



KING EDWARD'S SCHOOL
BIRMINGHAM

OLD EDWARDIANS

GAZETTE 2019

In this issue...

This is our moment

Saqib Bhatti on why there are exciting times ahead for the region

Mountain Man

James Forrest writes about his record-breaking adventure

So much talent, so many memories

Former Head of Art and Design, Bruce Hurn, reminisces



James Forrest (2002) on climbing all 446 mountains in England and Wales

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Welcome

Welcome to the *Gazette*, and in a packed edition this time we have four very different contributions from four Old Edwardians all of whom I’ve taught, coached rugby or put in detention. There’s also Paul Golightly’s summary of our commemoration of Old Edwardians and the Great War, the single most significant and moving thing the school has done over the last five years, I think, and certainly one that has united the King Edward’s community – boys, parents, staff, old boys – like no other. I’d like to thank Paul in particular, but also all the OEs who’ve supported the various films, lectures, exhibitions and publications; it has been a thoughtful, professional and very impressive project.

As my year as Acting Chief Master draws to a close, I must conclude that I have enjoyed the many OE events as much as anything. The combination of nostalgia and affection for the school that every OE seems to exude is heart-warming but not unexpected; the desire to help the school and its boys now and into the future is extraordinary and, of course, fundamental to our success. I look forward to continuing to be involved with OE activities in the coming years but, in the meantime, would like to thank all OEs for their support during my brief residency in *Sapientia*.

Keith Phillips

■ Keith Phillips
Acting Chief Master and President of the OEA

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The views or opinions expressed in the *Gazette* are solely those of the individual authors and do not necessarily represent those of the School.

A brief word from:

The Chairman



A new year about to start with excitement everywhere one looks – a new Prime Minister, a new relationship with Europe (hopefully), recent cricketing glory (just) and the biennial Ashes optimism (familiar). We have our own to look forward to as Dr Katy Ricks arrives in Vince House with enthusiastic experience of IB and fundraising, plus the magic dust of KES Common Room experience. In the same breath, may I thank Keith Phillips who took the helm with such panache and skill (and five minutes' notice) over the last year, and the whole school team for delivering once more for the boys in their care.

That care was epitomised when we had the 'Years of "9"' reunion in June: 10 of my 1979 year group after a gap which for some really was 40 years. The bond between returning boys and staff marked a shared affection and appreciation that is special, and the 2009 contingent of almost 40 (yes, really) augurs well for future gatherings. Dr Ricks was with us and is already looking forward to the next one.

In this edition there seems to be even more variety than usual. We have a mountaineer, the President of the local Chamber of Commerce, three different careers in sport, a look back at the extraordinary commemorations of the First World War, plus retrospective thoughts on life in the school as a Master.

Thank you to everyone in the Development Office for keeping us in touch with each other and our ancient, modern place.

■ James Martin (1979)
Chairman of the OEA

Letters to the Editor

Another engineer

Dear Editor,

Whilst promoting classics and languages and prepared to tolerate scientists, Chief Master Ronald Lunt had little time for engineers, regarding them with disdain as men in overalls. So I am not surprised that Michael Barnsley (letter in last edition) did not discover engineering until approaching graduation. Having encountered the opprobrium of the Chief Master whilst struggling with Latin in the Lower Middle, I should not have been surprised when he totally refused to endorse my application for a university apprenticeship at Rolls-Royce in Derby and a degree course in mechanical engineering at Manchester University.

With the aviation industry in disarray in the late 1950s, it was not just arrogance that led me to apply only to Rolls-Royce. It was "Cocky" Traynor my Physics Master who supported me in winning a flying scholarship as an RAF CCF cadet, and that together with his supportive words in my two applications delivered a pilot's licence, which I achieved between 27 July and 10 August 1960, and a 50 year career in aviation.

Post-apprenticeship, I commenced work in the contracts department for a year before secondment to Rolls-Royce Montreal and a year later to New York to conclude contractual negotiations for the RB211. Returning to Derby in 1969 as Contracts Manager involved me in aircraft sales, engine licence agreements with Japan, and briefing a team with de Havilland to send into China to achieve the first jet airliner sale. The demise of Rolls-Royce in February 1971 required worldwide negotiations on the ramifications of receivership.

With progress at Rolls-Royce stymied, I moved in 1972 to Bellis and Morcom in

Birmingham as Commercial Manager becoming General Works Manager in early 1975, with a staff of over 450. This was my first experience of managing practical engineering and I became a Member of the Institution of Mechanical Engineers and a Chartered Engineer. Producing compressors for the burgeoning North Sea oil industry and visits to Aberdeen presaged a return to aviation.

Flying had continued as a hobby and I had qualified as a flying instructor and professional pilot, so I resigned my position and turned a hobby into a career by enrolling at my expense on a helicopter conversion course. The company I joined was taken over by Bristow Helicopters and after a year on the North Sea I specialised in instructing new pilots at the Redhill training school followed by training and examining on the large helicopters in Aberdeen. In 1984, I accepted a short-term secondment as a Training Captain and Examiner with the Bristow operation in support of the British military in the Falkland Islands, followed in 1985 as Manager of that operation.

My past CV was then rediscovered and I was promoted in 1987 to Administration and Personnel Director of the Bristow Helicopter Group at its HQ at Redhill. I was involved in the expansion of its existing worldwide operations, and then into the Caspian, Norway and Canada and in two sequential management buy-outs before merging with an American competitor to become the world's largest helicopter airline (400 aircraft).

Retiring on New Year's Eve 1999 at age 57, I returned to flying, teaching and examining helicopter instructors and examining examiners throughout the southern half of England. In 2010, having held a pilot's licence for 50 years, I finally planted my feet firmly back on the ground.

William "Bill" Traynor I salute you, and thank you for your wise counsel, support and guidance those years ago that made this satisfying and varied career possible.

Mike Bill (1960)

Memories of KES long before health and safety



Dear Editor,

I have enjoyed reading the *OE Gazette* that has just been sent out. You have stimulated me to write some memories of my time at KES, long ago, and long before health and safety.

I hope it may cheer up a few of us oldies and encourage the "youngies" to be really creative! So here goes...

- Some time in my early years at KES, the Chief explaining that "Yer (sic) must have the savoir faire" – and not having the vaguest idea what he was talking about.
- As stage electrician, perching right at the top of an enormous, and fully extended, 'A-frame' set of ladders fixing the spotlights in Big School for the Dramatic Society productions. No safety harness or risk assessment or anything else.
- Equally hairy, doing the same job hanging over the Big School catwalk. There was no restriction to getting on to the catwalk if you were involved with the 'stage gang'.
- Not so hairy, watching quietly from the Big School catwalk as the Masons did their stuff on the chequer board carpet that they had laid out far below.
- Getting out, quite freely, from the stage lighting gallery onto the roof of Big School to carve my name and dates into the lead (are they still there?) and to help hang enormous CCF radio aerials.
- On the infamous occasion when the main drive was blocked by fencing at the end of term, watching the Chief in high dudgeon, trying to regain control. Oh, and noting Spider Webb's bike being hauled up the Big School flagpole, and the girls jumping out of the KEHS windows!
- Walking up the Park Vale drive and being overtaken by Bill Buttle on his utterly worn out bike. Just after overtaking me, his chain came off and hilarious chaos ensued as bike, chain and Bill Buttle got thoroughly tangled together. Fortunately, he saw the funny side of it.
- Witnessing the ammonium iodide 'fad' that led to numerous minor explosions as the material dried out on the science corridor radiators (and, I think, an expulsion). (I was an A-level scientist by then!)
- And lastly, at CCF camp in Warminster, when 0.303 inch ammunition was being replaced by 7.62 mm, we were given thousands of rounds of the old ammunition by the Regulars to use as we wished. It turned out to be all tracer and we must have done dreadful things to the Bren guns that we used on a short range – but it was spectacular!

That's enough, although I'm sure there is more if I try hard enough!

David Twiss (1962)

Caring at the end

Dear Editor,

Thank you for your article about the work of three Old Edwardians at Birmingham St Mary's Hospice (Community Care, Issue 298).

After qualifying from the University of Liverpool in medicine I was appointed in 2015 as a Consultant in Palliative Medicine at the Academic Palliative and End of Life Care Centre at the Royal Liverpool and Broadgreen Hospitals and the Marie Curie Hospice, Liverpool.

As a doctor in this area, my role is to improve symptoms for people with serious illness and help them determine and prioritise what is important to them at what can be an uncertain and challenging time. I certainly wouldn't be able to do the work I do without a highly skilled team as demonstrated in the article.

The structures and the ethos of the School in areas of service and pastoral support have stayed with me and influenced my choice of career. As the obituaries in the *Gazette* show – when people reach the end of their lives what we can do to help people remember at this time is what they are and what they have done, not just mourn what is about to be lost.

Andrew Khodabukus (1999)

To share your memories of King Edward's or respond to any stories in this *Gazette*, email: editor@kes.org.uk

A snapshot of our 2018 events

In 2018, over 1,420 Old Edwardians from the classes of 1939 to 2018, current and former parents, and friends of the school joined us at 19 events ranging from careers evenings and concerts to lectures and reunions. These are a few of our favourite moments from last year.



"It was a thoroughly enjoyable occasion and I would like to thank you for making the trip from Christchurch (not NZ) so worthwhile."

Lasantha Wijesinghe (1983), Biennial Dinner



"It was wonderful to see so many old friends, and a particularly lovely surprise to see some of our old teachers too, as well as to have a tour around the school including the wonderful Performing Arts Centre. I thought the food was really good too! Thank you for such a happy evening, the memories of which I shall treasure."

Charles Banner (1998), Year Group Reunion



"I very much enjoyed meeting old friends and wandering round the corridors, including that by the Masters' Common Room – which was a no-go area – also reminiscing about events, (not all to be proud about), of our time at school."

Alf Manders (1954), Biennial Dinner



"Thank you very much for a most enjoyable day at school today. It was good to see the school at work and I was amazed at how many more classrooms there are now compared with 50 years ago. The archivist is doing a great job and her talk was excellent."

Andrew Morris (1968), Diamond & Golden Anniversary



Upcoming events

Events for Old Edwardians take place throughout the year, from lectures at school and networking opportunities, to black-tie dinners, informal reunions and drinks in the city.

Visit: www.oldereds.kes.org.uk to explore our full events calendar and watch out for your email invitations to events.

Reunion for OEs who started at KES in 1969

Saturday 19 October 2019

Sir Paul Ruddock is hosting a reunion for Old Edwardians who started at KES in 1969 to mark 50 years since joining the school.

Creative Industries Drinks

Wednesday 13 November 2019

Old Edwardians involved in the creative industries are invited to share their experiences and career journeys with pupils from KES and KEHS.

Festive Drinks

Friday 13 December 2019

Join us for a free drink at The Selly Park Tavern to mark the start of the festive season.

Fifths Careers Day

Friday 17 January 2020

Old Edwardians from a range of professions are invited to talk to our Fifths about their careers.

Senior Production

Thursday 30 January 2020

Enjoy a drinks reception with the Chief Master prior to watching this year's Senior Production of *Chicago*.

School *news*

US Ambassador presents blue plaque



The US Ambassador presented a blue plaque to King Edward's School on Monday, 13 May 2019 to commemorate a US Army battalion that was stationed at the School during the Second World War.

Ambassador Johnson visited the School to officially present the plaque and view the site where the 6888th Central Postal Directory Battalion, an all-female African-American unit, had been based.

Known as the Six Triple Eight, the battalion comprised 855 women from the Women's Army Corps and was the only all-black female battalion to serve in Europe during the Second World War. They were sent to Birmingham in February 1945 to clear the

backlog of mail in the European Theatre, which was reported by Army officials to be damaging morale.

It was estimated that the backlog would take six months to clear but the women cleared it in three, working 24-hours a day, seven days a week in three sets of eight-hour shifts and processing an average of 65,000 pieces of mail per shift. By the end of the war, they had cleared over 17 million pieces of backlogged mail, ensuring the troops stayed in touch with their loved ones back home.

Keith Phillips, Acting Chief Master, said: "It was a great honour to receive this plaque from the Ambassador and for the School to be able to remember the important role in the war effort that the Six Triple Eight played.

"During the Second World War, the temporary buildings that were on the school site at the time were used by a number of different troops, although none perhaps of such significance both racially and culturally as the Six Triple Eight. I hope that we will be able to further honour the service of these women at an event to unveil the plaque later in the year."

The Ambassador's visit to the School preceded a premiere screening of a documentary film about the Six Triple Eight, which took place in Birmingham Council House on the same day. The film's producers also accompanied the Ambassador to the School.

Opening of The Andrew Brode Sports Centre



A £5m sports centre has opened at King Edward's School as part of a major development of the School's indoor sports facilities.

The new development, called The Andrew Brode Sports Centre, has been substantially funded by a donation from Andrew Brode (1959), Executive Chairman of RWS Holdings. This is the second major donation made by Andrew Brode to the School's facilities, the first part-funding a modern languages and science centre, which opened in 2013.

Keith Phillips, Acting Chief Master, said: "We are very grateful to Andrew Brode for his great generosity and continued support of the School. The new developments that he has so generously supported have had a huge impact on life at King Edward's, both in and out of the classroom.

"His first major gift has provided outstanding facilities for science and modern languages, and transformed the way these subjects are taught at the School. His second gift has created superb facilities for the study and practice of sport, the benefits of which are already being enjoyed by our pupils and staff, and the community groups who use our facilities."

The Andrew Brode Sports Centre, which includes a new sports hall, cardiovascular fitness room, multipurpose space, classroom, and changing rooms, was officially opened on Friday, 10 May 2019 by Anurag Singh (1994), former Warwickshire, Worcestershire and Nottinghamshire cricketer.

School Captain: reflections on KES



It only seems like yesterday that I was coming here as a nine-year-old for an Open Day, remembering my favourite thing being that there was an ice cream van at the bottom of the drive! Yet, now I am at the end of my time as School Captain and it is time to pass the baton onto the next fortunate soul. I say fortunate soul because for me it has been an honour to be School Captain of a school that I have loved spending the past seven years at.

When I found out I was one of the four admins with a chance of being School Captain, I was initially unsure whether it was something that I really wanted. I thought it would be a lot of work in my busy final year and I was still apprehensive when I was given the position. Yet, overall it has been an extremely positive experience. Of course a part of the role that I have enjoyed is the prestige. Having my name on the board at the bottom of Big School was quite special (oh yes, it has 100% gone to my head). However, the fun of being School Captain has been so much more than just fuelling my ego!

On a simple level, I've enjoyed giving announcements in Big School and, although my weekly facts might not have been met with total acceptance, I hope it's a small trademark that I'm remembered for (even if the audience didn't really care when Mark Zuckerberg set up Facebook). School Captain has also given me numerous opportunities that I wouldn't have otherwise had. Being part of the student interviewing panel for the new Chief Master was very interesting, and it

was an honour giving a reading at the very poignant Remembrance Service

The key part of being School Captain is the speeches that I've given or will give. My first two speeches, at the OE Biennial Dinner and Founder's Day, went well. Although I was quite nervous and managed to offend Mr Adams with my far from ringing endorsement of the city of Coventry! Yet, these were both great experiences and helped me for my speech at the London OE Dinner, which has been my favourite experience as School Captain. Held at the fabulous RAF Club, I was able to relax into my speech and enjoy myself, plus how many people can say that they got invited to The Ivy Club aged 17! I gently jibed Mr Phillips about his combined love of cycling and beer, although he got his own back by using me as an example of how bad the rugby team was. The fact that Mr Phillips and I have got on well has also benefitted me during the year, with our combined passion for cycling certainly helping.

Of course there have been sides that I have enjoyed less – sorting the yearbook has been nothing short of a pain and organising a bunch of strong-willed prefects is easier said than done – but overall the positives far outweigh the negatives. This last year has comfortably been the best in my life so far, and being School Captain has played an instrumental role in that.

Harry Atkins

Mountain Man

James Forrest (2002), who climbed every mountain in England and Wales in just six months, writes about why he decided to go on his big adventure, tracing his passion for the outdoors back to King Edward's, and what he learnt from the mountains.

I only ever got one detention at King Edward's. It wasn't for fighting, or swearing, or truancy. Nothing badass like that. It was for 'sheep worrying'. On a geography field trip in 1996, a group of us let some exuberant tomfoolery in the countryside morph into chasing sheep, and before we knew it an irate, shotgun-wielding Welsh farmer turned up. The result? Saturday morning detentions all-round – and five years of being unable to walk past Mr Lambie without him immediately letting out a high-pitched "Baaaaaa". A somewhat incongruous back-story for a professional adventurer with a deep love for the great outdoors and nature.

But I don't really care. I have a calamitous and comical approach to adventure, so the anecdote fits, I think. My name is James and there is nothing extraordinary about me. I'm not some sort of super-human, all-action adventurer. I have no idea how to abseil down a precipice, or forage for berries, or navigate in mist. I didn't do Duke of Edinburgh at school, as I was too busy playing rugby and being a straight-A boffin. I can't build a shelter or tie useful knots or run ultra-marathons. I'm scared of most animals and my legs go wobbly if I stand too close to a cliff edge. Dark nights freak me out and I can barely sleep in my tent unless it's perfectly horizontal. Oh, and I can't even grow a rugged beard. Rubbish credentials for an adventurer.

There was nothing extraordinary about my adventure, either. I didn't wrestle a bear, or dodge bullets in a war-ravaged country, or survive a near-fatal accident. There were no poisonous spiders or hostile bandits. I didn't triumph over horrific personal demons or have any life-changing epiphanies. I never once had to sever a boulder-trapped limb to free myself from a ravine. All I did was put one foot in front of the other on my days off from work.

But that ordinariness is exactly why my adventure was extraordinary. It proved that you can integrate something truly adventurous into your everyday life. You don't need to be rich, or have 12 months off work, or travel halfway across the world, or be Ranulph Fiennes. You don't need technical skills or expensive kit. With a little outdoorsy grit and adventurous spirit, anyone can go on a big adventure – including you.

In 2017 I climbed all four hundred and forty-six 2,000ft mountains in England and Wales – the so-called "Nuttalls" – in just six months, the fastest-ever time. Solo and unsupported, I walked over 1,000 miles,

ascended five times the height of Everest and slept wild under the stars over 25 times. And I did it all while holding down my job, moving house and, somewhat miraculously, keeping my personal life just about under control.

I decided to go on my big adventure after picking up a volume of *The Mountains of England and Wales* by John and Anne Nuttall. "There are over 400 mountain summits in England and Wales," it said on the back cover, "and it is the ambition of many walkers to climb them all." After a decade of being bored and depressed, living in a city and working in an office, I was seeking a new challenge in my life. An idea sprouted in my mind. I've always loved the outdoors and can trace my passion back to my time at King Edward's: walking the Tour du Mont Blanc on an expedition led by Mr Boardman; going hiking in majestic Snowdonia during Rem's Week; and learning to ski in the Alps on several holidays. But this new challenge was going to be on a whole other level.

My brother Tom, another KES pupil, told me: "Hillwalking is for middle-aged, bearded geeks in anoraks."

But I didn't care if climbing the Nuttalls – defined as "any summit of 2,000ft or more which rises above its surroundings on all sides by at least 50ft" – wasn't cool. It was happening – 446 mountains in six months, the hillwalking odyssey of a lifetime. I was going to be the biggest hiking geek in the whole of Britain.

I started out in the North Pennines and it rained constantly for my first week of hiking. I felt like a drowned rat: cold, wet and miserable. The mountains dealt me a severe beating. This was about endurance more than enjoyment. But I still managed to tick off the tops – and there was no way I was giving up. Six months later, when I finally reached the top of Scafell Pike – England's highest mountain and my 446th Nuttall – there was no fanfare. I stood alone in quiet contemplation. Miraculously, I had the summit all to myself, a brilliantly appropriate way to end an adventure of silence and solitude. An intoxicating wave of emotion swept over me: a mixture of relief, elation, gratitude, excitement, joy, inspiration, determination and hope. I'd actually done it.

The mountains taught me a simple but transformative lesson too: if you disconnect from technology, you reconnect with something innate and natural. In an internet-obsessed world of Instagram likes, Netflix binges and bursting email inboxes, we have lost

“All I did was put one foot in front of the other on my days off from work.”

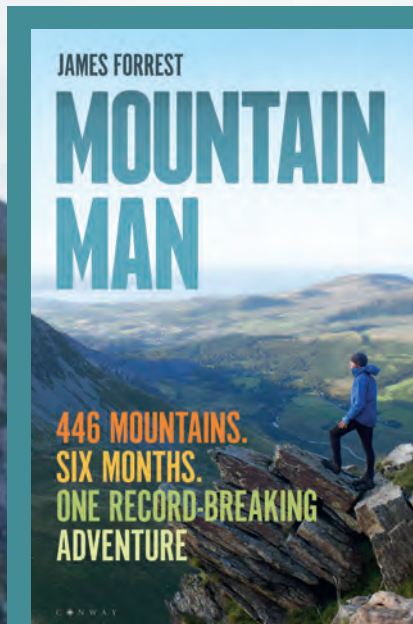
our way. But if you turn off your phone and go climb a mountain, life is happier. Priorities realign, everyday worries dissipate, and closeness to nature and landscape is rekindled. Your reality becomes wholesome, humble, uncomplicated and fulfilling. It is joyous and liberating.

You learn to savour the simple pleasures in life – the pitter-patter of rain on your tent, a hot drink on a summit, the stillness of a forest, the wind in your hair, the crunch of the rocks below your feet – while simultaneously becoming immune to the stresses and anxieties that plague everyday life. After all, when you're watching the sky swirl a thousand shades of pink as the sun sets over silhouetted mountains, you really don't care about your burgeoning to-do list at work; and when you're hiking along an airy

sun-drenched ridgeline, you truly can switch off from the incessant noise of online life; and when you're feeling like the king of the world on top of an exposed summit, you quickly realise how meaningless and fruitless our technology addictions really are.

Conversely, spending time in the mountains is meaningful and fruitful. Every walk I've completed has been time well spent – time for wilderness and solitude, for self-reflection and quiet, for escapism and nature. Every mountain has brought me boundless happiness. To non-believers this might seem a sentimental exaggeration but I stand by the statement. Being in the mountains is good for the soul. Why? Because, in the poetic words of the great fellwalker Alfred Wainwright: "I was to find ... a spiritual and physical satisfaction in climbing mountains – and a tranquil mind upon reaching their summits, as though I had escaped from the disappointments and unkindnesses of life and emerged above them into a new world, a better world."

So what are you waiting for? Grab your boots, turn off your phone and go explore that better world. **O**



Mountain Man

Nicknamed 'Mountain Man' by the *Sunday Telegraph*, James Forrest charts his epic adventure in *Mountain Man: 446 Mountains. Six months. One record-breaking adventure*, available now from Bloomsbury.

This is our moment

President of Greater Birmingham Chamber of Commerce, Saqib Bhatti (2003), writes about why he thinks there are exciting times ahead for the region, the impact of current and upcoming developments, and the importance of visionary leadership.

If you were to pick up any broadsheet or switch on the news you could be forgiven for thinking that the future was gloomy and nothing was going right.

As I move around the city and see the development happening, it is quite clear that the reality is much different. You only need to look at the cranes gracing our skies, or speak to our youth to feel the enthusiasm.

If you ask me, our best years are still ahead of us and if you happen to be an Old Edwardian from recent years, the opportunities are boundless. The role that King Edward's will play over the coming decades will be as important as it has ever been so that the city, the region and the country has the leadership that the Foundation is so renowned for creating.

When I left King Edward's back in 2003, I could never have predicted that within 15 years we would be experiencing some of our most exciting years. Here are four reasons why this is our moment.

HS2 and regional integrated transport networks

One of the greatest game changers of our time has been the arrival of high speed rail. Compared to the electrification of our railways in the early 19th century, in terms of the impact this will have, the arrival of high

speed rail increases capacity on our railways. Much has been made of the cost of the project in comparison to the diminution of journey times. However, the true benefit will be the increase in capacity, which was desperately needed. The current phase is underway but to unlock the true opportunities it requires the next phase to Manchester and Leeds to be opened up. It is predicted that trains will run 14 times more per hour in each direction, trebling the current capacity.

Countries as far wide as Morocco and China have joined the high speed revolution. Bringing cities closer together through integrated transport networks will unlock economic growth, creating jobs and attracting investment. Having already created nearly 7,000 jobs, the ultimate prediction is that it will create 100,000 new skilled jobs.

Crucially, and the most attractive benefit of high speed rail through the country, is that the creation of wealth will be more equitable. If bridging the north-south divide is a key aim, in economic terms, having national infrastructure projects such as HS2 are key. They are the only way to encourage investment, job creation and economic growth through the spine of the country. A perfect example of this is the opening of new railway lines, which will reconnect communities across the West Midlands so that they too can access the benefits of HS2. As recently as last month, Midlands Connect and Network Rail launched a joint bid for £2 billion to create a Midlands Rail Hub connecting the East and West Midlands. Ambitious bids like this are no longer exceptions, but have become the norm. Such is the new-found confidence.

Commonwealth Games

In less than three years, we will be delivering one of the largest sporting events in the world. The magnitude of the Games can be summarised in the following statistics: 73 nations participating, over 1.5 million spectators, and an estimated TV audience of

1.5 billion people. If HS2 is the vehicle for us finding our place in the world, then I fully expect the Commonwealth Games to mark the arrival of our renaissance. Big sporting events like this are exciting but the real opportunities lie in the legacy that is left behind. My hope is that we spur on the next generation of athletes and they can look back to the games as the moment they began to believe.

“Big sporting events like this are exciting but the real opportunities lie in the legacy that is left behind.”

Most start-ups for the sixth year running outside of London

As the director for business support at the Greater Birmingham and Solihull Local Enterprise Partnership (LEP), this one I am particularly proud of. One of my favourite statistics is that more start-ups continue to choose Greater Birmingham and Solihull to set up in than any other region in the country (outside of London). In 2019, over 18,500 start-ups were set up in our region according to data from Companies House. It is no surprise, of course. I am a firm believer that this is about more than strong confidence in our abilities and strong business support provision. Our fundamentals as a region are strong.

With 40% of our population under 25, we are the youngest city in Europe. Travel through our city and you can see its diversity. With four outstanding universities, some of the top schools in the country, and a world class arts and theatre scene, Birmingham is a wonderful place to work, live and play. All of these

things play a big part in an entrepreneur's decision to locate themselves somewhere. While start-up mortality is still too high for my liking, the rate of start-ups being set up shows no sign of abating.

Political leadership

When I first entered the business scene in 2007, I was astounded by the references to Manchester and the fact that they had been able to achieve so much by getting their “political leadership in order”.

Our revolution began back in 2010 with the setting up of the Greater Birmingham and Solihull LEP by David Cameron. Envisioned as the conduit for government and businesses to liaise with each other, these public-private partnerships needed strong leadership. Enter Andy Street CBE (1981). An Old Edwardian, Andy had risen up the ranks of John Lewis to become their CEO with a formidable reputation for success, collaborative leadership and attention to detail.

Having joined the Greater Birmingham and Solihull LEP in 2014, I witnessed first-hand his unshakeable determination to make the region believe in itself. It had to be more than just talk. He soon set about finding projects to unlock the economic potential of the region. Not only was securing HS2 important, but ensuring the headquarters would be located in Birmingham was a key victory. Winning the retail headquarters of HSBC was the icing on the cake.

As part of the government's agenda for greater devolution, in 2017 the region elected Andy Street as the first ever Metro Mayor for the West Midlands. His collaborative approach and ability to reach across party lines, along with his record of consistent delivery, resonated well with an electorate fatigued by increasing levels of political uncertainty.

Next year the West Midlands will go back to the polls to elect their second Mayor.

With the advent of HS2, delivery of other key infrastructure projects, the Commonwealth Games and boundless opportunities, the next four years are going to be crucial in ensuring that the region creates a legacy we can be proud of for decades to come. Andy has continued to show the West Midlands what it is capable of achieving when it works together and believes in itself. He often talks of pride and the region's renaissance. Well, every renaissance needs a visionary leader. It seems in Andy Street we have ours.

While national politics often takes the headlines, the real story is unfolding all around us. I can't wait to write about it in the future. Perhaps, one day, other cities and countries will look to us and say, “Let's do what they did.”



Reminiscences of a former Art & Design Master:

Bruce Hurn

Bruce Hurn, Head of Art and Design from 1947 to 1973, talks about his unconventional appointment, the pleasures of teaching art, and creating art for the Chapel.

“He must be an artist!”

From an early age drawing, painting and making things meant a lot to me. I recall Miss Drew, the rather formidable head of my infant school, arriving at my home one evening with a large roll of drawings and saying firmly to my parents “Remember, he must be an artist.” I attended KE Camp Hill, turning down an opportunity to move to KES at 13+. Careers suggestions centred on architecture, history and literature. I had no doubts and entered Birmingham College of Art and Crafts, where I took the Art Teacher Diploma course.

An unconventional appointment

After qualifying, I found myself teaching at three art schools – Bournville, Moseley Branch and Nuneaton – with a busy timetable. Within two terms this was to change with a handwritten letter from Charles Morris, Head of KES, asking me to help with Sixth Form art during the absence of WE Crowther. I regretfully declined, but Morris immediately suggested that he should contact my employers. This resulted in me working two half days at KES.

This was Easter 1947. Three weeks later Morris swept into the art room, “Hurn, I have terrible news. Crowther has decided to retire on medical grounds. The good news is that you are to succeed him.” Recovering from shock, and thanking him, I explained my commitment to art school teaching, which I loved. Morris asked me to think it over. This was followed, shortly after, by a passing comment “I trust you’ve changed your mind.” At the end of term he again appeared in the art room, took me aside and said “I’ve no need to ask. I know you have changed your mind.”



And so it was. I was just 21. An unconventional appointment process followed by 26 busy and happy years at KES. I continued to teach adults at the Moseley Branch School of Art during the evenings and in 1952 I was appointed Head. This allowed KE Sixth Formers to experience other art and design areas and benefit from working with other tutors.

Art homework encouraged

I was concerned that art was absent from the homework rota except for boys who opted for art. Tom Howarth, who became Head in 1948, agreed to the introduction of art homework for Shells and Removes. We held regular exhibitions of homework where boys could discuss their work, and enjoy seeing each other’s art. I’ve often thought that teachers, like it or not, do have an influence. I have occasionally said to an old boy who has phoned or called to visit “I do hope that I didn’t do too much damage! I just wanted you all to enjoy making your own art.” Maybe I even did some good.

The pleasures of teaching art

Art and design are in many ways essentially individual activities, to be enjoyed, hopefully, at all levels. One great pleasure of teaching



art was, and remains, seeing what a student can achieve individually, often outside the formalities of the classroom.

What was a relatively quiet department became a really busy place, buzzing with boys engaged in various forms of art, and resulting in the appointment of Mike Hopley. Voluntary art and craft took place during lunchtimes and late afternoons. Friday afternoons saw the department filled with the ‘Remnants’ and, occasionally, other colleagues. One immensely enjoyable activity was the designing and making of sets for drama productions.



The introduction of an art summer school was a resounding success. These took place for a week at the end of the holidays. Some ambitious projects were carried out: working with wood, laminated Perspex, stone carving, enamelling, mosaics, ceramics, printmaking and painting. Mr Cullis, our superb maintenance man, was incredibly helpful.

The Chapel

An initiative in the 1950s was the designing and making of furniture for the School Chapel by Sixth Form syndicates (a post A-level scheme). The entire furnishing of the Chapel took place over six summers, including constructing and carving benches, lectern, altar, kneelers and clergy stalls. The altar cross was made by a boy in evening school at Moseley Branch School of Art.

In 1954, The Revd Lunt commissioned me to paint a memorial to TC Kemp, drama critic for the Birmingham Post, in the form of a crucifixion at the liturgical east end of the Chapel. The extensive restoration of this painting some 50 years later, following the discovery of some deeply misguided over-painting, was kindly organised by Chris Eckersley and generously supported by the Chief Master, John Claughton, and many former students and colleagues. After four years with a professional restorer, this culminated in a most enjoyable event at KES in 2010. It was really special to see the Chapel filled with so many old boys and their families, and to catch up with them over a cream tea on the lawn of Vince House. A memorable day indeed.

Trips and visits

Architecture and its history were subjects I tried to include in lessons as it is the unavoidable art form. I have fond memories of the group trips that we arranged, both in England to explore places such as Southwell Minster and Ely Cathedral, and further afield to Italy, Greece and the Cyclades.

The 1950s were heady days for the art department. High profile visits included Field



Marshall Lord Montgomery who “inspected” us and the Queen and Prince Philip who visited the exhibition marking the School’s 400th anniversary.

Extra-curricular activities

I ran the chess club for 26 years. Members included Tony Miles who became Britain’s first chess grandmaster. I understand that the Hurn chess trophy, which I designed and carved, is still being awarded. My extra-curricular responsibilities were also unconventional, such as being judge in the discus and javelin events at Sports Day. However, early invitations to join the rifle society and play timpani in the orchestra were politely refused in the interests of peace and harmony.

Life after King Edward’s

In 1973, I was appointed HM Inspector of Schools for art and design and moved to Kent as district inspector for Bromley and Croydon. Over the next 13 years it was a privilege to visit schools around England, and also the Channel Islands. In those days we ran regular vacation courses on art and architecture for teachers and lecturers, often in conjunction with English Heritage.

Retirement provided an opportunity for voluntary work including introducing day care patients in a hospice to art. June and I were also able to travel widely. I continue with my own painting and drawing, and exhibitions (including with my son, Tim, the Dorset potter) not to mention designing and hand-printing an annual Christmas card – a tradition that has continued since KE days. I enjoy listening to classical music, visiting galleries, historic buildings and churches, and discussing art and exhibitions. My collections of art books and antique glass continue to grow, and we remain busy in the local community, where June is also priest. I loved encouraging my grandchildren to enjoy making art. In 2014,

my grandson, drawing graduate Mike Ditchburn, and I both entered the Jerwood Drawing Prize. His drawing was selected for the exhibition – a proud moment indeed.

So much talent and so many memories

It is impossible, and would be unfair, to list the many talented students I recall. Many of them went on to make a significant contribution to the diverse fields of art, architecture and art teaching. Some of them are almost my contemporaries in age and we are still in touch some 70 years later. That really is quite something.

King Edward’s was a happy place, and a wonderful place in which to work. Thinking back to the time when Charles Morris told me about the job, I wonder whether I could have refused it. No, I don’t think that I could. ○

1. Bruce signing his Christmas cards, which he designs and hand-prints.
2. Standing next to his painting in the Chapel at the restoration unveiling event in 2010.
3. Making the pews for the Chapel.
4. Bruce teaching an art class.

Bruce and his wife, June, live in Kent where Bruce continues to draw and paint, and to encourage others to overcome their inhibitions, and to just have a go and enjoy making art.

He is past president of the Royal Birmingham Society of Arts, a Fellow of the Royal Society of Arts, past Chair of the Chislehurst Society, former art examiner/chief examiner, honorary consultant for the National Society for Gifted Children, and art inspector for the British Accreditation Council.



King Edward's School and the Great War

A retrospective

As our Great War commemorations conclude, Head of History Paul Golightly reflects on the numerous activities undertaken to mark the contributions made by Old Edwardians.

When John Claughton, Alison Wheatley, Danielle Spittle and I started to discuss in earnest in 2012 what the School might do to commemorate the centenary of the Great War and the 245 Old Edwardians who died in the conflict, we had little idea of what this would grow into and how important it would become in the life of the School.

We knew that we could be ambitious, since we had the Foundation archive to draw on – a rich seam of evidence that we could mine for material that would eventually form the basis of our exhibitions and accompanying films. However, that ambition had to be matched by funding and while former Bursar Charlie Ashley got very creative on our behalf, if it had not been for the generosity of the Old Edwardians Association then nothing of what was achieved by 2019 would have been possible.

The original Service Record compiled by Charles Heath in the immediate aftermath of the conflict was always going to be a key source, providing a point of departure in our efforts to tell the stories of the 1,411 Old Edwardians who fought in the Great War. The Chapel, and the Roll of Honour contained in it, also meant we had a superb venue for our exhibitions, especially since the building had been refurbished in time to house a previous display on 'New Street Remembered' in 2011. Nonetheless, translating our ambition and vision into reality was still a daunting proposition. Thankfully, the quite overwhelming generosity, expertise, energy and kindness of so many people made our jobs much easier and the results as they manifested themselves over the next seven years were little short of triumphant.

While we discussed our plans for the centenary, there was a parallel national conversation about what would constitute the best ways of marking what had become a countrywide trauma by 1918. Conferences in London and Wellington College, under the auspices of the Imperial War Museum and Sir Anthony Seldon, provided an opportunity to collate what we already knew of Old Edwardians in the conflict and this became one of many contributions to a book published in 2013, *Public Schools and the Great War* by Anthony Seldon and David Walsh. In the same year, Keith Phillips and I in the company of five Sixth Form boys decided to cycle the route taken by the 'Birmingham Pals' to the Western Front in 1915. A trip of some 350 miles took us from Calais to Amiens and thence to Arras and Ypres. There is no better way of understanding a battlefield than to cycle across it.



The main effort to mark the centenary started in 2014. The first Chapel exhibition focused on King Edward's School in 1914; the outbreak of the war and the various stories of Old Edwardians who decided to enlist in the armed forces. A digital version of the Roll of Honour created by Alison Wheatley (supported by Old Edwardians Simon Worthington (2009), Ben Phillips (2013) and James Kuo (2014)), and a wealth of superb donations, notably from David Vaux and Stephen Alabaster (1969), made the exhibition fascinating for pupils, parents and visitors alike. The unlooked-for arrival of all the letters written by Fred Sanders (OE) on the Western Front, kindly given by his family, was typical of the treasure trove provided by so many people fascinated in the work we were undertaking.

Old Edwardians Elliot (2006) and Zander (2009) Weaver launched the first of a trilogy of films, focusing on the wartime experiences of JRR Tolkien, and the accompanying Tolkien Lecture on newly enlisted junior officers in the British Army was given by Professor Gary Sheffield. John Fern organised a visit for boys and parents to the Western Front in the autumn half term holiday, which included a service of dedication in St George's Memorial Church, Ypres and the unveiling of a plaque to Old Edwardians killed in Belgium and France. It became very clear



that there was huge interest within the wider School community in the commemoration and that we needed to build on it.

Spurred on by these successes (and turning a blind eye to just how challenging 2014 had proved), we decided to plan for a second Chapel exhibition and film to coincide with the centenary of the Somme Offensive of 1916, which claimed the lives of 51 Old Edwardians. These were launched in June 2016 by the Tolkien Lecture given by Professor Sir Hew Strachan on this most controversial of battles. Yet more donations allowed us to launch a completely refurbished exhibition and the Weaver brothers released their second and deeply poignant film centring on the letters written by Rob Gilson (OE), a platoon officer on the Somme who was killed on 1 July 1916. And if that wasn't quite enough, Martin Barratt led another battlefields visit to France and Belgium for boys in the Lower School.

As 2018 approached and with it the absolute necessity of marking the end of the Great War and understanding its baleful legacy, a third exhibition and film needed to be planned. This time we thought that producing something more contemplative would be most appropriate. The Royal British Legion kindly provided 7,500 poppies with which to create a drift of red blooms washing up against the Roll of Honour and Brad Spencer led a team of volunteers that made another 245 ceramic poppies to further enhance the overall effect. Elliot and Zander Weaver collaborated with Simon Worthington to produce a 'sound and light' show, projecting images of Old Edwardians on the walls of the Chapel as well as finding time to produce their third film, generously supported by a number of donors. The subject of this film was never in doubt once the descendants of John Osborn Walford had approached us to tell his story. A decorated war hero who succumbed to shell-shock was emblematic of the devastating effects of industrialised warfare. The Tolkien Lecture given by Professor Sir Simon Wessely on our understanding of post-traumatic stress disorder proved fascinating and moving in equal measure.

The final parts of our commemoration of Old Edwardians and the Great War centred on the publication of my book which provided some insights into the nature of the conflict; the part played by the School in it and the whole notion of sacrifice and remembrance. It then came to light that 17 Old Edwardians, who had been killed in the war or had succumbed to wounds both physical and mental shortly afterwards, had not found a place on the original Roll of Honour of 1928. It was entirely fitting that on 28 June 2019 – the centenary of the signing of the Treaty of Versailles that formally ended the Great War – Keith Phillips unveiled a plaque in their memory.

So ended our tributes to the Great War centenary... well, not quite. I have been lucky enough to be allowed a sabbatical next summer term and will return to Belgium and France to create a bespoke King Edward's School guide to the Western Front, which I hope will prove of some use to those that come after us. There is also the small matter of commemorating Old Edwardians in the Second World War, but I think I will leave that to someone else!



Sport

In this edition we put the spotlight on Old Edwardians working in the sports industry. Vikram Banerjee (2002), Miles Benjamin (2006) and Neil Moxley (1987) write about their different career paths in sport.

Chief Sports Writer, Sunday People



Dateline: 13 November 1991. Location: Poznan, Poland.

Few people will remember the exact moment when the mists of their future suddenly cleared before their very eyes. For this 23-year-old, fresh out of university with a business studies degree and a job with a third-rate management consultancy, my pathway opened up.

Having taken one week off to follow the fortunes of the England football team, I arrived in the Polish city on an overnight train from Prague. We had changed at Wroclaw at 5am, having been woken up every 90 minutes by customs' officers. We then narrowly escaped being beaten up at the railway station. That was the prelude to being turned away by every hotel in the city.

Standing outside the stadium, yours truly spotted Her Majesty's press stepping off a bus. They were being paid to watch football and probably hadn't been woken up every 90 minutes by customs' officers, or escaped a beating and almost certainly would be returning to a comfortable bed. A thought suddenly entered my head: "I could do that." So I did. Management consultancy? Pah. My notice was served. Immediately.

The fact that I would become a third-generation sports' reporter hadn't entered my head. But it certainly helped. My grandfather had been a big wheel in the national union during World War II. My father ran a highly

successful freelance agency. The surname was known. It certainly impressed the tutors on one of just four national training courses as I returned to full-time learning.

Until then, my only brush with writing had been in the *Chronicle*. I wrote a brief report on a play, I'd seen. It was dreadful. That fact was duly reported. A few days after publication, the late Giles Evans stomped down the corridor. He'd been responsible for said production. He was a naturally-laid-back man, characteristics that were lost in the phrase: "Oi, I want a word with you..."

Perhaps that reaction awoke something in me. I don't know. What I do know is that I had a blast at college in Sheffield. And it's not stopped since. Journalism has taken me to places I thought I'd never see and given me access to all sorts of people.

On behalf of the Daily Star, Daily Mail and Mirror, I've been to Wimbledon for each of the last 15 years. The Open for about one dozen of them. Countless visits to Test matches,

one-dayers and every FA Cup final since I don't know when. World Cup and European Championship football. All sorts.

In fact, I've just got back from five weeks covering the Women's World Cup. At 3am on the first night in France, I was escorting a young female reporter from the Daily Telegraph back to the hotel we were staying at. At breakfast the morning afterwards she claimed I'd said to her the following: "What other job can you be walking around Nice at 3am – having had a brilliant night with loads of food, beer, wine, and great people? I love this job." Of course, by that stage I had no idea what I was saying. But I thank my lucky stars I did it. And thanks, KES, for giving me all the tools to pull it off. Like I said, it's been a blast...

Neil Moxley (1987)

Director of Strategy, The England and Wales Cricket Board (ECB)



I loved my time at King Edward's. Many of my classmates are still my best friends today and the varied opportunities that the School provided still benefits me to date. My life since leaving school has been equally varied, yet just as fun.

I left King Edward's in 2002, having secured a place on the Deloitte gap year scheme. I worked in audit, tax and consultancy during the winter months and then went out and played some cricket in India.

I had three brilliant years studying economics at Downing College, Cambridge, where I also played a lot of sport, including cricket for the University. Off the back of that, I received a contract to play professionally for Gloucestershire County Cricket Club. I was due to join the Proctor & Gamble graduate scheme, which would have been great. However, it simply couldn't match up to the opportunity to play my passion for a living and so I embarked on a six year career with Gloucestershire – a dream come true in many ways!

When I finished playing cricket, I joined a bespoke strategy consultancy, where I stayed for four years. It was a small, growing company, which meant that I was in at the deep end. I then studied part-time for an MBA at Harvard Business School, which again was a fantastic experience. The lectures were given by the people who'd written the books, I learnt so much about business and the 150 or so other students were nothing short of inspirational to me. Upon my return, I joined Whitbread, working in Premier Inn hotels. That was a great learning curve, going from

a 20-man organisation to what was then a FTSE 50 company employing 50,000 people.

A couple of years ago, I had a call from the HR Director at ECB asking if I would like to set up a strategy function there. I don't think she had finished her sentence before I said, "I'm keen". For me to be able to combine my passion for the sport with my commercial experience was a unique, exciting opportunity. We are double world champions; with the women winning in 2017, and the men winning the 2019 World Cup in what was the best game of cricket I think I have ever witnessed!

I had a great time at KES, and the way the School delivers in and out of lessons sets you up for the wider world. During those brilliant formative years, you were able to discover a passion, and grow that passion, whatever it may be, as well as getting a sound footing on the academic front, which was really beneficial for me. Like all good schools, KES encourages curiosity, which I think is one of the greatest skillsets you can have in this day and age. It's effectively what I do now: a strategy function in any business is built around long-term planning and problem solving, and to do that you have to be curious about what's coming around the corner.

Vikram Banerjee (2002)

Professional rugby to trainee solicitor



Credit: Tiger Images

From a young age I was sports mad. Fortunately, my parents sent me to King Edward's where I could both pursue this passion and gain a first-class education. I would encourage anyone interested in sport to experiment before settling on one area – at KES, I tried everything from water polo to cricket to the rarely seen game of

fives. However, rugby was where I found most success. After captaining the 1st XV in my final year, I was selected for the England U18s. The pride of representing my country for the first time, coupled with the support of the School's rugby coach, Robbie James, encouraged me to chase my dream of playing professionally.

One month after finishing A-level exams, I signed my first contract with Worcester Warriors in 2006. Professional rugby was exactly what I had hoped for – playing in front of thousands of eager spectators, week in week out, competing in different countries and making friends for life. During my time at Worcester, I also made several appearances for the England U19s, U20s and England Saxons at various international tournaments, including two Junior World Cups.

In 2012, I joined Leicester Tigers – a team with a great tradition which regularly competed in Europe's premier club competition, The European Champions Cup. Sport most definitely builds perseverance, and one of my proudest achievements was returning from a year-long injury to be nominated for European Player of the Year in 2014.

Injury ultimately forced my retirement from the game two years later. However, terrific

opportunities have since arisen. I am now an ambassador for a charity, Wooden Spoon, which aims to use the power of rugby to raise money and provide opportunities for children with disabilities and those facing disadvantages. It's a huge privilege to contribute to an organisation that harnesses the positive impact that sport can make in society.

Alongside charity work, I am currently training to be a solicitor. Starting this career at a later stage than most people has been stimulating and challenging in equal measure! But it's an experience for which KES's commitment to academic achievement left me well-equipped. I am also grateful to be able to call upon the advice of fellow Old Edwardians who have already made the transition from professional sport to law.

My passion for sport was undoubtedly nurtured throughout my time at KES. On top of this, the education I received has prepared me to now pursue a completely different career with confidence. I will always be thankful for the major role that the School has played in my life.

Miles Benjamin (2006)

Births

Joe Russell (2007)

Birth of daughter, Esther Agnes Emmanuelle, in April 2019. Sister to Anna (4) and Maximillian (2).

John McDermott (1996)

Birth of daughter, Camilla Rose Clementine, on 9 May 2019.



Marriages

William Benfield (1988)

Married Lisa Hill on 6 October 2018.

Ben Phillips (2013)

Married Erin Hales on 26 April 2019.



Old Edwardians News in brief

1940s

Peter Coates (1947)

I left KES in 1947 with a few, not particularly creditable, HSC credentials. After completing my military service in the Intelligence Corps, I accepted a place at the University College of South Wales and Monmouthshire, now Cardiff University, to read French, with supporting German. I married before I entered university in 1950 and on graduation in 1954 I began work as a graduate management trainee in Unilever House. I joined the United Africa Company, which was the largest and most profitable subsidiary of Unilever at the time. During the 26 years I worked for them, I did an interesting variety of jobs, spending a total of about two years visiting and working in Nigeria, Ghana and other countries in tropical Africa, but with their progressive independence the role of an overseas controlling company gradually reduced. In January 1981, I was made redundant at the age of 52 and had to find a second career. I had identified educational administration as something for which my diverse management skills would be suitable and, by the summer of 1981, I was appointed as Bursar of Brighton College, where I spent nine happy and successful years until I retired in August 1990.

I now live in a comfortable flat on the seafront at Hove, with my third wife. My first wife, Coralie, and I celebrated with our two sons and their families our diamond wedding in September 2010. But by then Coralie was in a care home dealing with dementia, and a few days later died peacefully. I married again two years later, someone who had been my secretary in the 1950s and had contacted me shortly before Coralie's death. Faye had lived in France for some 20 years with her Australian husband, who had died some years beforehand, and she was stricken with lymphatic cancer that her French doctors said was in remission. Faye consulted a cancer specialist in Brighton who told us that her cancer was not in remission, but could no longer be successfully treated. Faye entered hospital in November 2012 and died before

Christmas. After Faye died, I fell in love with Malgorzata, who had been my cleaner. We were married in September 2014, and life has been blissful since that day. We never quarrel or fall out, and I have visited Poland with her and met her extended family.

I am convinced the reason I am still well at the age of 90 is either that I am very happy and have led a sober and healthy life, or that I am just fortunate. I hope to live a few more years yet, and I am well motivated to do so.

1950s

Philip Martin (1951)

I recently met up with Mike Antcliff (1953) to share memories of our time together at KES and later our three years together at Birmingham University studying for a degree in Spanish. Mike played a lot of cricket for the school 1st XI, and remembers great games played with Peter Vernon, Brian Homer, Peter Kendrick etc. I recall later days playing with the Old Eds 'A' Team at Streetsbrook Road and weekend tours in the company of George Taplin and friends. Mike now lives near Cambridge, and I live not far from Basingstoke, making it sadly difficult for us to attend special events taking place at the school, but we send our best wishes to anyone who can remember us.



Bernard Adams (1954)

I've been awarded the 2019 Faludi Ferenc Prize by the Hungarian Academy of Sciences. This is in recognition of my work as a translator, carried out in the interests of the familiarisation abroad of 18th century Hungarian literature.

Roy Stevens (1958)

In February I went to California to join in the 80th birthday celebrations for my good friend Bill Shrimpton (1957). Bill lives in La Jolla, north of San Diego. He has lived in the USA for 30 plus years but still retains his English accent and is often mistaken for that fine English actor, Roger Moore.

Bill only gave up playing rugby last year and is remembered by Old Edwardians of his era as a highly effective if somewhat eyesight challenged scrum half.



1960s

Andrew Turner (1960)

2018 was marked for me by what was probably the last AGM of the "BVS", which I co-founded in 1973. The idea of the Battery Vehicle Society was partly to bring together the amateurs building electric cars with those like myself interested in the history of electric vehicles (to avoid having to reinvent the wheel). Unfortunately, the two sides never integrated fully and, with

the takeover of the research by multimillion-pound professional projects, the amateur side faded away. After long and inconclusive discussion about its future, I think the Society will now just fade away. I still live in Bromsgrove (though dog-minding issues make it difficult to attend OE dinners etc.) and support various transport preservation projects.

Paul Bowes (1965)

Old Edwardians Reunited: 'Till We Meet Again' ... Not since the era of England's World Cup win had most of the leavers of 65/66 seen one another, so large-print name badges were an essential fashion accessory. At a splendid reunion dinner at the Forest Hotel, Dorridge on Friday, 14 June 2019, contact was finally re-established for 34 now-septuagenarians and half a dozen of their wives.

From the USA, Canada, Australia and all corners of the United Kingdom they had travelled with nostalgic curiosity to share memories of long ago masters and misdeeds, along with tales of the unlikely courses their lives had subsequently taken. "Some to failure, some to fame" perhaps, yet all still linked by that invisible, teenage KES thread.

Anthony Hopkins (1967)

I recently turned 70. I'd always believed Pete Townsend of The Who, also born on 19 May, when he famously wrote "I hope that I die before I get old". However, as fellow Old Ed Keith Ogden pointed out in my birthday card, "70 Fahrenheit is 21 Centigrade" so maybe I haven't got old yet.

To celebrate the occasion, my wife and I flew out to the United States to see Bob Seger and the Silver Bullet band in concert. The concert started at 8pm EST on 18 May, which of course meant that it was 1am on 19 May in the UK, a great way to start my birthday. To cap off the holiday we took the slow boat home, sailing on Queen

Mary 2 from New York to Southampton. Seven days at sea with a group of US Veterans en route to Normandy to celebrate the 75th anniversary of D-Day. It made for a truly memorable birthday trip.

1970s

Richard Gale (1970)

I (finally) retired from work at the end of 2018 after 27 years with NatWest Bank (finishing as a Business Manager), followed by nearly 19 years with the Money Advice Trust as Head of Support Services. Running alongside this I have been involved with the military in one form or another and earlier this year was the Inspecting Officer at the School's CCF Annual General Inspection.



Christopher Lightfoot (1973)

I retired on 3 June 2019 after almost 20 years as the Curator of Roman Art at the Metropolitan Museum of Art. During that time I have worked on the re-installation of the permanent Roman galleries that opened in April 2007 and curated two exhibitions, *The Roman Mosaic from Lod, Israel* (2010) and *Ennion: Master of Roman Glass* (2014). Since joining the Met in July 1999, I have published or contributed to some 18 books and over 70 scholarly articles on aspects of the Met's collections, the excavations at Byzantine Amorium (Turkey), and Roman archaeology. Over the summer I will be moving to Girne, KKTC.

Mike Benyon (1979)

After leaving KES I studied economics at Aberystwyth University. I spent 31 years working as an analyst for the William Hill Organisation. During this time I designed many bets for the betting industry including the football scorecast and the Greyhound Placer. I designed the forecast and tricast formulae for horse racing and greyhounds

Can you help us find any 'lost boys'?

We have lost touch with a number of Old Edwardians. If you are in touch with someone who doesn't receive communications from us but would like to, please ask them to send us their details via email at: oldeds@kes.org.uk or complete our contact form at: www.trust.kes.org.uk/stay-in-touch

which are still being used throughout the betting industry, both in shops and online.

I have spent much of my life indulging in my passion for music, musically directing countless musicals and pantomimes and have been in a number of pop and rock bands. I have written numerous songs that have been performed by theatre groups and have written the musical *The Ghost of Sarah Haunting*, which is being produced for the third time in November this year at The Dugdale Centre in Enfield, North London (www.sarahhaunting.com). Much of my love for music came from my time at KES where I learned the violin and church organ.

I have been married to my lovely wife Laura for 24 years. She is a professional singer and teacher with a repertoire varying from performing with Alfie Boe in the D'Oyly Carte Opera Company to playing opposite Jeremy Beadle as the title character in *Snow White*! I am also an avid golfer and ornithologist, the latter emanating from being a member of the birdwatching club at KES. I remember my days at KES with great affection and still feel huge pride of spending my youth at such a wonderful institution!



1980s

Martin Cooper (1982)

By the time you read this I should have climbed Everest – well, the equivalent height of Everest. A group of us Peak

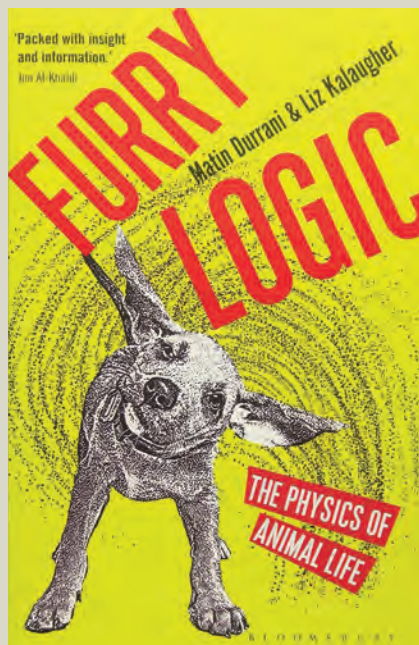
District and Sheffield based climbers are joining forces on Stanage Edge, Derbyshire to climb 8,848m of rock climbs on Saturday 8 June. This is to raise funds for fellow mountaineer and British Mountain Guide, Dave Hollinger, who suffered a devastating brainstem stroke in March 2018 (see: inspiredbydave.co.uk). In my role as a Consultant Stroke Physician in Nottinghamshire I've looked after many patients with life-changing strokes, but none who have had Dave's degree of determination to fight back. Any fellow OE climbers in the Peak – it would be good to meet up; if not to climb Everest then perhaps something a little more modest.

Peter Nienow (1983)

I was elected in 2019 to the Fellowship of the Royal Society of Edinburgh in recognition of my research on glaciers and ice sheets.

Matin Durrani (1985)

The paperback version of my popular-science book *Furry Logic: the Physics of Animal Life* has recently come out. It's also been translated into Chinese, Japanese and Polish. The book looks at how simple physics can explain all sorts of animal behaviour, such as how cats drink, why ants follow the Sun and how certain fish can kill insects by firing spit out of the water. A draft of the book was kindly checked by current KES science teacher Mike Follows, who I met after giving a careers presentation to pupils.



William Benfield (1988)

I am living in Phoenix, AZ, USA and work for Arrow Electronics as a Trade Compliance Officer. Happy to meet up with any OEs who might venture out here!

Andrew Thomson (1989)

Having left the Army in 2014 after a 20-year career in the Royal Artillery to join the world's leading Swiss Bank, last year I moved once more to join the world's leading Swedish defence manufacturer, Saab. I now act as the UK Sales Director for the firm's surveillance products: radars, electronic warfare and command-and-control systems. We also make fighter jets and submarines... we don't make cars!

1990s

Steven Taylor (1991)

I was elected a fellow of the Royal College of General Practitioners in June 2019 on the basis of "services to medical education", having been involved with medical student and GP speciality training since 2003. I still work between education, GP and in A&E.



Charles Banner (1998)

I was appointed to the rank of Queen's Counsel by the Lord Chancellor at a ceremony in Westminster Hall on 11 March 2019, 14 years after being called to the Bar of England & Wales (at the age of 38, the youngest of the 2019 QCs). I practise from

Landmark Chambers in London and Birmingham. I have been married to Tetyana Nesterchuk since 2013 and we have one child, Kathleen, who was born in September 2017.



Peter Ellison (1998)

I took command of the mine hunter HMS Ramsey in November 2018 and I am now deployed with the NATO Mine Counter Measures Group 1 patrolling the Baltic and North Seas. Later this year we will be conducting training around the UK before preparing to deploy to the Gulf early next year. For those who wish to know more, please follow us on Twitter @HmsRamsey.

2000s

Jake Salmonsmith (2001)

I passed my PhD viva in April of this year, with my thesis on "Haemodynamic perturbations after percutaneous valve implantation", at UCL. I also got married a couple of years ago, hence the name change from "Salmon" to "Salmonsmith".

Jonathan Adamson (2003)

I don't usually submit anything for these requests but 2019 is proving an eventful year. Having graduated from medical school back in 2009, in February 2019 I completed my specialist training in Paediatrics and sub-specialism in Paediatric Emergency Medicine and have subsequently started as a Consultant in the Emergency Department at Birmingham Children's Hospital. In addition, I am getting married in July. My fiancée, Helen, also works at BCH and went to school just up the road at Edgbaston High School.

2010s

In-chan Kim (2011)

At the beginning of May I shaved my hair, which was very long for a guy as I had been growing it since 2016, to mark seven years since my mother started her chemotherapy for breast cancer. Alongside it, I fundraised for Worldwide Cancer Research.

I can't imagine what it feels like for a woman to lose her hair, on top of everything else associated with cancer. The battle for life, invasive surgery, never being the same again, the emotions of being told of something growing inside them. We were lucky that my mother had a successful operation and treatment (side effects and lingering damages aside), but I know many people who have lost loved ones to cancer, and I'm sure most of us do. Two of my uncles passed away through cancer – four of my cousins have lost their father. My PhD supervisor passed away at the end of May, a year after being diagnosed with an aggressive brain tumour. Friends, friends' families, it truly does affect many, many of us, directly and indirectly.

The whole ordeal, not just the early loss but the harshness of the treatment, the fragile state, being tied to the bed not able to do much, it's not pleasant, and it's not something I wish anyone has to go through, or see a loved one go through. That's why I wanted my shave to be more than just symbolic, hence the fundraising, to try and have some impact on our lives, and the lives of loved ones.



Edward Whelan (2016)

I am about to shoot and direct a feature film that I have written. This exciting project involves a team of over 20 people, cast and crew, and a demanding filming schedule to manage costs and personnel availability. The film is scheduled to be available for theatrical release next year and is called *Audition*. More information is available by searching for 'Project Scarlet' on the fundraising site: pitchit.hubbub.net.

Shantanu Kundu (2018)

I am currently a student doctor at Liverpool medical school and also the lead vocalist, acoustic guitarist and cajon player in a four-piece indie rock band called Idle Lies. We met in early 2019 and have had amazing success in our first months as a band, winning a prestigious Battle of the Bands and releasing our debut single, *In The Shadows*, which we recorded at Liverpool's iconic Parr Street Studios.

I was also shortlisted for Activist of the Year by the Guild for my work in reducing the stigma behind mental health and promoting the free expression of individual values through the Be Free Campaign: www.befreecampaign.org



Tell us your news

Thanks to all OEs who have sent us their news. Unfortunately, we cannot publish everything we receive but please continue to keep us posted! Email: editor@kes.org.uk or visit: www.oldereds.kes.org.uk/yournews

Deaths

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

- Colin Fisher (1936)
- Frank M Clark (1938)
- Franklin B Buckley (1943)
- Michael P Banton (1944)
- Ken Morris (1944)
- Maurice M Shock (1944)
- Hedley G Croft (1946)
- Arnold T Tolley (1946)
- Francis W Tennant (1947)
- Anthony J Homer (1949)
- Derek L Ridout (1949)
- John T Shelton (1949)
- Chris J Latham (1950)
- John W Young (1950)
- Robert W King (1951)
- Michael L Smith (1951)
- John N Bottomley (1952)
- John G Evans (1955)
- Gordon G Kemp (1956)
- Keith W Masters (1956)
- Harold P Aitken (1956)
- Alan T Pearson (1957)
- Richard R Hirst (1958)
- Roger Bagnall (1959)
- David S Filkin (1961)
- Peter Singer (1962)
- Nicholas J Chapman (1966)
- James R Wishart (1974)
- Ian J Herd (1981)
- Philip J Rimmer (1984)
- Jack R Cook (Staff: 1977-1990)
- Martin J Rogers (Staff: 1982-1991)
- William Traynor (Staff: 1946-1982)

Franklin Barry Buckley (1943)
1926-2018

Born on 22 August 1926, Dr Barry Buckley spent his early childhood living through the Great Depression before he moved to rural Herefordshire in 1935 and enjoyed idyllic times with his family. When war broke out, his father left to fly with the Royal Fleet Air Arm and his family moved to Birmingham.

Barry was very proud to gain a scholarship to King Edward’s School, where he entered the Medical Sixth Form a year younger than his contemporaries. Although he qualified to enter medical school at 16, he was deemed not old enough and had to mark time for a year – a time he spent playing a lot of rugby. At medical school, Barry joined a select few to complete an extra year to study physiology, going on to gain a first class honours BSc (physiology) degree before qualifying as a Doctor of Medicine in 1949.

Barry was called upon to do his National Service and at interview was asked to play rugby for the army team in England. His reply was: “I’d rather go to Korea than waste time in England playing games.” He got his wish and spent two years as medical officer with the Gloucestershire Regiment in Korea.

After National Service, Barry returned to try General Practice and married his first wife, Jane. They settled in Staveley, near Kendal, and had three children, Raif, Bridget and Sarah Jan. Their marriage sadly ended later in divorce. After 10 years, the family emigrated to New Zealand but returned a year later. Barry then decided on a change, applying to various hospitals to study anaesthetics. He secured a role at the Royal Hospital in Belfast and he and his family moved to Coleraine in 1968.

Barry passed his primary fellowship and then started on the route to becoming a consultant anaesthetist, which he achieved in 1972 when he was offered a post at the Cumberland Infirmary, Carlisle. Part of his remit was to set up the Intensive Care Unit at a time when it was not readily available across all regions of the country. Putting his heart and soul into his work, Barry became a well-liked and respected colleague.

Barry met his second wife, Sally, when she came to Carlisle in 1979 to take up an SHO post in orthodontics and oral surgery at the City General Hospital. They married in 1983 and had two sons, Neil and Gareth.

Barry also enjoyed a deep love of music, initiated by visits to Birmingham Town Hall in his student days. He loved classical music, especially Elgar, and enjoyed sailing and bird watching too.

Enjoying a long and varied life, Barry was a champion of healthcare for almost seven decades. He will be much missed and remembered as a true gentleman – kind, caring and helpful to colleagues and friends.

Obituary drawn from Cumberland News

Michael Banton (1944)
1926-2018

Michael was born in Birmingham, son of Francis Banton, who worked for a cement company, and his wife, Kathleen (née Parkes). After King Edward’s, he studied at the London School of Economics and in 1950 was appointed lecturer in social anthropology at the University of Edinburgh, later promoted to reader.

He was appointed the first professor of sociology at Bristol University in 1965, and headed the department until his retirement in 1992. His methodology was focused on interactions between individuals and the choices they make, to include or exclude others, to maximise their social advantage. His book *Racial and Ethnic Competition* (1983) explores this theme.

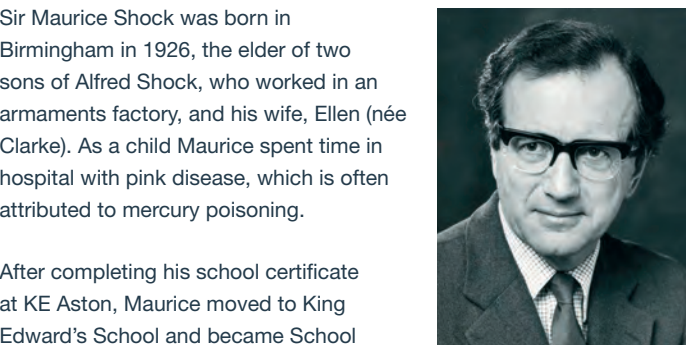
From 1971 until 1978, he also led the Social Science Research Council’s Research Unit on Ethnic Relations at the university, which was concerned with the settlement of migrants from south Asia and the Caribbean, as well as from African countries. The unit moved in 1984 to become the Centre for Research in Ethnic Relations at Warwick University.

In 1978, Michael served on the Royal Commission on Bermuda, looking into the civil disorder that followed the passing of death sentences in 1977 on the men who had assassinated the governor, Sir Richard Sharples. Michael was a member of the Royal Commission on Criminal Procedure from 1978 until 1981 and also joined the United Nations committee on the elimination of racial discrimination, serving as its chairman (1996-98) and rapporteur (1990-96 and 1998-2001). The publication of his books *International Action Against Racial Discrimination* in 1996 and *The International Politics of Race* in 2002 came out of this experience.

His wife, Marianne (née Jacobson), whom he married in 1952, died in 2007, and his son Nicholas in 1994. He is survived by three children, Dagmar, Ragnhild and Christopher.

Obituary drawn from The Guardian

Maurice Shock (1944)
1926-2018



Sir Maurice Shock was born in Birmingham in 1926, the elder of two sons of Alfred Shock, who worked in an armaments factory, and his wife, Ellen (née Clarke). As a child Maurice spent time in hospital with pink disease, which is often attributed to mercury poisoning.

After completing his school certificate at KE Aston, Maurice moved to King Edward’s School and became School Captain. He took up a scholarship at Balliol College, Oxford, where he gained a first in philosophy, politics and economics. He then did postgraduate work at St Antony’s College, and was briefly a lecturer at Christ Church and Trinity. At the same time, he was one of a team of assistants helping Winston Churchill to write his books. He also did some work for the BBC and was the World Service duty announcer in 1956 when Russian tanks rolled into Hungary. In 1957, his book *The Liberal Tradition: From Fox to Keynes*, edited with Alan Bullock, was published.

He was elected fellow and praelector at University College in 1956 and in 1959 he added the role of estates bursar to his responsibilities. Five years later, Maurice was chosen to be a member of the Franks Commission, the first significant inquiry into the governance of Oxford since 1922. It not only recommended changes in how the university was run, but also proposed reform of the tutorial system and an increase in the number of postgraduate students.

In 1977, he was appointed vice-chancellor of the University of Leicester. Despite his background as a historian, Maurice’s interest turned increasingly to medicine. There were some important scientific achievements during his time at Leicester, not least the discovery of DNA fingerprinting by Alec Jeffreys in 1984. He also nurtured the nascent medical school, which after his retirement was named the Maurice Shock Medical Sciences Building. After 10 years he returned to Oxford as rector of Lincoln College and established its first development office.

Maurice’s continuing interest in the health economy was reflected in his membership of the General Medical Council, his chairmanship of the Nuffield Provincial Hospitals Trust, and his membership of the health board of the Rand Corporation, which provided many opportunities to travel in the United States. In meetings Maurice was respected not only for his far-sightedness, but also his ability to place things in their historical context. This led some colleagues to keep score, wagering whether, or by how much, the future would outscore the past.

He met Dorothy Donald, his future wife, who became a teacher, at a sixth-form conference he organised in 1944. They were married in 1947. Dorothy died in 1998, and in his later years Maurice enjoyed the companionship of Helen Callaway, an anthropologist and family friend, although she predeceased him in 2003. He is survived by his four children: Julia, Deborah, Phoebe, and Matthew.

Obituary drawn from The Times

Arnold Trevor Tolley (1946)
1927-2018

Arnold Trevor Tolley was born in Birmingham on 15 May 1927 to Arthur William Tolley and Dorothy Letty Tolley (née Freeman). He was educated at King Edward’s School and Queen’s College, Oxford, after which he worked at The National Coal Board as an administrative assistant, then officer.

In 1952, he married Grace Margaret Ronaldson-Swanson, who died in 1969. In September 1955, he began his academic career as a lecturer in English at Turun Yliopisto (Turku University) in Turku, Finland. In 1961, he moved to Monash University in Victoria, Australia as lecturer and later senior lecturer; and in 1965 to Carleton University, Ottawa, Canada where he became Dean of the Faculty of Arts from 1969 to 1974. In 1974, he married Dr Glenda Mary Patrick and he retired in 1994.

In 1998 he was made a Fellow of the Royal Society of Literature in recognition of his writings about British Literature of the 20th century. His books included *The Poetry of the Thirties* (1975); *The Poetry of the Forties* (1985); *My Proper Ground* (Philip Larkin) (1997); *Larkin at Work* (1997); and *British Literary Periodicals of World War II and Aftermath* (2007). He also edited *John Lehmann: A Tribute* (1987); *Roy Fuller: A Tribute* (1993); *The Literary Essays of John Heath Stubbs* (1998); and *Early Published Poems and Juvenilia of Philip Larkin* (2005).

From the age of 14, one of his principal interests had been jazz music; and he was recognized as an authority on the subject. From the age of 17, he had contributed to many of the leading periodicals on jazz including *Discography*, *Pickup*, *Jazz Journal*, *Jazz Monthly*, *Storyville*, *The IAJRC Journal*, *Vintage Jazz Mart*, and Canada’s jazz magazine *Coda*. He wrote two books on jazz: *Discographical Essays* (2009); and *Codas to a Life with Jazz* (2013). He was President of the Montreal Vintage Music Society. In 2010, at the request of the Larkin Society he compiled, with John White, a CD Collection, *Larkin’s Jazz*. He leaves behind his collection of jazz records for the 75-year period: a collection of nine thousand 78 rpm records and a large number of LPs and CDs donated to Carleton University, Ottawa.

In 1974, he moved to reside in Williamsburg, Ontario, where he made an active contribution to the public life of the area and was elected to the Municipal Council. In 2008, he was honoured by the Ontario Non-Profit Housing Association for 20 years of distinguished service, and served for 13 years as Chairman of that Board. He was also a recipient of the Queen Elizabeth II Diamond Jubilee Medal. By political persuasion he was also a member of The New Democratic Party of Canada; and was a member of the Provincial Executive of the Ontario N.D.P. for two terms. He died in Ottawa at the Ottawa Heart Institute in the Palliative Care unit.

Obituary drawn from Nation Valley News

Anthony Julian Homer (1949)
1930-2018

In the spring of 1941, aged 10, Tony passed the entry exam to King Edward’s Five Ways and then shortly afterwards passed the entry exam for King Edward’s School, Birmingham. Tony achieved many great things at King Edward’s and left there eight years later as the captain of the cricket team, vice-captain of the rugby team and as deputy head boy.

It was whilst at school that Tony became inspired by music and started to learn the trumpet, later becoming a member of the National Youth Orchestra. Tony was also a part-time student and a member of the brass ensemble at the Birmingham School of Music. After completing two years National Service, Tony went to the University of Birmingham to study mathematics.

Tony enjoyed playing in orchestras in and around Birmingham including the Birmingham University Orchestra, National Youth Orchestra, City of Birmingham Symphony Orchestra, Midland Youth Orchestra and various amateur orchestras.

Tony married and settled in Burgess Hill, West Sussex, had two children and enjoyed a career as a computer systems analyst. He learnt to conduct, and was the conductor for the Burgess Hill and Horsham Operatic Societies for many years. Tony continued to enjoy his love of rugby and cricket and was an honorary member of Harborne Cricket Club.

Karen Low and Richard Homer



John Trevor Shelton (1949)
1931-2018

John was born and brought up in south Birmingham, the younger of two boys. Times were very different from today! It was in the era of the Austin 7 and the Great Depression. Manufacturing cities were badly affected and many of his parents’ friends and neighbours were on short-time working or without a job. John was encouraged to use the civic facilities to the full – cinemas, theatres, swimming pools, ice skating and roller skating rinks, and sports facilities in abundance.

He enjoyed his time at King Edward’s School and supported the school in various ways throughout his life.

The war years came at an impressionable age. No parts of Birmingham escaped the many bombing raids. Night after night the family slept in an air raid shelter measuring 8’ by 8’. The raiders dropped incendiary bombs in large numbers. On one occasion, whilst the adults and wardens were fighting a fire in the lounge, unbeknown to their parents, the two young boys were extinguishing two incendiary bombs in the glass lean-to. Going to school through the centre of the city was equally hazardous. Buildings still blazing and collapsing, walking over fire hoses, and talking to weary firemen.

Like many teenagers, he was motorcycle crazy and always rebuilding engines. These activities were possibly why he studied chemical engineering at Birmingham University and continued with doctorate studies on distillation.

He undertook national service, but not in uniform. He was sent to the Naval Underwater Research Centre in Poole, where he worked on producing fresh water in submarines that were submerged for long periods. This work was covered by the Official Secrets Act.

At weekends, John enjoyed ocean yacht racing crewing for the industrialist David Brown. They were a formidable team and won many races.

Chemical engineering embraces many specialisms. John’s expertise was in the fields of gas, oil and chemical plant manufacturing, together with petroleum refining and fertiliser production. He worked for Fisions and Esso. He then moved to Woodhall Duckham to work on gas projects. Whilst there, he went with a team to Moscow to sell a new

process to the Russians. At a reception given by his hosts, he was being closely questioned by them on his work on submarines. British Embassy staff present speedily hustled him away and he remained at the embassy until the team departed.

For 23 years, John worked for the Ralph M Parsons consultancy company. His first assignment was commissioning a salt manufacturing plant in Brazil. He was there for over a year. He loved the country, the scenery and the people and he made many friends. His consultancy work involved projects in Norway, Finland, Germany, Iran, Egypt, Sardinia, Bahrain, Algeria and the Philippines. Much time was spent away from home.

He moved to Teddington in 1974. He renewed his interest in sailing, this time with a dinghy at St Mary’s reservoir. He enjoyed tennis and played at a number of local clubs. He was a competent skier and looked forward each year to his time on challenging continental ski runs. He enjoyed photography and invested much time and effort in this hobby.

As he became physically less active, his interest turned to gardening. He was a frequent visitor to Wisley and the RHS shows. Painting was another of his hobbies and group painting holidays, both at home and overseas, he enjoyed. In recent years, he has been a member of Probus. He looked forward to their monthly meetings and their theatre visits.

John never failed to keep in touch with friends from his school and university days, as well as former business colleagues.

He never married. He led an active life for the most part with little illness. May he rest in peace.

David Shelton (1947)

John Grimley Evans (1955)
1936-2018



Born in 1936, Sir John Grimley Evans was brought up in Birmingham by his elderly parents, Harry Grimley Evans and his wife, Violet (née Walker). His father worked for the Mitchells & Butlers Brewery and used to take his son on working visits to pubs around the city to keep beer supplies flowing during and immediately after the war.

At King Edward’s School, Grimley was a consummate all-rounder, making a riveting Thomas Becket in *Murder in the Cathedral* and winning a scholarship in natural sciences to St John’s College, Cambridge. He quipped modestly that a lack of coordination for doing the same thing in the same way twice combined with a low tolerance for repetitive tasks, meant he was forced to give up the idea of becoming a surgeon.

Instead, with his enthusiasm for looking things up, and distaste for fancy tests and “white rats”, he was drawn to “old-fashioned general medicine”. Among his formative experiences was his first research post on epidemiology (the study of diseases) with Sir Donald Acheson, who later served as chief medical officer.

In 1967, Grimley was sent to join a team on the remote Tokelau Islands to study how Polynesians migrating to cities were affected as salt, tobacco and alcohol entered their diets. He recalled how on one island they were advised that their survey was opposed by the medicine man. One visiting doctor promptly developed a painful back and asked the local man for treatment, which required him to lie on sharp coral rubble and be walked on. “This public validation of our respect for the medicine man’s skill won us our 100 per cent response rate,” Grimley noted. Research soon involved whole families, with trout fishing in local rivers in the evenings.

After a spell lecturing at the London School of Hygiene and Tropical Medicine, he began to develop an interest in age-associated disease and was invited to develop a geriatrics service in Newcastle in 1973. He pioneered methods such as putting a consultant physician with responsibility for the elderly on a general medical ward team; it increased the number of older people admitted, but reduced bed occupancy by cutting their length of stay.

He met his wife, Corinne, at Littlemore mental hospital, where he was briefly medical registrar and she was a clinical psychologist. They were married in 1966. The couple had three children: Edmund, Piers, and Freya. Returning to Oxford in 1984, the family settled in an old farmhouse in Iffley village, within easy reach of the two hospitals where Grimley undertook his research and clinical work.

His studies cast doubt on whether an ageing population put more strain on the health service. Apart from at birth and during childhood, most of the costs that fall on the NHS are incurred during the last six months of someone’s life. “If that happens at 50 or 80, it makes little difference,” he argued. In a report towards the end of his career, he concluded: “One could argue that ageing remains the single most important challenge to the stability of civilisation.”

Chairman of dozens of committees and editor of *Age and Ageing*, he had to wait until his retirement to enjoy his wild garden and nearby allotment. Putting his energy into producing potatoes rather than flowers, he was enticed there by his archaeological interests, after finding arrowheads and flints from the neolithic and bronze ages.

He was always competent practically; whether it was plumbing, electrics, carpentry or computers, none of these daunted him. His family joked that he was probably the only Oxford professor to unblock an outside drain before giving a lecture. He made and designed his own flies, as well as spending quiet hours by the river, enjoying close contact with birds and animals. He also took up the role of breadmaker for his family. His excellent wholemeal loaf was much in demand.

Colleagues recall how, determined to embody the traditional values of a GP, he was frequently encountered on the acute wards on Saturday mornings even when his team was not on duty, pottering around and chatting to his patients.

In his 40-year medical career, Grimley became a world specialist in the health of elderly people. Never afraid to voice his often forthright and practical views, based on years of clinical research, he made hospital admission services more responsive to the needs of elderly patients.

Obituary drawn from The Times

Gordon Kemp (1956)
1938-2018



Born to Scottish Presbyterian parents in Sheldon, “Pug” as he became universally known, was a somewhat shy and reserved character with a very strong sense of right and wrong, and without any trace of malice. But woe betide anyone who crossed him on the rugby field where he excelled as a back row forward throughout his school career, culminating in playing in the only KES school to win the Public Schools Sevens Tournament. Not only winning but the team only conceded three points throughout the two days of the tournament.

He studied mechanical engineering at the University of Birmingham and while there continued his rugby playing for the OEs and the Combined Birmingham Old Boys. He also played in the final match at the County Ground and the opening one against Moseley when the Club moved to Streetsbrook Road. When his playing career finished he continued his involvement by taking up refereeing. He also played regularly for the Old Eds informal Sunday soccer team “the Wanderers”, where his robust tackling style didn’t always go down too well with the opposition.

After graduation Pug continued with engineering, working for Cincinatti and living at home. He then changed career and went to work with his brother-in-law in computing at Rediffusion and moved to Aylesbury, but travelled back to look after his widowed mother in Knowle at weekends and continued his involvement with the Old Eds rugby. When his mother died, he moved with his long-term partner, Ann, to a village in Buckinghamshire where they became valued members of the community. He continued work in computing with Rediffusion and then part-time with the NHS, finally retiring 12 years ago. He will be sadly missed by all who knew him.

Russ Holloway (1957)

Keith William Masters (1956)
1938-2018



My father Keith William Masters was very proud of his association with King Edward’s School and continued to donate regularly to the school and attend reunions to the end of his life. At school he was school fencing champion and played Eton Fives and chess.

He studied medicine at the University of Birmingham and married his school sweetheart Marian (née Ward) from KEHS. Initially he trained as a GP, before heading to Uganda where he trained in obstetrics and gynaecology because that was where the need was. He was instrumental in improving perinatal mortality outcomes in that part of the world.

In 1972 he returned to Birmingham with his family and in 1974 became a consultant at the Manor Hospital Walsall where he worked for the rest of his life. He was invited to help the World Bank/WHO, making several trips to India and Bangladesh to help establish family planning services. He also worked with the Turner Syndrome Society helping to optimise hormonal care in these women.

Away from work, Dad loved sailing and for many years took family and friends to Turkey to sail. He continued to play Eton Fives with the Old Edwardians until after an epic five set fathers v sons match his shoulder was ruined! He was a deeply committed Christian and was a lay reader, lay member of the General Synod for the Church of England and lay member of the church selection panel.

It is a testament to the stability of the school that when I started at King Edward’s in 1975 there were several teachers who had taught my father who then taught me, Mr Hodges, Mr Cotter and Mr Traynor come to mind. KES produced life-long friendships for Dad and he kept in touch with many friends to the end of his life. His last years were blighted with dementia, which he approached with his customary calmness and grace. He leaves his wife Marian and four children and their families.

Jonathan Masters (1983)

Alan Thomas Pearson (1957)
1939-2018



Alan Thomas Pearson was the son of Thomas Joseph Pearson, a sheet metal worker and amateur boxer, and Jessie (née Wright). One of his first memories was of standing on the front step of his home and watching pots of paint zoom in the air as the paint factory in the neighbourhood was hit by German bombs.

Alan was always the strongest student in his classes and, following the 11+ exam, he was

sent first to Camp Hill and then to KES. The school changed his life forever and in many ways was his true emotional and spiritual home.

After his graduation with a BComm from the University of Birmingham, Alan became a Lieutenant in the Royal Warwickshire Regiment (1959-1962) and was seconded to the Ghana Army. He joked that he went to Ghana because the pay was so much more than he could have earned in the UK, where his pay wouldn't have covered his bar bill. His time in Ghana changed him forever, in a way that he believed was all to the good.

Alan served in a number of different organisations during his lifetime. He was Senior Research Consultant to The Economist Intelligence Unit from 1962 to 1966; Federal Public Servant Canada from 1966 to 1981; President of the Couchiching Institute on Public Affairs from 1984 to 1986; President of the Stafford Beer Foundation from 1986 to 1999; and President of Alan Pearson Associates from 1981 to 2004.

By temperament he was really an industrial designer, not a designer of objects but of organisations and of teams of people. He was actively involved for more than 30 years in a venerable volunteer organisation that created meetings in which citizens could discuss public affairs, and served as its president twice, 20 years apart. Alan was meticulous in his use of language and logic, honest to a fault and with an overdeveloped sense of fairness and justice.

Alan was my beloved husband and dearest friend for 37 years.

Chaviva Hosek

David Shenstone Filkin (1961)
1942-2018

David Shenstone Filkin was born in Birmingham, the eldest of three children. His parents, Brian and Lily, were Quakers, conscientious objectors who were sent to work on a farm during the war. David, an atheist, would sit at the back of the meeting hall doing his homework.

After King Edward's School, David went on to study philosophy, politics and economics at University College, Oxford, and went on to gain a place on the BBC graduate trainee scheme. In 1967 he worked on the *Our World* broadcast, relayed to as many as half a billion viewers by satellite. It was a logistical tour de force, including segments from the shores of a Canadian lake and the Tokyo subway system, culminating in the first rendition of the Beatles' *All You Need Is Love*.

In the late 1970s a colleague approached David with a proposal. Would he like to apply to be editor of *Tomorrow's World*? David's initial response was unequivocal: of course not, he knew nothing about science. To which he received the reply: "Nor does the audience, by and large." So he applied, and got the job. Before that he had produced only general interest documentaries: *What's the Truth about Hell's Angels and Skinheads?* (1969); a series of reports from the US, *The Mood of America*; and *Sex Therapy: the Newest Profession* (1974).

From then on David concentrated on science television and considered his relative ignorance a virtue: nothing, he resolved, was to be shown that could not be understood by an intelligent layperson. The intelligent layperson clearly appreciated his efforts. The weekly half-hour live show, with its eccentric inventors, occasionally accurate predictions and tendency to test new technology, became part of the national conversation. Several times *Tomorrow's World* topped viewing figures of nine million. By this stage he had married Angela Callam, with whom he had three sons: Neil, Jon, and Matt. The couple divorced in 2010.

David left *Tomorrow's World* in 1984 to take over as producer on the science documentary strand *QED*. He gained higher ratings still, as well as launching two more science series, *Bodymatters* and *Brainstorm*. In 1991, when the role of head of science and features came up, he was the obvious choice. But it was only after he left the corporation, partly in protest at the direction he felt it was taking, that he gained wider fame. After retiring early, David got back in touch with a university colleague who had coxed his rowing team: Professor Stephen Hawking. The resulting documentary, *Stephen Hawking's Universe* (1997), was enough, but the book, written by David, was an international bestseller.

After *Stephen Hawking's Universe*, in retirement proper, David could be found playing golf badly, continuing his lifelong passion for rugby, by then only as a spectator, and working as a non-executive director of the Meteorological Office.

Obituary drawn from *The Times*

Peter Singer (1962)
1944-2018

Sir Jan Peter Singer was born in Birmingham, the only child of Hanus Kurt Singer and his wife Alice, who were Czechoslovakian Jews who had moved from Prague in 1939 to evade the Nazi occupation. His grandfather was a lawyer who secured their exit visa with a recommendation from the composer Richard Strauss, who had been one of his clients. Peter's father qualified as a doctor in England and after the war ran a GP practice in Sutton Coldfield with the help of his wife.

As a boy Peter's precocious talent for languages soon became evident, much to his parents' surprise. On occasions when they did not want him to know what they were talking about they would revert to Czech – until the day young Peter piped up with a fluent reply in their native tongue. They switched to German, but a few weeks later so did he.

After A-levels at King Edward's School, he spent a gap year in Israel and Corsica as a tour guide for Club Med. He won a scholarship to read law at Selwyn College, Cambridge and became president of the university's law society. He graduated in 1966 and was called to the Bar (Inner Temple) in 1967. He joined chambers at 1, Mitre Court, now 1, Hare Court, which became the first chambers to specialise in family law. Peter soon built a successful practice, especially in cases involving high financial stakes.

In 1970 Peter married Julia Caney, whom he had met at a party two years earlier. They settled in Islington, north London and had two children, Laura and Luke. The couple were divorced in 2006, and Julia died in 2011.

Peter took silk in 1987 and sat in the county court as a recorder until his appointment as a High Court judge (Family Division) in 1993. In 1990, he collaborated with one of his former pupil's, also a High Court judge, Sir Nicholas Mostyn, to devise *At A Glance*, an innovative publication for family lawyers combining up-to-date tables, cases and commentaries in one volume. It is now in its 25th edition. He also edited its digital off-spring, *@eGlance*, from 2002, and Capitalise, a computer program for calculating spousal maintenance payments and "clean break" settlements.

In his valedictory address as chairman of the Family Law Bar Association in 1992, Peter called for judges to change their approach to dealing with financial awards in divorce proceedings. He argued that it was discriminatory to base settlements wholly on the parties' needs because that often resulted in unfairness. Eight years later his call for change was acknowledged by the House of Lords and, as some

commentators suggested, helped to build London's reputation as the "divorce capital of the world". He later applied the principles with a generous award to a 35-year-old wife in a short childless marriage. The Lords upheld his decision and, as Sir Nicholas Mostyn recalls: "The yardstick of equality was recast in law as the equal sharing principle."

He called for statutory measures to give protection to those at risk of forced marriage in 2004 and advised the government on the content of the Forced Marriage (Civil Protection) Act 2007. Peter also pushed hard for the introduction of similar measures in cases of female genital mutilation, now contained in the Serious Crime Act 2015.

Peter's fluency in French proved crucial in developing the law on child abduction. In 2013 a case turned on the interpretation of "habitual residence" as set out by the European Court of Justice. Lawyers for a child's father, a US citizen, argued that Peter had got it wrong, but the Court of Appeal rejected the father's claim after accepting that Peter's own translation of the key term "permanence" aligned with the English word "security". Peter's decision gained further international standing when it was approved by the Supreme Courts in Britain and the US.

In 2010, Peter married Maria Healy, a solicitor whom he had met three years earlier. They shared a love of the arts and regularly attended London's theatres, concert halls and galleries. Throughout his life, he loved to travel, whether to attend international conferences or on holiday with his family, often to Turkey. He was a frequent visitor to Paris where he owned an apartment and he even learnt scuba-diving in the Cayman Islands. He continued to edit his family law publications, improving the grammar and correcting the spelling mistakes, until two days before his death.

Obituary drawn from *The Telegraph*

Jane Rosier
1963-2018



Jane Rosier (née Billson) was the artist commissioned by KES in 2015 to paint the portrait of the retiring Chief Master John Cloughton. Her painting was unveiled in June 2016 and became the last piece of work she was able to create before her untimely death due to cancer on 13 March 2018, aged 54.

Jane was born in London on 24 May 1963. She studied ballet at The Audrey

Joyce School of Dancing, and then joined the Royal Ballet Upper School in 1979. She was awarded the Adeline Genée Bronze Medal in January 1980 and joined Sadler’s Wells Royal Ballet in 1981. She was promoted to Soloist in 1988 and First Soloist in 1991 when Sadler’s Wells relocated to Birmingham and became Birmingham Royal Ballet (BRB).

Her roles included Queen of The Willis in *Giselle*, The Polish Princess in *Swan Lake*, Alaskan Rag in MacMillan’s *Elite Syncopations*, The Siren in Balanchine’s *The Prodigal Son*, The Gypsy Girl in Ashton’s *The Two Pigeons*, Alice Hobson in *Hobson’s Choice*, The Lilac Fairy in *The Sleeping Beauty* and The Snow Fairy in *The Nutcracker*.

Jane retired from BRB in 1994 and retrained as a Scenic Artist at The Central School of Speech & Drama. She graduated in 1996 and began to work as a freelance artist specialising in portraiture, seascapes, landscapes and abstracts. Jane was passionate about art and performing arts, and produced many commissioned art pieces as well as being involved with numerous ad hoc performing arts projects.

In September 2006, she joined a team spearheaded by Marion Tait and Desmond Kelly from BRB to become part of the culmination of a two-year education and outreach programme which saw BRB welcoming a large group of young people from diverse backgrounds to give an emotional, specially adapted performance of Kenneth MacMillan’s *Romeo and Juliet* at the Birmingham Hippodrome. The performance and the preparations were filmed by Channel 4 and broadcast as a four-part documentary entitled: *Ballet Hoo! – Ballet Changed My Life*.

In September 2012, she was approached by King Edward’s School to assist in the choreography for the 2013 Senior Production of *West Side Story*. The opportunity of transforming school pupils into confident dancers and compelling ‘Jets’ and ‘Sharks’ (particularly with the rhythmic complexity of the *West Side Story* score) was quite a challenge, but the show was a roaring success. Then in July 2015, continuing her relationship with King Edward’s, she was commissioned to paint the portrait of the retiring Chief Master John Cloughton.

Jane died leaving her husband of 27 years, Gus, and their two children Sol (2015) and Isobella. She held a strong Christian faith and was known for her love and her laughter.

Gus Rosier

Martin John Wyndham Rogers (Staff: 1982-1991)
1931-2018



Arriving at King Edward’s School in 1982 as its 27th Chief Master, with a reference from the Archbishop of Canterbury, Martin Rogers came to Birmingham from his 11 year headship of Malvern College, with a background significantly different from that of his immediate predecessors, both of whom had seen active service in the Second World War.

Before going up to Cambridge, Rogers had travelled to Germany after the war to study at Heidelberg University. The post-war devastation made him an advocate of dialogue and negotiation over aggression, violence and conflict. Moreover he had a mixed degree in natural sciences and history, and is probably the first Chief Master to have specialised in chemistry. Before starting his teaching career at Westminster School in 1955, he worked in industry, where he acquired the management and leadership skills which stood him in good stead at the centre, not only of King Edward’s School, but of the King Edward’s Foundation in Birmingham. In the words of his second son, Stephen, Martin recognised the enormous responsibility and influence a leader has, particularly on young, impressionable minds.

King Edward’s School had been moving towards full independence for just six years prior to Rogers’s arrival, following the termination in 1974 of Birmingham LEA’s support for the school, and in 1976 of the government’s Direct Grant, which together had funded 75% of the places at the school, and achieved a balance between boys whose parents could afford fees and those who could not. The challenge Rogers set himself was to enable the largest number of boys possible to benefit from a King Edward’s education, without any dilution of the school’s very high academic standards.

Transformation was in the wind as soon as Rogers arrived at King Edward’s: the school was to be in the vanguard of change, but the best of its traditions and ethos were to be maintained. This Chief Master saw that the school needed to expand, in order to maintain the pre-eminence of its resources, and particularly its buildings. Key to this vision was the decision to increase the intake from 100 to 125 boys per year, starting in 1987. Time has shown that a larger school is better equipped to provide for its students and to make a King Edward’s education accessible to more boys than at any time in the school’s history. On Rogers’s retirement it was said that the facilities of King Edward’s School made it one of the best equipped schools in the country. Just as much to the point, and more satisfying in Rogers’s view, was its continuing academic pre-eminence. As he played an increasing part in the national education debate during the 1980s, the Chief Master energetically publicised the achievements of his students, in extra-curricular areas as well as academic – he was an ardent supporter of the development of the all-round student. This role came to a peak in his strenuous year as Chairman of the Headmasters’ Conference in 1987.

In 1990, *The Times* described King Edward’s as an “alpha-plus school, the most successful in the country.” Almost 60% of all papers taken at A-level were marked at the top grade. 49 out of 105 students gained a place at Cambridge or Oxford. “...there is a classlessness here,” continued the correspondent, “that distinguishes the students from the knowing recipients of social privilege. The school’s success is the result of its responding to the radical strengths of the city that sustains it.” Rogers must have liked that well-deserved accolade.

Soon after his arrival, Rogers presented to Governors his “Vision for the King Edward’s Foundation”, identifying four major areas of concern in English education: he argued that it was strong on analysis but weak on synthesis; strong on the academic but weak on the training of character; strong on the theoretical but weak on the practical; strong on the material but weak on the spiritual. Central to this thinking was his drive to address the need for education in technology.

Often extolling the virtues of what he termed “operacy”, following Edward de Bono and John Harvey Jones, the troubleshooting industrialist, Rogers left his mark as a tough operator – and he needed toughness to face down the mindless and vitriolic opposition from a faction of colleagues. He did indeed get a lot done: a new suite of classrooms, improvements to Big School, much improved Common Room facilities, new areas for art, design technology, and drama (important but neglected disciplines in Rogers’s view) and a covered, heated swimming pool. In his presentation to the Governors, Rogers had reminded his audience that the 19th century predecessors had taken courage to “build something memorable”. On Rogers’s retirement, the Governor chairing the Independent Schools’ Committee applied to Rogers the epitaph of Sir Christopher Wren: “si monumentum requiris, circumspice”.

Rogers not only had the ideas that enabled him to develop King Edward’s School; it quickly became clear that he combined ideas with the strength of purpose, the single mindedness and the presentational and persuasive skills to carry his ideas through to fruition. Rogers has been described as neither guru, nor mandarin, but “Chief Executive incarnate”. Such a description fails to recognise his concern for the welfare and future direction of both students and staff. A former School Captain wrote of the “kindness, trust and confidence” his Chief Master showed in him; staff valued his interest and help in their career development, notably his introduction of a sabbatical term for staff to enrich their teaching. Nor does such a description do justice to Rogers’s leadership, which recognised personal qualities such as motivation and dedication, and institutional traits such as culture and character.

Rogers was indeed a great leader rather than a chief executive; he was also concerned to nurture embryonic signs of leadership in others. Alongside the Leadership project which was geared to character-building and the taking of responsibility by students, Rogers initiated projects in practical design, in links with industry, in providing enrichment courses for talented children in the wider Birmingham community. Each project had as its leader a staff member to promote career development; each attracted external financial sponsorship. Links with schools in Europe, America and South Africa were built. These achievements were realised not without the generous support of parents, industry and Old Edwardians. All of these are marks of a forward-looking school, dedicated to innovation. Under Rogers, King Edward’s School had a formal development plan some time before it became a requirement.

At Westminster School, Rogers had been Under Master and Master of the Queen’s Scholars, and, on secondment, Nuffield Research Fellow and Salters’ Company Fellow at Imperial College. He has several publications to his name. After retirement from King Edward’s, he became Director of the Farmington Institute for Christian Studies, for his services to which he was awarded the OBE. A man of science and of faith, to whom these represented no contradiction, Rogers’s faith thrived alongside his academic interest in science.

Rogers’s colleagues and students might be surprised to hear of his family-life exploits, such as building a pigsty, chasing wasps, vaulting fences and gates, and creating cartoons. All who knew Martin are well aware of the devoted support and strength he drew from Jane, his wife of 61 years. Behind the scenes at Vince House, Jane’s intellect, wisdom and discretion still elicit both appreciation and affection, as do her hospitality and interest in colleagues and boys.

Robert Tibbott

William Traynor (Staff: 1946-1982)
1919-2018



My father Bill Traynor was born in Barrow-in-Furness, Cumbria. The family moved to Coventry in the early 1920s for his father’s work. Bill went to Bablake School where he played cricket for the school and was Head Prefect. He was a good scholar and won a scholarship to Sidney Sussex College, Cambridge. He graduated in physics in 1940 and entered the Meteorological Office in 1941. He married Hilda Maxwell in 1941, having met her when she was evacuated from London to Cambridge with the Civil Service. They had two daughters, Margaret and Patricia.

He spent most of the war in East Anglia and Yorkshire, forecasting the weather for Bomber Command. The Met Office was commissioned into the RAF for the duration of the war. When he was demobbed in 1946, he was appointed Physics Master at KES, where he remained until he retired in 1982.

He joined the Cadet Force at KES and commanded the RAF section. He was instrumental in getting a glider for the school in the 1950s and trained as a glider pilot and instructor. In 1972, he became Commanding Officer of the whole of the CCF with the rank of Wing Commander.

He played cricket for the Kestrels, a team made up of staff, Old Edwardians and senior pupils. His position was wicket-keeper and he played until he was 57.

His daughter Margaret married Paul Faber (1961) and Bill was introduced to the hobby of military medal collecting by Paul. Bill had a good collection of medals to the RAF both for gallantry and unusual combinations, but when he was registered blind in 2002 he was unable to see them clearly so he sold the whole collection. He was a member of the Birmingham Medal Society and was its President for several years.

When he retired from teaching in 1982, he and Hilda set up a small antiques business and travelled round the Midlands selling at antique fairs. They also travelled on the continent and spent many holidays in Malta. Hilda died in 1990 and he was very lonely. After some years, he resumed his travelling with his neighbour, a widow called Marie. They went to Canada as well as many parts of Europe but the travelling had to stop when his eyesight failed and she had mobility problems.

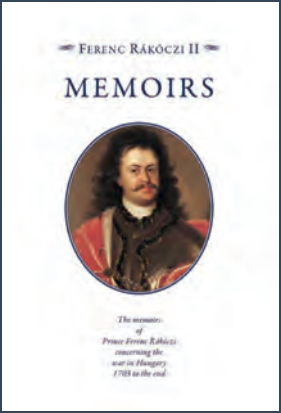
Bill had four grandchildren and was extremely proud of their academic achievements and was always interested in their working lives. He had two great granddaughters and took great interest in their school and swimming careers.

Even after retirement, he maintained a keen interest in KES, attending Speech Days until blindness and increasing deafness made it difficult and he also realised he knew fewer and fewer of the staff. He still attended the annual CCF inspections until 2014, towards the end with help from Margaret. He was determined to attend the annual Former Staff Lunches and went for the last time in May 2017, although by then he was very frail and needed help.

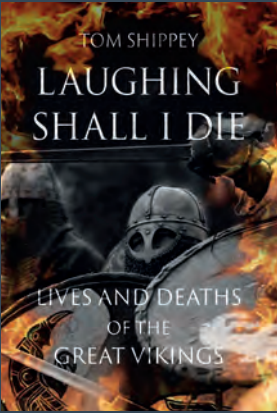
During the last 12 months he had several falls and hospital admissions. He was diagnosed with dementia in August 2017 and this progressed rapidly and he spent most of his last few months in hospital or care. He was admitted to hospital with pneumonia in January 2018 and died on 25 January 2018.

Margaret Faber

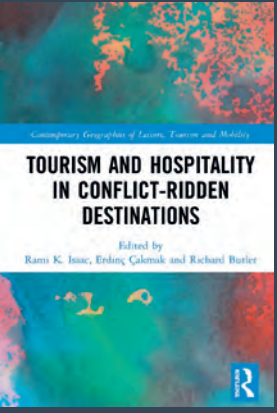
Old Edwardian publications



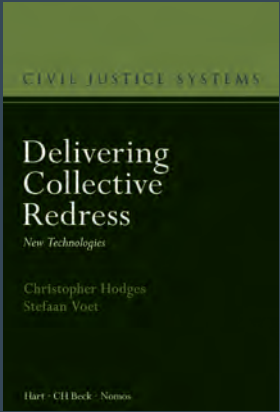
Bernard Adams (1954)
A translation of
The Memoirs of
Ferenc Rákóczi II
Publisher: Corvina



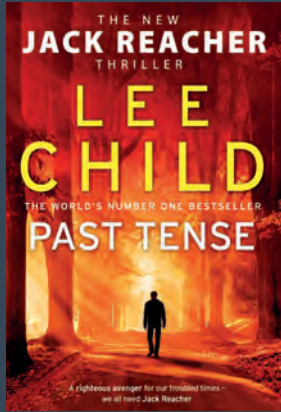
Tom Shippey (1960)
Laughing Shall I Die
Publisher: Reaktion Books



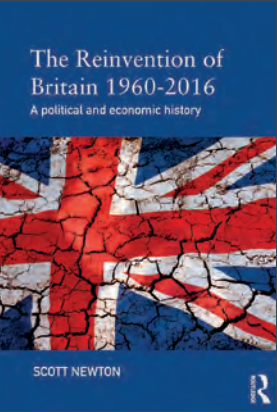
Richard Butler (1961)
Co-author of Tourism and
Hospitality in Conflict-
Ridden Destinations
Publisher: Routledge



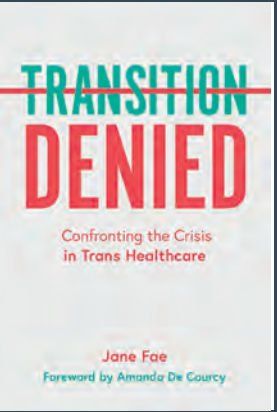
Christopher Hodges (1972)
Delivering Collective
Redress: New Technologies
Publisher: Hart



**Jim Grant (1973) aka
Lee Child**
Past Tense
Publisher: Bantam Press



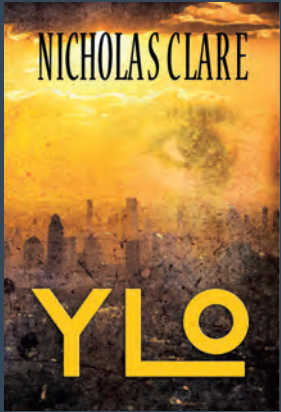
Scott Newton (1974)
The Reinvention of Britain
1960-2016
Publisher: Routledge



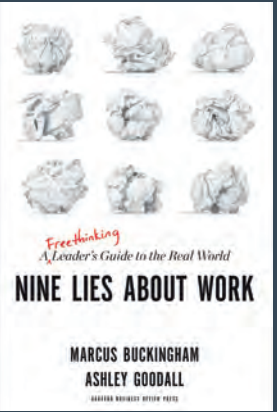
Jane Fae (1975)
Transition Denied
Publisher: Jessica Kingsley Publishers



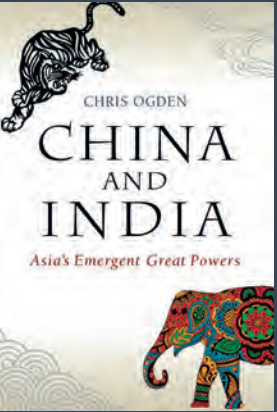
Jonathan Coe (1979)
Middle England
Publisher: Viking



**Mike Wilkinson (1981),
writing as Nicholas Clare**
YLo
Publisher: Tessera, Netherlands



Ashley Goodall (1991)
Co-author of Nine Lies
about Work
Publisher: Harvard Business
Review Press



Chris Ogden (1995)
China and India: Asia's
Emergent Great Powers
Publisher: Polity



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