



Old Greshamian  
Magazine 2015

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# Old Greshamian Magazine

September 2015 Number 154

Cover photo  
Sir John Gresham's Coat of Arms, 1562

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## Editorial

I have been delighted to edit this magazine for the past six years. During this time the circulation has tripled to its present size of nearly 6000 copies worldwide, colour illustrations have become taken for granted and there has been much more feedback from OGs young and old. The *OG Magazine* is a keen supporter of the School and the Foundation but it is also independent. Contributors' views are their own and not necessarily endorsed by the *Magazine* or the School. We are a magazine of record, but we also hope to entertain and amuse.

I have been struck by the enormous variety and talents of the OGs and by their willingness to send details of their lives, their careers, their achievements and memories. It is impossible not to be impressed by the deep affection so many have for their old friends and the school itself. That is the sub-text of each magazine I have edited. The magazine also records how many of our contributors do volunteer projects and actively support all kinds and types of charities. OGs certainly are not an inward-looking bunch.

Many thanks are due to all those who have contributed to the *OG Magazine* over the years. For this magazine we had such a cornucopia of news and articles that I am afraid I have had to use the editorial blue pencil. I hope contributors will understand that this is purely for reasons of space and no reflection on their writing!

In this edition I am particularly pleased to include Martin Burgess's account of the rebuilding of the Theatre in the Woods. This was a truly remarkable achievement. It is also, incidentally, the kind of project that no school boys or girls of today would ever be asked to do. (Make of that what you will.)

To regular contributors such as Richard Peaver and Mike Pemberton I offer my heartfelt thanks. Tony Leech has generously provided photographs without number over the years. Liz Larby has been a writer and an invaluable help. Mary Cokayne has typed immaculately and Jo Thomas-Howard has been, as usual, invaluable in collecting material and organising the photographs.

I wish Richard Peaver all success in taking over.

**John Smart** - Editor

## From the Chairman



These are exciting times for Gresham's and the Old Greshamian Club. The new Headmaster Douglas Robb has had a very successful first year and there is definitely a positive buzz about the School in Norfolk again. Also, the School – thanks in part to Fishmongers' generosity – now has its money from the recent land sales and is embarking on a major building and refurbishment process which will see major improvements to Oakeley, lesser improvements to the other Boarding houses and a new combined Music School and Sixth Form Centre near the Auden Theatre. There are also plans afoot to improve the Chapel.

The OG Club is at the heart of these plans with an unprecedented 5 OG Governors now out of the twenty in place and several non-Governor OGs heavily involved in implementing the building plans. The Club is now more active, running more teams and social events (some in tandem with the Foundation) than ever before. The combined Foundation and OG office is now a professional outfit and is available to any OG looking to trace fellow OGs or organise a social function.

Finally, I turn to our shop window, this magazine. This is the last edition to be edited by John Smart. John has been a stalwart of the Club for many years and the magazine which he has edited so ably is just the tip of the iceberg. Underneath he has been involved in a large number of other events as the OG Co-ordinator. I publicly thank John for his efforts. As part of a general re-organisation I am delighted to announce Richard Peaver will be stepping in as editor of the Magazine and John's talents will not be wholly lost to the OG Club as he is being retained as a cultural attaché for the Club.

I hope you enjoy the magazine and I hope you can attend some of the many School and OG events in the coming year.

**James Morgan**



# OG Club Committee

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

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

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

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

**Club Co-ordinator** - John Smart (*ex Head of Arts*)

**Club Secretary** - Jo Thomas-Howard (*Foundation/OG Club Manager*)

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

**Headmaster** – Douglas Robb

**Second Master** - Nigel Flower (*T 1969 – 74*)

Henry Alston (*W 1984 – 89*)

Alex Bartlam (*c & B 1990 – 97*)

Tim Brignall (*F 1998 – 03*)

Robert Dale (*T 1979 – 84*)

Duncan Baker (*W 1993 – 98*)

Chris Deane (*H 1979 – 84*)

Fiona Gathercole (*O 1980 – 82*)

Hannah Jones (*c & O 1991 – 04*)

Charlie Mack (*k & F 1989 – 2003*)

Russell De Beer (*W 1993 – 98*)

The **2014–5 AGM** took place on **Saturday 20th June**.

*If you would like to see a copy of the minutes please contact the office.*

## Headmaster's letter



Dear Old Greshamian,

Welcome to the 2015 *Old Greshamian Magazine* which I hope will give you an insight into the past year amongst the OG community. I have very much enjoyed my first year in post which has given me the opportunity to meet a large number of OGs. A real highlight was the recent Coryphaena lunch in Big School where those who had received this accolade in Logie Bruce-Lockhart's time came for a reunion. I was particularly delighted to welcome the great man himself who entertained the audience with his speech.

The School has been able to secure the sale of land to the south of the Cromer Road and this will present us the opportunity to build a new Sixth Form and Music building. This building will be sited on Chapelfield and will provide first class facilities for music as well as a new auditorium with 150 seats. We will also be able to refurbish and extend Edinburgh, Britten, Crossways and Kenwyn; whilst the major boarding project is the rebuild of Oakeley House. These are all hugely exciting projects which should give the whole School a real boost in the next few years.

Please do come and visit us. I would be delighted to show you around and to discuss these plans. I have written a new Strategic Plan for Gresham's which outlines what will happen for the next five years. Its aim is to re-establish Gresham's as the leading Independent School in East Anglia; I will certainly be pushing hard to make that happen.

With best wishes

**Douglas Robb**

July 2015

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## Speech Day 2015

It is a great pleasure for me to be standing here as your headmaster in this special place. You will have noticed a speech day report on your seats which is a record of what has happened at Gresham's during the year. Every pupil is named in some way or another; some have more than ten mentions. This is for you to take home and enjoy, and it also relieves me of the need to list the achievements that have taken place at Gresham's. There are simply too many highlights this year and I would be here until at least tomorrow if I tried to do justice to this superb year. I will however break my rule, only briefly, to describe last Thursday afternoon as a small example of what has gone on. I attended Prep-prep speeches, a hundred smiley faces and some great singing, I then moved into the Chapel to watch the final of the Junior debate; high quality, quite sparky but well-argued and informed. Out of debating to select next year's prefects with the second master, a cracking group, and then out to watch the 1st XI win against the MCC. It was one of the finest things I have seen in school sport. To win by one wicket off the last ball was the stuff of schoolboy dreams and I was very privileged to witness it. Straight from cricket to Howson's for their end of year barbecue and games. Music, academia, sport, boarding all in one afternoon; wow!

I have enjoyed a fantastic first year here at Gresham's and I wanted to say from the outset that we have been made to feel so welcome by the school and the wider North Norfolk community. There is no doubt that Gresham's is a very significant part of the landscape of the county of Norfolk; everyone has a view. At present the wind is blowing very much in our favour and I see my job as raising as big a sail as possible to capture that wind. The sense of purpose and energy is clear. I am very ambitious for this school and the pupils of Gresham's and I am not afraid to state this publicly. It has been my job to write a strategic plan for Gresham's to cover the period 2015 – 20. After thorough consultation with pupils, staff, governors, parents and former pupils this plan was adopted by the governing body at yesterday's meeting and gives us a clear sense of direction for the next five years. The very simple, stated aim is to re-establish Gresham's in its rightful place as the leading independent school in East Anglia. This will involve raising standards in all areas of school life and increasing the pupil numbers very slightly over this period to ensure that the school is performing well financially as well as educationally. The Chairman will give you some good news about development land and new buildings a little later. The reality is



that good schools are all about people and whilst buildings and facilities are important, they are not as important as good teachers and exciting learning.

Strategic plans require 'mission statements'. How ghastly and corporate, but I thought I would share the statement that we have settled on. "Gresham's aims to provide a caring, challenging and enlightened education which celebrates British values in a Christian setting. We will always strive to achieve the highest standards of attainment informed by an ethos that values the whole person, including spiritual and emotional well-being. At Gresham's all pupils are encouraged to make the very most of their talents – academic, creative and sporting. We will provide breadth of opportunity and encourage all Greshamians to develop a selflessness which will allow them to contribute and lead as valued members of society. We want pupils to enjoy their time at Gresham's, to understand the rewards of service and to develop the resilience and confidence which will allow them the freedom to flourish beyond Gresham's into their adult life."

Whilst this is rather longer than I had hoped, I feel that it does capture what we should be doing here: preparing young people to be resilient and happy adults in a challenging world. The Victorian Headmaster J. F. Roxburgh aimed to produce young men who would be 'useful at a dance and

invaluable in a shipwreck'. Whilst I like that thought, we also have ladies here and I certainly hope all Greshamians are more than simply 'useful' at a dance. We now move on to staff leavers. Gareth Burnell goes to Beeston Hall after 11 years of classics teaching, returning to the Prep school world whence he came. He has run the naval section of the CCF, was head of sixth form and is an all-round action man. I am delighted that he will be staying on to run the RN section of the CCF in his own inimitable way (dog-watch don't forget your swimwear!). Phil Kelsey retires after 12 years of DT teaching and was a hugely popular and successful housemaster of Tallis. Jonny Martin retires after 13 years of Chemistry teaching, a much loved housemaster of Howson's. He ran the adventure training section of the CCF and championed climbing at Gresham's. Linda Rose retires after an amazing 23 years as Head of Learning support and stalwart of Edinburgh House. Linda has brought huge care and dedication to all of her pupils and has shaped what is a highly effective learning support team. Last week I received a letter from a parent which contained the following: 'The learning support department has gone from strength to strength in the last twenty years. Linda's retirement will leave a huge hole. She deserves an MBE'. Last but by no means least, Alan Copeman retires after 33 years or 100 terms. He has helped generations of

teachers at Gresham's and deserves every happiness after such dedicated service.

For myself I wish to thank the Governing body and in particular the Chairman, Andrew Martin Smith, for giving me the opportunity to lead Gresham's. Governing is far from easy these days with Inspectors taking great glee in pinning them down and testing them on policy knowledge. We have a dedicated team here who are asking all the right questions of senior management and staff and give very generously of their time and expertise.

The Fishmongers' Company has supported Gresham's for over 450 years and it is a real honour to welcome the Prime Warden here today. The sale of land which will fund the development of a new building, the rebuild of Oakeley and wider refurbishment of the other boarding houses is due to the generosity of the Company since they owned the title of the land. We all owe the Fishmongers a huge debt of thanks for their continued financial and strategic support.

I wish to particularly thank the parents, grandparents, relatives near and far who pay the fees. I regularly ask the pupils to thank their parents for the opportunity you have given them in choosing to send them here. You, the leavers, as a community are our most important ambassadors. If you are pleased with Gresham's, then please trumpet this to

all of your friends. As I said earlier the wind is in Gresham's favour at present and this is largely down to all of you.

I wish to embarrass two members of staff: Nigel Flower has been a superb support to me during the year and indeed even before. When I arrived for a visit last June and had contrived to leave my suit in Shropshire 'Tiggy' shrugged his shoulders and lent me a tie. At every event I have attended he has been there. He umpires, referees and attends every fixture and has an outstanding work ethic. He has been by my side and guiding me throughout the year; his passion for Gresham's is unsurpassed. I owe him a real debt of thanks for his support and guidance. Simon Kinder is amazing. I have never met a more naturally gifted teacher. His dedication for the pupils here is only surpassed by his work ethic. He seems to sleep very occasionally but otherwise is moving at an average of fifteen miles per hour dealing with at least three pupils at any one time. He is the dynamo and engine which is driving the academic agenda in this school and I wish to publicly acknowledge that with a round of applause.

Last, but by no means least, I turn to the leavers of 2015. It is your day today and I know it will be a day of mixed emotions. Some of you will be very sad to leave, some will be glad to do so. I hope that all of you will look back at Gresham's with real warmth whilst at



the same time looking forward to the massive opportunities that the wide world presents. Please don't rush to be a hamster on a wheel or a rat in a race. Look at the bigger picture – indeed I want you to try to change the world, nothing less. Much is said of the world you will work and live in, about huge challenges and some sort of sense of crisis. I feel that you are a group with the capacity to achieve whatever you want to; to confront the big issues and craft big solutions.

What I can say from my perspective is that you have been a real delight to look after; you are a very talented group and the standard of drama, art, music, sport and academia has been hugely impressive. But what is more impressive

is that you lack any edge of arrogance or sense of teenage entitlement. The qualities I look for in school pupils are drive, humour, humility and honesty and these are found in abundance amongst you. It has been an absolute pleasure to be your headmaster and I wish you every success and happiness in your futures.

For the rest of the pupils, and those that will follow on, the bar has been set very high and I trust that you will aspire to raise it even higher. There are opportunities galore here at Gresham's and I urge you to grab hold of them before your time here passes. I hope everyone has a marvellous summer break full of fun and wonder and I will look forward to welcoming many of you back here in September.

*Benson inspects the troops  
at Sandhurst*



## Pavilion Appeal

Following the very successful appeal last summer, the new Sports Pavilion has been a resounding success. Not only is it visually very attractive but its excellent changing facilities coupled with the first floor social areas have made it hugely popular. It is by some way the most sought after meeting room in the whole school with its superb view of the grounds towards the Chapel.

After this achievement we embarked on our second telethon following the success of that in 2012. This time, as expected, it was significantly more challenging as the callers were contacting OGs who had rather less contact with the School than those they spoke to in 2012. Nevertheless there were very many enjoyable conversations and the two telethons have now raised invaluable over £110,000 for the School which has largely been applied for bursary support.







## Gift in your will



In November we sent letters to selected OGs enquiring whether they would consider a gift to the School in their will. At a time when many people are understandably concerned about financial security in their retirement they can feel more comfortable leaving a sum in their will. After the letters were sent out we rang a number of them and were very encouraged to find that quite a few had already made gifts in their wills and plan to leave legacies to the School. This is hugely appreciated.

Following this very encouraging response, we have just sent a further batch of letters to OGs who have had a good relationship with the School and we are hoping again for an encouraging response.

We are delighted to report that one OG has given half his residuary estate

to the School which on present value is a very significant sum and a senior member of the School staff and his wife have chosen to leave their joint estates to the School, which again could be a very generous donation. We have just received a wonderful donation of £200,000 from a trust set up by William Huntsman (opposite in school boater) who died two years ago. This is a tremendous gift for which the School is immensely grateful and will enable it to offer more bursaries to very talented children who would love to experience the Gresham's education.



## Small grants

The Foundation small grants programme awarded two rounds of funding in December 2014 and June 2015. These grants continue to be very popular with the School and strengthen the relationship between it and the Foundation and the understanding of the need to fundraise. Projects chosen over the past year for funding include diving equipment for the new Senior School Dive Club, a sensory space for the Pre-Prep, bird watching equipment and a funding for a new courtyard garden outside the Auden.



## Stewardship

The Foundation has held many stewardship events over the past year to thank its many donors and supporters. These have included three

School shows, *Chicago* and *Noughts and Crosses*, by the Senior School at the Auden and *Joseph and the Amazing Technicolour Dreamcoat* by the Prep School.



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# Britten at Gresham's

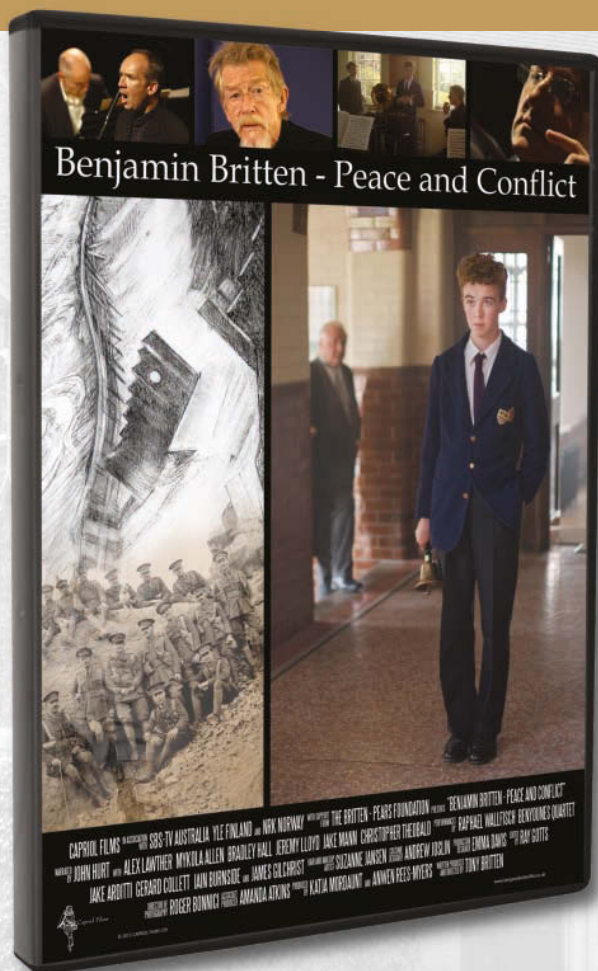
The acclaimed film of **Benjamin Britten's** days at **Gresham's** and beyond is now available from the Auden Theatre Box Office.

*'Peace and Conflict* is a beautiful and touching evocation of Britten's schooling at Gresham's. This is a moving and engrossing film, with terrific performances and tender appreciation of Britten's music.'

(Paul Kildea – author of *Benjamin Britten: A life in the Twentieth Century*)

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

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



## Births, Engagements, Marriages

**Stelios Iakovides** (k & F 1982 – 91) married Eleni on 23 May in Limassol, Cyprus and will be relocating to Hong Kong in August.

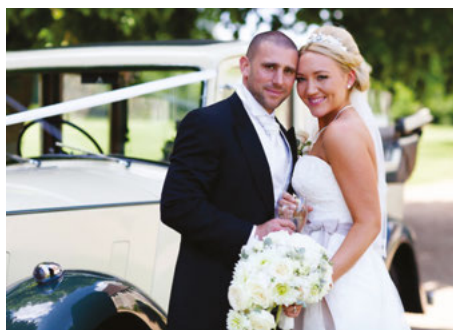


**Lucy J Bethel** (née Heaney) (c & O 1986 – 98) gave birth in Cambridge on 2 October 2014 to a son, Alexander.

**Heidi Witton** (née Olby) (c & E 1986 – 95) gave birth to Jack Edward Arthur Witton on 5 July.

**Richard (aka Dickie) Leach** (H 1987 – 89) and Amelia are proud parents of twins Edward and Liberty, who were born on 18 May.

**Brad Fisher** (k & H 1988 – 2003) married on 25 May 2014.



Congratulations to **Amadu Sowe** (F 1990 – 95) on the birth of a baby boy, Otis, born on 8 July.

**Tim Aldridge** (k & H 1991 – 2001) and wife Jessica celebrated the birth of their son.

**Sean Bishop** (k & W 1991 – 99) writes: I would like to share news that my wife (Alexa Bishop) and I welcomed a baby boy to the world on the 24th June 2015. His name is Elliot George Bishop, and weighed 9lb 2oz.

**Juliette King** (c & O/E 1991 – 2005) married Justin Parry in Victoria Falls, Zimbabwe on 23 August 2014.

**Kim Morrison** (c & B 1992 – 2006) married Ben Halton-Farrow on 13th December 2014.





Congratulations to **Russ Dacre** (T 1992 – 97) on the birth of his son Raffi Edward Dacre.

**Deborah Wilson** (née Fenn, B 1994 – 99) married Major Alexander Wilson on 26 July 2014 at All Saints Church, Netheravon. Katherine Lavelle (née Haag) attended and the honeymoon was spent in Jamaica.



**Ralph Jackman** (W 1995 – 2000) became a father on 19 August to a daughter, Esme Rose.

Congratulations to **Libby Summers**, née Simpson (c & E 1995 – 2005) on birth of baby son, Zac.

**Ben Youngs** (T 1996 – 2006) married Charlotte Beardshaw on Saturday 6<sup>th</sup> June.

**Rory Lintott** (W 1997 – 02) and his wife Sophie had a son, Jack, in March.

**Kym Osborne** (k & F 1997 – 2004) married Kelly Morson on 31 October 2014. Richard Pinks (F 2000 – 2004) was best man.

**Tom de Stacpoole** (H 1997 – 2004) is engaged to **Rebecca A Flynn** (E 1999 – 2004).

**Sophie Brittain** (O 1998 – 2004) and **Toby Girling** (k & W 1993 – 2004). Congratulations on the arrival of baby Bonnie.

**Iana Rueva** (Roueva) (E 1999 – 2001) married Darko Madey on 26 July 2014 at Split, Croatia.

**Jack Spencer Ashworth** (W 2000 – 05) was married to Sarah Wilson at the Abbaye St Amant de Boixe near Angouleme on a glorious French summer's day on the 20 June The best man was Max Lintott and three OG choristers, Frances Furnivall, Jack Stamp and Melissa Jenney sang at the service.





**Ellie Stimpson** (c & B 2000 – 07) is engaged.

**Asia Turner-Bridger** (E 2000 – 05) recently announced her engagement to Alexander Scott Underwood, of Bury St Edmunds, Suffolk.

**Sam Durke** (F 2001 – 05) is engaged to Tania González.

**Elena Houghton** (E 2001 – 06) is engaged to Mark Collins and living in Burma.

**Adam Stickler** (F 1999 – 2005) and **Arabella Peaver** (c & E 1991 – 2005) became engaged in January 2014.

**Alexandra Claydon** (E and O 1993 –2006) married Thomas Atkinson on Sunday 24 May 2015 at Sennowe Park, Fakenham. OGs Juliette Parry (King), Lucy Cahill (Mack), Charlie Rutherford and Tom Mullan attended.

**Emma J. C. Shotter** (B 2003 – 05) is engaged to Duncan A. Dalzel-Job, eldest son of Major & Mrs Iain Dalzel-Job, of Rosyth.

Congratulations to **Rachel Wilson**, née Price (B 2003 – 04) on the birth of baby Evelyn.

## Honours

**Ron Cox** received the BEM in the New Year's Honours list for services to Education and to the community in Holt and Kelling. He received the Award from the Lord Lieutenant of Norfolk. Ron was an inspiring teacher and Head of Physics at Gresham's for 28 years before he retired in 1989. In a truly remarkable career of sixty years, he started his work as an examiner for the Oxford and Cambridge Board in 1953, soon became Chief Examiner and is still setting A level Physics papers today.



At Gresham's he also ran a Sixth Form options course on Navigation. This came to the attention of a visiting examiner who suggested that Ron should teach a course as the Board of Trade Certificate to prisoners



at Norwich gaol. He found them hardworking and attentive but Ron recalls that not all his teaching was effective. One student used his 'skills' to escape and find his way to Bury St Edmunds, thinking it was on the way to Harwich and the continent. He was eventually apprehended...

**John Cushing** (c & H 1949 – 57) was given a lifetime achievement award at the EDP 'Stars of Norfolk' ceremony at St Andrew's Hall Norwich for his work for the region. 'His magical festive world in the annual Christmas extravaganza Thursford Show attracts thousands every



year from all over the world.' He was presented with his award by the BBC's David Whiteley. Later in the year he was made Honorary Commander at USAF Lakenheath and was awarded a flight in an F15 for outstanding services towards Anglo-American relations.

**Alexander Michael Ward** (W 2004 – 11) was awarded a Bachelor of Science degree with First Class Honours in Network Infrastructure and Security in July 2014. He was selected as the student of the year for the technology faculty. In addition, in 2013, he won an internship with an international financial institution and as part of his stay with them, travelled to Asia. Following this, he was offered a place as a graduate trainee where he currently works.

**Nicholas Paton Philip** (H 1967 – 72): 1<sup>st</sup> Class Honours in Social Work.

**Lucy Freegard** (E 2000 – 07): BA Hons, Illustration, Cardiff School of Art & Design, Cardiff Metropolitan University in 2012.

**Hannah Esslemont** (O 2001 – 07): 1<sup>st</sup> Class in School of Oriental and African Studies

**Emily Shaw** (c & E 2001 – 11): 1<sup>st</sup> Class Honours degree in History, Exeter.

**Harry Church** (H 2005 – 09): 1<sup>st</sup> Class Honours degree in Economics.

**Tom Cross** (H 2005 – 09) achieved a first in marketing and advertising at Southampton Solent. He passed the PRMC course and has started training with the Royal Marines on 22 September 2014.

**Sophie Esslemont** (O 2005 – 09): 1<sup>st</sup> in Politics and International Relations from The University of Bath.

**Jack English Darmstadt** (H 2005 – 10): 1<sup>st</sup> in Engineering, Newcastle.

**Noelle Turner-Bridger** (E 2005 – 12): 1<sup>st</sup> Class Honours at St Hugh's College Oxford in Fine Art.

**Roland Johnson** (T 2006 – 11): 1st in Electrical and Electronic Engineering, Plymouth University.

**Amber Maufe** (O 2006 – 07): 1st, Leeds University, and is now working for Monica Vinader designing jewellery.

**William Scott** (H 2006 – 11): 1<sup>st</sup> Class in Agri-Business Management.

## Dates for your Diary

### London Drinks

An excellent opportunity to catch up with your contemporaries at the East India Club, St James's Square, London, SW1Y 4LH. *Book early to avoid disappointment. For tickets please contact the OG office [ogclub@greshams.com](mailto:ogclub@greshams.com)*



### 1970s Reunion

A reunion lunch for OGs who left Gresham's in the 1970s will take place on Saturday 10th October at 12 noon with a short Chapel service followed by drinks and lunch in Big School (1.00pm for 1.30pm). Afterwards, there will be an opportunity to visit houses or other parts of the School and watch some sport before returning for refreshments at 4pm. The event will be free of charge. Partners very welcome.



### Lincolnshire Dinner

Some years ago the OG Golfing Society arranged a successful dinner at the Petwood Hotel in Woodhall Spa for OGs living in Lincolnshire and the East Midlands. The society is once again holding its 2015 Autumn Meeting at Woodhall Spa Golf Club on the 13 and 14 November, and would like to invite

any OGs to join the evening reception and dinner to be held on Friday 13 November at The Dower House Hotel in Woodhall Spa. The price for the dinner will be approximately £45 per head, including wine. We will be sending out invitations to local OGs nearer the time, but if you would like any further information please contact **Jeremy Mumby** ([jeremy@mumbyheppenstall.co.uk](mailto:jeremy@mumbyheppenstall.co.uk)). If you would like to play golf as well and are not a member of the society you are very welcome to join us – please contact Richard Stevens ([richard.stevens@allen-newport.co.uk](mailto:richard.stevens@allen-newport.co.uk)), who will be delighted to send you further details.

### Boston Reunion

Following on from our successful and well -attended New York reunion back in 2007, Gresham's and the OG Club are delighted to invite you to join us for a reunion weekend in Boston, Massachusetts (13 – 15 November 2015).

Douglas Robb will be joined on the trip by Steve Benson and Dick Copas, accompanied by their wives.

### Schedule

**Friday 13 Nov** - Evening Drinks Reception followed by Dinner at a local restaurant

**Saturday 14 Nov** - The School will host a formal dinner, which will be paid for by the School and the OG Club (cash bar).

**Sunday 15 Nov** - Informal brunch  
More information on the website.



*If you are interested in attending please email [ogclub@greshams.com](mailto:ogclub@greshams.com)*

## Class of 86 Reunion Events



### **Saturday 4 June 2016:**

*Pub lunch locally for those who fancy it. 20-20 game of cricket in the afternoon and chapel courts available for tennis, also possibility of school/house tours for those who are interested. Evening buffet in Big School for all.*

### **Sunday 5 June 2016:**

*There will be a first XI game of cricket on the square from 11am.*

*We will have a hog roast for all the family. Past members of staff will be invited too. The OG Club and some generous benefactors will subsidise the weekend and we hope to keep it at around £50 / head for the two days. Any questions or suggestions to Mark Buckingham or Caroline Robson.*

*Invitations will be sent out during the Michaelmas term.*



# COMING SOON<sup>007</sup>



**Save the Date**

**July 25th 2016**

OG Club is holding a JAMES BOND BALL  
at Gresham's School

Ticket discount for OG members

Information to follow

## Social Events



**Stephen Pask** (F 1956 – 61) writes: On Saturday, October 4 a group of gracefully greying OGs returned to the school for a **1960s reunion** of those who left in the 1960's. We were complemented by a number of retired members of staff; foremost of those being the indomitable LB-L, into his 90s and still an inspiring personality. Proceedings began with a short service in the chapel during which the school choir performed to their usual exemplary standard. The obligatory group photograph was then taken before we moved on to Big School for drinks and lunch. School archivist Liz Larby who also attended the proceedings, had organised an interesting display of photographs and other memorabilia from the late '50's and '60's to allow OGs to remember how they looked half a century ago. A highlight was the opportunity to meet Douglas Robb who made a point of talking to as many people as possible. After lunch torrential rain conspired to limit activities but a number of visits to the boarding houses was arranged and the newly renovated Farfield provided an idea of the standard to which the other houses will soon be upgraded.

*A full list of those attending and more photographs are available on the OG Club website.*

In May around 60 people gathered in Dave's Diner to celebrate the **Class of 95's - 20 year reunion**. The weather was kind, writes **Cathy de Maid** (née Manchett E 1990 – 1995) and we enjoyed an overflowing bar, an alfresco hog roast, a disco and



a lot of laughter! The Headmaster popped in to say hello as did Nigel Flower, Katie Walton and Richard Peaver, who was on excellent form and amazed everyone with his encyclopaedic memory for names and knowledge of his ex-pupils! A group photo was taken on the chapel lawn. Former Head of School Nick Hood gave a hilarious speech and many taxis were hastily rearranged for later times. A fantastic night was had by all and we are all extremely grateful to the OG Club & the School for their support and for the venue and a special thanks to Jo Thomas-Howard. Looking forward to the 25 year reunion already!



**James Blackburn** (OSH 1964 – 68) writes: Our reunion dinner on 4 Nov at the King's Head, Letheringsett was a great evening with 11 OGs present and guests, Dick Copas and Steve Benson. We asked them many questions we would have never dared ask earlier in our lives!

**Arabella Peaver** (c & E 1991 – 2005) was the organiser for the **2005 Leavers' Reunion** on Saturday 30 May 2015. She writes: More than sixty OGs from the class of 2005 attended a black tie reunion dinner in Big School to mark ten years since leaving Gresham's. Several old members of staff and some present ones were present. Douglas Robb appeared with his two spaniels to greet the guests. We had a great turn out, with people making the pilgrimage back to Holt from far



and wide. A special mention must be made to Vicky Fenner, who came all the way from Cape Town. It was difficult to believe that a decade had passed since some of us had seen each other. It was agreed that this should become a 5-yearly tradition from now on. Many thanks to the OG Club for their support, and in particular to Jo Thomas-Howard for all her hard work.

**Alfie Denham** (H 2006 – 13) writes of the **Class of 2013 leavers' reunion** at Letheringsett's King's Head. 'We had a fantastic evening and it was great to see everyone before we all went our separate ways after the summer.'

#### The **OG Committee/Prefects' Dinner**

was a great social event for us as a prefect body to enjoy the company of the OGs, Jacob Harrison (Farfield Prefect) writes: Although it was a very relaxed encounter, discussion about ideas within the boarding houses was especially interesting, and subsequently sparked conversation and innovation in following house prefect meetings back at school. The school prefect body would like to thank the OG Club Committee for a meeting at a busy time, and we look forward to seeing and working with the Committee again in the near future.







## Coryphaena Lunch



When he became Headmaster in 1955, Logie Bruce-Lockhart decided that he would like to institute some form of official recognition for pupils who had either gained, or who were likely to gain, national recognition for outstanding achievements in any field, whether it be sporting, academic or cultural. It was decided that this distinction would be named a “Coryphaena” (a type of dolphin) thereby drawing attention to the school’s association with the Fishmongers’ Company. The actual award would consist simply of a tie bearing a Coryphaena motif. Over the years, these awards have been bestowed sparingly, with only a few being awarded annually.

Logie suggested a special reunion at the school for holders of this award and accordingly on 6 June 2015 a lunch party for them was held in Big School. Logie, who was in splendid form, spoke to the assembled guests, without notes, in his usual inimitable way, with wit and insight.

**Richard Peaver**



## Newquay Reunion

What a gathering we had at Newquay's Pentire Hotel – small in number but strong on enjoyment of the time spent together. Veteran OGs with vivid memories of Newquay days would have been proud of us! Fistral Bay & Crantock beach were visited and Rick Stein's Cafe at Fistral beach can be recommended as a source of good quality fish & chips (made with beef dripping). Passing what we called 'Bakers Folly' on Pentire Headland we visited what we nicknamed the 'Dog Pub' 'The sea views from the large windows were stunning.



It was tempting to walk, walk, walk. If we walked the walk we also talked the talk over protracted dinner and also at breakfast. The 'Sun Dial King', Dr. Frank King waved his wand to bring about this magical occasion, Christine Guedella Douglas was the magic, Robin Whittaker together with Frank and David provided us with endless topics of conversation. We very much missed those unable to come on this occasion - the Freemans, David Michell and Jimmy Green. I was a bit despondent on my return as the words of A.E. Housman would not go away...

*That is the land of lost content  
I see it shining plain,  
The Happy Highways where I went  
And cannot come again*

until I found an anonymous one who had penned:

*There is a bird of hope  
That soars up in the sky  
Binding memories together  
Into blessed infinity.*



## OG Masonic Lodge

The Masonic Lodge is desperate for new members. Sadly over two and half years we have lost nine members through deaths and some resignations. The resignations were all for different reasons: some could not travel, others found it financially difficult so we are now down to twenty-four members, the lowest we ever been and that is the reason we are looking for new blood to join us. Having said this we are not unique: Masonry in general wherever you go has taken a dip.

This year I am writing this report after our June meeting at the school. Sadly we were very much down on numbers, which was a pity as we invited Douglas Robb to speak. In the end it turned out to be a very good meeting, the food was excellent supplied by the new catering regime, probably the best we have ever had. The Headmaster spoke eloquently. of the future of the school.

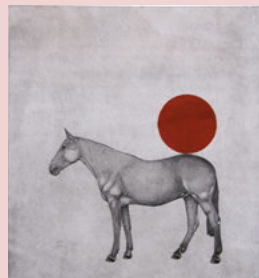
We have slightly changed our constitution and have altered our January meeting to the second Thursday of the month. Here are dates for next year 2016: ***Thursday 14 January; Thursday 21 April; Friday 18 June (at the School) and Thursday 22 September. The January, April and September meetings held in London at Freemasons' Hall.***

Our September meeting this year clashes with the OG drinks party to be held at the East India Club. We have decided to go ahead with the meeting at Freemasons' Hall and forego our dining afterwards to come along to the drinks party if only to see if any OGs or Staff are interested in joining the Lodge.

Our charities are going well with David Barker very much in charge. We donate monies which are presented on Speech Day to a pupil or pupils and also to their particular project as part of their International Baccalaureate. The School decides who that pupil is. We have also donated to London Children's Camp, which now seems to have taken off.

Yes, we are continually I looking for new members to join the Lodge and if there is any OG or member of staff who would like to consider joining us or wants to make inquiries please do not hesitate to contact me Mike Stott on telephone number 01692 403096 or [mikestott123@btinternet.com](mailto:mikestott123@btinternet.com)

## Holt Festival



The school and the OG Club now play a really crucial role in the Holt Festival as Friends and as Sponsors. **Adney Payne** is the Chairman of the Trustees, **Rhu Bruce-Lockhart** is a fellow trustee and financial guru. **James Glennie** masterminds the visual arts. The school provides theatre spaces in the Auden and the Theatre in the Woods is the venue for the showpiece musical events. (This year has *Geno Washington*, *Steeleye Span* and Steve Harley.) OG participants include the Brit-Award winners *Blake*, the Jefford brothers playing jazz, the young theatre group *Bucket Club* and last year's art competition winner Fran Perkins. The OG Club is proud to continue its sponsorship of the Holt Festival. This is a really good example of how 'Town and Gown' can work together for their mutual benefit.

## The Heritage Lottery Fund

Gresham's School has recently been awarded £10,000 through the Heritage Lottery Fund's 'First World War: Then & Now' programme to create a dedicated website as part of its commemorations for the Centenary of the First World War. This award will enable the School to provide an interactive website devoted to the 110 fallen pupils and three staff, with profiles and supporting documentary evidence of those who lost their lives, plus a database of information on the 500 from the School who served. They will also be able to carry out essential conservation work on important sources, such as the roll of honour and photograph albums, to make sure they are available for future generations.

Academic Deputy Head, Simon Kinder, commented "I am absolutely thrilled about Gresham's success in its application for a grant. The Archive resources relating to Gresham's during the First World War are an extraordinary educational and community resource and it is tremendously exciting that the HLF grant will make this material fully accessible to a national and international audience for generations to come."

The School Archive is a fantastic resource for historians of all ages to study the conflict, including letters from the Front and obituaries published in *The Gresham*, as well as photograph albums, a vellum roll of honour, home front accounts, and biographical material donated by family members. Thanks to a project developed with Charterhouse,

Year 9 pupils are fortunate in being able to use the collection to enrich their WWI history lessons, and Gresham's would like to extend this opportunity to pupils in other schools. Liz Larby, School Archivist, said, "The new website will provide digitally recorded materials which will give access to schoolchildren, historians, people researching their family histories, and the local community to study the conflict and its impact on the School. Pupils will be involved in researching information for the website and members of the public will be invited to contribute their own family photographs and documents to add to our knowledge."

In conjunction with Holt Library, Norfolk Record Office and the Norfolk Regimental Museum, Gresham's took part in a family history day on 5 May. This was a great chance for local people to use online and written records to find out about their WWI military ancestors with help from professionals. There was an opportunity to visit the School Archives and to see some of our WWI collection in the afternoon.

[www.hlf.org.uk](http://www.hlf.org.uk) Follow us on twitter @heritagelottery #understandingWW1

## Humphrey Spender at 10 Downing Street



When invited to choose pictures for the walls of his Downing Street home David Cameron chose pictures from none other than Stephen Spender's younger brother, **Humphrey** (H 1924 - 29).

In June an exhibition of Humphrey Spender's black and white photographs was held in Maldon near his home in Utting. As a pioneer documentary photographer in a career of twenty years,

he worked as 'Lensman' for the *Daily Mirror*, as the photographer for the Mass Observation Movement of the 1930s and as an official war photographer in World War II. Many of his photographs record the deprivation of industrial life in the North and have become iconic images of his time. *Stepney Washerwomen* 1936, and *Life on a Destroyer*, his poignant photograph of men sleeping on the deck of a destroyer before they went into battle, have become familiar images of their moment for many who have never heard of his name.

Humphrey Spender's interest in photography waned as colour took over from black and white. He worked as an artist, textile designer and tutor at the Royal College of Art until 1975.

## Roll of Honour

The OG Club has sponsored what we hope will be a splendidly printed **Roll of Honour** for all those OGs who have won military distinctions. Richard Peaver has worked tirelessly to make this as accurate and complete as possible. It has been hand-printed by craftsmen who have actually designed and made the typeface for this memorial volume. This is a limited edition of four copies, one of which will be on display in the foyer and one in the Chapel. We hope to launch the book in the autumn in time for Remembrance Day.

## ‘Darkie’ Hallows

A group of ten medals plus detailed logbooks belonging to Brian “Darkie” Hallows went under the hammer at Spinks in London for £7,500. The collection had been valued at between £2,800 to £3,200. Darkie, whose jet black hair earned him his nickname, came from a family who ran Holt’s laundry and dry-cleaning business. He won the Distinguished Flying Cross for his “determination and pluck” in a daring 1942 Second World War bombing mission, over Augsburg, on an enemy diesel engine factory. Of the dozen Lancasters which took part in Operation Marlin, only five made it safely home. Darkie’s bomber suffered “a bloody great hole” in the wing. Darkie, who retired to Sheringham, died in 2004.

Reprinted from the *North Norfolk News*



Young hero: ‘Darkie’ Hallows as a 25-year-old flight lieutenant at the time of his most celebrated combat mission.





## Lanterns...

The OG Club contributed to the cost of 111 lanterns made for the Centenary Remembrance Service at Gresham's School. The idea was to offer a visual representation of the men, former students from Gresham's School, who lost their lives in the First World War. Made from willow withies and tissue paper, once the basic structure is complete the design of the decorative supports is down to the individual and their handling of the natural materials. The lanterns are visually simple, quite bare in appearance but each one is unique. It has been said that one death is tragic, but many become a statistic. The unique lanterns lent the Chapel a presence that embodied the tragedy of the war and presented the numerical facts with a visual memorial.



The simplicity of the spectacle of 111 paper lanterns lit with candles captured the significance of the occasion but also symbolised the vision of Hope and Peace. Cross-generational and international participants in the project were academic, technical, support staff and students from all years.

Reflections from some of the contributing students:

*It was great that a small group of us started it, helped teach the other students, and then contributed to the development of the lanterns. Their symbolism was important and that came through on looking at them. They looked warm and calming... Without the lanterns it really wouldn't have been the same. They created a really nice atmosphere and a spiritual kind of light...*

*They contributed to the emotional effect of the Chapel Service and in remembering those who died... I was so excited when I saw the lanterns in the Chapel. It really meant something to the school and we all put in a huge amount of effort. It was 100% worth it because it was for a really special occasion.*

**Tara Sampy**

(Art Department)

## ...and Poppies

Last term the Prep School Parents' Association committed to purchase 114 ceramic poppies as an act of remembrance for the 111 pupils of Gresham's School and their three

teachers who died as a result of the First World War. On Saturday 6 June a special Chapel Service was held in which the symbolic handover of a single poppy to the Headmaster of Gresham's Senior School took place. Simon Kinder, Senior School Deputy Head, gave the address in which he highlighted two OGs who lost their lives; lanterns were lit and placed by the altar to commemorate them. The Chapel Choir gave a beautiful rendition of the anthem 'Remembered', written and composed by Prep School Director of Music, Nathan Waring.



Work will now commence on the installation of the poppies in time for a formal commemoration during the Remembrance weekend of November 2015 where a book of dedications will be kept in the Chapel with all the families' names.

## Second World War Diary

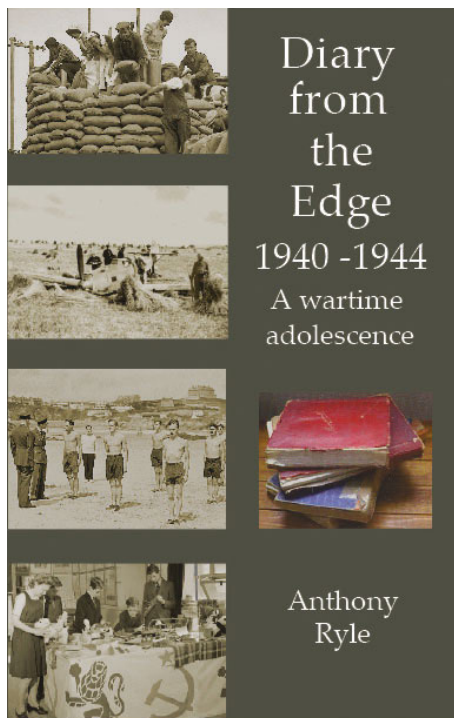


**Anthony Ryle** (W 1939 - 44) kept a daily diary during the Second World War which contains a full record of his life at school and at home with his family of doctors and scientists. Even when sailing with schoolmates on the Broads, digging potatoes for a farmer in Cornwall (where the school had been evacuated), or contributing to interschool conferences on post-war reconstruction, he would carefully sum up what had happened as soon as he could afterwards. The result is a fascinating account of the school tasks and escapades, cadet training



and sports, and domestic life of the time, along with his personal enthusiasms for bird-watching, exploration on foot and bicycle, and, increasingly, politics. His family had a strong tradition of political and social activism, supporting Republican refugees from Spain during the civil war, and, largely through Anthony's father, Professor J.A. Ryle – a doctor and friend of William Beveridge – keenly advocating the introduction of free universal health care.

Anthony closely followed the news of the war on radio and in the press, and he comments regularly on its progress. He also tells the story of the war as experienced by his family: his father at Guy's Hospital during the Blitz, one brother a naval doctor in the Mediterranean, another developing radar. One can follow his growing questioning of the world around him, his changing attitude to the war, and his share in the fears, hopes and struggles from which emerged such pillars of the modern world as the United Nations and the National Health Service.



An edition of the diary - *Diary from the Edge 1940-1944: a wartime adolescence* - containing about half the original entries, and illustrations from the diary itself and other sources, has just been published by The Hedge Press, a small independent publisher. It tells an engaging and often humorous story of growing up during that time of danger and transformation.

*Diary from the Edge* can be ordered from bookshops or online booksellers, price £14.50.

## *Berlin Calling...*

A packed house of students from Years 9, 10 and the Lower Sixth were lucky enough to see a screening of the film *Berlin Calling*, produced and directed by **Nigel Dick** (c & F 1964 – 72), in the Auden Theatre. The film explores how Kastle, a punk rock rebel from Houston, began in her 30s to explore the hidden past of her father Ben and uncover what happened to him during his childhood in the dark days of Berlin and the Holocaust. *Berlin Calling* follows Kastle on a journey of discovery, through five cities – Berlin, Prague, Paris, Los Angeles and Houston – uncovering the paperwork the Nazis kept on her family and hearing her father's first-hand account of being a child under Hitler's oppression of the Jews and his time in a concentration camp. Throughout the film, background lessons of the Holocaust are told through historical photos, film footage and narration to provide context of the family's story. *Berlin Calling* was a Remi Award winner at the 47th Annual Worldfest-Houston International Film Festival 2014.



The pupils showed a great deal of interest in a moving account of how the dark forces of history had affected one family, including future generations. At the end of the showing, Nigel Dick fielded questions from pupils which explored the origins of the documentary and its motivations.

## **Spies**

Simon Kinder writes: Geoff Andrews's book on **James Klugmann** will be published in the autumn by IB Tauris as *Shadow Man: At the Heart of the Cambridge Spy Circle*. Klugmann was an exact contemporary of **Donald Maclean** and also read Modern Languages at Cambridge before a long career spying for Russia.



## Today's Headmaster meets Yesterday's Teachers



With the arrival of a new Headmaster I thought it would be a good idea for former members of staff to meet and welcome Douglas Robb and his wife Lucinda. Gresham's former staff is an interesting bunch and the fact that so many have served the school during long careers and have chosen to retire nearby speaks volumes about Gresham's and its relationship with staff and pupils alike. It seemed a great idea to let Douglas know that he was coming to join such a strong community which could be relied on for support in any number of ways.

A further idea was to re-forge the connection between former staff and the school which had weakened since at least when I arrived in 1976. It isn't surprising; every year the school gets busier, retired staff do more and travel further and there is less and less time and indeed energy for social occasions. So this is something which needs to change. Up until now we tend only all meet at funerals...



To start the ball rolling, Douglas kindly invited all the Norfolk former staff to a drinks party in Big School on 20 January. I contacted pretty well everyone on the database and was really pleased by the response. Not everyone could make this date, but all wanted to stay within the loop for further events. Some 50 or so former staff and partners arrived in Big School along with about 50 current staff. The occasion was a very happy one. Two former Heads were there (Logie Bruce-Lockhart and John Arkell) along with long- retired staff such as Michael Allard, Ron Cox, Patrick Thompson and Keith Ashby. Ron Cox gave a modest, very interesting brief account of the background to his getting the BEM in the last New Year's Honours, adding that he thought there were other former staff who were equally deserving of such an award, especially those involved in work within the local Holt Community. He suggested the Foundation or the School should nominate them to Downing Street.

So ended what will, we are sure, become the first of many meetings.

**David Horsley**

**Date for diary: Former Staff Drinks reception in Big School on Tuesday 3 November.**



## The Auden Courtyard Garden Project

### Where the bee sucks...The Tempest Act V sc1.

In January 2015 Stephanie Hohmeister (IB Theatre student) and Bridget O'Brien (Head of Drama) were discussing plants and using the courtyard immediately in front of the Auden as a performance space, and an area for people to enjoy before and between performances. Stephanie wanted to find a space for a garden for students to have somewhere to sit. We decided to put these two ideas together and Stephanie took on the design and creation of the garden as a CAS project. All the planting is based on plants and herbs mentioned in Shakespeare's plays.

This project is a true CAS project in that it fulfils the Creative (design & planning), Action (research into planting & creation) and Service (for the enjoyment of the whole school community). The project is to enhance the space for the enjoyment of others from now into the future. The hope is that this is a starting point for further action and service as other IB students could be encouraged to maintain and develop the garden and other spaces around the school.

We have been generously supported by the grounds staff whose building skills, knowledge of plants and enthusiasm for the work allowed Stephanie to establish the four raised beds in record time. The wooden sleeper beds are specifically designed to be a comfortable height to sit on, and the plants have already attracted our first visitors. So the answer to Hamlet's question is definitely: **To Bee.**



## Canoes



**Nick Hanington** (T 2000 – 04) was working with disadvantaged children at the Hewett School in Norwich when he began building canoes in his spare time. 'I put photos of my early canoes online just to gauge interest – and there was a lot of it. I completed my first order and when that customer rang me up I admit I was a bit nervous. Was he going to say it is leaking? In fact he rang to tell me his friend also wanted one. It was then I realised I could turn this into a niche business.' Since then Nick has built 15 canoes priced between £675 and £825 in the barn of his parents' home in Western Longville near Norwich. The canoes are crafted from marine plywood, using an African wood. They are really light and aesthetically pleasing. Nick said the appeal compared to

fibreglass canoes is the look. 'Our canoes feel classier, look much nicer and certainly more *hands on* on the river.' As well as support from canoe enthusiasts he was surprised to receive an order for four scaled-down canoes to be used in the refit of a Manchester restaurant. They are 11 feet long and now hang from the rafters.

Nick has been supported by the Prince's Trust Enterprise Programme and also took advantage of a loan of £3000 from the trust and the help of one of its mentors. 'I hope my story might help to encourage other young entrepreneurs to do something similar. It is still early days but if it orders keep coming in at the rate they are, the future looks rosy.'

## OG shoot



An OG Shoot took place on the South Pickenham Estate on 5 December 2014 organised by Charlie Mack (k & F 1989 – 03). The event was well received by a team of OGs and guests who had an excellent day's sport in the beautiful Breckland countryside. The team of guns enjoyed some lovely weather and some very

sporting birds – as well as some delicious home cooked food and drink. The day proved to be a success with OGs of all age groups. The evening finished with a dinner in the shoot room on the estate. All attendees had a fine day and Charlie has agreed to organise another day for next year.

*Spaces will be limited and to register your interest please contact **Charlie Mack** (cmack@greshams.com).*

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## Gresham's Futures

A revamped careers department at Gresham's School in Holt hosted its first ever business breakfast. The event aimed to provide a forum for Sixth Form pupils to network and engage on a professional level with local business representatives, as well as develop their presentation skills and learn more about different career paths. Local business people, representing many diverse areas including law, architecture, film and video production, engineering, retail, business aviation, counseling and



*L to R Guests and hosts at the Gresham's Futures business breakfast: Barney Phillips (Dynamic Print), Alice Forresto (Sixth Former), Vicki English (Head of Gresham's Futures), Theo Knapp (Sixth Former), Douglas Robb and Teresa Kelly (Talk Enterprise)*

training attended the hour-long event in the Auden Theatre. Pupils were confident and keen to speak with business men and women and put their skills to the test. Visitors were also treated to a musical accompaniment by two of the School's talented pianists, George Jefford and Sam Aldersey-Williams and many took school tours. *Gresham's Futures* hopes to make the business breakfasts a regular feature.

***Gresham's have launched a new Visiting Speakers Programme. A big thank you to Chris Tynan (F 2007 - 12) for being the first speaker. Please get in touch with Vicki or Emma in the Gresham's Futures Department ([futures@greshams.com](mailto:futures@greshams.com)) if you would like more information.***

## OG News

**R. F. Payne** (H 1936 – 40) writes: After Gresham's I went up to Cambridge to read anatomy and physiology for my second BMA. Two years later I went to Charing Cross hospital for medical training and qualified in 1945. I did two years' National Service in the RAF, including a year in India. On demob I did six months in a GP practice as an assistant in South Harrow. I didn't like it as the NHS has just started in 1946. I therefore joined HM colonial medical service and was posted to Nyasaland.

At first I was sent to a small hospital where I was on my own and had to do everything including my own anaesthetics. Later I worked in larger hospitals with other medical staff. I met my future wife at the Blantyre tennis club and we got married on leave in the UK in 1952. We were then posted to the Solomon Islands in the Pacific where again I was the only doctor in the hospital, having to do everything including dentistry. After two tours and a spell in the UK I was posted to the Gambia in 1957. There I was the medical superintendent in the main hospital with three other doctors. Altogether we did seven years there before finally returning to the UK in 1957.

In the same year I was appointed as the senior casualty officer in the

North Devon District Hospital in Barnstaple. We moved to a new hospital in 1970 and retired in 1982. After retirement we took up golf and played a lot of bridge. I started a big fruit garden which is still producing.

I am now nearly 93. I no longer drive or play golf but try to do a bit of exercise every day although I cannot walk very far!

**Flemming Heilmann** (O 1949 – 54) writes:



I am not sure that the attached photo or the text below is of any interest or value at all to OGs, but for me this evoked truly fond memories of Gresham's and school friends from those Halcyon days. The photo is of Brian Johnson and myself (left) both at Gresham's 1950 – 1954 – Woodlands and OSH respectively – taken in Philadelphia, Monday August 15 2014. The occasion was a one-day trip I made to Philadelphia to see Brian, with whom I have been in regular touch over the years, including the many he spent in his house in Tuscany, where





Brian was painting and designing Tuscan villa gardens before returning to England recently.

Our friendship originated at Gresham's, and was cemented early when a group of four school prefects in 1954 decided to act on concerns we shared over the direction, style and certain practices of Martin J Olivier, headmaster at the time. The group consisted of Andy Mulligan, Captain of Howson's (the Headmaster's house), Napier Russell - Captain of Woodlands, Brian Johnson - School Prefect, Woodlands and myself - Captain of School and of the Old School House. It was an unusual and controversial initiative involving my asking for audience to present our views to the Chairman of the Gresham's School governors, Weston Backhouse, in his City office on the day we left school. This played some part in the departure of Olivier at the end of the following Michaelmas term. My closest chum at the time and through the following decades, Andy Mulligan, tragically died prematurely ten or more years ago. His illustrious rugby career is well known. Napier Russell has sadly disappeared altogether, despite efforts by Andy, Brian and myself to find him...

So, with Brian on this side of the pond, I seized the opportunity to travel from Connecticut to see him for a lovely relaxed lunch, during which we shared happy memories of Gresham's and our treasured friends. Brian has enjoyed

an eclectic and engaged career in development economics, university teaching, journalism, garden design and as a painter widely exhibited in England and Italy.

All possible good wishes to you, the OG Club and the school as a whole!

**Martin Burgess** (F 1944 – 49). As reported in the last *OG Magazine*, Martin Burgess has been responsible for making the most accurate pendulum clock ever. His achievement has now been recognised by the *Guinness Book of Records*.

**Stephen Frears** (F 1954 – 59) has been awarded with a British Film Institute fellowship. The 73-year-old joked that the accolade made him feel geriatric and said of his career: "It's not over yet." Frears was presented with the award by playwright Sir David Hare at the London Film Festival awards ceremony. His films include *Dangerous Liaisons*, *High Fidelity*, *The Queen* and *Philomena*, which won a Bafta and four Oscar nominations. He started his career in TV drama, working with writers including David Hare, Alan Bennett, Stephen Poliakoff and Sir Tom Stoppard.

His 1985 film *My Beautiful Laundrette* won critical acclaim for tackling issues of homosexuality and race and was Oscar-nominated for its screenplay, by author Hanif Kureishi. "My mother would be surprised that I'm standing

here,” said the director as he collected his award in tuxedo and trainers. “She’d still be wondering when I’m going to get a proper job. I think she thought I’d end up in prison.” Stephen is now working on a biopic about the disgraced cyclist Lance Armstrong which he said was “nearly finished”.

**Robin Callender Smith** (k & F 1958 – 65) writes: Aged 67, I successfully defended my PhD thesis on celebrity privacy, the media and the law at Queen Mary, University of London Centre for Commercial Law Studies, at a viva in November 2014. I formally graduated with my PhD on 9 December 2014 having previously completed my LLB there in 1973 and my LLM in 2010. Sweet & Maxwell are publishing the revised and updated thesis as a practitioners’ text in November 2015. QMUL and Charles University in Prague are appointing me, respectively, to visiting Professorial fellowships in Media Law and Privacy & Information Law. This is clearly an extreme case of arrested educational development. I managed only three “O” levels back in 1963 and was allowed into the 6th form solely on the basis that I would have to leave if I did not get at least two more “O” levels on the autumn re-sits... something I only just managed!

I will be delivering a Gresham College lecture at the City of London Museum on 27 January at 6 pm. The topic is *Celebrities and the Data Protection*

*Wars*. The lecture will be archived in Gresham College’s website. (Gresham College, in the City of London, was founded over 400 years ago by Sir Thomas Gresham, nephew of Gresham’s School’s Sir John Gresham.)

*Robin would be pleased to welcome any interested OGs to his lecture, which he promises will be interesting and accessible to non-specialists.*

**Peter Lee** (k & H 1958 – 65) *Bishop of the Diocese of Christ the King in the Anglican Church of Southern Africa* writes: **Jeremy Tomlinson** (F/T 1960 – 64) and I edited *The Grasshopper* together under John Coleridge, probably in 1964, an arrangement on which his comment was ‘Jeremy will provide the flair and Peter the organisation.’ I’m not sure which of us was more insulted...

Good too to see a photo of Anthony Habgood, whose thespian career matched Jeremy’s – starting with a 14-year-old appearance in the title role of Hedda Gabler in the OSH school play. Between walking there and back from Howson’s and the rickety staging for the audience, Health and Safety would have had a fit. Of course we 14-year-olds were bored stiff so when we returned to the annexe run by the redoubtable Alec Cunningham – a lovely schoolmaster who spoke as if his jaws were wired together – we found our housemaster asking ‘Well, boys, what did you think of that?’ and inevitably replied in 15



versions of 'Cor, sir, boring, sir, what for, sir, etc.' To which Mr. Cunningham replied in words which I have always thought should get into someone's dictionary of literature and theatre – 'Mmm, she could have shot herself an act earlier. No-one would have minded.'

Anthony and I managed to do an odd thing and leave together at Easter when no-one else did. Logie Bruce-Lockhart had a habit, unbeknown to us, of marching leavers to the edge of the parade ground and asking them, 'If there was one thing I could do to improve this school, what would it be?' Without warning or consultation we chorused, 'Scrap the corps'. Which I think was right then and still is now – both because it was a farce and because any case for a professional army was entirely undermined by it. Mind you, it was almost worth it for the immortal words of the sergeant major when he saw us struggling on the firing range: 'you'll get better as you improve.'

**Victor Levine** (OSH 1958 – 64) writes: I am still in touch with OGs Steve Taylor, Mike Taubman, James Dyson and Jeff Fitch over fifty years after leaving school!

**Keith Crews** (F 1959 – 65) writes: **Bruce Kettle** sent me some links regarding an upcoming OG 1960s weekend... I would have loved to have attended! I would have brought golf clubs for a nostalgic round at Cromer GC. I see a number of guys I used to



know or play on teams with. And it's great that Logie Bruce-Lockhart is going strong and is accompanied by the likes of Dick Copas and Ronnie Cox – those two fantastic teachers are the reason I made it to Cambridge and subsequently to Wall Street. Please give my regards to all those present.

**Richard Millman** (k & T 1970 – 77) receives USOC Developmental Coach of the Year Award



*L-R: US Squash President & CEO Kevin Klipstein, Richard Millman, and Ganek Family US Squash Head National Coach.*

On Saturday at the U.S. National Squash Championships in Charlottesville, US Squash honored Richard Millman with the United States Olympic Committee

Developmental Coach of the Year Award. Since 1998 US Squash has annually given out the USOC Developmental Coach of the Year Award to a club teaching professional who works directly with players of all abilities and ages, helping develop outstanding, life-long players and members of our community. A many-times U.S. national champion in masters' play, he has been a teaching professional at clubs in Maryland, California, Georgia, New York and currently in South Carolina. An active leader at US Squash, Millman has served as the Director of Performance, chaired the Men's Committee and for a decade was the coach and manager for Team USA's men's squad. During his tenure, he has mentored thousands of players. With all his pupils, he has instilled a great love for squash and a cerebral approach to improvement. He writes regularly for *Squash Magazine* and has authored two books, *Raising Big Smiling Squash Kids* and *Angles: A Squash Anthology*.

"Richard clearly is an innovator," said Paul Assaiante, the U.S. national coach, at the gala ceremony at the Boar's Head Inn. "He has the most creative mind in the game and has had such a tremendous impact on the development of squash."

**Philip Kemp** (H 1971 – 74) is living in South Portland, Maine. He writes: I am now type-rated on the Airbus 320/321 and will be officially based in Boston (as

of June 1 2015) for jetBlue Airways as a First Officer.

**John Lanchester** (c & H 1972 – 80). After successful novel writing and editing the *London Review of Books*, John Lanchester has become a leading de-mystifier of all things economic. He gave a reading in May 2015 from his book *How to Speak Money* as part of the Norfolk & Norwich Festival.



**Trevor Yang** (F 1972 – 79) is the recipient of 'The Distinguished Friend of Oxford Award'.



**Guy Fraser-Sampson** (OSH 1973 – 76). Any OGs who have enjoyed the recent BBC TV *Mapp & Lucia*

series, or indeed the older one on Channel 4, may be interested to know that Guy Fraser-Sampson has written three versions of the *Mapp & Lucia* novels, all of which have been optioned by the BBC for future series. Most of Guy's 11 books to date have been on finance, investment and economics, one of which (*The Mess We're In*) was nominated for the Orwell Prize. We understand that Guy is now extending his varied writing career further by moving into detective fiction ...



Guy works as a professional investor and board advisor, but also teaches various postgraduate modules at Cass Business School, where he is a Senior Fellow. After leaving Gresham's Guy studied law at King's College, London and began his career as a solicitor, becoming a partner in a City of London law firm before taking an MBA at Warwick Business School and moving first into investment banking and then investment management. He has two sons, one of whom served with the Welsh Guards in Afghanistan, winning a Queen's Commendation for Bravery.



### Andrew Marlow

(c & H 1973 – 80) writes: After Gresham's I was a student at The Royal Academy of Music for four years, winning 'The Julian

Bream Prize', and 'John Mundy Prize'. On leaving, I was invited to audition for The English Guitar Quartet in 1986. I have remained a member of the quartet since that time, and have performed at all the major London venues – Wigmore Hall, St John's Smith Square, the Purcell Room, and the Albert Hall, as well as concerts around the UK, and abroad.

I was awarded the ARAM (Associate of the Royal Academy of Music) in 1998 by the Academy, for 'a significant contribution to the music profession'. More recently, I was invited to join *The*

*Springfields*. Mike Hurst (an original member of the trio, together with Dusty and Tom Springfield) has put a new trio together. We have toured the UK, giving performances to delighted audiences, who have enjoyed hearing the classic songs associated with *The Springfields* of the early 60's. Further gigs are scheduled for 2015.



Andy Marlow and son, Jasper Marlow

Andy Marlow sent his diary of his four day marathon cycle ride for Dr Barnado's. This extract was the culmination of his trip.



*Day 4 - Beauvais to Paris.*

A lovely memorable day. 54 miles to Paris, and we were able to stop at a cafe during the morning leg. It was a great route, with some steep climbs, and dramatic descents. We all also knew that this was it - Day 4 - Paris arrival, and very much the final leg of the tour!

Lunch was also the holding point. We had to be together, so we could cycle into the centre of Paris as a convoy,, controlled by the four support vehicles, and two out riders. As we cycled in, vehicles sounded their horns, busses/cars/lorries stopped, flashing lights, cheering crowds, really very special! Got to say it was also very emotional....

Then we saw the Eiffel Tower come into view, and it suddenly became very real. We had done it. Highs and lows for both of us along the way. But we worked hard, kept up good average speeds, and didn't walk any hills! Lots of laughs in the evenings with some really great people, and many, many cups of refreshing tea.....

The last night in Paris was wonderful. Much celebration was had, in a number of delightful establishments. Physically, I am able to report that both of us have no injuries, or any 'sore' bits. Having trained since February, I guess I was ready for the punishment. Would I do it again? No. Not London to Paris, but I will definitely keep cycling, and am looking forward to the next big ride...

*Thank you again, for all of your wonderful donations! As of today, £3000 target reached.*

**Julian Jarrold** (W 1974 – 78) directed the 2015 British comedy-drama film – *A Royal Night Out*. *The Guardian* described it as 'a fluffy, sugary, royalty-loving, historically preposterous confection, which will delight those who like that sort of thing – and leave those who don't feeling like they've just spent 97 minutes being force-fed Victoria sponge.' Others liked it more.

**Johnny Wheeler** (k & H 1974 – 84) recently retired from the Household Cavalry after 23 years' service.

**Alex Masson** (OSH 1978 – 83) writes: I have joined Queen Elizabeth's School CCF as OC. I remain a reservist with the DCSU (Defence Cultural Specialist Unit) at RAF Henlow.

**Philip Dawson** (H 1978 – 79) writes: Just an update: Was at Gresham's/ Howson's for a year (am a "bloody yank"). Practising pediatrics in Richmond. Wife, Lisa a Personal Trainer at local health club. Son Christopher graduated from Temple University... still finding himself and doing well. Daughters, Molly and Helen, are both at University of Virginia. My adventure racing team and I won the US Nationals Championship this year, Open Division. <http://www.usarnationals.com/>

Still getting out there and having fun!



**David Holmes** (K & H 1980 – 89), an education consultant and author of Geography GCSE and A Level texts,

delivered a Geography workshop to fifty Sixth Form pupils before Christmas. The workshop included software training on geographic Information systems which allows the manipulation of geographic data. It is now planned to roll out this software for the benefit of every year group studying geography at Gresham's.

**Damien Holliday** (1989–91 F) writes: Still playing rugby at my age for Hampstead RFC and cricket for Highgate Cricket & Lawn Tennis Club...Come and join me!



**Olivia Colman** (O 1990 – 92) was called 'The New Queen of Drama' by *The Times* and named as 'Britain's Most wanted Actress.'

No surprise really. She won two Bafta awards in 2013 and an International Emmy Award (Best Actress) for her performance in *Broadchurch*. She has just starred in her first singing role in the National Theatre's mega-hit *London Road*, based on the Ipswich prostitute murders of 2006. The film version was premiered in Ipswich in June before its

national release. Olivia is now in the middle of shooting the first adaptation of a le Carré novel on TV for twenty years. In *The Night Manager* she plays a female version of le Carré's character Edward Burr, an intelligence officer who wants to talk down a black marketer. The screenwriter has not only made Burr female, but has also made her expectant, to fit in with Olivia's own pregnancy. Rufus Norris, now Director of the National Theatre considers her one of the great actresses of her generation. 'Her screen work is extraordinary – even though she is on the screen all the time you never tire of her. She has a deep humanity that is not heroic or tortured. And she is the loveliest person on the planet to work with.' Olivia says that her only ambition at the moment, bar a successful home birth, is to try to avoid weeping on camera, as in real life she is not a blubber at all...

Olivia Colman joined her school friend **Clair Turnbull** (née Pollard E 1990 – 1992) in the Lifeline Appeal for *Back Up* shown on BBC One to highlight the vital work of a charitable organisation devoted to helping people with spinal cord injury. Clair had benefited herself from the *Back Up* programme and has led the setting up of its mentoring system. She joined the Board of Trustees of *Back Up* in 2009, became Chair in 2010, and continues to provide training and supervision to those with spinal injuries and their volunteer mentors. As a senior Clinical Psychologist in the NHS,

Clair studied psychological coping and recovery after her own spinal cord injury in a car accident in 1999. She now lives in Crystal Palace with her husband, Damian and daughter Isla.

**Alice Carey** (O 1994 – 99). The following notice appeared in the *Daily Telegraph*: Christopher, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Kelham of Bruton Somerset, and Alice, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Nigel Carey, of Great Witchingham, Norfolk, announce the witnessing and celebration of their lifelong commitment to each other on 24 August 2014.

**Ben Mansfield** (K & F 1990 – 2002) has appeared in *Great Britain* at the Theatre Royal, Haymarket in London's West End.

**Hamish Pirie** was Assistant Director of the Traverse Theatre in Edinburgh. He has recently become Assistant Director at the Royal Court in London and enjoyed great success with his recent production about the NHS.

**Jennie Cockcroft** (E 1989 – 93)



Jennie holds both undergraduate and postgraduate qualifications in human nutrition, is a Registered Public Health

Nutritionist, and has been working in nutrition for the past 15 years. The *PhunkyFood's* Programme has been developed, written and delivered by Jennie and her team of nutritionists over the past eight years. This has been a tremendously successful initiative encouraging children to eat healthily through a basically light-hearted and appealing presentation. In October PhunkyFoods celebrated ten successful years. In that time they have reached over 1500 primary schools delivering healthy eating and physical activity messages to cover half a million children and their families.

**Sam Plumbe** (W 1991 – 96) writes: Ems and I have now had our second daughter (Sienna) born on 23 May 2014. We have recently moved out of London to Hampshire for a fresh start in the countryside. So far we are loving it.

**Barnaby Hosking** (K & T 1988 – 93) was Artist in Residence at Houghton Hall (July – October 2014).



**Phil Webster** (F 1990 – 97) is now MD of Icefresh Foods Ltd in Holt and got married in the School Chapel on 29 August.



**Sienna Guillory** (O 1991 – 93) starred alongside Michael Gambon, Stanley Tucci and Christopher Eccleston in *Fortitude*, a crime series thriller on Sky Atlantic, that ended in Spring 2015.

**Miles Gooseman** (H 1992 – 97) was recently named Young Professional of the Year with the British Chambers of Commerce, Singapore.

**Kimberley Halton-Farrow** (née Morrison (c & B 1992 – 2006) I have planned my 2015 season which takes me up to the Middle Distance Triathlons (1.9km swim/ 90km bike and a half marathon.) This year I am racing as an Age Group and Professional Triathlete as I gain race experience at the Middle Distance. Towards the end of the season I have two races where I have already received Professional entry and I will also be competing on the Elite circuit at the biggest (with over 13,000 triathletes!!) triathlon in the world, The London Triathlon. My goal is to become British Middle Distance Champion in June and qualify and podium (*trendy new verb Ed.*) at the Ironman World Championships in Austria in August.

## STOP PRESS

Congratulations to Kimberley on winning the Norwich Triathlon! She won by a clear 12 minutes over her nearest rival, and retained her crown in the Olympic distance. On her way to an emphatic victory Kimberley broke the ladies' run record and the ladies' overall time record.



**Humphrey Berney** (T 1993 – 98) after leaving Gresham's 17 years ago, Humphrey returned with his BLAKE band mates for the 2015 Holt Festival to give a sold out performance in the Auden Theatre.



**Ralph Jackman** (W 1995 – 2005) has been named a historical fiction finalist in Foreword Reviews' *IndieFab 2014 Book of the Year* awards. Ralph visited Holt in April and gave a talk and book signing of his latest work *Actium's Wake*.

Congratulations to **Duncan Baker** (W 1993 – 98) who has been elected as Mayor of Holt for 2015.

**Luke Levitt** (T 1997 – 2004). Bedford Athletic flanker Luke achieved the rare landmark of making his 100th consecutive first team appearance. He has not missed a match for his club since March 2011. His dedication was recognised with the honour of leading out his side at Newark.



Congratulations to **Harry Farrow** (k & T 1999 – 2007) and **Ro Glennie** (k & T 1998 – 2007) who run The Anchor Inn, Morston. The *Times Today* lists the top 25 Country Pubs for Food – The Anchor came in at number 8!



Brothers **Humph** (k & T 1998 – 2004) and **Ro Glennie** (k & T 1998 - 2007) completed the 2015 London Marathon



running in memory of their stepfather Warwick, their grandmother and a good friend, all of whom died of cancer. Their chosen charities were Southgate Sports and Leisure Trust and Macmillan Nurses.

**Lara Mullis** (E 2005 – 10) and **Izzy Rainey** (O 2005 – 10) write: We have recently graduated and have teamed up to form *IzziRainey*. We are located on a farm in the heart of Norfolk. *IzziRainey's* ethos is built on our passion for high quality products and British based design and manufacturing. Izzi, the





designer, is a recent graduate from the Glasgow School of Art, with a printed textiles degree. Our website is: [www.izzirainey.com](http://www.izzirainey.com)

**Anthony Boesen** (T 1999 – 2004) was elected Chairman of the Norfolk Young Farmers in September 2014. He works with his family and tenant contract farmers at Great Ryburgh and has declared that it is his aim to encourage young people in their farming careers.



### **Matthew Lacoste**

(k & H 1999 – 06) has recently set off on his yearlong 'massage marathon' through Europe, Africa, and Asia travelling on a bicycle of his own design which changes into a massage chair!



Travelling by a convertible bicycle-cum-massage-table across the globe, following the history of massage, the Touch Trail began in September 2014. Matthew writes: As a trained massage therapist, I will use this trip as an opportunity to better understand the evolution of massage. The trip will begin in London and end in Hawaii,



travelling through France, Italy, Greece, Turkey, Egypt, Iraq, India, Thailand, Cambodia, China, South Korea and Japan, charting key moments in the history of massage.

Instead of paying for my travel and accommodation in the traditional way, I will use my training as a massage therapist to trade for food, accommodation and travel (where my bike can't take me): massage will be my currency. Through sponsorship, this trip will raise money for two charities, *Water Aid* and *Seeing Hands*. To cap it all, this whole thing is going to be recorded as a video documentary so that we will have a record of how this experiment will work.

It is my hope that in crossing the planet using massage as my only currency, I will be able to uncover the prevalence of ancient medicine in modern day society and increase awareness of the social benefits that it can yield. Matthew's trip is for the charity *Water Aid*: [www.justgiving.com/the-touch-trail](http://www.justgiving.com/the-touch-trail)

Two shoulder injuries have made **Grant Pointer** (W 2001 – 2008) decide it is time to hang up his rugby boots after a career playing for England Students and Northampton Saints for six years. He will now join the family firm and help them add a nine-hole golf club to their Premier Golf Centre near Blofield. Grant will also help with accounts, publicity and marketing.

**Charlotte Carroll** (E 2001 – 07) has set up a new creative consultancy. After working closely for years in London, New York and Los Angeles with movie mogul, Harvey Weinstein, Charlotte has worked with some of the best in the business from Quentin Tarantino to Nicole Kidman. She has worked on films such as *Silver Linings Playbook*, with Jennifer Lawrence and Bradley Cooper. She has been featured at Cannes film festival in Parisian *VOGUE* and *Harper's Bazaar*. In October the first film she is featured in is called *Adam Jones*, starring Bradley Cooper as a down and out chef.





### **Guy Allen** (W 2001 – 04)

Born in 1987, Guy Allen left Gresham's in 2004 and then graduated from Central Saint Martins School of Art in June 2011. Guy first discovered the printing press in Paris at the École Nationale Supérieure Des Beaux-Arts in 2010. He has been fascinated by the traditional art of printing techniques ever since and expertly brings an original and contemporary approach to this age old art of print-making. With distinctive style Guy continually experiments in his approach; combining etchings with lithography, screen printing, aquatint and gold-leaf, adding colour, texture and a more tonal quality to the work. Guy quickly established a reputation for exceptional draftsmanship. Having

originally focused on animals as his subject-matter, above all he credits his artistic inspiration to his Norfolk roots; from his animal subjects to the more abstract forms, patterns and compositions scattered within and around the landscape. In 2012 Guy trained as an assistant print maker at Curwen Studios, Cambridge. He has since moved to London and is now based working as a full time artist from his studio at the Artichoke Print Studio, Brixton.

He has been accepted by the Royal Academy for their Summer Exhibition for the last two years in 2013 and 2014, and regularly shows at the Affordable Art Fair and annual GrandyArt exhibitions.



*The backside view of the horse with blue, red and gold (The South End of a North Bound Horse) was shortlisted for this year's Holt Art Festival Prize and exhibited at in the Auden Theatre.*

Forthcoming exhibitions include a solo exhibition in the Coltwold 12th - 20th Sept, And then Guy's most recent horse study etchings set in four different colours are being taken out to New York in September.

**Sam Foster** (H 2002 – 05) is physiotherapist to the Botswana cricket team when they are in England for the World Cup qualifiers.

**Olivia Purdy** (E 2003 – 08) has been working for a headhunting team but begins a career teaching History in September.

**Jo Emeney** (Staff 1997 – 2006) is happily settled in New Zealand with her husband David Beaney. She was awarded a Ph. D. on medically themed New Zealand poetry in July 2015. Her first volume of poetry, *Apple & Tree*, was published in 2011.

Lieutenant **William (Bill) Harris** (H 2003 – 08) of 1 Royal Anglians was Captain of Howson's and is now serving at the Infantry Training Centre Catterick, as a platoon commander. He has recently completed the Marathon des Sables (MdS) and Howson's boys raised money in January for his charity (*WalkOnceMore*), with their own version of a marathon. Bill came back to give a talk in Howson's on his experiences on the MdS. It was a very impressive feat of endurance, running daily marathons for six days. On day three the distance was over 90km, so over two complete marathons run in temperatures peaking at 50°C and having to cope with Saharan winds and sand dunes. The Howson's boys asked plenty of questions – and are extremely grateful that he made the trip to speak to them.

**Harry Whittaker** (T 2003 – 11) received the Greg Dyke Award for Student Media at the University of York Student Union Awards, last week. The university is recognised as having some of the best student media in the country. Harry started presenting on the student radio station, URY, in 2012 and loved it so much that he now hopes to pursue a





career in radio. He also won two National Student Radio Awards, supported by BBC Radio 1 and Global Radio during his tenure there, and has been managing the URY station for the last year.

Young entrepreneur, **Ed Birch** (T 2005 – 10), set up his own production company – Salt Street Productions – whilst at Sheffield Hallam University, and now works full time producing online sports videos. His career started at the Sheffield Adventure Film Festival last year, where he showcased his debut film, *The 7 Cogs of Sheffield*, about the city's mountain biking scene. The 23 year old is set to return to this year's Festival with the premiere of *7th Expanse*, a wakeboarding film, as well as a screening of the short promotional film he made for the university to commemorate the Tour De France coming to Yorkshire. "I am now the director of my own production company which is going from strength to strength. My plans are simply to continue loving being in the landscape, continue loving sport and continue making films."

**Andrew Wells** (W 2005 – 07) has been nominated in the 2015 House of Commons Speaker's Researcher of the Year Award. Andrew manages the Office of Rt. Hon. Norman Lamb, MP, in the Commons. Andrew reversed the tide of the May election by becoming District Councillor for North Norfolk and the new Liberal Democrat group leader

at North Norfolk District Council.

**Claire Lawrence** (B 2004 – 09) studied at York University gaining an honours degree in Music with a First in jazz performance. Since graduating last year, Claire has become a regular performing freelance musician and her career as a vocal coach and piano teacher is progressing well, including a new contracted job at the Wharf Contemporary Academy of Music. Alongside teaching and performing, Claire is the director of a local choir (the 'Vocalights') in Aylsham. Her latest projects have entailed working with Norwich's artist Grant Ley, releasing their hit song 'All or Nothing' on iTunes which they wrote together earlier this year.

**Jess Quick** (E 2002 – 07) and father **James** (Gresham's Prep Headmaster) completed the London Marathon on 26





April. James and Jess both successfully completed the course, having raised £5,796.19 so far for the charity Scope (a charity that exists to make the UK a country where disabled people have the same opportunities as everyone else). James finished the course in 3 hours, 26 minutes with Jess running in 4 hours, 39 minutes. They would like to say a big, 'Thank you' to everyone who has sponsored them to date. **Rachel** (O 2003 – 08) Jess' sister, is the Special Events Manager for Scope.

**Jessica Cabbell Manners** (E 2004 – 08) organised a Round Norfolk Relay. "A group calling itself a ramshackle bunch of girls and boys" ran a non-stop round-Norfolk relay over the Easter weekend to raise money in memory of a friend who died of cancer. **Freya Barlow**, 22, founded a trust shortly before her death last year, aiming to support fellow-sufferers of leukaemia. The trainee doctor, from Feltwell, wanted it to address the gap in care she felt existed for those who were neither children nor elderly. Freya was a student of medicine in Plymouth. She wanted to join the army as a doctor but, in January 2012, she discovered she had leukaemia. Freya died in December 2013. In the final year of her life, she raised more than £10,000 to help people suffering with cancer. The runners, all local and childhood friends of Freya's, want to continue her legacy.

Jess Cabbell Manners, who grew up in Cromer and went to Gresham's with Freya, said: "We're just a bunch of local friends coming together and hopefully raising money for such a special girl. We all miss Freya but we were lucky to have known her. Her kindness was proof the human spirit is stronger than anything that can happen to it. It will no doubt be a very emotional couple of days."

Their relay began in Cromer, at 5am on Good Friday, and finished around 5 - 6pm on Saturday, April 4. It took them around the circumference of Norfolk, a distance of about 200 miles. <http://www.gofundme.com/rnrforfreya>



**Ben Chandler**

(H 2005 – 10) writes: I have one more term to go at Sandhurst and then I commission on 7 August 2015. I have passed the regimental selection section of the course and have been offered and accepted a

place with the Royal Tank Regiment as a Tank Troop Leader, a post I will take up in March 2016 following Phase 2 training at Bovington. **Matt Purdy** (F 2005 – 10) is commissioning into the Royal Artillery this August as well, and **Harriet Bennett** (E 2005 – 10) commissioned into the Royal Logistic



Corps last December. **Tom Cross** (H 2005 – 2010) is currently undergoing Royal Marines Commando training. Not a bad military presence from the same year group at Gresham's!

**Emma Wright** (B 2006 – 14) who is now a music student at York University, has been selected for a place in the National Youth Theatre, a leading platform for showcasing young talent. Emma is also a member of the National Youth Choir and, when at Gresham's, starred in leading roles in *Carousel* and *Miss Saigon*.



**Daisy Carrick-Smith** (E 2007 – 14), who entered the 2015 Saatchi Gallery / Deutsche Bank Art Prize for Schools competition, has been shortlisted for her artwork, 'Stairs', which was exhibited at the Saatchi Gallery in London from 28th April to 4th May, 2015.

**Josh 'JP' Patterson** (W 2007 – 08) has joined the cast of *Made in Chelsea*.. Property developer and ex-professional rugby star Josh, "call me JP," Patterson claims never to have had a girlfriend, although he does hold out hope that he'll one day find 'The One'. A lover of the west London party scene, he's "not Chelsea born and bred."

**Dominic Boshier** (F 2002 – 07) writes: I am delighted to have completed the Ironman UK yesterday and one of the toughest challenges of my life! The race had its ups and downs (lots of hills) and thanks to the help of others I made it through the race after getting two punctures on the bike. Although not too chuffed with my time of 13 hours 55 minutes 31 seconds I am so happy to have crossed the finish line after things went wrong. Well done to my brother, **Daniel**, who finished in 12 hours 53 minutes. I'll get you next year!



I am still raising money for the *Cystic Fibrosis Trust* so any donations would be very much appreciated and thank you for all those that have donated so far <https://www.justgiving.com/dbosher106>



**Matt Lister** (T 1998 – 2009) has set up the Bucket Club theatre company. It has made a great impact already. Its latest show *Lorraine and Alan* comes from Matt's Norfolk roots. The legend of the Selkie, which lives as a seal in the sea,

but a human on land, regularly crops up in books, ballads and fringe theatre productions, but few representations can be quite as utterly charming as this one.

*We are warmly welcomed into the quirky world of Alan, a recent graduate who spends most of his time playing computer games in his bedroom. On a rare outing, he meets, and soon falls in love with, the oddly seal-like Lorraine. There is so much to love in this ambitious, quirky comedy. Alan's parents are represented by water bottles, a buoy becomes the couple's son (pun!) and Becky and David Ripley perform live music and sound effects – the morning chat show backdrop and doggy paddle song are particularly wonderful – from a corner of the stage. It is easy to see why the show was selected for Escalator East to Edinburgh. Bucket Club is a very promising young theatre company.*





**Thomas Mawson** (F 2006 – 11) has sung with the choir of Christ's College Cambridge since leaving Gresham's, and organised a tour to New Zealand in July this year. The choir travelled from Auckland down to Christchurch.

**Tom Fisher** (T 2010 – 13) has accepted a scholarship to attend Northern Arizona University.

**Emma Grimm** (B 2012 – 14) left Gresham's sixth form last summer after sitting her IB Diploma. Before she left she recorded several music tracks with her piano teacher, Chris Cooper. Chris, an active jazz composer, produced 'Glorious', using pupils from Year 9 on



backing vocals. The song, released earlier in December, is now available to download from *iTunes*.

*Benson with son, Hedges*





# Scholarships at Gresham's

We offer scholarships to exceptional individuals who will make a valuable contribution to life at Gresham's School.



Academic, Art, Music, Drama and Sport scholarships are available.

For further information, please visit [www.greshams.com/scholarships](http://www.greshams.com/scholarships)

Deadlines for scholarship applications are:

**Year 7** – 7th December 2015

**Year 9** – 4th December 2015

**Sixth Form** – 6th November 2015







## The Gresham Armorial Plaques

Sharp-eyed OGs may have noticed that the two armorial plaques above the door of the Old School House have disappeared, leaving bare brickwork. They are some of the very, very few artefacts that survive from the original foundation. They were in a poor state of repair having stood the ravages of wind and weather but the design was still clear and their colour, though faded, was clearly discernible after more than 400 years. The fact that they have survived so well in the wind and the rain of North Norfolk is remarkable. So the OGs and the school decided in 2013 on a project which involved detailed scientific research and a painstaking restoration programme.

Gresham's plaque reads:

**Off the foundation of Sr John  
Gresham knight and Alderman of the  
city of London 1562**

and the Fishmongers' plaque:

**ALL WORSHIP BE TO GOD ALONE**

**Governed by the wardens and  
commonaltie of the miltery of  
Fishmongers of the city of London**

concerned with the maintenance of the metal content of coinage as a guarantee of worth,' commented the Reverend E. Bundock, who glossed the following terms: *ffoundation* : founder; *commonaltie*: company; *miltery/mystery*: Middle English for a trade or craft or skill.

A report was commissioned from Cliveden Conservation and we include an extract from their findings about 'The Gresham school Coat of Arms'.

*The aim of the conservation programme was to fully investigate both the plaques present material condition and implement a method of stabilizing the degraded enamel surface and inhibit further corrosion. The 16<sup>th</sup> century exemplar plaques depict the full achievement of Arms granted to the trustees, founder and 'namesake' of Gresham school respectively.*

*The Arms of the worshipful Company of Fishmongers & the Gresham family coat of arms are aligned and share their position as the school's coat of arms above their motto 'All worship be to God only'. They are inscribed with the date of 1562, which commemorates the grant of the School's Royal charter.*

'It is a fine piece of bronze work; appropriate for Gresham who was

*The plaques depicting the arms are known to have always remained within*



the school grounds and it is believed their current situation, from the latter part of the 19th century.

They can be described as a companion pair of 16<sup>th</sup> century enamelled Armorial plaques.

**The Arms of the Worshipful Company of Fishmongers** are a crested Coat of arms and known as a 'full achievement' The Escutcheon or shield depicts three

Dolphins crowned between two pairs of crowned Stockfish in saltire. Above on a Chief are three pairs of Keys of St Peter displayed in a saltire pattern.

**Crest:** Upon a Helm on a wreath two Cubit Arms, vested & cuffed hold an Imperial Crown.

**Supporters:** On the dexter side a Merman armed and holding in his right hand a Falchion and on the sinister side



*The Arms of the Worshipful Company of Fishmongers*

*a Mermaid holding in her left hand a Mirror and supporting the Arms with her right hand.*

**The Gresham family crest** is an ancient crested coat of arms and known as a full achievement.

*The Escutcheon displays three mullets separated by a chevron charge with ermines with a perched a crow.*

*Crest: depicts a grasshopper believed to be a rebus of the early pronunciation of the name Gresham. The symbol rests on the helm supported with a double mantle.*

## Condition

The enamel plaques have been situated outside and exposed to general climatic conditions. The surface erosion and active deterioration is typical to these conditions. The colours are significantly photo-degraded and corrupted. The weathered plaques' surviving enamel is in the process of accelerated deterioration. The translucency, colour and therefore, aesthetic value of enamel is greatly reduced.

Structurally the bronze plaques are in sound condition. The panel's slight curvature remains and the chased design is detailed and sharp.

To retain the remains of the original decoration and ensure the stability no attempt was made to remove or

dissolve a 'fixed' patina. A consistent historical record of both the tinctures and symbolism has been maintained. Both the modern representations of the arms are accurately blazoned.

Following the blazoned descriptions we can see there are fragments of the 16<sup>th</sup> century decorative surface which repeatedly correlate with the heraldic tinctures. For example plaque b. exhibits the sable (Black) mullets and chevron and escutcheon as argent (white) as described.

## Recommendations

*The Armorial plaques are currently stable and their condition satisfactory.*

*It is our recommendation that the plaques are sited in a controlled internal environment and their surface condition is monitored half yearly.*

In the light of the report and the incredibly detailed and painstaking process, it was clear that the plaques could not remain where they had been situated. So the OGs and the school decided to follow the recommendations and keep the original crests on display in a temperature-controlled environment. That left a gaping hole above the door in the Old School House and we decided to make two enamelled replicas of the plaques and put them just where they were placed sometime in the C19.

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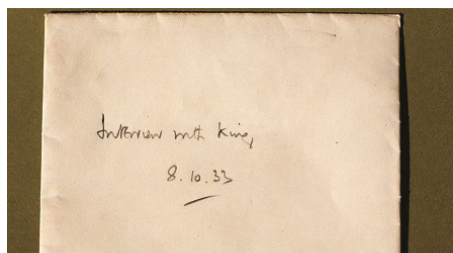
## A Secret Conversation



A note which has remained in private hands for a century details a previously undocumented meeting between George V and his Foreign Secretary, Sir Edward Grey, on the eve of the First World War. The King, mindful of his position as a constitutional monarch, made no public declarations about the situation in Europe in the lead-up to the conflict. But in the meeting, the King informed Sir Edward it was “absolutely essential” Britain should go to war in order to prevent Germany from achieving “complete domination of this country”. When Sir Edward said the Cabinet had yet to find a justifiable reason to enter the conflict, the King replied: “You have got to find a reason, Grey.”

Historians have no record of the meeting which took place at Buckingham Palace on August 2 1914, two days before Britain went to war. It was revealed in a letter written by **Sir Cecil Graves** (H 1906 – 10), Sir Edward’s nephew, who met with the King a month after his uncle’s death in 1933. George V had summoned Sir Cecil – a future director-general of the BBC - to the Palace, where he offered his condolences before recalling the events of 1914. “The King told me of the interview he had with Uncle Edward two days before the outbreak of war. It lasted for one and a half hours,” Sir Cecil wrote. “He told me that Uncle Edward had said that he could not possibly see





*The envelope that Adrian Graves discovered among his grandfather's records*

what justifiable reason we could find for going to war.” The King told Grey “that, if we didn’t go to war, Germany would mop up France and having dealt with the European situation would proceed to obtain complete domination of this country.

“For that reason,” Sir Cecil wrote, “he felt that it was absolutely essential that whatever happened we had got to find a reason for entering the War at once... The next day he had a private letter from Poincaré [the French President] urging our participation in the War, and almost at the same time a telegram arrived from King Albert [of Belgium] about the violation of Belgium. He sent this straight across to Uncle Edward with a note to the effect that here was the reason and there was no need for him to try and think of anything.”

On August 3, shortly after receiving the King’s note, Sir Edward gave a speech to Parliament in which he said “it is clear that the peace of Europe cannot be preserved”. He returned to his room in the Foreign Office and made the

now famous remark as he watched the lamps being lit outside: “The lamps are going out all over Europe; we shall not see them lit again in our lifetime.”

The following day, when the chimes of Big Ben rang out at 11pm, Britain was at war.

The letter was unearthed by Sir Edward’s great-great-nephew and grandson of Sir Cecil, Adrian, who inherited Sir Cecil’s papers, which he kept in their original Asprey case alongside his fishing tackle, but had never studied them. “My grandfather was involved in the First World War – he was one of the first to be captured, at the Battle of Mons, and later awarded the Military Cross. The case contained some of his records and papers relating to the war and his captivity. I decided to look through them as the centenary of August 4 was coming up, and I came across an envelope. Written on the front were the words, ‘Interview with King’. I had never known it was there,”

Among the heirlooms passed down to Mr Graves is Sir Edward’s gold pocket watch. It has no glass cover because the Foreign Secretary had failing eyesight and could tell the time only by touching the face. Mr Graves said: “I hold it and think: was my great-great-uncle feeling the hands as they approached 11pm and realising that war was almost upon us?”

## Remembering Midshipman John Kempson



On 15 October 1914 Midshipman John Kempson went down with his ship *HMS Hawke* in the North Sea. He was seventeen years of age. Gresham's remembered John, the first of over 100 ex-pupils to die in the conflict, with a special commemorative service on the anniversary of his death.

John Reginald Kempson was born in Knighton, Leicestershire on 17 June 1897. By 1892 the family was living in Norfolk in a large house at South Street,

Sheringham. John entered Gresham's as a day boy in May 1909, but soon obtained a scholarship allowing him to become a boarder in Old School House. Although John was only at the School for three terms *The Gresham* records that he played cricket for the day boys against one of the boarding houses, Bengal Lodge, and came second in a 500 yard running race in an athletics competition.

At the tender age of thirteen John decided on a career in the Royal Navy and by May 1910 had been accepted as a cadet at Osborne. His training was completed at Dartmouth where he did so well that on his first posting, to *HMS Cumberland*, he was promoted after only a month and reallocated as Midshipman to the cruiser *HMS Hawke* in August 1914 as the ship's crew was brought up to strength in preparation for war. *Hawke* had been recommissioned in February 1913 as a



training ship, but with the outbreak of war became part of the 10<sup>th</sup> Cruiser Squadron engaged in blockading duties. Their mission was to block access to the North Sea for German ships and to ensure that neutral ships were not carrying materials destined for Germany.

On Thursday 15 October *Hawke* was approximately 60 miles off Aberdeen when she was stopped in order to receive mails and signals from another cruiser, *Endymion*, via a cutter between the two ships. The manoeuvre was observed by the commander of a nearby German submarine, Otto Weddingen, and following the delivery of mail, *Endymion* got away but *Hawke* was struck by a torpedo on the starboard side, causing two simultaneous explosions sending her to the bottom in less than eight minutes at 11 am.

Nearly 600 seamen found themselves trapped or struggling to survive the freezing waters. One survivor commented – “I have never been on a ship so well equipped with lifesaving apparatus, but the way the vessel heeled over made it almost impossible to get the boats out,” whilst another stated – “many of the crew had scrambled on to the side of the sinking cruiser as she turned turtle and were sliding and diving into the sea.” Several rafts had floated clear along with the mailboat cutter, but for the vast majority of the seamen there was little hope. *Hawke*’s fate was not realised until later that day, and the first of 70 men to be rescued not picked up until early on Friday morning.

Kempson’s naval record, published in *The Gresham* in December, stated that he was “killed in action, vessel torpedoed by submarine in the North Sea.” His name was the first to be carved on the memorial screen in the School Chapel and the first to be listed on Sheringham’s War Memorial. As the earliest and youngest of the Great War casualties his name is also remembered on other memorials including that at Chatham and the Roll of Honour for the City of Norwich. Dallas Wynne Willson, housemaster of the Old School House, was moved to create his own roll of honour in memory of the little boys in his House who lost their lives. The vellum document is a treasured part of the Gresham’s School Archive and bears the photograph of young John Kempson as a naval cadet.

**Liz Larby**  
Archivist

## Neal Hyde's War: Gresham's and Newquay

Chris (Christopher Grimshaw Hyde – my younger brother) and I started at Gresham's at the same time on Tuesday 7 May 1940, shortly before Dunkirk. I went into Farfield and Chris went into Kenwyn House. We went to Gresham's because my father and his brother, Alfred, had been there. They went there because my grandparents had a Neal Hyde's War religious friend called Canon Markham who advised them to send their children there – although it can hardly have been convenient at about 200 miles from Manchester.

When we arrived everyone was buzzing about the progress of war. In Farfield the boys would stand outside matron's room listening to the broadcasts on the large diode radio through the open door. We heard about the troops being strafed on the beach at Dunkirk and the government messages asking anyone who had a seaworthy boat to cross the Channel and bring the troops home. We knew we were listening to history as it was happening.

After six weeks at Gresham's the Army commandeered the school and we were all sent home. Gresham's wasn't a large school then, possibly about 250 boys, and some boys left as it was only about four miles from the coast and some parents considered it dangerous in the event of an invasion. The school must have looked around for alternative premises. No doubt Whitehall would have been asked where would be a safe place for the school to relocate. In the event we were evacuated to Newquay and occupied two hotels on Pentire headland, the Pentire Hotel at the top and the Bay Hotel on the Fistral Bay side. Other schools were also moved to the town and I recall the Fistral Bay Hotel was taken over by Dartford Girls Physical Training College. I remember this because I borrowed a bike from another boy and hadn't realised it had a fixed wheel. When I tried to freewheel down the hill my legs were carried away by the pedals and I ended up in a heap and some of the girls happened to be on hand to pick me up and dust me off.

The Pentire Hotel was very jerry-built and we didn't help because we used to amuse ourselves throwing hammers at the walls to make dents in the plasterwork. It must have cost a great deal to put right after the war. The bar downstairs was used as the physics laboratory as the bar counter made a good bench. We discovered a





trap door in the floor to a storeroom which contained lemonade but no alcohol and this was raided and eagerly distributed.

The train journeys to and from Newquay were a nightmare. There were no lights at the stations and no timetables. I remember once in 1942 Chris and I were travelling down to Newquay with Dow Addleshaw, a short man with a bald pate who was our German teacher. He took on the role of looking after us as we were the youngest boys on the train. The locomotive was a 'castle' or a 'king'. We went through Bristol and incendiary bombs were landing on either side of the train. At Exeter St David's the driver got out and said he was not going any further. We all got off and ended up in a long queue for the reception at the hotel next to the station. The queue shortened and people were turned away as the hotel was full. However when we got to the desk Dow looked after us and I suppose they took pity on us as they found us a room. After breakfast the next day we got back on the train and the trip continued as far as "Par change for Newquay".

They were extraordinary times. We were always getting stranded between Newquay and Manchester and having to stay in a hotel or being shunted into a siding to sleep on the train. Once I remember being in a hotel somewhere and the hotel porter let me use the phone and I rung Dad to say we had arrived at wherever and that we should be able to get a train up north tomorrow. Dad bawled down the phone at top voice (which he always did) that I had better give a fiver (or equivalent) to the hall porter and I remember the porter smiling. We had to have money in our pockets to cover for eventualities. If we found a train going north we had to take it, even if it was going to, say, Lincoln. We would just get off somewhere and wait for another train to take us towards home.

The train journeys were such a worry that in 1942/3 Chris was moved to Rugby School which was easier to get to and had not been mucked around by the war. Because of the family links to Gresham's (my mother's father, John Chambré Miller was Housemaster of Farfield) my father was not going to take both his boys away from the school. It was suffering because of the war and numbers went down to about 150 boys.

The school had no swimming pool at Newquay but swimming lessons and water sports continued in Newquay harbour amongst the fishing boats. We all passed our badges, ¼ mile, ½ mile, diving etc. in the sea. I wasn't exceptionally sporty but I played rugger for the 1<sup>st</sup> XV and did a bit of cross country. The school speciality was hockey but I wasn't very good at that...

## The Grasshopper Years

Sir John Gresham founded his school at Holt, in Norfolk, in 1555, and for the next three hundred years it managed to get along well enough without me; and when I did arrive, I found it not in Norfolk, but at Newquay in Cornwall, to which it had been evacuated in desperate urgency in the summer of 1940, when Britain was expecting to be invaded and bombed flat by Hitler's all conquering armies, and Norfolk was thought to be one of his most likely landing sites: I remember Bruce Douglas, the housemaster of Farfield, explaining to us over the dinner table one day that Weybourne beach would be ideal for his purposes. In the summer of 1940 the governors looked desperately for a bolthole for the school as remote as possible from Hitler's panzers and dive bombers (which had already chased me and my family out of our home in Jersey), and then settled, logically enough, on a rickety jerry-built hotel on top of a bleak headland – Pentire Head – on the North Cornish Coast, looking straight out over the Atlantic. Somehow Gresham's transported itself, and all the essential bits and pieces, down to Cornwall in spite of the prevailing chaos, and reopened in time for the autumn term.

It was two years later, in September 1942 that my not very impressive figure

appeared on the scene. The school had shrunk to something under 250 as a result of the move to Newquay: most of them came from East Anglia, and the train journey in wartime conditions, including the trek across London from Liverpool Street to Paddington, must have been enough to deter any parents. My journey was much shorter, for we had moved to south Devon after our hurried exodus from the Channel Islands, but it was still gloomy enough, for my heart was in my boots: I am a born loner, and the thought that there were 250 other boys of whom I knew nothing on their way from Norfolk to meet me, an immature thirteen and a half year old on his way to live away from home for the first time, was no comfort to me at all. I was easily identified as a wimp, and the verdict was only reinforced when it was discovered that I bowled underarm (rather well, as a matter of fact – seven for eight in one long-forgotten house match, I should think the last Greshamian lobster ever).

North Cornwall was bleak, but not dull, and it soon struck roots into my imagination which linger there yet: the cliffs and the sea and the Atlantic gales that blew like the wrath of God all through the winter, driving before them the great rollers that broke like the thunder on the beach below us; and,



in strange contrast, the view inland, a treeless plateau which stretched away as flat as your hand to the distant horizon, fortified mysteriously by a row of monstrous black pyramids – the china clay waste tips, behind which the winter sun used to rise in the mornings when we used to line up outside the hotel before going in to prayers. But I didn't enjoy my two years at Newquay, and I made few friends, though these included Keith Dugdale, who became the best and longest lasting of all my Greshamian friends, and still is; and also Bill Fry, the only boy in the house for whom the arts, especially drama, were far more important than anything else that was going on in the Pentire Hotel. He was a year senior to me, but at the start of my third year, in the autumn term of 1944, Bruce Douglas (the housemaster of Farfield, otherwise known as the Bird, in tribute to his owl like appearance) put us two together in a study by ourselves, a very unusual arrangement, presumably as a pair of oddities: a typically shrewd and inspired choice, for I took very kindly to Bill's amusing and cultivated company. It was an indication that things were taking a turn for the better with me at school, and in fact it turned out to be a major watershed, for half way through the term I went down with peritonitis, and in the course of the agonising ambulance drive across Cornwall to the nearest hospital, in Truro, I very nearly died of it. This hardly sounds like a turn for the better, but the surgeons in

Truro whipped my appendix out in no time, and thereafter I found a six week convalescence in hospital, tended by kindly nurses and fairly frequent visits from my parents, with plenty of books to read preferable to life at the Pentire Hotel.

I returned to the school at the start of the next term in January 1945, but a very different Gresham's from the one I had left, for during the Christmas holidays the school had moved back to Norfolk and its own building at Holt, so I found myself a sixth former with a study of my own, and the eight terms that I spent at Holt that followed rank high among the happiest years of my life. This in fact was a common pattern of experience among public schoolboys of my generation, for the first two years of public school life was a pretty grim experience; but the sixth form years that followed were the years of dawning adolescence and maturity, and the dizzying sense of newfound liberty and power that goes with them, and of ripening friendships with both your contemporaries and your teachers. So it certainly was with me; but in addition to that, I think the years from 1945 to 1947 were a particularly dizzying experience for that generation of sixth formers. There was the return to Holt, and the vast improvement in the standard of life and the range of available amenities that went with it. After the austerity of life at Newquay there was the end of the war in 1945 (and of course the end

of any risk of being killed in it oneself – but I don't think any of us thought that), and the victory celebrations that went with it. There was the golden summer of 1947, one of the finest summers of my lifetime, coming as it did after the hardest, longest, and coldest winter of my life, made worse by desperate fuel shortages.

Whatever the reasons, I soon found myself enjoying life at Holt as I had never done at Newquay. For one thing, I had apparently achieved a new identity: instead of being despised as a wimp who bowled underarm, I was now a licensed eccentric, and this was an identity I was quite prepared to live with: indeed, I enjoyed it, and for the rest of my school days I was happy to fill all the odd man out jobs in the school, first xi scorer, prompter for the school play, editor of the Gresham, and so forth. Suddenly I found I was no longer short of friends, as well as Keith Dugdale and Bill Fry. Before long I found that I was spending most of my time out of school as one of the small group of fellow eccentrics who shared my delight in doing odd things. My companions in this enjoyable task were Keith Dugdale, Richard Chubb, and Kit Braunholtz. You might loosely call us a bunch of crazy intellectuals, and no doubt some people did.

The Gresham's that Howson, its founder, left behind him was not a commonplace public school, and Eccles, his disciple and successor, was wholeheartedly loyal to preserving the

qualities which distinguished it from the common run of public schools, of which the two most striking were a syllabus based on the sciences rather than the classics and a rejection of athleticism and privilege as the headmaster, Philip Newell, a scientist who fully accepted Howson's liberal ideals, reached an impasse with the governors over the problems of falling numbers and falling income caused by the removal of the school to Newquay, and resigned, and the governors, perhaps feeling that Howsonian ideals were a luxury that could not be afforded in wartime, appointed in his stead a far more conventional figure, in the person of Martin Oliver, who soon made it clear that he regarded the introduction of beating by the headmaster as essential to school discipline.

Bruce Douglas, who was second master as well as housemaster of Farfield, was a disciplinarian to the backbone, whose authority was never questioned. He never needed the cane for its enforcement, and he was loyal to the tradition of Howson and Eccles. It was known in Farfield in my time that he would not permit Olivier to beat any boy in his house: I could not say how it became known, but none of us doubted it, and that it was so is a symptom of the trust there was between him and us.

One more story about him will suffice to illustrate his skills in handling his pupils, and the gratitude and respect I



still feel for his memory. He was a man of immense good sense, good humour, and tolerance: as the man in charge of a community of immature teenagers all too apt to fall into every kind of teenage imbecility from falling in love to playing with explosives, he needed them all. I tried his patience many times, for I was a real odd man out. My first two interviews with him were a confession that I was frightened of rugby, and a request to be allowed to walk through the town by myself every Sunday evening to attend the local Baptist Church (as well as the ordinary school service in the morning), because I was a member of a Baptist Family. He looked hard at me, after which he said that he had never had such a request from a boy before; yes I could – and did, for the rest of my time in Newquay.

The English public school in which I lived and worked was not primarily a place where you learned history or science or mathematics, though you did that as well, it was a place where you grew up, and the chief agents in that process were the adults who lived with you and supervised it, your teachers, although teaching strictly so called, the craft of conveying knowledge and understanding of your subject, and the craft of writing essays about it, is only half of the job: the other, and I think the more important half, lies in the ability to convey the moral qualities of adulthood, maturity, wisdom; and integrity; and since they are taught by example, not by instruction, the teacher himself must first possess them.

**Laurence le Quesne (F 1942 – 47)**



*Bruce Douglas and Farfield House*



## The Restoration of the Theatre in the Woods

The open air theatre in the woods is unique and attracted much interest before the war. But the auditorium steps were fronted by planks and these had decayed. Then, in the war, the army had built an assault course over it so in '45, when the school returned, there was nothing there but most of the stage and a slope where the seating had been. I was told that the OGs put pressure on the school to get the theatre restored and that they would pay for the materials. The plan was that the four houses should each send four boys every afternoon five days a week to do the work. The sixth day was given over to the JTC, later called the CCF.

Mr. Kelly, head of history and house master of the Old School House was very keen to see the work done. To quote him, "I can find more about a boy if he helps me weed my tobacco for an afternoon than I will learn about him if I watch him on the games field for his whole school life." That imperturbable rock, Bruce Douglas, was my housemaster in Fairfield of course. At the start of the summer term 1948 he called me into his study to tell me about the plan for restoring the theatre. He was very keen and showed me photographs of what it had been like before. "Of course," he said, "it would mean that you would be working on it every afternoon and would not be on the games field for the rest

of your school life. But," and this with a big twinkle in his eyes, "I don't think you would mind that too much." Mind? MIND!! I could hardly believe what I was hearing. No more games at all of which I was totally useless and in which I had no interest. We would be building something which was wanted and would last longer than we would.

We all met in the East end of the double classroom to be spoken to by Major W. A. L. Kerridge who had been brought out of retirement. He had been teaching M.T., later to be called Handicraft when "Jumbo" Burrough replaced him to take over the department. The Major had been in the Royal Engineers in WW1 and made deep shell proof trenches. It was timber and soil engineering. His wide knowledge and green fingers made him ideal to lead a group of boys in a work of major construction. He had a very distinctive voice. Everyone could mimic him and did. There was once a contest held behind a screen at a house supper to mimic the Major. He entered and came third. The school owes his memory a great debt.

The auditorium steps were going to be the largest job. Huge quantities of soil and gravel were going to have to be dug and shifted. So the first thing was to build a cart. I think the Major and "Jumbo" designed



one between them and some of us built it in the workshop. It could hold about a ton of soil. There were shafts at each end meeting underneath to carry the axle and the two rubber wheels. There were poles between the ends of the shafts so six boys had room to move the cart on steep woodland paths. The body was made of a light weight wood and we were taught clinch nailing. Use a nail much longer than needed and drive it right through. Turn the end over an iron rod and with the head supported tap it round and drive it back into the wood across the grain. It will never come out. There were flaps at the ends of the cart pivoted at the top so tilting it to get the soil out was an easy matter. The cart lasted well in spite of the very heavy work it had to endure.

There was a shed behind the stage where we stored the tools. I expect it had been used before the war for stage props. There was also to one side of it, a considerable set of steps for an orchestra if one was needed for a production. We

restored this and built a raised platform for the conductor.

We had no concrete mixer so a ring of boys did it. A measured quantity of the aggregate was put on the ground and spread out a bit. Then one fifth of the quantity of cement was spread over it. Armed with sharp digging shovels and digging from the sides towards the middle and turning it over the boys worked in unison. Then they took a step backwards and so on, round and round until the dry material was properly mixed and piled up in a cone. Then a hole was made in the middle and water from the pond added and the mixing started again being very careful not to let any run out. It is a quick process done this way with enough labour.

Rusty barbed wire in big coils had been left behind by the army. We cut it up into two or three foot lengths with powerful wire cutters and protected by strong leather gloves. This was used to reinforce the concrete step fronts.



We built grass banks. There was a big one at the side of the stage nearest to the pond. The Major showed us how to do this properly. A row of turf was laid down to outline the bank and rammed down. Then, like bricks in a wall, another layer and another layer was placed a little further in. The space between was filled with soil and rammed down. This went on until the right height had been reached. There was only the surface to smooth and this was done by slapping with the flat of a spade. Built like that there is always enough grass exposed to grow up and cover the bank.

The turf was dug from the grass field above the theatre to the south east. Steps were not made beyond the big beech tree towards the ditch but that area was turfed and well rammed down. It can be seen in the photograph of the first speech day in 1949 in the superb history *I Will Plant Me a Tree* by Steve Benson.

We transplanted quite a number of trees. They were mostly oak and beech and some were over fifteen feet high. We doubted if this could be done but the Major reassured us. "I have moved a standard rose tree in full bloom and it did not drop a single petal." We dug a small trench round the trunk of a tree, the flat of the spade pointing towards the trunk and some way from it. This prevents breaking too many roots. Sharpened larch poles were driven under the tree with a beetle and the tree lifted out of the ground. The Major built a very low slung cart for moving a tree to its new site which had already been

prepared with plenty of wet leaf mould at the bottom of the hole and a stout post driven in so the tree should not move while it was getting properly established. We did not have any failures with oak and beech but we did fail with large holly. The Major wanted a towering holly each side of the entrance from the rugger field. If only we had planted two small seedlings only three feet high, as I have done a dozen times at my home, we would now have a dark towering pillar each side of the entrance just as the Major wanted.

We did not get much of all this mass of work done that first summer term in 1948. But when we returned in the autumn we found that the groundsmen had been turned on in the holidays to make more steps. So the first speech day could take place there the following summer after we had worked there the rest of the year.

In my second year, 1949 to 50, the Major did not come down. He did not need to for he had left behind a fully trained team. His place was taken by "Jumbo" but he was away in the woods every afternoon with his forestry group. The woods had been neglected for many years and there were dead trees to get out and that frightful weed, *rhododendron ponticum*, to cut back. So I became foreman of works on the theatre. Jumbo and I sometimes used to go down in the break to see what had to be done next. I soon found out that if I was to get the most out of the others I had to push myself twice as hard. Some days I stumbled up the Farfield path to my



study and took a big swig from a bottle of vinegar I had there. Vinegar is a stimulant and it appears that it drains the muscles of the poisons that build up there due to violent physical exertion or stress. I wish I had known then that the Romans used to issue vinegar to their galley slaves to get extra speed out of the boat.

One day the Howson's boys did not turn up. They told me the next day that they had been put on a game. Did they want that? No they certainly did not! So I complained to Jumbo and he took it up with the Headmaster, M. J. Olivier. Jumbo was told that it was the duty of every boy to play games regardless of aptitude. It was what one went to public school for and no one was to be absolved from it. This was directly against the ideas of our great second founder, George Howson, who created a revolutionary new public school in 1903. So after that the Howson's boys became rather unreliable which made it harder to plan the next afternoon's work.

After speech day in 1949 there was still much work to do to make ready for the first open air school play in 1950. It was *The Tempest* and I was in it. Hoult Taylor produced it of course but he did not like rehearsing there and having to stand so the boys bought him a shooting stick which he carried

everywhere. He was a great producer and a great head of English dept.

Acting on that stage to that huge audience under the whispering leaves is a good training. It teaches you to speak clearly with an edge on the voice so that it carries and to pause properly. In later life it is useful so one can dominate a lecture theatre and hold it in the palm of one's hand. After I left Gresham's a lot more superb work was done. The auditorium steps were extended beyond the huge beech tree towards the ditch. Our top step with the inscribed slab is no longer the top for everything has been extended back towards the rigger field. I tremble to think of the many tons of soil which would have had to be dug and shifted.

I am thankful that I was chosen to be involved with the restoration. To do heavy manual labour to make something which is wanted and which is going to outlast you is like making a bit of immortality in this world. All OGs who worked there should feel the same.

I hope the work of Major Kerridge and Jumbo Burrough will always be remembered.

### **Martin Burgess**

FSA, FBHI (k & F 1944 – 1950)



*Jumbo*

## Heartache All Around

There's heartache all around today.  
At the vet's on the notice board:  
MAX= MUCH-LOVED PET  
MISSING 3 DAYS  
and a picture of a cat  
under the arm  
of a sleeping girl  
tucked in the crook between  
her shoulder and the thumb  
stuck in her mouth.

Oh, MAX,  
And, oh, little sleeping girl,  
All the cruelties of love and absence  
have struck at once.  
There will be no finding,  
no reunion  
and no comfortable slumber  
for the next few weeks or months.

This how it is –  
Spectacle of attachment and loss,  
all of us looking and calling  
for nothing,  
even though there are microchips  
and rewards  
and twelve small tabs  
with a phone number printed on them  
in fat felt tip.

*From: Sport 42: New Zealand New Writing 2014*

**Johanna Emeney**

(S 1997 – 2006)



## Enemies no more



**Sir Harold Atcherley** (H 1932 – 35) in 1942 was an Intelligence Corps Staff Captain at HQ 18 Division at Singapore, becoming a prisoner of war when the colony fell to the Japanese. In 2010, Sir Harold gave a gripping talk to the School about his subsequent harrowing experiences at Changi and on the Burma “Death Railway”. It was the first time he had felt able to speak publicly about the hardship, cruelty, disease and torture which he and his fellow prisoners endured

over the course of the next three years. Speaking for one hour without notes, he described the privations and brutality with a complete lack of bitterness or rancour. His vivid and moving address left a lasting impression on staff and pupils alike and shed new light on a theatre of the war that has been often overlooked in recent decades.

The following article appeared in the *Daily Telegraph*: Sir Harold Atcherley, 96, meets Mikio Kinoshita, 95, for the first time after the Japanese veteran flew 6,000 miles to reconcile with his former enemy.

After years of loathing and then decades of mistrust, it was the most civilised of



*Sir Harold and Mikio, meeting for the first time after 72 years (Julian Andrews /The Telegraph)*

greetings. A veteran of Japan's brutal Imperial Army, who once instructed hundreds of Allied prisoners as they built the Burma Railway, shook hands with a British prisoner of war who worked further along the same track before using the only English phrase he knows to ask: "How do you do?"

They had never met in the jungles of the Far East, but Sir Harold and Mikio Kinoshita still felt the need to reconcile after 72 years and a 6,000-mile journey. Yesterday's meeting, in a suite of a central London hotel, is thought to be one of the first times a British prisoner of war has ever met a Japanese veteran who worked on the "Death Railway", built in 1943 to transport troops and supplies across Thailand. But for Sir Harold and Mr Kinoshita it was merely a chance for two grandfathers to share their memories and finally bury the hatchet. They beamed at each other as Sir Harold presented his guest with a bottle of Scotch and asked: "Can I call you Mickey?"

Sir Harold invited Mr Kinoshita to make his first visit to Europe after he saw an interview with the Japanese veteran on a BBC documentary about the railway last year. "I wanted to extend the hand of friendship and human understanding after so many years of misunderstanding and hatred – before it is too late," he said. Then known as Captain Atcherley, Sir Harold was a 23-year-old intelligence officer in the 18th Infantry Division when

he was taken prisoner by the Japanese after the fall of Singapore in 1942. He was soon forced to begin work on the railway, which took only a year to complete, but cost the lives of around 13,000 prisoners of war and 100,000 native labourers. Japan refused to recognise international agreements on fair treatment of prisoners and her soldiers meted out cruel punishments and torture.

Sir Harold worked 18-hour days, clearing a path through the jungle. He was given only 250 grams of rice a day and had to forage for anything else. Of the 1,700 sent to work on his section of the railway, only 400 survived. Mr Kinoshita was a reluctant warrior. He had just started work as a station master in his hometown of Osaka when war broke out and he was not keen to fight hundreds of miles away when he was conscripted in 1941. "I really didn't want to go," he said. "It was my duty as a Japanese boy [but] I didn't like it at all. I didn't ever get used to it – the training was so unbearable."

He, too, was put to work on the railway, in charge of a group of about 100 Australian prisoners of war in Burma, using elephants to carry timber to build a bridge. Although he never saw anyone abusing the prisoners, he soon learnt of the abuses that went on elsewhere. "Some of the Japanese treated the prisoners cruelly," he said. "We did not do the right thing. I feel very sad about it. I am sorry."



He also endured hardship, eating the same rations as the Australian soldiers, working in appalling conditions during the rainy season and living in constant fear of cholera, which killed many of his comrades.

For many years after the war, Sir Harold, who became a successful businessman at Royal Dutch Shell, chose not to talk about his experiences. Nor did Mr Kinoshita, who resumed his job at the train station, making a quiet pilgrimage to Burma each year to light candles in memory of his friends.

After so many decades of silence, Sir Harold wept when he watched the documentary, *Moving Half the Mountain*. A filmmaker travelled to Japan to interview Mr Kinoshita, who bowed and saluted to the camera, as a gesture to British soldiers, before expressing his desire to meet one of them. Sir Harold immediately invited him to Britain. "There may well be a lot of people who don't

agree with me," he said. "[But] if you go on hating till you are dead, what good does that do you? When I saw Mickey in the documentary, he came across as a man of real empathy."

Mr Kinoshita was not fazed by the long journey. "Distance doesn't matter," he said. "I just wanted to see Sir Harold so much I skipped here." The pair spoke together for two hours, often chuckling. "He was very gentle and warm," said Mr Kinoshita. "Of course he is getting old, as I am, and we share the same emotions. Even though I have just met him, I can feel it." He is making the most of his time in London. He went straight to the pub and ordered his first ever meal of fish and chips ("delicious") before visiting the Natural History Museum. He now hopes to take a ride on a double decker bus and attend a reception with other prisoners of war tonight. He presented his hosts with a statue which took his daughter three months to make.



At the end of their meeting, the two sat together on the sofa, the Japanese veteran explaining that he was "emotionally overwhelmed" and felt like crying. Sir Harold clasped his hand, faced him and said: "So do I".

## Extraordinarily attractive kitchen maid discovered by housemaster “in flagrante delicto” in churchyard

It is six decades since I boarded a steam train from Holt station, then just across the road from the playing fields at Old School House. As I looked back at the building I had occupied on and off for five years I had a cathartic moment. Overwhelmed by a burning desire to escape the strictures of boarding school I was, at the same time, a touch sentimental. No more would I be playing tennis on a warm weekend afternoon by the library or staring out of my study window trying desperately to prepare for the unanswerable questions on politics and economics that awaited me, sweltering in the Big School examination hall. Who in God's name suggested I learn how to be a minister of the crown and Chancellor of the Exchequer both in 12 months? Total lunacy!

I was surrounded by some pretty astute students at Gresham's, one or two of whom I recall with envy. There was John Hampton for example. For all I know he might have gone on to win a Nobel prize he was that clever – serious and hardworking but always amiable. In fact, following Magdalen College, Oxford he spent a year at Harvard ultimately finding himself Professor of Cardiology in Nottingham.

Martin Everitt was also academically gifted and one of my chosen tennis partners. Some might say a bit ‘geeky’ for specialising, I believe, in matters mathematical but with an engaging personality, nevertheless. And then my dear friend and confidant Daplyn the dentist with whom I used to venture far from school on our respective Raleigh bikes. Charles was a “twitcher” so never went anywhere without his binoculars. Many's the time he would drag me off to the open marshes at Cley or Salthouse to observe the Norfolk bird life. Finally from Farfield there was G. E. T. Hogg. As you may imagine his initials lent themselves to some mirth but, of all my school friends, his communication skills were exemplary and his sense of humour alarmingly infectious. As far as I know all of these guys are still alive – so if any of you are reading this – thanks – and best wishes.

While on wildlife, if I were Chinese, I'd be celebrating the year of the rabbit or ‘mao’ except that during the last two years several generations of ‘maos’ have been hard at work destroying my glorious garden. My wife is a horse and I am an ox! The oriental races still have a rich tradition of superstitious beliefs.



Apparently oxen are “born leaders and skilled with their hands so make great surgeons or hairdressers both of whom trouser a lot of cash. As I am neither I reckon I must have missed my vocation. Thanks a bunch Gresham’s; where was your career guidance expert when I was at school? What did you expect me to do without a degree? Take up hairdressing?

Never a prefect since I had always enjoyed maverick status, I spent two years as a senior with my own study. Starters and second year boys were generally grouped together in eights or sixes in small common rooms where it was hoped they would peacefully integrate with one another. It was a “Noah’s Ark” scenario with the animals going in two by two – and, in some cases, members of the animal kingdom would have made more desirable roommates. There were loud and quiet ones, tall and short ones, fat and thin ones, swanky and modest ones, sporty ones and not so sporty ones and possibly worst of all, fragrant ones and smelly ones! But somehow there were no fights, few disagreements, not much ganging up and a general conviviality often found amongst prison inmates.

Eventually acquiring my own space, I somehow felt liberated. My tiny room with desk and easy chair allowed in such luxuries as roulette on a Saturday evening played with a tin plate wheel that made a noise so loud we had to station look-outs at either end of the passage way in



case the normally genial house master went on his rounds. And, like Fletch in *Porridge*, I would buy off the prefects with goodies from my tuck-box or smuggled in cigarettes. Another equally exciting pastime during prep, when my head was down supposedly studying, was surreptitiously listening to *Perry Mason* on Radio Luxembourg with my ear pressed against an early transistor set.

Eponymous identities have always bothered me no matter how iconic the person may be. The practice is particularly prevalent amongst chefs in the restaurant world. So it was that, only recently, I discovered the headmaster, under whose watch I spent my first four years at Gresham’s has, albeit posthumously, been accorded the honour of having a new building at Guthlaxton College in Leicestershire named after him. I have touched on Martin John Olivier a couple of times when writing for the magazine and, as a result have received several letters from other OG’s who were at the school when he was fired by the governors in 1954. The incident that caused his dismissal was largely due to a totally ill-judged decision on his part to cross examine, if



memory serves me well, practically every boy in the school. Under intimidation the interviewees were required to divulge the names of those with whom they had indulged in activities Mr. Olivier considered undesirable for such a prestigious temple of learning. Those who refused to grass on their colleagues were beaten as were those whose names were revealed by their peers. It appears he was not, at the time, breaking any formal judicial codes of practice but that he was reported to the NSPCC. In which case, presumably, he could only have been dismissed because of the *modus operandi* he employed in order to extract the information he passionately believed to be necessary. How on earth he managed to secure another headmastership after such a public scandal is one of those anomalies all too familiar, even today. But a monument as well is perhaps a step too far...



So there we were in 1950, still rationed to half a jam jar of sugar a week, a new intake of pubescent boys all aged 13 and all on the threshold of becoming raunchy young males who had to restrict any form of gender balance to the 4 months of down time for the next 5 years. When finally released back into the real world, I got to thinking about the extraordinarily attractive kitchen maid who used to carry our food to the tables in Old School House. I think it was she whom our housemaster discovered "in flagrante delicto" with one of my peers in the churchyard next door. Memory has it that for this, then considered a capital offence, and the discovery of a whisky still under the floorboards of his study, he was eventually sent home – for good! Had I been his father or one of today's life coaches, I'd have considered both activities far more educative as anything learned in a class room. And yet, if you go back to pre-war days, boys indulged in more colourful activities for which they went unpunished. I sometimes wonder why co-education was almost unknown at boarding schools and can only assume it was intended to prevent young teenagers, having been expelled, from the embarrassment of facing their parents with the news that they too were going to be parents.

There are only two kinds of OG: those who read *The Times* and those who read something else. If I were catholic and given to frequenting the confessional, the dialogue might go something like this.



"What have you to tell me my son?"

"Father, I have sinned."

"If that's the case, my son, now is your opportunity to repent."

"Your wrath may be too much for me to bear Father."

"Try me son; nothing is ever as bad as it seems."

"I have a subscription to *The Times* on Saturday and Sunday."

"Nothing wrong with that surely."

"Except on Saturday, while visiting my mother-in-law, I sneaked a look at her *Daily Mail*."

"I think the Lord will forgive what is only a mild transgression."

"But that's not all father. On Sunday I took my wife's copy of *The Mail on Sunday* into the potting shed and read it from cover to cover."

"A little more serious but the Lord is merciful and, as long as you repent, He will look leniently upon you. Now, anything else?"

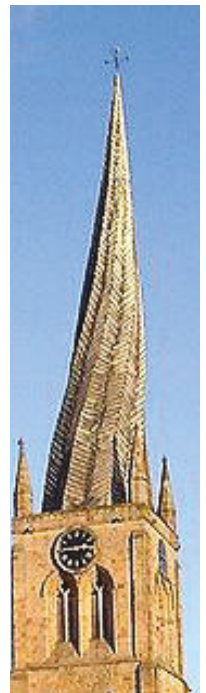
"On Monday, I'm ashamed to say, I watched an edition of *Pointless*, on Tuesday I recorded 3 hours of *Come Dine with Me* and on Wednesday I was glued to *Game of Thrones*. I'm addicted to *Neighbours* and never miss an episode

of *TOWIE*. Finally on Friday I rented 50 *Shades of Grey*.

"Say three hail Marys each morning for six months my son and pray to God for the salvation of your soul. Oh, by the way, what did *you* think of the film?"

"All the world's a stage and all the men and women merely players", says Jaques in *As You Like It*. His soliloquy finishes with "Last scene of all, That ends this strange eventful history, Is second childishness and mere oblivion, Sans teeth, sans eyes, sans taste, sans everything." My generation of OGs are all in their late 70s, those, of course, who are still on the planet. It seems like light years since I bought my first packet of three from a small chemist's shop on a dreary back street in Chesterfield.

As some reading this will know the town is famous for only one feature – that of its unique crooked spire loosely to be compared with, I suppose, the leaning tower of Pisa. I was in weekly repertory at what is now inexplicably called The Pomegranate theatre. Not long out of RADA we had a whale of a time, the



highlight being my seduction by Irene, our leading lady nine years my senior.

I could not have had a more sympathetic tutor. Today I would have been chastised for remaining celibate until my early 20s but remember it was 1960, three years before the official beginnings of the permissive society and still several years before girl students were introduced at most boys-only schools.

Professor Lisa Jardine revealed recently in the innocuous *Desert Island Discs* that as soon as contraception became available to women “we went wild”.

Given Shakespeare’s criteria I’m not doing too badly. OK, I’ve lost most of my teeth (did our creator get that bit wrong or what?) but I can shave without my varifocals, my palate is still alive to my wife’s fabulous (award winning) cooking and, thanks to the wonderful Karen in Hingham, I have a full head of dark brown hair, albeit thinning on top. ‘Sans everything’ may be just around the corner but for now, dear Jaques, I’ll say, God and John Smart willing, I hope to return next year.

**Mike Pemberton**

After 13 years of slaving over a Japanese teppan my partner Tina has decided to “hang up her whites”, find herself a toy-boy and take off for Kerala. I am nearly two decades older than her so re-invention is hardly an option. If I last much longer I may have to settle for exhumation. Meanwhile, 45 minutes from Holt, our award winning restaurant/guest house is open for business and OGs can still enjoy discounted room rates as well as the *Good Food Guide*’s best rated food in Norfolk since 2009. Please visit [www.broveylair.com](http://www.broveylair.com) then call to check the status quo.





## Crossways 1959 – 63

One of the quaint features of Crossways was the naming of the dormitories. Each one had a horse brass on the door, and the dorm was named after the symbol on the brass. Two I can remember were *Lion* and *Tally-Ho*. This was a tradition that did not survive the departure of 'Dow' (our Housemaster, Derek Addleshaw) I think he took the brasses with him. He certainly took his collection of pewter tankards which adorned the entrance hall. The bell of a Thames barge, one of those wrecks salvaged by Henry Blogg and mounted on a section of her wheel, complete with binnacle glass and photograph also went with him. This bell was an old friend of every Crossways boy, because as bell fag you had to ring it to get the house over to Kenwyn for breakfast. It had a poor sound, however, as it had been broken in the wreck and the crack was later brazed.

Fire practice was, I suppose an annual event, although I can only remember two occasions when it happened. The principal (indeed only) piece of equipment needed was a reel of rope attached to the wall of each dormitory (except of course the one on the ground floor). The reel had a brake, which meant that as you jumped from the window your descent was slowed to a gentle pace. It was scary none the less.

The walls of Crossways were covered with pebble dash, and unless you kicked yourself away as you abseiled down you got horribly scraped. But the windows were all above one another and if you kicked at the wrong time your feet would go through the window below. It wasn't me, but someone put their foot through the glass.

Kenwyn is the name given to the other one of the two junior houses. Why is it called Kenwyn? I do not know – but something tells me that before the Second World War it was called Bengal Lodge. Kenwyn is a parish in Cornwall, the old part of Truro, and the name of a river that runs through the city. Kenwyn church is the mother church of Truro, and Truro railway station is in the parish. Was the name brought back from Cornwall, where Gresham's was exiled during the war? When the junior school was single sex back in the 60s it held about 20 day boys and 26 boarders. From 1959 to 1963 one of these was yours truly. My memories of life in the junior school have stirred several Kenwynites to email me with their own recollections of life there in the 50s and 60s. They have reminded me of a few things from my own past that I will share with you.

Kenwyn was at least twice as big as Crossways in terms of numbers.



*The photograph shows Matron, "Dow" the confirmed bachelor Housemaster (Derek Addleshaw) and the pupils of Crossways.*

In terms of size it was even bigger. We shared several of the facilities, including the dining hall. Crossways occupied the two tables nearest to the windows. Before meals we had to queue up, Crossways and Kenwyn on opposite sides of the corridor, for a 'hands inspection'. A prefect walked along, making sure our hands were clean and our shoes were polished. Ours were polished of course, having been cleaned by Peart, the Crossways odd job man. Before lining up in the corridor for breakfast we had a little time to get to know some Kenwynites. For some reason I recall Tim Ewart with a little plastic hat on his index finger and singing 'Figaro, Figaro'.

In the afternoons we had games as the whole junior school. I was not adept

at games, but the great advantage of the games field was its proximity to the railway station. Early afternoon coincided with shunting at the station yard. It was done by a B12 – and it rearranged the trucks for about half an hour. The approach of the engine from Melton Constable meant the closing of the level crossing gates. This was done by the signalman in his box which was adjacent to the gates, at the end of the station platform. All this has disappeared under the Holt bypass, but the signal box was bought for the preserved line and now stands at Weybourne as part of the North Norfolk Railway.

Sunday afternoons were the normal time for expeditions such as a visit





to Holt Lowes; Sunday mornings were of course reserved for Chapel. The rest of the week was kept pretty full of activity from the early morning bell at five past seven to bed time after 'prep' ended about 8 o'clock. In between were meals, periods (as we called our lessons) and games. There were two hours a week when we were allowed into Holt to go shopping ("twelve to one" on Tuesdays and Fridays) but we had to get a chit signed before we were allowed to go. Any money we required moreover had to be withdrawn from the housemaster's safekeeping, together with an explanation of what we wanted to spend it on, how much and why. If you were lucky you started term with a pound, but it had to last you all term. If you bought sweets these were kept locked in a green tin safe in the playroom, and you could have *one* by asking the prefect after lunch, when the safe was unlocked. Understandably, overweight was a rare condition.

Laurence Taylor, ('Egg') was a prep school master exclusively teaching junior school boys. He was very involved with Crossways in a pastoral rôle. He would play the piano for all sorts of occasions. He even wrote our house song; "C- R-O-DOUBLE-S-DOUBLE-U-A-Y-S, is a House, a jolly good House, of course the answer's **YES!**" I could whistle it to you now, so it must have had a certain memorable quality.

(This song should not be confused with the hymn tune *Crossways*, composed by Walter Greatorex the Gresham's pre-war head of music who composed the better known tune *Woodlands*.)

Before I return to Egg let me tell you a bit about the Crossways boys and their newspapers. There were only 24 of us boarders, although day boys ('*day bugs*') made the numbers up to about 40. We produced not one but two newspapers. I think they were fortnightly. The oldest was the *News and Views* on which I was a journalist; our rival was called the *Roundabout*. They were written by hand and existed in one copy only, but they were eagerly awaited and thoroughly read by all 24 of the readership. Perhaps some day bugs read them too, but they were normally at home in the off-duty hours when we did our reading. We were always seeking subjects to write about, and especially on the look-out for a scoop.

Somebody – not me – had the bright idea of interviewing Egg about his past. Rather unexpectedly he agreed and two or three of us were invited into his house where we were treated to a long account of his life story. How that before the war he had been involved in motor racing, and how he had established his own school in Kent. The war finished the school off and left Egg bereft, being rescued from certain destitution by Gresham's

School. Lots of colourful memories came flooding out, and I busily wrote it all down. It was a great scoop, and we felt elated at the prospect of writing it all up in the next *News and Views*.

It wasn't long before we were approached by Dow. Mr Taylor had told us everything in the strictest confidence, and we were to keep it in all to ourselves. This was absurd because we had never made any secret of our intention to publish anything of interest. Egg had obviously had second thoughts about the wisdom of letting all and sundry know about his problematical past, although there was nothing in the slightest bit disreputable about it. It wasn't his fault that Hitler had put paid to his school. Rather than confront us directly however he enlisted Dow to rescue the situation. I think 'Dow' was highly annoyed by the whole thing, but of course could not show his annoyance to us. So we learned a second lesson about the way of the world, and

about journalism in particular. Following the heady excitement of our scoop came the awareness of censorship. *News and Views* came out as usual, but there was no reference to Egg in it.

I have one last memory of Egg. It would have been in the early 70s. He had retired and moved from the cottage "Applegarth" on the corner of Grove Lane and had transferred into a newly built bungalow on Kelling Road. These properties had been built since I left at the end of 1967. I think the land had previously been used as part of Woodlands kitchen garden. I called on him in his new home which was in a cricket bat's echo of the school playing field. He was particularly taken by his "new" car. In fact it was a second hand bright blue Vauxhall Viva which even then was beginning to rust. He boasted that his car had a certain *je ne sais quoi*. Dear old Egg.

The Big Freeze of 1963 was a very severe winter that seemed to go on forever. I was in my last term in the Junior School, having my fourteenth birthday that February. One of the memorable things about Crossways was the complete absence of central heating. When Dow retired at the end of that summer term everything changed, and radiators appeared in Crossways. Kenwyn was almost brand new and had underfloor heating, but in Crossways we had nothing downstairs in the way of warmth, except for a open fire in the Quiet Room and the hot water

*Magpie with Dan Hagen. You can see three members of staff in the background: two are sitting on shooting sticks, the one to left is "Dow".*





boiler in the Boiler Room. Upstairs was even worse. During those frozen weeks of the Lent term 1963 we had tall electric heaters in the dormitories it is true, but although a friendly red light in the base gave the impression of warmth, the heat they gave out was minimal.

With the hockey pitches all frozen games were off, but runs were certainly on...

Another activity during these snowy weeks was the building of an igloo. I am sorry to say we never got as far as a roof. Snow ball fights seemed more entertaining to most boys than the architectural niceties involved in spanning a void. All through January and February and into March the cold weather continued. A consequence of the deep snow and windy weather was drifting snow. Records of temperature

have been kept since the Interregnum, and only the winter of 1683-4 has been significantly colder than that of 1963.

In the spring of 1963 Selbrigg pond was frozen over like the rest of the countryside during the Big Freeze but the pond was not frozen so solid that you could not walk all over it. Being foolish young children we enjoyed playing on the expanse of ice. How deep was it? I don't know but deep enough to be very dangerous. We could easily both have drowned. I was on the ice with another boy called Ward when it began to crack. I remained on the cracking ice but Ward fell into the freezing water. Luckily I was able to pull him out. He must have been very cold as we cycled back to school. Despite the cold we were wearing shorts as all boys did then, even 14 year olds, and his were soaking wet.

Hempstead Mill was a popular place to go from school once I had learnt to ride a bike. On the way down to Hempstead Mill there was a level crossing by the railway station to cross first. If you were lucky and a train was coming you had to stop, because the level crossing would be closed. The gates were operated from the signal box which was adjacent to the station. All this has now vanished under the Holt bypass, except for the signal box itself which was moved and re-erected at Weyborne. Slightly further along the Hempstead Road from the level crossing was the Corona warehouse where the lorry was loaded up with bottles of ginger beer and lemonade for delivery to thirsty throats by the Corona man. Corona has disappeared but one of its brand names has flourished; *Tango*.

Continuing past the built up area and going down the hill to the river Glaven you first came to the pathway to the Holt Lowes. Then came the mill on the other side of the road. The water wheel was removed in the early years of the twentieth century and replaced by a turbine. By 1960, when I regularly visited it on my new bicycle, grain milling had ceased but the circular saw was still used for wood cutting. This saw stood out in the open, covered by a tarpaulin when not in use.

That was in my last term in the junior school; I don't remember going to Hempstead mill again. The senior school directed my attention more towards Kelling, Weybourne and the sea. The childish pleasures of making dens

*Hempstead Mill*





faded and the foolishness of playing on ice dawned in my consciousness.

Old Kenwyn became the place for our form rooms once New Kenwyn was built. Previously all teaching had been done in form rooms in the main school. One room in Old Kenwyn was reserve for the CNHS -the Crossways Natural History Society where the members of *that house only* kept various mice and lizards in vivaria, under the watchful eye of Dick Bagnall-Oakeley.

These are glimpses only; my memory will not extend any further. The first one is prompted by this photograph. It is of us junior school boys watching a cricket match. Dan Hagen has a pet magpie as you can see. He had raised it from a chick or even, perhaps, from an egg...

As I say, these are only glimpses, and they are of over 50 years ago. If I am repeating myself you must forgive me.

**Joe Mason** (F 1959 – 67)



## Benson

Colin Scholes came to Gresham's to take over from John Bates as School Staff Instructor after thirty years in the army. Soon after his arrival his dog Kelly died. Four weeks of dogless life convinced him to look around. And so he came upon a young black Labrador puppy called Benson. More or less as a joke Colin decided to do a calendar, featuring his new dog, in aid of the school shooting team. He took all the photos himself. It was an immediate success and a canine star was born.

Now, seven years on, and in the seventh of the series, Benson has raised more than £7000 for *Walking with the Wounded* and *Help the Heroes*. The calendars have gone as far afield as Australia, South Africa and Afghanistan to be admired on Marcus Hedley's walls by Prince Harry. He has become a familiar sight at Sandhurst, a little bit of a celebrity at Bisley, a Mascot and an ice-breaker wherever

his paws take him. He has been photographed with the Red Arrows, with Chelsea Pensioners and adoring girl fans. Colin has no problem in getting new and original images of this most handsome animal, but he does admit that he has to reject some of Benson lying on his back waving his legs in the air.

The 2015 Benson Calendar will be coming out in September. It will cost £10 from the Reception at the Senior and the Prep schools. It can be posted but we would ask that you add £5 to cover packing and postage.

All profits as usual to *Walking with the Wounded* and *Help for Heroes*.

### New Member of Staff



Benson will be joining us immediately after the half-term holiday. Although some may feel, due to his age, he would be better suited to the Pre Prep School, I have decided he should be employed at Big School.

His duties will include CCF activities, and in particular, all adventure training expeditions. Extra duties are rifle club mascot, and when trained, to be available in the foyer during the lunch period to welcome visitors.

ARC

ARC

## ‘Team Alston’

2005 was a terrible year for the Alston family. Jane’s mother died, then a fire tore through their family home on Cromer carnival day in August 2005 and Hugh discovered he had MS a month later. He went from playing an active role in the family business, to becoming wheelchair-bound. But the children, including Emma, 34, Victoria, 32, Charlotte, 30, and Georgie, 25, call themselves “Team Alston” and have pulled together to help out with the business and caring for Hugh.

Hugh now needs 24-hour care, and has regular physiotherapy. Victoria, who has taken on a lot of her father’s farming work, said: “We don’t have any choice but to be positive. We have had such horrendous luck. It was one thing after another.”

Now his daughters, wife and brothers have launched a fundraising drive to support the MS Society, in the hope research into the neurological disease will help future sufferers. They want to create a trail of £1 coins 300m long, with the aim of raising £12,000 by the summer. The cash will be split between the MS Therapy Centre in Norwich and the MS Society.

While the last few years have been a struggle, good news has come with a trio of wedding proposals for the daughters, with the eldest Emma due to marry in the summer. In place of gifts, guests will



*Victoria Alston, Jane Alston and Georgina Alston with Hugh*

be asked to make a charity donation. Youngest Georgie, a shoe designer in London, said: “It is nice to have something positive happen. Dad will be at the wedding in good enough health to give Emma away.”



*Hugh Alston, Georgie and Victoria.*

The fundraising sticks, which are available from the MS Therapy Centre Norwich, were laid out in a trail in August. Each stick should be personal to the collector, and decorated with meaningful photos or drawings.

**Contact MSTCN, The Therapy Centre, Unit I and J, Iceni House, Delft Way, Norwich or call 01603 485933 or 01603 488561.**

## Rugby – a family affair

*The Youngs are a most remarkable Gresham's family. Nick played for Leicester Tigers and England and both sons have followed in their father's footsteps. It is rare indeed for a pair of brothers to be capped for England, but for all three to represent their country is truly exceptional. Here Nick talks to John Smart about rugby, his family and the future.*

I came to Gresham's and Farfield at sixteen. Tony Cuff was a fanatical rugby coach and came to Cawston College to see me play. He was then sports master and running the rugby and pestered my parents for three years to get me to go to Gresham's. He finally won and I had two brilliant years there. Thank God I did! That was the start of my rugby career really – I hadn't been coached particularly well before. Tony was so enthused by rugby – typical Welshman. Amazing race!

I will always remember the Felsted match. That was the needle match – the one you always wanted to win. I don't know if it's the same today. There was Framlingham too, of course, and Norwich School – always a feisty game – but Felsted was the toughest. At Gresham's I played for the England under 19s. I played scrum-half, just like Ben.

When I left Gresham's the game was completely amateur. You've got to remember it was a completely different time to today, no payment, none whatsoever - I decided to go to Shuttleworth Agricultural College which had a good rugby club. Bedford was just down the road so joined them. When I left after three years I decided I wanted to play for the best club in England at the time, Leicester Tigers, and the best coach, 'Chalky' White. Amazing man! He foresaw the professional game and European Competitions, such a visionary. I played for England Bs, capped for England at 23 and retired at 26.

The game has improved no end since my day. Jonny Wilkinson and World Cup victory in Australia have really put England on the map. I just think the game is better now: incredible athletes and such brilliant skills. It's technically so good and there are so many more tries. I went to Twickenham and saw England win 12-9 – all penalties. Now look at England v France in the Six Nations last year: 90 odd points scored. Breathtaking. So exhilarating to watch!

When the boys were younger they used to play at Holt Rugby Club at weekends and barely won a game. It was all about



fun. But they loved playing sport and that absolutely delighted their father. Not just a sport, but a team sport like rugby which brings people together. All shapes, all sizes and the greatest game in the world for that reason. These are the bits you miss – the comradeship of it all. I went with the boys to the Millennium Stadium – it is incredible. I have seen people in their eighties, in their blazers, bellowing out the Welsh National Anthem, ‘Land of our Fathers’, tears streaming down their cheeks. Rugby means everything to them.

Phil Hawes took Ben and Tom at quite a young age but Simon Worrall and Richard Brearley were instrumental in the boys’ development at Gresham’s prep. I think real talent does not become clear till about 16. When they went up to the Senior School Peter Farmer-Wright and I coached them. I remember particularly the match against Oakham. We had never beaten Oakham home or away and that day we won 18-16. Unheard of. It was the sort of game you never forget: Ben Pienaar, later of Leicester and England, played, Tom was in midfield, Max Lintott was outstanding and Baz Barrett gave it everything; he was absolutely exhausted at the end. Those boys will never forget that game. And certainly for me that was brilliant.

Ben changed positions at sixteen. He didn’t want to play scrum half because I played there. He had played outside



centre at Gresham’s prep and then fly half. The coach at the Junior National Academy said he was certainly scrum half, not fly half. He could see he needed to put Ben where he could see, have the ball in his hands, spot the openings. I spent hours of time with Ben teaching him how to pass and get the ball away. Tom, of course, also changed positions. He got a contract with Leicester at 17, playing as centre, played for England under 20s, but it was fellow called Heineken Mayer a South African who came to coach Leicester who saw that Tom was not short of aggression, to put it mildly, and should play in the front row. Tom had to go back to being a complete novice in the front row and learn a brand-new set of specific skills for two years with Nottingham. It was quite a brave decision. He came back, played eight games for Leicester, and then got capped for England. And the rest is history.

Statistics say that rugby is a ten year career and that injury can make up two of them. It's not easy, the pressure is immense. Each Saturday you take a battering and then you have to be ready for the next big match the following Saturday. It's a short career and you have to make the most of it, enjoy every second of it – my own international career was two seasons, but it's more brutal today. I am really excited that we are holding the World Cup this year and that Tom and Ben are in the 'last 50' England squad and, let's hope, the final 31 in September. It's a chance that only comes up once in lifetime. While it's happening enjoy every moment because it doesn't last long. England's prospects are fantastic.

One of the reasons for England's prospects is the Academy system. Young players are identified by the scouts and then offered contracts. The Academy system is so outstanding that England has won the junior World Cup for the last three years. Norfolk now has its own Academy and Harry Simmons now has an Academy contract with Leicester Tigers as Ben and Tom did. He has a real opportunity and could go all the way.

The real thing the boys enjoy is playing professional rugby. It's very similar to what I had. The great thing is training with your best mates, training and playing rugby. I trained twice a week in the evenings. The boys train every

day but one, starting at 8 o' clock and ending at four. And when you win it's a great buzz – that real enjoyment of being a team and standing up to all of it. Those are the bits that I shall miss watching massively when they stop playing, the comradeship. But I think the body will be pleased when they give up.

Gresham's stays in the picture for both Tom and Ben. Tom married Tiffany Sands two years ago and they have a lovely little girl. In June Ben married Charlotte Beardshaw, cousin of Jo. Both my daughters-in-law are delightful girls. We are quite a big family; I am one of four and my wife Trot is one of six daughters. There were more than eighty of us at Tom's wedding I'm told. Tom and Ben have stacks of cousins: that's the joy of the whole family. When there is a big match on at Twickenham we get off early. We have an entourage who come and join us in the car park. We open up the boot and all have a good time. And then after the game we all either celebrate or commiserate. It's easier for me to watch the game than for my wife Trot. Trot enjoys the game as much as I do, but is a bit of a nervous wreck. It's not easy for her. Like all the mothers she gets very nervous, doesn't want to see anyone get hurt and doesn't want the media leaving nasty comments after the match.

When their careers are over Tom will return to the farm – he rings up every





day or so to see what is going on. Ben is not so interested in farming and will, I think, find a career in rugby somewhere,

perhaps writing or coaching. Meanwhile there is the World Cup to look forward to...



*When all fails - Ben and Tom arrive at school*

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## Borneo



On the 14 March 2015, after having fundraised £2,300 (a target I would not have been able to reach without the generous help of the OG club, my friends, and family), 11 Newcastle University students, including myself, set off from Newcastle International Airport to begin an infrastructure expedition in the Pitas region of Sabah, Malaysian Borneo. The expedition formed part of an assessed module in partnership with Raleigh International, a charitable development aid organisation aiming to give students a greater understanding of the problems faced in development engineering. This is achieved through the development of construction projects aimed at improving the living conditions of communities in need of aid. The task in our case was to successfully deliver clean and safe water to an isolated village located in the grade 1 regenerated jungle, where previously contaminated river water had been their only source. Using the knowledge and theoretical skills gained throughout our engineering studies, we subsequently designed and constructed a small dam at the source of a tributary stream, which fed into two reservoir tanks, creating a low maintenance gravity-fed water system for the village, Minisulang.

Minisulang is located a five hour 4x4 journey out of Kota Marudu (the nearest town), followed by a one and a half hour trek through the jungle. The village had no



phone reception, no electricity and evidently no running water. The simple life that the inhabitants led, was the life we immersed ourselves into for the following few weeks. Due to the remoteness of Minisulang, our first challenge was to transport all of our equipment (personal kit, tools, food for three weeks, gas canisters, kitchen utensils, pipes, cement, water tanks, etc...) from the end of the dirt road to the village. This proved quite the physical challenge, taking all of two days to complete in the humid temperatures and treacherous terrain. However, we were equipped well enough to manage the first night in our new home, a hut on stilts where 15 of us would sleep, like sardines, shoulder to shoulder, with only a mosquito net to separate our areas of personal space.

Unperturbed though by the climatic conditions, tough jungle terrain and cramped living conditions, we soon got underway. The first job on the agenda was identifying the source from which we would draw water. The source we used was located about a half hour scramble up a narrow valley, above the height of the village and tapioca fields. This ensured the water was clean of pathogens and fertiliser, whilst the height difference from source to village ensured, in theory, that the network pressures would be sufficient enough for the system to function. Once the dam site had been located, the bulk of the work could begin. This consisted of the dam construction itself, building the pad foundations for the reservoir tanks, and laying down the pipe network.





The construction of the dam was relatively straightforward, yet physically demanding. After diverting the source, we were able to make the dam formwork out of plywood to be filled with reinforced concrete. We mixed the concrete on site using aggregate pick-axed from the surrounding rock and sand. As straightforward as this task may sound, we were kept substantially challenged in an attempt to provide enough aggregate and sand to mix with the 150 kg of cement required for the build. Even more challenging however, was manipulating the terrain to accommodate the pipe network, such that our limited stock of pipe would reach all the houses in the shortest route possible, whilst maintaining sufficient pressures. This aspect could not have been achieved in the limited time available to us without the invaluable help of the local inhabitants, who, with their sleight of foot and sharpened parangs (machetes), were able to carve out a network path through the jungle. With the path cut, pulling the pipes into position was made much easier and three days before the end of the project we had managed to get everything into position ready for the water to be turned on the next day.

Our project, however, was not entirely problem free. The realisation that the system didn't work when no water came out of any of the five taps installed, was crushing. With energy levels low due to physical exhaustion, the worry was whether we would be able to fix the problem in time. Yet, despite living off a quarter can of tuna and some crackers for meals, our determination to succeed ensured we powered past our energy deficits to solve the problem. Large airlocks within the system, as a result of not having access to air release valves, were the root of the issue, and consequently we were required to systematically open each connection to release these air locks. Additionally, we were required to lower the pipes nearer the dam to generate a higher pressure head ensuring full pipe flow, forcing the air out of the system. Having fixed this problem, we headed back to camp, waiting with bated breath for the network to fill (this would take at least four hours due to the size of the network, and the result still not guaranteed).

At exactly 16:30 on Friday 27 March (a moment I remember vividly) the last tap sprang into life. An overwhelming sense of achievement came over everyone at that moment, but more importantly, the opportunity to have been able to secure a clean water source for Minisulang ensuring a higher standard of living for the villagers, many of whom we had become close with over the course of the project, trumped everything.





It was now evident to us all that the project was a success in terms of its physical outcome, but also on many more levels. It would not have been as enjoyable as it was without the community of Minisulang welcoming us into their way of life. Not only did this community engagement mean we were able to carry out the jobs we had to without a conflict of interests, but also, the formation of close personal bonds, ensured their trust in our work and their willingness to help in the process, ultimately leading to long term success. Additionally, through the education of basic hygiene, the project will also ensure that fewer children fall ill to dysentery or other water-borne diseases. It will also enable the children to make the four hour walk to the nearest school to obtain an education.

I am extremely grateful to have had this opportunity to carry out such a project and share the journey with like-minded people. The experience has made us more grounded, and better-rounded individuals, as well as providing us with the confidence to tackle unfamiliar situations, in order to turn such challenges into further success stories.

**Jack English Darmstadt**

(H 2005 – 09)



## A Trip of a lifetime – Uganda July 2014

As we landed in Entebbe International Airport the poverty of the country became apparent immediately - the airport was dirty and run down. Having flown from Dubai the change shocked us all. From here we travelled to Kilembe Base Camp in a hired school bus. The roads were full of potholes and driving through the towns the poverty became ever more obvious. We had to trek the last two miles of the journey as the road was badly damaged from a flood which took place four years ago – I doubt it will ever be repaired.

The following day we started our five day trek into the Rwenzori mountains. It was the most physical, arduous, emotional challenge I have faced yet. We trekked through jungle and rainforest, crossed rivers, climbed rocks, faced torrential rain and mud, and by the end of day one, when we reached our little hut at 2,500 metres, many of us were completely exhausted. As the second day dawned, six members of our group dropped out of the trek, either due to altitude sickness or just not feeling they could continue. Then an hour into the trek I also had to drop out – the altitude sickness making me feel dizzy and faint meant that our guide felt it was not safe for me to continue. On the third day, after rejoining the previous group we headed back down to Kilembe Base Camp, where we regained our strength and waited for the final six to come back down the mountain. After hearing the stories from the peak, one day I plan to return and get to the top of Mutinda at 4,000 metres.



Our next stop was Lake Bunyoni. We spent a day walking through the local villages, and visited a school called Little Angels. We were given the chance to teach the children some basic English, and then spent playtime with them, singing, dancing, and teaching them heads, shoulders, knees and toes, and the hokey-cokey. There were all so happy and excited to see us, and so grateful even though they have next to nothing. To them we were called 'muzungu', the literal translation being 'white boy', and wherever we were, the local children

would always wave and shout 'muzungu!' at us. I now know what it feels like to be a celebrity!

The next day was Gorilla day. Up at 5am, we had to be at Bwindi Impenetrable National Park by 8am. We were briefed about our behaviour and actions around the gorillas, and then we headed into the rainforest with a guide and two armed escorts. This was proper trekking - our path was cut by a machete before us, and really it wasn't a path at all. After 30 minutes we came across our gorilla family, 12 gorillas with one dominant silverback, and also a 10 month old baby. We were allowed to spend an hour with the family, and watching these wild animals in their natural habitat was incredible. Their nature was very comparable to human beings, and I will never forget the moment that a female walked straight past me, barely an inch away.

The following day saw us embark on a 15 hour journey in a 24 seater overland truck, and then a Matatu (local taxi) to the village of Buwagi. This is where the Good Samaritans school was, and we were greeted by villagers, teachers and children

singing and dancing. Everyone was so kind-hearted, so thankful and caring and friendly, and my experience of living in this village with people without electricity or running water but who were willing to share everything has restored my faith in humanity.



We spent four days building the playground in 30+ degrees heat. It was a difficult, physical and exhausting task, yet at the same time we had a lot of fun. There were 16 of us working along with three local EAP builders who showed us what to do and helped with everything. We started by digging into the red clay-like ground, down to a metre in some places. The children helped us by carrying the tyres, and some of them wanted to help us with the shovelling. We filled in the tyres in the holes with soil and water which had to be collected from a ground source



pump about a ten minute walk away. In some cases we had to drill holes and bolt the tyres together. The last job was cleaning them and painting them in bright colours. The finished playground consisted of elephants, bridges, recliners, *boca bodas* (motorbikes), a dragonfly, a *matatu* and much more!

In the afternoons we did 'Arts and Play' with the children. One day we did drawings of animals - the most popular being goats, cows and chickens as they are what the children live amongst. Many other animals they have never seen in their lives. Another day we went onto a field and played 'Duck, duck, goose' and did some relay races which they seemed to find hilarious. On the last day we used paint to make chickens with our handprints - this was something completely new to all of the children and they absolutely loved it. Even though they had limited English they smiled constantly. The children loved being picked up and were always happy, even though their lives are harder than you could ever imagine.

The school was set up because of a local teacher, Rebecca, who teaches at a primary school nearby. When an albino girl, Julie, was abused, abandoned, rejected and left to die by her parents at the age of 6, as all albinos in Uganda are, Rebecca, with the help of a volunteer at the primary school, adopted her and showed her the one thing society had not: Love. Rebecca applied sun cream to her and taught her to read and write. With Julie and five other children, all of whom had been abused or orphaned, plus four of her own, Rebecca founded Good Samaritans - a school for children from





underprivileged or broken backgrounds. I have never met such an inspirational person in all my life.

The school now numbers 65 children and they are all very happy. Some cannot afford uniform, but they are still able to learn and have a place to go. Building Good Samaritans a playground will have tremendous consequences, not just helping the children to develop, but also attracting the nearby community and helping the school to expand. Meeting these people, and experiencing life from their point of view has changed the way I see this country and everything we have. I will never forget how lucky we are, and am so grateful for being given the chance to experience Uganda and help such a deserving school.

I would like to thank the OG club on behalf of Carla, the founder and director of East African Playgrounds. I was asked to pass this message on: "Can you please say a HUGE thank you to everyone who donated. I am so over the moon about the impact that the Gorilla Trek has been able to have both in Uganda and on you guys as volunteers.' I know now that I will forever support EAP and the work they do out in Uganda.

My final fundraising total came to £3,081.37 – an amount far larger than I dreamed of raising. It really was a trip of a lifetime, and my view of the world has changed more than I can describe.

All that's left for me to say is a massive thank you to the OG Club for supporting me so generously. The children and community adored their playground. They will treasure it forever.

**Holly Farnell**

(O 2008 – 13)



## Obituaries

Mrs Deborah **Dyson** has written to say that her husband **Peter Brian** (DB 1930 – 38) died aged 93 on February 14 2014 after a long illness. 'He always spoke with warmth and interest about the school and clearly enjoyed his time at Gresham's. His father Earnest Dyson was at one time bursar.'

Juliana Devadason writes: I am an old friend and colleague of **William John Huntsman** (W 1937 – 42) who was born on 30 June 1924 and passed away on 22 July 2013. In our many conversations, he mentioned his student days at Gresham's, Norfolk. He informed me that he was seven years

old when he first attended Gresham's. He served his country in the Second World War and was stationed in India. As a matter of interest, he became a solicitor and practised in UK for a while before coming out to Malaya in 1952. He became the senior partner of Messrs Maxwell, Kenion, Cowdy and Jones, Advocates & Solicitors of Ipoh, Perak, West Malaysia.

**Dennis Morton Horne** (W 1934 – 39) died on 3<sup>rd</sup> May 2015. His nephew, Graham V. Horne, writes: I sadly write to you to advise of the death of my uncle. He suffered a major stroke in 2002 which, while incapacitating him through partial paralysis, did not prevent him enjoying life. Despite failing hearing and eyesight in recent months he remained very aware and very witty to the end.



*W.J. Huntsman, middle row, first on the left (kneeling)*

Indeed, his death, despite his venerable age of ninety-four, was unexpected and therefore a shock to us. He would like me to tell you that he remained a committed Anti-progressive!



**Dr James Slator** (DB 1934 – 41) died on January 1 this year aged 91. He helped found the Kelling Hospital Appeal and was medical officer there for nearly 30 years before retiring in 1984. He lived at Cromer Road, Holt, with his wife Mary, a former nurse. Mrs Slator said: “He was a great family man; nothing gave him greater pleasure than being with the family. His three loves were work, music and his family.”

Dr Slator, who was born in Essex, took up a post as a junior doctor at Kelling Hospital in 1954, which was then a sanatorium for TB patients. Dr Slator, who battled TB himself, also introduced a neurological unit into the hospital and helped treat cases of motor neurone

disease and multiple sclerosis. He also provided support to the medical chest physicians, the late Dr Philip Sutton and the late Dr Alan Couch, who worked in the old buildings of the West Norwich Hospital. “He loved Kelling Hospital. He worked hard for it and he retained a great interest in it, even after he retired.” He also helped found the Kelling Hospital Appeal to help raise money for hospital equipment and facilities and wrote a book on the history of Kelling as a TB sanatorium, entitled *Kelling Hospital Norfolk: The First Sanatorium for Working Men*, published in 2000.

Outside of medicine he was also very musical and played the cello. He was a regular churchgoer at St Andrew’s Church, Holt, where he was a churchwarden for many years.

*Reprinted from The Eastern Daily Press*

**Dr. J. A. Hammond** (H 1935 – 54). John Hammond was at Gresham’s with his younger brothers B. V. Hammond (deceased) and D. H. Hammond (who sent this brief obituary). All three brothers were evacuated to Newquay. After Gresham’s, John studied at the Royal Veterinary College in London where he qualified. He came back to Norfolk and gained further experience in private practice in Fakenham.

After further studies at the London School of Hygiene and Tropical Medicine, he spent fifteen years in East Africa, initially as a district veterinary



officer in Tanganyika, now Tanzania. He became principal scientific officer with the East African Veterinary Research Organisation, then based in Kenya. His work with livestock, mainly dealing with the diseases caused by the tsetse fly in cattle, formed the basis of his doctorate.

He returned to the UK in 1978 and became a senior lecturer in the Department of Tropical Medicine at Edinburgh University. His practical experience, mainly in Africa, was appreciated by a generation of overseas students. He also edited the professional journal on tropical animal health for more than twenty years.

He died in Edinburgh on 7 May 2014, after a short illness. He leaves a widow, Annemarie.



**Sir Robin Ibbs** (OSH 1939 – 40). When Sir Robin Ibbs, one-time ICI executive and head of Margaret Thatcher's think tank, accepted the chairmanship of Lloyds Bank in 1993, he probably did not realise that the job would involve streakers, protesters dressed as the Pink Panther or green vegetables, and naked demonstrators tied to railings.

However, his tenure coincided with the height of the vogue for direct action at company shareholder meetings. Ibbs's appearance unintentionally added to the theatrical atmosphere. His bald pate and luxurious mutton-chop sideboards made him look like Mr Bumble, the beadle in *Oliver Twist*.

Ibbs had a licence to roam. In 1994 he saw a painting by Ruskin Spear featuring a Lloyds branch on Chiswick High Road and bought it on the spot for £6,000, to grace the head office dining room. He had a forthright independence and came at things from a different angle. Above all, he was not afraid to speak his mind and ask 'Why are you doing this?'" That quality convinced Thatcher in 1980 to second Ibbs from ICI to take an outsider's look at what she regarded as the bloated civil service. She made him head of the Central Policy Review Staff, set up by Edward Heath when he was prime minister. Thatcher liked Ibbs asking the unaskable, such as why the then Inland Revenue shouldn't pay its inspectors more to stop them defecting to the private sector, and why state-owned British Rail needed millions to electrify the network. He became feared and revered as the invisible man who had the Prime Minister's ear. Consequently he was much mistrusted in Whitehall.

Knighted, he returned to ICI after only two years, but in 1984 Thatcher brought him back in a part-time, unpaid role to advise on "efficiency and effectiveness



in government". It soon became politic for ministers to be seen to be consulting Ibbotson's Efficiency Unit. By 1988, the unit claimed it had saved £1 billion in civil service running costs. Ibbotson then produced a major report, *Improving Management in Government: The Next Steps*, which recommended wholesale upheaval of the civil service. It was seen as setting out the philosophy underlying Thatcher's nascent privatisation campaign. The London civil servant payroll would be cut from over 100,000 to 20,000, partly by hiving off major operations to the private sector as executive agencies. Whitehall departments would run themselves like businesses, fixing their pay scales to match the outside labour market. Naturally, the report encountered stiff opposition from the civil service, which deployed its time-honoured delaying tactics.

Robin Ibbotson was born in 1926, the only child of a physics professor at Birmingham University. He began his education at Gresham's School, Holt, but when the Second World War began, he was sent to Canada. Returning after the war, he completed a mechanical sciences

degree at Trinity College, Cambridge. He taught maths and physics in the Royal Navy for two years before joining C A Parsons, the Newcastle engineering group, as a shop-floor apprentice in the power turbine plant. He described that as "one of the best things I ever did. To experience life in industry is extremely revealing and teaches you a lot." He also took night classes to study for the Bar, and then applied for a job with ICI.

As corporate planning director at the London office of ICI on Millbank he was down-to-earth: "The object is to keep your feet on the ground even when gazing high into the sky." Ibbotson's responsibilities involved fostering contacts with Whitehall, a short stroll down the Embankment. That brought him to Thatcher's attention when she became Conservative party leader in 1975. After the *Next Steps* report, it was time for him to move down the Thames again, to the City to become a director of Lloyds Bank. He was knighted in 1982 and appointed KBE in 1988.

He took an interest in his community around Salisbury. Despite his links with Thatcher, Ibbotson became a friend of Edward Heath, who lived in Cathedral Close, Salisbury. For several years he was chairman of the Salisbury Cathedral Close Preservation Society, while Heath was patron. The pair worked together to obtain — unsuccessfully — World Heritage status for the close.

*Reprinted from The Times*



**Sir Philip Dowson CBE, PRA, RIBA**  
(W 1938 – 42)

Sir Philip Dowson, who has died aged 90, was one of Britain's most prominent post-war architects and, in later life, president of the Royal Academy of Arts (1993-99). A realist as much as a Modernist, he designed buildings with an eye on their proposed function. As a result he was to become the architect to whom Britain's universities, cultural institutions and blue-chip corporations turned when they required a new wing, library or headquarters.

Dowson was a driving force as chief architect at Arup Associates, an innovative and collaborative team of influential architects, engineers and quantity surveyors. His aim was to maintain a scientific and rational approach; in addition to the function

of a space, construction techniques and the character of materials were the foundation blocks of his designs.

Dowson's projects ranged from the redevelopment of the Old Truman Brewery in Brick Lane, London, to new Oxbridge builds — including student rooms at St John's College, Oxford, and the Forbes Mellon Library at Clare College, his alma mater at Cambridge. In all of his work he followed the maxim of his boss Ove Arup: "signature thinking, not signature style".

Philip Henry Manning Dowson was born on August 16 1924 in Johannesburg, South Africa. Educated at Gresham's School, Norfolk, he spent a year reading Mathematics at University College, Oxford, before joining the Royal Navy in 1943. He served in both the Atlantic



and Pacific theatres during the Second World War. In 1947 he left the Navy and returned to his studies, this time reading Art History at Clare College, Cambridge, after which he trained at the Architectural Association. In 1953 Dowson joined the engineering firm Ove Arup and Partners as an architect and, in 1963, with Sir Ove Arup, Ronald Hobbs and Derek Sugden, became a founding partner and later chief architect of Arup Associates.

One of his early successes was the conversion of an unusual 19th-century building. On commission from Benjamin Britten in 1965, he transformed a vast malthouse at Snape, Suffolk, into a concert hall — incorporating a foyer, stage and auditorium — for the Aldeburgh Festival. Sensitive to the risk of spoiling the building's character, Dowson succeeded in creating a 134-by-58-by-49ft hall with a new period-looking roof and ash and cane seating. The Maltings Concert Hall was



*Snape Maltings Concert Hall, Suffolk, converted by Sir Philip Dowson*

opened by the Queen in 1967.

The following year, building work began on Dowson's design for a block of 156 study-bedrooms within the grounds of St John's College, Oxford. The Thomas White Building took five years to build, with the final dormitory formed in "brutal bush-hammered concrete" with an ancient wall retained in its midst. It was a modern building which aimed to "reflect the mood of Oxford and the character of its surroundings and settle into the silhouette of a medieval city." It won both RIBA and Concrete Society awards.

Dowson's project on Brick Lane in the late Seventies — creating a new headquarters for Truman out of their old brewery and two listed Georgian houses — helped set in motion a wider interest in the reconfiguration of derelict historical buildings at the end of the 20th century.

There were frustrations along the way. In the early Nineties the reclusive Hong Kong developer Victor Hwang hired Dowson to realise his vision for the Battersea Power Station — a project which fell through after more than a decade which saw impenetrable planning problems. "I've seen three Prime Ministers come and go, and not a single brick has been laid on this project," Hwang said in 2000. Dowson was also left aggrieved in the early Nineties when Arup's scheme for the Paternoster Square development next



*The Thomas White Building at St John's College, Oxford (ALAMY)*

to St Paul's Cathedral was dropped due to pressure from the Prince of Wales.

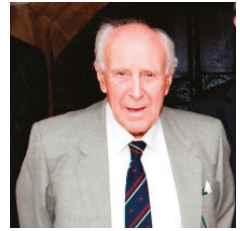
Dowson retired as a senior partner at Ove Arup in 1990, and three years later was elected president of the Royal Academy of Arts. He had a long association with the Academy, having been elected to it in 1979. He was awarded its Royal Gold Medal for Architecture in 1981. As president of the RA, Dowson's tenure was notable for his steerage of its acquisition of the Burlington Gardens building behind the Piccadilly galleries.

Dowson's personal interests reflected his professional pursuits: he was an honorary fellow of the Royal College of Art; a governor of St Martin's School of Art; and a trustee of the Royal Botanic Gardens, Kew, and of the National Portrait Gallery. Among numerous awards and honours, Sir Philip Dowson was appointed CBE in 1969, and knighted in 1980.

## **Samuel Mayoh**

(F 1939 – 43)

Samuel Mayoh was born in Lancashire in June 1925 where his father was



involved in the cloth industry. He was in Farfield where Bruce Douglas was House Master and they both moved with the School to Newquay during the war. After school, and army service, Samuel also went into the cloth industry, moving to London where he worked for some of the best known names of wholesale suppliers.

Samuel was a good sportsman and remained a keen tennis player for most of his life. He was an active member of the Ealing tennis club. He maintained a keen interest in Gresham's mainly through his membership of the Old Greshamian Masonic Lodge into which he was initiated in 1951.

Follett Balch (F 1957-61) writes: I asked Sam why he had attended Gresham's School. Apparently his father decided to take the family on holiday from Bolton to North Norfolk. Touring the county he spotted the School buildings and the good sports fields. He concluded that this looked like a good place for boys and subsequently sent both Sam and his younger brother Charlie to the school. Both turned out to be good sportsmen.

In June 1940 Gresham's School was evacuated to Newquay and Sam went with it arriving in Newquay on 25 June, aged 15. He told me he had very much enjoyed the time in Newquay and he became a regular attendee at Newquay reunions. He had been a drummer in the School CCF Band and in his sitting room had an excellent photo of himself with the drummer's leopard skin and his brother Charlie as a bugler taken at Newquay in 1943 the year that he left the school. After basic training he joined a company due to sail to India. The 'troop ship' a requisitioned passenger liner, had to zig zag for much of the journey to evade possible submarine attacks. He served in India and Pakistan mainly in charge of a gunnery unit based up in the Khyber Pass.

David Barker adds: I first met **Sam Mayoh** in 1977 when I joined the Old Greshamian Lodge. By then Sam had been a member for twenty-six years, so he was already a senior brother. Indeed, at the time of his death, Sam was the second longest serving member of the Lodge, and had been a freemason for almost sixty-four years. Because of his business commitments, Sam delayed his progress up the officers' ladder within the Lodge, but he finally agreed to become its Master in 1984. At the end of his year in office, he installed me as his successor, and our association and friendship developed steadily from that time. By then I was organising the Lodge's charitable efforts, and

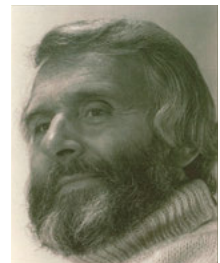
Sam always took an active interest in charitable work, whether masonic or more generally community based.

In 1989, Sam became Secretary of the Lodge, a post he held until 2006. As Secretary, he broadened links with the masonic lodges of other public schools, and he later became the Old Greshamian representative on the Public Schools Lodges Council, a role which gave him much pleasure. Having relinquished the job as Secretary, already over 80 years old, Sam was not yet done. He became the Lodge Chaplain in 2006, and held the post until 2013, by which time Sam found it increasingly difficult to get into central London to attend meetings.

Sam, as a freemason and a man, practised the masonic virtues of brotherly love, relief and truth. Sam fulfilled these aspirations with admirable strength, and he will be a much missed member of Old Greshamian Lodge, and by his many friends.

**Ian Mullins** (1939 – 1946). Mrs. Helen Mullins writes that her husband died on 9 November 2014. 'He enjoyed his years at Gresham's,

particularly in his final year when he took the part of King Lear in the school's annual Shakespeare production. He was encouraged throughout by Hoult



Taylor who encouraged him to join the acting profession. After three years at the Central School, he joined the RSC at Stratford and began his directing career there. After seven years as director of the Everyman Theatre at Cheltenham and seven years at the Redgrave Theatre, Farnham he emigrated to New Zealand to run the Mercury Theatre Auckland. Returning to England, Ian formed his own company The New Farnham Repertory Company which thrived until we decided to join our two sons here in Christchurch.

If all the letters that I have had are true he was considered a 'most well-loved Man of the Theatre' – all thanks to his English master at Gresham's!

**Dr. John F Moor** (k & OSH 1940 – 45) Mrs. Jill Moor and **Richard F Barclay** (OSH 1941 – 44) write:

John enjoyed his years in Old School House, joining the School in the year it was evacuated to Newquay, (where, like many other boys, he felt too far from his parents in Norwich having experienced there at least one major air-raid.) John had one year back at Holt before reading Medicine at Kings College, Cambridge and completing his training at St. George's Hospital London. He earned a reputation for good humour and an independent enquiring mind and he developed life-long interests in campanology, choir-singing, walking, climbing and bird-watching. Later as a keen member of the RSPB he went to



Italy to observe the migration of certain species with the hope of encouraging the local population to protect them rather than eat them.

Considering John's lack of enthusiasm for Junior Training Corps, his friends were surprised to hear that he had volunteered to spend his National Service with the Parachute Regiment. He made numerous jumps and while with his battalion in Egypt took part in a mass descent on Cyprus, where he met an OG friend, Richard Barclay.

Previously they had made some expeditions together. One summer they cycled back to Norwich from Newquay and on another hiked northwards across the hills and sea lochs of West Scotland. After he gained some experience in

mountaineering in the Alps, including climbing the Matterhorn in 1949, John was joined by Richard and Bill Hudson in a visit to the Spanish Pyrenees. On the Spanish Army rejecting the previously granted permission to climb there, the three OGs crossed over to France legally and then illegally crossed the frontier daily to climb their choice of Spanish mountains. It became a question of which was the more nerve-racking, the crumbling state of the rock, or dodging the Spanish border patrols. The trio remained firm friends until John's death.

After the Army, John spent for two years in India before going to Botswana where he found work exactly suited to his temperament, running the Hospital at Maun and making long desert trips to provide medical services to remote villages. Whilst on leave he met his wife Jill and they had a son and daughter born in Botswana. Sometimes the family joined him on his expeditions. One night they were alarmed to find their camping site was being stalked by a pride of lions but John took it all in his stride – while Jill packed the dog and children into the back of the truck John eventually frightened away the lions by sounding the horn very loudly and switching on the headlights full onto the faces of six young males.

The family returned to the UK staying in Edinburgh and Fife for two years for John to brush up his Medicare. Then

they went back to live in Gaborone, the Botswana capital where John had been appointed superintendent at main referral hospital. He still made forays into the bush to setup clinics and to bring a dispenser and a nurse to a clinic for the day. Often patients waved down the truck *en route* and the nurse handed out the necessary medication through the window, saving the patient a two or three mile walk to reach the site of the clinic. The roads were terrible but, amazingly, the children seemed to enjoy the trips which often included sleeping on a camp bed under the stars just outside the main clinic building, listening for the sounds of the hyenas.

After about twelve years in all in Botswana it was time to bring the family home to England. He worked in a specialist paediatric hospital outside Edinburgh and then became a senior medical officer in community medicine in Hampshire. After ten years of NHS work John retired to his father's old house in East Meon, Hampshire. There he sang with several choirs in the vicinity, including Bedales School choir and kept a herd of North of England sheep. Finally he moved into Petersfield nearby and his son Christopher took on the family house.

**A. N. G. 'Neal' Hyde** died on 27 May. His widow, Margaret, writes of this Gresham's family: Alfred Hyde, who was killed two months before the end of the 1914 – 18 War was Neal's uncle and John Chambré Miller, the





housemaster of Farfield in Howson's time, his maternal grandfather. After leaving school Neal spent four years in the army and then spent all his working life in Moss Side, Manchester working at the family's Anvil brewery. I enclose a copy of Neal's memories of the difficulties of wartime travel between Newquay and Manchester. (See pp XX)

**John Dardier** (OSH 1941 – 45).



Françoise Dardier and family have written:

Born in Ealing, John spent his youth in the Lake District around Seascale. At Gresham's he developed a fondness for sports such as hockey and cricket amongst others and an interest in the arts, including acting and was an accomplished pianist.

Admitted to Cambridge University, he was unable to attend having been drafted into the RAF in the closing years of the war. He finally joined the Victoria University in Manchester where he graduated with a Bachelor of Science in June 1951 and following an apprenticeship became an electrical engineer.

He remained in the RAF and in 1955 was recruited by the Royal Canadian Air Force (RCAF) as a flight instructor, where he continued his career as a pilot in various branches of the Air Force and on different types of Aircraft: In the latter years of his flight career, he switched to Search and Rescue where he found his calling. At first based in Summerside, P.E.I. where he was commanding officer of 413 Search and Rescue Squadron, he developed with his teams novel techniques to face the challenges of the searches in the vast deserted wilderness of Canada.

The highlight of his operational activities was an exercise that anticipated possible future air disasters at the North Pole, now a common airline route. In April 1974, in a joint operation 413 squadron led by John teamed up with an arctic oceanographic scientific group led by Dr McInnes. They, launched a major expedition crowned by many Guinness world records: first dive at the North Pole (Joe McInnes), first man to parachute on the north pole (John Dardier). John went on to become military attaché in Paris, before heading up Search and Rescue at the ministry of defence in Ottawa, Canada. After his retirement, John investigated the sinking in 1982 of the oil platform Ocean Ranger off the coast of Newfoundland. He was then administrator at the Canadian Air Force Base in Baden-Sollingen, Germany, until it closed in 1993.

John Dardier and his wife Françoise retired to France, in the idyllic Alsatian wine countryside where he died on 22nd May 2014, shortly after his 87th birthday.

**David Charles Stanley, OBE** (H 1944 – 49). J. Nigel Macdonald (k & H 1950 – 57) writes: I have been asked to let you know of the sad passing of David Stanley on 27 June 2015. We met a few years ago when he, and his wife Sue, visited us on holiday in Pembrokeshire and were delighted to find that we had our old school Gresham's in common. He was such an interesting and delightful OG.



**William Redpath Crawford** (W 1948 – 51) died in April 2014 at his home in New York aged 79. He leaves his wife

Sally Lake, who wrote this obituary, also of New York, and his sister Alison Booth of Suffolk.

Bill entered Gresham's at thirteen with a deep interest in radios, some interest in mathematics, and not much interest in anything else. He shared a study in Woodlands with two housemates. However, none of them could study there because Bill had crammed it with radios, some built by him. His letters home frequently demanded that his parents provide parts for his radio projects, stating that the equipment to be built would be "invaluable tool[s] for my future career" – which indeed they were.

By the age of sixteen he could no longer contain his passion for radio and electronics. He left Gresham's to work and study at the Royal Aircraft Establishment Technical College, Farnborough. During his holidays he built his first "listening room" in the old stable block over his father's surgery in Woodbridge. He had a pair of brick speaker cabinets built in the room to enable the purest sound to issue from the rest of his assembled equipment. The listener was required to sit in a chair placed with mathematical precision in the middle of the room, ensuring that perfectly balanced sound reached the listener's ears. In keeping with his lifelong love of the most advanced, most elegantly designed, and often the most expensive technology in the field, Bill created more and more elaborate



listening rooms in each successive house he owned.

After gaining a B.Sc. (Hons) in Mathematics, and a Master's Degree in Mathematics from King's College, London, Bill went to work in the laboratories of GEC, Ltd, Wembley, doing experimental work on microwave tubes used in communications. In 1960 he took a job at IBM's fledgling World Trade laboratory in Hursley, Winchester. Hired as a mathematician, he created mathematical models of new computers to allow their design to be checked by simulation. He also managed a group which planned aids for designing future computers. In the mid-1960s Bill's expertise led the IBM Corporation to recruit him for a permanent job in New York. In New York, he first worked on a project to develop an immensely faster and more powerful computer. Later he designed technology to allow IBM and its customers to measure the performance of IBM's largest computers, in order to improve the performance. The measurement, architecture and performance reports designed by Bill remain in use by many of today's owners of large IBM computers.

Once in New York, Bill's absorption with radios and electronics expanded to the field of music recording. In pursuit of becoming a recording engineer he mastered the physics of sound and taught himself to read music. This new undertaking fed his love of learning

about technology and justified frequent purchases of the latest recording equipment.

In the mid-1970s a concert pianist friend introduced Bill to the music faculty at Vassar College in Poughkeepsie, NY. He began to record concerts and recitals given at Vassar and continued until 1990 when he was prevented by poor health from doing so. Members of the Music Department made him an unofficial member and valued his behind-the-scenes approach to recording. Of Bill's recording artistry, the Music Department chair at the time said, "He wasn't a musician, but he thought like a musician." He continued to refine his recording skill till he was doing commercial-quality recordings. Several of his recordings were published as LPs or audio tapes in the 1990s. His family will donate many of his recordings to the Vassar Music Library.

When not working or recording Bill collected and restored radios from the 1920s and 30s. He not only returned them to working order but also removed mangled or too-modern repairs done by others and carefully re-repaired the radios using parts of that era. He also built radios and electronic equipment of his own design and reproductions of noteworthy radios. Just before his death he was planning to re-create a portable clandestine radio, designed by Polish engineers during WW II and built by the British for use by its agents and

resistance groups working in Europe. The scarcity of knowledge surviving about this radio didn't deter him – chasing down necessary information from the Imperial War Museum, the British Library, and radio and war historians around the world satisfied him greatly.

Bill has left family and friends not only with many affectionate memories of his enquiring mind and his striving for technical excellence, but also bereft of his dry sense of humor and gentle kindness.

**Michael Charles Gathercole** O.B.E.



(c & O 1950 – 58) Born in Kings Lynn, Michael won a scholarship to Gresham's, starting in Crossways before moving up to the Old School House. At the age of 16 he left school to work as a clerk for the Norwich Union Insurance Company. During two years' National Service, mostly served in Germany, he met and married his wife Anne. Returning to work in London, he

was keen to work overseas again and in 1962 he sat the Civil Service exams. Four weeks later he found himself posted to Trinidad. He was then to serve 37 years in the Diplomatic Service (32 of them overseas).

In Trinidad he gained his first daughter, **Fiona** (O and Staff). Then to Nigeria where **Colina** (O) was born. Postings in Kenya, Finland and Saudi Arabia then followed. Whilst serving as Assistant Head of the Overseas Estate Department in London he was very proud to receive the O.B.E. rewarding his services in Jeddah and Riyadh. In 1989 he was appointed British Consul in Cleveland, Ohio, covering an area the size of the UK. Here he remarried a local lady, Gayle, before taking up a post in New Delhi, India. His final posting was as Deputy British Consul General in New York, and Counsellor in the UK Mission to the United Nations.

At the compulsory retirement age of 60 he settled in Cleveland. As someone who relished the challenges of work, he found a position as Associate Director for the Fairhill Center, a non-profit organisation devoted to 'successful ageing'. His legacy lies in the establishment of a Kinship Care home – the conversion of a large, historic building to apartments for rent by grandparents who are raising their grandchildren; this followed years of work on a capital campaign to raise upward of 2 million dollars. In his 'spare time' he served as President



of the Cleveland Branch of the English Speaking Union of the USA, and was a member of the Board of Directors of the British-American Chamber of Commerce, Great Lakes region.

When not at work Michael had a wide range of interests, some more easily followed than others; church bell ringing, hunting, sailing, Formula 1 and rugby to name a few. He loved to explore new places and activities – be it taking a canopy zip wire tour in his early 70's, riding a horse on Holkham beach or the wooden roller coaster at Cedar Point, Ohio.

A world traveller – but a Norfolk man to the core – he returned home annually to catch up with his daughters and grandchildren. He loved nothing better than to walk the dogs on the marshes at Morston, feast on blackberries and chestnuts that he had foraged for and sit in front of a log fire in the evening.

**Fiona Gathercole** - Assistant Head

**Duncan C. L. Earle** (H 1950–53) Alison Earle wrote that her husband Duncan died on 26 January 2015. He was born in 1937, and, together with his brother, was evacuated to Australia during the Second World War in 1940. He formed a lasting affection for that country, and returned to the UK when aged 8. He had his secondary education at Gresham's which he loved, especially the outdoor theatre and the classes held working with wood. Duncan went

to Cirencester Agricultural College and got his Degree, and then did National Service in Cyprus during the very difficult time of the EOKA Terrorists. He married in 1962 and lived in an isolated cottage on a farm in Norfolk where he was the farm manager, then later moved to Lincolnshire with his wife and three daughters, and began selling seeds and fertilizers to farmers in the area. Duncan loved the countryside, the natural world and the birds and animals within it. He was unorthodox, inventive, humorous, devoted and conscientious, and had a large circle of friends. We remember with so much affection his love of Norfolk, and his family, and he was always very proud to take any of the family to see Gresham's.

**Bruce A McEwen** (c & H 1960 – 69) Heather McEwen writes: My husband, Bruce Anthony McEwen, died suddenly at home on Sunday 31 May 2015.

Laurence Blackall (OSH 1964 – 68) writes: **Mike Edmonds** (OSH 1964 – 68) would be smiling at the fact that it had taken his former housemates over five years to produce an obituary for him. Mike arrived at OSH in the summer term of 1964. A natural sportsman he quickly got into all the house teams and excelled at hockey and athletics in which he quickly became a valued member of the school teams.

However, like most of his contemporaries he was in thrall to music of the mid



1960s which the pirate radio stations in the North Sea pumped non-stop into the studies of everyone in OSH. And like so many of his generation he persuaded his parents to get him a guitar. In the next study to him was the OSH guitar maestro Melvin Hecht who coached Mike to an astonishing degree of proficiency. At this point he really wanted to change track and start studying music seriously, but parental support didn't go as far as subsidizing a career in music. So Mike dutifully completed his studies, getting a degree in Biochemistry and Zoology at Hull University. That milestone achieved, Mike, now in his early 20s and liberated from any further constraints turned immediately to music. His obituary in the Guildhall School of Music and Drama Newsletter continues the story...

*After completing his degree he studied classical guitar as an external pupil at the Guildhall School of Music & Drama, and later as a full time student at Trinity College of Music. After graduation he continued his studies with masterclasses with the Venezuelan virtuoso Alirio Diaz and the Cuban Manuel Barrueco, and was a finalist in the annual Guitar Foundation of America held that year at Milwaukee, Wisconsin.*

*1982 saw his London debut at London's Purcell Room performing as soloist and accompanist. Mike taught guitar at Junior Guildhall where he was also a senior examiner. Other teaching posts*

*included the Universities of Kingston upon Thames and Essex.*

In 2010, Mike recorded the album *Milonga* following his passion for South American composers and guitarists. Mike died from pancreatic cancer in April 2010, aged 59. Shortly before he died, he wrote: 'They say that, as a musician, you don't choose music, but music chooses you. This has been the case for me. My greatest inspiration is the sound of the guitar with its incredible variety of tone, and the depth of expression, which can be portrayed on this most beautiful of instruments.'

**Tony Wooding** (W 1975 – 80) came to Gresham's in 1976 from Town Close House Prep School and immediately made himself popular with his very own brand of earthy humour. He proved himself both academically, gaining a place at Durham University, and in sports being a keen hockey player and a 1<sup>st</sup> XI cricketer. He also excelled at singing, taking the lead role in a





rock opera, “Incunabula”, written and composed by Andrew Ferris (F 1976 – 80).

After leaving school, and long before gap years became the fashion, Tony spent time in Australia with Matt Arnold (F 1976 – 80), before heading to Durham to study chemistry. He stayed on after his degree to complete a PhD, researching magnetic fluids. On leaving he joined Shell, working in Chester, and then London, living in Chelsea. During this hectic social period, he met and married his wife, Amanda, before being posted to Singapore, where their sons were born.

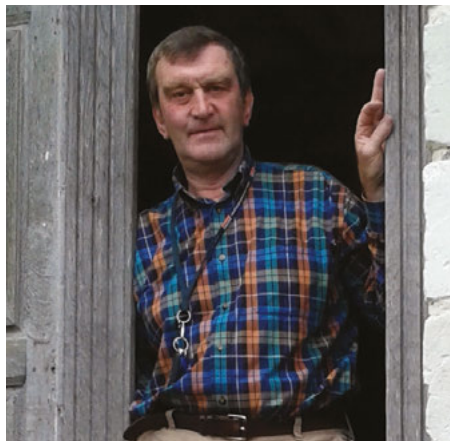
On his return to England he moved to Streatley-on-Thames, near Reading, and joined Infineum and then British Nuclear Fuels, where he was responsible for closing down aging nuclear power stations. He subsequently set up his own consultancy in this industry. Throughout his life he remained friends with a whole team of OGs and their families, regularly golfing, skiing (at breakneck speed), playing snooker, following Norwich City, and surfing (sort of) in Cornwall with them. Another communal activity he very much enjoyed was eating, a lot, and in particular hot food - a talent he honed to a preposterously high level during his time in Singapore. His ability in the curry house remains legendary, eating the most incendiary parts of the menu without breaking sweat whilst all around him dissolved. His love of

singing remained, as anyone who heard his show-stopping, “once heard never forgotten” party piece song will attest.

Very sadly, in November 2012, Tony was diagnosed with motor neurone disease, and died eighteen months later. Throughout those extraordinarily difficult last months, he retained his sense of humour, making jokes and conversation through his computer, and partying late into the night whenever he had visitors.

**Tom Davis** (H 1962 – 67). Tom’s time in Norfolk played a strong part in forming the generous husband, father and grandfather that he became. Fond memories of those years, whether in school or out exploring the Norfolk coastline, were often recalled and enjoyed.

From the playing fields in Holt, Tom was launched into the jungle of Papua New Guinea as a member of



a Volunteer Service Overseas team and then to Cambridge in 1968, to be one of the final people to take the Agricultural Tripos. He achieved a first class Honours Degree as well as playing college rugby and continuing to develop his practical prowess through the building committee, who oversaw refurbishments to his college. Cambridge was also where Tom met Clare, by chance in search of a copy of *Farmers Weekly*, and so began a marriage lasting over 42 years.

After a short time as a herd manager in Northumberland Tom and Clare moved to Mid-Wales to take on a hill farm of their own. The early years were dominated with infrastructure projects, giving the farm a much needed road system and enough shed space to lamb inside, a novelty at that time. As the family grew, so the pressure to diversify increased and Tom took over a local garden furniture business and moved it to the farm, and so Mid-Wales Rustic was born. Garden furniture evolved into garden centre display. His energy and determination were epitomised when in 2013 a fire swept through the factory, 25 years in the making. It was burnt to the ground, but Tom was undaunted. Buoyed by the confidence of the clients and workforce, production re-commenced within a week and the challenge of finding a new premises for Stagecraft Display Limited, as the business is now known, began.

A Yorkshire man by birth, Tom did not allow his newcomer status to get in the way of becoming involved in the local community. Roles in the National Farmers' Union and Montgomeryshire Wildlife Trust filled the early years, and work with the Montgomeryshire Family Crisis Centre kept Tom busy to the end. Highlights of Tom's work in the community were his year as the High Sheriff of Powys in 2008 and the part he played in saving the Llanbadarn Fynydd village shop. Key to getting the project going in the first instance, Tom's drive and leadership ensured that it got the recognition it deserved, winning UK Village of the Year 1998, and a royal opening by His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales.

Tom had a passion for all things outdoors, never happier than when he was walking with his dogs around the farm or planting a new hedgerow as the dogs searched for mice in the long grass. He died suddenly of a heart attack, whilst on a clay pigeon day and is survived by Clare, their four children and three grandchildren.

**John Edward Dale**, known as Edward, (F 1965 – 68) farmed in North Lincolnshire from 1972 until his death in 2015. In his earlier years he enjoyed playing rugby and going skiing. He had a successful, amateur motorcycle racing career. He always had a passion for all things mechanical, particularly those originating from the UK. More recently



he built up a unique old car collection, and could often be found delving under the bonnet of his latest pride and joy.

Following a period when Edward owned a farm in Manitoba, Canada, he established John Dale Zero Till Drills. The Drill was launched in the late 1990's and won many awards, including the Royal Agricultural Society's Science into Practice Award. After a number of successful years producing the Zero Till Drill, Edward saw an opportunity to improve the design of the drilling assemblies to better suit farming conditions found in Western Europe. The Eco-Drill was launched in 2010, winning 4 LAMMA awards including the Maurice High Trophy for the Best New Product.

Edward enjoyed being a Member of the Institute of Agricultural Engineers as well as many other agricultural groups. Always keen to get a broader view on the major issues in agriculture, his particular passion was caring for the soil, which he believed was a farmer's single greatest asset. His desire to improve the soil's flora and fauna levels led to innovative farming ideas.



**Terry Worrall**, wife of Graham Worrall (Farfield Housemaster 1988 – 1998) died on Wednesday 3 June 2015 after a short battle with cancer.

A funeral mass was held at St Joseph's Church, Sheringham. Many friends, colleagues and OGs attended the service

**Peter Gomm** (Staff 1986 – 2010) David Horsley writes:

Peter was born in 1946 in Tyldesley near Manchester. He went to Bridgewater School nearby and here he was introduced to chemistry. He soon found that he didn't want to spend his pocket money on records like the other boys. Instead he ordered chemicals and set up his own lab in his parent's garage. Unfortunately his father died just before he started taking public exams, and Instead of going off to university at the end of school he decided that he should support his mother and so went to work as an industrial chemist for ICI at Trafford Park. However it was not what he really wanted and eventually he read Chemistry at Salford.

It was at this time that he took up hockey which became a lifelong passion. Indeed it was hockey that brought him and Jane together while he was studying for an MSc in Physical Oceanography at Bangor. After that he went on to do a PhD there in inorganic chemistry. He developed his skills in practical joking particularly during this time.

Peter went on to Lancaster University and then to York for teacher training and his first job was teaching for three years in a Derbyshire comprehensive. It was here that he started coaching

hockey. Then he moved to Dover College for four years where Peter and Jane had their first two children, Clare and Richard. On the afternoon after Clare was born he scored a hat trick for Folkestone Hockey club. After Dover it was on to Rugby School and soon afterwards Peter came to Gresham's to become Head of Chemistry, where he remained for 23 years. He was a valued colleague in the Science faculty and our paths often use to cross on the hockey field and the away coach journeys.

Peter's research background meant that throughout his teaching career he continued to engage in research, often involving 6<sup>th</sup> Form pupils. He liaised with pharmaceutical firms and worked on bonding precious metals to improve existing drugs for arthritis. This resulted in many published academic papers. He was also a very good academic teacher and his students enjoyed the challenges he set. The Chemistry Department therefore contributed as fully as usual to science success in getting good numbers of pupils into science-based courses and medicine. Peter had a very dry sense of humour and could be a touch anarchic with his one-liners which made him very popular with his pupils and indeed within certain areas of the common-room... Always a joker, his lessons were instructive but fun. One OG told me he was 'a hysterically funny teacher' and Peter's performance of 'lobbing' lumps of sodium into water (which apparently

entered school legend as a recreation of a WW1 battlefield) while the class cowered behind safety screens would 'stick in his mind forever'.

At Gresham's, as a hockey coach he ran the 2<sup>nd</sup> and then the 3<sup>rd</sup> X1's for a very long time. He made playing the game at this level fun: many pupils were quite happy not to have the pressure of performing at 1<sup>st</sup> X1. His team talks were legendary, but not repeatable here. You don't have to think too hard to imagine the Gomm/Heaney comments both on and off the field, especially to recalcitrant members of the opposition.

It was on the coach journeys for away matches that I particularly remember enjoying his good humour and interests. He was always well read and fascinated by what was going on at the interface of our two sciences. This made those long drives so much more bearable.

As well as science, Peter was interested in a wide variety of things. He was never bored, never needed entertaining and hated anyone wasting time. He was a great vegetable gardener, cider maker, furniture restorer and forager for firewood. He considered himself lucky to own his little corner of England in beautiful North Norfolk and then in recent years a bolt-hole in France. He enjoyed the countryside and was a keen walker. I was impressed to learn that he had canoed the whole length of the Dordogne.





He could have retired several years ago but Peter loved chemistry and he loved teaching young people so he took a part time job teaching chemistry at UEA where for the last three years he enjoyed teaching students from around the world.

*I am indebted to Jane Gomm who allowed me to 'borrow' material from Peter's eulogy which was read out at his funeral held at Gresham Church.*

The *Old Greshamian Magazine* is sorry to note the deaths of the following:

**Thomas Reginald Prentice** (F 1934 – 38) died on 31<sup>st</sup> January 2015.

**John Michael Henry Bullivant** (Michael) (F 1935 – 39). His daughter Anna Wright writes: I am writing to let you know of the recent death of my father at the age of 93 years. He continued to speak of his happy days as a pupil at Gresham's.

**Stanley J Hutchence** (F 1939 – 44) – died April 2014.

**Graham Byford** (k & W 1942 – 49) died on 18 March.

**John L Ecclestone** (F 1945 – 50) – we were informed by his son, Peter, that he had died.

**Ian Morton Peterson** (H 1945 – 51) died in early July 2015.

**Andrew D Bailey** (W 1947 – 51) died in November 2013.

**Maurice Glyn Sharpin** (c & H 1947 – 54) died on 16 July 2014.

**John R Struthers** (c 1947 – 49) – died 1 December 2014.

**Patrick Newall** (c & F 1947 – 56) has died.

**Colonel Jeremy Ropes** (c & W 1949 – 56) died on 30 May 2013 after a short illness.

**Roger John Melling Musker** (c & H 1950 – 55) died on 3 December 2013.

**William Whitehouse** (OSH 1945 – 49) died on 16 November 2014.



## OG Sport

### The Old Greshamian Golfing Society

**President: J A D Mumby, Esq**

**Hon Secretary: Richard Stevens**

The Golf Society has had a busy year since my last report of July 2014 and we have some new events to include in the 2016 calendar.

**The Runyard Trophy – Woodbridge:**

23rd September 2014. Gresham's entered a team in what was originally christened the Norfolk and Suffolk Schools Old Boys and Girls Golf Challenge Cup (that trips off the tongue!), alongside Framlingham, Ipswich, Norwich, St Felix/RHS Holbrook and Woodbridge. Representing Gresham's were Follett Balch, John Barker, Mike Barnard, Allen Stevens, Richard Stevens and Peter Watson – suffice to say that there is room for improvement when the event reconvenes in 2015!

**Autumn Meeting, Hunstanton: 1**

October 2014. 15 members enjoyed a wonderful day at Hunstanton in dry and still conditions for singles in the morning followed by foursomes after lunch. The Guy Marsom Memorial Trophy was won by your secretary, Richard Stevens, with

a score of 37 points, narrowly edging out Johnny Clarke (2nd), Mike Barnard (3rd). In the afternoon foursomes Jeremy Mumby and Andrew Bell prevailed with 33 points ahead of Mike Barnard and Pat Cook with 31.

**4 Schools Match, Royal Worlington:**

Friday 17th October 2014. Represented by Mike Barnard, Pat Blyth, Johnny Clarke and Richard Stevens, Gresham's returned to winning ways, defeating Tonbridge in the morning round before overcoming Marlborough after lunch.

**Spring Meeting – Royal Worlington:**

Friday 20th March 2015. Our traditional curtain opener saw 21 OGs turn up at Royal Worlington on a delightful Spring morning. The Fishmongers' Trophy was won by our Captain, Mike Barnard, with an excellent score of 40 points, closely followed by David Newling (39) and Alan Spinks (38). In the afternoon the foursomes competition was won by our President, Jeremy Mumby and his partner John Barker with 37 points with Alan Spinks and Peter Morton second with a score of 34 points.

**Halford Hewitt – Royal Cinque Ports:**

Thursday 9th - Sunday 12th April 2015. This year we were drawn against Edinburgh Academicals. In difficult conditions, with thick fog settling in for



*James Harrison (left) & Halford Hewitt Captain, Hugh Semple*



*Rob Hammond (left) & Will Stebbings*



*Hugo Knapp (left) & Adam Mann*



*Tom Allison (left) & Pip Webster (our only winners against Edinburgh Academicals)*

most of the round, and despite Gresham's leading in all matches at some stage, the Scots prevailed by  $3\frac{1}{2}$ - $1\frac{1}{2}$ . Defeat took us to the Prince's Plate where the team were unable to overcome a lower ranked Brighton team, going down 2-1.

The week saw the emergence of two new additions to the Halford Hewitt squad in the form of recent leavers Lewis Gregory and Hugo Knapp. Both performed admirably and the experience will stand them in great stead as they

embark on what will hopefully be a long Halford Hewitt journey. We are in contact with at least two other recent leavers who will compete for Halford Hewitt places and there are some low handicap golfers due to leave school shortly. This will give the team a great base from which to move forward over the years to come.

After several years of generally positive progress it was disappointing that 2015 saw a reversal in fortunes but



*Society Captain Mike Barnard on the 9<sup>th</sup> tee at Sheringham*

with younger golfers coming through and competition for places hotting up we have every reason to be positive for the future of the team in the competition. Representing the school on this occasion were Tom Allison, Tom Brearley, Lewis Gregory, Bob Hammond, James Harrison, Hugo Knapp, Adam Mann, Hugh Semple, Will Stebbings and Pip Webster, ably supported by Mike Barnard, Jeremy Mumby, Richard Stevens and Ben Stockham.

### **Grafton Morrish Qualifiers - Denham**

**GC:** Sunday 17th May 2015. Sadly, another tale of 'nearly but not quite', a score of 68 points fell 5 short of the qualification score.

Representing Gresham's were Tom Brearley, George Copley, Lewis Gregory, Hugo Knapp, Dominic North and Will Stebbings.

### **Summer Meeting – Sheringham:**

Sunday 21st June 2015. Another excellent turnout of 19, including 5 staff/ students, enjoyed a wonderful, if a little breezy afternoon at Sheringham for this year's Summer Meeting. Whilst there were some excellent scores, including three of 40 points and several others of 36 points or more, the highlight of the afternoon was undoubtedly the hole-in-one achieved by one of the students, Hubert Cheng, on the 11th hole – a fantastic achievement and to the best of the knowledge of those attending, the first occurrence of a hole-in-one at an OG golf event. Needless to say, as this was the designated 'nearest the pin' hole, Hubert had no challengers for the prize!

The other notable event of the day was the delay caused to Neil Humphrey, James Morgan and John Peal on the



5th green whilst they waited for an adder to remove itself from the line of their putts!

The impressive scoring resulted in the following:

**1st place:** Robert Mumby, 40 points (won on countback)

**2nd place:** Mike Barnard, 40 points

**3rd place:** Walter Hammond, 37 points

**Senior Trophy:** Jeremy Mumby, 37 points

**Staff/Student Trophy:** Rouven Paulus (student), 40 points. Best staff score was by Steven Adams (36 points)

**Nearest the pin:** Hubert Cheng

**Longest drive:** Steve Adams

### Cyril Gray Tournament – Worpleston:

Thursday 25th - Saturday 27th June 2015. Another favourable draw, this time against Trent, saw a first round victory by 2½-½, the two wins being secured by 8/6 leaving the result of the third match meaningless. In the second round match we played Merchant Taylors, winning the first game 3/2. However whilst closely fought the remaining two matches went Merchant Taylors' way, one finishing on 17th, the other on the last.

Representing Gresham's were Mike Barnard, George Copley, Robert Mumby, Jeremy Mumby, Richard Stevens and Peter Watson.

Events scheduled for later in the year are as follows:

### Runyard Trophy, Thetford:

Monday 7 September 2015

### 4 Schools Match, Royal Worlington:

Friday 16 October 2015

### Autumn Meeting & AGM, Woodhall

**Spa:** Friday 13th/Saturday 14th November 2015

Please let me know if you would like to be considered for selection for any of these meetings.

### Provisional fixtures for 2016

Wednesday 13 January – Halford Hewitt AGM & 2016 competition draw

Friday 18 March – Spring Meeting, Royal Worlington

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

Sunday 1 May (date tbc): Grafton Morrish Qualifying – Denham GC

Sunday 19 June (date tbc): Summer Meeting, Sheringham

Monday 20 June: Match vs Fishmongers Golf Society, Royal West Norfolk



*Thursday 23 – Saturday 25 June:*  
*Cyril Gray, Worplesdon (practice day*  
*Wednesday 23rd June.*

*September (date and venue tbc):*  
*Runyard Trophy*

*Late September/early October (date*  
*tbc): Grafton Morrish Finals, Hunstanton*  
*& Royal West Norfolk*

*September/October (date and venue*  
*(possibly Aldeburgh) tbc): Autumn*  
*Meeting & AGM*

*Friday 1 or 21 October (date tbc):*  
*4 Schools Match, Royal Worlington*

The OG Golf Society is always looking for new members, of all abilities (the handicap range of existing members is from 1 to 28 for men and up to 26 for ladies). We enjoy our golf, the Spring, Summer and Autumn meetings are played off handicap, as is the Runyard Trophy, 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 718392 (office) / 07889  
 751275 (mobile) [richard.stevens@allen-newport.co.uk](mailto:richard.stevens@allen-newport.co.uk)

*Hubert Cheng*





## Cricket – School v OGs

The School won the toss and elected to bat first. An excellent opening spell from Hugo Flower and Patrick Sheridan had the School struggling at 22 for 3. Fifties from Tom Sheridan and Adam Taylor rebuilt the innings and some late order hitting from Ollie Flux and Kieran Peters meant the School set a challenging 212. The OGs also struggled against the new ball, Jack Park (c) and Ollie Flux removed both openers before Patrick Sheridan hit a quick fire 64. Jonny Hughes (35) and Tom Allison (37) seemed to be steering the OGs to victory before a run out and wickets from Ollie Flux and Tatenda Chiradza snatched victory for the school XI.

Gresham's 1st XI 212 (Tom Sheridan 53, Adam Taylor 51) OGs XI 195 (Patrick Sheridan 64, Jonny Hughes 35, Tom Allison 37) Gresham's 1st XI won by 17 runs. Thanks must go to all the OGs for travelling back to play and Alan Ponder for organising the side.



*Jimmy Lewis (capt) 1985; Jonny Wyatt 1996; Matt Barker 2014; Andrew Clark 2008; Rob Steward 2004; Tom Allison 1989; Ben Stromberg 2013; Hugo Flower 2004; Johnny Hughes 1996; Patrick Sheridan 2014; Nick Hood 1995*

## Hockey

The OGs won the 1st team match 5 – 3, goals from Jimmy Nash (2), Harry Gill (2) and Jeremy Elliot (1). The 2nd team game was a 3 – 3 draw. It started brightly with two injuries and by conceding two goals. A game-ending hamstring pull after four minutes for former All-star hockey player, and Soldier, Simon Child, saw the medevac team brought into play and parents were required to transport the injured party back to Reepham for a hot bath. Next year Simon! Whilst this did shake the team it was the departure of match saver Jimmy Marsom, who also had to retire having been undercut in the knee by one of the Gresham's secret weapons, Gabby Stilgoe, which left the OG squad struggling. Thankfully some Gresham's staff stepped in, and Super sub Ben Smith (23, fit and good at Hockey) and Andrew Coventry, (32, wannabe 23 and not as good as Ben at Hockey) scored three goals between them leading to a well-deserved 3-3 draw. Post-match analysis was carried out by Messrs Curtis, Marsom and Coventry at the King's Head Letheringsett and all parties looked forwards to a better performance next year. An OG third team fixture on grass was also mooted!

The 1st OG team was represented by: Robert Dale, Will Amies, Ali Cargill, Ed Hollloway, Tom Cooke, James Nichols, Jeremy Elliot, Ed Plumb, Harry Gill, mark Farmer-Wright, Jimmy Nash and myself.

This game was umpired by Dave Walton and Mark (Spuddy) Brighton.

### Ali Cargill

*Benson supporting Walking with the Wounded*





## Rugby

### HOLT RFC End of Season Celebration – HOLT XV vs. OLD GRESHAMIANS' XV

Holt has been searching for a meaningful fixture to complete what has been a difficult season. However, as this remains a league Saturday this was a thankless task for Holt's fixture secretary. In stepped David Bailey, Holt coach and Master in Charge of Rugby at Gresham's School, and on April 15 Holt faced a star-studded Old Greshamians squad with a global reputation.



*Rory Fryer playing for Holt*

Michael Aquadro from Cape Town, Harry de Stacpoole from Ireland's Blackrock College, with his brother Hugo, joined Tom & Ben Youngs' cousin George in a formidable squad. Brothers Rory and Sam Fryer played, Ross Elsby of Cambridge University, who is also a top-rated hurdler for City of Norwich and Cambridge, was a danger man in the OGs back line, Henry Harrison lined up against his younger brother Tom and split the loyalties of father Chris and Granddad Edward. David Bailey said that his strategy was to play an expansive game and his team rose to the challenge that Holt First team provided. In a 'sparkling game full of open running rugby' the OGs won by 43 points to 26. The winger Ross Elsby showed 'electrifying' pace to score two tries to clinch the win.



■ Phil Davies on the ball for Holt in Saturday's friendly. Picture: STUART YOUNG

### Friendly provides plenty of entertainment

#### Friendly

Holt .....	26
Old Greshamians .....	43

In brilliant spring sunshine a large crowd was entertained by a sparkling game of open rugby in this end of season friendly which replaced Holt's cancelled league match against Baintree.

The OGs side was packed with pace and enthusiasm, urged on by their coach and mentor for the day, Sam Curtis.

They took every opportunity to run the ball and, despite fierce tackling from Holt, their speed of hand put pressure on their hosts from the start.

However, it was Holt who were on the scoreboard first when Tom Jackson intercepted a pass close to his own try line and sprinted the length of the pitch to score under the posts, which he converted.

The OGs came back strongly and were rewarded with four tries and three conversions to take the score to 7-26.

Holt were more effective when they kept the ball with their forwards, allowing them to drive at the OGs' lighter defence. This tactic produced a penalty try to make the score 14-26 at half-time.

Early into the second half Holt reduced the deficit to 21-26 with

a try by Damon Howick, converted by Tom Jackson.

The game swung from end to end with OGs' Hugo De Stackpole next on the scoreboard with a try converted by Angus Cloag to bring the score to 21-33.

Holt replied with an unconverted try by Starnes to close the gap to 26-33.

During the last quarter of the game the OGs picked up the pace and with some excellent handling gave their right wing Ross Elsby the chance to show his electrifying speed with two unconverted tries to seal the game.

With Enfield Ignatians losing their final game Holt finished the season eighth in London 2NE.



## Round Norfolk Relay

The Round Norfolk Relay follows the county boundary over a distance of 197 miles and is divided into 17 unequal stages. Each of the 17 stages, ranging from 5 to 20 miles in distance, constitutes a race in itself, for which prizes are awarded for the fastest male and female runners.

The idea that the OGs could gather a team for this event was first considered in 2005. Since then an OG team has been put together for six of these events. Indeed, even as this review is being penned, there will be 17 OGs anxiously following their own, in some cases rather haphazard, training plans in preparation for the gruelling event due to take place in September 2015.







A staggered start, based on anticipated finishing times, ensures that teams of a similar ability start together, with faster teams chasing. The OGs can feel proud that their 2014 start time was 2 hours later than their first race in 2005.

*"6.29 a.m: Good luck everyone....O.G backwards is GO!"*

A 7.30 start saw Howard Olby begin the first of the, mainly off road, stages. The five early multi-terrain stages follow the stunning coastline using the Norfolk Coastal Path. Hunstanton to Burnham Overby, a 14 mile run which Bob Hammond tucked away in 1 hour 45 minutes before handing the baton to Georgi Bain. She began what is the shortest leg of the race and, for many, the most desirable; five beautiful miles along Holkham Beach and through the pinewoods to Wells. Louis Clabburn and Ed Sedgwick ran the stages of the relay which brought to an end the Norfolk Coastal Path route and saw the start of the slightly more chaotic phase, involving cycle support.

There are some serious running teams who take part each year and we are always impressed by their runners, their vehicles and their clothing. However, what the OG team might lack in lycra, it certainly makes up for in spirit. Adam Smith was accompanied by his son pedalling furiously beside him – a future team member for sure. The baton, having now travelled 65 miles, passed from Adam into the capable hands of Chris Dugdale and headed on its way to Lessingham. At Lessingham Rob Hurst seized the baton and charged off on the middle leg of the event. Sadly the sun had ceased to shine and Rob had to face a miserable run to Horsey in the drizzle.

The mood of the race changes at this point, with the runners facing long, dark and not particularly stimulating routes. Those who choose (or are chosen!) to take these stages have really got to be comfortable in their own company and have good eyesight... Mark Jones, I would imagine, uses this time to compose whole symphonies in his head.

From Great Yarmouth the course turns South West, following main roads for 67 miles (4 stages), all run in darkness. It is during these mostly flat stages through Breckland that the time stagger unwinds and the later starter teams begin the chase. However, our stoic OG



runners taking these 4 stages charged magnificently through the night, never daunted by the competition; Grant King, P.J Marriage, Simon Cooper and Sam Kingston not only managed to achieve incredible times, their good humour and high spirits were remarkable considering the hour, the weather conditions and their lack of sleep.

As dawn broke over the misty fields of Feltwell, the runners yawned their way into the final 4 stages. George Alcock, taking the weary baton from the heroic Sam Kingston, flew his 7 ½ miles in 58 minutes, putting the team 12 minutes ahead of schedule. The prospect of a fry-up in King's Lynn gave the support team fresh energy and spirits were high as Jason Snook sprinted off towards Downham Market, his son accompanying him as a support cyclist.

James Quick followed Emma Slow (Dale, but I am allowed to poke fun at myself) after her amble to Stowbridge. James ran our fastest minutes per mile at 7.15, covering just under 12 miles in 1 hour, 25 minutes, sprinting into the stadium

at Lynnsport to the sound of jubilant cheering and the smell of sausages.

A triumphant finish – 25<sup>th</sup> out of 51; pretty impressive for a casual team. It is a somewhat unusual team event as most of the runners do not see the other members of the team, but there is an incredible sense of pride in relaying the baton from hand to hand, from OG to OG. We have the aboriginals to thank, having invented the relay race as a means by which messages could be carried between tribes. I know that the message I am invariably carrying during the race itself would be echoed by many of the team members; “Why am I doing this? Why did I ever agree to this? I am never doing this again!” I also know that, within minutes of finishing, this message very rapidly changes to “What an incredible event, how amazing it is to be part of this team and how very proud I feel to be representing the Old Greshamians”.

**Emma Dale** née Coleman  
(0 1982 - 84)

## OGRE

I would like to express my gratitude for the funding the OG Club and the Foundation managed to provide to support our renovations. Work is well underway at Bisley. We have repainted the entire exterior of the building, installed a fitted kitchen with a water heater and dishwasher, and fitted laminate flooring throughout. Please pass our thanks onto the Club Committee. The OG Club funding has been so much help.

**Henry Howard** (OGRE Captain)



## Great Britain Under 25 Rifle Team

Selection for the Great Britain Under 25 Rifle Team has been made and the team has been announced.

The team includes three OGRES; **Gareth Davies** (F 2005 – 10), **Henry Howard** (k & W 1997 – 2011), and **Chloë Evans** (O 2007 – 12).



Chloë Evans is also team Adjutant. The team are to compete at the U25 World Championships in Camp Perry, Ohio in August 2015. Excellent news too from Gresham's Rifle Club - **Adam Partridge** (H 2007 – 14) and **Bryony Fraser-Burn** (B 2009 – 15) were both called for the final selection process for the Great Britain under 19 Rifle Team to tour South Africa in April 2015.



## OGRE - The 146th Imperial Meeting



The 146th Imperial Meeting took place on Bisley Ranges over the course of 10 days this July. The Old Greshamian Rifle Establishment took to the ranges to compete as a Team, as individuals and also made up representation as part of County, England, Great Britain and Australian (!) teams.

The Veterans match kicked off the meeting, before the Imperial took off in earnest. This saw **Peter Purdy** lift the C Team trophy and **Chloë Evans** (O 2007 – 12) scoring a perfect 50.10v for the A-Team. **Glyn Barnett** (k & W 1981 – 89) admits to having his most successful Imperial since he began shooting. Glyn led the “Grand Agg” from day 2 with a one point lead. He remained with the slimmest of margins until heading into the final shoot of the Grand where he finished with a 75 ex 75 to win by 2 clear points dropping only 5

points over the 7 days. This is Glyn’s 3rd Grand Agg win (1993 & 2011) with only one other marksman having this record in the modern era. He went on to finish 4th in The George’s Final and 3rd in HM The Queen’s Prize on the final Saturday and won the overall British Open Championship – a record to have finishes as high in all 4 “majors”. He was also selected to represent England in The National Match, long range Makinnon Match and for Great Britain in the Kolapare. Glyn continues to represent Norfolk in the County team shoots.

**Hamish Pollock** (H 1986 – 91) shot alongside Glyn in the Kolapare and Makinnon. However he was at Bisley competing for Australia for the first time. Hamish finished 11th in the Grand Agg, as the 2nd highest placed “Aussie”. Mysterious forces overnight turned his name upside down on the leaderboard



to the amusement of many. Hamish continues to represent Hampshire at a county level. **Nigel Ball**, former Gresham's shooting master, was pipped into 12th place in the Grand by Hamish, finished 8th in The Queen's, top 50 in the George's and won the GGG agg. He was also selected for England in the Makinnon and as reserve in the Kolapore Match.

OGRE representation at County Level included **Chris Heales** (W 1982 – 86) captaining the Norfolk County team, with **Jem Hinde** (F 1980 – 85) and **Nigel Stangroom** (k & OSH 1954 – 62) coaching, shooters included Glyn, Henry Howard and **Adam Partridge** gaining his County colours for the first time. **Andy Thomson** (H 1976 – 81), **Henry Green** (H 2007 – 12) and **Nicholas Tucker** (W 1989 – 96) shot for Suffolk. Other county representation included Mary (Maz) Boston for Lincolnshire.

International under 25 stardom reigned at the Bisley meeting both in a shooting and coaching capacity. Chloe represented Wales in the senior National and Makinnon teams and at Under 25 level, Gareth Davies

and Henry Howard representing England Under 25s and all three represented Great Britain Under 25s.

The shooting summer is not over for many; this August Camp Perry, Ohio hosts the World Long range Championships. OGs feature heavily. Nigel Ball is the Vice-Captain for the Great Britain team competing to defend the World Championship Palma trophy. OGs make up 25% of the Under 25 team.

OGRE shooting remains in the limelight at club, county and international level. The skills we all learn in the discipline of target rifle shooting; drive, focus, self-control and concentration, to name a few, are vital life skills we all take into work and life outside of the ranges. We are fortunate to have had the opportunity afforded to us. The ability of the school to produce the number and quality of the shooters it does and in a sport that often loses shooters once they leave school, for OGRE to keep the younger members shooting is true testament to the strength of the foundation and support created.

Gresham's continues to produce marksmen and women who represent the school, OGs and the country at all levels of the sport at home and overseas. We welcome anyone wishing to come and have a look at how it all works; the final day for the Queen's Prize is a spectacle to behold on Bisley Camp.

**Glyn Barnett** (k & W 1981 – 89)



## OGRE Winfarthing match School v OGS

The Rifle Club returned back to School early, at the end of half term, in order to take on the Old Boys in a friendly small-bore match at Winfarthing, near Diss. This is an interesting range for the young people to shoot on as it is located on a pig farm and, although the firing point is covered, the rest of the range is open to the elements. If you can handle the 'rural' smells that come with shooting on a farm then the range is not a bad one to experience. It was not a particularly high scoring match, with both teams enjoying the social occasion rather than worrying too much about the shooting side of things. Jon Cracknell, as always, performed at the very top level and shot the top score for the day of 195 / 200. He was closely followed by the OGS' top shot of Tim Webster with a score of 194. Gresham's eventually won the match with 1492 point to the OGS' score of 1479 points.

Team: C. Carratu, B. Chamberlain, C. Chan, J. Cracknell, W. Cubitt, T. Little, T. Shalom, R. Tancred



OGs: M. Firman, J. Mitchell, J. Purdy, P. Rose, T. Webster, D. Williams, G. Williams  
Freddie Grounds (Shooting Master)

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# 20<sup>th</sup> Century Art & Design at Gresham's

We are planning a major exhibition to be held at the School in July 2017 of original works of art and design by the most talented and celebrated 20<sup>th</sup> Century alumni of Gresham's including work by:

Ben Nicholson OM   Kit Nicholson   Humphrey Spender  
Christopher Perkins   Sir Philip Dowson CBE PRA  
Robert Medley RA   Michael Cummings   Dicky Chopping  
William Clause   Tony Tuckson   Sir Christopher Cockerel CBE FRS

We would be very pleased to hear from you if you know of artists and designers that you feel should be included, have access to works that might be loaned or would like to help financially with this interesting and educational project.

Please contact

OG Society: John Smart   [johndsmart@aol.com](mailto:johndsmart@aol.com)

Curator: James Glennie   [james.glennie@artantquesappraisals.com](mailto:james.glennie@artantquesappraisals.com)





## OG Club Website

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

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



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



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



and click



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

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

## Merchandise



**Silk Tie - £25**

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



**Cufflinks - £40**

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



**Rugby Shirt - £35**

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



**Pashmina - £25**

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



**Braces - £8**

24 Carat Gold Plated Fittings.



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

Buttons are available in two sizes, small and large





## Prints



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

**£50**



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

**£49\***  
**(\*£89 for the pair)**

Overall size including  
border 23" x 17"



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

**£49\***  
**(\*£89 for the pair)**

Overall size including  
border 23" x 17"

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

## Books and postcards



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

**Hardback - £20**



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

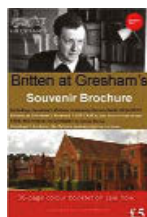
**Free**



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

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

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



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

**Souvenir Brochure £5**



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

A6 postcards with envelopes

**Pack of 5 - £2**



## Gresham's Venue Hire



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

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

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

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

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

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



**Scruff Shacks & Dave's Diner** - a quaint old thatched building, suitable for discos, adult and children's parties. This building has two adjoining rooms which can be booked together or separately with kitchen facilities available.

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

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

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

If you are interested in finding out more or to check availability please contact Wendy Staff ([wstaff@greshams.com](mailto:wstaff@greshams.com)) telephone 01263 714506.

## School Photographs

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

### Gillman & Soame

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

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

### Bentley Photographic

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

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

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

### Tempest Photography

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

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

## Advertising

This publication is now sent to 6000 OGs across the globe. If you would to advertise in the next issue please email [ogclub@greshams.com](mailto:ogclub@greshams.com). All artwork needs to be supplied by the advertiser.

## The OG Magazine

This is your magazine; the next edition will come out in September 2016. Please help to make it as interesting and comprehensive as possible by sending all details of what has been happening to you, your friends and contemporaries to the Editor. All suggestions, articles, information and photographs should be sent to him via the OG Club office email to [rpeaver@greshams.com](mailto:rpeaver@greshams.com).

**All copy needs to be in by the 20<sup>th</sup> July 2016.**

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