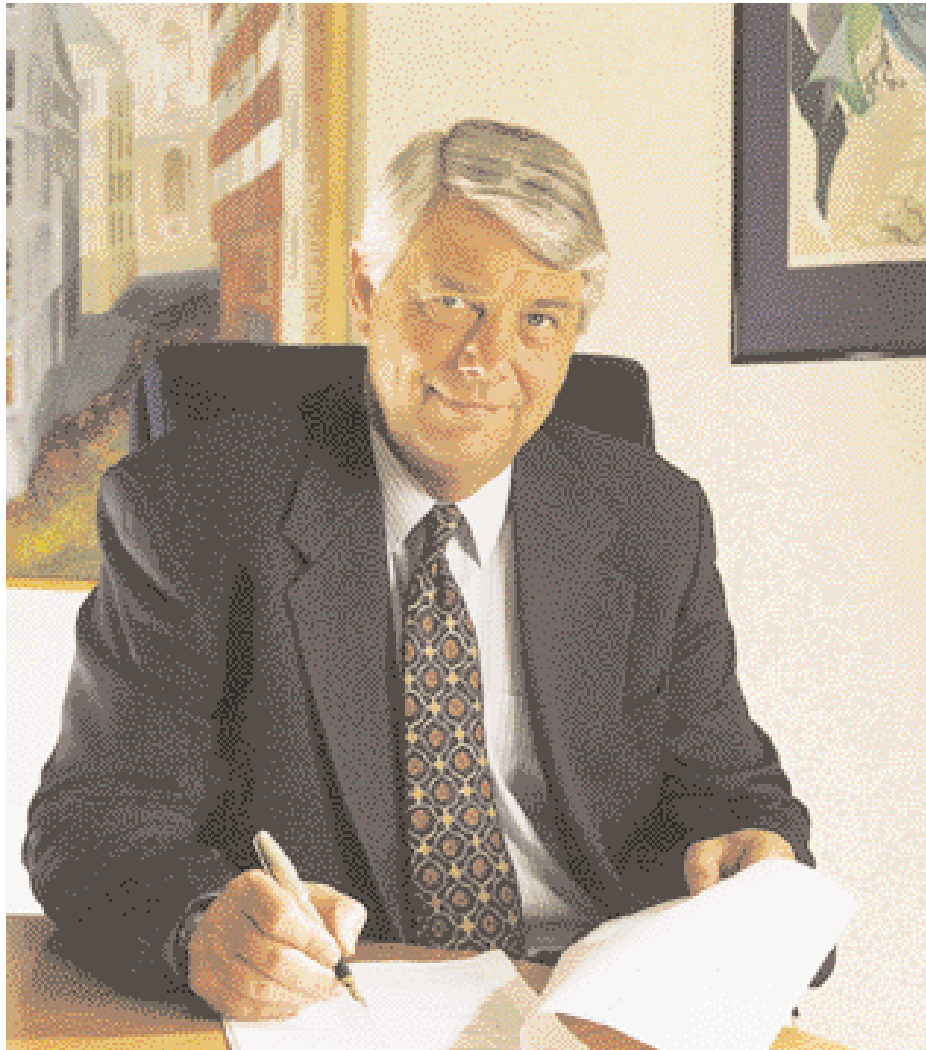


December 2002



The Old Edwardians Gazette





The President

Roger Dancey, M.A.

Vice-Presidents

R. Edmonds, F.R.I.B.A.

R.J. Garratt, D.F.C., LL.B.

A.C. Muffett

J.M. Coley

M.B. Lloyd

M.J.W. Rogers, M.A.

Sir John Vane, F.R.S.

Prof. M. Wilkins, F.R.S.

T.G. Freeman, M.A.

Hugh Wright, M.A.

B.G. Creed

D.J. Corney, F.C.A.

Officers of the O.E. Association

Chairman of the General Committee

Paul Thomson

General Committee

Andrew Baxter *Hon. Treasurer*

Michael Baxter *Hon. Registrar*

Derek Benson *Hon. Secretary*

Bernard Adams *Editor of the Gazette*

David Brewer *Edwardians Football Club*

Gerald Chadwick *Sports Club*

David Corney

Brian Creed

Bob Edmonds *London OE*

Jim Evans *Cricket Club*

Philip Gough

Malcolm Hunt *Golf Society*

Michael Lloyd

Stephen Talboys *Hon. Secretary*

David Ward

John Wheatley

John Coley *Co-opted*

Michael Edwards *Co-opted*

Ian Metcalfe *Co-opted*

Brian Teare *Co-opted*

Clive Williams *Co-opted*

Hon. Secretaries

Derek Benson,

King Edward's School,

Birmingham, B15 2UA.

Telephone: (0121) 472 1672

Fax: (0121) 415 4327

e-mail: office@kes.bham.sch.uk

Stephen Talboys,

204 Galton Road,

Smethwick,

West Midlands, B67 5JP.

(0121) 420 3313

(0121) 627 6267

Hon. Registrar

MD Baxter,

36 Woodglade Croft,

Kings Norton, Birmingham, B38 8TD.

e-mail: OEA.registrar@btinternet.com

Hon. Treasurer

AG Baxter,

Ferndale,

20 Whiteoaks Drive,

Bishops Wood,

Staffordshire, ST19 9AH.

Auditors

Clement Keys

School Representative

Derek Benson,

King Edward's School,

Birmingham, B15 2UA.

Telephone: (0121) 472 1672

Section Secretaries

London OEs

David Edmonds,

146 Bath Road,

Longwell Green,

Bristol, BS30 9DB.

Telephone: 0117 932 6910

e-mail: david@edmonds0.freemove.co.uk

OE France

David Cox,

60, rue des Roissys,

92320 Chatillon,

France.

Old Edwardians Sports Club Ltd.

Gerald Chadwick,

1 Musgrave Close,

Sutton Coldfield.

(0121) 241 2531

OE Cricket Club

Chris Wallis,

10 Hollyoak Grove,

Solihull, B91 3TZ.

(0121) 705 4666

Edwardians Football Club

Togg Isaacs,

72 Rectory Road,

Sheldon,

Birmingham, B26 3LH.

(0121) 624 1045

OE Golfing Society

Martin Wilkes,

c/o Cathay Legal.

Telephone: (0121) 666 6997

Fives

George Worthington,

King Edward's School.

Telephone: (0121) 472 1672

Monthly lunches

Because of diminishing support and rising cost these have been discontinued with effect from 12 December.

In this Gazette will be found a Membership Application Form which includes a Banker's Order Form together with details of Life Membership. The use of the Banker's Order spares the Association much work and expense. Life Membership, however, not only spares us even more but also offers a real bargain to those with intimations of immortality! If you do not need the form yourself, why not pass it on to a non-member?

Editor of the Gazette

Bernard Adams,

Dolgarreg,

Orchard Street,

Brecon, Powys, LD3 8AL.

Tel & Fax: (01874) 625710

e-mail: bernardsadams@aol.com

Contributions

Copy for the next Gazette should reach the Editor by 30 April 2003. Views expressed in the Gazette are not necessarily those of the Editor or of the Association.

Former Presidents & Vice-Presidents

Former Presidents

1883-1900	The Revd Albert Richard Vardy, MA
1900-1929	R Cary Gilson, MA
1929-1942	ET England, MA
1942-1948	CR Morris, MA
1948-1952	TEB Howarth, MC, MA
1952-1974	The Revd Canon RG Lunt, MC, MA, BD
1974-1982	FGR Fisher, MA
1982-1992	MJW Rogers, OBE, MA
1992-1998	HR Wright, MA

1900-1902	R Harding Milward, JP
1900-1929	Sir Francis Low, Bt.
1900-1919	Revd J Hunter Smith, MA
1902-1931	HE Herd
1902-1942	Walter R Jordan, MD
1903-1932	Sir James Smith
1903-1914	Major-General RG Kekewich, CB
1903-1920	Alderman Samuel Edwards, JP
1904-1911	Sir Nathan Bodlington, LittD
1904-1921	Sir Alfred Dale, MA, LL.D
1910-1949	GA Nutt
1911-1956	JF Jordan, FRCS
1911-1958	Joseph Manton, MA
1913-1951	Revd Prof JF Bethune-Baker, DD, FBA
1916-1926	Sir John Barnsley, VD
1920-1933	Hon. Sir Henry McCardie
1920-1944	Dudley Docker, CB
1920-1943	PC DeL Adams
1920-1949	Revd CH Heath, MA
1920-1956	Prof. FW Thomas, CIE, PhD, DLitt
1921-1955	The Right Hon. Sir Richard Hopkins, PC, GCB
1925-1953	The Right Revd Ernest William Barnes, ScD, FRS, Bishop of Birmingham
1925-1939	Sir William Waters Butler, Bt.
1930-1939	R Cary Gilson, MA
1934-1940	Sir Ransford Slater, GCMG, CBE
1935-1963	Lieut.-General Sir Ernest Bradfield, KCIE, OBE
1936-1976	Bertram C Ottey
1939-1959	Sir Leonard Browett, KCB
1941-1969	FH Viney, MA
1942-1964	Commander AS Langley, CMG, MA

1944-1956	Sir William Ibbotson, CIE, MBE, MC
1945-1970	Field Marshal Viscount Slim, KG, GCB, GCMG, GCVO, GBE, DSO, MC
1950-1974	The Hon. Mr Justice Finnemore, MA
1950-1977	Air Marshal Sir CEN Guest, KBE, CB
1953-1958	ER Bickley
1954-1971	Air Marshal Sir Robert Saundby, KCB, KBE, MC, DFC, AFC
1956-1963	Captain Oliver Bird, MC
1957-1963	EW Vincent
1957-1974	Stanley Baker
1957-1973	TW Hutton, MA
1957-1966	EC Witt
1960-1984	NF Appleby
1969-1981	GF Mountford
1972-1975	HHN Davis
1969-1993	RR Harvey, OBE, Hon. MA
1975-1994	The Revd Canon RG Lunt, MC, MA, BD
1971-1994	NJF Craig, MA
1974-1997	Air Chief Marshal Sir Denis Smallwood, GBE, KCB, DSO, DFC, FRSA, FRAeS
1969-1999	John Norwood
1982-2000	FGR Fisher, MA

Former Vice-Presidents

1883-1905	Charles Edwards Mathews, FRGS
1883-1923	Rawdon Levett, MA
1886-1896	The Most Revd Edward White Benson, DD, Archbishop of Canterbury
1886-1892	Alfred Baker, FRCS
1887-1889	The Right Revd Joseph Barber Lightfoot, DD, Bishop of Durham
1887-1891	Sir Arthur Blyth, KCMG, CB
1887-1888	Sir Francis Galton, FRS, DCL
1887-1889	George Frederick James
1889-1935	OH Caldicott
1894-1901	The Right Revd Brooke Foss Westcott, DD, Bishop of Durham
1894-1910	Sir Alfred Hickman, Bt.
1895-1912	EW Floyd, MA
1900-1902	Sir Alexander Mackenzie, KCSI

1911-1956	JF Jordan, FRCS
1911-1958	Joseph Manton, MA
1913-1951	Revd Prof JF Bethune-Baker, DD, FBA
1916-1926	Sir John Barnsley, VD
1920-1933	Hon. Sir Henry McCardie
1920-1944	Dudley Docker, CB
1920-1943	PC DeL Adams
1920-1949	Revd CH Heath, MA
1920-1956	Prof. FW Thomas, CIE, PhD, DLitt
1921-1955	The Right Hon. Sir Richard Hopkins, PC, GCB
1925-1953	The Right Revd Ernest William Barnes, ScD, FRS, Bishop of Birmingham
1925-1939	Sir William Waters Butler, Bt.
1930-1939	R Cary Gilson, MA
1934-1940	Sir Ransford Slater, GCMG, CBE
1935-1963	Lieut.-General Sir Ernest Bradfield, KCIE, OBE
1936-1976	Bertram C Ottey
1939-1959	Sir Leonard Browett, KCB
1941-1969	FH Viney, MA
1942-1964	Commander AS Langley, CMG, MA



December 2002
No. 269

The Old Edwardians Gazette

*Published by The Old Edwardians Association, King Edward's School, Birmingham, B15 2UA.
Club Founded 23rd June 1883, Association Incorporated 11th May 1891.*

Contents

<i>Official Notices</i>	page 3
<i>Editorial</i>	5
<i>Articles</i>	7
<i>Association Affairs</i>	13
<i>Old Edwardians Sport</i>	19
<i>School Affairs</i>	21
<i>Letters to the Editor</i>	23
<i>Notes & News</i>	28
<i>Births, Marriages, Deaths and Obituaries</i>	29
<i>Subscription Form</i>	31
<i>Notes & News Form</i>	32

Official Notices

ADVERTISEMENTS

Members and others are invited to place their advertisements in the *Gazette*. To book space in forthcoming issues, please contact Derek Benson on (0121) 472 1672.

The rates (excluding VAT) are:

A4 Page	£100
Half Page	£70
Quarter Page	£55

A PROFESSIONAL *Legal Service*

from **Lee Crowder Solicitors**

Lee Crowder provides a truly independent service for its clients, both commercial and private, and has been doing business for over 200 years. As a result of our policy of continuous technological and technical improvement, we are able to offer clients up-to-date advice relating to all aspects of law.

Our expertise is not only in the commercial field, but in personal business, looking after all aspects of our clients' family concerns, namely Conveyancing, Wills, Trusts, Probate and Financial Planning.

For further details of our services please contact partner and
Old Edwardian, Martin Woodward.
39 Newhall Street, Birmingham, B3 3DY

Telephone: (0121) 236 4477



Lee Crowder is authorised by the Law Society
to conduct investment business.





Editorial

First and foremost on this page must be a word of the warmest congratulation to all the many that had a hand in the splendid events of the 450th anniversary celebrations. The Ball, the cricket, even the weather were all absolutely excellent, and countless participants had a marvellous time. What a shame we can't do this sort of thing more often! The Biennial Dinner too was a conspicuous success, with 190 diners.

No word has come to us that King Edward's was in any way affected by the well-publicised problems in A Level marking this summer. The politicisation of education, none the less, is a matter of concern to us all, and in hearing the repeated cries of 'falling standards' one cannot avoid remembering that there is no smoke without fire. The tackling of A2 (as we must now call what many will still remember as Higher School Certificate) by what resembles a process of attrition must seem a soft option whatever the content of the syllabus, while the academic content of GCSE — leaving aside the vexed question of the usefulness of 'coursework' — leaves no room for doubt that demands on candidates are, in terms of quality if not quantity, not what they were, whatever claims may be made for greater 'relevance' of syllabus content. The huge proportion of very high grades regularly attained speaks volumes for the thoroughness with which pupils are prepared — league tables in mind — for examinations of easily anticipated content. This, of course, is not to decry the efforts of pupils or their teachers, who perform the task set before them with no little success. The problem lies in that task itself. More and more schools are making use of the International Baccalaureate, and one ventures to wonder whether King Edward's ever will. Is that the direction in which excellence ought now to be pursued?



The Cover Picture . . .

. . . shows the competitors in the 1,500 metres race held in connection with the Milers' Reunion on 6 July. Left to right they are Robert Temple (winner 1985-86), Richard Field (1995-96), Mark Lewis (1988) and Oliver Newcome (1999) with Chris Latham (1949), who organised the event. Robert Temple was the winner in a time that has not been disclosed, and which was probably not

improved by an excellent lunch none too long beforehand!



Guided Tours

Derek Benson makes it known that he is able and willing to show OEs round the School during term. He recommends mid-week for this, as the place is more lively than at week-ends, and will be happy to make mutually satisfactory arrangements. Contact him at the School.



Where are they now?

The London branch are having trouble maintaining contact with a number of members, most of whom have presumably moved without notifying of change of address. David Edmonds has supplied a lengthy list of these, and if anyone can help by putting him in touch with them he will be duly grateful. Please check the list on page 14.



Great & Good

This proposal (editorial, June 2002) has clearly fallen on deaf ears. Although material is to hand no one has offered editorial assistance, without which the project will not take off.



School/OE addresses/web sites:

rpmthomson@hotmail.com (Chairman OEA)
 OEA.registrar@btinternet.com
 (Hon. Registrar)
 office@kes.bham.sch.uk
 (Hon. Secretary OEA at School)
 bernardsadams@aol.com (Editor, Gazette)
 david@edmonds0.freemove.co.uk
 (London OEs)

www.kes.bham.sch.uk
 (School and OE website)
 www.olderscricket.com (OE Cricket Club)
 www.edsrugby.com
 (Edwardians Football Club)

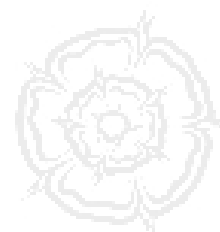
Attention is drawn to the fact that the School web site has been revamped. Also available on CD is 'iKES', produced by some of the 2002

leavers under the leadership of Rahul Vohra. This is a highly detailed virtual tour — with over 5,000 photographs, every room of each department has been meticulously mapped — which allows the user to ‘walk around’ the School. It shows the place as it really is: bags lying around in the Guild Hall, raucous laughter in lunch, the occasional boy racing down a corridor . . . In other words, a nostalgia item, and an entirely new and unprecedented development. Details of cost etc. may be had from Mike Baxter.



Errata — June 2002

The obituary notice on SR Burns (p. 35) was by Dr LGR Wand, not Ward. Mr Burns’s date of birth was 1923. In the photograph of the Cartland Club (p. 32) the name of John Roberts was omitted; he is second from the left in the back row. And John Broadhurst (letter p. 26) points out that Old Mother Reilly was played by Arthur Lucan, not Mike Yarwood. For these lapses my apologies.



e-mail and postal addresses

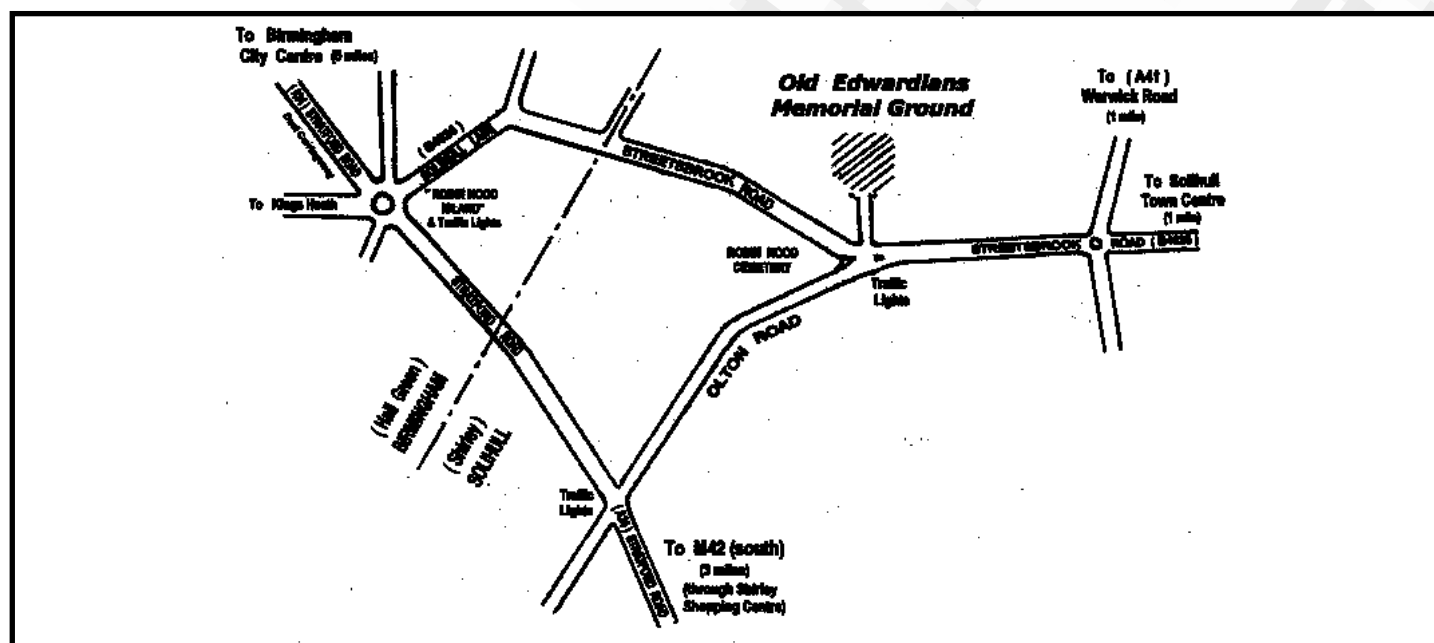
About 900 e-mails were sent out in December 2001 to alert members to the forthcoming Ball. This produced not only a fair number of replies, but also showed how very many have changed their e-mail addresses without informing the Association. Please put us in your address book, and then you can do this easily should need arise! Changes of postal address too should be notified.

Send your e-mail address to OEA.registrar@btinternet.com

The Memorial Ground

Where to find us!

We are indebted to Richard Stubbs (1963) for this map showing the location of the Memorial Ground.



Articles

Ed Milton records his impressions of the 450th Celebrations — an article generously passed on by the Editor of The Chronicle:

I think that the King would have approved.

As the fireworks flashed and crashed and exploded in a kaleidoscopic fountain of colour and light, I could allow myself a small surge of pride. Here we were, celebrating the 450th Birthday of King Edward's School. This extravagant firework display was the climax of a tremendous evening, during which 750 guests had enjoyed the spectacular Gala Ball. As the midnight hour approached, the intensely bright fireworks lit the South Field with a dramatic glow, illuminating the complex of marquees and the vast crowd of spectators, with the school buildings standing as a silent, solid backdrop. It all suddenly felt a long way from 2 January 1552, when King Edward VI issued the Charter that founded the School. I wonder if he ever thought that we would all still be here so many years later?

The Commemorative Weekend was the central feature of the 450th Anniversary Celebrations. The Gala Ball took place on Saturday 6 July, and had developed into something special. I recall the Chief Master's reservations in the early planning stages, as he envisaged a relatively modest snack supper, attended by a few die-hard devotees. In the end, though, the Gala Ball was held on a gigantic scale! 750 guests were accommodated in an impressive array of marquees, the result of a monumental logistical effort, brilliantly masterminded by the truly dedicated and astonishingly hard-working organising Committee. Three separate kitchens and a catering staff of one hundred produced genuinely sumptuous food (the steak was simply sensational). The decorations were stylish, striking and sophisticated. The band was great (and the Third Master illustrated his previously unseen dancing prowess). The speeches were short (although as usual, the School Captain stole the thunder with his polished performance at the microphone). The fireworks were startlingly good; no one could remember a better spectacle.

A special cricket match followed on Sunday 7 July, between a star-studded Chief Master's XI and a celebrity Lord's Taverners side. In ideal weather everything was right, and a large and relaxed crowd enjoyed a thrilling game.

Mark Wagh and Lawson Roll's partnership was a highlight, though few present will forget Dan Shilvock hitting a four off the bowling of Alan Donald, the famous South African Test cricketer, who bowled formidably fast despite his minuscule run-up! There was more superb food at the lunch interval, with the Marquee redecorated with flowers replacing the previous night's balloons. Meanwhile, the Parents' Association were serving the best burgers in the western world. The cricket match was followed by *Songs from the Shows*, a marvellous entertainment put together in a day by Jenny Herbert and many of her star performers from musicals at King Edward's over the last thirteen years. It was sheer nostalgia to remember the extraordinary talent and considerable charisma of those marvellous young men and women. The audience were mesmerised, entertained and delighted. It was a fitting finale to a triumphant and unforgettable weekend. I can well understand the Chief Master's daze of satisfied happiness!

While that wonderful weekend in July may have been the headline event, the 450th celebrations included other memorable occasions, each one making a unique contribution and ably demonstrating different aspects of the expertise associated with King Edward's.

The Concert in Symphony Hall was spectacular. The Symphony Orchestra accompanied the virtuoso Peter Donohoe in Rachmaninov's Piano Concerto No. 2 in C Minor (Op. 18), which was a sublime performance all round. The musical *Oliver* was a bright, rumbustious and joyful production, with a colossal cast of all ages. The Art Exhibition boasted the remarkable artistic talents of students past and present. A basketball reunion brought generations of players together. The annual CCF Inspection witnessed a display of Tudor military skill, courtesy of Jonathan Davies and his Historical Re-enactment Group. The Governors' Launch Party was well attended, reminding us of King Edward's importance in the City of Birmingham. Even the souvenirs sold briskly: Tony Trott's new book of historical photos was a best-selling success, and ties, umbrellas and cuff-links have been much in evidence. And at the time of writing, the variety show known as *Never Mind the Cheers or Hooting* lies waiting in the wings for December.

Yes, the King would most definitely have approved. His motives in founding this school were certainly questionable — as all good History teachers will tell you — but he left a legacy which has strongly endured over the centuries. It is a privilege to be part of this very special community which is celebrating 450 years of achievement and service.



Inspired by recent tales of the 1950s AAT Bailey (1935) goes up a gear:

The last pre-Christmas play that I saw at School was in December 1935. I do not remember the name of the play, but I do remember a very pretty ‘girl’ who might have been Portia in *The Merchant of Venice*. The previous year I had been in the audience for *Henry IV Part II*, but this year I was a member of the stage staff. A stage was erected at the end of Big School opposite the organ loft; a team of older boys fixed up the curtains and set up and wired the spotlights and footlights. I was atop a tall ladder to cut a wire, and as I squeezed the pliers there was a bright flash — I had neglected to unplug the end!

The idea of schoolboys or students wiring up a theatre would be wrathfully rejected under today’s careful bureaucracy. I learnt house wiring when I was fourteen to gain my Scout’s Electrician’s badge, one of the five or six needed to raise my status to King’s Scout. In the spring of 1936 I joined the annual parade of King’s Scouts at St George’s Chapel, Windsor. We marched up that elegant flight of steps and I passed close to King Edward VIII as he stood at the top to welcome us. I knew nothing of the constitutional crisis as the responsible media kept us in ignorance of such high matters. I was, however, struck by the anguish and fatigue etched on the young man’s face. A few weeks later he abdicated.

We constructed and painted the scenery for the play in a room high in the New Street frontage. The adjoining room was a study for the Classical Sixth, who sometimes exchanged friendly waves with shop-girls who leant out of the windows of Marshal & Snelgrove on the other side of New Street. In December 1941 I travelled from Glasgow by night train, arriving five hours late by courtesy of the Luftwaffe, and as I walked to the bus stop in Corporation Street I passed the end of ‘our’ New Street,

which was closed to traffic. Large lumps of masonry from the facades of Marshal & Snelgrove and other buildings were strewn across the roadway almost to the door of the Odeon Cinema, which had replaced the hundred-year-old pseudo-Gothic school that I had left six years before.

Work on the scenery absorbed my lunch hours and some of my evenings to the detriment of my homework, so that I failed a Chemistry test. This goaded ‘Basher’ Bains to give me six of the best on the backside. Ironically, in 1940 I was awarded the degree of Master of Science after a year’s chemical research, during which time my classmate Harry Boot and his colleague Randle were inventing the magnetron, which could generate powerful radio waves of wavelengths of ten centimetres or less. This device was developed into ‘centimetric radar’, which could detect U-Boat periscopes or snorkel tubes only a few feet above the sea and was a major factor in winning the Battle of the Atlantic. Today the heating power in every microwave oven is generated by one of Harry Boot’s magnetrons.

Another curious memory is of the parade through the Monday morning assembly by the First Fifteen after a successful Saturday match. We formed up in front of the assembly facing the Head Master seated in his stately chair. The Captain of Rugby and of the School was CK Roberts, who retired a few years ago as an admiral. The scrum-half was ‘Gnome’ Smallwood — a former Vice-president of the OEA; sometimes he would stoop down and, with his powerful legs, turn himself into a human cannonball and smash his way, two feet off the ground, through the legs of the opposition to score a try.

In my reading and viewing there have been many references to HAH Boot and Randle. The campaign led by Bill Slim (another former Vice-President) to prevent the invasion of India and, with his ‘Forgotten Army’, to clear the Japanese out of Burma has been well documented. The only mention of Smallwood, however, was a photograph of him piloting his black-painted night-fighter Spitfire. An entry in *Who’s Who* credits him with a book entitled *Biggin Hill*, and also states that he was head of the RAF in NATO. What a terrible responsibility he must have carried. If the Cold War had hotted up it would have been

‘Gnome’ Smallwood versus the USSR — I would have put my money on Smallwood and the RAF! I would very much like to read in the *Gazette* an account of his career and of how he earned all those letters after his name.

One day in 1934 or ‘35 the OTC formed up in the quadrangle and, led by the drums and bugles of the band, marched out through the driveway at the side of the building. I was putting my best blow into my bugle when I was told to stop. Where the driveway opened into New Street there was a horse-drawn cart. The carter was standing up and swearing: ‘Stop that bloody noise — d’yer want the ‘orse on top o’ yer?’ After a short pause we marched through the streets of Birmingham to Thorpe Street beside the Hippodrome Theatre, where we were instructed in drill, rifle maintenance and other martial skills. I cannot remember the march back to School, but fifty-five years later, in 1990, I was taken by car to see *Oliver* at the Hippodrome. As we entered the adjacent car-park I had a ghostly feeling of déjà vu: I was back in Thorpe Street barracks; the glass roof had gone, but the cast iron balcony that served the upper floor offices was still there.

We resumed schooling in the temporary buildings in January 1936. After the fire in June we sought refuge in the Great Hall and lecture rooms at the University. I remember being distracted by birds flying in and out of the Geology room windows as I tried to gain the three Higher School Certificate subjects needed to absolve me from the first year of the three-year BSc course — but that’s an old tale: sixty-six years old.



Chris Mountford (1998) reports on his Medical Elective:

Samoa 2002

Medical electives are an integral part of degrees in medicine nowadays. They are widely regarded by students as one of the most enjoyable parts of the course, since they provide an opportunity to travel and to experience medicine in a setting very different from the hospitals which have become so familiar over the past four or five years of training. This summer I spent two months in Samoa on my elective, along with three of my colleagues, as part of the medical course at Newcastle University.

The Samoan islands lie in the South Pacific about midway between Hawaii and New Zealand in the region known as Polynesia. Consisting of two main islands, Upolu and Savai'i plus seven small islands, Samoa is a developing nation with a total land area of 2,934 square kilometres and a population of 230,000. The islands are of volcanic origin and consist of mountainous central regions covered by dense rain forest, narrow coastal plains and coral reefs offshore. Proximity to the equator ensures hot, humid conditions during most of the year. Agricultural exports form the basis of the economy, but Samoa depends heavily on foreign aid to support this. Tourism is a growth industry but, currently, the Samoan islands remain relatively unspoilt, since most of the tourist industry in the region is centred on the neighbouring islands of Fiji and the Cook Islands.

Many people will only have heard of Samoa in relation to its very proud (but rather unsuccessful!) rugby team — Manu Samoa. The younger element reading this may be interested to know that Samoa was also the subject of the recent pop song “Who Let the Dogs Out” by the Baha men. The song refers to the large population of wild dogs on the islands which, although placid during the day, are quite the opposite at night. Other than these Samoa has few famous exports. Having spent two months there, though, I discovered that it was a country with huge amounts to offer. Beautiful scenery combined with warm, welcoming people who are incredibly proud of their country made for a fantastic experience.

My elective was based at the Tupua Tamasese Meaole Hospital on the main island of Upolu. This hospital provides the majority of medical care to Samoans; a small hospital on the other island of Savai'i provides the remainder of the formal medical services. There is no form of community based medical care in Samoa, so patients travel from all corners of the island to the hospital to seek medical advice. The hospital was therefore invariably one of the busiest places on the island, but it offered a great opportunity to learn since it provided exposure to completely unfiltered medicine.

I had hoped to split my time between specialities but, because of the presence of other elective students, I found myself attached to the obstetrics and gynaecology team for the

whole time. Although unplanned, this proved to be a very worthwhile and enjoyable experience. My first morning was spent in antenatal clinic and it was memorable. I sat in with the doctor and observed as she talked to patients. Although I was unable to understand a word of the conversation, which was in Samoan, it was clear from the patient's grimacing face that she was not enjoying being shown, with the aid of a plastic model of the pelvis, the exit route her baby would be taking in a few weeks time. It became clearer shortly afterwards why she looked so unimpressed, when I learnt that in Samoa no pain relief is offered to women during labour! After observing one consultation, I was told it was my turn and so I stumbled my way through an obstetric history, needing to use the doctor as an interpreter, while desperately trying to drag obstetrics from the back of my memory to the front. I felt that I was in the hot seat in every sense of these words. Luckily, I seemed to ask the right questions, and the doctor seemed happy enough with the consultation. I certainly felt thrown in at the deep end, but it was reassuring to know that my need for an interpreter would ensure that I was well supervised.

Antenatal care in Samoa is very different to the UK. Whereas in the UK most women receive medical input from the early stages of pregnancy, in Samoa it is common for women to first present to antenatal clinic a few weeks before birth and it is not uncommon for women to present for the first time in labour. Clinics were somewhat disorganised, as there was no appointment system and much time seemed to be spent trying to find patients' records (frequently unsuccessfully).

There was little privacy on the hospital wards. Beds were side by side in places and patients shared the ward with several cats and dogs! Lack of privacy was most evident on the delivery suite, where women all went through the first stages of labour in the same room before being wheeled down to one of two delivery ‘theatres’. This arrangement frequently resulted in chaotic scenes, where women would be rushed down the corridor on trolleys, screaming, just about to give birth.

Conditions were far from sterile in the hospital. Delivery equipment had to be cleaned between births. This involved scrubbing with a

brush in the sink of the sluice room. Equipment was often still being washed from the previous birth as the next was about to occur. No differentiation was made between clinical and normal waste. The placenta was discarded into a wheelie bin out the back of the sluice room. Throughout the hospital very few staff washed hands between seeing patients and even if they tried to there was rarely soap next to the basin.

Despite difficult conditions, my time spent on delivery suite was both enjoyable and educational. Although frequently the unit would be staffed by just one midwife, they would always find time to teach me and I was able to carry out several deliveries myself under their supervision.

Sessions in the operating theatre were interesting. Working conditions in theatre were, as expected, some of the best in the hospital. They approached Western standards. Theatre sessions had the added appeal of air-conditioning — a luxury in Samoa, and a concept I had never fully appreciated before living in a hot, humid climate. I soon learnt the places on the island that had air-conditioning, where I could retreat to when the heat became stifling. Unfortunately, these were few and far between and non-existent outside the capital.

Operations performed are pretty similar wherever you are in the world. The difference lay in the details. For instance, there were no ventilators in Samoan operating theatres — the anaesthetist had to remember to squeeze the oxygen bag throughout the operation. Practical issues influenced certain clinical decisions in relation to operations. For example, women requesting tubal ties for sterilisation following pregnancy were operated on during their stay in hospital following delivery. Although it is known to be less effective this early after delivery, experience showed that few women would return to hospital at a later date, so a policy of “catch them whilst you can” was adopted.

In many ways the hospital functioned like any UK hospital, but there were some differences. I didn't see an ambulance in the whole of my time there. Patients made their own way to the hospital, the majority by public transport. Clinic waiting areas were always full and waiting times long, but whereas many patients at home soon become restless, Samoans sat for

hours patiently waiting to be seen. The concept of hospital catering was very different too. Although staff were catered for, relatives were responsible for providing meals for patients.

During my stay in Samoa I also had the opportunity to visit the other small hospital on the neighbouring island of Savai'i. This provided me with an insight into the range of medical problems experienced in Samoa. Many conditions I saw during my time there were familiar, such as heart disease and diabetes. I did, however, see and learn about conditions rarely seen in the UK, such as typhoid and dengue fever. Patients commonly arrived at 8 a.m. and waited for hours outside, often in the rain, to see one of the two doctors who worked there. I provided a useful pair of extra hands to see patients, with the aid of an interpreter, before planning management with the doctors. Doctors were desperate for help and welcomed any assistance, but I was conscious of my own limitations and of ethical issues, which prevented me from doing more.

Weekends provided a fantastic opportunity to explore the islands. I went trekking in the rain forest, stopping off to observe flying foxes and giant crater lakes. I visited villages and experienced hospitality unmatched anywhere I've been. One weekend was spent 'shipwrecked' on one of the unpopulated islands. The beautiful reef off the shore provided excellent snorkelling and scuba diving and beachside straw huts (known as fales) provided idyllic weekend accommodation — as long as you remembered to bring a mosquito net! Inland on the main island were some amazing waterfalls, one of which you could slide down on a 5 metre drop of smooth rock, described in the guidebook as 'better than Disneyland' — but only if you've got strong gluteals! I even managed to see the local heroes, Manu Samoa, beat local rivals Fiji in a Rugby World Cup qualifier. Hearing the national anthem sung in perfect harmony at the start was good enough (musical talent seems to be almost a birthright for Samoans), but the victory ensured celebrations late into the night. Of course, Samoa produced far more stories than there is space for in this report. However, I hope that from what I have said it is possible to gain some insight into my experience.

By the time I left Samoa I felt happy that I had experienced healthcare in the developing world and could reflect on the similarities and differences to medicine in the UK. I had built on my knowledge of obstetrics and gynaecology and learnt about conditions I had never been exposed to before. As well as satisfying the medical objectives of my elective, I thoroughly enjoyed the opportunity to explore the islands and experience the Samoan culture. I'm already looking forward to the next chance to travel . . .

I would like to thank the Old Edwardians Association for their generous offer of financial assistance, which helped make this experience possible. I would be happy to receive any comments or questions arising from this report and can be contacted at c.g.mountford@ncl.ac.uk



Chris Latham (1950) reports on

The Milers' Reunion

It was in the summer of 2001 that I first wrote to Paul Thomson, a member of the Chief Master's Committee which was planning the 450th Anniversary Celebrations, to suggest that we should have a gathering of all the past winners of the Athletic Sports Mile and 1,500 Metres races. I was put in touch with Stuart Birch, Director of Development at King Edward's School, and found him very helpful and supportive.

An initial item in the December 2001 edition of *The Old Edwardians Gazette* produced two amazing replies. The first was from Bill Adams, who won the Mile in 1931, and the second from Professor Philip Edwards, the 1939 winner. These were extremely encouraging. Philip is the brother of Bob Edwards, who was captain of the Old Edwardians Extra 1st rugby team in 1952–3, which I played for. I had already contacted the Revd Stephen Blood, the 1946 winner, who had also seemed very interested.

My next step was to go to the School and look through its records in the Library and Archives. Here I wish to thank Stuart Birch, Martine O'Neil (Manager of Development), Sarah Warren (Librarian), Kelly Yorke (Archivist), and Derek Benson (Secretary of the OEA). I spent a large part of the day

searching the School Chronicles which Stuart had located for results of the Athletic Sports, and then finding in the Blue Books the winners' addresses when they were at School. Sarah saved me so much time by photocopying the relevant pages of the Blue Books for me. From the Library I went up the drive to visit Kelly Yorke and found more results. It was a very rewarding day's work, and my thanks to all concerned.

I then approached *The Birmingham Post* and *Birmingham Mail*. Initially I had no luck, but eventually I visited their offices in Colmore Circus and met Tony Collins of the *Birmingham Mail*, who proved to be most helpful. A reporter and photographer were immediately dispatched to our 1931 winner Bill Adams, and in due course an article appeared with a photograph of Bill Adams holding a picture of the School's New Street building.

Now came the task of telephoning all the addresses in the Blue Book and the Old Edwardians *Gazette*. I have managed to trace all the winners back to 1981, except for one, as many of their parents are still living at the addresses in the Blue Book. The one sadness I came across was when I tried to telephone the 1976 winner Philip Wood, and was told by his father that he had committed suicide in his early twenties. Having myself had a son killed when he was only thirty I was well able to understand his great sadness. The 1977 winner Ian Whatley was still a member of the Old Edwardians Association, so I obtained his address from the *Gazette*. He sent me four pages of memories of past winners of his era, together with tales of his exploits in race-walking plus photographs of him race-walking with grimacing face. He remembered the 1971 winner Warwick Ewers, who at Oxford captained the Cross Country team. While at Loughborough College, Ian raced Warwick and other athletes such as Seb Coe and Dave Moorcroft. Warwick Ewers' brother Andy was the 1975 winner, and with Ian was part of the all-conquering cross country team in 1975–77, which contained other winners such as Nick Edwards (1978/79/80) and Phil Wood (1976). They cleaned up the local races and relays with several records. Since going to the USA Ian has concentrated on race-walking and made the USA track team to compete against the UK at the National Indoor Arena

in 1993, earning his first cap in Brum. He is now the chair of sport science for race-walking.

I had much more success with tracing winners in the 1960s, which included searching the Birmingham telephone directories and phoning directory enquiries. The Birmingham chess fraternity helped me in locating David Brelsforth (1964 winner), as both he and Paul Swatridge were avid players of the game. The early 1960s saw John Ruddick win in 1960/61/62 and break the record in 1961 at 4 mins. 37.9 secs., which stood until the race became 1,500 metres. Many of the past winners have interesting stories, but none more so than John. He has directed the Midland Youth Jazz Orchestra for many years, and they have won the BBC competition for bands of this kind since 1986. I went to hear his band play at East Grinstead recently. It was a wonderful evening with John himself playing trumpet and occasionally singing. Natasha, his drummer, was particular brilliant and had won the award for best drummer in the latest BBC competition.

Garry Bean, winner in 1957, was the only 1950s winner I have been able to find. He took some excellent photographs at the Past Winners' lunch which I am now distributing. His brother Ken played with me in the 1949-50 School rugby XV, the highlight of that year being the Bromsgrove match, when we won the Siviter-Smith cup.

Despite the lack of records during the war years, I have managed to trace half of the winners during the 1940s. Arthur Hurrell (1940 winner) became a master at the School after the war and Harry Hart (1941) is a colleague of mine on the LOE committee. One of the most interesting past winners is the Revd Stephen Blood (1947). Wartime had made it impossible for him to buy running shoes, so with a few tips and a few pieces of leather from the local cobbler he sewed together a pair of running shoes and won the race in a record time of just under five minutes. I myself have just become a magician, and from the correspondence between us I learnt that Stephen was not only a magician but he is a member of the Inner Magic Circle and Chaplain to the Magic Circle. However, anyone who was at School

in the 1940s is unlikely to remember Stephen because he won the mile or because he was School Captain, but more because of his father's initials, which appeared in the Blue Book. He was also a vicar and had the initials EL and so was known as the Revd Blood EL!

I managed to contact about thirty past winners, of whom seventeen came to the reunion and four of these took part in the 1,500 metres race. Robert Temple won this. Everyone seemed to enjoy the lunch started, of course, by the Revd Stephen Blood saying Grace. Bill Adams, who will be ninety next year, came with his wife Betty, and proposed the toast to King Edward's School. The response was by Derek Benson. Professor Philip Edwards came from Kendal, Cumbria, Mark Lewis (1988 winner), whose wife gave birth two weeks before, not only came all the way from Canterbury but ran in the afternoon race. Others at the lunch were Harry Hart (1941), Kevin Waldron (1948), Garry Bean (1957), John Ruddick (1960/61/62), Patrick Stagg (1963) and Sandra Stagg, David Brelsforth (1964), Mike Dyke (1966), Paul Swatridge (1967/68) and Emma Swatridge, Mark Harrison (1992), Richard Field (1995/96), Oliver Newcombe (1999), Chris Latham (1949) and Barbara Latham, and Bernard Adams (Editor of *O.E. Gazette*). Joining us for the race was Robert Temple (1985/86). The other runners were Richard Field, Mark Lewis and Oliver Newcombe.

I will keep pursuing other runners and when I have obtained a few more hopefully we can have a further get-together with rather more advance notice. The winners I am still trying to contact are IJN Davies (1950/51), INC Brown (1952), I Jackson (1953/54), the name of the 1955 winner, ANB Davies (1956), Robin Cotton (1958), Chris Hughes (1959), FVM Booth (1965), Warwick Ewers (1971), J Davies (1972/73), JR Evans (1974), Andy Ewers (1975), Nick Edwards (1978/79/80), and George Fraser (1984).



Poetry Corner

Spiritus intus alit

Lived in a game, here is the shape of life,
Its hopes portrayed and its achievements seen,
Embracing contest and abhorring strife,
Enacted — and how fitly! — on a green.

The haps of common life have each their test
For tempered steel where common metals yield:
The dismal average of the second best,
The withering challenge of the battlefield —

Or the long prison of a hasty choice,
Or where, or when: the Spirit is the same
Not by rule but in the leader's voice
That always means Play up, play up, and play the game.

Come tempest, terror or apocalypse,
These are the stars by which to guide our ships.

Pat Haldane-Stevenson



Escape me never — well, hardly ever!

(For Michael Chambers, who lured me into the 21st century.)

'Not waving, but drowning.' (Stevie Smith)

I've spent my life enjoying being technically illiterate,
Too scared to start, too slow to learn, too old to try;
Until a friend made me a present of a computer,
"You'll get there," he said, "not now, but by and by."

But at the moment it just squats: an unloved house guest.
I turn it on and play CDs — that's all I do.
I can't type, or use the language or instructions;
I need an idiot's guide or child to see me through.

So, though my hands seem poised to tackle my new baby,
The truth is: I'm signalling silently for help.
But I'll be there — wherever there is — sometime, maybe.
Either I'll strangle it or civilise the whelp.

Or it me, as I dial up romantic websites,
Discovering things I really need — they say — to know.
Then, when I can speak the lingo, press the buttons,
I'll have triumphed, couth, kempt, literate, all go.

Least, that's just what I tell myself for comfort;
Though I suspect that time will let me off the hook.
Once I've failed, my pre-electronic inclinations
Will keep me busy writing verse, reading a book.

Graham Tayar

Kentish Town, 29.1.2002



The Sonnet competition offered in the last issue has produced two entries, which will be adjudicated and published as promised. For our next literary event I invite poets to submit haiku: one per entrant, procedure and prize as previously — BSA.

ASSOCIATION AFFAIRS

OEA AGM 2002

The AGM was held on 11 September 2002 in the Clarendon Site at 2.15 p.m. Present were the President, Paul Thomson (Chairman) and thirty-one other members, with apologies being received from a further nine.

1. **The minutes of the AGM 2001** had been published in the *Gazette* for December 2001. These were taken as read, general approval having been indicated.
2. **The Report of the General Committee**, published in the *Gazette* for June 2002, was accepted in similar fashion.
3. **The Accounts** (*Gazette* June 2002) were also approved and thanks were expressed to Roger Parsons of the Auditors, Clement Keys, who were reappointed.
4. **The President** then addressed the meeting and referred to the School's continuing success, both academic and on the sports field. Most leavers had secured places at their first-choice universities, with the usual crop of Oxbridge entries. At GCSE nine of the fifteen 'top candidate' awards in Science had gone to KES candidates. The South African rugby tour and the Australian cricket tour had both been successful on and off the field. The U19 Water Polo team were National Schools Champions and credit went to their coach, John Hatton (1958). The 450th celebrations over the weekend of 6/7 July had been an unqualified success; the reunion of winners of the mile/1500 metres had been well attended and attracted much interest; the Ball had been a sell-out, with 750 in attendance on the South Field; the result of the cricket (a win for the Lord's Taverners) had been in doubt until the very last ball. In addition, the weather, despite the forecast, has been splendid over the whole forty-eight hours. With the celebrations now over it was time to look to the future and careful planning would be required, with uncertainties over the

examination system and, in many cases, over funding for suitable potential entrants.

5. **Officers and Committee.** The Chairman said that all the Officers were prepared to continue. There were no other nominations and they were re-elected en bloc. Messrs Corney, Creed, Gough and Hunt retired on the three-year cycle and were re-elected unopposed.
6. **Other Business.** The Chairman thanked Brian Teare for his usual excellent organisation of the monthly lunches.

The meeting closed at 2.45 p.m.



The 450th Celebrations

Paul Thomson writes:

The 450th anniversary of the Foundation of the School was celebrated in style over the first weekend in July. About 750 Old Edwardians, KES staff, parents and Governors attended a Gala Ball held in a large marquee erected on South Field.

Guests had travelled from as far afield as Trinidad, Canada and Australia. After a champagne reception, guests enjoyed an excellent meal followed by dancing to Pulse and a splendid fireworks display.

On the following day a Charity Cricket match was staged between a Chief Master's XI and a Lord's Taverners XI, which ended in a narrow victory for our guests. The Chief Master included in his team Old Edwardians, KES staff, and current members of the 1st XI, particularly welcoming Mark Wagh from Warwickshire CCC and John Cloughton, the current headmaster of Solihull School.

The Taverners, captained by Andy Lloyd, included Allan Donald, Asif Din, Richard Illingworth and Tim Munton. Indeed, it was Allan and Richard who were brought on at the crucial stage by Andy Lloyd to ensure the win!

The day was blessed by fine sunny weather

and the match was watched by over 1,000 spectators. Afterwards Jenny Herbert, Head of Drama at School, directed *Songs from the Shows*, a production starring former pupils and held on the stage within the marquee.

Over the weekend the sum of £8,000 was raised for the Lord's Taverners as a donation to their Charitable Fund. An additional sum has been expended on two inscribed benches to be placed on South Field for use by spectators.



LONDON OLD EDWARDIANS

The Annual General Meeting of the London OEs 2002

The London O.E. AGM was held on 21 May 2002 at the RAF Club, Piccadilly, London, with the President, Frank Thacker, in the Chair. This was the last official event for Frank, who had been President for the last three years. Frank was thanked by those present for all his hard work over the many years he has served the LOEs as Committee Member, Honorary Secretary, and President. Graham Tayar was nominated for the position of President, was duly elected and took the Chair.

Graham had been Chairman to the Committee for the last three years and Chris Latham was nominated to fill this position and was duly elected. The Officers to the Committee and Committee members had agreed to serve for another year, and were duly re-elected. Tony Rees had been asked to join the Committee and was duly elected. The meeting was attended by eleven OEs:

N Carter, D Edmonds, H Hart, A Iles, C Latham, P McLean, Dr G Morley, D Rattue, G Tayar, F Thacker, and J White.

Mr D Rigby, who addressed the meeting, represented the School.

The President informed the meeting that a number of LOEs had died over the year including P Arthur, D Henman, B Laughland, K Lovel, D Payton-Smith, and J Preston.

Summer Outing 2002

This year's Summer Outing, on 29 June 2002, was a conducted tour of the Bodleian Library, lunch at Lincoln College, followed by tours of Lincoln, Merton and Christchurch Colleges in Oxford. David Vaisey, Librarian Emeritus, helped organise 51 Old Edwardians and partners, including 10 former pupils of KEHS, into groups who were conducted on a tour of the Library including its underground passages. We were captivated by the fascinating commentary on the history of the institution. Sir Maurice Shock OE, former Rector of Lincoln College, laid on a magnificent buffet at Lincoln College, followed by the tours of the Colleges. His vast knowledge of Oxford was most informative. The day ended with an evening meal at a local restaurant. We thank both him and David Vaisey for a splendid day's outing.

Among those present were:

Mrs N Bailey (KEHS), B Burgess, Mrs P Burston (KEHS), B Creed, Ms P Cox (KEHS), Mrs G Denton (KEHS), CR Edmonds, D Edmonds, R Edmonds, R Evans,

L Freedman (KEHS), Mrs M Ghilchik (KEHS), G Grant, H Hart, F Hearne, Mrs H Hoult (KEHS), Mrs J Lane (KEHS), B McGowan, P McLean, D Rattue, D Ridout, Sir M Shock, D Sells, Mrs B Tanner (KEHS), G Tayar, Mrs C Tulloch (KEHS), J White, Dr Wright and K Young.

Annual Dinner 2002

The Annual London Dinner is to be held on Monday 9 December 2002 at the Royal Air Force Club, Piccadilly. The guest speaker is Bruce Tanner OE.

Summer Outing 2003

This will take place on Saturday 21 June and will combine a visit to the London bell foundry with guided walks in the region. Full details will be circulated early in the year.

General Note

If you are not on the London Old Edwardians mailing list, and you wish to attend any of our functions, please contact The Hon Secretary, David Edmonds.



Where are they now?

The London OEs have lost contact with a disturbing number of sometime members, listed below. It would be much appreciated if anyone has news of any of them or could put them in touch with David Edmonds (see p. 1 for his address).

Dr G. Adams, B Alpar, J Bennett, W Buxton, Prof. R Cass, T Craddock, H Cullen-Jones, T Curtis, E Dent, C Ditton, A Drury, E Farr, P Gardner, J Gilchrist, S Gilinsky, W Goode, D Gwynne, F Hetherington, K Hudson, H James, R Jenkins, T Keeley, B Laister, J Lewis, N McGowan, T Mears, R Mendlessohn, L Moss, R O'Brian, J Osborne, M Palmer, G Price, D Ridgway, G Rothwell, A Smith, J Sprague, P Testar, Prof. P Thompson, R Thukral, M Venus, M Wills.



There's no substitute for a winning team

Let Keystone tackle your moving problems

- Largest stocks of wheels and castors in the UK
- Established over 70 years
- Specialist technical advice freely available
- Competitive prices
- 24 hour service
- Trade counter
- Comprehensive colour catalogue free on request
- BS EN ISO 9002: 1994 (Formerly BS5750 Part 2)

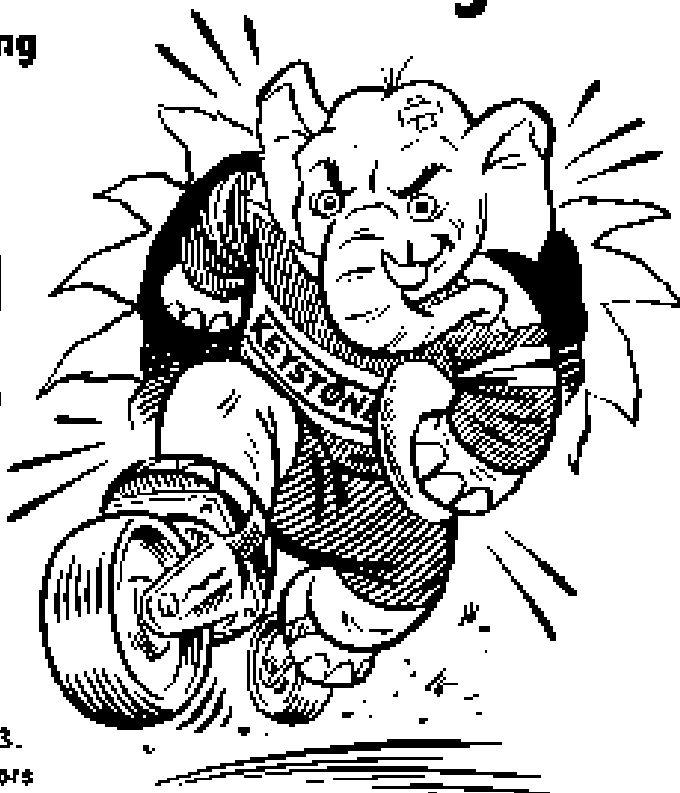


KEYSTONE

The Castor Specialists

Contact: Ian Partridge
KEYSTONE CASTOR COMPANY
50 Green Street, Birmingham B12 6HB.

Tel: 0121-772 1010. Fax: 0121-773 1103.
<http://www.yel.co.uk/sites/keystone-castors>



Old Edwardians Dinner, 20 September 2002



AC Lewis, JRC White, DH Benson and GJ Elliott



J Huxley, HAG Houghton, J Adamson and M Fanner



GJ Chadwick, JG Evans, GH Taylor and RJ Pritchett



MDF Warr, DG Orton and N Keen



R Thomson, R Dancey, Sir Konrad Schiemann
and I Plendeleith



R Edmonds, JAR Evans and WR Adams



R Batchelor, R Williams and CSN Smith

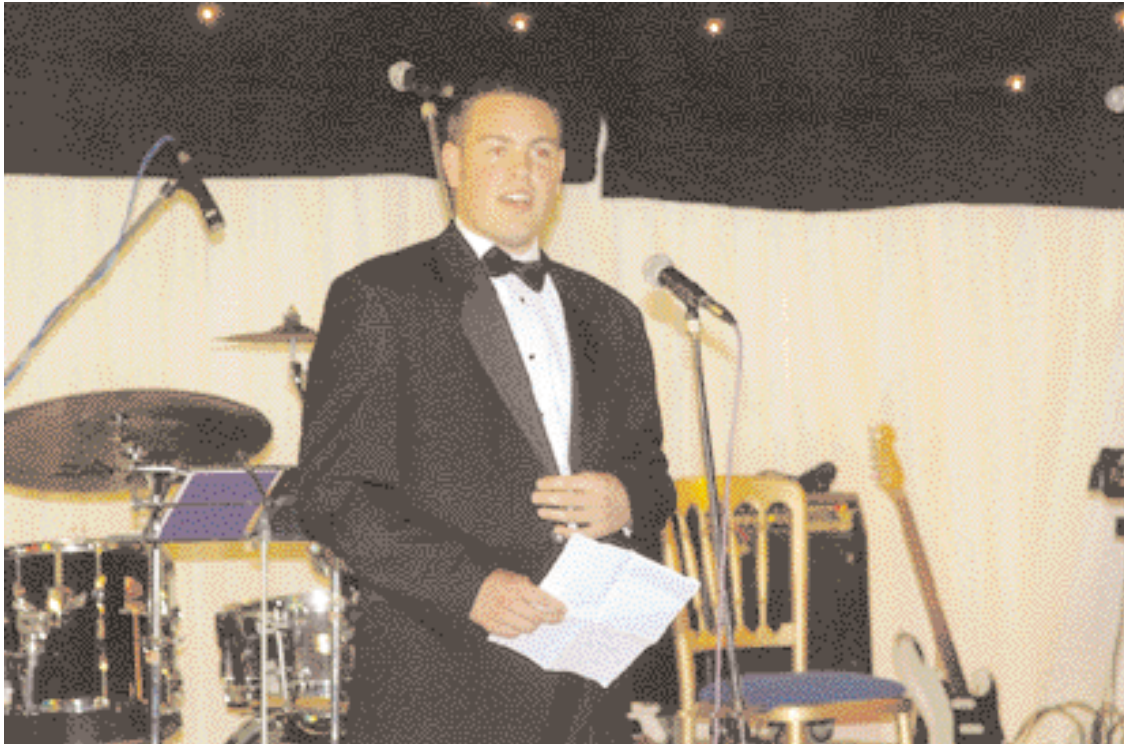
450th Celebrations



Dinner Laid



Chief Master & Ed Milton



Richard Hansen



Fireworks



Chief's Eleven



General View

OLD EDWARDIANS SPORT

Old Edwardians Cricket Club

JRF Evans (1991) reviews the 2002 season:

One of the highlights of the 2002 season was the annual match against the School, played at Eastern Road in July. The School XI had already equalled the best season in its history, in terms of matches won, and as this was the last match of their season they were very keen to break the record.

The match was dominated by the Club until the last hour, when Daniel Shilvock and Vikram Bannerjee secured victory for the School with accurate and challenging spin bowling, backed by excellent fielding. This was the best School team that the Club has faced for a number of years, and they won the game deservedly. It was particularly pleasing to note that the match was played with good humour throughout, despite the inevitable pressures from increasingly excited coaching staff and watching parents, even when it

appeared that the School was not going to win. Earlier in the day an impressive spell of bowling by Richard Jones (2002) had appeared to restrict the School to a total that they would be unable to defend, although Shilvock and Bhavesh Patel both batted well in difficult conditions. William Webb (1998) and Amit Chatterjee (1997) seemed to be winning the game easily for the Club, but five wickets fell for the addition of six runs and only Neil Chandler and Richard Jones were able to resist for a sustained period. Amid great excitement the Club finished six runs short and the record was broken.

OECC's league season was one of modest success, but our primary aim was achieved — to retain Birmingham League membership in the year after being promoted. Although the 1st XI avoided relegation only on the last day of the season, this represented a satisfactory result, as the standard of opposition had been significantly higher than in previous seasons. Our professional, Dominic Ridley, once more impressed with both bat and wicket-keeping gloves.

The 2nd XI competed well against the stronger opposition, with some excellent individual performances. Mike Thornton and John Evans (1991) scored centuries in Birmingham League matches, while Paul Roberts, Preston Fetcher (1976), Vikas Katyal (KES) and Rajah Khan all produced match-winning bowling. Unfortunately, work commitments have required Preston to move away from Birmingham after twenty-five years of service to the Club both on and off the field. He played regularly for the 1st XI in the 1970s, captained the 2nd XI for much of the '80s and '90s, and has been on the committee for all that time, most recently as Treasurer. We hope that he will visit Streetsbrook Road occasionally and will join our West Country tours for years to come.

The 3rd XI also retained their league position after promotion in 2001. As usual, their season was completed with a tour to Bishop's Castle, where the customary mix of cricket and socialising was enjoyed by all.

KING EDWARD'S SCHOOL v OECC

Eastern Road, 10 July 2002

King Edward's School

JA Huxley	st F Jones b R Jones	28
RD Tiwari	c Chatterjee b R Jones	11
*DJF Shilvock	run out	39
NC Brandrick	b Ridley	13
BN Patel	c Ridley b Reyburn	25
APS Holmes	c Chatterjee b Nicholls	5
†AS Tonks	c Chatterjee b Reyburn	6
R Chopra	run out	7
APS Thind	run out	1
V Katyal	not out	2
	Extras	11
	Total (all out)	148
Bowling:	Lowe	8-2-20-0
	Reyburn	8-1-31-2
	R Jones	8-0-25-2
	Webb	3-0-8-0
	Nicholls	8-0-37-2
	Ridley	5-0-21-1

OECC

WRN Webb	c Holmes b Bannerjee	55
PJ Clarke	c Shilvock b Brandrick	10
A Chatterjee	c Tiwari b Shilvock	23
†F W Jones	b Shilvock	0
NS Chandler	c Brandrick b Holmes	19
JS Reyburn	st Tonks b Bannerjee	0
*JRF Evans	lbw Shilvock	7
JD Nicholls	c Katyal b Chopra	4
RWE Jones	not out	15
K Lowe	not out	0
	Extras	7
	Total (9 wickets)	142
Bowling:	Thind	4-2-14-0
	Chopra	5-0-20-1
	Holmes	8-1-30-1
	Brandrick	5-1-21-1
	Shilvock	8-1-28-4
	Bannerjee	8-1-17-2
	Katyal	2-0-10-0

Umpires: BJ Goodall and N Pratt. Scorer: AT Rennie (1991)

Edwardian RFC

Results for the season to date and future fixtures as available on the website are given below:

First XV				22/02/03	Selly Oak	a	
27/08/02	Camp Hill	a	trial	01/03/03	Old Yardelians	h	
31/08/02	Solihull	h	trial	08/03/03	Old Saltlieans	a	
07/09/02	Willenhall	h	l 13 – 21	15/03/03	Coventry Welsh	a	
14/09/02	Coventry Welsh	a	w 14 – 32	22/03/03	Redditch	h	
21/09/02	Warley	a	w bye (cup match)	29/03/03	Barkswell & Balsall	h	
28/02/02	Old Yardelians	h	w 26 – 19	05/04/03	Bourneville	h	
05/10/02	Marconi	a	l 29 – 12	12/04/03	Shipston on Stour	a	
				19/04/03	Easter Tour	tbc	
12/10/02	Droitwich	h	l 23 – 29	26/04/03	Southam		
19/10/02	Old Wheatleyans	h	w 67 – 20	3rd XV			
26/10/02	Earlsdon	a		07/09/02	Willenhall	h	
02/11/02	Kings Norton	h	league	14/09/02	Handsworth	h	
09/11/02	round 3 / a.o.e.	h	cup	21/09/02	Shotton	a	w 95 – 3
16/11/02	Old Halesonians	a	league	28/02/02	Old Yardelians	h	
23/11/02	Five Ways	h	friendly	05/10/02	Marconi	a	
30/11/02	Shipston on Stour	a	league	12/10/02	Droitwich	a	
07/12/02	Barkswell & Balsall	a	league	19/10/02	Essington	h	
14/12/02	Old Halesonians	h	league	26/10/02	Earlsdon	a	
21/12/02	Telford	a	friendly	02/11/02	Kings Norton	h	
26/12/02	Old Yardelians	a	friendly	09/11/02	Aston OE	h	
28/12/02	Solihull	h	friendly	16/11/02	Old Halesonians	h	
04/01/03	Kings Norton			23/11/02	Five Ways	h	
2nd XV				30/11/02	Shipston on Stour	a	
07/09/02	Willenhall	a	l 24 – 0	07/12/02	Barkswell & Balsall	a	
14/09/02	Spartans	h	w 38 – 12	14/12/02	Old Halesonians	a	
21/09/02	Dixonians	h	w 15 – 12	21/12/02	Telford	a	
28/02/02	Old Yardelians	a	l 41 – 7	04/01/03	Kings Norton	a	
05/10/02	Marconi	h	l 25 – 0	11/01/03	Old Leamingtonians	a	
12/10/02	B’ham Medics 1st’s	h	l 0 – 50	18/01/03	Earlsdon	h	
19/10/02	Essington	a		25/01/03	Shotton	h	
26/10/02	Earlsdon	h		01/02/03	Droitwich	h	
02/11/02	Kings Norton	a		08/02/03	Marconi	h	
09/11/02	Aston OE	a		15/02/03	Five Ways	a	
16/11/02	Handsworth	a		22/02/03	Pool	h	
23/11/02	Five Ways	a		01/03/03	Old Yardelians	a	
30/11/02	Shipston on Stour	h		08/03/03	Old Saltlieans	h	
07/12/02	Barkswell & Balsall	h		15/03/03	Handsworth	a	
14/12/02	Old Halesonians	a		22/03/03	Redditch	a	
21/12/02	Telford	h		29/03/03	Barkswell & Balsall	a	
26/12/02	Old Yardelians	h		05/04/03	Bournville	a	
28/12/02	Solihull	h		12/04/03	Shipston on Stour	h	
04/01/03	Kings Norton	h		19/04/03	Easter Tour	tbc	
11/01/03	Old Leamingtonians	h		26/04/03	Southam	a	
18/01/03	Earlsdon	a					
25/01/03	Dixonians	a					
01/02/03	Droitwich	h					
08/02/03	Marconi	a					
15/02/03	Five Ways	h					

SCHOOL AFFAIRS

Speech Day took place on Saturday 6 July, and Big School was as usual crowded with sixth formers and their parents. The traditional singing of the National Anthem was followed by the Chief Master, who pointed out that the day was the anniversary of the death of the pious Founder, who would indeed have found things altered — though he would still have been able to study the Classics. Also altered was the salary of the Pedagogus, originally £6.13.4d per annum; we were not vouchsafed the present figure! Not only were arrangements for the 450th celebrations well in hand — indeed, with the concert in the Symphony Hall they had already made a brilliant start — but so was the state of the School in all respects, academic, sporting and cultural alike. The wearisome burden of testing, testing and more testing that the present generation of sixth-formers were now shedding had not prevented their involvement in extra-curricular activities. The government were cautioned that testing for its own sake was not good: assessment must not lead the educational process.

The 400th anniversary song was sung, and the Chief Master, quoting from his School reports, introduced the novelist Jonathan Coe to present prizes and speak. The former he did with the aplomb that one expects, but he declared himself very nervous about speaking. When addressing a Romanian audience recently his introduction had provoked hysterical laughter; it seems that in Romanian *coe* means ‘testicles’ . . . He overcame these early qualms most handsomely, however, and referred amusingly to his very successful novel *The Rotters’ Club*. He was happy to write novels, he said, because of the capacity of this art-form for polyphony; furthermore, everything in a novel was ultimately deniable. Such was the sardonically nostalgic tone of much that followed: he concluded with the sobering thought that one should not forget the losers in life, that losing is a condition of life. If there is indeed no place for fop or idler, he had numerous friends who were both, yet had enriched his life.

After this, little could be more appropriate than a splendidly witty speech from the School Captain, and after singing Blake’s *Jerusalem* the company left for the dining hall.

Seven members of the Common Room have left for other places or retirement: Louise Allhusen, John Hatton, Wai-Shun Lau, Mike Adams, Tim Jayne, Kate Lavender and Rachel Turner, and the Chief Master in *News & Views* welcomed in their places Matthew Albrighton, Helen McGarr, Deborah McMillan, Stephen Parker and Lynn Seamark. We wish them all very well for the future.

Academic matters have been successful as usual. The Physics Challenge Competition saw one winner of a Silver Award — David Tite — and fourteen Bronze Awards: Obaid Choudry, Mathew Davis, Rikki Dhody, Michael Gardiner, Satheesh Jeganmohan, Liam Mackay, Amit Mishra, Oliver Mitchell, Ben Osborne, Toks Oyeboade, Gopal Rau, George Readings, Lian Shao and Gorav Wali.

Maths too has brought its due reward. In the Senior National Maths Team Competition, held in the Great Hall at Birmingham University on 20 June, the School team of Ruari Kerr, Kieran Hubbard, Avik Misra, Boyang Wang and Stephen Cooke, in collaboration with a team from Camp Hill, was placed first ahead of Winchester, St Paul’s and The Perse.

The Junior Team — Jack Hambleton, Richard Lau, Henry Cathcart and Zubair Rahim — qualified for the Final of the Enterprise Maths Competition.

A new activity has been started — quite a surprise to learn that there was such a possibility — in the form of Single Rope Technique, a method of tackling vertical drops in potholing. After initial training, Gaping

Ghyll held no fears for seven UMs and Fourth Years.

Rem B have broken the charity fund-raising record, with a massive £825 in the course of the short Easter term. They intend to break the overall record by the end of the year, which will require a minimum £1,032.

The CCF Annual Inspection was carried out by Air Marshal Sir Timothy Garden KCB, and was the usual great success. In addition to making the Inspecting Officer try his hand on the flight simulator, a display of pike drill should ensure a place in the history books! At the parade Cdr DH Benson was presented with a Golden Jubilee Medal in recognition of his services to the CCF over many years.

Rems Week — five days of outdoor activity for Removes in the Lake District — seems to have been satisfactorily exhausting and pleasing. The happiest memories were perhaps those of the Youth Hostel on which this was all based.

Drama thrives on, with a junior production of *All the King’s Men*, an opera about the siege of Gloucester during the Civil War. **Mark Griffiths, Tim Lawrence and Jack Jeffries** in particular gave distinguished performances, and of course Mrs Herbert and Mr Bridle presided with their well-known expertise. The siege-machine Humpty Dumpty was provided by the Living History group.

The Chess fraternity, as the only School sporting body allowed to be reported in these pages, reached the last eight of the British Chess Federation National Schools Championship. What happened in the Chess is not recorded in *News & Views*, but the journey to Southend and back was quite an experience . . .



COUNT ON

KING EDWARD'S SCHOOL FOR PROFESSIONAL EDUCATION

COUNT ON

LANGARD LIFFORD HALL

ACCOUNTANTS • REGISTERED AUDITORS

LIFFORD HALL
LIFFORD LANE, KINGS NORTON
BIRMINGHAM B30 3JN

FOR PROFESSIONAL ACCOUNTANCY SERVICES

Accounts Preparation, Audit, Taxation,
including Inheritance Tax Planning, VAT, Bookkeeping,
Corporate Recovery and Insolvency Advice

Contact Old Edwardian Keith Chambers FCCA

One of a Team of Qualified Players

Tel: (0121) 459 1222

Fax: (0121) 433 5268

E-mail: info@liffordhall.co.uk

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

From HJ Roy Stevens (1958)

18 June 2002

Dear Mr Adams,

I wonder if you might like to publish the photograph of the all-conquering Edwardian FC 1st XV of 1970/71. I hope it may go some way towards compensating for the lack of coverage of Edwardian rugby in the *Gazette* nowadays.

I was fortunate enough to captain the club for two seasons in 1969/70 and 1970/71. This was just after the club 'went open', and we had an excellent balance of Old Eds and New Eds. The side in the photograph has a 50/50 balance.

The 1969/70 season was actually the best ever, with a record 23 wins, and we were not far short of that in 1970/71 — and all against some pretty good opposition.

Yours sincerely,

HJ Roy 'Spike' Stevens

Many thanks for the photograph — BSA.



From Mark Roberts (1978)

20 June 2002

Dear Mr Adams,

Please note that we have moved to a farm near Kineton. I am mainly involved in commercial property development — office blocks — which keeps me out of mischief and enables me to work from home. I am sorry to report that my two eldest children — Sophie (13) and John (10) — have gone to King's High and Warwick School respectively. My loyalties are split when they play the Foundation Schools!

My wife Belinda writes plays for young people which are performed all over the world and are published by Samuel French.

I have just completed another stint as a District Councillor on Stratford District Council. Sometimes — often — I think I must be mad! Having stood down at the last election I have a



great sense of liberation as the burden of public responsibility has shifted onwards. The work is interesting but thankless. Sadly, the general public are terribly cynical and ascribe the worst motives to Councillors — most of whom are very committed. Apart from that, I have been learning the piano over the past few years, and have taken all the exams up to Grade 8 (which I failed!).

A few 1978 leavers met at the trendified Gun Barrels a few months ago: **Steve Campbell** and **Mark Anderson** (both barristers in Birmingham), **Pete Brenner** (who until recently was head of Social Services in Coventry, and is now in charge of part of the education side of Solihull MBC), **Alexander 'Drummond' Mates** (now living in London), **Patrick Nagle** (working for a company in the Black Country and still hankering after the excitement of developing guided missiles, which was a previous job), **Chris 'Honky' Horn** (whom none of us had seen since 1978, but stylish as ever in a chunky leather number; he was big in electrical goods distribution, but after twenty years feels that there is more to life and has thrown in the towel in favour of an uncertain future), and my brother **Chris (1980)**, who is European Legal Director of Sybase, the Silicon Valley software company, and spends his time rushing about round Europe doing deals; he lives in Amsterdam.

We started surrounded by students in the Gun Barrels and ended up somewhere in Selly Oak with a curry! Déjà vu! **Chris John** was back from USA and living briefly in Barford, but he has recently bought a company in Ohio and so is now enjoying the excitement of the Mid West with his wife and baby.

Next time we move I might write again!

Regards,

Mark Roberts



From Jim Yearsley (1951)

11 July 2002

Dear Mr Adams,

Charles Blount's memories of the School after the war produced an absorbing article, and I was particularly interested in his reference to policy differences between Tom Howarth and the School Governors.

I was a cadet in the CCF at the time when Mr Howarth secured a visit to the School by Field-Marshal Montgomery, which took place on 6 October 1950. Parents were invited to attend the main feature of the event, an inspection of the cadets, and when Monty's visit was imminent my mother mentioned it to one of the School Governors with whom she was

acquainted. To her surprise, he knew nothing about it.

The day of Monty's inspection was, of course, quite memorable. My first impressions were of being fascinated by the spectacle of those masters who were officers of the CCF being brought to attention as the Field-Marshal emerged from the School buildings. The 350 cadets on parade for the inspection were from all sections — Naval, Army, Air Force, basic and recruits. I experienced conflicting emotions: relief and disappointment that Monty had not stopped and addressed me. My mother must have had a splendid vantage point; during the march-past she noticed Monty's face, which betrayed his amusement as the youngest members of the contingent strove earnestly to march in a straight line while giving the eyes right — an exercise that I found tricky in both the CCF and National Service.

My guess is that Montgomery's visit was conditional upon its being informal and given a fairly low profile. This is not, however, consistent with the stark contrast between the generous facilities afforded to parents, the publication of a picture on the front page of *The Birmingham Post* of 7 October, albeit a small one at the foot of the page, and the apparent snub to the Governors. There is a possibility that there was a last-minute change of heart, but my presumption is that the Governors were not invited.

Thanks to Mr Blount's illuminating article we now know that Tom Howarth had far more serious matters on his plate at the time. Clearly, the snub to the Governors was not a catalyst for his seemingly rather precipitate departure from King Edward's. Nevertheless, what was probably a tense relationship must have been exacerbated by the fact that noses in high places had been put out of joint.

Yours sincerely,

Jim Yearsley



From Patrick Broadhurst (1955)

6 August 2002

Dear Bernard,

My brother John's letter has finally provoked me to do what I should have done many years ago and so here, also in narrative form, is my story.

Following an elder sibling at school is never easy, particularly when said sibling has excelled in a particular field as John had in sport. I was not an academic — T G Freeman summed me up well by saying "If I was not very careful I might pass my Latin examination!" — and so could not shine in that area, nor was I athletic — I have vague memories of walking the Cross Country Run. To prove my point I won my House Colours for Chess, which allowed me to sit down to play, and my School Colours for Shooting for which I could lie down! The one area in which I did beat John was CCF; he was in the Naval Section and had won the Docker Cup for smartest cadet. I joined the Army section and won the Docker Cup twice! My KES CCF training certainly made basic training as a National Serviceman much easier.

Having struggled to reach the Geography Division and pass six "O" Levels, it was decided that it would be best for all if I left KES to seek my fortune. Careers advice was not then what it is today and so, when my mentor heard that I had an aunt who owned a hotel, catering was clearly indicated and off to the Birmingham College of Advanced Technology (now Aston University) I went to study Hotel Management for three years. I very much took to catering and surprised myself (and many others) by being one of only four who passed the final examination.

I was very soon able to put my newly found knowledge to the test as I was called up for National Service. The recruiting sergeant, when he heard of my catering and shooting skills, remarked as he enlisted me into the Army Catering Corps "... you will be able to shoot currants into the buns ... Ha! Ha!". I certainly did some shooting in the following twenty years and was Corps Champion, an Army 100 medalist and a member of the Army Pistol VIII — my General in North West District referred to me as his shooting officer who also did some catering!

It took me twenty years to decide that a military career was not for me and so I opted for what was to be the first of several retirements and left the Army in favour of industrial catering. I suddenly discovered that in civilian life, unlike the Army, promotion comes as a direct result of hard work and results achieved! I had made Major in twenty years in the Army but, after only seven years in industry I found myself as General Manager at Heathrow Airport responsible for catering for

all employees whilst on the ground. It was at this point that I was selected by Ford of Britain to be their Employee Services Manager, responsible for "all the things in the company about which employees complain" as my boss once put it — catering, company cars, employee benefits, suggestion plan, etc.

It was in this job that I learned that a good caterer is also a good manager and capable of turning his hand to almost anything. I achieved much for Ford and it was a job which I really enjoyed right from the start — my boss said in my first appraisal "He could have been forgiven for feeling his way slowly into the job but he chose not to do so!" After eight very successful years I really felt that I had achieved all that I had set out to do and, as I was then 55 and there was a good "package" on the table, I took my second retirement.

In spite of now having two pensions I was not ready to stop work and so applied for a job as Bursar to a large independent school in Scotland. The Chairman of Governors said when he appointed me "we have a few financial problems" — the school was £1 million in debt! Another challenge for which my catering training had prepared me and which was well on the way to resolution when I once again decided to retire, collect my third pension and to return to England and civilisation. Retirement is the one thing at which I am an abject failure and so it was only a matter of months before I once again found myself employed, this time as a Town Centres Manager working for two years under a Government Regeneration Programme to develop three market towns in Herefordshire.

I have finally retired — except that I now find myself working harder but for less money! I am the Director of two companies, a school governor, a fund-raiser, a webmaster running three websites and in my spare time a volunteer driver for Community Wheels. I hope, as brother John said in his letter, that my life may be of some interest to others — at least I have finally managed to correspond with the *Gazette*!

Yours sincerely,

Patrick Broadhurst FHCIMA

P.S. Does any reader have memories, or photographs, of firing 25 pounders at Castlemartin Camp, or driving Centurion tanks with the 17th/21st Lancers in Germany, while in the CCF?



From John Andrews (1943)

28 July 2002

Dear Mr Adams

The photograph may be of interest to some of those who were at School in the mid-1940s. It shows the School Athletics Team in the summer term 1943. I do not know all the names, and some of the initials may be incorrect.

A personal recollection from that year is of a particular event during a three-cornered match against Denstone and Bloxham or perhaps Bromsgrove, in which, without much warning, I had to run in the mile and collapsed at the finish. I came round in the pavilion with Mr Dunt leaning over me, offering me my first taste of brandy.

Yours sincerely,

John Andrews.



From Professor Sir John Grimley Evans (1955)

10 August 2002

Sir,

Lightly they'll talk of the spirit that's gone and o'er his cold ashes upbraid him. Of course RG Lunt was an elitist. I remember him telling us that Edwardians are an elite, but, he added, an elite is defined by its duties, not its privileges. The world could do with a lot more elitism.

Your obedient servant,

John Grimley Evans

An excellent and most valid point is made here. Are Lunt's critics confusing the terms elitist and snob, or are they in fact synonymous? — BSA.



From Andy Thomson (1989)

13 September 2002

Dear Mr Adams,

After plucking the bays of battle for a few years after leaving University I am delighted to find myself still in close and regular contact with about a dozen OEs of my own era. We had duly applied for a number of tickets for the 450th Anniversary bash but were unfortunately beaten to the first tranche.



Back row: A Phillips*, not known, JP Andrews, not known, BA Wigmore, DJ Reece, CF Figures
Front row: J Holland*, JH Poole, CJ Porteous, ? Penny, JC Dark.

* Tony Phillips killed 1945 in Far East, Julian Holland — see obituaries, *Gazette* June 2002

Happily, my employer decided to hold an open day and summer ball on the same day, so we switched the venue to Salisbury Plain, donned our dinner jackets, and sang the School Song anyway, much to the surprise of the other officers of 1st Regiment, Royal Horse artillery, who had so considerably organised a firepower demonstration, meal, bar, band and disco.

I enclose a photo taken early in the evening at the front of the Officers' Mess, 1 RHA, of the following OEs, all of '89 vintage, with their respective ladies. They are (left to right): Dr

Kevin Booth, Ivane Kissane, Major Andy Thomson RHA, 'Sid' Lucas, Tom Woolgrove and Dr Peter Robins. Absent on duty but very much still in touch are Dr Rahul Parnaik, Major Jim Donovan AAC, Dr Matt Hill, Brendan Hoo, Phil Blenkinsop and Jason Mann ('88).

Perhaps we could reserve a couple of tables now for the 500th?

Yours,

Andy Thomson



From John Jennings (1955)

23 September 2002

Dear Editor,

Prompted by the heady nostalgia of the Old Edwardians Dinner last week, and by one of the references in the factual account of Ronald Lunt's career in the last edition of the *Gazette*, I write to advise you that in May this year I retired from the Eric W. Vincent Trust.

I was first appointed as a trustee thirty years ago, after a careful vetting by RGL. I had the pleasure of serving in turn with all subsequent Chief Masters and the first Deputy, David Buttress. I was Chairman for the last eight years of my term.

The Trust was set up by Eric Vincent on 22 May 1954. Eric and his father Sir Harry brought the pleasures of Blue Bird toffees to many. Although their sweets are no longer available, their philanthropic interests were such that the fruits of their labours still benefit many of those in need in the West Midlands.

Yours sincerely,

John Jennings



From Jon Bladon (1965)

1 October 2002

Bernard,

I have been meaning for some time to offer something about the cover picture on the June 2002 edition of the *Gazette*, relating to Michael Edwards and the 'famous' OE Exiles XV of the early 1960s of which I was proud to be a part — and probably the most junior member. I certainly wasn't old enough to drink the pints of shandy my senior colleagues kindly supplied in order to retain my weekly appearances/interest in the side, but I was a fairly quick winger in those days, and when the likes of Laurie Newby or Joe Pardoe had scored their try and made their mark on the score sheet they would shovel the ball out to me for the rest of the afternoon as I probably had a bit more wind than they did, and gave me countless try-scoring opportunities in the process — including one at Kings Norton, as I recall, in three feet of snow which had drifted into the corner of the field that I was heading for!

There was a reason I played for the Exiles

instead of the school, but I won't go into that now. I went on to play for several other sides including St Austell RFC in Cornwall for two seasons, and then for ten years at Stratford upon Avon RFC, which I still support as a V-P.

Anyway, I cannot remember all the names of the players now but offer:

Back row from the left : Jon Bladon (i.e. myself in the school shirt), Clive Owen (a contemporary at school), •••••, Oliver Jones (of course), ...

Front row from the left : Geoff Newby, Laurie Newby, Michael Edwards, ...

On the ground from left possibly one Bill /Keith? Downes?

Charlie Overton and Joe Pardoe must be in there somewhere too. There was a cartoon feature with players and names in the Sports Argus (the pink Saturday evening Birmingham sports results newspaper): there may be some more names in their records if someone is doing some serious research.

Humble apologies — I can't do any better. I'm quite ashamed of my memory!

Hope my offering may assist in completing the jigsaw.

Regards,

Jon Bladon

Mike Edwards, who supplied the photograph, improves on the above list of names:

Top row (left to right): John Bladon (1965), Clive Owen (1966), [not known], Oliver Jones (OE), Brian Tomkins, Trevor Cox (OE), Dr Peter Lee, [not known], Nigel Heath.

Middle row: Geoff Newby (1947), Laurie Newby (OE), Mike Edwards (Captain) (1951), John Garland, Ron Heath (1948).

Front row: Bill Gilluley, Paul Faber (1961).



From Tom Freeman

12 October 2002

Dear Bernard,

At the OE Biennial Dinner in September we sang, not, it must be admitted, without a modicum of gusto, the School Song and the Quatercentenary Song. I, who have sung these with enthusiasm for many years, found myself strangely reluctant to give them the full

benefit of my ageing voice and, glancing round, thought I detected others who were not putting their hearts into it. The songs are, of course, not primarily an OE, but a School affair, so am I being unreasonable in questioning whether some of the words are still appropriate?

Some of your readers may not know that when the School moved from New Street to Edgbaston one verse of the School Song instantly became obsolete, containing as it did the words *Round our smoke-encrusted precinct labour's turbid river runs*, and *Here no classic grove secludes us*. Incidentally, is the little collection of trees on the bank above the parade ground still known as the 'Prefects' Grove'? It was once so called.

As for the remaining verses: is Birmingham still the throbbing heart of England? Certainly not where the School now stands. And what are these *ha'pence* that the cowards count along with the kicks? And the scrimmage? Thickens it still?

The Quatercentenary Song seems out of place in the Quater-and-a-half centenary year. Try as I may I cannot fit *quinquaginta* into the first line. Is there a chance here for a budding, or a flowering, composer? Another point — I wonder how many of the 190-plus diners in September noticed that the Queen was referred to on their cards as *vetusta* 'ancient' rather than *venusta* 'charming'. There were also minor errors in verse 4. I volunteer to read the proof if ever we have that song printed again.

Yours sincerely,

Tom Freeman

O tempora, o mores, to say the very least! An intriguing challenge here to our verse-inclined members. Will anyone pick up the gauntlet? — BSA.



From Mike Storer (1961)

14 October 2002

Dear Editor,

The 60th birthday party of **Chris (CW) Blunt (1961)** brought together four OEs last weekend at his home near Bath. Chris, **Alan Gracie (1961)** and I were all in Maths VI, and were joined by **Nigel Beck**, whose father was at one time vicar of St Agnes church,

Moseley. Chris has given me the two latest *Gazettes*, and I've just ploughed through them. A fifth OE, **DR Hankinson** (also of Maths VI) visited me last week here on the Malvern Hills. We have all had varied careers, mainly in engineering. I am still a bachelor, Chris is married — and a grandfather — and the others are divorced and remarried.

Our period at School was that when Ronald Lunt was Chief Master and Bill Oddie, David Munrow et al. were perhaps the stars. Four of us were sergeants or corporals in the RAF Section — AND I flew the School glider one memorable Open Day! The bungee launch took me off more sharply than I had expected, I zoomed up, overcorrected, and landed rather hard on the 1st XI cricket pitch. I feared that I had scarred it permanently, but an enthusiastic Ronald Lunt ran up to me and said 'Well done, Scorer!', which was a great relief!

I write now partly to tell you of my experience of Lunt's last years. He retired to Ledbury (I live on the Hills, 700 feet up and four miles away), and I often met him there shopping in the supermarket, sometimes in the street or at public meetings. He was always glad to see me and would talk very easily. Once I gave a public talk on Healing and Education at the Old Bishop's Palace at Worcester Cathedral, and he came in by train especially to hear me — and was most moving afterwards in his appreciation of my talk. I last saw him across the road in Ledbury one cold February day as I was hurrying to collect my car from its MOT. I stopped for a moment, we waved to one another; I explained that I was in a rush and he smiled — and always remembered me. I still occasionally see Mrs Lunt in Ledbury.

My father taught Maths at Highgate School until 1953, when he became Maths Tutor to the Dip. Ed. course at Birmingham University and would 'sit in' on student teachers' lessons at KES — often I would be in a class and suddenly there he would be, observing the lesson! It was deeply embarrassing for me. Ronald Lunt had known him when he was Senior Wrangler at St John's College, Cambridge, in the 1930s, and they met again at my talk in Worcester.

Looking back on School life as I approach sixty, I feel that I left very ill-prepared for life, and greatly ignorant of essential citizenship awareness or skills. The spiritual awareness of life is the most important piece of teaching that

any school can implant in a young person— over-emphasis on academic attainment concerns me very much. While it is good to aim high and have fine ideals, God's purpose is often different, and I do feel that young people should be helped more to find their spiritual vocation rather than just a career.

Yours,

Mike Storer

Mike supplies Notes & News on a few other OEs in the jazz world who have lapsed from membership. He also sends a couple of articles by himself on Jazz Composition and his Life of Painting on Malvern Hills. Copies are available on request. As a sometime master at Highgate myself, I'm glad to have been in such distinguished company! Also known to have been at Highgate are AJ Cooke and Muna Mitra, while Peter Knowles is still there — BSA.



From John N Brand (1948)

16 October 2002

Dear Bernard

I was interested in the article by Robert Darlaston in the last issue of the *Gazette*, and his mention of the School Meteorological Station.

I was the first School Meteorologist. As a member of the School Scout Troop I went to Mr RE Greenway, then Senior Geography Master, to be tested for the Weatherman Badge. This was in April 1946, and he mentioned then that he was planning to start a School Meteorological Station. I didn't think any more about it till that autumn, when I was in his geography class, and he said that the Station would start after Christmas and that I would be responsible for the readings. The beginning of 1947 saw the coldest winter for many years. The cold spell ended with a very heavy rainfall — on the School Open evening, when all the instruments had been brought into the School for parents to see, so that the overnight readings were lost! During the summer exam period I got a few friends to take the readings when I was not in School, but I did most myself — just once a day, before school.

I remained at School for the next year and continued the readings, although Mr Greenway had left to become an Inspector of Schools in

Suffolk and Mr Whalley came as Head of Geography. During that year I trained my successor, a young fellow Scout, Peter Hodgkiss, who unfortunately died a few years ago.

It was after I had left that readings were sent to the Meteorological Office. Although I worked there I was never able to carry out an inspection of the School Station.

Yours sincerely,

John N Brand



NOTES & NEWS

Stuart Cooper (1993) graduated from Stirling University in 1998 with a 2.1 in Business Studies and Management Science. He is now an independent financial adviser with Zurich Independent Wealth Management Ltd., part of the Zurich Financial Services Group, and lives in Swindon.



As chairman of Castle Vale Housing Action Trust, **R Temple Cox (1956)** has overseen a £270 million redevelopment of the estate since 1993. He has also been behind the scheme that transformed the derelict canals into the Waterfront development at Brindleyplace, and through his firm Temple Cox Nicholls has made no little impact on the appearance of the city since 1970.



Tony Dudley Evans (1962) runs *Birmingham Jazz* and promotes and commissions many contemporary jazz performances.



Dr David Glover (1970) is Chief Medical Officer and Executive Director of Cambridge Antibody Technology Group plc, and a member of the Board of Management of the Association of the British Pharmaceutical Industry. He lives in Newmarket.



M Idrees Kayan (1990) is one of the winners in a recent short story competition run by *The Birmingham Post* and Tindal Street Press. He is embarking on a career as a writer, and his first publication (see below) will, we hope, see him following in the footsteps of such Edwardians as Tolkien, Powell and Jonathan Coe. He has a novel ready, if any publisher happens to read this . . .



Alistair Papps (1961) is unique among us, as far as I know, in having joined the Prison Service. It is believed that no OE has passed through his official hands . . . He has served as

Governor of HM Prisons Acklington, Durham, and Frankland, and has been Associate Director of the Centre for Management and Policy Studies, Cabinet Office, and Operational Director, HM Prison Service.



Christopher Pilling (1954) was awarded a Commendation in the British Comparative Literature Association's Translation Competition 2002.



John Ruddick (1962) has been Musical Director of the Midland Youth Jazz Orchestra for twenty years.



AEP Sharp (1960) has a small vineyard near Worcester, and plays a jazz double bass.



Geoffrey Skelsey (1962) says that his first — albeit rather remote — encounter with Royalty was in 1955 when The Queen and Prince Philip visited KES for the delayed celebration of the Quatercentenary and he joined in the singing. At School his main interests were the RN Section CCF, running, and the technicalities of the School stage, which in those days was innocent of professional support so that all its practical activities depended on a small cadre of boys. He learned the elements of train timetable compilation during a subsequent period in the railway industry. This improbable combination of skills was his sole qualification for the organisation of Royal Visits, which he began in 1977 when Prince Philip became Chancellor of Cambridge University and Geoffrey became the University's 'correspondent' with the Royal Household. He calculates that in 25 years he has been responsible for over 500 Royal engagements in the United Kingdom, for seven different members of the Royal Family and nine other Heads of State.

The Royal Victorian Order was instituted in 1896 by Queen Victoria and appointments are

made by The Queen "for personal service to the sovereign".



Birthday Honours List

We congratulate the following recipients of awards:

Order of the Bath:

AH Papps (1961) CB

Royal Victorian Order:

GB Skelsey LVO

Order of the British Empire:

R Temple Cox (1956) CBE for services to the regeneration of Birmingham.

I Plenderleith (1961) CBE for services to the Bank of England.



OE Bibliography

Bernard Adams (translator): *The Dogs of Hungary* (Tibor Buzády), Nora, Budapest, 2002, ISBN 3-922587-93-3.

M Idrees Kayan: Short stories in *Birmingham Nouveau*, Tindal Street Press, 2002.



Births, Marriages, Deaths and Obituaries

Births

White, John (1973) and Ami; on 20 July 2002 a son, Jamie Maxwell.

Marriages

None have been notified.

Deaths

We regret to announce the deaths of the following Old Edwardians:

TJ Arnold (1978)

SH Booth (1985)

CS Davidson (1976)

Dr KG Dickinson (1946)

J Foxley (1947)

Revd JP Haldane-Stevenson (1927)

GE Newby (1947)

JR Pickering (1931)

HA Satterthwaite (1938)

AE Southam (1947)

J Thomas (1947)

Obituaries

TIMOTHY JOHN ARNOLD (1959–2002)

This obituary is edited from that appearing in West House magazine:

Tim read Law at Nottingham University after leaving King Edward's, and on graduating in 1982 spent the next four years in Hong Kong. He qualified as a solicitor in 1986 and returned to this country to live in North Dulwich. He joined the City firm of Stephenson Harwood, moving in 1989 to Lovell, White and Durrant, before going back to Singapore as legal adviser to the Standard Chartered Bank, where he earned the reputation of an exceedingly hard-working lawyer.

A keen sportsman, he remained fanatical about cricket and rugby, becoming a member of Singapore Cricket Club — and a centre three-quarter in its rugby team. He took a great interest in advising the Club's Colts, and greatly enjoyed the companionship and camaraderie of the club, where he was held in the highest regard. Always keen on personal

fitness, he completed the Hong Kong Marathon in a good time.

Tim was unmarried. He was declared missing, presumed dead, in the Bali bomb outrage of 12 October 2002. He is survived by his parents, four sisters and two brothers.



CHARLES SAMUEL DAVIDSON (1958–2002)

This obituary is edited from that appearing in West House magazine:

On leaving School Charles read Engineering as an Exhibitioner at St John's, Cambridge, where he was sponsored by GKN. In 1980 he joined Edmund Nuttall, Engineering Contractors, working on sites in Glasgow, Cowbridge, Cardiff and Newcastle upon Tyne.

In addition to his professional skill, he was highly and variously gifted, and something of a perfectionist. He played hockey, squash and golf, and enjoyed swimming, sailing and canoeing. He loved music, especially classical music and particularly opera, in which his knowledge of Italian — he was a good linguist — enabled him to entertain the workers on various construction sites with spontaneous arias! He had studied the organ, and when living in Wales sang in the prestigious Cardiff Polyphonic Choir.

In 1999 he married Claire, whom he had met while working on the new Redhuith Bridge in Newcastle, and they lived in Benton. They were much involved with the parish church in Jesmond. She survives him together with their step-daughter Jasmine.



KENNETH GORDON DICKINSON (1928–2002)

This obituary has been contributed by his friend Gordon Britton (1944):

Ken Dickinson died suddenly of a heart attack in June this year while on a ramble with friends near his home in Kinver.

As a boy, Ken lived with his parents in Eastern Road. At School, apart from being a good student and sportsman, he was a keen Scout and later a serious member of the ATC Squadron. He left in 1946 to read Medicine at Birmingham University.

After graduation, National Service saw him serving as Medical Officer to an SAS unit in Malaysia during the troubles there. This was followed by two house jobs in the West Country.

Ken approached his medical career with unfailing enthusiasm, and in 1964 took on single-handed general practice in Handsworth before being appointed Medical Officer at Birmingham University, where he developed and expanded the student health service. He later added psychiatry to his qualifications, becoming a clinical assistant at All Saints Hospital and also working with children. He was deeply committed to his work in postgraduate medical education and the training of GPs.

His sporting interests were entered into with equal enthusiasm. He was a keen bird-watcher, with a great love of birds, nature and the outdoors. A skilled mountain walker, he led groups on treks in the Himalayas and other areas. As a member of the OE Fell Walking club he was renowned for setting a pace that left the rest of the party trailing behind. Being well read, he was always an interesting and sometimes provocative man with whom to converse. He learned to sail with the Sea Scouts and enjoyed sailing for the rest of his life. He was for many years a member of Barnt Green Sailing Club, where he was responsible for the introduction of the windsurfing class. A valuable crew member on cruising yachts, in his later years he sailed his Wanderer class dinghy in many places and was Chairman of the Wanderer Class association for his last two years.

Soon after graduating he married Patricia, with whom he had three fine children. Later they separated and he lived for some years in Edgbaston as a bachelor. Then he married Mary, with whom he had lived in Kinver for the last twelve years.

Those who knew Ken will know how he loved people, was intolerant of bigotry, and had decided views on life in general. He was adventurous, self-reliant and energetic, a true individualist, and will be greatly missed by his family and friends.



RAYMOND GEOFFREY FOXLEY (1928–2002)

Graham Tayar writes:

Ray was one of Britain's foremost traditional

and mainstream jazz pianists. He played while still at School (I remember discovering jazz when he gave a lunchtime recital at the Music Club), and his Level Ramblers was a leading provincial traditional jazz band in the 1940s and '50s. His own early style was much influenced by Jelly Roll Morton, though he later became a Thelonious Monk devotee.

After settling in London he played with Mick Mulligan, Chris Barber and Mike Daniels, and accompanied many visiting Americans including George Lewis. He came back to the Midlands and for some years was Export Manager for Kalamazoo. He was for long periods with Ken Colyer, Rod Mason and Eddie Matthews' Jump Band, and played as a soloist at the Bude Festival, and with his own band all over Europe. He once deputised for the writer of this piece (a great privilege for all of us) in my band, the Crouch End Straws.

In later years he took an interest in OE matters, and came to both the London and Birmingham dinners. We shall miss him, as indeed will jazz enthusiasts all over the country.

Ray was cremated at the West London Crematorium on 18 July 2002. Among OEs present were the writer, representing the London Old Edwardians and the Old Edwardian Association, Tony Davis (1956), himself a jazz trumpeter who had played with Ray, and clarinettist Martin Davison (1950), who had also played with him.

We extend our sympathy to Ray's widow Doreen, and to his children Kate, Penny and Simon.



Notice of the death on 21 October of Pat Haldane-Stevenson has come too late for an obituary notice to be prepared for this issue. One will be printed in the June 2003 number, but members' attention is directed in the meantime to the website www.peterws.com/jphs/Index.htm which carries material on him.

MEMBERSHIP APPLICATION

The Old Edwardians Association

A Company Limited by Guarantee, Registered in England No. 33983.

Registered Office: King Edward's School, Edgbaston Park Road, Edgbaston, Birmingham, B15 2UA, England.

To the Honorary Registrar:

Sir, I desire to become a member of the Old Edwardians Association and Old Edwardians Sports Club Ltd., and I hereby agree to submit to, and be bound by, the Rules and Regulations, and Memoranda and Articles of Association of the Association and the Sports Club, and I authorise you to place my name on the Register of members of the Association and the Sports Club.

Name: Year of leaving School:

Degree/Title (if any):

Address:

.....

..... Postcode:

Occupation: E-mail:

I wish to join the Association on a Life Membership/Annual Subscription* basis and include my Banker's Order/Cheque* for £
(*delete as applicable)

Signature:

Date:

Proposed by:

Seconded by:

(Signatures of two Members)

Subscription Rates

Annual subscription £7 or Life Membership
based on years since leaving school

Up to 5 years ago £220

Over 5 years ago £185

Over 10 years ago £150

Over 20 years ago £122

Over 30 years ago £94

Over 40 years ago £73

Over 50 years ago £52

Over 60 years ago £31

Please send this **complete** form to the Registrar: MD Baxter, 36 Woodglade Croft, Kings Norton, Birmingham, B38 8TD, who will arrange to forward a completed Banker's Order below to your bank.

To the Manager,(Bank name) Date:

.....(Branch)

Please debit my Account No. to pay to Barclays Bank PLC, Wolverhampton Business Centre, Wolverhampton, WV1 1DS (Sort Code 20-97-78), for the Account of THE OLD EDWARDIANS ASSOCIATION (A/c No. 40720119), the sum of £ now and £ on the first day of January in each year.

Signed: Name:

Address:

.....

NOTES & NEWS

Name: Year of leaving:

Current Address:

..... Phone:

Spouse and family (with ages): E-mail:

.....

Higher Education — where? what? when?

.....

.....

Publications:

.....

Profession(s) — what? for whom? when?

.....

.....

.....

Civil, volunteer or sport achievements:

.....

.....

.....

Academic honours:

.....

.....

Membership of societies or clubs:

.....

.....

Professional awards or honours:

.....

.....

Hobbies or interests:

.....

.....

Please send this form to the 'Editor of the *Gazette*'
BS Adams, Dolgarreg, Orchard Street, Brecon, Powys, LD3 8AN.

Welconstruct *equipment*

Equipment for the workplace includes that designed for Storage, Handling, Environmental and Waste, Safety, Security and the Cloakroom, together with Benching, Furniture and Partitioning.



Welconstruct *projects*

Welconstruct Projects work closely with our Business Development Team designing, supplying and installing projects, which incorporate many of the products illustrated in The Welconstruct Equipment Catalogue.



Welconstruct *automation*

Welconstruct Automation specialises in PC/PLC controlled material handling systems, data acquisition and management routines.



Welconstruct *interior contracts*

Welconstruct Interior Contracts specialise in fitting out and refurbishing workplace premises, be they within industry, commerce, retail or leisure.



Welconstruct

in the **workplace**

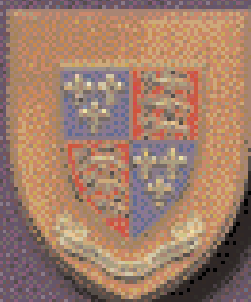
The Welconstruct Company

Woodgate Business Park Kettles Wood Drive Birmingham B32 3GH

TEL: 0121 421 9000 FAX: 0121 421 9888

www.welconstruct.co.uk mail@welconstruct.co.uk

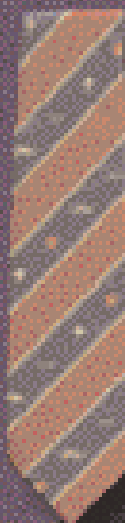
OE Ties and 450th Commemorative Gift Collection



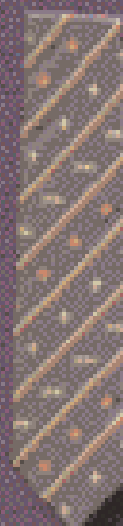
Heraldic Shield
£20.00



'Standard' tie
Polyester – £7.00



450th Anniversary ties
Limited Edition of 450
Polyester only £8.00



'Alternative' tie
Polyester – £8.00
Silk – £15.00

Bow ties
'Standard' only
Ready tied or
Self tie – £8.00



Cufflinks
'Quick Action' – £15.00

A Volume in the Archive Photograph series
Reproductions of paintings, prints and photos to cover 450 years selected by A J Trott – £11.00

Please add post and packing.
Shield £2.00; Pictorial History £1.50. All else £0.50. For more than one item include just one p+p
at the higher value. Alternatively place your order and collect from Reception.

Cheques to 'SKE'. Enquiries and orders to Derek Benson at the school.
(See page 1 for the contact details.)