was apparent that we should not be liberated immediately, work was resumed by those fourteen who had been chosen (in order of priority) to use it, if it were to be used as a hide for a day or two. They started digging vertically upwards from the face, reaching the surface after 8ft. One night when there were no sentries a party went over the wall and fitted a concealed exit of the same pattern as the entrance. The exit came out in a patch of cultivated land on which nothing was growing at the time. The explanation to the Commandant was that the party were investigating the wire outside the wall in case of the need for a quick getaway over the wall. A similar thing was done on two of the other tunnels. One afternoon the S B O called a meeting of all escape-tunnel personnel, as a result of considerable unrest at the order not to use the tunnels. There were about 200 of



# Legal Matters?

## Butcher Andrews.

### For advice you can trust.

**BUTCHER  
ANDREWS**  
Solicitors

 Wills, Tax Planning & Probate.

Commercial/Business.

Conveyancing.

Matrimonial/Family.

Personal Injury.

Employment.

Will Disputes.



**Fakenham 01328 863131 or Holt 01263 712023**

**BUTCHER ANDREWS. YOUR NORTH NORFOLK SOLICITORS**  
[www.butcherandrews.co.uk](http://www.butcherandrews.co.uk) email: [ba@butcherandrews.co.uk](mailto:ba@butcherandrews.co.uk)

us there. He told us that the only occasion for using the tunnels would be if the Germans arrived to move us to Germany, and until he gave the order no one would escape. If the Germans came to maintain order in the camp until our own troops arrived we were still to stay put. When they did come in the end, and moved everyone to Sulmona he still believed that we prisoners would not go to Germany and when we did escape – 43 of us in 4 tunnels – it was against his orders. During this time the tunnel was worked with the entrance open, and the spoil, instead of being sent up the drains, was brought out and dumped above ground. When the exit was completed, all of the workers were called in again and we set about enlarging the first chamber and deepening the first gallery.

There now follows a copy of my diary day by day from 17 September when I started a new notebook until the date of writing this.

TERMOLI PHS  
30 Oct 43

### **September 1943 – continued**

**Friday 17 Sept** – A calm and uneventful day. Spent some time making a copy of a plan of the camp which Tim made. Am also amusing myself constructing a bird's eye view of the camp for Bertie Dacker. I intend to do one for myself next. While I was on watching duty for the tunnel (which is still being worked open) I made a pencil sketch of the north east corner of the camp. Last night in spite of the SBO's orders three officers (two American and one British) made off. Of the three ORs to make off on 15 September two have been brought back. At 2.00 pm there was heavy raid by about 43 of our planes on PESCARA. Not such an uneventful day as I thought at first! One of the many wonders of prison-camp engineering has been the construction of a wireless set, which has now been achieved with the aid of components from the cinema amplifier. Weeks ago the work was started. Condensers were made and coils and transformed wound. The two great snags were no valves and no rectifier. A few days ago the cinema amplifier was recovered from the lites, and feverish work began on a workable set. Captain Croce, the official Italian GHQ interpreter resident in the camp, the bane of our existence for so many months, with his passive obstructionism, is now sailing on a very different tack. A certain part was urgently required for the set. The SBO told him what was required. He promptly went off and returned with it in half an hour. On the evening of Wed. 15 Sept a week after the Armistice, faint signals were received. The electricians worked away into the night and at 1.30 am yesterday the first news was picked up. Since then there has been a practically constant wireless watch, and we have been getting news in English, French, Italian and German. So we are now well in the picture. Our own troops seem to be making good progress especially in the east. There appears to have been a landing at Naples which was a failure, and a successful bridgehead south at Salerno. In this area fighting has been very fierce.

**Sat 18 Sept.** A German officer visited the camp this morning, to see if all were well

He asked the commandant if he required sentries and the answer was 'no'. We had the third of the promenade concerts this evening – a very excellent performance.

**Monday 20 Sept.** A visit by 2 German officers this morning, and this afternoon a German Storch Recce plane came and looked at the camp, but both events were inconsequential. Worked at the tunnel today for a couple of hours, enlarging the first gallery. The war in Italy seems to be somewhat at a standstill now, According to the BBC the Germans are in flight, but still we do not seem to capture any more towns.

**Tue 21 Sept.** When I got up this morning I found Germans manning some of the sentry boxes on the wall, Apparently they arrived at about 10 pm last night – 50 of them, with two officers. Today they have been manning three of the boxes, two at a time, while a carabinieri has been manning the 4th, leaving one empty. They are heavily armed with automatic weapons and don't invite attempts at escaping. The Italian commandant is still in command, and the Germans' duties apparently are simple to keep us in. We had a parade this afternoon, at which our own bungalow commanders counted us while a German checked one bungalow. For the last two or three nights I have been enjoying the luxury of sleeping outside on the pavement. We are still allowed to do this. If the Germans do intend to take us, the next few weeks should prove interesting.

**Thurs 23 Sept.** At about 6.00 am this morning we were woken up with the news that the whole of section 5 and half of section 4 were being moved by the Germans. They left us by transport at about 8.30 am. Soon after breakfast I learnt that I had been included in the 14 to use the tunnel, because 4 had dropped out. A second party left about 1.30 pm. Bill Gordon had a meeting of the tunnel party at 4 pm. By this



time, due to others crying off the party had been reduced to 11. We had had our kit put in the hole. He told us that we were probably going down tonight, should stay down until morning, when, if there were still people left in the camp, we should be let out for a breather, to be put down again tomorrow. This was based on the arrangement for a third party leaving at 6 pm and a fourth at 11 pm. Neither of these have come off, and the next lot is expected to go tomorrow early. So we are now going at 10 am tomorrow, to be let up at about 8 pm before the final party leave. If information shows that there are no Germans about when the last lot goes, we shall move out tomorrow night.

Today has been a great day of packing and preparation. All of this room except 3 of us involved in 3 separate tunnels, left at 1.30. This bungalow and all the other are a mass of rubbish – the p.o.w accumulations of more than a year. Tonight I am sleeping in the courtyard of C block to be nearer at hand. I have had more food than I know what to do with. In addition to my escape rations I had accumulated a lot of extra food in case the supply here failed and on top of that we have each been given a whole Canadian parcel. I'm afraid I shall have to leave most of it behind.

**Sun 26 Sept.** Free at last, though there is no knowing when this delicious freedom will come to an end. At 4.30 am on Friday the camp was woken up and told that the next lot were to be sent away at 7 am. We 11 for the tunnel stood by to go down at 5, but did not go in until 6.30. At 8.30 one officer who had stayed behind, with a team of OR's let us out, when we had a good meal and hung about until 12, when the final party were shortly due to leave the camp, and so we went underground again. We occupied the first and second chambers and the gallery between the two, and we all stayed there until 8 pm on Saturday, 4 of us staying on a further 4 hrs until midnight. During those 36 hours I ate on ½ day American field ration and about 6 oz of raisins. The rest of Friday and the whole of the night were very quiet. At about 7.30 am yesterday Mackenzie, our Red Cross officer, called down to us through the gutter drain over the 1st chamber. He had been sent back to collect food. He told us that except for the 4 Germans with him, there were now no Germans in the camp. He spoke to us twice more during the morning, before he left. He told us that everyone had been moved to SULMONA, and warned us to keep clear of the carabinieri, who would hand us over to the Germans if they found us. So we planned to move out of the tunnel at 11pm. At 7 after 30 hours below ground we found that the exit had been discovered and was being filled in! That was a blow! Conditions were getting rather unpleasant, and so 7 of the party decided to break the surface at the entrance end and take a change at 8 pm. This they did, while Bill Gordon, "Badgie" Lyte, Bob Evans and I stayed on below. The others sealed the lid properly when they left us and brought us the interesting information that the camp was quite empty, that Gordon Brown's tunnel over the way had suffered the same fate as ours, and that his lot and our 7 were making their way out of the camp by means of a ladder against the wall by the water-tower. We stayed on until midnight, and then came out, sealing the lid behind us, and setting out over the wall by the ladder, to our first RV on the other side of the Pescara River, opposite to the point where we used to bathe. Bill and Badgie

set off first, and Bill, in crossing the river fell into a hole and lost some of his kit getting a good wetting. Bob and I followed and got ourselves and our kit very wet in the crossing, because the water was flowing very fast (I was swept off my feet once) and waist deep. We arrived on this bank at 3 am wet and cold, to sleep until daylight, in intermittent rain. At dawn we moved a few yards to a better hiding place where we have spent the day drying out. At 11 am I went off to recce the first mile or two for tonight's march and encountered nothing noteworthy. It is very delightful to be lying here in the bushes out in the open, away from the crowd of the camp and the darkness of the tunnel. Am just about to take 2 or 3 hours sleep before the next move...

© Institution of Royal Engineers. Published in the *Royal Engineers Journal* April 2010

If anyone would like to see a full copy of the diary, please e-mail Peter Stern at [stern@barbary.plus.com](mailto:stern@barbary.plus.com)., with name and address.

## **Banker, Soldier, Farmer, Priest**

In 1924 my father resigned from India. He was a great Liberal and wanted to give the Indians more responsibility of their own. The India office of those days didn't agree, although, within three years of his leaving, most of the reforms he had been advocating were put through. He was made a Companion of the Order of the Indian Empire – the youngest civil servant from the Education Department ever to be so honoured.

He came home and bought a private Preparatory School of 80 boys in Hampstead – called "The Hall". He had little money of his own, so he had somehow to borrow £20,000 from the Bank. Naturally he went to Barclays Bank in Norwich because of his wife's connection with it. They refused his application on the grounds that my father's father, Willie Wathen of Beckenham Lodge, had been made bankrupt. This was so; but the reason was that he had lost all his money through the failing in 1872 of Overend and Gurney – a former part of the Barclay-Gurney-Buxton banking business. However, my father turned to the old Westminster Bank which happily lent him the money, which he paid off in five years. It is interesting to note that when my father retired and turned the school into a Charitable Trust, there were 250 boys (including some 50 boarders) and, when the buildings alone were valued about the year 2000, they were put at six million pounds!

My parents bought a house in London in 1924, when they took over the school, and we children divided our time between there and Bolwick. My elder brother, Roger, went on to St. Paul's School in London, and then into the Norfolk Regiment – via Sandhurst. He was a great horseman, and won the saddle at Sandhurst. Later – in 1935 – he was sadly killed while playing polo for the Norfolk Regiment at Jhansi in India. My father, being an educationalist, sent his three sons to different schools to

find out how good they were. I went to Greshams' at Holt, and my younger brother – only born in 1923 – to Harrow.

I left Gresham's' in 1930. I had been enormously happy there, in those days there was a tendency to say how unhappy one had been at boarding school; but I never felt that at all. I think we were lucky at Gresham's to have a far-sighted Headmaster, J.R. Eccles. His predecessor, George Howson had rather revolted against the old ideas of the Public Schools, and encouraged a much more liberal regime based on what he called the "Honours System". There was no corporal punishment and the boys were put on their 'honour'. All the boys worked in their own studies, which gave them more of an idea of university life. Eccles followed faithfully in the ways of Howson and Gresham's became well known for its forward-looking policies and many of the more cultural and liberal members of the Establishment sent their children there. It was a time when an usually erudite stream of boys were looking for new ideas. Gresham's were, as I think we would say now, rather 'left wing' – which was refreshing. I made many friends – including Benjamin Britten, with whom I wrote a little operetta to be put on by one of the Houses. I wrote the words and he wrote the music. I always felt he might be great one day, and when I went off to the war in 1941 (to be away for four years) I begged my mother to take care of the manuscript. I never saw it again!

**Mark Wathen** (H 1926-30)

## The Sir Colin Anderson Trust



*Mr and Mrs Robin Carver*

The name Sir Colin Anderson is not well known to most Greshamians – but it should be. He was a most distinguished man from a Suffolk family who loved East Anglia. His grandmother, Elizabeth Garrett Anderson, was the first woman Doctor and the family owned the Orient Line which later became part of P&O. Sir Colin Anderson was a passionate lover of art and served as Chairman of Trustees of the Tate Gallery for many years. He was an inspired collector too and formed one of the major collections of art nouveau when it was out of fashion and could be bought for little more than a song – a collection that is exhibited every three years at the Sainsbury Centre in Norwich. But it was as a Fishmonger when he was on the governing body



that he made an impact that is to be seen throughout the school.

On one of his visits to Gresham's he was shocked by the bareness of the walls. No pictures brightened the corridors and very little art was to be seen anywhere. After his death in 1982 his two daughters Rose and Catriona set up the Sir Colin Anderson Trust in his memory. Its stated purpose was for 'the advancement of the education of the pupils of Gresham's School'. In these early days the trustees enjoyed the enthusiastic support of the then Head of History, Michael Barrett. The first thing to do was to buy an eclectic mix of prints from Rubens to Rothko, to get them framed and put up all over the school.

Many of the prints came from Mainstone Publishing, run by an ex-Gresham's master, John Mainstone. OGs will remember all the prints lining Big School, the Reith Block and the corridors of the unlovely looking and sounding CFB. Each term Michael was assiduous in moving them around so that there was always something new to look at.



The Trust then began an ambitious programme to buy challenging works of art of different genres to be displayed in the school and in the grounds. A Ben Nicholson print was placed inside the entrance of the gallery which bears his name. A contribution was made to the cost of the striking Hand outside the Nicholson gallery which was commissioned from the artist in residence. The brilliantly coloured



stained glass grasshopper window by Paul Quail (see the cover of this magazine) was installed by the front door of Edinburgh. A very different insect, a giant grasshopper by Sally Anne Adams in striking stainless steel, breaks up the red brick monotony of the Butterworth Centre at the prep school.

Rose Carver wanted to provide a memorial to Auden and commissioned Keith Bailey, a leading craftsman in the art of lettering, to inscribe some of Auden's words on a pillar. Then the idea came of matching it with memorial to Britten. What more



appropriate than to link Auden with Britten's 'Ode to Cecilia'? Hence the two white pillars near the Auden theatre (1999). The Trust and the OGs between them also paid for the striking bust of Auden in the foyer. Gifts have been wide-ranging and imaginative. An Afghan horse blanket; a porcelain bowl from the Nanking cargo; a wide range of art books from Heffers; a salt-glazed bowl; a striking theatre mask for the Auden theatre and the stylish memorial plaque beside the front door of Tallis, which Sir Colin Anderson himself was Prime Warden of the Fishmongers' Company, opened in 1963. The latest example of the trust's generosity is the abstract modern sculpture on the lawn between the Reith Block and the Chapel.

Under the trusteeship of Sir Colin's daughter Rose Carver, her sister Catriona Williams and his granddaughter Airlie Inglis OG, working with the Head of Art Charley Openshaw, the Trust will, we hope, continue to carry on an artistic tradition that started with Howson's own interest in providing a civilized and beautiful environment for his pupils by lending them his own pictures and putting vases of flowers throughout Big School. This rich tradition has produced not only Ben Nicholson but also Robert Medley, Humphrey Spender and the distinguished architect J. M. Richards – along with many others.

Over the past thirty years the Trust has kept that flame alive.

**John Smart**

## Reunions can be disturbing – especially after half a century!

Not strictly an acronym but nonetheless one of the most familiar set of initial letters in current use is, arguably, "www". I was firmly convinced it stood for the "World Wide Web" until a cynical old friend put me right when I told him I was working on my column for the magazine. "Weather, Wimbledon and the World Cup – for pity's sake do not mention any of them", was his advice. Earlier in the year when I told him I had been invited to a 1955-60 leavers reunion he volunteered, "Don't go there". "Why not?" I asked. "Because," he explained "You will come home depressed, disillusioned and probably worse off by feeling obliged to make a donation to whatever fund is currently short of cash."

He then delivered a five minute diatribe on why reunions seem like a good idea but usually turn out not only to be traumatic but also a health hazard, particularly after an interval of five and a half decades. I recently met up with one of my sister's oldest girl friends whom I had last set my lustful eyes on in the late nineteen-fifties. To say I expected to see a slightly older version of the lovely young girl I was once enamoured with would have been stupidly naive. In fact my reunion with Sally was more revelation than shock so gave me a foretaste of what lay ahead at Gresham's.

I had driven as fast as Jensen Button on what must rate as one of the bendiest roads in Britain from Dereham to Holt on a crisp sunny April morning. Half way there I began to have second thoughts and seriously considered turning back. Then I was overwhelmed with a morbid sense of curiosity. After all I was on my way to meet a collection of elderly gentlemen I had not seen since 1955 or thereabouts. And believe me these were not simply OGs but reminiscent of those we as YG's used to imagine Dan Dare might have brought back from an alien world.

But, I had told myself, this was a once in a lifetime chance of catching up with a past that had been almost totally airbrushed from my memory. Actually I arrived late enough to miss the chapel ceremony so was on my second glass of fizz when the main party materialised moving slowly but determinedly towards the drinks table. With no disrespect to the old boys and their mostly female partners, I could not help noticing a passing resemblance to a charabanc outing, though this was not the pier at Great Yarmouth. We were standing on the hallowed turf in front of Big School and were here to reunite with one another and talk over old times. Later I was told a roll call of those unable to attend, due to circumstances beyond their control, was read out in chapel.

Without the name badges I had suggested to Jo Thomas-Howard, there was absolutely no way we could possibly have recognised one another. I have to admit it was a spooky experience. In fact I had to pinch myself several times to confirm I was not dreaming. At one stage I actually thought I had died and gone to heaven or even the other place! That had no reflection on the plate of food I had just collected from the buffet and which now sat in front of me like the last meal of a condemned prisoner. I reached for the wine which, though barely chilled, was not undrinkable, then attempted to describe to my immediate neighbour what I had been doing for the last fifty five years!

My acting and impresario days were over. During two of the five and a half intervening decades I had spent a deal of time zooming about the globe in seven-four-sevens selling, would you believe, enhancements for plastic cards. It was a sort of "every little helps" job paradoxically aimed at affluent consumers in such diverse countries as Russia, America, Canada and Australia. As with most "high flying" jobs it eventually crashed to earth in the late nineties a decade prior to the current recession. I had sold a couple of deals to UK based conglomerates worth between them nearly £4 million.

The first was to the then largest British tour operator and the second to a vast utility in the south of England. The morning after I had signed the second deal I arrived at my office in Fulham to discover 4 bottles of vintage champagne on my desk with a "congratulations" banner hanging from the ceiling above it. Naturally I felt good and enjoyed a few months of hero worship from my fellow executives. Gradually and inexorably though the pressure to produce a third deal built to such a crescendo that praise morphed into resentment. Ironically the company was bought by Americans; I

sued for harassment, won the case and retired to Norfolk to set up a restaurant with my wife Tina. In fact, on learning we were the holders of The Good Food Guide's best fish restaurant in Britain award, the De La Cours (pictured with me and John Cushing, see page 3) came to Brovey Lair soon after we met at the reunion.

Since leaving the school in the summer of 1955 I have returned several times. One memorable occasion was with Tina, her mother and my two year old son Daniel to mark the closing of Old School House as a senior residence. As we walked across the parade ground a familiar figure hove into sight. The words "oh my God" then "beware geek" filled the thought bubble above my head as we drew closer, confirmed by the catalogue of camera equipment draped around his neck. "Pembers," he exploded, "how are you old boy?"

I glanced at mother in law who looked somewhat bemused then, after several uncomfortable minutes and an improvised photo shoot, I turned to Tina with what must have been a look of despair.

Daniel, now 19 and studying for his degree in media arts at London University, could never, even in his early childhood, be described as a shrinking violet. And bless him it was he who came to the rescue. The cameraman looked across at him asking the inevitable question, "And what's your name?" Daniel took one step forward and announced "I'm Daniel and I do poos on the loo!" My old school friend was rendered speechless and swiftly disappeared to snap some other unsuspecting party. I have decided that if I attend any more reunions, I will always take Daniel along with me.

Mike Pemberton (OSH 1950-55)

Mike and Tina's restaurant is the Café at Brovey Lair in Ovington 9 miles south east of Swaffham between Dereham and Thetford. OGs and their partners are always especially welcome and, if staying overnight, will be offered a garden suite at a very special rate.

Fo reservations call 01953 882706 or on line at [www.broveylair.com](http://www.broveylair.com)

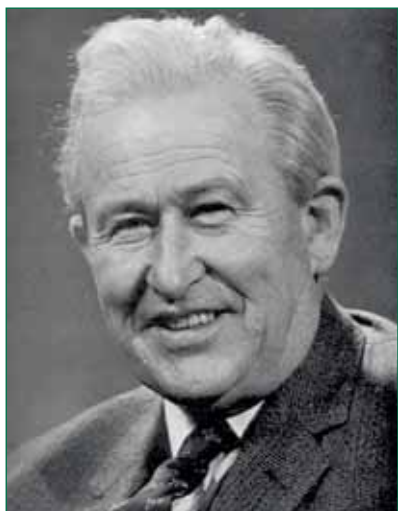


## Here come the girls! – The story of Oakeley

Girls from Runton Hill had joined pupils at Gresham's for science and social events since the return from wartime exile in Newquay. The first direct-entry day girls were accepted to study for 'A' levels in 1971. Five more girls soon followed and the demand for co-education was growing. Out of the first twenty girls to enter the VIth form, 19 gained university places. At Speech Day in 1977 the headmaster, Logie Bruce-Lockhart ended with a word of praise for the girls, saying "we like them, they work hard, they contribute largely to the civilisation of the school".



*The Old San*



Oakeley House was opened in time for the start of the new term in September 1978. Based on the Old Sanatorium, built in 1903, with a new purpose-built extension, the accommodation was far superior to the cramped conditions the pioneers had endured in the early 70's. A 1924 register of patients housed in the School Archives gives an insight into previous occupants, rumoured to have included a bored Benjamin Britten who was inspired to write 'Hymn to a Virgin' whilst there. Amongst the familiar childhood illnesses, the measles, mumps and chicken pox, we find several cases of scarlet fever, and note that 50-60 cases of influenza were not uncommon in winter. The new boarding house boasted ten bed-sits, a 'T' bar, tutor's flat, new cooking facilities, showers, and a common room, and housed 55 girls.

After much consideration it was decided to name the house in memory of Dick Bagnall-Oakeley who had recently died within months of retirement from the staff. Dick was one of the great characters of Gresham's, an O.G., Head of School, who taught at Newquay, he spent almost his entire life connected with the School. A talented naturalist, photographer, broadcaster and raconteur, he taught geography and games, as well as developing a shooting squad. At the opening ceremony the headmaster, who was a great friend of Dick's, placed the house in the capable hands

## Here come the girls! – The story of Oakeley

of John and Jenny Rayner. He mentioned the necessity of making new rules to cover visiting rights between houses and the suspicion of female pupils by 'many males who felt vaguely threatened'. Logie took great pleasure in announcing that Helen Jones had achieved a place at Cambridge, warning "Watch out Oxbridge, Gresham's girls have arrived."



*A sixth form study in the sixties*

Oakeley was soon doing well in house music and drama competition, and it was acknowledged that "play producers welcomed the chance to cast 'real' girls instead of embarrassed boys with size-11 feet." The girls were fortunate in their housemaster who was a play producer as well as English teacher. Their first offering in 1979, *The Prime of Miss Jean Brodie* was described in *The Gresham* as "a fine, intelligent production, with much commanding, sensitive and memorable acting." John's retirement notice records that he fought battles for the girls, arranged games and activities for them, and instituted the Valedictory Ball. It ends by stating simply that "Oakeley House was the Rayners' creation". At least two Oakeley girls have been inspired to become actresses. Sienna Guillory took part in many school productions and went on to appear in films such as *Love Actually*, *Resident Evil*, and *Inkheart*. Olivia Colman has just appeared in a lead role at the National Theatre.

Another Oakeley character was Sue Smart who was the first woman in charge of a Gresham's boarding house. In 1993 when she moved in there were 84 girls. Her tenure saw the renovation of 'The Grots' and the conversion of 'The Cottages' to increase numbers to 100. Her 'Smartie Parties' are legendary, and Oakeley girls also remembered her for her kindness and support. Senior housemistress Fiona Gathercole has also left her personal stamp on Oakeley, both as an O.G. and as housemistress. *The Gresham* predicted in 1986 that she would have a considerable influence over girls' games, hoping to start girls' cricket and seeing no reason why girls could not play rugby!

Memories of Oakeley, and of the other girls' houses, are greatly under-represented in the School Archives, and I would be delighted to have some stories, photographs or other ephemera to add to the collection for posterity. In the light of recent announcements concerning the relocation of the house as part of the development plans it is particularly important that we do not lose sight of material that helps record the important role Oakeley has played in the history of female education at Gresham's.

## Chris Wright Wildlife Artist



From several hundred applicants for the 2010 David Shepherd Wildlife Artist of the Year award, Old Greshamian (W91-96) and Norfolk man, Chris Wright, was a shortlisted finalist for his drawing of two baby crab-eating macaques – *Branching Out*. Although not the eventual winner of the coveted title, Chris' work was Highly Commended by the eminent judges, indicating the regard with which his wildlife drawings are now held, since studying A-level Art at Gresham's, where he won the coveted Powrie Art Prize in the process.



*Branching Out*

The Powrie travel scholarship took him to Prague, Rome and Florence, ultimately inspiring him to study History of Art and Italian at Birmingham University, from which he graduated with First Class Honours in 2002. Fittingly, the subject that he chose for the Powrie-winning work – a life-size study of Sir Edwin Landseer's *Monarch of the Glen* that was selected by the National board of examiners for display at the Commonwealth Institute in London - gave a clear insight into his countryside upbringing, his innate love of wildlife, and the artistic success that would follow.

Although the signs from Chris' early exhibitions in 2004 were encouraging, including a sell-out debut one-man exhibition at the Barber Institute of Fine Arts – the first by a Birmingham University alumnus – he soon realised that a life devoted to art alone would not satisfy him. "I wanted to do something more proactive to conserve the subjects that gave me such pleasure and inspiration, so I decided to go back to school." One Masters of Research (with Distinction) in Environment and Development later, care of Lancaster University and an extended period in the Nigerian rainforest, and the seeds for Chris' dual wildlife art and conservation careers had been deeply sewn.



*Titus*

Now, as Senior Programmes Officer for the Born Free Foundation – an international wildlife conservation charity - Chris manages a range of conservation field projects and campaigns conserving endangered species, from tigers in India to gorillas in Cameroon and DRC. "Wild animals should be free to live in the natural habitats in which they've evolved", Chris points out with conviction, "and that's why I'm proud to be working with Born Free to keep wildlife in the wild, where it belongs".



*Artist at work*

He continues, "I'm very lucky to be in such a privileged position where my conservation day job and my art business are both helping to protect something that I feel so passionate about. I just sometimes wish I had more time to draw!" Whilst Chris' regular conservation field visits for Born Free undoubtedly restrict the time he has at his drawing board, they also provide new and unique opportunities for artistic inspiration around the world. It's apt, therefore, that every sale of Chris' artwork generates funds for the organisation's project work.

One such example of Born Free's work that has inspired Chris to pick up a pencil was the rescue of Roque, the tiger cub, from the illegal Spanish pet trade, and his relocation to acres of natural habitat in Born Free's Indian sanctuary, which Chris



*The Local Flirt*

helps to manage, and where Roque has grown into a majestic adult. Titus, the silverback mountain gorilla featured in a celebrated BBC documentary last year, was another source of inspiration. "Although I never met Titus myself, my visit to Uganda during my Gap Year in 1997, shortly after leaving Gresham's, gave me the chance to visit wild mountain gorillas in Mgahinga National Park". It remains his most precious and life-changing experience to date, and the sensitivity of his drawing of Titus prompted renowned primatologist, Ian Redmond, OBE - who not only worked with Dian Fossey in Rwanda, but then went on to introduce Sir David Attenborough to his first mountain gorilla - to say "there is something about the way an artist interacts with reality that brings out something more, and this beautiful drawing captures Titus' very essence".

Yet it's not only far-flung places that provide inspiration. Indeed, just last month, Chris was awarded a Gold Citation at the annual show of The Wildlife Art Society International - of which he is an Associate - for *The Local Flirt* (pictured), a drawing of a deer he observed and photographed in Norfolk, a place for which he retains a close fondness. "Having grown up in Holt, I do hope to soon leave the bustle of London behind and come back to my roots". Until then, he'll be busy drawing, and trying to protect the source of his inspiration.

Chris will be exhibiting for the fifth time at the National Exhibition of Wildlife Art near Chester this summer, and has a range of his work permanently on sale, as limited edition prints, at the following venues:

Echo Barn Gallery, Alby Crafts  
The Forum by Jarrolds, Norwich  
Galleries in Wisbech, Cambs and Horsham,  
W Sussex

His full portfolio can be seen at: [www.cwright.co.uk](http://www.cwright.co.uk)

# Our Gap Year at the Mathieson Music School



The Mathieson Music School is situated on the outskirts of Kolkata, West Bengal. It was set up 15 years ago to offer free education and musical training to children from very poor backgrounds. We were lucky enough to be able to spend two months there teaching, everything from English to music, as well as the occasional Bengali lesson!

We arrived in time for their anniversary celebrations at the beginning of January – an event which proved to be an exuberant introduction to the Indian way of life. Plunged straight into the fevered preparations, days one and two of our stay were devoted to teaching English hymns to the children who gave new life to the familiar tunes in the form of Bengali accents and harmonies. Day three saw us over-seeing the final rehearsals for the procession and then being whisked off by one of the female teachers in order to be kitted out with the appropriate dress in honour of the



**LARKING  
GOWEN**

CHARTERED  
ACCOUNTANTS

*your future is our future*

*For an informal chat  
on business or  
personal affairs*

Call Chris Scargill  
**01263 712017**  
[www.larking-gowen.co.uk](http://www.larking-gowen.co.uk)

Offices: Bungay • Claydon • Colchester • Cromer  
• Dereham • Diss • Fakenham • Holt • Ipswich • Norwich



festivities.

And so arrived – before we had but caught our breath from the journey – The Big Day. We awoke to excited squeals and frequent bursts of forbidden Bengali chatter (the children were expected to communicate solely in English at all times). The School compound, surrounded on all sides by paddy fields, was typically swathed in a dense, sticky mist which did nothing to ease our discomfort as we struggled into our saris with the giggling aid of some

of the older girls. We were then paraded proudly past the younger girls who declared jubilantly that the two aunties – as they called us – looked simply fabulous with bindis and would look even better if we allowed them to pierce our noses.

The celebrations lasted all day and included entertainment by the children in the form of a concert (in which we made guest appearances), traditional Bengali dancing and a nativity play. There was also a succession of ceremonies to lay a foundation stone for the exciting new school buildings planned for the future. A cornucopia of flowers and fruits were lobbed, with great solemnity, into the prepared pit and incense sticks

## BARRATT & COOKE

STOCKBROKERS & SINCE 1880

Based in Norwich, Barratt & Cooke Stockbrokers are now one of the leading fully independent stockbrokers in the country and have approximately £1,000m under management. Although at the forefront of technology, our success has been based on our traditional approach of providing a highly efficient and personal service to individuals, trusts and charities.

All clients have their own stockbroker, which allows individual portfolios to be tailored to the specific requirements of each client, taking into account their objectives for capital growth, income and liquidity.

We have a clear investment strategy focussing on investing in a balanced, well spread portfolio of top quality investments for the medium and long term, where portfolios are structured to include 'Blue chip' equity, smaller companies, Gilt & Fixed Interest and collective Investment/Unit Trusts as appropriate.

For further details on our full range of Services, Charges and Terms & Conditions please contact us on 01603 624236 or visit our website: [www.barrattandcooke.co.uk](http://www.barrattandcooke.co.uk)

OUR MOTTO SINCE 1880:

"IF YOU GIVE A SERVICE, YOU WILL HAVE A BUSINESS.

IF YOU DO NOT GIVE A SERVICE, YOU DO NOT DESERVE A BUSINESS"

[www.barrattandcooke.co.uk](http://www.barrattandcooke.co.uk) | 01603 624236

Barratt & Cooke is the trading name of Barratt & Cooke Limited Registered in England No. 5378036 Barratt & Cooke Limited is authorised and regulated by the Financial Services Authority, whose address is 25 The North Colonnade, Canary Wharf, London E14 5HS



cloaked the scene in a mystic smog. The whole show was rounded off with the feeding of the 500 proud but exhausted parents, many of whom had travelled many days, by foot and by bus, in order to be here. This put our 9 hour flight and taxi from the airport into perspective.

After this spirited welcome to our new surroundings, school life was soon in full swing. We rapidly got to grips with the Indian textbooks, discovering new and hitherto undocumented forms of English grammar and ground-breaking revelations on the accepted laws of physics. When it came to teaching the youngest children, we didn't. After spending several fruitless hours attempting to coax a few words of English out of nonplussed 5 year olds, as well as covering the odd Bengali class here and there (our performance during these was met with great hilarity), we decided to focus on creativity rather than academia. Regardless of language, culture or country, we discovered that no five-year old can fail to enjoy rampaging through treacherous jungles, capturing castles and raiding the dressing-up chest.

Impressively, most of the older students had very good spoken English, though we were forced to grapple with the deep-rooted and uninspiring methods of learning to which they were accustomed. Despite being bright and lively children outside the classroom, reciting their syllabus parrot-fashion could not hope to hold their attention. We did our best to encourage them to think about what they were learning - to understand rather than simply regurgitate - and we tried to engage their imaginations inside the classroom. However, old habits die hard and we were faced with initial resistance (unhappily this came predominantly from the staff). Nonetheless, we like to think that, with the help of various projects and some quiz games, we may have sparked their enthusiasm and conned them into enjoying their times tables!

To our delight, we found that an avid love of stories was generic in the children, young and old. Every night before bedtime, we would be hailed upon to recount bone-chilling tales of the ghosts and ghouls that roam our mysterious, far-away corner of the world, or else reinvent the plots of the Harry Potter books to include the childrens' favourite monsters and the odd four-armed deity.

Being a music school, large portions of time each day were set aside for individual practice, instrumental lessons (taught by us) and orchestral rehearsals, as well as Bengali dance lessons (not taught by us) and coaching for the tabla (traditional Bengali drums). Given that Western music and harmonies are unfamiliar and strange to Bengali ears, the children did remarkably well, but it was not until sitting in on a group tabla lesson that we realized how incredibly talented some of them were.

Though it would appear fairly simple at first, we discovered first-hand the complexity of the art, which uses multiple hand positions, and different combinations of fingers tapping the skins in different places and ways. We found ourselves unable to keep up with even the youngest group.

In spite of this variety of other musical activity, including Indian classical singing, the school lacked a choir: and so began our trickiest project. The children were overflowing with excitement and eagerness; after all, Hogwarts had a choir. We soon discovered, alas, that their earnest assurances that, yes-yes, they were very good at reading music and that, yes-auntie-sure-auntie, they knew all about singing in choirs, to be, in the typical Indian fashion, somewhat optimistic. Luckily, their enthusiasm won through and we were able to proudly conduct them in several quaintly English anthems for our leaving concert, as a fitting farewell to West Bengal.

We have come away brimming with fantastic memories and amusing tales. We learned more than we could ever have conceived and were charmed by the Bengali way of life, their effervescent culture and the multi-coloured imaginations of the children. We hope that some remnant of our efforts will linger in those young minds and that they will forever believe that in Norfolk, no house is unhaunted.

**Sophie Marris and Harriet Flower**

## An Unpublished Auden Letter

Three years ago Simon Hardwick wrote to me and sent a photocopy of a letter he had received from W. H. Auden. With the bravery of youth he had written from Farfield as a sixth former, enclosing a copy of a poem he had submitted to *The Grasshopper* for the great man's comments. Auden's reply was thrilling to read and contained fascinating detail about the craft of writing and his own feelings about Farfield and adolescence. Simon very kindly gave me permission to publish parts of the letter in the *Auden Newsletter*. He wrote: 'I never met Auden at that time but he came to Oriel for a party while he was having a rather sad time living in the cottage at Christ Church. But we did not discuss the poem or its circumstances again. I feel he was very generous in the careful and detailed criticism which he made. I can imagine it being used by an English teacher!'

He has now most generously donated the original letter, written on rather flimsy wartime paper in violent blue-green ink, to the school archive where it will sit happily with the ms of Auden's piece on Gresham's in *The Old School*. Unfortunately Simon cannot now trace his poem but if anyone has a copy of the 1951 *Grasshopper* it would be wonderful to rediscover it in the light of Auden's comments.

**John Smart**

July 20<sup>th</sup>

Via Santa Lucia 14  
Forio d'Ischia  
Prov. di Napoli  
Italy.

Dear Mr. Randwick,

Thank you for your letter of July 13<sup>th</sup> and the poem which have just reached me here.

As regards the poem, I find it most interesting rhythmically. I presume that you know that quietness/maiden, daylight/right, see/within me are not orthodox rhymes in English verse. In this particular poem I try like their effect but I kept it more deliberate, as one must always know the rules before one starts to break them or modify them. On a few little points of criticism:

ll. 7-8. No one but we shall hear this strange new metres  
Like the night birds whispering in their silent nests.

Like is grammatically ambiguous, but I presume you mean that the metres is like the birds' whispering. In that case the answer is shared between the birds and me. silent nests. If the birds whisper then they are not silent.

ll. 9-12. You begin by contrasting the full sanity of daylight with the night's mad rush. That's fine. But the next line breaks into another contrast which is not really clear, because the birds' humming/pulsation is another sort of mad rush and you don't really say how it differs. Farther. This word means strange folk or foreigners not speed. Things inanimate. I don't believe you are saying what you mean to say. Eg. after you saying the Cumberland mountains you are looking at inanimate things. What I think you mean are

abstract ideas of success, money, popularity etc. don't you?  
These aspects of life. I think Metamorphosis very much.

As to your letter, I was delighted to learn that you share my taste  
for Yorkshire as the lakes. At home, I liked best what was most  
wild & that, of the salt marshes of Bournemouth and clay. Perhaps they  
are all spirit's now.

As to the Solitude versus Society. I think you will find that there  
are times in one's life when one wants one and times when one  
wants the other. If you are about to go to Oxford or Cambridge  
you will, I think, be a greatly surprised as I was to find that  
social life there is not just like Fortitude. All boys between 14 and 18  
are uncertain of and frightened by themselves as individuals as. The  
majority find security, and quite rightly for them, in conformity,  
house spirit etc etc. But there are always some, like myself as I  
gather, yourself, who neither want to nor are able to escape that  
way; ~~at~~ <sup>at</sup> school, therefore, we have to be solitary as find  
more happiness alone or with one or two friends than in a group.  
That is alright, too. The only important thing, I believe, is to not  
to day-dream but to attend to whatever surroundings we are in, either  
by choice or fate, e.g. if you go for solitary walks in the country,  
attend carefully to the country, to the flowers, the trees, the birds etc,  
so that you really learn from what you are doing. It's the same  
thing in working poetry. No one can be surprised by asking to be, but  
one can train oneself to be a good craftsman so that when if  
as when the Muse should visit, one is a well-tempered instrument to  
her hand.

With best wishes

Yours sincerely

L.H. Austen

## Marking John Walton's Retirement

John retires this summer after 39, yes 39 years or 117 terms. Probably a record. I know the most important thing to John in all that time has been his contacts with you the OG's when you were pupils at the school. So very many of you will have spent memorable times with him:

- In the classroom being helped with geography revision or those damnable coursework projects
- Mountaineering and rock climbing in the early days with the CCF
- Everyone who took the Gold Duke of Edinburgh Award. (Most years there are 20-30 of you so this must add up to a large number)
- Those who joined the Sub-Aqua group and who went on diving holidays to Malta, Turkey, The Red Sea, Cornwall and that horrible cold brick-pit near Peterborough.

I would like to collate a few of your reminiscences ( and thanks) from as a many of you as possible, with photographs if you have them, to make a presentation book for him, a kind of OG *This is Your Life*. To save me time I would much appreciate these to arrive in electronic form by email. I realise this means scanning pictures, which I guess many of you will be able to do. However, if you can't then I will do it for you. If you do send me pictures please can you enclose a sae so I can return them to you.

My email is [dhorsley@tiscali.co.uk](mailto:dhorsley@tiscali.co.uk) or Dr D Horsley, 2 Pearsons Close, Holt, Norfolk, NR25 6 EH

**Dave Horsley** (S 1976-2007)

## Obituaries

**John Andrews** (F 1956-61) Award-winning potato grower and leading Norfolk farmer has died suddenly, aged 66, while undergoing heart surgery, wrote Michael Pollitt in the EDP. His efforts as chairman of agricultural buying group Loddon Farmers laid the foundations for the successful creation of Anglia Farmers.

Today, Anglia Farmers, which is the second largest farmer-owned specialist buying group in the country, has a turnover of about £150m and is owned

by more than 1,100 members. When he became chairman of Loddon Farmers in 1991, it had a turnover of almost £22m and had more than 320 members. And by 1999, the group had total turnover approaching £30m. His aim of a merged and single buying group, based in Norfolk, was finally achieved about three years later.

Mr Andrews, who farmed about 1,400 acres at Rockland St Mary, near Loddon, expanded his arable operations over another four farms. His expertise as a



potato grower, specialising in producing high-value crops for the country's leading retailers, won him a top award from the country's largest potato marketing group Greenvale AP in 2005.

A keen sportsman in his youth, Mr Andrews represented Norfolk at hockey while at Gresham's Holt, and played for the Wanderers. Later, he took up rugby and was a keen member of Holt RFC but then took up skiing with great enthusiasm. He had also been a keen sailor.

He was a former chairman of the Norfolk Federation of Young Farmers' Clubs. While farming was always the central core to his life, he was involved in a range of organisations, including the parish council. He was served as a chairman of the Norwich and Loddon branch of the National Farmers' Union and was also a longstanding member of the Mardlers discussion group. He was a former head steward of education, Press

and awards at the Royal Norfolk Show between 1992 and 1997 and succeeded fellow Norfolk farmer and columnist David Richardson

Mr Andrews had been elected an honorary vice-president of the Royal Norfolk Agricultural Association for his contribution to the show having joined as a steward in 1974. Former show president Henry Cator, who was chairman of the RNAA's council for 11 years until 2008, said that Mr Andrews had been a long-serving and respected head steward. "I remember him as very friendly and supportive and never short of ideas and always positive and very much liked and respected by everybody. I can see his smiley face now and he will be greatly missed. He always had a grin on his face and was a very generous host."

Mr Andrews, who enjoyed shooting and was a good shot, and a good host welcoming many parties including harvest suppers for the Norfolk branch of the Women's Food and Farmers' Union.

Reprinted from the Eastern Daily Press

### **Peter Badger**

Three friends and relatives spoke at Peter Badger's Memorial Service at St Andrew's Holt: his bother Chris, Michael Featherstone and Alan Ponder.

I must thank the Headmaster, second Master and Chaplain for hosting this wonderful service. I have to say Peter would love to be here with all his friends and colleagues in this wonderful Chapel. I know he would love to be in the choir

singing his version of descants to all the hymns. Today's service for Peter is an opportunity for me to tell some of my memories of our childhood and early adult life. We led the most wonderful childhood, living on a farm in the Cotswolds with two wonderful parents. However, I need you to imagine for one moment that you had just taken delivery of Labrador puppies. This is the only way I can describe the two of us: playing, fighting, running round in the bales, and making a mess wherever we went. We must have driven mother round the bend. The sudden loss of Peter has brought back so many memories....My dear brother, until we meet again.

Peter came up to Mansfield College, Oxford in October 1970. Predictably perhaps, it was on the hockey field rather than in the Library that I first met him. Some would say the chances of either of us being seen in the Library were slim, let alone both at the same time. He was fresh-faced, sporting those gold-framed spectacles and the then-compulsory mutton-chop whiskers, tinged in his case with more than a hint of auburn, along with the regulation hockey player's head-band – pre-McEnroe, post-Woodstock. He was to leave Oxford some 18 years later, without the spectacles or the full mutton chops, but with an Oxford degree in Geography, a PGCE, two Blues, an already substantial and successful schoolmastering career – and, much more important than any of that, a wonderful wife and young family. After that first encounter, I must have gone on to play and train alongside him many hundreds of times – Oxford University, Oxfordshire, Hounslow, before he went on to Oxford Hawks. As fiercely

competitive on the field as he was mild-mannered off it, in all those hundreds of matches I don't think I ever saw him let his competitiveness cross the boundaries of fair play – it wasn't in his nature, his background or his upbringing.

For Oxford, he was 12th man in the Varsity match of 1972, one of the 'colonial' years where South Africans and New Zealanders dominated the team, but then was appointed captain for 1973. After the vastly experienced sides of the recent past, he had to work with a bunch of enthusiastic amateurs without a Blue between them, but such was his tactical and motivational ability that he led us to an improbable win at Lord's. Outside the pride and joys of family life, I suspect he might have rated this among his finest hours and proudest moments – and none of us there that day would have begrudged him a second of it. Unless, of course, you were playing in a light blue shirt – but then you didn't much matter anyway...

Apart from all his sport and his excellent geography teaching, Peter also made a huge contribution to Gresham's as housemaster for nigh on fifteen years. He had a really positive impact on so many boys – I know – my son was one of them! The house was run expertly and was like one big happy family. Peter was its head and was so well supported by Christine, who loved entertaining and cooking for the boys. I understand that it was generally lasagne, but it was always really enjoyed. Barry, as he was affectionately known by the boys in the house, was a guide, a mentor and a friend. However, his skill as a housemaster was severely tested one evening in his penultimate year. When

evening roll call was taken, it was obvious that six or seven 4th form boys were missing. Nobody knew where they were. Ah! Thought Peter, I know how I'll flush them out, I'll set off the fire alarm bell! The boys happened to be upstairs in some secret corridor and on hearing the alarm panicked. In their panic to find the door to rush downstairs, they fell through the false ceiling, bringing down the whole 4th form corridor ceiling together with most of the lighting! Peter rushed upstairs to see what had happened, only to be met by several ghost-like figures all covered in dust and cobwebs: "Good Evening sir," one of them said, "sorry we are late for roll call!" Fortunately nobody was hurt, but it had been a potentially very serious incident. Peter was not amused. The boys (again mine was one of them) were suitably punished; spending a couple of weekends re-decorating and being fined etc. They duly took their punishment in good spirit and it was all quickly forgotten – no grudges were held. Peter had handled the situation perfectly. Later Peter was to see the funny side of this story and, in a very emotional farewell retirement speech as housemaster, he recounted it as being the most memorable moment of his tenure.

Peter gave so much as a housemaster, not only to the school, but more importantly to the boys who were so fortunate to have him as their leader but was also able to find time to be a devoted husband to Chris and a loving father to Simon and Claire. Peter was a wonderfully gifted sportsman, a totally committed and top rate schoolmaster, but above all, he enjoyed and loved the company of those around him and all

around loved him. He was a great friend and colleague of mine. He is going to be greatly missed.

**Edward Hollox** (H 1988-2003) writes: Peter Badger was housemaster of Howson's during my final three years at Gresham's. I remember and admired his measured and egalitarian approach to the role, a fair authority who could reason with the rebellious, the awkward and the cocksure alike. He taught me Geology at GCSE level during my lower sixth year; his interest in the subject was clear and he gave me the opportunity to go on a week-long field course in Shropshire, which I thoroughly enjoyed and still remember today.

Mrs Helen E. A. Turnbull writes that her father **Dr Gordon H N Bates** (F 1940-43) has died in Newcastle upon Tyne.

**Dr Roger Anderson Brownsword Drury** FRCP (H 1936-1940) was educated at Gresham's School. His father, Sir Alan Drury, was an experimental pathologist, director of the Lister Institute in London, and masterminded the establishment of the National Blood Transfusion Service. His mother Daphne was an eminent botanist.

After Trinity, with the war still being fought in Europe, he served in the Royal Army Medical Corps and completed his national service in Austria before returning to work at University college Hospital, the beginning of a long and distinguished career as an eminent pathologist. He published countless articles on many aspects of pathology, specialising in the pathology of cancer

and lymphomas, in which field he was a world authority. He wrote textbooks and in particular cooperated on the rewriting of, and repeatedly re-edited, Carleton's Histological technique.

He spent two years working in Uganda, and was there during the bloody coup in 1971 in which Idi Amin ousted Milton Obote. Roger worked tirelessly through these difficult days; his team would become smaller by the week as many of his staff mysteriously disappeared. He held the department together and befriended and continued to support young colleagues, doctors and technicians. Later he took up a post as consultant pathologist in Plymouth, spending fifteen years there in clinical practice, continuing to write, publish, examine and mentor. He was a very

gifted man with wide ranging interests, particularly a love of sailing. On his boat he was in the habit of perching on one of the thwarts with his knees drawn up to his chest and a grin on his rather 'beaky' face, looking for all the world like a heron. Then he would make some utterly outrageous remark about religion or some other subject on which the majority of people had accepted views, and then survey his crew to see who would challenge him. He always looked 'unsmart'. His clothes looked recycled and even new clothes hung on him as if they had been worn for years.

He showed enormous kindness and concern for others and his generosity knew no bounds. He hated formality, stuffiness, pretension, pomposity. He much preferred the quieter conversation to the noisy cocktail party. He had an independence of mind that questioned all accepted conventions and was evident in his views on a variety of subjects, which were expressed honestly and frankly. He died on 11 June 2009 and is survived by his wife Gill and his three children.

Reprinted from the *Trinity College, Oxford Annual Report*.

**Benjamin Bulwer-Long**, has died suddenly aged 40. A progressive and enthusiastic North Norfolk landowner and businessman, under his energetic direction, the Heydon estate, which has been owned by the family for more than 500 years, was given a new lease of life.

His late father, William, who had inherited Heydon Hall in 1970, transformed a virtually derelict house



into a family home over the next 25 years. Tragically, he died aged 59 following a heart attack in February 1996 having kept the estate and also one of the country's dozen privately-owned villages intact.

Benjamin, and his mother, Sarah, were determined to safeguard the legacy, over the following years. And in a quiet and determined fashion, he had built up the 2,500-acre estate's farming operation while maintaining the special character of a special part of Norfolk. But making the farm pay was key as crops were grown with a specific market in mind. "Marketing is as important as the production side," he told the EDP in 2004.

After school at Gresham's Holt, he did a three-year short service commission, went to Russian business but then studied at the Royal Agricultural College at Cirencester. He returned to take up the reins of the family estate, which also includes 500 acres of woodland. During his tenure, thousands of trees were planted and the policy of estate, wildlife and environmental improvement continued.

He had just completed a two-year term on the Norfolk Country Land and Business Association's committee and was regarded as a potential senior office holder, following in his father's footsteps. More than 125 members of the CLA, who toured the Houghton Hall estate on the annual visit, stood in silence after his death had been announced.

A member of the advisory council of

Norfolk Churches Trust, only last weekend, he had welcomed more than 300 visitors to the hall as part of the "Secret Houses" event. Together with his wife, Rhona, they were great supporters of the Historic Houses Association, and always attended the annual meetings. He was a loyal attender of the Royal Norfolk Show and his business, the Norwich-based Collins Care, was a sponsor of the disabled viewing stand alongside the grand ring.

But his love of family, wife and devotion to his four daughters, all under 12 years old, was central to his all too short life. He was never happier when he could entertain the Norfolk Norfolk Harriers to a lawn meet at Heydon. And when his daughters could join the fun on their ponies too, his happiness was complete. His uncle, Tim, who is the chairman of the hunt, followed in the long-standing tradition of support for the harriers. The hunt's senior master Roger Bradbury said that a great friend of the countryside, hunting and Norfolk had been lost. He leaves a widow, Rhona, and four daughters, Letitia, Rosie, Honoria, Lydia. Reprinted from the EDP.

**Ray Abbott** writes: As executor to my late uncle's estate I very much regret to inform you that my uncle **Major R. C. Burman** MBE TD (k OSH 1933-36) died on May 25th 2009..

**David Charles Byford** (K & W 1942-48) has died. He was born in Norwich on 24th July 1930, the elder of the two sons of Ronald and Margaret Byford. His childhood was spent in Holt. He attended Gresham's School on a

scholarship from 1942 to 1948, the first three years being in Newquay, to which town the school was evacuated during the war. He sang in the school choir throughout his time there and took piano and organ lessons. He did a great deal of amateur acting, in both house and school plays. After leaving school, David did his National Service in the Royal Army Education Corps. He turned down a bursary to Queen's, Cambridge, and instead took a course in dramatic art and theatre production in London. Deciding not to go on the stage, he was uncertain where his future lay and spent a number of happy years teaching French at two prep schools, while attempting to find his vocation.

Realising a call to ordination, with the support of his Rector, David offered himself to the Bishop of St Edmundsbury & Ipswich. He attended Bishops' College, Cheshunt, from 1958 to 1961 and was made Deacon at Michaelmas that year to service in the Diocese of Birmingham. He was ordained Priest in 1962. Following two curacies, one in Birmingham and one in Smethwick, David spent five and a half years as a full-time hospital chaplain, at which hospital he had previously met, and subsequently married on his 35th birthday, Elizabeth Parham, a speech and language therapist. Two sons were born to them during his hospital service and a third followed soon after David's return to parish life in 1970 as vicar of the Black Country parish of Rowley Regis. After seven years there, the Byfords moved to a parish north-east of Birmingham, the site of the former Benedictine convent and the oldest foundation in the diocese, Polesworth Abbey. During his

time as Vicar he served on a number of diocesan committees, spent seven years as Rural Dean and was installed as an honorary canon of Birmingham Cathedral. He spent fifteen years as Chairman of Governors of two large C.E. primary schools. Elizabeth and David took part in the healing ministry, not least through a long and happy association with Crowhurst Christian Healing Centre in Sussex, and in the renewal movement within the liberal Anglo-Catholic wing of the Church, in both of which they had a special interest. They spent 18 very happy years in Polesworth before both of them retired 1995

On retirement Elizabeth and David moved to a family house in Stratford-sub-Castle, on the northern edge of Salisbury. Here David was able to give help in the benefice and in parishes in the Avon valley for the rest of his active life. David was a life member of the Fellowship of Contemplative Prayer and was one of the retreat Witnesses (conductors). He was also a member of the Association for Promotion Retreats. His recreations included embroidery, listening to music, singing in the Salisbury Millennium Choir, theatre going, walking and foreign holidays.

**Molly Freegard** wrote to say that Dr **John Philip Day** (OSH 1946 – 1956, S 1965-7) Reader in Chemistry at Manchester University had died of cancer aged 72.

He was one of those rare scientists who managed to combine enthusiasm with an exceptional depth of knowledge with modesty and respect. He was

erudite and curious an enthusiastic designer of the unequivocal experiment or a challenging hypothesis; one of those people who had the knack of asking, always most courteously, a question that would expose the full depth of your misunderstanding. But it was perhaps as a teacher that Philip Day was most influential. He was a natural teacher and source of inspiration to students at all levels...

From *The Journal of Radiological Protection*



**Mervyn Hine**, one of the early pioneers of CERN, passed away on 26 April following an accident at his home in Switzerland. He was born in 1920 in Berkhamstead, England,

and at the age of 16 went to King's College, Cambridge, to study physics, where he was awarded a first-class degree after only two years. During the Second World War he worked on radar research in Malvern with John Adams, who was later director-general of CERN. Following the war, Mervyn completed his doctorate at King's College and afterwards carried out pioneering work on particle accelerators at the Harwell Laboratory. In 1952 he, John Lawson and John Adams published a seminal paper on the management of resonances that pointed the way forward in the design of big machines. In 1953 Mervyn and Adams moved to Geneva to work at CERN on the Proton Synchrotron (PS). Mervyn made essential contributions that shaped the strong focusing (or alternating gradient) principle into a practical design for an

accelerator that could be built, albeit with extreme attention to accuracy. As a result, the PS could attain over 25 GeV rather than the 10 GeV possible with the conventional choice of weak focusing. Mervyn served as Adams's alter ego, and together they formed an outstanding pair of leaders for the first generation of CERN machine physicists and engineers. They were often referred to as "the Harwell twins"

**Rupert Hamer** (H 1983-88) The journalist Rupert Hamer, journalist, was born on February 28, 1970. He was killed on January 9, 2010, aged 39. Being a defence correspondent for a national newspaper means covering wars. The job has changed from being a narrator of Cold War politics to donning flak jacket and helmet and risking life and limb on the front line in the pursuit of stories in war zones wherever they are, whether it be Iraq, Afghanistan, or, not so long ago, the Balkans.

Rupert Hamer demonstrated from his early teens that he had what it takes to be a resourceful, determined, resilient and courageous reporter. From the moment he decided with his pals to launch a school newspaper, against the wishes of his teachers, he made it clear that he had an independent spirit, which was to serve him and his newspaper, the Sunday Mirror, so well when he was appointed defence correspondent and started to ply his trade in some of the world's most dangerous places.

To the outside world, the concept of a reporter being embedded with the military might give the impression of an all-embracing protective arm around the

individual. The reality is that Hamer and the photographer Philip Coburn, who was with him when he was killed, faced the same dangers — particularly from improvised explosive devices — as the military with whom they were travelling. Hamer was a war veteran. He knew the risks but was always prepared to face them, and thanks to his skills and courage, the readers of his newspaper, and his colleagues both on the *Sunday Mirror* and in the rest of the media, benefited from his insights.

Rupert James Hamer was born in East Anglia in 1970 and went to Town Close preparatory school in Norwich, where he excelled in rugby and athletics, and won two awards — for being the most improved pupil and for his sporting activities. It was at his next school, Gresham's in Holt, Norfolk, that his journalistic career was launched. He set up a newspaper called *Neutral Tones* with several friends and, much to the alarm of the teachers, began to suggest ways to improve the school. There was one scurrilous edition that was swiftly banned.

His first taste of the military was also at Gresham's where he joined the Combined Cadet Corps. He had the misfortune of collapsing during a CS gas endurance test at a local army barracks when a sergeant told him to take off his breathing mask to see how long he could last. The experience clearly did not put him off, and when he was appointed defence correspondent at the *Sunday Mirror* in 2004 he became one of the most popular figures in the military because of his unshirking devotion to telling the story with accuracy and with

affection for the men and women serving their country.

He reached Fleet Street via the *Eastern Daily Press* where he was a runner and then a trainee reporter, and the *Bournemouth Evening Echo* which he joined after going to the University of Leeds, where he obtained a degree in politics and a reputation for controversial journalism as a columnist with the college newspaper, the *Leeds Student*. In Bournemouth he worked as health correspondent, and also met his future wife, Helen. He moved to London in 1997 and after a short stint with the INS news agency, was snapped up by the *Sunday Mirror*.

He covered Iraq and Afghanistan, and sent back brilliant dispatches such as the retaking of Musa Qala in northern Helmand in 2007. He was never, however, a flamboyant first-person reporter. He provided objective stories and disliked the notion of putting himself into the news. Like all good war



reporters, he underplayed his own role in bringing the news to the public. There were times when he broke the rules in his search for the best story. In 2001, after 9/11, he was in Oman to cover a huge military exercise that rapidly turned into preparations for war in Afghanistan. Determined not to miss out, he ignored the fact that his visa had expired and that the Ministry of Defence wanted him and all other British journalists to leave, and stayed behind to watch the Royal Marines in training. It proved too much for the MoD and he was smartly rounded up and put on the next flight to London.

He was a gentle, humorous, totally likeable person who was loyal to his friends and colleagues. He was, above all, a devoted family man, a father of

three young children, all of whom would one day have appreciated his passion for fishing. Hamer is survived by his wife, Helen, and three children.

Reprinted from *The Times*

Gabriel Abulafia, a fellow journalist and friend of Rupert's writes : Rupert became the first British journalist to be killed in the war. Rupert lived and died a consummate journalist. It became clear, during his Gresham's years, that journalism was his passion. Whilst at school he set up a school magazine, 'Neutral Tones', with fellow pupil James Mclean (now a Times journalist), which entertained pupils of the school with news, opinion and gossip. After leaving Gresham's, Rupert gained his first position on the Eastern Daily Press. As a trainee reporter, he soon made a name for himself through his tenacious and no-nonsense style of reporting. His tenacity, so important in a good journalist, was crucial to his tackling of local stories early in his career, just as it was later on when he reported on the shortcomings in the equipment provided to British soldiers in Afghanistan and Iraq.

After three years on the EDP, Rupert went to Leeds University to study politics. However, again, his real passion and energy went into his work on the Leeds Student newspaper. Again, he made an early mark. Within a few weeks he was challenging the leadership of his halls of residence student committee over allegations of vote rigging. By the time he reached his third year he had been given his own, infamously wicked, weekly column - Rupert Hamer on Friday



- on the Leeds Student from which he provoked debate, challenged views and, on many occasions, simply poked fun at his fellow students. In one column he character-assassinated his housemates, and had to flee to live with a friend for a week, with only one toothbrush and no change of clothes. When he rubbished humourless student accountants in another column, a friend of a friend took it ever so personally – rather proving the point – and Rupert was on the run again. Other targets of his column included *Guardian* readers, Marxists, himself and, perhaps unwisely, northerners (the Leeds Student!). But he revelled in the controversy he provoked and used to read out loud the hand-wringing letters of complaint that arrived in their droves and which were printed in the Leeds Student under the heading: 'Hamer's Hate Mail'. High-minded critics underestimated Rupert, who took his politics, but never himself, seriously and would outwit them in an argument, leaving them "skulking off to hide in the pages of the *Guardian*" while he enjoyed another pint.

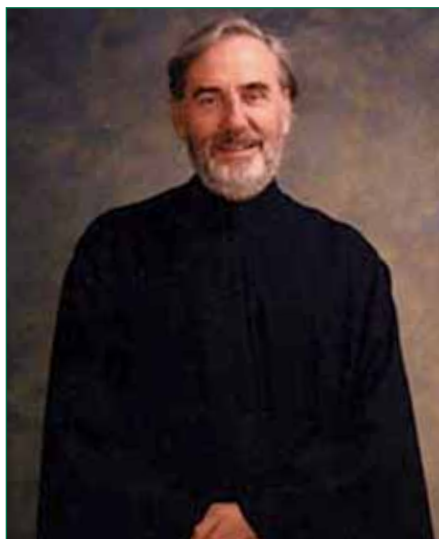
After university, Rupert joined the *Bournemouth Evening Echo*, where he met his future wife Helen, a fellow reporter. He served as health correspondent before making the big leap to London, working first for the INS news agency in Reading, then working shifts at the Sunday Mirror. Again, his strong desire to pursue his career was crucial - this stage of his career [lasting several months] involved his working 9 to 5 in Bournemouth and then spending his whole weekend on the shift work.

In 2004, he had become the paper's

defence correspondent, and built up a staggering network of military contacts, developed both on the front line and in Whitehall. From brigadiers and senior civil servants to the lower ranks Rupert was liked by and knew them all. Colleagues described him as bright, sincere, kind-hearted, hilarious, hugely entertaining, and said Rupert was dogged in his pursuit of a story, but never ruthless. He never forgot that his stories were about real people and was painstakingly sensitive to the fact that they would read the articles.

He left a wife and three children now aged 7, 5 and 2. His friends have set up a fund to raise money for his family. Donations can be given via [www.rupert.samgreenhill.com](http://www.rupert.samgreenhill.com)

#### **Father Michael Harper (F 1945-49)**



Father Michael Harper, who died on January 6 aged 78, was for 30 years leader of the Charismatic movement in

the Church of England, and his influence extended to many other parts of the world and to several other Churches. He left the Anglican Church in 1995 however after its decision to ordain women priests. Received into the Antiochian Orthodox Church, he became Dean of its communities in the United Kingdom and Ireland and held the office of archpriest.

Harper embraced the Anglican evangelical tradition following an intense conversion experience while attending a service in the chapel of King's College, Cambridge during his first undergraduate year at the university. He decided to seek Holy Orders, and spent six years as a curate at All Souls, Langham Place, in London's West End; the rector there, John Stott, was leading the revival of evangelicalism in the Church of England.

Between 1958 and 1964 Harper was chaplain to the Oxford Street stores, and in 1962 he had another dramatic experience while reading the Epistle to the Ephesians. "It was earth-shattering," he said, "everything leapt off the page." As a result he concluded that he had received "Baptism in the Spirit", which linked him with the so-called neo-Pentecostal movement that was then spreading rapidly in North America. This involved "speaking in tongues", healings, casting out demons and other unusual events.

John Stott was unhappy about this development in a member of his staff, as he regarded the movement as "unbalanced and unhealthy", and Harper was asked not to preach on the

subject in All Souls. Their personal relationship was affected for a time, but harmony was eventually restored. Meanwhile, Harper was instrumental in setting up the Fountain Trust as a means of propagating the Charismatic movement, as it came to be called, and his efforts met with considerable success. A humble, gentle man, he was none the less a powerful, dynamic speaker.

Meetings were held and conferences convened up and down the country, and the magazine *Renewal* achieved a wide circulation. Later a song-book, *Sound of Living Waters* - which he co-edited with his wife, Jeanne, a musician - became an important feature of Charismatic worship. It remains so today.

"Baptism in the Spirit" was soon widely experienced in Anglican evangelical parishes, in many Free Churches and among some Roman Catholic congregations. A conference held in



Guildford attracted 700 participants from 20 countries and 14 different denominations. Harper was soon an international figure and, besides frequent visits to America, addressed meetings and conferences in many other parts of the world. Some 50,000 people heard him speak at South Bend, Indiana, and at Rimini in Italy.

Michael Claude Harper was born on March 12 1931 in Welbeck Street in the West End of London, and was introduced to evangelicalism early when his nanny took him to local Baptist churches. He won a scholarship to Gresham's School, Holt, and went from there to Emmanuel College, where he read Law and Theology. He then prepared for ordination at Ridley Hall, Cambridge, and from 1955 to 1958 was a curate at St Barnabas church, Clapham Common in south London. While there he established contact with the developments at All Souls, Langham Place, which led to his joining its staff.

Although the Charismatic movement became sharply divisive in evangelical circles, Harper was himself always seeking to build bridges between those of differing beliefs. He was highly regarded in many parts of the Anglican Communion, was appointed a canon of Chichester Cathedral, collaborated with the World Council of Churches, and was leader of two international bodies propagating mission and renewal. He was not, however, tolerant of what he regarded as false doctrine, and was distressed to discover too much of this in the liberal attitudes of the Church of England. The ordination of women to the priesthood proved to be more than

he could bear and, whereas most of the other opponents of this move became Roman Catholics, he decided to join the Orthodox Church, explaining the reason for this in his book *The True Light*.

The Antiochian Orthodox Church, into which he was ordained, is an independent part of the Greek Orthodox Church claiming to be the successor to the Christian community founded in Antioch by the Apostles Peter and Paul. With its headquarters in Damascus, most of its adherents, numbering between 750,000 and one million, are located in the Middle East, but it also has communities in several Western countries, including Britain. Harper was initially attached to an Arabic-speaking cathedral in London and was appointed head of a newly-formed Orthodox deanery for this country. He also founded St Botolph's parish, near Liverpool Street station, which has an English-language liturgy and a thriving congregation. He continued to regard himself as a Charismatic while seeking to make the life of the Orthodox Church more widely known and appreciated. He was the author of 18 books.

Reprinted from *The Daily Telegraph*

#### **Dr Lionel Anthony Kerwood** (H 1931-



35) a doctor and psychiatrist, passed away peacefully in September 2008. He was educated at Gresham's School, Holt, Norfolk, and came to Clare in

1935 to read Natural Sciences. He gained the BA degree in 1938, and then went to Dublin University for further medical training, specialising in psychiatry.

In 1948, he moved from Dublin to work in East Anglia for two years, a period which included his work for his MD thesis, on the effects of early separation of children from their mother on their intelligence and social adaptation. In this study, the mothers were in an institution for the care of the mentally defective. The thesis was approved in July 1950. After an appointment as Deputy Medical Superintendent in a hospital at St Albans, Lionel took a position as Psychiatrist at the Ontario Hospital School, Smith Falls, Ontario in 1954, and he remained in Canada for the rest of his career. A considerable part of his work involved studies of mentally retarded or Down's Syndrome children, and he published the results of these studies. He did not retire from practice until 2003, at the age of 85. He was highly esteemed as a doctor and psychiatrist in his local community of Vankleek Hill, Ontario.

Aside from medical work, Lionel had wide interests in jewellery design, experimental film and photography, and works of art. He also took great delight in his garden. In these interests, his practical skills were evident, and also his facility in organising exhibitions of artistic work, in which his wife, Susan Jephcott, herself an artist, was always a strong support.

**Hon David Layton MBE** (W 1928-33) died on 31 July aged 95. His wife, Joy,

wrote that he loved his life at Gresham's where he was a close friend of Britten's. When he was 16 Britten composed 'Two Portraits'. The second was a self-portrait, but the first was inspired by his friendship with David Layton and dedicated to him. It was played at David's funeral.

David Layton, who has died aged 95, was the founder, in 1966, of Incomes Data Services (IDS), an independent research organisation that provides accurate information for anyone involved in determining pay, benefits and related employment policies in Britain During the miners' strike of 1974 Layton was labelled 'the man who did the sums'.

After several years in the industrial relations department of the National Coal Board, he had seen the need for independent data on pay agreements to be available to negotiators on both sides of the table. His concept proved durable and it continues to thrive. Although David was to hand over the reins to his son Mark, he still kept an interest in the company until his 80s. Last year, he attended a party to celebrate the 1,000th edition of the IDS Report. IDS was an ambitious project, but it grew as a business as expertise on pay and labour law became vital in the stressful world of industrial relations in the late 1960s and early 1970s – a time of incomes policies, strikes and state intervention into collective agreements. David had a very clear approach to research and publishing. It was journalism plus data gathering, analysis and then scrupulous record-keeping by a

team of writers. IDS was publishing the detail of company pay arrangements and it had to be right. Characteristic of David's approach was his intervention in the middle of the miners' strike in February 1974. He pointed out that the figures being used to compare miners' pay with that of other workers were flawed, because the National Coal Board had been including holiday pay in the miners' earnings, while the other figures had not. This had a huge impact, with the front page of the London Evening Standard describing David as "the man who did his sums". He was full of fun, often rather mischievous and perfectly at ease challenging nonsense.

David was ever willing to venture into new fields. In 1979 he had a chance meeting with Max Nicholson, one of the founders of the World Wildlife Fund. This led to the starting of Environmental Data Services. Definitely before its time in trying to engage business with the issue of environmental protection, it consumed a great deal of money and David's energy, but by the end of the 1980s had become a thriving business led by an editor, Marek Mayer. With Frank Field and Chris Pond, in 1974 David founded the Low Pay Unit. This gathered information about the conditions of employment of those in the lowest paid jobs, showing how difficult it is for some to earn anything but poverty wages. To a large extent these functions have since been assumed by the Low Pay Commission. David was also anxious to examine high pay and he was pleased when the Top Pay Unit, now the Executive Compensation Review, was started as

one of the IDS services.

David was the son of Sir Walter Layton, editor of the Economist and chairman of the News Chronicle. At Gresham's school in Holt, Norfolk, he formed an unlikely friendship with Benjamin Britten because they both refused to join the school training corps. Instead, they played cricket and made music while the rest of the school did drill. Britten wrote in 1936: "I met my friend David Layton on Friday and he knows a dickens of a lot about foreign affairs – especially economic. Luckily we had the same views on the subject (he is pinker than his father) as it would be very difficult to argue with him." Later Britten dedicated a piece of music to David.

He followed his father to Trinity College, Cambridge, where he studied economics. These connections brought him into close contact with the realities of the depression and also the rise of fascism. But David was no pacifist and at the outbreak of the [HYPERLINK "http://www.guardian.co.uk/world/secondworldwar"](http://www.guardian.co.uk/world/secondworldwar) Second World War he enlisted in the Royal Engineers. He was in the War Office in London during the blitz and spent many nights as a watcher on the roof of St Paul's Cathedral looking for incendiaries, an experience which gave him a particular affinity with that building. He later travelled to France with the invasion forces to unload supplies in makeshift harbours up the coast to Boulogne.

Returning to Britain after the war, he joined the National Coal Board, where he worked until 1964, although he spent two years with the UN in Geneva

in the early 1950s. After the Hungarian revolt in 1956 he went to Austria, using his German to interview refugees from mining areas who wished to come to Britain. He fought the 1964 general election as a Liberal parliamentary candidate for Wandsworth, Battersea South. Not really in his element on the hustings, he lost to the Labour candidate but retained a close connection with the Liberal party. David was an enthusiastic sportsman, having earned a blue for hockey at Cambridge, and he enjoyed walking the Lakeland fells until his 90s. In 1939 he married Elizabeth Gray, a fellow Cambridge graduate. They separated in 1966 and in 1972 he married Joy Parkinson. She survives him, along with his children, seven grandchildren and three great-grandchildren.

Reprinted from *The Times*

**Christopher Smith** (k & F 1951-58) died last year after a career in the oil industry.

**Revd Canon Ronald Ingoldsby Meade Smythe** (b. 1925) died in October aged 83. He had served as Minister of Belhus Park Ecclesiastical District and then as Vicar of Hatfield Heath (1962-78). He was Editor of Essex Churchman and Senior Counsellor, Lecturer and Supervisor of Westminster Pastoral Foundation. He became Director of Ipswich Concern Counselling Centre in 1985 and St Edmundsbury & Ipswich Diocesan Adviser for Counselling (1985-89). He was an Honorary Canon of St Edmundsbury Cathedral.

**Geoffrey Sutton** writes that his father, Dr Philip H. Sutton (OSH/F 1927-34) died last April aged 93.

**Laurence Vulliamy** (W 1964-69) wrote that his father N. M. F. (Martin) Vulliamy (1928 - 1933) had died.

**T. R. Watts** (k 1930 -1934) died in 2005 aged 88.

We are sorry to record also the deaths or the following OGs.

**John Edward Harrison Porte**  
(OSH 1953- 1957)

**Edward Charles Spall**  
(OSH 1952 – 1956)

**Hugh Patrick Davis**  
(H 1951 – 1958)

**Peter Hustwick Misselbrook**  
(H 1956 – 1960)

**John Anthony Wales** (H 1952 – 1955)

**Martin David Carman** (W1948 – 1956)

**John Henchman Fillingham**  
(W 1956 – 1958)

**Roger Julian Tyndale Atkins**  
(W 1956 -1959)

**Dr John E S Gould** (OSH 1938 – 1943)

**Christopher Noel Donald Smith**  
(F 1951 – 1958)

**Hugh Pilkington** (OSH 1954-58)

## OG Sport



## Rugby

Over 100 OG's and parents gave their support to the second Peter Farmer Wright Memorial OG Rugby match on 7th November. On a glorious Autumn morning, the Gresham's 1st XV pitch saw a packed crowd out to watch the annual rugby game. Teams were captained by Max Lintott, (k & W) and Rob Willmore (former first team captain, Head of Tallis). Sam Curtis (ex Howsons, now Maths teacher and 1st U15 coach) scored the opening try. The game continued to be played in great spirit and despite one of the sides having age on their side (!), the teams were very well matched with Max Lintott's team winning through with a narrow 12 -7 victory. OG's watching included Ben Youngs and Ben Pienaar who came to provide their support from the side lines fresh from their success in beating South Africa the previous evening. Along with Tom Youngs, they also played for Leicester against Northampton in the Premiership recently. Grant Pointer, recently graduated from Loughborough University, now playing full time for Northampton, presented his England Student shirt to the Headmaster.

Lunch was enjoyed by all the team members and spectators at Gresham's School followed by drinks which continued late into the evening.

This very successful event was kindly organised by Max Lintott and Lisa Lowe. Many thanks to all who came to support and participate in what was a very enjoyable day and we look forward to seeing you all again next year.

*Reprinted from the OG website*



*Max Lintott*

## Cricket

The third running of the OG 20/20 cricket day was not quite as sunny as the previous occasions but three nearly complete OG sides led by Tom Ingram, Nick Hanington and Mark Hanington turned up alongside the School 1st XI. The Mark Hanington XI won their semi-final against the School with useful batting contributions throughout in a total of 164-8, before restricting the school to 118 all out. The other semi final was won by the Tom Ingram XI, with Will Stebbings leading the way. Due to time constraints and the Ingram XI having been affected by late pull outs, the final involved pretty much all the old boys as it became a 12 vs 12 affair. The Mark Hanington side struggled early before recovering to post a solid total but this didn't look enough as Felix Flower and Will Stebbings launched an early assault. When both batsmen retired though, wickets began to fall steadily, and a tension clearly started to affect the Ingram XI. Ben Jones though held his nerve to score the winning runs of the last ball, and the Tom Ingram XI retained their trophy.

The all day game was cancelled, but on the following Thursday the School 1st XI played against an Alan Ponder XI, including 9 OGs, in a game to mark the final game of umpire Kenny Turrell who has been Gresham's umpire for over 15 years. The Ponder XI batted first and Felix Flower (86) and Nick Hood (21) put on a solid first wicket partnership. The school fought back well to stem the scoring rate, but Sam Foster (38), Alistair Horsley (25) and Patrick Dudman (38) all hit out strongly to set a challenging total of 246-7 in their 40 overs. A strong bowling line up never let the 1st XI settle and Tom Ingram, Andrew Clark and Felix Flower all took 2 wickets as the School finished on 165 all out. At the end of the game Kenny Turrell was presented with a framed photo of a scene from a 1st XI match plus a book and commemorative bats signed by both teams. It was an excellent way to end the summer term and great to see so many OGs keen to come back for this special occasion.

**Peter Watson**

Master In Charge of Cricket



# The Old Greshamian Golfing Society

**President: T J Rains, Esq.**

## Report to the Old Greshamian Club on the activities of the OG Golf Society - 2010

The following is a summary of all OG Golf activities which have taken place since my last report of July 2009.



*The 2010 team for the Cyril Gray, l-r: Mike Barnard, Tom Hawes, Graham Wells, Jeremy Mumby, Richard Stevens and Pat Cook*

### 4 Schools Match, Royal Worlington: Friday 16th October

Due to a family bereavement the previous day, Gresham's were only able to field a 3-man team comprising Mike Barnard, Peter Bodington and John Rolph. This did not seem to create too many problems however as the trio prevailed on the day overcoming opposition from Marlborough, Tonbridge and Uppingham. A member of one of the defeated teams was heard to suggest disqualification through being unable to field a full team, but that notion was quickly suppressed!

### Autumn Meeting, Woodhall Spa: 13th/14th November

In a departure from normal practice we held the Autumn Meeting over two days at Woodhall Spa, playing the Hotchkin course on the Friday and the newer, Bracken course on the Saturday. Despite the threat of rain for most of the weekend we escaped with generally dry and mild conditions throughout, playing on possibly the finest inland course in the UK. The only rain that we encountered was a downpour of biblical proportions whilst we were in the clubhouse having completed our round on Saturday – there may have been rain

on the Friday night but I'm not sure too many OG's were aware of any such activity!



*Jimmy Marsom (right) receiving the Guy Marsom Memorial Trophy from Mike Barnard at Woodhall Spa*

On the golf course, and very fittingly, Jimmy Marsom produced an outstanding score of 43 points on the Friday to claim the Guy Marsom Memorial Trophy, with Tom Allison and Toby Rolph taking the minor places scoring 38 and 37 points respectively. Saturday's event was won by our Captain, Mike Barnard who scored 36 points, with High Semple second with 35 points and Will Mumby third on 34.



*On the first tee at Woodhall Spa, l-r: Pat Cook, Hugh Semple and David Newling*



*On the first tee at Woodhall Spa, l-r: Pip Webster, Ben Stockham and Jeremy Mumby*

Over dinner on the Friday evening we also held the Society's AGM, the most notable business being the confirmation of the decision by Jim Balch to stand down as President. The meeting acknowledged the huge contribution that Jim had made to the Society over the years, and that his presence at the various events would be greatly missed, although it was hoped that we could entice him out for lunch at some of the venues closer to his home.

Tony Rains was unanimously elected as the new President. Tony was both honoured and delighted to be invited to take on this role, stating that whilst his playing days were now behind him he hoped to be a regular supporter of OG Golf events.

Given the success of the Autumn Meeting there was considerable support for a repeat format in 2010 and, knowing the owner, Mike Barnard offered to make enquiries regarding the availability and suitability of Thorpeness.

### **Spring Meeting - Royal Worlington, Friday 26th March**

A slightly disappointing attendance of 13 golfers pitched up at Royal Worlington for the Spring meeting to be greeted by fabulous weather. With the course in excellent condition and accompanied by the traditional Worlington hospitality, Robert Markillie prevailed to claim the Fishmongers' Trophy with 74 points, closely followed by Peter Bodington and Mike Barnard with 71 points each, Peter claiming 2nd place with a better afternoon score.

### **Halford Hewitt – Royal St George's & Royal Cinque Ports, Thursday 8th - Sunday 11th April**

The 2010 competition proved to be historic for Greshams! Having secured a favourable first round draw, for the first time in several years, we managed to negotiate our way past Bishops Stortford  $4\frac{1}{2}$  -  $\frac{1}{2}$  on the Thursday at Sandwich to be faced with the tougher task of Haileybury on the Friday. With the match tied at 2-2, the fifth pair of Hawes and Stevens finished all square after 18 holes and the players ventured down the 19th accompanied by the two teams and several supporters. Never having won through two rounds in the Hewitt, Greshams were getting close to uncharted waters and the nerves began to show. After a scrambled half in par down the 19th a poor drive from Haileybury on the 20th handed the advantage to Greshams whose par 4 proved good enough to claim a famous victory. This led to high hopes for the 3rd round match at Deal the following morning against Marlborough but the heroics could not be repeated and the opposition proved too strong, winning

$3\frac{1}{2}$  -  $1\frac{1}{2}$ . Nevertheless, it was a momentous occasion and those representing the school can be very proud of what they achieved. We have a generally young and talented team and there are high hopes that we can build on the success of 2010 to gradually work our way up the rankings in the years to come. Highlights were clearly the nail-biting finish to the match against Haileybury, but also a tremendous 9/7 victory for Tristan Hedley and Adam Mann against Bishops Stortford, along with an excellent debut from Tom Brearley, winning 2 of his 3 matches – he must wonder what all the fuss is about.

Representing Gresham's in the first two rounds were Tom Allison, Mike Barnard, Tom Brearley, Tom Hawes, Luke Hedley, Tristan Hedley, Adam Mann, Hugh Semple, Richard Stevens and Ben Stockham. Particular thanks go to James Harrison, who travelled down from North Norfolk on the Saturday morning to play in the 3rd round and we are also most grateful for the support of the President and his wife, Jimmy Marsom, Will Mumby and Will Stebbings (injured).

### **Summer Meeting – Sheringham, Sunday 23rd May**

On a glorious day on the Norfolk coast a combination of 14 OG's, staff and pupils arrived at Sheringham for the Summer Meeting. The overall winner was new member John Barker (referred to as a 'bandit' by Alan Spinks!) with an excellent 37 points, followed closely by Mike Longe (36) and Andrew Jones (33). One of the pupils, Patrick Slamin won the Staff/Pupils trophy with 34 points and Pat Cook retained the Seniors

trophy with 32 points (much to the disappointment of his wife who had recently cleaned the trophy and was not expecting to see it again).

Our thanks, as ever, to the school for their support of this event, and to the new master i/c golf, Justin Myers, who looked after things on the day, including the organization of an excellent buffet back at school once golf had finished.

### **Grafton Morrish Qualifiers – Denham, Sunday 23rd May**

Having struggled in previous years to persuade 6 players to travel to Leicestershire to play one round of foursomes scratch stableford Hugh Semple, the Grafton Morrish captain, was able to secure a change of qualifying location to Denham, which was much more accessible for the London based golfers. Despite this change, and a stronger group of players, the team of Hugh Semple (capt), Tom Brearley, George Copley, Adam Mann, Jimmy Marsom and Toby Rolph were unable to score sufficient points to secure one of the qualification slots and so will not be travelling to North Norfolk in late September

### **Match vs The Governors - Royal West Norfolk, Thursday 24th June**

Sadly this event was cancelled as there was a mix up over dates, but it will be back on the calendar in 2011.

### **Cyril Gray Tournament – Worplesdon, Thursday 24th – Saturday 26th June**

Over a couple of very hot and sunny days the Cyril Gray was played over Worplesdon, which was in excellent

condition, particularly the greens. Led by the Society captain, Mike Barnard and the remaining members of the team, Patrick Cook, Tom Hawes, Jeremy Mumby, Richard Stevens and Graham Wells, Greshams managed to secure a 3-0 victory over Chigwell in the first round. Drawn against Stonyhurst in the second round we had chances to progress but the opposition managed to prevail, eventually running out winners by 2½-½.

*Events scheduled for later in the year are as follows:*

### **Old Cholmeleian Golfing Society Tournament – Highgate, Friday 10th September**

This is another old boy's team event but is played off handicap and gives the opportunity for those non-Halford Hewitt/Grafton Morrish/Cyril Gray players to participate in a team event.

### **4 Schools Match - Royal Worlington, Friday 15th October 2010**

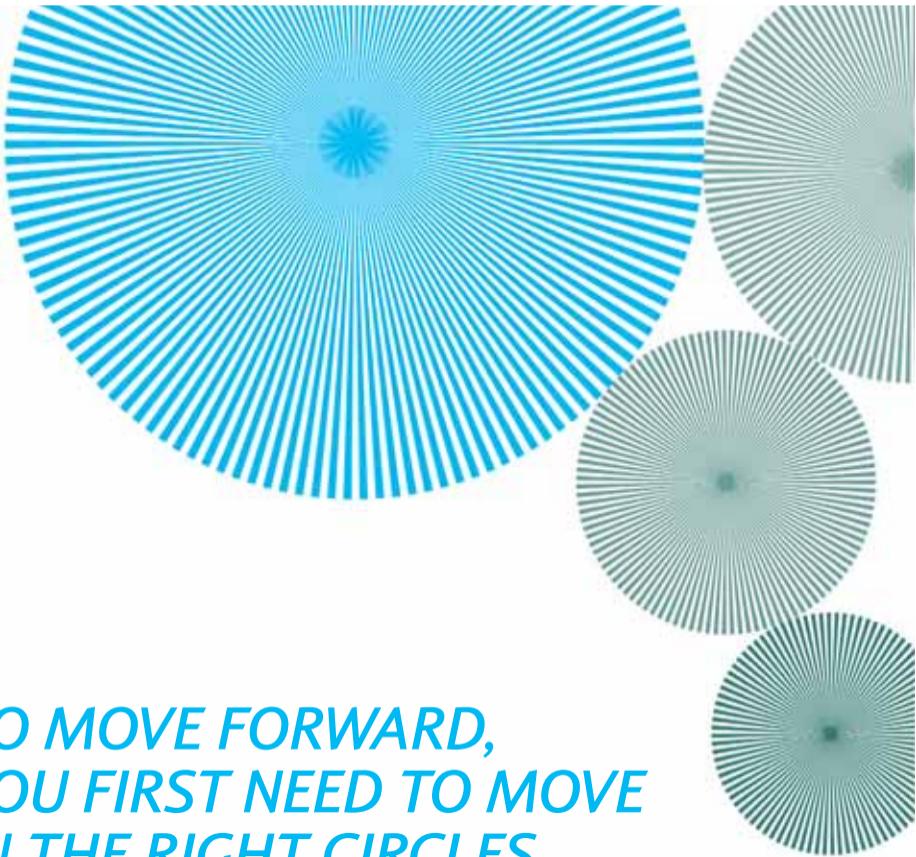
Hopefully we can put out a full team this year and secure a repeat of our victory in 2009.

### **Autumn Meeting – Aldeburgh/Thorpeness, Friday 5th & Saturday 6th November**

Following the successful 2-day Autumn meeting at Woodhall Spa in 2009 the format is being repeated and arrangements have been made to hold the Autumn meeting at Aldeburgh and Thorpeness on 5th/6th November, when we will compete for the Guy Marsom Memorial Trophy.

*Provisional fixtures for 2011*

### **Wednesday 12th January – Halford Hewitt AGM & 2011 competition draw Friday 25th March – Spring Meeting, Royal Worlington**



*TO MOVE FORWARD,  
YOU FIRST NEED TO MOVE  
IN THE RIGHT CIRCLES.*

Barclays Corporate is dedicated to understanding your industry. Our Relationship Directors are well placed to work with you whatever the environment. We understand it's tough out there but we're doing all we can to keep you one step ahead.

To Find out more please contact [Stephen Price, Relationship Director, Barclays Corporate East Anglia](#) on +44 (0)7775 545474

*WE'VE GOT ALL THE RIGHT CONNECTIONS.*

\*Please note that the number quoted is a mobile number

Barclays Corporate is a trading name of Barclays Bank Plc and its subsidiaries. Barclays Bank Plc is registered in England and authorised and regulated by the Financial Services Authority. Registered number is 1026167 and its registered office is 1 Churchill Place, London E14 5HP

# Committed to **you!**

Hayes + Storr are an established and reliable firm of solicitors in Norfolk.

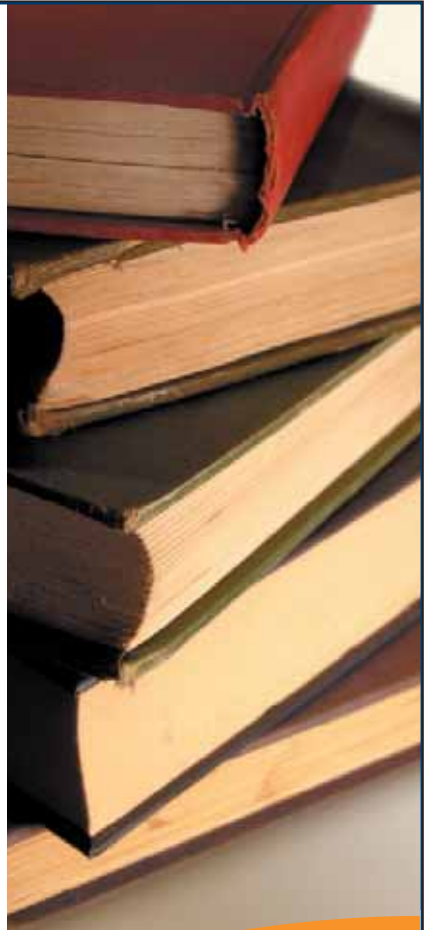
We offer the security of a growing and experienced legal team and take pride in delivering a comprehensive and friendly service. Whatever your concern, our knowledgeable experts combine a committed and professional approach with a caring and sensitive service.

As we operate in North and West Norfolk our overheads are lower than City firms, so that whilst we are able to provide the high level of service and expertise you expect, we can do so at very competitive rates.

## Please contact:

<b>Fakenham</b>	- 01328 863231
<b>Holt</b>	- 01263 712835
<b>King's Lynn</b>	- 01553 778900
<b>Sheringham</b>	- 01263 825959
<b>Wells</b>	- 01328 710210

[www.hayesandstorr.co.uk](http://www.hayesandstorr.co.uk)



**HS**  
HAYES + STORR  
Solicitors

[law@hayes-storr.com](mailto:law@hayes-storr.com)

The OG Golf Society is always looking for new members, of all abilities (the handicap range of existing members is from 2 to 28 for men and up to 26 for ladies). We enjoy our golf, our match against the Governors, and the Spring, Summer and Autumn meetings days in particular are totally inclusive and we actively encourage golfers of all ages, sexes and abilities to join us. So if you are already a member but haven't been to any of our meetings now is the time to change all that and if you are not a member but would like to join please contact the Hon Secretary, as follows:

**Richard Stevens**  
**Riverside, 12 Mill Lane, Fordham**  
**Cambs. CB7 5NQ**  
**Tel: 01638 721571 (home),**  
**01638 720228 (office),**  
**07889 751275 (mobile).**  
**[richard.stevens@allen-newport.co.uk](mailto:richard.stevens@allen-newport.co.uk)**

What Richard Stevens did not say in his report is that in Autumn 2009 the Club held a great meet at Woodhall Spa over two days. The quality of the course and the new overnight format (including excellent supper and merriment into the wee hours) meant the best attended event in years hence the decision to make this year's Autumn meet a Friday and Saturday affair...

## HOGS 2009/10

Given the financial recession we find ourselves in, our usual brand of champagne hockey has been down graded to Asti or Pomagne, nevertheless sparkling performances have continued for another year.

It has been difficult to recall all the details of every game and everyone who has played this year, but I will try to give a reasonable resume of how the Hog's have fared this 17th season. Apologies for any misinformation (collective aging of Hogs regulars) or perhaps brain numbing temperatures from the Thursday night run outs.

As usual we kicked off with a trial game to include the students before they disappeared off to universities around the country, trying hard to persuade them that surely their time would be better spent playing hockey in Norfolk instead of hopelessly pursuing a degree leading to a non existing job opportunity. Needless to say we didn't manage to secure any of their services and instead the old guard of CJ, Payne, Bannock and Pitcher, persevered with no less fervor if a little less speed and agility.

The team sheet changed rarely throughout the season but noticeable absentees were Deane (serious knee injury) and Flower (the rigors of teaching and tennis elbow). The Hogs continue to miss Buckingham's silky skills though couldn't function without his umpiring, fixture organization and general marshalling of the troops.

The holy trinity of Ben Smith, Horsley Mi and Hammond combined to provide the skill and speed up front and in the middle, scoring most if not all of our goals. Lagging

further behind and pushing for the cherished spot of centre back were Mitchell, Cargill and Wheeler all solid in defense and a little out of breath in attack. Horsley Ma and Prince Edward however, were obviously in training throughout the off-season and showed exceptional turns of pace in all directions. Between the posts, were Dale and Gillingwater as the last line of defence against an onslaught from the likes of Dereham, Pelicans, UEA, Norwich City and Union, Holt – and of course the school. In typically upbeat fashion after a ring round for data it was generally agreed the Hogs definitely won more than they lost. Mentions for cameo parts this season should include Curtis, Hewson, Ponder, Pete the gap and Flower Mi.

Most importantly the Hogs triumphed over a well-drilled school side on OG hockey day winning 4-2 with the main talking point being the inclusion of Tom Cowper-Johnson who is now officially the oldest OG at 55years to play against the school. Many thanks to GB and KW for their generous post match hospitality.



During the season 24 seasoned pros turned out in respect for the Peter Badger memorial game. On a windy Sunday morning, post chapel service, great enthusiasm and some skill, was shown by those who owed a great deal to Peter and his considerable coaching skills. Nigel Flower gave a short eulogy at half time and we celebrated his life after the game in a manner with which Peter would have been proud. He will be missed.

Two social function were held this season, the Dimple Ball organized by Robert Dale attracted 250 people and was a great success, also the Hog's dinner held at Guy Pitcher's who provided a gastronomic delight for twelve of us. (See below)

Finally a big thank you to all those who turned out playing, umpiring, supporting or even walking the dog past the pitch.

**Skip.**

## The HOGS St George's Day Feast

Over the last fifteen years, since the formation of the HOGS, it has been customary to have a dinner. The occasional calls during the early years for modernisation have now faded away and everyone now accepts that the evening should remain a player's only affair. Some might believe that this is to mask a debauched testosterone and alcohol fuelled evening of ribald humour, sexual innuendo and hockey talk. The truth is, however, that we just want more of the wonderful food that is served all to ourselves. Perhaps we also want to conceal the fact that our skills with a skillet and saucepan surpass those with a stick and ball.



It is customary that not only do we not go to a restaurant or use caterers but neither should we have our wives or partners help cook. Instead it is a hockey player who spends the time in the kitchen and the results are consistently impressive.

This year we were fortunate enough to return to Guy Pitchers for a St George's Day Feast. Perfectly balanced, well timed, adventurous and with a perfect finish would not necessarily

describe Guy's "the Rottweiler" dogged style of play on the hockey pitch but that which he produced in the kitchen was all that and more. The food we enjoyed with a red and white theme for St George's day was:

*Red and white amuse  
bouche*

*Beetroot soup with  
black cumin*

*Chicken stuffed with  
pistachio mousseline  
red pepper sauce and  
roasted red chicory*

*Funghi 'dangereux' au  
terroir with 'goldwasser'*

*White chocolate  
mint mousse and  
pomegranate*



*Small prize to any reader who can suggest what  
is going on here*

The bar has been set to an increasingly high level but we know C-J is already devouring the recipe books and will relish the challenge for next year.

**R.A.D.**

## OGRE: the Old Greshamian Rifle Establishment

OGRE's year started with the good news of Nigel Stangroom's selection for Great Britain's fullbore visit to New Zealand. Departing on Boxing Day 2009, they spent three weeks shooting at Malvern Range on South Island before taking part in individual and team events in the nine-day New Zealand Championships on North Island. Lucky for some...

Once again, OGRE's season began with the traditional smallbore match against Gresham's Rifle Club. Jonah Mitchell kindly hosted the match in his 50 metre range at Winfarthing. To field a team of eight, OGRE had to 'borrow' a couple of Gresham's pupils. The match itself was fun; however the youngsters' greater volume of .22 shooting showed, and they beat us old 'uns 1532 to 1509.

OGRE members also contributed to Norfolk's county teams under the captaincy of Charlotte Clifford-Evans (née Aldridge). Nigel Stangroom, Pete Holden and former Gresham's shooting master Nigel Ball shot in the Inter Counties with Rich Stewart. Tom Chapman shot and David Williams coached the Norfolk side that won the Eastern Region heat of the King George V Challenge Cup. Norfolk then went on to win the final, aided by maximum scores of 50 from Chris Heales and Pete Holden.

Then it was off to Bisley for the Imperial Meeting in the 150th year of the National Rifle Association's existence. Silverware came OGRE's way in the open part of the meeting, fielding over 1,000 competitors. Pete Holden took the 900 yard Admiral Hutton with a score of 50 and 8 V Bulls before winning a tie shoot scoring 25.4. Charlotte Clifford-Evans was unlucky to finish in silver medal place in a tie shoot after putting down 50.9 in the Duke of Cambridge, also at 900 yards. Matthew Purdy's first act as a new member of OGRE having just left Gresham's was to score 50.8 in the 600 yard Wimbledon before holding his nerve in the tie shoot to win by a single V Bull. Nigel Ball took the Admiral Campbell trophy, and Glyn Barnett the Century Range Aggregate. Nigel Stangroom won the 900 and 1,000 yard Queen's Consolation with a point victory in a tie shoot after scoring 146.15.

Individual success brings with it selection for teams in international matches. Nigel Ball, Glyn Barnett and Hamish Pollock all shot in the 20 strong England team in the 300, 500 and 600 yard National. Glyn performed for England again in the 900 and 100 yard Mackinnon, while he and Nigel shot for Great Britain in the Kolapore. Somehow, your correspondent your correspondent ended up as Adjutant to the Japanese National Rifle Team!

There was good representation for OGRE in the final stages of the 'Big Three' competitions. Glyn came second in the Grand Aggregate, with Nigel (33rd) occupying another 'X Class' top 50 place. In the St George's Challenge Cup final were Nigel

(21st), Glyn (22nd) and Mike Coutts (97th) showing that there is still plenty of life in one of our – ahem – more senior members. Glyn was the top placed OGRE in H.M. the Queen's Prize at 39th, with Nigel (40th) also in the Final.

Our good wishes go to Nigel Ball, who is off to Canada shooting the British Columbia Rifle Association Meeting and the Dominion of Canada Rifle Association Meeting in his capacity as Vice Captain of the Great Britain Team. He will be joined there by new OGREs Gareth Davies, Matthew Purdy and Harriet Bennett, who will be out there with the Athelings.

Guy Bartle  
k & O 78 - 85

## OG Masonic Club

**Worshipful Master:** Peter Salinson, Esq.

**Secretary:** Mike Stott, Brick Kiln Farm, North Walsham, Norfolk, NR28 9LH  
Tel No: 01692 403096 Email: [mikestott@tesco.net](mailto:mikestott@tesco.net)

Thursday 20th January at Freemasons Hall, London.

Thursday 21st April at Freemasons Hall, London.

Friday 17th June at Gresham's School.

Thursday 22nd September at Freemasons Hall, London.

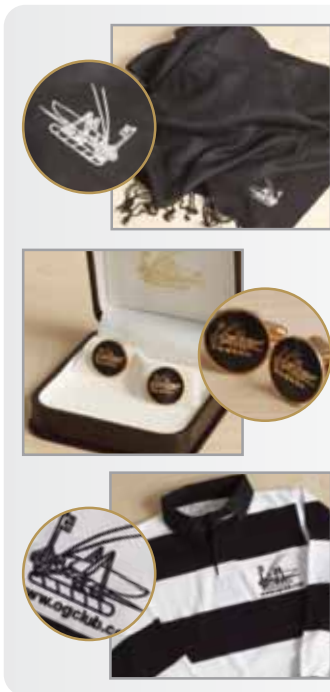
Anybody who wishes to consider joining the Old Greshamian Lodge please contact Mike Stott, Secretary, on the above address, or by telephone or email and they would be made very welcome to be a member of the School Lodge.

## Careers Department

I am very grateful to the OGs who took part in the Careers Convention in December 2009. I would be very pleased to hear from any OG with current experience in a particular career to contact me if they are willing to take part in the 2010 Convention to be held on to coincide with the OG weekend . I would particularly welcome help from lady OGs.

I am trying to build up a bank of contacts for work experience/shadowing for committed and focused A level and IB students. Although work experience is valuable for all students, there are two areas I am keen to concentrate on: prospective Oxbridge, medical and veterinary applicants and the encouragement of pure science as a degree course and career option. I would welcome comments, suggestions, contacts and offers of help in any of these areas. Please email me at [calban@greshams.com](mailto:calban@greshams.com)

## OG Club Merchandise



The OG Club now has some great items of clothing for OG's of all ages and both sexes. Have a look at the items below which we hope is just the start of a great selection.

### Pashmina

This lovely pashmina is a fabulous 100% cashmere and is available in either black or white with a contrasting grasshopper embroidered on one corner. A snip at **£25.00** plus p+p.

### Cufflinks

Designed and supplied by Holt and OG jewellers Webbs, these sterling silver cufflinks carry the grasshopper on a back enamel background. Classy and elegant, beautifully presented, these will enhance any cuff or dressing table. Just **£40.00** per pair plus p+p.

### Rugby shirt

For those relaxing leisure moments, this superb traditional long-sleeved rugby shirt recreates the traditional Greshams black and white hoops. In a comfortable 50:50 cotton polyester mix, it carries the grasshopper on the left breast with the OG Club web address below. Available in the following sizes – S, M, L, XL & XXL, and priced at **£35.00** plus p+p.

We can arrange delivery by post, alternatively you can collect merchandise from certain OG or School events.

To order, call or email Jo Thomas-Howard at the OG Club Office.

**Tel: 01263 714620 Email: [jthomashoward@greshams.com](mailto:jthomashoward@greshams.com)**

The following are available for purchase, to order please contact Jo Thomas-Howard: The OG Club, Old School House, Church Street, Holt, Norfolk, NR25 6BB tel: 01263 714620 / email: [jthomashoward@greshams.com](mailto:jthomashoward@greshams.com)

We can arrange local delivery by post, please add £5.00 for postage and packaging. Alternatively you can collect merchandise from certain OG or school events. Mailing overseas can be arranged, costs will vary.

Cheques are payable to The OG Club (unfortunately we cannot accept credit or debit cards).



Silk Tie  
£20.00



Buttons  
£5.00



Braces  
£16.00



Ladies' Lapel Pin  
£5.00

## Books

*Gresham's in Wartime* £5.50

An excellent account of the period in World War II when the School was evacuated to Newquay

*I Will Plant Me a Tree* £20.00

An illustrated History of Gresham's by Steve Benson and Martin Crossley-Evans

*Howson of Holt* £12.00

A new illustrated edition of J. H. Simpson's biography, edited by John Smart and Hugh Wright

## Prints



The Chapel,  
Gresham's School (1985) by Stanley Orchard £50

## Advertising

Michael Baker will be pleased to receive enquiries about advertising in the Magazine. All work needs to be supplied by the advertiser.

**Address: 8 Market Place,  
Holt, NR25 5BW. (Tel: 01263  
712244.)**

## Honours Board

Would all OGs who have received 1st Class Honours degrees or higher honours since 1995 please contact the Head of Sixth Form, Jeremy Quartermain, with their details at [quartermain@greshams.com](mailto:quartermain@greshams.com)

**C.A.S. TRAVEL inc. Holt Cruise Centre**  
**9-11 Church Street, Sheringham**



**(01263)  
820400**

# CRUISE PRICEBEATER

***Don't book your cruise  
until you have had a quote  
from C.A.S. Travel***



***We aim to beat  
any genuine offer!***



**Please call us for our latest  
fantastic cruise deals...**



## The OG Magazine

This is your magazine: the next edition will come out in September 2011. 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, John Smart. All suggestions, articles, information and photographs, including your house and the dates when you were at school, should be sent to him at Gresham's School, Holt, Norfolk, NR25 6EA or e-mail to [johndsmart@aol.com](mailto:johndsmart@aol.com).

**All copy needs to be in by the end of July 2011**

## Missing OGs

If you are one of the following or know one of the following please put us in touch.

<i>Name</i>	<i>House</i>	<i>Year Left</i>
MARSHALL, Robert Owen .....	Farfield .....	1970
FIRTH, Mark Elton .....	Farfield .....	1975
STEVENS, Thomas Vere .....	Farfield .....	1970
NICHOLS, John Howard .....	Farfield .....	1975
WYATT, Michael Christopher .....	Farfield .....	1970
DUVAL, Etienne Rene Jean-Luc .....	Howson's .....	1975
SIMON, Richard Michael Roy .....	Howson's .....	1970
IRWIN, Philip Andrew .....	Howson's .....	1975
MORGAN, Nigel Devereaux .....	OSH .....	1970
LOCKWOOD, Christopher Stephen .....	OSH .....	1975
MURCHIE, Colin Ian .....	OSH .....	1970
MARRIOTT, Paul Anthony Witham .....	OSH .....	1975
ROTHERA, Michael Patrick .....	Tallis .....	1970
WOODS, Marcus John .....	OSH .....	1975
SEAWARD, Trevor Bernard .....	Tallis .....	1970
LAYTON, Andrew Christopher .....	Tallis .....	1975
PEACOCK, John Peter .....	Woodlands .....	1970
SHAW, Robin Henry Ledgard .....	Tallis .....	1975
ADAMSON, Henry .....	Farfield .....	1971
FAIRWEATHER, Timothy Redworth .....	Woodlands .....	1975
ANDREWS, Schofield .....	Farfield .....	1971
HERVE, Tony Neal .....	Woodlands .....	1975
BOOKER, Michael John .....	Farfield .....	1971
PAPWORTH, Henry Simon .....	Woodlands .....	1975
FOX, James Richard Morris .....	Farfield .....	1971
HUNTSMAN, Stephen William .....	Farfield .....	1976
LETHEM, Christopher John .....	Farfield .....	1971
NICHOLS, Robert Martin .....	Farfield .....	1976
OBERAJ, Babli Prakash .....	Farfield .....	1971
WHITTON, James Gilmore Fletche .....	Farfield .....	1976
DAVIS, Richard Geoffrey .....	Howson's .....	1971
BIRCHALL, Gordon Michael H .....	Howson's .....	1976
HOLLAND, John Charles Ivens .....	Howson's .....	1971
BRIGGS, Andrew Charles .....	Howson's .....	1976
MARKHAM, John Robert .....	Howson's .....	1971
GOTT, Alan Roderick .....	Howson's .....	1976
SMALLWOOD, Robert .....	Howson's .....	1971
WILLIAMS, Godfrey John .....	Howson's .....	1976



ALLEN, David Charles Patrick .....	OSH .....	1971
FOULGER, Sarah Jane .....	Oakeley .....	1976
CURRAH, Simon David .....	OSH .....	1971
HAWKE, Stephen Richard Christo .....	OSH .....	1976
ELSDEN, Gerald Ivan .....	OSH .....	1971
JOHNSON, Gavid MacDonald .....	OSH .....	1976
ELWIN, Donald William Kerr .....	OSH .....	1971
LINDLEY, Stephen Kent .....	OSH .....	1976
JONES, Martin Thomas Beynon .....	OSH .....	1971
MACAUSLAN, Euan Mark Russell .....	OSH .....	1976
MAFFETT, Ian Gerard .....	OSH .....	1971
KOBRAK, Frederick Paul .....	Woodlands .....	1976
MARSHALL, Alastair John .....	OSH .....	1971
MILLER, Keith Ramsay .....	Woodlands .....	1976
OSBORNE, John Mark .....	OSH .....	1971
WILLIAMS, Duncan Henry .....	Woodlands .....	1976
RICHARDSON, Christopher John .....	OSH .....	1971
BOADEN, Andrew George .....	Farfield .....	1977
FLOWER, Ian Campbell .....	Tallis .....	1971
CATMULL, Christopher Stephen .....	Farfield .....	1977
POPE, Charles Elliston .....	Tallis .....	1971
MILNES, Andrew Jonathan .....	Farfield .....	1977
RICHARDSON, Jonathan Charles W .....	Tallis .....	1971
WAYMOUTH, Peter Michael .....	Farfield .....	1977
SOUTHALL, Alastair John .....	Tallis .....	1971
TRICKER, Anthony Robert .....	Howson's .....	1977
STEVENS, David Simon .....	Tallis .....	1971
WALL, Nicholas Anthony .....	Howson's .....	1977
BOURNE, Mark Alistair .....	Woodlands .....	1971
PESTELL, Julian David .....	OSH .....	1977
CLAYBOURN, Christopher John .....	Woodlands .....	1971
GRAY, Anthony James .....	Tallis .....	1977
COOK, Andrew John .....	Woodlands .....	1971
NEAVE, Jeremy Oliver .....	Tallis .....	1977
DAWSON, Peter Barcham .....	Woodlands .....	1971
SAMPSON, Philip Henry .....	Tallis .....	1977
CHAMBERLAIN, Brian Derrick .....	Farfield .....	1972
BUCKLEY, Nicholas Godfrey E .....	Woodlands .....	1977
FAIRWEATHER, Mark Percy .....	Farfield .....	1972
CAMPBELL, Neil Logie .....	Woodlands .....	1977
HOMES, George Barrett .....	Farfield .....	1972
CRITCHLOW, Andrew J .....	Woodlands .....	1977
SEAMAN, Peter Timothy .....	Farfield .....	1972
FISHER, Julian Stuart .....	Woodlands .....	1977
COUPER, Andrew Thomas .....	Howson's .....	1972
GIBBS, Christopher .....	Woodlands .....	1977
DE VITO, Alfred Thomas .....	OSH .....	1972
NICHOLS, Christopher John .....	Woodlands .....	1977
HARVEY, Edward James William .....	OSH .....	1972
BUCK, Christopher George .....	Farfield .....	1978
HUGHES, Stanley David Clifford .....	OSH .....	1972
CROSS, Colin Richard .....	Farfield .....	1978
LORRAINE, Nicholas Charles .....	OSH .....	1972
CROSS, Robin Nicholas .....	Farfield .....	1978
WOOLF, Ashley John Richard .....	OSH .....	1972
GALE, Richard Newlyn .....	Farfield .....	1978
DAWES, Stephen James .....	Tallis .....	1972
RIVETT, Nicholas James .....	Farfield .....	1978
GOULD, Michael John .....	Tallis .....	1972
HUI, Chi Wing Anthony .....	Howson's .....	1978

MUMBY, David Nicholas .....	Tallis .....	1972
FROST, Adelaide Amanda .....	Oakeley .....	1978
SOUTHGATE, Richard John George .....	Tallis .....	1972
BERRY, Marcus Colby .....	Tallis .....	1978
JARVIS, David .....	Woodlands .....	1972
D'HALLUIN, Oliver .....	Tallis .....	1978
LECKENBY, Christopher John .....	Woodlands .....	1972
RITCHIE, Alasdair Denison .....	Tallis .....	1978
RICHMOND-WATSON, Harry Fane .....	Farfield .....	1973
LINDSAY-SMITH, Noel Hugh Avery .....	Woodlands .....	1978
LETHEM, Michael Ian .....	Farfield .....	1973
MEWTON, Richard Christopher .....	Woodlands .....	1978
BOAL, Alexander Mark Nicholas .....	Howson's .....	1973
MOORE, Richard Ashley C .....	Woodlands .....	1978
SOWDEN, Nicholas Ewdard Alan .....	Howson's .....	1973
FOSTER, Charles Futvoye .....	Farfield .....	1979
TIBERGHEN, David .....	Howson's .....	1973
MIDDLETON, Richard John N .....	Howson's .....	1979
WICKHAM, David Gordon .....	Howson's .....	1973
MIDTHAUG, Lars B .....	Howson's .....	1979
JONES, Iain Ross Maitland Beyn .....	OSH .....	1973
TWIST, Philip Michael .....	Howson's .....	1979
STEVENS, Simon Forrester .....	Tallis .....	1973
SHAFTOE, Helen Joyce .....	Oakeley .....	1979
THOMAS, David Gareth .....	Tallis .....	1973
RAYNER, Angus .....	OSH .....	1979
WILSON, Simon David .....	Tallis .....	1973
SCOTT, Peter Nigel .....	OSH .....	1979
BIRCHALL, John Charles H .....	Woodlands .....	1973
KNIGHT, Jonathan Charles .....	Tallis .....	1979
BROWNE, Philip Martyn .....	Woodlands .....	1973
WHITE, Christopher John .....	Tallis .....	1979
COVERDALE, John Edward .....	Woodlands .....	1973
HOLBROOK, Graham Redvers .....	Woodlands .....	1979
DENTON, Charles R .....	Woodlands .....	1973
EMORY, David L .....	Woodlands .....	1973
ROUSE, Robert Edmund John .....	Woodlands .....	1973
VAN BUUREN, Adriaan Diederik .....	Woodlands .....	1973
HARDMAN, Peter James William .....	Farfield .....	1974
ROSE, Timothy Stuart .....	Farfield .....	1974
ALLEN, Anthony Campbell .....	Howson's .....	1974
CHAN, Sau Meng .....	Howson's .....	1974
ESTON, David Patrick .....	Howson's .....	1974
MADISON, Shaun .....	Howson's .....	1974
THORNHILL, Richard Edgar .....	Howson's .....	1974
BAMBER, Julia Caroline .....	Oakeley .....	1974
LEGGETT, Margaret .....	Oakeley .....	1974
HAY, Kenneth Nicholas .....	OSH .....	1974
HUTCHINSON, Peter Charles M .....	OSH .....	1974
LEGGE, Christopher Walter .....	OSH .....	1974
LITTLE, Richard George .....	OSH .....	1974
MURFITT, Timothy James .....	OSH .....	1974
WILLIS, Paul de Pennington .....	OSH .....	1974
BRYAN, Stephen D .....	Tallis .....	1974
MANION, Craig Stuart .....	Tallis .....	1974
RAMSEY, Clive Monro .....	Tallis .....	1974
KOBRAK, Michael Albert .....	Woodlands .....	1974
WILES, Stephen John Harper .....	Woodlands .....	1974
YAN, David Food Weng .....	Woodlands .....	1974

## Change of Address and News

If you change your contact details please let the OG Club know. You can send an e-mail to [jthomashoward@greshams.com](mailto:jthomashoward@greshams.com), alternatively complete the Change of Address Form which can be found below. The OG website ([www.ogclub.com](http://www.ogclub.com)) is regularly updated with news and forthcoming events. If you are a member of Facebook, you may be interested in joining our group, 'The OG Club'.

TO: The OG Club, c/o Gresham's School, Holt, Norfolk. NR25 6EA.

FROM

.....

.....

.....

HOUSE(S)

.....

YEARS

.....

**Please note the following change of address:**

.....

.....

Postcode

.....

**Editor's plea:** PLEASE INCLUDE TELEPHONE NUMBER & EMAIL ADDRESS

TELEPHONE

.....

EMAIL

.....

News for inclusion in the magazine

.....

.....

.....

.....



