

the Clifton

For Pupils and Former Pupils of Clifton College

MAGAZINE

INCORPORATING THE ANNUAL REPORT

2008



Clifton 11
Sherborne 3
1961

*R.P. King
Scores for Clifton 1961*

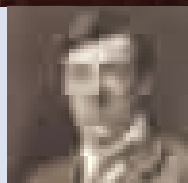
We owe something to this place. We are obscure people, you and I, but this place is not obscure, and our connection with it is what lifts us, in our common life at least, out of our obscurity. The least return we can make is to avoid injuring it by ungraceful self-assertion or licence of manner. So long as the standard of manners in places like this is kept up, there is no danger from without. Such places are not brought down except by themselves.

From an address given in Big School on 13th October 1895 by S.T. Irwin, assistant master 1876 - 1911

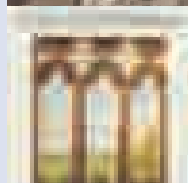
the Clifton

For Pupils and Former Pupils of Clifton College

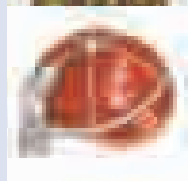
MAGAZINE



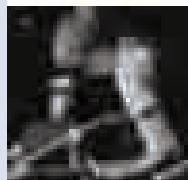
- 21** CLIFTON PAST
Thoby Stephen and the Bloomsbury Group



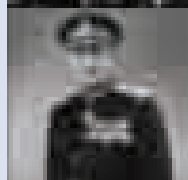
- 25** CLIFTON PRESENT
"The Cliftonian"



- 67** GREAT GAMES & SPORTING HEROES
Clifton v Marlborough 1991



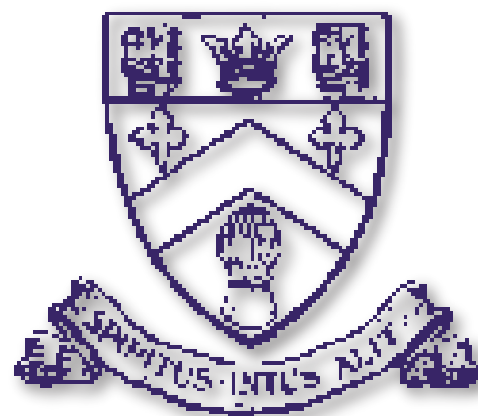
- 73** OLD CLIFTONIAN CHRONICLE
BearKnuckles in Africa



- 100** OBITUARIES
Major General Derek Horsford CBE, DSO & Bar

CONTENTS

Cliftonians at War	2
Clifton Past	19
Clifton Present (The Cliftonian)	25
Great Games & Sporting Heroes	58
OC Sport	68
OC Chronicle	73
The Illustrated Clifton News	80
Letters to the Editor	93
Obituaries	95
Branches and Reunions	110
Minutes of the AGM	113
Work of the Society	114
The Honorary Treasurer's Report	114
OC Society Information	116





Dear Reader

Firstly, may I publicly thank all those benefactors and subscribers who have so generously contributed to our funds this year. Your support is very much appreciated. May I also thank all those Old Cliftonians who have sent in their memories concerning their National Service or their school days. These are currently being reviewed for use in either the *Clifton Magazine* or our new book about Clifton, entitled *The Best School of All*. You may also wish to know that Derek Winterbottom has just completed a book about the Polack dynasty at Clifton which will be launched on the same day as the London dinner, on Thursday 27th November 2008.

The School continues to flourish, despite an uncertain economic environment, and the Music School and the Science School are currently being refurbished. The School, in conjunction with the Old Cliftonian Society, is pleased to announce the launch of the Shenstone Scholarships and details can be found in the magazine, as to how you may contribute to this worthy cause.

I thought you might all be interested to read the following extract from the letter-testament of Oscar Thompson, written to a family friend in 1927, in which he expressed his ideas in regard to the education of his children. It was read over the radio in July 1945, after his death.

I leave you to draw your own conclusions and to debate its relevance to the world today.

'I care less for material welfare than for the building of ideals, the fostering of a love of beauty, the development of manly and womanly characters... I cling to certain old-fashioned concepts, and would rather see my children dead than have them carried along on certain currents of what I may term society life; I would rather my boys were deckhands on a tramp steamship than humdrum business men; I would rather my girls were seamstresses than playthings and idlers... I would have them sensitive, yet in a sense stoical; obedient and truthful and fearless, placing courage as the highest of virtues; I would foster the spirit of adventure and romance, and disparage the love of money; and I would place interest before prosperity in choosing a vocation... I measure success not by what has been acquired, but by richness and beauty of experience; I cling to the eternal things as against fads and fashions of the hour; I would rather my children would have hardship and live deeply, than an easy road and live superficially'.

FORTHCOMING EVENTS 2008

Saturday September 20th Devon and Cornwall Branch Lunch with Tom Gover at Trebetherick

Friday October 17th Old Cliftonian Society AGM at 4.30pm
Old Cliftonian Executive Committee meeting at 5.30pm
Bristol Dinner at the Clifton Club, The Mall, Clifton at 7.30pm

Friday October 31st Cardiff O.C. Dinner

Saturday November 8th O.C. Lodge meeting (tea in the Newbolt Room at 3.30pm)

Thursday November 27th Polack's Book launch at the Westminster Synagogue
London OC dinner at Brooks's Club, St. James

Saturday December 13th Sports Reunion at Clifton

2009

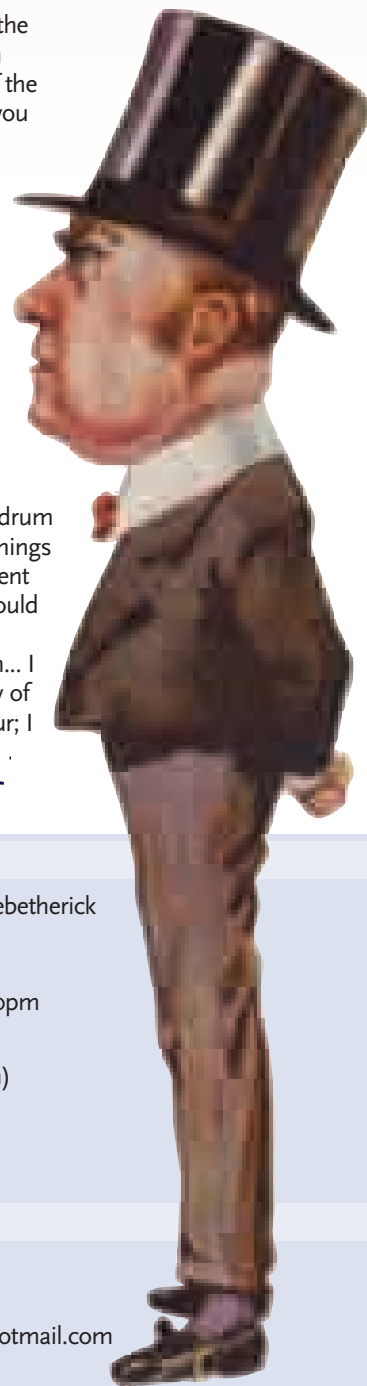
Saturday February 14th OC Lodge centenary celebrations at Clifton

Thursday February 19th Oxford Dinner

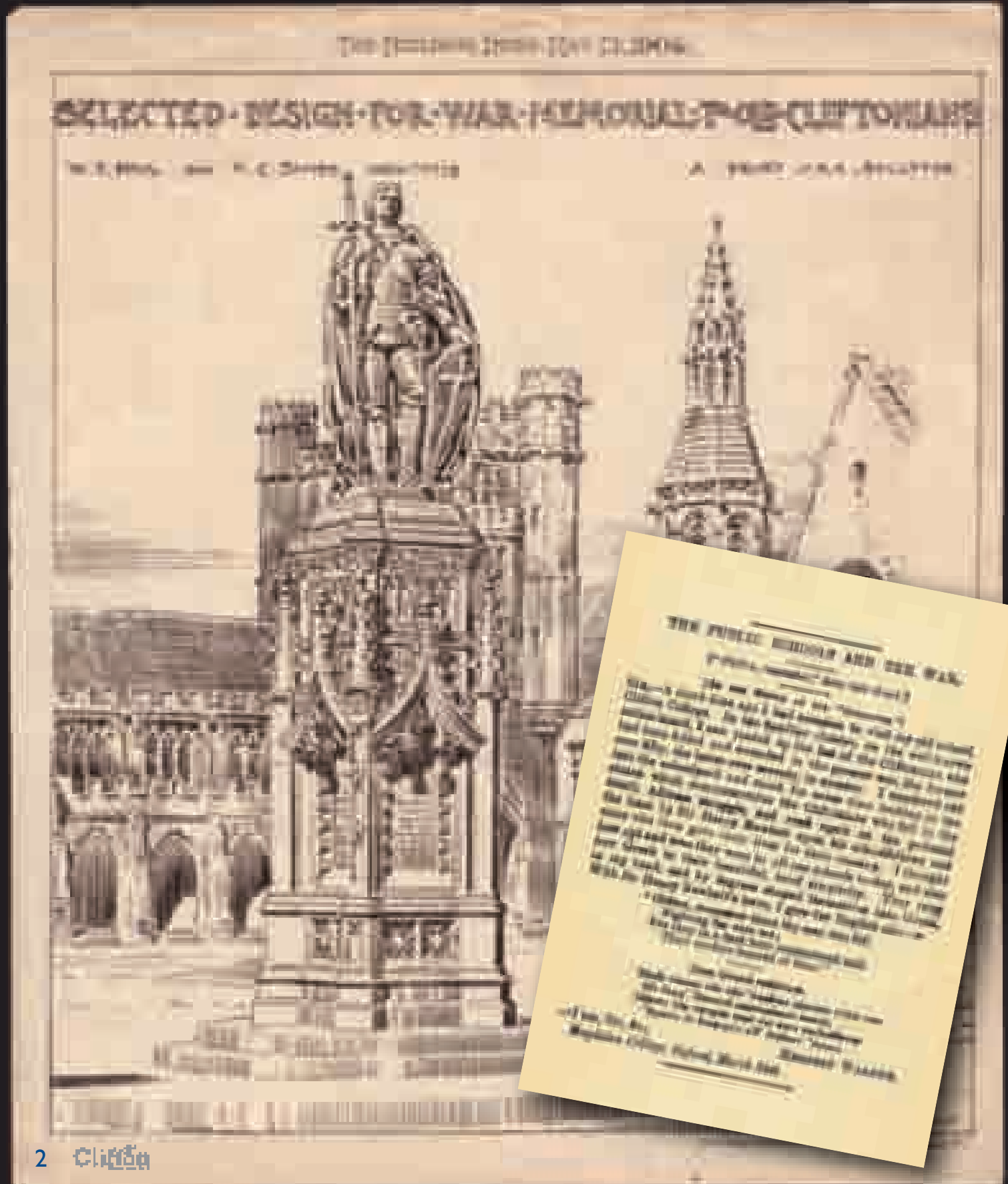
Saturday May 2nd John Bretten Trust Hockey Match (Contact gvtbretten@hotmail.com or jamestrafford@eversheds.com)

Saturday May 9th Reunion for all those born between 1961 and 1966, and in school between 1974 and 1984

July 60th Anniversary of winning cadet trophy at Bisley (Date/venue to be confirmed)



Cliftonians at War



LIEUT. A. N. H. CHURCHILL'S

(North Town 1905-1908)

DEATH IN FRANCE

It is with sincere regret that we announce the death, from wounds received in action, of Lieut. Arthur N. H. Churchill, second son of Mr and Mrs E. H. Churchill, 'The Lindens', Wembdon Road, Bridgwater. Lieut. Churchill, who was twenty-four years of age, was educated at Clifton College, and went to British Columbia in 1913.

A PROMINENT LOCAL FOOTBALLER

He enlisted in Victoria, B.C., on the same day that war was declared, and came over to England with the 1st Canadian Contingent as a private in the Royal Canadian Dragoons. On the 4th May he went to France with the Canadian Cavalry Brigade, who were hastily turned into an infantry for the purpose of reinforcing the Canadian line. They were sent straight into the first line of trenches, where they lost heavily. On being relieved they were complimented by General Alderson, commanding the 1st Canadian Division, who, in the course of an address to the Brigade subsequently published in



"The Times", said: "...I know you had a very trying time. The trenches were not very good trenches – they were mixed up and very confused – and you had to undergo a great deal of very heavy shelling. In spite of all that, you carried out your allotted task uncommonly well." Lieut. Churchill was recommended from the trenches for a

commission, and went to the Cadet School at headquarters in France for a month's special training. He was then transferred to the 1st Canadian Battalion and was subsequently selected to command the Machine Gun Section. In a letter home he wrote: "Lieut. Campbell, V.C., was my predecessor. I have the same guns and what is left of the crews. I have the lumberman whose back was used: H. Vincent is his name. He got the D.C.M., and is a very fine fellow." This refers to the incident during the German attack when the tripod of a machine gun was shot away and Lieut. Campbell, supporting it on Vincent's back, continued firing. Lieut. Campbell received the V.C. and died of wounds shortly after. The perilous nature of this work may be judged from the fact that every officer who has commanded the Machine Gun Section of the 1st Canadian Battalion has been killed. He was a promising officer, and was much liked by his men, with whom he had gone through much hard fighting. A pathetic feature of the sad event is that in the same week his parents received a letter from him stating that he was returning home on the Wednesday for a few days leave. At the moment when he was expected back, a letter was received from the Chaplain of the battalion dated September 6th intimating that the young



officer was suffering from a bullet wound in the head, but that hope was entertained of his recovery. This expectation, unhappily, was not fulfilled, as on the following day a wire from the War Office announced that Lieut. Churchill had died of his wound. From subsequent letters it appears that he was wounded by machine gun fire from the German trenches while he was engaged in placing a machine gun on top of the parapet. Two other men of the Machine Gun Section were wounded at the same time.

The intelligence of the gallant young officer's death has evoked widespread regret in the town, as he was very popular and much esteemed by all who knew him, and the greatest sympathy has been extended to Mr and Mrs Churchill in their sad loss. Two other brothers are also serving in his Majesty's forces – Lieut. E. A. H. Churchill with the 5th Somerset Territorials in India and Private H. A. H. Churchill in the 2nd Canadian Contingent. The three brothers, who were educated at Clifton College, were very capable Rugby players and for a number of seasons had assisted the Bridgwater Albion Club, and Lieut. E. A. H. and Private H. A. H. had filled the position of captain of the team. The late Lieutenant Arthur Churchill, who also played for the Clifton Club during the years 1910-12, was a forward of great value and the news of his death, heroic and noble though it was, has been received with much grief by sportsmen generally. A year or so ago the deceased young officer and his brother, Private H. A. H. Churchill, went to Canada, where they had been engaged in farming pursuits. When the war broke out they heard the call of the Empire, and sacrificing all their immediate ambitions hastened to the aid of the Motherland. Two months ago the two brothers were home on leave together in Bridgwater and were very warmly welcomed by a large number of friends.



1909



1910



1911



Impressive Military Funeral

Another letter has been received by Mr Churchill from the Anglican Chaplain to the 1st Canadian Infantry Brigade (Captain D. V. Warner), who, writing on September 9th, says:- "You have probably received before this the official War Office notice of death of your son, Lieut. A. N. H. Churchill, machine gun officer of the First Canadian Infantry Battalion. When I wrote to you on the Tuesday last that he was wounded and at our No.1 Field Ambulance, there seemed to be a good prospect of recovery. Every attention that could be given by our medical officers and orderlies was extended, but Providence decreed that their efforts should not prevail. I regret exceedingly to be obliged to write such sad and distressing news, but I

am sure you will want to know the circumstances. Your son had only recently taken over charge of the machine guns of the Battalion. The work is most important and very perilous, and only the bravest and most devoted men offer for it. He was engaged in placing a gun on top of the parapet, assisted by a couple of men, when the enemy observed the operation and turned on one of their machine guns, hitting two of our three men. The funeral was held at 2.15 p.m. today with full military honours. Every available man of the Battalion was present, and every officer now in the locality. There was a large firing party, and the "Last Post" was sounded, which is not usual on active service. I shall at once take steps to have the grave marked with a suitable wooden cross. The exact location, which military regulations prevent me from mentioning in this letter, will be sent to the authorities.

"A Gallant, Capable Officer"

COMMANDING OFFICER'S TRIBUTE

Mr Churchill has received the following letter from Lieut.-Colonel F. W. Hill (commanding the 1st Canadian Battalion):

My Dear Sir, - It is with great regret I have to announce the death of your son Lieut. A. N. H. Churchill, who was wounded on the 6th inst., and died of wounds at 7.45 p.m. on the 7th. He was wounded about 5 p.m. on the 6th by machine gun fire whilst he was superintending a machine gun placement. He was wounded in the chin, the left chest, and right shoulder. At the same time two men of the Machine Gun Section were wounded. Your son died of shock and probably internal haemorrhage from the chest wound. Your son joined my unit on the 4th of August last, and was later selected to command the Machine Gun Section. He performed the duties of machine gun officer with great satisfaction to me, and won the good will and respect of his fellow officers and men at once. It may be some comfort to you to know that he was a general favourite, and that I regarded him as a gallant, capable officer of marked promise. He died a soldier's death - the best that can befall a mortal. The interment will take place tomorrow, attended by the Battalion under my command, in a body. Particulars will be forwarded later. With the deepest sympathy, in which all my officers join,

Sincerely yours,

F. W. Hill, Lieut.-Colonel,
Commanding 1st Canadian Batt.



JOHN ALEXANDER LEIGH

(Brown's House 1909-1911)

by Alan Jones

J A Leigh was born 5th August 1893 and at Clifton for the 4th & 5th forms, leaving in 1911 for the Royal Military Academy, Woolwich.

In late September 1914 detachments of garrison gunners from the Portsmouth area were ordered up to Forts Fareham and Nelson¹ – part of a ring of Victorian defensive forts on the Portsdown Hills, dominating the fleet anchorage in the Solent. Leading the party from 37 Company, Royal Garrison Artillery (RGA) was a young subaltern, and Old Cliftonian, Second Lieutenant John Alexander Leigh, who had joined the Company shortly after being commissioned from Woolwich on the 19 December 1913.

For over a month Leigh and his men had been champing at the bit as they watched friends and other units leave for France; no doubt studying the daily papers with frustrated eagerness as they read of thrilling deeds at places soon to achieve fame, such as Mons and Le Cateau, and the first gruelling encounters with the enemy. Spirits rose as they learnt they were to move to Woolwich to form a fresh unit (122nd Heavy Battery), expecting to be rushed into action on the continent as soon as ready. It was not to be; six months of further frustration lay ahead as they awaited equipment, horses and, most tellingly, availability of ammunition stocks in France.

The RGA was then a separate branch from the Field Artillery and most of the men, and some of the officers, had spent their entire service in coastal defence forts around the Empire. A few had served in the Boer War, or with Mountain Artillery. Therefore, the enforced period in

training was not wasted; experienced and technically proficient though the gunners were, the delights of field soldiering entailed the need to learn new tricks, drills and procedures – and not least for most, the need to master riding and managing the huge shire horses which were to pull their guns, limbers and wagons.

At last, on the 9th March 1915 the Battery landed at Le Havre and was soon in action at Armentieres – after a lengthy and arduous train journey they fired their first rounds in anger on the evening of the 11th March, taking part on the fringes of the Battle of Neuve Chapelle, which had commenced the previous day. 122nd HB quickly acquired a reputation for professionalism and efficiency and it is clear that it had an extremely high morale – undoubtedly due in the large part to its first Battery Commander, Alan Haig (a distant relative of his more famous namesake Earl Haig, also an Old Cliftonian). One of the last 'all-regular'



units to be thrown into battle, it retained this ethos for most, if not all, of the war – being mentioned in despatches, as a unit, on a number of occasions.

The Battery gained especial renown at the Second Battle of Ypres (Spring 1915) – infamous for the Germans' first use of gas. At a critical moment, and with no other British forces between it and the Germans, the 122nd stuck to its forward position and played a significant role in defeating the imminent threat to Ypres. The Battery continued, throughout the war, to play its part with distinction; of additional interest to historians is the fascinating insight into the Battery's history and daily life, which has survived.

No doubt his Clifton tutors had played a major part, but John Leigh's diligence and attention to detail (rather rare amongst subalterns!) have resulted in a unique and valuable record, in the form of his near-daily Journals. These recorded the Battery's actions, achievements and travails, from its initial formation until the summer of 1916. Leigh took care to record the name of each man in the original Battery, those posted in or out, promotions, casualties (including equines eg: *Maggie 28.4.15, Elverdinghe – killed by shell*) and those recommended for, or awarded decorations. He copied down the 'G1098' – the Army's form for itemising each and every bit of equipment held by a unit – listing everything from the huge 4.7 guns through the different types of transport, tools, right down to the stock of cleaning rags etc. He records specific target engagement orders, giving enemy locations and other firing details, and, perhaps most intriguingly, diagrams of each Battery position in Flanders – the author has visited most of these and it is possible to work out the exact site of each gun and other key elements of the Battery. By considerable luck the War Diaries of the 122nd (and they were also a product of Leigh's enthusiastic input), the *Recollections* of Haig (the BC) and many other relevant first hand accounts have also survived – corroborating, or adding to Leigh's narrative.

By April 1915 the Battery was in the Ypres Salient; by a quirk of fate (and no doubt to his dismay) Leigh was packed off to the rear to learn about the trench mortar, a weapon he never saw again, and missed the Battery's initial exciting engagement. But he rejoined in time for a move to Potijze, just a mile to the east of Ypres. This proved to be the 122nd's toughest day of the entire conflict and his notes are graphic:

'4.5.15 The position is marvellously bad. Three guns were in the open in a brick field... these afforded no cover. The guns were in view of the enemy from the left flank.



7.5.15 The men's dug-outs were shelled at about 7 pm causing two men to be buried. They were safely extricated... two men were wounded assisting to dig the men out. Cpl Scothern² was hit at the same time while mending a telephone wire...

8.5.15 Both batteries were discovered by the enemy & very heavily shelled, suffering severe casualties. 122 battery fired over 500 rounds during the day... lost thirty men and one officer. One detachment (10 men) had been completely wiped out by a single shell. An extraordinary thing was that one man was left in the detachment absolutely untouched. Of the 30 casualties four were killed and two died of wounds. The German bombardment was a record one & at least 1200 rounds must have burst over our battery alone.'

At the end of the day the Battery was out of ammunition and all four guns' barrels were later condemned as being worn out – and therefore too inaccurate and dangerous for further use. A gunner from the adjoining battery was interviewed in hospital (by the *News of the World*!) and described the situation:

'122 on our right was severely shelled, men being buried in their dugouts and at the same time

choked with the gases... under heavy fire we stuck to our guns like grim death never leaving them one day or night... 122 Battery suffered heavily; the shells were dropping all around our guns and killing or wounding men very quickly... as fast as we could get our rounds off we peppered them the same as they peppered us... we were forced to begin digging our brave comrades' graves under heavy shell fire... the fumes came over like a thick fog... the guns became so hot that anybody could have cooked bacon on them'.

While Leigh gives away little of his deeper and more personal feelings, apart from occasional exasperation over 'official snarl-ups', he steadfastly noted everything of a professional interest – performance of types of fuses, design of dugouts and quality of ammunition and much else. Moments of humour and relaxation emerge:

31.12.15 In the evening we had a new year's eve dinner... at 11.0 pm³ and 12.0 midnight we had to straf (i.e. shell the enemy) much to the annoyance of everyone. However we saw the new year in & the Captain, Doctor, Pearson & Self sang 'Old Lang Syne' while the right section was in action & so to bed very merry...'



On the 17th December 1915 the Battery had exchanged their obsolete 4.7 inch guns of Boer War vintage for new and very effective 60 pounder guns – a cause for much celebration and in time for their move to the Somme area in the spring. On the 13th May 1916 Leigh was detached to assist Major Haig, who had been tasked with setting up a Corps Counter-Battery Cell – this was a significant innovation and a successful concept, which became widely adopted and the basis for further developments.

Leigh assisted Haig during much of the Battle of the Somme, before returning to the Battery. His extant Journals end on the 1st August 1916, but it seems probable that further, untraced, volumes were written.

Promoted Lieutenant on 9th June 1915, Acting Captain from 4 February - 3 September 1917 and Acting again from 12 - 19 October 1917. On the 20 October the then BC of 122nd, Maj Frances Thicknesse, was killed at Passchendaele whilst reconnoitring a new observation position and Leigh is recorded as taking his place, as an Acting Major. Leigh was awarded the Military Cross⁴ for his work during this period. He remained as BC until 9 June 1918, commanding the Battery through the bitter winter in the Ypres Salient and the desperate fighting which first held, and then defeated, the final German offensives

in early 1918 (during which the Battery lost two guns). He was then posted to the Home Establishment, no doubt for a well-earned break - he had been on continuous active service with the Battery since March 1915.

His service is unclear until 1920 when he is known to have been in India with 'Coast Defence'; by mid-1921 he was with a medium battery, still in India, moving at some stage to Gibraltar, again with a medium battery. He was the Adjutant of III Medium Brigade in Malta from March 1923 – March 1926 and then moved to a medium battery in Larkhill. Completing the Gunnery Staff Course in 1929 he then became an Instructor at Scottish Command. Promoted substantive Major on 1 January 1933 he commanded 56 Battery (Tombs' Troop) from 1933 to March 1936 and then 79 (H) Battery from 1936 to 1939. He commanded the School of Survey from June 1940 to October 1942.

John Leigh retired with the honorary rank of Colonel on 4 October 1946 and died on 21 August 1952 at Bath.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

Paul Evans, Librarian, The Royal Artillery Historical Trust, Woolwich. Major Dick Haig for the use of Leigh's Journals, his father's (Alan Haig) Recollections and the photograph of the Heavy Artillery Brigade.

Keith Downton for his father's photograph of the new 60 pounder gun, being collected by men of 122nd HB in December 1915. The author is writing a detailed history of the 122nd HB and would welcome contact from readers with an interest and especially further knowledge of John Leigh's service, or of his family. Contact alanjones35@btinternet.com or via the Editor.

EDITOR'S NOTE

Alan has said that he would be very happy to organize a Battlefield Tour to the Ypres area, should there be sufficient interest.

NOTES

- 1 Fort Nelson is a Royal Armouries Museum and well worth a visit.
- 2 Scothern was awarded the Distinguished Conduct Medal for his courage during this battle.
- 3 Presumably commanders had decided there were to be no repeats of the previous year's seasonal fraternization and the New Year was to be marked accordingly – the German clocks were an hour ahead hence perhaps the order to fire at both 11pm and 12 pm and mark both German and British New Years!
- 4 *London Gazette* 1 January 1918 – no citation traced.





LETTING NOTHING STOP PLAY
WEALTH. WHAT'S IT TO YOU?

Barclays Wealth, which now includes Barclays Investment Management, is dedicated to the management of wealth. With deep levels of professional expertise, we offer a full range of wealth, asset, tax, legal, and estate planning services. Whether wealth comes to you and your family or you want to grow it, we'll help you achieve your goals. Call 8117 661 4420 or log on to www.barclayswealth.com/uk today.

International and Private Banking • Funds at Barclays • Investment Services • Insurance

BARCLAYS WEALTH



UNREAL
 Silk Flowers
 By
 Gerry Britz

UNREAL is a collection of silk flowers that are so realistic, they can be used in place of real flowers. The collection includes a variety of flowers, including roses, lilies, and orchids. The flowers are made of high-quality silk and are available in a variety of colors and sizes. They are perfect for use in home decor, weddings, and other special occasions.

UNREAL is a collection of silk flowers that are so realistic, they can be used in place of real flowers. The collection includes a variety of flowers, including roses, lilies, and orchids. The flowers are made of high-quality silk and are available in a variety of colors and sizes. They are perfect for use in home decor, weddings, and other special occasions.

J A S MORIN

(Wiseman's House 1909 - 1913)

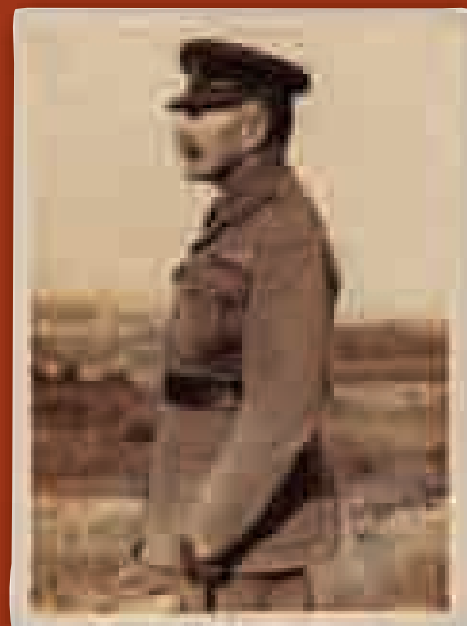
by **Bill MacCormick**

Before the Great War every Public and Grammar School had its Officers Training Corps and, when war broke out in August 1914, it was to their 'graduates' that the Army turned to fill the need for officers. Clifton College provided its share of Generals, Subalterns and Privates. Field Marshal Sir Douglas Haig, commander in chief in France and Flanders, was the most famous Great War Old Cliftonian. There was an Army commander, Field Marshal William Birdwood, and 75 Major and Brigadier Generals, giving the school a record of providing senior commanders second to none.

But it was not just the Old Cliftonians themselves who served. One school member the younger OC officers would have recognised was Lt. Col. Robert Richmond Raymer CMG, DSO. They would have known him as a teacher in Clifton's Maths Department and as the commander of Clifton College's Officers Training Corps since 1912. Raymer came to Clifton having been a teacher since 1890 and a member of the 1st Leicestershire Regiment with which he served in the Boer War. After South Africa he taught at Victoria College, Jersey, also commanding the Cadet Corps. He then moved to Clifton, commanding the O.T.C. until 1920. In October 1914, he joined the 5th Battalion, South Staffordshire Regiment, a Territorial Force battalion raised from the industrial and mining towns surrounding Walsall, becoming

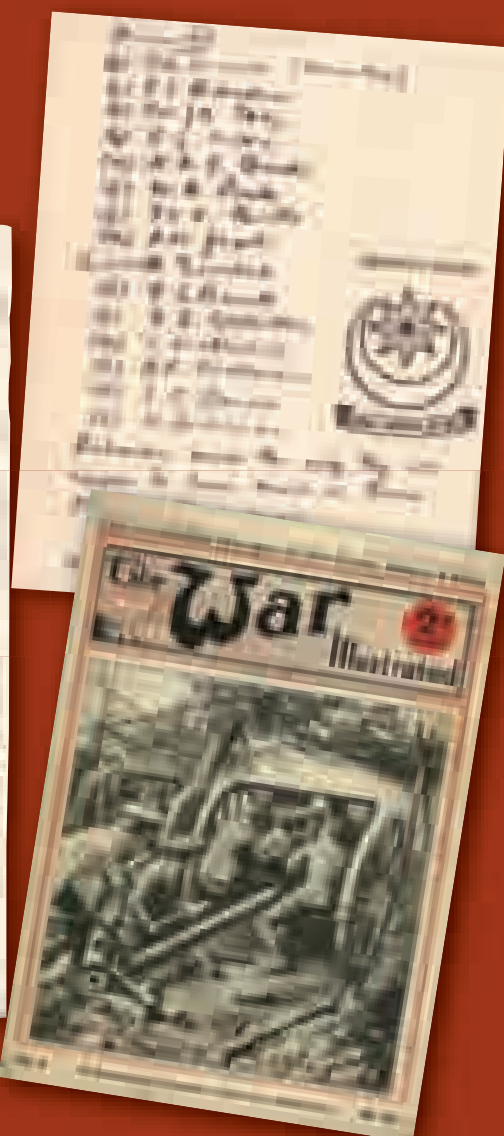
C.O. in February 1915 when it went to France as part of the 46th (North Midland) Division. Its commander was Major General the Hon. Edward Montagu Stuart Wortley and, before they left England, the King asked him to write every week about the exploits of the first Territorial Division in France.

The Division learnt its trade at Ypres and Hill 60 before taking part in an attack organised by Douglas Haig's First Army in October 1915. It proved a disastrous failure and Raymer's battalion lost 13 officers and 306 men and the Division 180 officers and 3,583 men. Haig and Stuart Wortley blamed one another for the failure and matters were made worse when Haig found out about the letters to Buckingham Palace. The two men were at loggerheads from then onwards.



In December 1915 Douglas Haig was made British commander in chief on the Western Front. His first campaign was the Battle of the Somme and the 46th Division was ordered to take part in a diversion - an attack by two divisions, the 46th Division and the 56th (1st London), on the village of Gommecourt, the strongest position on the Western Front.

It was a poorly organised affair. The 46th Division was tired and sick, swept by typhoid, paratyphoid, trench fever and diphtheria. They were supported by gunners straight





against barbed wire thirty yards wide and were shot down by German machine gunners. The British Divisions lost 6,800 men, the Germans 1,200. For the 46th Division and its commander the attack was a catastrophe. The men were accused 'of a lack of offensive spirit' and Stuart Wortley was sacked by Sir Douglas Haig before the findings of a Court of Inquiry into the Division's 'failures' were known. The Division's reputation was, however, restored when, on 29th September 1918 in one of the most brilliant actions of the entire war, they crossed the St Quentin Canal, taking 4,000 prisoners and capturing 70 guns.

In all, 578 Old Cliftonians died in the 'War to end all Wars'. Lt. Albury Evershed went over with D Company of the

1/6th North Staffordshire Regiment in the leading waves of the attack. Aged 25, he had been educated at Clifton College, leaving in 1910. Evershed had been commissioned straight into the 6th North Staffords in November 1914 and was last seen caught up in the German wire. His body was never found and his name is inscribed on the Thiepval Memorial to the Missing of the Somme, Pier and Face 14B and 14C.

Another Old Cliftonian in the attack was 2nd Lt. Gilbert Leslie Lewis. The 27 year old Lewis was commissioned into the 6th North Staffords in May 1915. During the attack he suffered shrapnel wounds to the right leg and, although the wounds turned severely septic, he survived the war.



Raymer's battalion was on the right of the attack. The battalion in front was decimated and, as Raymer tried to reorganise them, he was wounded by a shell fragment to the left thigh. He recovered from his wounds and afterwards returned to command battalions at home and in France. He was awarded the DSO, the CMG and Mentioned in Despatches four times. After the war he returned to Clifton before becoming Rector at St Giles' Church in Birmingham. He was recalled to the Army during the Second World War and served as a Chaplain in Greece in 1941. He died on 12th January 1948.

John Morin was later promoted Captain and attached to the 149th Siege Battery, R.G.A. He died of wounds, aged 22, on the 4th November 1918 just seven days before the Armistice. He is buried in Etaples Military Cemetery, grave XLVIII. D. 8.



from England who, though keen, were hugely inexperienced as Raymer discovered when he met one of his old Clifton pupils in charge of a railway mounted 9.2 in gun. The officer was Lt John Archibald Scott Morin, 45th Siege Battery, Royal Garrison Artillery (Clifton 1910-1913), who had been in the O.T.C. for two terms. Morin's gun was to be used to destroy the German guns and Raymer asked him:

"... what was his target and how he was correcting or observing his fire? His target was the batteries in or near Le Rossignol Wood and he had no one observing his fire – it was just pot-shooting by the map."

This was sadly typical of the British artillery, and when the attack went in it was destroyed by the German guns. The infantry attacked



MAJOR DE SYMONS HARRY LEWIS-BARNED MC. JP.

7th February 1898 to 9th January 1964 (Polack's House 1911 - 1915)

by John Lewis-Barned

Dessy Lewis-Barned left Clifton in July 1915 with a modest school record, ending up in the Vth form at the age of 17, and with the Great War at a critical stage in France, entered the Royal Military College at Sandhurst on 30th August of the same year after only a few weeks' summer holiday. In those days, the course for Gentleman Cadets was only one year in peacetime, but he was commissioned with no service in the ranks into the Queen's Own Royal West Kent Regiment after only eight months on 7th April 1916 at the tender age of just 18, missing out on any more formal education he might otherwise have had.

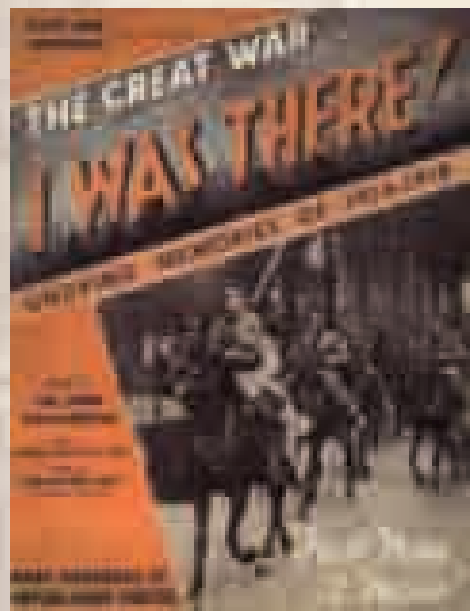


Indeed, for many years, it was popularly supposed by some in the Forces that university was a waste of time and undergraduates were just ne'er do well layabouts! I do not know Father's real feelings. He was probably ambivalent. However he did have a good working knowledge of French, no doubt enhanced by war service in France and his half French mother.

Vimy Ridge 1917



Upon passing out from Sandhurst, Dessy Lewis-Barned joined the 3rd (Reserve) Battalion for a couple of months and was posted on 1st September 1916 to the British Expeditionary Force in France and to the 1st Battalion of his Regiment fighting at Vimy Ridge, which is about eight miles from Arras. The Battalion, together with the 2nd King's Own Scottish Borderers, was in support of the 3rd Canadian Division and the assault took place on 7th April, successfully securing the Ridge with not inconsiderable loss of life. The Canadian War Memorial and Monument now stands on the site.



This action was regarded as a turning point in the Great War (WWI). Dessy was admitted to Wimereux General Hospital in Boulogne with wounds to his face and thigh. He was sent home on 9th April 1917 and shortly afterwards was awarded the Military Cross. The Citation later published reads as follows:-

Lt. DE S.H.LEWIS-BARNED. R.W.KENT Regt. When all company officers, save one, had become casualties, he was sent forward to report on the situation. The information which he obtained was of the greatest value and he was again sent forward to collect stragglers and secure the right flank of the battalion which he did most successfully. He also repaired and made available three Lewis guns which had been rendered useless.

Very few people who fought the Germans on the Western Front would ever talk about their horrific experiences and Dessy was

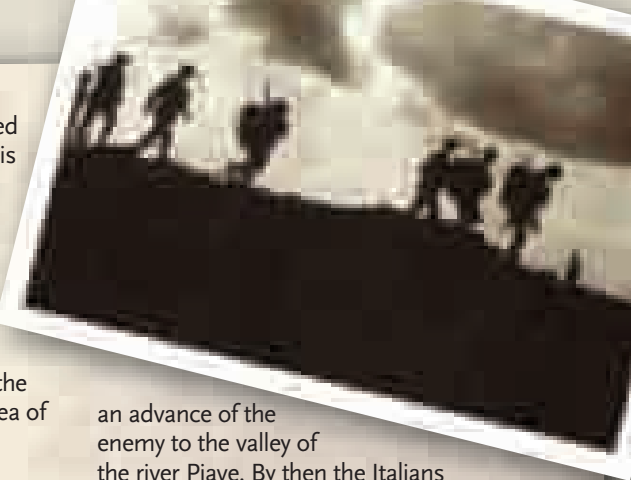
no exception. He was not badly wounded and was found fit enough to return to his Regiment in France four months later.

In October of the same year Louis-Bee, as his fellow officers called him, was also involved in a major assault near the Menin Road where – according to the reports – he successfully took command and reorganised the line on the Battalion front. To give readers some idea of



the horrors of WWI, in just that engagement alone, the Battalion lost three officers and 69 other ranks dead and seven officers and 368 men wounded. It is perhaps worth remembering that up to a million young men lost their lives in The Great War.

In the same month a cri de coeur from the Italians following an Austro-German attack with gas made near Isozo obliged the British and French to send urgent reinforcements to back them up following

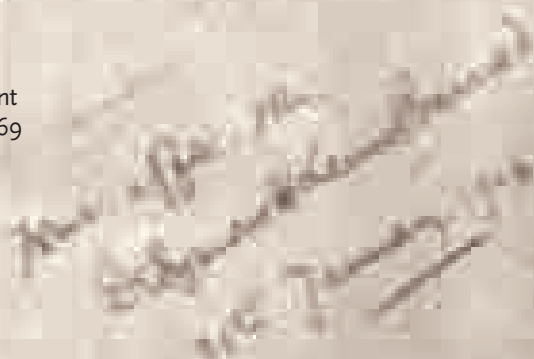


an advance of the enemy to the valley of the river Piave. By then the Italians had already lost 10,000 dead and 30,000 wounded and 265,000 taken prisoner in only three weeks. Accordingly part of 14th Corps, including the 1st Battalion, was sent to Italy partly by rail and included in part a 100 mile route march carrying 80 or 90 lb. on their backs (presumably Field Service Marching Order) deserving of very high praise indeed. They went to the foot of the valley of Montello. However, the situation stabilised and the 5th and 41st Division, including Dessy's Battalion, were sent back to France in February 1918 after an absence of four months.

On 6th April 1918, with the acting rank of Captain he went to Buckingham Palace where the Military Cross was pinned on his chest by King George V. Dessy returned once more to France in July. The Armistice was signed on 11th November and he was finally sent home in April 1919.

SOURCES

"Invicta" with the 1st Battalion Queen's Own Royal West Kent Regiment in the Great War - Major C.V.Malony 1923
The Queen's Own Royal West Kent Regiment 1914-1919 - C.I.Atkinson 1924
 The Librarian, Royal Military Academy, Sandhurst
 Clifton College
 Lewis-Barned Family Records





SURGEON-COMMANDER SIDNEY HAMILTON

(Pre: NT 1920-1930)



Surgeon-Commander Sidney Hamilton (Pre: NT 1920-1930) saved many lives in the battle-cruiser Repulse when she and the battleship Prince of Wales were sunk in December 1941. The two warships were heading for the Gulf of Thailand after Pearl Harbor when they were overwhelmed by Japanese high-level bombers and torpedo planes.

Hamilton was conducting his daily surgery as the air raid alarm sounded at 1100 hours; he went immediately to his action station, ordering his staff to close an armoured hatch and set out their instruments. As several casualties were brought in, he heard of others elsewhere in the ship, and went to treat some dozen burnt and scalded men. He had returned for more morphine when Repulse was struck by a torpedo; a few minutes later, there were two more severe blasts, and the lights went out.

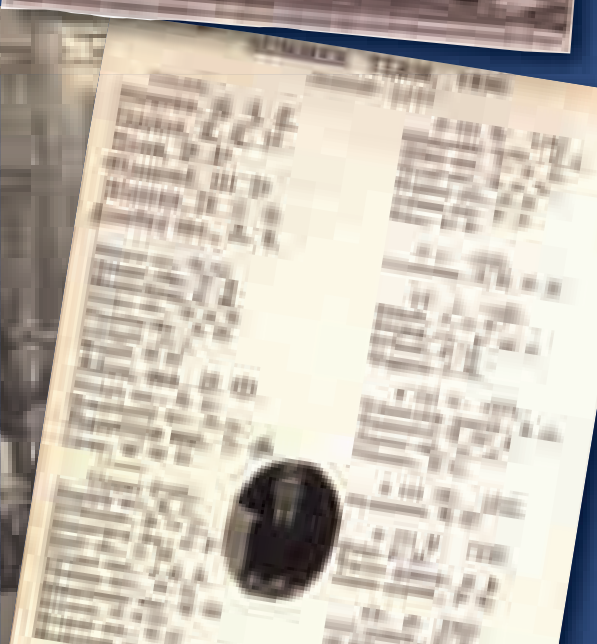
Fearing that she would capsize, he ordered clips to be taken off the heavy hatch, enabling his men to force their way up the vertical ladder through the pouring water. There was no panic as the injured were helped up to the quarterdeck, from where Hamilton saw a trail of heads bobbing in the ship's wake; he was horrified to realise that some had already been caught in the propellers.

As the ship rolled on to her port side, he was thrown into the sea, and his last sight of Repulse was the starboard propellers thrashing the air, until her bows rose up like a church steeple and she slid under. All around him there were men in the water with blood streaking their oil-covered faces. The oil burned his eyes 'as though someone was jabbing hot pokers into them' he recalled. Another survivor remembered the suction of 32,000 tons of steel sliding to the bottom as if someone was pulling his legs out by the hip sockets.

After an hour, Hamilton was rescued exhausted from the sea by the destroyer Electra, with his clothes clinging to him like a second skin. The destroyer, which

had a crew of 150, rescued 800 survivors. With Electra's doctor, Surgeon-Lieutenant William Seymour, and Repulse's dentist, Surgeon-Lieutenant WS Major, Hamilton sorted his patients between the dying, the surviving and those who might be saved. After cleaning them first so he could see his wounds, he ensured that everyone was labelled ready for evacuation when Electra reached Singapore that night.

An eyewitness recalled that no praise was too high for Hamilton, who looked no more than a boy. He was mentioned in dispatches.



LT ROBERT BENCRAFT 'BOBBY' JOLY (Pre: WiH 1932-1942) and the Liberation of Aalten, March 1945

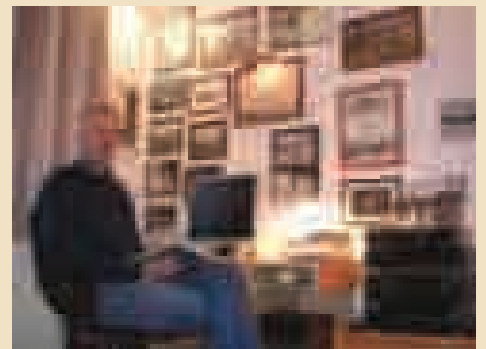
By Wim Rhebergen

On the 24th of March 1945, after a relatively peaceful period, Allied armies finally managed to cross the river Rhine between Emmerich and Wesel for the final push into Germany. This operation, better known as "Operation Plunder", meant the end of the German occupation, especially for my part of the country. This was the moment everybody was waiting for, for five long years. In this operation many army-groups co-operated together including XXX Corps, whose divisions were to advance via the area where I was born, "The Achterhoek" close to the Dutch-German border.

Aalten in the war



Bobby Joly in 1944



Wim Rhebergen



The Guards Armoured Division under Major-General Adair were to advance as quickly as possible via Dinxperlo-AALTEN-Lichtenvoorde-Groenlo-Eibergen-Haaksbergen towards the city of Enschede. They should attempt to capture any towns lying on this route. The GAD settled in the Nijmegen-Gennep area. When they heard that the Rhine was successfully crossed they knew then that they did not have to go into action for the next few days.

The newly formed bridgehead over the Rhine could not accommodate complete divisions at this moment. It was on March 29th that XXX Corps, with the GAD in the lead, got orders to cross the Rhine the next day and advance towards Bremen-Hamburg. On March 30th 1945 the 1st (Motor) Battalion and 2nd (Armoured) Battalion Grenadier Guards passed without incident through the German village Marienbaum, to the Class 40 bridge over the Rhine and so through the German town of Rees. At first light they reached Dinxperlo just inside Holland. There for the first time they met trouble; a road block of felled trees and a minefield were discovered.

However, by midday the King's Company of the 1st Battalion Grenadier Guards had made good the outskirts of the town of Aalten where they found the inevitable crater; civilians flooding out of the town reported the departure of the majority of the enemy with their artillery towards Winterswijk. A skeleton garrison was apparently still holding the town.

Most of the bridges leading into Aalten were blown. The situation looked bad but Major Nigel Baker, commanding officer of the King's Company, soon found a bridge still partially intact and he led the King's Company across it, into Aalten itself. They succeeded in reaching the railway and crossroads but were then met with intensive 88mm fire which made it almost impossible for the platoon commanders to control their men. There were heavy casualties. In the course of a few minutes four officers fell victim not only to this weapon but to snipers and mortars as well.

Lieutenant Robert Bencraft (Bobby) Joly and the commander of the leading Platoon no. 4, Lieutenant Andrew Duncan, were killed and Major Nigel Baker and Lieutenant Michael Bayley were seriously wounded.

Bobby was killed on his 21st birthday and Sergeant Percy Haggerwood had the sad task of fetching his body back to base in the dead of night from the railway line where he died.

Bobby Joly was born on 30th March 1924 and was educated at the Pre and Wiseman's House. Michael Hobson (WiH 1940-1944) remembers him with great affection:

'RBJ was almost three years older than me, so he was very much someone to be looked up to and, in those days, to be in awe of! Nevertheless, he had a delightful way with him and a charming manner which helped greatly to put us juniors at our ease whenever we had anything to do with him.

He was a man of many parts and excelled at everything he put his hand to, whether in the academic sphere, on the sports field or in extra-mural activities such as painting and music. My own contact with him was in the Terriers, a creation of 'Cassy' Hardcastle for those of us who were too young to join the Venture Scouts. RBJ was one of the Terrier leaders and took us out on a variety of scouting activities, by day and by night, and for short camps. One of the activities was rock climbing, and I shall be eternally grateful to him for coming to my rescue when





I had 'frozen' on a rock face and could go neither forward nor backward. He eased his way along to me, put his hand on my shoulder and just talked to me for several minutes before gradually coaxing me along the cliff to a safer position. Although I was petrified, he treated the whole episode as quite normal, and never referred to it afterwards. That was the kind of man that Bobby Joly was: kind, understanding, patient and tolerant – I never saw him angry with anybody.

RBJ left just two years after I joined Wiseman's and, as we all know, was killed in 1945 on his 21st birthday whilst serving in the Grenadier Guards. A book of his poems entitled *Here lies that Promise*, written at Bude and then in France and Belgium, was published shortly afterwards and my copy is one of my most treasured possessions.'

Bobby won a major scholarship to Peterhouse, Cambridge, and was admitted on 16th December 1942. He did not however matriculate. On the 1st January 1942, Bobby joined the army with Gilbert Lamb, who now picks up the story.

'Bobby Joly's father was a member of the British Embassy staff in Chungking at the beginning of the war, that part of China being under Chiang Kai Shek. He had three older brothers, all at Clifton, who were all in the army in 1939. He used to stay on a farm in Cornwall during school holidays in the 1930s.

In June 1940, following minor raids on Bristol, the school was sent home, so that air raid shelters could be built. Bobby, now in WiH, was my great friend. He could not go back to the farm in Cornwall and so he came to live with my family in Chislehurst. He lived with us until he and I both joined the army on January 1st, 1943. We joined the Grenadier Guards and reported to the Guards depot at Caterham. Owen Hickey (SH – Irish Guards) and Hampden Inskip (WiH – Scots Guards) joined on the same day.

We were all commissioned on 1st October 1943. I spent some months at Windsor, and was posted to Italy in April 1944. Bobby went to join the 1st Battalion Grenadier Guards, then stationed in Yorkshire. At about this time, his parents arrived back in England, so that for a short time before he was killed, he did spend some time with them when on leave.

Bobby went to France with the Battalion soon after D Day. He was then a platoon commander in the King's Company, which is the right-hand company in the 1st Battalion of the regiment. Soon after landing, the Battalion was engaged in the advance on Caen. There was heavy fighting on the road from Vire to Estry (in Normandy) to prevent the Germans from retreating through the Falaise Gap. On August 13th, an attack by American Thunderbolt fighter-bombers killed three guardsmen and wounded Bobby. I remember getting a letter in Italy, from Bobby, telling me how he was buried by earth from one of the bombs, but was fortunately dug out and survived.

He fought with the Battalion from Normandy through to Holland. Having passed Nijmegen, they were on the road to Enschede. After some miles with no resistance, they arrived at Aalten, just in Holland. They came up against strong resistance on March 30th, 1945. The King's Company advanced into the town. After some 250 yards, they came under intense 88mm fire. In the course of a few minutes,



Near the spot where Bobby was killed

four officers fell. Bobby was one of the four, and was killed. It was his 21st birthday – and, of course, the war ended five weeks later.

Bobby was an enchanting character. He was an historian. He loved music, with deep knowledge of opera and all classical music. He was a keen sportsman and was in the XV as a wing 3/4. In particular, he was a most promising poet. Denis Mack Smith

had a collection of his poems published in 1946 with the title 'Here Lies That Promise'. I have a copy. He was probably going to have an academic career, probably involved with the arts. He was a much-liked and admired person, who was friends with everyone.'

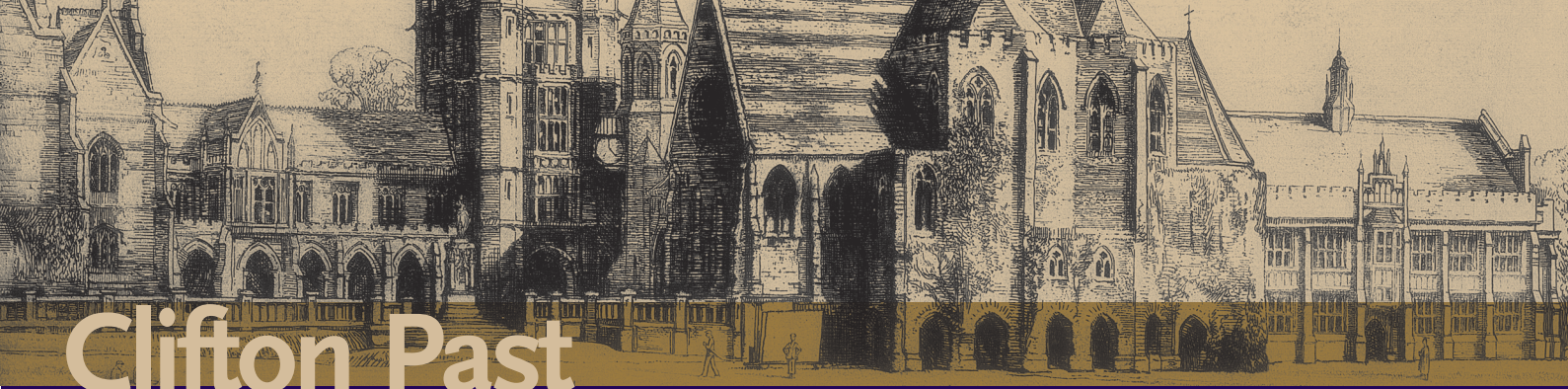
Eight poems by Bobby are also included in *For Your Tomorrow*, an anthology of poetry written by young men from English public

schools who fell in the World War 1939-1945. Most of his poems were written in the advance through France and Belgium. The earlier ones he wrote whilst still at school after Clifton had moved to Bude. In these poems, the spirit of Bobby Joly lives on. Bobby's death had been a terrible blow to his parents and to his elder brother Cyril, with whom Bobby had a great affinity. Like Bobby, Cyril was a fine rugby player (scoring a try in the famous match on The Close in 1936 against King's, Parramatta) and a brave soldier, winning the Military Cross and Bar during tank battles in the Western Desert. Bobby had two other brothers, Richard and John. Cyril's unit was the first allied unit to enter Belsen to discover the horror there.

For those who wish to learn more about this period of the War, they might like to read my book. During World War II, thousands of British bombers had to fly across the Dutch air territory to reach their targets in Germany. Many of these planes crashed in the area where I was born called 'The Achterhoek', which is very near the heavily-defended German Ruhr area. I have written a book entitled *Vermist boven de Achterhoek* (*Missing above the Achterhoek*). This book describes in detail what happened during the last fatal flights of RAF bombers and the fate of the crew members. For now, rest assured that Bobby Joly will always be a hero in Aalten.

The eight Grenadiers at 'Berkenhove'





Clifton Past

DAKYNS' HOUSE 1867 - 1993

by Dr Richard Gliddon

It is fourteen years since Dakyns' "disappeared" from College Road, to become a new home for East Town and North Town. The Dakyns' boys of 1993 combined with the boys of Brown's to form Moberly's (Moberly had been house tutor in Brown's and Housemaster of Dakyns' from 1892-1907). The honours boards survive in Moberly's and the complete set of house books reside, as archive material, with the OC Secretary. However, there is no natural forum for Dakyns' OCs and it seems appropriate to give a brief account of the origins and early history. Additionally, some focus on the 1970s and 1980s may stir the memories of those now in their thirties and forties.

In 1865 Mr Dakyns had gathered a small group of boys living at Olden Lodge while waiting for the new house to be completed at 28 College Road. When the house was ready in 1867 Dakyns resigned his claim to the house and handed over his group to Mr Cay who promptly married and moved in! Sadly, Cay did not live long and died in 1869, being buried in Menton, the same cemetery where William Webb Ellis was buried in 1872. It is interesting to note that the first rugby World Cup competition, for the Webb Ellis trophy, was masterminded by a former England captain and house tutor of Dakyns': Kendall-Carpenter. In 1870 Dakyns was asked to take over the house and he married Cay's widow.

Dakyns' was always a sporting house with some notable housemasters: Keigwin (a triple blue) during the 20s and 30s followed by Rodney Gee (a veteran of both world wars and captured in both wars!). The house book contains a photograph of Major Gee producing a Shakespeare play while in his German POW camp!

Gee returned in 1945 to run Watson's as Sammy Beachcroft (son of a former Director of Music) had taken on Dakyns' in 1940 when Gee was with the Army. When Clifton evacuated to Bude, Dakyns' was occupied by American GIs. In 1950 Yngve Lidell (brother of the famous war-time news reader, Alvar Lidell) became Housemaster.

Dakyns' boys played a full part in the preparations for the Great War. There is a poignant photograph, in the house book, showing the winning house cadet team in 1907. Eight of those twenty four boys were killed in action during the war. Sixty Dakyns'

old boys gave their lives between 1914 and 1918. When one considers that the total house population, at any one time, was about forty, the figures demonstrate something of the scale of sacrifice by Cliftonians.

A number of families have had close associations with the house over three generations: notably Moreland ("England's Glory" matches), McMurtrie, Gerard-Pearse, Lang and Reynolds. The 1914 House magazine describes the contribution of GDJ McMurtrie to the rugby team, ending with the comment "He must make up his mind to grow"! His son David became a colonel and grandson Tom is now a colonel in the Army. Tom was never very tall when he was with us in the 1980s but clearly he has

Dakyns' Housemasters 1935-1985 in 1984. Left to right: Rodney Gee (1935-40), Yngve Lidell (1950-61), Richard Gliddon (1976-85), Sammy Beachcroft (1940-50) and Derek Clarke (1961-76)



grown since! Other families that span the generations include Blair, Coffin, Crane, Dunsford, Harborne, Holdsworth, Hulton-Harrop, Knapton, Lapage Norris, March, Murray, Roach, Smith, Tricks and Young (Peter was England rugby captain in 1952). With many brothers in the house too, this gave continuity, camaraderie, stability and a strong sense of family.

Following in the footsteps of Derek and Joyce Clarke, Rita and I moved into Dakyns' in 1976 with our daughters aged 4 and 9. As Amanda wrote that year "I live in a large Victorian house with my older sister, parents and fifty bothers" (sic)! The challenges of a boarding house are varied and included the incident of Roddy Anson's exploding beer bottles and other escapades to keep us on our toes. We spent nine years in residence with the number of boys growing from 50 to about 75. It was important to adapt to changing times and we were the first house to build a flat for a married tutor: David and Yvonne Barrett. Their first two children were born while in Dakyns'. We also managed to establish a flat for our matron: Mavis Parry and then Ann Hart. The support staff are vital to any house and our resident tutors, Roger Barnes, David Barrett and Nick Denman were excellent. Indeed, we were truly fortunate in the quality of all our tutors throughout that time.

Boarding houses are certainly tribal and we always contested strongly in every team event: Sports, Art, Music and Drama. Drama was not a natural strength for Dakyns' but with splendid costumes and make-up provided by the Housemaster's wife there were memorable house plays with several reaching the finals. In particular *The Importance of being Earnest*: that reprobate Anthony Saunders produced it and played Lady Bracknell while Huw Jones made a believable Miss Prism. Dominic James stole the show (and won an award) for Merriman the butler, modelled on Dominic's observations of Mr Mace, the Headmaster's butler! Dakyns' had, in earlier times, produced Michael Redgrave and Trevor Howard as well as the author Geoffrey Household. In 1984 Trevor Howard with his wife Helen Cherry joined us for a lunch party. He enjoyed meeting Cliftonians of the day, reminisced about rugby, athletics and boxing as well as visiting his old study -- a highlight as he found the same large coat peg on the back of the study door where he had kept his raincoat and trilby hat to wear on his night-time excursions into Clifton for a stiff gin or three!

The activities of our boys were many, cock house in rugby three times and often in athletics, cross country, squash, rackets, fives, basketball, swimming, water polo



Dakyns' House under Richard Gliddon

and soccer. We only achieved one final victory in cricket in spite of contesting nine finals. The Art competition enjoyed good support from painters and potters and music featured strongly with House choirs and victories in both small and large ensembles. House Communion and house camps at Dyffryn Cwannon were also important. Nigel (Louis) Gerard-Pearse, Pip Watkins and Matthew Laws all made excellent heads of school during that period and Louis set the tone as our first head of house with his greeting "Don't worry sir, you only live here: we run the show"! Perhaps the skill for a Housemaster is to manage things so that the boys think they are running the show. I was delighted at the significant number of overseas boys who integrated so cheerfully and added to our experience and strength: Akinreles, Odekes, Rashids, Bomani and Selle to mention nine!

We left in 1985 to move a mile down the road to run Queen Elizabeth's Hospital (QEH). Harry Edwards, Dakyns' tutor in

1947, had taken the same route in 1966. We left the house safe in the knowledge that Errol Brown, Justin James, Ian Niven and our other boys would look after Alan and Jo Brown who took up the challenges of those times: not least welcoming fifty girls into the neighbouring Oakeley's. The success of Clifton's coeducation led to some difficult planning decisions and this must have contributed to the amalgamation of Dakyns' and Brown's in 1993. Dakyns' may have disappeared as a physical entity but there is no doubt that the spirit lives on. There is plenty of evidence of this from the good numbers of the house who attend reunions. I enjoyed my seventeen years at Clifton and welcome links with OCs from Dakyns' or other houses. Perhaps the OC society could consider a dedicated Dakyns' reunion before too long?

I could write more of house activities, many 'illegal', but fortunately space does not allow that here. I can be contacted by e-mail: rgliddon@blueyonder.co.uk

Dakyns' House 1985



THOBY STEPHEN (ASQUITH'S HOUSE 1894-1899)

and the Origin of the Bloomsbury Group

by Vanessa Curtis

Thoby Stephen was born on September 8th 1880 to Leslie and Julia Stephen. His father was a critic and first editor of the Dictionary of National Biography; his mother Julia was the widow of Herbert Duckworth. Their fourth child would become the celebrated English novelist and critic, Virginia Woolf (née Stephen). Her education took place at home in Kensington and at Talland House in St Ives, Cornwall where they spent their summers between 1882 and 1894. The household often included the three Duckworth children, George, Stella and Gerald, as well as the Stephen family. Thoby was supposed to go straight from his preparatory school, Evelyn's in Hillingdon, to Eton College, but he failed to get a place. Instead he was sent in 1894 to Clifton College in Bristol where he remained until 1889.

Clifton College was founded in 1862 to meet the 'needs of Bristol's more ambitious citizens' and the first Head Master John Percival was still resident when Thoby became a pupil. Thoby appeared to settle in relatively well, at least according to his sister Virginia's juvenile newspaper: 'Master J.T. Stephen at Clifton is flourishing', she declares in April 1895 (in the same paragraph as an ominous mention of the 'influenza' which was soon to kill Julia Stephenson). Thoby had also grown up enormously; 'his legs have assumed gigantic proportion, and his bones are generally prominent', she declares on his arrival home for the school Easter holidays later that same month. Stella Duckworth recorded events

from Thoby's 1896 school year in her own diary: 'with father to Clifton. Lunch with Mr Asquith's boys. Afternoon at prize-giving etc. Thoby and Dobson came up together for theirs - Thoby towering over the little boy of the same age.' Virginia wrote regularly to her brother from 22 Hyde Park Gate with tales of books she had read and outings she had made, as well as details of her experiments with photography. Her letters chattered the roller-coaster passage of Stella's health, concluding on 14th May 1897 that 'she is much better, I think- she really looks fairly well and plump.' None of the Stephens were prepared for what came only two months later - Stella's death, during Thoby's summer holiday from Clifton.



Although there is no diary of Thoby's experiences at Clifton, a 'Clifton Boy' who was at the school during 1892 offers us a valuable insight into the routine that Thoby would have been expected to adhere to: 'In summer we get up at half past six and have house prayers at seven. If you feel inclined that way, and look sharp about it, there is time before prayers to run down to the swimming bath... between house prayers and eight o'clock breakfast there is preparation for morning school. At a quarter to nine, prayers in big

Asquith's House, Clifton, later Brown's House



school, and 'call over' by forms. During the latter function the sixth-form fellows walk about with canes, for the purpose of keeping order – at least, that's the impression they give. The ceremony is inspiring to a new boy, but the effect is soon lost, and only the ornamental part remains- viz, the canes. From nine o'clock until eleven we have lessons in the classrooms, and then quarter of an hour's interval. On ordinary days there is school again from quarter past eleven till quarter past twelve; but on half-holidays, Thursdays and Saturdays, it lasts till a quarter past one. On the days when we are out at quarter past twelve most of us go in for cricket. The eleven generally practise fielding, and the rest go to their 'form' nets. At half past one there is a dinner, and a very good one it is. After the dinner hour until Three o'clock School, you are supposed to prepare afternoon lessons, but there is generally a rush for the house nets. Practice nets for cricket are a great institution at Clifton... from three o'clock until six, there is afternoon school, and separate classes for mathematics and science. At six o'clock we have tea, and 'lock-up' at the same hour in winter, but in summer 'lock-up' is not until half past seven and then in the interval we play cricket... from 'lock-up' until nine o'clock supper there is 'preparation' for the next day's lessons for all under the fifth form. At half past nine we have prayers and lights out at ten o'clock.'

Asquith's House records give an interesting insight into his abilities as a cricketer. 'Stephen played well throughout the term' records the house book in 1897, although the same can't be said for the football team, which Thoby also played in. 'The term cannot be considered a very successful one as we were bottom house for the first time in football' declares the report for September. Thoby's entrance to Cambridge is recorded at the very end of the register; 'Honours: J.T. Stephen, Classical Exh.Trin.Coll.Camb'.

Thoby left Clifton in the same year that yet another Clifton boy, A.E.J. Collins, made cricket's highest individual score, in 1899. Another of his notable housemates was Charles Bean, the World War One historian. And despite Leslie's misgivings, Thoby appears to have won a considerable number of books as prizes. Many of the books are still preserved at Washington State Library. These are just two titles from a list of many presented to Thoby:

Mahan, A.T., *The Influence of Sea Power upon History, 1660-1783*. London: Sampson Low, Marston, 1892. Thoby Stephen: Presentee. Clifton College: Presenter.

The Origin of Species by Means of Natural Selection, or the Preservation of the Favoured Races in the Struggle for Life, 6th ed. London: J Murray, 1897. Thoby Stephen: Presentee. Clifton College: Presenter.



Thoby Stephen, early 1880s by Lock & Whitfield. Leslie and Julia Stephen's second child was born on 8 September 1880. Julian Thoby Stephen (1880-1906) was named after his mother and Julia's uncle, H. Thoby Prinsep. As a small child, Julia lived with the Prinsep family at Little Holland House until her father returned from India. Thoby Stephen, aged four or five in this studio portrait, is seated on a balustrade holding a shrimping net. Like his father, Thoby rowed and excelled "as an essayist" at Cambridge. Thoby died of typhoid fever in 1906.

Reproduction of plate 36i from Leslie Stephen's Photograph Album. Original: albumen print (14.1 x 9.9 cm.) Mortimer Rare Book Room, Smith College.

Leslie Stephen seemed unsure as to whether Thoby's entrance examination to Trinity would result in a place. 'Thoby goes in for an examination, which Trinity and Trinity Hall combine, on 1st November. I am not sanguine.' But in the very next paragraph he appears relieved to report that 'Thoby got an exhibition at Trinity last night- the best piece of news I have had for a long time. His examiners have

spoken well of him. Scholarship vague, but general ability specially displayed in an essay upon "living English poets"!' Leslie saw Thoby off to Cambridge on 3rd October 1899 and recorded the fact that he 'left Clifton on very good terms with everybody and seems to have distinguished himself chiefly as an essayist', a fact borne out by the school reports written that same term.



Talland House, c.1882-1894 (Anonymous). This is the front view of Talland House at St. Ives in Cornwall where the Stephen family spent their summers. "The pleasantest of my memories... refer to our summers, all of which were passed in Cornwall, especially to the thirteen summers (1882-1894) at St. Ives. There we bought the lease of Talland House: a small but roomy house, with a garden of an acre or two all up and down hill, with quaint little terraces divided by hedges of escallonia, a grape-house and kitchen-garden and a so-called 'orchard' beyond."



Stephen-Duckworth Wimbledon group, 1892 (Anonymous). This is a family photograph of Gerald Duckworth, Virginia Stephen, Thoby Stephen, Vanessa Stephen, and George Duckworth (back row); Adrian Stephen, Julia Duckworth Stephen, and Leslie Stephen (front row) at Alenhoe, Wimbledon. The next ten years were difficult for Virginia and her siblings. Virginia Woolf's mother died in 1895 from rheumatic fever at the age of 49, her half-sister Stella died in 1897 from peritonitis; and Woolf's father died in 1904 at the age of 72 from abdominal cancer. Vanessa, Thoby, Virginia, and Adrian shunned the Victorian principles of their parents' generation when they moved from Hyde Park Gate to the Bloomsbury district of London in 1904 to start a new life.



Virginia Woolf

Clifton College Sixth Form Term, 1899 Name: Stephen

There has been a great improvement in the thoroughness and accuracy of his classical work. I should like to add that his English Essay (of which I was one of the examiners) impressed me as quite the best school essay I have seen; it showed a remarkable grasp of the significance of historic events and was written in a clean, unaffected style and with scholarly taste and feeling - **J.H. Fowler.**

His essays show exceptional ability and are always interesting. I will miss them greatly. There has not been as much of his other work as usual owing to his absence. I hope he will keep up the practice of English Composition... if he keeps it up, he may do with it something very well worth doing - **Sidney. T. Inman.**

Am sorry his last term at school has been so much interfered with by ill-health, I hope he will stay quite strong during his remains of it. This report about his English work is very satisfactory and points, I believe, to good things in the future... He has been a good head of the house and will take my best wishes with him when he leaves - **W.W. Asquith.**

At Cambridge Thoby met the 'astonishing fellows' Lytton Strachey, Clive Bell, Saxon Sydney-Turner and the mysterious 'wild man' Leonard Woolf. After the death of his father in 1904, he and his three siblings moved into their own home at 46 Gordon Square in Bloomsbury. It was to this house in 1905 that Thoby brought his Cambridge friends to visit and this began the Thursday

evening gatherings that were the germ of the 'Bloomsbury Group'. The art critic Roger Fry, also an Old Cliftonian, and the novelist E.M. Forster were drawn into the circle between 1910 and 1911. Other minor members of the Bloomsbury Group with Clifton connections included assistant Clifton master William Lamb, and William Vaughan, a cousin of the Stephen family. A housemaster at Clifton, he left to become Headmaster of Giggleswick, and his wife Madge was a close friend of Virginia's and the daughter of Dr John Addington Symonds, one of the founders of the College. By this time Virginia's world had been shattered, not only by the death of her parents, but also by the sexual advances of her half-brother, George Duckworth, and the premature death of her brother Thoby in 1906 from typhoid, whilst on holiday in Greece. Recurrent mental illness would plague Virginia all her life, whilst Thoby's death would leave a considerable void.

'In his monolithic character, his monolithic common-sense, his monumental judgements, he continually reminded one of Dr Johnson, but a Samuel Johnson who had shed his neuroticism, his irritability, his fears. He has a perfectly natural style of writing; flexible, lucid, but rather formal, old fashioned, almost Johnsonian, or at any rate eighteenth century. And there was a streak of the same natural style in his talk. Any wild statement, speculative judgement, or Strachean exaggeration would be met with a 'Nonsense, my good fellow', from Thoby, and a sentence of profound, but humorous, common-sense, and a delighted chuckle.'

Leonard Woolf, from *Sowing: An Autobiography of the Years 1911-1918* (1960)



Julia Stephen with Vanessa, Virginia, Adrian and Thoby, c.1894 (Anonymous). In this photograph, Julia Stephen and her children are standing outside the dining room window at Talland House. Virginia Woolf is bending down to pet their dog. This was their last summer at St. Ives. Reproduction of plate 37f from Leslie Stephen's Photograph Album. Original: silver print (7.5 x 7 cm). Presented by Quentin and Anne Olivier Bell. Mortimer Rare Book Room, Smith College.



Clifton Present



CLIFTON OBSERVED

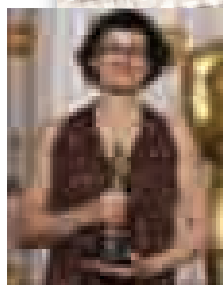


A charity race took place in the Ashton Court Estate to commemorate 20 years of girls at Clifton



Elizabeth: The Golden Age (12, Universal Pictures)

ELITE Winchell film again, and the costumes are terrific. This has some very notable subject-matter of a kind that British filmmakers have avoided for too long. Also, lovers of truth, history or history would be well advised to put a note. The film appears to be based on historical evidence of Queen Elizabeth I.



The Clifton Magazine would like to congratulate Mrs Simon Shepherd on her Oscar for the costumes for the film *Elizabeth*

David Rodgers (Housemaster NT) appeared in the *Sunday Times* article *Caught in Time*.



PRAEPOSTORS

Michaelmas Term 2007

Head of School	Robert Fairbrother (W&H)
Deputy Heads of School	Olivia Robinson (OH) George Greenbury (NT)
School House	Runy Dengu Hamish Stafford
Moberly's	Geraint Phillips
Oakeley's	Douglas Wilman Amelia Allen Alexa Innes
Wiseman's	Olivia Robinson
Watson's	Kai Lasrado
North Town	Robert Fairbrother Hamzaan Bridle George Greenbury
South Town	Robert Figueiredo
East Town	Bertie Fenton
Worcester	Camille Ascoli Annabel Hockey-Smith Harriet Holliday
West Town	Alys Holland
Hallward's	Sarah Moody

Lent Term 2008

Head of School	Olivia Robinson (OH)
Deputy Heads of School	George Greenbury (NT) Geraint Phillips (MH)
School House	Runy Dengu Hamish Stafford
Moberly's	Douglas Wilman
Oakeley's	Amelia Allen Alexa Innes
Wiseman's	Kai Lasrado
Watson's	Robert Fairbrother
North Town	Hamzaan Bridle
South Town	Robert Figueiredo
East Town	Bertie Fenton
Worcester	Camille Ascoli Annabel Hockey-Smith Harriet Holliday
West Town	Alys Holland
Hallward's	Sarah Moody

Summer Term 2008

Head of School	George Greenbury (NT)
Deputy Heads of School	Alys Holland (WT) Geraint Phillips (MH)
School House	Runy Dengu Hamish Stafford
Moberly's	Douglas Wilman
Oakeley's	Amelia Allen Alexa Innes
Wiseman's	Olivia Robinson
Watson's	Kai Lasrado
North Town	Robert Fairbrother
South Town	Hamzaan Bridle
East Town	Robert Figueiredo
Worcester	Bertie Fenton Camille Ascoli Annabel Hockey-Smith Harriet Holliday
Hallward's	Sarah Moody



COLLEGE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

Head Of College	Mr MJ Moore, MA
Headmaster of the Preparatory School	Mr J Milne, BA, MBA
Head of Butcombe	Dr WE Bowring, B.Ed, ADB (Ed), M.Ed
MD, Clifton College Services Limited	Mr MD Innes

Bursar	Mrs LKJ Hanson, BSc, ACA
--------	---------------------------------

Members of Council 2007-2008

President of the College	Professor John P Barron, MA, DPhil, FSA
Chairman of Council	Mr. AR Thornhill, QC, BA
Joint Vice-Chairmen of Council	Mr. DN Tarsh, OBE, BA Mr. PL Howell-Richardson, BA
Treasurer	Mr. CW Smith, FCA
Members	Mr. NJB Cooper, MA, LL.B Dr. J Cottrell, MA, FCA Mr. BJ Hanson, CBE, FRICS Dr. SR Lang, BSc Mrs. C Lear, BA Mrs. DA Moore, BA Mr. AW Morgan, MA, MBA Mr. RM Morgan, MA Mr. C Pople (OC Representative to Council) Mr. TS Ross, MA Mr. PLM Sherwood, MA, MBA Mrs. A Streatfeild-James Mr. RS Trafford, MA Mr. B Worthington, MA

HOUSE INFORMATION AND PUPIL NUMBERS

School House	JH Hughes	58
Moberly's House	AJ O'Sullivan	66
Oakeley's House	Mrs KA Jeffery	52
Wiseman's House	MI Dixon	54
Watson's House	JP Noad	51
North Town	DM Rodgers	64
South Town	MJ Williams	71
East Town	JH Thomson-Glover	74
Worcester House	Mrs AD Musgrove	63
West Town	Mrs LA Catchpole	60
Hallward's House	Mrs KJ Pickles	62
Upper School		675
Pre School		381
Butcombe		222
Grand total of pupils at Clifton		1278

CONGRATULATIONS...

... to the following Cliftonians who have gained a place at Oxford or Cambridge this year

Camille Ascoli (WoH) to read Modern Languages at Exeter College, Oxford

Hamzaan Bridle (NT) to read Physics at Mansfield College, Oxford

Robert Figueiredo (ST) to read Engineering at New College, Oxford

Camilla Reece-Trapp (OH) to read Classics at St Anne's College, Oxford

Alice Ferguson (WT) to read Architecture at Emmanuel College, Cambridge

Tim Kovoov (ST) to read Economics and Management at Balliol College, Oxford

George Greenbury (NT) to read Theology at Corpus Christi College, Cambridge

Adam Montgomery-Frost (NT) to read PPE at Worcester College, Oxford

Alys Holland (WT) to read Land Economy at St Catharine's College, Cambridge

Ed West (NT) to read Engineering at Trinity Hall, Cambridge

Olivia Robinson (OH) to read Modern Languages at Clare College, Cambridge

STOP PRESS

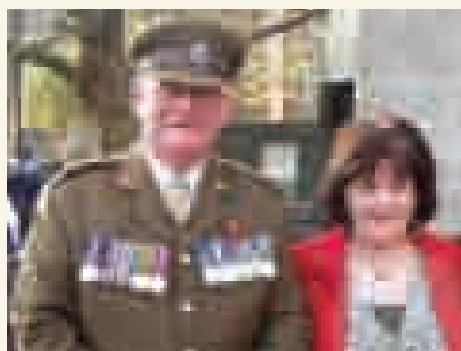
With great regret we report the recent deaths of the President of the College, Professor John Barron (DH 1947–52); and Mr Geoffrey Burton (Staff 1950–79, Senior Master 1974–79). Full obituary notices will appear in our next issue.



VALETE

The following members of the SCR left in the academic year September 2007-July 2008; full appreciations of long-serving teachers are printed below:

Tikva Blaukopf	Lionel Binns
Luke Bond	Pauline Brind
Rachel Crosby	Pippa Cullen
Mark Dixon	Neil Ingram
Helen Jolly	Patrick Lee-Browne
Simon Miller	Kelly Vigliucci



Ron Cross

Ron Cross arrived in January 1991, following a term when Clifton was without a Marshal. Ron took to Clifton and that feeling was soon reciprocated by Cliftonians, who soon found that they had a Marshal who not only knew their names, but would stand no nonsense! Having recently retired as an RSM (17th/21st Lancers), he soon became a crucial member of the CCF, especially on camps and survival courses, and he did much to revive the flagging fortunes of Clifton Shooting, which had enjoyed such success under John Gibbs in the early seventies. Perhaps his proudest moment was when his granddaughter was selected for the Athelings against Canada.

I think the hardest part of being Marshal is the fact that too many members of the Common Room fail to reprimand both boys and girls, and rely far too much on the Marshal doing their dirty work. If Ron Cross ever felt this, he certainly never let on! Pat Cross was a sterling support, and was a much feared and respected Matron in Watson's, as well as running the Grubber in her early days. Ron's severe illness and family tragedies meant that the family was under great strain, but with great bravery and resilience Ron and Pat triumphed magnificently over adversity. Loyalty, conviviality and a delightful sense of humour were the keynotes of this outstanding man; qualities which ensured that he was much loved and respected.

Never has retirement been better earned and we wish Ron and Pat all happiness in their Menorca home. There can have been few better Marshals at Clifton and for that matter, in any other public school in the country.

Tom Gover

Ron was appointed Marshal in the autumn of 1990. In his eighteen years he has been the still centre of a turning world: he has served under three Head Masters and has had to deal with the burgeoning number of clubs, bars and pubs within a half mile of Clifton. The job of Marshal is a difficult one in that he has to work closely with pupils and teachers and has to be the link with the College's immediate and near neighbours.

He is the eyes and ears of the Head Master; the principal agent in maintaining high standards of dress, appearance, manners and behaviour of the pupils, while retaining good relations with all. In short, he sets the right tone for the school. With his no-nonsense approach Ron has been exemplary in the role. He is straight talking, fair, firm, friendly and worldly-wise: there is little that escapes his attention and nothing that he has not seen.

Above all he has presence; generations of Cliftonians will remember him for that. From my point of view Ron has been very easy to work with: he so clearly understands what matters in any given situation. His cheery pragmatic approach to life is shared with his formidable wife, Pat. For them there is no such thing as bad weather, merely inappropriate clothing. I trust that he and Pat have the appropriate clothing for their retirement to Menorca for which we wish them all the very best.

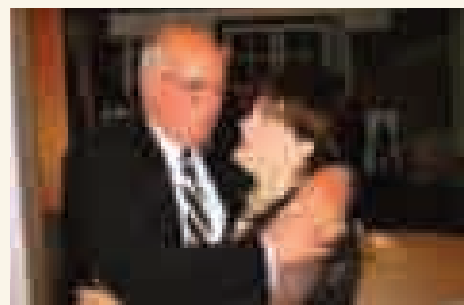
Mark Moore Headmaster

As the school year draws to a close it is with sadness that we say goodbye to Major Ron Cross who has been with the CCF since he arrived at Clifton some nineteen years ago.

Having retired from the regular Army as RSM 17th/21st Lancers after 24 years and a multitude of deployments including Oman, Northern Ireland, Borneo, Aden and Hong Kong, Ron Cross then went to the Sultan of Oman for three years as RSM of their newly formed Sultan's Armoured Regiment.

He joined Clifton College CCF as a 2nd Lieutenant on the 20th September 1991. He is the officer in charge of the Army section and my 2i/c of the unit. He has taken an average school shooting team and converted it into an outstanding and committed team with cadets from our Contingent being selected for the Athelings, Channel Islands, South African and Canadian competitions for the last seven years, and he has also been Commandant to the National Shooting team.

Ron has been an effervescent and outstanding officer, having a good rapport with cadets from all over the country.



Ron and Pat Cross

There is little doubt that Ron can retire knowing he has left his mark, not only in his role as School Marshal but as an outstanding officer, 2 i/c and friend. From all the officers and cadets that have had the pleasure of his skills and teaching, we wish him and his long-suffering wife Pat much happiness in the sun.

Stuart Scorgie Contingent Commander

Lionel Binns

Lionel Binns retires from the English Department this summer after thirty-six years at Clifton (1972-2008). He has been an outstanding English teacher, colleague and central player in the communal life of the school. His career at Clifton includes: 'Living-in' Assistant Housemaster in Brown's and School House; School Play (*The Tempest*: 1979); East Town Housemaster (1986-1997), involving moving to a new location; Senior Hall Warden; editor of *The Cliftonian* for five years; in charge of the Kendrew Society and Senior Tutor (1997-2007).

Lionel's own embellishments to this outline include surviving five Headmasters – and keeping abreast with the new computer technology!

He is a very accomplished man and he will be remembered for being a wordsmith, both orally and on paper. His turn of phrase is masterly. One of the glittering jewels in the Clifton College experience for the past generation of teachers has been Lionel's weekly tutor sheets. His provocative analyses of national and teenage 'issues' were individual, miniature masterpieces.

Pupils in the classroom remember his urbane scholarship. His gentle delivery was relished, and even the occasional moment of 'roaring like a lion' at rudeness left an impressive memory of 'gravitas'. Lionel's Yorkshire childhood took on a rich glamour during lessons: it seemed that he had been a 'Mowgli' boy, alert to the commands of nature, albeit that his jungle was just outside. His classroom, T.8, often proved impossible to find (two floors up the Tribe, off the external staircase) and this suited him just fine. His room has been described as a remote kingdom where a unique vision was enacted.

However, this idiosyncratic feature was only part of the picture. Lionel's friendliness and mischief with pupils and colleagues were present from start to finish. His running jokes with School House colleagues

Christopher Jefferies, Tom Gover and Simon Reece were legendary. Indeed, Lionel's animated, whole-body laughter is one of his constant badges. For decades he has been wonderful at welcoming and being friendly towards new members of staff. He has also, strikingly, been able to tease and be a most sympathetic mentor to a vast variety of pupils. He will be much missed.

So, what of the future? I am sure he will see more of his three favourite counties, Herefordshire, Yorkshire and Somerset. Might he even renew his passport? I wonder what he will write, because 'write' he will. I am reminded of Loyal Blood's use of the Indian's Book in *Postcards* (Proulx). 'He carried it around with him for years before he started to write in it; things he planned to do, distances travelled.'

And what is his inheritance to the school? It must be his joy of sharing his vision with his pupils, perhaps echoing Shakespeare's words:

*I prithee, let me bring thee where crabs grow;
Show thee a jay's nest and instruct thee how
To snare the nimble marmoset; I'll bring thee
To clustering filberts, and sometimes I'll get thee
Young scamels from the rock. Wilt thou go with me?*

(*The Tempest* 2 ii 155)

AJB

Luke Bond

Luke Bond (organist) has been with us for two years and time has flown past. We will remember his brilliant organ playing in chapel, dry humour, direction of the A Cappella group, deep sense of loyalty, his musicianship and especially his accomplishment of the choir at Gloucester and Hereford Cathedrals. We wish him well in his new role as Assistant Organist at Truro Cathedral.

JHH

Rachel Crosby

Rachel joined the Chemistry department in 1997, directly from her PGCE course. She settled down quickly and soon established a reputation as an engaging and talented teacher. Teaching Chemistry has been a source of great pleasure to her throughout her time at Clifton. She has tutored pupils in a number of houses: Watson's in the days of the Newhouses and Coulsons, West Town and, most recently, Hallward's House. The pupils have enjoyed being tutored by Rachel because they know she cares and takes a genuine interest in them.

Much of Rachel's time has been spent growing babies into children, but she has still found time to be involved with rowing, RAF and netball. She has a flair for administration: activities and work experience have both benefited from her careful eye for detail.

With her family growing into school age, it is time to move on. Wellington College is gaining an outstanding teacher and we wish Rachel and her family well in their new adventure together.

NRI

David Cook

David joined Clifton Mathematics Department from his first teaching post at Berkhamsted and a career in financial management. An Oxford mathematician with a love of numbers, he made an immediate impact and quickly proved himself as a popular and effective teacher and tutor. After three years settling into Clifton life running the 4th form programme, coaching a variety of sports and teaching maths, he took over as Head of Department. He managed to get alongside all levels of pupil from those in the lowliest of sets, through to the double mathematicians at A-level, and he presided over a department that was the most popular A-level choice at Clifton, with impressive statistics at GCSE and A-level. Commonly known as 'Cookie', his avuncular style and gentle sense of humour endeared him to all those who worked with him and were taught by him. He brought Sudoku (in which he had numerous successes in competitions country wide) and the cipher challenge to Clifton and got school teams involved in inter-school mathematical competitions. Who could forget the mathletes' hoodies! He also helped to run the rowing and in fact was happy to turn his hand to and support most activities. He tutored in Watson's and South Town and will be fondly remembered by his groups. He moved on to Badminton as Head of Department in 2006.

Alex Tebay

Pat Cross

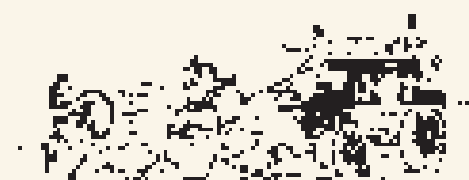
Pat Cross, the Marshal's wife and Matron of Watson's House, has a fierce reputation and a golden heart. Pat and Ron had led the army life for many years before their arrival at Clifton in 2004. Pat started as a cleaner but soon become a matron in Watson's with the Newhouses, Hugh and Victoria. Pat has a wonderful manner with the boys. There is nothing she will not do for her boys. And they know it. They also know that scruffiness or uncleanness will not be tolerated. Her boys and her housemaster are expected to keep high standards; let's hope they carry these with them through life.

It is difficult to imagine Watson's without Pat. She is, for many reasons, almost irreplaceable, and my family and I are as deeply indebted as the boys. We wish the Crosses well in retirement in Minorca. May it be long and happy.

JPN

Pippa Cullen

Pippa Cullen was a member of the Art Department at Clifton for 19 years. Her teaching was characterised by an ability to inspire self expression and creativity, and students will recognise the description of her as somebody who knew how to make Art fun. Before she joined the Art Department at Clifton Mrs Cullen was a senior nurse, and throughout her time with us this shone through in her caring approach to students



and to colleagues. Her warmth, her ability to listen to others and her cheerfulness will be missed by all who knew her and we wish her all the best for the future.

AJW

Mark Dixon

Mark Dixon joined Clifton, from Whitgift School, as Head of Physics in 2000 and brought with him our new Advancing Physics A level. His keen sense of academic enquiry and unfailing energy fuelled an exciting era in the Physics department. He has always found time to help his students, with extra lessons aplenty, including for those doing Physics as an extra. His Tricky Physics sessions have been much enjoyed and have stretched the brightest Cliftonians. In one notable year, all nine of the TP gang secured Oxbridge science/engineering places. He has been a keen contributor to the examination process, marking and setting exam papers. He kick-started the study of Critical Thinking at Clifton and is now Chief Examiner for the Critical Thinking AS. His academic interest took him on to Assistant Director of Studies. He will return to this realm with his new post of Assistant Head (Academic) at Bancroft's School, Essex.

Right from the start, Mark has been fully involved in this boarding school. His wife, Kerstin, and he moved straight in to School House as Resident Tutor. For the past four years Mark has been Housemaster of Wiseman's House. He has overseen a tricky time for the House - its future was uncertain, but he has navigated the House successfully through a move to new accommodation and the House is now thriving. His boys respond well to his open style of management. They will miss Kerstin's support and guidance and the significant role the Dixon family played in their lives.

Never can Mark be accused of half-heartedness. True to type, he has thrown himself into Clifton life. He has been a keen advocate of common room socials and staff tennis, real tennis and squash matches have featured regularly in his very full diary: the annual Midsummer Madness mixed staff-pupil-parents tennis competition was his baby for many years. He has organised safari suppers, poker nights and the like. He is a keen games player, apparently a well-respected Diplomacy player and more worryingly a Dungeons and Dragons master - even attending events dressed in character! He is the reigning Bristol Area Backgammon Champion. As master in charge of Chess he has inspired many young players and reinvigorated the House Chess competition. And yet he is not a win at all costs person.

Memorably, he once expelled his own house, for use of under-hand tactics, from the chess competition. Each year he lets the vast majority of his boys beat him in the Long Pen and he has generously conceded to many staff on the squash court.

In conclusion, Clifton will feel emptier without Mark. He has made quite an impact in his eight years: a chaotic, well-intentioned and thoughtful fellow. I know that I will not be alone in missing him. We bid Mark and his family farewell and every success in the next chapter of their lives.

JPN

Neil Ingram

I didn't really know Neil at all well until we lift-shared one day a week. Gradually I got to know him better through our side by side conversations in the car (to look him in the eye was fraught with danger for other road users). I soon realised that I had sitting next to me not only a first rate intellect but also an extremely incisive wit. I began to hope for traffic jams.

Neil has achieved phenomenal amounts since joining Clifton in 1985 to teach Biology and also to organise the embryonic social services. The next year he started to teach psychology, later in his career becoming Head of AS psychology and also undertaking the running of the Stone Library for a number of years. He has always been an innovator and saw the future of computers in education long before the majority of teachers. To help push this forward he became Head of ICT in 1990. This continued until 1994, a crucial four years in the development of this area. In 1996 he became Head of Science and continued in this role until earlier this year. In this role his achievements have been many, in particular the forwarding of innovations in science teaching. It is a testament to this that of all the schools in Bristol, it is Clifton which has played host for many years to Bristol University PGCE dept. to train the next generation of teachers in how to teach practical science.

Neil is a true intellectual and as such has enhanced Clifton's reputation in the wider world. He became the Chair of the Common Entrance Biology panel in 1996 and earlier this year Chair of the Common Entrance Science panel. He has written extensively, producing academic papers, widely used text books and wonderful fiction. And yet I do not think that it will be for his intelligence

that he will be remembered, but rather as someone who works behind the scenes to support; he is always happy to listen and to help absolutely everyone. His keen interest in dyslexia has been a godsend to the many dyslexics he has counselled and to whom he has so carefully explained their condition. Many of Clifton's high achievers would have had a much more thorny path had it not been for him. Many pupils (and staff) will thank him for the painstaking individual help he has given them. He is one of the best mentors I have ever seen.

We shall miss Neil when he takes up his senior lecturer post in Bristol University. Their gain is our loss.

OMB

Helen Jolly

Helen Jolly arrived at Clifton in September 2006 as a newly qualified teacher and as a Head of Psychology to continue the fine tradition of this emerging department. She has excelled in everything that she has done. As a Psychology teacher she is in a league of her own; her talent is to make academic scholarship accessible to everyone. She has the highest aspirations for her students and her colleagues, and we all work hard not to let her down. As a leader, she leads from the front. It is hardly surprising that the Clifton Psychology examination results are in the top 10% of the national league tables.

She has been an effective and caring tutor in Oakeley's, and many girls appreciate her quietly effective support. She thinks, perhaps, that it is time for a change and we wish her well in her new school in Bournemouth, where she is running her own department of one. She leaves behind memories for us: the look of horror on her face as she saw her brand new classroom disappearing under twelve inches of floodwater, her genuine care for all of her students, her extraordinary whiteboard mind-maps and her love of flip-flops.

We wish her well in her new position.

NRI

Charles Kinsey

I am told that cricket teams value most the talented-all rounder, someone who will quietly do exactly what the captain asks: batting, bowling or (especially) fielding in an unfussy, competent way. This is an apt analogy for Charles Kinsey, for one my of my earliest Clifton memories is of him wearing a floppy sun hat going out to umpire a

Yearlings' cricket match on some forgotten piece of the British Empire at the fringes of Beggar Bush.

Charles Kinsey retired in the summer of 2006 after spending his whole career serving the needs of Clifton. That should be read again: few of us will work for the same employer for thirty-three years. Those that do are very special people whose achievements deserve to be celebrated. Charles is a modest man and will probably hate what is written below.

When Charles came to Clifton in September 1973, a young man called Noel Edmonds was about to become a breakfast DJ on Radio 1 and an unknown quiz called Mastermind was set to move to prime-time TV. There was a military coup in Chile, bringing one General Pinochet to power.

Such things affect Clifton scarcely at all. Charles joined the Chemistry Department as a junior teacher and was more or less told to get on with it. This was Clifton as a 'stiff-upper-lip' boys' school, and there was none of the induction, inspection and introspection that accompany a 'Newly Qualified Teacher' these days.

Soon Charles was to be an in-house tutor in Watson's: with a bedroom on the boys' side, shared bathroom facilities with Matron (not as glamorous as it sounds) and all meals to be taken with the Housemaster and his wife. During the holidays he was expected to leave the house and go home to his family.

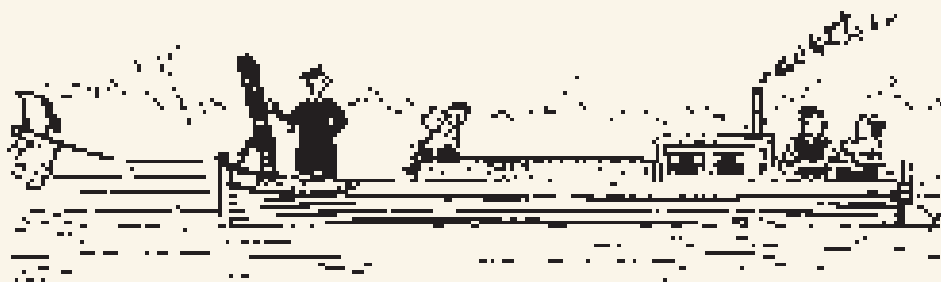
This was then: 'one did as one was told and never thought to complain. One just got on with things'.

At Clifton a single day lasts forever, but years pass by in a moment. It is an absorbing life of perpetual busy-ness: teaching, marking, tutoring, hockey in the spring, cricket in the summer, Christian Union, Chapel on Sundays, Terriers, Hall Warden, Examinations Officer, Secretary of the Games Committee. Is there anything that Charles has not turned his skilful hands to?

His commitment to Yearlings' sport was typical of the man. By encouraging the younger players, he nurtured the talent of the first teams of the future. It is unseen and unglamorous; yet crucially important for our well-being. It is a wise man who can see the great importance of little things.

As a Head of Chemistry, Charles was an inspirational leader. He made the bold decision to drop the traditional Chemistry course in favour of the radical Salters' Advanced Chemistry (and it is difficult now to appreciate just how radical it seemed back then). As a new Head of Science I was warned by some of the 'old hands' that this was a 'one-way-trip' to ruin.

In fact, it turned out to be a spectacular success. Chemistry at Clifton is stronger than it has ever been; it is no longer perceived an elitist 'masculine' subject. Whilst many



of our students go on to to read chemistry-based courses at the finest universities in the world, all of our pupils leave Clifton aware of the relevance of chemistry in their lives and in modern society.

This was Charles' vision: he has devoted innumerable hours of his time to nurturing his teachers so that they too shared his vision. Many of these people have gone on to become fine heads of departments in their own right. When, a few years ago, I wanted to link the teaching of the Science School to the University of Bristol Post-Graduate Education Course, Charles and the other Science Heads of Department were in complete agreement. So Charles has been able to share his considerable experience with many trainee teachers, who appreciate his quiet enthusiastic style.

How does this busy man find time to relax? Early on, Charles found a release in live classical music concerts as a refuge and a place of stillness, and has built up a library of fine recordings. In more recent times he has become an experienced traveller and outstanding photographer of wildlife. His talks to the Scientific Society about his adventures have been memorable for all who heard them.

How can I end an account that has barely begun to scratch the surface of his life? Twenty years ago, I was sitting inside Dakyns' at the start of a new school year. A sixth former came up to me, ecstatic. "I'm going to be OK", he said, "I've got Mr Kinsey for Chemistry A-level." I wonder how many thousands of pupils over the years have said that about Charles as their chemistry teacher or games coach or Christian mentor. It is not just cricket teams that value talented 'all-rounders'. Clifton does too.

NRI



Patrick Lee-Browne (left) with James Williams, Julian Noad and Harry Newington

Patrick Lee-Browne

Patrick Lee-Browne arrived at Clifton, via Rugby and King's Canterbury, in September 2000 to take on the role of Head of English. He was initially reluctant to join us, but yielded to the new Head Master Stephen Spurr's determined persuasion. For this we must be grateful because he has been keeping Clifton's academic heart ticking healthily ever since: he has been a long term member of the Academic Planning committee, first as Head of Department and then as Deputy Head (Academic). He is a

cerebral fellow who possesses a fine mind and wickedly sharp tongue: there is very little that gets past him.

Patrick enjoys the great outdoors and is a keen runner, walker and sailor. He has regularly helped Ten Tors and Moosk Sail Training exercises. He has been a valuable sailing coach and an excellent hockey coach. As a concert standard singer and musician, Patrick has contributed wonderfully to Clifton music in his time, particularly as alto in the Chapel Choir. Few who were there will easily forget his musical send-off; he sang, unprepared, one of his favourite pieces which was magical.

He is a determined and hard-working fellow. He runs or cycles most days and marathon runs for fun. One of his favourites is the Snowdonia marathon. One can easily see how Rydal Penrhos School at Colwyn Bay, on the top of North Wales, attracted him. He has deservedly now earned the position of Headmaster, a position he took up earlier than planned on account of his predecessor's ill-health. I am certain that he will be a huge success. His family, wife Nicky and children, Daisy and Adam, will move this summer to join him. The Lee-Brownes will be missed, not least by my children; Patrick and his family have served Clifton admirably. We wish them the best of luck for their future lives in Wales.

JPN

Simon Miller

Simon Miller came to Clifton six years ago from Maru A Pula School in Botswana. He has confessed that he was surprised, amidst fierce competition, to be offered the post of Director of Drama at Clifton College. This is of course typical of the man that we have come to know and respect over the last six years, and it is this self-effacing and mild mannered attitude that characterises Simon amongst his peers and pupils.

In terms of developing the academic muscle of the subject, Simon virtually built the drama department from scratch. He nurtured the House Play festival, with the introduction of the Directors' course and he has always espoused a drama-for-everyone approach, encouraging large casts and ensemble playing. There has been little under his remit that could be said to be starry-eyed or lime-light hogging. Indeed, Simon's professional profile falls into the same category. He has tried, successfully, to keep as many people as happy as possible during his leadership, and it is with great regret that we lose him and his family to The Regent's School in Thailand, where he goes on to become Head of Boarding, the wanderlust that brought him here having got the better of him once more. On a personal level, we will think of him very warmly; professionally and in terms of a subject he loved, with a gentle and skilful hand at the potter's wheel. We wish him good luck in the future; we know he will not need it.

REM

Keith Watson

Keith Watson retired as Laboratory Manager and Senior Physics Technician in December 2004 after one hundred terms' service at Clifton. It was probably always in his genes to become a laboratory manager. His father was the Marlborough manager, and a clock inscribed with his name still hangs in the Science School there.

The roles of technicians and of the Laboratory Manager have always been pivotal to the success of the Science School. These are the people who organise, maintain, set up and disassemble the practical equipment that form such a central place in our teaching. Clifton Science is justly proud of its long practical science tradition and the technicians are its unsung heroes.

Keith ran the Science department (or so an inspector once told the Head of Science) with an Edwardian efficiency. Things had to be just so: clocks ran on time, fire drills were marshalled and every penny spent was audited and accounted. Woe betide anything that was out-of-place or out-of-order. Heads of Science came and went, but the Laboratory Manager went on forever.

Keith's other big passion (apart from his devoted wife and family) was golf: he organised the sport for the school for many years, and decided to retire to swing his clubs around the premier golf courses of Europe.

The changes in the practice of Science teaching in the last thirty years have been continuous and relentless. Keith strode the world like a Colossus and created a team that brought a sense of continuity and permanence to our lives. It is certain that we shall not see his kind again and we are grateful to him for all that he did.

It is, therefore, with a deep sense of shock and sadness that we record that Keith Watson died in the autumn of 2007, only a short time after his retirement.

NRI

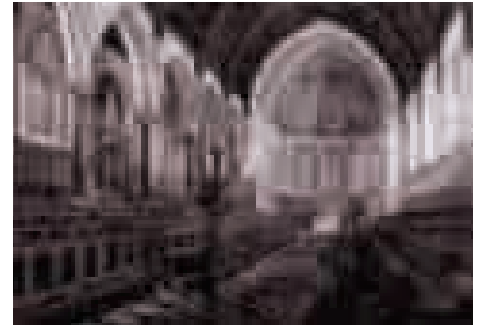
SALVETE

We welcomed the following new members of the teaching staff in the academic year September 2007 to July 2008:

Andrea Ballance	Hugo Besterman
Tikva Blaukopf	Pauline Brind
Ross Brown	Laura Davies
Charlotte Graveney	Deidre Houghton
Daniel Janke	Matthew Kendry
Harry Newington	Anthony Reeves
Lisa Sharratt	Kelly Vigliucci
Jane Wolf	

CHAPEL NOTES

Some people mistakenly believe that prophets are confined to the Old Testament. The truth is that they have existed throughout history. Today, a prophet is a person with a newspaper in one hand and a Bible in the other! He or she speaks the mind of God into our contemporary context. To do so requires wisdom, spiritual discernment, a sense of history, courage and a facility with words.



In Dr Bob Acheson, retiring Headmaster of the Pre, the Clifton community has had such an individual in its midst. In his Chapel sermons, Commemoration addresses and Chaplaincy Papers, Bob has starkly (and often amusingly!) highlighted the spiritual and social poverty of post-Christian, secular British society. To slightly misquote from Benjamin Britten's frontispiece to his War Requiem, "All a prophet can do today is warn."

Unapologetically anchored in and nourished by the theological and aesthetic traditions of the Authorised Version of the Bible and Cranmer's Book of Common Prayer, Bob has encouraged us to cherish our historic Anglican Christian heritage and not to join the headlong rush of many in the churches to be 'relevant' to today's informal and fleeting café culture at the expense of authenticity and depth.

Over the years, Dr Acheson has planted countless seeds in the minds and hearts of young and old alike. I am convinced that many of those seeds will produce good fruit in years to come. The Chaplain will always be grateful to Bob for his encouragement, support and advocacy over the years; it has been an education and a privilege to work with such a wise, thoughtful and committed Christian man.

In all that Bob has done, he has been tremendously supported by his wife, Jill. Jill's commitment to the life of the Chapel has been total and her legendary organisational skills have been matched by her creativity. Whether with her impressive flower arrangements or in the skilful preparation of Pre Chapel readers, Jill has enhanced the quality of our worship on countless occasions!

Clifton's stunningly beautiful Chapel continues to provide the opportunity to explore Christian and spiritual values in its services of worship and daily reflection. The

Chapel belongs to all three schools; it provides a sacred space at the heart of our College community. Chapel has hosted the vibrancy of Butcombe's Harvest, Nativity and Spring Celebrations, the powerful and moving solemnity of the Pre's Carol Service candlelight procession, the peaceful and prayerful night services of Compline and the holy simplicity of Celtic and Franciscan spirituality.

In the Upper School, the Chaplain has received enthusiastic support from the Houses, co-curricular societies and academic departments in providing a balanced and imaginative diet of 'food for thought' for pupils and staff. At the beginning of the academic year, the Chaplain encouraged the pupils speaking in Chapel to be courageous and to take risks with ideas. Many have responded to the challenge. Chapel is a place of corporate belonging, but also rich diversity; there is no place for sectarianism or easy fundamentalist certainties. The approach is inclusive and not judgemental; open hearts and inquisitive minds are encouraged. Truth is out there to be explored (and maybe discovered?).

Even in a secular society, Chapel is a place which mysteriously beckons present and former pupils alike. Weddings, baptisms, funerals and memorial services of Old Cliftonians and staff are reminders of the rhythm of life and the gloriously expansive nature of our Clifton community.

The pulpit has been occupied by some gifted and inspiring preachers. Clergy visitors have included the Revd Canon Stuart Taylor (Pastoral Care Adviser, Diocese of Bristol), the Rt Revd Dr Lee Rayfield (the Bishop of Swindon), the Revd James Patrick (Hon. assistant priest, All Saints Clifton, and a barrister), the Revd Dr Simon Taylor (Priest-in-Charge, St Mary Redcliffe), and the Revd Wayne Massey (Curate, Christ Church Clifton). Very challenging and apposite addresses were delivered by

Mr James Stileman (Monkton Holidays staff worker) and Mr Alex McComas (Deputy Head, Pastoral, Clifton Pre). During the Old Cliftonian Reunion Service, Mrs Jackie Waters-Dewhurst (Director of Education, Bristol Diocese) challenged O.C.s, staff and members of the school to be true to themselves and to be in the image of God in their own unique way. Head of College, Mr Mark Moore, and the Headmaster of the Pre, Dr Bob Acheson, have also given us the benefit of their wisdom and insight from the Chapel pulpit.

The Pre and Upper School Commemoration services were, once again, marvellous celebrations of the College's vision and life. The Pre congregation was challenged by the Revd Canon George Kovoov (Principal of Trinity College, Bristol) to take one step at a time in Christian discipleship and to rely on God's lamp to light our path. On the following day, we were captivated by the powerful and inspiring address of the Rt Hon Ann Widdecombe (MP for Maidstone and the Weald). In characteristic style, Miss Widdecombe encouraged us to have the courage to speak out the truth of the Christian message and to seek to make a difference in society.

Other special services have included the Christmas Eve Crib and Christingle Service which attracted a staggering 900 strong congregation! Equally memorable was the Service of Confirmation at Bristol Cathedral at Pentecost (11th May) led by the Bishop of Bristol. Nine candidates (five from the Pre and four from the Upper School) were presented to the Bishop, and each student received excellent support from their families, godparents and friends. Each term on one Sunday, the Chaplain, his wife and several other members of staff have worshipped with the congregation of St Agnes Church in St Paul's, Bristol. Clifton has strong historical links with St Agnes and the Chaplaincy is attempting to resurrect this partnership.

The Pre and Upper School Chapel choirs have magnificently enhanced and enriched the worship during the Chapel services with their inspiring and moving anthems. Some of the highlights have been the Choral Evensong for St Cecilia's Day, the Pre Evensongs in the Michaelmas and Lent terms, the Advent and Christmas Carol services, John Stainer's "The Crucifixion" and, of course, the Commemoration services. I am very grateful to all of the choir members and to James Hills, David Pafford and Luke Bond for their commitment and inspiration!

Generosity is one aspect of a healthy lifestyle, and the collections from all Chapel services go to support a wide range of local, national and international charities. Some of the beneficiaries this year have been: BRACE (Bristol Research into Alzheimer's and Care of the Elderly; Little Princess Trust; Touraid; The Association of Jewish Ex-Service men and women; The Royal British Legion; MENCAP; NSPCC; Church Housing Trust; The Association of Children's Hospices; The Children's Society; Help for Heroes; Care for the Family; Fly2help; Bible Society; USPG (Anglicans in World Mission); Tibet Charity.

Chaplaincy Papers have been published to stimulate thinking and discussion on religious, spiritual, moral and pastoral issues. The Papers have been issued to all staff in the College and are available to Council members, parents and interested Sixth Formers. The most recent paper, written by Dr Bob Acheson, was entitled *The Spirit of Society*. During term time, the Chaplain e-mails a reflective 'Thought for the Week' to all staff in the College and to every pupil in the Upper School (these can also be viewed on the College's web site).

Finally, thanks must be given to those individuals who have contributed a great deal to the life of the Chapel, often behind the scenes. The ushers have been responsible and efficient and the flower arrangers have been faithful and very creative. William Hanson (MH) has helped in many practical ways (including bell ringing), and verger Allan Crocker has worked with his customary efficiency, pastoral sensitivity and excruciating sense of humour!

CLIFTON IN THE COMMUNITY

Once again Clifton in the Community has continued to grow in numbers, and this year it was deemed necessary to offer just to the Sixth form the opportunity to work with placements. Each year the numbers have increased and new placements have been set up, and limiting it to approximately 260 pupils seemed to be more manageable and very successful.

The success of running Clifton in the Community centres on ensuring that there is constant contact with the placements and the staff in charge of pupil groups. As always, the pupils excelled themselves in their demeanour, willingness and enthusiasm and several placements wrote particular thanks about our pupils.

Placements in the health sector have been very popular and for the second year we linked with the Bristol Royal Infirmary, giving wonderful experience to those pupils considering medicine at university. The elderly and care homes welcomed the pupils back and were particularly pleased to see familiar faces returning to help with reading, jigsaws and coffee/tea. To have students asking to return to a placement is always worthwhile and this is happening more regularly.

Schools have enjoyed the Drama in Education, Music in Education visits and also the students who have spent week upon week working with the teaching staff to assist in the classrooms. Of particular note this year was a language opportunity for a local primary school, which was set up by Mr. Owen Lewis. This involved half a dozen of our students spending each

Monday afternoon speaking Spanish



and playing games with young pupils, and proved to be a roaring success.

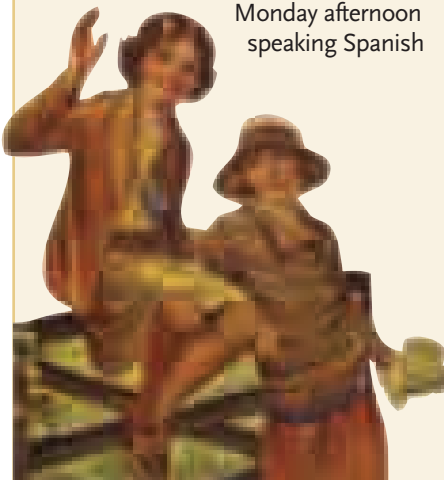
The Millennium Volunteer Scheme continues to support Clifton in the Community and this year no less than 50% of our students were awarded certificates for 150 hours or more for their work in the community. Two of our girls were also awarded certificates for 216 and 250 hours of community time this year, which is the highest total of hours any student has achieved in this area in just two years.

Each year the students organise a Carol Service and Tea Party for the elderly in our community and this year was no exception. The students baked and prepared the food during the term whilst others organised the invitations, carol service sheets and the staff! It was once again a successful event in which over 75 Clifton residents joined the party and sang carols in the Chapel. Tea was served with the usual enthusiasm and happy demeanour which the guests have come to expect from our students.

Having run Clifton in the Community for the last few years, I am now handing over the reins to Sophie Cuesta who is looking forward to the challenge of running this scheme. I know that she has lots of new ideas and ventures to offer for September 2008, and I wish her and all the students every success as Clifton in the Community continues to offer a serious and important alternative to the CCF.



The Revd Kim Taplin BA (Hons),
MTh, PGCE, FRSA Chaplain



COMMEN



Commemoration Day Speech

There is an old joke that runs thus: What is the collective noun for Headmasters? A lack of principles. And it is about principles that I would like to run the risk of talking this morning. The Oxford English Dictionary defines principle “as a fundamental source, element, law or proposition upon which many others depend”.

Principles should be the fundamental source of an education and they should not be subject to change since they should correspond to the unchanging fundamental principles of human nature. Of course the fact is that principles can always and easily be sacrificed to expediency. In the Marx brothers movie *Duck Soup* Groucho's character, Rufus T. Firefly is appointed President of Freedonia and he concludes his stirring inauguration speech to the nation thus, “Those are my principles. If you don't like them I have others”. Never a truer word spoken in jest.

In education we must stick fast to our principles. What then are Clifton's principles?

In his autobiography Admiral Lord Chatfield lavished praise on his son's school because “its main aim was to develop character while ensuring an adequate education”. He defined character as “self-confidence and high principles”, terms we aren't now accustomed to hearing in educational debate today which is all about that which can be measured and monitored. Only last week we learned that the government's response to the revelation that one in five 11 year olds is functionally illiterate was to increase the frequency of inspections: more measuring and monitoring. The danger of constant measuring is that we turn out narrow-minded miserable children who are only good at passing tests and as any farmer will tell you don't make sheep any fatter by weighing them. Fundamentally, education is about character and the things that build character, things that can't be measured, such as curiosity, creativity, imagination, risk taking, sensitivity, adaptability, motivation, drive and enthusiasm. That list is not mine by the way; it is what the Graduate Recruitment Agency list as the key criteria

employers look for. Further, according to the same body, the generic skills employers require are: Communication skills, Project management, risk taking and problem solving, cultural sensitivity and leadership. Some of these attributes can be developed through the academic curriculum, such as curiosity and creativity for example, but some cannot or at least not readily. However many can be and are developed through all of the other activities at Clifton. In our extensive extra-curricular programme we offer many opportunities for: Project Management: (House Music, Drama, Art – to name but three), for Risk taking: (the Podcast, the student area of the Website, Young Enterprise, Debating, Youth Parliament, chapel addresses, Charities projects, and so on).

Cultural Sensitivity: there many different languages spoken at Clifton and pupils from all over the world with different religious backgrounds and experiences. Because we are a broad church

we are particularly well equipped to teach our pupils the importance of difference.

Leadership: the Praepostors and Heads and Deputy Heads of House and CCF, music groups and sports teams, offer plenty of leadership opportunities. It is one of the clichés of modern sport that there are as many leaders on the field as there are players in the team.

All of these foster good communication skills, adaptability, and team working.

Many of you are employers and you will know that the two fundamental commodities that you need and which are in the shortest supply among graduates are character and personality. So a Clifton education is fundamentally, in principle, unashamedly about character and, therefore, about the whole person: the intellect, the body, and the spirit. One of the purposes of a day like this is to recognise and celebrate the achievements of the leaving pupils in each of these areas, beginning, as is right and proper, with the head of the body, those who have achieved particular intellectual distinction in their studies and then moving on to the other areas of school life I have outlined.

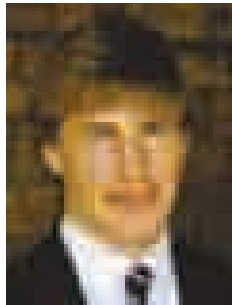
Prize Giving

Now the proof of the pudding of whether Clifton does what it sets out to do and produces young people of character is, of course, the evidence of the pupils



themselves. At this point last year I introduced a “world première” in asking the Head of School to speak to you about precisely that. This seemed to meet with your approval (it’s better than listening to me after all) and so I offer you a “world deuxième”. Ladies and gentlemen, the Head of School, George Greenbury.

The Head of School



The Chinese have a saying, ‘y búbiàn yìng wànbìan’, a phrase shared by the French with the words, ‘Plus ça change, plus c’est la même chose’. My pronunciation in both cases may

be poor, but in English they can both be translated to read, ‘The more things change, the more they remain the same’.

It is this proverb that Olivia and I would like to explore with you today because we feel that it captures what is great about Clifton: past, present and, we hope, future. With over eighty terms of Clifton life between us, and no time off for good behaviour, I believe we can speak with some authority.

The three main strands of a Clifton education have remained unchanged since 1862. First, the experiences we enjoy outside the classroom; second, the things we learn inside the classroom; and third, what we discover about ourselves (and the community in which we live) as the years unfold.

Outside the classroom, over the last five years, I estimate that our year group has had the opportunity to contribute to no less than 15 art exhibitions, 65 plays, and 250 concerts. In the modern jargon we have put in a hard shift, on a Monday afternoon, clocking up approximately 24,000 man-hours in either social or military service, and for the army section at least half of those were spent on parade, but it is on the sports field where we have excelled ourselves. We have played 800 sets of tennis, 5,000 overs of cricket and shot 10,500 rounds down the range. The girls have played almost 80 netball matches; the boys have played over 140 rugby matches; and over five years, between both boys and girls, we have played 160 games of hockey.

Forty-six years ago, in 1962, on the occasion of Clifton’s centenary, the *Cliftonian* reports that the structure of co-curricular activities was surprisingly similar. The most important sporting engagements for boys were rugby and cricket; but hockey, soccer, athletics, fencing, fives, rackets, rowing, running, shooting and swimming all featured competitively. Even the captain of chess was awarded his colours, despite conceding that the game was still considered, and I



quote, “something of a Cinderella sport”. Our generation has added to this list all the girls’ sports, along with tennis, real tennis, polo, water polo, and (in the new Wiseman’s House) poker and backgammon.

In the early sixties a slightly larger percentage of the school spent Monday afternoon in ‘The Corps’, as the CCF was known, being put through a rigorous Cold War orientated course cheerfully entitled ‘When the Bomb Drops’. However, the minority who pioneered Clifton in the Community required even greater courage. Visiting, as they did, both probation hostels and prisons one Cliftonian commented; “Each Monday inmates hold a voracious discussion group – verbal, fruity, but so far not violent”. Today’s CCF is geared towards a different task: preparing young recruits for leadership and service; whilst Clifton in the Community is firmly focused on assisting young people who are much less fortunate than ourselves.

The arts have always flourished at Clifton and the nineteen-sixties was no exception. House Art, House Instrumental and House Song were all central to the school calendar. Musical taste has since moved on: Watson’s House now sing classics like The Kinks’ ‘Lola’ as opposed to their 1962 offering of Schubert’s ‘Erlkönig’; but the seriousness of the preparation, and the determination to perform well on the night, remain undimmed. The House Drama Festival (on the other hand) remains the source of dispute, controversy, and bitter recriminations. One obvious difference, however, is found in the tone of reportage included in the *Cliftonian*. Our generation is habitually kind, forgiving and full of praise for the efforts of all participants. Reviews in the nineteen-sixties were not. A Polack’s House production was condemned as “basically unsatisfactory”, and North Town’s *Beckett* dismissed as the “central failure of the entire festival”. It is ironic that in 2008 East Town produced a much-admired performance of

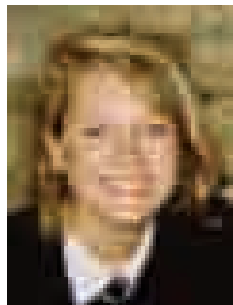
The Lord of the Flies. Yet in 1962, a member of staff no less, commenting on a production of the very same play, wrote: “Little boys cannot act... anyone who can derive entertainment from this sordid play consisting of little boys running around with nothing on and behaving like wild animals must have rather a warped sense of pleasure.”

Newbolt may have urged us all to “Play up, play up, and play the game”, but any school must never lose sight of its core academic objectives; and for our generation the need to fulfill one’s intellectual potential is more important than ever. Inside the classroom we all have our own particular memories, in particular subjects, with particular teachers, which I’m sure will stay with us long after we cease to be students. As a generation we have been fortunate to be taught by some brilliant and inspiring individuals, even if they didn’t always know what was on the syllabus; and seemed blissfully unaware of both the Children’s Act and health and safety legislation.

At the turn of the century, the *Cliftonian* of 1900 revealed a reasonably familiar educational landscape, with similar examination subjects, academic prizes galore, societies, debates and lectures all already part of our institution. We should be thankful, however, for talks on gap year opportunities and the like, compared with the highlight of the 1900 lecture series entitled, ‘The Reckless Exportation of Coal from this Country’. Finally, as a footnote to this all too brief survey of academic life at the turn of the century, I would urge the Headmaster to consider the reintroduction of the House Master’s scholarship – a process that allowed precocious Cliftonian scholars to hawk their wares around the Houses looking to secure the best offer they could find in a laissez-faire pastoral free for all.

Percival was indeed a pioneer of liberal education, but even he might have raised a bushy Victorian eyebrow at the prospect of

admitting girls onto campus. Nevertheless, twenty years after the landmark decision to go co-ed the earth is still spinning, the sky has not fallen on our heads, and the Wilson Tower is still standing. To this end, and before addressing the third and final strand of our Clifton experience, I will hand over to Olivia, who will take us on an excursion celebrating both her own experiences and twenty years of co-educational Clifton.



This year we are celebrating 20 years of girls at Clifton, and having been a girl at Clifton for 14 of those 20 years, I am perhaps qualified to consider their experience and contribution! One

might have thought that the introduction of girls in 1987 would have been radical enough to cause uproar at least amongst some of the male students. However due to Clifton's admirable capacity to absorb and embrace change; it seemed only natural and was in fact a smooth transition.

Right from the word go the girls have joined in every area of the College, participating with easily as much energy and enthusiasm as our male counterparts. For some this starts in the classroom, where our methods of learning may vary. Perhaps realizing the success that girls gain from being organized, boys have, in some cases, followed suit and started to write notes - occasionally! On the other hand, some girls believe that boys dominate the classroom in terms of speaking up more often, yet interestingly the results from a language investigation I carried out for my English A Level on language and gender in the classroom showed that actually the boys and girls at Clifton speak up just as much as each other, which only serves to show that the coeducational atmosphere boosts the confidence and helps us to learn in different ways.

Aside from lessons, the sport, music and drama sides of life take a major role in the all round Clifton education, not to mention all the other extra curricular activities which fill up the day until we barely have a minute to spare. Many of us take part in team sports, and I have particularly enjoyed some exciting competition on the netball court whilst also admiring the skill of the Girls' 1st hockey team. I think it's vital to point out the sense of support and respect found amongst all students here, something that can be demonstrated by the number of boys, as well as girls, who travelled all the way to Weybridge this March to cheer on the girls in the National Hockey Finals. We girls also spend many an afternoon supporting the rugby or the cricket on the Close, not just to gaze upon the good looking boys from the

visiting teams. It's not just a matter of joining in; there is genuine appreciation for each other.

Beyond the sports field, George has already mentioned the importance of CCF at Clifton, and it has certainly been the cause of some of my best experiences here. I wonder at how many girls' schools would you find the students crawling through the mud at 11 o'clock at night, on ambush in Wales, with a smile to go with the camo paint? There are certainly no barriers for girls, in fact we embrace every opportunity to engage in some healthy rivalry with the boys, may it be in House Song, Debating, Sailing or even salsa classes, which have been quite popular amongst several of the boys this year!

And we certainly enjoy celebrating in each other's company with such occasions as the Terriers' Ball, a ball that the 3rd formers attend each year, which causes no end of excitement as the girls dress up in their dresses and the boys in their smart dinner jackets for the first time. Further up the school many are fans of the Bigside Dinner, a dinner for the boys' rugby teams and the girls' hockey teams, the Commem ball, a biannual occurrence, and countless fundraising events, such as those held to raise money for the hockey, netball and rugby tour to South Africa this summer. One of these was even a very serious netball match between the netball and rugby team, labelled 'Judgement Day' by the rugby captain. I think it is clear to see the level of mutual respect that is here, thanks to the encouragement felt all round. Boys are no longer some strange species (in most cases!), and I do hope we are not aliens to them (!) but indeed we help each other to see life through a different perspective, for the better. I could not imagine a more balanced and diverse education on account of the enormous number of opportunities at Clifton. What we will all leave with are some genuine friendships with people of all sorts, boys and girls, friendships which will last forever.

Olivia Robinson

And finally what kind of people are we, the Upper Sixth of 2008? In this year's School Play, Tevye, the central character in *Fiddler on the Roof*, sang about tradition; and we are heirs to a great tradition; but like the musical's star-crossed lovers Hodel and Perchik we must move forwards to embrace a brave new world. Great opportunities will await my year group as we exit the Chapel for the last time on Thursday July 3rd, bringing to a close a wonderful five year experience which began in the self same Chapel on a September morning in 2003.

And yet really our story stretches back to 1862. The ethos embodied in these fine Victorian buildings reaches out across the generations and binds us together as a very special community. Whether in 1862, 1962 or 2008 we must hope that the spirit will nourish within.



The beautiful paradox of our Clifton experience is that we have been able to be the individuals that we wanted to be and still be Cliftonians. The more things will change for us, as our lives unfold in the future, the more they will remain the same, because of our shared identity. Clifton has breathed life into us and now, like Tevye, we must exclaim 'lahaim', 'to life'.

George Greenbury

As we reflect on the rites of passage of the Upper Sixth so we must also pay tribute to their teachers and especially those who are moving on.

Two members of the Senior Common Room moved on at Easter. Firstly, Tom Johnston, a very capable and popular ceramicist was promoted to Head of Art at Red Maids School. Secondly, Patrick Lee-Browne known to many of you as Deputy Head Academic but also previously the first Head of English in the post-Worthington era was also promoted, becoming Head of Rydal Penrhos School in Wales. Patrick was destined for Headship: His grandfather was Headmaster of Rendcomb College. He is a highly organised, meticulous, shrewd, and careful. He is a man of many and considerable talents most obviously a voice of concert performance standard. Less obviously, he has a warm sense of humour often applied to debunking anything that did not meet his exactly high standards.

This term we say farewell firstly to Pauline Brind and Kelly Vigliucci, both of whom have covered for maternity leaves for two terms in the departments of English and Modern Languages respectively, and to Tikva Blaukopf who has taught classics for one year. Luke Bond, College organist, pianist and teacher of music, moves on after two years of inspirational work at Clifton to be Assistant Director of Music at Truro Cathedral. Two teachers leave us to relocate: Helen Jolly, appointed to be Head of Psychology direct from completing her doctorate at Oxford and who has achieved excellent results, including 16 A grades from 24 A level candidates in 2007, moves on after three years to a position at Bournemouth Grammar School, whilst Rachel Crosby who has taught Chemistry for 11 years, more recently part-time, moves on to a post at Wellington College in Berkshire. Simon Miller came to Clifton as Director of Drama from Botswana. He is taking relocation to a different level moving back into the world of international schools as a Housemaster at the Regent's School in Thailand. Mark Dixon, House Master of Wiseman's House, formerly Head of Physics, moves to Essex as Assistant Head of Bancroft's School. Mark can, and regularly has, turned his hand to anything; games such as chess, backgammon and poker, as well as Real Tennis, squash and football. He is above all a very good Physicist and many will remember

his Tricky Physics option, as well as his curry nights for all those Wiseman's boys who beat him in the Long Pens race each year. Dr Neil Ingram has been a Clifton fixture since 1985. He followed a very distinguished line of scientists in leading the science department and his intellectual standing is such that he has been appointed to be Lecturer and Reader in Biology at the Graduate school of Education at the University of Bristol. He will of course be based in Berkeley Square, close enough by to keep a watchful eye over the refurbishment of the Science School, a project begun under his tenure.

Lastly, but most definitely not least, we say a fond farewell and wish a very happy and well deserved retirement to Lionel Binns. Lionel taught for three years at Tonbridge before, in 1972, joining the formidable English department which he has served with complete professionalism for 36 years. There are few who have given so much with so little fuss: whether it be as Housemaster of East Town or directing the College play, editing the *Cliftonian* or teaching countless numbers of Cliftonians to love and enjoy literature. Please join me in thanking them all for their contribution to Clifton and wishing them well for the future.

Now what does one say about Pat and Ron Cross? They deserve a separate tribute of their own and indeed will receive one with a dinner in their honour at the end of term. Their no-nonsense approach unites them. Being Marshal of Clifton is no mean feat. He has to tread a fine line between the pupils, the Common Room, parents, and the local residents and businesses, especially licensed premises. Ron has done so quite brilliantly and there is little that he has not seen over the years. As the pupils move through the school they appreciate that Ron is there for them and they come to value him as a friend and a fountain of wisdom. Ladies and gentlemen, I know you will want to join me in showing your appreciation for Ron and Pat.

It is right and fitting that we pay moving tribute to those who have given so much but it is also right that institutions benefit from the invigorating wind of change. The new Marshal, Paul Simcox, who is here today, served in the Marines, and then the Special Forces, from which he was seconded to the Foreign Office to work in military intelligence: so should prove more than a match for your sons and daughters. There are 10 newly appointed teachers joining the Common Room in September bringing the total since 2005 to 30, or 31 if you include the tiny little bit of teaching I do.

Perhaps the most significant new arrival is the Deputy Head Academic, Mr Antony Spencer, who will help set the tone for increasingly high standards and expectations in each and every Clifton classroom. Alex Tebay has nobly acted as interregnum between Deputies this term and crisply efficient she has been too, for which many

thanks. There a number of other internal changes too which I will set out for you in my end of term letter but I would take the opportunity to remind you of two House changes; Bill Huntington takes over as Housemaster of Wiseman's, and Simon Tait makes a very welcome return to Housemastering when he takes the helm in South Town at Christmas.

And so to the pupils. It has been a year of extraordinary achievements for them. Our sports teams are developing a strong, even formidable, reputation on the circuit, with the Colts enjoying an unbeaten season in rugby, and the girls, as you have heard, being runners up in the National Hockey finals. This year's school musical production of *Fiddler on the Roof* drew plaudits from all who saw it: each year our artists produce more striking work and each musical event seems to raise the standard of musical accomplishment to greater heights, as those of us privileged to hear the Summer Serenade concert earlier this term would, I'm sure, agree. Richard Crabtree told me it would be the best ever: he wasn't wrong. With so many of these activities enabling our pupils to flourish in so many ways it is perhaps no surprise that demand for places is so strong.

After a recent meeting one Council member remarked to me that he had never seen Clifton looking so good, but more importantly still he observed that "the boys and girls are positive and happy". However good the facilities, however grand the buildings, what matters most is the pupils; their present and future. Everything that we aim to achieve at Clifton concentrates upon making it the best possible environment for them. Many pupils will have a moan about this or that: many will take a satirical swipe at those of us in authority over them, as the Podcasts and Vodcast demonstrate, but it is extremely rare that you come across a pupil who would rather be somewhere else. Some schools have made public statements about the need to teach young people how to be happy. One might observe, as Oscar Wilde did, that nothing really worth knowing can be taught and I would argue that happiness is intrinsic to all that we do at Clifton; if you judge the school by one criterion alone it should be the well being of the leaving pupils at 18. The Leavers of 2008 have talent and ability in abundance; they leave with great memories but they will leave their own men and women. Many of them of course passed through and were nurtured in the Pre under Dr Acheson and I would like to conclude by offering my thanks to Bob, not just for being such a marvellous Head Master and whimsical colleague, but also for nurturing this Head Master with some typically wise and well chosen words.

Ladies and gentlemen, now it is time for another world deuxième: drinks in the Quad.

The Headmaster

COMMEMORATION

by Mark Sayers



'An individual as well as a Cliftonian' The Guthrie and Percival Commemoration Day

A College which both excels and competes
Favourably... and some claim even beats
The finest schools with care, learning and feats...
Brings kudos to Clifton's smart, leafy streets.
It includes students well-versed in spreadsheets,
Maths, Business Studies, Science, Newbolt and Keats.

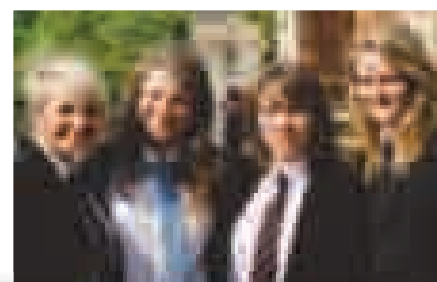
Peacock plumage of the Lord Mayor is seen
In the most marquee ever been!
All stand; is that the Headmaster? A Dean?
Mentors, black gowns with hoods – red, blue or green.
Could there be boys and girls who are more keen?
All that they need from aged two to eighteen.

'Heirs to a great tradition'... are on view;
Stirring speeches resound before a queue
Of prize winners who have made the breakthrough
File past, shake hands while receiving their due.
Not all their parents will be well-to-do;
Great sacrifices made; don't misconstrue!

Happiness... intrinsic in all that we do'.
'The whole person... since 1862'.
'Character building is Clifton's virtue'.
'Mutual respect between girls and boys too'.
Fashion Show, Sports Matches, Concerts, Revue...
Sized up by a stern Field Marshal's statue!

There's no 'hush in The Close'... corks pop all round
And could one find a more splendid background?
Elegant buildings and Chapel astound
As the band plays with that Glenn Miller sound.
Luscious lunches in House gardens abound;
A sunny day holding glad guests spellbound!

Sadly, some had to leave, making their way
Past Tug-Of-War, those at work or at play.
'Walking on custard' would have made the day!
A talk on Auschwitz helping to portray
Sensitive pupils as they have their say...
Clifton excelled itself... that day in May!





We had another interesting series of Art exhibitions this year beginning with the House Art competition in November. As usual the competition brought an interesting range of entries comprising drawings, paintings, sculptures, ceramics, printmaking, photography, life drawing and textiles ranging from the classical to the bizarre. Our adjudicator was the Director of Art at QEH Mr Rowan McNeary who commented on the high standard of work produced by many of our students.

Stephen Chung, Pippa Robinson, Bosh Chan and Eva Hogan won the Third Form prizes. Jane Wong, George Hood, Harriet Acock and Lucinda Pigott won prizes in the Fourth Form and Matthew Dixon, Natasha Cheung, Coty Mo and Theo Harding won prizes in the Fifth Form.

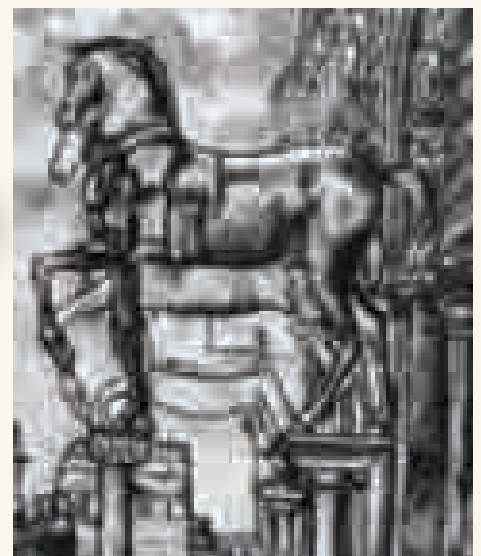


In the Lower Sixth strong work was produced by several students. Miles Wragg, Tanzy Duncan, Toby Marshman and Ed Musgrove were all awarded prizes. The highlights of the exhibition were, as usual, some outstanding pieces by some of our Upper Sixth Form students and Mr McNeary's task of choosing the winners was by no means an easy one. In the end Shu Sim Wai scooped the drawing prize for his impressive series of portraits which he had displayed in an interesting and original way by placing them in a large eight by four foot mount conceived to look like a photographic negative. Olivia Robinson was awarded the painting prize for her outstanding large figurative canvas in oils. Derek Siu won the sculpture prize for his

large Claes Oldenberg-inspired pieces based on household objects and Sam Fleming took the photography prize for his striking but disquieting urban landscapes.

Toey Wijitranakit and Pauline Roteta of Hallward's House were awarded the prize for the best House Art Reps for their splendid efforts. The overall House Prize is awarded holistically for the most outstanding overall display and in the end it was decided that the prize should go to Oakeley's. The battle for first place in the House Art Competition was fiercely contested between South Town and Worcester but in the end Worcester won the coveted House Art Trophy and it was encouraging to see that they had produced so many talented artists this year whose work demonstrated outstanding draughtsmanship, painterly skill, emotional content and creativity.

Following our success in the Senior Schools' Art Competition which we entered for the first time and won at Bristol Cathedral last year, we again submitted work by some of our Fifth and Sixth Form students during the Lent Term. Twenty-two schools took part in the competition judged by members of the Royal West of England Academy and The Bristol Savages Art Society. I am delighted to report that for the second year running one of our Sixth Form Students, Olivia Robinson, was awarded the first prize for the most outstanding entry by a female exhibitor with her large figurative composition in oil paint supported by a series of excellent pencil drawings. In addition Samantha Bracey of the Upper Sixth was highly commended for her cleverly conceived three dimensional optical painting and drawing of a street scene. Ed Bourns was commended for his



excellent etching of the statues of horses in St Mark's Square in Venice and many visitors to the exhibition commented on how pleased they were to see that etching is once more flourishing in a school.

The Art Scholars' evening took place in March and their work was divided into two sections. Some of you may be aware that in 2012 Clifton College will be celebrating its 150th anniversary and our Art Scholars have been asked to produce work inspired by their time here at Clifton. Scholarship students will be asked to do this over the next four years and it is hoped that some of their work will be displayed and auctioned to raise funds for charity as part of the commemoration event in 2012. Some had found inspiration in the beautiful school architecture and some had chosen to depict sporting events. Others had been asked to produce copies of the paintings in the school's art collection. Some of you may be aware that the influential art critic Roger Fry was a pupil at Clifton from 1881 to 1888. He later studied at Cambridge where he met Lytton Strachey, who in turn introduced him to Cecil Taylor who later became Housemaster of School House. Taylor accumulated an art collection that included works by Roger Fry, Duncan Grant, Vanessa Bell and Cedric Morris





as well as works by other painters who became part of what was collectively known as the “Bloomsbury Group” of writers, artists and intellectuals which he bequeathed to the school. Some of the scholars’ efforts were displayed in the East Cloisters during Commem.

Simultaneously in the Rackets court, the main Commem exhibition was taking place, with work by the Upper and Lower Sixth, accompanied by some outstanding pieces from our Fifth Formers. There was some excellent 3-D work including a flamboyant and humorous umbrella sculpture by Caroline Lloyd. Ed Musgrove produced elegant and sophisticated clay work based on natural forms and Dennis Poon made some investigative and exciting hand sculptures using an interesting range of techniques. Amanda Tong had created some beautifully thought out textile pieces based on sea forms.

In painting and drawing Matthew Dixon, Sam Smyth, Coty Mo, Giles Nuttall, Theo Harding, Damaris Dresser, Ollie McAndrew, Billie Shepherd and Marco Li to name but a few had all produced sophisticated and colourful compositions in oil paint and pastel beyond the level that one would expect from students of their age. In the Upper Sixth Form Daniel Herlihy surpassed expectations with a new and powerful selection of portraits in oil for which he won the Arts Prize this year. Chris Spiller produced some excellent painterly landscapes in oil combining palette knife and brush painting techniques, and outstanding and ambitious work was also submitted by Harriet Holliday. Samantha Bracey had demonstrated versatility with her three dimensional/Op Art pieces as well as more traditional work.

A large number of parents, Old Cliftonians and members of the public came to view our artists’ efforts and their comments were overwhelmingly positive. Thanks to everybody who supported the students by coming to see their work and well done to all who took part.

A Wilkie



MUSIC

Blues & Soul Night

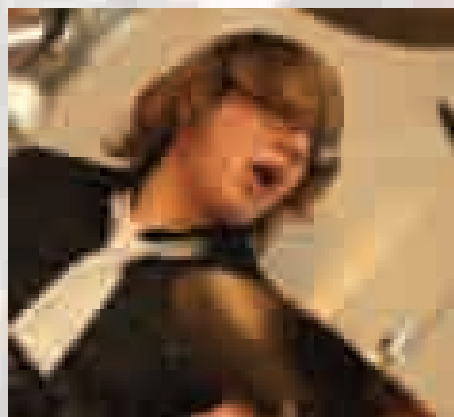
Tuesday 26th February 2008

An audience of well over a hundred were treated to an excellent evening of light musical entertainment, led by the Jazz Workshop. Owen Franklin ST (keyboard), Josh Kovoov ST (trumpet), Ben Sellick MH (drums), Joe Phillips ST (bass) and Giles Nuttall ST (guitar) provided the jazz line up. The group had a great sense of ensemble, provided a steady beat and were capable of innovative solos. In *The Chicken* Ben Sellick was a stylish performer: he has come a very long way in a short space of time.

The much larger Salsa Band directed by Dave Miles were joined by four fine vocal soloists: Abi Hallworth HH, Lucy Telling WoH, Emily Shalash HH and Gemma Crowther OH. Their rendition of *Rehab* was engaging and showed off the girls' blended voices and accurate intonation. Further songs included *Ain't No Mountain High Enough* which further demonstrated their tight unity. Their best number – *Dancin' in the Streets* – was saved until the end of their set and had the audience on their feet! Gemma Crowther proved herself to be a confident soloist in *I never loved a man the way that I loved you*.

Jess Crabtree WoH and Emily Shalash both sang some modern soul solos in a rich and expressive manner, proving beyond any doubt not just the quality, but also the depth, of Clifton's vocal talent.

'Archlight' (Georgie and Annie Hockey-Smith, both WoH) are worthy of mention. This sibling band writes their own material in an original and direct manner. Of their three songs, *Unrequited Love* was a favourite of mine.



Vocal Recital

Hallward's House Hall
Sunday 2nd March 2008

Using a boarding house hall was a new experiment for the music department since most of the previous chamber concerts had been held in the music school. During the period that the music school is under redevelopment there will be plenty more occasions for such chamber recitals to go 'on the road' and on the basis of this evening there are exciting possibilities ahead. The concert opened with the Junior Barbershop performing three well known a cappella numbers; especially enjoyable was their rendition of *Blackbird* in which the group beautifully brought out the simplicity of the repetitive tune and harmony. Adam Montgomery Frost was the first soloist of the evening and sang with customary vigour and power; he was followed by the well matched voices of Olivia Still and Emily Tonks in a rendition of *I Know Him So Well*. Tash Quick continued the music theatre theme with *On My Own* from *Les Misérables*: this was her first public performance at Clifton and given what a natural voice she has it will certainly not be her last.

Olly Haran Jones offered a complete contrast with Beethoven's *Ich Liebe Dich* and Will Morrison and Hector Williams both sang with authority. Katie Longman and Charlie Pierce gave a rendition of *Angel of Music* from Lloyd Webber's *Phantom of the Opera* and this was contrasted with a beautiful performance by Olivia Still of *Will You Still Love Me Tomorrow?* Jonah Trenouth broke a mould by choosing to self-accompany his vocal performance on piano. He showed himself to be a very able pianist and a singer of much potential; he delivered *Butterfly* with steely nerves and admirable poise. Lavinia Redman and Katie Longman each sang a short piece before Marie Phillips gave assured performances of Caccini's *Ave Maria* and Lloyd Webber's *Wishing You Were Somehow Here Again*. Finally Natalie Heritage sang *Whistle Down the Wind*, one of the undoubted highlights of the evening.

All the performers deserve huge congratulations for their wonderful contribution to a memorable evening. The talent on display was varied and rich and this view was cemented in one final performance from the A Cappella group.



St George's, Bristol

Wednesday 12th March 2008

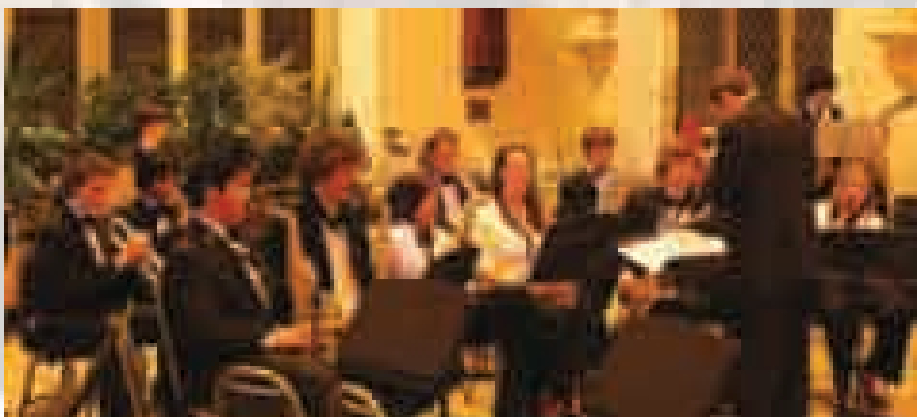
The penultimate week of the Lent term saw Clifton musicians head to St George's Bristol for their annual visit to Bristol's premiere concert venue. Some regard the hall as possessing one of the finest acoustics in Europe, and Jessica Crabtree and Lavinia Redman wasted no time in exploiting them in JS Bach's *Concerto for Violin and Oboe* in D minor. Both soloists were equally up to the demanding requirements and we were treated to a memorable opening to the concert. The two girls were accompanied sensitively by the string orchestra, producing a full bodied sound in the tutti sections and a restrained sound in the intricate solo passages. The string players remained on stage for the next two items, starting with two pieces from Walton's score for the film *Henry V*. *Touch Her Soft Lips* and *Part* was especially moving and the muted string sound drifted melliflously around the concert hall.

Jessica Crabtree returned to the stage, this time as soprano soloist, to perform the opening section of Vivaldi's *Laudate Pueri*. She proved herself to be a versatile musician, tackling the melismatic and virtuosic semiquaver runs with style and great accuracy. The final piece of the first half saw the stage reset for a quartet of soloists to play the first movement of Mozart's *Oboe Quartet* in F major. The four players had clearly spent many hours rehearsing this detailed score and we were treated to a flawless performance. Sam Virgo (viola) and Richard Hwang (cello) deserve special mention for their excellent contributions.



After the interval the stage was given over to two superb vocal renditions. The A Cappella group were on excellent form and sang crisply and with sensitivity. The female voices were especially striking and drove the music forward. Next up were the highly polished preparatory school trio playing some exquisite Dvorak miniatures for two violins and viola. On the basis of this performance the future of Clifton's music making is an exciting prospect, as we witnessed the pupils play with vigour, subtlety and confidence well beyond their years.

Many might have been unsure how such a performance could be followed, but followed it was by the inimitable Double Bass Ensemble. This recently formed group have progressed in leaps and bounds in recent weeks and they played with purpose, cheekiness and even swagger! The end of the evening was fast approaching but there was still time for a large and appreciative audience to witness one final act given by the orchestra. They had chosen to perform an ambitious programme of film scores and at first sight it seemed as though the limited orchestral forces might struggle to deliver the required impact in music from *Gladiator*; not a bit of it though. The orchestral players gave a highly charged account of themselves and delivered a hugely convincing display. The final bars of *Pirates of the Caribbean* were fast and furious and the dramatic ending brought a warm response from the audience who had clearly enjoyed a remarkable evening.



Kadoorie Cup Final

Saturday 24th May 2008

On the Saturday afternoon of Commem, a large and appreciative audience were treated to five wonderful performances of the very highest standard. Stephanie Leung OH, Elleri Hughes OH, Timothy Kam WiH, Adam Montgomery-Frost NT and Jackie Lee OH were all winners and it was very hard to separate their performances. Steph immediately stamped her authority on the Vivaldi (*Summer*, from *The Four Seasons*) giving the music a sultry and sometimes stormy feel. She had wonderful tone and impeccable intonation and made the virtuosic passages seem easy.

Elleri sang two contrasting songs with beautiful tone, showing off her naturally expressive voice. Her lyrics were crystal clear and tuning was excellent. Tim played Rachmaninov and Chopin with brilliant ease and had complete command of the instrument. He played with poise and his performance was both dramatic and technically secure. Adam sang Finzi and Handel with a real sense of line and gave thought and purpose to every phrase. He controlled the rich deep bass tones even at the very lowest dynamic ranges. Finally Jackie – the eventual winner – performed on piano. Her focused interpretation of the Schubert *Sonata in A Minor* was immediately apparent and she played the melodies with a singing cantabile style. She regarded the movement as a whole artistic entity and shaped the phrases as if they were on one long, and purposeful, journey.

James Hills Director of Music

DRAMA

BRINGING DOWN THE ROOF

Sometimes, parents, pupils and staff are the sole supporters of school plays, but the 2007 production of *Fiddler on the Roof* was an exception, as people who had no connection with Clifton drama attended. The customary four nights for College productions were all a sell out as so many people wanted to see Karen Pickles's latest extravaganza. Each of the usual four nights saw the auditorium packed, with the front of house managers having to deal with the massive turn out, sadly even having to turn people away as there was nowhere to seat them.





In total, the cast rehearsed for 84 hours, which has to be a record for any recent production at Clifton. Their efforts were obvious from those striking opening chords of *Tradition*. Karen Pickles (Hallward's housemistress and English & Drama teacher) directed her actors with her usual effort and professionalism. There was not a single member of the show who didn't know what they had to do, where they had to stand and with whom they had to dance.

In the lead role of Tevye was school-play veteran Adam Montgomery Frost (NT), who hit all the right notes and portrayed a Tevye matched only by the man who made the character famous, Topol. Harassed and age-worn, Adam's Tevye made a clear impression on the audience. Emily Tonks (OH) supported Adam as Golde, Tevye's wife. This was Emily's first outing on the Redgrave stage, having joined Clifton that term; she shone throughout the entire play, which lasted just over two and a half hours. Emily's stellar representation of the maternal housewife provided her on stage daughters with much support; Olivia Still (WT), Zoë Black (OH), Charlotte Pierce (HH), Natalie Heritage and Rosie Keefe (OH) worked together harmoniously to create the innocence the daughters' roles require. Also making his Redgrave debut in this production was Oliver Haran-Jones (MH), who starred as Hodel's love interest Perchik.

It is said that you only notice stage management when it's bad and in *Fiddler on the Roof* you weren't even aware of the seven-strong back-stage team, who ran the logistical aspects of the show. Stephen Glenister (ST) and William Hanson (MH) returned to the school play as Production and Stage Managers, making everything from rehearsals to performances run like Swiss clockwork. This was their last school play, and there is now a massive gap to fill in the production team for next year.

No review of this production can be complete without mentioning the set, designed by director of drama, Simon Miller and constructed by theatre manager, David Fells. Matt Ramplin provided excellent sound design for this musical, which was essential to the play's cohesion and the audience's understanding. Redgrave protégé Tom Mendham (ET) lit the stage with his usual aplomb, while Jane Black supervised the costumes, (which could have been the ones used on the West End version). Chryssa Taplin headed the team of make-up ladies and not only did she bring her expected warmth but also heaps of consumables for the cast and crew during the performance. No review can go without commenting on the unprecedented inclusion of four 1st XV rugby players, who danced, yes, danced, on stage as Russian dancers during the foot-tapping number *To Life*.

Clifton hadn't put on a proper musical for some years and deciding to resurrect the idea was always going to be risky: it was either going to be a hit or a miss. But without question, this production was a double-hit and many audience members commented that it was 'West End-standard'. They were right.

Will Hanson

The Junior Play

The Junior Play this year consisted of three of Grimm's fairy-tales : *Hansel and Gretel*, *Ashputtel* and *The Cudgel and the Magic Donkey and the Sack*. Each tale was adapted for the stage by Carol Anne Duffy and Tim Supple.

The first play *Hansel and Gretel* was a darkly lit, expressionistic fable which utilised very disciplined skills from the ensemble troupe of actors as well as a hybrid style of acting from the principals, which switched between naturalistic performance and narration. In fact, all three plays adopted this style in some form or other.

Rhys Edwards as the father, Joe Baio as Hansel and Philippa Davis as Gretel all turned in focused performances in these clinching roles and Natalie Heritage, fresh from the Edvard Munch 'scream' portrait, on which the look of her character was modelled, was strident and chilling in her calculated cruelty. Jonah Trenouth made for an interesting choice of witch, something of a cross between modern cult horror film figure and witch doctor. The play disturbed with its use of live percussion (Adam Kula-Przewanski) and ensemble generated 'atmos' sound effects, as well as some knowing nods to the horror genre (Hitchcock's *The Birds*, Danny Boyle's *28 Days Later* and Takashi Shimizu's *The Grudge* to name but a few). The interpolation of David Shire's haunting soundtrack, originally composed for the movie *Zodiac*, also aided the suspense that the performers fought so hard to create through their movements and facial expressions.

In contrast to this, the second play was light and airy in feel. Simon Miller's direction, especially of the village scenes, revelled in the vaudevillian excess of the piece. James Hanson was very funny as the greedy publican, who stole one trick too many, and we genuinely roared when the felony back-fired on him, in the shape of a berserk cudgel, in a scene that took self-flagellation to new

heights of hilarity. Again, the ensemble here showed what they were capable of and the famous Grimm signature, repeated scenes and motifs that revolve to a static point of resolution, was very visible in this piece. Some excellent 'donkey acting' from James Goldsworthy and highly plausible 'goat noises' from Ashot Kazaryan, made this quite a highlight of the evening's entertainment.

Just when we thought the fun was over, in shuffled Tlameo Setshwaelo and Elleri Hughes giving great performances as the two evil sisters, in a piece which inspired the story known as *Cinderella*. This was a play characterised by expensive eighteenth century dresses, beauty spots and wigs and all the trappings of outward show and courtly vanity. In the centre of the dysfunctional family web (weak fathers seem to be a preoccupation of the Grimm oeuvre) poor little Ashputtel can do nothing but call her 'doves and turtle-doves' to her aid, in order to be able to go to the ball, and it is there that she catches the attentions of the thoroughly distasteful Prince played with enormous aplomb by Charles Markham.

What ensues, in the time-honoured search for the shoe that fits, is a blood fuelled mission to make the wrong feet fit the golden slipper. The lights dim and the evil step-mum, lustily carried off by Pippa Robinson, drinks off the screams of her maimed daughters, like a quenching draft – this was a great moment in a piece whose lyrical poetry of earlier scenes rejoiced in the poetic justice of the foot-chopping denouement, played with exceptional veracity by all the key players at this juncture. We weren't sure whether to laugh or be horrified and perhaps that was the point. All round, all three plays made for an excellent start to the Commemoration celebrations, with truly wonderful Clifton ensemble acting. Well done to all who took part.

REM

House Drama Festival

The 2008 House Drama festival will go down as one of the very best in recent memory, with many Houses putting in very impressive performances. It was particularly pleasing to see Houses choosing so much work that was challenging and demanding.

The week culminated in the now traditional 'Percivals' ceremony on the Friday morning: it was certainly one of the most open festivals for some years, and any of three or four Houses will have felt themselves in with a chance of walking away with the coveted 'Best Production' award. This year's adjudicators were Mr Miller, Mr Morris and Miss Blaukopf who could be seen scuttling back to the Common Room after each performance eager to discuss the relative merits of each play. Below is a synopsis of some of their thoughts on the week.

In recent years we have come to associate School House's contributions to the House Drama festival with cheap wigs and even cheaper laughs, and their choice of Harold Pinter's *The Birthday Party* seemed

LAMDA

LAMDA began in Butcombe some twelve years ago when it was offered only to Years 2 and 3 and there were (on average) approximately 12 children each year being put through the Verse and Prose examinations. Since then, LAMDA has been established in the Preparatory and Upper Schools too and in the last twelve months over 90 candidates have taken acting examinations through to Gold Medal.

The Upper School pupils study LAMDA examinations in their own time, as part of an activity programme or as an

additional chosen qualification. There have been two sessions of exams over the last few years, although this may be increased in 2008/9 to three sessions in order to allow everyone who wishes to enter the opportunity.

The most recent results (from Lent 2008) were very positive and 94% received either Merit or Distinction in Acting from Grade 5, Bronze, Silver and Gold Medals. There is another session for Grade 5 and Silver Medal in the summer term 2008 which will include Reading for Performance too.

KJP



to signal a new ambition within the House. Pinter's plays are demanding on audience and actors alike. Not everyone enjoys Pinter's plays and probably fewer people understand them. Pinter himself famously said 'I think that we communicate only too well, in our silence, in what is unsaid...' but the rattling pace of School House's twenty-five minute version of *The Birthday Party* left little room for silence. Fox Hambly had gathered a committed cast around him – there was a stolid performance from Rob Tatton-Brown as Meg, whilst Josh Brown and Will Rushworth worked hard to suggest something of the menace that is characteristic of Pinter's plays through their portrayal of Goldberg and McCann. This was an aspirational start from a House that may be looking to reinvent its dramatic reputation.

Worcester House offered another giant of modern British theatre and their production of Tom Stoppard's *A Separate Peace* picked up one of the recurrent themes of this year's festival – the notion of sanity. They introduced us to Brownie, an elderly woman who chooses to hospitalise herself even though there appears initially to be nothing wrong with her. There were some strong cameos from the young supporting cast and Jane Barnfield's experience stood the cast in good stead when an ocean of wallpaper and some eccentric lighting cues threatened to overwhelm the action onstage. In some ways this was an even more Pinteresque production than *The Birthday Party*, with a central character descending into madness and much that appeared left unsaid.



West Town's *Chicago* was, in box-office terms, the hottest ticket of the week and gave us the first of several full houses for the week. This was a confident, sassy and rhythmic production with a well-drilled cast who showed great commitment to their roles. There had clearly been careful thought given to staging, costumes and lighting and the musical set pieces were particularly effective.

Watson's are fast developing a reputation for producing small-cast comic treats, and their production of *It Can Damage Your Health* was certainly no exception. Simon Atkins' portrayal of the patient Higgins who uses sarcastic wit to mask his loneliness held this production together. There were some nice comic touches and moments of pathos with Rob Fairbrother and Toby Marshman supporting Simon's central performance effectively.

Wiseman's are another House in the process of reinventing the nature of their contributions to the House Drama festival, and Murray Lidgitt is to be commended for successfully rallying a largely junior cast to the deceptively difficult task of producing Neil Simon's play *The Odd Couple*. The ensemble cast created a poker table full of plausible and likeable characters and the first twenty minutes or so provided us with a glimpse of what this House will be capable of in years to come.



As the curtain came up on North Town's *Of Mice and Men*, Chris Spiller's award-winning set, evoking the heat and the dust of America's Midwest, was greeted by a spontaneous round of applause: thus began a piece that oozed theatrical confidence from every aspect of the production. The familiar story of migrant workers George (George Greenbury) and Lennie (Adam Montgomery-Frost) was handled with sensitivity and the two lead roles were ably supported by a cast who worked hard to establish their characters. Both George and Adam will be greatly missed for their contributions to the dramatic life of the school – this piece was a fitting swansong to their work.

Another strong Oakeley's cast led us into the staff room of Gibraltar School with a gentle romp (*Ladies of Spirit*) that provided a good vehicle for some comic cameos. Costumes were used to good effect and the

girls were clearly enjoying themselves, Alexa Innes, Natalie Heritage and Pippa Robinson all giving strong performances in their supporting roles.

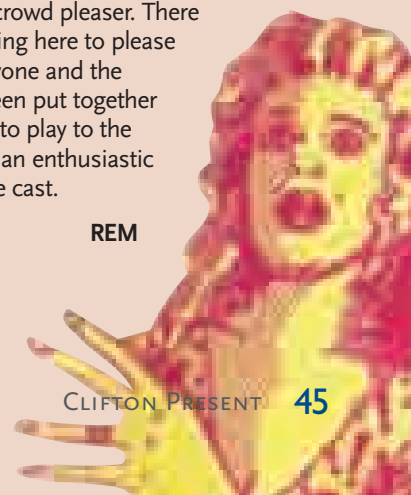
One Flew Over The Cuckoo's Nest was an excellent choice to display the varied talents of South Town's actors: this piece was well paced and seemed to effortlessly draw the audience into the world of the inmates of a psychiatric hospital. Wholly committed performances, touches of humour and pathos and an expert sense of theatrical pace were hallmarks of this production. There was courage and confidence in the performances and the audience were taken on an emotional rollercoaster, particularly through Peter Roe's portrayal of RP McMurphy. Congratulations go to Peter Roe who picked up Best Actor and Best Production awards for the House.

Hallward's *Alice - The Musical* was a real change of pace to top off Wednesday evening – this was a production full of colour, bright, upbeat and breezy. Clearly a great deal of work had gone into creating costumes and props – we enjoyed the doors and tables, the rosebush painting playing cards, the flamingos, and the ensemble singing – the whole production had an appropriately surreal and dreamy quality. There were some fine voices in evidence in some of the musical numbers and the final 'off with his head' was performed with particular gusto. It was pleasing too to hear musicians playing live – well done Hallward's!

Lord of the Flies was the strongest East Town production for some years and there was a strong sense of purpose in the ensemble cast. There were some very well orchestrated scenes supported by impressive use of sound and lighting. There was a good onstage chemistry between Piggy (Jonah Trenouth) and Ralph (Charlie Moore) with some poignant moments, and for a young cast they told this story with clarity and integrity.

The festival ended on a wonderfully light note with Will Hanson and Doug Wilman's final production for Moberly's. *Into the Valleys* was a well directed and witty amalgam of tried and tested material that led seamlessly into an original social satire – there was a clear underlying narrative, the simple satire was handled with poise and this production was a definite and unabashed crowd pleaser. There was something here to please almost everyone and the piece had been put together very cleverly to play to the strengths of an enthusiastic and cohesive cast.

REM



LITERARY

SECTION

In Conversation with **Roger Alton**

Old Cliftonian, journalist and previous Editor of the *Observer*

by Ashley Coates (NT U.VI)

“Look, I don’t know why you’re interviewing me, I have absolutely nothing to say of any interest” Roger said, talking to me a few days before the interview. “But you always say that, don’t you?” I replied, and it’s true, check any interview with Roger and almost all will comment on how he insists he has nothing to say for himself. But given what was meant to be a 15 minute interview ended up being a 40 minute interview, this is clearly not the case.



Life at School

Roger Alton was in Oakeley’s from 1961 to 1964. His parents were Oxford academics and because part of their job involved marking school exam papers they had an insight into the standard of certain schools. They chose to send Roger to Clifton because the quality of Clifton’s exam papers, and the quality of the staff at Clifton, were the best they came across. Roger was a prolific character at school, playing squash and rackets for the school as well as cricket and rugby for the house before going on to Oxford, but he sums up his career at Clifton very simply. “I was just interested in playing games and getting through exams and having a good time”. “I remember my time at school with immense pleasure from beginning to end and I feel immensely privileged to have been there.”

Being at Clifton in the early sixties was, in Roger’s own words, a “hugely enjoyable experience” but this was also a time when the notorious fagging system was still allowed where boys in the younger years were labelled as fags and each would become a dedicated servant for a member of the Sixth Form. “You had to go down

and sit on the toilets to warm them up for when the prefects would come down a bit later on. I think what the fagging system instilled in anybody with any sense is a massive distaste for authority and that’s broadly healthy in any system anywhere ever”. 1964 was Roger’s final year at Clifton and he would have been entitled to have his own fag but sadly it was also the year fagging was abolished, though he insists he would never have allowed himself to have a fag as a gesture of socialist solidarity.

The early sixties was a time when corporal punishment was still a regular occurrence. “The idea that you might get six of the best for being caught having a beer on the way back from the Bristol Old Vic or something slightly annoyed me.” It was this sort of treatment that made him think of re-enacting the famous scene from the Lindsay Anderson film *If* “where the boys decide to take refuge on the roof of the main chapel and fire machine guns at everybody who comes out below. I think you probably dreamt of doing that but never did it. You will always get rebellion, that’s part of the joy, to kick against the pricks, it’s what you’ve got to do and it’s good for you.”

Career in Journalism

The interview was conducted over a high powered ISDN phone cable running from a radio station in London to BBC Radio Bristol on Whiteladies Road. This cable gives Roger’s voice a clarity that normal phone lines can’t manage. Understandably, this sort of technology is a commodity so we were restricted to 15 minutes studio time, but as nobody told us to stop we carried on talking for 40 minutes, most of which was two public school boys ranting about their old school and generally wasting the licence fee. But a few minutes were spent talking about Roger’s career in journalism.

His first break into the media came while he was at university, where he edited Oxford’s student newspaper before taking on several jobs at the *Liverpool Post*. In 1975 the *Guardian* made him a junior sub-editor and then a chief sub-editor. He remained at the *Guardian* until 1998 when he was offered the Editor job at the *Guardian*’s sister paper, the *Observer*.

In his book *My Trade*, Andrew Marr commented that journalism is “outside organised crime, the most powerful and enjoyable of the anti-professions”. I asked

Roger whether he felt that being a journalist is somehow like being an underdog, gnawing away at the system, a reflection, perhaps, on his attitude to the fagging system at school. "There sometimes comes a problem when journalists think they are actually on the stage and you're not on the stage but you are damn near the front row of the world so not on the stage but very close and that's a fantastically privileged position to be in. So I don't think journalists see themselves as underdogs, I think the media in this country is extremely powerful and media operators have huge amounts of influence, considerably more in many ways than, say, cabinet ministers."

Whilst he was Editor of the *Observer*, Roger was awarded the Editor of the Year award, twice, and with good reason. Most newspaper companies have seen a decline in readers over the past decade. The *Observer*, although in seemingly terminal decline ten years ago, was turned around within six years, and has now almost doubled the number of readers it had in 1998. There is no doubt that the *Observer* was in dire straits when Roger took over, the three previous editors had each lasted around a year and many doubted whether the paper could be saved. "The biggest problem with the set up was that it had been allowed to managerially languish and so it wasn't being loved enough by the senior managers within the business, and also probably wasn't being tended for by the senior journalists enough with whom or between whom there had been a certain amount of friction." Many of these journalists started leaving the paper, voluntarily and involuntarily, giving the editorial floor "a Mary Celeste feel"; the Mary Celeste being the ghost ship that was found sailing across the Atlantic under full sail but without any crew.

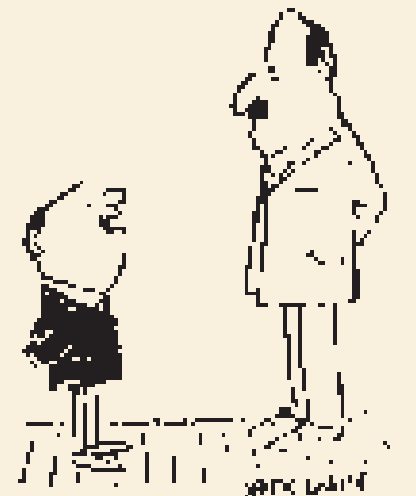
There are some executives, both in Fleet Street and in other businesses, that sit behind a sheet of glass and observe the goings on of their company from afar. "I could never do that in a million years so for me the whole thing always in my whole life in anything I have done is just to wander around always just to be talking to people and being nice to people, because really there is nothing anybody in the whole world likes more than being told they have just done some bloody good work."

Alton's ex-employees will all say that he was much loved and respected at the *Observer* but his reign was not without occasional blunders, perhaps the most

embarrassing being the Queen Mother Incident. On the 30th March 2002, the masthead at the top of the *Observer* front page was advertising a feature on the 100 greatest ideas of the last 100 years and had big bold letters saying "BRILLIANT" written across it. The Queen Mother died around 3:15PM so the headline for the following day was "Queen Mother Dies". For technical reasons, the overseas edition of the *Observer* could not be changed so readers received the rather unfortunate "BRILLIANT - Queen Mother Dies". "Well '101 Year Old Lady Dies' is not of itself one of the most amazing sensational news stories in the history of the world" says Roger "what is interesting is that across the market it made absolutely no difference to sales whatsoever and we thought we would get a big lift and people would want to read about the Queen Mother and in fact the opposite happened."

Some Fleet Street spectators have suggested that Roger's departure from the *Observer* was prompted by rows with *Guardian* executives over some sort of integration of the *Observer* and the *Guardian*. "No no not at all, in any big organisation you are going to have tiny disagreements really so that's really nothing to do with it. It's the right thing to do given the nature of change that's going to be taking place in that organisation and in a lot of other media organisations both in this country and round the world over the next two or three years."

His departure was lamented by many of his staff but Roger is still on the lookout for future opportunities. "I might want to go and do something else and it's good to have a change after 10 years". He remains a columnist for the *Observer* but bigger things may be on the horizon.



"Summa... my creative imagination"



Debating

Despite some strong competition from other Houses, the Junior debating competition was won by Moberly's this year. This event, which has enjoyed three successful competitions since its revival, is made particularly exciting by the involvement of senior boys and girls at the school whose job it is to oversee the adjudication process. This is no mean feat, as indecision or indeed a 'wrong call' here can result in weeks of cold war between teams and/or judges. The range of topics, as always, has been eclectic, from debating Marx' famous dictum that 'religion is the opiate of the masses' to the superficiality of beauty. Pupils researched their subjects with great enthusiasm and spirit. In the end, though, the winning team proved that good debating technique is as precise as it is brutal and the winners were well-deserving champions.

The Senior competition had its fair share of drama too. The final was in itself a tough contest, with Oakeley's deserving victors. Olivia Robinson (summator) and her team debated the notion of emigration well and their finishing was strong, too much for the opposing Moberly's team. As always, it is hoped that the next generation of debaters at Clifton will take on their mantle with a certain bravura, as well as consummate technique, and we await the talented Junior debaters who will be emerging in the sixth form from September 2008.

REM

CCF





SPORT

Rugby

The Rugby Club continues to go from strength to strength with a strong showing from the 1st XV and Colts A XV and the junior sides continuing to build on skilful and committed performances. The 1st XV were not expected to achieve great things but their endeavour and willingness to improve showed what team work and a positive mental attitude can do on a rugby field.

Following a defeat against Taunton in the opening game of the season, the XV had to travel to Cheltenham College without their injured captain Elliot Cracknell, their first choice fly half and blind side flanker. Clifton took the lead with a second Rhys Price try, with 10 minutes to go, and then managed to hang on for a famous 17-11 victory. The Cheltenham crowd was silenced but the cheers from Clifton faithful rang clear and true.



Rugby 1st XV

Very close defeats followed: 16-18 v King's Taunton and 14-12 v KES Bath. Home victories v Sherborne 26-8, St Edward's 20-15 and Queen's Taunton 29-3 were very enjoyable. Old rivals Marlborough were too strong and the Governors' Cup was lost but the team continued to bounce back with victories v Bristol GS and Monmouth.

The players' player of the season was Rhys Price and full colours were awarded to Captain Elliot Cracknell, Vice Captain Rob Fairbrother, Zak Watson.

Senior Colts, unbeaten as U14s and lost only at Junior Colts level, had much to live up to. Before the season started it was their backs who had





taken the applause, however this season many games were won by the pack. Henry Amor, Johnny Mitchell and Ben Sellick were too strong and mobile for most teams; Yannick Budd was dominant in the lineout whilst John Butterworth and Matthew Dixon were solid in the front row. The team scored 253 points and conceded only 30. A tremendous effort with these boys moving into the senior teams' rugby ensuring it should stay strong for the future.

J Colts A were inconsistent and struggled to find a pattern of play to be successful. Good individuals came up against strong well organised teams that proved too strong for them. But there were excellent victories against St Edward's, Marlborough and Old Swinford Hospital.

The Yearlings A began well but seemed to run out of steam towards the end of the term. They have great potential and wins v Marlborough and BGS were the highlight of the season. They only lost 3 games and all were extremely close. Max Cresswell was selected for the new RFU Schools of Rugby and the U15 SOR included Will Shields, Jack Murphy, Ben Dixon and Henry Barnes.

129 matches were played, 67 won, 60 lost and 2 draws. There is a rugby tour to South Africa in July planned which will help organise the 1st XV for next season. 2008 promises to be an exciting season.



Football

After a fairly damp and disappointing start to the term, the Football Club had a relatively postponement free season which culminated in a trophy winning performance for the 1st XI. In all, 76 matches were played by the various teams, of which 50% were won, with 10 games being drawn. As ever, the boys showed a real desire to do their very best and fully appreciated the efforts put in by the many members of staff who worked with them.

Omitting the 1st XI, the remaining teams all had their highs and lows. However, they never really showed consistency in their performances to establish a successful run of results and, unfortunately, were unable to capitalise on the talents that were evident in their respective teams. Plenty of goals were scored, and also conceded, and the parents and spectators who watched the boys play were entertained on a regular basis. The highlights of each team's performance were as follows :

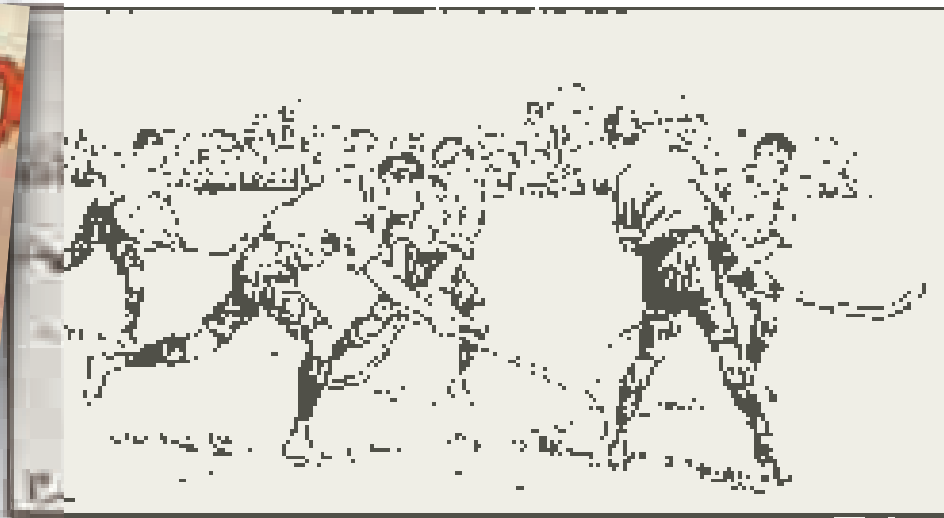
2nd XI	v BGS	won 8-0 (A)
3rd XI	v Sherborne	won 3-0 (A)
S.Colts	v RGS Worcester	won 4-0 (H)
JCA	v King's Worcester	won 4-1 (H)
JCB	v RGS Worcester	won 1-0 (H)
YA	v RGS Worcester	won 4-1 (A)
YB	v Malvern	won 3-0 (A)

However, the highlight of the campaign was undoubtedly the 1st XI, winning both the Mercian Independent Schools' Football League Southern Section, and then the play-off Final against the Midlands winners which was played under floodlights at Ludlow Town FC on the penultimate night of term.

An opening match against QEH saw a 5-3 victory. Unfortunately, this was followed by a 'shock' defeat at the hands of BGS (1-2) shortly before half-term. After the break, and with changes in personnel, wins were achieved against Marlborough (2-0), Malvern (6-2), Christ Brecon (4-0) and Wycliffe (4-1). This put the team in an enviable position of being League Winners before the final game at home to Monmouth. Unfortunately, after a morning deluge, the Close resembled a lake, and the game was called off.

Therefore, as Southern winners, we travelled four days later to Ludlow to play RGS Worcester in the Final. This was a night to remember for all those associated with the team, whether it was players, staff or supporters. RGS scored after four minutes and how Clifton withstood the opposition onslaught for the next twenty minutes defies belief. However after a 'few





Boys' Hockey

It is fair to say that Boys' Hockey at Clifton has struggled in recent years. However, the tide does appear to be turning, as performances and results in the 2008 season have shown. Our younger teams, the U14s and U15s, had an especially good season – losing only 7 out of 32 games played by our Yearlings and Junior Colts sides. The Yearlings performance was reflected in the tournaments, as they were county champions and narrowly lost out to a well rehearsed Taunton School in the semi-finals of the Regional Tournament, finishing 3rd overall. With the U15 As losing only 2/9, the U15 Bs losing 2/9, the U14 As losing only 2/9 and the U14 Bs losing only 1/9, the players in these four teams have much to look forward to in the future and show much promise and potential for Clifton hockey.

The seniors had a very mixed term of hockey, with some excellent performances and some

not so, although there was a considerable improvement from previous years. The senior teams were largely quite young teams, which again shows some promise for the future. The 1st XI won 4, lost 4 and drew 3 – the notable performance of the season was in the game against Taunton School which was won 7-4 against all the odds. The 1st team finished second in the county tournament, missing out on goal difference to Prior Park. The 2nd XI also won 4, lost 4 but drew 1 – the most impressive performance came against a very strong King's Taunton set-up, winning 4-2. The 3rd XI won 4, lost 2 and drew 2: beating Prior Park 4-0 was the highlight of their season, as Prior are traditionally the strongest school in our fixtures calendar. The 4th XI won 1 and lost 4, again beating Prior Park, 2-1, which is always a great game to win, and a great effort. The U16 team that represented Clifton in the county tournament just missed out on being county champions to Prior Park, finishing 2nd overall.

From the results across the board this season has to be declared a success, as the aim was to build the profile and performance of our hockey teams, which we have done. The aim of Boys' hockey has to be to reach the high standards which the Girls have reached in years gone by, and I believe, with the performances this year, that we are on track to doing so. Clifton has competed strongly and successfully against teams such as Prior Park and Taunton School this year, and by the looks of it will continue to do so. The next step is to be competing and beating the likes of Millfield and Dean Close, which are the strongest sides in our region. This is a very realistic target, especially with the talent coming through the younger year groups.

It has been a fantastic effort from all the teams this year, and has exceeded expectations. I am confident this will continue and improve next year – it certainly looks set to.

Tom Harris Captain of Hockey 2008

words' at half-time, the second half saw a complete turnaround and we eventually ran out deserved 3-1 victors.

So we look forward to 2009 and the defence of our trophy and to see the development of the current crop of talented younger players throughout the school. Their enthusiasm is boundless, and hopefully their efforts will be rewarded.

SUMMARY

	P	W	D	L	F	A
1st XI	11	7	3	1	29	12
2nd XI	10	5	2	3	24	21
3rd XI	6	2	1	3	9	13
SC	11	7	0	4	30	19
JCA	9	4	1	4	22	16
JCB	9	3	2	4	14	17
YA	11	5	0	6	26	23
YB	9	5	1	3	26	14



Cricket

All in all this was a very disappointing season for the 1st XI following some very encouraging winter practice. An early win over a very weak Dean Close side gave a completely unrealistic impression of how the season might progress. The XI simply did not have the necessary bowling to restrict opposition batsmen. Coupled with this the coin would not fall favourably for captain Zak Watson (MH) and for much of the season the side were asked to chase, something that is very difficult to do when confidence is low.

The Bristol School 20/20 competition was also rather a disappointment. Great games were played against Colston's and Filton College but unfortunately Clifton lost on the penultimate delivery on each occasion. The competition has now grown to include five schools from Bath with the winners of the Bath group and the Bristol group contesting the final – the eventual winners this year were King Edward's Bath. It is a form of the game that the whole world is talking about at the moment and although many will be critical, young players really enjoy it and therefore I certainly think it has a place in school cricket.

When the sun shone later in the term the 1st XI were able to post testing totals (244 v Queen's Taunton and 271 v King's Worcester) but once again the thinness of really threatening bowling meant that even higher scores would be needed if we were going to be able to defend them. Probably the game of the season was the last against a very strong Bromsgrove side. Clifton posted 211 on a difficult wicket and with five overs to play Bromsgrove were 190-9. It summed up the season when Bromsgrove ground out a battling unbeaten 22 for the last wicket to win in the final over.





Cricket 1st XI

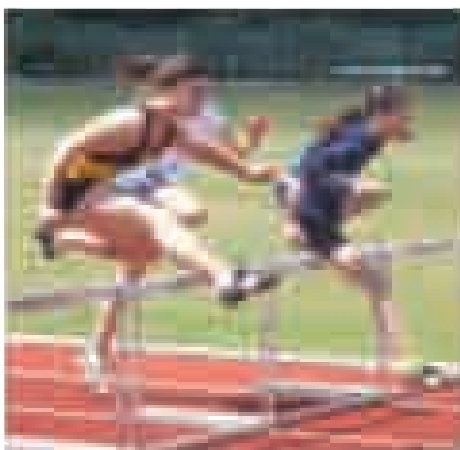
Charlie Walker (ET) and Matthew Cornish (NT) have both shown huge potential with both bat and ball during the term and with them both still having two years in the XI they will certainly both play key roles in the future.

Junior cricket is strong and both the Junior Colts' and Yearlings' XIs have had excellent seasons. In the National Schools U15 20/20 Clifton once again won the Bristol Schools Cup and then went on to beat the Gloucestershire winners. So for the third year running they qualified for the West Finals, the top four schools in the West region. They eventually finished a very creditable 3rd, having lost to Millfield in the Semi-finals and beaten Ryde School in the 3rd and 4th place play off. The Junior Colts also enjoyed a very good school season only losing to Cheltenham College and Marlborough.

The Yearlings have also shown some considerable potential during the term and they will play the Bristol Schools Final against Bristol Grammar School in early September. The winner will then compete in the Lord's Taverners' National Competition in 2009.

When I reflect on the term it has been a frustrating one because of the unexpected disappointment of the 1st XI. If I were to look at Clifton cricket as a whole, then the picture is certainly much less gloomy. With the development of the cricket facilities at Beggar's Bush over the next two years cricket will continue to strengthen, and I hope it will not be long before we can compete and win against the likes of Cheltenham College and King's Taunton. There are plenty of good young cricketers in the school and I am certainly very optimistic about Clifton's cricketing prowess in the future.

John Bobby (Master i/c Cricket)



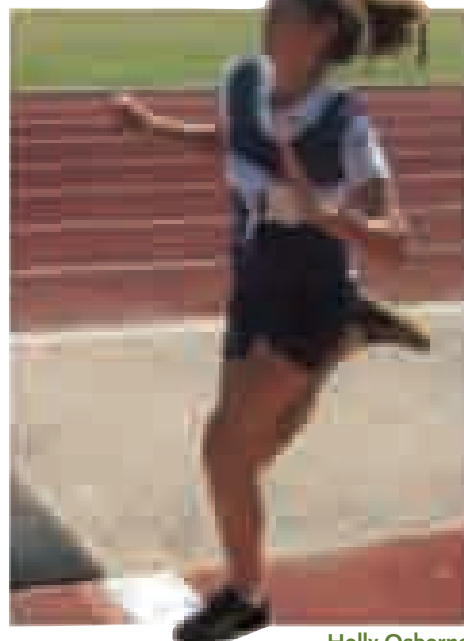
Henri Worthington

Athletics

The Victor Ludorum Trophy, which was introduced last year and won by Fred Adomakoh (NT) with an impressive 119 points, was won this year by Yannick Budd (NT) who scored an impressive 118 points; Holly Osborne (WT) was the highest female athlete scoring 107 points. The event requires athletes to choose their five best events and they can score a maximum of 25 points per event according to their performances.

Seven athletes represented Bristol Schools in the Avon Championships this year and five of them will go on to represent Avon at the South West Trials. Yannick Budd (NT) is hoping to qualify and compete at the Nationals for his second time in the 100m Hurdles. Max Cresswell (MH) and Kwame Fordwor (SH) also stand a good chance of qualifying because they have already recorded the required entry standards for their events. We have had our regular match meetings at Bromsgrove, Millfield and Marlborough with the highlight being at Marlborough where the Junior Team were overall winners. The Junior Girls team has been strong this year with notable performances from Holly Osborne (WT) in the sprints and high jump and Henri Worthington (WT) in the hurdles. The Junior

Yannick Budd



Holly Osborne

Boys team had strong performances from Kwame Fordwor (SH) in the sprints and high jump and Johnnie Graham (MH) in the 400m and 800m. The Inter and Senior teams have been unfortunately weakened in both strength and numbers of athletes but marked performances were by Sophie Gordon (WT), Yannick Budd (NT) and the Athletics Captain Sam Fowler (MH).

Max Cresswell

AW



Kwame Fordwor



Golf

I said last year that the Golf Team's season had been one of the best in recent Clifton history but I have to say that this year they have achieved even more. This has been a fitting climax for a memorable golf team, of which two members have now come to the end of their time at Clifton. Full School Colours were awarded to Chris Baker (O hcp) and Half Colours to Jack Mann (5 hcp) and Chris Spiller (7 hcp).

The highlight of the season has to be the Avon Schools' Championships, held at The Park Golf Club at the end of April. The boys' team (Chris Baker, Jack Mann & Chris Spiller) were the overall winners of the main event (gross scores), beating over 30 other schools including some notable sports academies with larger teams, whilst the girls' team (Annabel Ballance & Emma Powell) were the winners of the Girls' nett score team event. Individually, Chris Baker (MH, U6), Jack Mann (ET, Y10) and Annabel Ballance (WT, L6) all qualified for the South West School's Championships as a result of their individual performances. Special mention must go to Chris Baker who was the overall winner out of a field of 100 competitors, beating an England team member who had recently won the Ernie Els World Junior Invitational in South Africa. Jack Mann's fourth place finish was also particularly commendable.

Earlier in the year, the same team reached the Regional Final of the Independent Schools' Matchplay Competition, a UK wide event. Unfortunately they lost 1-2 and finished close runners-up to an extremely strong Monmouth team, narrowly missing out on a place in the National Finals. The team's 2nd place finish was particularly impressive as their region covered no less than 12 counties in England and Wales.

Team members also enjoyed a great deal of success outside school fixtures. Chris Baker was selected for the Gloucestershire



Men's Team and performed impressively in the early stages of the Faldo Series, and Jack Mann won the U16s event at the Gloucestershire Championships. Annabel Ballance was one of only seven players from Gloucestershire to be invited onto the Gloucestershire Eagle Golf Squad, a coaching programme organised by the English Ladies Golf Association for young players who have shown particular promise and commitment to their golf.

Although the team will greatly miss the two Upper Sixth leavers, there is still a lot of very impressive young golfing talent within the school and I look forward to writing about more successes in the future.



Fencing



Owing to illness, our fencing season this year has been quite short but our public schools' results were encouraging. Oscar Arron and Victoria McAuley both entered the senior event. Oscar doing the foil and epee, Victoria competing in all three weapons. Their results were as follows

Senior Foil: Oscar 2nd; Victoria 3rd

Senior Epee: Oscar 18th; Victoria 2nd

Senior Sabre: Victoria 9th

Master at Arms: Oscar 6th; Victoria 3rd

Commendable results, although both felt they could have achieved a better result. Having watched them fight, I feel they are being a little hard on themselves.

The inter-house fencing was a hard fought event in the summer term with the final between North Town and South Town being held at Commem. There were some stunning fights and it was a pleasure to referee two houses that took the final to the last fight (and almost the last hit) to produce a winner. Congratulations to North Town on a well earned victory.

Full colours were awarded to Oscar Arron for his impressive performance at national level over the last three years.

Stuart Scorgie Master in Charge

Rackets

Once again, rackets has been tough for our senior boys. Ross Palmer captained the side, partnered by John Boyle at first pair and Ben Osman at times, but were unable to win a match. Ben Osman and Hugo Pattar started the season well in the second pair with two good wins against Marlborough and Wellington, but then lost to Rugby. The loss of Osman who left school at Christmas was unfortunate, but he played tremendously well in the Public Schools' Singles at Queen's, reaching the quarter finals, losing to the number one seed. Henry Gill and Nick Poole once again showed good commitment to rackets, playing in the third pair, but lost more than they won.

Josh Barnes had a new partner in the colts' pair of Ben Figueiredo as Harry Greenbury was out for the season after an operation on his knee. Ben worked hard on his game as did Josh and they had good wins against Winchester, Eton and Cheltenham. The junior colts' pair

of Adam Kula-Przewanski and James Johnson showed great enthusiasm and commitment throughout the year, winning seven of their ten matches. Unfortunately they had to play the number one seeds at Queen's in the second round and lost 2-0. Will Evans and Sam Ghaidan, the B pair, improved over the course of the season, winning more than they lost; Alex Smith, Jack Mann and Jack Murphy in the C's also improved.

A good first year intake of Freddie Kalfayan, Jonny Whitaker, Cyrus Devlin, Matt Devlin, Lloyd James, Charlie Moore and James Webb all took part in matches. Kalfayan and Whitaker made progress throughout the year as the yearlings' A pair, winning six matches. Kalfayan did well at Queen's, getting through to the third round.

Kula-Przewanski won the senior and junior school tournaments in the singles, while Palmer and Figueiredo won the House doubles. My thanks go to Jonathan Thomson-Glover for supporting me throughout the season.

RW



Henry Amor

Polo

Henry Amor has been selected to join the Young England Squad for Polo following the Pony Club Polo Championships at Cowdray Park in August 2007 after a successful season in which he captained his Pony Club team to many victories. He will be training with the squad in March.

Due to Henry's enthusiasm Clifton College now have a fledgling polo team which competed in two schools tournaments last summer, finishing second in their division at the Intermediate Schools Championships at Longdole in June. Henry has been playing polo since the age of 11 and keeps his own ponies at home. He plays for the Tiverton Branch of the Pony Club and at Taunton Vale Polo Club.

Clifton have resumed their polo training this term at Beaufort Polo Club and have their sights on an arena tournament in February and the SUPA grass tournament in June. There is now a squad of six regular players who train every week.

Sailing

The Sailing Club offers all-year-round sailing, combining lively development sessions on Bristol Harbour (Alan Watson/ Mrs Ballance & Mr Crocker) with racing and recreational sailing on the glorious Chew Lake (Mr Noad, Mrs Ballance and Mr Lewis.) With the innovation of pre-season training and the division of the club into team and recreational sailors, we have been able to work both on better sailing and on the details of racing and team racing in particular.

The mid-year winds were strong and tested both the mettle of our sailors and the gudgeon and pintle on our beloved Stratos, for which Laurence Hamilton-Baillie was awarded the inaugural bosun's trophy.

The racing season was short: 8 sessions of practice this year, before exams took over. We probably had our best prepared team to date, however, one of the two main fixtures this term was windless and in the other we slipped out of contention too easily. George Pretty, team captain, earned his colours for five years' commitment to the Sailing Club. True to form, he won (narrowly this time) the House Sailing competition for the third year. Nick Bromilow was an effective Club captain.

The Club has acquired winter sailing gear and two further Lasers this year. We have benefited from help from Bristol University Sailing Club and are developing a good relationship with Millfield. We are now planning the next stages: a) to build up a fleet of suitable, matched racing boats and b) to develop a local schools fixtures programme.

The season ends with a two day performance sailing and regatta event at the 2012 Olympic venue, The Portland and Weymouth Sailing Academy.

Owen Lewis Master i/c Sailing





Girls' Hockey 1st XI

Girls' Hockey

Clifton produced eight fantastic teams this year. Competition was strong for places in all the teams, especially the 1st XI who were challenging for a place at the National Schools Finals. Captained by Annabel Hockey-Smith (WoH) and vice captained by Emily Atkinson (WT), the first team got off to a flying start, winning all their matches before half term and securing a place at the regional U18 finals for the west. The regional round was intense and exciting as the competition was exceptionally high. The final result of the tournament went down to the last match. Clifton played some fine hockey, winning all their matches and proving to be 'the best in the west'. The most impressive win was over Millfield, 3-0 in twenty minutes.



The U18 National Hockey Finals Squad 2008

The National Schools Finals were at St George's College, Weybridge; everybody was very nervous, but quickly settled down after winning the first match. They played consistently well throughout the tournament, losing only to Repton School who were the eventual winners. Clifton finished second in the country, a fantastic achievement by all the players and coaching staff.

The other Clifton squads also competed with dedication and desire. The U16 won the county tournament and represented the west at the regional tournament. The U14 A squad improved tremendously over the term, losing only one match. There are many players who worked hard over the term, but my special thanks go to all the U6 leavers who have dedicated a lot of time to hockey at Clifton: you will all be sorely missed. Full 'blue tie' colours were given to Annabel Hockey-Smith, Emily Atkinson and Georgina Hockey-Smith.

Congratulations to Emily Atkinson who secured her place in the U16 England Squad and is currently training with the U18 England Squad. They also go to Annabel Hockey-Smith who has been called back into the U18 England training camps. Thank you to all the staff who have dedicated a lot of time on the astro turf this year: Louise Catchpole, Tim Martin, Ian Turnbull, Patrick Lee-Browne, Nicola Bright, Sue Kerr, Harry Newington and Charlotte Graveney.



Girls' Tennis

This has been a successful term. The first squad, captained by Anna Johnson (WT), has not lost a match this season: she has led her team to convincing victories over many schools. The second and third squads have shown depth and talent. The U15 A and B are awesome. There are many talented players in the junior side, and they will be fighting for first team places next year. The U15 A is unbeaten, not dropping one set. They have been successful in their HSBC national tennis tournament and are still currently playing through the rounds. Captained by Daria Malyarova (WoH), they are hoping to qualify for the national finals again. The U14 A and B tennis squads have improved greatly over the term, with expert coaching from Sarah Thomas. Full 'blue tie' colours were awarded to Anna Johnson.



Girls' Tennis 1st VI

Thank you to the U6 tennis players for all their hard work throughout the years, especially to Anna Johnson who has captained tennis in 2007 and 2008. Thank you also to Louise Catchpole, Katherine Jeffery, Sue Kerr and Charlotte Graveney.

LIC



Netball

The netball season produced the highest number of teams in Clifton history. There were six junior teams and four senior teams. The standard across the board was high, and all teams played in competitive matches. The 1st VII was captained by Olivia Robinson and they played with amazing athleticism throughout the season. Anna Bird was the first fourth former to make the first team; she was also selected for the regional development group. The season had many close matches, with some games won and lost by only two goals.

The U19 squad reached the county finals evening and finished a very close third in the tournament, narrowly missing out on a place at the regional finals. The other senior squads were young sides and should show their potential in the 2009 season. The U15 A, B and C all showed depth, and there was strong competition for places. They had a fantastic season, finishing third in the county tournament which suggests that selection for the seniors next year will be tough. The U14 A, B and C sides developed brilliantly throughout the term; they narrowly missed out on qualifying for the county finals which are in September. Full 'blue tie' colours were awarded to Olivia Robinson.

I would like to thank all the U6 leavers for their contribution to netball at Clifton, many of whom have played since the third form. Thank you to Louise Catchpole, Sue Kerr, Sarah Thomas, Nicola Bright, Fiona Hallworth, Alex Tebay, Charlotte Graveney, Val Hufflett, and Trish Lambert: they have inspired the girls on a weekly basis.

Marvellous Moosk!

Zoë, Pippa, Charlie, Georgie, Eva and Mr Miller left Clifton at some ridiculous hour on a Sunday morning in a surprisingly jolly mood – awaiting our adventure on *Moosk*! We arrived at Mayflower Marina in high spirits ready to begin our voyage. Upon arrival we met two very talented sailors who were to be our 'skipper' and 'mate' for the week : Peter and Esta.



Having experienced *Moosk* for five days, we have decided to write you a survival guide, which we hope will be of humorous use.

Don't let go of your ropes...

Just in case you let go of a bucket when dropping it in the sea (to scrub the deck) like Eva and Mr Miller did, during cleaning hour. Also, (like Zoë and Eva), be careful not to injure the crew members while lowering the boom.

Learn how to wear your yellows!

If by chance you are on a trip where the weather isn't particularly brilliant, you can always rely on flattering yellow oil skins to keep you warm. These consist of dungarees and an enormous jacket, in a lovely shade of mustard. If you are feeling self-conscious about wearing these, bring clothes to complement yellow.

Watch the head!

In an event of a very choppy journey, wear padding on your head to prevent egg shaped bumps and bruises such as Georgie and Pippa experienced. These can occur on your head or in the head.

Be a sailor doctor!

Charlie was a prime example of a sailor doctor during Zoë's period of seasickness. To be a proper sailor you have to know how to look after your crew.

Bring Entertainment!

While you are cheerily sailing along it is essential to have some music, and to dance as if nobody's watching! However, Pippa and Zoë were being watched, and unfortunately Esta captured it on film. Also, try experimenting: finger dancing proved successful for Georgie and Eva, as they still managed to have a 'bit of a rave', while still keeping 3 points on the boat at all times (and avoiding Peter the Skipper telling them off). We five also truly recommend the game 'Spoons', so bring cards...and possibly plasters.

Prepare for a Feast

In our crew, we had some fab chefs (Pippa, Georgie and Eva) who (before they left) made some very scrumptious treats, which were the 'cherry on top' after our delicious mains, having taking it in turns to cook the meals. Esta and Peter also provided us with plenty of fruit and vegetables especially satsumas, which Georgie and Eva proved you work up an appetite for when sailing all day; they cooked us meals fit for royalty. So prepare your taste buds.

Bring Motivation!

The feeling of success when having completed a job successfully as a team outweighs any other feeling when sailing, so remember teamwork. Always be willing to offer your hand at any time, like Charlie who was always keen to help, whether it was pushing the sail back in the bag, coiling the sheets or pulling up the anchor.

We have had such a great trip, full of fun and laughter, now we feel like competent sailors! We really recommend going on *Moosk*, it's a trip you will always remember! You learn teamwork, education, interesting culture and gain a 'boat-load' of memories.

We hope the guide proves useful for your trip!

Zoë Ward, Eva Hogan, Georgie Beswick, Pippa Robinson and Charlie Reynolds

Great Games & Sporting Heroes

CAPTAIN

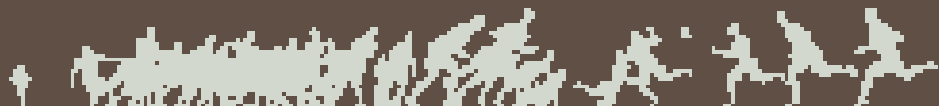
ALEXANDER LIONEL WILLIAM NEAVE

(Oakeley's 1910-1912)



England, Richmond and the Barbarians, and obtained his Army cap in the match, Army v Navy on March 7th 1914, played before the King at Queen's Club. He was chosen for England v Scotland in 1914, but could not play owing to his being ordered to embark for India before the match. He joined the Durham Light Infantry in India and on the outbreak of war was sent to Mesopotamia with the 110th Mahratta Light Infantry and

was wounded at Shabia. He joined the Indian Cavalry in 1915 and served with them in the North-West Frontier Expedition against the Mahmand Tribe. He was promoted to captain in February 1918 and became adjutant of his battalion. He gave up the adjutancy in 1918 in order to command a double company of his regiment, practically all of whom he had personally enlisted. He is officially reported to have been killed in action on September 20th.



Captain Alexander Lionel William Neave, Indian Cavalry, son of Major C.A. Neave and Mrs Neave, of 6, Elliot Hill, Blackheath was born in 1894 and educated at Bath College, Clifton College and Sandhurst. While at Clifton he was captain of the Rugby football team, and won the Public Schools Heavyweight Boxing Competition at Aldershot in 1912. He passed from Clifton to Sandhurst as a prize cadet, was captain of football, senior under officer, captain of the revolver team, and won many events in athletic sports before passing out third on the list, with the sword of honour in December, 1913. He played football for the South of



Athletics in 1957

Bristol Schools Championships: Graham Lytton, J.M. Sproull, A.C.J. Chaston



A.C.J. Chaston wins at the Bristol Schools Championships



Versus BGS: T.J.V Mandeville and R. Cooke



Versus BGS: Graham Lytton



Bristol Schools Championships: J.D Acland



Versus BGS: R. Cooke

Gloucestershire Schools Championships:
J.D Acland with J.M. Whitty



Bristol Schools Championships: A.C.J. Chaston in the mile

SCHOOLS' RUGBY: CLIFTON C

Played on The Close on Saturday, 31st October, and lost 5-3

Although heavy rain had preceded this match and rendered the ground soft and heavy, the ball remained dry, and allowed of effective handling by both sides. The play throughout was fast and keen, and the greatest excitement prevailed during the closing quarter of an hour, when it appeared likely that Clifton would overtake their opponents' score.

During the first half the defences of both sides proved superior to the attack, and a score seldom appeared likely. Most of the play was in mid-field, and for a long time neither side was able to obtain an attacking position. The Australians tested our full-back by repeated high kicks straight down the field, but Heaven remained calm, and frequently gained ground when he returned the ball. Parramatta also took scrums instead of line-outs whenever possible. It is doubtful whether these measures were an advantage to their side, for, as it proved, the Clifton forwards frequently gained the ball from the scrums, and towards the end of the game it was the Parramatta forwards who showed signs of tiring. A few

minutes before the interval Marsh broke through inside our opponents' 25, but his pass back, when just short of the line, went into the hands of an opponent at an instant when we might otherwise have scored. A long penalty kick at goal by Clifton failed, and at the interval there was still no score.

King's School attacked strongly after the resumption, and one of the Clifton backs, under pressure, mis-kicked in his own 25. The ball was gathered by an Australian centre,

and although he was brought down just short of the line, the ball went loose, and a try was scored under the posts. This was converted to give King's School a lead of five points. Our opponents were now beginning to tire, however, and for the rest of the game the chief interest was whether Clifton could score the six points required to win. Quick heeling from loose scrums in mid-field gave our

COLLEGE V. KING'S, PARRAMATTA



backs their opportunity, the ball was passed to C. B. Joly, who handed off an opponent and raced along the touch-line to score in the corner. Knight just failed to convert with a good kick. Penalty kicks enabled Clifton to return the ball to mid-field when Parramatta attacked in turn, and twice it appeared likely that Joly would repeat his earlier success.

The first time, however, he was brought down with a magnificent flying tackle – one of the best seen on the Close for years – and on the second occasion he swung inwards, when by running outwards he would almost certainly have outpaced the opposing full-back. Alexander, on the other wing, now had his chance, but was brought down before he had quite forced his way through. Try as they

would, the Clifton team were unable to obtain a further score, and at no-side King's School still held their narrow lead.

Scores: King's School, one goal, five points; Clifton, one try, three points.

Our team was the same as in the previous match, except that S. C. Alexander (S.T.) replaced Hobbs, who was injured.

CHARLES LUCAS TOWNSEND (NT 1892-1894)

Charlie Townsend (England, Gloucestershire and London County) was a formidable right-arm leg break bowler and left-handed batsman who played for Gloucestershire in 1893 whilst still at school. In this year, he figured in a notable hat-trick against Somerset in Cheltenham when WH Brain (also an Old Cliftonian) stumped three batsmen off successive balls from Townsend. It remains the only instance of its kind in first class cricket.

He was born on November 7th 1876 in Clifton and entered the College as a day-boy in North Town in January 1892. He played for the XI between 1892 and 1894, playing first aged 15. He took 9 wickets out of 10 against Cheltenham and in 1894 completed a hat-trick against the same school, taking 12 wickets in all and scoring 55 with the bat. His captain in the first two years was W.G. Grace jnr. and in his final year he played with F.E. Thomas who was also destined to play for Gloucestershire after leaving school.

Despite a somewhat fragile physique, Townsend impressed everyone with his leg-breaks which he bowled mainly over the wicket. His career began slowly as he only played once for the county in 1895 in May but when he got back into the side in July, he took 122 wickets in 11 matches. He took 16-122 against Nottinghamshire at Trent Bridge and 13-110 at Cheltenham. Against Yorkshire (again at Cheltenham) he took 15 wickets and 12 each against Sussex, Surrey

and Somerset. Attacking the middle and off stump, many of his victims were caught at slip. This prompted E.W. Swanton to say: "On his form at this time he was probably as great a slow bowler as ever appeared" and the most remarkable amateur bowler since A.G. Steel carried all before him in 1878. Even experienced batsmen found themselves in difficulty as Townsend was a prodigious spinner of the ball. Although he would never quite reach such dizzying heights again, he took 113 wickets in 1896 and 92 in 1897 whilst improving as a batsman.

He reached his peak between 1898 and 1899, his only rival as an all-round player being the great Stanley Jackson. In 1898 he made 1,270 runs at an average of 34 and took 145 wickets at a cost of 20. In 1899 Townsend became Wisden Cricketer of the Year, scoring 2,440 runs at an average of 51, scoring 9 centuries including one for the Gentlemen v Players, and was chosen for England against Australia at Lord's and the Oval. Perhaps one of his most memorable achievements



came in 1909 when he scored 129 out of 169 in two hours against the Australians at Cheltenham. Other landmarks include 224 not out against Essex in 1899 and 214 against Worcestershire in 1906.

His final tally of 9,390 runs in first-class cricket at an average of 30 and 725 wickets at an average of 24 might have been even better had work not interfered. Like F.E. Thomas, he found that his appointment as Official Receiver at Stockton demanded considerable attention which meant less focus on cricket. A son of Frank Townsend, a leading member of the Gloucestershire team when the Graces were at their peak, Charlie Townsend died in October 1958 aged 81.

C.L. Townsend with Dr W.G. Grace in 1900



F.E. Thomas (seated far left)



© 1997 BY THE UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN LIBRARY OF THEOLOGY

© 2000 Pearson Education, Inc. All rights reserved. Printed in the United States of America.

LONDON, England, May 10.—The Crystal Palace cricket grounds were crowded to-day with three who had come to witness the movement of the water between the American and the South of England teams. The home players, among the favourites of their country, played for a team, and they lost the satisfaction of keeping the ball in the air and of a victory, even if they did not win. It was a very close match, but the English, however, for whom they played, did win. They needed only a few more runs and had the two wickets. The following is the score:

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO
 LIBRARY
 540 EAST 57TH STREET
 CHICAGO, ILL. 60637
 TEL. 773-936-5000
 FAX 773-936-5000
 WWW.CHICAGO.EDU

[Faint, illegible handwritten notes]

[illegible]

I have been told that you are a very busy person. I am sorry to hear that.

[illegible]

Cite as: A. P. Hill, B. Hill, *Journal of Management Education*, 30(6), 789-804.



ON CLAYTON STREET, CHUTE'S BUILDING,
LONDON, W.C. 2, ENGLAND.

THE

NEW YORK PUBLIC LIBRARY

ASTOR LENOX TILDEN FOUNDATIONS

1009 FIFTH AVENUE NEW YORK CITY

1. Introduction
 2. Background
 3. Methodology
 4. Results
 5. Conclusion
 6. References
 7. Appendix
 8. Index
 9. Glossary
 10. Summary
 11. Abstract
 12. Table of Contents
 13. Figure
 14. Table
 15. Equation
 16. Figure
 17. Table
 18. Equation
 19. Figure
 20. Table
 21. Equation
 22. Figure
 23. Table
 24. Equation
 25. Figure
 26. Table
 27. Equation
 28. Figure
 29. Table
 30. Equation
 31. Figure
 32. Table
 33. Equation
 34. Figure
 35. Table
 36. Equation
 37. Figure
 38. Table
 39. Equation
 40. Figure
 41. Table
 42. Equation
 43. Figure
 44. Table
 45. Equation
 46. Figure
 47. Table
 48. Equation
 49. Figure
 50. Table
 51. Equation
 52. Figure
 53. Table
 54. Equation
 55. Figure
 56. Table
 57. Equation
 58. Figure
 59. Table
 60. Equation
 61. Figure
 62. Table
 63. Equation
 64. Figure
 65. Table
 66. Equation
 67. Figure
 68. Table
 69. Equation
 70. Figure
 71. Table
 72. Equation
 73. Figure
 74. Table
 75. Equation
 76. Figure
 77. Table
 78. Equation
 79. Figure
 80. Table
 81. Equation
 82. Figure
 83. Table
 84. Equation
 85. Figure
 86. Table
 87. Equation
 88. Figure
 89. Table
 90. Equation
 91. Figure
 92. Table
 93. Equation
 94. Figure
 95. Table
 96. Equation
 97. Figure
 98. Table
 99. Equation
 100. Figure
 101. Table
 102. Equation
 103. Figure
 104. Table
 105. Equation
 106. Figure
 107. Table
 108. Equation
 109. Figure
 110. Table
 111. Equation
 112. Figure
 113. Table
 114. Equation
 115. Figure
 116. Table
 117. Equation
 118. Figure
 119. Table
 120. Equation
 121. Figure
 122. Table
 123. Equation
 124. Figure
 125. Table
 126. Equation
 127. Figure
 128. Table
 129. Equation
 130. Figure
 131. Table
 132. Equation
 133. Figure
 134. Table
 135. Equation
 136. Figure
 137. Table
 138. Equation
 139. Figure
 140. Table
 141. Equation
 142. Figure
 143. Table
 144. Equation
 145. Figure
 146. Table
 147. Equation
 148. Figure
 149. Table
 150. Equation
 151. Figure
 152. Table
 153. Equation
 154. Figure
 155. Table
 156. Equation
 157. Figure
 158. Table
 159. Equation
 160. Figure
 161. Table
 162. Equation
 163. Figure
 164. Table
 165. Equation
 166. Figure
 167. Table
 168. Equation
 169. Figure
 170. Table
 171. Equation
 172. Figure
 173. Table
 174. Equation
 175. Figure
 176. Table
 177. Equation
 178. Figure
 179. Table
 180. Equation
 181. Figure
 182. Table
 183. Equation
 184. Figure
 185. Table
 186. Equation
 187. Figure
 188. Table
 189. Equation
 190. Figure
 191. Table
 192. Equation
 193. Figure
 194. Table
 195. Equation
 196. Figure
 197. Table
 198. Equation
 199. Figure
 200. Table
 201. Equation
 202. Figure
 203. Table
 204. Equation
 205. Figure
 206. Table
 207. Equation
 208. Figure
 209. Table
 210. Equation
 211. Figure
 212. Table
 213. Equation
 214. Figure
 215. Table
 216. Equation
 217. Figure
 218. Table
 219. Equation
 220. Figure
 221. Table
 222. Equation
 223. Figure
 224. Table
 225. Equation
 226. Figure
 227. Table
 228. Equation
 229. Figure
 230. Table
 231. Equation
 232. Figure
 233. Table
 234. Equation
 235. Figure
 236. Table
 237. Equation
 238. Figure
 239. Table
 240. Equation
 241. Figure
 242. Table
 243. Equation
 244. Figure
 245. Table
 246. Equation
 247. Figure
 248. Table
 249. Equation
 250. Figure
 251. Table
 252. Equation
 253. Figure
 254. Table
 255. Equation
 256. Figure
 257. Table
 2

63



HOCKEY AND FIVES

1948/49



1948 HOCKEY XI

Matches played 6; won 2; lost 2; drawn 2. Goals for, 11; against, 20. The team was: C.M. Brown (D.H.), J.A. Cooper (N.T.), J. Turner (W.A.H.), K.M. Robson (W.A.H.), R.A. Lalonde (D.H.), D.B. Swift (P.H.), D.C. Brian (S.H.), M.A.C. Murray (D.H.), M.J. Leek (P.H.), T.S. Penny (D.H.) Capt., D.B. Bird (O.H.). N.S. Pawson (D.H.), R.N.R. Clarke (W.A.H.), G.S. Zimmerman (P.H.) and E. F. Polack (P.H.) also played.



1948 FIVES

Results: v. Oxford University 'A' team
v. Sherborne
v. Bristol Grammar School

Won 157-133
Won 258-169
Won 257-155

All the fives team were awarded their colours after the Sherborne match. They were: R.K. Green (O.H.), D.C. Dickinson (O.H.), M.J. Leek (P.H.), G.S. Zimmerman (P.H.), A.M. Fairhurst (B.H.) (Capt.), R.J. Tayler (O.H.). Also played, A.M. Morgan (B.H.).



1949 FIVES

The School team was: M.J. Leek (P.H.), A.M. Fairhurst (B.H.), Capt., P.A. Lavington (S.H.), D.F. Sharpe (P.H.), A.M. Morgan (B.H.), J.L. Wheeler (O.H.). Also played, A.M.R. Wheeler (O.H.).



1949 HOCKEY XI

Colours were awarded to: R.P. Rankine (S.H.), J.A. Cooper (N.T.), C.M. Speirs (W.I.H.), J. Turner (W.A.H.), R.V. Turner (B.H.), D.B. Swift (P.H.), N.S. Pawson (D.H.), M.A.C. Murray (D.H.), M.P. Learoyd (W.A.H.), M.J. Leek (P.H.), R.P. Reynolds (D.H.).

TIM PICKARD (ST 1998-2001)

After leaving Clifton, Tim Pickard played rugby for his home town of Monmouth. Whilst playing for Monmouth he was noticed by the head of Wales Exiles and was picked to play against the Scottish exiles in Northampton, scoring twice on his debut. Tim played on six more occasions for the Exiles, twice against the Irish boys clubs of Wales and then once against London Welsh. From this he was picked to join the London Welsh Dragons Academy, training twice a week with the intention of being put into the London Welsh first team squad.

After two months of training with the academy team, Tim was selected to play for Gwent youth county team which won the county championship for the second consecutive year. Tim was then moved from the London Welsh Academy to his local academy at Newport RFC, where he played for three years during which time the team won the county championship for two successive years and won the Welsh Youth Cup.

During this time, Tim gained a place at Worcester University studying Physical Education and Sports Studies.

After his three year stint with Newport, Tim signed a contract with the renowned South

Wales team of Pontypool; he unfortunately sustained a knee injury and had to terminate his contract. Due to this he decided to concentrate more on university and play rugby for the university team.

Tim played five times in that season for the university first team who play in BUSA Premiership North. The following season was a lot better for Tim.

He played tight head prop for the first team for the entirety of every game that season. He played an important role in the defeat of Loughborough University away and the narrow loss to Birmingham in the local derby. His impressive performance in that game resulted in Tim being selected to play for the English University team away against the Irish Universities in Dublin. He was also selected to play against the Welsh in Cardiff but that match was cancelled.

He was selected for a third time to play against the Combined Services under 23's team as a curtain raiser for the Army/Navy game at Twickenham, resulting in an impressive win for England (30 points to 6). This was the last ever England Universities game to be played. The enclosed photograph shows Tim at Twickenham holding the cup.



At his university sports evening, Tim was awarded his full national colours and was named as the University of Worcester Sports Performer of the year.

Tim is now playing semi-professional rugby for National 2 side Nuneaton after signing a contract with them in the summer. He is in his final year at university and still finds time along with his rugby to coach the university Ladies Rugby team and do some part time coaching for his old prep school.



1ST XI SOCCER 1995

Left to right, from back: Boardman, Williams, Nkwoji, D.R.B.B, Sofola, Scoins, England, Preddy, Khosh-Chasm, Brettle, Perret, Rudge, Mann, Stern.

**J.L.P. Meadows (ET) and W.M.I. Bailey (ET):
England Schools cricketers in 1987**





CLIFTON V TONBRIDGE 1949

Before the match, the Clifton side were the winners of the 1948 match and the winners of the 1949 match. The Clifton side were the winners of the 1948 match and the winners of the 1949 match. The Clifton side were the winners of the 1948 match and the winners of the 1949 match.

The Clifton side were the winners of the 1948 match and the winners of the 1949 match. The Clifton side were the winners of the 1948 match and the winners of the 1949 match. The Clifton side were the winners of the 1948 match and the winners of the 1949 match.



Clifton going out to field at Lord's

CLIFTON v TONBRIDGE

The Clifton side were the winners of the 1948 match and the winners of the 1949 match. The Clifton side were the winners of the 1948 match and the winners of the 1949 match. The Clifton side were the winners of the 1948 match and the winners of the 1949 match.

Colin Cowdrey batting for Tonbridge



FROM THE "TONBRIDGEAN" 1949

FROM THE "TONBRIDGEAN" 1949. The Clifton side were the winners of the 1948 match and the winners of the 1949 match. The Clifton side were the winners of the 1948 match and the winners of the 1949 match. The Clifton side were the winners of the 1948 match and the winners of the 1949 match.



Clifton v Marlborough 1991

CLIFTON 19 MARLBOROUGH 4



OC Sport



Cricket

The Old Cliftonians scored a dramatic 'last over' victory over the school at Commem, thanks to some powerful hitting by Adam Graveney (Pre: NT 1989-1999) at the death. Earlier a superb knock by Toby Harris (Pre: MH 1989-1999) had put the Old Cliftonians in a strong position.

In the Cricketer Cup, a fine innings of 88 by Nick Stovold (MH 1997-2000) and a cleverly struck 44 from Matt Houcke (MH 1997-2002) set up some lusty blows by Richard Morrison (ET 1996-2001) in a total of 238-9. Winchester were never up with the clock and with all the bowlers contributing, they were dismissed for 170. Away again to Cranleigh, in the second round, some lively bowling by the opposition pegged Clifton back, but a fine century by Matt Houcke (MH 1997-2002) saw Clifton post a reasonable total of 238-9. Cranleigh, however, appeared to have strength in depth and reached this total for the loss of two wickets.

With some fine matches in prospect, including a fixture against the Lashings World XI, Cricket Week was eagerly anticipated. It was, therefore, a considerable disappointment that not a ball was bowled during the five days, as the rain poured down.

Those who played for the Old Cliftonians this season were: James Williams (Pre: DH 1984-1991), Matt Windows (Pre: WiH 1980-1991),



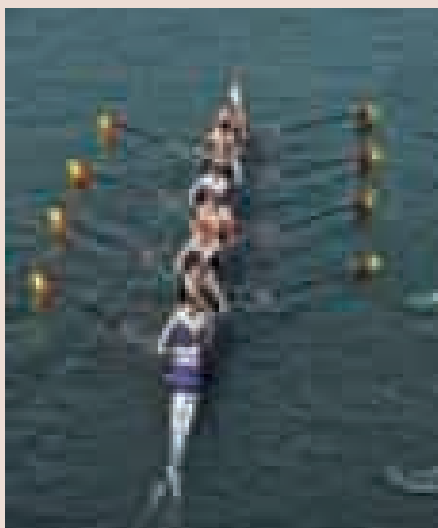
Rupert Swetman (Pre: WiH 1984-1995), Alex Le Friec (WiH 2003-2005), Adam Graveney (Pre: NT 1989-1999), Owen Wells (MH 1997-2000), John Davies (NT 1996-2001), Richard Morrison (ET 1996-2001), Matt Houcke (MH 1997-2002), Jamie Innes (ST 1993-2005), Nick Stovold (MH 1997-2000), Jeremy Brooks (Pre: NT 1971-1981), John Meadows (ET 1986-1987), James Harris (Pre: NT 2000-2007), Saul Heard (Pre: BH 1979-1989), Toby Harris (Pre: MH 1989-1999), Chris Jenkins (WiH 1999-2004) and Fungai Dengu (SH 2001-2006), who is to be congratulated on being appointed Captain of Edinburgh University Cricket Club.



Photo by kind permission of Bob Bennett (ST 1945-1947)

Rowing

Two ex-Clifton Boat Club captains, Frank Llewellyn (ET 1967-1972) and Anthony Jones (DH 1966-1971) rowed at 6 and 7 in the Veterans' Head of the River race this year and for the previous two years. This requires a crew that averages 55-59 in age. They not only won their age group, but beat many younger crews competing.



Shooting

Olivia Newhouse (Pre: OH 1998-2005) has been selected as a reserve for the National Rifle Association's team to the Channel Isles later in 2008.



Rugby

Kevin Bowring, the RFU Head of Elite Coach Development, was inducted into the UK sports coaching Hall of Fame by the presentation of the prestigious UK Sports Coach 'Dyson Award' at a ceremony on December 12th 2007, in London. The award is named after Geoffrey Dyson, a man who was renowned for his professional approach and who demanded the highest standards and utmost commitment at all times.

The Dyson Award is for individuals who have made an influential and sustainable contribution to the development of coaching and individual coaches in the UK.

Kevin Bowring said 'I'm very flattered and honoured to receive this award and it reflects on the work of my colleagues and the commitment of the RFU to coach development. I must thank all of my colleagues here at the RFU who have worked with me over the last five years. Their support has been invaluable'.

Elite Rugby Director, Rob Andrew, said 'Kevin thoroughly deserves the recognition and the award. The work and the coach development programme he has introduced to the RFU

has benefited a huge number of club and national coaches. The programme helps the coaches' development and prepares them for the demands they face every day in that role while on club and England duty. Kevin continues to be a major asset to the Elite Rugby Dept and on behalf of the RFU, I would like to congratulate him on his honour'.

The Elite Rugby Development Department coaching programme involves Kevin Bowring working with the professional clubs to identify and develop the existing and future generation of coaches for both the clubs and England.

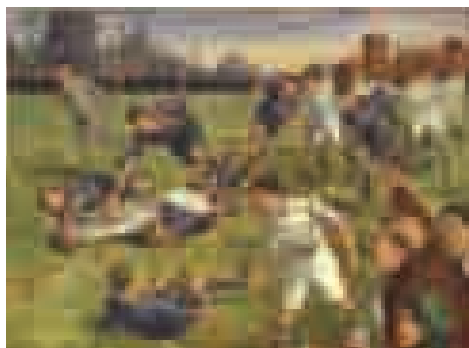


In the annual Bristol v London fixture on The Close, London proved too strong in 2007 for a Bristol side lacking some power and strength. This year's fixture takes place on Saturday, December 13th. Those who wish to play should not wait to be asked, but contact Nick Smith on his mobile (07866 460073), by e-mail (nsmith@clifton-college.avon.sch.uk) or at the Pre on 0117 315 7502.





Ryan Knox (WiH 1990-1995) is the team captain of the Zenobians Rugby Club, a club named after a 3rd century queen who defied the Roman Empire. It is a side of Syrian Nationals who play in a hypercompetitive league with neighbouring Arab countries. Ryan says that 'a lot of their differences are aired on the field, especially when they play Lebanon. There is a lot of passion'. The team trains on the outskirts of Damascus and Ryan's voice is frequently drowned out during coaching drills by the Islamic chanting from a nearby wedding hall. However, the team continues undeterred and it is a Syrian-dominated club, where most of the members are not western expatriates. Aside from the 15-a-side fixtures, the Zenobians also compete in the Emirates Airline Dubai Rugby Sevens against teams from around the world, a tournament where Ryan might even end up competing against his brother Jason, who is resident in Dubai.



1ST XV FIXTURES 2008

September

Sat 6th	Taunton School	A
Sat 13th	Cheltenham College	H
Sat 20th	King's Taunton	A
Thurs 25th	KES Bath	H

October

Sat 4th	Sherborne	A
Sat 11th	Marlborough	H

November

Sat 1st	Blundell's	H
Sat 8th	Bristol Grammar School	A
Sat 15th	Millfield	A
Sat 29th	Monmouth School	H

December

Sat 6th	Queen's Taunton	A
---------	-----------------	---



Golf

A good year for our Society, with an influx of new members; 10 since my last report. Despite this it remains difficult at times to raise the needed 'teams' for a variety of matches.

In the last 3 years we have introduced a number of new fixtures, based mainly around Bristol. We play the Old Boys from Blundell's, King's Taunton (known as The Pelicans for some reason!), this autumn a first against Wellington Old Boys to take place at 'Temple GC' near Reading and arranged by our current Captain Alan Mann who is a member there. And as I write this note, we have just had a successful 'first' again with a match at Bristol & Clifton arranged by the club captain Richard Bromilow. Richard is a 'parent' and we had teams made up of one parent, one Old Cliftonian, one master from School and one school student, followed by a good supper where Charles Colquhoun kindly presented the prizes to the winning team.

We are looking forward to our battle against The Colonials from Exeter in October. Another event added only last year.

What of the main Public School events? Brent Knoll Bowl, a good result beating Cranleigh, then Wighorns, but losing to The Leatherjackets.

The Halford Hewitt was not so good, but most enjoyable for those there. We met Aldenham in round one, and despite some excellent golf just lost out with our final pair losing the first extra hole. But the good news is that Clifton came first and second in the Peter Keynon Bowl played at Littlestone. Well done.

Little Aston is the venue of the Midland Public Schools Match. We always struggle to get a team for this far away fixture and our score this June leaves me wondering whether we should play next year!

My thanks to all the match managers including stalwart supporter John Chesser and this year Ham Whitty, and all the others covering the





Grafton Morrish and the 'Darwin' events. The Bristol Branch Match in May was a great afternoon and dinner. The usual local performers were out and the winner for the second year running was Roger Feneley.

Robert Skinner is to be the captain of Bristol & Clifton next year and our treasurer Geoff Clements is taking time to captain the 'seniors' also at B&C. We wish them both a great time.

We do have fun. One new member this year was at school with me in 1947 and we met up again at The Berkshire after 61 years. We both said we hadn't changed but at least the golf has gone downhill for me!

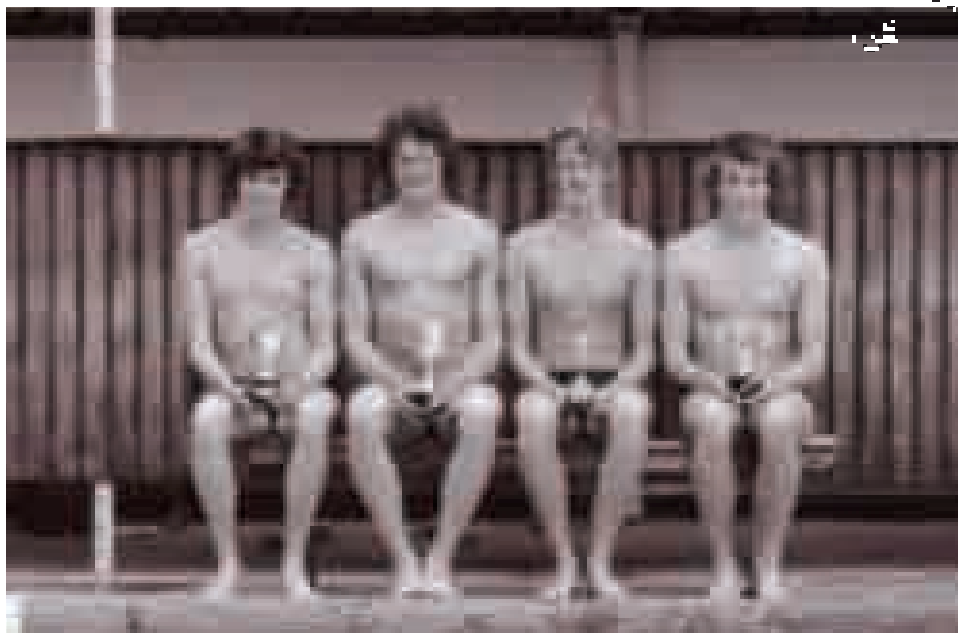
The Berkshire game and AGM was a great sunny day out again, playing both courses but time for that special Berkshire lunch. Pride of place goes to Chris Baker (Scratch) who only 'left' School a few days earlier and joined the OCGS just in time to walk away with the silver salver for a superb gross score on the blue course. He shared glory with another new member, (just left School also), Chris Spiller, who featured strongly in the prize list.

So that is it for now. Do remember we look for keen golfers of any handicap. Join and meet up with your old friends again. My address etc is at the end of this publication.

The photos from The Berkshire, also showing Robert Dyson escaping from a bunker watched by Chris Baker.

Bob Bennett Hon Sec, OCGS

Ex members of staff Tony Williams, Tim Akrell, Tom Gover and Ian Scott were among those who attended a memorial golf match at Marlborough Golf Club in memory of Keith Watson.



Where are they now?

Can anyone help to locate two of the four members of this photograph taken in 1978? It shows the 1978 Swimming Medley relay team who came third in the English Schools Swimming Association team championship. We would like to organise a reunion for them.

We have contact details for Michael Pocock (Pre: OH 1969-1979) and Paul Newton (Pre: BH 1970-1979), but would like to hear from anyone who is in contact with David Blair (DH 1974-1978) and Nigel Hunter (Pre: BH 1969-1979). If you could contact the OC office, I would be very grateful.



Skiing

Damian Budd (Pre: ET 1982-1988) is running a hotel that specialises in skiing holidays in Switzerland. He would be delighted to arrange holidays for Old Cliftonians at very good rates. Contact him on damienbudd@hotmail.com



Iona Turnbull (Pre: WT 1993-2005) gained a further blue by playing hockey for Oxford in a blues match against Cambridge; the match was again won by Oxford. Iona, who is spending a year abroad next year, is the Women's Sports Society (Atalanta) Secretary for those who have played in a Varsity match. The club is the equivalent of Vincent's.

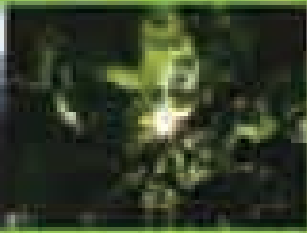
Jonathan Abecassis (ST 1997-2002), who recently gained a first from St John's Cambridge, gained a blue for Rugby Fives and was the winner of the President's Cup for doubles in 2008.

Members of the Allen family at Beggar's Bush





Bristol Tree Care



We are specialists in all aspects of tree surgery and hedge maintenance.
We operate a team of highly qualified tree surgeons in the Bristol and Bath area.
Our main services are:

- Tree reductions, thinning, precision felling, planting, consultancy
- Hedge trimming and planting
- Stump Grinding



**For a free quote please call Josh Brown OC (B.A. N.C.Arb) on
0117 966 2282 or 07976836620
or email info@bristoltreecare.co.uk**

www.bristoltreecare.co.uk

Special Offer for Old Cliftonians

AVERYS



Averys, a wine merchant of distinction since 1793 and a nine-
breathed nomination, pride themselves on both the quality and value
of the wines they offer. Whether you are looking for everyday
drinking wines as a business guest or personal use. There
is something for everyone.

As an Old Cliftonian I would love to use my extensive experience
as a Wine Advisor for Averys to find the very best wines to suit all
your requirements whether it be for your office, a special party or
something to take the stress away after a hard day at work!

To discuss your wine needs please give me a call on 01273 811 230
you 365 and I will go out of my way to find the perfect wine for
you - just as an Old Cliftonian, I'd be delighted to offer
you £10 off your first order with me.

With the added security and convenience of swift UK-wide
delivery and our 100% money-back guarantee even if you simply
don't like a wine, do give me a call - I'd love to help you out!

I look forward to hearing from you soon!

Charles Ramsley
Wine Advisor



£10 off
your first order



O.C. CHRONICLE

Old Cliftonian Chronicle

BearKnuckles in Africa

ON TOUR
WITH
THE BAND

by Tim Stagg (Pre: ST 1990-2001)

TUESDAY 2ND OCTOBER
TO WEDNESDAY 3RD OCTOBER 2007

We all met in the lounge of Heathrow, Terminal 4, bright and breezy for our flight at 6:30, myself, Ross and his girlfriend Holly and Matt and his girlfriend Bridgette. With an upbeat attitude and the overwhelming conviction that this was going to be epic we headed off to book in various articles of over-sized and over-weight luggage, reassured by the crazy people in front of us trying to check in an entire drum kit. Having navigated some fairly intense security we stocked up on all those duty-free essentials. Sadly we were split up on the flight and I drew a seriously short straw, wedged in a window seat that would've been uncomfortable for a pygmy, next to a lovely couple who unhappily had a mind-boggling range of contagious illnesses ranging from whooping cough, total sinus implosion and a variety of cold-sores. Needless to say that after eight stifling hours of close proximity, desperately trying not to inhale, I did indeed contract the aforementioned cough and cold, which I rapidly gave to Holly.

After a brief stopover in the oddly arranged Kenyatta International Airport, Nairobi, which was about 12 foot wide and a mile long, we arrived at Lilongwe airport, having

been treated to the awe-inspiring sight of Mt Kilimanjaro soaring through the cloud banks. We were greeted on the tarmac by a jeep crammed full of soldiers with rifles. However, whilst they may have looked intimidating, it rapidly became apparent that the Malawian people, regardless of their role within society, were among the most open and hospitable that I have ever met. After filtering through the world's slowest immigration procedures we were pleasantly surprised to discover that all our luggage, including guitars, was waiting for us on the carousel, unfettered and undamaged. As we headed for the exit we were immediately set upon by various chancers offering to carry our luggage, give us lifts and looking to exchange our dollars for the local currency, kwacha (£1 = 250k), at 'the best rate in town'.

Having resisted such temptations and secured transport to our hotel in the city we headed off and got our first impressions of what was to come. Vast landscapes of yellow and red dust interspersed with scrub, dense in places, totally barren in others, with the endless procession of people walking up and down the side of the roads. The lifestyle of the average Malawian can vary vastly but for many it is one of subsistence, gathering crops, tending to livestock, fishing and collecting

water to provide for themselves and their families. Thus, with a minimal amount of spare disposable currency for luxuries such as a car, walking is the most popular option for day to day movements, with the ubiquitous minibus coming in a close second, seen everywhere packed to bursting with people, livestock and goods, leaving choking smog in its wake.

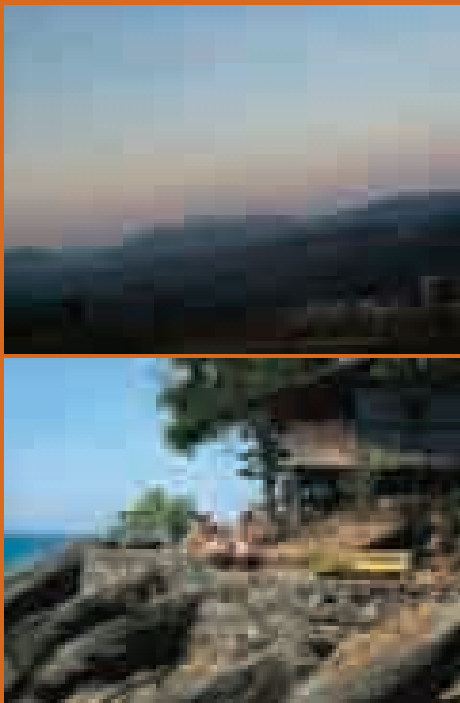
We arrived at our hotel, the Sunbird Capital, and quickly discovered that whilst they had our booking they had not received payment as expected and, as this was going to be the single biggest expenditure of our trip, a rapid phone call home begging for more money was required. As, for reasons unknown, they would not accept any form of payment besides cash Ross and I headed off into the heat of the day to try and discover a cash-point. This was a task deemed by most guide-books and well-wishers as suicidal but we decided it would be character building and, though we encountered sweltering heat, and a lot of Malawians who seemed fascinated by two very pale people wandering around their streets, we managed to locate a hole-in-the-wall that would take our cards. This was where we had our first economic culture shock as we discovered that the maximum withdrawal was about £70 and we needed much more than

this between us so, much to the amusement of the security guard overseeing the cash point, we made multiple withdrawals, with the machine yawning open to spill out vast wedges of cash that represented months of labour for the men in the queue behind us. To their credit, and in defiance of Lonely Planet guidelines, we managed to get back to the hotel, weighed down with cash. We spent the rest of the day organising our trip to the lake the next day, reading the local paper, where the lead article dealt with the best ways to protect children from witchcraft, and drinking heavily at the poolside bar.

THURSDAY 4TH OCTOBER 2007

In truth I was delighted to be leaving our hotel as everything about it had come straight out of a 'build-your-own' hotel catalogue. Things changed drastically when we reached our next destination, Nkarta Bay, 600km away on the banks of Lake Malawi.

We'd arranged to be shuttled all the way in our own 'executive' minibus for the very reasonable sum of about £20 each and as our transport rumbled our way it became apparent that there wasn't much executive about it, but it had four wheels, seats and two drivers so we couldn't go far wrong, despite the slightly disconcerting giggling coming from the drivers who seemed awfully jolly considering it was only 10am. After a brief stop for some snacks and supplies at the last recognisable bit of infrastructure for hundreds of miles, a BP petrol station, we started our trip past what were initially fascinating local villages of thatched huts, mud walls and matriarchs in bright colours milling maize on the road side whilst the children ran shrieking after our bus, always with a grin and waving furiously. Our reception from the adults was a little more reserved and our frantic waves were often regarded with a slightly confused expression. In spite of this we continued to try to interact with those we zoomed past, down what were surprisingly well maintained and pot-hole free tarmac roads, an undeviating straight line from point to point. After about three hours we got our first glimpse of the lake and we were immediately reminded that this lake was not on the scale of the ones we were familiar with at home. Lake Malawi is more of an inland sea at 56 miles wide, 350 miles long and 782 metres deep, entirely fresh water and the home of the vast majority of the world's freshwater tropical fish, along with large populations of hippo and crocodile as well as various waterborne nasties that don't bear thinking about for any length of time. Over the course of our journey from Lilongwe to Nkarta Bay it has to be noted that the physical geography of the Malawian plains are startling in their uniformity. After taking hundreds of photos it became apparent that you really couldn't differentiate between a photo taken within an hour of the capital and one taken many hours later and whilst the huts, tiny towns and children driving large



herds of cattle continued to be a pleasure to behold there was no change across broad swathes of the country in their style or attitude towards us. One of the most noticeable things were the constant and seemingly random fires that raged very intensely in the brush, but nobody seemed overtly concerned about them so we responded likewise. It only later emerged that Malawi means 'land of fire' which would've saved us a lot of pondering.

Finally, having passed Chintheche Inn an hour or so previously, the site of the Lake of Stars festival, we arrived in Nkarta Bay and thanks to the help of some locals were safely dispatched to Mayoka Village. Through our correspondence with Kathryn from Mayoka we were hoping for a sanctuary and we were not disappointed. We were immediately met by Garry, Kathryn's partner and local legend, who really couldn't have been more enthusiastic or welcoming and within ten minutes we were ensconced in our bungalows. Suffice to say they were more than comfortable and despite some definitely mosquito-bed sized holes in the mosquito netting over my bed we were on to a winner. The first night we spent sitting in the bar, eating the delicious food laid on by their excellent cooks. Even when all the power died it only added to the atmosphere as candles were hastily dug out, you got the impression this was not a one off, and a concerted effort was made by all to drink everything chilled before it warmed up. When power had returned to the bar Garry set the tone nicely and played our CD. We also met some fantastic people who were to become stalwarts of our trip, Joe and Fran, both of whom live in Bristol (it's a small world after all), along with Dave, Benji, Noah, Joseph, Billy amongst many others. Suitably refreshed after a whole day of travelling and with gratifyingly full bellies we returned to our bungalows.

It was at this point that I discovered that my room specifically seemed to be something of a menagerie for animals and insects alike as I discovered a small troupe of kittens living outside my front door, mewing constantly, who in turn supported an enormous colony of ants with their food leftovers who in turn supported spiders. Now I'm no wimp when it comes to spiders and will happily dispatch the benign English variety but here was something I'd never encountered before. Upon closing my curtains I felt a heavy rustling inside the lining and, coward that I am, jumped a mile as the outside light illuminated, in classic horror movie style, a massive tarantula moving upwards. Faced with sharing the room with this beast or acting now I grabbed a glass and a book and more through luck than judgement managed to contain and remove the monster.

FRIDAY 5TH OCTOBER 2007

Such is the scale of Lake Malawi that it is actually subject to the tidal power of the moon, which creates the stunning beaches, and strong winds blow across the lake first thing in the morning driving surprisingly large and powerful waves straight into the rocks about 20 feet below my window.

With this sort of morning motivation it wasn't too hard to get up and down to breakfast. The menu was expansive and excellent and we feasted on various breakfast delights, the safest bet being anything involving eggs, tomato, onions and bread as, along with gum and tobacco, tomato and onions are staple crops in Malawi, grown in abundance and therefore always deliciously fresh. We spent the morning eating, drinking and reading before Ross and I retired for a little guitar practice, as today was the day of our gig. As we headed for the festival armed only with our guitars and a fair amount of trepidation we were treated to a high speed trip through the countryside for the 40km trip to the festival site.

Contrary to all expectations, we arrived with nothing more than windburn and were rapidly shepherded through the entrance and presented with our much coveted AAA passes and wristbands. Another good omen came our way as the first tune I heard whilst walking past the main, and only, stage was the very same one I'd listened to just before getting off the bus at Heathrow, a sure sign that we were in the right place. The next strange nod to home was when we approached the bar and were presented with pint mugs in the style much beloved of small old men drinking ale in pubs. So there we were, lying on the flawless beaches of Lake Malawi under the intense African sun, fanned by a cool breeze, slurping Carlsberg from a plastic tankard whilst being blasted from enormous speakers. Had we actually died en route and found ourselves in heaven? Apparently not, but if it wasn't for

the sobering cold beginning to rear its ugly head it would've been hard to argue against it. At this point we had hours until our slot, loosely scheduled for 7:30, so we contented ourselves with some relaxation.

After many more hours of glorious nihilism it came time to get motivated so we retrieved our guitars, had a group meeting about how we were going to own this show and went backstage to apply gallons of DEET (heavy-duty mosquito repellent) to combat the swarms of insects attracted to the bright lights of the stage, as this close to the equator it goes from broad daylight to darkest night in about half an hour. We went on about 8.30ish as the crew running the show seemed to be having as much fun as we were. The term 'loose running order' has never been more appropriate and as long as everyone went on at some point there were no complaints from artists or crew. This is where we learnt the value of DJs if you have a fairly free-form approach to set times as they can happily fill gaps in the schedule never endingly. The show itself was, it has to be said, slightly on the shambolic side owing to the complete lack of a sound-check and the fact that we were the first live act to go on. As such there were no monitors for Matt on the drums, Ross was using a fairly sorry looking monitor as his actual amp whilst I was provided with a really rather good but cutting bass amp so for the first time ever, all anyone could hear was bass. Of course, this was fine by me, but for the others it wasn't quite so useful so as I rocked out Ross was really struggling to hear himself whilst Matt couldn't hear anything and was chasing the poorly anchored drum kit around the stage as he battered it to within an inch of its life. Despite this however, the crowd of a couple of hundred revellers, many of whom were gratifyingly brandishing our CD rather than throwing it about, seemed to enjoy the set and, most importantly, forty thoroughly unique minutes later the crowd was bigger and closer than it had been at the start. So, mission accomplished, it was time to get messy.

Our driver Joseph was still waiting where we left him, asleep inside our truck. We woke him up and clambered into the back. We noted over the course of the journey home that all did not seem well with our 'indestructible' truck as it juddered and shuddered its way along the road until, with a depressingly inevitable death-shake, it simply conked out and drifted into the scrub by the roadside. Joseph began pulling various snapped and corroded belts out of the engine which indicated that we were going nowhere fast.

At this point our options were extremely limited. Sleep in the back of the open truck, running the gauntlet of being eaten alive by either mosquitoes or the leopards that lived in the gum forest on either side of us, walk 20kms to our bungalows, which would've

been a monumental and unenviable task, or await rescue. As it turned out we struck gold and not 10 minutes later another identical truck came flying down the track which we flagged down with the torches that we had all inexplicably had the foresight to bring along. Following a brief and intense discussion, we clambered onto the back of an already heavily laden truck, with three guys stuffed in the cab and a back piled with boxes and letters, all covered in tarpaulin and tied down with ropes.

With Ross lying over the roof of the cab gripping the rubber seals of the windscreen, myself dangling precariously over one-side gripping a thin, coarse rope for dear life, Holly doing the same on the other side and Matt and Bridgette wedged in a small gap at the back we headed off at a non-conservative 80kmh dash back to civilisation. After about 20 minutes and one near-death moment, the truck started to indicate and pulled off down an unsurfaced track. To return to our accommodation no deviations from the main road were required and therefore a little panic and doubt began to surface regarding our final destination. As we bounced our way downhill into the unknown through choking clouds of fine ochre dust thrown up by our transport, we decided it might be wise to ask where we were going and we were informed we were making a quick newspaper delivery and we'd be back on our way in five minutes. This sounded good to us but the jitters had infected our happy mood and as we entered a small and totally empty township some serious anxieties began to surface as to our life-expectancy, as we pulled into the driveway of a tiny roughly finished brick building. Responding to a quick blast on the horn, a man emerged from nowhere to receive his newspaper and we were back on our

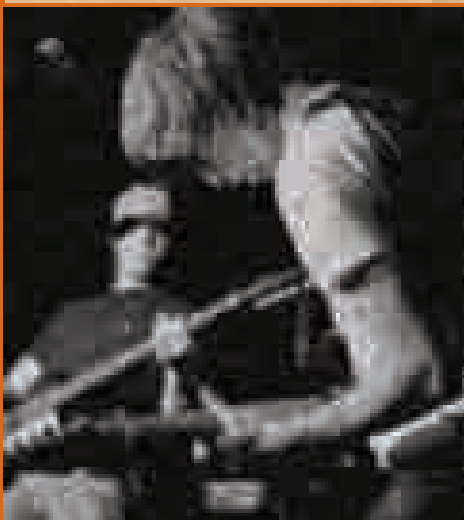
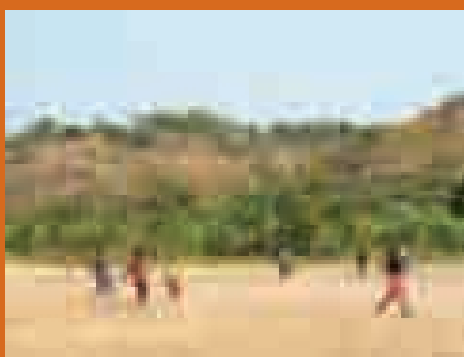
way. Blasting through an army checkpoint we must have cut quite a scene, five white people desperately clinging to the back of an overloaded truck, all with the grim and dusty expression of those who have stared certain death in the face and survived. To our astonishment the soldier didn't bat an eyelid, waved us straight through and in moments we were back in familiar Nkarta Bay. Once we'd stopped we fell off the truck with numb arms and glazed eyes, gave the guys some kwacha to thank them for the lift (who it later emerged were the local postmen and not unused to giving lifts to stranded travellers) and were treated to a line that will stay with me for the rest of my life. In response to our effusive thanks our ancient and gnarled driver muttered, 'You thought we were going to kill you!! Ha Ha Ha!!' at which point both they and we broke into uncontrollable spasms of laughter and general back-slapping.

It was an amazing day, in the most literal sense of the word, and at 6:30am I finally got to bed, head swirling with the events of the last 24 hours and not a thought for the potentially giant spiders prowling my room.

SATURDAY 6TH OCTOBER 2007

Following the exertions of the previous day, the noise of the surf lashing the shore and the howling winds were no match for our hangovers and we all emerged from our various bungalows for some belated lunch. Comparing our recollections of our day out at the festival helped me to draw together a series of swirling and rather bizarre memories into one vivid picture of a truly excellent day.

Compared to the all out chaos of UK festivals such as Reading and Leeds the Lake of Stars festival was remarkably peaceful, people content dancing, drinking and rolling around on the beach. Distinctly absent were the familiar sights of elaborately dressed hippies, outrageously under-aged groups of teenage girls and over-priced noodle bars. In its stead were five hundred people imbued with the spirit that drove festivals such as Glastonbury from small affairs on private farms to the world's largest hedonistic gatherings. Far removed from the corporate culture we've come to accept as the norm at our festivals, where the bands increasingly seem to be used as unwitting lures, drawing people in to a plethora of aggressive advertising, here was music for music's sake, free of the baggage of self-importance and cash chasing. Some of the journeys that the artists made to perform were truly staggering, large groups covering many thousands of kilometres of rough territory in woefully inadequate minibuses, people ferrying themselves across the lake from Mozambique and indeed all the people on the plane with us making an epic leap across the world to get involved in a festival about as remote as I can imagine. An unforgettable experience.



Making a Racket in New York

by James Telling (Pre: East Town 1996-2007)

I soon discovered in the 3rd form that playing rugby wasn't much fun when everyone else was bigger than me! The truth of the matter is that I got fed up with being hurt. So one afternoon I found myself in the rackets court and was persuaded by Reg Williams to "have a go".

Since then I have not looked back and have spent many hours on the court not only at Clifton but playing matches at Malvern, Marlborough, Winchester, Eton and Queen's Club London to name but a few. In my last year at Clifton (2007) I became Captain of Rackets and won the senior singles cup. During my A Levels it was mentioned that there was an opportunity for me to go to America to play rackets during my gap year.

The "Fellowship", as it is known, started at the Detroit rackets club over 10 years ago.

At the time they did not have a full time professional so they decided to offer an all expenses paid opportunity to a talented UK school leaver. This would not only help the club but would be a great opportunity for the school leaver chosen. Only in the past three years have all of the other clubs followed suit and decided to adopt the Fellows programme as assistants. So, since then, each year a number of "Fellowships" are offered to schoolboy rackets players to go to America for three months. Six Fellowships are offered each year, with each Fellow being allocated a club, New York and Tuxedo, Chicago, Philadelphia, Detroit, Montreal and Boston. I was lucky enough to be allocated New York and Tuxedo. Having played on the public schools circuit for four years I already knew some of the other Fellows.

At the beginning of January I set off for New York, arriving in Newark where I was picked up and taken to Tuxedo by Gregg Gross, one of Tuxedo's senior members. Tuxedo Park is a private estate of some 2500 acres surrounding a large lake just 38 miles north of NYC. The club, which comprises rackets, real tennis (or court tennis as it is known in New York), squash and tennis was built in the late 19th century. The club is in an amazing setting overlooking the lake. I was given a small bed sit in the club which was to become my base for the three months.

My first tournament was the US Open in Philadelphia where I played appallingly (jet lag!) but the weekend was fantastic. After a few more days in Tuxedo I went off to Montreal for the Canadian Open where I again failed to cover myself in glory by playing poorly – jet lag must have lasted longer than I had bargained for. After the tournament I was invited by Gregg to join his family in Vermont for some skiing and much needed r & r as relief from all the hard work!

After Vermont it was back to Tuxedo where I spent time coaching members, teaching school children and playing rackets, squash and real tennis with members at the weekends. In late January I had a few days off when I was joined by Laura Salisbury. We did the sights of NYC – for those who haven't had the opportunity to visit New York I can thoroughly recommend it. From the end of January through to mid March I found myself spending the week in NYC at the rackets club of New York, which is really stunning. Based on 53rd and Park Avenue in a listed building it is more English than the English. The club is very formal, exclusive and strictly men only, apart from tournaments and special occasions. An average day in the club would



consist of arriving at about 10, wrap up some balls, occasionally string a racket and play rackets, squash or real tennis with the members there. I was fortunate enough to meet some members who let me stay with them during the week in the city, which I was very grateful for. During the Clifton half term my parents, sister and her friend Georgia Hawkins came out for a few days. I was lucky enough to be marking an exhibition match at the rackets club in New York between two very talented amateurs, an ex-world champion, and the future world champion which I managed to get my father an invitation to.

In late February I had a tournament at my club in Tuxedo where I decided to play properly this time because the jet lag had just about gone! Greg and I reached the finals at Gold Rackets to lose 2-1 (18-15 in the third). At the beginning of March I played in the western open in Detroit, which like the other tournaments held a fantastic party. Here I played well, but couldn't quite beat the professional in Detroit.

The three months went by surprisingly quickly and I was sad to leave both New York and my many new friends. The hospitality and kindness I was shown by everyone especially Gregg Gross were brilliant and everyone was so friendly. The Tuxedo Club paid for everything from my flights to all the food and drink, so I

am eternally grateful to them as I am to Reggie Williams for coaching me so well at school, Gregg Gross for being such a great host and Dave Makey who organises the Fellows.

As for the future, well, as I write this I am just about to embark on a round the world trip with school friend Ben

Pickles, which I hope will end in NYC in late July, so I can get a few "hits" in before returning to the UK and Uni in September. Unfortunately there isn't a usable rackets court in Newcastle so it looks like Easyjet to London (Queen's) and Bristol is the only option, but there is no doubt I will be returning to the US for future tournaments to help the game in America continue so well as it does here.

For any budding rackets player I can wholeheartedly recommend the game, and if you are lucky enough to win a Fellowship I can guarantee you that you will have the time of your life. (I couldn't talk about some things!).



ARTHUR BURD

(DH 1877-1881)

Arthur Burd, who was born in 1863, was educated at Clifton College. He was a sound games player, gaining his cap for rugby before leaving in December 1881, having won a minor exhibition to Balliol College, Oxford. He took double first-class honours in classics, having entered in January 1882, graduating in 1885.

Lord Acton wrote to Burd in 1885 to ask if he would consider tutoring his son Richard Acton who was 15. Burd accepted this invitation and went to Cannes, then a small town with a population of 14,086. Aside from tutoring Richard Acton, Burd enjoyed some travelling in France and Italy, becoming fluent in French, German and Italian. Burd also enjoyed Lord Acton's company and a friendship developed between the serious minded tutor and the historian. Acton had a profound interest in Machiavelli and mentioned that a satisfactory edition of *Il Principe* was essential and that as a young scholar with some time available for academic study, Burd should consider

writing it. Burd therefore approached Oxford University Press in 1889 and a contract was agreed and signed on 14th February 1890, with a view to completion of the work in December.

By this time, Burd was teaching at Repton School, having accepted a post there in September 1886. Acton helped Burd considerably in his Machiavelli studies particularly about books to read and points to consider and develop. Thus within six years of graduating, Burd was able to complete his edition of *Il Principe*. Even more remarkable considering that Burd was teaching the VIth form at Repton, was married with a young child and living far from the best academic libraries in a remote village, a description that upset some of his colleagues. The



Sir William Rothenstein's portrait of Arthur Burd to mark Burd's retirement in 1923. Oil on canvas. Burd Library at Repton School. Reproduced by kind permission of the headmaster of Repton.

book was extensively reviewed by the leading newspapers and periodicals; at 14 shillings (around £32 today) it was expensive. It was an exhaustive, learned work about the moral aspects of political conduct that elicited universal praise. Burd published further pieces on Machiavelli but found the pressure of school duties meant little time for independent study. By 1906 Burd's literary career was almost over at the age of 43. However his valuable contribution to the works of Machiavelli cannot be overlooked.

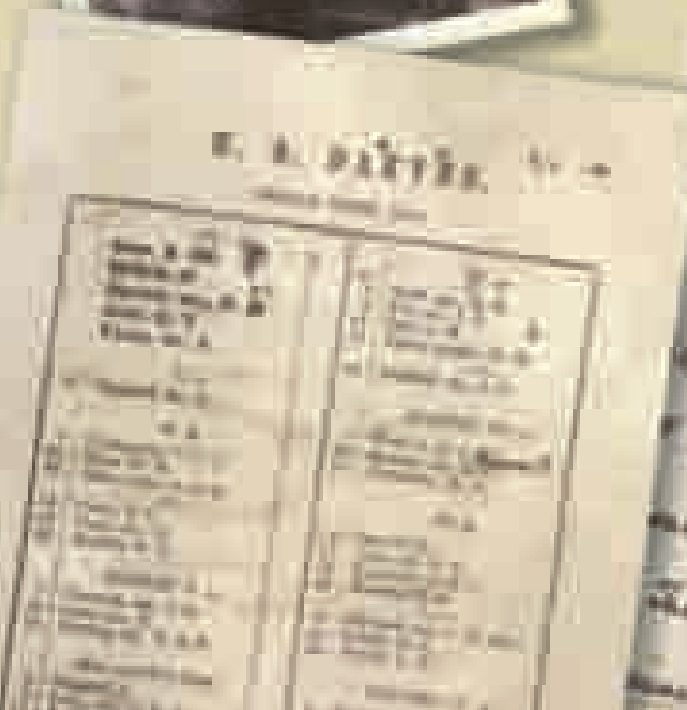




August 1886 L. H. Jones (Captain) holding the back



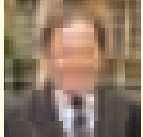
Photograph of Gertrude and Arthur Burd, 1886
In the possession of Edward Burd



1886
 The first of the season...
 the second...
 the third...
 the fourth...
 the fifth...
 the sixth...
 the seventh...
 the eighth...
 the ninth...
 the tenth...
 the eleventh...
 the twelfth...
 the thirteenth...
 the fourteenth...
 the fifteenth...
 the sixteenth...
 the seventeenth...
 the eighteenth...
 the nineteenth...
 the twentieth...
 the twenty-first...
 the twenty-second...
 the twenty-third...
 the twenty-fourth...
 the twenty-fifth...
 the twenty-sixth...
 the twenty-seventh...
 the twenty-eighth...
 the twenty-ninth...
 the thirtieth...
 the thirty-first...

BOOK REVIEW

Slim's Burma Boys by John Hill



A review by
Tom Gover

John Hill's book is based on his diaries of the campaign to drive the Japanese out of Burma in 1944/5. *Slim's Burma Boys* can be seen as an important supplement to his earlier publication *China Dragons* which chronicled his exploits, when he led 'B' Company of the 2nd Battalion of the Royal Berkshire Regiment as part of the spearhead of the 19th Indian (Dagger Division) of General Slim's 'forgotten' 14th Army.

The problem for laymen reading the history of military campaigns is often trying to fathom the complexities of maps with cross reference to the text. Hill relieves us of this problem with minimal maps, but with evocative photographs of the jungle, river crossings, elephant logging, pagodas, cemeteries, the stark picture of a dead Japanese and, crucially, snaps of his own soldiers. Indeed the main emphasis is on acts of bravery performed by members of 'B' Company who, he felt, did not get the recognition their actions deserved: forgotten men, perhaps, of a forgotten army?

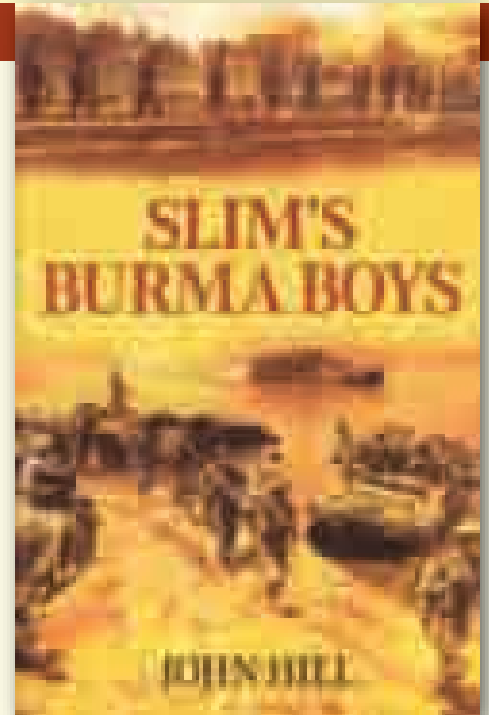
The eventual success of Bill Slim's Burma campaign would not have been achieved without intensive battle schools designed to revolutionise training for jungle warfare against a highly trained and ruthless foe. As Slim himself said, 'There can be no question of the supreme courage and hardihood of the Japanese soldier. I know of no army that could have equalled them. The philosophy of every Japanese was to die to the last man'. Hill describes a training exercise carried out during the monsoon season to cross a river in full spate to ensure that Dickens, the signaller with his lamp and batteries, could be safely conveyed (with no boats available) to the other side. Dickens confesses to being a non-swimmer and Corporal Howlett contrives with great resource and bravery to get his half-drowned man safely to the other side with signalling equipment intact. This was the final rehearsal before crossing the Chindwin into Burma and exemplified the qualities of dedication, selflessness and bravery needed

by fully trained men as they joined the 14th Army with their apprenticeship completed.

Disciplines learned in the battle schools are illustrated by the recovery of a casualty under fire on Boxing Day 1944. 'B' Company had marched nearly 300 miles from the Indian border through the jungle, over two mountain ranges and the 400-yard wide Chindwin river, when they encountered Japanese resistance 60 miles north of Mandalay. Private Pridham was severely wounded in a clearing and dragged himself under a small earth bank about ten yards from the nearest Japanese. The decision was taken to extricate Pridham which meant two stretcher bearers crossing twenty five yards of bullet-spattered ground in full view of the enemy only ten yards away. With the help of twenty four smoke grenades and covering fire from Bren guns, riflemen and grenade dischargers which kept the Japanese in their foxholes, the stretcher bearers Privates Pettit and Semple were able to rescue Pridham and to dress and bandage his severe wounds. As the author emphasises, 'One man had been saved from certain death by the unflinching bravery of two of his comrades. Two more men had done their duty in the interest of others, steeled and schooled by the routines of the parade ground and barrack rooms'.

John Hill gives fascinating insights into the dilemma of a Christian, Muslim and Hindu army doing battle in Buddhist country against a Japanese army almost exclusively Shintoist, a branch of Buddhism. The problems of not wishing to upset local sensibilities by damaging pagodas, where the Japanese had often dug in, was a constant problem. The edict to 'spare the pagodas' was a delicate concept and Hill leaves us in no doubt about the correct priority of whether to save his men's lives or of preserving a religious icon.

The perspective given to the reader is from the angle of infantry men doing their duty in the most appalling climatic conditions where the temperature varied from 80 to 90 degrees. Bites from ticks, mosquitoes and other flies caused typhus, malaria or dengue fever. The terrain itself with the fast-flowing rivers, jungle, mountains, endless scrub,



bamboo and massive teak forests meant that often tank and artillery support was not possible and meant that foot soldiers were essential for overcoming the environment and the enemy.

Naturally, the author makes minimal reference to his own influence on 'B' Company, who were in continuous battle at close quarters with the Japanese for 86 days. He was awarded the Military Cross for his particular bravery at Kabwet in January 1945: single-handedly, he attacked and destroyed the enemy bunkers which had been holding up the advance of his leading platoon. Despite being slightly wounded, he led the advance himself. The official citation for the award states, 'His bearing, confidence and disregard for danger in this action, as on many previous occasions, have been a great inspiration to his officers and men'.

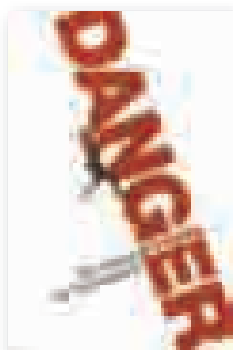
I recommend this book by a very brave Cliftonian to all Cliftonians, both ancient and modern. The loyalty and devotion of John Hill's infantrymen for their regiment in appalling conditions are memorable and moving, as is the obvious respect and affection that Colonel Hill felt for his brave men.

Slim's Burma Boys is published by Spellmount Limited, Cirencester Road, Chalford, Stroud, Gloucestershire GL6 8PE.
ISBN 978-1-86227-407. £16.99

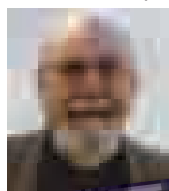
OLD CLIFTONIANS IN PRINT



Derek Winterbottom (Staff 1967-1973 and 1980-1994) has just completed a book about Polack's House entitled *Dynasty: The Polack family and the Jewish House at Clifton*. It is hoped to launch the book from a gathering at the Westminster Synagogue on Thursday 27th November 2008. A lunch party will be the official launch for the book and details of the event can be obtained from the OC office. At the time of going to press, no details are yet available as to costs and no ISBN number has been announced.



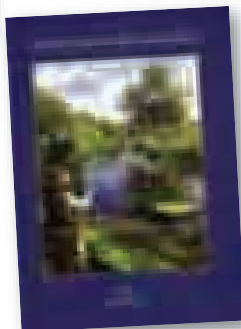
Michael Smith (NT 1952-1957) has recently published two books under the name of Michael Apter. One is called *Danger – our quest for excitement* and the other is entitled *Reversal theory – the dynamics of motivation, emotion and personality*. Both books are published by One World Publications. *Danger* (ISBN 1-85168-481-6) retails at £9.99, while *Reversal Theory* (ISBN 1-85168-480-8) retails at £16.99.



Denys Drower (Pre: SH 1926-1936) has a new book of poems published, titled *If you sleep in the moonlight – more poems from the Isle of Man*, with a foreword by Derek Winterbottom. The book is published by Arcadia books and the ISBN number is 09543984-1-6.

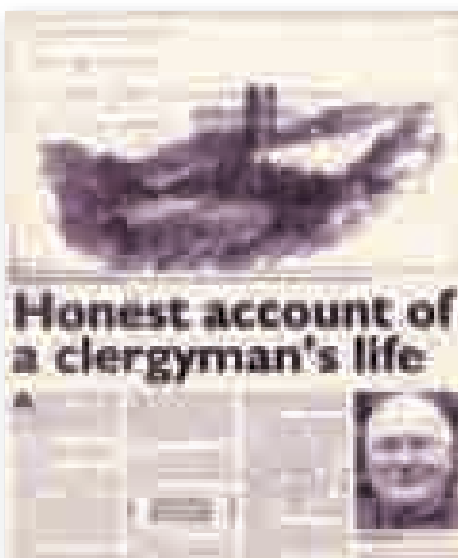


Dr Thomas Palley (Pre: DH 1946-1955) is an economist living in Washington DC and has published articles in numerous academic journals and written for the *Atlantic Monthly*, *American Prospect* and *Nation* magazines.



Jim Glasspool (SH 1946-1951) has published a book titled *Chalk Streams*, produced to mark the centenary of the Test and Itchen association. Anyone interested in fly fishing would enjoy learning about the natural history of rivers and river keeping. The book, which costs £30.00, can be obtained by writing to the Test and Itchen Association, West Haye, Itchen Abbas, Winchester SO21 1AX.

Christopher Tull (Pre: DH 1946-1955) has published *In Pastures Green – Compelling tales from a West Country rector*. It is a book about rural life with the church at the heart of the community and is a light-hearted look at the struggles and triumphs of a rector in charge of two sleepy parishes in the West Country. It costs £8.99 and the ISBN is 9780955701900.



Deryck Howell (Pre: DH 1925-1931) has written *Target Mussolini*,

published by BCB International at £14.95. The book tells the story of his quest to link up with Italian partisans in order to track Mussolini and the missing millions from the Italian treasury.

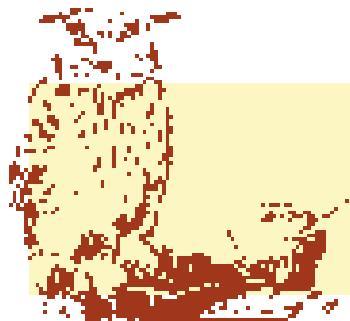


Katherine Jack (WoH 1992-1997) has published a super book of photographs from the Philippines entitled *Forest, Sea, Ritual*. Katherine is a photographer, writer and coral reef conservation volunteer based in the Philippines. She is currently completing an online Journalism course with the London School of Journalism and has freelance articles published in the Philippines and the UK. See www.katjack.net for further details and information about Katherine's work.

Tony Lewis-Jones (WiH 1972-1976) is featured in the Cambridge University Press anthology of contemporary poetry being edited by former master **Ian Brinton** (English Dept 1976-1982). Tony is currently working on a book of haiku by the Canadian poet/photographer Heather Grace Stewart.

Peter Gill (WaH 1958-1963), foreign correspondent for the *Daily Telegraph*, has been particularly interested in the politics of Third World development and written three books on the theme. The last one on the AIDS crisis was called *Body Count*. It was launched at the 2006 Edinburgh Book Festival. *Body Count* was published by Profile and also appeared in the U.S., South Africa and India. Previously Peter had published *A year in the death of Africa* about the great Ethiopia famine of 1984-5, and *Drops in the Ocean* about Oxfam.

Nigel Rapport (PH 1969-1974), who holds the chair of Anthropological and Philosophical Studies at the University of St Andrews, has had a number of articles and books published, including: *Taking Violence – An Anthropological Interpretation of Conversation in the City* (St. John's NFLD; I.S.E.R. Press, Memorial University, 1987); *Diverse World – Views in an English Village*. Edinburgh and New York (Edinburgh University Press, 1993); *The Prose and Passion – Anthropology, Literature and the Writing of E.M. Forster* (Manchester and New York: Manchester University Press, 1994); *Transcendent Individual – Towards a Literary and Liberal Anthropology* (London and New York; Routledge, 1997); *Social and Cultural Anthropology: The Key Concepts* (London and New York; Routledge, 2000/2007); *The Trouble with Community: Anthropological Reflections on Movement Identity and Collectivity* (London; Pluto, 2002); *I am Dynamite: An Alternative Anthropology of Power* (London and New York; Routledge, 2003) and *Of Orderlies and Men: Hospital Porters Achieving Wellness at Work* (Durham NC; Carolina Academic Press, forthcoming).



EDUCATION AND SCHOOL NEWS



Hugh Monro (Headmaster 1990-2000) has taken Bristol Cathedral School into the state system as an academy.

Gerard Coulson (Ex Housemaster of Watson's) who took a year out to sail round the world has joined the Maths department at Christ's College, Christchurch, New Zealand.

Andrew Taylor (Pre: WAH 1982-1991) is working at the Junior King's School, Canterbury, teaching Physics, Chemistry and ICT.

Debbie Yates (WT 2002-2004) has graduated from Exeter University with a 2:1 and been accepted onto the Teach First Programme with **Ben Bartlett** (Pre: ST 1996-2003) who gained a 2:1 from Edinburgh University.

Emma Colquhoun (Pre: OH 1996-2004) has completed her PGCE and has been teaching at St. John's on the Hill, Chepstow.



*Master (to boy he has noticed looking over another's paper).
"Jones Minor, you are cribbing from Brown."*

Jones (aggrieved). "No, Sir, I'm not. He hasn't written anything yet that I didn't know."

Brian Worthington (Ex Head of English) was nominated by **John Inverdale** (ET 1971-1975) as his best teacher in a recent Rugby World Cup Magazine. He described Brian as "master of the crushing put down and witty one-liners" and paid tribute to his inspirational teaching.



OLD CLIFTONIANS AT UNIVERSITY



Jonathan Yarker (WAH 1999-2004) has graduated from Trinity College, Cambridge, with a double starred first in History of Art. He returns to Cambridge to do a PhD on Titian.

Jonathon Peacock (WAH 2001-2003) has gained a 2:1 from Warwick University in Ancient History and Classical Archaeology.

Ksenia Bure (WoH 1998-2003) has gained a 2:1 in German and Management Studies from U.C.L.

Gu Wei Heng (SH 2004) has gained a third in Civil Engineering from U.C.L.

Zigian Jia (WiH 2001-2003) has gained a third in Combined Biological Sciences.

Yang-Bong Lee (SH 1996-2001) has passed his medical exams at U.C.L.

Kate Ingleton (OH 1997-2002) has gained a BA Hons in Spanish, Portuguese and Latin American Studies from Newcastle University.

Thomas Woodland (MH 1998-2002) has gained a BA Hons in Combined Studies from Newcastle University and is now studying for accountancy in London.

Marc Ducroquet-Lavin (Pre: ET 1996-2003) has gained a 2:1 from St. Andrews in International Relations and Spanish.

Richard Holtum (Pre: ET 1991-2003) has gained a First from St. Andrews in International Relations.

Karima Salway (OH 1998-2003) has gained a 2:1, with a distinction in spoken French, in Modern Languages with International Relations at St. Andrews.

Julia Kleinsteuber (WT 2000-2005) has gained a 2:2 in Genetics and is now going on to an MSc in Dance Science at Laban College, London, researching the genetics of top dancers.

Darrell Rowbottom (Pre: NT 1982-1993) has been awarded a British Academy Post-doctoral Fellowship to be held at the Faculty of Philosophy, Oxford University.

Martin Evans (SH 1953-1958), Professor Emeritus at the University of Toronto's Rotman School of Management, was the co-winner of the 2008 Common Cause Massachusetts' Distinguished Service Award. Common Cause Massachusetts ensures open, honest, accountable and effective government at the federal, state and local levels in the USA.



ART, PHOTOGRAPHY AND DRAMA



Anthony Newman (Member of Staff 1979-2000) came over from Sri Lanka to promote an exhibition of Contemporary Abstract Paintings from Sri Lanka in the Bristol Guild Gallery in April 2008.



Simon Burns-Cox (Pre: ET 1972-1980) had an exhibition of his sculpture at the gallery, Widcombe Studios, Bath in April 2008.
www.simonburnscox.co.uk

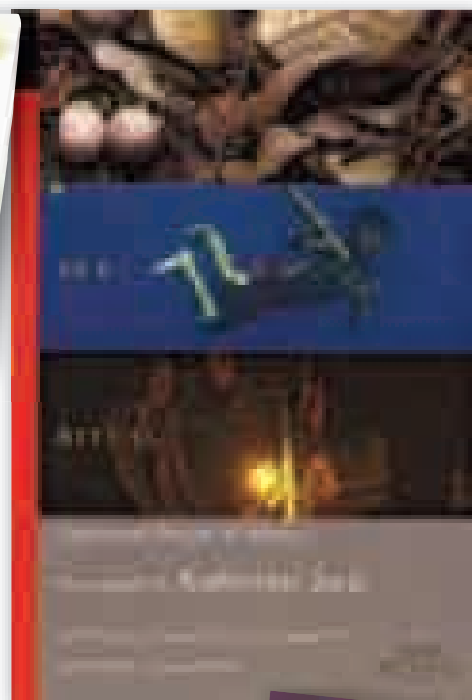


Barry Cottrell (Pre: ST 1960-1970) had an exhibition of his engravings in Oxford in the Christ Church Picture Gallery.

Gordana Bezanov (OH 1987-1991) seen here in her spoon coat made using 300 teaspoons is an International Artist who has been living in Florence for 14 years. She is now moving to Zurich and can be emailed at gordana.bezanov@gmail.com
www.gordanabezanov.com

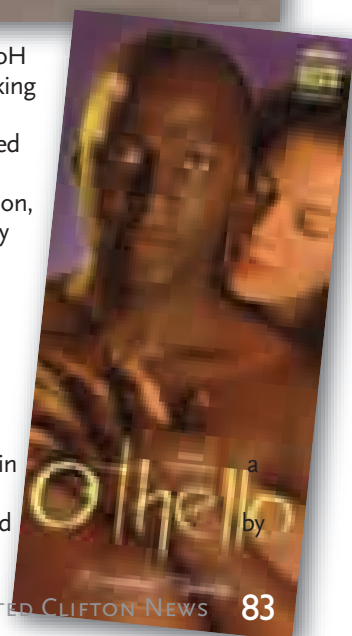


Paul Banning (DH 1946-1952) has his work on view on the internet at www.paulbanning.com



Katherine Jack (WoH 1992-1997) is working as a freelance photographer based in the Philippines. Her recent exhibition, of her photography work, focused on the Tagbanua, an indigenous group.

Neal Foster (Polack's 1979-1984) appeared in London as Iago, in super production of *Othello* directed John Harrison.

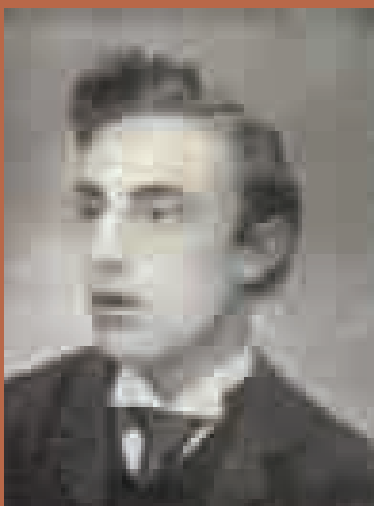


Roger Fry

by Alastair Butterworth

(NT 1999-2004)

There have been men of action at Clifton, and men of ideas: Roger Fry was the latter. Fry was hailed as “the father of British painting” after organising the first exhibition of Post-Impressionist art in England. His ideas about art were fittingly beautiful, concerned as they were with man’s infatuation with beauty, and his name ranks with Ruskin as one of the foremost figures of critical art appreciation in Britain. In his application of scientific method to aesthetic theory he provides a guide for our own revival of arts criticism; it is his genius that I wish to explore.



Roger Fry about 1889

exploration of nature, and from his many trips around the world he would send rare flowers back home for his father to dissect. However, a more powerful and deeper urge gripped him at Cambridge, away from paternal influence. It was here, amongst the boating and bicycles, that Fry made some of the most important connections of his life. His was admitted to a highly secretive and intellectual society, called the Apostles. Several members of the Apostles would go on to form the Bloomsbury Group of which Roger Fry was a significant member. Although the other Apostles took a fairly dim view of art, their conversations and debates pushed Fry philosophically; whilst he didn’t fully renounce his Quaker roots, the slow process of erosion was markedly advanced. He began to sketch much more than in the past and took frequent trips to see pictures, once travelling to Manchester overnight to attend an exhibition.

John Henry Middleton was the then Slade Professor of Art at Cambridge, and held weekly informal lectures with Fry. By the end of his time at Cambridge, Roger Fry was convinced that his future was that of a painter, not a scientist as his father had wished. He sent a letter tentatively advising his family of Middleton’s support for his change of heart: “I do ask because I think taking everything into consideration it is what I sincerely think I ought to do.”

The letter is apologetic in parts, but the resolution is plainly there: “...he [John Middleton] quite understands the feeling that to fail in art is much more complete a failure and leaves one a more useless encumbrance on the world than to fail in almost anything else...I then told him the objection you had to the nude – which he said was very natural tho’ so far as his experience went it did not lead to bad results and was not so harmful as an ordinary theatre...”

That his son should throw away a career that seemed the most desirable of all was devastating to Sir Edward. As Woolf puts it in her biography of Roger Fry: “To Sir Edward pictures were little better than coloured photographs”.

Fry travelled around Italy in 1891 and studied in a studio in Paris, coming to amass a formidable knowledge of the classical sculptors and the grand masters of the renaissance. Upon returning to England he moved to Chelsea, and began his public reputation when he became the art critic for the *Athenaeum*. He reviewed contemporary British paintings, the majority of which were either impressionist or classical in style. He started lecturing and found himself much in demand, for he possessed a commanding speaking voice. However, he struggled as a painter. His paintings were rejected not infrequently, and when they were shown the critics accused him of lacking in originality,

Detail from *Margery Fry*, c.11890
Oil on canvas, 51 x 41 cm



Roger Fry was born in Highgate in 1866, to an affluent Quaker family. His father, Sir Edward Fry, was a lawyer and later a judge. Sir Edward himself struggled with his religion and its strict conventions. He regarded himself as a man of science (in 1883 he was elected to the Royal Society) who chose law as a justification for attending University College London, since Oxford and Cambridge were deemed, in his own words, “practically closed” to a Quaker. Should the current staff at Clifton wish to reinforce Oxbridge’s reputation to sixth formers they might do well to use Virginia Woolf’s disparaging description of UCL (which consistently places in the top 10 of any listing) as a comparison: “The college – University College, London – was not Oxford or Cambridge, but it was better than no college at all.”

I can only say that its reputation has improved since, thankfully, as it’s my own alma mater.

Sir Edward Fry’s latent desires and ambitions towards science were transferred to Roger Fry and ultimately made his journey into art a kind of filial betrayal, one which would give both father and son great anguish throughout their lives.

Fry attended Clifton in 1881 and there met John McTaggart Ellis McTaggart, who possessed both a brilliant mind and a fantastically repetitive name. They were to remain lifelong friends. Fry’s conversations with the atheist McTaggart mark an early loosening of the bonds of Quakerism for him.

Unlike his father, Fry did manage to go to Oxbridge, joining King’s College Cambridge, to study Natural Sciences. Having gone on to take a first it is clear that Fry was a gifted scientist. He retained a love of any

as the critic of the *Westminster Gazette* said: "Too strong a critical faculty and too wide an acquaintance with precedent are apt to act as a danger upon spontaneity."

Perhaps this is one of the rare examples of a critic accusing an artist of thinking too hard. It is lucky for us though that his writing and criticism weakened or undermined his artist merits. He often and perhaps always regarded himself as an artist, and struggled with literature, despite his fame as a critic. Between 1892 and 1910 Roger Fry continued to lecture, to travel extensively, to write, to paint and buy and verify artworks for various galleries and private collectors. In 1905, not having won any professorships or directorships in England, he was even employed as a buyer for the Metropolitan Museum in New York.

His first great success, however, was in organising a display of Post-Impressionists at the Grafton Gallery, London. 1910 saw "Manet and the Post-Impressionists" a show that included work by Cezanne, Gauguin, Van Gogh, Picasso, and Derain amongst others. The general reaction was pleasingly anarchic. The media outcry and public horror puts our perennial Turner Prize bashing to shame. Fry is 44 at this point.

1913 saw Fry start on a fresh venture called the Omega workshop, the mission of which was to provide some employment for young British artists (how loaded that title of Young British Artist is today) and to design and construct exciting modern furniture, in an attempt by Fry to break away from the lasting fussiness of Victorian and Edwardian interiors. As that ominous date suggests, Fry's timing was short sighted. In 1914 World War I broke out, and art was very far from the public's mind. The remainder of his career was spent consolidating his critical reputation and encouraging the growth of British art, and public receptivity to fresh art styles.

A year before his death he was finally offered the Slade professorship at Cambridge, which he took. Woolf records that his plan was to: "apply his theories of esthetics [sic] to the visual art of the whole world, in roughly chronological sequence, from Egypt to the present day."

Unfortunately he never completed that grand ambition. After taking a nasty fall in his home and breaking his hip, he died of heart failure in the Royal Free Hospital on the 9th September 1934, age 67.

How successful were Roger Fry's aesthetic theories? He wrote several books during his time, the two most important of them being *Vision and Design*, and *Transformations*. Both of them were compilations of various critical essays. Roger Fry developed a distinct theory of aesthetics and beauty. He was disparaging of both representational and

moralistic elements in considerations of painting. Fry was concerned with the formal elements in any given work – the effect of shapes and geometric relationships within paintings, and their power on human psychology. He believed that what was important in a painting was not what it represented, nor how closely it mimicked its subject, but instead its power of stimulation upon the viewer. It is clear that a purely formalistic approach is ill equipped to judge conceptual works, which rely not so much on the form of the piece, but on the ideas behind it. As Reading University professor J.B. Bullen points out in his introduction to *Vision and Design*: "The underlying assumption ... is that any work of art is a configuration of lines, shapes and colours and must be judged as such."

The philosopher and critic Daniel Dutton sneeringly refers to modernist attempts at defining art as "quasi-alchemical". This may be true; Fry was undoubtedly labouring under a flawed understanding of psychology and neurology.

Still, I can't help but prefer the optimism and usefulness of empirical data to bloated opinion, that doesn't attempt to do anything other than make noise. Fry's entire approach to thought and criticism was openness – he had an admirable ability to take any idea seriously. Not, that is, naively as truth, but as a potential path to truth, even if after consideration he would ultimately reject much of what he heard or read or saw.

It is this synthesis of scientific thoroughness with creative vision that is of relevance to us; in an age of faith in science, the discipline of arts criticism is in danger of becoming stagnant, even risible.

What we have today is a culture of opinion, and relativism: everyone is entitled to their view of any piece of art, and no one is "right". Whilst in some senses this is great – no elitism, no need for vast swathes of education to understand or produce art, no unnecessary virtues or end goals for art – it does lead to an enormous amount of nonsense.

Fry strove to provide a foundation for intelligent opinion. He tried to build a tentative understanding of what is really happening when we engage with art. Looking for the moral value of something or struggling to decide how well a painting represents an object is futile; these are questions of subjectivity and should be treated as such. It's when sweeping cultural generalisations are made without proper research that things become problematic, even dangerous.

Roger Fry also did something else which all critics, whether they speak of art, literature, dance, politics or anything else should try to do; he was the connection between artists and audience. It is difficult to judge how



Iris Tree, 1915 Oil on canvas, 99 x 71 cm

effectively this is being done today. Institutes such as the Tate Modern and MoMA in New York have been great successes and see waves of interest daily. Any brief cross-section might reveal a charming mix of gallery browsers: from the gently ignorant tourists to the gaggle of aviator-sporting art history students and the odd, lone art critic tapping away at his Blackberry. The public seems to have engaged with contemporary art in a manner that Fry would have been quite proud of. We aren't running from Gauguin and he is now treated seriously as an artist. And even when we're taking chunks out of Duchamp, we're doing it in the name of art.

If any further proof were needed of Roger Fry's legacy, it is this: Virginia Woolf only wrote one biography; it was of Roger Fry.

Roger Fry about 1872



TELEVISION, FILM, MUSIC, RADIO AND MEDIA

TELEVISION



Jonathan Walker (Pre: ET 1961-1971) and his wife Jill appeared on BBC2 in *The Restaurant*. Contestants provided a meal for their son's 21st birthday party.

Christopher Davis (Pre: BH 1984-1993) appeared recently on *Springwatch*.



Television News presenter **Steve Scott** (Pre: ET 1969-1979) was featured in December's issue of the *Bristol Magazine*. Steve also kindly agreed to be the MC for the school's sporting dinner in April 2008.



Stephen Pile (ST 1964-1967) is the television critic for the *Telegraph*. He was also **Alan Brown's** (Pre: ET 1969-1979) best man at his wedding. Stephen concluded, in reviewing a programme called *Cutting Edge: A Dangerous School for Boys*, that in the days before "education, education, education" no boy remembered anything that he was taught at school. However the independent cast of mind instilled by day-long exposure to a completely barking staff room was an invaluable training for life!

FILM

David Blandford (WaH 1986-1991) and his brother **Tim Blandford** (WaH 1990-1991) are making a film and David writes: "We are involved with the filming of a new BBC series that is being broadcast at the moment on television. The programme is called *Coal House* and is currently being broadcast on BBC1 Wales and BBC2 (National). It is a living history programme and involves three families being taken back to live in 1927; the men of the families are working at our coal mine, Blaentillery No.2 Drift Mine. Our company, Thomas Martyn Mining Ltd, operates the coal mine and has done for nearly two years. Tim is playing the part of the pit-boss for the programme and I am making a cameo appearance in one of the next few episodes. The programme is a huge success here in Wales and the viewing figures for it are higher than for shows such as *The Bill*. There is only a week of filming left and the programme comes to a close on air next week. For more information you can visit the BBC website and search for *Coal House*".

MUSIC

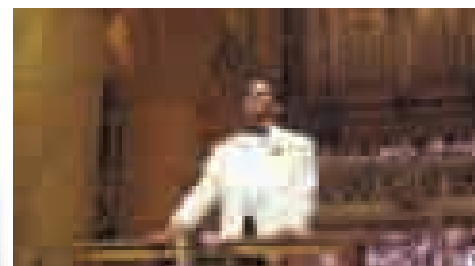


Antony Ellis (Polacks 1991-1996) and his band the 5 O'Clock Heroes have released a single featuring his friend and supermodel, Agyness Deyn, sending the tabloids into overdrive!

Dan Brown (Pre: WiH 1981-1992) and his band Phantom Limb played at St George's Bristol in September 2007.

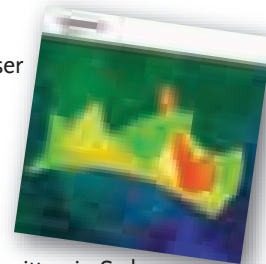


Sir **David Willcocks** MC (WaH 1934-1938) was featured recently in *The Oldie* magazine.



Andrew Nethsingha (WaH 1981-1985) conducted Mahler's 8th Symphony in the final concert of the triumphant Three Choirs Festival at Gloucester in August 2007.

David Hush (Pre: ST 1963-1971) is a composer working in Sydney and has released a new CD called *Nesia* comprising nine of his compositions for strings. The CD combines recent work written in Sydney with earlier pieces written in Princeton.



RADIO

Simon Russell Beale (WaH 1974-1978) appeared on Desert Island Discs in 2007.

MEDIA

Simon Bucks (DH 1966-1970) is this year's President of the Society of Editors, an organisation that works to protect the freedom of all sectors of the media who report on behalf of the public. He is also the Associate Editor, online, for Sky News as well as being Vice-Chairman of the Defence, Press and Broadcasting Advisory Committee.



THE QUEEN'S HONOURS



Trevor Lyttleton

Trevor Lyttleton MBE, MA, LL.M (PH 1949-1954), the Founder and Chairman of Contact the Elderly, went to Buckingham Palace to receive his MBE from HRH the Prince of Wales in August 2007. Aside from running a busy legal practice Trevor organises this

charity of caring volunteers to drive the elderly out to tea on Sunday afternoons providing a vital personal link. It was Mother Teresa who said "being alone and unwanted is the world's greatest disease". Contact the Elderly aims to eradicate that disease throughout the country by a simple act of friendship one Sunday afternoon every month.

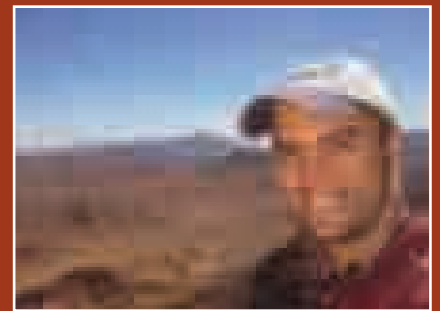
Please telephone Contact the Elderly on Freephone 0800 716 543 or visit our Website on www.contact-the-elderly.org

Trevor Lyttleton can be contacted on his direct line 020 7402 4810; via his Mobile 0778 9425973 or by email to Trevor.lyttleton@btinternet.com

Richard Christie (Pre: SH 1972-1980) has been appointed a Q.C.

Richard Marks Q.C. (PH 1967-1980) has been appointed Leader of the Northern Circuit.

HM the Queen has appointed **Myles Watkins** (WiH 1979-1984) to be a District Judge on the Western Circuit.



Ben Protheroe (Pre: NT 1991-1998) has set out on a pilgrimage to walk 1200 miles from Canterbury to Rome. His prime motivation is to reflect on his life, pray, read the Bible and explore his Christian faith. His father celebrates 50 years since his ordination to the priesthood this year giving a further sense of meaning to the pilgrimage. Ben is seeking sponsorship and has so far raised £28,000. Those who wish to contribute should log onto www.justgiving.com/benedictprotheroe in order to read his online blog.



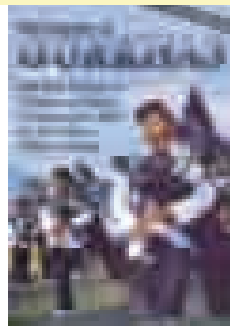
OLD CLIFTONIANS IN THE ARMED FORCES

The Clifton Magazine would like to record that **Caroline Cox** (Pre: WoH 1988-1999) was commissioned from Sandhurst, and not Christian Cox as stated in the magazine last year.



Jay Ferman (Pre: ET 1994-2000) led the British troops out of Basra in September 2007. His tank sported the Union Jack as the troops withdrew.

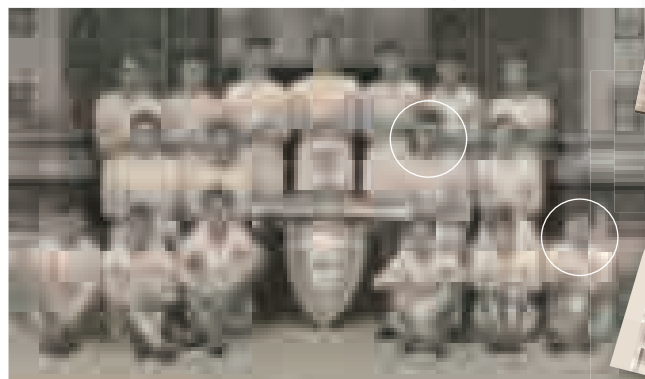
Toby Harris (Pre: MH 1989-1999) has returned from a recent tour of Iraq with the Green Jackets.



A Brigade of Gurkhas Beat the Retreat on The Close in September 2007. Sadly Major-General **Derek Horsford** CBE, DSO and Bar (Pre: ST 1925-1935) was unable to take the salute owing to illness.

Lt-Col **Elliot Horsford** MC, MBE (Pre: ST 1929 - 1939) presided over the final reunion of the 8th Gurkha Regiment.

Cock House 1935: D.G.T Horsford (middle row) and E.T. Horsford



"Don't send a tax specialist to paint a school"

A unique business that delivers working breaks of between five days and six months in Kenya to UK business people has been launched by an Old Cliftonian **Will Snell** (ST 1992-1997).

Will and his business partner, Rob Breare, set up Skills Venture because their nine years of experience running a UK charity that operated in Kenya (Harambee Schools Kenya) convinced them that there was a huge demand among UK professionals to volunteer overseas, but that there were few opportunities for them to use their core skills while doing so.

"People were approaching the charity and asking whether they could come out to Kenya for a few weeks to help build a school", Will recalls. "But we had a policy of employing local labourers, who needed the money to support their families – and who were likely to do a much better job!"

Meanwhile, Will and Rob's own experience of professional life (in the health and international development branches of the UK Government, and at Procter & Gamble, respectively) had made them aware of the value of economic growth in beating poverty in Kenya. The untapped engine of this growth was the small business sector. And these small businesses were being held back by two barriers: lack of access to capital, and lack of business skills.

With Kenya's banks finally starting to lend to small-scale entrepreneurs, the skills barrier has become even more pronounced in recent years. The recent (and now resolved) unrest in Kenya has exacerbated this need for support and guidance among local entrepreneurs.

The obvious solution to these parallel trends – the rising UK interest in volunteering overseas, and the real need for business skills in Kenya – was to set up Skills Venture. The company is run as a social enterprise, and offers UK business people with at least five years of experience the chance to support Kenyan entrepreneurs who need mentoring and skills support in areas such as accounting or marketing.

Rob Breare explains: "Doctors and engineers can use their skills, so why not business people? It is frustrating not to be able to realise your potential to help. Why send a tax specialist to paint a school, a typical example of volunteering?"

Skills Venture works by pairing each UK client with a range of local entrepreneurs who are seen on an individual basis. Visitors provide practical, one-to-one support; there is no classroom teaching or theoretical models. Many Kenyan entrepreneurs simply need help developing their own ideas, and don't want complex recommendations based on mountains of data. It's more about chats over coffee than hours spent behind a computer screen!

skills venture

Will says, "We believe that it is possible, given the right preparation and support and a good match, to make a real contribution in a short time. That's why we enable people to mentor with us for anything from five days up to six months. It can even be combined with a holiday in Kenya!"

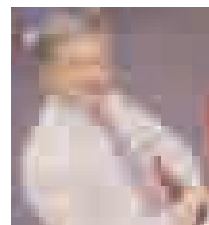
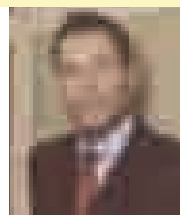
And why not – Kenya is one of the world's top tourist destinations, and deservedly so. It is renowned for its wildlife, and its national parks offer a unique opportunity to see animals such as lion, giraffe and elephant in their natural environment. It also has some of the world's best coastline, with excellent diving and swimming, as well as an incredible range of landscapes from mountains, through tropical rainforests, to cool highlands.

Guests are accommodated in the beautiful Malewa Ranch House, a lovingly restored colonial house with an open verandah, sited in a beautiful rural area in Kenya's Rift Valley. Family members are welcome to stay here as well, and Skills Venture can help to arrange safaris, trips to the coast, and weekend or day trips to local attractions. There are also numerous golf courses in the area, and Skills Venture is offering combined golfing and mentoring trips whereby guests can come out for a week or two with friends, playing golf on alternate days and mentoring local entrepreneurs on others, all rounded off with a few days on safari.

More information at www.skillsventure.com
Contact Will on 020 7871 4485 or will.snell@skillsventure.com

BUSINESS

Hector Sants (Pre: BH 1966-1973) has featured in many leading newspapers and magazines as head of the FSA. His job began just as Northern Rock was collapsing but he remains undaunted and is continuing to reform FSA procedure.



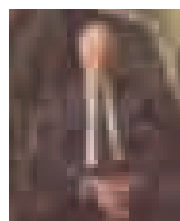
James Partridge (Pre: SH 1960-1970) has also featured in a number of newspapers and articles to promote his charity 'Changing Faces' which he started in 1992.

Will Foot (Pre: MH 1991-1998) has enjoyed national exposure for his firm Scooter Computer which solves computer problems in London.

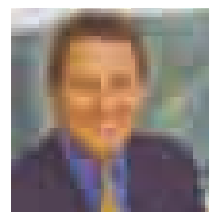


Jo Bird (Pre: WaH 1982-1992) has opened a delicatessen in Fish Row, Salisbury which attracted very positive comment in the Food and Drink section of the *Telegraph*.

Howard Leigh (Polack's 1972-1976), chairman of the Westminster Synagogue and Senior Treasurer of the Conservative party, has found his own business Cavendish Corporate Finance, which he began in 1988, extremely busy. It was featured recently in the 'Business Big Shot' section of *The Times*.



Clive Weston (WaH 1968-1973) is managing director of Negociants, New Zealand, which imports and exports fine wine. The world class Nautilus Estate of Marlborough is part of their domestic portfolio and part of the family of 12 wineries in New Zealand. Clive has been involved for over 20 years.



Andrew Hornby (Pre: ST 1974-1982) appeared in *The Times* section 'Business Big Shot'.



MAINLY GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE AND THINGS OF INTEREST TO LADIES

Paul Charteris (Pre: BH 1946-1955) by Margaret Paxton

"I've now got two artificial hips, a smashed up shoulder and neck...oh, and a smashed up knee. Otherwise, I'm as fit as a fiddle!" laughed 70-year-old Paul Charteris when I spoke to him recently at his Devon farm.

Paul Charteris (nickname 'Grubby') attended both Clifton Pre and upper school from 1946 to 1955. He gained his school colours for the Rugby XV as well as for swimming and Rugby Fives. Paul was also a good boxer and represented Clifton in the Quadrilateral Tournaments that took place between Clifton, Cheltenham, Downside and Malvern schools. "He knocked out more boys than you could shake a stick at", said Michael Morgan, one of his oldest friends.

Paul's father, Alexander Glen Charteris, attended Clifton until 1923. He worked as a senior accountant for the GEC in Bombay, Paris and later Geneva, which is why the Charteris children were boarders at English schools. Paul's younger brother, Hugo, went to Clifton from 1951 to 1960. All were in Brown's House.

Paul's school life was uneventful, but his antics outside Clifton are still remembered when the OCs get together! OC David Jones used to cycle to Paul's grandmother's house during the school holidays and recalls one occasion when he arrived '...to find Paul pulling an airgun pellet out of the back of Hugo's neck, where he shot him, with a pair of pliers!'

Paul continued to play rugby when he left Clifton. He was Captain of Richmond and played for Middlesex and the Royal Navy. In September 1961 he played for Richmond at Twickenham against Major-General R G S Hobbs' International XV. In 1963 Paul took part in a rugby tour of Kenya. "Luckily the opposition weren't great. We played 9 games in 18 days and drank a lot!" In the opinion of all his former team mates, including Geoff Windsor-Lewis (Wales) and Steve B Richards (England), Paul was the best wing-forward never to have had an England cap.

A *Daily Telegraph* match report of that time described him as 'a small but pugnaciously determined blind side man.' Describing one rugby match in Italy Paul told me: "We won fairly easily but in the course of the celebrations I was arrested for climbing up a flagpole - to give this guy an English flag to take home with him. The police kept me in. 'Well, we've decided that when you get back to London, you've got to send us a picture of London Bridge.'

So that was my punishment!" Several years later, Paul was on business in Italy with Delia Smith. Delia was researching recipes and an article for Sainsbury's magazine about the Italian cheeses Paul had sourced for the supermarket. During the trip, Paul took Delia to a football match in Milan; I don't think there was any flagpole climbing on that occasion... Before Paul even started in business though, he served his National Service in the Royal Navy - on submarines HMS Andrew and HMS Ocean. He had been a keen naval cadet in Clifton's Combined Cadet Force. (It is believed that his paternal great grandfather was W J H Charteris, Captain of Haddington in 1848 and Walmer Castle 1851).

However, the young and naïve Ordinary Seaman P F G Charteris was singled out with another, Ian Killick, on their first day of duty. When asked by their Commanding Officer, "Are there any public school boys here?" Paul and Ian stepped forward with pride, thinking that perhaps they would be in for some special treatment.

They were; but not the sort they hoped for. Both men were given the unenviable daily task of cleaning the heads. This was particularly unpleasant when crew-members had been ashore on leave and drunk more than they could cope with. "And we thought we were going to be treated favourably!"

The young Paul Charteris was a great sportsman, but he was not an academic. He passed O Level Religious Studies: 'We don't know how he did it - a miracle!' David Jones laughed when he told me.

The Public Schools Appointments Bureau helped Paul to get his first job, selling food products for Jenks & Co of London. "No one else would give me a job!" Paul said with his usual self-deprecating honesty.

As with his sport, determined but always amiable, he only needed to be given one chance. Within a few years Paul had progressed to running his first food business, UniMerchants, which he later sold for £1.2 million.

Paul was determined in business as well as sport. (He was affectionately described by another OC as a competitive little b.....!)



This trait undoubtedly helped him to become a highly successful businessman. He has always treated people very well, though, and became good friends with many of his suppliers, the sons of whom his own son Henry now deals with.

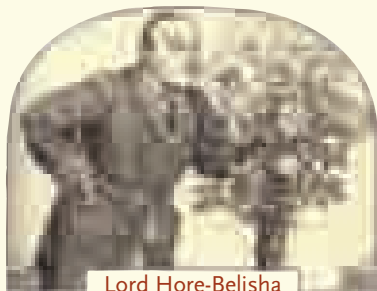
His enjoyment of, and commitment to, the best Mediterranean foods has been paramount to Paul's success. He put the pasta on our shelves. (Along with Italian cheeses, olives, pesto, sauces, pizza dough and many more waist-expanding delights!) Paul's parents' retirement to Elba greatly influenced his knowledge and appreciation of fine foods.

Paul retired in 2004 after 45 years in the food industry. His youngest son, Henry, now runs Avilton Foods Ltd, but Paul is as busy as ever on his Devon farm where he keeps a pedigree Limousin herd and around 4,000 Colombian Black Tail free range hens.

Reflecting on his childhood experiences at Clifton, despite the fact that he was extremely young when he started as a boarder, Paul says this: "I have nothing but happy memories of my time there."

When I first met Paul to discuss his biography, he'd been delivering eggs and wasn't too comfortable with the idea of anyone writing about him. A few eggs had broken in the airless car, where they'd matured nicely under the heat of the midday sun. Then he met me at Exeter station. Well, you know what they say about omelettes...

Lewis Kinneir (Pre: NT 1989-1999) has been named as Young Architect of the Year.



Lord Hore-Belisha

The Clifton Magazine wishes to thank **Judy Sladden** who has kindly donated artefacts, including Lord **Leslie Hore-Belisha's** (PH 1905-1912) smoking jacket, to the archives. We also thanks and acknowledge the generosity of Dr **David Wilders** (Pre: DH 1950-1957) who has helped the Old Cliftonian Society purchase the very rare book on **A.E.J. Collins** by John Arlott. This copy is signed and in excellent condition. It has taken David over 20 years to track down a copy as only 15 were printed.

Emily McKenzie (WT 1994-1998) has moved from Cambridge to the United States to work for the World Wildlife Fund.

Andy Baker (Pre: ST 1982-1993) is working in Dubai as are **Jason** (WiH 1988-1993) and **Sarah Knox** (OH 1991-1993), **Richard Smith** (Pre: WiH 1982-1990) **Tara Cavanagh** (OH 1987-1989) **Debbie Segal** (OH 1990-1992) and **Emma Davey** (OH 1987-1989).

Nick Yarker (WaH 1992-1997) has been accepted as the Conservative candidate for Bristol West.

Lucie Green (OH 1987-1991) is married with two children and is now a pathologist in High Wycombe. She leaves for Australia soon as her husband has a fellowship in Adelaide. Lucie's sister, **Charlie** (OH 1989-1994) is living in Toulouse. Lucie ran the London Marathon in 2003.



Nowell Peach (Pre: ST 1924-1931) appeared recently in the *British Medical Journal*.

Dan Titcomb (ST 1984-1989) has been elected an FRCS.

Claire Orton (OH 1987-1989) is married and living in Sydney as is **Sam Hartland** (OH 1987-1989).

Lucy Boardman (OH 1988-1990) is married with two children and is living in Brighton. Friends can email her at: lucyroberts@macdream.net

Natasha Hoole (Pre: OH 1989-1997) is a TV news producer for France24.

Ben Pickles (Pre: NT 1995-2007) won a highly coveted scholarship at De Loittes, a leading accountancy firm in the UK.

Jim Barne (MH 2001-2006) has been elected a J7 member of the East India Club.

Charlie Piggott (SH 1984-1989) is married to Sarah and they are the proud parents of two very active boys, and live in Ramsgate. Charlie has heard recently from **Dryden Liddle** (Pre: BH 1981-1989) who is a lawyer in California and **Piers Hogarth-Scott** (SH 1984-1989).



Sam Konig (PH 1998-2002) is at Carlton University where he is an exuberant Jewish activist.

Ben Stokes (SH 1984-1989) is married and living just outside Bath.

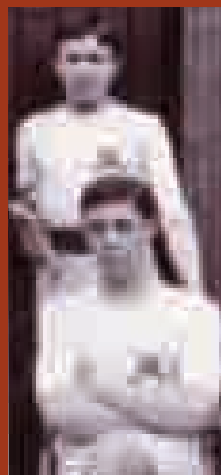
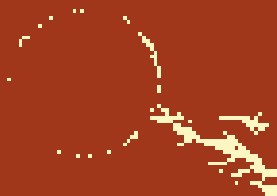
Helena Ryan (WoH 2001-2003) is doing a masters degree at U.W.I.C. Cardiff.

Dr **Martyn Goff** (PH 1934-1940), CBE FRSA FRSL, ran the Booker Prize for 35 years, was Director General of the National Book League for 18 years, and has just retired as Executive Chairman of Henry Sotheran Ltd, the world's oldest antiquarian bookshop, founded in 1761.

Thomas Woodland (MH 1998-2002) is employed at Ernst and Young in London.

Chris Heald (Pre: DH 1973-1983) is running a property management business in Le Marche, Italy.

FAMILY DETECTIVE



THREE GENERATIONS OF A FAMILY AT CLIFTON

The Clifton College Register lists no less than 14 members of one particular branch of the Gardiner family, a local family well respected in the area, and so far traced back to the early 1600's when a certain John Gardiner was Warden of the Society of Merchant Venturers of the City of Bristol. A later John Gardiner came to fame when he held the office of Postmaster from 1825 until his death in 1832. At the height of the Bristol Riots in 1831, he saved the

mails, stamps, post office property etc. by taking everything in a coach and four through the mobs to Bath Post Office, carrying on business there until the riots were quelled.

The family was involved in various businesses in the city including woollen clothing (Wathen Gardiner), and subsequently builders merchants and iron founders (Gardiner Sons & Co. Ltd. Now Gardiner Haskins – sadly no longer in control of the family).

One member of the family, Alfred (born 1820), had eight children, one being Thomas Chapple Gardiner, and another Frank.

Thomas had four sons (as well as four daughters). All of the boys were at Clifton between 1886 and 1900 (Preparatory and North Town). Edward the eldest had four boys (Rupert, Christopher, Michael and David) who were again in the Preparatory and North Town between 1917 and 1940, three of whom represented the school at rugby, rowing, shooting, boxing and running, and between the four had distinguished war records collecting the D.S.O., an O.B.E., M.B.E., M.C. and the Lloyds War Medal. Christopher, (a member of the College Council for a number of years, also a Deputy Lieutenant for the City and County of Bristol), had two sons at Clifton, David and James, who attended 1950 to 1960s. Of Thomas's other three sons Ernest was killed in action in 1915, but he and his brother Alfred had no sons. Hubert (who with his brother Alfred were the school's gym pair in 1900 – photo above) had a chartered accountant's practice in London so his two sons (Denys and Edgar) went to School House as boarders between 1932 and 1940, as did a grandson (Christopher) between 1958 and 1963. Hubert was later Honorary Treasurer of the Old Cliftonian Society until his death in 1934. The position was taken over by Leslie Prince (Polack's House) who had been articled to my father.

Frank had only one son, Peter, in North Town between 1922 and 1925, but had no issue.

It seems now that the chain is broken and there is unlikely to be a fourth generation at Clifton. Nevertheless, reading the summaries in the Register of the fourteen members, all seem to have made a considerable success of their lives thanks, no doubt, to the excellent tuition and disciplines learned at Clifton, confirming the enormous value of the public school system, to those fortunate enough to have been educated within it.

Denys Gardiner (School House 1932- 1936)



Roger Bath (MHP, PHP, SH, 1965-73) is this year's Worshipful Master, and was duly installed at our London meeting in April 2008, and he has had a busy time visiting several of our Sister Lodges and the 2008 Public Schools Lodges Festival held in June at Sherborne, at which Clifton was well represented. Our own programme of meetings has continued its regular form, including a most successful visit to Bristol in November, when Robert Thorne Lodge – Bristol Grammar School – paid us a visit. We are expecting to pay a return visit to them when we come to Bristol on Saturday 8th November 2008. The dates of our London meetings for the coming year are Thursday 16th October 2008, Thursday 15th January 2009 and Thursday 23rd April 2009. We also plan to celebrate the

Lodge's Centenary – see below – with a special meeting in Bristol on Saturday 14th February 2009. All our London meetings are held at Freemasons' Hall, Great Queen Street. OC Masons are always welcome as visitors - please contact the Secretary if you would like to attend one of our meetings.

Membership of the Lodge is open to any male OC and also to any master who has served on the teaching staff for at least five years. If you are interested in becoming a Mason, and for further information, please contact the Lodge Secretary, James King (NT/ET 1955-59), Cape Cottage, Uplands Road, Denmead, Waterlooville, PO7 6HE Tel. 023 9225 5994, E-mail: jfking@btinternet.com, or visit the Lodge website at www.oclodge3340.org.uk. There is also a link from the OC Society website.

1909-2009 A BRIEF HISTORY OF THE LODGE

The Lodge is one of the oldest of the public school lodges and is one of the five founders of what was later to become the Public Schools Lodges Council which now includes 33 Lodges. It exists to provide a Masonic home in London for Old Cliftonians and Clifton masters combining both Masonic and Cliftonian traditions and spirit. The Lodge was consecrated in January 1909, and the first Master was Philip Colville-Smith (SH 1876-80), who subsequently became Grand Secretary of the United Grand Lodge of England. He was a barrister and was knighted in 1925 for services to Freemasonry.

World War I made it impossible to hold the PSLC Festival allocated to Clifton for 1915. Attendance dropped very low at regular meetings and five brethren lost their lives on the Western Front. There is an interesting minute for November 1915, concerning Sir Percy Sargent, FRCS, Lodge Secretary at the outbreak of war - there are no minutes for the April meeting because he had "suddenly gone to the Front", but by the October meeting he is congratulated on being promoted to Lieut. Colonel.

Two Headmasters of Clifton have been members of the Lodge. Rt. Revd. Dr. A.A. David, Bishop of Liverpool and Headmaster of Clifton in the early years of the Lodge, was the first initiate and was Master in 1919-20. He was followed by Dr. J.E. King, his successor as Headmaster and as Master of

the Lodge, who presided over the first Public Schools Lodges Festival held at Clifton in spectacular fashion in 1920. Apparently the procession from Big School to Chapel in full Masonic regalia impressed the watching boys, and indeed the local newspaper, immensely.

At the PSLC Festival in 1920, the bell used by John Percival to open the school in 1862, and which was later used to summon boys out of the swimming pool, was presented to the Lodge; it is still rung by the Master regularly at the appropriate moment when the School Song is sung after Dinner. In 1921 an interesting presentation was made by the Old Pauline Lodge, of a rough ashlar - a piece of the Temple of Ammon at Thebes which had been brought back following the visit of the Grand Secretary (our Founding Master) to Egypt. It carries a silver plate inscribed with a Greek elegiac couplet which translated reads "The masons of Paul gave me, who before lay in the foundations of Zeus Ammon, to the masons of Clifton."

On the whole the Lodge progressed well through the twenties and thirties, until the peace was once again shattered by war. Although attendance was small regular meetings continued to be held. One of these in 1943 was a joint meeting with Old Tonbridgian Lodge, at which a letter from Jock Crawford was read giving news of the school's exile in Bude.

In 1959 the Lodge's jubilee was celebrated, graced by the presence from the School of Lord Evershed, Master of the Rolls and President of the Council, with Major-General Sir Allan Adair, Assistant Grand Master, from Grand Lodge and representatives of 28 sister Public School Lodges. It was our good fortune

that Sir Clyde (later Lord) Hewlett was Master when Clifton next hosted the PSLC Festival in 1968, when Clifton entertained a total of 345 brethren, from 26 sister Lodges. The Master's inspiring speech did much to counteract the very cold weather as champagne was served on School House lawn. In 1997 the PSLC Festival came back to Clifton, and the Lodge welcomed the Marquess of Northampton, Assistant Grand Master, and a total of 212 members and distinguished guests.

The Lodge has always enjoyed an excellent relationship with the School. This dates from the earliest days, and several Secretaries of the OC Society have been members, including Jock Crawford, housemaster of North Town and Wiseman's, and Master 1950-51. In recent years, with the cooperation of the OC Society, the Lodge has been welcomed to tea at Clifton before its meeting at Freemasons' Hall, Park Street, every November. In 2001 the Lodge launched a charity appeal and in February 2003 a first instalment of £8,000 was presented to the School with a further £6,000 in 2005, and it was agreed that the capital should be preserved and income used at the discretion of the Headmaster to support pupils who wished to participate in activities which would enhance their education and which their parents might not otherwise be able to afford. It is hoped that eventually the income will be sufficient to assist with actual fees in deserving cases.

In recent years the Lodge has not been immune from the pressures of modern life, however the spirit remains strong, as does the camaraderie among the members. The Lodge is still conscious of the sentiment expressed by Sir Clyde Hewlett at the Festival of 1968, when he said that although times had changed, our essential moral values remain the same. As we enter our second century we are determined that this heritage shall be faithfully preserved.

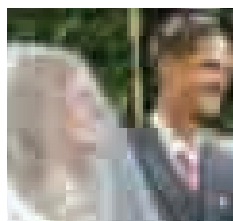
CENTENARY PLANS

Detailed planning for our Centenary is under way. In outline, it will be celebrated with a special meeting in Bristol on Saturday 14th February 2009. Our Guest of Honour will be the Deputy Metropolitan Grand Master, RW Bro. Russell Race, and we are hoping for a bumper turnout of members and guests, with their ladies to help us celebrate in style. In the morning there will be a Masonic meeting at Freemasons' Hall, Park Street, during which the ladies will be entertained at Clifton. This will be followed by a reception and lunch in Big School, at which we hope that the School will be appropriately represented. We also hope that West Country OCs, who are Masons but not members of the OC Lodge, will want to join us for the day to help us celebrate this special milestone in the life of the Lodge, and they are accordingly requested to contact the Lodge Secretary, James King, for more information.



MARRIAGES

Emma Longman (Pre: WoH 1990-1996) was married to Nicholas Gwynn on September 20th 2008.



Adrienne Rivlin (OH 1996-2001) was married to Eitan Buchalter in the Fellows' Garden, Exeter College, Oxford on August 26th 2007.

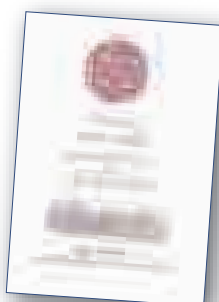
Rhodri Williams (Pre: NT 1984-1996) was married to Catherine Coyne on November 24th 2007.

Dan Titcomb (ST 1984-1989) was married to Kate O'Connor on April 12th in Durban, South Africa.

Duncan Lidgitt (ST 1997-2002) married **Laura Baxter** (OH 2000-2002) on July 12th 2008 in the Cheltenham College Chapel.

Michael Phillis (Pre: BH 1978-1984) married Jeanine Swaine on May 31st 2008.

Laura Tanner was married to Steven Daykin on October 20th 2007



Kati Ord (Headmaster's PA) was married to Ed Halden on March 22nd 2008.

Robert Morris (Head of Drama) was married to Michaela Crees on August 2nd 2008.

Kirsti Rees (Ex Pre staff) was married to Simon on October 27th 2007.

THE FOLLOWING OLD CLIFTONIANS HAVE RECENTLY MARRIED:

Ian Preddy (DH/MH 1990-1995)

Rosie Haines (Pre: OH 1990-1998)

Philippa Thompson (WoH 1988-1990)

THE FOLLOWING OLD CLIFTONIANS ARE ENGAGED TO BE MARRIED:

Mark Li (MH 1991-1998)

Sarah Hill (Pre: OH 1990-2001)

James Chittle (Pre: ET 1991-1999)

BIRTHS

To **Ed Mills** (WiH 1985-1990) and Gaby, a daughter Cecilia.

To **James Williams** (Pre: DH 1984-1991) and Sarah, a son, Charlie in June 2008.

To **Caroline Flakelar** (née Ellis) (WoH 1988-1993) and Sandy in September 2007, a boy Christian.

To **Marc Lyall** (Pre: BH 1981-1988) and Karen, a daughter Olivia in May 2008.

To **James Kirtley** (BH 1988-1993) and Jenny, a boy, Oliver, in June 2008

Congratulations to **Agathe Webb** (Upper School Modern Languages Dept) who has recently given birth, and to **Ian Scott** (Ex



The Scott family

Head of Modern Languages) and **Matt Barrett** (Pre: MH 1989-2000) who are both proud fathers of twins.



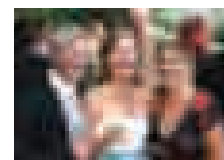
Matt Barrett

ERRATA

The Clifton Magazine would like to record recent news of the MacAlister family.

Robert MacAlister (BH 1986-1991), whose best man was **Robert Lewis** (DH 1985-1990), has recently become the proud father of Emid MacAlister, born to Helen. Robert was also best man for Robert Lewis when he married Serena Stent in September 2006.

Katherine MacAlister (OH 1988-1990), not Lucy as stated in the last magazine, has married **James Payne** (NT 1986-1991).



THE EDITOR'S PAGE



DORCHESTER, OCTOBER 2007

Dear Mr Colquhoun,

Thank you for the Clifton Magazine with the obituary of my husband, John.

John was a generous man, and supported two main charities. He paid for the school fees (£450 per year) for a girl in Uganda whose parents had died of Aids. He had paid the first three years, including this year, had arranged to pay next year's and I am responsible for the final year.

His other charity was Wells for India. Here is how the money will be spent: £2,500 was raised in his memory. The Pabupura Integrated Water Resource Management Project will be implemented from 2008-2012 in the remote Baap area of the Thar Desert in NW Rajasthan.

The project aims to provide a sustainable source of fresh water to the communities of six cluster villages through a number of innovative strategies. These are designed to promote traditional water harvesting technologies and to improve food security and socio-economic status through livelihood skills.

Around 7,300 people will benefit from this project. Of these, 860 people belong to minority groups, scheduled tribes, all of which suffer exclusion from society culturally, socially and economically. The particular

problems faced in these villages are those related to drinking water, food scarcity, poverty, malnutrition and illiteracy.

The main elements of the project are: the provision of clean water for drinking, agriculture and livestock; empowerment of women through self-help groups; improved community health; environmental improvement through reforestation, soil and water conservation, and protection of biodiversity; increasing access to education especially to include girls; fostering links between village groups and local government.

The money raised in John's memory will provide 20 orchards of mixed fruit, four trees per orchard. When the village has enough, the rest can be sold.

It will provide 20 nutritious presents. These include for each pregnant and nursing woman 1/2 litre of edible oil, 4 kilos of porridge oats, 1 kilo of raw molasses and 1/2 kilo of pulses each week. This will be of great value to the women and small children with whom they will share the goodies.

It will build 20 check dams. Check dams are built across the sides of the watershed and when the monsoon rains fall, they slow down and trap the water. The rain seeps into the ground, recharging the ground water and causing a 'greening' of the surrounding land.

A second winter crop can sometimes be grown in the moisture retained in the ground. The rest of the money will be used for 20 trees to protect and increase the source of water, and therefore save life.

Mary Grey, who with her husband, Nicholas, founded Wells for India, told me that John's name will never die out in this remote region of Rajasthan in the Thar Desert of NW India. They will always remember him as the provider of the good things they now enjoy. I thought the school, both boys and girls, might like to know this.

Thank you for sending me the Clifton Magazine.

Yours sincerely, The Reverend Nancy de Chazal

LONDON, DECEMBER 2007



Dear Charles,

Your magazine was useful this year as it informed me of the death of my godfather, Walter Gibb, who had been well enough to attend my wedding in Spain in 1997 (five heads of Watson's were there). While sailing with him in the 1970s, he told me that he had seventeen grandchildren, so I'm not surprised that we didn't know all of them. His obituary didn't mention that his OBE was awarded for 100 consecutive night fights over Germany. He told me that only six flyers survived the hundred.

Yours sincerely, John Atkinson

TORQUAY, DECEMBER 2007

Dear Charles,

Three German officers crossed the Rhine

I much enjoyed reading the section on the 'Old Cliftonians at war' in the Magazine.

In 1945/50, as a young regular officer, my first staff job was GSO 3 (Int) at HQ Hamburg District. One of my duties was to make a weekly visit to very senior German generals who were held, under guard, at Hamburg Military Hospital awaiting War Crimes Trial.





von Rundstedt

They were Field Marshal von Rundstedt, Field Marshal von Manstein and Colonel General von Strauss. My instructions were that they should be addressed, politely, as mister and not by rank. I chose to ignore this instruction.

Of the three, I found Rundstedt the easiest with whom to communicate and, over a period of some months, I felt that he looked forward to my visits. On one occasion, he asked if I was a regular officer and I told him that I was and that I was studying for the Staff College Entrance Examinations. He asked me questions about the syllabus and he appeared particularly interested in the campaigns we were required to study. In my year, this included Napoleon's campaign in Italy, Stonewall Jackson's battles in the Alleghany Mountains and, of course, Monty's campaigns in the Desert and in Europe. I said that I was reading Monty's book 'Normandy to the Baltic' and I asked him if he would like to borrow my copy. He said that he would be most interested to read it and he would then tell me his side of the story. When I reported this to my General, he said that he would like to hear what Rundstedt had to say. The Field Marshal would not agree to meet my General, willingly, as I think he feared that he might jeopardise his position when he stood trial for War Crimes. I learned later that it was the Russians who were charging him with War Crimes.

We had many interesting discussions over several weeks and, finally, I heard that the charges against Rundstedt had been dropped and the Field Marshal was to be released. Strauss died and Manstein was charged, found guilty, and spent the rest of his life as the sole inmate of a Berlin prison.

I was ordered to accompany Rundstedt and his wife and see them safely delivered to an address of a relative near Ratzeburg.

He later moved to Hanover and died not long after the move. I know that when Rundstedt was living at Hanover he had a half hour meeting with Liddell Hart, the well-known military historian, but Rundstedt died soon afterwards. As far as I am aware, Liddell Hart and I are the only two who heard about the war from the lips of a German Commander in Chief.

Many years later, as a director of a company of British American Tobacco Industries, I met David Montgomery, Monty's son, on a BAT course. David said how much his father would like to hear my story, but Monty died before a meeting could be arranged.

I often ask myself why Rundstedt talked to me, but not to others. I don't know, but I think it may have been because I restored him to the rank of Field Marshal!

Yours, Robert Biggs (NT 1938-1942)



BRIDGNORTH, FEBRUARY 2008

Dear Sir,

The Father Willis organ (that once stood in Big School) will be installed in the Parish Church of St Mary Magdalene, Bridgnorth, Shropshire, later this year and the opening gala concert will be given on Saturday April 25th 2009 by Dr Roy Massey.

The organ, purchased from Clifton three years ago, has been fully cleaned and fully restored by a firm of organ builders in Worcester at a cost in excess of £135,000.

16' and 8' pedal reeds have been added to the organ as well as retaining a 16' Open Wood from the old organ in St Mary's. The Father Willis lost its 16' pedal Open Wood when the College required more space for dining facilities. In addition, a new 2 manual detached console, in oak, is being made with 'Willis'-style stop heads to replace the rather unworthy console from the 1972 rebuild at Clifton.

Please pass this information to all those past and present OCs who would be keen to know of the Father Willis whereabouts and to visit us to hear it sing again after a long silence!

*Yours faithfully, Dr John Turnock
Organist and Director of Music
St Mary Magdalene, Bridgnorth, Shropshire*



MUCH WENLOCK, FEBRUARY 2008

Dear Mr Colquhoun,

I write with reference to the article on the Nott brothers in last year's magazine.

I thought you might be interested in the photographs I have enclosed. I know it's a bit like coals to Newcastle for you, but I thought you might find them interesting. They are of the war memorial in their local church, St Mary Magdalene, Stoke Bishop and also the War Memorial on Durdham Downs, on which they are also commemorated.

Yours sincerely, Sue Ryan



Obituaries

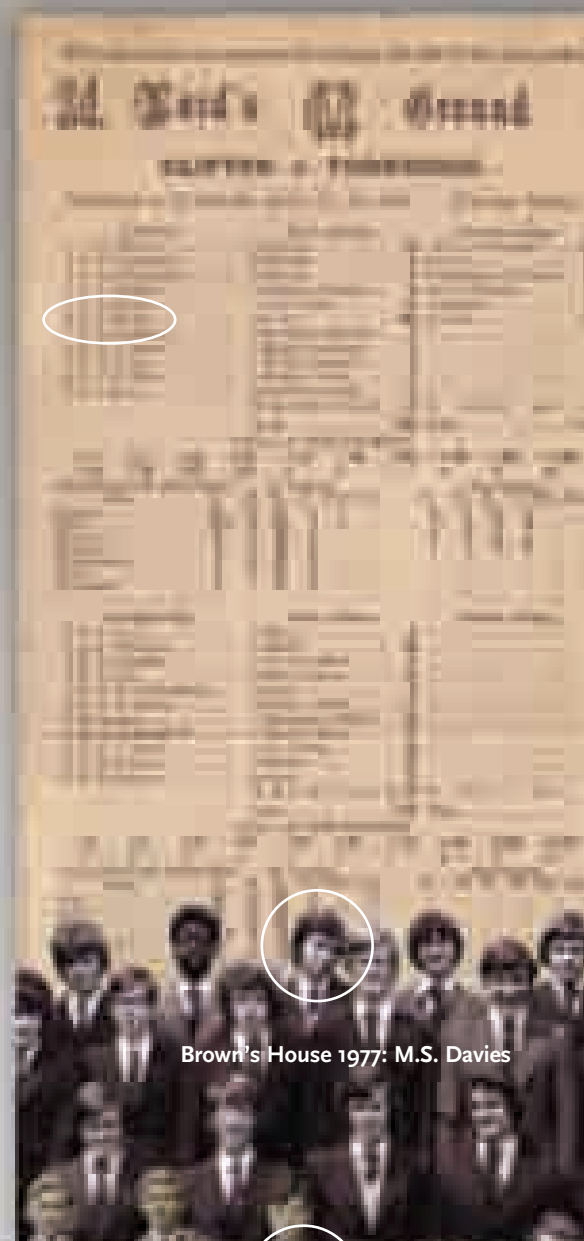
DEATHS

M. AGAR (ST 1927-1930)
 M.W. ALLDAY (SH 1933-1936)
 C.H. LANDERTON (WiH 1924-1928)
 S.H. BANNING (DH 1946-1951)
 R. BUTTERFIELD (OH 1953-1958)
 Lt Col D.G. CANNELL DSO
 (Pre: WiH 1913-1924)
 A.G. CHANT (SH 1970-1977)
 D.D. COHEN (PH 1934-1938)
 P.A. COLLYNS (OH 1948-1953)
 M.S. DAVIES (Pre: BH 1971-1978)
 M. DAVIS (BH 1932-1935)
 Dr H.G.K. DOUGLAS (NT 1946-1950)
 W.M. DROWER MBE (Pre: SH 1924-1933)
 J.L. EBERLE (NT 1928-1936)
 C.R.B. ELLIOTT (OH 1939-1943)
 T.A. EVERSLED (BH 1935-1940)
 G.N. GENT (WiH 1940-1944)
 E.A. GILSON (DH 1926-1932)
 E.C. GREENALL (BH 1933-1937)
 R.G.P. GRENFELL (DH 1936-1940)
 S.J. HALE (ET 1975-1980)
 D.C. HILL (WaH 1931-1936)
 Maj Gen D.G.T. HORSFORD CBE, DSO & Bar
 (Pre: ST 1925-1935)
 J.M. INSKIP (Pre: WiH 1937-1948)
 J.E.D. JONES (DH 1982-1987)
 R.H. KINGDON (SH 1927-1936)
 Rev F.J.W. MADDOCK (ST 1929-1932)
 G.E. McWATTERS (Pre: NT 1929-1940)
 T.R. MONTEATH (Pre: OH 1935-1944)
 R.H. MYER (PH 1940)
 J.C.C. NEALE (Pre: WaH 1973-1983)
 R.A.C. NORRIS-JONES (Pre: DH 1924-1932)
 A. OFFORD (OH 1987-1990)
 J.S.W. ORD (Pre: OH 1936-1946)
 D.C.F. PERROTT (Pre: SH 1941-1948)
 R.G. PILKINGTON (BH 1932-1937)
 J.L. PRESS (ST 1928-1932)

R.W.A. ROACH (Pre: DH 1944-1952)
 A.L. ROWELL DSO (WiH 1930-1933)
 H. SETON-ANDERSON (WiH 1996-2000)
 G.M. SHILLINGFORD (WiH 1951-1955)
 F.J. SIDWELL (ST 1939-1943)
 J.L. SKINNER (Pre: WiH 1956-1963)
 F.J. SNOWDEN (Pre: BH 1951-1957)
 R. STONE (PH 1953-1958)
 R.K. STOTT (SH 1956-1961)
 C.L. STRIDE (Pre: NT 1927-1937)
 D.G.P. TAYLOR (Pre: NT 1943-1952)
 R.T.G. THOMPSON (BH 1938-1942)
 M.A. WAGNER (SH 1944-1948)
 A.K. WALLIS (OH 1937-1941)
 H.G. WILLIAMS (WaH 1936-1938)
 A.M.R. WHEELER (OH 1944-1949)

STAFF

Dr ROGER BARNES (Chemistry Dept 1974-1980,
 House Tutor of Dakyns' 1974-1977)
 MALCOLM BATH (School Porter)
 HELEN BINGHAM (Music School Secretary)
 JOHN DALE (Head of Modern Languages
 Dept. 1957-1968)
 PATRICK HOLMES (Pre Master 1951-1963)
 PATRICIA LANE (Wife of Michael Lane,
 Housemaster of School House 1958-1973
 and Second Master 1974-1980)
 JILL McDONALD (Wife of Alick McDonald,
 Housemaster of South Town 1956-1962
 and Wiseman's 1962-1974)
 MARY McWATTERS (Wife of Stephen
 McWatters, Headmaster 1963-1975)
 COLIN MOGG (School Porter)
 ERIC RUTLEY (English Teacher in the late 1930s)
 KEITH WATSON (Senior Laboratory Technician)
 TOM WELLS (English Department 1952-1960;
 i/c Cricket 1960)



Brown's House 1977: M.S. Davies



C.R.B. Elliot

T.R. Monteath

J.S.W. Ord

Oakeley's House 1943

Seymour Banning 1933 - 2007 (D. H. 1946-1951)



Seymour was born in Trinidad, and with his brother Paul was sent to Clifton College in September 1946. He joined Dakyns' House under Sam Beachcroft. Island life of Trinidad; sun, sea, sand, warm climate and freedom was in stark contrast to the situation in war-torn England; bomb sites, rationing, no petrol and perhaps the biggest shock of all; the cold English weather.

Seymour settled into school life and progressed as a good, solid worker. He contributed to his house in rugby, cricket and swimming. In the school holidays he stayed with the Roach family at Canynge Road, and he and Bob Roach, who died earlier this year, became good friends. The Roach family was very kind, and welcomed Seymour and Paul into their already large family, providing a most welcome home life.

On leaving school Seymour went back to Trinidad for a year, before returning to England to study Accountancy, Economics and French at Bristol University, where he gained his

degree. It was at this time that Seymour started to swim seriously. He became a member of the university team and played water polo for them. He also met his wife, Susan Pollock, and they were married in October 1957. They set up home in Surrey for ten years, and Seymour's swimming continued with the New Kingston Swimming Club.

During this time Seymour worked in London with Strand Palace Hotels as an accountant, but in 1971 he moved to Norwich and took a job with the City Council as Principal Lecturer at the Catering School in Economics, Accountancy and Tourism. He had never taught before, but with his quiet temperament and particular charm, he soon became a very popular member of staff until his retirement in 1998. In his retirement Seymour acted as a consultant to run courses in Switzerland in financial management in an International Hotel School.

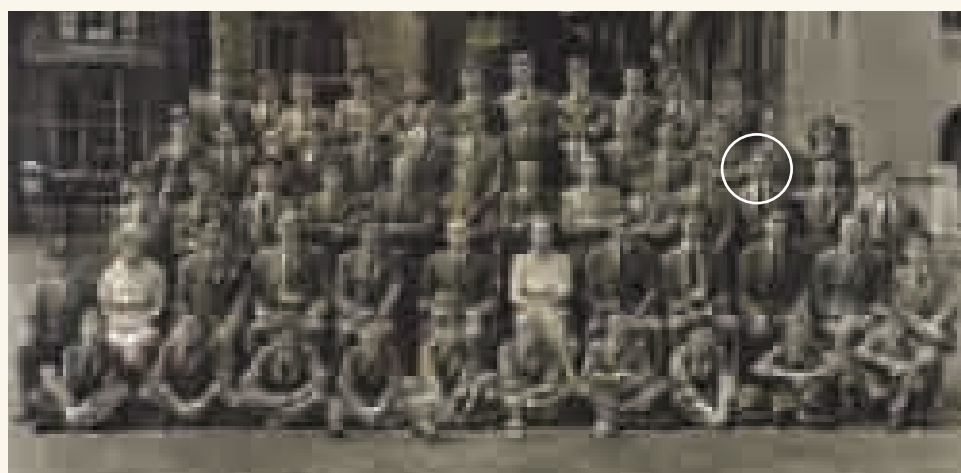
Swimming dominated his life. He discovered the Masters' Championships for veteran

swimmers and from the age of 50 swam in many championships all over the world, winning many medals; in particular the 50m, 100m and 200m butterfly. In 1983, 85 and 86, he won the British Masters 200m butterfly, and in 1993, the British and World Masters 200m butterfly for the 60-64 year age group, in which he also gained the world record.

A stroke in May 2005 left Seymour with a partially paralysed left side. He put up a brave fight to regain the use of all his limbs, but sadly his courage and faith were not able to beat the problem and he died peacefully at Norwich and Norfolk Hospital on the 9th of June 2007.

He leaves his wife Sue, their three children, two grandchildren and his brother Paul. He was a man of principle and is sadly missed by all who knew him.

Paul Banning



Helen Bingham (Music School Secretary 2000-2005)

Allow me to paint a picture
Of a woman made of sun
The person you knew and loved as Helen
The one who I called mum.

This is you, through my eyes at least
Snap shots in space and time
Images, thoughts that never cease
Happy, nostalgic; they're mine!

Taking me to the swimming pool
I'm scared, I start to pine
With water rushing up my nose
A hug, a kiss – I'm fine.

Tending to our garden
On balmy summer days
Pretty dresses and free from stresses
Happiness in a haze.

Singing songs from musicals
While speeding through the streets
Your scarf is blowing in the wind
I'm smiling in my seat.

And I'm sorry for all the mischief
I caused whenever able
For Ribena spills, those telephone bills
And setting fire to the coffee table.

For the spiders, frogs and lizards
I snuck under my bed
And the mice and noisy crickets
On which my critters fed.

For the holes in my school trousers
And losing countless shoes
For the alarming rise in guests you had
When we first discovered booze.

Yes I didn't make it easy
I had you on the run
But you couldn't call it boring
And I suspect we both had fun.

So these are my fond memories
Just a few, a morsel; some
Of the person you knew and loved as Helen
The one who I called mum.

Charlie Bingham



Lt Col Douglas Cannell DSO 1907 - 2007 (Pre: WiH 1913-1924)



He was a student at the Staff College, Camberley when war was declared. The course was curtailed and he joined the BEF as the BMRA of 3 Inf Div (commanded by Maj Gen Bernard Montgomery) on the Franco-Belgian border.

Retreating before the German onslaught the division was eventually taken off the Dunkirk beaches by the Royal Navy. Douglas swam out to the minesweeper and took off his clothes to dry them in the engine room only to find on arrival at Dover that someone had stolen his trousers. He disembarked wrapped in a blanket.

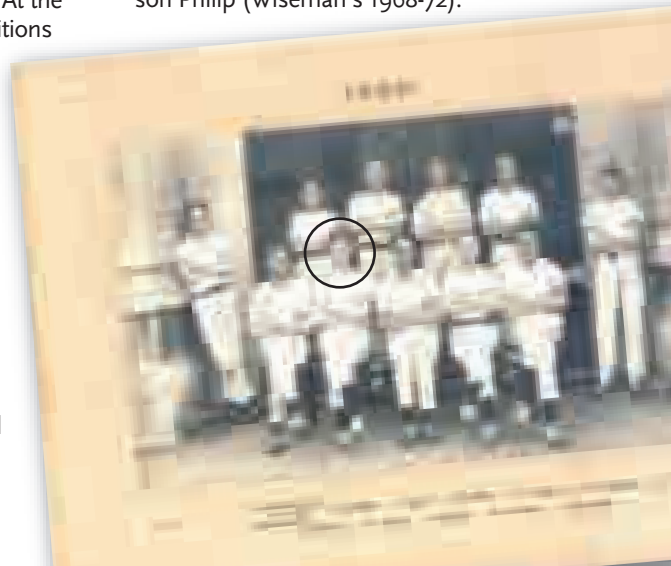
For the remainder of the war he served on the beach defences in Sussex and on the staff of HQ 4 Corps, first in Iraq and later on the Indo/Burmese border. Tiring of staff work he requested a return to regimental duty which led, in 1943, to him becoming a BC in 160 Jungle Fd Regt RA in the Arakan. After distinguishing himself in operations in Burma, Douglas was selected to command 10 Fd Regt RA, part of 2 (British) Div on the Imphal front. He arrived after the Japanese had succeeded in cutting the Dimapur-Imphal road, thereby isolating the small garrison. The Japanese continued to squeeze the garrison until it was reduced in size to roughly 500 square metres, centred on the commissioner's bungalow. Eventually the garrison was relieved but the enemy still held some vital ground and progress to clear the strong points was slow. At the bungalow British and Japanese positions were intermingled and the tennis court was the centre of activity where hand grenades were lobbed from one side to the other instead of tennis balls!

Throughout the campaign Douglas fought his regiment with distinction, one report saying: 'The support which they gave to our infantry was quite magnificent and the way in which they carried out their task and answered the many calls made upon them was a model of what a field regiment should do'. Three of his forward observers

won MCs. Douglas himself was mentioned in dispatches and awarded a DSO for his service in Burma.

After the war he was sent to Palestine as the CO of 87 Airborne Fd Regt RA. As he was in an airborne formation, he felt it imperative to pass the parachute course which he duly did at the age of 41. A succession of demanding overseas tours led him to taking over 12 A/Tk Regt RA whose commanding officer had been murdered by Israeli terrorists. Joining the Regiment in Libya, he moved after two years to Trieste and finally to Celle in Germany where the Regiment was re-equipped with Bofors guns and renamed as a LAA Regiment. Thus he was a founding father of today's 12 Regt RA. He eventually left the army after 30 years' service, and after serving as an RO for 15 years settled down in France in 1990.

I was privileged to know him in the last 12 years of his life. It must be unusual to find two retired Gunner lieutenant colonels in the same small French market town, but what an age difference! I was commissioned in the same year, 1955, as he retired. He was immensely proud of being a Gunner and his farewell gift from the Sergeants' Mess of 12 LAA Regt RA held pride of place in his home. On his 100th birthday he was overjoyed to receive greetings from the Master Gunner and from 'his' regiment. He is survived by his wife, Marie-José, his daughter Angela and his son Philip (Wiseman's 1968-72).



Lt Col Douglas Cannell died peacefully in his sleep in Morestel, France on the 29 April, aged 100. Born in India and educated at Clifton College and the RMA, Woolwich, he was commissioned into the Royal Regiment of Artillery in 1926, attending the very first YOs' Course to be held at the School of Artillery, Larkhill.

His first postings were to 5 Med Regt RA and then 4 Fd Regt RA, both horsed regiments in which he developed into an accomplished horseman, even winning a race at the Hursley Hambledon and Cowdray point-to-point on his charger, the first of many equestrian triumphs. In 1929 he changed disciplines to coast artillery, being posted to Mauritius to join the 25 Hy Regt RA which was dual-rolled as a pack battery with Screw Guns carried by mules. Here he became engaged to his BC's daughter which must have been good for his confidential report.

Returning to England in 1932 he joined 10 Fd Regt RA which, although mechanised, had retained some horses thus allowing him to continue hunting. He then served as the squadron artillery officer of 4 Army Cooperation Sqn at Farnborough teaching RAF pilots how to observe and control artillery fire. It was later realised that it was more productive to teach artillery officers to fly!

William Drower MBE 1915 - 2007 (Pre: School House 1924-1932)

WAR HERO AND DIPLOMAT

Bill Drower died peacefully at the age of 92 on 7th August 2007. He had unfortunately broken his hip in a fall and failed to survive the operation.

He entered Clifton preparatory school in the Spring term of 1924, moving on to Hartnell's in the Autumn of 1926 and to School House in 1929. At the age of 17 he was awarded an

exhibition to Exeter College, Oxford and was duly made a praepostor. He left Clifton at the end of the Spring term of 1932. Like his younger brother, Bill showed no aptitude for ball games at school and chose rowing as an alternative to cricket. One sport in which he did excel was boxing and he achieved some fame on one occasion by knocking out Trevor Howard-Smith (Trevor Howard, the well-known actor).

The now popular 'gap year' between school and university was not usual in the thirties but Bill chose to do a year at Heidelberg University. It was an excellent move for he became fluent in German and saw for himself the danger the Nazi Party would pose in the years to come. His time at Oxford was more social than academic and when he came down in 1936 he was uncertain what he wanted to do. By chance

he was offered an appointment as English Secretary at the Japanese Embassy in London. His duties included briefing the ambassador, Skigeru Yoshida, on current events in the UK. Among other perks he found he had a more or less reserved seat in the Distinguished Strangers' Gallery in the House of Commons. Occasionally he was asked to act as guide to important Japanese visitors, including on one occasion the Emperor's son. Although he was regarded with some suspicion by some of the diplomats he got on very well with Mr. Yoshida himself and he set about learning Japanese in his spare time. There was however no future career in such a post and in 1938 Bill joined Lever Brothers as a management trainee. He moved to the Merseyside area and joined a local territorial regiment, the Royal Horse Artillery.

In September 1939 therefore he found himself as a full-time Gunner and in 1940 was selected for officer training. On completion of the course he was commissioned into the Intelligence Corps rather than the R.A. since his languages, particularly German, would be useful. So it was that in 1941 he found himself with the rank of captain on a troopship bound for Singapore. His Japanese was by no means fluent, but there were very few officers able to speak it at all. The disastrous fall of Singapore a few months later and the humiliating surrender by General Percival were one of the darkest moments in the war. Before the final fall Bill realised that he was achieving nothing sitting in an office at GHQ so he stripped off his I. Corps badges, joined a local R.A. regiment, and was given command of a troop whose subaltern had just been killed.

For three days his unit fought valiantly against superior odds that included unopposed airpower, until a messenger arrived to inform them that the fight was over and a surrender had been agreed.

There followed three and a half years of harsh captivity with the British and Australian troops suffering starvation rations and every kind of tropical disease. Bill was appointed interpreter for the thousand or so Australians under Colonel Charles Anderson, V.C., who were put to work constructing the new Burma-Siam railway, including the famous bridge over the River Kwai. Bill's job was incredibly difficult. Persuasion, tact, cajoling, persistence and on occasions carefully calculated deceit were daily needed to try to protect the captives from the excesses of their Korean guards and their Japanese officers. If his translated message was not to the Commandant's liking the interpreter was naturally the one who took the blows. Bill's actions made the lives of many men easier and indeed saved not a few. Eventually in the final weeks of the war the Japanese Commandant 'lost it' completely and had him thrown into a half flooded dug-out indefinitely; a prison he had to share with a prisoner dying of small-pox.

When, after the atomic bomb, Japan surrendered, the Australians parachuted into the camp and Bill was rescued; weak, starved and, with blackwater fever, almost at the point of death. He was flown to a hospital in Bangkok and over the next few months slowly regained his health. In 1946 he returned to England. It was decided that his gallantry during those ghastly years should be recognised by an award; but which? The DSO and MC were for gallantry in action, not as a captive. The Order of the British Empire it had to be and, as a captain, he was awarded the MBE.

The last thing Bill wished to do in 1946 was to return to the soap industry. Fortunately the Foreign Office offered him a posting in the Dutch East Indies. His work was to be on the information and publicity side of the British Consulate General in Batavia. The Dutch wanted to resume their colonial status that the Japanese had taken away, while the Indonesians wanted independence. His time there was full of action and he was obviously good at this kind of work.

In 1949 his tour was over and he returned to Britain. This time he was offered a posting to the British Embassy in Cairo. His work in Egypt was vital and interesting with a shaky monarchy and rival groups led by General Nguib and Abdul Nasser each manoeuvring for power and anxious to get rid of British influence. At the same time Bill's social life was enjoyable and while there he met his future wife, Constance.

In 1955 his tour in Egypt ended and he and Constance returned to Britain. They were married and settled in a house in Banstead. Bill's job in London was not one he enjoyed or was good at and by 1958, the year after their daughter, Sarah, was born, he was on the point of resigning. However, his reputation for liaison, for establishing rapport with diplomats of other countries and his ability to report intelligently on political situations had been established, and he was asked to join the British delegation to the Conference on the Discontinuance of Nuclear Tests at Geneva. The delegation's leader was David Ormsby-Gore, later Lord Harlech. It was a tedious and time-consuming process with the Soviets stone-walling steadily. Eventually, however, a treaty was signed in Moscow in 1963.

When Lord Harlech was appointed Ambassador in Washington in 1964 he asked Bill if he would be prepared to serve with him in the United States and he accepted. His brief was a rather vague general P.R. one and Bill was glad when a post specialising in Congressional liaison fell vacant and was given to him. For the next ten years Bill was able to do the thing he did best – getting to know members of both houses of Congress while building up a clear understanding of how U.S. politics works and briefing his ambassador and other embassy colleagues accordingly. During the years that followed Bill's grasp of the nuances and swings in U.S. party politics increased while his circle of American friends widened.

In 1974 he made known to the Foreign Office that he wished to retire, and when he was suddenly offered a short fellowship at Harvard he accepted and was released. He gave a course to students showing the differences between the workings of Congress as against the operation of European parliaments in particular, of course, that of Westminster.

In 1975 therefore they found themselves back in England. They had sold their house in Banstead and now bought an attractive cottage in West Coker in Somerset. For the next few years he steeped himself in local history and got to know the villagers. At the suggestion of Paddy Ashdown, the future MP for Yeovil, he decided to run for election to the County Council, touring the ward tirelessly on his push-bike. He was successful and found himself elected Chairman. After two years he handed over the chair to a colleague but continued to serve on the council for a further six years. He lived on at West Coker until Constance's death in 1997. With his daughter, Sarah, he moved to the little village of Higher Odcombe.

His autobiography *Our Man on the Hill* is in the Percival Library and makes fascinating reading.

John Drower



Nick Gent 1926 - 2007 (Wi.H. 1940-1944)

Nick Gent came to Clifton in the autumn of 1940, just in time to experience the Bristol Blitz.

Reminiscing about the large bomb that fell between the Wiseman's and Polack's shelters, a very near miss, he recalled the younger boys lying in their beds pulling the bricks out of the wall, the mortar having already been removed by the concussion.

After the move to Bude, where a certain normality was resumed, his sporting and academic qualities shone through and he ended up as head of school and captain of rugby. Memories of the time in Bude included the CCF's role as the local Home Guard – particularly, he remembered, the Regular Army sergeant who got inextricably stuck to the "sticky bomb" he was demonstrating.

Having won a scholarship to study Greats, he had to defer his place at Oxford to serve in the RNVr, which he entered as an Upper Yardsman: by the time he joined the fleet the war had ended so he spent the best part of two years "tidying up affairs" in the Mediterranean in a Bay Class frigate, where his ship's tasks included escorting the remains of St Anthony back to Padua and clearing up after the infamous Corfu Incident.

Wiseman's 1944



Clifton 1st XV 1944

Going up to Oxford in 1947 he again showed his sporting flair, winning his Rugby Blue in the 1949 Varsity Match in which he scored the only try in Oxford's 3-0 victory. On graduation, prior to joining Shell, he married Cari, the daughter of family friends from the Netherlands, whom he met when on leave from the Navy. Together they travelled around the world with Shell, spending time in Egypt, Sudan, Lebanon, Indonesia and Ceylon. Having collected four souvenirs from these travels (two sons and two daughters) he decided to slow the travel down, and joined Harvey's of Bristol as marketing manager, working his way through the ranks and various mergers until he ended up as a Board

Member of Allied Vintners, the wine and spirits unit of Allied Domecq.

On retirement in 1991, and settled in Bradford-on-Avon, he was able to indulge his hobbies, nature and literature. He was an active member of the RSPB and Butterfly Conservancy, was the treasurer of his local branch of the Wiltshire Wildlife Trust where he regularly helped with forestry clearance, and was instrumental in setting up a small nature area in his village.

He died of cancer, which he fought doggedly with his usual stoicism, on 9th October 2007, and is survived by Cari, his wife of 57 years, and two sons (both OCs) and a daughter.

Patrick Holmes (Pre Master 1951-1963)

Old Cliftonians who were in the Pre between 1951 and 1963 will remember Pat Holmes, news of whose death a few years ago we heard recently. He taught Geography and Form subjects, and was successively Housemaster of Matthews' Town, Tait's Town, and Sharp's House. A keen all-round sportsman, cricket was his chief love. A contemporary on the Pre staff describes him as a first-rate teacher and a delightful colleague to work with. 'Boys were very fond of him because he understood them and was very sympathetic.' On leaving Clifton he moved with his family to Western Australia and taught in Perth for ten years.

Educated at Monmouth School and St Edmund Hall, Oxford, Pat Holmes was the fortunate survivor of one of the most extraordinary episodes of the Second World War. In 1942 the *Queen Mary*, transporting some 10,000 American soldiers across the Atlantic, collided with her escort, the cruiser *HMS Curacao*, in which Holmes was serving as a Lieutenant RNVr. The *Queen Mary* reached port in Scotland safely but the *Curacao* sank with the loss of 338 lives.

Geoffrey Hardyman



Derek Horsford was educated at Clifton in South Town. He was an outstanding cricketer and played in the Cricket XI for two years in 1934 and 1935, gaining his colours. He was also a fine athlete and won a half-blue for Athletics at RMC Sandhurst, where he ran the quarter-mile. The son of an officer in the Gloucestershire Regiment, Derek was commissioned into the 8th Gurkha rifles and joined the 1st Battalion at Quetta in 1938, serving on the North-West Frontier under Sir Walter Walker, who proved a hard taskmaster.

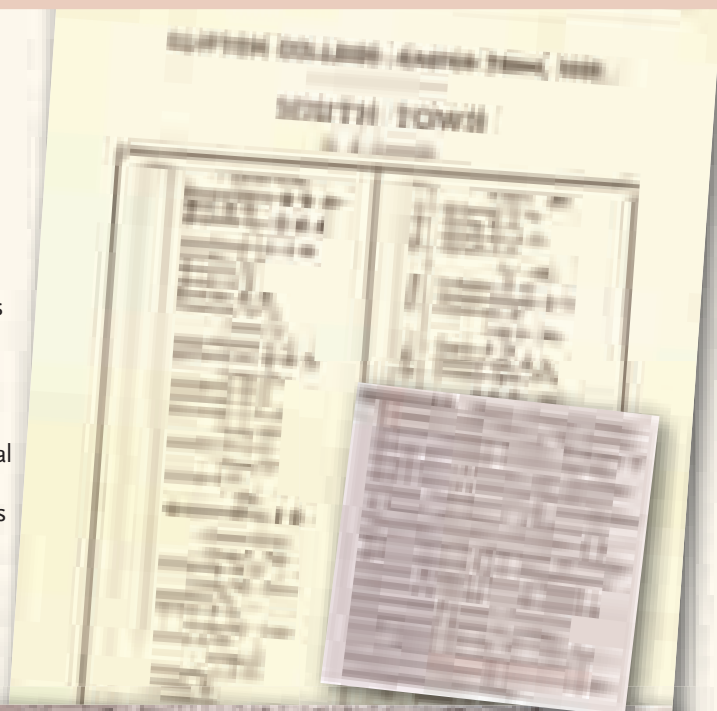
In 1944 Derek departed for Burma where he made his reputation as a brilliant leader and strategist, winning two DSOs. In the battle for Kohima in May 1944, he was ordered to take Treasury Hill, a feature between Kohima and Naga village which was being fiercely defended by the Japanese. By cleverly infiltrating the position under cover of darkness, Horsford was able to take the objective and hold on to it, despite enormous pressure from the Japanese. He was then ordered to attack Church Knoll, one of the strongpoints of Naga village and seemingly impregnable. Two frontal attacks had failed and Horsford, unwilling to carry out a third, proposed a different plan to his brigadier who replied; "I will give you three days but it had bloody well better work!" Brilliant overnight infiltration of the position again enabled the Gurkhas to fight off the Japanese who threw everything into three huge counter-attacks.

As the Japanese withdrew the Gurkhas had to contend with Japanese suicide squads but Horsford's imaginative and creative planning had succeeded where other methods had failed. He had proved himself to be an inspirational leader and he was awarded the DSO. Horsford now pursued the Japanese with great speed so that they had no time to establish themselves, inflicting heavy losses on the enemy. For his role in this rapid advance and for his part in the capture of Myingyan, Taungtha and Kyaukpadaung, Horsford was awarded a Bar to his DSO.

After the Burma campaign, he attended Staff College at Quetta before being posted to Delhi. In 1948 he transferred to the Royal Artillery and went to Staff College in Camberley as an instructor in 1950. He transferred again to the King's Regiment, joining them in Korea in 1952 and moving with them to Hong Kong in 1953. After a spell at the War office as assistant adjutant-general he was involved in 1960 in thwarting the military junta led by Abdul Kassim, who had seized power in Iraq, and who was threatening Kuwait. Promoted to Major-General, his final appointment was

Deputy Commander Land Forces, Hong Kong, before he retired in 1971.

He much enjoyed his retirement and his many hobbies in Dorset and helped raise funds for the Royal College of Nursing's Development Trust. He was Secretary of the League of Remembrance from 1978-1990, appointed a CBE in 1962 and President of the 1st Gurkha Rifles Regimental Association from 1974 until shortly before his death. His first wife, Sheila Kitson (née Crawford), died in 1995 but Derek is survived by his second wife Gillian whom he married in 1996.



Major-General Derek Horsford

Major-General Derek Horsford, CBE, DSO and Bar, died of cancer on 17 November 2007, aged 82. He was born on 19 January 1925 in Clifton, South Town, and was educated at Clifton College, Sandhurst. He was a cricketer and athlete, winning a half-blue for Athletics at RMC Sandhurst. He was commissioned into the 8th Gurkha Rifles and joined the 1st Battalion at Quetta in 1938. He served on the North-West Frontier under Sir Walter Walker. In 1944, he departed for Burma where he made his reputation as a brilliant leader and strategist, winning two DSOs. In the battle for Kohima in May 1944, he was ordered to take Treasury Hill, a feature between Kohima and Naga village which was being fiercely defended by the Japanese. By cleverly infiltrating the position under cover of darkness, Horsford was able to take the objective and hold on to it, despite enormous pressure from the Japanese. He was then ordered to attack Church Knoll, one of the strongpoints of Naga village and seemingly impregnable. Two frontal attacks had failed and Horsford, unwilling to carry out a third, proposed a different plan to his brigadier who replied; "I will give you three days but it had bloody well better work!" Brilliant overnight infiltration of the position again enabled the Gurkhas to fight off the Japanese who threw everything into three huge counter-attacks. As the Japanese withdrew the Gurkhas had to contend with Japanese suicide squads but Horsford's imaginative and creative planning had succeeded where other methods had failed. He had proved himself to be an inspirational leader and he was awarded the DSO. Horsford now pursued the Japanese with great speed so that they had no time to establish themselves, inflicting heavy losses on the enemy. For his role in this rapid advance and for his part in the capture of Myingyan, Taungtha and Kyaukpadaung, Horsford was awarded a Bar to his DSO. After the Burma campaign, he attended Staff College at Quetta before being posted to Delhi. In 1948 he transferred to the Royal Artillery and went to Staff College in Camberley as an instructor in 1950. He transferred again to the King's Regiment, joining them in Korea in 1952 and moving with them to Hong Kong in 1953. After a spell at the War office as assistant adjutant-general he was involved in 1960 in thwarting the military junta led by Abdul Kassim, who had seized power in Iraq, and who was threatening Kuwait. Promoted to Major-General, his final appointment was Deputy Commander Land Forces, Hong Kong, before he retired in 1971. He much enjoyed his retirement and his many hobbies in Dorset and helped raise funds for the Royal College of Nursing's Development Trust. He was Secretary of the League of Remembrance from 1978-1990, appointed a CBE in 1962 and President of the 1st Gurkha Rifles Regimental Association from 1974 until shortly before his death. His first wife, Sheila Kitson (née Crawford), died in 1995 but Derek is survived by his second wife Gillian whom he married in 1996.



Patricia Lane 1919 - 2008 (Wife of Michael Lane)



Patricia and Michael Lane

David Stancliffe, Lord Bishop of Salisbury, should be talking to you at this moment. Yesterday afternoon he was diagnosed with pneumonia, from which, of course, he will recover as swiftly as drugs can do their work.

The lot has fallen on me, Patricia's brother-in-law. I have never deputised for a bishop before and shall not again. What I say must be brief and little more than a few disjointed thoughts; and Patricia deserved much, much more than that.

I arrived to teach at Clifton College in the autumn of 1949, almost 60 years ago. I came from Cambridge, an arrogant pseudo-intellectual who had no knowledge of what a boys' boarding school was like but sure, of course, that I was born to make such places better. As if!

It wasn't long before I met the Lanes, who then lived in East Shrubbery. There were, because of the war, rather few young married

masters in the school. Most of the wives were left over from the 1930s. So Patricia, married to a young ex-naval officer mathematician, was a rare sort of bird. What made her rarer was the fact that she was a damn good cook. This was an era when a dinner party began with a sour grapefruit with a processed cherry on top or a lettuce leaf with an embalmed potted shrimp, and ended with a trifle drowned in Bird's Custard. Then there might be a rousing game of Canasta or a Beetle Drive. Such over-the-top jollifications were not Patricia's and Michael's style. For Patricia could cook and, as David Stancliffe memorably said at Michael's funeral, the two of them knew how to give a party. People loved going. In that bleak post-war world, where everything but lettuce seemed to be rationed, they dispensed warmth, kindness, and quality. At one bound they were my favourite colleagues, and remained so till I left in 1961 with Patricia's younger sister as my wife, and an education in how to be a schoolmaster provided, without, I think, his knowing it, by Michael.

Michael was made a housemaster, as you know. In my career in the trade I have encountered many, many housemasters. I have no hesitation in saying that the combination, the team, of Patricia and Michael ran their School House better than any couple I have encountered since. Simply they ran it as an extended family. From his nervous beginning to his self-assured departure every School House boy was the object of their wise, paternal/maternal love, extended to him equally by the two of them. There was much for a young man like me to learn from this, from both of them.

Patricia you see was not just a good cook – tho' that helped. She was kind, she was witty, with a sort of wit, founded on a set of high Christian principles, which was a deflation of wrong conduct but not of the sinner. She might pierce the balloon of your pride, but she had you laughing too, and feeling the

better for it. She was great company and so talented, and continued so, of course, for years after she left that boarding house for Canynge Square, which seemed to be one huge staircase with a few rooms off it, and Fremantle Square which had the largest rosemary bush in the West, plundered, without it's being harmed, by Markwick's Restaurant for a decade.

In any community to which she belonged Patricia was the servant. And she made a community about her – latterly when she became the driver, or the arranger of drivers, for Bristol's Oncology Centre. There was a job to be done. So she did it, pretending that it was a burden ('Oh Well ! I expect I'll have to...') but that convinced no one. She wasn't feeling it was a burden at all.

A life lived to the full? Most certainly. And even when her health began to fail, when healthy episodes became rarer and rarer, she could still be the life and soul of a gathering, particularly among her own family with its happinesses and its acute sadnesses, whose love for her is being displayed in this service. Her end was prolonged and agonising, though the care she received at Humphrey Repton House was skilled and constant. Her life was lived for others, never solemnly, never narrowly, never selectively. Her light shone and it penetrated odd corners. She would have laughed at the idea – with that dry laugh she sometimes used – but in that light was something of what we call the love of God, of which, I believe, she was a channel.

John Thorn's talk at the Funeral of Patricia Lane 8th January 2008

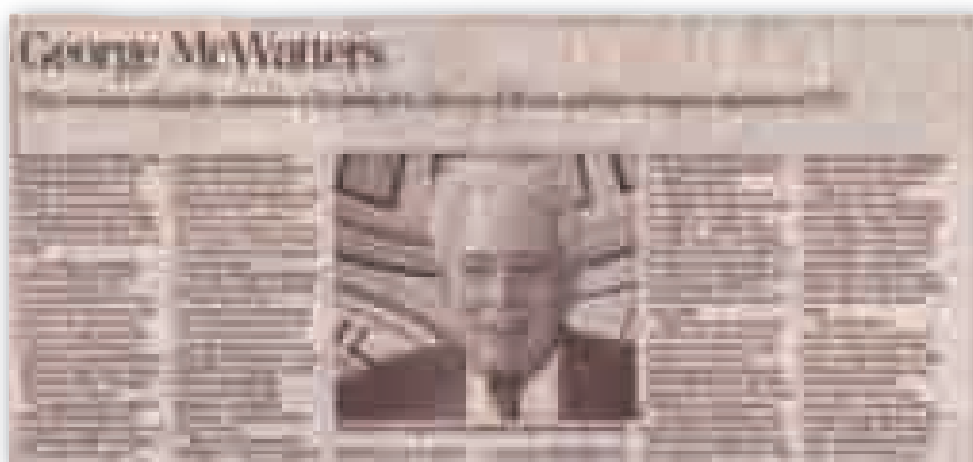
George McWatters 1922 - 2007 (Pre: NT 1929-1940)

George was educated at Clifton in the Pre and North Town (1929-1940) where he excelled at rugby. In 1940 he enlisted first in the Royal Scots and was then commissioned into the 14th Punjab Regiment in the Indian army. When he returned from the war into the family firm of Harvey and Sons, founded in 1796, he resumed his studies in wine-making and the wine trade. In 1951 he was appointed director and in 1956 he became Chairman and took it over in 1958. The firm was taken over by Showering's in 1966, who were best known for making Babycham, and as a result George left Bristol to become a director of John White, the footwear company based in Northamptonshire.



George lived in Kimbolton, Cambridgeshire and during his time there became High Sheriff. Just as he was retiring from John White (now called Ward White) his broadcasting company, which he had established in 1958, began to take off and Harlech Television (later HTV) won the franchise for Wales and the West of England. He became Chairman of HTV in 1986 and with his wife Joy, an outstanding journalist, threw spectacular parties at Burrington House. George was always at the centre of city life as a member of the Society of Merchant Venturers and as a City Councillor between 1950 and 1953. He also stood unsuccessfully for the Conservatives in Bristol South in the 1955 election.

A governor for many years at Clifton and President of the Old Cliftonian Society, George suffered as a Lloyd's name in the



insurance meltdown in the 1990's. Forced to leave Burrington House for a smaller Georgian house in Bath, George and Joy became great supporters of the Theatre Royal. George, who first married Margery Robertson, who died in 1959, was predeceased

by Joy in 2006. He is survived by a son and a stepson. The girls of West Town are the benefactors of a trust fund set up by George and administered by the Society of Merchant Venturers, which provides a number of new books for the house library each year.

Alice Offord 1973 - 2006 (O. H. 1987-1990)

A TRIBUTE TO ALICE – read at her funeral service on 7th June 2006 at Holy Trinity Church Geneva, Switzerland on behalf of her dear friend Marina Walter who was unable to fly out of Afghanistan to attend.

When Heidi told me that we had lost Alice, I just could not comprehend it at first. I don't think I yet have. It all seems quite surreal. After the shock, the pain and the sadness set in. In this I am trying to hang on to the incredible fond memories and pictures that I have of Alice; and there are many.

Alice was one of the most wonderful, warm hearted and funny human beings I ever met and she will always have a very special place in my heart. I am not sure why I always felt like Alice was in a way my younger soul sister. Maybe because we were born on the same day; sharing the same sign, or maybe because we shared so many character traits.

Alice loved to make her own rules, without much fuss; discreetly. One night, sitting in the passenger seat of my car she told me to turn right and take a short cut to the bar we were going to. I told her that I couldn't do that because it was a one-way street. She smirked at me and said: 'Oh, I never noticed – I always do that with my bike.'

Alice could be stubborn. One day we went cart racing on one of those little weekend tracks in France for wannabe-car-racers. Racing around this track it turned out that Alice had unfortunately picked the slower cart. But she refused to let me pass, and despite me shouting at her she put her head down, trying to squeeze more out of this little cart. As a result we both ended up crashing at the side of the track. Alice would rather go down in flames than admit defeat.



Alice was always up for a challenge. In fact the easiest way to get her to do something was to tell her that 'the boys are doing it'. At one point a group of us stood in Avoriaz at the top of 'le Mur', looking down this ridiculously steep ski slope plastered with huge moguls. I looked at Alice ready to wimp out, but she just grinned at me saying 'hey, the boys are doing it' and went off, forcing me to follow her. Needless to say that the boys of the group didn't follow, deciding it was too darn difficult. Naturally we looked pitiful going down that slope, but we never felt better.

I think the first time I met Alice was years ago, taking an early morning ski bus from Geneva to the slopes of Chamonix. Just when the doors were about to close, this girl came running towards the bus shouting 'wait', with her hair flying and waving her ski poles. She jumped onto the bus, fell on a seat and pretty much immediately went to sleep. But boy, did she wake up when we arrived at the slopes. It was like Alice had a sense of snow. And she

adored powder snow. I am not sure you ever saw her skiing in powder, but seeing her go down a powder slope was amazing – she was just bouncing off it like a feather, every fabric of her body enjoying it.

Alice loved life. Alice also loved Napoleon Bonaparte, which frankly I never understood.

After I left Geneva I always told people that I really liked Geneva, that I loved it. But thinking about it now, I am realizing that a large part of what I loved about Geneva was Alice; her presence; knowing she would be there for me, with me.

I really thought she would be there forever. Turns out she's not. That is truly breaking my heart. The only consolation I feel is thinking that Alice chose to go on her terms rather than surrender to a disease that was holding her hostage.

I have to accept her choice. But I will miss you terribly, Alice.

Marina, Kabul, Afghanistan, 6th June 2006

David Perrott 1931 - 2007 (Pre: S. H. 1941-1948)



David was born in 1931 in Sevenoaks, Kent and entered the Pre at Butcombe in April 1941, moving on to School House at Bude in 1944 where he joined his brother, Stephen, who was four years older. David was thinking of a career in agriculture and he left Clifton one year early, in July 1948, to gain a year's practical experience working on a farm. He then enrolled for an agriculture degree at Nottingham which he did not complete. Instead, following a trend within his family, he moved to New Zealand as an assisted immigrant in late 1951, settling in Nelson which remained his home for the rest of his life.

Initially, he worked on a sheep station which was followed by spells on a dairy farm and an orchard before he joined the Entomology Division of the DSIR as a technician in 1956. He thrived there and loved the work and, despite not having a university qualification, he was engaged in research as part of his duties and published papers both as author

and co-author. Unfortunately after he had spent fifteen years with Entomology, the unit was moved to Auckland and David decided to stay in Nelson. Although he and his first wife had separated in 1971, he wished to remain near his four sons. Thereafter, he worked for the Nelson Hospital Board in a variety of roles but found his most satisfying outlets away from the workplace.

A year after his arrival in Nelson, he became involved with the Nelson Repertory Theatre, initially as part of the stage crew, but soon afterwards on stage too and theatre became a major interest for him for the rest of his life. It gave him an outlet for his extrovert and gregarious personality and he performed in 25 productions and helped to stage more than 50, including the design and creation of sets and the making of special effects and props. He was also heavily involved in the rather more tedious committee work, administration and fund-raising both with the Repertory and other theatre and operatic groups in Nelson including the Theatre Royal itself, the old building where much of this activity took place. His creativity expressed itself in many ways, both with words and with his hands in his various gardens and, amongst other things, he took up stone carving in his later years. He was very active in the Citizens Advice Bureau and he was on the National Executive of Amnesty International for six years. The Nelson AI co-ordinator wrote of 'how much energy he had, his egalitarianism, his passion for humanity, his ability to inveigle a passer-by in the most unthreatening and creative way when we held street stalls, his feelings of guilt

when he couldn't do more even when he was so unwell, his ability to garner business and community support each year for the Freedom Week', and said that one of their most loved banners was the one he designed for the 'Kiwis against torture' campaign.

David was diagnosed with prostate cancer in 2001 but he continued to lead a very active life, working part-time in his retirement to supplement his pension, and he travelled overseas several times during this period. He was very open about his condition but rarely mentioned it, and he maintained to a remarkable extent his characteristic bonhomie, positive spirit, energy and sense of humour, but during September he suffered a rapid decline and he died on the 5th of October 2007. Nelson Cathedral was packed for his funeral; a tribute to the wide regard and affection in which he was held.



Godfrey Pilkington 1918 - 2007 (B. H. 1932-1937)



Godfrey Pilkington was educated at Clifton in Brown's House before entering Trinity College, Cambridge to read English. He believed this was an excellent education for an art dealer because it taught practical criticism. He developed an interest in art through serving with the Royal Cheshire Regiment in the Italian campaign in the Second World War. He worked briefly for the family glassmaking business after demobilisation before joining Frost and Reed in 1947. It was here that he met and married Eve and together they opened their own gallery in bomb damaged premises in the Piccadilly Arcade before moving to Cork Street a year later. In 1956 Christabel Briggs joined as a partner and the gallery began to make its name, principally by swimming against the American tide.

The gallery was responsible for a renewed interest in art nouveau and 19th and 20th Century Symbolism and hosted landmark shows in 1964 and 1968, the first of their commercial kind. For a time the Piccadilly was the leading Symbolist gallery in the world. In the 1970s the gallery gained a reputation for bringing attention to unfairly neglected artists. As a result it was able to salvage the reputations of artists such as Max Beerbohm, Eric Gill, Gwen John and Stanley Spencer. The Piccadilly retained its gentle charm despite moving to Dover Street in 1999. This was entirely due to Godfrey who was a man devoid of vanity, affable, charming and approachable. He could be regularly spotted cycling to work, his old mackintosh flapping wildly in the wind, held together by string.

Although the Piccadilly finally shut in June 2007, the Pilkington name lives on in St Helens where the principal art gallery has been renamed the Godfrey Pilkington Art Gallery in his honour. Pilkington had helped to found an annual art competition to encourage local talent. Pilkington also edited and wrote much of the magazine *Pictures and Prints* which was published by the Fine Art Trade Guild. In addition a booklet entitled *50 Facts on Art* which he wrote sold half a million copies.

Among his many quotable asides such as: 'We believe that a few gentlemen still exist' and 'Needless to say, Mr Archer is not one of our customers', Pilkington had this to say about art: 'I believe art is for pleasure. Hedonism may be too frivolous a creed for this tortured generation. Happy are they for whom it is sufficient.' Godfrey Pilkington is survived by his wife, two sons and two daughters.



Leslie Rowell DSO 1916 - 2007 (Wi.H. 1930-1933)



prompt and successful action in the area NE of Nijmegen bridge in March 1945. On his return to civilian life he became a partner in an accountancy firm in Bristol and in 1958 moved to WD & HO Wills before retiring in 1978. He was a much respected Hon. Treasurer of the Old Cliftonian Society between 1981 and 1992.

His wife, Margaret, predeceased him but he is survived by his daughter who is married to the son of Antarctic explorer Sir Vivian Fuchs.



Leslie was educated at Clifton in Wiseman's between 1930 and 1933. When the Second World War broke out he was working in Bristol as a chartered accountant and he immediately joined up and was eventually commissioned into the Royal Scots Fusiliers. He saw action in the NW Europe campaign commanding D company 11th RSF and was awarded the DSO for his display of brave leadership and

John Sidwell 1925 - 2007 (S.T. 1939-1943)

John Sidwell was born in Clifton in 1925 and until his home was damaged in the blitz in early 1941, lived in Worcester Terrace. He joined South Town, Clifton College in 1939 and moved to Bude as a South Town boarder. It has been thought for many years that he was one of the anonymous team who raised the School Flag on Chapel Rock, at the end of the breakwater, much to the dismay of some of the locals. The flag looked wonderful flying at the end of the breakwater on that lovely sunny morning!

In 1943 he joined the Royal Navy and served for a year on board *HMS Sayonara* at Gibraltar, carrying out contraband control, and then moved to Cochin in India, moving people along the coast of Burma and Malaya in a motor fishing vessel. At the end of the war he was based in Singapore as a Sub-Lieutenant RN.

After the war he got his degree at Cambridge and then joined the Sudan Political Service in Khartoum where he learnt Arabic. He became the Assistant District Commissioner in Juba in the south west of Sudan. When Sudan became independent he joined the Military Intelligence Department within the MoD in London. In 1956 he married Mary Synge and they subsequently had three daughters.

He spent many years advising the Commonwealth and other nations on anti-sabotage precautions; he spent some time

on the staff of the Governor of Aden in the early 1960s and also went to Fiji, Venezuela and Persia. He was appointed an Ordinary Officer of the Order of the British Empire.

When living in Pangbourne, John enjoyed working with wood and he built a sailing dinghy for the children. In later years he attended summer courses in furniture making at Marlborough College and produced some exquisite cupboards. He became a church warden when at Pangbourne, and again when at Buckland. He was appointed the Director of Security for the Atomic Energy Research Establishment at Harwell and became responsible for the physical security of all nuclear facilities in the UK. During this period he moved to Buckland, near Oxford.

He retired in 1986 and helped with Riding for the Disabled in Abingdon. In 1985 his youngest daughter Katie was killed in a car crash, she was only 24 years old. The family moved to Mere where John and Mary took a very active part in the life of the village and the church. Later they moved to a smaller house near Martock. John developed Alzheimer's Disease and steadily went downhill, dying in November 2007 in Yeovil Hospital. The funeral took place in Buckland and a very moving address was given by Ben Elliott (OC), who had been the vicar at Mere when John and Mary lived there.



John Skinner 1945 - 2007 (Pre: WiH 1956-1963)

John was born in Bedford on 15 May 1945, just a week after VE Day. His father was serving with RAF Bomber Command in Lincolnshire. He spent his early years in Kent, a county he loved. He entered the Pre (Hartnell's) in the summer term of 1956 from the local primary school, having gained two scholarships. Family legend has it that his father did some quick cramming with him in maths and his mother attempted to introduce him to the classics armed with Bell's *Concise Latin Grammar*. John's preferred reading was the *Wisden Cricketers' Almanack*.

He loved the sport Clifton offered, but on moving into Wiseman's he began to take a keen interest in music - something which stayed with him all his life.

On leaving Clifton, he went up to Cambridge to read modern languages at Magdalene College, graduating in 1966. For the next seven years he travelled, taught (at Stockholm University and the Bell School of Languages in Cambridge), and worked towards his PhD on "The influence of the picaresque novel on

Fielding and the eighteenth-century novel". In 1973 he was awarded his PhD, and later that year took up a post as lecturer in English philology at the University of Turku, Finland. This was his base for his teaching career, and he was appointed Professor in 1998. But he had connections with many other academic institutions. He was affiliated with Helsinki and Joensuu Universities. He also taught at the Business School in Vasa, Finland in the 1970s. And he held visiting professorships at the University of Arizona, the University of Milan, and the University of Bergamo.

John published widely during his career. As well as numerous articles (in particular for *The Journal of Narrative Technique*) he published five books: *Tell-Tale Theories: Essays in Narrative Poetics*; *The Fictions of Anita Brookner: Illusions of Romance*; *Constructions of Smollet: A Study of Genre and Gender*; *The Stepmother Tongue*; and *An Introduction to Eighteenth Century Fiction: Raising the Novel*. Post-colonial literature came to be a particular interest, and he was one of the first academics to bring this area of writing to the fore.



John was a consummate teacher who combined an encyclopaedic knowledge of his subject (and quite a few others) with a great enthusiasm for sharing it. We in his family all have our own particular memories of what we have learned from him, and of how amazed we have been at the breadth and depth of his knowledge. He often said that his best student was his daughter Sarah.

In addition to the wealth of knowledge he passed on to his students through his teaching over a long career, he left two other legacies to academic life. He founded a research group for postgraduate students specialising in post-colonial literature, financed by the Finnish Academy. And he left to the University of Turku Library his immense collection of academic books; over a thousand volumes were officially received into the library at a ceremony there in October 2007.

John's other great interest in life was music. Whilst at Clifton College he learned to play the violin, but then switched allegiances from classical to pop when he formed a skiffle group with fellow students (the Henchmen, and their one and only recording still exists – "Tribute to the Shadows: Profits to the Henchmen"). His tastes in music evolved and expanded from that point, moving through



John Skinner and his band at Clifton

traditional folk music and Spanish Flamenco to the classical guitar and lute. He studied the lute with the Italian Renaissance specialist, Massimo Lonardi, who gave a memorial concert in John's honour in June at the University of Milan.

But John's interests were not wholly academic and esoteric. He was a keen follower of many sports – particularly cricket and football. In Finland he naturally acquired an interest in ice hockey.

He travelled widely and as a result became more than proficient in many Eastern cuisines. His wide travelling, his curiosity about everything, and his natural tendency towards the polemical all made him an interesting and entertaining conversationalist.

John died on 31 March 2007 in Turku, Finland, after a long illness during which he displayed his customary energy and pragmatism. He carried on teaching until shortly before his death.

He will be greatly missed by family, friends, colleagues and students.

Nicola Fairplay

Julian Snowden 1940 - 2008 (Pre:BH 1951-1957)

After a short illness Julian passed away peacefully on the 3rd of April in a Miami hospital. Whilst at Clifton, he was in Poole's and Brown's; he never really left Clifton, he loved the school and relayed wonderful stories of his time in both Houses.

He had lived in the Bahamas for the past 40 years after achieving the status of senior partner in Coopers and Lybrand as a Tax Specialist, enjoying life to the full.

He leaves behind a daughter, Emma, a son, Jonathan, and four grandchildren as well as his brothers, David and Andrew, his sister Elizabeth and second wife Barbara.

He will be sadly missed by all.



Richard Stott 1943 - 2007 (S.H 1956-1961)

Richard Stott was an outstanding journalist who was one of the very few people prepared to stand up to Robert Maxwell. He was the son of Freddie Stott and Bertha and came to Clifton and School House thanks to the generosity of his godmother who helped with the fees. At Clifton, Richard boxed and enjoyed football and cricket but became one of the first pupils to avoid military training in the CCF on the grounds of being unwilling to submit to its discipline. Initially lured by the acting profession and ignoring university, he got a job with a local newspaper in Aylesbury when the Great Train Robbery was committed in 1963. He broke the story on the size of the haul after being tipped off by a train driver. Later he drank Aylesbury dry on his own admission!

After various jobs he found himself at the *Daily Mirror* where his nose for a good story developed and his investigative talent and penetrating writing covered stories on Reginald Maudling, disgraced MP John Stonehouse, and former Transport Minister Ernest Marples who was being pursued by the Inland Revenue. Another story covered by Stott was the investigation into match-fixing and bribery by the England and former Leeds United manager Don Revie.

In 1977 he was elected as Reporter of the Year but soon moved into an executive role gaining rapid promotion to assistant editor and then Editor of the *Mirror*. However Maxwell's problems were already piling up and Stott was at the helm of the *Mirror* when Maxwell disappeared



from the *Lady Ghislaine* and allegedly drowned. Stott fell victim to the post-Maxwell regime and left to edit the *Today* newspaper, now defunct (1995). One of the journalists that Stott recruited to this paper was Alastair Campbell, later to become Tony Blair's press secretary. Stott was editing Campbell's Downing Street diaries just before he died. Richard Stott was a pugnacious and fearless columnist and journalist, a compassionate and committed socialist who adored his family and was a warm and generous host.

He commanded enormous respect and loyalty and the world will be the poorer, as Richard was a rumbustious personality with a wicked sense of humour. He is survived by his wife Penny, their son and two daughters.



David Taylor 1933 - 2007 (Pre: N.T. 1943-1952)



David Taylor (right) in *The Wilmslow Boy* with Rod Young and John Dee

David G. P. Taylor died on the 8th of November 2007. He joined the Pre in 1943 and went to North Town in the Upper School, leaving in 1952. He was Editor of the *Cliftonian*, a member of the Running VIII, and Head of the School. After National Service in the Navy, he read English at Clare College, Cambridge. For five years he was in the Colonial Service as a District Officer in Tanzania, and then joined Booker Bros, with postings for some years in several African countries and the West Indies. From 1983 to 1989 he was seconded as Chief Executive of the Falkland Islands, and was appointed Governor of Montserrat in 1990; on his retirement in 1993 he was awarded the CBE. From 1993 to 1995 he was President of the Old Cliftonian Society.

His duties in both the Falklands and Montserrat involved him in complex and difficult issues, which he handled skilfully

with a combination of tact, sensitivity and determination. A correspondent to *The Times* recalled that on a visit to Montserrat he accompanied David to a Methodist Church where 'the minister welcomed guests from England, and said "We all hope and pray that Mr Taylor will remain our Governor forever"; the congregation roared their amens. There can never have been an unsolicited testimonial to cap that one'. Two years after he retired, Montserrat suffered a major volcanic eruption and David, with others, set up the Montserrat Trust to help the plight of the islanders.

The qualities which David Taylor demonstrated in his career made him a very congenial and loyal friend. What he had to say was always interesting and perceptive, enriched by his strong sense of humour. He was a man of many interests and enthusiasms – including a love of cricket. It was fitting that in January a party to celebrate his life was held in the Long Room at Lord's Cricket Ground.

Geoffrey Hardyman



I got to know David Taylor in 1945, when I started at the Clifton Prep School, and we remained friends until his unexpected and untimely death in November 2007, so he was my oldest friend for many years. There were long periods when we were working in different cities (or in his case countries), but we kept in touch, or at least insofar as I was able to decipher his extraordinary left-hander's writing.

The high points of his career were when he was overseas, and they are recorded elsewhere, so I will limit myself to more personal memories, with some excerpts of speeches made at the memorial party held at Lord's, when the huge affection felt for him by many people whom he had encountered in his career was amply demonstrated.

SPORTS - He was not a natural athlete, but made up for that with determination (as exemplified in his running) and aggression, the latter of which I first encountered at soccer in the Pre playground. His father had played as an amateur for Southampton FC in the '20s, and David always followed football wherever he was, and I was expected to keep him updated. We went regularly to Wembley for England Internationals in the late '60s and early '70s, and he came with me to watch Bristol City gain promotion to the then Division 1 in the 1980s. In recent years, he was an Arsenal season-ticket holder. As with most things in his life, football was an object of both passion and rage.

HOUSE PLAY COMPETITION - We acted together in three North Town plays – once we were to be lovers in an American play called *Alien Corn* (I was a late developer and frequently played girls), but fortunately, apart from the difficulties we had keeping solemn when embracing, I got flu and it never got staged. The next was *The Wilmslow Boy*, in which he was Mr Wilmslow, campaigning for his son's innocence. (I was the suffragette daughter). Finally he played a company director in *Youth at the Helm*, so in our shared acting career, he had progressed from lover, to father, to boss.

POLITICS - I remember David promoting the Labour cause in North Town political debates in 1950 or '51; he joined the SDP when it started and remained active for the Lib Dems, and I would categorise him as a lifelong liberal in the best sense of the word.

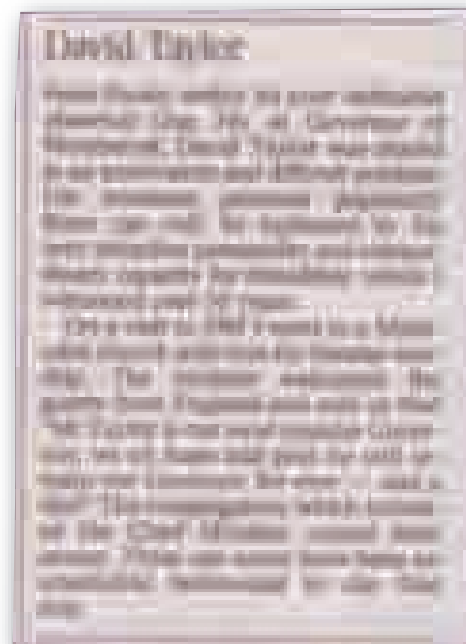
After National Service and Cambridge, where we were contemporaries, he was best man at my wedding to Kate in 1958, and remained close to us and our children over the years. He went to Tanzania as a District Officer in 1958, and I would like to quote from a speech made at the memorial party by a colleague and friend, Bill Somerville, as his explanation of the third unnamed nickname marvellously conveys that particular characteristic of David:

"David was enormously popular with everyone at Kondo, as I am sure he was at his previous two stations. He had at least three Swahili nicknames: Bwana Kushoto – Mr Left-hand, which is self explanatory, Bwana Khasira – Mr 'Quick to anger', a loose translation, and let it be said that it wasn't 'anger' in the true sense of the word, but rather, 'frustration', and the third one for which I have forgotten the Swahili, but which was a simple comment on David's distinctive manner of walking up and down and 'flinging' his arms, hands and fingers in a delightful accompaniment to the point of the argument or the thrill of the joke."

Over the years, it's the laughing that I mostly remember – his carefully planned slow deaths for (mainly female) TV and radio performers he couldn't stand (I can't mention names); his ability to mock himself in solemn situations; his account (much liked by my children) of his visit, prior to Montserrat, to the official tailors to be fitted for his Governor's kit, and asking if he could have one of the Beatles' Sergeant Pepper's uniforms, which was on display there, instead.

This story I think epitomises David and his appeal – he was simultaneously establishment and subversive, trad and bolshie, solemn and disrespectful, grand and self-mocking, public servant and yet intolerant of public servants – and all these things combined to make him much loved by those working for him and around him.

His ability to be informal and yet to take children seriously was a gift I'm sure appreciated by his many godchildren and certainly by my children. As I was a party to his various personal relationships over the years, I was saddened that he wasn't married with his own children as he would have been a good father – so we were particularly



pleased to see him relaxed and happy in a new way with Carol, his partner of his last 10 years, and to know that he became good friends with her adult children.

To finish, and to emphasise his public career again, here are some extracts from the speech made at the memorial party by a representative of the Falklands Islands government, which demonstrates his achievement and popularity there. At the news of his death – which was nearly 20 years since his official time there – it was stated at the legislative Council meeting that David's "enthusiasm and work ethic carried the Government team through a number of major and momentous decisions which set the scene for the future development of the Islands". He had been the "someone" who had to be very talented and very special to carry out the new job of Chief Executive – "David fitted the bill perfectly".

John Dee

John Dee, Rennie Baxter, David Hitchings, Guy Cooper, David Hooker and David Taylor



Keith Watson 1939 - 2007 (Senior Laboratory Technician 1966-2003)

Just inside the door to the Science School is a board with a light against the initials of each member of staff. On entering the building one switches the light on, switching it off again on leaving. This simple but effective system was made and set up by Keith Watson soon after he came to Clifton as Senior Laboratory Technician in 1966, 'stolen' from Bradfield by the then Head of Science Dr Ian Hopley.



OCs, particularly those whose experience as pupils came in the early days of Nuffield Science, now almost 40 years ago, when Clifton 'trialled' A-level Biology (led by Dr Gliddon), Chemistry (Mr Rendle) and Physics (Mr Akrill), would not have been aware that the considerable investment required for such innovations was mitigated by Keith's tireless efforts. These involved buying up government surplus items and, by virtue of in-house adapting and manufacturing techniques in the basement workshop, equipping all the new curricula. His meticulous keeping of records concerning all Science School expenditure was legendary. He retired in 2003.

Before his move to Clifton Keith had been the Captain of the Marlborough Golf Club, and before his marriage to Hazel in 1972, he played at Bristol & Clifton, once winning the OCs' competition there to the chagrin of Messrs. Bracey, Bromhead et al. He was master i/c of golf for a number of years and gave the Keith Watson trophy for the winner of the School's golf competition. His children – Steven, Alan and Jennifer, who were all educated at Clifton – arranged a golf day after his death, at which the family scattered Keith's ashes on the Marlborough Downs.



A service of thanksgiving, conducted by Rev Michael Docker, for Keith Watson's life was held at Tyndale Baptist Church on 28 September. The Minister explained that Keith's whole style and approach to life was rich with attitudes and values that were truly Christian. Towards the end of his life Keith bore his illness with fortitude, great discomfort and considerable pain. Many friends would wish to say: "Thank you Keith."

Tim Akrill





Branches & Reunions

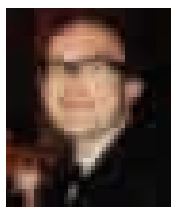
The Branch Dinners continue to be lively and enthusiastically supported by a wide age range of Old Cliftonians. Organising a table is the best way of attending these functions, rather than hoping people might be there that you know. If you need help with contact details, please phone the Old Cliftonian Society Secretary. Special mention should be made this year of the 2007 London Dinner in Brooks's Club, which was oversubscribed. There has already been quite a lot of interest for this year's event on Thursday 27 November 2008 and, with a book launch at lunchtime on the same day, tickets will go quickly, so please book early with the OC Office.

In November, the school entertained the first girls who came to Clifton in 1987. Stuart Andrews (Headmaster 75-90) gave an outstanding speech and this was followed by the Old Cliftonian Secretary and Mr Tim Akrill. Cardiff is not for the faint-hearted, nor indeed is Edinburgh, whilst Bristol said goodbye to Nigel Bishop. Nigel has given outstanding service to the Old Cliftonian Society and to the Cricket Club during his time and Chris Bromhead gave a superb speech in Big School. The Oxford dinner was also organised by outgoing secretary Adrienne Rivlin, who has been splendidly efficient and energetic in support of the Old Cliftonian Society. The Devon and Cornwall Branch is alive and well, thanks to the marvellous work of Rowland Cole and events hosted by Tom Gover and Peter Spencer were well-supported.

The social calendar finished with a tremendous reunion for those in school between 1968 and 1978.

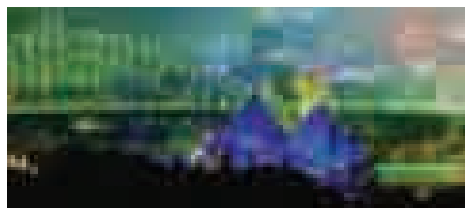
From the Isle of Man, Derek Winterbottom writes

"Alan Bath (left 1974, SH) has recently come to live on the island, joining his father Jack (left 1934, WiH). The OC Secretary sent a message of good will and congratulations to King William's College on the occasion of its 175th anniversary celebrations and it was received with acclamation when read out at a formal dinner in the school's Barrovian Hall. T.E. Brown was, of course, a pupil and later the Vice-Principal at KWC before coming to Clifton and he was influential in the appointment of two of his Clifton colleagues, Frank Walters and Edwin Kempson, as Principal.



Derek Winterbottom

Moreover James Wilson, Clifton's second Headmaster, was the son of the first principal of KWC. A more recent link between the two schools is Geoffrey Burton, an OKW who taught at Clifton from 1950 to 1979, rising to be Senior Master. I have recently published a history of the island and, on the strength of this, I was wheeled out by the local media in the second half of 2007 to refute a young American businessman's claim to be the King of Man. He uses an ingenious, though in my view, specious genealogical argument and, on the strength of it, hopes to sell Manx peerages etc. for charity. Meanwhile, Elizabeth II, Lord of Man, reigns on."



From Western Australia, John Foulsham writes

"This has been a quiet year but we hope to have a get together in the Southern spring when those of our members who migrate to England for the European summer return.

After last year's report I heard from Robin Copeland who was my contemporary in Matthews', Butcombe, Hartnell's and Brown's Houses. He had a distinguished career as an international yachtsman. He now lives in Buderim, Queensland and publishes a yachting magazine, available on the internet at www.afloat.com.au

Back in Perth Giles Harford (WaH 46-51) lives with his wife Barbara in Safety Bay. They spent the summer of 2007 in England, Scandinavia and Greece. He is now in charge of butterflies at the local Environment Centre.

We congratulate Adele Brown, the first girl to be a student at Clifton, on the birth of her second child Olivia born on 16 May 2008, a sister to Jasmine, 2. Her husband Stewart manages an engineering project.

I have heard from John Hartley (Pre, WaH 50-55) but have not met him yet as he is one of the lucky people who spends the summer in England. Other OCs in Western Australia are Michael Charlesworth (Wa 53-61), Jonathan Snowden (WiH 81-90), Professor Melville-Jones (WiH 47-52), Dr Christopher Dickson (OH 40-44), Timothy Haggett (ET 75-79), Harry Weston (WiH 63-66) and former master Andrew Cook."

BRISTOL BRANCH DINNER

FRIDAY 19 OCTOBER 2007

Benjamin Thomas (Pre: ST 83-94); Matthew Pyke (Pre: ST 84-94); Roger Barnard (ST 55-59); David Jones (Pre: BH 48-55); C.R. Sampson (Pre: ST 39-49); Nigel Willoughby (Pre: ST 74-82); Julian Allsop (ST 89-94); Peter Probyn (Pre: NT/DH 55-64); Peter Davey (NT 46-50); Richard Harris (NT 55-59); John Pritchard (NT 58-62); Nigel Bishop (ST 48-53); Roderick Davidson (SH 51-56); Richard Tovey (OH 62-68); Geoffrey Sutton (US Staff 74-03); Nick Tolchard (Pre: ST 70-80); Gabriel Laszlo (WAH 49-54); Pat Howe (Pre: ST 45-55); Jim Williams (Pre: DH 84-91); Alex Turco (Pre: WAH 88-97); D. Sacof (Pre: NT 41-48); Stephen Trapnell (ST 43-48); Duncan White (DH 56-60); Richard Hann (OH 52-61); A. Gwilliam (SH 45-48); Leslie Dembo (Pre: PH 42-49); Anthony Garcia (PH 52-56); Laurence Payne (Pre: NT 52-62); Ian Rose (ST 45-50); David Perkins (Pre: ST 49-57); John Meighan (NT 45-51); Alastair Craig (SH 47-52); Andrew Sims (ST 58-62); Matt Windows (Pre: WiH 80-91); Chris Bromhead (Pre: NT 44-53); Julian Telling (Pre: WAH 68-79); Vanessa Walsh (WoH 89-91); Chris Horner (OH 50-55); Herbert Alpess (Pre: NT 50-62); Bruce Lloyd (NT 73-84); Robert Melvin (BH 57-61); Richard Moffat (SH 84-91); Warren Marsh (ST 44-50); James Toogood (DH 86-90); Charles Cave (Pre: WiH 52-63); Alfred Hill (DH 59-64); Stuart Lang (Pre: ST 55-66); Andrew Thornhill (Pre: NT 51-66).

Staff: Philip & Fiona Hallworth; Charlie Colquhoun; Mark Moore; Roma Butler; Brian Worthington; Margaret Kelly.

CARDIFF BRANCH DINNER

FRIDAY 2 NOVEMBER 2007

Amy Bowring (WT 95-05); James Clark (MH 98-03); Martin Coffin (DH 55-60); Paul Dolan (BH 65-70); B. Ewing (NT 98-01); Charles Freed (MH 92-03); David Freed (PH 67-71); Katie Holliday (WoH 98-03); Deryck Howell (Pre: DH 25-54); Philip Hughes Davies (OH 60-65); Rhys Ingram (ST 92-04); Andrew Jones (BH 75-84); Nicholas Jones (BH 80-89); Rebecca Jones (OH 88-96); Simon Jones (BH 74-82); Tim Mathias (WiH 45-55); G.Q. Seal (Pre: PH 80-89); Angharad Redman (WT 99-04); Gillian Rivlin (OH 93-03); Paul Rossini (OH 68-71); Helena Ryan (WoH 01-03); David Scott (SH 99-03); Peter Scott (SH 64-69); Richard Shepherd (PH 58-63); Roger Verrier-Jones (Pre: WaH 45-53); Lyndon Ward (WiH 80-83); M.L. Wilson (OH 88-90); Dennis Yapp (Pre: DH 37-45).

School: Kevin Bowring; Charlie Colquhoun; Tom Gover; Jo Greenbury; Alan O'Sullivan.

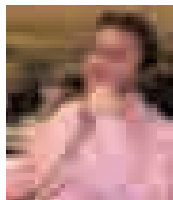
LONDON BRANCH DINNER THURSDAY 22 NOVEMBER 2007

Abe Gibbs (PH 71-75); Adam Venus (PH 97-00); Alastair Fife (MH 96-01); Alastair Lowe (DH 44-47); Alex Patton (WaH 97-02); Alexander Duval (SH 90-92); Amie Kernan (OH 94-99); Anna Aylwin (OH 91-98); Annabel Langston (OH 00-02); Becci Jones (OH 87-89); Bill Holland (BH 44-51); Brian Worthington (Ex Staff); Catherine Longman (WoH 89-94); Charlotte Mellor (OH 94-99); Chloe Turner (WoH 90-94); Chris Pople (NT 66-76); Christopher Pople (MH 90-02); Claudia McHugh (OH 97-02); Clem Elliott (SH 61-71); Daniel Kane (MH 93-00); David Benson (MH 97-02); David Brian (SH 44-48); David Brown (PH 76-81); David Jacobs (NT 37-48); David Tosh (SH 78-83); Derek Bevan (WaH 58-61); Duncan Lidgitt (ST 00-02); Ella Leonard (OH 87-88); Fran de Sica (OH 91-98); Giles Edwards (MH 94-99); Guy Hollis (NT 97-01); Henry McWatters (SH 77-83); Hugh O'Sullivan (MH 98-00); Jacqui McClure (OH 93-00); James Bick (NT 91-96); Jeremy Bradshaw (OH 80-85); Jeremy Chidson (BH 63-67); Jeremy Davey (MH 95-00); Jez Galaun (PH 90-95); John Davies (NT 97-01); John Ellis (ST 56-65); John Preston (BH 44-49); Jonathan Abecassis (ST 97-02); Jonathan Aylwin (MH 94-99); Jonathan Blair (BH 81-86); Jonathan Glasberg (PH 78-83); Jonathan Nelson (NT 75-84); Julian Platt (WaH 55-60); Katie Parker (WoH 93-95); Laura Baxter (OH 00-02); MA Freeman (PH 48-53); Malcolm Tosh (SH 48-51); Marc Davies (NT 87-99); Matilda Chambers (OH 90-99); Matthew Boardman (SH 93-96); Matthew Howard-Cairns (Pre: ST 90-02); Melissa Joory (Pre: WoH 93-95); M.L. Green (OH 44-46); Natty Yannaghas (WoH 93-95); Nick Hodgson (NT 69-80); Nigel Clark (SH 52-57); Oliver Piper (WiH 94-99); Paul Russell (PH 78-82); Peter Beavis (NT 70-79); Peter Coe (NT 72-77); Peter Duval (ST 53-64); Peter Mather (NT 73-77); Rafael Joory (PH 85-92); Richard Christie (SH 72-80); Richard Haines (MH 89-95); Richard Henschley (Pre: WiH 54-60); Richard Lakin (SH 97-01); R.J. Freeman (PH 72-81); Robert Barclay (PH 71-75); Helena Wisden (WoH 93-95); Robert Gillon (Pre: MH 94-01); Roger Stevens (WiH 85-90); Rosie Haines (OH 90-98); Ross Ward (MH 85-95); Samantha McNamara (OH 00-02); Simon Brewer (NT 70-81); Simon Joory (PH 85-95); Simon Robinson (BH 74-77); Simon Wethered (NT 58-64); Stephen Winston (PH 70-74); Ted Organ (NT 46-51); Thea Inston (OH 97-02); Tom Scott Healey (SH 97-01); Tristan Jervis (ST 75-86); Will Innes (ST 97-01).

Guests: Andrew Thornhill; Louise Hanson; Mark Moore; Charles Colquhoun; Fiona Hallworth.

OLD CLIFTONIAN REUNION SATURDAY 10 MAY 2008

Ian Alexander (SH 70-74); Dara Bahadori (WiH 72-76); Neil Bartlett (DH 67-76); Stephen Bartlett (DH 67-76); Graham Bonham-Carter (SH 73-78); Simon Bosley (BH 67-76); David Boyle (DH 72-76); Toby Chapman-Dawe (WiH 73-77); Peter



Richard Haines

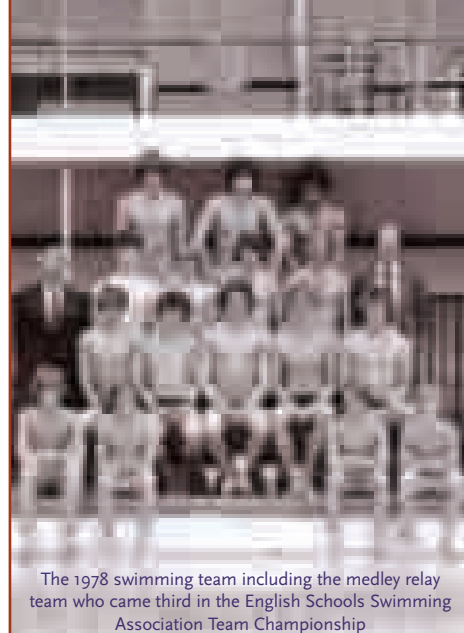
Coe (NT 72-77); Roger Cotterell (SH 66-76); Simon Davidson (BH 65-73); Peter Davies (SH 71-75); Robert Davies (Pre:WaH 65-75); Andrew Deverson (NT 69-74); H. Evans (ET 70-75); Richard Faulkner (ET/NT 71-78); J. Fligelstone (PH 69-74); Paul Fraser (WiH 64-73); Nick Gerard-Pearse (DH 72-77); Geoff Gollop (ST 64-73); Simon Gunn (WaH 72-78); John Hambly (DH 71-75); Donald Hamilton (WaH 67-73); Christopher Horn (ST/WaH 66-73); Nicholas Horn (WaH 66-75); Steve Hybs (NT 68-72); Andrew Ireland (SH 73-78); Mark Jackson (OH 70-75); Tim James (SH 70-77); J. Jones (WiH 64-74); Melik Keylan (ET 67-74); Nigel Le Sueur (DH 68-77); Malcolm Lewis (ET 67-77); Andrew Lyons (WiH 67-76); Alasdair MacLean (DH 67-76); Rick Maher (WiH 70-75); Jeremy Mayhew (ET 66-76); Roger Michell (BH 64-73); Philip Miller (BH 67-77); J. Monsen-Fry (WaH 73-78); Charles Morgan (BH 69-77); Keith Morris (BH 72-77); Brian Muir (ET 73-78); Behzad Nahai (WiH 72-76); Peter Nobes (DH 70-76); Christopher Ogden (BH 73-78); Andrew Palmer (BH 68-75); Chris Pople (NT 72-76); Andy Potter (ET 70-74); Chris Price (SH 70-75); Mike Pyper (NT 70-75); Nigel Rapport (PH 69-74); T. Rees (NT 63-73); Simon Robinson (BH 73-77); Paul Rossini (OH 68-71); Hamid Sabourian (WiH 72-77); Philip Sasson (Pre: SH 65-74); Simon Sheard (WiH 69-76); Simon Shepherd (BH 66-72); Ian Shore (ET 63-73); Henry Simpson (WiH 69-77); Richard Simpson (WaH 69-74); Simon Smith (SH 68-75); Stephen Smith (WaH 64-74); Robin Spencer-Smith (SH 67-75); Charles Stocks (Pre: 61-70); Tim Sullivan (WiH 69-75); Peter Taylor (DH 67-77); Julian Telling (WaH 68-79); Nick Thomas (BH 70-75); Andrew Thomson (Pre: ET 62-73); Peter Trewin (ST 67-78); Robert Watson (WH 68-76); Stephen Wickham (ET 62-73); Andrew Wilson (SH 69-77); Andrew Yeandle (BH 81-86).

Staff: Tim Akrill; Richard Bland; Charles Colquhoun; Dudley Fromant; Vicky Fromant; Richard Gliddon; Rita Gliddon; Tom Gover; Fiona Hallworth; Geoffrey Hardyman; Douglas Henderson; Heather Henderson; Jon Hughes; Peter Middleton; Mark Moore (Head); Julian Noad; Simon Reece; David Reed; Ian Scott; Stuart Taylor; Tony Williams; Brian Worthington.

OXFORD BRANCH DINNER FRIDAY 22 FEBRUARY 2008

Jonathan Rivlin (PH 99-04); Adrienne Rivlin (OH 96-01); Katherine West (OH 03-06); Andrew Wilson (SH 69-77); James Leith (ST 93-05); John Byrning (MH 97-06); Ollie Moody (SH 02-07); Ed Mills (WiH 85-90); Ed Phelps (WaH 79-84); Richard Lees (SH 55-60); Steve Richards (ET 49-59); Bruce Crighton (SH 55-59); Will Phelps (WaH 84-89); Rowan Dalglish (WoH 95-07); Iona Turnbull (WT 93-05); Christopher Phelps (WaH 40-50); Huw Evans (DH 66-72); Finn Russell-Cobb (MH 99-06); Olivia Kauffman (WoH 97-06); Jerry Avery (ET 58-62); Sacha Tasker (WT 04-06); Katie Lawrence (WT 04-06).

Staff: Charlie Colquhoun; Brian Worthington; Fiona Hallworth; Mark Dixon; Tom Gover; Mrs Cheryl Trafford; Tony Joyce; Mark Moore (Head Master).



The 1978 swimming team including the medley relay team who came third in the English Schools Swimming Association Team Championship

**Next year's Reunion
is for those born
between 1961 and 1966,
and in school between
1974 and 1984.**

**The following have attended
lunches given by Tom
Gover & Peter Spencer on
behalf of the DEVON AND
CORNWALL BRANCH.**

Mr & Mrs Henry Caish (Pre: ST 53-62); Mr & Mrs John Dyson (Pre: WiH 49-59); Mr & Mrs Jim Barker (Pre: BH 35-45); Mr & Mrs Jordon Houlden (NT 46-51); Mr & Mrs Michael Haward (SH 35-40); Mr & Mrs Michael Bowen (ST 34-38); Mr & Mrs Dick Sidwell (ST 42-47); Mr & Mrs Peter Spencer (WiH 47-51); Ian Barlow (WiH 48-54); David McMurtrie (DH 45-49); Rowland Cole (Pre: SH 48-54) & Helen; Mr & Mrs Richard West (ET 52-59)

Staff: Charles Colquhoun; Simon Reece; Lesley Hill; Fiona Hallworth.



IT WAS 20 YEARS AGO TODAY

OAKELEY'S



HOUSE



All photos courtesy of
Nina-Marie Gardner
(OH 1987-1988)

OAKELEY'S REUNION for those who came to the school in 1987 and left in 1989

Vanessa Keenan (Rome); Victoria Dicker (Coe);
Jo Bray (Ward); Clare Shuttlewood (Perkins);
Ella Leonard (Dural); Georgie Wooler (Webb);
Clarissa Davies; Moira McCullum; Geraldine Britz (Sinnott);
Jo Hatch (McInnes); Amy Mosely; Suzanne Boudier;
Lucy Writer (Green); Freddie Slezak.

Staff: Mr & Mrs S.M. Andrews; Mr & Mrs Hallworth;
Mr & Mrs Bland; Mr & Mrs Reece;
Mr Andrew Thornhill; Mr & Mrs Colquhoun;
Mr B. Worthington; Mr T. Akrill;
Mr S. Kerr; Mr D. Barrett.



110TH Annual General Meeting

Minutes of the 110th Annual General Meeting of the Old Cliftonian Society and the Clifton College Endowment Fund Trustees held on Friday 19 October 2007 in the Newbolt Room at 4.30 pm.

13 members were present and Mr David Perry took the chair as President of the Old Cliftonian Society.

The minutes of the 109th Annual General Meeting were confirmed and signed.

The 109th Annual Report and Accounts were approved and signed.

The Secretary reviewed another busy year in which he stated that an increasing amount of work was coming into the OC Office via Mrs Hallworth's office and from the focus on Clifton's 150th celebrations in 2012. Requests for research into family history were increasing and administration demands rising.

The project to restore the tennis courts had been completed to a high standard and were being fully utilised by the School. It was now possible for the girls to play 1st XI netball matches again on the Chapel Court.

The project to introduce an Art Gallery and to find a permanent home for the archives was taking shape and plans were at an advanced stage. It was hoped that Old Cliftonians would soon be able to access the archives (currently being catalogued professionally) via the web.

The new magazine incorporated the *Cliftonian* and the 110th Annual Report in an effort to drive down costs and save on postage in

particular. The magazine had been sent to Old Cliftonians and the Secretary hoped there would be a positive response.

The School was hoping to raise funds in the near future and Old Cliftonians would be approached in addition to the Foundation Campaign Planning Board.

The issue of charitable status continued to be a cause for concern, but there was nothing further to report as the government had yet to clarify this matter.

Mr Robert Melvin was re-elected as a Vice President, being proposed by Mr Richard Harris and seconded by Mr David Jones. Mr David Jones was also elected as Vice President, being proposed by Mrs Vanessa Keenan and seconded by Mrs Katherine Jeffery.

Mr Nick Tolchard was elected as Chairman, being proposed by Mr David Jones and seconded by Mr Robert Melvin.

Mrs Vanessa Walsh was proposed as the Deputy Chairman by Mr James Williams and seconded by Mr Nick Tolchard.

Two new ordinary members of the Committee were elected: Mr Chris Barnard-Jones was proposed by Mr Matthew Windows and seconded by Mr Nick Tolchard; Miss Sophy Levy was proposed by Mrs Vanessa Walsh and seconded by Mrs Georgie Wooler.

The Secretary then thanked all the members of the Committee for their valuable help this year. The School was heading in a very positive direction and was extremely grateful to the Old Cliftonian Society for their assistance.

There being no further business, Mr David Perry brought the meeting to a close at 5.20pm.

The 111th AGM of the Old Cliftonian Society and the Old Cliftonian Society Endowment Fund Trustees will be held in the Newbolt Room on Friday 17 October 2008, at 4.30pm

AGENDA

- To confirm and approve the minutes of the 110th AGM
- To confirm and adopt the 110th Annual Report and Accounts
- The President's remarks
- The Secretary's review of the year
- Election of new Vice Presidents
- Election of new ordinary members of the Committee
- To thank Committee members for their valued work this year



General Work of the Society

Assistance with Fees

From the interest of the Endowment Fund, the Society can offer a small number of grants to help OCs who need assistance with the education of their children at the School. In special cases, grants may be extended to children who, though not the sons and daughters of OCs, are grandchildren or wards. All grants are initially approved by the Executive Committee, but the names of the recipients are withheld. An annual financial statement is required with each application and forms may be obtained from the Secretary. Grants are tenable in either the Preparatory or Upper School.

The Society hopes that all such grants will be regarded as far as possible as loans and repaid under more favourable circumstances so that, later on, others may be similarly helped at a crucial time. Perhaps past recipients might ponder on this.

Old Cliftonian Society

Although no legacies were received during the year the Society continued to benefit from the increased entrances fees so that results were similar to last year with a surplus of £31,000 for the year.

Membership

The membership of the Society is now 9741. There have been 140 new members and 60 deaths since the last Annual Report.

Gifts to the School

In the past year, your Executive Committee has completed payment for the refurbishment of the tennis courts on The Close and granted £2,500 for school tours at home and abroad.



Honorary Treasurer's Report

The Clifton College Endowment Fund

The Fund owes its origins to a scheme originally set up in 1914 to supplement the resources of the College by the establishment of an Endowment Fund. The intervention of the First World War resulted in the postponement of the scheme and the actual Trust Deed was put in place in 1921. Contributions were invited not only from past and present members of the College but also from "persons interested in the maintenance of a distinctive Public School standard or in the continued prosperity of Bristol". The reference to the City harks back to the part played by the Bristol businessmen who were involved in establishing the College in 1862.

The Fund is managed by Trustees nominated by the Old Cliftonian Society and in practice they are members of the Executive Committee of the OC Society who serve a four year term of office.

The total value of the Fund stood at £2.7 million at 31st December last and is invested in equities and interest bearing funds managed by Newton Investment Management Limited. The annual income is used to fund educational grants and bursaries and for projects which benefit the school, recent examples of which are the renovation of the pavilion and the refurbishment of the tennis courts on the Close. The Fund has received generous donations over the years, particularly from Old Cliftonians. Donations can either be for the general purposes of the Fund or for use in accordance with the particular wishes of the donor.

Report of the Independent Auditors to the Members of the Old Cliftonian Society

We have audited the accounts of The Old Cliftonian Society for the year ended 31 December 2007. These accounts have been prepared under the historical cost convention and the accounting policies set out on in the notes below.

This report is made solely to the Society's Members, as a body, in accordance with our engagement letter. Our audit work has been undertaken so that we might state to the Members those matters we are required to state to them in an auditor's report and for no other purpose. To the fullest extent permitted by law, we do not accept or assume responsibility to anyone other than the Members, as a body, for our audit work, for this report, or for the opinion we have formed.

Respective Responsibilities of the Committee and Auditors

The Society's Committee is responsible for preparing the Annual Report and the accounts. Our responsibility is to audit the accounts in accordance with relevant legal and regulatory requirements and to report our opinion to you.

Basis of Opinion

We conducted our audit in accordance with International Auditing Standards (UK and Ireland) issued by the Auditing Practices Board. An audit includes examination, on a test basis, of evidence relevant to the amounts and disclosures in the accounts. It also includes an assessment of the significant estimates and judgements made by the Committee in the preparation of the financial statements, and of whether the accounting policies are appropriate to the Society's circumstances, consistently applied and adequately disclosed.

We planned and performed our audit so as to obtain all information and explanations which we considered necessary in order to provide us with sufficient evidence to give reasonable assurance as to whether the accounts are free from material misstatement, whether caused by fraud or other irregularity or error. In forming our opinion we also evaluated the overall adequacy of the presentation of information in the accounts.

Unqualified Opinion

In our opinion the accounts give a true and fair view, in accordance with United Kingdom Generally Accepted Accounting Practice, of the state of affairs of the Society as at 31 December 2007, and of its income and expenditure for the year then ended.

Horwath Clark Whitehill LLP

Chartered Accountants & Registered Auditors, Cheltenham

Dated: 13 March 2008

Notes to the Accounts

ACCOUNTING POLICIES

The Accounts have been prepared under the historical cost convention in accordance with applicable accounting standards.

INCOMING RESOURCES

Subscriptions, entrance fees and donations are recognised when they are collected. Interest received is accounted for as it is earned. Donations are recognised at valuation at the time of receipt.

INVESTMENTS

Investments are stated at market value.

INCOME AND EXPENDITURE ACCOUNT

For the year ended 31 December 2007

Income

	2007	2006
	£	£
Subscriptions	12,938	13,933
Entrance fees	50,004	24,640
Donations	1,305	11,770
Reunion and dinners	13,091	7,019
House of Lords reception	3,223	-
Sundry receipts	50	4,265
Building Society interest	1,078	548
Bank deposit interest	452	-
Bank interest and dividends	1,657	1,296
	83,798	63,471

Expenditure

Salaries and administration	13,026	14,050
Reunion and dinners	15,331	7,080
Audit fee	650	600
Annual Report	12,542	-
House of Lords reception	3,384	-
Other miscellaneous expenses	549	2,644
Branches and clubs expenditure	13,582	8,685
	59,064	33,059

NET SURPLUS FOR THE YEAR

Unrealised gain on investments	6,339	5,150
	31,073	35,562
Balance brought forward at 1 January 2007	133,156	97,594
Balance brought forward at 31 December 2007	164,229	133,156

BALANCE SHEET

For the year ended 31 December 2007

FIXED ASSETS

	2007	2006
	£	£
Investments	47,435	41,096
	47,435	41,096

CURRENT ASSETS

Debtors	-	-
The Clifton College Endowment Fund	5,263	5,263
Cash at building society	82,825	68,806
Cash on Deposit	25,452	-
Cash at bank	13,254	27,991
	126,794	102,060

CREDITORS: amounts falling due within one year

	-	-
	126,794	102,060

NET CURRENT ASSETS

	174,229	143,156
--	----------------	----------------

TOTAL NET ASSETS

Loan from World War Memorial Fund	10,000	10,000
-----------------------------------	--------	--------

ACCUMULATED FUND – Unrestricted

At 1 January 2007	133,156	97,594
Surplus for the year	31,073	35,562
At 31 December 2006	174,229	143,156

Approved by the Committee on 13th March 2008 and signed on its behalf by N.C. Tolchard (Chairman), and R.T. Harris (Treasurer).



OC Clubs

HON. SECRETARIES

OLD CLIFTONIAN LODGE NO. 3340

The regular meetings of the Lodge are held at Freemasons' Hall, Queen Street, London on the third Thursdays in January, October and November, and the fourth Thursday in April. The November meeting is usually moved, by dispensation, to Bristol and is held at Freemasons' Hall, Park Street, on the Saturday nearest to Remembrance Sunday. In addition to the regular meetings, the Lodge will celebrate its Centenary with a special meeting in Bristol on Saturday 14th February 2009. Hon. Sec: James King, Cape Cottage, Uplands Road, Denmead, Waterlooville PO7 6HE. Tel: (02392) 255 994. E-mail: jfking@btinternet.com
Lodge website: www.ocldodge3340.org.uk

OLD CLIFTONIAN GOLFING SOCIETY

Robert C. Bennett, 69 Ridgeway Road, Long Ashton, Bristol BS41 9EZ. Tel: (01275) 392 529. E-mail: rcbgolfer70@aol.com. Bob would like to hear from any O.Cs wishing to join the Golfing Society, also from any members wishing to play in matches.

OLD CLIFTONIAN RACKETS CLUB

N.J.B. Cooper, 5 College Fields, Clifton, Bristol BS8 3HP. Tel: (0117) 974 4146.

OLD CLIFTONIAN SHOOTING CLUB

A.D. Venables, Henwick Manor, Henwick, Thatcham, Berks RG18 9HR. Tel: (01635) 877 161. E-mail: andrewvenables@aol.com

OLD CLIFTONIAN REAL TENNIS CLUB

P.J. Probyn, 21 Pembroke Road, Clifton, Bristol BS8 3BA. Tel: (0117) 973 8884(h) (0117) 923 2259(o) E-mail: enquiries@artatbristol.co.uk

OLD CLIFTONIAN FIVES CLUB

P.W. Dunscombe, 15 Archfield Road, Cotham, Bristol BS6 6BD. Tel: (0117) 924 5314.

OLD CLIFTONIAN SOCCER CLUB

M.J. Barrett, c/o 10A College Fields, Clifton, Bristol BS8 3HP. Tel: 07870 196972.

OLD CLIFTONIAN RUGBY CLUB

Kevin Ho, Flat 814 Point West, 116 Cromwell Road, London SW7 4XJ. Tel: (0207) 370 6467. E-mail: kinwan@yahoo.com

OLD CLIFTONIAN CRICKET CLUB

Cricket Week & Cricketer Cup Captain:

James Williams, Basement Flat, 41 Caledonia Place, Clifton, Bristol BS8 4DN. Tel: (07876) 684 602

Secretary: J. Davies, 20 Logan Road, Bishopston, Bristol. Tel: (0117) 9422119, 07866 440958 (mob).

Treasurer: B.M.O. Gibbs, 1st Floor Flat, 7 Granville Park, London SE17 7DY. Tel: 020 8318 5404. E-mail: bengibbs@hotmail.com

OLD CLIFTONIAN CROSS COUNTRY

Simon Tait, Clifton College, 32 College Road, Clifton, Bristol BS8 3JH. Tel: (0117) 3157 350. E-mail: simontait@clifton-college.avon.sch.uk

Branch Secretaries

ENGLAND

- Birmingham:** P.N. Fowles, 23 Westfield Close, Dorridge, Solihull B93 8DY. Tel: (01564) 771 217. E-mail: pfowles@blueyonder.co.uk
- Bristol:** J.R.A Williams, Basement Flat, 41 Caledonia Place, Bristol BS8 4DN. Tel: 07876 684602(m). E-mail: jim@fitnesssolutions.co.uk
- Cambridge:** S.C. Adelman, 90 Sleaford St, Cambridge CB2 1TP. Tel: (01223) 813399, 07866 313928(m). E-mail: simon@ecmselection.co.uk
- Cumbria:** P.R. Johnson, Badgers, Gateside, Cartmel, Grange over Sands LA11 7NR. Tel: (01539) 536 536. E-mail: bob@cartmel.net
- Devon & Cornwall:** O.R. Cole, Josephs Garden, West Buckland, Kingsbridge, Devon TQ7 3AF. Tel: (01548) 561 006. E-mail: ROWLAND@cole380.fsnet.co.uk
- Dorset & Wiltshire:** George Harris, 6 Chaveney Close, Dibden Purlieu, Southampton, Hants. SO45 4JW. Tel: (02380) 848655(h) (02380) 894919(o) 07968 233361(m). E-mail: georgeharris@acclaimbroadband.co.uk or georgeharris@polimerieuropea.com
- East Midlands:** C.D. Sinnett, 3 Kirklands Yard, Main Street, Kneeton, Nottingham, Notts. NG13 8JS. E-mail: Waganga@hotmail.co.uk
- London:** R.W.M. Haines, Flat 2, 26 Cole Street, London SE1 4YH. Tel: 07747 048033. E-mail: richardhaines45@hotmail.com
- Manchester & Cheshire (incorporating Merseyside & North Wales):** J.M. Dean, P.O. Box 22, Denton, Manchester M34 3JG. Tel: (0161) 337 9665.
- Northumberland & Co. Durham:** D.S. Penny, Old Station House, Powburn, Alnwick, Northumberland NE6 4HU. Tel: (01665) 578 476.
- Oxford:** Olivia Kaufmann, Oxford Brookes University, Oxford. E-mail: livvykaufmann@hotmail.com or 07054323@brookes.ac.uk Tel: (01580) 830 221. E-mail: graemeandros@gmcevoy.fsnet.co.uk
- Yorkshire:** C.S. Gibbs, 27 Morritt Avenue, Halton, Leeds LS15 7EP. Tel: (0113) 294 6953. E-mail: cgibbs@tiscali.co.uk

SCOTLAND

I.S. MacFarlane, 11 Hawkraig Road, Aberdour, Fife KY3 0XB. Tel: (01383) 860626. E-mail: ismacfarlane@aol.co.uk

WALES

Cardiff & South Wales:

P.D.B. Dolan, Llantrithyd House, Llantrithyd, Nr. Bonvilston, S. Glam CF71 7UB. Tel: (01446) 781 315 or 07785 363187. E-mail: pauldbdolan@hotmail.com

NORTHERN IRELAND

R.M. Ridley, 2 Shelling Ridge, Ravarnett, Lisburn, Co Antrim BT27 5DW. Tel: (02892) 662 048.

ISLE OF MAN

D.O. Winterbottom, 37 Sea Cliff Road, King Edward Bay, Onchan, Isle of Man IM3 2JG. Tel: (01624) 670 732.

CHANNEL ISLANDS

N.R. Landor, Pres du Moulin, Rue du Moulin, St Martin, Jersey, C.I. JE3 6AH. Tel: (01534) 852 772.

EIRE

J.P. Comerford, 21 Walton's Grove, Mt Juliet, Thomastown, Co Kilkenny, Eire. Tel: 01483 224 271 or Chestnut Farm, Ockham Lane, Woking, Surrey GU23 6NP.

ARABIAN GULF

Lt. Col. H.N. Moulton-Thomas, Office of COSSAF, MAM, P.O.Box 113, Postal Code 113, Muscat, Sultanate of Oman. Tel: (968) 903 304. E-mail: nickmt@ormantel.net

AUSTRALIA

New South Wales: R. K. Whiley, 4 Cresta Close, St Ives, N.S.W. 2075, Australia. Tel: (612) 9983 9642. E-mail: rwhiley@bigpond.net.au

Queensland: R. R. Griffiths, 70 Peary Street, Northgate, Brisbane 4013, Queensland, Australia. E-mail: griffo@logicworld.com.au

Tasmania: P. A. Newsom, J.P., 207 St John Street, Launceston, Tasmania, Australia.

Western Australia: J.W. Foulsham, 12 Florence Street, Cottesloe 6011, Western Australia. E-mail: foulsham@space.net.au

BELGIUM

R. M. Lewis, Afrikalaan 6, 3080 Tervuren, Belgium. Tel: (322) 767 8153. E-mail: rmlewis8@compuserve.com

CANADA

Atlantic Provinces (incorporating New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, Prince Edward Island and Newfoundland: (Members 4), D. R. Baird, C.D., F.C.A., Baird & Associates Inc., Baird Buildings, P.O. Box 638, Baird's Cove, St. John's, Newfoundland A1C 5K8, Canada.

Tel: (709) 722 9093. E-mail: DRBaird@Seascope.com

Quebec: (Members 3), C. H. Pickwood, 363 Redfern Avenue, Westmount, Quebec H3Z 2G4, Canada. Tel: (514) 937 0438. E-mail: chris_pickwood@novaamerican.ca

British Columbia: (Members 24), H. C. G. Earle, 6175 Berwick Street, South Burnaby, British Columbia V5H 1W3, Canada. Tel: (604) 437 1238.

CZECH REPUBLIC	M. Burda, Holubice 268, 68351 Czech Republic. Tel: (42) 507 92878.
EAST AFRICA	<i>Kenya:</i> S. H. Johnson, Rosslyn Lone Tree Estate, P.O. Box 42878, Nairobi 00100, Kenya. Tel: (2542) 520647. E-mail: dmj@daginternation.com
FAR EAST	<i>Hong Kong:</i> N. Pirie, Central Chambers, 509-510, Tower 2, Lippo Centre, 89 Queensway, Hong Kong. Tel: (852) 2521 3517 V.K-M. Law, Flat 2D, Block 5, Grand Del Sol, Yuen Long, New Territories, Hong Kong.
FRANCE	C. J. Yeandle, Le Bois Renault, 61320 La Lacelle, France. Tel: (33) 2332 81037.
GERMANY	Refer to O.C. Secretary
GIBRALTAR	B. A. H. Callaghan, c/o Callaghan Insurance Brokers Ltd, Suite 827 Europort, Gibraltar. Tel: 349 5661 5160. E-mail: callaghan@gibnynex.gi
INDIA	A. B. Lall, B-25 Chiragh Enclave, New Delhi 110-048, India. Tel: (9111) 641 6185.
ISRAEL	Dr. S. P. Kurer, KJJ Dental Office, Keren Hayeson 29A, Jerusalem 94188, Israel. E-mail: Stephen@kjjdentaloffice.co.il
JAPAN	Masafumi Usui, 5-9-1 Nishi-Kasai, Edogawa-ku, Tokyo 134 0088, Japan. Tel: (813) 3687 9893. E-mail: usuim21@hotmail.com
MEXICO	J. McK. Gibbs, Francisco Sosa 74, Coyoacan 04000, Mexico City. Tel: (525) 658 5376. E-mail: john.gibbs@prodigy.net.mx
THE NETHERLANDS	C. W. Mander, Bloemendaalseweg 9a, Bloemendaal, 2061CA, The Netherlands. Tel: 3165 582 0902.
NEW ZEALAND	C. J. R. Weston, 184 Kepa Road, Orakei, Auckland 1071, New Zealand. Tel: 0649 521 8031(h) 0649 366 1148(o) 0642 190 5565(m). E-mail: clive.creina@yahoo.com.au or cweston@negociants.com
PAKISTAN	S. T. Ali, 67 FCC Syed, Maratib Ali Road, Gulgere 11, Lahore, Pakistan. Tel: (9242) 972 967.
PORTUGAL	H. R. Paton, Quinta Dos Vinhedos, Vale Robelho, Praia Da Galé, P.O. Box 2116, 8200-424 Albufeira, Portugal. Tel: (351) 289 591346.
SOUTH AFRICA	<i>Western Province:</i> N. H. Drury, P.O. Box 681, Rondebosch 7701, Cape Town, S. Africa. E-mail: drury@mweb.co.za <i>North West Province & Natal (Gauteng & Kwa Zulu Natal):</i> D. G. Williams, 13 Neale Crescent, Northcliff Extension 22, Johannesburg 2195, South Africa. Tel: 00 2711 478 0483. steamer@icon.co.za
SPAIN	S. Reed, Gral. Moscardó 15 - 1a. Planta - B, 28020 Madrid, Spain. Tel: (34) 675 398 838. E-mail: curlystevereed@yahoo.co.uk
SRI LANKA	A.S. Newman, 92B Bobebila, Makuldenya, Nr Teldenya, Central Province, Sri Lanka. Tel/Fax: (94) 81 2400294, Mobile: (94) 776 004687, E-mail: email@rangalahouse.com (bus), anewman@sltnet.lk (per), Website: www.rangalahouse.com
SWITZERLAND	A. W. Travis, Chemin des Chevreuils, Sus-Chatel, CH-1272 Genolier, Switzerland. Tel: (41) 22 366 3031. E-mail: anthonytravis@consultant.com
THAILAND	D. S. Sariputra, 233/2 Park Avenue, Sri Nakarin Road, Patanakarn, Bangkok 10260, Thailand. Tel: (662) 398 2073. E-mail: d_sariputra@yahoo.com
TURKEY	S. G. R. Bryant, Yazanlar Sok 16/10, A. Ayranci, Ankara 06540, Turkey. Tel: (90) 312 436 3227.
U.S.A.	<i>California South:</i> Nicki Parr, P.O. Box 40156, Santa Barbara, CA 93140-0156, U.S.A. <i>California North:</i> P. A. D. Evans, Paladin Capital Management, 41 Sutter Street, Suite 710, San Francisco, CA 94104, U.S.A. Tel: (415) 981 1725. <i>East Coast:</i> D. B. L. Royle, 5415 Potomac Avenue North West, Washington D.C. 20016, U.S.A. Tel: (202) 966 7622(h) (202) 775 6592(o). E-mail: droyle@starpower.net or david.royle@showtime.net
ZIMBABWE	S. C. Metcalfe, 22 Woodholme Road, Emerald Hill, Harare, Zimbabwe. Tel/Fax: (263) 433 6687

The Secretary of the O.C. Society asks O.Cs who are going abroad to work to communicate with him, so that he may put them in touch with the local branch in the district to which they are going.



Old Cliftonian Society

Officers & Others

<i>President:</i>	D.G. Perry
<i>Vice-Presidents:</i>	R.M. Melvin & D.M. Jones, F.C.A.
<i>Chairman of the Executive Committee:</i>	N.C. Tolchard
<i>Deputy Chairman:</i>	Mrs V.A.L. Walsh (née Bird)
<i>Honorary Treasurer:</i>	R.T. Harris
<i>Secretary:</i>	C.M.E. Colquhoun

TRUSTEES

<i>Custodian Trustees (all funds):</i>	O.C. (Clifton College) Nominees Ltd.
<i>Directors:</i>	R.T. Harris R.G.B. Moffat C.S. Newington-Bridges D.C.N. Tosh I.R. Wilson
<i>Secretary:</i>	C.M.E. Colquhoun
<i>Managing Trustees (all funds):</i>	The Executive Committee
<i>Auditors:</i>	Horwath Clark Whitehill

ORDINARY MEMBERS EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

<i>Appointed 2004:</i>	Mrs V.E. Keenan (née Rome) J.R.A. Williams
<i>Appointed 2005:</i>	Mrs K.A. Jeffery (née Virgo) M.G.N. Windows
<i>Appointed 2006:</i>	R.G.B. Moffat Mrs G. Wooler (née Webb)
<i>Appointed 2007:</i>	Miss Sophy Levy C. Barnard-Jones

CO-OPTED MEMBER EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

<i>(O.C. Society Representative on the Council)</i>	C.J. Pople
---	------------

EDITOR OF THE CLIFTON MAGAZINE

Charles Colquhoun Secretary Old Cliftonian Society The Garden Room, 3 Worcester Road Clifton, Bristol BS8 3JL

Tel: (0117) 315 7155 Fax: (0117) 315 7603

E-mail:
ccolquhoun@clifton-college.avon.sch.uk

Website:
www.cliftoncollegeuk.com

Assistant: Frances Stretton

Design & Print:
Burleigh, Bristol. www.burleighpress.co.uk



REX *The King of Records* **1½**
FROM ALL DEALERS AND MARKS & SPENCER LTD.