



FRIENDS' SCHOOL SAFFRON WALDEN
OLD SCHOLARS' ASSOCIATION

MAGAZINE



with
Annual Report and Accounts

140th Year 2009

April 2010



FROM THE EDITOR

Welcome to the Magazine and Annual Report 2010, which marks 140 years of the Old Scholars' Association. As before, there are a number of items that we have to publish under the Rules of the Association, including the Minutes of the AGM, the financial pages, and a list of Officers and Committee members.

The other 'regulars' include Memories of Old Scholars, Family News, News of Old Scholars, Feedback, Cricket, the School Staff List, OS Past Presidents, OS reunions, and so on.

This year, Tony Watson has written an appreciation of Martin Hugall, to recognise the massive contribution he has made to the School and to generations of Old Scholars.

Where cricket is concerned, BATS has now ended its playing career, and Dan Hills has contributed an article running through the forty years in which willow met leather.

There is an account of the 2009 Reunion at the School, and also a preview of the 2010 Reunion.

The full text of the President's address to the AGM is given, since it concerns proposed changes to the OSA's Constitution, a matter of vital importance to all members.

Last year's Magazine included a look back at *The Avenue* published fifty years ago, and the Editor has now moved on another year, selecting highlights from the 1960 edition.

Barry Barber takes readers with him on his journey from FSSW to the computerisation of the National Health Service, Adrian Smith looks back over the fifty years since he left the School, and another look is taken at the work of Sally Tuffin, following her article last year.

I've said it before, but if you have a contribution of your own to make, please contact me by phone, by email or by letter. Don't keep it to yourself: share it. This is **your** Magazine!

Richard Gilpin, February 2010

CONTENTS

From the Editor.....	1
The President for 2009/10.....	3
Martin Hugall: an appreciation by Tony Watson.....	5
Memories of Old Scholars.....	7
News of Old Scholars.....	19
Feedback.....	22
Unreliable Memories.....	28
A Wrinkly Reunion.....	29
Family News.....	30
Cricket Report.....	31
Forty Years of BATS	33
Old Scholars' Reunion, May 2009.....	39
Minutes of the 140th Annual General Meeting.....	43
President's Address to the AGM.....	50
Proposed Changes to the OSA Constitution.....	55
The School's Development Plan.....	56
The Association's Accounts.....	58
Officers and Committee 2009/10.....	61
Old Scholars' Reunion, May 2010 preview.....	62
From FSSW to the computerisation of the NHS.....	65
Fifty Years On.....	72
Speech by Martin Hugall to the OS Dinner, May 2009.....	75
Fifty Years Ago.....	81
The School's Staff List.....	84
Foale and Tuffin revisited.....	88
Past Presidents of the Association.....	90
The School's Governing Body.....	92
Apostrophe Catastrophes.....	93

THE PRESIDENT FOR 2009/10

Lesley Jacob, who is this year's President, is greatly looking forward to her year in office. She is the daughter of Barney Jacob, who was a member of staff from 1935 to 1963 and, unusually, was President of the Association from 1956 to 1957, while he was still teaching.



Lesley's time at Friends' School was very happy. Despite being a "day brat" she more or less lived at the School in term time.

At the end of term she and her parents Barney and Sally would go down to the pre-Beeching station in Saffron Walden to say good-bye to boarders going off on the "Squash" train, which puffed its way to Audley End.

The departing boarders were happy, but Lesley and those remaining on the platform were sad to see them go.

She was, she says, an indifferent student academically, and she was far too chatty, which meant that she never got to grips with Maths, Physics or even the role of the Bunsen burner.

She was however inspired by the fine English, French and German teaching, especially at A Level. Since leaving school she finds that apart from music it is history that interests her most.

This is curious, because after her

second failed attempt to pass it at O Level, Cyril Mummery said "Lesley knows plenty of history, but not in the right order", or words to that effect.

Her decision to train as an educational psychologist (which she made in an instant at the age of fourteen or so) was, she thinks, borne out of three factors.

The first one was the difficulty she had with academia, mitigated by the unfailing encouragement given to her by her mother to persist whatever the odds.

The second was the ethos of warm relationships that the staff at Friends' School had with her and other pupils. Of course there may have been exceptions, but in general the staff saw pupils as individuals and not as a group *en masse*. Having recently been escorted round the School on her introduction to the Presidency, she is certain that this ethos has continued through the years.

The third (which she describes as bizarre) was that she couldn't bear

to see people coming last in a race. Where this came from she still doesn't know, but she was most unhappy that anyone should feel that they had come last in anything.

So now she's out there in East London schools, trying to make a difference to those who may potentially be last in the race. If you were ever last in a race between 1953 and 1961, Lesley asks you to consider what you might have contributed to!

She is hoping to create a musical focus for the Old Scholars' Reunion, which is shared with the School's *Friends and Families Day* in May, and plans are afoot to make that happen.

Lesley wants to acknowledge the very major part that Richard Sturge and the other staff in the music department played in the lives of so many of her contemporaries.

Barney Jacob, her father, who for thirty years or so at *Friends'* taught Gym, Swimming and Geography, was also a star player



at conkers (he is at the right of the photo above by Susan Haselgrove, which originally appeared in *The Avenue* in June 1956).

Lesley believes that this was how he got his nickname of "Basher" (*or could there have been another explanation? – Ed*).

He also had a fine tenor voice, and the musical focus of *Friends and Families Day* is also a tribute to him.

Lesley looks forward with anticipation to her year as President, and hopes to see lots of people – particularly those in her 1960 Year Group – coming to join in the events and activities on Saturday 15th May.



Old Scholars enjoying a picnic lunch in the Bumbledinkies in those carefree days before the War.

No *Bumbledinkies* any more, but you can still enjoy a picnic on the playing field on *Friends and Families Day* on the 15th May 2010. There can't be Manet better things to do, so pack your lunch and come along...

MARTIN HUGALL

From 1972 to 2009, Martin was a member of Staff at Friends' School, Saffron Walden, in the process becoming almost part of its fabric. The following appreciation has been provided by Tony Watson, Old Scholar and one of the School's Governors.

When Old Scholars want to contact the School whom do they think to telephone or to e-mail?

For at least one generation of Old Scholars, the automatic reaction has been to get in touch with Martin Hugall. He has shared the post of School Correspondent with the Bursar and with the Head of School, and there have been five during Martin's time at the School.

His knowledge of former students and their activities in the world is legion. If any one on the Staff has needed information about former students, Martin was always the first they turned to.

To all those involved in the preparation and organisation of the Tercentenary appeal followed by the celebrations in 2002, his knowledge was worth many hours of research. His contribution was instrumental to the mass return to School in September 2002.

As some of you will be aware, Martin decided during 2009 to retire at the end of this academic year. The Association will miss his long support to the OSA Committee and its Old Scholars, and it will take time to adjust to new contacts in the School.



Martin on his feet again — speaking at the Old Scholars' Reunion supper on Friends and Families Day 2009

He will not however be allowed to fade away quietly, and has been inundated with suggestions on how he should now spend his time! We hope that in due course he will adopt a new role which will enable all of us to keep in touch with him.

Martin joined the School as a newly qualified teacher in September 1972. He had been educated in South Africa, but came to England to take his BSc at Bristol University. Throughout his time at Friends' he has taught Biology, and over the years he has become one of the very rare

teachers to have become an icon during his teaching career.

Over two generations of Old Scholars have studied Biology under his guidance, and in recent years his early students have sent their own children to be taught by him: a compliment indeed.

For the last third of his service to the School, Martin has been an active member of the Senior Management Team. His length of service at the School has been of great strength to all of his colleagues on the staff, and in particular to new Heads as they have taken up their posts.

In recent years Martin has been the quiet hand behind the Heads on the rostrum on Friends and Families Day, for which he has organised and overseen the distribution of prizes and awards.

The School and Old Scholars' websites have been his babies for a number of years, and I am always amazed how quickly after events he has succeeded in getting

numerous pictures and reports onto the School's website.

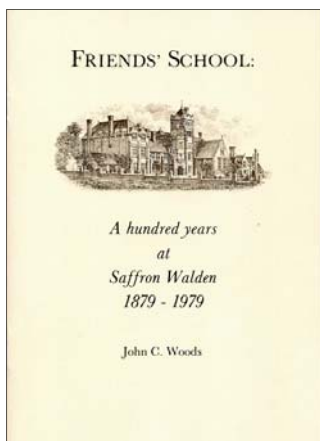
Governors too appreciate his knowledge and skills, and in particular his organisation of the meeting between senior students and Governors in the Spring term. This meeting is looked forward to by Governors, and they enjoy the lively discussions that take place.

As Martin said to the Head, this has been the first and only resignation he has ever signed, before he completed his whole teaching career at Friends' at the end of the summer term 2009.

I regret that such a brief appreciation can hardly do justice to Martin's contribution to School life over thirty seven years, and hope that many of those whom he has taught through the years will write to the Editor before the December 2010 deadline for next year's Magazine.

We all wish Martin a long and happy retirement.

Tony Watson (1944-52)



Friends' School: a hundred years at Saffron Walden 1879-1979

In 1979, to mark the centenary of the School in Saffron Walden, the then Head, John Woods, wrote this account of the School's first 100 years there, based on records in the carefully preserved minute books of the governors.

Martin Hugall would like to draw readers' attention to the fact that the booklet is now available on the School website at: <http://www.friends.org.uk/school/history/100yrssw/100yearsaffronwalden.htm>

MEMORIES OF OLD SCHOLARS

Edward “Teddy” Dunstan (1938-2009), FSSW 1947-1954



Teddy died in Ottawa on 19th June 2009, just six days after his 71st birthday. He had been receiving treatment following an operation in April 2008 for the partial removal of a Stage IV brain tumour. The treatment included an initial course of radiotherapy, and two long and intensive programs of chemotherapy. The family was told that, with treatment, Ted could be expected to live up to eight months after the operation. The fact that he was able to survive for more than a year was due largely to his strong will and determination not to give in, and to the extraordinary support he received from his large family, and from very many loyal friends.

Although it has been hard for me to come to terms with his loss, I feel grateful that we were able to enjoy a reunion of the four siblings in September 2008 – my brother Peter, sister Jenny and I were able to spend some very happy days with Ted in Ottawa when he was enjoying a longish period in remission. Ted reminded us that this was the first time we had all been together for 37 years.

In the last two years of his life, Ted met with three of his closest friends from School – after hearing of his illness, Brian Hosking and Ian McKean also visited Ottawa briefly in the same year. Dilawar Chetsingh, who has a son in Toronto, had visited Ted earlier in 2007, renewing a School friendship after more than fifty years. Ted remained stoical and courageous as the illness took its course, always believing that he could beat it. His wife Babs told me that he was prepared for the end when it came, and that he died peacefully, with dignity and without discomfort.

Those who knew him at School will remember a fine athlete and all-round sportsman – I doubt that any opposing batsman enjoyed facing his fast left-arm swing bowling. Although he enjoyed his sports immensely and was always



The Under 14 football team in 1949: Teddy is at the right end of the front row

fiercely competitive, he was not boastful or arrogant. As Lenon Beeson remembered in a Christmas letter I received in 2008, Ted treated each game and each competition in a workmanlike manner, and when success came, he never basked in the glory of his wins, nor gloated at the expense of competitors. The competitive spirit however never really left him, even when competing with his brothers: it was evident when Ted and I played asphalt cricket at School; when he and his younger brother Peter were both diving for the School in a swimming event; and when we played tennis as adults in more recent years. He left a number of swimming and athletics records at School (I can't recall how many) but I doubt whether any still remain – records

are there to be broken.

After leaving School in the mid 50s, Ted completed a five year apprenticeship in mechanical engineering at the Queens Works of WH Allen & Sons Ltd in Bedford and, while there, he had ample opportunity to maintain his interest in sports. He joined the works rugby and cricket teams, and later played minor county cricket for Bedfordshire. Jeff Follett once told me that he had always believed Ted's ability as a bowler could earn him a spot in a county team, and that even national representation was a possibility. However, in 1957 Ted met his future wife, and I suspect cricket took a back seat, at least for a little while. Ted and Babs were married in 1960, and their two eldest children were born in the

next few years. In 1963 the family emigrated to Canada where Ted joined Canadian General Electric (CGE) in Peterborough Ontario, and commenced the work that was to lead to a career in the nuclear power industry – a field in which he later became a specialist in fuelling systems and in nuclear safety. He returned to study by correspondence during the early years in Canada, completing the qualifications needed to become an Associate Member of the Institute of Mechanical Engineers (AMIMechE), and later a Fellow of the Engineering Institute of Canada (FEIC).

In the years that followed, Ted and his family would become what his son Tim describes as “global villagers” with postings overseas. The first was to Pakistan, where Ted was responsible for overseeing the installation of the fuelling system for a small nuclear power station. It must have been an exciting time for the family, and they spent much of Ted’s free time exploring what is now a very dangerous part of the world, venturing up the Khyber Pass, and into the border country with Afghanistan. The family was evacuated not long after the outbreak of the civil war between East and West Pakistan which resulted in the formation of Bangladesh, though Ted remained in the country until construction of the new facility had been completed; he left on the last plane out.

They travelled back to Canada in 1971, stopping with us for a short holiday on the way – the first time we had seen one another for almost seven years. My mother, Peter and Jenny had all joined us in Australia by this time, so it was a wonderful reunion. Two years after returning to Canada, Ted joined Canatom in Montreal, and in 1975 accepted a posting to Argentina, where the company was supervising the construction of a nuclear power plant in Cordoba.

It was a turbulent time in the country and, although the family were living in what they assumed would be a fairly safe part of Buenos Aires, they were often frighteningly aware of the sights and sounds of conflict and social unrest in the city. Ted told us there were times when they could clearly hear gunfire in the neighbouring streets and sometimes quite close to their house. I’m sure he and Babs must have had some concerns for the safety of the children at this time. Tim and Jackie, Ted’s two eldest, were despatched to us for an Australian holiday for a short time, and not long afterwards, Ted took his slightly rebellious son (Tim’s description) to England where he was to continue his schooling. Despite the pressures of work in a country with some unusual challenges for foreigners, the family enjoyed some wonderful holidays. They travelled south to Tierra del

Fuego, north to explore a small stretch of the Amazon, and west into the Argentine hinterland. Ted also took the opportunity to play cricket whilst in the country, and was even asked to join the national team, which I suspect was made up largely of expatriate Englishmen.

In a eulogy delivered at his father's memorial service, Tim paints a picture of a sport-loving, sometimes restless, and fundamentally adventurous spirit, who was always keen to share every exciting moment that life might have to offer with his children. At one time, when he was a member of the Upper Canada Swimming Club, Ted told me he was swimming faster than he ever swam at school.

Tim goes on to say that after returning from Argentina to Canada, Ted's work was to take the family to Saint John New Brunswick, Ottawa, and Kincardine on the shores of Lake Huron. Finally, after the three eldest had grown into adults, it was back to Ottawa, where he and Babs could be close to all four children, and by now several grandchildren. After returning to Ottawa, Ted was asked to attend a number of international symposiums in Vienna representing the Canadian Nuclear Safety Commission. He never really retired – right up until the onset of his illness he was retained as a consultant by his ex-employers, overseeing and

reviewing complex contractual documentation associated with various nuclear power projects. His sporting interests became a little less obsessive in recent years though – some social tennis and occasional canoeing trips in summer seem to have satisfied him.

Just fourteen months separated Teddy and me, so it was really only in the first few years of our lives that I felt like an older brother. For most of our adult lives Ted and I would frequently and freely inform and advise one another on a host of different issues; however, so many of my memories of Ted stem from childhood and schooldays together. I can remember a day when we were both toddlers in kindergarten, Ted racing up to join me in forming a united front to fend off the unwelcome attentions of a bully, and I can remember the two of us climbing about on bomb-damaged buildings on the fringes of Hampstead Heath after the war. We always enjoyed reminiscing, although recently we agreed that on the subject of really early memories, it's often difficult to separate truth from fantasy.

Ted was a loving husband and father, and a generous provider to his children and grandchildren. In his chosen engineering career, he was a serious, hard-working professional. In his free time, his friends and family could always rely on his very special brand of humour which was invariably at

the centre of so many happy gatherings of friends and family – I was told his sense of humour never left him, even during the last weeks of his life. He was always interested in the important issues, particularly those with humanitarian or social implications; he was an ardent and active supporter of the fight against the effects of global warming, and a staunch believer in important environmental matters. I came to admire, perhaps even envy, Ted's strong Christian beliefs, which came to him late in life – I know how much he loved his church, and how much he enjoyed the many close friendships he made within the congregation. His illness made writing difficult for him, yet in a birthday card I received in April this year were the words, *"Thank you Robin, for all your strong support and care since we were tiny ones at the outbreak of WW2 – you have no idea how much it has meant to me over the years"*. Perhaps he knew how much I would value these words later.

Shortly after Ted's death, I received an email from Dilawar Chetsingh, and his words give a picture of the mature Teddy many of us knew so well – put simply, they help to describe the brother I knew and have loved all my life.

"Ted was such a balanced person – diligent and persevering, eminently reasonable, a good mixer, and modest about his considerable achievements..."

Robert Dunstan (1945-54)

Ian McKean (1949-52) was a friend of Ted's at School and has his own memories.

He recalls that he and Ted shared the same sense of humour, "totally lacking wit". They shared similar birthdays and traded insults wherever he and his family might be. Ted could do things that Ian felt he should be able to do. Ted triggered trouble even when he was not there, and Ian felt obliged to keep an eye on him on behalf of the 56 Year Group. Ted starred at cricket and football, but when Ian was forced into the team (in goal) the team lost 13 nil!

One School hols, Ted visited Ian's home. He ripped his Sunday tweed jacket on their barbed wire before he even met Ian's mother and had to ask for repairs. When canoeing on the Thames, Ted stepped in with their ice creams and headed straight out the other side, overturning the canoe – and Ian. They dared each other to scale a pylon (quite safe, no cables) and Ted left his 'Cyril Mummery' pipe on the top, as proof of reaching the summit. When Ted and Ian were engineering apprentices, they gathered at Brian Hosking's home in Redbourn for a feast. Reminiscent of FSSW, Ted could not decide where to sit because he did not know which plateful was the biggest. Anyway, rook and pigeon pie was not to be recommended. Then Ian gave Ted a driving lesson in his 1933 Morris Tourer. Ted drove it smack into the Hosking house. "I thought it

would stop....” The house was startled but unbroken. They both learned lessons that day.

Further afield, their FSSW gang camped in Devon, Scotland, the Brussels World Fair and the South of France. Then they cruised the Thames with girls...including Babs.

Babs was the mainstay of Ted’s life. She would remind him of his duties when other temptations loomed. They all knew his resigned response....”Oh, Baaabs!”

It was with mixed feelings that many gathered at Heathrow Airport to see the Dunstans, with phase one of their family, emigrating to Canada. At that time, they did not really expect to see Ted and Babs again.

However, in what seemed like no time, Ian was able, with Babs’s help, to spring a surprise visit on Ted in Toronto. “What are YOU doing here??” He nearly dropped his pipe (another one).

As a follow-up in 1968, the Dunstans, including Granny, toured across America to Yellowstone and back across the Canada prairies. Ian went along as company for Ted and to make sure the tent was erected correctly. One night, he heard Ted’s wife whispering “I’m sure there’s a bear outside!” “Oh, Baaabs.” Guess who had to check??

Over the years Ian was fortunate to visit the Dunstans’ homes in Peterborough, Montreal, New Brunswick and finally Ottawa (he missed Pakistan and Argentina).

When son Tim came to Bloxham School, Geraldine and Ian acted as his guardians, not without incident. Ian had this strange feeling of déjà vu.

At the Millennium, Brian Hosking and Ian, with honorary “OS” Howard Spivey, visited Ted for another adventure. Ian was expecting intrepid canoeing and camping for weeks in the backwoods, but what Ted organised was embarrassing. Their tour of Toronto, Niagara, Montreal, Quebec City and Ottawa in Ted’s ancient VW camper van was iconic and fascinating, but the catered camping in Algonquin Park was so cushy! Escorted canoeing. Private campsite. Dining tent with chairs, tables, lamps and mozzie screens. Separate cook tent for the staff (with portable bread oven). Sleeping tents with Air Beds and Hot Water Bottles! They loved it. It was probably just right for those ageing juveniles.

Anyway, they all failed “gunwale bobbing” (a highly unstable way of propelling a canoe without a paddle) so their lack of dignity was soon restored.

Ian jokes that for such an accident prone person, Ted’s career in the high tech nuclear energy business defied belief. He says that at least Ted never triggered any nuclear disasters that we know of....yet.

Ian learned of Ted’s condition in early 2008, but despite major operations he was well enough for

70th birthday banter in June, and BJH went to visit him soon afterwards. Then Howard and Ian, with the Dunstan kids' eager collusion, made another surprise visit in October. Ostensibly they had fixed an international conference call for a chat with Babs and Ted. They were in fact sitting in the car outside the house.

As they were talking on the phone they wandered in to meet the Dunstans in the kitchen.

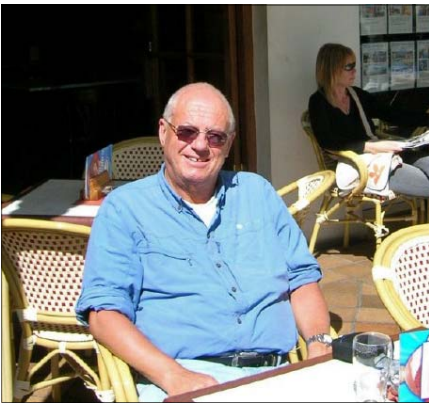
If he had not already quit smoking, Ted would have dropped another pipe. Babs

shrieked. The surprise seemed to do more good than harm! Later, while Ted was exercising so slowly by the Rideaux River, Ian paused to check the water temperature.

As he stooped, he tripped, stumbled and felt impelled, inexorably, to fall in...just like the old days. Ted was not actually there, but somehow he must have been involved.

He remains in Ian's mind as ever, and Ian will continue to be on his guard against Ted's mischievous humour...

Ian Meyler-Warlow (1940-2009), FSSW 1951-1958



Ian Meyler-Warlow's sudden death on the 5th June 2009, at the comparatively young age of 69, shocked and saddened those Old Scholars involved in the activities of the '58 Year Group.

Ian had been the driving force behind the growth and success of the group's activities, at which his

enthusiasm was coupled with an obvious delight at meeting up again with School friends after a gap of half a century. The result was that our regular get-togethers in recent years, whether in Saffron Walden, London or North Norfolk, were increasingly well attended and, above all, fun.

Ian was born in Barrow-in-Furness, Cumbria, on the 5th April 1940, and spent his early years in the North of England before the family moved to Romford, Essex, in 1949. Two years later, he became a boarder at FSSW, where he spent the remainder of his school years.

Here, Ian indulged his love of sport, particularly cricket, and of music. He learned to play the clarinet well and developed a passion for jazz, playing in a jazz

band during his latter school years (in those days, an activity that was somewhat frowned upon by the School).

Leaving school after his A Levels, Ian worked in banking and insurance before switching to sales, initially selling office equipment in London. In the early 1960s he met Patricia, who worked as a receptionist at the same company, and their subsequent marriage produced three children, Stephen, Jayne and David.

His later career included running his own successful plastics company, but in the late eighties his wife Patty was diagnosed with Multiple Sclerosis. Ian decided to take early retirement, and looked after her on a full-time basis until her death in 2001.

Not long afterwards, Ian himself

was diagnosed with Pulmonary Fibrosis, a disease which progressively affected his mobility. It is a measure of the man that he made light of his condition, and tried to live as full a life as possible. He managed to travel widely to many parts of the country and abroad during his final years; maintained his interest in music; and found particular pleasure in reuniting with his old School chums – and making new friends with their partners.

Ian's generosity of spirit, keen sense of humour and genuine interest in others will be remembered with affection by all of us who had the pleasure and privilege of enjoying his company at School – and many years later.

Peter Reader (1951-56)

Geoffrey B B Thomas (*Staff 1949-1955*)

When Lenon Beeson wrote to tell me that

Geoff Thomas (my biology master from 1949-1955) had died, many memories came back to me across the fifty-odd intervening years. With confirmation from other Old Scholars I relate them here as, I hope, a fitting tribute. My recollection of Geoff Thomas is of a person who was not easy to get to know but who, once he had



established that you intended to develop your talents, was unstinting in his energy and enthusiasm, with real concern for one's welfare. Probably my first memory of Geoff Thomas was his

prodigious 'upper body strength'. Although a victim of polio in his youth, he could with the aid of his walking stick and leg iron propel himself around at quite alarming speed, and in the boys' washroom could hold himself out at right

angles to the vertical scaffolding that marked the end of each row of washbasins. This may not appear of great import but for an episode still to come it proved crucial.

In the summer after O levels a group of us set off for a Biology field camp at Mells Hill Farm near Halesworth in Suffolk. The farm, which was run by Ernest Holmes, uncle to Martin (of whom more later), had the previous week hosted the School's Girl Guide camp, and Agnes Horlick (my long suffering French teacher) stayed on to cook for us. I remember very little of the detail of the camp except that somehow we had two canoes with us.

These we took down to Walberswick, just opposite Southwold on the river Blyth. One belonged to John Dudderidge, whose father (also John) had represented Great Britain at the 1936 Berlin Olympics and was a founding member of the British Canoe Union. I was out in the river in one of the canoes when Geoff Thomas decided that he would also go canoeing. Unfortunately the tide was turning when he set off and very soon he was in difficulties and shipping water. Fortunately I managed to get alongside his canoe and push it towards a fishing boat moored in the middle of the river. Once alongside the fishing boat, he pulled himself up the mooring hawser leaving the canoe to journey out to sea. Thus I had some small part in retaining the services of my Biology master,

who was to teach me Botany in the first year of the Sixth form! A sequel of the incident was a visit to Martin Holmes by the police, who were asking questions about an anorak in which they had found his name and address – all that remained of the canoe and its contents.

Nor was this the only brush with the law. Martin Holmes, during the autumn following the camp, recalls seeing an item in the *Halesworth Times and East Suffolk Advertiser*. This reported fines imposed by the local Magistrates Court on several people for riding bicycles without proper lights (ten shillings each), and a further person fined £2 for aiding and abetting. One evening, several campers had decided to cycle into Southwold to go to the Cinema and, it being dark on the return journey, Geoff Thomas had driven behind the cyclists to assist their journey home, hence the aiding and abetting.

Geoff Thomas taught me Botany in my first year Sixth and although he then left for another teaching post, he left some instructions with my mother (at a parents' evening) that she should order a whole rabbit at the local butchers where we lived, so that I could dissect it in my summer holidays in preparation for Zoology 'A' level. These instructions were duly carried out, only to find out that all future dissections used, not rabbit, but formaldehyde-preserved carcasses of the rat and the cranial nerves of the dogfish.

My experience was that many teachers at FSSW were in the mould of Geoffrey Thomas, and that many of us are enormously the better for it.

David Burnett (1949-56)

I suppose, in a curious way, those of your teachers who influence you at school are always with you. Though time and distance, college, work and family life will create a natural separation Geoff Thomas, who has recently died, had a huge influence on my life.

Firstly his ability to ignore or compensate for his disability in a way which simply made you forget its obvious presence – the limp, the leg brace and walking stick did not stop him in a hurry! His straightforward, no-nonsense way of how to cope with the challenges of life, was an absorbable asset – one that for me has remained as an ethos in medicine.

He was a teacher of example and encouragement, his kindness and patience a constant presence. Sitting at his feet in his study I learned the cranial nerves of the dogfish – a lesson which comes to mind every time I test the human cranial nerves (not so different you know)! His teaching of the dissection of the frog and insistence on care and unhurried logical progression (those delights now denied to future students) were a boon under later exam conditions, and fostered my desire to be a surgeon.

He calmly overrode my irritation

when the precipitate inclusion of Botany A level in the London University entry requirement squashed it into a year in VI². The practical had to be done in London at the Natural History Museum or Imperial College. John Dudderidge was my accompanying candidate, but we had a disagreement about the Underground route. He insisted in going clockwise round the Circle line and we were late, but despite the anxiety we both passed. Now, as plants take an increasing part of my life, I am glad for all of that terminology, slicing and microscope work.

My dream of being a surgeon met with mirth, rather than support, at home (my father had died in 1948, my first term at FSSW), so Geoff Thomas together with 'Pumps' (Stanley Pumphrey) gave encouragement and assistance in my 1955 application to Medical School. That support so freely given, backed with the Quaker philosophy that with determination one could achieve ones aims unfettered by prejudice, was a valuable bedrock to that outcome.

His excellent teaching was supported by field trips such as 'NATCH' visits to Epping Forest, Rothamstead Experimental Station, and measuring the effects of the eclipse. All were examples of widening our student horizons. We have much to be grateful for his presence at Walden.

Nuala Sterling (Bradbury) (1948-55)

Ronald Mallone (1916-2009), FSSW Staff 1943-1945

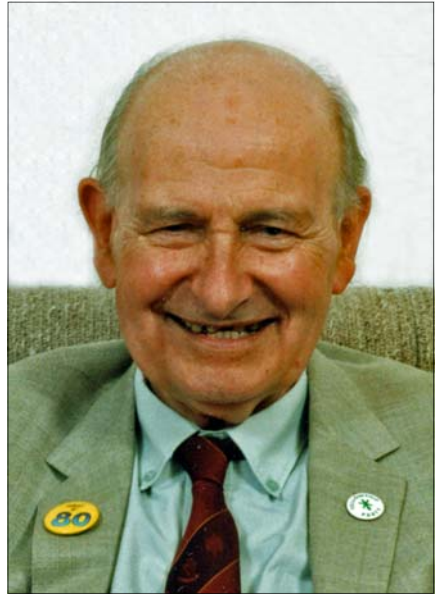
Ron Mallone was a member of Staff at Saffron Walden for only a couple of years, but the Editor feels that readers of the Magazine would be interested to learn more about who he was, and what he did before and after his time at FSSW.

Ron was born in Lewisham on the 2nd June 1916 to an English mother and an Italian immigrant father, who became a restaurateur. He was educated at the Addey and Stanhope Grammar School in New Cross, and became an absolute pacifist at the age of fifteen.

In 1934, at the age of eighteen, Ron became a founder member of the Peace Pledge Union, and in 1936 his triple First was followed by a teaching diploma.

He was performing his first teaching job at Gosport Boys' School in Hampshire when war broke out in 1939, and he took an uncompromising position, refusing to do even non-combatant work if it was in any way connected to the war effort. In 1940 as an absolutist conscientious objector he had to appear before a tribunal in Southampton. Ron presented his own case, and became the first absolute pacifist to gain unconditional exemption from war service.

Gosport Boys' School found this unacceptable and dismissed him. In the atmosphere prevalent at the



time, this meant that it became virtually impossible for Ron to find another job controlled by a local education authority.

In the two years from 1940 to 1942, as a "poet of indignation" he wrote some 300 poems, and a selection of twenty seven of them were published in 1942 under the title of *Blood & Sweat & Tears – a book of wartime verse*.

It was in 1943 that his aptitudes, skills and principles coincided with the ethos of a school that had no difficulty in opening its doors to an absolute pacifist, and he joined the staff of Friends' School, Saffron Walden. He taught English together with Cyril Mummery, and other

contemporaries on the staff at the time included Kelvin Osborn and Jennie Ellinor.

After leaving the School, he taught at the Regent Street Polytechnic for ten years, and from 1953 Ron lectured in further education until his retirement at sixty. It was during this period of his career that in 1955 he and around forty other pacifists founded Britain's only pacifist political organisation, the Fellowship Party, which proclaimed "world fellowship, not world war". The party advocated total disarmament, petitioned against nuclear weapons tests, and was opposed to nuclear power. It has been described as "Britain's oldest environmentalist party", and its opposition to all things nuclear is said to have been an inspiration for the CND. Members of the Fellowship Party included Benjamin Britten and Sybil Thorndike.

Between 1959 and 1997, Ron stood as a candidate thirty one times in the Greenwich/Woolwich area, for Parliament, for the local council, and for the Inner London Education Authority. His share of the vote was never outstanding but he was not dismayed, since he regarded his constant canvassing as essentially an educational exercise.

He also edited and produced the Fellowship Party's magazine *Day by Day*, which contained articles; book, cinema and theatre reviews; reports on cricket (which was one

of his great interests); and a digest of items from the press highlighting the causes he championed. *Day by Day* was not created on a computer, but was painstakingly typed out by Ron on an old-fashioned typewriter, and printed on a Gestetner machine before being distributed. Local copies were sometimes taken around the neighbourhood by Ron himself.

For over seventy years, Ron was a regular preacher, mainly in Methodist churches, and he preached for the last time in January, only weeks before his death.

It was in 1966 that he married Ursula, who at the time was an agnostic, but she gradually came to share Ron's faith and his political beliefs. This led her into going to church with him; helping with the production of *Day by Day*; and trudging the streets of Greenwich on his election campaigns, proudly wearing the green and white rosettes of the Fellowship Party.

She recalls that Ron was always a fighter. He did not fight for himself though, but for the things that he believed in.

Ursula lives in the same part of south east London as the Editor, who would like to thank her for the help she has given him in putting these memories together, and for the photograph. This was taken in 1996, but she assures readers that even in 2009 Ron looked much the same...

NEWS OF OLD SCHOLARS

As in the past, this section of the Magazine depends upon you to contact the Editor, either directly or through the School, sending information about you and your friends.

Toby Allen (1952-58) has again been in touch from his home in Honolulu where after a year of world financial chaos, he and Lita are glad that they are still in their same jobs and able to scoot around Hawaii (photo on right). He is hoping to make a quick trip back to England in 2010, if only to see his beloved Arsenal at the Emirates Stadium at least once.



Martha Holmes (1971-76)

(left), is by training a marine biologist with a PhD from York University. She has worked as a producer on some of the BBC's best known natural history programmes, and for over twenty years has travelled all over the world making films. She has worked on *Life in the Freezer* (a comprehensive look at Antarctic wildlife presented by Sir David Attenborough); *The Blue Planet*; *Nile* (a series that examined the river's geology, history and wildlife). For the past four years Martha has been leading the team producing the BBC Natural History Unit's most ambitious animal behaviour series ever, *Life*, narrated

by Sir David Attenborough. Hopefully Old Scholars will have been able to enjoy this outstanding series when it appeared on BBC 1 late last year.

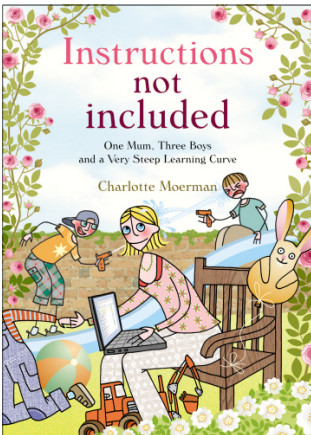
Judith Holt (Kemp, 1968 Year Group) intends to be in Saffron Walden for the May 15th celebrations. Like many of her contemporaries she is looking forward to retiring from paid work on reaching her 60th birthday this year. She hopes that leaving her job as an Associate Dean at the University of Wolverhampton will, amongst other things, give her more time to devote to the sport of orienteering. She was one of the few who liked cross country running at school but she did not discover orienteering until about twenty years ago. She is a volunteer coach, introducing young people and adults to the sport, and she also wants to see just how far she can get in orienteering competition. The photo attached is of Judith just before Christmas as W55 Midland Champion.

She is now preparing for the World Masters Orienteering Championships, to be held in Switzerland this August. So far her first season of competition in the Women 60 + category is going well with two wins and one second place, and she has made it to fifth place in the Women age 60 -64 National Rankings. The



British Orienteering Federation describes orienteering as "a challenging outdoor adventure sport that exercises both the mind and the body". It is also known as 'cunning running'. Given just half a chance she would offer an orienteering 'taster' activity at the FSSW Friends and Families weekend...

Lotte Little (Walde, 1953-59) has changed her email address, and is now at: lottelittle@talktalk.net.



Charlotte Moerman (Caley, 1985-89)

published her first book last year, just too late for the news to be included in the 2009 Magazine. Having read French at UCL, she spent seven years in publishing and marketing in Cambridge, Paris and London, before settling down with her husband and three children not far from Arsenal's old home ground at Highbury in north London. As the kids got older, she found that she at last had some time to herself, so she started writing about the potential minefield that is motherhood. *Instructions Not Included* has been described as "a unique blend of humour, accessibility and companionship".

Katie Moncheur de Rieudotte (Edgley, 1976 Year Group) received her copy of the 2009 Directory of Members only to realise that her email address was sadly out of date. Her new email address is: dcxp.remote@belgacom.net.

Andy Nicholson (1961-64) has written to say that on his last visit to the School in 1996, he had just left the Lutheran World Federation for whom he had been working since 1990 in Sierra Leone, Liberia, Ivory Coast, Rwanda and lastly, Zaire, as a Relief Worker. His work was basically to assist many of the refugee and displaced populations with basic food and non food items during periods of extremely violent civil conflict. He remembers a wonderful sunny day in Saffron Walden when it was great to catch up with some of his old friends and classmates after being away

for so long. He says that Tom Robinson certainly galvanized proceedings, and they were all indebted to him for the energy and commitment that brought them all altogether. His next assignment, in early 1997, was with Christian Aid working with the National Council of Churches in Burundi, and this lasted until 2001. Again it involved emergency work, since a peaceful resolution to the conflict in country was being sought, along with development initiatives where peace allowed. During this time Andy got married to his long term partner, Oretha, whom he met in Liberia. Their first child, Sally, was born in London in 2001, and in 2002 they all left together for Malawi, where he joined Save the Children. Jamie was born in 2004, not long after Andy joined GOAL, an Irish NGO that uses many Irish sports personalities to promote their work. He became their Country Director and enjoyed a great surge in GOAL's profile as they worked in partnership with the World Food Programme in one of the poorest districts in Malawi, addressing the entwined problems of HIV, Livelihoods and Food Security. At the end of his contract in 2007 they returned to the UK, mainly to give the children a bit more of a settled environment, and for the past two years they have been based in Somerset. Andy is now working for the local council with people with Learning Disabilities. It's a very different environment to Africa, but extremely worthwhile. He hopes that, sometime in the future they'll get the chance to return to some of the places where he worked, and catch up with some of the amazing people they met during those memorable times.

Alan Pike (1949-56) would like to draw the attention of Old Scholars to his new email address (pikealan&ann@talktalk.net) and new house address, which is 66 Magazine Farm Way, Colchester CO3 4EN.

Anne Ravn (*Gilpin*, 1950-58), who has lived in South Africa for over forty years with her husband Flemming, has seen all three of their children leave the country. Her elder daughter is in New Zealand and her son and younger daughter are in Australia. Anne has lost touch with many Old Scholars, but is still in contact with **Jenny Torrance (*Ellis*, 1950-57)**, who also lives in Johannesburg.

Peter Reader (1951-56) has changed his email address. His new one is: max.reader@btinternet.com, and asks that this should please be used in the future.

Frances Simpson (Cary, 1976 Year Group) took a medical secretaries' course after leaving FSSW, and worked at the BMA for a year before joining the WRNS and meeting her husband. They have five children ranging from fifteen to twenty five years, and Frances is now a granny!

Nuala Sterling (*Bradbury*, 1948-55) has a new email address, and will be happy for her friends to contact her at: nualasterling@btinternet.com.

Geoff Stone (1953-58) has changed his email address to: Geoff&ValStone@Wedmore.org.uk.

Jan Willson (Thomas, 1968 Year Group) retired last year, and is keen for her Year Group to get together (*hopefully this can happen at the Friends and Families Day on the 15th May 2010, Ed*). She also has a new email address, which is: janthomas89@googlemail.com.

FEEDBACK

This section features responses to items in the 2009 Magazine.

From Alan Pike (1949-56)

Alan wrote to say how pleasant it was to be reminded of past glories by Len Beeson's article, and by Stewart Main's photograph of the 1952 Under 14 cricket team. He would certainly endorse the report in *The Avenue* describing Stewart as one of the best wicket keepers in the history of the School. An illustration of this was when Alan changed from bowling seam to spin in mid season. He wonders if Stewart still remembers the sign he used to give to indicate that a faster ball was imminent, allowing the keeper to retreat further behind the stumps in order to avoid giving away byes.

Stewart left FSSW in 1955, missing out on an outstanding cricket First XI which lost (if Alan remembers correctly) only one match, winning almost all of the others.

Alan also recalls his enjoyment at being part of the success of the 1954-55 football First XI captained by Tony Newton. Over the years, when visiting Jeff and Joan Follett at their cottage in Mylor, he could not help but notice that a

photograph of that First XI team (shown below) remained prominent.



In conclusion, Alan counts himself very fortunate to have been a member of two such excellent School teams.

From Dawn Denning (Carpenter, 1941-46)

Dawn wrote to say that after coming from Radwinter village school to FSSW on a scholarship, she enjoyed and very much valued the friendship, care and support that friends and staff extended to her, at School and for many years afterwards. Furthermore, having left FSSW she kept in touch for a long time with some members of

staff, and one of them was Kelvin Osborn.

One year when Dawn and David were on holiday in Devon, they called on Kelvin unannounced, pointedly ignoring the notice "DON'T DISTURB DURING LUNCH".

Although he was in the process of feeding his wife Agnes, who was suffering from Alzheimer's Disease, Kelvin immediately made Dawn and David welcome, and pressed them into a hastily assembled lunch of yogurt and beans on toast. They found it a deeply humbling experience.

Dawn says that she and David are still "chugging along reasonably steadily" and have now celebrated fifty five years of

marriage. She is the chairperson of ACTION (Active Christian Team In Our Neighbourhood), which provides a weekly lunch and transport for those needing to get to hospital or surgery.

David is currently trying to retire from his position of property steward at their local Methodist church on grounds of reducing mobility: although at eighty he can still get down to inspect the plumbing, he is finding it increasingly difficult to get up again!

Dawn has enclosed some photos, and a couple of them are printed below for the entertainment of her contemporaries and others...



Window-squashing overlooking the asphalt at the Boys' End



Bench-cramming on the hockey pitch

Both photographs were taken in December 1946

*From
Godric
Bader
(1935-41)*

Godric wrote to the Editor about last year's Magazine, which

"really bust my heart strings", but he says that almost every page rekindled old memories.

He recalled his feelings for Mary Fairbanks (Memories of Old Scholars, 2009): "so longed to be a couple with her".

He is still leading a busy but chaotic life, still learning how to use emails, and battling his way through various medical conditions that have been not only unrequested but also exceedingly unwelcome.

He is President of Scott Bader Commonwealth, which was created in 1951 when the fundamental structure of the company was changed, and responsibility for its long term future was shared out to its employees.

Godric feels that if this model had been followed more generally, the present economic chaos would have been averted. He is currently advising on how the Scott Bader Commonwealth model



may be modified and replicated internationally.

From David Fairbanks (1945-49)

David has written enclosing a set of nine rather beautiful notelets, one of which is reproduced below.

They have a story to tell.

They are copies of original envelopes that David's father William sent to his girlfriend Edith Gaffee.

Both were former Friends' School scholars, William at Saffron Walden and Edith at Sibford.

Both attended Southend Meeting.

William's daytime job was working as a clerk in the City, but he was also an artist, specialising in painting, drawing and poetry.

After looking at the notelets, a woman once said to David "What a clever way to chat up a girl".

Well, it worked rather well, because that "girl" became David's mother...



*From Jean Wadge (Burman,
1939-44)*

Jean wrote to the Magazine about her schooldays at FSSW.

She started at the beginning of the summer term in 1939 and found this very difficult, since the only other new pupils were three Basque children, who were being fostered by a Cadbury.

Naturally a lot of fuss was made of the three from Spain (whom she also liked a lot), and they did deserve it after the war experiences they had just come from, but it left Jean feeling very lonely and left out of things. There was a lot of bullying in those days and, although it didn't affect her much, "new brats" were definitely the lowest of the low; new boys were "de-bagged" on the field. She wonders if that still continues...

She was miserable and begged her parents to let her leave. They wouldn't, partly because they'd sent her away to get her out of London during the War. After a year or so she got used to it, and eventually even found a friend.

Everyone was much affected by the War. The bombers passed over the School as they were on the way to London, and the girls always had to get out of bed when the sirens sounded. It was very unpleasant going down in the night and sitting in the concrete floored playroom, where trunks were stored at the beginning of each term. While down there, they played "I packed my trunk", and Jean remembers one of the items

being "Miss Butler's hair curlers"! Some girls however were known to hide under their beds to avoid going down! Only one bomb ever actually fell in the School grounds, and the children were told that the reason why the Germans didn't bomb the School was because they needed the water tower as a guide for their planes.

Jean admits that when she was miserable she became very disruptive, particularly in class, where she was rude to teachers and refused to work (she feels some sympathy now with disruptive children and wonders what unfortunate backgrounds they may have had). She had been very bright in junior school at home, being told that she was one of the first six in the County in the "scholarship exam" for eleven-year olds, but of course it didn't last.

She remembers that the War affected School life a lot, and that the food was awful. At that time the children had to sit boy/girl/ boy/girl at breakfast and dinner: on Tuesdays girls moved one way, and on Fridays boys moved the other way. This provided a regular change of boy, and next to each girl there was always a perpetually hungry boy, onto whose plate anything too awful (stewed rhubarb sweetened with saccharine, or plain stodgy unsweetened boiled rice, with a teaspoon of red stuff called jam on top) could successfully be moved!

The situation in Germany brought in a number of Jewish

refugees. They were of course particularly vulnerable, and a couple of them even tried to commit suicide by eating poisoned ivy berries. This sort of thing, combined with some children from broken homes and the constant worry about parents in London, contributed to a lack of balance in the emotional feel to the School. It was a rather unhappy time.

One of the Jewish girls was a friend of Jean's named Eva Hirschel, who is on the right in the photo below, taken during a country walk (sheep grazing in the background) on a occasion when Jean's parents visited.



This was a once-in-a-term event, and in those days no phone calls or weekends home were allowed. Jean's mother gave Eva her first English money: a sixpence, which was worth a lot in the 1940s.

Eva had a sad life. Her parents made it to Argentina, and wrote her long, long, letters on flimsy airmail paper, but they seemed mostly to contain instructions on how to behave, and they

reprimanded Eva if she ever used School slang in her letters to them. After she left, Jean thinks that she worked a bit and saved money for a boat fare to Argentina to join them, but heard that just before Eva reached Argentina, she caught a fever and died.

Everyone went to Meeting in a "pig-drive" each Sunday morning, with girls on one side and boys on the other, and there was one occasion when three boys got up and spoke. This struck Jean as something of a great event. Every Sunday evening there was a Meeting with hymns and a speaker, and she recalls finding some of them very interesting. There was a voluntary short Meeting on Thursdays in the Library at midday.

They could only sit in the classrooms after lessons as there were no common rooms, and they weren't allowed in the bedrooms during the day. There was just a very tiny room for prefects. There was neither TV nor radio, and Jean greatly missed Children's Hour and ITMA when she first arrived at the School. Each Sunday there was a letter-writing period, when they had to sit at their desks and write home; there were constant cries of "news", as girls looked for something to say in their letters.

There was no Sixth form to speak of (only about two children stayed on), and they weren't encouraged to take the "Higher" exam, so most tended to leave when they were just sixteen.



Dance display on the grass tennis courts beside the Bumbledinkies

There was little heating in the building (they nicknamed it "Bleak House"), and one of the girls' bedrooms was a long room, divided into three by two partitions and "lit" by gaslight. This comprised a couple of gas mantles; these were broken, and gave only the light of a flickering candle.

On the top floor, there was no electricity, and it was freezing in winter, with windows being kept open regardless of the weather. There were some radiators in the classrooms, which the children huddled round and sat on when they could, but they got awful chilblains. In Jean's case all of her fingers were like balloons and very painful. The backs of her legs were also one large chilblain from heel to knee.

She questions whether people today know what a chilblain is, and hopes that current pupils benefit from a rather less challenging environment.

From Michael Snellgrove (1948-55)

Michael has written to ask other Old Scholars if they have any reflections on how they learned of the Divine in their time at the School.

He asks those who did RE for GCSE: "How was it? How many took it in your year? How valuable did you find it later in their life?"

He remembers, in his years at FSSW (1948-55), how Morning Assembly was inspirational in setting the tone, and how the evening Service on Sundays featured particularly fine speakers such as John Hoyland. Even his whisper could be heard at the back of the Hall.

He feels that choir music productions such as *The Messiah* and *Israel in Egypt* were something special, although the words were not followed up in RE lessons.

Quaker meetings gave Michael a taste of the wonder of silence, but he used to mark speakers out of 10 for their contributions. He recalls a lovely Quaker lady, who provided tasty home teas for those who were lucky enough to be noticed.

RE lessons gave him a balanced flavour, with Jeffrey Follett (Games teacher) excelling on the "dry bones" bit in the Old Testament. Also, a certain Prefect apparently excelled in giving Ezra Chapter 3 for penance!

Well, Michael asks, "How was it for you, and how was and is RE teaching for the teachers?"

From Tim Evens (1932-37, Staff 1953-55, aka William Henry Evens)

Tim has written to say how glad he was to receive the 2009 Magazine (*the Editor particularly enjoyed the words "excellent" and "unputdownable"*).

Before qualifying for the obituary list, Tim wanted to pass on a bit of Walden folklore that he had not previously seen recorded... "Gawdelpyer"

In the Thirties, when the town still had a railway station, if you were to go to Liverpool Street and ask for a ticket to Saffron Walden, the booking clerk would say "Gawdelpyer!".

During the War, in 1941, I asked for a ticket to "Gawdelpyer", but the booking clerk said "We don't call it that now. Since the evacuees went there, we've called it "Suffering" (Walden).

UNRELIABLE MEMORIES

In the 1940s, playing against St Christopher's was always enjoyable. Apart from anything else we always beat them. There was however one occasion when smug arrogance very nearly led to a nasty fall. The occasion was an away cricket match in the leafy suburbs of Letchworth.

The home side had posted a very moderate score – as usual. Uwe Gerstl, our ever reliable opener, duly expected to trouble the scorer (me) rather than the umpires, but it was not to be. The unthinkable came to pass, and FSSW were a lot of wickets down for very few runs. Our nemesis had taken shape in the form of a useful bowler, Davis-Colley by name. Virtually our one remaining hope was John Cadman. You may have heard of him. Careful batting had enabled him to amass an almost respectable score in double figures.

Perhaps eleven or twelve runs among the twos or threes of lesser mortals.

A great deal has been written, and many discussions have taken place within cricketing circles, about the merits or otherwise appertaining to the long hop, and there is a certain element of innocent surprise when it occurs. John received one and duly advanced down the wicket to administer a mighty blow. Unfortunately the ball travelled a vast distance vertically rather than horizontally. There was a breathless hush as two fieldsmen raced towards each other to claim the prize.

"Leave it to Davis-Colley" came the agonised cry. "What?" said Davis-Colley.

Cometh the hour, cometh the man. Our fine record against St. Christopher's remained unsullied.

Michael How (1942-50)

A WRINKLY REUNION

Well, how else would you describe a group of amiable friends whose Walden 'life' spans a period going from the late 1930s to the early 1950s?

Through the indefatigable efforts of Wilf Hayler, our ninth reunion of this century saw an increase in numbers attending (see photograph below), and an impressive list of apologies for absence.

From the Isle of Wight to Northampton (and all stations in between), we gathered at the *Five Bells* in Finchley for lunch. Thence a stroll up the road to *Fairacres*, the home of Hilary Halter.

Grateful thanks to Hilary for afternoon tea in delightful surroundings, and to David Fairbanks for his photo albums, which acted as a perfect adjunct to those conversations starting "Do you remember when ..."

Next year we hope to be in Chichester and, as this year, with not a Zimmer frame in sight!

Michael How (1942-50)



FAMILY NEWS

SILVER WEDDING

25th August 1984

WEBSTER - EDDINGTON: Peter Webster to Sarah Eddington (1968-75).

RUBY WEDDING

1st November 1969

GILPIN - LEE: Richard Gilpin (1952-60) to Patricia Lee, at St Mary's, Cadogan Street, Chelsea.

GOLDEN WEDDINGS

20th December 1958

COMBER - BINMORE: Michael Comber (1942-51) to Pamela Binmore, at Henley-on-Thames.

1st August 1959

COFFIN - LINDSEY: John Coffin (1943-48) to Mary Lindsey, at St Paul's Church, Harold Hill, Essex.

28th September 1959

DUNSTAN - STAINTON: Robert Dunstan (1945-54) to Gillian Stainton, at Willesden Register Office, North

9th April 1960

WATSON - PILGRIM: Tony Watson (1944-52) to Margaret Pilgrim (1943-53), at St Mary's Church,

DEATHS

6th January 2008

JEAN CHAPLIN (*Osborn*, 1953-61)

November 2008

JANE PLOWES (*Morgan*, 1938-48)

6th March 2009

JEAN WALKER (*Palmer*, 1936-46)

13th March 2009

JEAN COX (*Sleight*, 1931-34)

14th March 2009

GRAHAM SHEPPERD (1945-51)

2nd April 2009

RONALD MALLONE (Staff, 1943-45)

5th April 2009

DAVID MATTINGLY (1930-38)

9th April 2009

DEREK BLACKBURN (1937-41)

5th June 2009

ROGER STANGER (1935-41)

15th June 2009

MARGARET H DOUGLAS (*Willans*, 1936-38)

19th June 2009

IAN MEYLER-WARLOW (1951-58)

9th September 2009

JULIA WEAVER (*MacClymont*, 1955-60)

19th September 2009

EDWARD "TED" DUNSTAN (1947-54)

4th November 2009

KENNETH T FRANCIS (1936-40)

1st February 2010

CHRISTOPHER HUGHES (1940-47)

GEOFFREY THOMAS (Staff, 1950-55)

LOIS KAYE (1935-39)

CRICKET

The cricket match between the School and the Old Scholars (represented by BATS) has always been an important aspect of the Association's annual Reunion Day.

The following is a report of the match played on Saturday 9th May 2009



The annual match was played on a warm day with 30 overs allotted to each team. The members of the Old Scholars' team this year were mainly young leavers, apart from Tom Johnston, Graham Ford and the team captain Simon Clapperton.

The School batted first and faced the father and son opening bowlers, Graham and Jack Ford. After losing the early wickets of Harlow (6) and Hawkins (17), the School team pulled themselves together with Mordini (84) and Hall (51) putting together a long stand, during which the Old

Scholars found their likely target getting higher and higher. As if the School hadn't already scored enough for the day, Bloomfield (29 not out) and Taylor (14) hammered more runs in the final overs, to take the score to a daunting 219 for four wickets.

Facing such a huge total the Old Scholars' team started badly, losing early wickets to Harlow (4-11). Johnston (23) and G Ford (25) made something of a recovery, but this was all too brief and the team were all out for only 91 runs. The School won by the record margin of 128 runs. Oh well, there's always next year!



The highest score ever made against an Old Scholars' team — unless of course you know differently...

Once again thanks go to the School's PE teacher, Nick Batcheler, for arranging good weather and for organising a match which (if somewhat one-sided this year) was played in a good spirit and was enjoyed by all.

Scores were:

School 219-4

BATS 91

School won by 128 runs.

Members of the teams were:

BATS (Old Scholars)

S Clapperton; J Ford; T Griffith;
E Hampton; T Johnston; G Ford;
W Addison; L Aldred; F
Whitfield; A Griffith; Gumm.

School

Harlow; Mordini; Hawkins;
Hall; Bloomfield; Taylor;
Jackson; Morris; Bull; Bowmer;
Batcheler.

Umpires

D Hills; M Pim; M Lamborn.

Martin has now retired as OS Games Coordinator after many years of putting teams together, playing, umpiring, and reporting on the games. Many thanks go to him for all of the work he has done, which has been greatly appreciated by cricketers and spectators alike.

Once again the attention of Old Scholars needs to be drawn to the fact that the annual match between BATS and the School can only survive if new cricketers (preferably young and fit, but sheer enthusiasm can make up for a lot!) join in to show the School how cricket should be played. If you would like to play in the 2010 match, to be held at the School on Saturday 15th May, please contact Nick Batcheler on 01799 513289, or email him at nickbatcheler@hotmail.com.

Martin Lamborn

'BATS' CRICKET CLUB – A SHORT HISTORY

Since the mid 1960s most editions of this magazine have included a brief report on the activities of the Old Scholars' cricket club 'BATS'.

*This year there is no cricket tour to report,
but Dan Hills runs us through over forty years of BATS*

At the end of the 2008 season, ageing bodies, and the absence of any willing younger ones to take their place, dictated that it was time to bring these activities to a halt. However, the Editor has asked me to mark this passing with a brief retrospective.

BATS cricket had its beginnings in the steps John Cadman took to strengthen cricket at the top of the School when he joined the staff as PE teacher in 1959. There had always been a tradition of having the occasional Masters' XI fixture in which senior boys played alongside staff, but John took this a stage further by introducing a Cricket Week for such games at the end of the summer term.

For these matches, the School team was made up from staff, pupils and Old Scholars. It needed to be strengthened with this Old Scholar element because John, a minor county cricketer as well as a hockey international, was able to use his connections to attract some strong opposition.

Colchester and East Essex, one of the strongest club sides in the county, visited several times under the name of The Hoboes, and one year we secured a match with

Essex Club and Ground, a team that included several Essex professionals, including a young Geoff Hurst who proved to be less effective on the cricket pitch than he was at Wembley in the 1966 World Cup Final a few years later.

There is some uncertainty as to exactly when and why this mix of staff, pupils and Old Scholars became known as BATS, but memory and past reports suggest that this occurred in 1964, and that John Cadman and Ken Whitlow were the founding fathers and authors of the name.

In any event, the next important development after the Cricket Weeks came in 1967 when a BATS tour was arranged. By this time John Cadman had left the School and the Cricket Weeks were coming to an end.

A group of Old Scholars who had enjoyed meeting up for these annual matches decided to continue the experience by arranging a week of cricket in the Bournemouth area.

Embarking on this venture was quite a bold step. Most of the tourists were students or in the early years of work, so finding the money and cars required was not easy. The days started with a

drawing of straws to decide who would be lucky enough to travel in the two cars that were available, and who would be left to hitch-hike their way to the match.

Not that hitch-hiking was necessarily a worse option than travelling in an overcrowded car with a student driver.

There was an occasion when one of the intrepid hitch-hikers managed to complete a forty mile cross county journey and win a drinking competition against the opposition before any of the car travellers had set foot on the ground.

In following years when more cars became available, they were not always the sort of cars we could rely on. We started one game against Swanage with two players stuck in the New Forest and a third awaiting a car repair on the other side of the Channel.

It did not improve our standing with our hosts when the three substitute fielders they loaned to us proceeded to catch out the first four batsmen from their own team. Unsurprisingly, they were not keen to renew the fixture.

The tour was also challenging from the cricket angle. Our five match itinerary included games



At Swanage in 1967 on the first BATS tour, from L to R:
*Back; Nick Hartstone, Denby Allen, Chris James, Noel Clark,
Mervyn Willcock, Durance Maynard, Malcolm Pim.
Front: Graham Stirland, Jonny Hartstone, David Hills,
Martin Lamborn, Patrick Allen*

against Swanage, Bournemouth and Shaftesbury, all large, well-established town clubs with successful sides sprinkled with minor county cricketers.

As a young athletic side, we could hold our own when bowling and fielding, but we struggled when we batted, and had to wait until our tenth match on tour before mustering a total of more than 100.

In a match at Ringwood it seemed that a reputation for aggressive bowling had gone before us when the first four batsmen came to the crease wearing helmets. This was at a time when protective headgear was not in general use and usually only seen in county cricket, so our bowlers were greatly flattered by this unexpected mark of respect.

The boost was short-lived when they discovered they had been bowling at members of the woodwind section of the Bournemouth Symphony Orchestra, who were bound by contract to safeguard their professional assets.

Despite these initial difficulties, the tour prospered and became an annual event in the BATS fixture list.

With the exception of Swanage, clubs were happy to welcome us back each year as a good social side, and gradually BATS were able to field stronger teams and achieve better results, although in these early years there was a lingering frailty about our batting which led to the occasional debacle.

Our worst experience came one day at Shaftesbury when an archetypal village blacksmith, broad of back and beam, bowled very fast on an indifferent pitch to dismiss us for just 24, finding most of our batsmen all too eager to get back to the security of the pavilion at the earliest opportunity.

As the tour became established, the club was also building up a list of fixtures with local clubs, mainly

village teams but there were also annual games against a Cambridge college and Buckhurst Hill, a club side that several of our members played for when not appearing for BATS.

These matches took place during the School term so staff and pupils were available for selection, and consequently there was rarely a problem with fielding full sides.

This arrangement of playing about a dozen local fixtures, in



At Broadstone in the late 1970s, from L to R:
Back: Paul Queenan, Peter Hanson, Keith Dancer, Graeme Johnston, Alan Ferguson, Malcolm Pim, John Marshall.
Front: Chris Smith, Martin Lamborn, John Weinman, David Hills

addition to the tour, continued successfully throughout the 70s.

By 1981, however, the correspondent on these pages noted that the founder members of BATS had taken on the responsibilities of matrimony and family life and that *"such is the production rate that when all are in*

attendance the school pavilion is not unlike a Giles cartoon. It does mean, however, that the 'old guard' are invariably involved in responsibilities elsewhere on a Sunday afternoon and the XI suffers accordingly."

A request went out for new blood to swell the ranks of available players.

It seems that this appeal fell on deaf ears, because a similar appeal went out again in 1983, but by this stage there was cause for optimism. The School had appointed a new groundsman, John Foley, who was a local village cricketer and particularly skilled at producing good wickets; moreover he was very enthusiastic about seeing these improved pitches put to good use.

Working closely with staff cricketers Chris Smith and Brian Gatward, John proposed that the School pitch should be available for BATS fixtures throughout the summer, and offered to use his contacts with local village cricket to extend the fixture list accordingly.

There was also an initiative to ensure that more players were available for selection: it was decided to make membership open to Old Scholars, staff, pupils, parents of pupils and friends of any of the above. These measures breathed new life into the club, and heralded its two busiest seasons.

In 1984 BATS played 28 fixtures and, with the widening of membership, was able to select

teams from a pool of between forty and fifty players. A similar programme and level of support was maintained for 1985.

The correspondent of the time remarked, "*..any side selecting from such a diverse membership is likely to be too strong or too weak on the odd occasion, but by the end of the season we held a balance of victory and defeat and had greatly enjoyed much of the cricket."*

By the 1986 season John Foley had moved on, and with him went some of the impetus required to maintain such a busy programme. Over the next few seasons the number of local weekend fixtures decreased, and the annual tour, retaining its five match format, became the chief focus for Old Scholar participation.

The founder members of this venture, now well into their forties, were still providing the core of the touring party, but were beginning to make calculations about how long this could continue. The twenty-fifth consecutive tour seemed to be a significant milestone to aim for, and this was duly achieved and celebrated in 1991.

Going into the 90s, it was clear that the club needed another influx of young players if it was to survive. Unfortunately, this coincided with a time when numbers in the Senior School were falling and boarding patterns changing, so it was no longer possible to rely on recruiting young players from the School for

weekend matches, or to develop sufficient contact with them to raise the possibility of them joining the tour. Where once there were boarders who welcomed the chance to play for BATS at the weekend, most of the School cricketers now seemed to be Day Scholars who were committed to their local club or village team.

Fielding eleven players became something of a headache for the long-suffering team secretaries, and there remained great reliance on the hard core of founder members who had been anticipating a gentle slide into retirement as they passed the baton to a younger generation.

The fact that the club continued on until 2008, thereby completing forty two consecutive tours, was due to the willingness of these core members to play on into their sixties, and the loyal support of a small group of guest players the club had attracted over its forty five year history.

Some of us have found it is quite possible to enjoy playing cricket at pensionable age, and there are days when the well-grooved skills of youth can still bring surprising success with both bat and ball, but it helps if there is also a youthful presence in the team to take on the more athletic skills of fast bowling and boundary fielding.

Over their last few seasons BATS were fielding sides with half the team over sixty and most of the others over or nudging fifty, which was not a balance that allowed us to be competitive. This was

particularly evident when playing clubs where there was a strong emphasis on youth, as was often the case when we were touring.

For five decades, BATS served to provide enjoyable social cricket for many Old Scholar cricketers – far too many to name individually. However, it is perhaps appropriate to mention those who contributed particularly strong support.

Founder members Graeme Johnston, Martin Lamborn, Malcolm Pim and David Hills saw the venture through from start to finish; important support at different stages came from Jonathan Hartstone, Andrew Moss, Chris James, John Weinman, Guy Willis, Peter Hansen, Graham Ford, Charles Mills, Stephen Moody, Oliver Plunkett and Simon Clapperton; and special mention must also be made of the School staff who played and assisted with organisational matters relating to home matches at the school – Denby Allen, Brian Capell, John Chapman, Chris Smith, Brian Gatward (also an Old Scholar) and John Foley.



As Old Father Time looks down and sees stumps pulled for the day, BATS have played their final innings.

David (Dan) Hills (1954-61)

FSSW Old Scholars

Do you remember the Trophy Board and how competitive the House matches were?



If so, try competing against other Old Scholars, so that your old House is the first to contribute something to the OS Magazine next year.

Send me news and photographs of you and your friends, your family news (hatch, match and despatch), and your memories:

by post (check new size and weight regulations)
to 67 Coleraine Road, London SE3 7PF,
or by email to richard67gilpin@hotmail.co.uk.

Contributions by 31st December please

Richard Gilpin (1952-60), *Editor (and Lister)*

OS REUNION MAY 2009

A year ago the Association announced that the School's Friends and Families Day would again be an Old Scholars' reunion day, and that OS from the 1967 and 1977 Year Groups would be particularly welcome.

This is what happened...

The weather in May has often proved to be unreliable and disappointing for Old Scholars' reunions, but on Friends and Families Day in 2008 it was surprisingly clement. It couldn't possibly be good again in 2009, could it?

Well actually it could, and the day did turn out rather well.

Once again the School woke up, stretched itself out and basked under a sunny sky. Those Old Scholars who joined the friends and families of current pupils (or are they students these days?) were able to meet each other, chat, watch the cricket, walk round the playing fields, and generally pretend that little had changed – apart from the occasional shiny bounce or extra bit of grey hair.

Once again, the School laid on a full programme of activities, and made the Library available all day as a meeting place and report centre for Old Scholars.

The main event of the morning, which was held in the Sports Hall, was Assembly. This was attended by the whole School, large numbers of parents, numbers of large parents, and a scattering of Old Scholars (*what should be the*

correct collective noun for Old Scholars? The Editor has some ideas, but asks readers please to make their own suggestions for inclusion in next year's Magazine). The Hall was packed until the walls almost started to bend outwards.

Live music, beautifully performed, provided the background to what was a most enjoyable occasion, and excellent speeches were made, including that made by the guest of honour, John Dunston, Head of Leighton Park School.

Martin Hugall was given a special award, in recognition of his outstanding contribution to the School, and with a view to his impending retirement at the end of term. The OS President, Caroline Longstreet, presented the four members of the Quartet from the previous year with the first of new annual awards made by the Old Scholars' Association.

The School provided a barbecue lunch on the field (the 'wet' option, which would have been in the Dining Hall, was not needed). The smoke and flames pouring skywards from the barbecue set the scene for sparks to fly when the cricket started. Details of the School XI's pyrotechnic batting



*Martin Hugall
stepping up
to receive his
award*

display are in the Cricket report elsewhere in the Magazine.

In previous years, Old Scholars have held reunion dinners in the town (usually at the *Eight Bells*), but for the first time the School had offered to provide a special Old Scholars' Dinner in the Library.

Most OS memories of this room would have included quiet, books, studying, and certainly no food, but this time around they were able to enjoy a completely new experience. Caroline Longstreet's forecast that it would feel "wonderfully decadent" to eat and drink in such surroundings was not far from the mark.

Staff and members of the School's Quartet joined Old Scholars at six of the Library's normal work tables, which had been disguised as dining tables by having linen tablecloths laid over them.

Conversation flowed, the excellent food and drink went down swiftly (the Editor particularly enjoyed his *Salmon Gravadlax* and *Mustard Stuffed Chicken*), and Martin Hugall was persuaded to address the diners (a photograph of him in full flow appears in Tony Watson's appreciation, elsewhere in the Magazine).

Although initially giving the impression of reluctance, Martin rose to the occasion, and gave a speech that was both witty and moving.

The occasion was subsidised by the Association in order to encourage the greatest number of Members to attend, and this was so successful that it is going to be repeated on Friends and Families Day 2010.

Richard Gilpin



Old Scholars, friends, staff, and members of the Quartet enjoy their “wonderfully decadent” dinner in the Library

The following is a list of Old Scholars and others who were present at the Reunion on the 9th May 2009, painstakingly assembled from a variety of sources, many of them handwritten. With apologies from the Editor for any errors or omissions.

- | | |
|---|---|
| Arter, Peter (Staff 1974-78) | Brown, Gavin (1959-66) |
| Baily, Roger (1950-55) | Buften, Aubrey (YG75) |
| Baker, Tim (1950-55) | Capell, Brian (Staff 1964-69) |
| Barbanell, Ann | Chapman, John (Staff 1967-72) |
| Barbanell, Derek (1936-45) | Chapman, Thérèse |
| Beeston, Eleanor (<i>Charlton</i> 1976-83) | (<i>Roxby Bott</i> 1956-63, Staff 1967-70) |
| Bertram, Mark (1955-60) | Charlton, Hilary (<i>Jackson</i> 1946-54) |
| Bertram, William (1960-67) | Critchard, Annamarie (1968-75) |
| Bessell, Paul (YG70) | Dickinson, Carey (<i>Hingston</i> |
| Bloomfield, Robin (1965-72) | 1972-79) |

Drummond, Martin (1960-67)
 Edwards, Jeremy (1952-59)
 Evans, Claire (*Holmes* 1968-75)
 Fletcher, Piers (YG75)
 Fraenkel, Peter (1953-60)
 Fraenkel, Anne
 France, Sarah (*Charlton* 1973-80)
 Fulleylove, Claire (*Copeland-Watts*
 1968-75)
 Gausson, James (YG75)
 Gill, Janine (*Trigg* YG75)
 Gilpin, Richard (1952-60)
 Gilpin, Tricia
 Good, Adrian (1961-69)
 Gray, Adrian (1988-90)
 Haigh, Pauline (*Goddard* 1938-46,
 Staff 1950-54)
 Hickling, Christopher (1968-75)
 Hills, David (1954-61)
 Hoar, Vivien (*Sharpe* 1953-60)
 Hoar, Barry
 Holmes, Martin (1945-55)
 Hugall, Martin (Staff 1972-2009)
 Hughes, Richard (1968-75)
 Hurrell, Trevor (1953-61)
 Jackman, Kevan (1959-66)
 Jacob, Lesley (1953-60)
 Johnston, Graeme (Tom) (1955-61)
 Jossaume, John (1973-78)
 Jossaume, Marion
 Lamborn, Martin (1957-65)
 Longstreet, Caroline (*Cannon*
 1968-75)
 Lyons, Chris (YG75)
 Mackay, Lucy (*Sutton* YG75)
 Main, Stewart (1948-55)
 Mansbridge, Deirdre (*Kyle*
 1968-75)
 McTear, Nigel (1973-80)
 Mercer, Peter (1950-55)
 Meyer, Mike (1961-68)
 Mileson, Mary (*Noyce* Staff
 1952-55, 1963-2003)
 Mitchell, Paul (1954-61)
 Pim, Malcolm (1960-63)
 Roberts, Hannah (1968-73)
 Shaw, Gaia (YG75)
 Smith, Adrian (1952-59)
 Spencer, Chris (1962-69)
 Steele, Mark (1968-73)
 Stock, Jonathan (1967-74)
 Taylor, Caroline (*Casson* 1968-75)
 Turnbull, Mike (1961-69)
 Watson, Margaret (*Pilgrim*
 1943-54)
 Watson, Tony (1944-55)
 Weston, Gary (YG75)
 White, David (1942-47)
 Wood, Chris (1947-54)
 Wright, Sally (*Godfrey* YG75)



A snowy Avenue, January 2010
 (photo repeated from the School's website)

140th ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING

Caroline Longstreet (Presiding)

The President welcomed those present, and a short silence was observed.

APOLOGIES FOR ABSENCE

were received from: Lenon Beeson, Janet Claxton, Beth Gaines, Alex Garden, Christopher Hickling, Trevor Hurrell, John Jossaume, Andrew McTear, Charles Mills, Adrian Smith, and Margaret Watson.

MINUTES: The minutes of the previous meeting held on 8th November 2008 had been recorded in the Yearly Magazine sent to members. The meeting agreed that these were a true and accurate report.

MATTERS ARISING: None.

OBITUARIES: The Secretary read the names of those whose deaths have been reported during the last year, and a short silence was observed: Eric Brown, Jean Cox (*née* Sleight), John Dickinson, Margaret Douglas (*née* Willans), David Mattingly, Jane Plowes (*née* Morgan), Ian Meyler-Warlow, and Geoffrey Thomas.

REPORTS:

Chair (Nigel McTear):

Nigel reported another steady year, during which the Committee

had met twice. The Whitsun dinner, held for the first time in the School, in the Library, had been a great success with about 50 Old Scholars attending, the largest contingent being from the President's year group, and the highlight was Martin Hugall's retirement speech.

He hoped that this format could be further developed. On today's agenda, Nigel said that the President, at her own request, would give her address during the business of the meeting, at item 7, rather than after the meeting as usual.

(b) Secretary (Chris Spencer):

Chris reported the membership figures, kindly provided by Debbie Peck at the School. The current membership is 1,169, of whom 1,034 live in the United Kingdom. 50 new members joined during the year, predominantly school leavers, and there were six losses.

(c) Treasurer (Andrew McTear – read in his absence by Nigel McTear):

Copies of the accounts for the year that ended on 31 March 2009 were circulated. This was Andrew's 21st report as Treasurer.

The Association remained in good financial health. Income and expenditure remained steady and continued to run at an annual

surplus of around £2,000. The deficit for the year of £1,343 was after the cost of producing and mailing an outreach directory which cost £3,645 which is normally issued every three years or so.

As has been the case for several years we continue to hold surplus cash of £10,000. However, this is just as well as the value of our investments has reduced by approximately 40% over the year. As these are held for the long term they should eventually recover. Andrew was pleased to report that the 2008 and 2009 accounts were successfully audited earlier this month and the five year review of the audit process was also completed. He wanted to thank Charles Mills, Graeme Johnston and the third auditor, Christopher Hickling, for their work on this.

(d) Governors Report by an Old Scholar (Tony Watson):

There are currently six Old Scholars serving on the Board of Governors, Douglas Kent, Sue Fellows, Lorraine Lee, Katie Frost, Alison Whitfield and me. Following the creation of a school-specific General Meeting, no Old Scholars are now nominated by the Old Scholars Association. The most recent appointment of Douglas Kent was made following his name being put forward by the Association.

As three of the present Old Scholar Governors complete their terms of service at the end of 2010 we will

welcome the names of any Old Scholar prepared to consider appointment as a Governor.

The last twelve months have seen the School's revised building project take shape and Heads of Terms with a Developer were signed in June, and a Contract should shortly be signed. As a result of the "credit crunch" and the area of disposable land likely to obtain planning consent for residential development, the School has had to limit its initial new building to the provision of a new "Early Years" single storey building and a two-storey Infant building to incorporate a small Hall, Library, Information Technology and Art rooms. The proceeds of the sale are sufficient to complete this first phase and leave a substantial sum over to go towards the subsequent phases. A planning application will be submitted immediately after Christmas, and we hope that building may commence during the summer holidays next year.

Governors have re-appointed a Strategic Development Committee with a remit to revisit the strategic development plan to extend this to cover the next ten years. The Bursar and his Assistant, together with the Governors' Business Working Group, has contained expenses, with a result that we have managed a small surplus on the trading account. We have been able to make more bursaries

available this year, and this has enabled us to assist parents unable to afford the full fee. This will make the balancing of our budget for the current year difficult, but does ensure that we are well able to meet the likely threshold required to comply with the Charity Commission's requirements for Public Benefit.

The Governors ended the year with a splendid supper following the June Board Meeting. This was held to celebrate the thirty-seven years service of Martin Hugall, and Governors were joined by the five most recent Heads. John Woods, the first of these, appointed Martin in 1972; he was followed by Sarah Evans, Jane Laing, Andy Waters and the current Head, Graham Wigley. They all revealed aspects of Martin's long career, but were eclipsed by Martin's response. Those of you at the OS supper last May will know how well Martin can speak.

(e) Editor (Richard Gilpin):

Richard reported that last year's Magazine had more pages (88) and colour than the previous year (84) and cost less to produce. The typo count was down to one, which was still very irritating. The BATS Cricket Club was going into passive mode, watching games rather than playing them, and their page would be a sad loss in the future, though an obituary might be appropriate in the next issue.

Preparations for this year's Magazine were moving ahead, and he would welcome both ideas and contributions. The Chair congratulated Richard on the success of this year's magazine.

(f) Head (Graham Wigley):

I am able to report another excellent year at Friends' School. Despite an economic and political climate which makes life increasingly difficult, the School has continued to provide a range of educational experiences for our pupils not only through the breadth of our curriculum, but also through the wealth of opportunities that they enjoy beyond the classroom. The foundations for this are the Quaker values that continue to underpin Friends'.

Pupils throughout the School achieved well academically last summer. Results in public examinations throughout the School were once again very good. At 'A' level we recorded a 100% pass rate for the fifth successive year, with 34.5% of grades at 'A' and a total of 69% at A or B, though these results do not include the optional General Studies paper. We recently received confirmation that our 'value added' score for A level in 2009 is 1032, which translates to mean that Friends' School was in the top 5% of all schools, achieving results far higher than expected based on achievement at GCSE.

At GCSE, 29% of grades were A* or A – a most impressive achievement; 85% of all our grades were A*-C (national average 67.1%) which again, is most pleasing given that we do not prevent pupils from sitting exams if they are not sure of a ‘pass’.

Junior School Key Stage 1 results were equally pleasing, with all pupils achieving Level 2 in English, Maths and Science, and some Level 3. Key Stage 3 Science exams were strong, with 80% achieving Level 5. In English 50% were at Level 5 and in Maths 42% achieved that level.

Of those leaving the sixth form last year, all gained places at their first choice university save one, who went to his second choice institution. Degree courses that last year’s leavers are now following range from Photo-journalism to Social Care to Maths and to Physics.

Total numbers in the School last year touched 400 (from age 3-18). The longer term development plan adopted by the Governors looks to increase these both in the Junior School and in the sixth form, though it is more probable that we will have a number of years of retrenchment until the economy and demographic trends begin to work in our favour. We are working hard to maintain numbers in difficult circumstances and are doing so quite well through initiatives at school that

help us to engage more closely with feeder schools.

There is always a tremendous amount going on at Friends’ School, so I will only refer to some of the more memorable events. We believe that pupils learn much from taking part in ‘residential’ visits that require time spent staying away from home. This begins in the Junior School; Year 6 spent a week in Snowdonia and got to the top of Snowdon, Year 5 explored north Norfolk, Year 4 spent a night in the Science Museum – even Year 2 had a ‘sleepover’ in their classroom. Senior School pupils had the chance to take part in a revitalised German exchange with our partner school in Bremerhaven, a joint Year 5-8 band toured the West Country, geographers went to the Lake District and Wales, and many pupils in Yr 9 and above experienced the thrill and fear of looking after themselves and each other on bronze, silver and gold Duke of Edinburgh expeditions. I look forward to receiving news very soon that we have gained our first ‘Gold’ awards since we took full responsibility for Duke of Edinburgh in school two years ago. Our Year 10 and 11 students visited Paris, as did our artists. Very recently our senior artists exhibited at Ely Cathedral as part of a fortnight-long event showing work from 15 independent schools in East Anglia, the Midlands and South East.

Closer to home we have had day visits to temples and mosques, science events, poetry days, been visited by King Henry VIII and, this year, by the Poet Laureate, Carol Ann Duffy, who worked with about 225 pupils from Friends' and other local junior schools. We have also run 'technology days' for local feeder schools.

I have already briefly mentioned the Year 5-8 band. In addition to their West Country tour they also played in Saffron Walden at the Bandstand. Such is their quality that I received a letter inviting them to play on Remembrance Day at the town's ceremony – a wonderful testimony to their skill, though we felt that it would be inappropriate given our Quaker values. The Senior School produced *Hollywood and Broadway*, a splendid evening of songs from the shows, particularly *Les Miserables*, all of which are available on a professionally recorded CD. The Music Department is taking 60 musicians to Paris for a concert tour next summer.

Sporting highlights include Year 8 girls retaining the District Cross-country Championship, then coming second in a high quality competition in the East Anglian Prep School Championships at Framlingham. Much of their success is down to their grounding in the Junior School. Last year junior runners won the U11 age

group at Langley School's races and we had an East Anglian champion at Under 10 and a runner up at U11. Other individual successes include an East of England hockey player among numerous county hockey players and two boys represented the county at rugby. In summer sports, we have an outstanding young tennis player who is a Cambridgeshire champion and a super young cricketer who keeps wicket for Essex.

Wherever our pupils flourish it is always the case that not far behind them there are members of staff who are putting themselves out to take rehearsals, practices or auditions or to organise special events for their benefit. I am fortunate to have such a dedicated staff working here. The Parent Teacher Association is an important body that I don't think I have referred to in previous reports to the OSA, but they, too, are important to the School as a whole. Last summer we ended the year with a splendid Summer Ball which was attended by about 240 people and which raised £13,500 to be split between the School and research at Addenbrooke's Hospital into Juvenile Diabetes. Additionally, a most enjoyable PTA Quiz Night raised a further £600 for the school. Recently the PTA have bought kitchen equipment for the Junior School, a high powered microscope, a projector for the Assembly Hall and a set of team shirts for the

girls' hockey team. A new committee has taken over and are already organising their own events. With Governors, the PTA was also active at our recent Open Morning, doing a super job telling potential parents about the School.

Hand in hand with site development has gone a move to increase yet further the financial security of the School. This has involved much work to ascertain the feasibility of a Development Fund Office which would be permanently established to raise funds for bursaries and for other capital projects in the future, such as the renovation of the main 1879 building. I am exceptionally grateful to Caroline Longstreet for the energy and commitment that she has put into furthering the partnership between School and OSA during her term as President. I mentioned at the outset a challenging economic and political climate; currently our bursary funds, which are not considerable, have been squeezed by low dividends and negligible rates of interest on investments on one side and pressure on numbers at the other. This is significant because we are not blessed with a large foundation and meet most of our bursaries out of general funds. I cannot overstate the significance of the support that the OSA could give. Politically, the present government is intent on turning the screw on the Independent Sector through the Charity

Commission, no matter how independent it claims to be; the prospect of a Tory government will bring no respite as their policy is to develop a network of state 'independents' that would compete with our sector. Times will become tougher, without doubt; I do hope that the OSA feels it can support us in our efforts to meet all these challenges. There is, I believe, a wealth of affection and gratitude amongst Old Scholars that will undoubtedly become more important to the School in the next decade.

DISCUSSION OF PROPOSALS FOR THE FUTURE OF THE OSA

The President had asked the Committee if she could give her address within the agenda of the AGM because she wished formally to propose some ways in which the Association might work more closely with the School. The text of her address appears on the pages following these Minutes.

In summary, the President pressed the case for the OSA to work more collaboratively with the School, so that it could progress and resource the development ambitions which the Head had outlined in his report to the AGM last year. She advocated for the OSA a willingness to embrace change whilst still holding fast to the key principles of the Association to support the School and to further fellowship. By giving examples of successful fund-raising

strategies that other independent schools have recently taken, she hoped that a forward-looking Friends' School, supported by its OSA, would be able to take development issues forward next year. The main means by which this could be done was through the widening and strengthening of the Old Scholar membership, underpinned by more regular communications. In this way the OSA could help the School through the difficult economic times that undoubtedly still lay ahead.

There was a general discussion afterwards. The consensus of the meeting was that the General Committee should, with the School, work up the proposals in detail and present them, with any necessary draft amendments to the Constitution and Rules, to next year's AGM for acceptance, having sent the details to the membership the requisite number of weeks before the AGM.

The Chair thanked Caroline for such a well and carefully thought-through address, a fitting culmination to her effective presidential year. He hoped that she would remain in contact with the debate as it continued.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS AND COMMITTEE MEMBERS

Mark Bertram reported that all the officers were content to serve for another year. Martin Lamborn had

resigned his position as OS Games Coordinator but there was reason to believe that Nick Batcheler might be prepared to step into Martin's shoes, and Mark would follow that up.

The Association was fortunate that Lesley Jacob had consented to serve as President: this event had not been announced in the Magazine, but Lesley had been taking a close interest in the School and the OSA in recent months, and was attending the meeting today. A President to succeed Lesley in November 2010 had not yet been appointed but it was hoped (again) that the name would be announced in the next Magazine.

ANY OTHER BUSINESS

None of moment.

DATE OF NEXT MEETING

The next AGM would be held at the School at 10.15am on Saturday 13 November 2010.

The business of the meeting being thus concluded, Caroline Longstreet handed over the Presidency to Lesley Jacob, who said that she was looking forward to her year in office and to the consideration of the proposals for the future shape of the Association.

PRESIDENT'S ADDRESS

The minutes of the Annual General Meeting have noted that an address was given by the outgoing President, Caroline Longstreet.

The full text of her speech is given below

PROPOSAL FOR THE FUTURE OF THE OLD SCHOLARS' ASSOCIATION



As the daughter of a Quaker and living only seven miles from Saffron Walden, I attended Friends' School between 1968 and 1975 and can honestly say those represented the happiest years of my life. Whilst it is tempting to use this address to look back on those very happy and fulfilling years – and I am sure I could amuse most of you with stories from that time or to recount anecdotes from my interesting career in the Home Office, I have decided to do otherwise. You will know that it is usual for the OS President to address the AGM after the official business of the

meeting has concluded, but this year it seemed appropriate to include it within the business agenda, and the Committee has agreed. The reason for this change is that I wanted formally to propose some ways in which the Association could work more closely with the School. I wanted to build on the suggestions that the Head made a year ago at this meeting, and those that he has just given in his report today. So, here is my address.

As I sat in this Chair exactly a year ago, wondering how I could possibly make my mark as OS President, I listened to the Head's report which covered the issue of independent schools increasingly having to provide a 'public benefit' in order to retain their charitable status. He explained the real threat that this poses to the survival of all independent schools, since the withdrawal of charitable status puts at risk their economic viability. Graham mentioned a number of ways in which showing 'public benefit' could be done – the most significant one being through the offer of bursaries to children who

would not otherwise be able to afford an independent education. Graham said he felt that the OSA had the potential to make a major contribution in helping the School to do this, and asked the Committee to consider how this could be taken forward.

On hearing this, I realised that there was a very tangible way in which I could offer something to both the OSA and the School during my year of Presidency, since I happened to be married to someone whose job it is to direct the 'development arm' at another independent school in the South West, and who had been through this very same process some years earlier.

My offer to the OSA and indeed the School was therefore a kind of free consultancy on the issue of school 'development' during my year, so that I could do my bit to support the Head's vision of how to sustain and develop Friends' School. The only thing I had to do was to break this idea to my husband and get him on board.....!

Knowing that this wasn't really going to be a problem, I spoke to Graham after last year's AGM and we agreed that the most helpful thing would be for me to bring my husband Neil with me to the OSA Committee meeting in January, so that the Committee (and indeed the Head and the Bursar) could question him about the best way forward. This we did, and Neil gave some helpful advice from the

experience of his school, and many others in the South West, about ways in which Old Scholars might best help the School. Discussion has ensued in the intervening period, and as I complete my term as OS President I would like to present my vision for the future of the OSA, and offer some concrete ways in which I feel it could support the School.

I think we probably all know that the objectives of the OSA are to further 'fellowship' amongst the Old Scholar community and to support the School. My proposal certainly does the latter but in doing so, also supports that very important principal of furthering and enduring fellowship amongst its Old Scholars.

What I am advocating today is that the OSA sets about working much more closely and collaboratively with the School as it progresses and resources its development ambitions. I suspect that the OSA has been following the same format for decades and probably not much has changed in the way it does its (very commendable) business since I was here, and well before that too.

I hope I am not speaking out of turn when I say what I think is needed now is a change of direction, more vigour, and a willingness to embrace change whilst still holding fast to those key principles of furthering fellowship and supporting the School.

I am hoping that the examples

that I give today about what can be achieved when an old scholars' association changes its relationship with a school, and about the sharing of knowledge around this issue, will enthuse all Old Scholars about how we can all in smaller or indeed larger ways, support Friends' School to grow and develop in these difficult times.

You may well be asking at this stage what is meant by the term *development*. Well in this sense it is defined as a means of raising funds to support the School's growth, progression and perhaps most important of all, ensuring its sustainability particularly through emerging public benefit criteria.

What might help at this stage is to give some examples of initiatives taken by my husband's school. I should say at this stage that whilst it is larger than Friends' School, it is also like Friends' School in that it is not particularly well known, nor is it well endowed. The first thing to say is that what underpinned these initiatives, and what started the development process off, was the opening up of the old scholar membership to one and all, thereby giving 'free' membership to all pupils leaving the School whilst applying retrospective membership to all other old scholars.

In most cases where a development office has been established, and certainly at the school at which my husband is employed, the cost of alumni

income was replaced by an annual grant from the school calculated on the formula of .25% of net school fee income. By so doing their old scholars' association gained a steady and guaranteed income stream which was greater than the income generated by the old scholars' membership subscription.

With more money, they were able to invest resources in developing a considerably larger alumni database, which enabled them to reach out and engage with a much wider field of old scholars. Pupils leaving the school, and all other old scholars who were not signed-up members of the association, were given automatic membership with no subscription to pay.

Over these past seven years the membership has grown and grown, particularly because it engaged with all of those pupils leaving the school who would not otherwise have 'got around to joining the OSA', or who felt they could not afford an annual subscription, particularly when they moved on to become impoverished university students. The result was a larger and united association in which all were members.

Through the staffed development office, there was now a dedicated resource that maintained, searched out and updated old scholar records (no mean task), and gradually these grew. Moreover old scholars, by being regularly

contacted, developed the habit of keeping the school updated with their contact details and those of others whom they knew, and with the electronic means now available this has become much easier to do, even in the seven years since this started.

Working from this platform, my husband's school adopted three specific fundraising strategies. First of all it launched a legacy campaign. In a very sensitive and appropriate manner it wrote to all old scholars on the database, asked them if they cared to consider leaving a bequest to the school, and gave them a form and means by which this could easily be done.

Money was invested in setting out a legacy information leaflet which was professional and helpful. Many alumni responded positively, and some extremely generously. Over the past seven years some £4m in all has been bequeathed to the school which included a single £1m bequest, and in this year alone one very generous benefactor left £300,000.

Secondly, the school developed what was called an Annual Fund whereby alumni and parents of pupils are notified each year of a particular project. In the last couple of years this has yielded £100,000 annually, typified by large numbers of alumni giving small, regular amounts.

Thirdly, and importantly in terms of the public benefit requirement, the school has been able to raise funds from its alumni

for specific bursaries. Some alumni only want to donate or bequeath money for a specific purpose, and such contributions are as welcome as for any other.

To date ten bursaries have been raised allowing children, whose parents would otherwise have been unable to afford an independent education, to benefit from but one. The most recent example was a girl from the East End of London, who had written to the Headmaster to ask if the school could support her dreams of attending an independent school 'out in the country'.

After the girl and her mother were interviewed her potential was identified and, to her complete amazement, she was given a 100% bursary. To see this girl performing in a school concert as I did the other week, and to see firsthand what it has meant to her to be given this opportunity, is truly humbling.

How did this changed financial resourcing affect their old scholars' association? Well, in terms of its identity it made no difference at all, and the association remained a separate, legal entity making its own decisions. The provision of funds to the association gave the school no 'hold' over it and equally the association had no hold over the school, but the two were brought closer together to support each other for their mutual benefit.

What was key to the school's success with its development plans was not just the close working

relationship developed with the OSA but the improved communications with the alumni: these underpinned the whole operation. Their annual magazine, not so very different from our own excellent version, was supplemented by termly newsletters which gave timely updates about the Annual Fund, bursaries, etc, as well as all the usual news about old scholars.

The school helped in its production but has been circumspect in ensuring old scholar oversight and editorial control. This, of course, took more time to produce and has incurred much higher postal costs, but the increased income from the widened alumni membership has been able to cover this.

Over time the use of electronic information technology has increased and this is cutting down considerably on the cost of postage, although there is always a need to be sensitive to the needs and requirements of our older old scholars.

So to summarise, the experience of my husband's school has been the raising of very considerable amounts of money over a relatively short period of time, and this has helped to progress, develop and sustain the school in what have been, and still are, very difficult economic times.

I also hope that by giving some concrete examples about the headline strategies they adopted, a progressive, forward-looking

Friends' School supported by its OSA will now take the issue of development forward in the year ahead. In doing so, it is assured that the widening and strengthening of the old scholar membership in order to support a development function is the route that the vast majority of other independent schools have already successfully taken.

There will, of course, be a number of issues to address, not least of them being what might happen to the annual subscriptions that the Association is currently receiving from Old Scholars.

There could be a continuance of them in the form of donations to the School, since membership of the OSA would already have been paid. There would also be the added bonus of adding Gift Aid plus transitional relief (for all UK tax payers). This is but one of a number of different approaches that can be taken and it will be for the OSA Committee to review all of the options in the coming year and report back on its proposed way forward.

Going back to my starting position about the objectives of the OSA to further fellowship and support the School, I hope that my address demonstrates how support to the School can further be achieved.

As to furthering fellowship, having been to ever-increasing reunions at my husband's school (including one recently held in Paris), I can firmly say that by

working with the school, expanding the alumni membership and pursuing the initiatives that followed, fellowship has certainly been met, enjoyed and deepened.

Thank you for listening. I have enjoyed my year as President, consider it to have been a great honour and give my very best

wishes for the future of the OSA and of course to Friends' School.

If I had a glass of wine in front of me now, I would now raise it and offer a toast to the OSA, and also to friendship and fellowship.

*Caroline Longstreet
Old Scholars' President 2008-09*

PROPOSED CHANGES TO THE RULES AND CONSTITUTION OF THE OLD SCHOLARS' ASSOCIATION

The Committee has been following up the ideas put forward by last year's President in her address above, and asks Old Scholars to give careful thought to the following statement.

The Committee has been following up the ideas put forward by last year's President in her address.

It is clearly anomalous that the OSA, even with its one thousand or so members, should represent barely a third of the total number of Old Scholars

Both the School and the OSA would like to reach those who are not current members of the Association, in order to give them an opportunity to renew their interest both in their contemporaries and in the School.

The Committee is also conscious that the OSA's methods of outreach, especially to younger members, should be brought more into line with modern social networking trends.

Above all, the Committee believes that a relatively restricted membership association is no longer the best way of meeting the two objects of the OSA – the promotion of fellowship among Old Scholars and of the interests of the School.

The Committee therefore proposes that the OSA should evolve into a non-subscription association of which every past Old Scholar is offered membership on an equal basis.

The School has recently established a separate Foundation Office to help it to develop and fund its future investment in, particularly, bursaries and facilities.

Under the advice of this Foundation Office, the School is

prepared to fund the OSA up to 0.25% of its gross income from fees (which would be roughly double the OSA's present income).

The School would also regularly send copies of *The Avenue* (published once a term) to all members, together with updates on the School's activities and appeals.

From the School's point of view, as borne out by comparable developments by schools and colleges throughout the land, it is worth investing in this way in the wider access that a full-membership OSA would provide.

From the OSA's point of view, the School's subvention would, over time, entirely replace subscription income without compromising the OSA's future: the OSA would retain its independence and accumulated funds, and the Magazine would continue.

Current OSA members would be free to cancel their subscriptions without losing their membership. The Committee, however, would naturally prefer them either to

convert their subscriptions to annual donations to the School (which, being a charity, attracts Gift Aid) or to leave their present subscription arrangements in place, in which case the OSA would pass the subscriptions to the Foundation Office as donations.

The Committee is working up these proposals, and consequential adjustments to the OSA Constitution and Rules, with a view to commending them for acceptance by the OSA's Annual General Meeting in November 2010.

The Committee hopes that as many current members as possible will attend that meeting.

Meanwhile, the Committee is keen to receive comments and suggestions from members so that it can consider them carefully while detailed proposals are being formulated.

Please direct them in the first instance to Debbie Peck, Friends' School, Saffron Walden, Essex CB11 3EB (email: oldscholars@friends.org.uk).

THE SCHOOL'S DEVELOPMENT PLANS

*The School's Development Plans have been changing and evolving.
The following report gives the latest situation.*

Both the Governors and the Management of the School were very disappointed in November 2007 to have the application for planning

permission refused by the Development Control Committee of Uttlesford District Council.

Early in 2008 the Project Steering Group therefore reviewed its position, having discussed with

District Councillors the reasons for their refusal of permission for our development.

It was clear that we needed to find a development partner to help us to resubmit a planning application.

We also accepted that we could not redevelop as much of the unused part of the School site as we wanted, and that our ambitions would need to be realised over a longer period of time.

Having short listed three firms of surveyors, we selected the firm of Bidwells to advise on finding a suitable developer. We rewrote a brief for the development, which provided for the building of new Junior School buildings and boarding accommodation, and agreed on the area of land to be sold.

Bidwells provided the Group with a choice of eleven possible firms to consider, from whom we selected four to make both written and verbal presentations.

As a result of this process we selected the firm of Hill Residential Ltd as a development partner. A benefit of their tender was that their associated firm Hill Partnership Ltd could construct our School buildings.

Many meetings followed, and numerous plans were considered in detail.

A final scheme emerged in the summer of 2009, following which Heads of Terms were agreed by Bidwells on the School's behalf. Following many weeks of further

negotiations by our solicitors a contract, conditional upon the obtaining of a satisfactory planning permission, was exchanged in November.

Detailed work to complete the planning application then followed.

An application was lodged in January 2010 for the development of a single storey Early Years building together with a two storey building for the Infants, with reception and staff offices on the ground floor.

The first floor will provide a library, art room and IT suite, a staff room, and most importantly a small Hall. The juniors will be provided within the Leicester building.

The developers will provide seventy seven units, of which forty will be affordable units to be administered by Circle Anglia, a local housing association.

The sale of land for these houses will provide the funds for the new buildings and leave a substantial sum for further redevelopment of the existing Victorian building.

We hope that the planning application will be considered in March 2010, so if possible there will be a stop press item in this Magazine, noting the outcome.

We are keeping our fingers crossed!

Tony Watson (Governor)

INCOME & EXPENDITURE ACCOUNT

as at 31st March 2009

	2009	2008
	£	£
Income		
Members subscriptions	6,584	6,697
Investment income		
Life fund	1,487	1,277
Accumulated	441	534
	<hr/>	<hr/>
	1,928	1,811
Donation received	-	150
	<hr/>	<hr/>
	8,512	8,658
	<hr/>	<hr/>
Expenditure		
Annual Report	5,634	3,725
Outreach directory	3,645	-
Notices -		
Annual General Meeting	-	275
Spring reunion	-	275
	<hr/>	<hr/>
	-	550
Annual gatherings -		
Annual General Meeting	-	-
Spring reunion	540	970
	<hr/>	<hr/>
	540	970
Committee members expenses	28	70
Gift to School	-	3,424
Bank and credit card charges	8	-
	<hr/>	<hr/>
Total expenditure	9,855	8,739
(Deficit)/surplus for the year	(1,343)	(81)
Accumulated fund brought forward	11,882	11,963
	<hr/>	<hr/>
Accumulated fund carried forward	10,539	11,882
	<hr/>	<hr/>

BALANCE SHEET

as at 31st March 2009

	2009		2008	
	£	£	£	£
Funds				
Life Fund		10,393		10,393
Accumulated Fund		10,539		11,882
		<u>20,932</u>		<u>22,275</u>
Represented by				
Life Fund				
Investment at cost		5,297		5,297
Cash at bank		5,096		5,096
		<u>10,393</u>		<u>10,393</u>
Accumulated fund and five year appeal				
Cash at bank	16,034		12,447	
Investment at cost	6,595		6,595	
	<u>22,629</u>		<u>19,042</u>	
Less: Annual Report creditor	(5,670)		(4,500)	
Subscriptions in advance	(2,775)		(2,385)	
AGM notices accrued	-		(275)	
Outreach Directory creditor	(3,645)		-	
		<u>10,539</u>		<u>11,882</u>
Total net assets		<u>20,932</u>		<u>22,275</u>

SCHEDULE OF INVESTMENTS

as at 31st March 2009

	Cost £	Market Value	
		2009 £	2008 £
Accumulated Fund			
Newton Income Fund (1,400.23 units)	3,301	6,949	8,402
Legal & General Group plc 608 Ord 2.5p	294	279	809
City Financial Multi Manager Income (3,872 units)	3,000	4,445	5,971
	<hr/>	<hr/>	<hr/>
	6,595	11,673	15,182
Life Fund			
Barclays Bank plc 2,648 Ordinary shares	69	4,602	12,962
Legal & General Group plc 9,000 Ord 2.5p (5 for 2)	228	4,140	11,970
Newton Income Fund (2,347.53 units)	5,000	11,651	14,086
	<hr/>	<hr/>	<hr/>
	5,297	20,393	39,018

Notes on the accounts for the year ended 31st March 2009:

- 1 The accumulated fund includes a legacy from Dorothea Waring given in 1951 of £1,431 for the general purposes of the Association.
- 2 During the year the Neptune Fund changed its name to City Financial.

Auditors' report

We have audited these financial statements in accordance with approved auditing standards. We agree that the statement of recommended practice for charities does not apply to these financial statements. In our opinion the balance sheet and income and expenditure account shows a true and fair view of the affairs of the Association at 31 March 2009, and of the results for the year ended on that date. We have verified the assets of the Association. We have not been able to confirm that the terms of all the trust funds have been observed.

Charles Mills Graeme Johnston

OFFICERS AND COMMITTEE 2009/10

Honorary Life Vice President

ALAN THOMPSON

President 2009/10

LESLEY JACOB

Officers

Chair	NIGEL McTEAR	mail@mctear.com	01603 503442
	The Coach House, 90 Newmarket Road, Norwich, NR2 2LB		
Treasurer	ANDREW McTEAR	andrewmctear@hotmail.com	01603 507555
	Midsummer Lodge, 217 Newmarket Road, Norwich, NR4 7LA		
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	28 St Leonards Close, Wymondham, Norfolk, NR18 0JF		
Editor	RICHARD GILPIN	richard67gilpin@hotmail.co.uk	020 8858 3980
OS Magazine	67 Coleraine Road, London SE3 7PF		
Minutes	MARK BERTRAM	mark@bertram.demon.co.uk	01435 864820
Secretary	Old Orchard, Little London, Heathfield, East Sussex TN21 0BA		

Ex-Officio Members

The current President, two School Correspondents,
and an Old Scholar on the Board of Governors

Auditors

GRAEME JOHNSTON, CHARLES MILLS

FSSWOSA Trustees

MARK BERTRAM, ANDREW McTEAR, TONY WATSON

OS Games Coordinator

NICK BATCHELER nickbatcheler@hotmail.com

School Games Secretaries

Girls	JENNY ALLWOOD	Friends' School	
Boys	NICK BATCHELER	Friends' School	nickbatcheler@hotmail.com

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MARTIN HUGALL mjh@friends.org.uk

Membership Secretary

DEBBIE PECK oldscholars@friends.org.uk

Friends' School, Saffron Walden, Essex CB11 3EB
Telephone: 01799 525351 Fax: 01799 523808 email: admin@friends.org.uk

OLD SCHOLARS' REUNION WEEKEND 2010

2010 is fifty years on from the summer in which A Levels were taken by those in the 1960 Year Group who stayed on into VI². Lesley Jacob, the current President, was among them, and is keen to meet up with as many of her old friends as possible

The Old Scholars' Association is always pleased to see as many OS as possible coming back for the annual Reunion on the School's Friends and Families Day in May, and once again the Committee is encouraging those in the President's Year Group to put in an appearance.

The year 2010 is rather special for this Year Group, as it is fifty years since those who stayed on into VI² sat their A Levels. Old Scholars from the **1960** Year Group will also remember Barney Jacob, the father of the current President, Lesley, for whom the Presidency is particularly poignant.

To those in her year, many of whom came back in 1985 – twenty five years on - she says:

"Dear Old Scholar,
You will be getting the invitation to Friends and Families Day at FSSW, which is on the 15th May. I wanted to contact our 1960 year group to say how good it would be to see you there if you can make it. Though some of us are now far flung, it was amazing how many people came from all over the world to be at the last get together of our year. It was a great day and

I hope we can have as good a turn out as last time.

As well as the usual sports, picnics, and looking over the School's new developments, there will be a dinner starting at 6.30 pm preceded by a small choir serenade of the diners.

If you are interested in joining it please get in touch with me. I do hope you are able to come."

(Lesley can be contacted by email at: lja183@googlemail.com)

This year the Old Scholars' Reunion will also be targeted at the **1968** and **1978** Year Groups, but all Old Scholars will be welcome. As Lesley says, the event will coincide with the School's Friends and Families Day.

This guarantees that it will be a lively day, and the School will be buzzing with present scholars, parents and Old Scholars.

Details of the programme will be finalised after this issue of the Magazine has gone to press, but highlights will include Assembly in the Sports Hall, with speeches and presentations of awards; picnic and BBQ lunches on the Sports Field (inside if wet); activities and displays in



25 years ago, it was only 25 years on...

From left: Peter Fraenkel, Ian Drummond, Peter Hart, Lotte Little (Walde), Ursula Bentley (Rowntree), Lesley Jacob (the current OS President), Grethe Hansen (not quite in the 1960 Year Group, but very welcome), Mark Bertram (current OS Minutes Secretary), Richard Gilpin (current Editor of the Magazine), Anne Masters (de Barr), Jennifer Tanton (Simons)

Departments; tours of the boarding houses; music and drama performances; and the annual cricket match in which a team representing Old Scholars will take on the School.

Later in the day, the School's caterers will be serving a Dinner, subsidised by the Association.

Information, including cost implications, will be published on the Old Scholars' website, which can still be found at <http://friends.org.uk/fsswosa/>.

Owing to its comparatively early press date the Magazine is unable to give up-to-date details, and members are advised to visit the OS website in the weeks building up to the 15th May 2010.

Those of you who have returned to the School in recent years for the May Reunion will know full well what a great day it is. Those of you who haven't yet done so are strongly urged to come along: whatever effort you have to make, it will be worth it.

OPPORTUNITIES FOR CO-OPTEEES

With the adoption of the new Constitution in 2008, the General Committee is able to co-opt up to four Members to serve as required.

This will enable the wider membership of the Association to be represented on the Committee, giving it a more varied range of views and opinions.

**So, members of the FSSWOSA...
This is **your** Association.
This is **your** opportunity to help!**

If you would like to volunteer to become a Co-optee, please contact one of the Association's five Officers:

Chair: Nigel McTear, The Coach House, 90 Newmarket Road, Norwich, NR2 2LB phone: 01603 503442
email: mail@mctear.com

Treasurer: Andrew McTear, Midsummer Lodge, 217 Newmarket Road, Norwich NR4 7LA phone: 01603 507555
email: andrewmctear@hotmail.com

Secretary: Chris Spencer, 28 St Leonards Close, Wymondham, Norfolk NR18 0JF phone: 01953 602692
email: cmj.spencer@btinternet.com

Editor OS Magazine: Richard Gilpin, 67 Coleraine Road, London SE3 7PF phone: 020 8858 3980
email: richard67gilpin@hotmail.co.uk

Minutes Secretary: Mark Bertram, Old Orchard, Little London, Heathfield, East Sussex TN21 0BA phone: 01435 864820
email: mark@bertram.demon.co.uk

REFLECTIONS



Dr Barry Barber, who was at FSSW from 1941 to 1951, worked in the NHS for 42 years as a medical physicist, computer analyst, operational researcher and finally as a security and data protection adviser. Now retired, he describes his journey through the computerisation of the NHS, but starts with his early days at Saffron Walden

FSSW and afterwards

It was in May 1941 that my sister Benita and I, aged six and eight respectively, were brought to Saffron Walden in order to escape the invasion scare on the South Coast. We were received into the Junior School by Miss Harris, Miss Barrie and Miss Stubbs. This early start meant that by the time I had progressed through the Junior School and left after Form VI², I had managed ten years and one term at FSSW.

In retrospect I am amazed at the number of children with German sounding names and am proud that the School was able to provide a refuge for so many children at such a difficult time.

In the Fourth Form I was encouraged to try hard with Miss Yapp's Latin as it was needed for University. I was fortunate to be awarded a State Scholarship, which was only the second obtained by the School; Alice Thomas (Kendon) received the first just two years earlier. My award enabled me to purchase

books with enthusiasm, which was very helpful because, having opted for Maths and Natural Sciences, my first lectures showed a yawning gap between the London University Advanced and Scholarship level syllabus and the Oxford and Cambridge syllabus. I did not understand a word of my first lectures and had to write as much down as possible for subsequent investigation.

I became conscious that there were very few FSSW scholars scattered around the University, whereas my room-mate had numerous school friends to keep him company, mostly coming from National Service in the Army. He had been to public school. My first year was spent trying to catch up with Mathematics, but the second year provided opportunities to spread out in other directions, and I became busy as Clerk of Young Friends.

After obtaining an Upper Second in theoretical physics I refused National Service as a conscientious objector. My plan to teach at

Brummana High School in the Lebanon was not accepted by the Tribunal and I eventually found myself appointed as a physicist at The London Hospital. I went in for two years but did not finally leave the NHS until forty two years later.

I had to turn quite rapidly into a seriously practical physicist who could be relied upon to carry out radiation measurements accurately and could guarantee really accurate calculations. However, I had a good teacher in Lloyd Kemp, a fellow Quaker, who had arrived at The London in 1944 and whose work was the inspiration for my PhD.

After this I became interested in Operational Research, which had been extremely valuable during the War and had produced a set of techniques that might be useful in the NHS. We started applying them to hospital problems such as appointment planning. We looked at many other hospital activities, but found that most consultants were less than happy at the thought of a mathematician/analyst making suggestions about how their activities could be improved – but quite a lot of them liked the idea of computer support!

In the middle of a survey of some out-patient clinics, I was able to go on a short course on the Elliott 803 computer.

I was amazed at the opportunities the computers



A typical Elliott 803 computer installation

offered, and impressed that many people knew much more about computing than I did. At last I got the hang of what could be done and discovered that Elliotts had some simulation software which was just right for investigating the behaviour of Out Patient clinics, even though it had been written for the very much faster Elliott 503 – my programs ran overnight, over weekends and over Christmas.

The London Hospital computing story

In due course, I teamed up with Bud Abbott from the Finance Department, and we successfully developed a case for the Hospital to purchase an Elliott 803 to handle the finance systems and to explore other scientific and medical opportunities. In the climate of the time we were lucky to be able to do this and we were the first hospital to purchase a computer of our own. We used rolls and rolls of punched paper tape and quickly became expert in tape handling, avoiding massive tangles on the floor that would take an hour to sort out. Unknown to us at the

time, these tape readers and printers were the direct descendants of the equipment used at Bletchley Park during the War.

Although our computer was small and slow by modern standards, it enabled us to explore opportunities within the Hospital.

We worked hard, and by 1967 we were confident enough to outline a scheme for a Patient Administration System for the Hospital, to process the administrative basics of patient care as opposed to the detailed medical records. We believed that this would give us a chance to come to grips with a major computing system in the Hospital context before risking serious problems with Patient Records.

The objective of the DHSS Real Time Project was to explore whether real time computer systems could achieve better patient care; improved clinical efficiency; improved administrative efficiency; and improved research facilities.

The DHSS requirements were that we should develop a detailed feasibility study of our proposal and then an Invitation to Tender. The Chairman stressed that while success in any new venture could not be guaranteed, we should learn from past mistakes.

A small Computer Executive was established, which included a senior doctor and a senior nurse, together with the heads of the Computer and the Operational

Research units. This group was responsible for understanding all of the issues involved with the selection and implementation of the new computer system, taking all of the decisions about the size, scope and approach of the system, ensuring that the Hospital staff involved could and would utilise it effectively. Between us we had over 100 years of experience of working at our hospital! The spread of expertise and local experience meant that the Executive was well placed to decide how problems should be addressed, and all of its members knew that they would have to live with the results of their decisions. They therefore ensured that the systems were easy to use and provided genuine benefits for all their users.

The members of the Computer Executive were easily accessible to staff using the computer systems, and emerging problems were picked up at an early stage before serious difficulties and organisational problems arose. Personal computers were in their infancy, and knowledge had to come from the enthusiasm of the various doctors and scientists working with the Hospital's Elliott 803 computer.

Ways of collecting information from health professionals who were, at that time, unused to handling computer keyboards, had to be developed, and any computer system would at least have to match the manual system

for speed. If not, the users would walk away and the system would be dead. We also realised early on that we would have to devise a method of data input that could be managed by clerks, administrators, nurses, doctors and laboratory scientists.

At this time no-one was used to menu selection on home computers, or to the use of QWERTY key boards for typing scientific papers and all manner of other activities. Indeed, most professional staff regarded "copy typing" as beneath them. The other thing that was different was that there were no commercial systems that might be purchased and modified: much of the operating system and all of the application software had to be developed by the project team.

What was developed at The Royal London was developed specifically for our users, and we never tried to foist on them something that did not address their clinical and administrative needs. Indeed, a number of subsequent system difficulties or failures arose from DHSS attempts to foist inappropriate American systems on the NHS.

It is interesting that our basic original software was only discontinued in 2008 after some 36 years in use – and not everyone thought that the replacement systems were an improvement!

Our Patient Administration System was adopted with the full support of the hospital administration. At the Royal

London we were anxious to have a system that would do something useful for the hospital rather than simply test out a particular theoretical approach, and this led to the requirement for 47 computer terminals right from the start. We also had to approach 24 hour running as soon as possible to match the Hospital's own 24 hour operation. Staff training in the use of the computer systems was needed, so this had to be developed as well.

Our experience of the Elliott 803 made us realise the importance of the administration of patient care before we embarked upon the critical issues associated with patient records and patient care itself. We certainly hoped that the systems would improve patient safety, but such benefits would not be achieved if we failed to sort out the many practical, technical and operational issues first.

Our system was built "from the bottom up" to meet the needs of the users of The London Hospital. Team Leaders carried out systems analyses to find how things were working prior to the introduction of computerisation, and a computer system was outlined that would achieve similar or better results. After the proposed system had been agreed, we implemented the system in computer code, tested it, piloted it with users, and finally went live.

We could initially only sustain the real time system for two shifts a day as programs had to be tested while they were being developed.

The confidentiality of the medical information was an important issue, so the ward terminals were placed under the administrative control of the users in the wards, clinics and laboratories in the same way as patient case notes and other paper records. The objective was to ensure that the medical information was at least as confidential as in the previous manual systems.

Nearly all senior staff were included in a training and feedback day, when the operation of the proposed system was explained and comments and suggestions were invited. This meant that senior staff were fully briefed at an early stage, and they would not find out by accident from their juniors. Test systems were developed so that staff could understand how everything worked before they were involved with the "live" system.

Issues arose, but they were generally resolved in doctor to doctor, nurse to nurse or administrator to administrator talks which were then brought back to the Executive. We took advice from our colleagues and changes were made as additional experience was gained. These were only made in a planned and coordinated fashion, although some emergency patches to make the system work satisfactorily were inevitable. Idiosyncratic changes because someone did not quite like the look of some part of the system were not entertained.

Some reflections on the current situation

In these exciting, early days in computing, there was little appreciation of the complexity of Health Information Systems, and the success of systems such as that developed at The Royal London led some people to believe that "if they can do it, so can anyone". The lessons learned at The Royal London were not always understood.

Despite the presence of a good report, *Information for Health*, providing the basis for the implementation of IT within the NHS, the whole process appears to have been mismanaged by the Department of Health. It has operated a "top down" approach without those at "the top" knowing much about what happens at "the bottom", which is where the systems have to be used, nor have they felt the need to take advice from those who had experience of implementing Health Care Systems.

The DoH paid lip service to the issues of the confidentiality of personal health information, but did not appear to have understood the requirements of the legislation, or that the key to patient confidentiality is the link between a patient and his or her clinicians. The DoH has however appeared worryingly more interested in giving everyone access across the country, in case patients needed treatment outside their own local health care communities. This has led to public anxiety that ¼ million

NHS staff and others have access to their supposedly confidential patient records.

There is also the issue of inappropriate access to Personal Health Information as a result of anti-terrorist and data sharing legislation. This tends to defeat the protections of the Data Protection Act 1998, and appears to be utilised in much wider circumstances than those that were envisaged when the legislation was passed.

The only protection that the individual patient now has is to refuse to consent to sharing the data in the first place – but this will become more and more difficult as all the systems become inter-linked and inseparable from the delivery of patient care.

Although the ultimate interest was in sharing clinical records over a network, too great an emphasis was placed on the clinical records aspect of the plans. The key initial requirements were an appropriate network enabling NHS organisations to communicate securely with each other, and standards permitting hospital and GP systems to access data across systems when confidentiality requirements allowed. The issue was infrastructure, whereas the DoH thought that it was about funding commercial contracts, which were frequently negotiated in secrecy without reference to those whose advice would have been crucial and with a ban on external discussions.

Senior staff at the DoH appeared to be uniquely focussed on the contracting process, and were completely unaware of the issues that would arise within organisations from the installation of the computer systems for which they were contracting.

The basic concepts were well intentioned, but implementation by the DoH has been fraught with the same difficulties as in recent MoD procurement: protracted timescales, misunderstood operational requirements, inadequate specifications, and substantial budget overruns.

One of the problems of systems implementation is that of “mission creep” during the process. It is accepted that change must happen over the life of a major project, but it is important that the project should not keep being modified. Any change has to be fully factored into the project planning and weighed against the major benefit of keeping to the original plan.

All systems are continually being developed but incessant and ill-informed modification merely destroys the possibility of a successful outcome. Politicians find it difficult to avoid changing things to cope with their latest “good idea”, but this tendency is at its worst when large budgets are involved.

During the late 1980s and 1990s the NHS provided guidance material on issues of data protection and security, but these issues appear to have dropped

down the agenda. Everyone is familiar with data protection and security breaches from government departments, and the NHS itself has by no means been exempt from these problems despite handling very sensitive personal data.

Like confidentiality, security was not designed into the systems, and problems resulting from this have tended to discredit some considerable achievements of the programme. They have been thought of as an "add-on" to the system rather than as an integral part of the fundamental design. This is proving to be an expensive and foolish mistake.

Conclusion

How can the DoH have made such a mess of such a splendid opportunity? My experience of forty two years in the NHS at hospital, regional and NHS executive levels, and with contacts with the Department of Health, leaves me unsurprised, since the DoH has made a mess of so many other opportunities.

It failed to capitalise on the experience and opportunities offered by the successes of a

number of projects in its Real Time Experimental Programme.

Its Private Finance Initiative Building Programme has undoubtedly cost much more than would have been the case if a different approach had been used, and the legacy of debt incurred by the NHS will prove harder and harder to fund as time goes by.

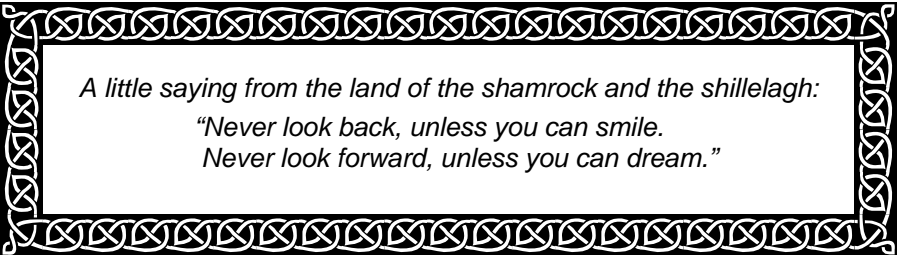
The NHS computer systems will eventually be got right, but with the amazing amount of money that was budgeted and the staff and consultancy time that were provided, it is a pity that the lessons of the early years were not utilised better to bring quicker and better results.

When functioning properly, NHS Information Systems will provide massive clinical and management underpinning to the NHS.

These systems will transform the NHS in a similar way to that in which many hospital departmental systems have transformed activities within particular departments.

Everyone will then wonder how in previous years the NHS could have functioned at all.

Barry Barber (1941-51)



A little saying from the land of the shamrock and the shillelagh:

*"Never look back, unless you can smile.
Never look forward, unless you can dream."*

FIFTY YEARS ON

The year 2009 marked exactly fifty years since Adrian Smith left FSSW, and he feels that such a milestone should not idly be passed by...

There used to be a song "Forty Years On" that was sung at Old Scholars' reunions in the days when these occasions lasted a whole Bank Holiday weekend and concluded with a concert. But forty years is a milestone I have long since passed, and now I am faced with the fact that 2009 marks exactly fifty years since I left school.

I was born in 1941, a critical time, and am old enough to have travelled on paddle steamers and London trams. Throughout my schooldays Saffron Walden was lit most pleasantly by gas from the works in Thaxted Road. You could see your way perfectly well at night, and between the gas lamps you could look up at the stars and remember you were in a country town. I am also old enough to remember the Second World War, and my parents used to say I knew very well what was going on at the time. Born in the midst of so much hatred and destruction, it is no wonder I grew up with a pessimistic view of human prospects. My father was a conscientious objector and during the 1940s we had Polish airmen, Jews on the run from the Gestapo, and later German POWs visiting our house.

People often ask if I was happy at boarding school. The answer is that it was a mixed experience, and included many episodes I would not have missed for anything: singing Bach and Handel in choir; many memorable railway outings; walks and bike rides; sharing local celebrations such as the Coronation and the 1958 Walden Festival. Among school subjects, I loved French, for its novelty as a foreign language, and later Chemistry, which was in those days an adventurous subject with plenty of practical work. Railways and chemistry were normal boys' interests of an age which was just passing as I grew up. I was unusual in thinking up a *paracosm*, or detailed imaginary world, for which I devised my own Ordnance Survey maps and railway timetables. I am glad that in real life I have travelled by train to places such as Lavenham, Tenterden and Ross-on-Wye. Nobody spotted that my love of timetables was at least in part a love of the poetry of place names. At Walden, Derek Phillips was the first person I met who could say "Llanfairpwllgwyngyllgogerychwyrndrobwlllantysiliogogoch".

On the negative side, I was always hungry in spite of the stodge puddings, over whose

memory my brother and I still drool happily. And I resented the amount of time I had to waste on the games field. I did not want to win; it was not a real challenge. My experience of teamwork came through choir and orchestra, and my meaningful physical exercise through bike rides tracking down tumuli and Roman roads. If there had been Duke of Edinburgh Awards in my day, or if orienteering had been invented by then, I might have done well in other kinds of outdoor activities, and have stood higher in the pecking order as a result. Overall, there is bound to be a lot of stress in sharing one's life with the same group of people, day and night; anyone who has been to prison, or lived in a monastery, will know this. Pressures build up in what Royston Lambert's study of boarding school life called *The Hothouse Society*. I wonder if the advent of weekly boarding has made this aspect of school life easier; but in my day, quite a lot of school life went on over the weekend.

I got off to a bad start, as the two years before I came to Walden formed a particularly unhappy no-man's land between childhood and adolescence. I made up for this missed phase later as a sixth former and as a young teacher, by activities designed to make boys' preadolescent years more happy and meaningful. At a comprehensive school at Yate, near Bristol, with the

encouragement of the headmistress I led eighty nine youth hostelling expeditions in nine years.

I still regret that reaching puberty unusually early deprived me, as a first former, of the joy of singing the soprano ripieno part in the Prologue to Bach's St Matthew Passion: when the great day came, I could only croak through the music. And though the lack of any sex education has been remedied since then, there is still an absolute taboo on adult males giving any kind of direct guidance to growing boys as to how they should manage this side of their life. I am left with the memory of myself as a very unsavoury early adolescent.

Up to O Level I did my school work without much difficulty. I did not enjoy the grind for A Levels very much. The reunion I should most enjoy would be with the five other students with whom I worked for A Level Latin with Philip Houlder, amid much tribulation: Colin Croker, Julia England, Sally Fisher, Margaret Nuttall and Mary Busch. And I will say, the seeds sown when I worked at History, English and Latin have all germinated into lifelong interests in my adult career, which is surely what education should achieve. I always want to know more about the Romans, not least because they were fine engineers. And something Miss Kenningham said must have triggered my interest in the East Anglian poet George



1959: Adrian acting as a flying buttress

Crabbe, which continues to the present day.

1959 was a memorable year. It marked the 100th anniversary of Darwin's *Origin of Species* and J S Mill's *Essay on Liberty*. It also would have been the 100th birthday of George Biggs, my own great-grandfather and the oldest member of my family I knew personally; probably by now I am the only person left who remembers him. More ominously, 1959 saw the publication in America of Paul Goodman's book *Growing Up Absurd*, which I did not read till many years afterwards. The points he makes have been borne out by events in the half-century since. He says that young people grow up alienated from the society around them, because they perceive that while most adults go along with the values by which society operates, they do not really believe

in them. A few people (among whom I must include myself) drop out into eccentric lifestyles. Hardly anyone makes an honest effort to change things, because this is widely seen to be impossible. The result is despair, cynicism, and a refusal to get involved.

The year ended for me with the greatest triumph of my life, winning a place at the Cambridge college that was my first choice: King's, which I had always admired because of the musical tradition there. Starting a new life at King's should have been the turning point in my career, but as my school friend remarked at the time, my life consists of turning points at which I have failed to turn. Now, in so-called retirement, I have three voluntary jobs and am leading a happier life than was ever possible before. I remain grateful for friends from school and college days; if a friendship survives that long, it must be worth something. And in spite of the setbacks, my seven years at Walden remain the most vivid chapter of my whole life.

It seems incredible that fifty years have gone by so quickly; the years 1859-1909, which I learned about with Cyril Mummery, seem a much longer stretch of time than the corresponding period I have actually lived through myself. My urgent advice to any young person is this: if there's something you want to do in life, then get on and do it, as life goes by so quickly.

Adrian Smith (1952-59)

THE END OF AN ERA

*After the Old Scholars' Dinner on 9th May 2009
Martin Hugall, in response to the President, Caroline Longstreet,
gave the following speech.*



“ Thank you Caroline for your kind comments and for inviting me to say a few words, which in haste I put together last night. Firstly, I would like to thank you for the generous cheque that was presented to me in Assembly this morning from the parents and Old Scholars. That was very kind of you.

So why did I come to Friends' School in 1972 at the tender age of twenty three?

Because it was a Quaker school. My tutor in the Education department at Bristol University was a Quaker and I was impressed by him, and when this job came

up, I just felt that I had to apply. Quaker schools in the 70s were considered to be very liberal and progressive and similar to schools such as *Bedales* and *St Christopher's*, but not as extreme as *Wennington* or *A S Neill's Summerhill*.

Two of the descriptions of the School by John Woods, the then Head, have always rung true for me: “We are a Quaker school for children, not a school for Quaker children” and “We have order without regimentation”.

But thirty seven years is a long time to be in one place, so why have I not left before?

A slightly frightening statistic: this year Friends' School has been here in Walden for 130 years, so I have been here almost a third of the time that the School has been in Walden.

I have often been asked by Old Scholars returning: “Why are you still here?”

There have been many reasons and some have been family based. But probably the most important is that Friends' School has always been a school that I have believed in – it is a “School with a Soul” and not all schools have that about them.

The friendliness of Friends' School and very good relationships between staff and pupils, between staff, and between pupils, makes us a very special school.

Also I have never become bored, as I have had different roles throughout those thirty seven years. From Biology teacher to senior teacher to deputy head and then to senior teacher again, and even teaching ICT for a while.

I must admit that I have come to realise that I have not been very good at delegation. I have been involved in School Council throughout my time here but can't believe that I am still in charge of bicycles!

Although we don't have a Pet Club now, for years I was in charge of that and became quite expert in clipping rabbits' claws. Every time I managed to get another member of staff to take on the Pet Club they left soon after, and back it came to me.

I remember one amusing incident well: one boy, Richard, whose parents were expats in the Middle East decided, without our knowledge, to smuggle his gerbil home with him one holiday.

The Bursar got a phone call from the authorities at Heathrow airport and had to arrange for a taxi to go all the way to Heathrow, collect the gerbil, bring it back to Saffron Walden, and then look after this gerbil for the remainder of the holidays!

I had already left for my holiday.

I am often asked how the School has changed in those thirty seven years.

It has indeed changed a lot and is a much better place in many ways. It has a much more structured pastoral system and I believe that more pupils have a very happy experience here, although there will always be a few for whom the experience has not been good. We are more in control of pupils' learning, and fewer slip through the net. We have a whole Learning Support department now with about ten staff.

Thirty seven years ago there was no weekend leave, and with lessons on Saturdays the boarders were under much more pressure. We also had many more boarders, and the life for boarders was much harsher – no carpets or curtains for boys' bedrooms, large dorms, and communal showers and baths. Many will remember the large boys' bathroom of about nine baths with no partitions.

Health and Safety was much more laid back in those days. Many buildings, including the Biology labs, were left open most of the day. Any member of staff, regardless as to whether they could swim, could organise a General Bathe on a hot afternoon or evening. And then there was 'School Day' which in 1977 was the subject of a BBC film. It had become a tradition for the staff to vacate the building on one day each year to allow the sixth form to run the School using an alternative

timetable organised by the Quartet. It is difficult to imagine letting pupils now have free access to labs and workshops, and it had to come to a halt in the end, to the great regret of many scholars.

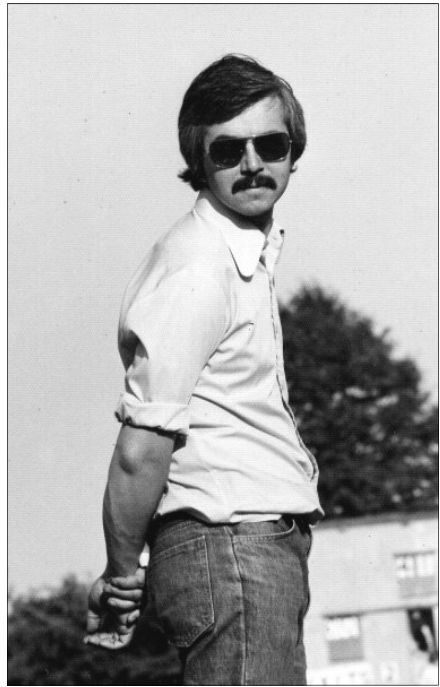
Those pupils here in my early years (right) see me in a very different light to present day pupils.

There is so much that the present day pupils do not know about me in my early days at Friends', and vice versa. I am delighted that so many of the 75 Year Group can be here tonight. You are a very special group and close to my heart for obvious reasons, and also because I feel that year groups close to the start of one's career are more memorable.

I have had some amazing experiences here over the last thirty seven years.

I am very pleased to have been involved in boarding for many years and this has provided me with some experiences I will never forget. The more homely setting of the boarding houses is very different to that of the classrooms and quite different relationships exist between staff and boarders in the houses.

There was much climbing on roofs and up and down drainpipes in those early days, and I will always remember Andrew Greathead, who played a trick on me at 'lights out' by secretly climbing out of a third floor



Martin in those "early years"

bedroom window and holding on to a drain pipe, to send me on a search for this 'missing' boy, only to find that he had mysteriously reappeared! I know of two boys in those early days who fell from drainpipes – one just got up and walked away, but the other did suffer a serious leg fracture.

There have been a number of teachers who have been inspirational to me especially in my early years. Denby Allen, my Head of Biology for many years, was an amazing person who taught me all I needed to know about teaching Biology.

His real interest was in farming

and he inspired many with his Young Farmers' club that he ran in the Young Farmers' fields and Biology labs. There would always be one or two cows, plenty of sheep, chickens, and geese and bees to occupy pupils, and chicks were hatched in the Bio labs.

Then there was Chris Smith or 'Captain Nemo' as known by the 75 year group because of his beard in those days. An amazing PE teacher and boys' housemaster and co-formteacher for Form 4 with me for many years. I was always impressed with his eloquent sports reports and report writing, where he could bring out the positive in any boy, whatever his ability.

And the late Richard Wright, who was senior master and head of Maths here for many years. If the Quakers had saints then he would certainly be one. If there was any teacher that I would have liked to emulate, it would have been Richard Wright.

And there have been other experiences and opportunities.

For years I seemed to have been involved in looking after the School's ponds, and have often supervised the clearing out of the much misused lily pond beyond the pavilion. In the early 70s the Biology pond on the top asphalt did not exist. I have fond memories of constructing this pond with the help of some Form 5 (Year 11) boys after their summer exams in 1977. We overestimated

the amount of ready mix concrete and the base is about 12 inches thick. The then Deputy Head Ena Evans named it Hugall's Hole.

And then there is La Coûme – a legend in itself. Some of you this evening in the 75 year group have been to La Coûme with me, and I know have fond memories of that trip. For many years the School arranged for a working party of sixth formers, who had just sat their A Levels, to travel to this small school, of Quaker origin and run as a commune, in the French Pyrenees, and to spend three weeks helping them dig ditches and construct and paint buildings. Although the working conditions could be harsh at times, this proved to be a formative and enjoyable experience for all those who took part. I had the privilege of going to La Coûme on six occasions with sixth form students.

And then there were the many annual Biology field courses, most of which we ran ourselves and based at Friends' School Great Ayton, on the edge of the North Yorkshire moors. We have also had trips based at Sidcot school and at Orierton field centre in South Wales. These field courses provided a unique opportunity to get to know everyone fully at the end of the first year in the sixth form.

Sadly we do not have a Motor Club now, but considering the great risks we took is those early days it would not now have been allowed on health and safety

grounds. I spent many a Sunday morning at school with a group of mainly Form 4 and older boys stripping down old cars and making them into buggies, which we would then drive around the School grounds.

Motor Club which I started in my first year, meant a lot to me and also, I know, to the many boys for whom it became the highlight of their week.

I particularly remember us building *Centibug* out of an old school bed and a Morris Minor engine and suspension, to mark the centenary of the School being in Saffron Walden.

Despite my attempts to immobilise the cars between sessions there was evidence on occasions of pupils taking the cars out at night.

I remember Jeremy N, who built a car out of a School bed for entry into the Essex Young Farmers' Show. It was not until after he had left School that I learned the full truth of what happened to his bedstead car.

After lights out one night, Jeremy and others drove the bedstead to Debden but had an accident (no-one was hurt), and then others took one of the other Motor Club cars to Debden to rescue them

All in the middle of the night and without any staff or myself ever knowing!

I have fond memories of the overseas recruiting trips that I have been fortunate to have experienced – twice to Hong Kong

and once to Japan.

With the large blocks of flats in Hong Kong I came to understand why the accuracy of the complex addresses of some of our students was so important. I was also able to understand better the background of our students from the Far East.

One of my great joys is to have taught the sons and daughters of students that I had once taught. The first one was Jack Ford and now there are many, but they will always remain special to me. And I have also taught four of the present governing body and five members of staff.

I will always cherish the opportunity the School gave me to help to develop its first website, which I could not have done without the invaluable help given by Old Scholar Tom Robinson, who got it up and running. I hope to retain this link with the School as I continue to maintain the website in my retirement.

Of all the Old Scholars that I have met one cannot help but be impressed with Tom Robinson, and I really appreciate the time when I was able to work with Tom, when he was on the Old Scholars' Committee.

Tom's charisma, energy and unstoppable enthusiasm have been an inspiration to all who have worked with him. The large scale reunions in 1996 and 2002, which many hundreds of Old Scholars attended, and his concerts in School, are a testimony to that.



*They say that two heads are better than one,
but the photograph above shows Martin and his FIVE Heads.*

*From left: Graham Wigley (2006–present day), Jane Laing (1996-2001),
Martin Hugall (1972-2009), Andy Waters (2001-06)
Sarah Evans (1989-96), John Woods (1968-89)*

**Although I am very much looking forward to retirement,
there are things that I will miss.**

I will miss the day to day camaraderie of fellow staff, the challenge of teaching (always a challenge, no matter how many years one has taught) and working with young people, for that surely is the reason why most teachers teach.

So I look forward to retirement with a whole new set of challenges: a chance to learn more about myself, to have a rest, to take on new interests and to enjoy myself.

Thank you for your kind words and support over the years, and I hope to see you at future reunions."

Martin Hugall

FIFTY YEARS AGO

A selection of highlights from the July 1959 issue of The Avenue was published in the 2009 OS Magazine.

For this year's 2010 Magazine, the Editor has chosen the following items from The Avenue of July 1960...

The issue of *The Avenue* published fifty years ago recorded with some pride that the School went to see the film of Henry V in order to "celebrate Adrian Smith's and John Raven's success in winning scholarships to King's College and St John's College".

It also noted, with less pride, that the Avenue Stone had been brutally broken up by workmen constructing the new building (*the Stone was later found under some rubble and reinstated, Ed*).

Details of the new wing at the Girls' End of the School were given, including the statistic that no less than 101,000 bricks were being used.

The School's various events connected to World Refugee Year were described, including a Sale opened by Mrs R A Butler, wife of the local MP.

Trevor Hurrell contributed an article on *Language and National Temperament and Characteristics*, and in *If It Had Happened Otherwise* Peter Fraenkel wrote about the birth and growth of the Universe "from the blackness of infinite space to the present day modern Western civilisation".

In his or her anonymous report

on Paris Easter School 1960, the writer admitted to having an inadequate grasp of the French language, but balanced this by quoting the Monsieur of the host family as saying: "I vont a mutton for to keep ze grarss short".

Other travel reports covered Euston Station (!); an orchestral visit to Germany; Czechoslovakia; the Netherlands; and South Devon (members of the VI¹ Biology class went to Slapton for an Ecology field course).

Renate Suchan wrote about Berlin, which at that time was governed jointly by the four allied powers (Britain, the United States, France and the Soviet Union).

The drama of the Berlin Airlift (in which some 277,000 flights brought food and fuel to West Berliners during the Soviet blockade) had been played out ten years earlier, and the Wall had not been thought up, built, or demolished.

For Renate in 1960, "to go from East Berlin to West Berlin is very easy".

A crossword characterised by challengingly cryptic clues was provided by David Stacey and Noel Clark, with answers fortunately given on a later page!



Our Town from left: Katherine Whitlow, Grethe Hansen, Matthew Robinson,
Deborah Norton, Paul Tinnion.
The actor on the right, seen from behind, is thought to be David Cadman

The Debating Society's year was described as "uninspired", with criticism levelled at the audience for being insufficiently active. The author, perhaps wisely remaining anonymous, wrote that "too many people, more especially girls (*ouch! Ed*), expect merely to be amused and attend without the slightest intention of taking any part.

Other clubs and societies seem to have a rather more satisfying year.

The School Play *Our Town*, by Thornton Wilder, received a good review from Kenneth Nicholson. He was impressed by the performances of David Cadman, Deborah Norton, and Matthew Robinson – "the best of them all". He was less impressed by two or three who "did not display a natural bent for acting" (*clearly in part a reference to the Editor in his cameo role as Constable Warren*).

The sports pages gave coverage to the Inter-House Sports Day on the 11th June, a "long-forgotten idea...but revived with much enthusiasm".

Special praise was given to Ian Drummond, David Stacey, Oliver Weaver, Stephen Mendes, Richard Shuster, Noel Condict and Michael Wicksteed for setting new School records in their events.

Reference to the House Trophy Board elsewhere in the Magazine will indicate that Lister were the champions in 1960, as indeed they had been for the previous five years.

Sporting performances by School teams against other schools included successful seasons for the girls' swimming and hockey teams.

The boys' football First XI had a mixed season, losing or drawing as

many matches as it won. The team's captain, Matthew Evans (now *The Lord Evans of Temple Guiting*), was described by John Cadman as "outstanding...the mainstay of the forward line".

Following this accolade, Matthew gave his own views on other members of the team, and they did not come out quite so well.

His rather pointed criticisms included such offerings as "lacking in speed and a right-footed

kick" (Roderic Dutton); "without the necessary ball control" (Ian Drummond); "faulty judgement of the ball in the air" (Graham Errington); "his lack of ball control offset his speed" (David Stacey); and "lacking in speed but has excellent ball control" (David Hills).

All things considered, the Editor finds himself a little surprised that the team managed to win any matches at all.

Richard Gilpin

The success of *Our Town* prompted the production of an alternative version, which was staged as part of the School's end of term entertainment.

The starry cast of *Our Other Town* (by the Wilder Thornton) featured members of Forms VI¹ and VI², with Trevor Hurrell taking on the key role of the Stage Manager,

which David Cadman had created in the original version.

Making it and performing it was great fun for all involved, but *Our Other Town* would not have been possible without the earlier success and innovative staging of Kenneth Whitlow's *Our Town*.

Richard Gilpin



Our Other Town from left: Mark Bertram, Sue Clarke, Jo Griew, Michael Ellis, Anna Edwards, Alison Tillett, Peter Southgate, Trevor Hurrell

STAFF LIST JANUARY 2010

Senior School

<i>Head</i>	Graham Wigley, BA (Nottingham), MA (Open Univ), NPQH, PGCE
<i>Bursar</i>	David Wood, ACIB
<i>Deputy Head</i>	Anna Chaudhri, MA (Cantab), PGCE
<i>Assistant Head (Curriculum)</i>	William Mullen, PhD, BSc (London), CChem, MRSC
<i>Assistant Head (Pastoral and Marketing)</i>	Sarah Westerhuis, BEd (Brighton Polytechnic), MEd (Cantab)
<i>Head of Sixth Form</i>	John Searle-Barnes, BA (London), MA (Lancaster), PGCE
<i>Year Head Year 7</i>	Peter Fasching, BA (London), PGCE
<i>Year Head Years 8 & 9</i>	Jennifer Allwood, BEd (Bedford)
<i>Year Head Years 10 & 11</i>	Richard Smith, BA (Trinity College, Carmarthen), PGCE
<i>Art</i>	Serena O'Connor, BA (London), PGCE Phillip Richardson, Dip AD (Chelsea), ATC (Sussex), PGCE Matthew Miller, BA (Buckinghamshire), BTEC, PGCE +
<i>Artist in Residence</i>	Iona McCuaig, BA (Glasgow School of Art)
<i>Business Studies</i>	Carolyn White, BEd (Newcastle-upon-Tyne), MEd (Chelmsford)
<i>Careers</i>	Julie Anderson, BEd (Herts College of Ed)
<i>Critical Thinking</i>	Brigid Vousden, BA (Univ of Wales, Lampeter), MPhil, PGCE +
<i>Design Technology</i>	Jessica Armitage, BA (Central St Martin's College of Art), PGCE Richard Twinn, BA (Middlesex), PGCE Catherine Whyte, BEd (Bath College of Higher Education) +
<i>Drama</i>	Richard Smith, BA (Trinity College, Carmarthen), PGCE Shelley Dowsett, BSc (University of London, Barking), GTP
<i>Drama Assistant</i>	Abigail Dwinell, BA (Cantab)
<i>English</i>	Gillian Kinnear, BA (Loughborough), PGCE Sue Lock, Cert Ed (St Osyth's College) + Joanna Matthews, BEd (South Glamorgan) + Heather Carter, BA (Portsmouth), MA (Open), PGCE
<i>ESOL (English for Speakers of Other Languages)</i>	Sarah Joseph, BA (Hull) PGCE Jane Henfrey, BA (Hatfield Polytechnic) PGCE +
<i>Film Studies</i>	John Searle-Barnes, BA (London), MA (Lancaster), PGCE
<i>Geography</i>	Alison Ainsworth, BA (Leeds), PGCE + Hannah Sargent, BSc (Sussex), MSc (Bristol), PGCE
<i>History</i>	John Searle-Barnes, BA (London), MA (Lancaster), PGCE Charlotte O'Neill, BA (Anglia), PGCE Jennifer Allwood, BEd (Bedford)
<i>ICT</i>	Carolyn White, BEd (Newcastle-upon-Tyne), MEd (Chelmsford) Jessica Armitage, BA (Central St Martin's College of Art), PGCE Teresa Shepherd

<i>Library</i>	Judith Brown, BA (Middlesex), MA (Open Univ), PG Dip ILS
<i>Mathematics</i>	Mark Caddy, PhD, BSc (Warwick) Richard Moss, BTEC (Norfolk College of Arts and Technology), PGCE Geoffrey Curtis, BSc (Bristol), PGCE + Carolyn White, BEd (Newcastle-upon-Tyne), MEd (Chelmsford)
<i>Modern Languages</i>	Gisèle Searle-Barnes, Licence, MA (Lyon), PGCE Peter Fasching, BA (London), PGCE Jane Pearce, BA (Aberystwyth), PGCE + Anna Chaudhri, MA (Cantab), PGCE
<i>Music</i>	Gavin Greenaway, BA (Anglia Polytechnic University), PGCE Martin Wilson, BMus (RNCM Manchester), ARCM, ALCM Mary Richardson, BA(Leeds), PGCE, Dip ABRSM + Jason Meyrick, FTCL, LRAM, LTCL, Professional Certificate + Alison Townend, BA (Anglia Polytechnic University), LLCM, LGSM, LTCL + Nicky Ogden, BA (Lancaster), PGCE, LRAM + Edward Dodge, MA (Cantab), GRSM (Manchester), ARMCM, PGCE + Steven Hynes, BTEC National Diploma +, Louis Thorne, BSc (Leeds) + Mark Townend, GRSM, LRAM, Dip RAM + Sarah Clark, BTEC National Diploma (Guildford) + Angela Lesslie, BMus (Royal College of Music), PGCE + Amy Klohr, BA (Yale University), LRAM + Carla Robinson, LTCL
<i>Physical Education</i>	Nicholas Batcheler, BEd (Otago NZ), Dip Teaching (Dunedin College of Ed NZ) Jennifer Allwood, BEd (Bedford) Raymond Mordini, BPHE (Western Australia) Shelley Dowsett, BSc (University of London, Barking), GTP
<i>Psychology</i>	Glyn Huskisson, BA (Open University) +
<i>Religious Studies & PSHE</i>	Helen Golden, BA (University of Kent), PGCE +
<i>Science</i>	Christine Sleight, BEd (Nottingham), CPhys, MInstP Julie Anderson, BEd (Herts College of Ed) William Mullen, PhD, BSc (London), CChem, MRSC Philip Dant, BSc (Southampton), PGCE Raymond Mordini, BPHE (Western Australia)
<i>Speech and Drama</i>	Susan McConnel, BDS (Otago NZ), ALAM, LRAM +
<i>Study Centre – Learning Support</i>	Heather Carter, BA (Portsmouth), MA (Open), PGCE Heather Douglas, BSc (Sussex), MSc (Edinburgh), DipSpLD (Dyslexia) Brigid Vousden, BA (Univ of Wales, Lampeter), M.Phil, PGCE Caryn Pepper, CLANSA, Teresa Shepherd Jane Bull, BSc, TaCert III, Fiona Glickman, BA, MA (Sussex) Max Ford, BA (London), PGCE +, Katherine Wiseman, BA (Chichester), Jacqueline Parnham, Matthew Pack

	Louise Plant, Jennifer Kirby, BA (Leicester) Sara Delbarre, BA (Derby), Marcia Hewes, MA (Plymouth) Joy Wheeler
<i>House Staff</i>	Barbara Askew Stephen Staerck, Cert Ed (Sussex Univ), Adv Dip Counselling & Welfare (London Univ)
<i>Gap Students</i>	Dougald Coulson (PE and Boarding) Cassandra Wotherspoon (PE and Boarding)
<i>Assistant Bursar (Finance)</i>	Abigail Portway, BSc (Cardiff), ACA
<i>Accountant</i>	Ann Boatman
<i>Marketing & Admissions</i>	Sarah Westerhuis, BEd (Brighton Polytechnic), MEd (Cantab) Kirsten Batcheler, BA (Otago NZ), Dip Teaching
<i>Head's PA & Admissions</i>	Alison Stanbury
<i>Secretary</i>	
<i>Clerical Staff</i>	Kathrin O'Sullivan, Lynn Robinson, Anne Fear, Karon Chappell Marion Grainge, Debbie Peck, Sonia Hood, BSc (APU) +, Louise Plant
<i>Technicians</i>	Oliver Hoar, (Computers & Audio Visual) Barbara Nicholson, (Science) +, Lynn Cargill, (Science) + Lucy Mordini (Art) +, Juliet Clark, (Science) + Michele Thomas BSc (Bath College Higher Ed) + Leanne Dawson (Art) +
<i>Medical</i>	Louise Burgess, BA (Manchester), RGN + Helen Martin, RGN, RMN +
<i>Matron</i>	Judy Camp
<i>Resident Tutors</i>	Sonia Hood, BSc (APU) + Jane Manley, BA (Lancaster), PGCE Patrick Manley
<i>Catering Manager</i>	Dionne McCreery
<i>Cleaning Supervisor</i>	Barry Melhuish
<i>Maintenance</i>	Ashley Daley, Andrew Sully, Dean Camp
<i>Gardens & Grounds</i>	Matthew Wright, Simon Keyte, David Allison
<i>Medical Officers</i>	Clive Paul, BSc, MBBS, DRCOG, MRCP (London) + Cathy Cowley, BMedSci, BM, BS, DCH (Nottingham) +

Junior School

<i>Head of Junior School</i>	Andrew Holmes, BEd (Kent), Cert Ed (Bristol)
<i>Deputy Head</i>	Sally Meyrick, BA (Warwick), PGCE
<i>Head of Early Years & Infants</i>	Sally Manser, Cert Ed (Saffron Walden College)
<i>Junior Department</i>	Susan Westgarth, BEd (University of East Anglia, Norwich) Kate Richardson, BSc London, PGCE Jacqueline Branch, Cert Ed (Portsmouth College) Jane Manley, BA (Lancaster), PGCE Deborah Ballingall, BEd (College of St Mark & St John, Plymouth)

<i>Infant Department & Early Years</i>	Sally Manser, Cert Ed (Saffron Walden College) Claire Milner, BSc (Manchester), RN (Child) Lucy Nicholson, MA (Edinburgh), PGCE
<i>Learning Support</i>	Clare Gill, MA (Manchester), Cert TESOL, PGCert Dyslexia & Literacy +
<i>Teaching Assistants</i>	Lucy Barnes, Ta Cert III, Cindy Monk, Cert Ed (Cambridge Inst) Zoe Copping, BTEC Nat Dip Social Care, Lorraine Harlow Sue Loudon, Maeve Wigley Andrea Owen, Amanda Cameron, Sarah Goodwin Nicola Dellow, Carolyn Kambitsis
<i>Nursery Coordinator</i>	Tiffany Johnson, NNEB (Bristol)
<i>Nursery Assistants</i>	Catherine Armstrong, NNEB (Harlow) Jane Baird
<i>Music</i>	Martin Wilson, B.Mus (RNCM Manchester), ARCM, ALCM + Nicky Ogden, BA, (Lancaster), PGCE, LRAM + Philippa Hopewell, BSc (Warwick), CTABRSM + Alison Townend, BA (East Anglia), LLCM, LGSM, LTCL + Angela Lesslie, BMus (Royal College of Music) +
<i>PE – including Swimming</i>	Raymond Mordini, BPHE (Western Australia)
<i>Speech and Drama</i>	Susan McConnel, BDS (Otago NZ), ALAM, LRAM +
<i>Secretaries</i>	Rachael Longmuir Maureen Graham

Senior School Specialist Subject Teachers teaching in the Junior School:

<i>Design Technology</i>	Jessica Armitage, BA (Central St Martin's College of Art), PGCE Richard Twinn, BA (Middlesex), PGCE
<i>Modern Languages</i>	Gisele Searle-Barnes, Licence, MA (Lyon), PGCE Anna Chaudhri, MA (Cantab), PGCE Jane Pearce, BA (Aberystwyth), PGCE +
<i>Physical Education</i>	Jennifer Allwood, BEd (Bedford) Shelley Dowsett, BSc (University of London, Barking), GTP

+ Part-time

FOALE AND TUFFIN REVISITED

The 2009 OS Magazine carried a contribution from Sally Dennis (Tuffin). Since then the Editor has visited the Fashion and Textile Museum for its major retrospective exhibition on the fashion contribution of Foale and Tuffin...

In her 2009 article, Sally told the story of the design journey that took her from fashion clothing to pottery. What Sally (rather modestly) failed to tell us was that the Fashion and Textile Museum in London was planning a major retrospective exhibition from October 2009 to February 2010, featuring her work with Marion Foale.

When the Editor heard about all this he went down to Bermondsey Village shortly before Christmas 2009, and found an absolutely fascinating and superbly presented exhibition.

On the ground floor, the Museum had succeeded in recreating the *Foale and Tuffin* boutique that had plied its trade just off Carnaby Street.

Upstairs there was a replica of the workroom where their ideas became clothing, and although the two of them shared design responsibilities, each had her own cutting table. Festoons of brown-paper patterns had been strung together, hanging like leaves from clothes rails.

In the boutique, in order to make



Recreation of the Foale and Tuffin boutique

best use of the small space that was available, scaffolding poles mounted high up below the ceiling of the shop were used as dress rails. In order to enable customers to see and reach the clothes, special *Foale and Tuffin* hangers were created, with unusually elongated hooks.

The scrubbed pine floors and white walls were lit by red and blue bulbs that echoed the *Foale and Tuffin* sign outside.

The garments shown in the Museum's recreation of the boutique included some of their most characteristic early pop



culture pieces, such as their *Double Diamond* dress (above).

Also on display were the black spotted *Passion Killers* silk shorts (right), so-called because they were based on the gym shorts that Sally had to wear when she was at Saffron Walden.

As the Sixties drew to a close and fashions moved on from the somewhat minimalist mini-skirted look, the *Foale and Tuffin* designs changed as well, and their new direction was also well-represented in the exhibition.

In conclusion, as the Editor is somewhat inexperienced where fashion is concerned, here are a few words about *Foale and Tuffin* from those who are rather better qualified to assess their

contribution to Sixties' fashion...

"They (*the clothes*) were very, very fresh and very young. Simple, appealing, well designed." (*Mary Quant*).

"I admired their technical ability and modern style. They were much more fundamental and sensible than the wild pop fashion that was whizzing around at that time. But I also liked their wit." (*Terence Conran*).



"For me, *Foale and Tuffin* represented the revolution that was happening in London. They were all about all that was new. Those women. They made me dream." (*Manolo Blahnik*).

Richard Gilpin



FRIENDS' SCHOOL SAFFRON WALDEN OLD SCHOLARS' ASSOCIATION

Past Presidents

2009-10	Lesley Jacob	1963-64	* Muriel J Rigby
2008-09	Caroline Longstreet BA Hull	1962-63	* Donald Peverett ARPS
2007-08	Richard Gilpin MA Lond	1961-62	* Jennie Ellinor MA Dunelm
2005-07	John Weinman	1960-61	* Richard Eric Holttum MA, DSc Cantab, Hon ScD Singapore, FLS, VMH
2004-05	Mary Mileson GRSM, LRAM	1959-60	* Walter W Baldwin MA Oxon, BA Lond
2003-04	David Hills BEd Sussex	1958-59	* Hilda Shippey MBE
2002-03	Hilary Halter BA	1957-58	* Basil G Burton
2001-02	Tony Newton (Lord Newton of Braintree)	1956-57	* Bernard B Jacob MA Cantab
2000-01	Simon Clapperton	1955-56	* Eric Peverett
1999-00	Wilfrid Hayler MCLIP	1954-55	* Kathleen E Skelton
1998-99	Mark Bertram CBE, MA Cantab, RIBA	1953-54	* Reginald W Montford
1997-98	Sarah Westerhuis BEd Brighton, MEd Cantab	1952-53	* Gerald Littleboy MA Cantab
1996-97	Nigel McTear ASFA, ALFP, CFP	1951-52	* Henry B Rowntree BScEng Manc, CEng, FICE, FIWE
1995-96	Tom Robinson	1950-51	* Reginald A Reynolds
1994-95	Judith Foster	1949-50	* Leonard Copeland Watts ACGI, CEng, FIMechE, PPIHVE
1993-94	Malcom Pim Dip Soc Admin (Lond), CQSW	1948-49	* William R Bennett
1992-93	David C R Hadley BSc Lond, AIA	1947-48	* Margaret G Yapp BA Brist
1991-92	Roger C R Bertram MA Cantab, MB, BChir	1946-47	* Frank A Cadman FRICS, FAI
1990-91	Jean R Plant BA Lond	1945-46	* G Stanley Pumphrey BScEng Manc
1989-90	Patrick C B Coleman BSc Manc	1943-45	* Anthony Skelton
1988-89	Katia Herbst MA Newcastle, PhD Lond	1942-43	* Harold B Holttum
1987-88	E Anthony Watson	1941-42	* Arnold Brereton BA Lond
1986-87	Martin Holmes	1940-41	* Annie Murray
1985-86	Derek C Barbanell BSc Lond	1939-40	* Paul V E Mauger RIBA, FRTPI, DipTP Lond
1984-85	* Iorwerth John BSc Wales	1938-39	* Norman S Eames FIMT
1983-84	John F Cadman DLC	1937-38	* Charles Danels
1982-83	Graham Errington FCA	1936-37	* Amy Montford BA Lond
1981-82	Jack Turnbull OstJ	1935-36	* Charles M Ball
1980-81	* Margaret R Ball FSBT, FIPS, AISW	1934-35	* Stanley G King Beer BA Cantab
1979-80	* Eric Brown ACIS	1933-34	* J Owen Clover
1978-79	John C Woods BA Manc	1932-33	* Thomas Francis
1977-78	Michael Connolly FCA	1931-32	* Gertrude Rowntree
1976-77	Brenda Burns DipPE Dunfermline	1930-31	* John H Quinn
1975-76	Joy Dupont GRSM Lond, ARCM	1929-30	* J Penrose Whitlow BA Vict
1974-75	* Richard A Wright BA Cantab	1928-29	* Alfred T Carr
1973-74	Alan G Risdon	1927-28	* Howard Diamond FCA
1972-73	* R Raymond Dobbin	1926-27	* Florence D Priestman BA Lond
1971-72	* Richard L Sturge BMus Oxon, ARCM	1925-26	* James Watts
1970-71	* Mary Probert JP	1924-25	* Leslie R Hart BSc, PhD Lond, CChem, MRIC
1969-70	James E Dutton BA, DipAgric Cantab	1923-24	* Violet M Tozer
1968-69	Alan W Thompson FCA	1922-23	* W Arnold Green MA, BSc St And, AMICE
1967-68	* Cyril A Mummy MA Oxon	1921-22	* James S Lidbetter BA Leeds, MA Cantab
1967-68	H A Farrand Radley MBE, MA Oxon, FInstAM	1920-21	* Lucy Fairbrother
1965-66	Alan P Carlton Smith MA, LLB Cantab	1919-20	* Gurnell C Green
1964-65	* Kenneth L Whitlow		



FRIENDS' SCHOOL SAFFRON WALDEN OLD SCHOLARS' ASSOCIATION

Past Presidents (continued)

1917-19	* C Brightwen Rowntree BA Lond	1903-04	* William Robinson
1915-17	* M Ethel Crawshaw Morland	1902-03	* Bedford Pierce MD, FRCP Lond, MRCS Eng
1914-15	* Henry Bedford Lemere Hon FRPS	1901-02	* Samuel Bland JP
1913-14	* Leonard A Farrington	1900-01	* Bedford Marsh JP
1912-13	* James Backhouse Crosfield	1899-00	* John Butler
1911-12	* Frank Rivers Arundel	1898-99	* Alfred Sawyer
1910-11	* James Tyler Harrod BA Lond	1897-98	* Isaac Sharp BA Lond
1909-10	* James T Fairbanks	1896-97	* Bedford Lemere
1908-09	* Charles Milnes Willmott	1895-96	* John Farley Rutter JP
1907-08	* John Edward Walker	1894-95	* John G Armfield
1906-07	* E Arthur Williams BA Lond		
1905-06	* Joseph W Martin		
1904-05	* Mary A Townson		* Deceased

DATES FOR YOUR DIARY

2010

Saturday 15th May

*Friends and Families Day
and Old Scholars' Reunion Day*

Saturday 13th November

Annual General Meeting

THE SCHOOL'S GOVERNING BODY JANUARY 2010

- Ann Brereton *A member of Saffron Walden Friends' Meeting. She trained as a teacher and subsequently worked with parents whose children had special educational needs.*
- Sheila Brignall *A local Quaker whose son and daughter both attended the School. She works in the charity sector in Cambridge and is a non-executive director of a water company.*
- Sue Collins *Has been involved with FSSW for more than 35 years as staff wife, parent and part time piano teacher. A trained primary school teacher, she is now Deputy Clerk to the Board.*
- Martin Dickinson *A Quaker and teacher who retired in 2004 as Head of Ackworth. Clerk to the Board from January 2010.*
- Sue Fellows *A Quaker who has been on the Board since 2006, Sue is a librarian at North London's Middlesex University.*
- Katie Frost *Works in the Quaker Communications Department at Friends' House in fundraising. She is concerned with governor recruitment.*
- Chris Hayward *An accountant by training, he has a son in the Junior School. He was appointed Treasurer to the Board in January 2009.*
- Tim Holding *A Quaker, he was Senior Lecturer at Colchester School of Art from 1964 to 1993. He is a professional painter and sculptor, and restorer of vintage vehicles and musical instruments.*
- Celia James *A member of Hartington Grove Local Meeting, Cambridge, Celia was a Reception Class teacher before training in Art Therapy.*
- Douglas Kent *A chartered surveyor specialising in the conservation of old buildings, he is particularly interested in helping the School in matters to do with its building fabric.*
- Lorraine Lee *Attended the School from 1975 to 1980, she has worked mainly in the voluntary and charity sectors, largely in youth work for Quaker residential events.*
- Jenny Marks *Governors' Secretary for 3 years, Jenny joined the Board in 2007. She brings her experience of marketing, public relations, and an ongoing commitment as Company Secretary of her family business.*
- Shaun O'Callaghan *A chartered accountant with four children in the Junior School, he is the director of a leadership research business, based in Saffron Walden.*
- Tony Watson *Tony joined the Board in 2000 and served as its Clerk from 2005 until January 2010. His training and experience as a solicitor have been of great service to the Board's concerns over the past nine years.*
- Alison Whitfield *An Old Scholar and parent of scholars past and present, she was formerly a nurse, and her particular interest is in child protection and pastoral matters.*
- Ray Wells *A Chartered Accountant, Ray has two children in the Senior School, and has experience in the fields of finance and property. Becomes Treasurer in April 2010.*
- Barry Wilsher *A Quaker since 1970, his three youngest children are former pupils. Barry's working life was spent as a professional actor.*

IT MAY ONLY BE AN APOSTROPHE – BUT WITHOUT A LITTLE CARE IT COULD BE A CATASTROPHE



The apostrophe is one of the great stumbling blocks of the English language. How should it be used if catastrophe is to be averted?

Fewer and fewer people are aware of the occasions on which an apostrophe should be used, and when its use should be avoided.

The Editor has chosen some examples of apostrophical misuse, but readers of the Magazine (who will of course have enjoyed an excellent and thorough education at the appropriately punctuated Friends' School Saffron Walden) will themselves have encountered many instances of the abuse of the apostrophe on their way through life.

The French too seem to have problems of their own (as shown in the Editor's photograph of a sign in Megève advertising furniture for sale).



There is a story behind the apparently bizarre and



Confusion on London Underground

contradictory signs at St James's Park Underground station in London. Tube maps in the 1930s (*no apostrophe needed!*) show the name as St James' Park, but from Harry Beck's first map in 1933 the name was shown as St James Park until the early 1950s, when the station changed to the current St James's Park.

When the roundels on the station walls were changed however, one of the original versions was retained on the wall of the eastbound platform. Take a look when you next travel through on the District or Circle Line.





The Apostrophe Protection Society (*yes, there really is one*) offers a few simple rules and examples concerning the use of the apostrophe in written English, and the Editor is happy to reproduce them for readers to consider.

Apostrophes (which are essentially raised commas) are used in order to denote a missing letter or letters, for example:

I **can't** instead of I **cannot**; I **don't** instead of I **do not**; I **won't** instead of I **will not**; **it's** instead of **it is**.

They can also be used to indicate that numbers are missing, as in '60 instead of 1960.

They are used to denote possession, for example:

The **dog's** bone; the **company's** logo; **Jones's** bakery.

They are not used for the possessive form of **it**, where the usage is similar to **ours**, **yours** and

hers. For example:

The dog's bone is in **its** mouth.

One of the biggest problems arises when there is more than one owner. If there should be two or more dogs, companies or Joneses, the apostrophe comes after the 's', as in:

The **dogs'** bones; the **companies'** logos; **Joneses'** bakeries.

Apostrophes are NEVER ever used to denote plurals, and it is this particular form of misuse that is arguably the most widespread (the tomato's, banana's and potatoe's offered for sale by your local greengrocer).

If the rules given above are all a bit too much to take, possibly the simplest way to avoid a catastrophe with the apostrophe is: if in doubt, leave it out.

Richard Gilpin

SUBSCRIPTIONS

Payment by Standing Order through your bank if possible please – easy to administer, impossible to forget, and simple to cancel should you wish to do so.

Otherwise, send a cheque payable to FSSWOSA.

I wish to apply for membership of the Old Scholars' Association.

My details are as follows:

Name _____ Maiden Name (if applicable) _____

Address _____

Phone/Fax _____ Email _____

Years at School _____ Year Group* _____

*Year Group is the year in which you left or would have left 6ii, even if you did not stay on to the end.

I understand that £10.00 will be deducted by standing order mandate now and on 1st April each year (*delete NOW if applying between January and April*).

I agree/do not agree for my details to be available to other members.

Please complete and send this form to:

OSA Membership Secretary,

Friends' School, Mount Pleasant Road, Saffron Walden, Essex CB11 3EB

STANDING ORDER MANDATE

TO:

Name of your bank _____ Bank plc

Address of your bank _____

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PLEASE PAY TO BARCLAYS BANK, SAFFRON WALDEN (Sort code 20-74-05) for the credit of FSSWOSA A/c number 20389609

The sum of (in figures) £ _____

(in words) _____ pounds,

now and on 1st April each year until further notice.

Signature _____ Date _____

Name (BLOCK CAPITALS please): _____

A/C Number (Your Account number at your bank): _____

For other methods of payment, including the use of credit and debit cards, please contact the OSA Membership Secretary at the School, or the School's Accountant.

