



Old Greshamian Magazine

November 2018 • Number 157

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Old Greshamian Magazine

October 2018 Number 157

Cover Photo: The newly rediscovered painting of the “real” Sir John Gresham (c.1495 – 1556), attr. Steven van der Meulen (? Antwerp fl.1543 – 1563) © National Trust Images

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Old Greshamian Club Committee

Chairman – Charlotte Coventry (née Goff) (O 1996 – 01)

Vice Chairman – Robert Dale (T 1979 – 84)

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

OG Governor – Sir James Dyson (OSH 1956 – 65)

Club Secretary – Jo Thomas-Howard (Alumni Manager)

Common Room Representative – Mark Seldon (S 2002 -)

Headmaster – Douglas Robb

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

Henry Alston (W 1984 – 89), Alex Bartlam (née Buch) (c, E & B 1990 – 97), Duncan Baker (W 1993 – 98), Chris Deane (H 1979 – 84), Nigel Flower (T 1969 – 74), Fiona Gathercole (O 1980 – 82), Hannah Jones (c & O 1991 – 04), Charlie Mack (k & F 1989 – 2003), James Morgan (c & W 1980 – 89), Stephen Pask (F 1956 – 61)



From the Chairman

Dear OGs,

It has been another busy and exciting year for both the School and OG Club. Two completed and newly opened projects are Oakeley House and the London Children's Camp woodland complex.

Being an old Oakeley girl myself, I was slightly sorry that the original building had to be rebuilt, as it did have a quirky charm of its own. However, I have to say that the modern version is a wonderful asset to the School and the spirit of Oakeley certainly lives on through the girls that are in there.

The London Children's Camp enabled the construction of an assault course, high ropes course, lodge building and Bourdillon climbing tower in the School woods. The whole area is most impressive, particularly the climbing tower, from which the views at the top are spectacular. I urge any of you visiting the School to go and take a look as the complex is also available to rent - so something well worth considering when planning your next children's party/stag weekend/company team-building day, etc. It is a facility which adds yet another string to the School's bow of offering a varied range of activities and opportunities to its current pupils, former pupils and the wider community.

On the subject of facilities, I attended a brilliant evening in June to celebrate the 20th Anniversary of the Auden Theatre. There were some excellent performances from pupils and OGs, proving what an invaluable investment this building has been. A range of other cultural, sporting and social events have been happening over the course of the year, and as I am writing we are looking forward to the opening of the "Inventing The Future" exhibition. James Glennie and John Smart have been instrumental in putting this exhibition together, which will showcase some of Gresham's designers, artists and writers over the twentieth century. It is also OG rugby weekend, which is traditionally well attended and usually continues well into the evening! My thanks go to Sam Curtis who has organised this and also been a huge asset to the OG Committee.

Over recent years OGs have enjoyed progressively stronger links with the school through an increasing number sitting on the governing body, and I am excited that Michael Goff is to become the first OG Chairman of Governors. He is a former Chairman of the OG

Club and has been a stalwart supporter of Gresham's since starting in Farfield 50 years ago. I wish him all the very best in his new position and am confident he will make a fantastic Chairman.

Thanks as always go to Richard Peaver who continues to work tirelessly to put together our magazine. He does a fantastic job and I always enjoy reading about the diverse range of OG pursuits and achievements that fill the pages. Also thank you to the OG Committee for their support, and especially Jo Thomas-Howard for her endless work and never-faltering smile!

Finally, on a personal note, the start of this year has been particularly exciting for me as I have become a Gresham's parent for the first time. George has started in Reception, so it is lovely to be involved in the School from a completely different angle and also to see some OG faces in the car park!

I look forward to seeing you at some of our forthcoming events and hope you enjoy the magazine.

Charlotte Coventry (née Goff)

Chairman



From the Headmaster



Dear OGs,

I hope you will enjoy this magazine, put together brilliantly by the editor. I write this as a very happy headmaster who has just watched his 1st XV beat Framlingham College and The Leys in the first two games of the season! I am delighted to report that the school is fuller at the start of the 2018 year than it has been for many years. I know there are a number of OG events planned in the coming year and I do hope to be able to meet up with as many of you as possible in the 2018 – 19 year. Please do come and visit the school if you have the chance to do so; I would be delighted to show you around.

With all good wishes,

Douglas Robb



Headmaster's Speech Day Speech, 2018



Prime Warden, Mr. Chairman, Ladies and Gentlemen, and, of course, Logie - "real" Headmaster of Gresham's! - good morning.

I want to begin with Logie, if I may. For the small number here who may not know, Logie was Headmaster of this School from 1955 – 82, and is a polymath. He played International rugby after the War, is what would be described as a "war hero", is an amazing naturalist, an accomplished linguist and an author. At the tender age of 96 he has written a new book, an introduction to birdwatching illustrated by himself (I forgot to mention he is also an amazing wildlife artist!) and he is selling it today, just outside the Speech Day lunch; please go and meet him and buy his book. You will not regret meeting a great man by any measure.



LBL flanked by Mrs. Bourdillon & Mrs. Robb

Yesterday at the excellent Prep School speeches, we had the great good fortune to welcome back Tom and Ben Youngs, and the real highlight was listening to them both answer the question "What

was the naughtiest thing you ever did at school?". This was met with a diplomatic denial of any wrongdoing, which caused some amusement amongst staff! It was followed up by "What is your favourite tractor?", which seemed safer ground all round. Both Tom and Ben really encapsulate what is great about this school. It is wonderful that they are hugely successful, highly talented national figures. But it is more important that they are humble, grounded and very hard-working. This humility and dedication are the key qualities which we can all control, and they will always result in a person maximising their potential. I strongly believe that these qualities are here in abundance, particularly in Billy Buckingham and Daisy Quick, whom you will hear from shortly. They have led the school brilliantly this year and have set a tone for all to follow. I stood here last year and railed against laziness and urged the pupils to practise and work hard (I know I am rather like a stuck record on this) but there are no

such complaints this year. The IB cohort and the A Level pupils have really done their best, and I am sure they will be justly rewarded on results days. In the Michaelmas



The choir sings

Term reports, there were two U6th pupils who scored perfect straight 1 marks for effort across the board, and they are your School Captains. For me, it has been a real pleasure to work with you both, and I cannot thank you enough for all that you have done for this school. You have both been here since you were three years old, and as an example of the product of a Gresham's education I could not be more proud of you.

I wanted to touch briefly on the very emotive issue of school fees and the pressure that they create for families. I can assure parents that I am well aware of how difficult it is to send your children to a school like this one. The challenge for me is to create a sustainable future for Gresham's to be a British school with overseas pupils, rather than a playground for the global super-wealthy, as many more famous public schools have already become. Last year we froze the Day fee, which has been a painful exercise when faced with general inflationary pressure of somewhere around 2-5%. We are always balancing what we need to continue to develop and evolve against the burden on parents. The two key areas for us to try to mitigate our fee increases are non-fee income, really overhauling our commercial activities and the work of the Foundation. I am delighted by the appointment of two key staff in both of these areas. Amy Pearce has really taken a grip on the role of Commercial Manager, and is looking to step up our commercial operation. The use of school facilities for non-school purposes such as summer schools and events is an area in which Gresham's has previously lagged behind others, but I am confident that with Amy at the helm this will change in the coming years. She is mentored and guided by Michael Goff, who, along with Martin Bailey, form the Gresham's School Enterprises Ltd. board, and I would like to thank them both for their time and commitment to the school.



Shooting trophies

The second key appointment is Suzanne Reid, who joins us in September as Development Director. She will work to coordinate the fundraising efforts amongst the

whole Gresham's family and indeed from any other source. The Foundation has in fact been in existence for almost twenty years, and with support from the Fishmongers' Company has grown to a more than modest sum which helps to support bursaries at school. I am clear that this will be the key area as we move forward to allow Norfolk-based pupils to access a Gresham's education, which is the charitable purpose that Sir John Gresham established.

Throughout its existence, Adney Payne has been a key figure and indeed has been involved for over 20 years with the Foundation from its various false dawns and false starts. He, along with Alastair Brown and Nigel Flower, are stepping aside as Trustees but I am delighted all of them will remain involved with fundraising for Gresham's within Norfolk. Of the remaining Trustees, Michael Goff joins the new board and is joined by Paul Marriage from the Governing Body and also Ben Du Brow and Rod Peacock, who are both Old Greshamians and I am delighted that they have joined us today. The final piece of the jigsaw is The Fishmongers' Company, and they will be represented by Nigel Bankes, a former Prime Warden and former Governor of Gresham's, who will chair the Foundation, and Diana Brocklebank Scott, who is a former parent. This group, along with the whole Gresham's community, have the key responsibility of supporting Suzanne in her efforts to build the endowment in the Foundation, to relieve the inflationary fee pressure on current and future parents as we move forward. I wish them all good luck in this endeavour.

The major development at school this year has been the construction of the new "Adventure Forest" which sat alongside the complete refurbishment of the second astro turf pitch, the Fishmongers' Pitch. This woodland facility is an extraordinary development and brings the largest free-standing climbing tower in Britain to Gresham's: a 14-element obstacle course, a 21-element high ropes course, a low ropes course, zip-wire, climbing, etc. - the list goes on. This has been possible due to the generosity of the Gresham's London Children's Camp, and I wish to thank the Trustees of this charity, particularly James Morgan and Patrick Peal. These facilities will be a huge asset to the extracurricular life of the school in the coming years; placing pupils at a height of 30 metres and launching them down a zip wire is a sure way to develop the grit we are all looking for! Vid Blakeney has built the whole facility practically single-handed, and I am also delighted that he was able to be here today. We officially opened the facility this morning, and were delighted to be joined by Mrs. Jennifer Bourdillon. She is the widow of Tom Bourdillon, another amazing Old Greshamian, and you can read a little about his life in the programme today. What the Speech Day booklet doesn't mention is what an extraordinary person Jennifer is. She was the first Western woman to enter and walk through Nepal, which she recalled in her book *Visit to the Sherpas*, she lectured in Archaeology at Southampton University, and was also a much revered Headmistress of

Downe House School. I am delighted that by naming the tower “The Bourdillon Tower”, a new generation of Greshamians and others will gain an insight into what an extraordinary man Tom Bourdillon was, and I thank her for coming here with her family today.



The sun shone

I wish to thank Moira Morrissey for her leadership of the Friends of Gresham’s School, the FOGS. We had a short presentation for her, as she steps down as Sam moves off to Cambridge, yesterday at Sports Day, but I wanted to thank her today. She inherited a FOGS that was a little ailing and hands over to Tim Bennett a well-resourced and well-organised group; she is a star.

To the leavers this year, well done. Well done for all that you **have** achieved; well done for all you **will** achieve. Please remember “snowflake” is not a term we recognise here - it is a frozen drop of water that falls from the sky! You all have the ability to control your destiny and make sure you live a fulfilling and happy life. I wish you every success.

To the Staff leavers, farewell. I want to talk briefly about Carol Buxton, who has been with us for 16 years as Librarian. Carol has been a superb and patient presence in the Library. She has helped a large number of pupils to help themselves by tracking down the necessary resources to support them; she has remained calm and controlled in the face of the less studious who inhabit the library on study periods. Most importantly of all, she really likes the kids, which is important when you work

in a school! Carol, thank you for all that you have done. The others have not made the magic ten years, and so appear as rather a list. Chris Reed, Mike Mathams, Dr. Angel Tsai, Miriam Zechiel, Vicki English, Jonathan Lewis, Dr. Matthew Peacock, Laurence Norfolk, Sally Messenger, and finally Graham Smithers and Paul Hands (again!). Thank you all for your contribution to this school, and I wish you well in your new pastures.

The Chairman will speak shortly about the extraordinary contribution that David Olby has made to this school and I will not steal his thunder. David leaves at Christmas, and so this is his last Speech Day with us. I just wanted to publicly thank David for the service that he has given this school; he is an amazing man, whom you will hear more about shortly.

So finally I wish all of you a very good holiday; I hope it is a happy and relaxing time. I thank you all for your support; I, for one, am already really looking forward to next year, which will see the start of a four-year rolling project to completely refurbish the Science facilities in Big School and the Reith Block, and the launch of a capital campaign for a new pavilion on the Eccles Field to serve both hockey and rugby. Thanks to the generosity of some current parents, this has got off to a flying start, with over £100,000 raised before the campaign has even been launched; thank you.



Matthew Fleming presents the prizes

The Bourdillon Tower

The Rebirth of the London Children's Camp Charity



Tom Bourdillon

At Speech Day 2018, Mrs. Jennifer Bourdillon, widow of the distinguished climber **Tom Bourdillon** (H 1938 – 42), formerly Headmistress of Downe House, and an explorer who has achieved distinction in her own right, formally opened the climbing tower in the school woods, named after her late husband and which will continue the work of the London Children's Camp in a 21st century context. **Patrick Peal** (W 1967 – 71), Chairman of the London Children's Camp charity, gave the following speech at the opening:



This is truly the tale of the Phoenix – and many of us might have wondered if this day would ever come. It has taken more than ten years of persistence and hard work to get to this exciting point, where the London Children's Camp truly is reborn.

The charity was set up in 1936 by a group of former Gresham's pupils. Its aim was to

“provide, in the interests of social welfare, organised holidays for needy children and young people in or near the Greater London area to improve for them their conditions of life” ... and to foster as close a link as possible with Gresham’s School. In its heyday it was based on a coastal site near Kessingland, Lowestoft.

Many of us here were students at Gresham’s in the 60s and 70s and benefited from the vision, boundless energy and enthusiasm of people like **Dick Copas BEM** (S 1963 – 2001), who were not only outstanding teachers and sports coaches during the week, but ran trips at weekends to the Peak District for adventure training. So we learned many of the same lessons as the guests at the London Children’s Camp – although maybe not under such harsh conditions! One story we heard was of trains arriving from London with youngsters handcuffed to policemen released into the care of the camp staff for their week of camping and outdoor life. Another story goes that one wild child set fire to her tent and then insisted she be given another one, only to be told she would have to sleep outside for the rest of the week...tough love!

The camp closed in the 1990s and the base, an old farmhouse, was burnt out in 2005 by squatters. The then trustees attempted to wind up the charity in 2006. Fortunately, one of the trustees, the late **Patrick Peacey** (OSH 1944 – 48) contacted **John Rayner** (S 1963 – 2002) at the School and asked for support to overturn the winding-up order and save the charity. New trustees linked to Gresham’s, and inspired by Dick Copas among others, were installed soon after and reversed the winding-up order. They then set about getting the site into a state to be put up for sale. This was not without its challenges and delays; the Environment Agency placed a notice on the site over some rubbish that had been dumped. A farmer claimed rights over some of the land through an agricultural tenancy, which also had to be dealt with.

Having secured planning permission to redevelop the property, the site was put up for sale in 2011. To our great delight, a “glamping” company bought the site – some change of lifestyle from its previous use! The trustees then explored numerous options for creating a new adventure facility, firstly in the Lake District through links with various Outward Bound organisations. Sadly, these approaches proved fruitless, so options nearer to Holt were also explored, again to no avail.

Douglas Robb arrived on the scene, and a vision of a site at Gresham’s took shape very quickly and has been brought to life over the last couple of years, as you see before you. It is fair to say that what has been created here far exceeds our wildest dreams when we set out on this journey. It has taken more than ten years and three headmasters, but there have been some constants – Dick Copas, **Michael Goff**

(F 1968 – 73) and **James Morgan** (c & W 1980 – 98) supported by many other OGs providing professional advice or simply passion and a shared vision.



High ropes course



The Activity Centre



The view from the top

This is a Gresham's charity with a new lease of life rekindled by connections, determination and founded on the ideals drummed into so many of us when we were pupils – the joy of self-discovery through personal challenge and teamwork. Ladies and Gentlemen, I and my fellow trustees are so proud to see the London Children's Camp not just rise from the ashes but tower above us at long last – thank you.

Philip Hawes (S 1989 – 2017) then gave the following address:



Uncertainty of success and risk are essential elements of any true adventure. Without them, whatever the pursuit becomes simply an experience. We have a tendency to misuse the word adventure, for without those essential elements, uncertainty and risk, we are simply left with activity. The opposite of adventure is, of course, misadventure, the territory of the unthinking, the unaware, the unskilled and the poorly prepared. Such adventure

training facilities as this magnificent climbing tower serve to teach and reinforce good practice and confidence in vertical situations. There is no hiding place from yourself up there. Above all, I hope in this flat area of the kingdom it will encourage future

generations to seek out authentic adventures and mountaineering challenges both at home and abroad, and experience the life-enhancing thrill of pushing the limits and being on the edge; to live, rather than simply exist.



Howson's 1939; Bourdillon back row on R

Tom Bourdillon was an adventurer. As the finest English rock-climber of his generation, he advanced the standard of climbing on English and Welsh rock with bold, challenging new lines. In the Alps he led a British renaissance in the immediate post-war period, successfully completing climbs hitherto not attempted by British climbers. He inspired a generation. Without doubt, his name is most famously associated with Everest. The School has a strong link with the mountain, for in the pre-war period four former pupils took part in unsuccessful expeditions trying to climb it from the North. Tom was a key member of both the 1951 reconnaissance expedition that sought a new way in from the South, and then the first successful party to climb the mountain in May 1953, exactly sixty-five years ago. But for what might be termed a simple twist of fate, he arguably would have topped out three days before Hillary and Tensing and so have become a household name forever. That should not in any way detract from the significant part he played in making sure the summit was reached.



Bourdillon at Dingla, Nepal, standing 3rd from L

It is, however, important to recognise that Tom was more than just these things. As a pioneering rocket scientist, he developed a revolutionary oxygen apparatus for use at altitude, the principles of which are now being used to enable rescues to be carried out from the summit slopes of Everest, and equally NASA developed their moon astronaut breathing systems based on his work. He was also a social pioneer. Post-war England was strictly class-divided, university and public school men were the officer class and did not mix socially with the rest. The mountaineering world was no different. The Alpine Club did not then welcome the hoi-polloi or indeed women; background was more important than ability. The Alpine Climbing Group, of which Tom was the first president, changed all that and rapidly - so much so, that in 1955, just two years after its foundation, a Cambridge graduate and a Manchester plumber climbed together Kangchenjunga, the third highest mountain in the world. Qualification was by ability, rather than by gender or social status. But above all else, Tom was a devoted husband and father.



The Headmaster and Mrs Bourdillon

Today is a dream come true for me. I first spoke on Tom Bourdillon in 2005, as part of the School's 450th Anniversary Lecture Series. I have given many more since, the fees going to the London Children's Camp. Tom is one of my heroes, not only for his achievements, but for the fact that he was

the most modest of men, understated and loyal, something I hope are deeply ingrained Greshamian values. As a consequence, he was loved by everyone who knew him. He never sought position or recognition. It is the reason that for so long I have sought a lasting memorial at this, his old school.

I am so delighted that Jennifer is here today to open this magnificent construction, along with her and Tom's grandchildren, Tom and Roxanna. Jennifer is a truly remarkable lady. As well as being a distinguished academic and published author, she has a serious adventure pedigree. In 1952 she was the first Western woman to trek through Sherpa Nepal to live alongside the Sherpa people in their remote mountain villages.

Forthcoming Events

Drinks at Fishmongers' Hall



The 2019 London drinks party will take place at Fishmongers' Hall on Thursday 19th September 2019. Details will be sent out in early autumn next year.

Sir John Gresham Society Lunch

This will be held on Friday 3rd May 2019 at 12 noon.

West Country Dinner

Details of this will be promulgated to those who have expressed interest in due course.

Reunions in the Past Year

London Drinks Party



In September 2017, the East India Club in St. James's Square was once again the venue for what has become once again an annual event, attracting many Old Greshamians living in and around the capital. Several dozen OGs – with ages ranging from late teens to their eighties! – enjoyed an evening of socialising and catching up with old friends. The Headmaster and **Will Chuter**, one of the two Deputy Heads, took time off from their busy schedules to attend the party, and it was also good to welcome a Governor, the Rt. Rev. Jonathan Meyrick, Bishop of Lynn.

The 2018 Newquay Reunion

For most Greshamians during the war, Going Back to School involved catching a Cornish-bound train at Paddington. Sometimes there were long delays; a heavy air raid on Plymouth could lead to an extended stay on the train.

Following wartime precedent, most of those attending the 2018 Newquay Reunion also availed themselves of a train from Paddington. The explanations have changed but the delays continue.

I had set out early on Friday 13th April, intending to catch the 10:03, but I contrived to miss it by nearly half an hour. Never mind, there was a train departing for Plymouth at 11:07, so I boarded that. Nothing happened at 11:07, but at 11:15 the train manager announced that the train wouldn't start. He advised transferring to the 11:30 to Reading. That train was already almost full and was now about to be boarded by a second train-load of passengers. I was lucky to get a seat.

Meantime, passengers who had arrived early for the 12:03 to Penzance had learned that their incoming train had been stopped outside Reading and they were advised to join the 11:30 too. The train departed at 11:33, only slightly late but with the better part of three train-loads of passengers.

Matters improved significantly at Reading. Those heading for Cornwall boarded a train that departed at 12:42; it accommodated only two train-loads of passengers.

I had kept an eye out for fellow OGs but there was no prospect whatsoever of walking along the train to see who else might be on it! It was a great relief to reach Par, where there was not only a connecting train, but one which was relatively empty. I was able to savour the delightful Luxulyan Valley which is crossed by the noted Treffry Viaduct. The train arrived in Newquay at 17:18.



As I was checking in at the Pentire Hotel, I was greeted by **Christine Guedalla**, who had sensibly come by car with her friend Heather. On my way to the hotel lift, I passed the commemorative plaque which Philip Newell had asked me to design in 1990. This is mounted on the wall outside what was once the Headmaster's Study.

Appropriately, my room was on the third floor; this had been allocated to Farfield during the war and I was in room 303. This number is ingrained in the heads of anyone who had any military training during the war, or for many decades before and after; the number, properly preceded by a dot, .303, was the bore, in inches, of the standard issue rifle. My room was close to the fire escape which had once been a favoured vantage point for spotting RAF aircraft, before it was deemed unsafe. The current incarnation of the fire escape has a much more robust construction.

There were seven of us for dinner: Christine and Heather have been noted above. **Jimmy Green** (F 1941 – 47) had also arrived early; he customarily regales us with tales of the Royal Navy in the 1940s and 1950s. The remaining four, **David** (k & F 1940 – 46) and **Roger Freeman** (k & H 1940 – 46), and **Robin Whittaker** and I, had all travelled in the same train, and we compared notes. It seems that Friday 13th can indeed be a bad day to travel. Most of us were glad to have an early night.



The Pentire Hotel today



Christine Guedalla, Anne Turner, R. & D. Freeman, R. Whittaker, J. Green, R. Turner, Heather

The Pentire Hotel is always very pleased to welcome parties of Old Greshamians and looked after us well. The hotel and its surroundings have changed out of all recognition since the war. New buildings have appeared at each reunion and it is no longer possible to see Fistril Beach from the ground floor. The view from the window during Physics lessons would not be so much of a distraction now. On the plus side, this year there was a brand new dining room, in which we all reconvened for Saturday breakfast.

Newquay Reunion breakfasts lend themselves to much lingering. I arrived at the 07:45 start time and was joined by the six others arriving in ones and twos. Topics for discussion included a little reminiscing about school routine in the Pentire Hotel and the nearby Bay Hotel but, inevitably, we contrasted those days with present-day approaches to teaching.

Breakfast continued until nearly 10 o'clock. After that, we occupied ourselves in different ways. Some walked along the Pentire headland; there is no trace of the rifle range that the school laid out during the war, but the curiously-located building known as Baker's Folly is hard to miss and these days it has a very smart appearance, perched on rocks that are under water at high tide. Others went down to Fistril Beach and noted the Bay Hotel, which was the home of Woodlands and Kenwyn during the war.

On Saturday evening, the previous day's seven were augmented by **Robin Turner** (F 1944 – 48) and his wife Anne, who had come from Exeter. This was the 10th Reunion Dinner. The first was in December 1990 and marked the 50th anniversary of the School's evacuation from Holt to Newquay. I organised a second reunion in 1994 and, since then, I have arranged Newquay Reunions every three years.

It is now 77 years since the evacuation and I find it remarkable that there are still evacuees who can be persuaded to come. In 2015, three of our regulars, David Freeman, Jimmy Green and Robin Turner were unable to attend, so it was a special bonus that they were all with us this time.

Christine describes herself as one of the three "Newquay babies" who had been born in Newquay and were children of members of the wartime staff. Christine's father, **Bruce Douglas** (S 1921 – 63), was Housemaster of Farfield. The other two were Peter Newell, whose father, **Philip Newell** (HM 1935 – 44), was the Headmaster, and Caroline Sankey whose father, **Bernard Sankey** (S 1936 – 70), was a later Housemaster of Farfield. Christine had made some attempt to persuade them to come, but was sadly unsuccessful. Like me, **Robin Whittaker** (OSH 1954 – 58) was a post-war OG. His father had been incumbent at Roche Church, which is approximately half way between Par and Newquay, so he knows the area well.

The dinner was excellent and all of those present acknowledge with gratitude a generous donation by the OG Club, who paid for the wine. All nine of us showed up for breakfast on Sunday and the conversation again continued until nearly 10 o'clock. Robin and Anne Turner returned home, but the other seven stayed on to enjoy a slightly more blustery day with occasional showers. Any former evacuee comes well prepared for challenging conditions.

Friday's seven again convened for Sunday dinner and met again for Monday breakfast. For most of us, this was departure day. School reunions take many forms but few, nowadays, take the form of spending a long weekend in a wartime hotel on a blustery headland.

Precedent suggests another reunion in 2021. Will there be any takers? Watch this space.

1997 Leavers Reunion



The class of '97 had a very successful and fun reunion in October 2017. In total just over 40 members of the year group were able to make it, as well as a handful of key members of staff from their time at school. The event started out with a drinks reception in the new Britten Building foyer, so the OGs had a chance to see what the school had built recently. Lots of them commented on how incredible it was and how they were sure they would have been successful recording artists had they had the use of such excellent facilities!



After the initial excited nerves died down (helped in part by the drinks no doubt!), the group moved over to Big School, where we tucked into a delicious curry and all its accompaniments, provided by the school catering team. Tables were dotted around for an informal seating

arrangement, the bar was well stocked and pudding included an epic cheese board with retro sweets to hark back to our days in Dave's Diner!



Everyone seemed to really enjoy catching up, with the last guests leaving around 1 a.m.! A special mention and thanks was given to the OG Club for its contribution of £20 per ticket. It made a huge difference to people's costs, as many travelled from far away and had to pay for hotels, etc. The OGs were very grateful, so thank you again from everyone.

Alex Bartlam (c, E & B 1990 – 97)

Over-60s Autumn Lunch

One hundred and twenty OGs and guests attended a reunion event in November 2017 for over-60s. The day began with a Chapel service, followed by a drinks reception in the Britten Building and lunch in Big School. The highlight for many was a surprise visit from former Headmaster Logie Bruce-Lockhart, who had recently celebrated his 96th birthday.



Many guests stayed on after lunch to watch some hockey and the 1st XV match against The Leys, which Gresham's won! This reunion was so popular that it will now be held annually.

Prefects' Dinner

On 5th November 2017, the prefects were lucky enough to visit The Anchor, Morston, where we enjoyed a delicious three course meal, courtesy of the OG Committee. The evening included drinks at the bar, where we were introduced to the OGs, and dinner where the OGs moved around the table after each course to ensure we could meet and chat to as many of them as possible. It was fascinating to discover the huge range of careers and lifestyles that the OGs had gone on to do, and interesting to consider how they used their Gresham's education and links with the school to help them in life after Gresham's. The dinner was an excellent opportunity to find out what is on offer for Greshamians after we leave school both in terms of socialising and networking.

We all enjoyed a festive, jolly evening and we would like to thank Harry and Rowan at the Anchor (OGs themselves) and the OG Committee for a thoroughly enjoyable and interesting occasion.

Edinburgh House 30th Anniversary



Edinburgh House opening, 16th Nov. 1987

Former members of Edinburgh House, together with staff and guests, gathered at the Cavalry and Guards Club in Mayfair for a drinks reception to celebrate the 30th anniversary of the official opening of Edinburgh House by HRH The Duke of Edinburgh on 16th November 1987. All three Housemaster/mistresses were present, as well as Mrs. Marie Handley and Mrs. Sybil Gadd, the much-loved first two matrons.



Mrs. Marie Handley



Richard Peaver reads
Prince Philip's message

Prince Philip sent a message from Buckingham Palace to mark the occasion. Some of those attending had not seen each other since leaving the school, and although the room had been booked from 6.00 – 9.30 p.m., the party finally ended at 11.00!

Richard Peaver



Sophie Goodale, Alex Bartlam (Buch),
Lucy Hammick (Austin), Vicky Mansour
(Manchett), Olivia Macfarlane (Buch),
Cathy de Maid (Manchett)

Hong Kong



Sophie and Gavin Tam

It was absolutely super to meet up in October 2017 at the Cordis Hotel in Mong Kok, Hong Kong, with **Jonathan Worby** (k & F 1989 – 79), **Charlotte Brearley** (c & E 1996 – 2007), **Tom Ingram** (F 2001 – 07), on his way to work as a 2nd Officer for Cathay Pacific, **William Rae** (H 1994 – 2005), fresh from playing golf, **Sam Chan** (k & F 1998 – 2007), **Norman Ung** (H 2002 – 06), **Ben Jones** (W 1998 – 2007), **Jeffrey Li** (H 1997 – 2004) and **Gavin Tam** (H 2002 – 06).

It was nice to re-unite Norman with a painting he had done some years ago at Gresham's, and which had since then been gracing the walls of Woodlands. Charlotte was thrilled to receive goodies sent from home.

A number of current parents also attended. There really was a buzz as parents and OGs shared experiences and memories. Many thanks go to the OGs and parents who helped us out at the education fairs we attended. We hope to see you all again soon.

Sophie Ellis-Retter

Reception at Fishmongers' Hall



Mrs. Crawley, Simon Gresham & Simon Kinder

In February the school and the Fishmongers' Company celebrated almost five centuries of partnership at a reception at Fishmongers' Hall in London, attended by 120 OGs, spanning each of the last eight decades, members of the Company, school governors, and pupils' parents. From the school's creation in the 16th century to the present day, the Fishmongers' Company has acted as Trustee of Gresham's in accordance with the wishes of the school's founder, Lord Mayor Sir John Gresham (1492 – 1556), and continues to provide more than half of the school's governors. After a drinks reception, a talk was given by Simon Kinder on the historic relationship between the school and the Fishmongers' Company.

In celebration of the school's partnership with the Fishmongers' Company, the school presented a reproduction of the new portrait of Sir John Gresham to the Company. The portrait was unveiled by Simon Gresham, a first cousin fifteen times removed of Sir John. Simon moved to Holt several years ago and lives very close to the school. Coincidentally, he previously lived in Oxted, Surrey, within two miles of Titsey Place, Sir John Gresham's manor house and estate.

Oakeley 40th Birthday



Oakeley marked its 40th birthday and its transformation from the Girls' House under **Neredah Baxter (née Coupland)** (S 1976 – 78) to the newly-christened Oakeley under **John Rayner** (S 1963 – 2002) with a celebratory tea party on 14th September 2018.

Old School House 1984 Leavers

After a couple of strenuous SAS-style meetings over the last couple of years in the Brecon Beacons and Snowdonia, Roger Crane and Nigel Stangroom organised a more relaxed weekend in their neck of the woods to explore the North Norfolk coast and see what we missed all those years ago. We never got much further than five miles away from Holt, as that was the prime distance to get to a pub and avoid getting caught.

Our rendezvous on the Thursday evening was The Blakeney Hotel, also our HQ for the weekend. It turned out to be Nigel's birthday too, so it kicked off with a great atmosphere and a few sore heads the next morning.

Friday was a beautiful day for our stroll from Brancaster - Burnham Overy Staithe (Lunch at The Hero – *run by OGs – Ed.*), Wells - Blakeney. Only four made it all the way; for the rest, the Golden Fleece in Wells and bus seemed a more appealing option. Dinner was

back at the Moorings in Blakeney and another late one at the hotel, with rumours of a ghostly figure patrolling the corridors in the middle of the night.

On Saturday we were greeted with a fleet of bikes to equip us for the day. Wearing various combinations of blazers, Gucci loafers and chinos, we cycled off to Holt, much to the amusement of the locals.

First stop was OSH. to recount many old adventures and see that nothing much had changed much from the outside. After a ride up the Back Track to the parade ground, we were met by a chap wearing shorts called Douglas, who offered us breakfast and invited us up to the staff room. Roger hadn't told us he was the Headmaster, so we were somewhat confused for a while. For half of us, the last time we had ascended those stairs was for six of the best! Douglas gave us an interesting tour of the impressive new buildings and facilities and a trip down memory lane in the Chapel and Big School. Left to our own devices, we cycled into the school woods to find the shooting range where Nigel (still GB team) and others honed their skills. The amphitheatre was very amusing - the scene of the Speech Day flour-bombing on our very last day at school, by a former OSH legend in his two-seater plane (*Henry is now a senior commercial airline pilot – Ed.*)

A mile later was our afternoon's entertainment at Holt Rugby Club. Ben Jones, the Chairman and from our year, gave us a hearty welcome and then tried to fix the raffle. A convincing Holt victory v. Ipswich set the tone for a lively evening, catching up with other OGs and old OSH pals.

A great weekend was had by all. The only casualties were Ric's Lotus and Craig's pants.

Jeremy Furniss



The pictures show a youthful group consisting of Roger Crane, Craig Farrell, Nigel Stangroom, Richard Denman, Robbie Wright, Owain Davies, Jerry Furniss, Kevin Bowers, Ian Robottom and Tim Sheffield - Ed.

Former Staff Reunions

Gresham's has always had a very strong sense of community and this is one of its major strengths. This is particularly true with regards to the Common Room. That close relationship readily continued when staff retired – once a Common Room member, always a Common Room member. Naturally, that level of freedom for us to come and go as we please is no longer possible, and so former staff have felt that sense of community declining. A loss to us, but also to the school – we can be involved in many ways, and wish to do so. When Douglas Robb arrived as Headmaster, a few of us realised that as things had become, he would not be aware of this significant and strong aspect of the Gresham's community and the huge degree of support we might be able to offer. So after a chat with Douglas, and with his full support, we decided to test the waters and form a very loosely organised Former Staff association. Over the last few years we have, with the



considerable help of Jo and Mary in the OG office developed a format that seems to be working. First and foremost, we have had to get in touch with as many former staff as possible and get addresses, telephone and email addresses updated. We even had to find some members who had totally dropped off the radar. Fortunately with email we can rapidly contact all our members quickly.

All get sent the Headmaster's Newsletters, so we always know what is going on. We have two social occasions per year: a drinks do in November, then in June we have a lunch on a Saturday. Sometimes this coincides with an OG event, like a year group reunion or the OG cricket match. We also get invited to be involved with OG events such as weekend gatherings, if the year groups involved are within our years of service. Another vital role that our email list is so useful for is the sad duty of reporting our members' deaths. I guess without the emails many of these may go unnoticed by all but closest friends and family. This ensures more of us can attend funerals and memorial services, which again strengthens that important sense of community. On the brighter side, we can also share members' good news, such as the BEMs awarded to Dick Copas and Ron Cox.



We aim to be as open as possible - so if you are a former Common Room member and not on our list and would like to be, please contact Jo at the OG Club.

David Horsley (S 1976 – 2007)

The OG Masonic Lodge

The Lodge is in good heart, and we currently have four new members going through their different degrees, so therefore we have work until September 2018, which is very gratifying, especially after all the drought years when we had no new candidates joining us. I understand as I write this report that we have another young candidate hoping to join us, which is great. We do contribute our new intake to the cocktail party at the East India Club, which the OG Club holds each autumn.

This year in writing this report, at our June meeting on Friday 15th June, not only did we have our normal Lodge meeting at Sheringham, but we followed this on with a ladies' evening at the school. We asked wives and partners and also non-Masons to join us and this included two members of staff and the Vice-Chairman of the OG Club. There was a reception for wives and non-Masons at 5.45pm, where we provided canapés and fizz. The Lodge members joined them at 6.45pm, where a good night was had by all. We were also treated by a few members of the School Choir and they were absolutely brilliant. **Tim Hipperson** (k & H 1985 – 94), one of the Assistant Heads, spoke to us, explaining all the new projects going on within the school. The Headmaster attended for the pre-drinks and gave the assembled a great welcome to the school.

Please note the dates for our meetings. The September meeting for 2018 is Thursday 27th. Our other meetings are on Thursday 10th January 2019, Thursday 18th April 2019 and the summer meeting at School is on Friday 21st June 2019.

Our charity work is going well, with **David Barker** (c & W 1952 – 59) very much in charge of this - so much so that we donated monies for a prize which is presented on Speech Day to a pupil or pupils for community service (this could also relate to a particular project for the International Baccalaureate). The School decides who wins the prize.

The Secretary is **Ian Barber** (k & W 1981 – 88), who lives in Holt not far from School. His details are:

50 Neil Avenue, Holt, Norfolk NR25 6TG – Telephone 01263 710649.

Email: ian.barber@mapartners.co.uk

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

Mike Stott (W 1952 – 56)
Assistant Secretary

Friends of Gresham's (FOGs)

Dear OGs,

I have pleasure in inviting you to become a Friend of Gresham's. You can pick up your membership card at the Development Office or we will be sending you a card in the next mail send-out. You will be invited to the FOGs social events and the membership card will also enable you to obtain certain discounts with local enterprises such as:

- Adnams, High Street, Holt.
- Byfords bed and breakfast and restaurant in Holt.
- The Auden Theatre, which has a fantastic range of shows throughout the year and is a great asset to the school.

Please can you add to your diary some of this year's events:

- 3rd December – Gresham's Christmas Fayre, which is a marvellous opportunity to buy your Christmas gifts and is held in the beautiful chapel from 17.30 - mulled wine and mince pies will be served, and the school choir will be singing Christmas carols.
- 9th December – there will be a performance of Handel's Messiah in the Auden Theatre at 19:30.
- 2nd March 2019- Quiz night – 19.15 - held in the Auden Foyer; great fun and there will be a curry served.

Most Saturday mornings 8.00-9.00am during termtime there will be tea, coffee, pastries and bacon butties served in Tig's café in the Britten building – a great place to come and have a chat, or just come and bring a newspaper!

FOGS is made possible by a very enthusiastic and supportive team and we are always looking for (and need!) new volunteers who can help run events and generally support the school – I would be very grateful if you could help in any way and my telephone number is 01263 713039 or email tim11240@gmail.com. If you have any ideas or suggestions, please feel free to get in touch – it would be a pleasure to hear from you.

A warm welcome to FOGS and we look forward to seeing you at some of the social events.

With kind regards,

Tim Bennett

Development at Gresham's

With the impressive stewardship of Headmaster Douglas Robb and the generosity and more central role the Fishmongers' Company have embraced in the School Foundation, it is an exciting time to be joining the Gresham's Development Team as Development Director.

It has been a fascinating few weeks. As the students forge ahead with their studies and the varied buzz of Gresham's School life, the essence of the school's past, present and future comes together to stand proud at the base of the remarkable honours boards of Big School and around campus. Old Greshamians in the field of Design, Engineering and the Arts in the 20th Century, having influenced the future, have had their extraordinary work celebrated in "Inventing the Future", an exhibition that opened in October.

When better to come on board, than at a time heralding OGs' national and international contributions to society inspired by the education and life that Gresham's School offers?

The Foundation Vision, to enhance and promote this progressive Gresham's education and School's charitable objectives, forms the core of the Foundation's ambitious plans for the future. We are a nascent Foundation, supporting an institution with an august history and significant independently minded alumni. We have some catching up to do and I look forward to it!

Thank you to our donors who share and contribute to the Foundation Vision. Please see the Donor List which follows. And to the Sir John Gresham Society, who, in planning to leave a legacy to the school, secure the lasting education that changes the lives of generations of gifted children, granting them the possibility of becoming a remarkable OG. Plans for the annual Sir John Gresham Society luncheon in Big School on Friday 3rd May 2019 are taking shape and I look forward to thanking you in person.

The Foundation's primary objectives and a glimpse of what we are working towards:

- **Charitable objectives:** increasing the current number of bursary places awarded to children who otherwise would be unable to benefit from a Gresham's education. Founder, Sir John Gresham, held this as his primary vision in 1555 and his namesake Society continues his legacy with their legacy. We are developing strategies to build these bursaries. Nine children from Great Yarmouth Charter, which was reputed as one of the poorest performing schools in the UK, have successfully come through Gresham's with some having gone on to Oxbridge. This year, amongst others still here, we welcome two promising children from the Ormiston Venture Academy. Please do get in touch with any questions and interest in supporting this evolving core initiative.

- **Enhancement of education:** developing capital project plans for the future and the reinvigoration of the Annual OG Lecture Series at the School, to follow on from the thought-provoking Paddy O'Connell lecture in March 2016.
- **Small Grants to Enhance:** programme offering bi-annual awards for items aimed to enrich the pupils' experience but which fall outside of school budgets. Awards for 2017-18 included Pre-Prep outdoor learning furniture, drama-aiding hanging microphones, specialist learning support equipment, pizza oven essentials and a sports video camera to be used in playback coaching.

As an OG, a Gresham's global ambassador carrying a torch, only you know what it is really like to have gone to this unique school and the life that it has helped you prepare for and live. The Development Office – Gresham's Foundation and OG Club work together to provide the bridge from the School's past, to today and to the School's future in order to help prepare and support Greshamians on their journey of inventing their/ the future. We very much welcome your contribution to help our mission, whether it is through suggestions, your involvement and/or financial support.

Be a part of Gresham's Future:

Help Fund a Bursary Appeal - NEW online Direct Debit. Please consider a regular online philanthropic bursary contribution, small or not so small, to help support/bring a child at/to Gresham's who is capable but without means. Many OGs, parents and friends make monthly, quarterly or annual donations. These can be amended according to what suits you over time.

Go to ***Gresham's Ways of Giving*** page or OG Club Holt Facebook. Cheques, Electronic Bank Transfer, CAF Charity Cheques and share/equity donations are possible. Please subscribe to Gift Aid, as it provides more funds for bursaries without you giving more.

US giving if you are a resident of the United States you may qualify for an income tax deduction. USA Gift Form available on the website.

The gift of a legacy does not cost in your lifetime and is one of the most significant methods of creating consistent support. A bequest can be included in a new will or simply added as a codicil to an existing one. You may select what your gift goes towards, like bursaries, or an unrestricted gift that may then be included in future projects needed by the School. If you choose to gift a legacy you become a member of the Sir John Gresham Society. It is a way to recognise your generosity and foresight whilst you enjoy the Society's regular gatherings and exclusive annual luncheons.

Be a part of Gresham's Today:

“Take Your Seat” at the Auden and put your name on it. Then, sit back and imagine whom you will be supporting to become the next Olivia Colman, Stephen Frears, Sienna Guillory, Julian Jarrold, Humphrey Berney, or Sir John Tusa.

Sponsor a Reith Building Science Lab. refurbishment and name that too. Be early, even before the appeal. Be part of the discovery; help make it happen. Identify who will be the next Sir Martin Wood!

Fund the Environmental Education Centre bringing together Science, Geography, Technology and Gresham's Community Outreach to help pupils unearth future significant environmental solutions from the head of the Glaven River, on the edge of 200 acres of AONB woodland teeming with natural treasures, including over 500 species of mushroom. The Memorial Shooting Range, built in 1917, contributed to solutions for the devastating challenges of the last century. It has long been out of commission and in



a state of decay. Currently, in its centenary year, it looks to the forthcoming century, with plans for solar panels, a wind turbine, a weather station, DT water dredging inventors for the pond, wildlife and plant studies and a science lab, as it hands over its purpose to Gresham's pupils in search of solutions for today's global environmental challenges. The opportunity for naming this visionary Centre may also be considered.

Follow, like and share the School and OG Club social media posts to highlight events and stories about our pupils and remarkable OGs.

Come to and support events, reunions, plays, musicals, concerts, sports fixtures, and fundraising events. Offer to be part of the OG lecture series, future industry talks and industry mentoring groups in Norfolk and beyond. We are currently at the drawing board for the latter. Please offer to speak about what you do to support each other.

This is **your** old School. Please do continue to drop in to see us in the Development Office. Jo and Mary and I welcome you. I look forward to meeting you all.

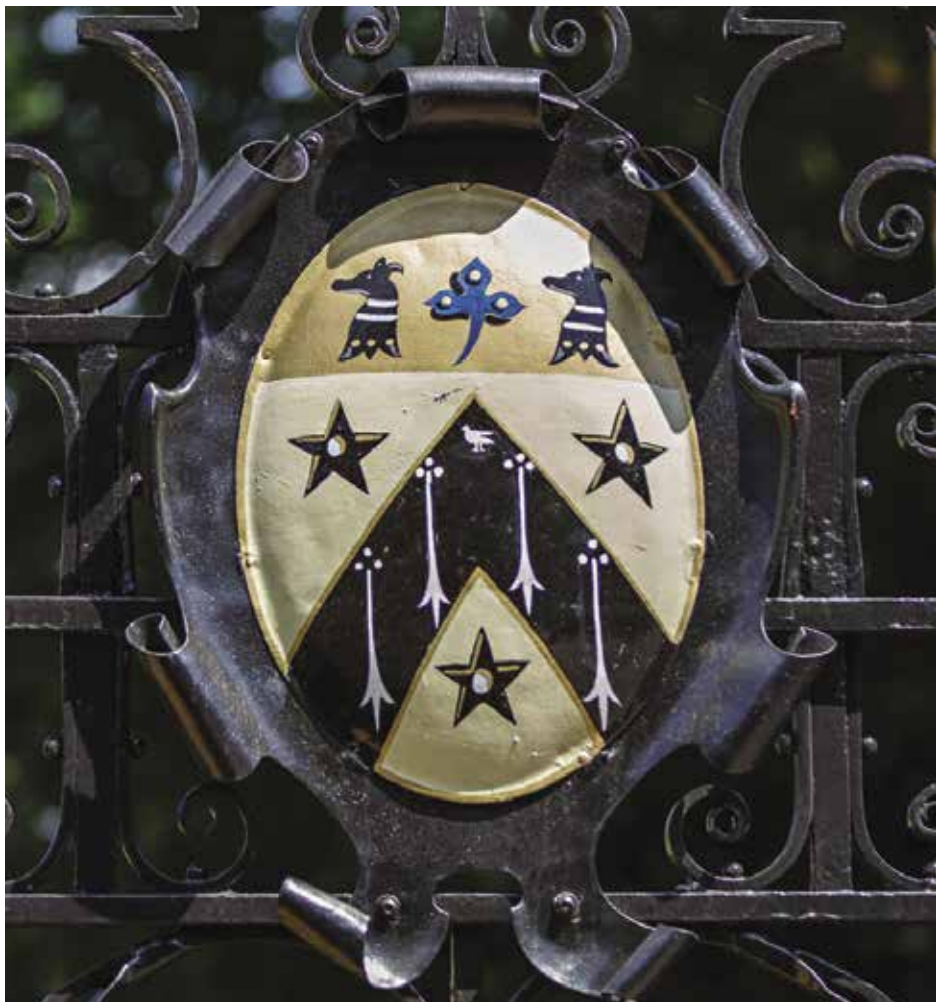
For further information or details about forthcoming events or projects, please email the Development Office on development@greshams.com or call 01263 714620 or through OG Club Facebook.

Suzanne Reid

Development Director

sreid@greshams.com

07880 657824 and 01263 714529



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The Gresham's Foundation

We would like to thank the following Old Greshamians, Parents, Governors, Staff, Friends and Organisations for their donations to the Gresham's Foundation over the past year. (Donations 9 June 2017 to 31 August 2018)

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The Rev D Clark	Mr R Johnson	Mr J Raslan	
Mr C Claybourn	Mr & Mrs J Matthews	Mr & Mrs M Stubbs	
The Flower Family	Mr & Mrs C I H Mawson	Dr T Stuttaford OBE	

Gresham's Futures

Gresham's Futures ran a Gap Year information evening in February, where an audience of Year 12 pupils heard from speakers recalling their gap year adventures. The school was delighted to welcome back two OGs for this event, **Alex Paske** (E 2004 – 08) and **The Hon. Oliver Dannatt** (H 2001 – 03) alongside Oli's wife, Chloe, and Matt Latimer from Gap 360.

Alex inspired our pupils by showing them photographs of her volunteering expedition to Fiji, where she carried out sports coaching and lived with a Fijian family, and Oli gave an insight into becoming a ski instructor, from course information through to the opportunities this pathway can open up for you. Chloe provided a comprehensive presentation on the charity "Street Child" operating in West Africa. After joining this venture for her gap year, she is now a director of the charity and encourages young people to get involved and support their valuable work in helping children to feel safe and supported and gain access to education. Finally, Matt Latimer provided a valuable talk about the huge benefits of taking a gap year and highlighted how it can enhance one's curriculum vitae for future employment opportunities.

Year 12 pupils were certainly left feeling inspired by these visitors. A big thank you to all our speakers for taking the time to provide an insight into the many gap year opportunities and the benefits they can deliver.

Career Bites

"Career Bites" are aimed at providing our pupils with information about different career pathways.

In January, Gresham's Futures welcomed **Fraser Hall** (T 2002 – 04) back to school to talk to the pupils about the world of architecture, as part of the Career Bites series of talks for the Lent Term. He explained how a career in architecture spans a diverse range of interests, from geography, culture and history to memories, materials and technology, and how previous experiences of the architect also feed into the final design portfolio. He faced some challenging questions from the gathered crowd and explained that costing each project was the most difficult part of his job, due to the wide range of variables and demands in each design. Questions about planning permission, the diverse aesthetics of new builds and studying Architecture at university created lively discussions and helped to inform the pupils about following this pathway as they move on from Gresham's.



Natasha Watt

Pupils were also treated to an inspiring visit from **Natasha Watt** (O 2008 – 13), a recent Fashion Marketing and Branding graduate, to talk about pathways in the Fashion Industry for another Career Bite. After completing internships at Diesel and Alexander McQueen, Natasha now works for Jimmy Choo in London and recommended that pupils build up valuable work experience before

they start in employment. She explained to the audience that companies will look at you with more interest if you can show that you are hard-working and passionate about a particular career area. She also suggested following fashion brands and designers on social media, and for pupils to begin creating their own portfolio of ideas and designs. Natasha suggested signing up for a workshop or short course at The Trend Academy, Norwich, to provide further inspiration into the world of fashion. If OGs are interested in coming back to Gresham's to share their experiences and knowledge, do get in touch with Gresham's Futures (futures@greshams.com).



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Honours and Distinctions

Sir Anthony Habgood (OSH 1960 – 65) was appointed a Knight Bachelor in the 2018 New Year's Honours, for services to British industry. He is Chairman of the Court of the Bank of England.



Peter Purdy (W 1977 – 83) and his firm, Woodgate Nursery, won the award for Business Community Supporter of the Year at the Broadland Community at Heart Awards. The award was given for involving the community in Peter's Aylsham Roman Project and the annual garden show, which has raised thousands of pounds for local charities and good causes.

Olivia Colman (O 1990 – 92) won the Coppa Volpi Best Actress Award at the 2018 Venice Film Festival for her performance as Queen Anne in "The Favourite".



Luke Chow (H 1998 – 2004) achieved a Distinction in his MSc in Implant Dentistry from The University of Hong Kong in 2015. He is currently undertaking a Doctorate of Clinical Dentistry in Orthodontics at the University of Western Australia.



Kimberley Morrison (c & B 1992 – 2006) was nominated Norfolk's Sports Personality of 2017, after a remarkable sporting year in which she won the Texas Ironman, The Monster Triathlon and the National Relay Championships, setting five bike course records in competitions across the globe. Her feats are all the more remarkable considering she underwent life-saving heart surgery at Great Ormond Street Childrens Hospital at an early age. Kim also finished in 5th place in Ironman Barcelona, the elite women's race, completing the 3·8 km swim, 180 km cycle and 26·2 mile marathon run in 9 hours, 12 minutes and 49 seconds. (**Emily**

Lochore (née Thompson), E 1986 – 91, completed the same event in an impressive time of 12 hrs 51 mins.)

Barnaby Martin (k & F 2002 – 08) won 1st Prize with his piece *Quanta for Large Orchestra* in the 2018 Toru Takemitsu International Composition Awards. For this year's competition, 143 scores were submitted by composers from 40 countries, the entries being performed by the Tokyo Philharmonic Orchestra. Barney's music has been performed across the UK and internationally by ensembles such as the Orchestra of Opera North, St. Paul's Cathedral Choir, the Berkeley Ensemble, the Psappha Ensemble and the Ligeti Quartet.



Barney (2nd from right)

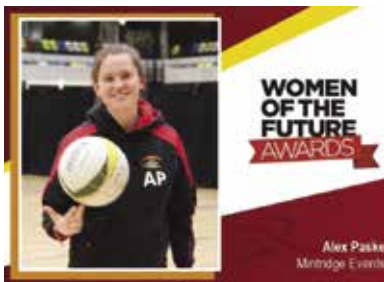


Charlie Cushing (W 2003 – 08), along with other members of his family, received the Tourism and Hospitality Award on behalf of the Thursford Collection at the North Norfolk Business Awards presentation held in Big School in February 2018. Charlie is General Manager of Thursford Enterprises.

Dr. Robert Willmore (T 2004 – 08) was awarded the Royal College of Emergency Medicine 2017 Undergraduate Essay Prize for his research into the basic life support knowledge of medical undergraduates. (An account of Rob's elective year in Cambodia appears later in this Magazine.)



Dr. Rob speaks about his research



Alexandra Paske (2004 – 09) was awarded the AVIVA Women of the Future Sport Award in 2017. She was recognised for the work that her company Mintridge, of which she is managing director, does to promote sport to young people. Alex founded Mintridge three years ago, and in that time has worked with almost 30,000 young people across the country. Mintridge has a team of 27 elite athlete ambassadors, who deliver coaching and mentoring sessions to inspire youngsters to get involved in sport or to take their sport to the next level.

Laura Watson (née Tansley) (E 2007 – 11) graduated in 2018 with a 1st Class BA in Education Studies from the University of Winchester.

Hannah Ellis (B 2005 – 12) graduated in 2017 with a 1st Class BSc in Adult Nursing from the UEA. She is now working in oncology at the Norfolk & Norwich University Hospital.



Nathan Lomax (k & T 2006 – 12) is co-founder of Quickfire Digital, an agency he set up after leaving Gresham's. He won an award within the category "Ones to watch in digital" at the BIMA 2017 Awards, an annual showcase of 100 of the digital industry's brightest stars, which seeks to recognise individuals who are shaping the future.

Marius Siddall (k & T 2002 – 14) graduated in 2018 with a 1st Class BSc in Advertising from Bournemouth University.

Clare Mawson (c & B 2003 – 14) graduated in 2018 with a 1st Class MEng in Ship Science/ Naval Architecture from Southampton University. She is due to enter the Royal Navy this year.

Kate Woodhouse (c & B 2003 – 14) graduated in 2018 with a 1st Class BSc in Psychology from Glasgow University.

Charlie Hunt (F 2005 – 14) graduated in 2018 with a 1st Class BA in Drama and Theatre from the University of Kent.

Ellie Sadler (E 2007 – 14) graduated in 2018 with a 1st Class BA in Textile Design from Norwich University of the Arts.

Nina English Darmstadt (E 2009 – 14) graduated in 2017 with a 1st Class BA from The Royal Central School of Speech & Drama.

Henry Valori (W 2009 – 14) graduated in 2018 with a 1st Class BA in Architecture from Newcastle University.

Jimmy Jefford (k & F 2003 – 15) graduated in 2018 with a 1st Class BA in Music from Newcastle University.

Jamie Farnell (W 2010 – 15) graduated in 2018 with a 1st Class BA in Creative Music Technology from Falmouth University.

Cecily Rainey (O 2010 – 15) graduated with a 1st Class BA in Archaeology and Art History from the University of Nottingham.

Sarah Wiley (c & E 1999 – 2013) graduated with a 1st Class BA in History of Art from the University of East Anglia.

Harry Simmons (k & W 2007 – 16) won the Leicester Tigers 2018 Young Player of the Year Award. He had eleven First Team appearances for Tigers last season, making his European Champions Cup debut in a 39 - 0 pool loss at Castres in January, and scoring his first senior tries in a 50 - 28 Anglo-Welsh Cup defeat at Wasps in February.



Harry Simmons (centre)

Ben Chamberlain (k & T 2007 – 17) is studying for a BA in Graphic Design at Norwich University of the Arts. In his first year he was awarded a D&AD New Blood Pencil in the JCDcaux #LondonIsOpen Awards. D&AD exists to stimulate, enable and reward creative excellence in design and advertising.



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Engagements, Marriages and Births

We are delighted to announce these happy events.

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

Engagements

Jeremy Elliott (F 1999 – 2004) is engaged to Holly Cook.

Duncan Scott (W 2000 – 05) is engaged to Christie Prentice.

Oliver Wales (W 2001 – 06) is engaged to Rosanna McKenzie Johnston.

Deaglan Hall (W 2004 – 06) is engaged to Charli Appleton.

Alex Hornsby (k & T 1996 – 2006) is engaged to Natalie Farrow.

The Hon. Helena Prior (c & O 1998 – 2007) is engaged to **Douglas Flynn** (k & T 1999 – 2007)

Oliver Boesen (T 1999 – 2007) is engaged to Jane English.

Matt Orsborne (k & F 2002 – 07) is engaged to Georgina Stephens.



Jack Pointer (W 2003 – 07) is engaged to Dr. Kate Tabrett.

Robert Stilgoe (W 1999 – 2010) is engaged to Katy Charlotte Jones.

Hannah Ellis (B 2005 – 12) is engaged to Ralf Page-Wanless.

Vlad Besedovskyy (H 2007 – 12) is engaged to Alexandra Pashel.



Rhiann MacLachlan (E 2007 – 12) is engaged to Adam Faulkes.

Chris Tynan (F 2007 – 12) is engaged to Liza Malby.

Victoria Taylor (B 2008 – 13) is engaged to George Mardle.

Marriages

Rebecca Cooper (c & O 1989 – 98) married Peter Bedbrook in November 2017.

Clare Igoe (c & O 1991 – 98) married Julian Emens at Binham in September 2018.

Dr. Benedict Waterson (k & F 1988 – 99) married Alice Trillo at Saxthorpe in September 2018.

Charlotte Hartley (c & E 1989 – 99) married Richard Smith in June 2018.

Freddie Bols (T 1995 – 99) married Sam Willmott in May 2018.

Victoria Cooke (c, E & B 1989 – 2000) married Christian Kershaw at Stiffkey in September 2018.

Arabella Bols (E 1996 – 2000) married Claire Turner in August 2018.

Abigail Howell-Davies (E 1999 – 2001) married Christo Nel in September 2017.

Colin Rowe (k & W 1997 – 2002) married Emma Tucker at Sherborne in August 2018.

Sophie Carter (O 2001 – 02) married Robert Snuggs at Letheringsett in September 2018.

Mary Igoe (c & O 1991 – 2003) married Tom Snowdon at Sharrington in July 2018.

Reeda Ouzerdine (k & T 1998 – 2004) married Sophie Holmes at Oxnead in September 2018. The ceremony was conducted by Charlotte Martin (G 1974 – 77)



Thomas Hayden (F 2000 – 05) married Rebecca Vowles at Worstead in September 2018.



Helen McCombie (c & B 1992 – 2006) married Louise Armstrong at Eilean Donan Castle in Scotland in May 2018.



Adam Hill (k & W 1999 – 2006) married Laura Pacheco at Holt in May 2018.

Annabelle Willmore (c & E 1999 – 2006) married George Harper at Guist in July 2018.



Dr. Emily Stickler (c & E 1999 – 2007) married Robert Lever at Cley in June 2018.



Alice Blower (B 2001 – 07) married Harvey Darkins in October 2017.

Emily Pointer (O 2002 – 07) married Charlie Woodall in June 2018.



Jessica Cabbell Manners (E 2004 – 08) married Captain Benjamin Conway, Grenadier Guards, at Cromer in September 2018.



Hannah Sturman (E 2006 – 08) married **Ben Cliffe** (T 2001 – 07) in September at the Château St. Suerin de Clerbise, France. The wedding party included Jessica Turner (B) Oliver Cliffe (T) Charlotte Wallis (E), Lucy Freegard (E) and Jacques Welcomme (T).



Robert Stilgoe (k & W 1999 – 2010) married Katy Jones in April 2018 at Kettlestone, with a reception at Thursford Garden Pavilion, which is run by Charlie Cushing (W 2003 – 08).

Gareth Davies (F 2005 – 10) married Sarah Du Lieu in Dorset in April 2018.



Gareth, Matt Purdy (F 05 – 10), Chloe Evans (O 07 – 12), Henry Howard (W 06 – 11), Ed Johnson (W 04 – 09), Roland Johnson (T 06 – 11)

Francesca Purdy (B 2007 – 12) married Dominic Morton in September 2017.

Births

Congratulations to **Peter Blackie** (k & H 1980 – 89) and Kerry on the birth of Louise in November 2017.

Congratulations to **Carolyn Oakley** (O 1989 – 93) on the birth of a baby girl in May 2018.

Congratulations to **Varian Bush** (T 1993 – 97) and Natalie on the birth of Bella Wendy Jane in April 2018.

Congratulations to **Lucy Hammick (née Austin)** (c & B 1992 – 99) and Jamie on the birth of Kit.

Congratulations to **Caroline Lourdas (née Bradbury)** (E 1995 – 99) and Constantine on the birth of Marina Charlotte in October 2017.

Congratulations to **Eleanor Brown** (E 1997 – 99) and **William Amies** (k & H 1991 – 2005) on the birth of Penelope Florence Faye in April 2018.

Congratulations to **Andrew Welham** (k & F 1991 – 2000) and Leslie on the birth of Oliver John in California in November 2017.

Congratulations to **Guy Plumbly** (W 1996 – 2001) and India on the birth of Rafe at Singapore in February 2018.

Congratulations to **Louisa Oldham (née Peaver)** (c & E 1991 – 2002) and William on the birth of Florence Arabella June in Bristol in June 2018.

Congratulations to **Caroline Kerss (née Stanton)** (B 1997 – 2002) and Will on the birth of Laurie William in October 2017.

Congratulations to **Francesca Shah (née Wilson)** (E 2000 – 02) and Neil on the birth of Sam in June 2018.

Congratulations to **Anna Pegler (née Easby)** (c & B 1994 – 2003) and Christopher on the birth of Grace Louise in January 2018.

Congratulations to **Paul Drake** (k & H 1994 – 2004) and Claire on the birth of Oakleigh Camille Campbell.

Congratulations to **Phoebe Rubinace (née Carman)** (c & O 1995 – 2004) and Adam on the birth of Toots Bona in May 2018.

Congratulations to **Amelia Carman** (c & O 1995 – 2004) and James on the birth of Monty James Christopher.

Congratulations to **Nick Termeer** (W 1999 – 2004) and Sophie on the birth of twin girls, Robyn Louise and India Grace, in September 2017.

Congratulations to **William Stebbings** (F 1999 – 2004) and Henri on the birth of Otilie Beatrix Maeve in April 2018.

Congratulations to **Fraser Hall** (T 2002 – 04) and Alice-Jane on the birth of Betty in April 2018.

Congratulations to **Kate Pienaar (née Waters)** (c & O 1997 – 2005) and **Ben** (T 2001 – 05) on the birth of Jago in December 2017.

Congratulations to **Alex Hornsby** (k & T 1996 – 2006) and Natalie on the birth of Aubree Mae in May 2018.

Congratulations to **Sophie Ellingham** (B 2001 – 06) and Alex on the birth of Olivia in October 2017.

Congratulations to **Emma Hamilton (née Smith)** (c & B 1998 – 2007) and Cley on the birth of Remus in August 2017.

Congratulations to **Eleanor Mort (née Stimpson)** (c & B 2000 – 07) and Peter on the birth of Margot Rose in New York in 2018.

Congratulations to **Grace Bright (née Jacob)** (B 2002 – 07) and Mark on the birth of Blubelle Vogue in Chelsea in May 2018.

Congratulations to **Rebecca Buckman** (c & E 2000 – 11) and **Benedict Brooke** (T 2004 – 08) on the birth of Eve Rosemary in Cambridge in June 2018.





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OG News

Robert Roseveare CBE (o, k & O 1933 – 42), who lives in retirement in Shropshire, has a remarkably wide range of family connections with Gresham's. He is the great-nephew of **Warin Bushell** (S 1907 – 12), who went on to be Headmaster of Solihull, Rector of Michaelhouse in South Africa and Headmaster of Birkenhead, and who, when he died in 1957, was the last surviving member of staff who had served under Mr. Howson's Headmastership.



Mr. Bushell (with moustache) in 1925

Mr. Bushell himself had two OG nephews, while Robert had six first cousins once removed, all brothers, who served in the Army in the First World War, two of whom, **Capt. John Beck MC** (H 1900 - 05) and **Victor Beck** (H 1900 - 03) were OGs. Three of the six brothers were killed, including John, whose son **Roger** (o & W 1926 – 32), later attended Gresham's. Their uncle, Frank Beck, who worked on the Sandringham estate, was the OC of the Norfolk Regiment "Sandringham Company" that mysteriously disappeared at Gallipoli.

Frank's brother Arthur was Agent to the King at Sandringham and had five sons, all of them OGs.



David Jason as Frank Beck in "All the King's Men"

Robert himself was Head Boy at Newquay, before serving in the Fleet Air Arm in the Far East in the later stages of the war. After three years at Cambridge, he joined the Home Civil Service, coming 5th in the 1949 traditional intake, and worked in the Ministry of Power, spending time in the Minister's Private Office, the Cabinet Secretariat and the Washington Embassy as a civil attaché. He was then seconded from the Ministry's Steel Branch to assist Lord Melchett, the Chairman of the embryo British Steel Corporation, becoming its Secretary when it was created in 1967 (inheriting over a quarter of a million employees from the private steel companies). His tasks included liaising with the Government, Parliament and the press, and he became one of the Managing Directors of the Corporation. He ceased to be a civil servant in 1971 and retired from the BSC in 1983, having had the good fortune to experience both Whitehall and a major industry from the inside.

Anthony Baker (k & F 1942 – 50) retired as a director of C. T. Baker of Holt after 44 years on the board.

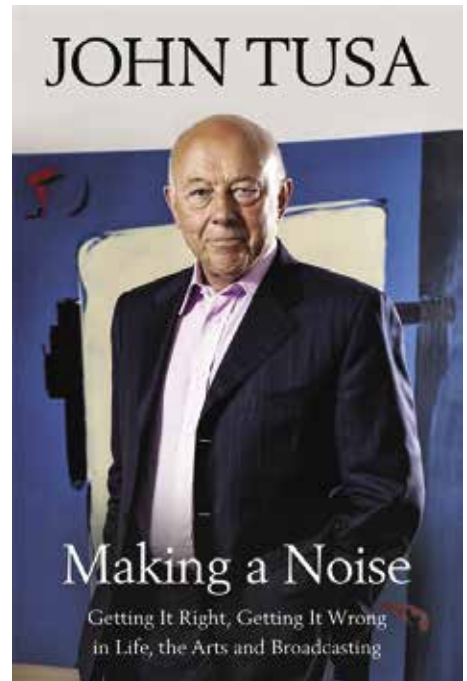


George Tusa (F 1946 – 51) visited the school in 2018, and enjoyed being showed round in the company of Mrs. Suzanne Reid (Development Director), Deputy Head **Tim Hipperson** (k & H 1985 – 94), **Ian Johnson** (c & W 1960 – 67) and **Geoffrey Hipperson** (c & H 1959 – 65).



Sir John Tusa (F 1949–54) is co-chairman of the European Union Youth Orchestra, patron of Highbury Opera Theatre and a Trustee of the Turquoise Mountain Foundation, and until recently was chairman of the British Architecture Trust Board, RIBA. Formerly President of Wolfson College, Cambridge,

he chaired the University of the Arts London from 2007-13, was chairman of the Clore Leadership Programme from 2008-14, and has served on the Boards of the National Portrait Gallery, the British Museum, English National Opera, the Design Museum and Wigmore Hall. Having written extensively on the arts and their importance to society, he has now published his memoirs, entitled *Making a Noise* (Weidenfeld & Nicolson 2018), in which an entire chapter is devoted to Gresham's between 1949 – 54, with recollections of members of staff **Bruce Douglas**, **Hoult Taylor** and **Hubert Hales**, among others. He came to the school in the spring to launch his book. Sir John's previous works include *Pain in the Arts* (2014), *Engaged with the Arts: Writings from the Frontline* (2007) and *Art Matters* (2000).



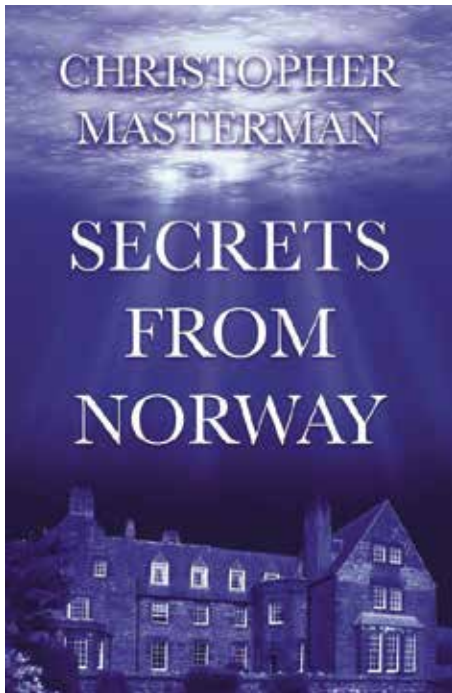
Laurance Reed (W 1951 – 55) joined the RNVN for his National Service, and as a 19-year old Midshipman went out to the Central Pacific to take part in Britain's first series of thermonuclear tests. After National Service he remained in the Royal Naval Reserve for a further seven years. In 1960 he went up to University College, Oxford, to read law. During his days as a student, he involved himself in rowing, journalism, politics and the Oxford Union, of which he became the Treasurer. As for a degree, he was happy to settle for a Second. Immediately after graduating, Laurance went to Europe for two years, to study the workings and institutions of the Common Market. On his return, he sat down and wrote a book on the subject which put the economic and political case for British membership. This was the first of a number of books he wrote in the course of his life. One was about marine pollution, written when he was a director of the *Association Européenne Océanique*. Another was the history of a remote Hebridean island where he owned a house and lived for fourteen years. He also wrote a short account of his time in Parliament. Laurance entered the House of Commons as MP for Bolton East in June 1970, winning the seat from Labour. A year later, he became the Secretary of the Conservative Backbench Committee on the Environment. On Britain's accession to the EEC, he was made Parliamentary Private Secretary to the Minister for Europe. He was defeated in the General Election of February 1974, but never lost his interest in politics. As for his time at Gresham's, he remembers that he sang in the school choir and acted in the school play, but considers that his greatest

achievement was winning the school diving championships in the summer of 1954.

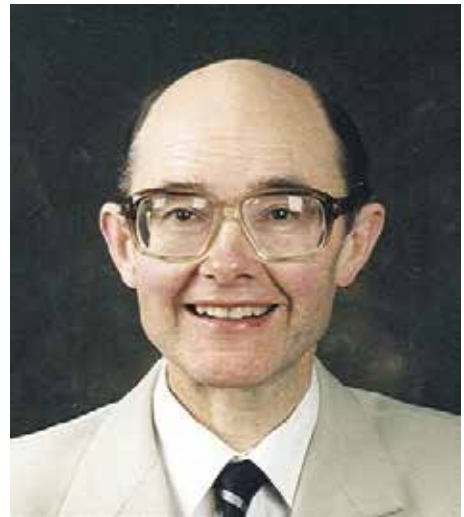
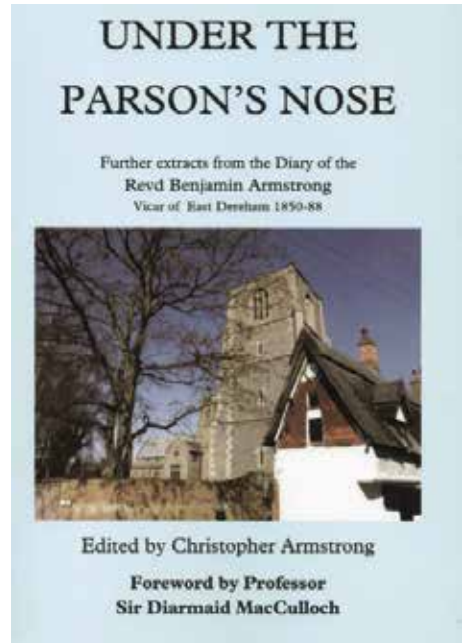
Stephen Frears (F 1954-59) was the director of an acclaimed 2018 BBC docudrama, "A Very British Scandal", which depicted the events leading up to the notorious 1979 trial of the Liberal Party leader, Jeremy Thorpe, for attempted murder.



Chris Masterman (k & H 1952 – 60) has had his fifth book published – *Secrets from Norway* (Amazon Worldwide), a historical novel which chronicles the lives of two young people trapped in Norway during the WW2 German invasion and how the events of their escape affects the subsequent lives of their children and other relatives.



Chris Armstrong (c & F 1953 – 61) has edited and published extracts from the diary of his great-grandfather, the Rev. Benjamin Armstrong, Vicar of East Dereham in the latter half of the 19th century. Prof. Sir Diarmaid MacCulloch describes the Rev. Mr. Armstrong's writings as "one of England's great clerical diaries", comparable to that of Parson Woodforde.

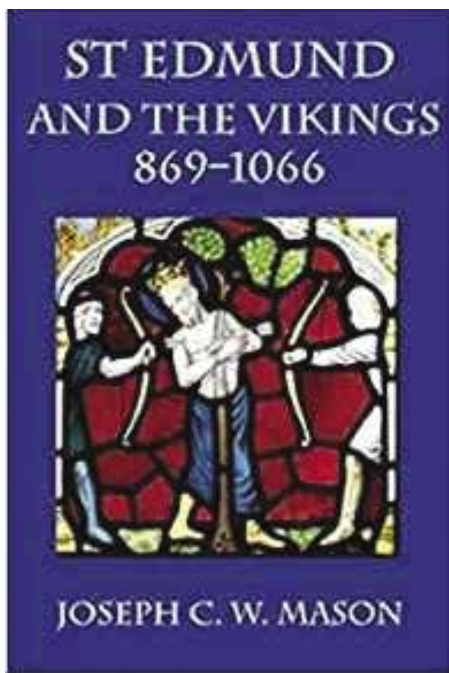


Dr. Frank King (F 1955 – 61) is far too young to have attended the school during its evacuation to Newquay during the war, but has nonetheless organised several reunions there for OGs of that era. A former

Praelector, and now Emeritus Fellow, of Churchill College, Cambridge, Frank was for many years the Director of Studies in Computer Science. He is Chairman of the British Sundial Society.

David Winter (W 1957 – 62) has lived in Australia for the past 46 years, working as a lawyer, but returns to Britain each year to go fishing in Scotland. (A letter from his brother **Mike**, W 1956 – 60, appears later in this Magazine.)

Joe Mason (F 1959 – 67) read History at Oxford and worked as a freelance journalist for many years. His blog on memories of East Anglia has recorded over 200,000 hits. He has recently written a book, *St. Edmund and the Vikings, 869 – 1066* (Lasse Press, 2018). Joe roots his account in the Viking period: the last days of the life of the royal saint, and the first decades of the development of his cult. He focuses on the Vikings and Edmund's interaction with them, and he draws on unconventional sources of information: the pattern of church dedications to Edmund, place names, and the archaeological record. He argues that these traces, albeit sparse, provide valuable evidence that suggests how and where the Vikings travelled, where the impact of their invasion was greatest, and where the source of his subjects' gratitude to Edmund – which was surely the main factor in his subsequent canonisation – is really to be located. The book concludes with a gazetteer of churches dedicated to St. Edmund, in East Anglia and beyond.



Laurence Vulliamy (W 1964 – 69) notes with surprise that he has been in the television and film industry for over 40 years, both film-making and directing live television outside broadcast coverage of



UK national events. He was Inspired to join the industry by the late, great **Malcolm Freeguard** (S 1948 – 52). Over the years Laurence has received a number of Royal Television Society nominations and his ITV News team shared a BAFTA for their live broadcast of the funeral of Diana, Princess of Wales in 1997. His most recent work has been to co-ordinate the television coverage of the wedding of Prince Harry and Meghan Markle for the international broadcasters. At home in Southwold, Laurence has been Chairman of a community group which has bought back the redundant Southwold Hospital from the NHS, to convert the site into much-needed local facilities and affordable housing. Laurence is in regular touch with **Peter Darbishire** (H 1962 – 67).



Nigel Dick (c & F 1964 – 72), who lived in Los Angeles for over 30 years and became a US citizen in 2003, recently moved to Golden, Colorado, on the edge of the Rockies. Despite his move away from Hollywood, he continues to produce films at a rapid rate and is close to completing his 700th production. He has now shot in 28 countries and all but three of the US States, and at the time of writing is working

on projects in The Netherlands, Italy, Britain and Los Angeles. He is hoping to stop for a tea break some time in 2019!

David Dodds (H 1967 – 72) was Ashburton Captain in 1972 and also shot for the Athelings that year. He has continued to shoot fullbore since then, competing in the UK Imperial nine times. In the 2002 Commonwealth Games at Manchester, he won two Silver Medals and is now into his seventh Palma (long-range) Team for South Africa.



Malcolm Willstrop (S 1968? – 78?) is the proud father of the 2018 Commonwealth Games squash men's singles gold medallist, James Willstrop.



Dr. Jerry Lanchbury (k & OSH 1972 – 78) works in the field of immunogenetics, with more than 100 research journal

publications to his name. Having gained a 1st Class Honours BSc in "Biology of Man & his Environment" from the University of Aston, Birmingham, and subsequently obtaining a doctorate in population genetics from the University of Newcastle-upon-Tyne, he completed his postdoctoral fellowship in Human Disease Genetics at the United Medical and Dental Schools of the University of London. Since 2010, he has been Chief Scientific Officer at Utah-based Myriad Genetics Inc. in the United States. He has developed DNA-based analysis techniques for investigating the genetic basis of complex diseases, with a focus on rheumatoid arthritis and related conditions. Jerry points out that an interest in Biology can lead to making an impact in healthcare and medicine without necessarily becoming a medical doctor.



District Judge Quentin Purdy (H 1974 – 79) read law at Leicester Polytechnic (now De Montfort University) and was called to the Bar (Gray's Inn) in 1983, also gaining an LLM from UCL in 1985. He married Elizabeth in 1988 and they have just

celebrated 30 years together. They have two adult children. For 20 years Quentin was a barrister at the common law bar in London and the south east. Between 1998 and 2003, while remaining in practice, he was a deputy Judge, before becoming a full-time District Judge (Magistrates' Courts) from 2003 until this year. He spent the majority of his time based at Westminster Magistrates' Court, dealing with high-profile cases of crime, extradition and terrorism, as well as other matters. He has recently retired on health grounds, following a deterioration in his eyesight, and is currently on the kidney donor transplant waiting list.



Commodore David Pond (S 1978 – 80) retired from the Royal Navy in 2008 after a distinguished career, his final appointment being as Commodore of the training establishment HMS Raleigh. He left the service in 2006 to start his own interim management and consultancy business specialising in leadership, organisational development and business transformation.

He retains a stake in this business, which works with clients in the private and public sectors. David is a Non-Executive Director of Plymouth Hospital's NHS Trust, Chairman of the Diocese of Plymouth Independent Child Safeguarding Commission and part of the UK Sport International Leadership Programme. Since 2009, he has been Chief Executive of GB Wheelchair Rugby.



Dr. Martin Crossley Evans MBE (S 1980 – 82) retired in 2018 from his post as “legendary Warden” of Manor Hall, University of Bristol (his students’ words!), his retirement being marked by a multitude of tributes from the University’s alumni.

Rebecca Cunningham (née Green) (O 1976 – 83) and **Emma Osmond (née Norman)** (O 1982 – 87) both live in New Zealand, and catch up once a year when Emma’s husband does a cycle race around Mount Taranaki. Becca is a neonatal nurse, having moved to New Zealand with her Kiwi husband and three children fifteen years ago. She played hockey until quite recently. Her son works for an agricultural contractor, her middle daughter is an accomplished cricketer in New Zealand and played last year for Berkshire while

working as a gap student in Newbury, while her youngest is a gap student at Langley Prep. School. For her part, Emma has two teenage children. **Hal Riley** (F 2006 – 14) lived with the Cunninghams for several months in 2017 while playing rugby locally in Taranaki, and returned in 2018 for another rugby season.

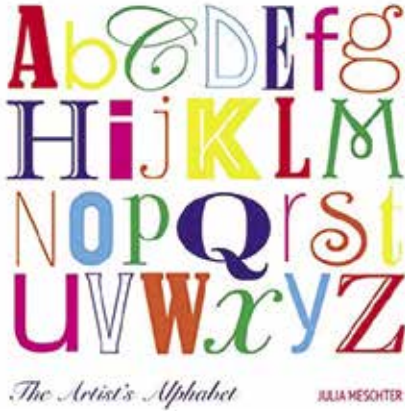


Sam Kingston (k & H 1977 – 86) took part in the 2018 Marathon des Sables, covering 156 miles across the desert in six days. The terrain included endless dunes, rocky



gebels, and scorchingly hot salt plains. Temperatures on the marathon regularly reach 50°C!

Hamish Pollock (H 1986 – 91) has been selected for the Australian Rifle Team. He will be competing in Trentham, New Zealand in 2019.



Julia Meschter (née Barsby) (O 1985 – 87) had her first children's book, *The Artist's Alphabet*, published in April 2018.



Emily at Rockingham International Horse Trials



Miranda Raison

Emily Lochore (née Thompson) (E 1986 – 91) and her teammate won the Lady Hamilton Cup for the fastest female team in the 2018 Norfolk Superhero challenge.

Olivia Colman (O 1990 – 92) was one of two OGs on the star-studded cast list

of the 2017 Kenneth Branagh remake of “Murder on the Orient Express”. She played Hildegarde Schmidt, while **Miranda Raison** (E 1990 – 91) appeared in the role of Sonia Armstrong. Olivia will also be playing the Queen in the popular Netflix drama “The Crown”, which will air in 2019. In addition to this, she is taking the role of Madame Thénardier in a new 6-part TV series of “Les Misérables”. As if all that was not enough, she starred as Queen Anne in the 2018 film “The Favourite”. Olivia returned to the school recently to open the newly rebuilt Oakeley.



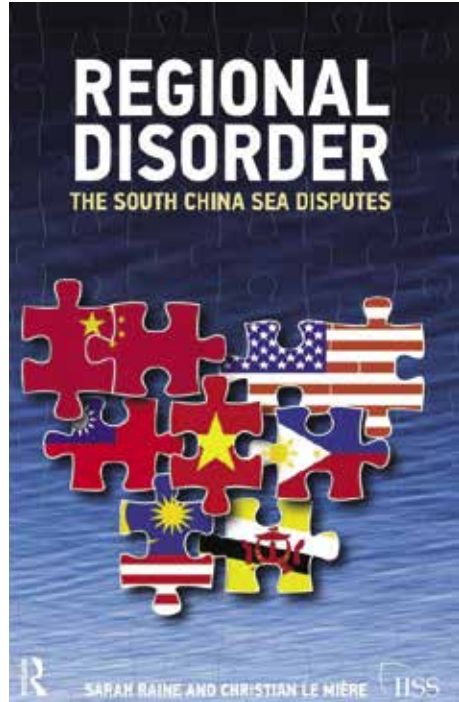
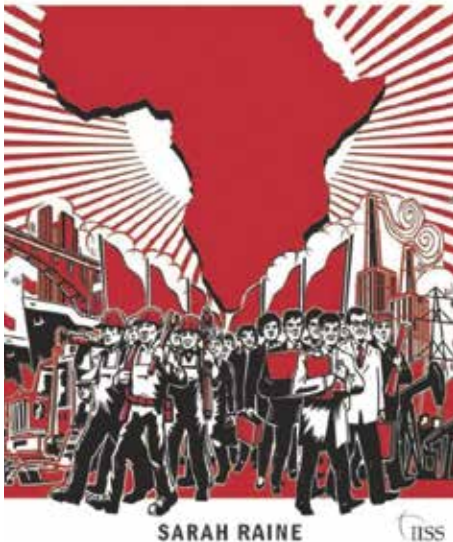
Demolition of the Old Bursary section of Oakeley



Sarah Raine (E 1989 – 94), who was the second female Head of School, gained a First in History at Trinity College, Cambridge, where she was President of the Union, later joining the Foreign Office and serving eight years as a diplomat, including a posting to the British Embassy in Sarajevo, Bosnia-Herzegovina. She joined the German Marshall Fund's Berlin office in 2011 as a non-resident Transatlantic Fellow in their Asia Programme. Her research focuses on the interplay between the rise of Asia and the future of the Transatlantic Alliance, with a

particular focus on the responses of European powers. She combines this with being a consulting research fellow for Chinese foreign and security policy at the International Institute for Strategic Studies. Prior to moving to Berlin, Sarah worked for three years at IISS's Asia office in Singapore. Her research there looked at key issues in Chinese foreign policy, and included authoring an Adelphi Book on *China's African Challenges* as well as a second book, *Regional Disorder*, on China's sovereignty claims in the South China Sea. She has previously worked as a director of Barchester, a U.K.-based strategic and corporate financial advisory company, looking after their Asian interests.

CHINA'S AFRICAN CHALLENGES



Sarah speaking on EU security policy in SE Asia

Jake Whitbread (T 1991 – 94) works as an art psychotherapist, and is part of a team who organised an exhibition, “Expect Sunshine”, featuring inspiring artwork by mental health patients.



Jake Whitbread

Adam Griffin (k & W 1985 – 95) worked for ten years with Sony Music in London. He acted as Marketing Manager for Beyoncé, including the hits: “Single Ladies” and “If I was a Boy”. He has also worked with the singers Pink, Sade, Usher, Britney Spears and Christina Aguilera, and is now the Director/Owner of Perfect Havoc, Ltd., whose records go through Warner Music, with 250 million streams so far.



Henry Layte (k & T 1987 – 95) founded the Book Hive in Norwich in 2009. He has teamed up with the author Patrick

Barkham, who is based in Hoveton, Norfolk, to deliver free copies of an award-winning book to children. They visited St. John’s Primary School in Hoveton to hand out the first copies of *The Lost Words*, by Robert Macfarlane and artist Jackie Morris, which contains paintings and poems celebrating 20 everyday wild species. Henry said: “Despite living in a relatively rural location, owning a bookshop in Norwich and having small children of my own has made me all too aware that the threat to children’s access to both the outdoors and books is very real. Robert and Jackie’s masterpiece will not solve those issues overnight, but it is capable of instilling a lifelong love of both things in any child who picks it up”.

Nick Briggs (W 1992 – 96) writes that he loved his time at the school and it certainly helped him get some results he hadn’t ever thought possible! After Newcastle University, he headed to London, went into marketing, and built an extensive career over 17-odd years, in many roles with the likes of Diageo, Nokia, Sony, Callaway, Sky and *The Daily Mail*. Last November, he took the plunge and left the company he was at. Now, with the hugely appreciated support of his wife, he is his own boss and enjoying the responsibility, although he admits it can be a lonely place at times. He admits he has had to develop the skills of patience, listening, resilience and a readiness to learn and evolve. His company “In The Buff” provides a uniquely different way of consuming protein and other healthy and beneficial ingredients, while focusing on delivering great nutrition and challenging flavours that provide a contrast to today’s ketchups and condiments. His mission is “To

make healthy, great-tasting food products stripped of all the bad stuff your body doesn't want and doesn't need, to help people look and feel great, both inside and out (and even in the buff!)”.



Amy Dieterich Erksoussi (née Dieterich) (E 1995 – 96) has been appointed Director, Global Challenges Division, of the World Intellectual Property Organisation, based in Geneva. WIPO is part of the United Nations family and deals specifically with innovation and inventions, and the copyrights, trademarks and patents that protect them. The Division that she is leading is focused on

how Intellectual Property can help address global challenges such as climate change, health, and food security. Innovation in these areas is vital and WIPO has some forward-looking initiatives to support the sharing of innovation, including WIPO Re:Search (www.wipo.int/research/en), a programme to help accelerate the development of medicines for neglected diseases such as malaria, TB, sleeping sickness, guinea worm, etc., and WIPO Green (www3.wipo.int/wipogreen/en), the marketplace for sustainable technology that facilitates sharing of environmentally-friendly solutions. Amy says that if any organisation or university would be interested in joining these initiatives, she would be pleased to hear from them at Marion.Dietterich@wipo.int.

James Tovey (k & T 1986 – 97) and **Howard Olby** (k & H 1987 – 97) took part in June in the "Norfolk Super Hero" quadrathlon at Burnham Overy. During this gruelling event the participants swim a mile in the creek, kayak 4 miles, cycle 45 miles and finally run 8 miles. Part of the final run is through marshes, after which participants must cross the creek to get to the finish. Howard and James came 15th out of the 100 teams, in spite of having suffered two punctures on the way. The picture shows **Martha Tovey** (S 1987 – 2001) and her husband with James and Howard.



Aurina Lambert (née Brittain) (O 1995 – 98) has opened a pop-up shop in Holt, selling her own design interiors, fabrics and accessories.

Deborah Wilson (née Fenn) (E & B 1994 – 99) is a team manager and Director at Barclays Wealth and Investment Management, running a team of private bankers covering high net worth entrepreneurs, legal professionals and charities. A keen shot, she represented Great Britain at U19 and U25 level, before progressing to become a full senior international shot in Australia (2001) and the West Indies (2013). She has travelled extensively and completed treks to Everest base camp and to the top of Kilimanjaro. Deborah now divides her time between London and Devon, where her husband farms, and was among the several OGs who took part in the 2018 London Marathon.

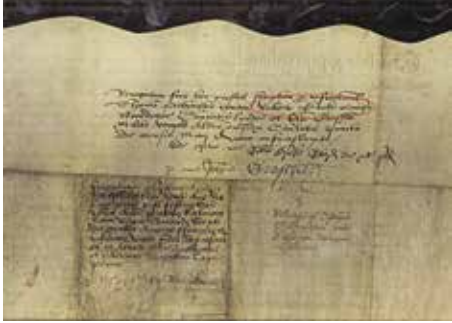


Tim Marshall (k & H 1994 – 2001) started coaching rugby full time in 2014 when he joined Wasps FC (Amateurs) as Club Coach, working as assistant coach to the Club's

senior section and coaching both in schools and the club's youth section. After two years he returned to Norfolk, to Lowestoft & Yarmouth RFC, initially as Assistant Coach, but shortly afterwards as Head Coach. After an eventful season, the lure of coaching in London was too good to refuse, and he moved back to London to work with Hackney RFC. In addition to his role with Hackney, Tim was coaching University of Greenwich RFC as well as working for England Rugby and Saracens as a Community Rugby Coach, working in schools and clubs throughout London and Kent.



After a successful 2017/18, in which Tim helped lead Hackney to their highest-ever league finish, and University of Greenwich to their respective league title, the opportunity arose to coach abroad. He is now Head Coach for Antwerp Rugby Club, a Belgium National Division 3 side, with the task of overseeing the Senior Men's side and the U18s, as well as taking on a coach development role within the club. Alongside this, Tim is involved with Rugby Vlaanderen, coaching in schools and clubs with the aim of assisting in the development of rugby in Belgium.



Louisa Oldham (c & E 1991 – 2002) and **Arabella Stickler** (c & E 1991 – 2005), (both **née Peaver**) became aware of a historical connection to the school dating back to the 16th century. The Letters Patent establishing Gresham's School issued under Queen Mary Tudor bear the name (circled) of Sir Robert Brooke (c.1518 – 58), Chief Justice of the Common Pleas. He is their 2nd cousin (13 times removed)! Our thanks to the scholar and historian



Sir Robert Brooke

Simon Kinder (S 2003 -) for providing this fascinating image.

Tom Appleton (T 1997 – 2002) and **Elenor Bowers-Jolley** (E 1995) have launched a new venture called The Come and Sing Company (CASC). CASC devise and deliver musical workshops to help bring people together in song. So far their work has seen them working with 900 primary school children through Norfolk Music Hub on a project that fused Norfolk folksongs with the music of South Asia, and in the summer



Tom Appleton



Ellie Bowers-Jolly

of 2018 they partnered with the National Trust and Arts and Gardens to unite a community around the story of Lyveden New Bield in Northamptonshire. CASC also run team-building and motivational days for companies around the UK and Ireland. Their website is www.comeandsingcompany.co.uk, or find them @Comeandsingco.



Nick Hanington (T 2000 – 04) runs a company, Pub & Paddle, which was described in *The Guardian* and *The*

Observer as “one of the best urban days out in England...For a relaxed introduction to canoeing, the Pub and Paddle tours available in Norwich are hard to beat”. Customers pick up one of Nick’s Canadian canoes – handbuilt by himself, and painted in bright primary colours – at the Red Lion pub in Norwich. Once they have got the hang of paddling, they can make their way out of the city centre and into the surrounding countryside, with suggested stops at a selection of riverside pubs. Those who do not want to paddle back the way they came can arrange for their canoe to be picked up at their final pitstop, and they can then make their way back to the city centre by taxi.



Bruin (k & H 1993 – 2002) and **Max Maufe** (k & H 1985 – 2004) have returned from London to the family farming business in Norfolk. Bruin spent a decade working in the capital in advertising and marketing roles, while Max was a head-hunter for senior finance executives. Their father’s farm on the Holkham Estate is an award-winning grower of Maris Otter barley, which is traditionally processed nearby into malt and sent as far afield as California. Branthill Farm has now built its own Malt

Coast Brewery, meaning that the farm now brews and sells its own ales, made with crops from the surrounding fields.



Tom (k & T 1995 – 2004) and **Ben Youngs** (k & T 1996 – 2005) have been granted honorary membership of Sheringham RNLI, as part of the 150th anniversary of the lifeboat station there. Ben suffered the misfortune of a bad knee injury while playing scrum-half in the England XV against Italy during the 6 Nations tournament in February. However, he recovered in time to feature in the latter stages of the Premiership season with Leicester. The brothers recently paid a fulsome tribute to **Richard Brearley** (S 1994 – 2018) on his retirement after 34 years at Gresham's. Ben said: "Everyone always has a couple of teachers that make a lifelong impression on them and Mr. Brearley is one of them for me. His ability to bring the best out of you in the classroom or on the sports field shows how talented

he is. He was a brilliant motivator on the rugby pitch and I know he played a big part in helping me achieve my potential." Tom added: "Mr. Brearley was the first coach who showed me the passion and winning attitude that you should have to play rugby and sport. This has stuck with me over the years." Several of Richard's former pupils have gone on to achieve outstanding professional careers in sport, both in Britain and internationally.



Richard with Harry Simmons and Sam Curtis

Celia Dupont (c & B 1995 – 2005) has been appointed Assistant Head of the Middle School at the International School of Monaco, while continuing to teach Mathematics there.



Celia, with her school in the background



Sue Hincks (S 2000 – 05) is Headmistress of Bolton School (Girls' Division).



Harry Farrow (k & T 1999 – 2007) and **Rowan Glennie** (k & T 1998 – 2007) became the third team of OGs to star in the Channel 4 series "4 in a Bed", previous competitors having included **Mike Pemberton** (OSH 1950 – 55) with his wife Tina, and **William Cheeseman** (k & T 1975 – 81).



Kimberley Morrison (c & B 1992 – 2006) won her third IRONMAN 70.3 title in Lahti, Finland in 2018.

Alex Cann (k & H 2001 – 06) is Senior Lighting Tutor at Mountview Academy of Theatre Arts.



Mike and Tina Pemberton

Charlie Davies (F 2003 – 07) has jointly founded a new business, Velocity Strength and Fitness, which is a gym based in Marsham, near Aylsham. He and his fiancée are also opening a child's soft play area. At Gresham's, he was known as an enthusiastic wrestling fan, and after his last bodybuilding show in September 2017, he started wrestling full time, having already participated at the World Wrestling Association. Charlie trains with Falling Star Wrestling, The UK Pitbulls and Big

Joe. He wrestles all over the country, so may be seen on a poster near you soon! His goal is to wrestle for the newly-formed World of Sport on ITV.



Charlie Davies

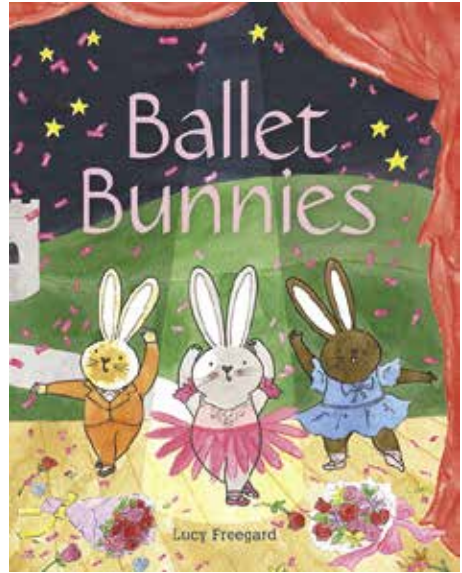


Charlie in action



Lucy Freegard (c & E 2000 – 08), whose book, *Just Like Daddy* (Pavilion Books), was published last year, has now

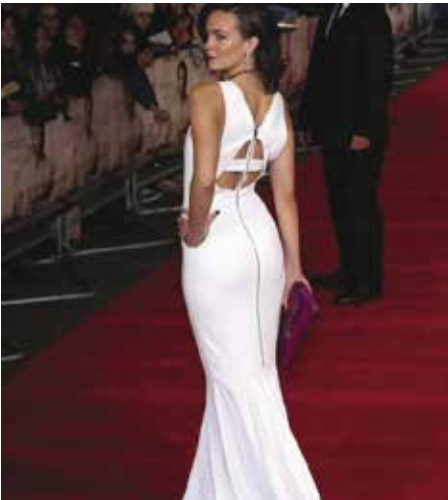
completed her sixth children's book: *Ballet Bunnies* was published this summer.



Charlotte Carroll (c & E 2001 – 07) trained at LAMDA and the Lee Strasberg School in New York. She appeared in the 2015 film "Burnt" alongside Bradley Cooper and Sienna Miller, and in 2017 she



toured with “Red Crayon”, a short film that she wrote, produced and directed about the psychological effects of war and loss on child refugees. She was nominated at Sundance Anderimage as an emerging filmmaker, and “one to watch”. Charlotte also made history at the El-Gouna Film Festival (“the Egyptian Oscars”), by becoming the first female director to open the shorts part of the festival. She belongs to the UNHCR For Women ensemble. At the Cannes Film Festival, Charlotte’s “Red Crayon” was taken up by the International Emerging Film Talent Association.



Dressed by Bulgari and Roland Mouret at the *Burnt* premiere

Brands such as Bulgari, Roland Mouret, De Beers, Snapchat, La Perla, Alice Temperley, Stéphane Roland, American Express, Dolce & Gabbana, Akris and Ungaro have approached Charlotte to wear their clothing or to be a brand ambassador. Snapchat has asked Charlotte to act as anchor on the main channel covering Paris Fashion

Week, the Cannes Film Festival and BAFTA awards. She has recently won best original screenplay and best international short film at the Detroit film festival.

Madeleine Howell (c & O 2002 – 09) has continued to write for *The Daily Telegraph* and *The Sunday Telegraph*, one of her pieces in 2018 being an article on **Izzi Rainey** and **Lara Mullis**.

Cleo Glover (B 2004 – 08) photographed Chanel's Hamburg show for *W*, an American fashion magazine published by Condé Nast.



Sophie Esslemont (O 2005 – 09) is the Head of Content for a social enterprise called VotesforSchools, a weekly lesson and voting platform designed to engage pupils in current affairs and moral dilemmas, whilst raising the profile of their voice.

Jannik Böger (H 2007 – 09) has been working as a project manager, consultant and artist in Mumbai, India.

Izzi Rainey (O 2005 – 10) with her colleague **Lara Mullis** (c & E 2000 – 10) were finalists in the British Farming Awards 2018 Diversification Innovator of the Year category.



Henry Howard (k & W 1997 – 2011) accepted the award of Recruiter of the Year on behalf of Loughborough Marrow at the Anthony Nolan Supporter Awards, which took place in November 2017 at the Houses of Parliament.



Henry Howard (L)

Alex Ward (W 2005 – 11) has been awarded an MSc in Information Security from Royal Holloway, University of London, and is currently specialising in automotive cybersecurity.

Winnie Yim (E 2009 – 11) and **Heilam Cheung** (B 2010 – 14) met up with **Francis**

and **Sophie Retter** at the Hotel Café Royal in London in October 2017.



Freddie van Hasselt (k & W 2002 – 12) was offered a training contract with an international law firm in London after leaving Yale University. In 2017, he completed the Graduate Diploma in Law, following this with the Legal Practice Course, before starting work for his firm in August this year.



Mark Heinrichs (T 2011 – 12) finished school in Germany and went on to pursue a degree in Business Administration at the University of St. Gallen in Switzerland. He is intending to start on a second bachelor's degree in 2018.

Emma Castle-Smith (c & B 1998 – 2013) has been working in Toulouse as a language assistante. She intends to be a teacher of French with Spanish at secondary level.

Jack Gillett (T 2008 – 13) recently graduated from the London Academy of Music and Dramatic Arts. He is living in Canada, and has appeared in a new show called "Deadly Class" which revolves around a character who is inducted into a school for assassins.



Annabel Crane (B 2011 – 13) graduated from The University of Edinburgh with an MSc in Structural Engineering.

Dainnah Liberman (B 2011 – 13) has qualified for her PGCE in Primary Education at the UEA.

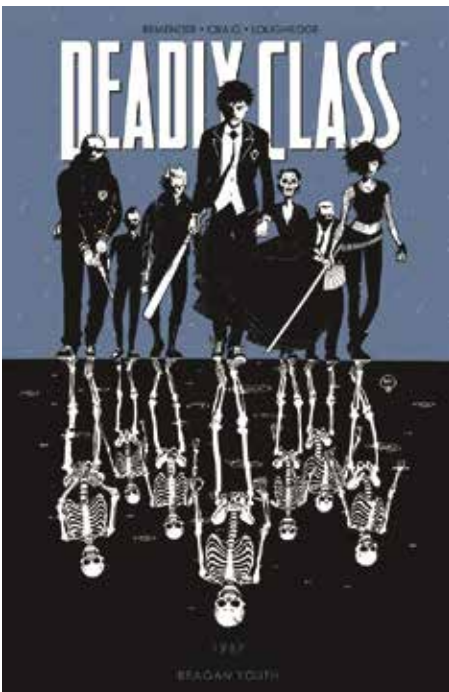
Helen Lister (c & E 1999 – 2014) has a programme on FreshAir, Edinburgh student radio. She is Head of Fundraising for the station.

Daisy Carrick-Smith (E 2007 – 14) has been working as an intern at the Saatchi Gallery.

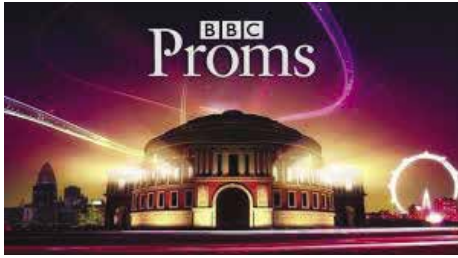
Myra Mwang'ombe (O 2009 – 14) released her debut single "Be Mine", which is now available to purchase, stream and download on all major platforms

Clara Paulsen (O 2014 – 15) has been offered a place at the University of Riga to study Medicine.

Kieran Shah (k & F 2008 – 16) and a friend set up a fitness and lifestyle clothing business, Distance Wear (www.distancewear.co.uk) in 2018.



The BBC Promenade Concerts



of the very different “London” Symphonies by Haydn (No. 104) and Vaughan Williams (No. 2).

The BBC “Prom” concerts are often preceded by a talk at Imperial College on the works to be performed, given by an expert in his or her field. Two OGs gave pre-performance talks during the 2018 season. In July, **John Lanchester** (c & H 1972 – 80) discussed the depiction of contemporary London in his fiction. This was followed by performances



John Lanchester



Sir John Tusa

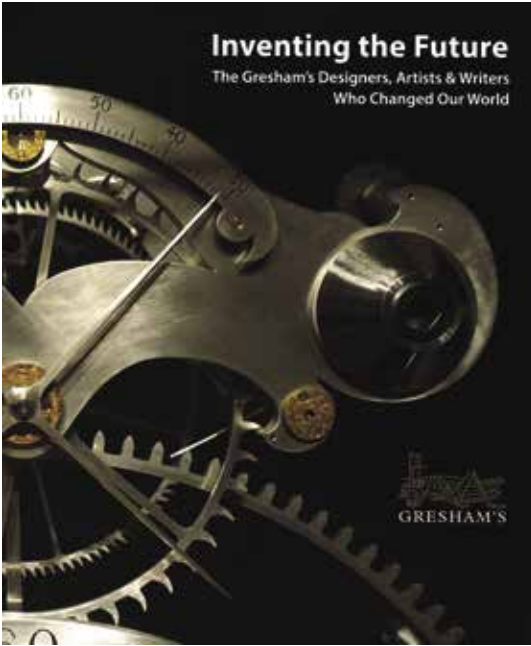
In August, **Sir John Tusa** (F 1949 – 54) spoke before a performance of Dvorak’s ‘cello concerto on the cultural repercussions started by the upheavals across the Iron Curtain. Rostropovich had famously played the concerto at the 1968 Proms as Soviet tanks were invading Prague.

Inventing the Future

James Glennie (F 1969 – 74) generously gave of his time and talents in curating “Inventing the Future”, an exhibition, the brainchild of **John Smart** (S 1985 – 06), drawn from private collections and public institutions of boat, aircraft, architectural, engineering and graphic designs and products, literary and musical manuscripts, books, films, paintings and ephemera that celebrate the extraordinary contribution that 20th-century Greshamians have made nationally and internationally in the worlds of design and the arts.

Auden, Spender, Britten and Ben Nicholson are among those with international reputations in the arts, together with John Reith, founder of the BBC, and those from the





performing arts, such as theatre and film directors Peter Brook, Stephen Frears and Julian Jarrold, through to actress Olivia Colman. Also featured were designers of the hovercraft, swing-wing and vertical take-off and landing aeroplanes, alongside Frank Perkins who developed and produced the diesel engine, transforming world agriculture. In addition, there was work from Sir Philip Dowson, co-founder and chief architect at Arup Associates, the global design business; Sir James Dyson, Ian Proctor, with more boats originating from his designs than any other; and Gerald Holtom, the designer of the International Peace Symbol.

The exhibition ran from Saturday 29th September to Sunday 14th October 2018. Accompanying the exhibition were talks by Robert Upstone, former Senior Curator of 20th Century Art at Tate Britain, on “Ben Nicholson, Changing the Face of British Art”, and by D. J. Taylor, the Whitbread Award-winning author, on “Capturing the Decade: Auden, Spender and the Literary Culture of the 1930s”, followed by a discussion with John Smart (biographer of John Hayward).



Kit Nicholson: *Studio for Augustus John* 1934 © Dell & Wainwright/RIBA



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www.inventingthefuture.info

My Favourite Painting

(Reprinted from “Country Life”, 14th May 2018)

The singer Humphrey Berney says:

“The joys of owning a piece of art are the memories and emotions evoked by it. This piece was painted by my childhood friend, **Molly Garnier** (O 1994 – 99), and was a wedding present from my best men. Every time I look at it, I not only remember my wedding day, but am also transported to one of my favourite places in my home county of Norfolk, Blakeney Point. The light, the sound of calling terns, halyards clinking on masts and childhood memories of learning to sail. Molly brilliantly captures the magic of those great Norfolk skies.”



Humphrey Berney (T 1993 – 98)



A New Start, by Molly Garnier



Humphrey is a member of the classical trio Blake. After 10 years together, the band recently released “The Anniversary Album” and toured Britain in the late summer.

John McEwen comments on *A New Start*:

“I love painting, the smell of paints, new brushes, going to art galleries, photographs and studios. I love travelling, watching ballet, reading, interior design, long walks, trees, light rays, moody skies and bird song,” Molly Garnier declares.

The artist’s father worked for the National Trust; her mother is a solicitor. The family moved to north Norfolk when she was three. She always “loved painting and scribbling” and thrived at Gresham’s, where “there were some great art teachers”. As a teenager, she saw London exhibitions with her mother and was particularly impressed by Rothko’s “Seagram” murals. An A* in Art at A Level was followed by study at the Edinburgh College of Art and a 1st Class honours degree. The College emphasised life drawing, and she won the two top awards at the Royal Scottish Academy’s students’ exhibition.

After graduation, she remained in Edinburgh with her future husband, a chef from Norfolk: “A lot of the colour palette, rusty hues, orangey glows, are a result of Edinburgh light.” In 2006, she was runner-up in the Lynn-Painter Stainer Young Artist Award in London and, in 2008, she returned to North Norfolk, where she has a coastal studio.

“I try to play upon the ethereal qualities of the light affecting the landscape.” This view from Blakeney Point was done from photographs and memory. “I often watch its ever-changing skies from our boat, glass of wine in hand. Humphrey has been a dear friend since I was little, so it was a great honour to be commissioned by him to paint such a special view.”

Sir Lennox Berkeley Painting Presentation



In March 2018, Julian Berkeley, son of the composer **Sir Lennox Berkeley CBE** (o & H 1914 – 18) visited the school. Mr. Berkeley spoke in the Chapel and presented the school with a framed portrait of his father, which will hang in the Sir Lennox Berkeley Room in the Britten Building. This fine picture shows the famous composer at his desk, with manuscript paper in front of him. During Mr. Berkeley’s visit, the Chapel Choir sang one of Sir Lennox’s compositions, “I Sing of a Maiden”.

At Gresham’s during the austere war years, Lennox was, through no fault of the school, not happy away from home. When his parents brought him back to Oxford at the age of only fifteen, he left behind at Gresham’s a reputation for charm and kindness, fluent French and a “flamboyant” style at the piano. For its



Walter Greator

part, the school’s legendary Director of Music, **Walter Greator** (S 1911 – 36), nurtured Lennox’s budding



Lennox Berkeley

talent for music, and introduced him to hymns and to plainsong (which was later to influence not only his music but also his religious faith).

Lennox Berkeley initially studied Modern Languages at Oxford University, before studying composition in Paris. In 1928, he became a Roman Catholic, a move which inspired much of his vocal music. He enjoyed a long association with **Benjamin Britten** (F 1928 – 30), with whom he collaborated on a number of works. He was Professor of Composition at the Royal Academy of Music from 1946 to 1968, was knighted in 1974 and died in 1989.

His time at Gresham's introduced Lennox to a part of England he never forgot. Attracted by the wild beauty of the North Norfolk coast and its flora and fauna, he and his wife Freda bought a holiday home in the village of Morston half a century later, and the family still has strong connections – and a sailing boat – there today.

Another of Sir Lennox's sons, Lord Berkeley (Michael Berkeley), is a distinguished composer in his own right and is in discussion with **John Bowley** (Senior School Director of Music) about composing a new piece for the school. It is good to know that the family still has such a strong affection for Gresham's.



Lord Berkeley

A Mystery Portrait



This framed oil painting has been found in the Old School House attic. It is dated May 1919, and bears the signature “Du Bois”. The only contemporary portraitist of that name would seem to be the artist Guy Pène du Bois (1884 – 1958), although that painter's later style is somewhat different.

The sitter wears the uniform of a Royal Artillery officer and is probably either a subaltern or, more likely in view of his apparent age, a Major or Lieutenant-Colonel (since a Captain's third “pip” would otherwise be visible on his epaulette, badges of rank on the cuff having largely fallen out of use by that time). No medal ribbons are visible. Liz

Larby, the Archivist, would be interested in knowing how the painting came to be in the OSH, and indeed who the sitter might have been. Clearly, he had not been demobilised by the May following the Armistice, so it is possible that he was a regular officer. But if so, who would have donated such a portrait to what was then the Junior House?

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Anniversaries

2018 marks the centenary of the 1918 Armistice, and the granting of (limited) female suffrage, the 90th anniversary of the 1928 Olympics, the 50th anniversary of the “peace symbol” and the 35th anniversary of the shooting down of Korean Airlines Flight 007. Here are some Gresham’s connections to these events:

Gresham’s Own Suffragist

Irene Statham (S 1905 – 08) was a music teacher at Gresham’s. She was born in Plymouth in 1878. Her father Edward was a Lieutenant in the Royal Navy, and her mother Annis, née Forbes, hailed from Jamaica. Irene came to Gresham’s in 1905 to teach violin and piano, performing in her first concert with four others in 1906. It is quite likely that she would have taught her younger cousin, the distinguished organist and sometime conductor of the London Symphony Orchestra, **Dr. Heathcote Statham CBE** (B 1905 – 08), who had arrived at the school as a boy in the same year that Irene joined the staff.



Heathcote Statham

In 1907 she performed in her first staff play, *A Pair of Spectacles*, taking the part of the parlour maid. The following year Irene again played a maid in *Punch*, and was credited for her realistic “intonation and imitation of a cheerful menial”, helping to set the scene when the curtain rose without a trace of nervousness. It is perhaps for her concerts that she was most remembered at Gresham’s, though, and following a 1907 performance *The Gresham Magazine* reported, “Miss Statham is always sure of a hearty reception, she can and does undertake great music and interpret with poetry and insight, with delicacy of phrasing and, we venture to think, perfection of style”.

Music was already flourishing when Irene Statham arrived to teach in 1905, with a small choir performing public concerts. In 1906 the much-heralded orchestra was launched, and thanks to the connections in the musical world of its director **Geoffrey Shaw** (S 1902 – 10) the School attracted regular well-known visitors such as Cecil Sharp. From 1911 **Walter Groatorex** (S 1911 – 36) continued the good work, establishing music as an important part of the life of the School, and producing many talented OG musicians such as **Sir Lennox Berkeley** (o & H 1914 – 18).

The 1911 Census showed Irene as a boarder in Hanworth House in Holt, along with other single teachers, including the distinguished artist **Vivian Smith** (S 1907 – 14), later killed in the War, and **Dalziel Hammick FRS** (S 1910 – 19), subsequently a distinguished research chemist and Fellow of the Royal Society. Interestingly, she gave her occupation as “violin teacher *and suffragist*”, and in March the following year took part in a school debate on the topical subject of women’s rights. Miss Mabel Smith, a South Yorkshire politician, moved that “This House disapproves of the Enfranchisement of Women”. Miss Statham showed the absurdity of the present system under which women were allowed to canvass but unable to vote, and were not permitted to sit on town councils. Mrs. Field, wife of the School Chaplain, “boldly declared that she belonged to the most militant class of suffragists”. Another of those who spoke in favour of women’s suffrage was the Headmaster, Mr. Howson, who believed that women could take part in public life “without detriment to home and family”, pointing out many examples of their “excellent activities” in public life. The subject of unfair and outdated distribution of votes had been keenly debated at School since 1908, when an important discussion took place with 120 in attendance, the motion that “This House would welcome the extension of the Parliamentary franchise to women” being carried by 27 votes.



Irene Statham left Gresham’s in July 1914 and was credited with having much to do with the success of music in the School. She went on to study the “new method of teaching” under Professor Yorke Trotter, who put his system of musical education based on rhythmic movement into practice at the London Academy of Music. Irene remained a spinster all her life, living in Westminster up to the 1950s. She died in Purley, Surrey in 1963. Sadly, we do not have any photos of Miss Statham.

Note from the Editor: Another enthusiastic campaigner for female suffrage who, although not an OG herself, had multiple Gresham's connections was Grace Marcon.

Born in 1889, she was the daughter of **Canon Walter Marcon** (1860 – 61), rector of Edgefield from 1876 until 1937, when he died - in the same room in Edgefield rectory in which he had been born.



Grace Marcon

Grace was also the niece of **Charles Marcon** (1867 – 72), **Hugh Marcon** (1868 – 73) and **Thomas Marcon** (1877 – 83) and the sister of **Walter Marcon** (H 1901 – 04), who was killed in Malaya in 1951, presumably during the communist insurgency. A militant suffragette, Grace was sent to Holloway Prison in 1914 for six months after she attacked five paintings (including two by Bellini) in the National Gallery in London. Prior to this, she had already served two months in prison in Norwich for causing an obstruction at Norwich Market. As a suffragist, she sometimes used the alias “Frieda Graham”.

Grace later married a photographer and emigrated to Canada. She subsequently returned to Norfolk in the 1930s and was living in Wiveton rectory in 1939. What her OG father thought of the exploits of his intrepid daughter is not known; his memoirs make no mention of her. She died in Oxfordshire in 1965.



Canon Marcon



Grace Marcon at Norwich Market

An OG Olympian

The first Greshamian Olympian won his medal 90 years ago



Following Great Britain's medal success in skeleton at the 2018 Winter Olympics in Pyeongchang, we remember the **Earl of Northesk** (H 1915 – 17) (pictured on the left), who won a Bronze Medal in the same event at the 1928 Games. The previous week, he had broken the Cresta Run track record, making him a clear favourite, and he was the only member of the British Team that year to win a medal.

Styled as The Hon. David Carnegie while at Gresham's, he succeeded his father as 11th Earl in 1921. From 1921 to 1923 he served on the supplementary list of officers of the Coldstream Guards. In the Second World War he joined the Intelligence Corps, being demobilised as a Major in 1945. Although by training a civil engineer, he later farmed in Berkshire, combining this with his parliamentary duties as a Scottish representative peer in the House of Lords. He was twice married, but died childless in 1963, and was succeeded in the earldom by his cousin.



The Peace Symbol



The “Peace Symbol”, recognised worldwide as the emblem of the Campaign for Nuclear Disarmament, was designed 50 years ago in 1958 by **Gerald Holtom** (D 1924 – 31).

Holtom attended the Royal College of Art after leaving Gresham’s. Described as “arty-looking”, with “disorderly hair that hadn’t been smoothed with Brylcreem or trapped by a hat”, he had been a conscientious objector in the Second World War, spending the conflict working on a Norfolk farm. In the late 1930s he had created designs for fabrics based on West African patterns and, after the war, a range incorporating photographs of plankton for the Festival of Britain in 1951. He also worked for the Ministry of Education.



The 1958 Aldermaston March

The Direct Action Committee against Nuclear War was a small group of activists who came together in 1957 to protest against British H-bomb testing at Christmas Island. One of their first projects was a march from London to the nuclear weapons research establishment at Aldermaston over Easter 1958. Gerald Holtom was responsible for the visuals of the March. He decided to create a symbol that would signify both nuclear disarmament and the responsibility of individuals to work for it.



Holtom's original 1958 design



Semaphore N and D



Goya's '3rd May 1808'

The symbol that he designed showed the semaphore signals for the letters N and D, standing for Nuclear Disarmament. But some years later in 1973, when Holtom wrote to Hugh Brock, editor of *Peace News* at the time of the formation of the DAC, he gave a different explanation of how he had created the symbol. He said that at first he had toyed with the idea of using the Christian cross as the dominant motif, but in fact had decided to go for a much more personal approach. "I was in despair. Deep despair," he wrote. "I drew myself: the representative of an individual in despair, with hands palm outstretched outwards and downwards, in the manner of Goya's peasant before the firing squad. I formalised the drawing into a line and put a circle round it."

Holtom initially turned the design into a badge. "I made a drawing of it on a small piece of paper the size of a sixpence and pinned it on to the lapel of my jacket and forgot it," he wrote. "In the evening I went to the post office. The girl behind the counter looked at me and said, 'What is that badge you are wearing?' I looked down in some surprise and saw the ND symbol pinned on my lapel. I felt rather strange and uneasy wearing a badge. 'Oh, that is the new peace symbol,' I said. 'How interesting, are there many of them?' 'No, only one, but I expect there will be quite a lot before long.'"

In a 2018 BBC broadcast to mark the 50th anniversary of Holtom's symbol, Stephen Bailey, Director of the Design Museum, described the emblem as "a cross-generational...visual pun, a graphic précis...easy to draw... instantly recognisable, and able to define an entire brand". Bailey stated that all great brands are "modelled on religion", using "icons" to reinforce a "belief system". The "peace symbol",



An early sketch by Holtom

like all great brands, said Bailey, was, in his phrase, a “non-specifically religious” symbol, with its subtle allusion to the Christian cross. As well as the semaphore letters N and D, the A motif suggests anarchism. The sign’s overall shape means it can also conveniently be used on a lollipop-shaped placard (more convenient for carrying in bad weather). The striking design combines simplicity with practicality.

Holtom died in 1985. Two peace symbols adorn his tombstone in Kent, which is engraved with this epitaph: “Campaigner for Peace. May he find peace.”

As a footnote, it is interesting to recall that one of the founders of the CND was the communist solicitor, journalist and political activist **2nd Baron Simon of Wythenshawe** (W 1927 – 32).

An OG killed by the USSR



Korean Air Lines Flight 007 was a scheduled Boeing 747 flight from New York to Seoul via Anchorage, Alaska. Thirty-five years ago, it was shot down by a Soviet Su-15 warplane. All 269 passengers and crew on board, including 22 children and a U.S. Congressman, were killed. The incident was the deadliest loss of an airliner through hostile military action up to that point in aviation history.

The Korean airliner



Ian Powrie

One of those who lost their lives was **Ian Powrie** (k & T 1970 – 77). An only child, and a brilliant, gentle, musical and popular boy, Ian had been awarded a Coryphaena at school for distinction in Chemistry, and an Open Scholarship in Natural Sciences for Chemical Engineering at Selwyn College, Cambridge. He had been living in New Jersey and was on his way to Seoul to take up an engineering post there.

Dr. Jerry Lanchbury (k & OSH 1972 – 78) writes: I knew Ian Powrie from the age of 11 when I was in Kenwyn, he in Crossways, and we took classes together. We were never friends, rather friendly rivals and he and I vied for top of the class all the way to the Senior School – he was much stronger in Maths and Physics than I and went on to achieve a double first at Cambridge and qualified as a civil engineer. Tragically Ian became an historical figure when he lost his life in the downing of Korean Airlines Flight 007 by a Soviet Su-15 after overflying the Kamchatka Peninsula and while close to exiting Soviet airspace over Sakhalin Island. I have never forgotten that incident or the shock and disbelief when I learned that Ian was one of the three Britons on board.

Ian's Senior School house was Fairfield. He was a very bright student, a first violinist in the school orchestra and a kind, quiet, studious and serious boy. Despite his considerable height, Ian was never a sportsman. He grew up in Kenya, was urbane and had a healthy world view. Ian's first job as a civil engineer awaited him in South Korea. After taking off from John F. Kennedy in New York on 30th August 1983 his plane refuelled in Anchorage, Alaska on 31st August, crossed the International Date Line and was destroyed by two K-8 air-to-air missiles on 1st September. Those of us who knew him either a little, or a lot, have never forgotten him. He represented the best of Gresham's and it is little comfort that the tragic event that consumed him led to a significant escalation of the Cold War and partially to the eventual demise of the Soviet system.

Note from the Editor: The sequence of events that led to the disaster was as follows:

Ten minutes after take-off from Anchorage, KAL 007 began to stray to the north of its assigned route. It is believed that this deviation was caused by the autopilot operating in the wrong mode. In 1983, the Soviet Union was deeply suspicious of the USA. American aircraft had recently overflown Soviet military installations in the Kuril Islands during naval exercises, resulting in the reprimanding of Soviet military officials who had failed to shoot them down. In addition, there was a heightened alert around the Kamchatka Peninsula at the time KAL 007 was in the vicinity, because of a planned Soviet missile test. Also, a USAF Boeing reconnaissance aircraft was known to be in the area.

At 1551 hrs, KAL 007 entered restricted Soviet airspace over the Kamchatka Peninsula. Four MiG-23 fighters were scrambled to intercept it. Unfortunately, recent Arctic gales had knocked out the warning radar on the Kamchatka Peninsula and local officials responsible for repairing it had falsely reported to Moscow that they had successfully fixed the problem.



A Soviet Mig-23

The airliner thus crossed over the Peninsula and back into international airspace over the Sea of Okhotsk without being intercepted. Tapes recovered from the airliner's cockpit voice recorder later indicated that throughout this time the crew were unaware that they were violating Soviet airspace.

The Soviet authorities now classified the “intruder” as a military target and decided that the Boeing 747 was to be destroyed, even if over neutral waters, provided that it was not a passenger plane. Three Su-15 fighters and a MiG-23 were scrambled and managed to make visual contact with the 747. The lead Su-15 fired four bursts of warning shots of armour-piercing shells, but as these were not tracer rounds they were probably not seen by the airliner.



A Soviet Su-15



A K-8 missile

At this point, KAL 007 requested clearance from Tokyo to ascend to a higher flight level to economise fuel. The resultant decrease in speed was interpreted by the Soviet pilot as an evasive manoeuvre. The order to destroy the 747 was given as it was about to leave Soviet airspace for the second time; the Su-15 fired two air-to-air missiles, causing the airliner to crash into the sea.

The Soviets did not acknowledge destroying the aircraft until five days later. Three days after that, they denied knowledge of where KAL 007 had gone down. However,



A Soviet destroyer shadowing search operations

they had in fact already located the wreckage at a depth of 570 ft near Moneron Island. At the same time, they constantly obstructed the search and rescue missions by the USA, South Korea and Japan.

The Communist Party General Secretary, Yuri Andropov, initially decided not to make any admission of downing the airliner, believing that no one would



Yuri Andropov

be able to prove that the USSR was responsible. Consequently the TASS news agency reported only that an unidentified aircraft, flying without lights, had been intercepted by Soviet fighters after it violated Soviet airspace over Sakhalin. The aircraft had failed to respond to warnings.

The Soviet government eventually admitted responsibility and expressed regret over the loss of life, but offered no apology and did not respond to demands for compensation. Instead, the Soviet Union blamed the CIA for this "criminal, provocative act". The Soviet leadership claimed that KAL Flight 007 was on a spy mission, as it "flew deep into Soviet territory for several hundred kilometres, without responding to signals and disobeying the orders of interceptor fighter planes".



A monument to KAL 007 in Japan

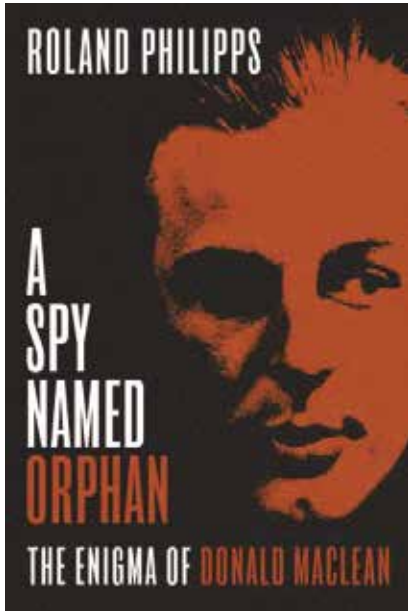
Flight 007 has been the subject of ongoing controversy and has spawned a number of conspiracy theories. However, many of these are the result of Cold War disinformation and propaganda.

Sadly, Ian Powrie was only the first of a number of civilian OGs who have since been killed by hostile military, state or terrorist action. Former **Captain Nic Crouch** (k & H 1991 – 97) died in a suicide bomb attack in Iraq in 2010, **Rupert Hamer** (H 1983 – 88), Defence Correspondent of *The Sunday Mirror*, was blown up by an IED in Afghanistan in 2010 and **Gordon Cousland** (OSH 1984 – 89) was killed in a suicide bomb attack at Moscow's main airport in 2011.

A Spy Named Orphan: The Enigma of Donald Maclean

by Roland Philipps, Bodley Head, 2018, 448pp, £20

A review from *The Times* by Giles Udy



What makes a man or woman betray their country, friends and family is a subject that fascinates and appals. The quest for answers to this in the life of the Cambridge spy **Donald Maclean** (o & W 1923 – 31) keeps Roland Philipps’s *A Spy Named Orphan* fresh and thought-provoking throughout.

Maclean (1913 – 83) was an achiever from his school days, awarded colours in cricket, rugby and hockey, and the winner of an exhibition to Cambridge. The grandson of a Scottish shoemaker whose wife spoke Gaelic as her first language, and son of Sir Donald Maclean, a Liberal MP, Donald junior seemed destined to continue the family’s upward social trajectory. By the time he was settled into the beginnings of a career in the Foreign Office, his brilliance was being recognised and a starry future beckoned.

The rise of fascism in Europe, coupled with the influence of peers and teachers at school and Cambridge, ensured that this was not to be. At Gresham’s, the private school he attended in Norfolk, during the years after the 1929 crash, when capitalism’s future seemed doubtful, a charismatic teacher (*this was Frank McEachran, S 1924 – 33 – Ed.*) pointed him to Marx for an alternative. When a motion condemning socialism came before the school debating society, Maclean spoke to oppose it.



Frank McEachran

According to Anthony Blunt, another of the “Magnificent Five” spies, Marxism “hit Cambridge” in Maclean’s second year. “Almost all” Blunt’s friends became communists and the university “was literally transformed overnight”. Maclean left Cambridge a

convinced Marxist, but Kim Philby, another Cambridge friend, persuaded him that he could be more useful by hiding his beliefs and going underground. Maclean told his family that he had turned his back on communism and applied to join the Foreign Office.



Maclean graduated with a 1st

Once there, he threw himself so energetically into his new role that a handler had to be assigned solely to him — Kitty Harris, born in the East End of London to refugee parents. The two became lovers. Harris was reassigned to join him on his transfer to Paris, where, in turn, he met his American future wife, Melinda, whom he married as the embassy staff fled on the outbreak of war.

Melinda's part in her husband's deceit is not clear. Maclean told her early on that he was working for Moscow, but it is hard to know if the picture she later portrayed of political indifference was a mask she adopted or the truth. Both lived a double life and the impact of that on their relationship poses intriguing, but unanswerable questions. Melinda never spoke to the press and she emerges from this book as an even more enigmatic figure than Maclean.

Maclean's faith in communism survived the disillusionment of the Nazi-Soviet pact in 1939, as well as his temporary abandonment by a Moscow disrupted by purges. There was also a suspicion that he was a double agent because of the sheer volume and quality of his output — no fewer than 4,419 documents in 1941 alone. He spied out of conviction, not for money or excitement. There was a cost: his relentless descent into alcoholism, brought on by the stress of his double life, is charted throughout the book.

What is remarkable about Maclean's drinking is that he was so often able to pull himself together after yet another binge to present an outward appearance of competence — the "quintessential diplomat" — to all in his office. Perceptively, Philipps, whose book is rich in archive material, draws on accounts by other ex-pupils to explore how Gresham's "repressive culture" might have made Maclean adept at "keeping himself hidden while remaining a model of conformity in plain sight".

In 1944 Maclean, by now a senior diplomat, was posted to Washington. Moscow thus had a mole at the heart of Western deliberations. Roosevelt and Churchill's secret conversations on D-Day, the future of Germany and Europe were passed to Moscow within a few days of them taking place. After the war Maclean was appointed to a top-secret group set up to co-ordinate Anglo-American atomic energy research and policy. All its innermost secrets were leaked.



Maclean's Washington period may have been the most damaging in terms of his treachery, but on a personal level it was the most fulfilling for a spy who craved to be useful to his Moscow masters and to know their approval. It was perhaps this that kept his disintegration in check. Even so, the wheels were clearly coming off. His off-duty drinking was near-constant, and his belligerence in his cups increasingly common. At one dinner party he argued so furiously with Isaiah Berlin that he grabbed Berlin's lapels and nearly started a fight with him.

He had already successfully resisted one routine move on from Washington, but could not evade a second without drawing attention. Cairo was to be his next and last post. Egypt in 1948 was no diplomatic backwater; the Cairo embassy was larger than the one in Paris.

The chapters on his time as No 3 at the Egyptian embassy, as his descent into alcoholism becomes ever wilder, are the most disturbing. More than once he was to be found, dishevelled and blacked-out in the early morning on a park bench, or, on one occasion, in a flowerbed at the local expat sporting club. During one disastrous evening picnic trip on the Nile, Maclean, already very drunk, got into an argument with Melinda and had to be restrained from throttling her. He then collapsed in a heap, virtually insensible.

During a scuffle with an embassy colleague the two fell heavily and the colleague broke his ankle and leg in three places. Remarkably, Maclean escaped censure for these escapades. Finally, during a two-day drinking binge with a friend during which they got through six bottles of gin, the pair trashed the flat of the American ambassador's secretary. Crockery and a mirror were smashed in her bath and her clothes were stuffed down the lavatory. Melinda went straight to the British ambassador and told him that her husband was having a breakdown. The affair was hushed up and Maclean was bundled back to London for treatment.

Back in the US, the secret Venona project, decrypting Soviet telegrams, revealed that a high-level spy had been working in Washington in 1944. Carelessness by a Soviet cipher clerk enabled Maclean to be identified. Philby, at the time working for MI5 in Washington, alerted Guy Burgess, a fellow spy, to tip off Maclean and tell him to flee. The final account of Maclean's escape to the Soviet Union in 1951 combines tension, farce and incompetence. Incredibly, the MI5 watchers who were on his tail knocked off for the weekend once their subject was seen to safely board his Friday night commuter train home — and the French were never asked to watch their ports.

Maclean, who found it hard to understand why those he had betrayed back in Britain cut him off, was himself deserted by those close to him. Melinda, who had joined him with the children a few years after his flight, eventually left him for Philby. That affair petered out after a few years and she returned to the US. His three children rejected the country he had enthusiastically adopted and left for the West.



Philby; Mrs. Maclean left him after a few years

Maclean recreated himself as an academic and expert critic of British foreign policy in the Soviet bureaucracy, although there are signs that he found himself at odds with his Soviet bosses. Whether this man, for whom deception was second nature, had inner doubts during those three decades will never be known. He died in 1983.

The Soviet Union survived only a few years longer. In 1988 Alexander Yakovlev, the former head of the propaganda department of the Communist Party Central Committee and a Politburo member, expressed the views of many when he said that Marxism “was a utopia and a mistake from the very beginning”. The cause Maclean had dedicated himself to was declared dead. It is hard to see Maclean’s as anything other than a wasted life.

Giles Udy is the author of *Labour and the Gulag: Russia and the Seduction of the British Left*.



Another OG Director-General of the BBC

To have produced not just one (**Lord Reith of Stonehaven KT GCVO GBE CB TD PC**, B 1904 – 06), but *two* Director-Generals of the BBC is an extraordinary achievement for a small school. The School Archivist, Liz Larby, has provided the following account of the career of **Sir Cecil Graves KCMG MC** (H 1906 – 10).

Cecil was born in Kensington in 1892, the eldest son of journalist Charles Graves and his wife Alice, née Grey, sister of Viscount Grey, Foreign Secretary from 1905 – 16. He attended Bigshotte Rayles School in Wokingham, Berkshire, before registering at Gresham's in September of 1906, when his mother gave her address as Oulton Lodge, Aylsham, Norfolk. By the time of the 1911 Census, Charles Graves was Editor of *The Spectator* and resided mainly at the Athenaeum Club in London. He was an Oxford graduate, author and political satirist who wrote on subjects such as the Great War, modern history, and post-Victorian music, later working for *Punch* as an editor. Cecil's younger brother **Adrian** also attended the School (H 1910 – 14) and soon marked himself out as one of the "golden boys",



Cecil aged 13 in 1905

excelling academically and on the playing fields, being one of eight prefects to be singled out for special mention by the Headmaster, Mr. Howson, in July 1914, and leaving with an Exhibition to read Modern History at Oxford.



Sir Edward Grey, Foreign Secretary

Recommended for a scholarship to Gresham's by his previous Headmaster, Cecil soon proved his worth by winning prizes for Latin, Science, Maths, and French. He played rugby, hockey and cricket for the School,

captaining the latter team in 1909. Cecil also did well at athletics, succeeding at high jump, hurdles and running, as well as featuring in the annual steeplechase and swimming for the juniors. He achieved promotion to Sergeant in the OTC, leading his section in the Straight Shield shooting competition in 1910. It is clear the boys had been brought up in a household where politics were discussed, and both took part in debates at School, as did their father. During a debate on the evils of motoring, Cecil pointed out the relatively low rate of interest paid by the motor manufacturers and added that the streets should remain a safe place for poor children to play. He took part in the annual Shakespeare play in the Theatre-in-the-Woods, taking the role of Valentine, a gentleman attending the Duke in the production of *Twelfth Night* in 1909. Cecil left as a School Prefect in Summer 1910 to enter the Royal Military Academy, Sandhurst, but often returned as an OG to play sport and, like the rest of his family, was a generous subscriber to School funds.

In 1911 *The Gresham* Magazine reported that Cecil had been honoured to take part in the Coronation of King George V as one of the colour party. He continued his sports whilst at Sandhurst, playing for their hockey and cricket teams, as well as taking part in athletics competitions. After passing out 19th from Sandhurst, Cecil was commissioned into the Royal Scots - the 1st of Foot, and thus the most senior line infantry regiment of the Army. OG News for 1912 saw him stationed in Cornwall with a party of recruits on a musketry course, which he passed with distinction. In the following year he achieved a 1st class French interpretership and was promoted Lieutenant. School magazine reports early in 1914 show that Cecil was playing hockey for his regiment in the Army cup-ties, subscribing to the Chapel Fund, and writing to complain of the lack of detailed cricket reports! By August, however, he was already serving in the War and was one of the first soldiers to be taken prisoner, being captured at Le Cateau during the Battle of Mons, spending the rest of the conflict in captivity. Cecil was initially reported missing and feared killed, until a cheque arrived at his bank dated 26th September. He later wrote of his capture, being forced to walk for over a week, but of how he took comfort in knowing that the Gordon Highlanders had managed to hold out for nine hours during the retreat and spared others from "merciless" shelling, with disastrous consequences to themselves. Cecil was subsequently awarded an MC and Mentioned in Dispatches.

A letter to *The Gresham* in 1915 describes Cecil's experiences as a prisoner in Magdeburg, Germany, where he had been identified as a valuable catch because of his family connections. He was held in a small cell with 38 other officers for 22 hours a day, but reassured his family that he was very well and cheerful, getting through a lot of reading, enjoying their welcome parcels of cigarettes and other comforts, and benefiting from daily exercise in a courtyard. He claimed, "I am just trying to live my life as it comes and that as well as possible." Cecil wrote that he had seen a list of serving OGs which made him very proud of his School, and in turn Howson gave a special mention of sympathy to his family for his plight at Speech Day that year. Subsequent reports in OG News reveal

that Cecil was moved to a prison in Friedberg in 1916, then to Clausthal, Harz, and later to Scheveningen, for internment in Holland by the end of the War. Captain Graves was commended by the Secretary of State for War for valuable services rendered while a POW.

Cecil's brother Adrian had been awarded an MC for conspicuous gallantry at the Somme, followed by a Bar for devotion to duty at Messines Ridge. He was promoted Captain two days before his death on Henin Hill on 22nd March 1918. Adrian was mourned at School as one of the brightest and most gifted of boys, with a promising career as a writer following in his father's footsteps ahead of him. The boys' childless uncle, the former Foreign Secretary Viscount Grey, had been especially fond of his nephews and wrote to Cecil in Holland of his brother's death, talking of his fine character that the War had brought out in him and of his concern for their mother. Viscount Grey attended Speech Day in 1919 to announce the foundation of the Adrian Graves Memorial Exhibition in memory of a "very devoted son of Gresham's School", to be awarded every three years to a deserving OG. Adrian's name is remembered on the war memorial in Oulton and on another at nearby Blickling Church.



Adrian Graves MC

After the War, Cecil was appointed to a post in the Intelligence Branch of the Imperial General Staff at the War Office. He continued to return to Gresham's to play sport and participate in shooting matches, as well as attending the Howson commemoration dinners. He also played hockey for the Army and for Middlesex and attended OG dinners in London. In September 1921 Cecil married Miss Irene Bagnell, daughter of H. W. J. Bagnell of the Indian Civil Service at St. Joseph's Church in Sheringham. The Graves family retained links with the School for many years; Charles donated books to the Library, and Alice came to Holt in July of 1924 to give out the prizes at an informal gathering, being introduced by the Headmaster as "one of the best friends the School has ever had".



Graves as a staff officer

Sir Cecil is perhaps best known for his years at the BBC, joining as an administrator in 1926 and being appointed Assistant Producer of Programmes in 1929. A new BBC Empire Department was established in 1932 and Cecil was chosen as Director to coordinate

the short-wave service, issue publications for overseas markets and send recordings of programmes out to broadcasters abroad. He later admitted that “my knowledge of the British Empire ... was shockingly small” and often turned to the Colonial Office for guidance. Cecil became Controller of Programmes from 1935-38, and then Deputy Director-General, when a Knighthood followed. Another high-profile BBC OG, Sir John Reith, Director-General from 1927 to 1938, recommended him for Director-General to succeed Fred Ogilvie in 1942, a post he shared with Robert Foot, the latter carrying out the administrative functions whilst Cecil was responsible for programming. His experiences as a POW had affected Cecil’s health all his life, sowing the seeds of TB, which led to frequent bouts of illness whilst at the BBC, which forced him into early retirement in 1943.

After Viscount Grey’s death in 1933, Cecil had inherited the family estate at Fallodon in Northumberland, where his own two sons were brought up. Michael was an RAF Spitfire pilot, a Squadron Leader awarded a DFC at the Battle of Malta in WW2, who also fought in the D-Day invasion. After the War he became a jet pilot for Rolls Royce and later Westland, but tragically lost his life aged 28 while testing a Wyvern plane in Yeovil, Somerset. His younger brother Christopher, who was deeply affected by Michael’s death, served with the Royal Navy for the last few years of the War as a navigation officer. He went on to become a successful farmer, local politician and charity fundraiser, for which he was awarded an MBE. Fallodon was used to house refugees during the War and Helen Graves worked as a nurse, keeping in touch with many of her house guests for years to come.



The Graveses at Fallodon

Cecil sold Fallodon shortly after retiring from the BBC and moved the family to Scotland. In 1948 he purchased a small farm in the South West, later managed by Christopher, where both he and Helen enjoyed fly fishing. In retirement Cecil was a member of the Arts Council of Great Britain and the Broadcasting Council of Scotland. He has been described as an all-round athlete, a joyful and highly competent fisherman, and an average shot, whose many achievements were marked with great modesty.

Sir Cecil Graves died in Aberdeen in January 1957. His grandson, another Adrian Graves, inherited Sir Cecil’s papers, which were kept in his treasured fishing tackle box for many years. I am indebted to Adrian for kindly giving me access to his father Christopher’s reminiscences and for providing the evocative family photographs.

Brothers in Arms

OG siblings who survived the First World War

Following last year's article on OG brothers who survived the First World War, here are some further examples of Old Boys falling into that category. The complete database of the more than 500 OGs who took part in the conflict is at www.greshamsatwar.co.uk/greshamianswhoserved.

The Marriott brothers

Lt. Stanley Marriott (D 1906 – 11), the middle of three brothers who attended the School as dayboys, was killed in October 1916 (see profile in Roll of Honour). The family of seven children was brought up at Brinton Grange, Norfolk, by their civil engineer father, William, and mother Gertrude. His father, William, worked as a civil engineer with the Midland & Great Northern Railway for forty years and is remembered as an important figure for helping bring vital rail links to Norfolk. One of the volunteers at the North Norfolk Railway's Marriott Museum, Chris James, is researching his biography, and has provided family photographs and other material for our research.



The Marriott family on Cromer beach

Stanley's older brother, **Dr. William Marriott** (D 1897 – 98) attended the School before the move to the present Cromer Road site, and before the start of *The Gresham* magazine in 1900. After qualifying as a doctor at Glasgow University in 1908, William went on to

enjoy a successful career in medicine, including service with the Royal Army Medical Corps, an appointment as Medical Officer at the London Homeopathy Hospital, and a practice in Norwich. He is also remembered for his association with the Baptist Church in Norwich and for helping to found the Red Cross Society in Norfolk. He died in 1967, and was survived by his wife Irma, who was also a doctor.

Dr. Francis Marriott MC (D 1906 – 11) was born in 1892 and attended Bracondale School in Norwich before coming to Gresham's in September 1906. He did well here, becoming a School Prefect, playing in teams for cricket and hockey, and returning as an OG to play in matches. He was a regular subscriber to the Chapel Fund and donated to the Howson Memorial Library. In 1915 he qualified as a doctor at the London Hospital, but soon obtained a commission as Lieutenant in the Royal Army Medical Corps. Dr. Marriott was awarded the MC in 1916 for "conspicuous gallantry and devotion to duty". After leaving the Army, he established a rural practice in Yoxford, Suffolk, where he became a well-known local figure, holding office on the Parish and District Councils and the British Legion. He served in WW2 as a Major in the Home Guard and taught first aid in the Yoxford area. Francis took an active part in the BMA and worked at the Patrick Stead Hospital in Halesworth, but loved spending time in his home and garden with his wife and two daughters, enjoying the delights of country living. He died aged 55 in 1949.

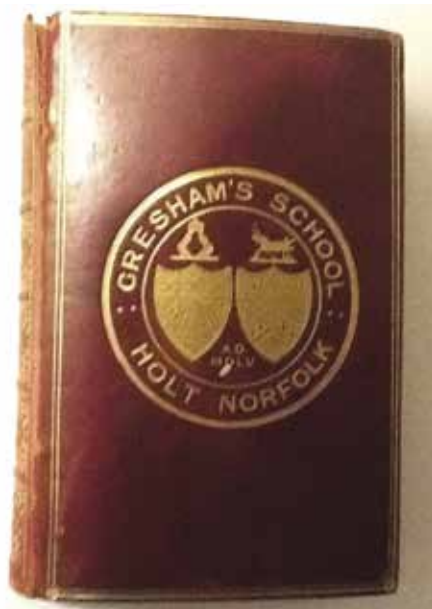
The Lowe brothers

Harlowe Lowe MC (o & W 1909 – 15) was born in Harrow in 1897. His father was Charles, a surveyor, his mother Charlotte, and, like his younger brother Guy, he attended Woodridings School in Pinner before Gresham's. Harlowe soon showed promise at athletics and steeplechase and played cricket for Woodlands, as well as hockey and rugby for the School. Harlowe won a prize for French and was promoted to Band Corporal in the OTC. The family were great supporters of the School, Charles giving money to the Chapel Fund in 1912, and both sons subscribing to the Old Boys' and War Memorial funds. Harlowe was serving as a 2nd Lieutenant in the Gloucestershire Regiment in 1916, being awarded the MC for "handling his platoon with great courage and skill." He married Miss Molly Doig at the Savoy Chapel in 1931, attended a London OG dinner in the following year, and like his father, became a chartered surveyor. Harlowe died in 1950 and the OG Magazine printed an obituary reiterating his great love of Gresham's, showing his faith in all it stands for by sending his son **Ian** to Woodlands (1948 – 53).

Guy Lowe was born in Harrow in 1898. He registered at the Old School House in May of 1911 and progressed to Woodlands, where he was soon representing the House

at cricket. Guy also played hockey and rugby for the School, returning as an OG to play in matches, and did well in the steeplechase and athletics. He won prizes for Latin, English and History in 1913, and performed a piano solo at a concert, as well as singing in the choir. In 1916 Guy achieved promotion to Lance-Corporal in the OTC, and in the following year was reported to be at a training centre prior to becoming a Lieutenant in the Royal Artillery. He attended OG events in the early 20s and married Miss Ella Brookes at Hendon in June 1923. The register records that Guy went on to have a career as a technical brewer, and his father-in-law believes he suffered lung damage throughout his life because of gas attacks during the War. Guy died aged 89 in Staffordshire in 1987.

Guy and Harlow had another brother, **John**, too young to serve in the Great War, who boarded in Woodlands from 1926 – 30. He too won prizes for French and English and served in the OTC, as well as performing in House and School plays. In his final year, he took part in debates on subjects such as the spirit of adventure and progress in modern society, often in the company of another Woodlands boy, the young **Donald Maclean**.



A prize book – ‘A Tale of Two Cities’ by Charles Dickens – awarded to Guy Lowe in 1913 has recently been donated to the School Archives.

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Memories of School Life during the First World War

As recollected by the late J. K. Miller (D 1915 – 23)
in *The Gresham* in 1976

*John Miller was the son of John Chambré Miller (S 1900 – 28),
first Officer Commanding the School Corps,
first Housemaster of Farfield and subsequently Second Master*



J. C. Miller, father of J. K. Miller, in 1916

I entered the Junior House (*now the Old School House – Ed.*) at the same time as the Daylight Saving Bill was introduced, in January 1915. **Miss D. M. Bristow** (S 1915 – 40), the Art mistress, arrived at the same time to take over the 1st Form. The Daylight Saving Bill meant the dayboys were leaving home before 7.30 on those cold, bleak winter mornings; the wretched stoves heating the gym (alias the “Tin Tabernacle”) at the Old School House (*on the site of what is now the laundry - Ed*) belched forth clouds of choking smoke, but no heat. The open fire grates in the only classroom, and in the dining hall, were little better in providing warmth.

The Zeppelin raids started also that January, the first air raid in England being at Sheringham, with no loss of life. Frequently we heard the Zepps on their voyage to London or the Midlands, passing over Holt about 6.00 p.m. The chimes of the school clock were stopped for the duration of the War, for fear of enabling the airship captains to use the notes of the chimes as an aid to navigation.

After fifteen years, the school furniture, highly lacquered and polished, was still as good as new, particularly in the Physics lab, Mr. Eccles’s precious sanctuary...The Chapel was not ready until January 1916; the normal Sunday services were held in Big School. The gallery housed the organ until the loft in the Chapel (*over the south door – Ed.*) was ready to accommodate it. The Big School gallery then became “The Punch Gallery”. There was a large number of bound volumes of *Punch* on view. (*The gallery was still known by this name in the 1970s, but the copies of Punch had all disappeared except for one dilapidated edition, which I salvaged and removed to my classroom; it may still be there – Ed.*)

The town of Holt was out of bounds at all times, and remained so at least for the first 25 years. To reach the OSH from the Cromer Road, we had to use the path leading to the Church and the subsequent path alongside the cemetery...Cyclists had to dismount when passing through the doors or gates on those paths, or when passing out of school gates anywhere. To visit a shop in the town, permission had to be obtained from one's Housemaster. Pocket-money was 6d. per week, and 1/- for prefects. The White Lion corner (now the Adnams shop) really was a danger spot, until the Council rebuilt some of the (pub) property around 1920. The Post Office in 1915 was in Clare's shop, the stationer opposite C. T. Baker. The P.O. moved around quite a bit before it settled into its site opposite The White Lion. One thing which influenced Howson to close the town to the boys was the fear of someone contracting a contagious disease.

The School Sanatorium of those days was an uncomfortable collection of straggling and draughty buildings opposite Howson's (*later the older section of Oakeley, recently demolished – Ed.*). There was no permanent staff and if a contagious illness broke out, staff had to be assembled to cope. This brings to mind an extraordinary Howson pronouncement at the beginning of one term. The announcement was made by him to each form in turn as he took them for their first period of the term with him: "Any boy causing the sanatorium to be opened up this term will be caned when he comes out."

There never were many dayboys: on average about six, who lived too far away to go home for lunch. They generally had their lunch at Farfield. The only accommodation Howson allowed them in the school building for changing, etc., was the small area at the base of the tower at the far end of the corridor from Big School, which leads down to the boiler room. One of the very first things Eccles did when he took over in 1919 was to give them proper accommodation (now the cloakroom next to Big School).

Cycling was not allowed on Sundays unless accompanied by a master, except for dayboys living too far out to walk in. On Sundays, seniors wore tails and the rest Eton collars. During the summer term, straw hats were worn, and in the winter school caps. Caps also had to be worn when watching School matches or House matches. Tails and Eton suits on Sundays were dropped in about 1918.

There was a big row when the School porter, Sergeant Davies, reported to Howson that eggs were missing from a blackbird's nest. The whole school of 240 boys was assembled in Big School and Howson demanded who had done it. Nobody spoke. After a while, a small boy put up his hand.

"Well?" said Howson.

"Please, Sir, it might be a Town's boy who did it."

"Town's boys do not go into the School woods," came the answer.

Several of us knew better, and in fact could have given the names of three or four we had seen there. Every afternoon for several days we had to go into Big School with our poetry books and learn poetry under the eyes of School prefects. The thief was never caught.

Holt market was very active indeed in these times, giving service to farmers over a wide area. Every Friday herds of sheep, cattle, etc., were being driven along the Cromer Road. At the outbreak of the War, a battalion of The Sussex Regiment arrived in Holt in a fleet of London taxi-cabs. There was a quick build-up of troops in the area, and later it was reported that there were some 20,000 men in the neighbourhood, giving credence to the popular belief that if the Germans invaded England, they would land at Weybourne. Weybourne Heath became an extensive camp of several Highland regiments in brand new bell tents. These tents showed up on bright moonlit nights, and had to be struck, until such time as they could be camouflaged whenever the Zepps put in an appearance.

One day a pair of farm steam traction engines was seen trundling down the Kelling Road until they reached the 'kink' a few hundred yards beyond Holt Hall, where the road takes a slight twist. Here one of the lumbering engines took the twist too fast and too wide, and it ended up in the ditch, with the 6 in. gun it had been hauling on top of it.

It must have been well after the war that the Cromer Road was tarred for the first time further than a point about thirty yards beyond Farfield Gate. From there on to Sheringham and Cromer the road was not treated, and consequently clouds of dust rose with the passing of a vehicle or marching soldiers.

Before the First World War, the School cricket colours consisted of a scarlet blazer as well as a scarlet cap. For the sake of economy, the blazer was dropped and never returned. Paper became very short, and a school block had to last three weeks. Prizes for school work were given in the form of certificates, instead of books.



The first wedding celebrated in the Chapel was in 1924, with the reception in Big School. The bridegroom was an OG, **Captain Thomas Hyde, JP** (o & F 1908 – 14). His bride was my sister Madge, eldest daughter of his former Housemaster, **Major J. C. Miller**.

Big School reception after the Hyde-Miller wedding

A German OG in the First World War

Thanks to some brilliant work by a couple of German pupils, I am at last able to confirm that **Carlo Zino Thomsen** (Bengal Lodge 1906) (b. 29th August 1890) did indeed fight in the German Army in the First World War.

He was reported as having been slightly wounded on 28th August 1916 – the day before his 26th birthday - and again on 8th September 1916. On 5th May 1917, he was reported missing, and this was confirmed on 29th May. However, there is no record of a war grave, so it is possible, though unlikely, that he survived the war.

His father - also named Carlo Zino Thomsen (1860 – 1941) - was very wealthy and a major figure in Hamburg. Born in Bergen, Norway, Carlo Thomsen snr. moved to Guatemala at a young age and participated in various railway projects there. Around 1887 he came to Hamburg. Here he founded the company Carlo Z. Thomsen, which had been based at Harvestehuderweg 25 since 1907 and operated banking and commission business, as well as import and export trade with Central America. Thomsen was also Deputy Chairman of the Supervisory Board of Hamburger Kautions-Vereinigung AG and a member of the Supervisory Board of Albingia Versicherungsgesellschaft. He also acted as Norwegian consul in Hamburg.



Hamburg in about 1900



Max Slevogt: Portrait of the Artist's Family

Carlo senior's fortune was estimated in 1912 at 2.1m marks. In 1917, he provided an interior by Edvard Munch for the "Exhibition of Works of Modern Art from Hamburg Private Collection". His 36-piece art collection, with works by, among others, Courbet, Max Liebermann, Monet, Renoir and the German Impressionist Max Slevogt, was divided among his heirs in 1942.

Fascinatingly, "our" OG Carlo had a brother called Hans, who was German ambassador in Stockholm, Sweden, in 1945. He was sent to Norway to negotiate the surrender of the German occupying forces in that country.

A “Hero of British Journalism”

*Having attended a talk by the BBC reporter John Simpson, **Michael Wallis** (k & H 1945 – 51) was intrigued to learn of an OG who, had he not been killed in his early thirties, would certainly have gone on to a distinguished journalistic career. An interview with Simpson on this subject in “BBC History Magazine” was printed in the 2011 OG Magazine, but since then further research into Stephens’ life has produced the following information:*

Philip Pembroke Stephens (H 1917 – 21) was born in 1903 in Amersham. After leaving Gresham’s, he went up to Cambridge. On graduating, he tried a number of different professions, before finally settling on journalism.



As a foreign correspondent for Lord Beaverbrook’s *Daily Express*, he reported from Vienna and Paris. Then, following Hitler’s election victory in 1933, he was sent to Berlin, where he examined the effects of the Nazi government on ordinary people, especially the Jewish population. His articles, which were among the first criticising Nazism and uncovering the harsh measures to which the Jews were being subjected, appeared regularly in the *Daily Express*. The German authorities arrested him twice, before finally expelling him in June 1934. During his brief imprisonment in Germany, he was confronted in one room with a display of photographs of decapitated heads of executed criminals. He returned to London, in John Simpson’s words, “to a hero’s welcome”. Undaunted by his incarceration, he continued to write critical articles on the Nazis from London.



Italian artillery in Abyssinia, 1936

He subsequently joined the *Daily Telegraph* and was sent to report on the Second Italo-Abyssinian War that began in 1936. After that, he went to Spain to cover the Spanish Civil War. On 29th April 1937, in the Basque country, he was among the first reporters to enter the ruins of Guernica with the Nationalist forces. In the newspaper, he reported simply that the town had been “burned”,

but a few days later he privately reported to the British Ambassador, Sir Henry Chilton, that the town had been destroyed in an air raid. He asked Sir Henry not to use his name, lest he be banned from reporting from the Nationalist headquarters, since their official line was that the Republicans had set fire to, and blown up, their own town.



Guernica

Stephens' final assignment, and the one that would result in his death, was in a very different part of the world. Following the 1901 Boxer Rebellion in China, various foreign nations had been allowed to station troops along the railway between Peking (Beijing) and Tientsin (Tianjin). By 1937, the Japanese had increased their military presence far beyond the permitted limit. In July that year, using an armed clash with the Chinese as a *casus belli*, the Japanese struck back, and before long the second Sino-Japanese war had broken out.

Stephens was sent by the *Daily Telegraph* to cover the conflict. From there, he sent home descriptions of the atrocities committed by the invading Japanese. A major battle early in the conflict took place in and around Shanghai.



Japanese troops in Shanghai



Shanghai on fire

During the 19th century, the Chinese Empire had been obliged to accept a number of foreign enclaves, many of them treaty ports. These "concessions", of which Shanghai was perhaps the most important, were effectively controlled by overseas powers. Although technically still owned by China, they were to all intents and purposes ruled by Britain, France, Japan and the USA, each of these nations operating their own local administration, laws and police forces. Stephens based himself in the French concession, which was close to the fighting.

In November 1937, he was observing a battle that was taking place south of the French concession as the Japanese tried to destroy the final pockets of resistance by Chinese troops. While he was watching, a burst of machine-gun fire from a Japanese position hit him in the legs and head.



Japanese in Shanghai with a statue of Chiang Kai-Shek



Watching the fighting from the French concession



Chinese troops in Shanghai

The *North China Herald* reported his death as follows:

Mr. Philip Pembroke Stephens, correspondent of the *Daily Telegraph*, London, who came to Shanghai to cover the hostilities, was killed by Japanese machine-gun fire on 11th November, Armistice Day. The late Mr. Stephens was on a water-tower inside the French power plant, which provided a good vantage point, at Avenue Dubail, French Concession, at 3 p.m. that day, watching the fighting across Siccawei Creek. Unexpectedly, a Japanese machine-gun elevated its aim, and sprayed the water-tower with bullets, causing Mr. Stephens and his companions (Edgar Snow and Malcolm MacDonald, the *Times* correspondent) to take cover.

While the others managed to get safely under cover of the concrete pillars holding the tank, Mr. Stephens was shot through the head. After noticing his absence, his companions clambered up to where he was lying fatally wounded. Three others were injured, but none of these wounds was considered dangerous. The Japanese later tendered their apologies for the incident, explaining that they had been shooting at snipers on roof-tops in the French Concession at the time Mr. Stephens was killed.



Japanese entering the French concession



John Simpson



Stephens' funeral in Shanghai

John Simpson, who researched Stephens for his books *Unreliable Sources: How the Twentieth Century Was Reported* and *We Chose to Speak of War and Strife*, calls Stephens a “fearless correspondent”, who “stood out for his objective reporting”. He “believed that it was his duty” to report on the plight of the Jews living under Nazi rule. Simpson describes Stephens’ journalism as “arresting” and “colourful”, declaring that Stephens “was a genuine hero of 20th-century reporting”, and that he “refused to do his reporting from the safety of his office”. “He always preferred to go and see what was happening for himself. It earned him the highest praise from Lord Beaverbrook, and a much-increased salary; and in the end it cost him his life.”

Simpson writes: “No-one has written a life of Philip Pembroke Stephens, and he has not been thought worthy of inclusion in the Dictionary of National Biography; yet he was one of the heroes of British journalism in the 1930s...a man of considerable principle.”

Richard Peaver

A Potential Old Greshamian Saint



John Bradburne (F 1934 – 39) was one of five children of the Rev. Thomas Bradburne. He was related to the playwright Terence Rattigan and the MP Nicholas Soames. When John was born in 1921, Mr. Bradburne was Rector of Skirwith, in Cumberland, but by 1934 he was Rector of Cawston and sent John, his second son, to Gresham's.



Cawston Rectory

An account of John's childhood describes the family as "close and affectionate" and "musically inclined". As a boy, he is said to have had a strong sense of humour and "a sensitivity to God's presence in nature...inherited from his father...who blended his love for God with a deep love for the beautiful Norfolk countryside. During school holidays, John and his sister Mary often cycled about Norfolk, visiting village churches, where John would play the organ and enliven sleepy summer afternoons".

Leaving school just before the outbreak of war, John joined the Army and in 1940 was commissioned into the 2nd Battalion, 9th Gurkha Rifles.



9GR in 1941

By the age of 20, he was already a Captain, and sailed for Singapore in late 1941. At the fall of the fortress to the Japanese the following February, he escaped into the jungle, eventually reaching Sumatra. He subsequently served in the gruelling Chindit campaign behind Japanese lines in Burma.



Bradburne as a Captain in 1941, probably at Dehra Dun



Chindits

It is believed Bradburne was recommended for an MC – the eccentric, maverick and brilliant Chindit commander Brigadier Orde Wingate personally congratulated him on the decoration – although the award was never gazetted, possibly because Wingate was killed shortly afterwards in an air crash.

A religious man, John must have been deeply marked by his experiences during the war, as he clearly found it difficult to settle down afterwards. He has been described as “a loose cannon” and “a social misfit”. A fairer description might be that he was an eccentric, a kind of holy fool, such St. Paul describes in his First Epistle to the Corinthians, Ch. 4 v.10.



Brig. Wingate

The following passages give an account of John Bradburne’s later life:

Reprinted from The Sunday Telegraph, 22nd April 2018:

The Vatican is being urged to declare a British missionary a Catholic saint following reports that he miraculously cured a man of his brain tumour and that blood was inexplicably seen dripping from his coffin.



Supporters of John Bradburne are trying to raise £20,000 to fund efforts to beatify the missionary and poet, who was murdered in Zimbabwe in 1979. They say the formal process is about to begin and funds must be raised so a Vatican-appointed investigator can verify details of Bradburne's life and works, including miracles attributed to him.

Bradburne became a Roman Catholic in 1947 after fighting in the Second World War. After wandering through Europe and the Middle East, he became the warden of a leper colony in Mutemwa, about 80 miles from Salisbury (now Harare) in Southern Rhodesia. But at the age of 58, in the last months of the country’s guerilla war against



ZANU guerrillas

white rule, he was killed by Robert Mugabe's ZANU fighters when he refused to leave the colony to save himself. Attendees at his requiem mass reported seeing drops of blood below his coffin, but when it was opened no blood was found inside the casket.

Several other miracles have been attributed to Bradburne since his death, including the case of a man in Scotland who supporters claim was cured of a brain tumour after praying to him a decade ago.

Over the years, annual gatherings in Mutemwa to mark the anniversary of Bradburne's death have attracted tens of thousands of pilgrims. But to become a saint he would first have to be beatified by the Church, and this can only take place once the existence of a miracle has been established. This would be followed by canonisation.

The process would be initiated by the Archbishop of Harare, the diocese in which Bradburne died, petitioning the Holy See. A Vatican-appointed "postulator" would then investigate Bradburne's life story in order to gather evidence about his deeds and build the case for his sainthood.

Leading the campaign to beatify Bradburne is his niece Celia Brigstocke, 63, the secretary of the John Bradburne Memorial Society, founded in 1995 to fund the leprosy centre where he worked.

Adapted from a 2009 article by Charles Moore in The Sunday Telegraph:

Thirty years ago this month, Robert Mugabe's guerrillas kidnapped the former warden of a leper colony in what was then Rhodesia. They took him into the bush and subjected him to mockery in front of a crowd, offering him girls to sleep with, trying to make him dance and to eat excrement.



Mugabe with guerrillas

The next day, their leaders interrogated him. He said little, but knelt and prayed. The guerrillas had local reports that the man was harmless, but they became fearful that, because of his abduction, he now knew too much. Eventually, they marched him out of the bush to the main road. Their leader told him to walk ahead and turn and face him. He did so, and again knelt and prayed. When he rose, the guerrilla shot him. His half-naked body was left by the roadside.

The ex-warden's name was John Bradburne. He was a good-looking, well-educated, upper middle-class Englishman, who had fought in Burma as a Gurkha officer in the Second World War. He was religious and, in the late 1940s, became a Roman Catholic, but did not pursue his original desire to become a monk. He did odd jobs – teaching, caretaking, forestry – but never settled to anything. Very musical, and with a fine voice, he sometimes called himself a troubadour. He wandered the world.

Eventually, at the suggestion of a Gurkha fellow officer who had become a priest, Bradburne came to Rhodesia. In 1969, at Mutemwa, about 90 miles east of Salisbury (modern Harare), he came across the leper colony. The 80 or so lepers were appallingly neglected, dirty and hungry, with the roofs of their little tin huts falling in. Bradburne immediately decided to stay with them, and never left.



John Bradburne lived among the lepers, driving out the rats that gnawed them, cutting the nails of those who had fingers and toes, attending them when they died. He helped build their small church, organising its music, even teaching the lepers Latin for the Gregorian plainchant. When I visited Mutemwa some years ago, I saw them at Mass, banging drums with the stumps of their hands, making the music which Bradburne had taught them.

After a time, Bradburne fell out with the Leprosy Association which, in theory, ran Mutemwa. He hated the fact that it wanted the lepers to be known only by numbers, and refused to do this. He gave each leper a name, and wrote a poem about every one. He was reprimanded for extravagance because he insisted that each leper should have at least one loaf of bread a week.

He was expelled from the colony, so he went to live in a tent on the mountain above Mutemwa. Then a farmer gave him a tin hut, with no electricity or water, just outside the



perimeter fence. For the remaining six years of his life, Bradburne stayed there, and continued to minister as best he could. When not attending to the lepers, he lived the life of a hermit, eating very little, writing poetry and praying, often walking a prayer path on the hill.

Given Bradburne's extraordinary life, his famous charm and oddity, and his martyr's death, it is not surprising that a cult of him quickly grew up. Miraculous drops of blood are supposed to have fallen from his coffin at his funeral. Many pilgrims come to his shrine at Mutemwa, and some claim to have been healed by his intercession. A recent miracle in Scotland has been attributed to his aid. His "cause" – the process by which people are considered for sainthood – has already begun; and now it is hoped it may be advanced in Britain, where these things are easier to organise than in the Zimbabwe that Mugabe has raped. A thriving John Bradburne Society (www.johnbradburne.com) assists this, and contributes the money needed to keep Mutemwa – where, even today, 26 lepers still need care – operating. It has just published a selection of the most tangible evidence of Bradburne's mind and soul – his verse.

Bradburne writes as if the poetry of the 20th century had never taken place. He uses words such as "bide" or "blithe" or "care not" like a Victorian. Occasionally, he slips into a sort of archness which is unattractive – I have a horror of the word "lightsome", for example – but he also has a gift for restoring old meanings. A word like "glee" recovers its sense of holy joy, instead of the more trivial associations it has today.

Some of his lines could be his epitaph:

*"We want to make it very clear
And easy for you all.
The casting out, by Love, of fear
Is Terrorism's fall."*

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A Standard Ornithological Work Reissued

*Adapted from an article that appeared in
"The Daily Telegraph" in August 2018*

On June 20 1855, the foundation stone was laid for a dedicated science museum at Oxford University. The design of the building had been settled upon following an open competition. The winning entry was all variegated brick and gothic stone, with great halls of plate glass and steel. Its centrepiece above the main entrance was a tower, richly decorated, and with



a steep arching turret studded with ventilation flues. The notion of its design was that wind would sweep in through the holes and cool the exhibition rooms below. In practice, no such thing occurred. But nature thrives on unintended consequences. Soon in the summer months a high-pitched shrieking could be heard from the ventilation shafts in the tower. In this grand folly, a flock of swifts had taken up rooms.

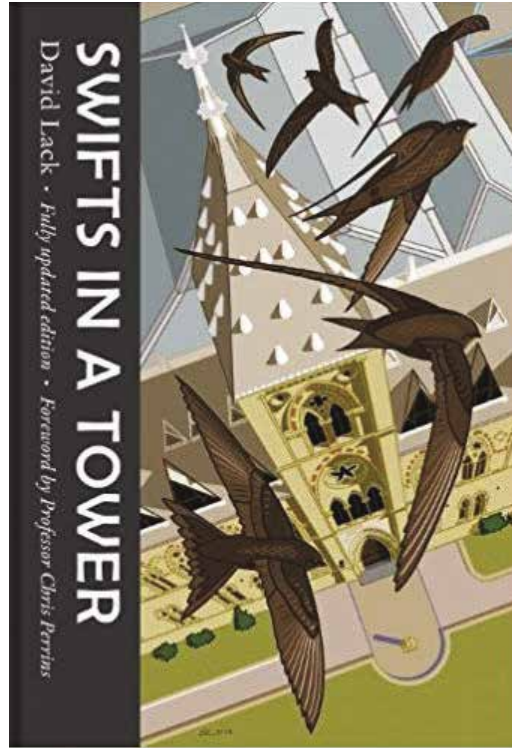
What started as an accident has grown into one of the longest-running studies of any species of bird, anywhere in the world. In 1948, **Dr. David Lack FRS** (W 1924 – 29), the British evolutionary biologist and Member of The Royal Society, who was Director of the Edward Grey Institute of Field Ornithology in Oxford, started a project recording the tower swifts. His findings were first published in 1956 in his book *Swifts in a Tower*, detailing the remarkable lives of *Apus apus*, which migrate to Britain from Africa to breed each year, a journey spanning some 6,000 miles.

Now, to mark the 70th anniversary of the project, Lack's son Andrew has republished the book in association with the RSPB, updating it with the latest breeding trends of the swift

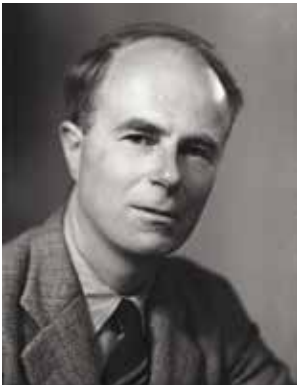
and investigating its decline – numbers have plummeted by 47% since 1989.

On the approach to the Oxford University Museum of Natural History, you hear them long before you see them: the high-pitched shrieks which in mediaeval England earned them the nickname “the devil’s bird”. Ted Hughes’s poem “Swifts” describes how the birds “materialise at the tip of a long scream”.

The swift is immediately recognisable for its boomerang-shaped wings which make it the fastest bird in powered flight ever recorded. While the peregrine falcon achieves higher speeds, that is by plummeting rather than beating wings. Swifts never touch down, and even feed on the go; on a good day, a pair can gobble up 20,000 insects and spiders between them.



Dr. Andrew Lack, a senior lecturer in environmental biology at Oxford Brookes University, is an avowed birder like his father before him, and says he has long shared his passion for swifts. He was two years old when the original *Swifts in a Tower* was published. He visited the tower several times as a boy and one of his earliest memories was his father coming home with his thumb swaddled in a bandage. “He had been scratched while trying to ring a swift in the tower and the wound had gone septic,” he recalls.



David Lack © NPG

One of four siblings, Dr. Lack was 19 when his father died of lymphoma at the age of 62 in 1973. As he sat down to write a new chapter to accompany his father’s original book, he says he could feel him watching over his shoulder. “We were very close in many ways,” he says. “You revere your father in your teens, but I never knew him as an independent adult. Re-reading the book, what it brought back for me was my father’s enthusiasm and interest.”

“The Monarch”

“The Monarch” is the name given since time immemorial to what is still probably the tallest tree in the school woods. A number of legends surround this fir, most dealing with illegal, and highly dangerous, attempts in the past to climb to the top of it. If anyone has any stories relating to The Monarch, the Editor would be interested to hear of them. (John Gillam refers to the tree in his obituary of Dr. Pat Gillam.)



“I Still Think Middle-Class Theatre is Deadly”



At the age of 93, **Peter Brook CH CBE** (W 1939 – 41), arguably the world’s greatest theatre director, has lost none of his energy and ability to inspire the young. Prior to bringing his latest work, *The Prisoner*, to the Edinburgh Festival, he gave an interview to Dominic Cavendish of *The Daily Telegraph*, from which this is an extract.



Peter Brook is famous for lambasting conventional theatre as “deadly”. In a seminal book, *The Empty Space*, published 50 years ago, the director sent shock waves through the establishment by attacking commercial productions as “excruciatingly boring” and issuing a clarion call to declutter theatre and do battle with conventionality, cosiness and polite society expectations.

Half a century later Brook, arguably the most influential British director of modern times (albeit he has been based in Paris for five decades), believes the “deadly” theatre is still with us.

“I stand by that phrase,” he says, amusement in his voice. “Theatre can look so promising but prove so deadly, like someone you’re initially glad to meet but who then starts droning on and on. That comfortable, middle-class theatre – and the opera, where people go to sleep, or to have a nice chat.”

One tends to appraise Brook in reverential terms – particularly now he has reached the venerable age of 93 – but it’s his spry irreverence that comes across as he readies himself to head over the Channel and on up to the Edinburgh International Festival to present his first work there since 1951, when he treated audiences at the Lyceum to *The Winter’s Tale*, starring John Gielgud as Leontes.

That immediate gilded post-war period – when he shot like a greyhound into public consciousness, a prodigy, a wunderkind, fresh out of Oxford – saw Brook at his most commercially successful, but moving ever further from the glittering West End. His hankering for harsh depth over pleasing surface manifested itself in an austere *King Lear* at Stratford in 1962 with Paul Scofield that had the force of a thunderclap. The restlessness continued with *Marat/Sade* (1964) – hailed as the most sensational production staged by the RSC during the Sixties, its performers pushed to the psychological limits in their portrayal of a madhouse.



Brook's *Lear*: 'a set as simple as the production is complex'.

After a landmark *Midsummer Night's Dream* (1970) that banished the usual foresty frills, presenting it in a white-box space, with trapezes and whirly tubes, he cut free altogether – setting up camp at the Bouffes du Nord, a crumbling 19th-century Parisian playhouse not far from the Gare du Nord, and turning it into a crucible for internationalist inquiry sans frontiers. Perhaps his most memorable French production was *The Mahabharata*, a 12-hour adaptation of a Sanskrit epic by Vyasa, which premiered in an Avignon quarry and ended at dawn.

In returning to the Festival – with two other productions from the Bouffes (Katie Mitchell's staging of Marguerite Duras's 1982 novella *La Maladie de la Mort* and Canadian director Robert Carsen's production of *The Beggar's Opera*) – he illustrates just what an artistic journey he has been on in the interim.

Back in 1954, the critic Kenneth Tynan observed of Brook that: "He belongs to the future, because he is obsessed not by words but by sights and sensations." His latest piece, *The Prisoner* (co-written with long-term collaborator Marie-Hélène Estienne), revolves around a striking image. A patricidal youth escapes incarceration but only on condition that he sits outside the prison and contemplates his crime until he has served his sentence; no bars but his conscience.

This production derives from an experience Brook himself had during his travels in the Sixties, when "I was trying to find traces of something finer and deeper than you could find in any Western society."

In Afghanistan half a century ago, he was told about a young man performing this highly unusual, protracted act of penance outside a prison near Kandahar. "I found the way, saw the prisoner, sat with him in silence for a time, then left. I don't know what happened to him, or what the crime was, but the story was so potent that whenever I told it people were interested. It's like a fable."

The work of Brook's later years has tended to be on a smaller, more intimate scale than the work that made his name and focused on the search for meaning. For some this has meant he has "reduced" his output. Critics have even accused him of a deadliness himself.

David Lan, newly departed artistic director of the Young Vic (the prime UK port of call for Brook in recent years), suggests that: "We went through a period, maybe 10 years ago, when there was quite a lot of cynicism about Brook and his work but I think his authenticity has won out. He just keeps going, putting on shows." His influence, he argues, is detectable right at the heart of the West End now.

"There was a touching moment when we were doing the last few workshops on *The Jungle* at the National Theatre Studio and Peter was doing some work in an upstairs room on *The Prisoner*. I brought him down to meet the actors, many of them from other countries. And Stephen Daldry and I just knew, without saying it, that we were indebted to him."

For Fergus Linehan, director of the EIF, Brook may be a feted guru figure now, but he remains quintessentially connected to youth. "He was once asked why young people will spend 60 quid on a pair of trainers but not theatre tickets, and he said: 'Well, trainers haven't been a constant disappointment throughout their lives.' His natural focus is the young. He 'gets' them."

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(In an interview on the BBC Radio 4 "Today" programme in August 2018, Peter Brook talked about his British identity, his friendship with Bertolt Brecht, his new play "The Prisoner", and the "very special, fine, unknown, subtle current that can flow between human beings and make them feel that they're all part of the same life, in the same world". He maintained that the "most precious word of all, which we hardly dare use today...is hope". He likened the task of the playwright to the effect of the sun shining for a moment through a stained glass window in a beautiful, though dark, old church. In a perhaps conscious reference to Aristotelian theory, he described how an audience can leave the theatre after a performance, having for a short time forgotten their fears, angers, resentments and concerns, and feeling "slightly cleaner and slightly better" than when they came in. He disliked the "glibness of outrage, the naivety of protest" and believed that "political theatre" should be avoided. Brecht, whom he admired in many ways, "committed one central crime that I couldn't forgive him for, as a friend...he felt that our job...as directors...was to give lessons to the audience. Can you think of anything more awful? What you will 'learn' is what the author has decided is the political message of today. So it becomes propaganda...It's no different from the commercials." – Ed.)

The Auden Theatre 20th Anniversary

On 29th June we celebrated the Auden Theatre's 20th birthday with a black tie event that aimed to acknowledge and recognise those whose vision and hard work had led to the building of the Auden, and the imagination, creativity and talent of performers and crew who have made it their own. The sun came out as the first few arrivals walked the red carpet and the tone was set – glamour, friends and colleagues reunited, and a sense of something special being shared.

The programme indicated the diverse nature of the evening, the unifying factors being a generosity of spirit and excellent within performance. Paul Hands, the first Director of Drama at Gresham's, opened the event, thanking those who had had the vision and determination to build a theatre for Gresham's and the wider community, the architect for creating such a welcoming and versatile space, and the performers and audiences who give it life. This was aptly followed by *To Dream the Impossible Dream*, sung by Humphrey Berney, who had performed at the opening ceremony of the Auden and has gone on to make singing his career. The evening embraced Drama, Music and Dance, comedy and tragedy, classical music and showtunes, and ended with two numbers that summed the evening up: *The Audition Song* from *La La Land*, which celebrates those who dare to dream; and uniting OGs and current pupils in an impromptu choir, we closed the celebration with *Somewhere Over the Rainbow*.



The Auden looked amazing, and a wonderful and beautifully presented history of Performance at Gresham's, drawn with care and an eye for detail by archivist Liz Larby, reminded us of what has been, and the performances themselves gave a clear indication of what is possible.

Bridget O'Brien
Director of Drama

A look back at drama at Gresham's

Drama had featured at the School even before the move to the current site in 1900 - a 1739 advert announces a “breaking up” play featuring declarations, verses and orations in Latin, Greek and English given by the “Gentlemen of Holt School”, followed by dinner at the White Lion inn. In Howson’s reformed school, music was essential to the annual Shakespeare play performed in a glade in the woods from 1902, with the directing skills of **E. A. Robertson** (S 1905 – 28) complementing the music of **Geoffrey Shaw** (S 1902 – 10). By 1907 the annual play had become a major Norfolk event and it was felt necessary to build an Open-Air Theatre. Work was directed by Spiers and McNeile, with labour provided by pupils. On 29th June 1907 *Love’s Labours Lost* was performed in a brand-new theatre-in-the-woods. The “stage” was made of tree trunks, foxgloves and wild roses, with a “roof” of branches and footlights set in a bed of ferns. In this romantic woodland setting, despite audiences often having to wear thermals, and high winds making audibility difficult at times, the show very often has gone ahead for the past 111 years.



Love's Labours Lost, 1907



Auden as Caliban, 1925

Reviews were soon to appear in the national as well as local press, as Gresham’s was one of the few schools to have such a facility. *The Gresham* magazine reports that the theatre was renovated in July 1909 with a “delightful” garden built behind the stage. In the following July the venue was swamped with rain hours before the performance, which, of course, went ahead thanks to the efforts of a working party. The name of the young **W. H. Auden** (F 1920 – 25) came to the attention of the public in 1925 for his portrayal of Caliban in *The Tempest*, and testimony to the directing skill of Mr. Robertson followed in 1928, when five OGs were listed in *The Gresham* as appearing on the London stage for that season.

Another pupil who went on to enjoy a great stage career was **Michael Aldridge** (H 1933 – 39). One observer wrote: “It was at Gresham’s that I saw Michael Aldridge play Sir Toby Belch in the annual Shakespeare play to provide me with the most salient example of stealing a show in the whole of my career.” Theatre producer **Peter Brook** (W 1939 – 41) also honed his acting skills at Gresham’s, appearing in productions of *Henry V* and *The Beggar’s Opera*.

During the war years pupils continued the tradition of drama, with plays in Big School and in the Newquay Theatre during their exile in Cornwall. Used by the army as a hand-grenade range, meanwhile, the theatre suffered considerable damage. Trees were peppered with shrapnel, and a large part of the auditorium had been flattened. In 1948-50 a working party of pupils formed by **Major W. A. L. Kerridge** (S 1921 – 46) took on the daunting task of rebuilding. The grand re-opening of the theatre coincided with the Jubilee of Howson’s appointment to Gresham’s. A year later, **Hoult Taylor** (S 1928 – 43 & 44 – ?) directed *A Midsummer Night’s Dream* to celebrate the 50th anniversary of the first play in the school woods. The OG Newsletter for October 1951 included an article by a writer who had clear memories of being present on that first night half a century before.

Plays had also been staged in Big School from the early years. The first recorded performance in May 1901 consisted of two French and English comedy plays. Miss Howson, the headmaster’s sister, took part and treated the audience to a “splendid supper” afterwards. Staff continued to tread the boards and amuse the School each year, and in the 1920s pupils began honing their acting skills in lavish productions in the boarding houses in the Lent term. During WW2, East End evacuees and troops were treated to a Christmas party and performance of *Tons of Money* in Big School. Headmaster **Martin Olivier** (HM 1944 – 55), who gave acting and producing as his major interests, was widely quoted as saying, “Larry (Laurence Olivier, his cousin) may have had the looks; I am the actor.” One of the big stars at Gresham’s in the 50s was **Stephen Frears** (F 1954 – 59) who often took the lead role and was clearly a step ahead of other boys when it came to drama and the arts.



S. Frears (in top hat) in Farfield play
Capt. Brassbound’s Conversion, 1959

When **John Coleridge** (S 1952 – 85) took over production of the annual play in 1959, some further additions and alterations were made to the stage. The auditorium now seated 1,000 people, just enough for Senior and Junior schools together at Speech Day. Much work was needed to prepare the theatre for use each year. **Martin Burgess** (F 1944 – 49) acted as foreman for the working parties, whilst “**Jumbo**” **Burrough** (S 1946 – 82) and **Dr. Tony Leech** (S 1979 – 2013) carried out a management programme for the woods.

Plays were still performed in the woods in the 1970s, although annual Shakespeare productions became a thing of the past. More contemporary plays were staged, often requiring very complex sets. OGs **Nigel Dick** (c & F 1964 – 72) and **William Osborne** (OSH 1973 – 78) made their names in the US film business, whilst **Julian Jarrold** (W 1974 – 78) went on to become a TV director. In his interview for the headmastership in 1991, **John Arkell** (HM 1991 – 2002), an experienced producer and director, highlighted the advantages of a purpose-built theatre. Two Oakeley girls, **Sienna Guillory** (1991 – 93) and **Olivia (Sarah) Colman** (1990 – 92) delighted audiences by their performances in plays in the early 90s, before going on to become distinguished actors.

The long tradition of drama at Gresham’s led eventually to its inclusion in the curriculum and to fundraising for the Auden Theatre. In February 1996 it was announced that plans had been submitted and fund-raising for the £1.45m needed had reached the half-way stage. Head of Drama **Paul Hands** said the much-needed, purpose-built venue would accommodate 309 people on moveable, adjustable seating catering for orchestral concerts, major dramas and theatre in the round. By the time the foundation stone was unveiled by Alan Britten and Anita Money, niece of W. H. Auden, at Speech Day in 1997, building work was well advanced, with the first production due to take place in the following Summer term and the formal opening in June.

Music had long been important at Gresham’s before the opening of the Auden, with performers and audiences packed tightly into Big School or the Chapel. The first concert in the new venue was held on 1st May 1998, featuring jazz groups and chamber choirs. On the day of the opening, a celebration of music and drama was performed by past and present pupils. A myriad of music has taken place in the Auden ever since, showcasing everything from classical to rock concerts, instrumental and choral performances, pupil and staff talent, as well as regular subscription concerts featuring international musicians. Music and Munch, devised by **Angela Dugdale**, Director of Music 1987 – 94, still showcases pupil talent to the local community every Thursday lunchtime. **Mark Jones** (S 1994 – 2015), who played such an important role in building the traditions of music in the Auden, retired in 2015, leaving it in the capable hands of **John Bowley**.



Hindle Wakes

“The scene was set for a dazzling premiere at the Auden Theatre”, reported *The Gresham*, “Paul Hands eyed the assemblage of glitterati with the anxious look of an expectant father,” as Wednesday 29th April 1998 was an historic moment in the history of drama at Gresham’s, with a performance of *Hindle Wakes*. **Ben Mansfield** (k & F 1990 – 2002) as Alan was reported to be “worryingly convincing” as a drunken cad. The combination of David Bowie’s lyrics and Lancashire accents made “an unusual mix”, but it was felt Mona Booth deserved much praise for a “thoughtful and intelligent” first production, which set the scene for more to come. Many of the early performances were critically reviewed in *The Gresham Magazine* by OG actor **Peter Whitbread** (W 1940 – 46) and the tradition of OGs who have achieved success in the performing arts field inspiring and encouraging current students continues today.

Over the past twenty years the Auden Theatre has firmly established Gresham’s enviable reputation as a School with performance at its heart. Director of Drama **Bridget O’Brien** commented, “The Auden has been physically and creatively the home of artistic expression for many young people, who have found a place in which they are challenged, supported, encouraged and given leave to take risks and share the excitement and joy of performing to a live audience. Though amateur, our standards are professional, and I feel that our productions sit comfortably alongside that of visiting companies.” Creating an arts venue not just for the School, but the local and wider community, was part of John Arkell’s original vision for the Theatre, and this vision has been realised, due to the dedication and commitment of Paul Hands, who retired in 2014, and continues in the safe hands of the current team.

AUDEN THEATRE

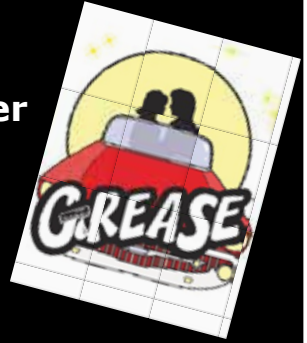


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A Review of the School Musical and a Conversation with the Oldest Female OG

As Dylan Thomas famously wrote, “It was a moonless night, starless and bible-black”. Then on the stroke of midnight and to the accompaniment of what sounded like a drone strike on my greenhouse, I backed into my own wheelie-bin, successfully prising out the car’s back windscreen. Mumbling several four-letter expletives (I never knew there were as many) I crunched through what, beneath the glow of the rear lights, resembled a carpet of sparkling rubies. Luckily, for once, it was not raining. Then, oh s**t, my neighbour’s bedroom light went on, illuminating the somewhat surrealistic scene. “You all right?” came the kindly enquiry, to which I could only manage a breathless “Not really, no”. “Anything I can do?” queried a sleepy voice from on high. “Not really, no thanks,” I squeaked, at which point the window slowly closed and, no doubt with immense relief I’d not banged into his car, he switched off the light.

Aside from that, I’d had the most rewarding evening at the theatre. The ancient market town (that’s brochure-speak) of Holt resembled a scene in a Disney classic. There must have been close on a million lights strung on every available protuberance from the west end of the high street to Old School House, that itself had been transformed into a magic Christmas castle. When I

lived there early in the 1950s, there may have been a windswept tree topped with a few fairy lights at the war memorial or a paper chain in the Feathers bar, but a mere five years after our victory in WW2, when Britain was still starving, such profligate displays were only to be found in big cities.



As a long-serving professional actor turned showbiz agent, I am ashamed to admit this was my first visit to the Auden Theatre. So, here I was in the busy foyer of Gresham’s fabulous indoor playhouse being poured a generous glass of red wine by a busy barman with a “biker’s” ponytail and a scarf presumably to soak up the perspiration running down his neck. He was Ricky Kerrison, whom I’d met while filming for a Channel 4 show known as “Four in a Bed”. And, for

those who've succeeded in avoiding it, while C4 is known for its salacious post-watershed content, it's not what you may imagine. Besides, it airs around 5 in the afternoon.



Original 2016 Broadway production

The stage show was the all-American *How to Succeed in Business without Really Trying*, which, oddly enough, I'd seen in New York way back in 1962, when I was on Broadway myself in the London Old Vic company touring Franco Zeffereilli's production of *Romeo and Juliet*. The original cast was headed by the legendary Rudy Valle (VOG's may remember him) with Robert Morse as Finch and Bonnie Scott as Rosemary. A few years later it came to London's West End so, knowing how technically challenging the show is for even the most accomplished professionals, I arrived on the night with not a little apprehension. I knew they'd have a brave shot at it, but my expectation was no more than that.

All doubts evaporated minutes after the start. The staging was inventive, the elevated on-stage band not intrusive, but the performances, particularly the leading parts on which so much of the satirical comedy depends, were nothing short of startling. Like the starting grid in a Formula One race, the whole company were firing on all cylinders. J. Pierpont Finch is a window cleaner on a high rise New York office block who, stepping from cradle to ladder (as it were) and with the guidance of a self-help manual, ends up as chairman of the company whose windows he's been cleaning. Naturally, there's a love interest when Rosemary, a pretty and vivacious secretary, falls for Finch, eventually trying to persuade him to run for President. Does that resonate half a century later? Peppered with a whole lot of chicanery and hilarity, that's it in a nutshell. I saw **George Loane** as Finch who, when I met him after the show, said he'd gained a place at drama school and was looking forward to becoming a professional actor. I believe George has more than a fair chance of rising through the legions of wannabes to become a star. I wish him as much luck as he deserves. **Daisy Quick** as Rosemary was spot-on perfect, again never missing a nuance in the script, as well as nicely overplaying where necessary. What's more, they can both sing, which today, with



dancing, is a required talent. As with any school production, the biggest hurdle is going to be when a teenager is cast as a character 30-plus years older than them. So in these cases the audience is asked to suspend belief, though I did sense an imbalance between the youthful and elderly characters causing some of the interplay of a mixed-age office staff to be missed. However, as director **Bridget O'Brien** writes in her programme notes, undeniably, the cast had taken ownership as actors who really know (and inhabit) their characters. And oh, what joy, their accents held up throughout. Having seen two superb professional companies this was a performance of comparable merit. By the way, Coffee Break is my favourite number; I know all the words, as well as the melody. In this case, with especial praise for **Sam Aldersey-Williams's** Bud Frump, Gresham's U6th formers did not let me down!

This year the 100th anniversary of the end of World War One was overshadowed by that of the suffragette movement, or so it's claimed. Women over 30 who were married and with property were finally granted the vote in 1918. Big deal, they must have thought. "Thanks, gentlemen, how kind and considerate you really are after all". Then 99 years later, along comes Weinstein-gate in Los Angeles, a city I've visited frequently both as an actor and on business.



When there, the Old Vic company was taken to film studios where we witnessed 20 excruciating minutes of Marlon Brando on the set of *Mutiny on the Bounty* showing off (to us) by making fun of Tarita Teriipaia, a pretty Polynesian "actress" with whom he was performing. She was visibly distressed. The casting couch had been an institution in La La Land for decades! The hypocritical huffing and puffing of middle-class Britain and America last year was woeful.

There was a school reunion last year covering three decades from 1950, at which the collective age must have been in five figures. Not long after lunch (in Bigly School) I walked to the new cricket pavilion for tea or coffee, where a lot of elderly OGs were busily consuming sandwiches and cakes. I had to elbow my way through dozens of high-spirited teenage girls, demurely dressed in mid-length plaid skirts, none of whom was without a mobile phone in hand, no doubt "instagramming" their devoted followers.

There is a secondary school near me where, so I'm told, boys and girls are, as I write, questioning each other whether or not they should change gender. In order to gain some



perspective on this sudden burgeoning of sexual uncertainty I spoke with an OG, **Ruth Rose** (W 1946 – 51) about her eventual decision to become a woman after 76 years. Known then as **James**, she was at Woodlands and we would have overlapped by one year. She was captain of swimming and boxing. Also, she told me, she played a big bass drum in the school band, a talent she no doubt finds assists her today when expressing her views and opinions. She frequently lectures, broadcasts and swims in all weathers.

Back in May, the *Sunday Times* published a two-page account by the author C. J. Sansom. Its headline read: *Ten Years at my School Nearly Killed Me. Half a Century on, I Fear It's Still a Bullies' Playground.* Sad and scary was his story. Reflecting on my own time in Holt, there was little evidence of actual bullying, except for two quite sinister older boys (luckily not in my house) who occasionally slung a few badly-aimed verbal missiles in my direction.

I asked Ruth if, in the 1950s, she had suffered persecution at Gresham's. "One master took a bullying attitude but I never encountered it from the boys. The patronage of the prefect, for whom one was a 'fag' during your first year, afforded some protection. Children dare not retaliate, complain, or do anything but suffer and harbour hate for both the teacher and the subjects he or she teaches. Although seldom physical, mental and emotionally denigrating sarcasm gives the teacher a sense of supremacy. All too often it is defended by head teachers because they hear only one side of a story. The victim is often singled out for this because he or she shows signs of diversity or unwillingness to conform. This is a subject I have always felt very strongly about since it drains a youngster's self-esteem, possibly with life-long consequences."

She told me there had been some trouble at her prep. school as well. So I presumed she had already told her parents she would prefer to have been born female. "Never, not even about the bullying. I am sure they knew about my secret dressing. Even to broach matters like that would have been too embarrassing for them and me. Besides, in those days, it would probably be considered as 'dirty' talk." I suggested, had they known, she might have felt more comfortable at an all-girl's school.

"Possibly. I remember two pupils from Runton Hill School who used to be taught with us in Bernard Sankey's Physics class: Camilla Crump and Juliette Clutton-Brock, who occupied the desk adjacent to mine. I admired Juliette with her long pig-tailed hair and femininity that I so envied. She was eventually appointed as Curator of the world-famous Cairo Museum, transforming it into an orderly and well-run museum, displaying the world's most priceless ancient golden artefacts".

Eventually Ruth (James) married and produced three children. Did they or her partner know what was going on? “My wife found a photo of a woman in the boot of my car while I was in hospital for a hernia operation. I had to confess that it was me and not a secret affair! The children were never aware until I was ‘outed’ by the tabloid press in 2010. I think it was *The Sun*, but not on page 3, alas! They soon adapted. My grandchildren were not at all surprised. They had been playing at making my long hair into feminine styles and teasing me for years.”

I wanted to know if she had dressed as a woman prior to surgery. “Socially from about 7 years, then publicly 5 years before. I spent a couple of years getting two replacement hips and a new knee as a male. Once recovered, I lived as a woman with no exceptions.” Ruth went on to list some differences for teenagers facing the same dilemma today. “Co-education, access to information on transgender matters, social attitudes of acceptance, career choices like engineering open to women. I would most likely have studied engineering at university as a convenient period to change gender before embarking on life as a female.”

Had she any regrets? “None of us can look back on a perfect life. I was a typical despicable arrogant male. I made the best of what was available to me. My regrets are insignificant compared with my new life. I have acquired peace of mind and now discover myself to be a much better person than I ever was.”



To many of us, myself included, what Ruth Rose sustained with dignity for so many years is unimaginable. Her determination to fulfill a longed-for dream, even in the autumn of her life, is not only a testament to resilience, but an omniscient understanding of society, its prejudices and its judgmental culture.

Mike Pemberton (OSH 1950 – 55)

Mike is offering to take portrait-style photographs using a high-resolution camera, which, he says, is incomparably better than even the best mobile phones. Now that film is virtually obsolete, the digital age has enabled a whole spectrum of tools with which a photo can be enhanced without losing the identity and character of its subject. One of his 200 portraits recently shot on location has led to expressions of interest from two model agencies in East Anglia and he now has his sights on London. His costs are low, although if he has to travel more than 10 miles he will have to add a small charge. He would welcome enquiries; call 07587 256 518.

Philip Newell Memorial Fund Trip to Ecuador and Peru

The money that I received from the Philip Newell Memorial Fund was put forward to helping to fund a significant part of a three-month volunteering trip that I did in Ecuador and Peru. I was working with a group called Camps International. The organisers of this group look around both countries to find small communities that they think volunteers such as myself can help in a beneficial way. During my time in both countries we stayed in four camps - two in Ecuador and two in Peru - and the work that we did in all of these camps was all very different but also extremely rewarding. At our first camp, Camp Costa, we were building a children's centre for the local school, along with an attached office for the head teacher, as the school was missing both of these. So our work consisted of mixing multiple loads of cement, bricklaying and making cement pillars that would withstand any earthquakes, like the one Ecuador had suffered not too long before the trip. We also split our time in half at this camp; the other half was spent working in the local community garden that was a short walk through the jungle from the camp, bagging small trees and planting new trees to give to the community and replant, in an attempt to promote reforestation.

At our second camp in the Amazon we were laying a path to an eco-lodge. The community relies a lot on tourism and so the work that we were doing would help to promote tourists visiting this area that is largely untouched by tourists. We were moving large logs to form the path and although the work was extremely hard due to the heaviness of the logs and the humidity, it was very rewarding and we definitely slept well after the hard work from 8 - 4. We learned many new skills, including the use of machetes, and it tested our teamwork much more than our previous project, as unlike the last camp, we only had one project, meaning we were all working together all of the time.





After two camps in Ecuador we moved onto Peru, having a couple of days off in a city called Arequipa before heading to our camp and beginning project work. At our first camp, Camp Colca, we were building a dining area and meeting area for the elders of the community, as every Sunday they have meetings with the community president. Up until now they have had nowhere to have these meetings and so they have been held in the president's house, which was not ideal. The structure was built already, so we just had to plaster the walls with a mixture of mud and water, cement some of the cracks and mix and make the cement floor of the building.

Our final camp was on the shore of Lake Titicaca. Close to 4000m above sea level, the short 30-minute walk to our project work had us feeling as if we'd just got back from a run! We were working within a school, decorating a computer room that had been built by another group (the government had donated some computers to the school and they had nowhere to put them). We were charged with painting the floor, ceiling and walls within the building, putting in the windows and making the fifteen tables that would support the computers. During our time at the school we also got the opportunity to teach some of the students, finding out quickly that although their English was very limited, they still all knew the words for heads, shoulders, knees and toes. The work could be tedious at times; however, when the whole school and the parents gathered at the end to celebrate the inauguration of the computer room, all our work seemed worth it.

Overall, we worked very hard during our trip and coming away I feel so lucky to have been able to make a small difference to the lives of these amazing people and within these communities. During our trip we also had some days off to split up the work that we did, and during these we did things like visit some towns, where we could find activities such as horse trekking, whale watching and bungee jumping, and at the end we completed a five-day trek up to Machu Picchu, the perfect end to an amazing three month trip!

A Medical Elective in Cambodia

To conclude training at Medical School, students are required to complete a 'Medical Elective' – this offers the opportunity to practise and experience medicine anywhere in the world where one may make a small positive impact on the health of a local population, whilst learning a host of new skills. It was important that our elective should be a mutually beneficial experience, and that we would be working within our competency and experience to improve the health the



Koh Rong

local population, whilst also having the opportunities to learn about healthcare delivery in a remote, rural, resource-poor environment. With respective interests in Emergency Medicine and Infectious Diseases, my colleague Dr. Silas Webb and I stumbled upon the seemingly ideal opportunity on a social media post calling for volunteers at the Koh Rong Emergency Services (KRES). After several Google searches, emails and Skype calls, we discovered that KRES is a volunteer-run clinic on Koh Rong, a tropical island in the Gulf of Thailand, 25km off the coast of mainland Cambodia. It provides all the medical needs for two Islands (Koh Rong and the neighbouring island of Koh Rong Samloem) serving a population of 10,000 people who would otherwise have little or no access to healthcare.



Equipment bought with donated funds



Thanks to the OG Club and other hugely generous donations, we were able to purchase a LIFEPAK 12 defibrillator and some additional one-use only equipment for the device.

This machine has the ability to restart a heart that has stopped beating effectively, but additionally has the facility to provide a huge array of other key information such as blood pressure, oxygen content of the blood, heart rate and numerous other functions. Acquiring this equipment is a huge step in the long-term development of the ability to provide life-saving interventions on Koh Rong, but little did we know prior to our 42-hour journey to reach the island that it would be used in the management of a critically ill patient in its first weeks of use.

On arrival at Koh Rong, we found a picture-perfect, remote desert island – a white beach and clear turquoise water fronted with bars, restaurants and guest houses. Behind the beachfront lay a jungle of dense tropical foliage dotted with small corrugated iron huts housing the local Khmer population.

After a brief orientation around the local area, we found the small single-room clinic down a side alley just metres from the beachfront. On arrival, we handed over our donated equipment which had survived numerous flights, buses, taxis and boat rides, not to mention security scans and customs officers. The LIFEPAK was gratefully accepted by the current clinic staff of two neurosurgical nurses from Sweden and a paramedic from Germany.

The first port of call was to test and teach the rest of the clinic on how to perform basic observations, cardiac monitoring and of course defibrillation using the device to the rest of the staff.

From then on, we quickly fell into the swing of island clinic life. Volunteer duties included staffing the health clinic, providing round-the-clock emergency response care, facilitating medical evacuations by boat, and administering general medical care to the local population, including outreach missions by boat to the smaller villages around the Islands. The experience of working in the clinic was hugely varied: seeing tropical infections and infestations, dealing with wounds of all shapes and sizes and treating chronic conditions such as hypertension and COPD (chronic obstructive pulmonary disease). As well as the medical knowledge and experience gained, staffing the clinic hours was an invaluable chance to work within a multi-disciplinary team, sharing skills and knowledge with the other allied health professionals to overcome the obstacles that we were faced with. Furthermore, we gained a huge insight into the managerial and logistical aspects.



Drs. Willmore & Webb

Being on call for emergencies was an exhausting yet rewarding experience. We scheduled a rota so that we would work once every two days, with the other staff covering the rest of the times. Emergency calls included dog-bites, severe dehydration secondary to gastroenteritis and serious cases of self-harm. The most unforgettable call came at 11 p.m., to a young lady who we were told over the portable radio was having a seizure. We collected our “Go-bag” and ran to the beachfront to find a huge crowd surrounding the



Responding by boat to an emergency

patient, whom we had to make an assessment of, administer lifesaving medication and safely move her to the clinic. After one dose of the treatment, with the patient still seizing, we made the decision to evacuate her to the mainland hospital, recognising that she needed more intensive treatment and monitoring than we could provide. We spent two hours supporting the patient, maintaining her airway due to her reduced conscious level, monitoring her blood pressure, oxygen saturations, heart rate and cardiac tracing. The LIFEPAK was an invaluable piece of equipment to ensure we were able to perform these, whilst navigating through a stormy tropical night on a fishing boat, also in the knowledge that if the patient was to deteriorate we would be able provide defibrillation at the push of the button. Fortunately she started to recover en route to the mainland and we handed her over to the awaiting ambulance team at the port in Sihanoukville. Dealing with the initial chaos and confusion of the situation was an important reminder about the challenges of prehospital medical care and the importance of having a structured approach to the management of unwell patients - no matter what the environment. The rewarding sight of seeing her climb off the boat smiling and talking two days later also gave a moment for positive reflection on why we chose a career in the healthcare profession.

On top of the clinic work, we were also responsible for maintaining a community outreach programme in the four villages on the island, with an emphasis on health promotion and disease prevention. With the help of local translators, we created a medical filing system to record the medical histories and results of blood pressure and finger-prick glucose-screening for the villagers. The outreach work highlighted the cultural and linguistic challenges of working in different countries with different healthcare beliefs - as we had to learn and understand about traditional Khmer medicine, the dominant health-seeking practices within the communities - and to try and convey respectfully that Western medical treatments can work mutually and beneficially alongside them. A memorable

case was that of one of the village chiefs, who we found out had been stoically living with debilitating fatigue over the past year. His other symptoms pointed to a potential cause for this, dark-oxidised blood in his stools suggestive of an upper gastrointestinal bleed, with a subsequent anaemia. We referred the chief to the mainland for a camera test to identify and subsequently treat the source of the bleeding.

Our final responsibility was around health education - which, knowing that we were only transient additions to the island, we felt passionate about undertaking. To ensure that islanders felt able to perform life-saving first aid, I used my experience as a First Aid Trainer and Assessor to provide teaching sessions to the permanent bar staff and a refresher course to the “Emergency First Responders” from the dive centre - which involved creating model



Teaching first responders 1st aid



Rob pretends to be a tooth

defibrillator pads to practise using the LIFEPAK in a simulated cardiac arrest scenario. We also, in collaboration with the brilliant volunteers at “Friends of Koh Rong” (FOKR) - a community group that bridge the gap between the local population and increasing tourist trade by developing skills and knowledge, such as running free English lessons five days a week- ran teaching sessions in the local school identified as important by FOKR: Water and Sanitation and Dental Hygiene. The last session humorously culminated in a role play using a broom as a toothbrush, shaving foam as toothpaste and Rob as a life-sized tooth. After the giggles had died down, we were able to donate toothbrushes and toothpaste for every child in the school and initiated a period of communal tooth brushing before the first lesson of every day.

Aside from the enjoyable but exhausting work, Koh Rong was an amazing island paradise to explore during our time off. We trekked through the dense jungle to the more untouched beaches of the island, took a boat ride to the idyllic ‘Lonely Beach’ at the northern tip and snorkelled amongst the magical phosphorescent plankton that the island is famous for. Away from the main beach, it was refreshing to take a moment to appreciate a place with neither roads nor cash machines and only sporadic electricity. However, speaking to local residents gave us an insight into an island on the precipice of huge changes. The vast majority of the guesthouses on the island have been built in the last five years and with the recent acquisition of the island lease for 99 years by a Chinese conglomerate and talk of an

airstrip being carved out of the thick jungle, this rapid development is only likely to increase. The need for a sustainable emphasis was clear as we noticed the rubbish bags piling up as the waste collection boat reached its capacity and the guesthouses without septic tanks pumped their sewage through the beach into the sea. The need for a healthcare, as well as an environmental, focus was appreciated by the local policy makers as we were invited to a local council “Clean the Beach” meeting, at which we expressed our concerns that the gastroenteritis commonly affecting tourists and locals was likely to have been spread by the public disposal of guesthouse sewage.

Our time on Koh Rong gave us an unforgettable insight into the challenges of providing medical care in a remote, tropical environment. We reflected at the end of our time on Koh Rong that health care goes far beyond the walls of a consultation room but encompasses many spheres, from the environment to unemployment and education to sanitation. Often challenging, sometimes terrifying but seldom boring - we had to develop skills in infectious disease, emergency management algorithms as well as teaching, book-keeping and even political advocacy. We met some amazing people, working tirelessly to improve the health and lives of Koh Rong inhabitants, namely the staff at KRES and FOKR, the team at the dive centre, whom we thank for their kind welcome and insights into island life. And finally, we want to extend a huge thank you to the OG Club, friends, families, businesses and charities that allowed us to purchase the essential medical equipment that we hope will save many lives on the island in years to come.

Dr. Robert Willmore (T 2004 – 08)

Gap Year in India

During my gap year, and supported by the OG Club, I spent two months in India volunteering for WWF (Worldwide Fund for Nature). I had a week in their head office in Delhi, I did lots of research on past projects across India and focused on the area I was being sent to, Dehradun, Uttarakhand, which is in the foothills of the Himalayas. My great-grandmother owned and managed a hotel in Dehradun many years ago and my grandfather attended the Royal Indian Military Academy there as a young officer.

I spent the next two months working with the team on how to reduce human-wildlife conflict in nearby reserves, which consisted of going through lots of camera trap footage and producing Excel spreadsheets. I also travelled with the WWF team to Corbett and Ramnagar National parks for a few weeks looking at how effective the compensation scheme is for the local villagers. It was really interesting to speak to them and hear their views and also see the effects of the conflict first hand.



Currently average government compensation takes 500 days after the event to be received and WWF has been trying to help by giving a small amount of money to compensate for livestock loss the next day in order to decrease the conflict and potential anger that follows. WWF's actions help to save the lives of buffer zone tigers and leopards from retaliation. The highlight was being in the villages, drinking lots of chai and speaking (mainly by translation) to the people, including 95 year-old chiefs and to hear the changes they have seen in the Reserves.



At weekends I travelled extensively and visited the Hindu spiritual town of Rishikesh, filled with Beatles-loving yogis. I enjoyed activities ranging from whitewater rafting to finding the old home, now museum, of a legendary hunter, Jim Corbett, who tracked many man-eating tigers and leopards. And to really top off the experience, I was lucky enough to be in India for Diwali.

Obituaries

Hibbert Binney (W 1934 – 39) died in March 2018.

Professor Charles Gimingham OBE (k & W 1934 – 41) died in June 2018. The following obituary appeared in *The Daily Telegraph*:

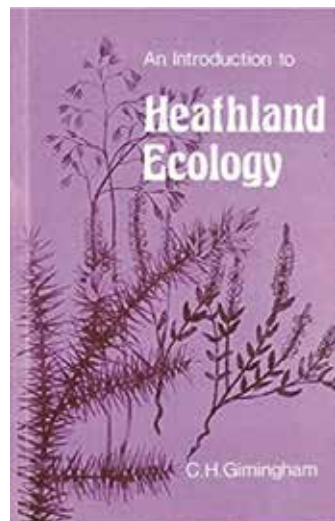


Professor Charles Gimingham, who has died aged 95, was a botanist and ecologist whose name, according to a reviewer in the 1990 Yearbook of the Heather Society, was synonymous with *Calluna Vulgaris* – the common heather or “ling” that carpets Britain’s heathlands and moorlands.

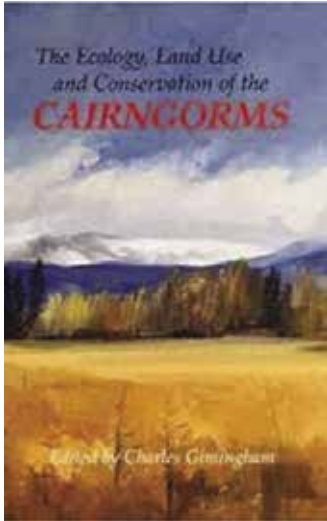
Gimingham spent the major part of his career at Aberdeen University, where he was Regius Professor of Botany from 1981 to 1988, promoting the practical application of ecological knowledge to the management of heath and moorland habitats, which play an important part in the economy of the uplands.

He worked out the biology of heather, including its extraordinary regenerative capacity, to provide a scientifically sound

rationale for sustainable management. Unlike some ecologists, whose approach to conservation cloaks a poorly disguised political agenda, he believed in working with custodians of landscapes which are largely semi-natural or man-made. One Scottish farmer and naturalist has described him as a “thoughtful conservationist”, one who took an all-encompassing approach to nature and wildlife and the small communities who live in some of the wilder parts of Britain. Gimingham published an early leaflet on heather-burning, traditionally used for the management of red grouse habitat, from which the so-called Muirburn Code, which sets out the law and good practice relating to the controlled burning of heather moorland in Scotland (and equivalent codes in England) are derived. The codes aim to help grouse moor managers avoid damage to sensitive habitats and prevent wildfires.



Elsewhere, his 1972 book *The Ecology of Heathlands* became a standard text for students of botany and ecology, while his *Lowland Heathland Management Handbook* (1993) was an invaluable guide to the practical management of such habitats.



Gimingham also played an important role in the designation in 2003 of the Cairngorms National Park, having edited *The Ecology, Land Use and Conservation of the Cairngorms* (2002), which provided the scientific basis for the new park's research and management programme.

A prolific writer and reviewer of research papers and editor of journals – notably the *Journal of Ecology* – Gimingham served on boards and technical advisory groups, including the Countryside Commission for Scotland (1980-91). He was President of the Botanical Society of Edinburgh (1982 – 84), and in 1986 was elected President of the British Ecological Society. He was also

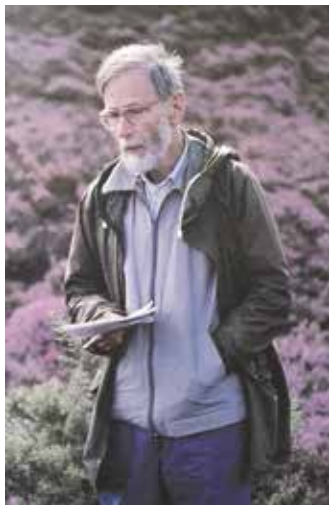
a long-standing patron of the Institute of Ecology and Environmental Management.

Charles Henry Gimingham was born on 28th April 1923 at Harpenden, Hertfordshire, the son of Conrad Gimingham, an eminent entomologist, and his wife Muriel, née Blake. From Gresham's School, Holt, Gimingham won an open scholarship to read Natural Sciences at Emmanuel College, Cambridge, from where he graduated with a First in 1944.

Following a year as a research assistant at Imperial College, London, he moved to Aberdeen University, where he took a PhD in 1948. He remained there for the rest of his career, becoming a lecturer in the Botany department before being awarded a personal chair in Botany in 1969. He became head of department and Regius Professor of Botany in 1981.

From his base at Aberdeen, Gimingham applied his ecological expertise to landscapes and habitats around the world. In addition to numerous papers on European moorland and heathland habitats, he published papers on the ecology of a North African oasis and several on desert and coastal sand dune formation and ecology.

A modest, quiet man who listed his hobbies in *Who's Who* as "hill walking, photography, foreign travel, history and culture of Japan," Gimingham inspired students with his teaching, advice and practical help and his refusal to be swayed by the latest fashionable theories.



On field trips he was never afraid to get his hands dirty, plunging into bogs or throwing himself on to the ground, magnifying glass in hand, to inspect a rare flower. He always mucked in to help with the washing-up and enjoyed a chat over a beer at a local hostelry at the end of the day. In the late 1970s his research students and departmental staff donned T-shirts emblazoned with the words “Prof Gim Rules OK”. Many went on to achieve eminence as ecologists in their own right.

Among many public appointments, Gimingham was a member, in 1994, of the UK Biodiversity Steering Group, from which Biodiversity Action Plans (designed to protect threatened species and habitats) have evolved. He also served on the North East Regional Board of Scottish Natural Heritage and on its Scientific Advisory Committee from 1996 to 1999. He was president of the Heather Trust in 2004.

Gimingham was elected a Fellow of the Royal Society of Edinburgh in 1961 and a Fellow of the Institute of Biology in 1969. He was appointed OBE in 1990. In 2004 he was made an Honorary Member of the British Ecological Society – its highest honour. In 1948 he married Elizabeth Caroline Baird, the daughter of a Church of Scotland minister. She survives him with their three daughters.

Roger Michelmores (k & W 1935 – 41) died in November 2017. He lived all his married life in Totnes, Devon, where he worked for Michelmores, the Surveyors and Land Agents. He leaves his wife Dreda, and children Richard, Jennifer and Anne.

Charles Wicksteed (k & OSH 1936 – 43) died in November 2017.

Christopher Martin (k & H 1937 – 43) died in 2017.

Michael Holmes (OSH 1940 – 44) died in January 2017.

Dr. John Braunholtz (F 1940 – 45) died in February 2017. His son Simon writes:



John's days at Gresham's spanned the war years, when the school was evacuated to Newquay in Cornwall. He was an enthusiastic schoolboy, winning countless prizes, active in drama and debating, but most prominent on the hockey and cricket fields. He became school captain, and in his last year took responsibility for moving the chemistry laboratory, the focus of his subsequent career, back to Holt.

After leaving school in 1945, John served in the RAF at their technical training station in Melksham, introducing recruits to the principles of science. Demobilised in 1948, he went up to Trinity College, Cambridge, where he was Senior Scholar and graduated in Natural Sciences, specializing in organic chemistry. He won the University prize for practical physical chemistry, but had time to captain cricket, as well as playing hockey and football. He went on to gain his PhD in Synthetic Heterocyclic Chemistry and from 1954 – 58 became a Research Fellow at Trinity, conducting further research and publishing many papers. In 1954 he took the opportunity to take the position of Research Fellow at Caltech in Pasadena to conduct research for a year, working with the distinguished American biochemist, Carl Niemann.

In 1952, John married Jill Wallace, whom he had met in Wimbledon, where their parents both lived. Jill, a maternity nurse, would become a lifelong partner and loving support over the coming years of demanding work which took him away on many business trips in Britain and around the world. This also meant that Jill took

the lead role in raising their two children, Wendy (born in 1956) and Simon (1958).

John moved from the academic world to business, as a research chemist for the agrochemical company Plant Protection, a division of ICI. He stayed with the company until 1986, moving through the ranks to become Director of Research and Development with world-wide responsibility. His commitment went beyond ICI, and he was also a visiting Professor at the University of Reading, and advisor to the Welsh Development Agency and numerous horticultural and agricultural bodies. In 1999 he was awarded an Honorary Doctorate by the University of Bristol in recognition of his work for science.

John was a keen and active gardener, enjoyed music and photography, and dabbled in fermenting fairly unpleasant wine. Although his work had taken him around the world many times, he shared an enjoyment for overseas travel with Jill. An avid reader, he absorbed encyclopaedic knowledge of history and geography, and was able to recall enough of his classical education to solve most crossword clues. Although he became less mobile in later years, his mind continued to be sharp and only in the last six months of his life, after a catastrophic fall and break in his leg, did failing health compromise his enjoyment of life. He will be missed by his loving wife Jill, by his children Wendy and Simon, sister Primrose, by grandchildren and great-grandchildren, and by many friends and ex-colleagues who enjoyed his intelligence, humour and compassion.

Geoffrey Bulman (H 1941 – 45) died in July 2017.

Cedric Sheppard (F 1942 – 46) died in November 2017. His friend, the Dutch Olympic oarsman Rob van Mesdag, writes:



Cedric is likely to have steered more Club members around Venice's lagoon than anyone else. His first participation in the Vogalonga, the annual 20-mile tour around Venice's lagoon, dates from the late 1960s and his last effort at surviving the usual myriad of turbulent craft goes back to ten years ago.

He joined London Rowing Club in 1962, and while his proficiency as an oarsman never reached great heights,

he contributed to the Club considerably. A graduate of Trinity College Dublin, he attracted a number of his fellow students to join "London" following their graduation. Through foreign travel he met rowing friends in Italy whom he persuaded to join the Club, and being a stockbroker in the City he became the Club's long-time investment manager, advising on a fairly sizeable portfolio which came to be used as the Club's contribution to an important appeal for the Club's development which took place between 2005 and 2007.

Cedric was born in Maidstone on 16 January 1929. During the war the family moved to Cornwall, where Cedric first went to a local school before proceeding to Gresham's School, which had been evacuated to Newquay. His father encouraged him to apply for Trinity College Dublin, where Cedric read Natural Sciences.

A keen skier, he became a member of the Stock Exchange Ski Club, taking part in its annual competitions; he loved sports cars, once being the owner of an Austin Healey; he became a liveryman of the Tallow Chandlers Company, their sloop often moored outside our Club; he was also a superb photographer. An accomplished horseman, he helped exercise polo ponies in Richmond Park and on Sundays occasionally rode a horse belonging to the Spanish ambassador.

But Venice had a special place in his heart. Scarcity of boats in Venice itself used to cause an annual nightmare when trying to hire one from local clubs, a problem

which was only solved once trailer-delivery of boats from England came into fashion, while the event itself became worryingly over-crowded, canoeists with their paddles harpooning the bows of Cedric's four, then capsizing, and the entire fleet coming to a halt upon re-entering the Canal Cannareggio. Then at the finish his girlfriend Diana, disguised as Cedric's team manager with a large bag of sandwiches and Prosecco, would be at hand to resuscitate an exhausted crew. Their friendship began in 1989, becoming ever more close as Cedric's health declined during the last eighteen months of his life.

John Watson (F 1942 – 47) died in 2017, his death being noted in last year's magazine. His son Nigel writes:



John was 11 when World War 2 started and 17 when it finished. He was educated at Gresham's but the school was evacuated to Newquay in June 1940, so not much of his time was spent at Holt. It seems amazing that in the midst of this upheaval

he managed to learn anything at all. School was followed by National Service.

He read History at Christ Church, Oxford, where he completed a shortened course in two years, partly by a desire to get out in the world and partly because he would have had to live out of college in his third year. Christ Church was a special place for him; his time as an undergraduate was a very happy time.

Being interested in history and growing up in the war years gave him a lifelong interest in in history, and World War 2 in particular. He had a large collection of history books and would talk knowledgeably about the various campaigns, offering intellectual and insightful comments.

His first job was at Dunlop in 1951, working at Fort Dunlop in Birmingham. In 1953 he managed to get himself sent overseas, firstly to the tyre factory in Malaya and then in 1957 to Singapore as District Manager. Thereafter he was Manager in Northern Rhodesia (now Zambia) from 1958 to 1962 and then Southern Rhodesia (now Zimbabwe) from 1962 to 1964, after which he was transferred to Calcutta until late 1966. After this he became a Management Consultant until his retirement and again worked overseas and with European companies in the U.K. and the Continent.

John had always been interested in motor vehicles; he started with a BSA motor bike and eventually graduated to a 1963 Bentley S3, Continental "Chinese Eye". Over 27 years he covered some

135,000 miles in it. He was chairman of the Bentley Drivers Club South East Region and also, as finance director, he played a prominent role in the development of the present Head Office in Wroxton, near Banbury.

From his school days John had been interested in photography. He had his own darkroom and produced prints of immaculate quality and depth, which he sometimes displayed at a photographic society. He paid attention to detail and was prepared to spend huge amounts of time to get things perfectly right. His Rolleiflex twin lens reflex camera – the same type as used by most professional photographers of a certain generation – is 56 years old and in immaculate condition.

In later life he married Maria and he had a very happy retirement in Oxted and Chilbolton, where he was mostly healthy and active, and indeed there is much to celebrate about his life.

In recent years he suffered from macular degeneration and was treated by injection into the eyes, which saved his sight to enable him to read his beloved books voraciously almost to the end. He died of hepatocellular carcinoma, which was probably originally picked up in the Far East.

Michael Garrard (k & F 1943 – 47) died in 2018.

David Mace (k & H 1940 – 48) died in 2018. **John Gillam** (H 1944 – 48) writes:

I was fortunate in coinciding exactly with David in Howson's, and managing to keep in touch with him thereafter. His parents' choice of the school takes one back to the radical/avant-garde families whose choice of Gresham's helped Howson build up the school in the early days of the century. His father, Alec, was a Lecturer in Philosophy at St. Andrews when he was born. While at Cambridge, with a number of other students of Bertrand Russell, he had spent time in Dartmoor Jail for his pacifist views. He was conspicuous in the town for wheeling David in his pram when such involvement in parenthood was rare in a father. He was later Professor of Psychology at Birkbeck. He met Marjorie, David's mother, a striking, pipe-smoking blue stocking with strongly held views on everything, when both were reading Philosophy at Cambridge.

In the summer of '44, David was Captain of the Junior School. After moving to Howson's, though by no means a "blood", he played all sports for the house, and rugby for the 2nd XV in his last two years. More important to him was visiting the Felbrigg Library with the chaplain, the **Rev. Charles Linnell** (S 1946 – 50), to be shown round by Ketton-Cremer himself, or handling a Swan Roll at Elsing Hall as a member of the Archaeological Society, of which he was President. He was Stage Manager for the House Play in 1946. He was a keen member of the Natural History Society and the Chess Club and President of the Aircraft Identification Society, until he nobly resigned, having mistakenly identified a German bomber as a British

Lancaster. He was a House Prefect, and on Speech Day was mentioned in the Headmaster's Speech for keeping goats (with me), because it illustrated the wide range of activities boys could indulge in. On a well-remembered occasion, in the old-fashioned dormitory with wooden partitions separating the beds, rancid cheese was produced, in an attempt to augment the meagre wartime diet of butter.

During the holidays he developed his interest in the Suffolk countryside, pedalling about from his parents' home at Hollesley. He gleaned rivets from the buried ship at Sutton Hoo from its first excavator, Basil Brown, and sailed his clinker-built dinghy far beyond the end of the Deben, on one occasion a broken mast necessitating some very hard rowing. In student days, we made legendary hitch-hiking trips on the Continent, successfully re-meeting another pair of students, left at Paris, on the bridge at Innsbruck four days later. "Such, such were the joys".

He met his wife, Angela, on an archaeological dig before she started at Cambridge and he sought her out when she arrived. She went on to become a successful professional but abandoned a PhD course to start a family.

Unusually, he spent a year at University before National Service. His father worked at St. Andrews with Rex Knight, and while Alec was professor at Birkbeck, he became first Professor of Psychology at Aberdeen. He took David on for a taste of university life. Indeed, David is recorded as having

been awarded a 2nd Class Certificate in Logic in this year.

Armed with this experience, during his National Service, Sergeant Mace was set to evaluate test methods for the selection of officers which, he was amused to find, were not in fact very helpful. Then, at Trinity, Cambridge, he chose Economics and opted for a career in business, but his approach was analytic and academic. His final years with Unilever involved much travelling, as a consultant advising on companies in difficulties.

After a few years in Hampstead they built their delightful home in Suffolk, at Waldringfield, on the Deben, where he was a keen sailor and birdwatcher – later travelling widely on birdwatching trips. At home he was a notable bridge and chess player. Although for some years incapacitated by Alzheimer's, he died peacefully at home, having been looked after by Angela. Their three children survive him; I'm sad to have to add that Angela died shortly after her husband, in August 2018.

James Dalton (k & H 1941 – 48) died in April 2017. He was University Lecturer in Music, and Organist and Fellow of The



Queen's College, Oxford, from 1957 – 95. After leaving Worcester College, Oxford, where he was Organ Scholar, he studied at the Royal College of Music under George Thalben-Ball and Ralph Downes. Subsequently he was graduate assistant at Oberlin College, Ohio, and organist of Wesleyan University, before returning to Oxford. At The Queen's College in 1965 he helped design the Frobenius organ. In the view of *Grove Music Online*, "along with the 1954 organ in the Royal Festival Hall, (this organ) did more than any other instrument to encourage the organ reform movement in Britain."

James performed widely as an organist across Europe and the USA. He made a number of recordings, and published articles on keyboard music and its interpretation. He was Series Editor of the 18-volume *Faber Early Organ Series: European Organ Music of the Sixteenth & Seventeenth Centuries*, undertaking specific editorial duties on nine of the volumes himself, in the process investigating, "with an immaculate choice of repertoire", Spain, Portugal, France and Italy. His particular interests in Iberian music were further confirmed by the publication of an article on this topic in the *Cambridge Companion to the Organ* (CUP, 1998).

James also played a significant role in the development of the Royal College of Organists in the 1980s and 90s. Aside from his position as Chairman of the Library and Publications Committee, he was also a member of the editorial board

which oversaw the founding of the first series of the RCO Journal in 1993. His fascination with many types of repertoire, but especially pre-1800 repertoire, led him to make a most generous endowment to the RCO over a number of years so that new editions might be acquired by the College library.

Keith Dugdale (F 1943 – 48) died in June 2018. His family have provided the following tribute:



Keith was born in Norwich in 1930. He attended Town Close House Prep. School, which was evacuated in June 1940 to Barbon Manor in Westmoreland. While there, he developed a love of the countryside and of reading, and read widely: poetry, fiction, history – a passion he retained for the rest of his life. In 1943, he went to Gresham's School, which was itself evacuated to two hotels in Newquay until 1945. The school's high expectations of him are apparent from one Latin report: "Number in form: 21; Place in form: 1st; Place in exam: 1st; Teacher's comment: Very disappointing".

At Gresham's, Keith made lifelong friends, and his loyalty to and service for the school

included his efforts as Chairman of the appeal to raise funds to build the school's Auden Theatre. Sadly, he died two days before he could take up his invitation to attend the 20th anniversary of its opening.

Aged 18, Keith went up to Magdalen College, Oxford. Being unfit for National Service because of severe allergies, he was welcomed by the College, partly because his youth entitled him to rationed bananas - which the dons greatly enjoyed. After Oxford, he was offered a job teaching at Geelong College in Australia. In fact, owing to the failing health of his parents, and the death of his father, he stayed closer to home, and joined Martin & Acock (now M+A Partners), his father's firm of accountants, becoming a partner in 1956.

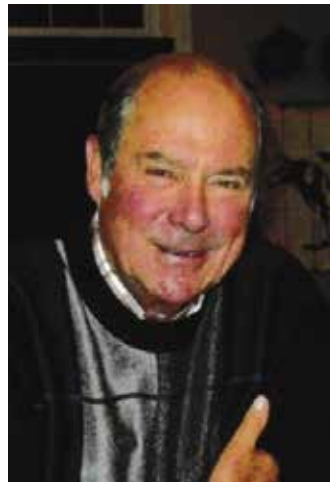
He married his wife Angela the following year. Between having three children, he began to sit as a magistrate, and in due course was appointed Chairman of the Bench. As well as working as a chartered accountant and sitting as a magistrate, Keith sat on many and varied committees, trusts and tribunals, ranging from the Police Authority and the Norfolk and Norwich Festival, to the VAT and Duties Tribunal, the Norfolk Health Authority, and the Norwich Historic Churches Trust. Despite these commitments, Keith always put his family first. He would not bring work home, and the two worlds were kept separate.

Angela is something of a musical phenomenon in Norfolk, and their time together was often spent in choral or other

musical rehearsals and performances. When Angela held "music camps" for about 100 children, Keith would return from work to man the barbecue and be the on-site security guard.

He leaves his wife of 61 years, **Angela** (S 1987 – 94), their three children, **Hilary** (G), **Jeremy** (c & H 1981 – 87), **Christopher** (H 1979 – 83), and eight grandchildren, including **Ben** (H 2013 – 18), **Emma** (E 2011 – 16) and **William** (k & H 2008 – 17). The notice of his death in the Eastern Daily Press, written by Hilary, sums it up: a man "at home with words, numbers and music. A Norfolk gentleman who loved this county and her people and served them across his professional life. A man of utter integrity, of rich talent and humility".

John Pickering (k & W 1942 – 49) died in 2016. His wife Claire writes:



His memories of his school life were of happy days, good friendships made and

a great love of sports, especially cricket, where he played wicket-keeper. He often referred to his time at Gresham's and all his life sang lustily every time the "Woodlands" tune was used in church.

After graduating, John went to Canada, to McGill University, where he earned a BSc degree in Agriculture. He met his future wife Claire there and decided to stay in Canada. He joined Molson Breweries, left briefly to obtain a DBA from London University, then returned to become a brewmaster and General Manager. Molson's moved John and his family from Montreal to Toronto to Vancouver, a city which he thoroughly enjoyed, and he eventually left the brewing business in order to stay on Canada's west coast.

John then bought a building supply company in Vancouver, and when he retired had built it into two separate companies in three locations. Besides his business acumen, he had a very genuine love of people of all sorts and a wonderful sense of humour and fun. This was demonstrated by the affection in which he was held by employees, customers, business associates and all who knew him.

John retired in 1994 and he and Claire moved to their home on Salt Spring Island, a community that the family had come to know and love as a summer retreat. John then gave his hand to many community volunteer jobs, where his love and care of people were well used and which he enjoyed doing.

Above all, John's motto was "Family First". His wife Claire, three children, and eight grandchildren enjoyed John's great and abiding love for his family. They consider this to be their legacy and as a close and tightly-knit family, hope to pass this on for generations to come.

Dr. Thomas Stuttaford OBE (H 1944 – 50) died in June 2018. The following obituary appeared in *The Daily Telegraph*:



Dr. Thomas Stuttaford, who has died aged 87, was from 1970 to 1974 Conservative MP for Norwich South, but he was best known as a sage and urbane good-humoured medical correspondent who wrote for *The Oldie* for 26 years and *The Times* for nearly 30 years, as well as for numerous other publications.

The son and grandson of doctors, Stuttaford was a gentleman general practitioner of the old school who combined comprehensive knowledge with deep sympathy for, and fascination with, human frailty in all its manifestations. Unsurprisingly for a gregarious man who belonged to half a dozen clubs, one of his favourite topics – to which in 1998 he devoted a book, *To Your Good Health!*

– was the beneficial effect of moderate drinking, which he credited with bringing “longer and intellectually brighter life”.

Readers of *The Oldie* took great comfort from his suggested upper limit of four (sensibly sized) glasses of red wine a day, while he assured them that “ancient medical authorities, the Bible, and much reputable recent research all show that small quantities of alcohol can have a beneficial influence on the cardiovascular system, and even overall mortality”. His own consumption was half a bottle of wine in the evening and a drink before dinner.

He was alive to the psychological hazards of drinking, cautioning that “alcohol is a poor anti-depressant”. On the other hand, “if you are not angry or feeling savage with the world when you drink, you are going to get on better with your family and be more sociable with your friends.”

There was no topical medical matter that could not be illuminated by Stuttaford’s wide experience, and the speed with which he could turn out a few hundred incisive words provided inspiration for *Private Eye*’s “A Doctor Writes” column. (Nevertheless, the *Eye*’s former editor Richard Ingrams trusted Stuttaford’s advice “implicitly”, and when he founded *The Oldie* in 1992 he brought the doctor in as a regular columnist.)

In 1982, soon after Stuttaford had started writing for *The Times*, the Queen Mother was taken to hospital to have a fish bone removed from her throat. He reminisced

that “25 years ago, when religious customs were still observed, casualty officers expected Friday to be fishbones-in-the-throat day”. And, deploying what would become his characteristic reassuring sprinkling of medical terminology, he explained: “The usual site for a sharp foreign body to stick is around the tonsillar beds; it can be removed after using 5% cocaine as a local anaesthetic.”

In 1997, with refreshing frankness, Stuttaford reported from his own hospital bed on radical surgery he had undergone after a diagnosis of prostate cancer. Over subsequent years he would campaign vigorously for the early diagnosis and rapid treatment of cancers in the NHS.

Irving Thomas Stuttaford was born at Horning in the Norfolk Broads on 4th May 1931, the second son of Dr. W. J. E. Stuttaford, MC, and the former Marjorie Royden. He was educated at Town Close Prep. School, Norwich, then Gresham’s School, Holt, where he read “a book a day”, and was head boy and captain of rugby. From there he went up to Brasenose College, Oxford, to read Medicine.

He did his National Service with the 10th Royal Hussars (1953 – 55) and was commissioned as a Second Lieutenant. For the next five years, he served with the Scottish Horse, a TA yeomanry regiment.

He qualified as a doctor in 1959, took junior houseman appointments at Hammersmith Hospital for a couple of years and in 1960 entered his uncle’s NHS practice in rural

east Norfolk, where, alongside modern pharmaceuticals, traditional remedies were still used, such as a touch of ginger (*Zingiber BP*) to “bring up the wind”. Years later, in a column on senna pods for constipation, he recalled that when his father returned to practise in Norfolk after the First World War he was presented with a senna tree on the ground that “no doctor should be without one”. In the mid-1960s he set up his own practice, a partnership, in Norwich.

Despite his fondness for waistcoats and pinstriped suits, Stuttaford was genuinely motivated by a concern to improve the lives of the less fortunate, and having been on Blofield and Flegg District Council from 1964 to 1966, he was elected to Norwich City Council in 1969 and to Parliament in 1970. He was a member of the select committee on science and technology, and, though on the Left of the Tory party, was “very pro” Margaret Thatcher. He lost his seat in the general election of February 1974 to Labour’s John Garrett, and unsuccessfully contested the Isle of Ely in the October election, then again in 1979.

Meanwhile from the early 1970s he worked for Bupa, the London Hospital, Queen Mary’s Hospital for the East End and Moorfields Eye Hospital. He acted as medical adviser to a number of large companies such as Barclays Bank.

He spent many years working in “VD clinics”, as they were known, and in his seventies brought this experience to bear on a regular column giving kind and calmly factual

answers to queries on sexual matters, such as “I’ve felt an urge to try on my mum’s Lycra leggings. Is this unhealthy?”

He advised *The Sunday Times* over its thalidomide campaign and served as Vice President of Prostate UK. Among his other publications were a pocket book of signs and symptoms called *What’s Up, Doc?* (2003), and *Stress and How to Avoid It* (2004). His chief hobbies were ornithology and restoring old houses. But he carried on writing to the end. In one of his last *Oldie* columns, he remembered meeting Nye Bevan and lamented that “the autocratic, distant and officious control of medicine is destroying the NHS”. He was appointed OBE in 1996.

Tom Stuttaford’s wife Pam, whom he married in 1957, died in 2013; their three sons survive him.

John Gillam (H 1944 – 48) writes: In the autumn of 2014 Tommy had written to remind me, when we fixed the date for a Norfolk pub lunch, that we had been friends for 70 years. We started in Howson’s on the same historic day in 1944, so my memories of times with him, and thoughts of him, go back “a foo yare”, to slip into Norfolk pronunciation.

He was, as said in a comment following his *Times* obituary, a good example of a Gresham’s product. Amongst other things, I know that his time as School Captain will have helped to have developed his sensitivity to his patients. For the Headmaster and staff and pupils

in a public school, he acts very much as a go-between. He succeeded my twin brother Peter, in this role (he, too, went on to become an outstanding physician). He always retained a great affection and respect for our former headmaster, Philip Newell, who had kept his brother, Billy, with his own family over Christmas, when, in his first term, he was stricken with appendicitis.

On a lighter, anecdotal, note, I have one specific memory from early days. No mute swan was Tommy. We had hired a day boat on the Broads with a rather old-fashioned rig, with a bowsprit. I was at the helm and, rounding a bend, this protruded through a port hole in an oncoming craft. In a flash he was on his feet by our mast and there was no moot point about the responsibility. He would have made a formidable prosecuting barrister.

In recent years, pub lunches with him and a number of fellow OGs have been features of my twice-yearly visits to Holt. On earlier occasions, Pamela would join the party. Both entertained us with their anecdotes of meeting with the rather well known, but never dominated the conversation, and were always as interested in common shared contacts. People were his hobby, as I often say of myself.

The last time I saw him – he had to miss a lunch with a fellow OG, David Hammond, on account of the servicing of his pacemaker – was to watch the Royal Wedding at his house in Elm Hill. We started at 11 o'clock with bottles of Kronenbourg, procured to

suit my odd French tastes, but moved on to Prosecco as the service progressed – a little early in the day for red wine, in which I have been drinking to him many times since. *Requiescas in pace*, old friend.

Richard Sampey (W 1948 – 50) died in September 2017.

Peter Morton (W 1946 – 51) died in April 2018. **Anthony Baker** (k 7F 1942 – 50) writes:

Peter had a full and active life and even largely recovered from heart surgery at Papworth Hospital a few years ago. His response to such surgery was to become involved with the charities supporting Papworth. At the reception after his funeral, his two sons-in-law described him as “a true gentleman”. Indeed, his popularity could be seen by the great number of persons who attended his funeral.

Peter grew up on his father's fenland farm, spending his working years on his own farm in Suffolk, and agriculture was a large part of his life. At Gresham's he developed his sporting interests, being in the school team for each of rugby, hockey and cricket. For the latter, he was a fine wicketkeeper and a useful left-handed middle order batsman. At hockey, he was a good full back and had an interesting time in the 1st XV at rugby. In 1949 he was the reserve scrum half, playing quite a few matches due to injury to the regular scrum half, but rather surprisingly in the 1950 team he was chosen as a front row forward.

After Gresham's he did his national service as an officer in the Royal Engineers in Singapore. Then he progressed to Emmanuel College, Cambridge. He became a leading member of their very successful hockey team, winning in 1954/5 the inter-college hockey league. In his final year (1955/6) he played an important part in university hockey circles, being captain of the Cambridge University Wanderers. He was later a member of the Cambridgeshire county hockey team.

He married Anne and they had two daughters, Amanda and Philippa, and later had five grandchildren, who were an important part of his life. Sadly, Anne died relatively young and some time later he married June, whom he had first met in his Cambridge days, as she was then a nurse at Addenbrooke's hospital. They lived near Stowmarket and Peter was a keen member of Stowmarket Golf Club, being both captain and later president of that club. His other great golfing interest was in being a leading member of the East Anglian Farmers Golfing Society, and he also regularly played in the OG golf matches. It was well known in local and OG golfing circles that Peter was a left-handed golfer and had the slowest back swing that ever could be seen! Peter was such a steady golfer (handicap about 8) and this was a feature of his life – such a steady and well-regarded person.

In recent times Peter, who had had a total of six heart by-passes, had further medical problems and June looked after him so well, but eventually he was moved

into a local care home. He will be so well remembered by so many.

Dr. Patrick (Pat) Gillam (H 1946 – 51) died at home in Solva, Pembrokeshire, in November 2017. His cousin, **John F. R. Gillam** (H 1944 – 48) writes:

He was from a long line of Norfolk doctors with a strong connection with Gresham's. His father **Dr. John F. E. Gillam** (D and k 1912 – 21) did not receive proper recognition in this magazine after his death in 1987, so is belatedly included with Pat here. As Pat followed in his father's footsteps, it is logical to start with JFE.



Dr. John F. E. Gillam went straight from school to St. Thomas's Hospital, and, between House jobs, providentially qualified FRCS. After experience in a Chesterfield practice, where he found his wife, the boss's

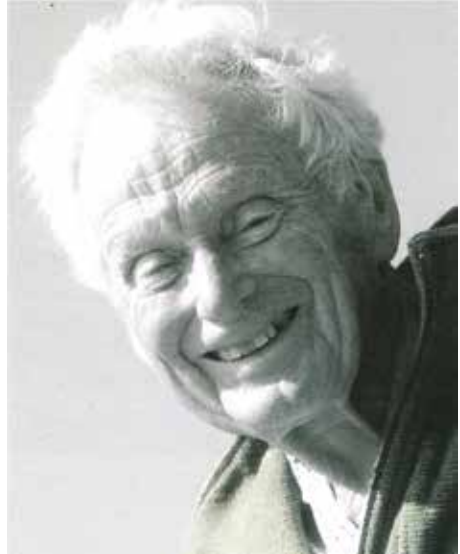
daughter, he joined a General Practice at Haverfordwest, with which he combined an appreciable amount of surgery.

His reputation as a surgeon, and as a general practitioner, was summed up in an obituary in the *BMJ*. His anaesthetist wrote, 'He was a skilful, slow and careful surgeon, with an amazing gift for recalling cases, which made his diagnostic skill quite extraordinary. He read widely and was always aware of the latest thinking and techniques. His contribution to clinical debate was invaluable.' For many years Sunday morning meetings of the Pembrokeshire Medical Society flourished. Regular in his attendance, he never forgot that he had been a GP and had a deep appreciation of their problems.

A local GP added, 'Domiciliary visits were memorable occasions, both as an opportunity to learn from his gentle and thorough bedside examination, which would coax the most confused clinical picture into clarity, and because his years in combined surgical and general practice left him with an understanding of GPs' problems that made his advice relevant and practical.'

On the inception of the NHS, he was appointed Consultant Surgeon, working mainly in Carmarthen. In a widespread area, he then began to devote much energy to ensuring that surgical treatment was available as close as possible to where it was needed. Pat, himself, described this as his father's 'crusade'. He certainly left his patients provided with better care by the end of his life.

At the same time he developed a passion for the Pembrokeshire coastal region which, with his wife Sally, he passed on to his three children. One daughter farmed within a few miles of their family home, a second was later to develop the home, at Druidston, into a unique hotel. Pat continued the medical tradition.



Dr. Pat G. Gillam, as his father, went straight from Gresham's to St. Thomas's, where he qualified MB BS DRCOG. For National Service, he joined the Royal Navy and served aboard a warship, followed by a shore job in Malta. He returned to spend the rest of his working life in Pembrokeshire. While waiting for the right opening, he was able to live at home at Druidston, working for a period as Registrar for a Dr. Bill Williams at Haverfordwest. Although stimulated by him, he chose to remain as a country General Practitioner. He found his ideal at Solva, in St. Bride's Bay, a few miles

south of St. David's. For a number of years he worked the practice single-handed, as well as taking on the dispensary when the chemist's shop closed in 1974. In 1991 he instigated the building of a new medical centre in the village which provides today's service. Like his father, he left his patients better provided than when he started.

Although he claimed little knowledge of the Welsh language, he undoubtedly gained the affection and respect of his patients by shared interests. He, with his wife, Rosemary, acquired 40 acres of hilltop across the harbour from their house and surgery. Here they bred a flock of sheep and indulged in their hobby of carriage driving. In his last years, he was a familiar figure in the lanes on his elderly Welsh Cob, as, in earlier years, he was seen on the water in an unusual Maltese sailing boat brought back after his days in the Royal Navy, later replaced by a Fireball.

As a cousin, I enjoyed his presence at Gresham's. We did much together, exploring much of the region on our bikes. I remember, too, myself (Gillam ma) with Gillam mi (**Peter M. S.**, H 1944–49) and Pat (Gillam tertius), galloping motley nags from a riding establishment down Valley Lane on the Lowes on Sunday mornings. He was a prestigious swimmer, which he followed by being a mainstay of the Tommy's water polo team – I also gained reflected glory when he climbed "The Monarch" tree in the School Woods. But, in a footnote, I would add that perhaps he shared his medical gene with many doctors with Gresham's connections. JFE's father, **Dr. J. B. Gillam**, was Howson's

first choice of school doctor for the new public school. He was succeeded by his uncle, **Dr. Jack (John) Skrimshire** (1882 – 91), an Old Boy of the old Grammar School. His grandfather, Dr. J. T. Skrimshire, a Holt G P, who knew the school well in the Grammar School days, received a tribute in *The Gresham* in 1912. Two of his sons, **Drs. C. P.** (1858 – 60) and **F. W. Skrimshire** (1856 – ?), JFE's great-uncles, were educated at the School. **Colonel Frank Skrimshire** (H 1900 – 06), a doctor in the RAMC, School Captain in 1906 and President of the OG Club 1952 – 54, and his son, **Dr. J. F. P. Skrimshire** (o & H 1927 – 36), a Consultant Physician (School Captain in 1936) were more relations - to name just a few. (*Three of John's own grandchildren, Camilla Burn (c & E 1996 – 2004), Joseph Burn (k & H 1995 – 2002) and Miranda Akhurst (E 2000 – 02) provide further evidence of the Skrimshire/Gillam dynasty's continuing connections to Gresham's! – Ed.*)

Frederick Gittus (c & O 1946 – 52) died in November 2017.

William Donald (OSH 1950 – 52) died in August 2018. The following obituary appeared in the *North Norfolk News*:



In a high-flying career, Mr. Donald, of Witton Hall, near North Walsham, was the last chairman of the country's biggest potato marketing co-operative, Anglian Produce. Born on 20th July 1936, at Thurgarton Hall, he won a scholarship to Gresham's, Holt, leaving at age 16 with 11 'O' levels. He worked for his uncles on their farms and then studied at West of Scotland Agricultural College before returning to his native Norfolk.

He joined agricultural merchants, Press, Bly & Davey at Catfield selling to farmers, and then did two years' National Service with the Suffolk Regiment, gaining a commission. But farming was his first love and he joined Robert Alston in April 1960 as the 39th employee at Old Hall, Witton, near North Walsham. On two farms with 808 acres, he had two dairy herds, pigs, cereals, heavy horses and poultry, including turkeys. Half a century later, Mr. Donald was farming 1,600 acres of mainly arable land with a large potato acreage with four staff.

A founder member of Anglian Produce in 1967, when he stood down in 2001 the Bungay-based co-operative had 230 members across the country's key growing areas. Elected to the board in 1972, he became Chairman in 1995 and was at the helm of the merger with Greenvale AP plc in 1999 and a new co-operative, AP Growers was formed.

A doughty defender of farmers' interests, he fought hard in the boardroom to ensure that growers received a fair return from retailers, processors and packers. As a grower, he valued close relationships

with practical researchers. The annual CUPGRA (Cambridge University Potato Growers' Research Association) conference, backed by AP for many years, became the industry's "must attend" event.

A staunch NFU member, he was the second youngest Norfolk chairman in 1977. He was on the top table of Agriculture House, Norwich, as county delegate to the NFU Council from 1982 to 1987. He was county treasurer from 1984 for the next 15 years. Mr. Donald was regional delegate to the NFU Council for seven years from 1989 and had been vice-chairman of the NFU's potatoes committee for four years.

A Norfolk county councillor for five years until 1982, he chaired the land and property committee, then responsible for a 30,000-acre tenanted farms estate. A dairy farmer, he opposed milk quotas in March 1984 with other senior NFU officers, including Peter West and his great friend, David Ritchie.

On the field, he was a keen rugby player, with Norwich and then as a founder member of Holt RFC and second club captain in 1963/4. He was also chairman of his parish council for 22 years until 2009.

He married Jenny on 3rd June 1958, and they recently celebrated their diamond wedding anniversary.

President of Stalham Farmers' Club in 2015, he retired as his health continued to decline and was elected an honorary life vice-president. He had been chairman in 1971. He twice won the club's Potato Cup,

presented in 1970 by “Uncle Rob” Alston, founder of the Clan Trust charity – first in 1974 and again in 1981. His farming company, Alston & Donald, won the two-acre beet competition in 1976 and whole crop beet cup in 2007.

He took up flying and qualified as a private pilot, which he greatly enjoyed, but was forced to surrender his licence because of his poor health.

He is survived by his widow, Jenny, daughters Amanda and Sam, three grandchildren, Fiona, Tiffany and Thomas, and a great grand-daughter, Maisie.

Edward Niblett (k & F 1946 – 53) died in August 2017.

Peter Marchesi (k & W 1946 – 53) died in February 2018. His daughter writes:

His father was Erminio William Louis Marchesi, the founder of the Round Table in Norwich in 1927. After school, Peter joined the Army, but due to poor eyesight was medically discharged and instead went on to train in farming management at the Royal Agricultural College at Cirencester. He worked in farming across Britain and Europe and spent some time training in Denmark, where he met his wife, Bente. Peter would have been celebrating his 60th wedding anniversary in October this year.

Over the years Peter lived in Norfolk, Essex, Northampton, Northern Ireland, Denmark, Lincolnshire, and for a considerable time in Bedfordshire. However, he always yearned

to return to Norfolk and in 1992 he achieved that dream, moving to Besthorpe, where he lived the last 26 years of his life. Peter had two children, a son, Niels, and a daughter, Suzanne. He changed course within the workplace in the 1980s and began to import and build Danish timber-framed houses, many examples of which still exist across Britain. He then specialised in window manufacture, one of his last accomplishments being as designer of an award-winning system to replace metal-framed windows with a far more ecologically sound alternative. Peter finally retired due to failing health, having undergone a heart bypass in 1986 and another 13 years later. He partially lost his sight around 2004. However, he continued to travel with the Round Table up to 2014, visiting South Africa, India, Canada, Holland, Sweden and Switzerland. He had five grandchildren.

Stephen Marshall (H 1951 – 53) died in 2018.

John Howard (c & OSH 1949 – 55) died in April 2018. He was born at home in



Brinton in April 1938, the youngest of three brothers. As a child, he was looked after by a nanny and spent some of his childhood with children sent as evacuees for safety from London. The family were dairy farmers and supplied milk and products to most of North Norfolk. John attended Gresham's, where his nickname was "Happy" and he made lifelong friends. He loved reading factual books and learning about the history of his old school. He talked about Prince Philip's visit to Gresham's when he was a teenager and the excitement of the helicopter landing.

As a young man, he was intellectual and aware of the world's resources running out. John always had a project on the horizon and loved building things. He loved mending televisions, radios and cars. He was talented, intelligent and started his repair business at the family firm. Although academic, John was also an accomplished sketcher and over the years he painted various watercolours.

He married June in 1962 and moved into the flat above a Howard's dairy shop in East Runton. They moved to Hempstead Road, Holt, and their daughter Jenny was born, followed by **Mark** (c & OSH 1978 – 85).

For a time, mental illness robbed John of the joy of his family. Fortunately, he had the support of a great team and he was able to re-establish his love of life.

John lived in Thornage for the past 30 years and would regularly attend church. He loved quiz nights and the village fêtes,

where he would often be found manning the darts or hoop-la stalls. He could regularly be seen on his mobility scooter heading to his field in Brinton, where he loved to keep chickens and grow vegetables.

John loved returning to Gresham's, especially for Speech Day, even if just for the meal and not the speeches! He would also enjoy coming back to poke his head into the REME shed; he even donated his old Ac car to the pupils to work on.

Those who were fortunate enough to have known John will have countless tales and memories of his unique ways.

Ann Hartree (née Eddy) (S 1954 – 56) died in October 2017. **Roger Rowe** (H 1951 – 55) has provided the following tribute:

Ann's first love was for music. At fourteen, her mother took her to the very first Edinburgh Festival to see Schnabel playing the Emperor Concerto with the Vienna Symphony Orchestra. She learned piano and viola, and at 18 was accepted to study them both at the Royal College of Music. In the autumn of her graduation year, pupils of Gresham's were treated to the arrival of "Miss Eddy" with apricot-coloured hair, who was much closer in age to the senior boys than to her fellow, mostly male, members of staff. She replaced the long-serving and elderly **Miss J. Chapman** (S 1925 – 54) who dated from Benjamin Britten's era. Ann Eddy was a breath of fresh air, introducing the boys to music they'd never heard and, even

more exciting, taking them to concerts and then backstage afterwards to meet the musicians and soloists.

Ann arrived at unsettling time for the school, since it was the interregnum between **Mr. Olivier** and **Mr. Bruce Lockhart**, added to which the Director of Music, **Hubert Hales**, suffered an extended bout of illness. In his unplanned absence, Ann Eddy was plunged into a level of responsibility which she had not anticipated. She took it in her stride, and was an inspiration to those of us who were interested in music, and many Greshamians will be forever grateful to her for the effect she had on our future lives.

Returning to Edinburgh to nurse her elderly mother, Ann became a key figure in the city's musical calendar. Her large and elegant drawing room was made available as a rehearsal space for ensembles, piano practice on her Steinway originally belonging to Dame Myra Hess, or for fundraising receptions. And her reputation for post-concert entertaining of the great and good of the international scene was legendary.

She married Richard Hartree in 1956 and moved to Oxfordshire, where they plugged into an all-encompassing intellectual and artistic set. With her close friend Anne Crossman, wife of the prominent Labour cabinet minister, the two ladies began a gallery and buttery project at Prescote Manor, funded in part by the royalties from the late Dick Crossman's political diaries. The gallery was opened in May 1977 by the Minister for the Arts, Lord Donaldson, and was an instant hit.

Major John Child MBE (F 1954 – 57) died in 2017, his death being noted in last year's Magazine with an obituary taken from the *Eastern Daily Press*. At his memorial service in Norwich Cathedral, the Bishop of Norwich gave an address, of which this is an edited version:

It was not until after he died that I discovered John's full names: Peter John Solomon Child: all biblical names and, on reflection, well chosen for the man we knew and loved.

Peter means rock...There was something rock-like about the man we knew as John, so it's no surprise that he was a Peter as well. It wasn't just his bearing – you only needed to be with him for about 30 seconds to realise you were in the presence of a soldier – but it was the way in which he always gave you confidence that his life, passions and convictions were built on solid foundations.

When I arrived as Bishop of Norwich more than 17 years ago, I was glad to discover that I was automatically the President of the Norfolk & Norwich Association for the Blind. In my first few weeks I was being briefed for a visit by Princess Alexandra... Military precision comes to mind...As soon as one project was complete, John was onto the next. The visit of the Queen and Duke of Edinburgh in 2010 for the official opening of the Bradbury Centre crowned his achievements.

So much for Peter. What of the name by which we knew John best? The gospel

which bears John's name frequently refers to "the disciple whom Jesus loved" who remains unnamed throughout, but who is usually identified with John himself. While Jesus hung on the cross, he asked this disciple to look after his mother Mary. And that beloved disciple took Mary into his own home to care for her.

John was a true egalitarian, happily at home among the great and the good, but just as happy in Anglia Square or Magdalen Street with a very different social ambience. Once he retired from the NNAB he needed to fill some of his time, and spent a lot of it here in the Cathedral, volunteering and sitting at the Donations Point.

John's life and attitudes were shaped by the Christian faith and the ethic of love of God and neighbour. He had a deep respect for Church and Queen, for good order in society, for faithfulness and loyalty.

Solomon: the great builder of the great temple in Jerusalem...John was a builder too, not just physical buildings for the NNAB but the building of the organisation, spreading it into every part of the county and assisting an increasing number of blind or partially-sighted people.

The best known characteristic of King Solomon is his wisdom. John was wise; his advice was sought. He was a man whose judgment was respected.

Lastly, we shouldn't forget John's surname. He never lost a child's delight in the world which God has given us, in the countryside

and creation, in the gift of friendship, the beauty of architecture and the culture with which we are surrounded.

Peter Hawtrey-Eastwood (formerly Eastwood) (c & W 1949 – 57) died in January 2018.

Roger Hagen (c & W 1951 – 59) died in November 2017, aged 75. A keen sportsman and athlete while at school, he later joined British Sugar at Bury St. Edmunds as a crop advisor. He subsequently worked in agriculture, while continuing to enjoy his sporting activities in south Norfolk.

Thomas Swan OBE (F 1955 – 60) died in January 2018.



After studying chemistry at Oxford University and a stint at Dow Chemical Company, Tom joined the family business, Thomas Swan & Co., Ltd., in 1986 as a Sales Manager. In 1976, he became Managing Director of the company, becoming the third generation of the Swan family to run the company. Tom is credited with modernising the family business, which predominantly dealt with

construction materials, into an innovative speciality chemicals company. He served 30 years in this role until finally passing the position to his son, Harry, in 2006, and served as Chairman of the company's board until his death.

Beside his many achievements within Thomas Swan & Co., Ltd., Tom was always a passionate supporter of science education, working closely with York's Chemical Industry Education Centre (CIEC), which promotes science teaching in primary and secondary schools. With the CIEC, he founded the Children Challenging Industry programme, which has been running successfully since 2000, connecting classrooms to science-based industries. Tom spent over 20 years with CIEC, sitting as an advisory board member for 16 years before becoming Chairman of the charity for the last five years.

Tom served as SCI President from 2000 – 02 and he was also a member of the Executive Committee, SCI Council, and the London, Biotechnology, and Fine Chemicals groups during his involvement with SCI. In 1999, he was awarded an OBE for his services to the chemical industry and in 2011 he received the Lifetime Achievement Award from the Chemical Industries Association. He leaves behind his wife Marney, three children, James, Kirsty, and Harry, and ten grandchildren.

Professor John Grange (c & W 1952 – 61) died in October 2016. One of Europe's leading tuberculosis specialists, he was born in East Dereham in April 1943.

After leaving Gresham's, he trained as a physician at The University of London's Middlesex Hospital Medical School. After qualifying, John travelled in Zaire before joining the Middlesex Hospital Research Department, where he studied the genus mycobacterium and the diseases it causes in humans and other animals.

John was appointed Reader in Microbiology at the National Heart and Lung Institute, where his interests turned to the immunology and epidemiology of tuberculosis. From there he became assistant lecturer (1969 – 1970) at the Bland Sutton Institute of Pathology at the Middlesex Hospital Medical School, University of London, and then lecturer in the same school's Department of Microbiology from 1971 to 1976.

From 1976 to 2000, John was Reader in Clinical Microbiology at the Imperial College London School of Medicine and Honorary Consultant Microbiologist to the Royal Brompton NHS Trust. During this time, he undertook a series of visits to Indonesia to research the immunology and epidemiology of tuberculosis.

From 1985 to 1995, John was an honorary research fellow at King's College Hospital Medical School, and he became a Visiting Professor at the University College London Centre for Infectious Disease and International Health after retiring from Imperial College London.

John edited *Tubercle*, the predecessor of the *International Journal of Tuberculosis*

and Lung Disease, during the 1990s. In later years, his interests turned further to the causes of the world TB pandemic – poverty, inequality and injustice. In 1999, he took up the position of Honorary Vice-President at the charity TB Alert. He also wrote the *Consultation on Health* for the World Council of Churches and the International Society for Human Values.

As a person, John was a great encourager of younger physicians and researchers, particularly those with an interest in tuberculosis. He had a great intellect, with the rare knowledge and ability to span academic fields – notably microbiology and immunology. This wide-ranging expertise led him to become a founding member of Immodulon, a company that researches cures for cancer. This was perhaps prescient, as John later developed pancreatic cancer, from which he died. He is survived by his wife Helga.

David Banks (OSH 1956 – 61) died in October 2017. He was born in January 1945 at Brentwood in Essex, the second child of Denis and Mary Banks. At the very early age of six he was sent to board at “Frinton Preparatory School for the Sons of Gentlefolk”, where he developed an interest in engineering, discovering Meccano and the joys of building model aeroplanes. Here he remained until joining OSH in 1957, with Mr. Colombé as Housemaster. Whilst at Gresham’s, he was very much encouraged by **Jumbo Burrough** to develop his interest in engineering and spent much time developing his technical drawing skills. He was not a natural

sportsman but could always be relied on to give his weight to the front row of the scrum in house matches. He was a keen cyclist and spent most of his Sundays exploring the surrounding countryside and built up quite a detailed knowledge of the local area.

On leaving Gresham’s he joined the structural engineering firm of Fredrick Brand in Chelmsford as a junior draughtsman and remained there for most of his professional career. It was on a visit to his friend **Marc Scrimshaw** (OSH 1957 – 61) in Lincolnshire that he met Rosemary and a long range courtship developed, which ended in marriage in 1967. After the wedding he enrolled in a four-year course at Chelmsford College, after which he became a Chartered Civil & Structural Engineer and resumed with Fredrick Brand, where in due course he became a partner. He never really retired and he carried on working till his death. He also became an active member of the Worshipful Company of Paviours and became very involved with the Company’s activities. He was also a great supporter of Gresham’s and for many years attended the career days, trying to encourage boy and girls into the civil engineering world, and he also enjoyed the reunions organised by the OG Club.

David was a devoted horseman and during his life he owned several horses of various temperaments. He was always an early riser and would go for an early morning ride as relaxation before starting the day’s work.

David is survived by his wife Rosemary, daughter Clare, son **Mark** (OSH 1988 – 91) and their children.

John Harrison (S 1956–62) died in August 2018. **Richard Peaver** (S 1971 – 2009) writes: Arriving at Oundle as a 3rd former in 1962, I was impressed to discover that my Latin master was a youthful (he seemed young even to a 13-year old), trendy, enthusiastic and erudite member of staff. He had recently arrived from Gresham's, where he had already made a mark, not just as a teacher but as an inspirational producer of plays. The number of pupils doing Classics had doubled. He had also had the good fortune to meet his wife Amrei, who was an au pair with the Bruce-Lockhart family.



John had won a scholarship to Corpus Christi College, Oxford, at the age of 16, thus becoming, he claimed, the only undergraduate still possessing a child's ration book. Commissioned into the Royal Navy for National Service, he was trained as a Russian interpreter, a linguistic skill he later put to use in his translation of Chekhov's *Three Sisters*. At Oundle, he became Head of Classics, a highly respected Housemaster and the founder of the Stahl Theatre. After retiring to Norfolk in 1993, he set up the Open Stage Company, which put on numerous productions, several of them in the Auden Theatre.

A lifetime *Guardian* reader, kindhearted, generous-natured, witty, and described at his Memorial Service as something of a Renaissance man, John was excellent company and retained fond memories of his time on the staff at Gresham's.

Professor Roger Carpenter (F 1958 – 63) died in October 2017. The following obituary is from Professor John Mollon, President of Gonville and Caius College, Cambridge.



Professor Roger Carpenter, formerly Professor of Oculomotor Physiology, served Caius as Tutor, Registrar and Director of Studies in Medicine, but above all he will be remembered in College as a stimulating and generous member of the Fellowship and as an admired teacher of neuroscience to many generations of Caiian medical students. His engaging supervisions and provocative questioning were intellectual in the noblest sense and inspired many Caiians to combine experimental research with their medical career.

Roger himself was an international authority on oculomotor physiology and his *Movements of the Eyes* proved to be a classic text. His own research, and his influential theoretical model, revealed how saccadic movements of the eyes could be used to study human decision making. For the single most frequent decision that we make is that of where to look, a decision that we make two or three times a second throughout our waking lives. At the time of his death, he was near to completing a book about his model, in collaboration with Imran Noorani – and had plans for a further book, on the nature of probability.

Professor Carpenter bore a long illness with a stoic fortitude, sustained by his private faith, and until very recently continued to do what he often said he most enjoyed – supervising undergraduates. He was a College don in the most honourable tradition.

Duncan Hill (S 1970 – 75) died in 2017, his death being recorded in last year's OG

Magazine. The following tribute was given at his funeral by one of his ex-pupils at Rossall, Richard Waters:



I lost touch with “Dunky” for almost thirty years, and heard by chance he was still alive when I was working in Laos. I reread the email with disbelief: How could anyone have survived a diet of 60 smokes a day and fine wine for so long? It made my day. That afternoon I wrote a postcard to him and we reconnected and became friends for the last years of his life. He'd send my son books to read and we'd have brilliantly meandering chats by phone about everything under the sun. I was never a teacher's favourite and was a sufficient pain in his lessons that John would occasionally hurl himself after me around the aisles of desks until his asthma caught him. Fortunately, he never caught me. He wasn't just a teacher, he was more than that: rapier wit, detester of mediocrity, theatrically talented and brilliantly well-read (yet never a snob). Mr. Chips? Not really, for John spoke his mind, he didn't like everyone he taught and subtly favoured talent or curiosity when he came across it. He later told me, when I was about 43, that some in the Common Room complained that I – at 11 years old - was

an eccentric, but, rather than a deterrent, he considered this a badge of honour, something to be guided. JDH was a mentor for big characters, rebels, loners, creatives, attention-deficients and dreamers; he closed his door on no one who wanted to learn of life, music and words.

Getting to know him again was like opening a door to a garden full of memories. He hadn't changed one bit, but for the fact he despised political correctness and hypocrisy even more acutely. But the old compassion was still there. I probably wouldn't be a travel writer without those school trips made with him to Holland and Switzerland as a spotty teenager. At thirteen, those journeys opened the world to me as we glided through Europe; I saw my first glacier, sneaked into my first (and last) peepshow, kissed my first Dutch girl and had some of my earliest mature conversations thanks to his patience; in the same breath John could talk about Hemingway and *Salem's Lot* with equal respect.

He wasn't just an English teacher on these trips, "Dunky" was like a wicked uncle delighting you with stories, some of them self-styled fictions, some of them true. I'll bet many of you didn't know that by the time he taught us at Rossall, he'd already had a marriage in Colombia and a baby son who had tragically died; that he spoke five languages fluently and while studying at Cambridge was recruited by MI6 to be a "watcher" in Buenos Aires. On our odysseys, "Dunky" gave us pupils the space to run wild, grow our wings and discover, then later regroup with him back

on the train. In return for his complete trust we were never late, never missed a departure or let him down. He never had to shout, much, apart from when we dangled someone off a boat in Lake Geneva. Those innocent days are some of my fondest memories. What a privilege to have been under the watchful eye of such a great character and later to be his friend.

Simon Piccaver (OSH 1980 – 83) died in 2014.

Devante Afia (H 2008 – 13) died in December 2017. After successfully obtaining his IB, he went up to Westminster University and was in his last year, studying Mandarin and Economics. Devante had had a difficult childhood, and it naturally took him time to settle into the way of life at Gresham's, but the school community embraced him, and by the end of his school days he was a, charming, happy and confident young man with the world at his feet. He developed his love of Mandarin while at Gresham's, and took part in the inaugural school trip to China. Many OGs and staff, including **Kathy** and **Philip John**, **Jeremy Quartermain** and **Dr. Angel Tsai**, attended his funeral in Camden, and two of his closest friends, **Aaron Agboola** (F 2008 – 13) and **Seb Welford** (F 2008 – 12) spoke at the service.

Kim Quick (S 2003 – 18) died in July 2018. An obituary will appear in next year's Magazine.

David Olby (S 1960 – 2018) died in August 2018. The Headmaster gave the

following address in Chapel at the start of the Michaelmas Term:



Many of you will have heard the very sad news that David Olby died during the summer break. He will have been a very familiar figure to all of you here last year as he travelled the school campus in his silver van. He was as much part of the fabric of this school as anyone. He worked here for 56 years, and it is unlikely that anyone ever again will achieve this sort of milestone. I attended David's funeral a couple of weeks ago, and St. Andrew's in Holt was completely packed with family and friends. There were over 100 people standing at the back of the church.

Part of his story was simply his longevity; he had started here as a "Saturday boy", then became a Biology technician, and then on to the management of the various teams that support the school. When I once asked him how my school was before an Open Day he shot straight

back, "It's *my* school, Headmaster!" His death caused a real shockwave through the support staff, and many were struck with genuine grief at his death, something pretty unusual between work colleagues in the modern world. The quality that he possessed which created this loyalty from his workers was, of course, kindness and consideration for others; "he always had time for people" was the most common anecdote that I heard on the day. The quality of his character means that he is well loved, remembered and cherished by this school.

His untimely death caused me to reflect a little on some of the big issues; what is it all about? David could be described as a servant of this school, as HM The Queen could be described as a servant of this country. I rather wish that politicians served this country rather more than they do. Why "servant" and not simply "employee"? If you think for a moment what is meant by "servant", it could be someone employed to be a butler or a footman. In the sense I am using the word, I think it implies someone who works towards helping other people. Teachers, doctors and nurses and prime ministers are often referred to as public servants. Their job is to help the wider community. Those who work in the private sector aim to create profit. The market system that we operate in creates a world which tends to move people towards existing in isolation or self-interest. "He or she who has the most stuff wins the rat race". We celebrate those who create huge wealth for themselves. We pay footballers a lot; Alexis Sanchez

at Manchester United is paid £490,000 per week to kick a ball around because of the market system. Our newspapers are full of stories of conspicuous consumption by rich footballers. I was struck on Monday by a story that warmed my heart. Many of you know that I support Liverpool Football Club and I am a huge fan of their manager, Jürgen Klopp. On Saturday, Liverpool travelled to Leicester and played badly but won. They are top of the League and already 6 points ahead of Manchester United, who are very bad. After the match on Saturday, Sadio Mane, who is a striker for Liverpool and only paid £90,000 per week, celebrated his victory by going out. He is a devout Muslim, and whilst most premier league footballers hit the night spots with money bulging from their wallets, Mane headed down to his local Mosque to wash and clean the building. It would seem that he has realised that life is about more than collecting stuff; life is about community, friendships, family and for him, his faith.

Some of you may head off to join the Army after school, and if you do so you will probably head to the Royal Military Academy, Sandhurst. Their motto is one which I enjoy, and I think is worth thinking about. They urge their officer cadets to “Serve To Lead”. I suspect Mr. Mane and Mr. Olby understood or understand this well.

Community and service are ideas that I would like you to reflect on in this year ahead. If we can realise that life is more than individual gain, that working to benefit the community can be more rewarding than

simply earning your market worth, then I believe you will have been truly educated in some way. My favourite memory from last year was the pupil who decided to turn up for a sports fixture and volunteer to travel away to a match despite not being originally picked for the team. They knew that some of their colleagues wouldn't fancy a trip to Suffolk and would drop out with a lame late illness or hide from the bus - very poor behaviour indeed; behaviour that really tarnishes their reputations with me and the staff concerned. This pupil volunteered for the greater good of the school, went away and did their best, and, in doing so, their reputation with me and the staff involved has risen very significantly. If we consider the community, then we would all live happier and more fulfilled lives. Being a servant of the school will not reduce your market worth and happiness; it will enhance it and amplify it brilliantly. David Olby understood this, and that is why the school will miss him so much.

David's son **Howard** (k & H 1987 – 97) gave a moving tribute to David at his memorial service in the Chapel. This is an edited version of his address.



Given that 80% of David's life was spent in service of this great School it only seemed appropriate that there should be the opportunity for us to gather here this afternoon to celebrate "Mr. Gresham's."

I would first like to record my family's gratitude to the Chairman, Andrew Martin-Smith, the Governors and the Headmaster for all the support, sympathy and space that they have given us in these initial dark days of grief. I am grateful to Andrew for taking us on a tour of David's unsurpassable career, and also for the Headmaster's address to the School earlier in the week...These things being said, I wanted the opportunity to share a more personal perspective of my father, in the hope that it contributes to his enduring legacy within the family of schools and serves to strengthen some memories.

I mentioned at his funeral that not only was Gresham's a massive part of David's life, but also that David was a massive part of Gresham's life. David was perhaps one of the earliest recorded examples to be smothered and overwhelmed by the shadow of scholastic enrichment of the Gresham's effect, which has over the years seen a retention and stronghold on its staff, and continues to bring back OGs to the School in many roles and positions.

"Oh. So he works at Gresham's. What does he teach?" This was usually the stock follow-up question when people used to ask me what my father did. My reply would often be something similar to, *"Oh, he's definitely not a teacher. He*

is the Services Manager". But no matter how hard I tried to explain what David did, it always sound a bit glib and drab and nowhere near a true reflection of how much he did for the school.

The truth is that David did so much more than any job title could begin to describe. I recall helping him prepare for several performance reviews (a procedure which certainly bemused him) over the last decade. Even then, I don't think the school really had the full picture of everything he did; perhaps neither did he, and perhaps neither did any of us. David never liked putting pen to paper or having to write anything down. The usual extent of his writing consisted of either some illegible archaic Norfolk hieroglyph or simply his signature. In any case, it always had to be with a blue pen!

Growing up at home, not more than 200 yds. from the school, Heidi and I would always have breakfast well after David had left for work. We then might have been lucky enough to catch sight of him at School during the day. Sometimes the evenings would provide for him to be at home long enough to spend time with either his pigeons and/or us. But as sure as the sun sets each day, you could guarantee that there would be some recall back to work. Regular working hours never really applied to a job such as David's and the modern-day curse of the mobile phone helped to erode the opportunity of any quality family time even further.

In the early 1990s David, Mum, Heidi and I went on the only family holidays

we have ever had together. Twice we went away. Twice we went to the Lake District. Twice we went to the same campsite in Appleby. I still have amazingly fond memories of those two holidays. Indeed, I think it may have been the first time I had ever a) seen David's knees, and b) seen him attempt to swim - both of which were quite alarming in their own special way. However, what I do remember is that David was meticulously organised and prepared with a place for everything and everything in its place in the camping trailer and the tent. These weeks gave a rare glimpse of David far enough away from Gresham's that he was unable to respond to a call for help, and provided also an opportunity to switch off.

As all good things have to come to an end, so did those damp days around Windermere, and no sooner were we home than it was back to work. This isn't a search for sympathy, rather an acknowledgment and understanding that David never left the school alone. Even Christmas Day morning would involve a "drive around to check that everything was OK". The only way I could guarantee that he would take some time off was if he was hospitalised, which unfortunately came too often in the later years.

Whilst going through some paperwork, I came across the 1994/95 edition of *The Gresham*, in which a pupil interviewed David as part of a staff profile. She wrote an enlightening piece which finished with this paragraph:

We are very lucky to have Dave and his constant cheery repartee, and are particularly grateful that he spends so much time and trouble making our lives more enjoyable. We see his dedication through his work when he says, and I quote: "Gresham's is my life".

Indeed it was his life. Everywhere I look around the school I see David. I see his face. I see his van. I sense his fingerprints on everything.

Everybody seems to be able to recall a positive interaction with David, and I am yet to find somebody with a bad word to say about him. I understand that there are several, mainly headmasters I believe, who may have become exasperated with "The David Olby Way or not at all". But considering the hundreds of staff and thousands of pupils with whom he will have crossed paths over the years, this is some achievement that we can only revere.

David was uncomfortable taking a compliment and despite being happy to go the extra mile for the amusement of others, such as jumping out of cakes, hiding around corners, dressing up in fancy dress or introducing himself as Harry Worth to new staff, he would never like a fuss to be made over him. This was demonstrated at the party to celebrate his 50 years at Gresham's, where we had to all but force him into Big School.



Dave's Diner

David was philanthropic with his time and altruistic in everything to do with the school. He led and supported a huge team including caretakers, cleaners, laundry workers, gardeners and grounds staff, to name a few. Perhaps only he realised and recognised how crucial these people were to the school and how vital their contributions were for its continued success. He would always staunchly stand up for his team and give them a voice.

On the Gresham's website, in a comment about the pupils, the School states: "*We are immensely proud of their enthusiasm, commitment and generosity towards each other*". This also couldn't be more true of how David felt about this team. I sincerely hope that his focus, his drive and his determination will live on in all

his team and all those that work for the School. David rarely sat still - if you don't count sitting in his van. There was always something to do and somewhere to be. There is a saying that goes: "If you want something done, ask a busy person." David certainly epitomised this. If there was ever a lull or quiet time, David would look for ways to improve the school. He always said that everything he did at Gresham's was for the benefit of the boys and girls.

Perhaps it also might be worth taking a moment to reflect on how we all choose to use our time and how philanthropic we can be with this valuable, finite, precious commodity...David always had a spare minute. For anybody. Hopefully, we all can too.

OG Sport

Cricket

OGs v Gresham's 1st XI, Saturday 23rd June 2018

The OG side this year was sadly depleted, owing to several late call-offs. Staff members Brad Williams and Charlie Mack and recent leaver Ed Parker (T 2013 – 15) kindly filled in at late notice.

The OGs were invited to bat first and lost an early wicket at 12, when Matt Barker (H 2012 – 14) was caught off the bowling of Hudson de Lucchi. There then followed a good stand of 69 between Jonny Wyatt (F 1992 – 97) and Ed Parker, before Jonny was out for 30. Tom Ingram (F 2001 – 08) then joined Ed and took the score up to 109, before Ed was out for a well-crafted 53. At this point the Old Boys looked well set to achieve a total certainly in excess of 200, but despite an excellent 50 by Tom, a range of loose shots saw the OGs bowled out for 187. Eight caught and one stumped sums up the lack of discipline in the OG batting. 187 was unlikely to be enough, with a weakened bowling attack against a 1st X1 who had been in excellent form for most of the season.

The School got off to a solid start with Billy Buckingham (Capt.) and Declan Oldreive (Zimbabwe U19 player) putting on 38 for the first wicket, before Billy was adjudged LBW for 19. The OGs bowled well, particularly Tom Ingram (4 for 54) and there was a wobble in the School's batting, and at 88 for 4 the OGs were certainly in with a chance of victory, but Declan held it all together with an uncharacteristic restrained innings of 85, before getting out with only 20 runs needed. He was superbly supported by Finley Wilcox, who made an excellent 51 not out as the School won by five wickets.

This was a good competitive match, played in great spirit on a fine, sunny afternoon, but with the School getting stronger each year, it is going to need a much stronger OG side to get back to winning ways. Maybe we need to change to a Sunday fixture, when those players who play regular league cricket on a Saturday would perhaps be available.

On a personal note, I would like to thank all the OGs for again turning out for what I feel is a really important fixture for Gresham's.

The Guy Marsom Memorial Trophy

OG 20:20 Cricket Match, June 2016

Following the excellent OG Ball in 2016, the icing on that fun cake for the '92 and '93 leavers was the spectacle of the first Guy Marsom Memorial cricket match the following day, which was organised by Ali Wallace and James Marson (T 1987 – 92), Guy's older brother. Guy (T 1988 – 93) was at the Prep School and then in Tallis (presumably he did not manage to get into Woodlands, so had to settle). He was a very talented and skilful sportsman, playing rugby, hockey and cricket in the A Teams in pretty much all age groups – it has to be noted, though, that it is lucky he was blessed with a natural skill as he genuinely had absolutely no turn of pace. This was a continual source of laughter amongst his friends and teammates, and is still always raised and makes us laugh when Guy comes up in conversation. He was potentially one of the slowest backs to ever pull on a Gresham's rugby shirt. Despite (and partly because of) this lack of any high gears, he was always very funny, incredibly likeable and unfathomably laid-back – he had a quick and witty reply ready at all times and never seemed to be fazed by anything. Being academically sharp and, particularly, very mathematically quick, he went on to have a hugely successful career in the City, becoming one of the youngest-ever Directors at UBS. He is greatly missed and very fondly remembered.

So, on to the match. On a typically sunny Sunday Norfolk afternoon, with cloudy post-Ball heads, 22ish 'cricketers' straggled in from various parts of Norfolk to meet on the Parade Ground. We were all particularly excited about playing on the 1st XI square and had been discussing during the pre-supper drinks the night before how it was looking to be in phenomenal condition. However, we were shifted onto one of the squares on the Eccles field out of sight. Apparently it was because the ground was a little wet underfoot – however, I suspect it was because it was known that the game would not be the best showcase of Gresham's cricketing talent...a correct call in hindsight.

Guys Marsom's team (the '93s) was captained by Ali Wallace (Woodlands for nearly the full 5 years) and the opposition was captained by James Marsom (Tallis – also his 2nd choice House, I suspect). We had a number of friends of Guy's making the trip from abroad, namely Christopher Cotterill (Howson's – now an organic garlic farmer from Byron Bay), Andrew Carr (OSH – a banker from Perth), Liam Wholey (Woodlands – in Tech from Singapore), which was fantastic to see.

The 93s opened the batting and posted an eminently reachable total and, sadly for us, James's team hauled it in in a game going to the wire and the result was a hard-fought triumph for the '92 leavers. We had a good showing of supporters on the boundary with wives and children, a few Masters and OGs. Guests of honour were Guy and

James's parents, who had always been a constant and familiar sight on the sidelines of innumerable sporting events (not athletics matches, for reasons mentioned before) since Guy came to Gresham's Prep from The Leys at about the age of 11. Regardless of the result, it was a memorable day with lots of laughs.

I'm not sure there is any real interest for the reader in me going into individual runs scored, nor calling out anyone in particular for an impressive haul of wickets...that would be a short summary anyway. A few honourable mentions will give a far clearer picture to the reader as to the impressive standard of cricket that day...

Guy's team:

Rory Hederman – *the* opening quick for the 1st XI paced out his impressively long run up. “Here we go,” we all thought, as he thundered in – “Rory's still got it.” Then, somehow, life seemed to hit slow motion as the ball left his hand and drifted languidly and significantly down the leg side for a wide that not even Simon Child could stop.

Sam Curtis and Chris Cotterill had an unsurprisingly noisy and unorthodox batting partnership that quite surprisingly (as Sam was more tennis and Chris was more athletics in the summer terms) notched up the backbone of our runs.

Ali Wallace, Simon Child, James Arnold and Daniel Jackson showed themselves to still be in pretty good form, whilst Andrew Carr, Roger Tomlinson and I showed that we continue to be *specialist fielders*.

James's team:

Marcus Seaman took the ‘casual catch’ of the match – chatting on the ropes with some of the spectators, a beer occasionally in his hand...a ball flew at pace about 10 yards to his right and he seemed to stroll over whilst still talking to pluck it out of the air with his free hand.

Ivor Crampsie's 11 year-old daughter Tilly (James's team) was one of the stronger players on the day – with a textbook batting technique. Unarguably significantly more talented than her father.

The rest of the '92s were still in pretty good cricketing nick...hence the fact that they won.

After the game, the school very kindly laid on lunch and beers in the very smart new pavilion, which many of the two teams had never been into. Huge thanks must go out to Sam Curtis, for without his help the game would never have happened.



Team '93s Guy Marsom XI: Ali Wallace, Liam Wholey, Simon Child, Roger Tomlinson, Rory Hederman, Andrew Carr, Daniel Jackson, Sam Curtis, Chris Cotterill, James Arnold, Andrew Coventry.

Team '92s James Marsom XI: Ali Lind, Simon Lind, Neil Hendy, James Harrison, Ivor Crampsie, Tilly Crampsie, Marcus Seaman, Louis Clabburn and a current member of the school.

Ali Wallace (W 1988 – 92)

Hockey

HOGs v. Gresham's Staff

The Staff had an exciting encounter against The HOGS HC in November 2017, winning for the first time ever against the Old Boys and Girls!

HOGS took a first half 2 – 0 lead, with two well-worked goals created by clever work by Henry Sayer, whilst the staff were still finding their feet. Newly-employed Head of Hockey Duncan Buckmaster didn't disappoint though, with a cutting through ball to Charlie Mack, who duly deflected home to reduce the deficit for half time. Anna Watt and Sophie Mullan put in phenomenal shifts in midfield, sharing the player of the match award between them. The staff's goal seemed to spur them into action, and Charlie Mack found the net again within two minutes of the restart, after some clever play by Sam Curtis down the right. Curtis continued to talk HOGS out of the game, whilst the ever-impressive Adam Richardson was commanding the midfield.

With ten minutes left, and the scores tied at two apiece, Mack passed the ball into the pacy Brad Williams, who rounded the keeper with an exquisite touch, finding the net, putting the staff 3 – 2 up, and facing their first-ever win against the HOGS. Billy Buckingham made a great save and Curtis continued his mind games, helping the staff to hold on for the win. Staff: 3, HOGS: 2.

Charlie Mack (k & F 1989 – 2003 & S 2015 –)

Ladies Hockey OGs v. Gresham's School Staff

For the first time in a number of years, Gresham's 1st team girls played against an OG women's side. Despite the news of a successful season for Gresham's girls this term, with 14 players, a number playing and captaining club hockey teams, the OGs were feeling very positive!



It was a fiery start for the OGs, winning a short corner in the first few minutes, where Felicity Williams narrowly missed her shot on goal. Fighting back from this, Gresham's girls showed both determination, skill and physical strength, with Ella Gill and Pip Howes dominating the middle and creating a back and forth game until the OGs broke through, scoring their first goal. Following a 1-1 position at half time, Gresham's girls showed both fitness and grit to obtain the win, strength starting from their defence line including Captain Charlotte Seaman. With a fiery break from OG Sophie Robbins up the right hand side, however, the OGs thought they would see their second goal supported by forwards Sarah Radley and Olivia Williams, but found themselves 2-1 down shortly after half time. Both teams continued to work hard, with umpires Jonathon Lewis and Emma Curtis keeping the game under control. Gresham's girls continued to battle, pushing the score to 3-1 despite the workrate from the OGs, especially the strong defensive lineup, including Mary Dye and Isy Webster.

A huge thank you to all the returning OGs and guests who played and to Jonathan Lewis, Duncan Buckmaster and Emma Curtis for their efforts in the organisation of this game and to all those involved for the post-match celebratory meal.

Sophie Mullan (c & E 2004 – 11 & S 2017 –)

The Beast from the East!

Result: OGs: 6 – School 1st XI: 5

For the first time I can remember since playing Hogs and OG Hockey in 1994, we had to postpone the OG afternoon due to a spell of awful weather. This was a great shame, as it was the 2nd year in a row that the OGs had three teams lined up and raring to go. Indeed, I had 37 players chomping at the bit to have a crack at the youngsters. The decided upon date was 20th April 2018 (the Summer Term) and the decision to only put out one OG team was definitely the correct one, as on the day the OGs could only muster 13 players, listed below.

The OGs knew that this was not going to be a walk in the park and although the OGs won 6 -1 the previous year, many of the 1st XI boys were still at the School and had gained another year's experience. Indeed, such is the talent of youngsters at the School that they had one 4th former playing who more than held his own.

The Hogs had played the School twice during the course of the season and had won one of the matches convincingly and lost the other one convincingly, so we all knew this was not going to be an easy game. However, the OGs are still able to call upon the services of some fine (getting slightly older) players and with Alex Scott (age 36) marshalling the defensive unit and Jeremy Elliot (32) leading the attack, we had the advantage at both ends of the pitch. When you add into that Alastair Cooke in Goal and Tom Cooke (playing wherever he feels like it) it just required the rest of us to perform our individual roles. However, playing against 15 – 18 year-olds who are quick and fit is never an easy task. The OGs ranged in age from 19 – 50, with the majority of us in our 30s and 40s and this was something that we knew would require a great deal of managing, as legs and entire bodies became more and more tired. On the other side of the coin, the level of experience and years of playing high level men's league hockey has taught us all a thing or two.

The match was very even for large parts of it, with the Hogs maintaining a small advantage throughout. However, with the Hogs holding a 6 – 3 lead with five minutes to go, the boys kept going right to the end and made it 6 - 5 on the final whistle from a well-taken penalty corner. Goals came from Jeremy Elliot (3), Charlie Mack (2) and Thomas Cook (1), from a variety of open play, penalty corners and feint touches (Charlie M.).

My thanks to everyone who took part in some way or another; this is always a special occasion and is one that the OGs very much look forward to. Let's hope that we can

again organise three teams for the main day and that the weather doesn't interfere with proceedings next year.

The OGs were represented by: Alastair Cooke (GK), Alex Scott, Thomas Cooke, Guy McNamara, Rob Hurst, Dan Watt, Jeremy Elliot, James Nichols, Sam Clabon, Charlie Jones, Charlie Mack, Grant King, Andy Wheeler and Bob Hammond.



The OGs team of 2018 (missing Andy Wheeler)

The match was umpired by Simon Parsons and Adam Richardson.

Hogs Hockey 2017 – 2018

The Hogs have seen a few of the old stalwarts take a break from Hockey this year for a variety of reasons, and have seen several new players come in and add to the squad. Those who haven't played (a great deal) this season are: Ali Cargill and Pete Thornett, whilst joining/returning to the club have been Sam Clabon and Charlie Mack.

As is always the case with winter Hockey, you lose a few games to poor weather; however, we still managed to play 20 games against: Norfolk Pies, North Norfolk HC, Norwich City Hockey Club, NC Mav's, Lingy's Legends, Dereham HC, The Gremlins, Gresham's Staff, the UEA and Norfolk Over 40s and Pelicans, culminating in 10 Wins, 3 Draws and 7 losses. We also had our first away game at Norwich City, where the Hogs managed a narrow victory over the Norfolk Over 40s.

As the strength of the Hogs has increased, so too has the opposition that the clubs want to field against us, and this season has seen the bigger clubs sending over teams packed full of club 1st team players to get in a mid-week training match, rather than have a training session at their club. Whilst the results haven't been as glowing as last year, the standard has unquestionably been higher and the fact that the Hogs are recognised, known and respected as more than just a social side all over the County is something that we should all be proud of.

My eternal thanks to Jamie Horsley, who has umpired all season for us and has done a sterling job; long may it continue! And to you all for your continued support of the most exciting and sociable team in the County.

Hogs 2017- 2018: Bob Hammond, Ali Cooke, Ed Plumb, Dan Watt, Tom Cooke, Tom Nichols, Harry Gill, Charlie Jones, Hobbs Dale, James Nichols, Henry Sayer, Ben Plumb, Dickon Best, Flic Williams, Oli Williams, Guy McNamara, Will Amies, Ed Holloway, Charlie Mack, Sam Clabon.

Bob Hammond (W 1989 – 92)

Old Greshamian Golfing Society 2017 – 18

The Old Greshamian Golfing Society remains extremely grateful to the OG Club for the support that we receive, and whilst our meetings are generally well supported by members, we are always looking to recruit more, and if you are a golfer – regardless of ability – please do get in touch; details at the foot of this report.

An update on events since my last report:

The Runyard Trophy – Thetford, 4th September 2017

Gresham's came 4th (out of 7) with 173 points, and were represented by John Barker, Mike Barnard, Stephen Barnard, Andrew Bell, Pat Blyth and Phil Hawes, with thanks to John Barker for organising the Gresham's team.

Autumn Meeting, Hunstanton, Tuesday 10th October 2017

Only 10 OG golfers ventured to the Norfolk coast for our Autumn Meeting, where we competed for the Guy Marsom Memorial Trophy, won by Andrew Bell with an excellent score of 36 points, followed closely by Robert Mumby with 35. In an attempt to get others



involved in running some of the meetings, Mark Buckingham very kindly organised the day, which ran very smoothly and efficiently – my thanks to Mark for taking this responsibility on.

4 Schools Match, Royal Worlington: Friday 13th October 2017

Represented by Follett Balch, Andrew Bell, Robert Mumby and Richard Stevens, Gresham's went down to Tonbridge in the morning, before restoring a modicum of pride with a hard-fought win over Marlborough after lunch.

Spring Meeting – Royal Worlington, Friday 16th March 2018

Following disappointing attendances at some recent gatherings, 16 OGs turned out for our first meeting of the year and the Fishmongers' Trophy was won by our President, Mike Barnard, with a fantastic score of 47 points – playing off a handicap of 10, Mike reeled back the years, going round in a gross 73. Some way back in second place, and playing in an OG event for the first time, was Patrick Slamin with 41 points, followed by Mark Buckingham in 3rd with 40 points – in most other years, either would have won comfortably. The afternoon foursomes was won by George Copley and Michael Stevens, with 40 points, just edging out Mike Barnard and Patrick Slamin on countback.

Halford Hewitt – Royal Cinque Ports, Thursday 5th - Sunday 8th April 2018

Drawn to play Sherborne in the first match of the day, the Gresham's team suffered disappointment as another winnable match was lost, with the final game being decided on the 19th. Some progress was made in the Prince's Plate, with early success against King Edward's Birmingham, but we succumbed in the 2nd round to Edinburgh Academicals, who eventually went on to lose in the final.

Playing this year were: Tom Allison, James Blyth, Tom Brearley, Bob Hammond, Luke Hedley, Tristan Hedley, Adam Mann, Anthony Morrison, Dominic North, Will Stebbings and Pip Webster.

Grafton Morrish Qualifiers - Denham GC, Sunday 20th May 2018

The Gresham's team of Tom Brearley, James Blyth, Tristan Hedley, Anthony Morrison, Dominic North and Will Stebbings struggled on the tight layout of Denham and missed out on qualifying for the finals weekend in the autumn. The team manager, Tom Brearley, intends to change the qualifying venue next year to Gog Magog in Cambridge, and it is hoped that a change of scenery will bring better fortunes.

Summer Meeting – Sheringham, Sunday 24th June 2018

A small but select group of OGs and staff ventured out at Sheringham for the Summer Meeting. Our President, Jeremy Mumby, reports: "We played in three balls in perfect conditions – although very sunny, there was a cool breeze coming in off the sea which made some of the holes quite interesting! The course was very dry and running fast, so quite difficult to play."



Results: OG Summer Cup:	1 st Jeremy Mumby (33 pts – on countback) 2 nd Robert Mumby (33 pts) 3 rd Chris Woodhouse (30 pts)
Staff/Pupil Cup:	Neil Humphrey (25 pts)
Senior Cup (over 65):	Alan Spinks (29 pts)
Nearest the pin:	Robert Mumby (the only player who got his ball on the green at the 11 th !)
Longest drive:	Chris Woodhouse (drive and wedge up the 10 th !)

Cyril Gray Tournament – Worplesdon, Thursday 21st - Saturday 23rd June 2018

Drawn against Brighton, there was cause for optimism. However, that was unfounded, as the team succumbed by two matches to one, thus qualifying Gresham's for the "Plate" competition. Starting at 4.30 p.m., there was always going to be a late finish, exacerbated by the deciding match going down the 19th – sadly, the result went against Gresham's and the team headed home, out of both the main competition and the Plate on the opening day.



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

Match v. Fishmongers' GS – Brancaster, Monday 2nd July 2018

Another glorious day greeted both teams at Brancaster and the matches produced a resounding 5-1 success for the Old Boys. The course was in true links condition, firm fairways and fast running. A great time was had by all, with thanks to Martin Colyer of the Fishmongers for making all the arrangements for the day.

Representing the OGs were: Andrew Bell, Mark Buckingham, Johnny Clarke, George Copley, Norman Edwards, Jim Laird, Jeremy Mumby, Robert Mumby, David Newling, John Rolph, Michael Stevens and Richard Stevens.

Events scheduled for later in the year are as follows:

Runyard Trophy – Bury St. Edmunds, Monday 10th September 2018

4 Schools Match – Royal Worlington, Friday 12th October 2018

Autumn Meeting & AGM – Woodhall Spa, Friday 2nd & Saturday 3rd November 2018

Please let me know (richard.stevens@allen-newport.co.uk) if you would like to be considered for selection for any of these meetings.

Provisional fixtures for 2019:

Wednesday 9th January – Halford Hewitt AGM & 2019 competition draw

Friday 22nd March – Spring Meeting, Royal Worlington

Thursday 11th – Sunday 14th April – Halford Hewitt, Royal Cinque Ports & Royal St. Georges (practice day, Wednesday 10th April)

Sunday 12th May (tbc) – Grafton Morrish Qualifying – Gog Magog GC

June, date to be confirmed – Summer Meeting, Sheringham

Thursday 27th – Saturday 29th June – Cyril Gray, Worplesdon (practice day Wednesday 26th June)

Monday 1st July (tbc) – Match vs Fishmongers' Golf Society – Royal West Norfolk

September, date to be confirmed – Runyard Trophy, venue to be confirmed

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

Friday 4th October – 4 Schools Match, Royal Worlington

October/November – Autumn Meeting & AGM, Aldeburgh (tbc)

As ever, the OG Golf Society is always looking for new members, of all abilities (the handicap range of existing members is from 1 to 28 for men and up to 26 for ladies). We enjoy our golf; the Spring, Summer and Autumn meetings are played off handicap, as is the Fishmongers' match and the Runyard Trophy. 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

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FordhamCambs CB7 5NQ

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01638 718392 (office)

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Richard Stevens (k & T 1969 – 77)

Hon. Secretary, OG Golfing Society

OGRE

The Old Greshamian Rifle Establishment have had another excellent year's shooting, with two members finishing in the top 50 competitors at Bisley this summer, and a big win for the Veterans A team.

Eleven members met in February for a friendly match against the School team, competing at Winfarthing range in Diss for the coveted Piglet Shield trophy. Each year, this match is frequently the only occasion some OGREs will pick up a smallbore rifle, which often levels the playing field somewhat. An enjoyable day was had by all, with a win for OGRE by 28 points and a great pub lunch afterwards. Jeremy Hinde top scored the match with an outstanding 198 ex 200.



The Piglet Shield

In March some OGREs supported the School Rifle Club by volunteering to coach them during their Easter training at Bisley, and just about managed to keep warm.



OGREs coached at Easter

Four members coached Gresham's during the Schools meeting in July, and were glad to see the strength of the future OGRE shots. This was followed by the Public Schools

Veterans match. OGRE managed to field four teams this year, with the fourth team made up of five members of the 1968 Ashburton winning team, exactly 50 years on and shooting for honours. They were Tim Webster (T 1963 – 69), Robert Dossor (OSH 1964 – 68),



The winning 1968 Ashburton team



The young Robert Dossor



The 1968 Ashburton team reunion

Our Veterans A team, made up of Lieut. Matthew Purdy, Chloe Evans, Charlotte Clifford-Evans, Christopher Heales and Pete Holden managed to come away with first place, with an excellent score of 250.40v out of 250.50v.

We had three OGs representing their country in the National match, Christopher Heales coaching for England, while Chloe Evans and new member Toby Little were shooting for Wales.



Schools Veterans A Team winners

Well done to all those who shot well this year; in the Grand Aggregate, we had Chloe Evans 18th and Matthew Purdy 42nd. In the St. George's Prize Final, we had

Dave Williams 18th, and Clare Mawson 53rd. In the (very windy) Queens Prize Final, we had Matthew Purdy 41st, Matthew Firman 67th, Clare Mawson 71st, and Dave Williams 93rd.



Chloe Evans



Clare & her Queen's Final 900 yd. plot

Congratulations to Chloe Evans who had an outstanding year, winning the Prince of Wales competition, the Berryman Aggregate and the Hobson Aggregate. Special mention to Clare Mawson, as she had to miss a shoot for her graduation ceremony, but having shot excellently all meeting would most likely have also been placed in the top 50 of the Grand Aggregate.

We welcomed back some old faces for our annual barbeque, facilitating a reunion between school friends who hadn't spoken for 40 years. Barbeque numbers were up to 32 this year, and everyone enjoyed catching up and talking about the day's shooting.

Congratulations to those members selected for overseas teams; Hamish Pollock has been selected for the Australian Palma team to the 2019 World Championships in New Zealand. Pete Holden and Matthew Purdy are reserves for the Great Britain Palma team.

As the School team continues to produce excellent shots, OGRE wishes to thank Freddie Grounds for training our future members to such a high standard. If any prior members would like to know more about the Club or events, please contact: OgreCaptain762@gmail.com.

Henry Howard
Captain, Old Greshamian Rifle Establishment

Round Norfolk Relay 2018



This September was the ninth time that we persuaded, cajoled, coerced and co-ordinated a team of Old Greshamians to relay a baton along a 198-mile course around the perimeter of Norfolk. Assembling in often desolate points around the county, our team of runners, ranging from 19 years old to 62, undertook solitary runs on unfamiliar roads and terrain on a variety of legs between 5 and 20 miles.

Languishing at the bottom of the results table, this year was not our finest for speed, but it was right up there for enjoyment. This is what some of our runners thought:

"The A143 is the sort of road you see rotting bundles of flowers next to. So why run, at night, for 2 or three hours with a bunch of people you see for seconds every year. Yes, yes, yes, it's addictive and nuts and the sense of togetherness in the OG cohort is life-affirming!"

"You train and bit, panic a bit more, and then one September evening on an A road in South Norfolk at dusk there's a shout of "team 49". Some knackered, almost smiling

body and luminous baton appear, you take it, and suddenly it's on. The next 2 or 3 hours are spent in a semi-athletic trance as you dream of the next transfer, ending in gentle clapping, a priceless sense of self-fulfilment and elation, as you know you've done your bit." Paul Marriage

"This was the first time I have been part of this team, and what struck me was how welcome I was made and how much of a team it was; from the WhatsApp banter to the support on the day and throughout the night. Such fun and stunning scenery. Best wooden spoon I've ever won. Glyn Barnett

"I remember vividly my first run for the OG team due to start around 4 in the morning, running the leg after my son, Alex. Everyone was running quicker than expected, my mobile pinged through the night warning everyone to be in place earlier and earlier. The drive out to the start was an amazing, if nerve-racking experience, as neither of us had been involved in anything like this event and had no idea what to expect; the sky was lit with orange flashing lights, high-vis cyclists were alongside the runners, and it felt absolutely unique and special. I have been hooked ever since, whether I am running or providing vehicle support through the night, or usually both. I wouldn't miss it for the world! On a personal note for me too, it is very special to share the event and all it means to me with Alex. Looking forward to RNR 2019!" Julie Flower

"It is the ultimate team event, although, unless you are in a supporting role, you only see two other team members as you receive and pass the baton. The OG team is completely different to any other taking part, and it is amazing what we achieve, pitting ourselves against serious running clubs. We are the ultimate amateur enthusiasts – and it is great. The camaraderie and friendship of being part of Team OG (including the WhatsApp banter) is wonderful. Alex Hewson

"Wow, another cracking weekend with OG Runners, no electrolytes, gels, or physio tape, just Jamaica cake and sausage rolls from the support team and a sporting-looking George Youngs to provide relentless banter on WhatsApp throughout the whole journey." Jason Snook

"We are the only team to enter that isn't part of a running club but we are much more than a club! We are a family – and it's not a race! From the first mile, our whole team focus is always about having fun. The one thing that makes the tired legs, burning lungs and regret that you hadn't done enough training more palatable is the overwhelming support that the Old Greshamians Team always gets. From keeping the stopwatches working, or using kitchen chopping boards as a clipboard, or sharing Jamaica Ginger Cake, there is always some element of the organisation that fuels the laughter. Last year I was lucky enough

to share in it by spending a romantic night, with my wife, driving at 4 mph behind hi-vis-clad runners listening to the dull whirr of the orange flashing beacon through the southern depths of the county. A get-together weeks after the event always provides an opportunity for more fun, jibes and a critique of performance. But once you are in, it's hard to get out. I will be part of the team for as long as they will have me, and I can only encourage other OGs to get involved – as long as they don't take my place!" Howard Olby

"Never has an individual sport felt so inclusive - never has a WhatsApp group been so active in 24 hours, only to be discarded for the next 364 days – never has a Ford Galaxy been fuelled by ginger cake - never has Benny Hill been the backdrop to so many tears, (of laughter) - but that is the magic of the Round Norfolk Relay - 198 miles, 1 baton, 17 OGs, some youngish, some oldish, all very average ability, all led by a very merry band of supporters." Dan Watt

"Taking part in the RNR with Team OG is great fun. Whether it's a park run or a marathon, we get back what we put in. However, taking part in the RNR with team OG multiplies what you get back. Of the 60 teams taking part, each team has their reasons for running but running the RNR with team OG is very special." Simon Cooper

*"Running with the OGs has enabled me to revise my character-building memories of Kelling triangle, night-time CCF ops, parade ground puddle push-ups and all things running around Gresham's beautiful 200 acres. We were family back then and that unity still holds comfortably strong 30 years later. To run or not to run? What a daft question!"
Nessie Browne*

"The Other 50 teams in the RNR have numerous people in their logistics; drivers, cyclists, nutrition, physio.... as for the OG team, we all muck in. I have run various legs of the race since we first entered this unique 24-hour race 10 years ago. I have also supported runners on the bike, done timekeeping and map reading. You only ever get to see one teammate whilst running the actual relay, but the camaraderie and WhatsApp banter is superb, as are the legendary sausage rolls. At the end of the weekend, the team have usually signed up for next year. This is down to the great team spirit." Karen Neill

"Armed with what looked like a water sample and a sherbet lemon, I managed to sweat, hobble and dribble the 9-odd miles from Mundesley to Lessingham whilst listening to my cycle support, riding their bikes in complete comfort and talking about food and various pubs in the area. In spite of the fact my predicted time was ridiculously optimistic, and it took me a week to stop walking like John Wayne, I will of course answer the dreaded email next year and vow to train harder again." Adam Smith

Starting a half marathon distance, at half past two in the morning, from a side road of an industrial estate in Thetford, may not seem to be anyone's idea of fun. But fun it was! The sense of running virtually alone except for the wonderful support crew and their headlights made for a surreal experience, only disturbed by the other runners on leg 13, who gladly gave a "Good Job!" or a "Keep Going, Mate!" as they seemingly effortlessly zoomed past. But all this drove me on to a season's best. The joy of getting out there and doing something for a team, aged between 19 and 62, whose connection is through the OGs, is wonderful. If there are any other OGs in need of a running challenge, a late night run along the A1065 may be what you are looking for!" Adrian Rutterford

If you are free on the third weekend in September, and would like to join an OG team, either as a runner, supporter or both, in next year's Round Norfolk Relay, please get in touch at rd@danielconnal.co.uk or through the OG Office

Robert Dale (T 1979 – 84)



Letters

Dear Editor,

H. P. Ramage, Head of Biology (“The Uncle”) (S 1929 – 195?), took great pride in the exhibit of a salamander from South America.

“Arthur”, as he was known, had been fed on thyroxin as an experiment, resulting in his developing more than his compatriots, before eventually being displayed in his watery grave of formalin solution.

It so happens that some nuns in Mexico were recently in the news trying to save axolotls, an endangered species of salamander. The description of three feathery gills on each side of the head fits “The Uncle’s” account. I asked Dr. David Horsley before he retired if the exhibit still existed, but Dave had no memory of him.

I am always wary of taking diet supplements without medical advice!

Yours sincerely,

Roger Stuart (c & OSH 1948 – 55)

Dear Editor,



In a previous edition you put out a call for material. I would like to tell you about **Tom Percival** (H 1956 – 60). I knew him at prep. school in Norwich, and our fathers were friends. His father was a boat builder with a boatyard and a hire fleet. We were at Gresham’s together, and Tom was very active in the sailing club, and was captain of the sailing team.

After leaving school, Tom got interested in powerboat racing, first on a local level in 1964, and then later on a national level. He became a driver for the John Player Special Grand Prix Formula 1 team.

In 1984 Tom was involved in an unfortunate accident and was killed. The Italian driver Fabrizio Bocca swerved and went out of control as he crossed the confluence of a hydro-

electric power station. Tom tried to miss him, but hit the wreckage and was thrown onto the bank. He was taken to hospital with severe head injuries and subsequently died. Tom left his wife Gilly and two children.



Tom was British Champion four times, European Champion three times, and runner-up World Champion twice. He holds the lap record for the Oulton Broad powerboat course.

There is more information on the Fast On Water website at the hall of fame page: <http://www.fastonwater.co.uk/tom-percival.php>.

There is also a Wikipedia entry on Tom.

Last year I attended **Ron Cox's** birthday party; he was the sailing master in the last year that Tom and I were there. He remembered Tom and told me he attended his memorial service in St. Peter Mancroft church in Norwich.

Yours sincerely,

Steve Pank (OSH 1955 – 60)

Dear Richard,

I was shocked and excited to receive an email from the ECB last year, asking if I could attend the ceremony at Lords, as a nominee for the “Outstanding Services to Cricket Awards” (OSCA’s). I knew nothing about it - it was a complete surprise - but after getting a bit more information, I was able to say “Yes”.

A longstanding teammate of my Club had been instrumental, with others, in nominating me for the “Lifetime Achiever Award”; the nominations are nationwide, so it was a thrill to get to the final three going to the Awards ceremony at Lords Cricket Ground. Sadly, in the event I was only a runner-up!

My cricketing story covers a wide spectrum of involvement. My initiation in cricket was in the idyllic surroundings of the Mill House and Orchard Tea Gardens in Grantchester,

Cambridgeshire, immortalised in Rupert Brook's poem "Grantchester". My grandparents owned both, and that is where it began.

We moved to Ipswich after the war and I attended St. Edmund's Preparatory School, Kesgrave (now a restaurant). I took 7 wickets for 3 runs in a school match. Also at the school were **Rupert Champion** (W 1953 – 58), **Martin Prentice** (F 1953 – 58) and **Peter Goodwin** (W 1956 – 61).



Mike (in OG tie) with Mike Gatting

At Gresham's I played all sports, especially rugby, athletics, cricket and hockey, getting my colours at all bar cricket. I captained the cricket U15 Colts in 1957, but only played four matches afterwards for the 1st XI. I spent three years in the 2nd XI and then captained the athletics team in 1960. I also played rugby and joined Ipswich Rugby Club, being selected for the 1st XV six months after leaving school, and then played for the next 23 years at all levels.

I gained entry to the Royal Agricultural College, Cirencester, and similarly to school, played in the rugby 1st XV, the cricket 2nd XI and captained the athletics team in 1965. I got my MRAC Agricultural Diploma and joined British Sugar as a Fieldman (crop advisor) along with the late **Roger Hagon** (c & W 1951 – 59). I played for several village cricket teams, including (both for and against) Garboldisham, who included **David Whiting** (W 1953 – 57) and **Graham Mailer** (F 1958 – 61). In 1971, I joined Brettenham Park CC, who play in the grounds of Old Buckenham Hall Preparatory School. I have been there ever since; that is now 47 years, and it has been great to make so many friends, both as players and socially.

I played my first games in 1971, but we needed more opponents, so, as I was visiting many villages and met farmers and others, I thought I could help arrange more matches. I became Fixtures Secretary and we increased the games up to 46, mainly Sundays but also Saturdays and midweek, then all friendlies. In the late 70s, the Evening League started, and finally in 1988 we joined the new "Hunts County Bats Cricket League" and are now settled in Division 2. There were originally two leagues and now there are five, all matches being played on Sundays. I have been on the Executive Committee of the League for nearly 20 years.



Mike (front centre) in 1982

2002, due to knee and hip replacements, and played my final match where I first started, at the newly-formed Grantchester CC in 2013.

So many village sides have folded over the years, which is very sad, but inevitable, due to the pressures of today, and so little cricket being played at schools nowadays. Keep going, Gresham's!

It was a wonderful day at Lords and even the trains were spot on time!

Yours sincerely,

Mike Winter (W 1956 – 60)

Dear Richard,

Firstly many congratulations on the latest Old Greshamian Magazine, which has been a real delight to peruse.

I was, however, intrigued to see that in the news from OGS, my name appeared! I believe that this must result from a conversation with our old friend John Rayner. Unfortunately, the anecdote about Bernard Sankey nearly annihilating Logie Bruce-Lockhart with a lead weight contains a factual discrepancy which, as you observed, confused you and will no doubt have perplexed others, as it compared the dropping of the lead with the dropping of a feather. In fact, the comparison was between a lead weight weighing one pound and a bag containing one pound in weight of feathers,

Cricket is very different from years ago. Limited overs in League cricket has meant bowlers are restricted to only 10 overs, but batsmen have no restrictions. So bowling, due both to this and to greatly superior pitches, is now less dominant than in my day.

I have also been statistician for the Club for nearly 40 years and presenter at the annual dinners, also taking on some refereeing and scoring duties. I took my 1,000th wicket for Brettenham in 2002. I have not played much since

not a single feather! The identical weights fall at the same speed. I still recall the conversation between a startled LB-L peering up at Bernard Sankey, who was on top of the tower, which went as follows:

LB-L: "What on earth are you doing up there, Mr. Sankey?"

BS: "Gravity, Headmaster, gravity."

I make this clarification to ensure that fellow OGs do not think that I did not learn from my science lessons at Gresham's!

Kind regards,

John Mellows (k & W 1954 – 61)

Dear Richard,

First of all, thank you for a very rich and varied OG Magazine for 2017. Two letters from Levine and Aldous about athletics in the 1960s have sparked off my own memories.

I was in the school team for 1960, '61 and '62. I knocked eight seconds off the school record and four seconds off the Norfolk record for the mile. I competed widely around England during my time at Gresham's. I am deeply indebted to **Peter Corran** (W 1944 – 50 & S 1958 – 95), our athletics master, who gave me training schedules and ferried me about. He also (very much off the record) recommended a daily drink of stout! My attitude at the start of a race was: "I will win – just how, and with what tactics?" And I did win, until the All England School Championships – Hull in 1961 and Gateshead in 1962.

OSH dominated the inter-house cross-country race at that time. I was ruthless, cajoling the team to train on Sunday mornings. Some enjoyed it; James Dyson came regularly, and as he has said, continued running. I kept up running after leaving school; I ran the 5,000 metres in the Malaysian Games when on VSO. I didn't win; running in an equatorial climate is like pushing through a heavy, hot damp blanket. Locals, acclimatised, had a big advantage.

I also ran at UEA. However, after a miserable experience in the All England Cross-Country at Parliament Hill Fields in London, I realised I was getting distracted by beer, women (and English Literature). My running mate since 16, Mike Tagg from Yarmouth,

was more single-minded. He trained on sand-dunes and ploughed fields relentlessly. In 1968 he was in the Mexico Olympics marathon. Ah me! What if..... I just kept running as a hobby.

During my years at Gresham's, training seemed easy. When you are young, you naturally improve. With age, training becomes more arduous and "life" can get in the way. The discipline of school routine gave me a stable framework. Thank you, Peter Corran, and thank you, Gresham's.

Yours sincerely,

Chris ("Mike") Reynolds (OSH 1958 – 63)

Dear Mr. Peaver,

Stephen Green (c & W 1958 – 65) and I met for the first time in around 50 years at an OG drinks party a year or so ago. We were both conscious that, were it not for scholarships awarded by the Norfolk County Council, we would never have attended Gresham's and our lives would have been quite different as a result. The scholarships were awarded at the rate of four a year from the late 40s to the mid-70s. We thought it would be interesting to compare experiences with others who had enjoyed the same benefit.

It has proved very difficult to track down beneficiaries; the school archive does not keep this information; the relevant "scholarship book" referred to in resolutions lodged in the Norfolk Record Office is missing; school accounting records, which might at least have given us names to contact, no longer exist. So we should be very grateful if any other scholarship holders of this kind could contact us with a note of what they think the award did for them, whether positive or negative.

Our emails are: stephengreen101@gmail.com and womack@btinternet.com.

Yours sincerely,

Michael Womack (k & F 1958 – 65)

The Old Greshamian Club

The OG Magazine

The next edition will come out in October 2019. Please help to make it as interesting and comprehensive as possible, by sending all details of what has been happening to you, your friends and contemporaries to the Editor. All suggestions, articles, information and photographs should be sent to him via the OG Club office, or by email to rpeaver@greshams.com. **All copy needs to be in by 20th July 2019.**

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



This magazine was posted in a new kind of film wrapper that uses fully sustainable, natural biopolymers, consisting mainly of potato and maize starch. There is no polythene in this product, so when it degrades there are no microplastics left in the soil or watercourse. It

conforms to EN13432, so it is fully compostable in a household compost heap. It could equally well be put in your council garden waste or food waste bin.



Action Camps



What began as a few summer holiday activities last year is now an innovative programme of Action Camps running every school holiday, with Saturday Academies during term time throughout the year.

Gresham's runs over 40 courses a year open to the public for children aged 5 – 14 years from Norfolk and further afield. Children can enjoy activities from chocolate tempering workshops to garden sculpture making, circus skills to street dance, tennis to parkour and trampolining - there is something for everyone.

Whether it's cake baking or jazz improvisation, swimming or painting, all of our courses are thoughtfully designed to challenge and inspire children in a way that will boost their confidence and potential. Delivered in the state-of-the-art facilities and beautiful grounds of Gresham's, children can expect outstanding coaching from leading athletes, professional musicians, dancers, chefs, artists and experts within their field - not to mention buckets full of fun along the way! Courses are open to everyone. To find out more, visit www.greshams.com/actioncamps.

Amy Pearce
Commercial Manager



Venue Hire – Celebrate in Style at Gresham's

Looking for a celebration venue? Gresham's has a wide range of venues and spaces to suit all occasions, from weddings, christenings and birthday parties to family dinners, pre-theatre receptions and get-togethers. We can manage all aspects of your event planning and catering so you can simply enjoy yourselves. During the holidays, we can also arrange guest accommodation in our boarding houses. For more information, please contact Amy Pearce: apearce@greshams.com; Tel. 01263 714530.



Reunions

The OG Club can help you organise a reunion event, large or small, either at Gresham's or off-site, and can probably assist with a subsidy. If you want to know more, please contact the Club.

Merchandise

A new range of merchandise is currently being designed and will be advertised online and in the next Magazine.

A range of Gresham's school photographs is available for OGs to purchase.

Gillman & Soame – www.gsimagebank.co.uk/greshams (password: grasshopper)
Photographs 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 (Username: Greshams – N.B. no apostrophe. 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
Whole school photographs for the years 2001, 2003, 2006, and 2009.

Advertising

This publication is sent to 6,000 OGs across the globe. If you would like to advertise in the next issue, please email ogclub@greshams.com. (All artwork needs to be supplied by the advertiser.) The cost for a full page is £235, half a page £120, outside back cover £375, inside cover £295. For further information, please contact the Club.

Communication and Social Media

To ensure that you receive regular communications and invitations from the Club, we need your up-to-date contact information. Changes can be made by completing the online “Update Us” form. We would very much like to keep in touch, and use email as our preferred method of communication (if we do not have your email address, then communication will be posted to you). You can change your mailing preferences or stop receiving specific communications from us at any time. **IF YOU CHANGE YOUR ADDRESS, PLEASE LET US KNOW!**

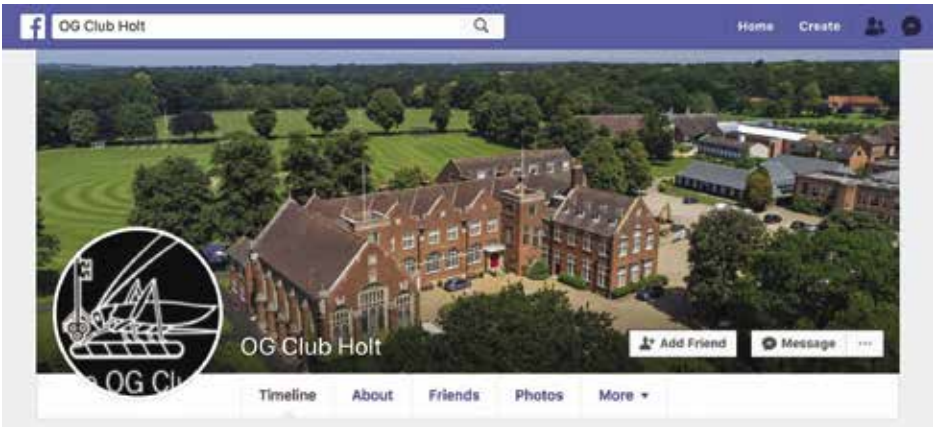


Exchange knowledge, ideas, and opportunities with a broader network of OGs. Please join our group: **Old Greshamian**.



facebook

friend request us at: **OG Club Holt**:
www.facebook.com/ogclub.holt




facebook

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



GDPR – Our Updated Privacy Policy

The EU General Data Protection Regulation (GDPR) has meant a change in the laws regarding Data Protection in the UK and this will affect the way in which organisations, including Gresham's, can make use of your personal data. We have updated our Privacy Policy accordingly. It can be found online at: <https://www.greshams.com/site-services/privacy/>



The Old Greshamian (OG) Club is the alumni society for pupils who attended Gresham's School. We currently have over 6,000 members worldwide. All leavers (across the three Schools) automatically become lifetime members of the Club. Membership of the Club entitles all Old Greshamians to a number of benefits and services. Here are just a few:

EVENTS – You will be invited to events, drinks parties and reunion dinners. If you wish to host your own event, either at Gresham's or in another location, we will pay for the first round or offer funds to reduce the overall cost of the event.

TRAVEL BENEFITS – We offer travel grants to pupils who wish to undertake interesting projects during their Gap Year, or any period of time after they have left school. Contact Mark Seldon (mseldon@greshams.com) for more information. Successful recipients are expected to write a short article for the OG Magazine.

CLUBS & SOCIETIES – OGs have access to a variety of OG sporting clubs and societies. More information is available on our website and Facebook page.

NETWORKING – We can help pupils/leavers with work experience placements, mentoring and internships. We can put you in touch with OGs working in your chosen profession and we have a growing community of OGs on LinkedIn.

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

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



Moved address?
New email address?
Have a new mobile phone?



Space to thrive.

At Gresham's, there's no limit to what your child can discover and achieve. With an idyllic 200-acre countryside setting just four miles from the north Norfolk coast, and an 'Excellent' inspection rating, we really do offer a first class education with a difference.



Open Mornings

An opportunity to meet our pupils and staff, explore our facilities and see the school in action. For dates and further details, please visit www.greshams.com/opendays



An independent co-educational day and boarding school for children aged between 2 and 18.

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