

Old Herefordians' Newsletter 2012



HCS Archive Memories...
What have you got in your archive?
If you can name any of the faces in these photographs, please get in touch.



OH News**President's Report 2012**

Another year and another packed magazine from our OH editor Clare Adamson, but firstly let me give you a brief run down on the past 12 months.

This has been another busy year for the Club with many successful reunions and meetings, not to mention the ongoing projects of the Club.

Last year the Club wanted to focus on the members' database, getting it up to scratch for the needs of future communication and record keeping. This joint project with the school's Development Office is ongoing but through many hours of e-mails and 'phone calls contacting Old Herefordians it is proving to be hugely successful, and is allowing us to efficiently inform members about events and reunions of interest. Facebook is also a useful communication tool and is thriving with regular posts of news and events which can be viewed by its OH users. If you have a Facebook account please visit the 'Old Herefordians' page.

The OH archiving project continues to catalogue a huge amount of data and photographs. We have benefited from having a professional archivist working on a part-time basis to assist with this task.

Peter Fairman-Bourn recently launched and runs a London website ohil.org.uk, which is a new addition this year and complements the Hereford based site well.

The OH Regatta this year, due to the inclement summer weather, took place in September and proved a very popular event in the calendar having its largest turnout to date.

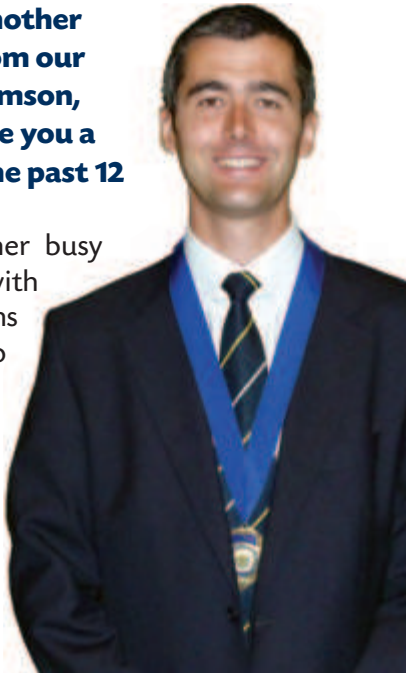
In the summer, prior to a fantastic set of School exam results, we said farewell to the Upper Sixth and those leaving in the Fifth Form with a presentation of scarves and ties to welcome them to the OH Club.

Every year I thank the committee as a matter of course; they really do a fantastic job and put in a lot of time and effort to build and run the Club, making it the proactive and thriving organisation it is today.

I'm sure you will enjoy our annual magazine, but please remember to keep up-to-date throughout the year by logging on if you are able to, or maybe by dropping us a letter to let us know what you are up to.

Andrew Davies

President, Old Herefordians' Club

**From the Development Office:**

Look Forward, Look Back, Remember and Dream. And we have!

We held the first ever half-century reunion for OH with leavers from the class of 1962. They returned to enjoy lunch and a tour of the School on the very day that fifty years earlier had seen their last Speech Day. The wine flowed and the air was thick with nostalgia as they re-visited School House and Old Deanery. Their stories were both heart-warming and chilling. Of the camaraderie there is no doubt, but I for one am grateful that pupils can no longer find old military pistols in the cellar; nor can they test fire them at Wyese! This will not be the last of these reunions and we are already planning reunions for the leavers of 1963 and then 1964 in the coming years.

The last twelve months has seen more reunions and events than any previous year and Helen Pearson and I have enjoyed working with, and meeting with everyone. In addition to the leavers of 1962 reunion, the School hosted fabulous reunions for the classes of 1975-1982 and for the class of 1992, whilst the class of 2002 met in a local hotel and followed that with a School-based gathering in September.

The OH in London also continues to flourish under the enthusiastic stewardship of Peter Fairman-Bourn. In May, the OH London Annual Dinner was held at Northbank, a restaurant overlooking the Thames, where we all enjoyed the magnificent company, food and views. In 2013 we plan to hold the event in April in the uplifting surroundings of the Royal Academy of Arts.

It has been a glittering year as OH played their part in the London 2012 Olympics with no less than three OHs from different eras carrying the torch in its travels around the country. Several OHs met the Queen when she visited Hereford as part of her Diamond Jubilee Tour and one OH even rowed the Herefordshire Trow in the Jubilee Flotilla.

This year saw the launch of the Hereford Cathedral School Friends' Society, through which past parents, grandparents, former members of staff, former governors and our friends in the local community can remain involved with the School and with each other, after their formal association with the School ceases. If you would like details of the Society please contact Helen or myself.

Following on from last year's amazing legacy gift which enabled us to establish a fully-funded place at the School for a musically talented child from a financially challenged background, we established a Governors' bursary and launched our Bursary Fund appeal. In the summer, the Headmaster wrote to you all and I am pleased to report that we have received an encouraging level of support for which we are extremely grateful (full details on page 44). There is no doubt that you have the ability to reminisce with great pleasure but also have a desire to look to transform lives and help us leave an enduring gift to young people of the future.

As we sit in the junior dorm at the top of Old Deanery, the team and I have big plans and our hopes are high as we greet 2013 and dream of what we can build with your help.

Best regards,

Claire

Claire Morgan-Jones, Development Director

Olympic Torch Bearers

The fantastic London 2012 Olympic Games and all its razzmatazz is now behind us, but for three Old Herefordians the memories will linger a little longer.

Sophie Collett (OH 1996-2002) and Michael Powell (OH 2006-2008) were Olympic Torch Bearers chosen to carry the torch through Bartestree/Lugwardine, Herefordshire; John James, OBE, carried the torch in the final stages of the relay through London.

Sophie Collett has raised thousands of pounds for charity by running ultra marathons. These have included the Marathon des Sables across the Sahara Desert, the Brazil Jungle Marathon, the Gobi March, the Yukon Arctic Ultra 300, the Oner, the Thames Meander and the Jurassic Coastal Challenge, the Atacama Crossing in Chile and most recently 'Racing the Planet' Jordan 2012. She works as a physiotherapist in Bristol where she specialises in paediatric intensive care.

Michael Powell is a qualified tennis coach and was nominated for his professional and social commitment to a wide range of sports. He began participating competitively in sport at the age of eight, playing for the junior league football team Hereford Junior Dynamos. Michael



gained junior county honours for hockey, as well as representing the school playing rugby and tennis. He attended the University of Wales in Cardiff where he played hockey for both the 1st and 2nd teams. His aim is to coach not only tennis but hockey as well, and he has already been invited to be one of the coaches to the junior county development squad.

John James, who carried the torch through Hillingdon, London, is the longest-standing member of the British Olympic Association Board (since 1983). From 1981 up to retirement in 2002, he was Tournament Executive Officer at the Wimbledon Championships and in 1991 was elected onto the International Tennis Federation Olympic Committee. Over the past four years he has been a key organiser of London's Olympic tennis competition.

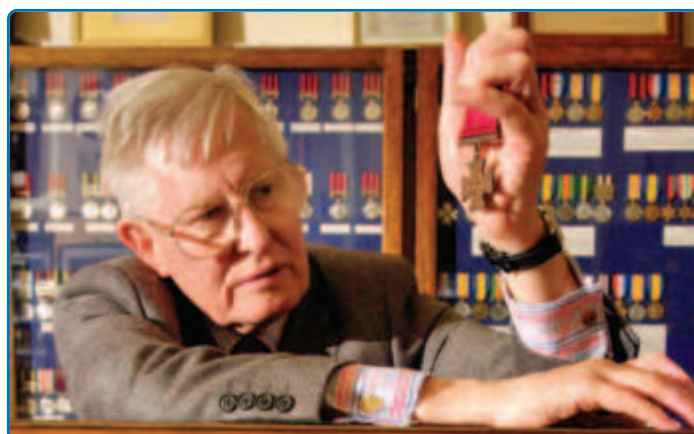
MBE for Major

Major Martin Everett TD, (OH 1956-59), was awarded an MBE in the New Year's Honours 2011, for services to The Royal Welsh Regimental Museum in Brecon.

The museum was opened in 1935 and it is recognised as one of finest regimental museums in Britain.

On retirement from the computer industry, Martin joined the Regimental Museum in Brecon in 1992 as a part-time archivist. In April 1998, he was appointed Curator of the Museum. The museum was known as The South Wales Borderers Museum – the regiment's involvement in the Zulu war of 1879 is legendary – the modern regiment is 'The Royal Welsh'. The museum collection is comprised of artefacts that reflect the history and character of a regiment that has existed for over 300 years.

Martin, now aged 71, retired from the museum in March 2011 and lives in Tintern in the Wye Valley. "The award shows that a retirement 'hobby' can bring significant and unexpected rewards", says Martin. He continues to undertake research to enhance the regimental archives.

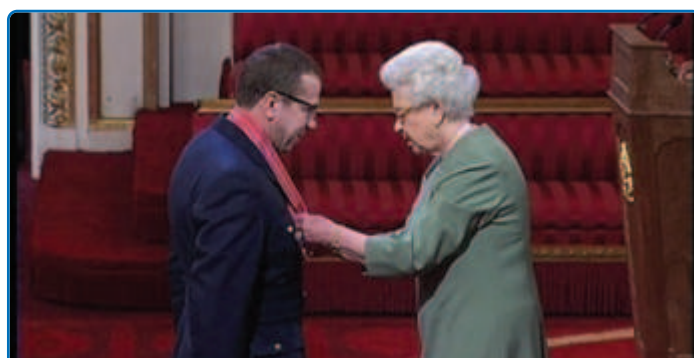


Martin Everett holding one of the museum's sixteen Victoria Crosses

CBE for Air Commodore

Air Commodore Richard Atkinson, CBE MA (OH 1977-81), was appointed to the Order of the British Empire, in the rank of Commander by Her Majesty the Queen on the 22 February 2012.

He was appointed to the Order for his service as the Air Officer for Scotland - the head of the RAF in Scotland - and as the Station Commander of RAF Leuchars.



New Album

Debbie Clarke (OH 1996-2002) released her debut album, *Manhattanhenge*, in May through Warner Music Germany.

The 14-track CD is the result of her collaboration with music producer Tony Visconti.

Debbie studied at the Royal Academy of Music after leaving Hereford Cathedral School. The album features folk and pop music but it also includes blues and gospel tracks. As well as cover versions of songs by Leonard Cohen and Bob Dylan, there are original tracks co-written by Debbie and producer Tony Visconti.

Visit Debbie's website: www.debbie-clarke.com/en; watch Debbie on Youtube: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0ajsO8B9zCU>; and buy the album -

Manhattanhenge is available from iTunes and Amazon.



Available on
iTunes
amazon.co.uk

Academic Appointment

The University of York has appointed Robert Hollingworth (OH), the director of 'I Fagiolini', as an Anniversary Reader.

He will combine his academic activities at York with his international performance and recording diary with I Fagiolini. Robert Hollingworth also writes and presents programmes for BBC Radio 3. I Fagiolini, a vocal ensemble that specialises in innovative performances of Renaissance and contemporary music, will be the University's ensemble-in-residence.



Robert Hollingworth

I Fagiolini's recording of Striggio's *Mass in 40 Parts* was released in 2011. It topped the UK classical charts for weeks, and won awards around the world including the Gramophone 'Early Music Award' and a 'Diapason d'Or de l'Année' in France.

Centenarian

Dr Lindsay Arthur Lafford, Professor Emeritus, celebrated his 100th birthday in October.

Dr Lafford attended Hereford Cathedral School as a chorister from 1922 to 1929, and continued to serve the cathedral as organ scholar and then assistant organist until 1935.

In a distinguished career, he has been a member of the faculties of several American colleges and universities – and organist of St. John's Cathedral, Jacksonville, Florida – until retiring from the University of Miami in 1994.

His extensive conducting career has included eight significant premières including works by Gustav Holst, Sir Edward Elgar ("Coronation Ode") and the American première of Vaughan Williams' *Hodie*, the composer's last choral composition. Lindsay Lafford is also a composer and musical arranger.



Single debut

Heidi Nicola is the professional name of former HCS student Heidi Tooth.

Heidi, who has been singing since the age of eight, has released her debut track *Tell Me*. Heidi performed *Tell Me* on the BBC Hereford and Worcester Introducing stage at the Globe in Hay-on-Wye, after it was chosen by producers from hundreds of other songs.

Tell Me was written by Marcus Burton and produced by Nick Fisher. To listen to the track visit mjburlton.com; it is available as a download from iTunes and Amazon UK.

Heidi left the Cathedral School at the end of Year 11 (5th Form) in 2011 and now studies at Hereford College of Arts. She intends to study popular music at university.



ENO Debut



A review in *The Times* newspaper of the English National Opera's production *Julietta* by Martinu, mentions 'bright newcomer' Anthony Gregory, (OH).

This was Anthony's debut with the ENO and the opera was staged at the London Coliseum in September.

Anthony, who sings tenor, has received a number of musical awards. He was the 2010 Independent Opera Vocal Scholar at the Royal College of Music International Opera School (RCMIOS) and, in April 2011, won the prestigious Lies Askonas Prize at the RCM. He was also selected to represent the Royal College of Music's Opera department in the "Rising Stars" Chamber Concerts held at London's Cadogan Hall in spring 2011.

Farmers of the Future

Old Herefordian brothers, Ollie and Ed Partridge, were finalists in the 'Dairy Farmer of the Future 2012' competition, organised by the *Farmers Guardian*.

At the presentation ceremony held in September at Livestock 2012, they were highly commended, coming third in the national competition.

Ollie (28) and Ed (24) both decided to return to Herefordshire after finishing university to work on the family dairy farm. Realising that the 220 acre farm could not support the larger dairy herd required by the business, the brothers took a tenancy just across the border in Monmouthshire. In just one year they have expanded from 100 cows to a 260-head herd on 550 acres and aim to increase the herd to 400 cows this year.

Charity Jump

David Bland has raised money for Blesma with a free fall parachute jump.

Blesma (British Limbless Ex Service Men's Association) is the national charity that directly supports all our service men and women who lose limbs, the use of limbs or eyes or the sight of an eye in the service of our country and helps them all whenever it is needed for the rest of their lives.

David says: "While doing my National Service, having completed a basic training infantry instructors course, I was destined for Hong Kong and Korea. Arriving back from embarkation leave and due to sail on the Thursday, the ship was postponed and I was selected to take an enemy section on manoeuvres. During the night there was a gun fight in which I was shot resulting in the loss of one eye. This meant that I spent the rest of my service as a basic training instructor.

My sergeant who had been wounded during the disastrous Dieppe Raid advised me to become a member of Blesma, who would, he said, solve any problems I may be likely to encounter for the rest of my life. Fortunately I have only had to call on their assistance about three times during the ensuing years and they have been brilliant. Now at the tender age of 77 with the increasing numbers of limbless to deal with I felt it was about time I put something back.

My son and I had to raise £700 between us to be accepted for the Free Fall Parachute Jump. We have raised nearly £2,000 which has made it all the more worth while as well as the jump proving to be a wonderful experience. To those OHs who contributed to this, a very warm thank you."



The Flight

The Flight, the latest book in novelist Matthew Hall's, (OH 1978-1985), series about unorthodox Bristol coroner Jenny Cooper, was published in February.

When Flight 189 plunges into the Severn Estuary, Coroner Jenny Cooper finds herself handling the case of a lone sailor whose boat appears to have been sunk by the stricken plane, and drawn into the mysterious fate of a ten year-old girl, Amy Patterson, a passenger on 189, whose largely unmarked body is washed up alongside his. While a massive and highly secretive operation is launched to recover clues from the wreckage, Jenny begins to ask questions the official investigation doesn't want answered.



'Fasten your seatbelts for a quality thriller... The Flight is Cooper's fourth outing and Hall's Gold Dagger-nominated books, quite simply, get better each time...'

It is wonderful stuff, chillingly plausible, but probably best not read on a long haul flight'.

Independent on Sunday.

Paperback £12.99;
ISBN 9780230754911

School is Pretty Bad

Former teacher, Jill Howard-Jones, has recently published **School is Pretty Bad**, a memoir of her own early school days and her experiences as a teacher.

As twenty-four years of her professional teaching career were spent at Hereford Cathedral School teaching English, R.E. and Girls' Needlework, as well as serving in the naval section of the CCF, several chapters are devoted to life at HCS.



Jill was one of the first female teachers appointed in 1973 to coincide with the first intake of girls, and her lighthearted recollections will amuse staff and pupils from that era... "Jon Friday, now a long-standing and well-respected member of the present staff, was in that class.

I subsequently gave him a good report which he assures me he has kept!"

Engineering Award

Rachel Taylor (OH 2000-2005) has won the Pipeline Industries Guild, Wales and West Region Young Engineer's award.

The award was for her paper "Expect the Unexpected" on how she overcame the problems her team encountered when carrying out a pipeline investigation in Bristol. She is secretary of the Pipeline Industries Guild, Utilities Panel.

Rachel graduated from Cardiff University in 2010 with a 2:1 M Eng (Hons) degree. She works as a water engineer in the Bath office of prestigious consulting engineering firm Mouchel.



Rachel receiving her award from Regional Chairman of the Pipeline Industries Guild, John Thompson

Steaming through Hereford



© Edward Dyer: image from the A1 Steam Locomotive Trust Library

Tornado, a new Peppercorn A1 steam locomotive, travelled along the Welsh Marches line hauling 'The Cathedrals' Express' from Paddington to Shrewsbury in May 2012.

Built to the original design by the A1 Steam Locomotive Trust, it took nineteen years to fundraise and construct the engine, which was completed in 2008.

Arthur Henry Peppercorn, the locomotive's designer, was born on 29 January 1889 in Stoke Prior near Leominster. The son of a clergyman, he attended Hereford Cathedral School from 1901 to 1905 when, instead of following his father into the Church, he took up a Premium Apprenticeship in the railway engineering works in Doncaster.

After a long career in the railway industry, Arthur Peppercorn was awarded the OBE in 1945 having refused it twice previously. He was appointed LNER Chief Mechanical Engineer in 1946 and was responsible for designing the Peppercorn class A2 pacific locomotive; the first of these to be built was named A.H. Peppercorn after its designer. The final Peppercorn design became the A1 class pacifics. These renowned locomotives have been called the finest express passenger locomotives to run in this country but, displaced by diesel, the last of the Peppercorn class 'A1' steam locomotives was scrapped in 1966. Arthur retired in 1949 and died in 1951.

The photograph was taken at Hereford station. Tornado is due to travel through Hereford again on Saturday 24 Nov 2012, by which time she will be repainted BR Blue. To check for future excursions visit: www.steamdreams.com. To find out more about Arthur Peppercorn and the work of the A1 Steam Locomotive Trust visit: www.a1steam.com.



OH Reunions OH Day 2011

Looking through my past life, I came across printed school play cast lists, Misfit tapes and photographs, including HCS Junior Colts (U14 XV) 1965-66, of my early years at Hereford Cathedral School (Old Deanery 1963 - 1966).

Enquiring at the Old Herefordian website, I was delighted to be told I would be an Old Herefordian. Without delay I booked for the OH AGM 2011 held near Xmas, moreover to catch a glimpse of my old school. It was a wonderful sunny day, starting in Old Deanery entrance hall where there was coffee and biscuits, followed by the AGM in the Briscoe Room. This room has been immaculately refurbished and decorated. It used to have been split into a Monitors' Dayroom/Study and a Sickbay for the Old Deanery as I recall.

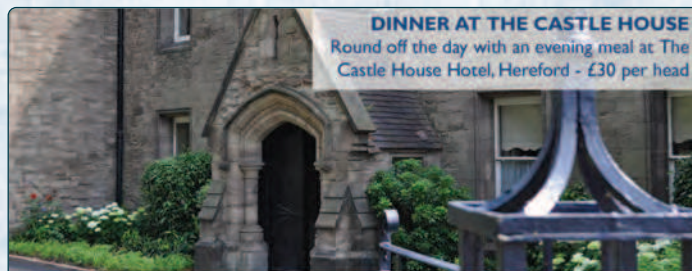


AGM in the Briscoe Room

There was sherry in the Old Deanery entrance hall before Xmas lunch in the old Dining Hall. Today the Dining Hall entrance has been improved with HCS etched glass over the whole of the entrance, with a self-service facility just inside, split with the Dining area around the back. Crackers and hats were the order of the day, with fine red or white wine, red serviettes and tinned HCS mints at every place-setting. There was a fruit table - besides the turkey and Xmas pud. I doff my hat to the Restaurant Manager and staff!

After lunch there is a new OH Display Room ongoing on the ground floor of the Headmaster's house to which the majority went - if you have any HCS papers or photos from your time at school, OH Development Secretary Helen Pearson would like to hear from you. There was an orchestra and a couple of sopranos rehearsing in Hereford Cathedral which I enjoyed before catching the train back to Cardiff. Finally the school now accepts girls - and is now Day pupils - no boarders. Hereford Cathedral School moves onwards and upwards!

Glynn Robinson



DINNER AT THE CASTLE HOUSE
Round off the day with an evening meal at The Castle House Hotel, Hereford - £30 per head

Old Herefordians' Day
Saturday 8 December 2012 at 11.30am (Lunch)
at Old Deanery, The Cathedral Close, Hereford

AGM at 10.30am

Two Course Meal, Wine & Coffee
£15 per ticket (OH Day Rugby, Netball & Hockey available)

Claire Morgan-Jones or Helen Pearson, Development Office
01432 363566 development@herefordcs.com www.herefordcs.com



Golden Reunion - Class of 1962

Her Majesty was not the only one celebrating a major anniversary in 2012.

On July 19th 1962, just over 40 senior boys left HCS. Fifty years later, ten old-aged pensioners returned to celebrate their school days. Sadly, a few of the Class of 62 are already dead, several left these shores, and a number have not kept in touch with the school; so all in all, it was a satisfactory turnout. Unfortunately Bill Glover, one of the three extant masters from our era, had to withdraw at the last minute.



Lunch at the Old Deanery

The day started with a sherry reception hosted by the school in No 1 Castle Street, where we enjoyed looking around the OH Museum, in what used to be Mr Peebles' study: a wary eye was kept to make sure the cane remained on the wall. Next was a picnic, wisely transferred inside the Old Deanery because of inclement weather; strawberries and coffee kindly provided as a final treat by the school.

After lunch we were given a tour of the school. 'Big School', where the whole school (c. 350 boys in 1962) would gather for assembly, seemed to have shrunk - especially as we had just seen the cavernous new



Photo: Ian Jones

Charles Swabey and Richard Blott (pictured with Des Whetter), could only join us for the lunchtime engagements.

(at least to us) sports hall behind No 1 Castle Street. Big School, now part of the Gilbert Library, had undergone considerable renovation and bore little resemblance to School House's prep room and boarders' Saturday evening cinema. Since 80% of those attending were from School House, we had a good look over our former home. Sadly, parts looked in need of TLC; some of us thinking it more dilapidated than in the austerity times of the 1950s. We laughed at a sign at the entrance to what were the bike sheds, proclaiming NO SMOKING: this area was the former haunt of School House smokers, who could be identified by their purchases of Extra Strong Peppermints at the tuck shop. Also found amusing was the sign by the changing rooms saying LADIES – if only, fifty years ago!



From left: Barrie Jenkins, Richard Blott, Des Whetter, Ian Jones (rarely in front of camera) and John Scally inspecting the new (to us) Wyeside pavillion.

The Old Deanery was represented by Michael Hankinson, a former chorister and now a well-known man of music living in South Africa. Fortunately, Michael was able to make the long trip because the Three Choirs Festival was held at Hereford this year. Barrie Jenkins (West House) did

an excellent job representing dayboys, and was adopted by the boarders as one of their own. Though sad that dayboys were so underrepresented, it is probably not surprising, since school was also *home* to boarders, and contemporaries like family.

Lunch was walked off by a visit to Wyeside, taking in the boathouse en route. On the way back, we decided to follow the circular-route punishment run called 'The Bridges': across the Close, over the old Wye Bridge, along Bishop's Meadow, over Victoria Bridge, and back via Castle Green before breakfast. Fortunately, the pace was less than demanded by monitors in the 1950s, and there was more than a cup of tea to follow.

Pre-prandial drinks were enjoyed in the Castle House Hotel's garden before more reminiscing over an excellent dinner in the hotel's AA two-rossette restaurant. Nostalgia continued when Howard Griffiths, a former school projectionist, demonstrated his updated skills by using his laptop to show on a big screen TV over one hundred superb photographs taken by Ian Jones during his years at HCS (a role he continued at the Reunion).

A first-rate full English Hereford Breakfast and more talk were enjoyed before we departed Hereford, 50 years to the day of leaving school. A measure of the success of the Reunion was talk of reuniting in 2022 to celebrate our Diamond Anniversary.

We are all extremely grateful to Helen Pearson and Claire Morgan-Jones who gave me so much help to organise this very enjoyable reunion.

GdeWB



School House Shooting Team 1962. Mike Fuller Lewis (1962 middle rank, right side) is a long time Oz resident; he was travelling to the UK for a family gathering, but sadly missed the Reunion by just four days. Andrew Singer (kneeling middle) is Class of 64.



Photo: Ian Jones

Fifty years on. Hardly any change (perhaps I should visit the opticians).

Thirty-Year Reunion - 'Class of 1981'

It's more difficult than you might imagine to organise a reunion, particularly coming from the pre-Facebook era, and in fact the pre-mobile phone era.

Many of us have moved countless times and changed addresses, 'phone numbers and sometimes names... sometimes several times. (Amazing what people will do to escape an old school reunion.) Even when you have eventually tracked down someone they are likely to come up with an impressive array of reasons why, although they would LOVE to come back to HCS, they simply cannot do so because either they have emigrated to Japan or Canada, or they have an important work commitment, a wedding anniversary, a birthday party, a nativity play, a desperate need to go Christmas shopping, or they have the flu.

Despite all these difficulties, we managed to gather together a brave group of OHs to celebrate our 30-year reunion. About twenty of us returned to HCS for either the OH lunch or dinner at Castle House [December 2011]. In the afternoon Ian Meadowcroft ran the Hull 'for old times sake' and also because he wanted to settle an old score with Gary Withers who had always managed to overtake him. Sadly Gary was busy wining and dining with ex-teachers (some things never change) so Ian ran alone....triumphantly of course.

The evening at Castle House was enormous fun. Each new arrival was met with an enthusiastic welcome...once everyone had remembered who they were...and we set about telling old stories and reliving old escapades. As the evening wore on and most other guests had left (curiously), we moved back to the sitting room, the stories getting more exaggerated and the in-jokes becoming more repetitive. Strangely (was it just the alcohol?) many seemed to be reverting to their 18 year-old selves. In the early hours of the morning we realised that the long-suffering staff of the hotel had given up waiting and had left, switching off the main lights, so we eventually let ourselves out proclaiming the need to 'meet up again soon'.

And just to prove that it had not all been an alcohol-fuelled dream, some of us did actually meet up again in March for an OH canal trip in Oxford.

Clare Scotcher



Leavers of 1982 Reunion

The class of 1975–1982 gathered on the lawns of Old Deanery on Saturday 23 June for a day of reminiscing and laughter.

This event was kindly sponsored by an OH and was very well supported with over eighty old friends meeting for drinks, lunch, a tour of the school and an evening in Gibbies Wine Bar in Hereford. OHs had travelled from all over the country and Philip 'Walter' Turner even ventured over from Germany. OHs were once again reminded of nick names which seemed to abound and the years simply fell away. Robert Lawton and Richard Goodwin from Class of 82 had not been in touch with anyone from school for thirty years or more and are now back in touch with lots of old classmates. Such a good time was had by all that there are rumblings of more gatherings next year. Keep your eyes peeled on the OH website and OH Facebook to ensure you don't miss out!

A huge thank you to Mark Ellis, Helen Pearson, Claire Morgan-Jones and other HCS support staff for their help in organising this event.

Anna Ellis OH

Leavers of 1982: Visit www.ohclub.co.uk to catch up on their news.

Caroline Smith (née Alfa), David Archer, Jeremy Attwood, Alison Beasey, Nigel Beaumont, Helen Bemand, Kevin Bolton, Alison (Jones née Bowler), Paul Brodholt, Anna Ellis (née Brookes), Ashley Brown, Julia Graemer (née Budd), James Caiger, Robert Cannings, David Croll, Jackie Chapman (née Croudace), Jo Diamond, Jamie Eastaugh, Sarah Wells (née Edwards), Mark Ellis, Simon Ellis, Jeremy Evans, Tim Evans, Richard Fitzwarine-Smith, Tom Forryan, Stephen Gardiner, Andrew George, Gareth Giles, Mark Giles, Ben Gilg, Janette Glover, Karen MacDonald (née Glover), Mark Griffiths, Tim Hague, Alec Harding, Edward Hardy, John Hardy, Des Harty, Neil Herbert, Richard Hince, Damon Holliday (was Hodgkinson), Clive James, Sian Alderton (née James), Nicola James-Moore, Anthony Joel, Paul Howard Jones, Ruth Jones, Andrew Lawton, Rob Lawton, Oliver Linton, Guy Maughling, Colin Meneaud, Steve Michael, David Michael, Ceri Mort, Mark Nottingham, Alastair Pace, Martin Parry, Martin Phillips, Alex Plant, Andrew Popp, Elizabeth Porter, Louisa Davies (née Powell) Jonathan Preece, Stephen Prior, Rosemary Smith (née Pritchard), Suzanne Catchpole (née Pritchard), Clive Prout, Richard Quek, Tamlyn Rabey, Tim Reed, Beth Rees, Simon Richards, Mike Rumsey, Lee Shutler, Richard Slade, Mark Sutton, Nigel Stewart, Jeremy Thomas, Kevin Thomas, Steve Thomas, David Tidmarsh, Dan Townsend, Suzanna Lively (née Watkins), Steven Wardle, Ian Warren, Carol Duncan (née Withers), Mark Wynn.



Reunion for HCS 'Class of 1992'

Saturday 14 July 2012 was a week after HCS broke up for the summer holidays and an intrepid bunch of the 1992 year group came back to relive their school days, a full 20 years after leaving.

The day started with dignified afternoon drinks and nibbles on Deanery Lawn to include all offspring and partners, followed by a less sedate 'champagne and canapé knees up' at Saxty's just for the adults. We had a fun afternoon with some rather hesitant episodes of mistaken identity, lots of laughter, nostalgia and a tour of the school. There have been a fair number of changes but it still brought back a lot of memories.

The evening was very kindly hosted by Ed Symmonds (one of the 1992 year group) at his wine bar, Saxty's. The champagne and canapés flowed all night and into the early hours – a big thank you to Ed for your generosity from everyone who attended.

Our numbers were around thirty Old Herefordians and some of our past teachers at both parts of the day, and I think the photos speak for themselves to say how much fun we all found it. I think there might have been a few hangovers the next day! We did try to find more of you, so if you're reading this and you didn't hear about it, please do get in touch – it would be great to hear from you.

Many thanks go to Helen Pearson and Claire Morgan-Jones from the HCS Development Office, this wouldn't have got anywhere without them. Thanks also go to Kate Seal, Rosie Chandler and Gail Preece for organising it with me.

A note to all OHs - it's not as much of a 'show and tell' as you might imagine, I don't think anyone asked me my job or how many kids I had! We would love to hear from any of the 1992 year group who we didn't manage to contact - just get in touch through the school Development Office.

Alex Probert



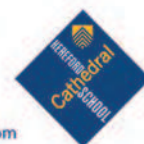
Mr Ege Parker, Hereford Cathedral School and The Old Herefordians' Club request the pleasure of your company

The No. 1 Reunion
Saturday 18 May 2013 at 12noon
at Number One, Castle Street, Hereford

Celebrating life as a boarder
at No. 1 Castle Street

For Boarders, Staff and Friends
Refreshments provided Free of Charge

Claire Morgan-Jones or Helen Pearson, Development Office
01432 363566 development@herefordcs.com www.herefordcs.com



Selwyn House Reunion

This photograph is of five Old Herefordians who attended a reunion for Selwyn House Preparatory School in Tenby this summer.

Mr Emmet flew in from Malta for the event and Michael Fuller-Lewis came from Australia. During the 1950s and early 1960s many parents of pupils attending the school elected to send their boys to the Cathedral School as boarders. All were residents of School House.



Back row, l to r: P Emmet, Michael Fuller-Lewis, Erik Fuller-Lewis;
front row: Edward Hughes, Colin Jenkins.

Joys of Schoolmastering

Recently, I paid a solo visit to Australia to see many of my old friends there between the Sunshine Coast and Sydney.

I mistakenly thought one of my OH students lived near to the Sunshine Coast so invited him to have lunch with me. After my arrival, he 'phoned up to ask if he could stay the night at mine hosts and this was accepted. Little did I realise that he actually lived far away in the Whitsunday Islands.

So he then proceeded to drive to his local Airport, take a plane down to Brisbane Airport, rented a car, drove up to the Sunshine Coast, stayed the night. He even offered to buy dinner for four which was declined. The next morning, he drove me all the way to Brisbane to my friend's house there, then drove back to Brisbane Airport and flew home. His travelling involved 1200 miles of flying and 130 miles of driving.

I hadn't seen this Old Boy for 43 years, since 1969 when he left HCS. I only arrived there in 1967 but I remember counselling him during some of his unhappier times. He was a boarder at the time. He told me that he had done all of the above in Australia for me because I had shown kindness to him when he most needed it. This incident was a wonderful compliment for me to receive.

Martin Nicholson, Former Head of Mathematics, HCS

ps: If any of my old students would like to come to my 75th Birthday Party on 22 December this year here in Thailand, they would be most welcome. To get in touch, please email Martin: nicholsonmartin@hotmail.com.

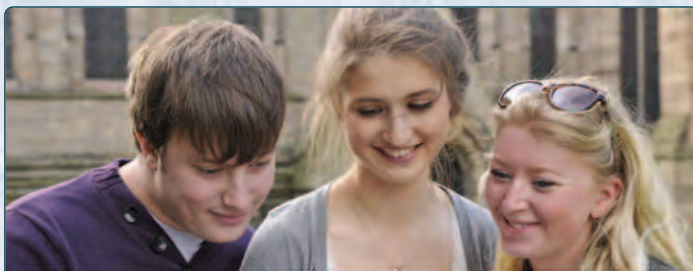
Getting in Touch

Derek Wintle (OH 1948-54) has been trying to locate **Gary Jones** for some years, he lost touch with him in the late 90's when he was in Johannesburg SA. Derek would really like to contact Gary again. Please email development@hcjs.org to make contact with Derek.

Colin Thomas says: "I was extremely surprised to see the photograph in OHN 2011 entitled Wind in the Willows. In my archives, I also have a copy of the photograph and having looked at it so many times in the past – I can't believe it is now over 60 years old – some of the faces are recognized but sadly, names of most have faded into the past. I have been in touch with a couple of other old boys of my era and would, of course, enjoy getting in touch with any of my contemporaries, even if we don't remember each other, to reminisce about the "good old days".

I was a boarder at the Old Deanery 1946-1952, my brother Glyn was a boarder until 1950. After I left school in August 1952, I worked for an insurance company in the City until going into the RAMC in March 1953. On demob in 1955, I sailed to Canada with my father; my mother stayed in the UK while my brother did his National Service. In 1957 they came to Canada and the family was reunited.

Glyn is retired in Winnipeg, Manitoba with 3 children, 5 grandchildren and a greatgrandson; I have 3 daughters and 7 grandchildren and am retired, with my wife, in Coquitlam, British Columbia." Colin Thomas: daddyoh@shaw.ca.



Upper Sixth Leavers' 2012 Reunion
Saturday 15 December 2012 at 12.30pm
at Sixth Form Cafe, Zimmerman Building

Curry from Mr Eatwell
Free of Charge

Claire Morgan-Jones or Helen Pearson, Development Office
01432 363566 development@herefordcs.com www.herefordcs.com



Old Herefordians in London



Thirty-one guests gathered to enjoy the OHIL Spring Luncheon; they gathered on the terrace at Doggetts' Coat & Badge to enjoy the April sunshine.



RESTAURANT AT THE ROYAL ACADEMY
 Located beneath the historic galleries, the restaurant blends exquisite modern European food with a stunning, Tom Dixon-designed interior

Annual Old Herefordians' London Dinner
 Friday 26 April 2013 at 6.30pm for 7pm
 at The Royal Academy of Arts Restaurant, Piccadilly

Three Course Meal, Wine & Coffee
£55 per ticket (Student Discount Available on Application)

Claire Morgan-Jones or Helen Pearson, Development Office
 01432 363566 development@herefordcs.com www.herefordcs.com

Partners also welcome



OHIL Events 2013

OHIL Spring Luncheon

Thursday 21 March
 11am (Buffet served 1.15pm.)
 Doggetts' Coat & Badge, Blackfriars Bridge, SE1

Westminster Gala Quiz

Wednesday 17 April
 The Cathedral Hall, Westminster, SW1
 7.30pm Fund-raising event organised by
 Hereford cathedral perpetual Trust

Annual London Dinner

Friday 26 April 6.30 for 7.00pm
 The Royal Academy of Arts, Picadilly, W1
 (Meet in the Bar)

Summer Riverside Reunion

Tuesday 21 May
 The Founder's Arms, Hopton Street, Bankside, SE1 9JH

Autumn Evening Gathering

Tuesday 1 October 6pm onwards
 The Counting House, 50 Cornhill, EC3

Autumn Luncheon

Thursday 7 November, 11am
 Doggetts' Coat & Badge, Blackfriars Bridge, SE1
 Cost: £25 (Buffet at 1pm).

All OHs from any era welcome to attend any event.
 To reserve a place, please contact Peter Fairman-Bourn
pfb@oldherefordiansclub.co.uk
 Visit our website to find out even more information
 about OHIL: www.ohil.org.uk



OH Drama Kaloi k'Agathoi

OH's very own Classical drama company, Kaloi k'Agathoi, returned to their roots to perform at this year's 'Three Choirs Plus' festival.



Medea: Wicked Witch of the East was an improvised, comedic retelling of the entire Greek myth of Jason and Medea featuring a crack team of current and former HCS pupils, an Amorous Cloak, and a Talking Branch. Lily Morris OH, who had entertained everyone as Rev Row in the school's production of Aristophanes' *Clouds*, decided to play the tragic heroine. She superbly gained the sympathy of all the women in the audience during the first-half prequel, before turning suitably sinister in the Euripides-based second act.



Nico Vaughan OH, now teaching at The Downs, Malvern, wowed the audience as all of the male characters in Euripides' original play: **Jason, Creon and Aegeus**. He clearly relished wearing the Amorous Cloak which gave Jason his heroic status. Simon Andrews OH demonstrated his expertise with OHPs and hilarious audience interaction as the Tutor, frequently reducing his sidekick Nurse (Christina Robinson, OH) to helpless laughter.

Archie Macleod OH, provided technical wizardry (an obsession with smoke machines) and teamed up with Rory Turnbull, currently in the sixth form, to bring the daughters of Peleas to life in costumes that would make Ru Paul proud. The production was transformed by the jazz genius Liam Dunachie OH, and kept in some sort of order by the ever patient Siobhan de Souza. Jodie Mallett OH and Ian Corder OH provided friendly Front of House faces and welcome backstage refreshments. Obliging audiences danced with the Amorous Cloak, were grilled by the Talking Branch, gave Medea helpful pregnancy tips, and even submitted to being told where to sit. We're all looking forward to performing it again at King Edward's, Cheltenham, where Jodie is now Head of Classics.

Christina Robinson



Inspector Hound

On three nights in July, a group of Old Herefordians performed *The Real Inspector Hound* in the school's Powell Theatre as part of the 'Three Choirs Festival'.

The rehearsals started under a month before but the process actually began the previous year. We had always thought it would be great to get a group of Old Herefordians together and put on a show, especially after the success of the Leavers plays every year. When the idea was put to Ms Zammit she leapt into action by securing us a place in the 'Three Choirs Festival', based in Hereford for 2012.

Choosing a play was not an easy task. The genre, the boy/girl ratio and the demands of the set had to be considered carefully. Additionally the play also had to be possible to put together in a limited amount of time. *The Real Inspector Hound* by Tom Stoppard seemed perfect; an intellectually stimulating play which not only would allow the cast to have fun but should also entertain our audience!

Written in the early 1960s, *Hound* parodies the cosy murder mysteries of yesteryear, most notably Agatha Christie's *Mousetrap*. It follows two critics, embittered and pretentious Moon (Matt Holt), and the extravagant, arrogant Birdboot (Kevin Morris).



The audience are party to their comically pompous reviews of proceedings on stage as well as their personal problems off it, and Stoppard draws upon his own experiences as a theatre critic to poke fun at them. Holt and Morris brought sharpness, wit and great tempo, delivering two great performances which complemented each other.

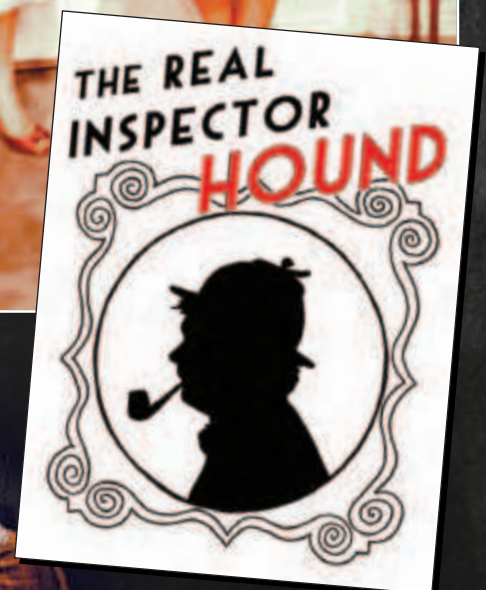
The play they are watching is a classic murder mystery with all the hallmarks of the whodunit genre: ordinary mortals thrown together by fate, a strangely inaccessible house, sudden terrible weather, a daring Police Inspector who refuses to let the elements keep him from his duty and a mysterious stranger who appeared from nowhere. These elements are all introduced with gusto by the eccentric housekeeper Mrs Drudge, played by the ever-talented Issy Otter Barry Ross, whose facial expressions, farcical twitches and cockney accent kept the audience in riotous laughter throughout. Drudge observes the plot unfold: a love triangle between the beautiful, yet innocent, girl next door Felicity (Miranda Otter Barry Ross), her rival the captivating femme fatale Cythnia (Elly Viner) and the charming upper class twit Simon Gasgoyne

(Alex Deutsch). The plot is further complicated by the presence of wheelchair-ridden Magnus (James Penney) who becomes the main suspect for the murder of a body only discovered upon the arrival of the brilliantly incompetent Inspector Hound (Tom Bull). Can they ever piece together this unlikely murder investigation?!...

Initially we had been nervous as for both of us this was our directing debut, but we needn't have worried as we were supported by a great team. Lucy Zammit was so helpful and supportive throughout, and the actors were committed and involved. The crew - technician Archie Macleod and Iona Macleod in Stage Management - were wonderfully efficient and friends and family helped with everything from painting to promoting! Huge thanks also to our guest appearances: Mr James Petrie as the suave radio broadcaster, Ruairi Bowen our wonderful pianist and the stoic Richard Penney as the body under the chaise longue! What made the show even more special was that we were all linked as Herefordians: the cast age ranged from fifteen to twenty-nine years - including a professional teacher, a medic, a budding actor, and university students - all of whom dedicated three weeks to the project, working so well together and managing to have great fun doing so.

We are proud to say that the show was a huge success! On two nights we had to turn people away at the doors, even giving up our own seats so that more audience could be squeezed in! We would like extend our thanks to the Three Choirs Festival for including us in the programme, and to the OH Club for their generous donation which made the play possible. Hopefully we have begun a tradition!

Aisling Cheesman and Eleanor Penney



OH Sport Hull Cup

On 19 October 2011, five Old Herefordians formed Team OH and braved the elements to run the Hull Cup 2011 with the rest of the school.

The idea was suggested by Jon Webb (OH 1982-89) who decided to ask around to see if any of his former school mates would be interested in taking part and reliving memories of over 20 years ago.

And so, four weeks before the big day Jon met with Jason Hicks (OH 1982-89) and Mark Worthing (OH 1985-89) for their first training run. Easing themselves in they tackled the Junior Hull course, completing the 2.6 mile course in just over 23 minutes. It was at this point they began to wonder why, with such enthusiasm, they had thought this would be enjoyable! However, they decided they could do this and agreed to meet again the following Wednesday for a re-run of the Junior Hull.

So a week later and with renewed energy Jon, Mark and Jason gathered again at Wyese with keen ambition. Most of the aches and pains from the first run had subsided by now so they decided to tackle the Senior Hull course so that they knew exactly what they were in for! None of them had run this course when they were at the school as the route was originally what is now known as the Junior course, only being extended some years after they left. The reality of their ambition soon dawned as Jason struggled to keep pace during the final couple of miles however healthy encouragement from Jon and Mark saw all three get round. 'It was painful and I can't understand why I ever agreed to do this in the first place!' said Jason. But, with the big event a fortnight away the boys had one more week of practice for which they were joined by Andy Davies (OH 1993-2000) to put in their final training run before the big day.



L-R: Jon Webb 1982-1989, Mark Worthing 1985-1989, Jason Hicks 1982-1989, Andy Davies 1993-2000 and Ben Andrews 1993-2000

And so, the day arrived and the four OHs gathered outside the Pavillion and were joined by the fifth member for the event, Ben Andrews (1993-2000). Feeling slightly nervous and with an air of trepidation the boys recalled how they felt all those years ago, as they watched the pupils gathering in



excited/anxious groups waiting for the off. After re-acquainting themselves with some of their former teachers the signal was given and the race was underway. Team OH took up a steady pace, mocking those that set off at a lick and who were walking by the top of Broomy Hill. Receiving great encouragement from the marshals along the way (as well as some curious pupils) the boys soon found themselves back down by the river, picking their way between the 'walkers', counting off the field gates one by one. The heavens opened for the final quarter mile which saw Team OH complete the 4.2 mile course in a respectable 35.24, pretty tired but jubilant and proud of their success.

Plans are already in place for future runs if any other OH's wish to join Team OH please contact any of the above for more details.

OH Day

On OH Day in December, a very strong OH team won the annual netball match against the school.



From L to R: Back row: Gay Butterworth (nee Watkins), Sarah Barrow, Chloe Stanbridge, Emma Lewis, Felicity Hughes, Charlie Preston
Front row: Abi Williams, Elly Viner, Tessa Langford

Golf at Belmont 2012

The ninth meeting of the School House Golfing Society which took place at Belmont Golf Club on Thursday the 11 May 2012 was notable for two significant occurrences.

The first was the closing of three holes due to waterlogged ground. This was a relief for me as they run along the banks of the Wye and the river has claimed a number of my golf balls over the years.

The second was the presence of three 'girls' at the dinner: Helen Pearson and Claire Morgan-Jones from the school office and Sheila Mugridge, Clive's wife. They were well-received and enjoyed the evening's presentation ceremony. A bottle of wine was presented to them in lieu of golf balls. The same prizes went to Powell Price, Clive Potter and Clive Mugridge who attended the dinner but did not play golf. You may be aware that everyone who attends receives a prize.

The form which the day takes seems to suit everyone: arrive at 10.30am for coffee and bacon rolls, tee-off at 12 noon in teams of three selected at random, supper at 6pm, all done by 8pm, cost, including wine and prizes £45. Next year I have booked Belmont for Thursday the 9 May 2013. Please come and join us.

The Cup this year was won by Angus Craig, Roger Morgan and Andrew Williams. Congratulations to them. Their prize for winning was the same as everyone else's - we do not differentiate between good golfers and mediocre ones when it comes to prize giving!



The photograph shows the winning team, seated at the front, of, left to right, Roger Morgan (63-70), Angus Craig (58-65) and Andrew Williams (69-76). The also-rans from left to right are Clive Mugridge (57-64), Jeremy Clare (58-64), Peter Williams (62-69), Howard Tomlinson (HM 87-05), Stephen Williams (67-74), Tim Dowse (58-65), John Oldman (57-64), Andrew Singer (57-64), Clive Hallett (55-63), Powell Price (58-65), Helen Pearson, Clive Potter (62-68) and Ray Harries (55-61).

John Oldman is sporting an HCS blazer and boater, both with colours ribbon, circa 1964. Unlike the Kate Middleton (now Duchess of Cambridge) effect on fashion we do not expect John's appearance in this magazine to lead to a rush for these items on the high street.

Andrew Singer 01656 785628 or abs.singer@btinternet.com

Belmont Golf Day

Thursday 9 May 2013

Coffee & Bacon Rolls 10.30am

Round of Golf

Supper 6pm

Cost £45

Contact

Andrew Singer (OH 57-64)

Tel: 01656 785628

abs.singer@btinternet.com

Old Boys' Golf

On a beautiful September Sunday afternoon a team of OHs played against Whitecross and Hereford High School Old Boys.

They came a respectable second losing narrowly to Whitecross, however a great day with good company was had by all. Paul Morris did a splendid job of captaining and controlling such an obviously talented team. John Oldman is the current Captain of Herefordshire Golf Club for this Year and would like to welcome any OH's who would like to visit or even join The Herefordshire Golf Club at Wormsley. The team promises to try harder next year, however most had that written on their school reports which was often ignored to their peril.



Picture from Left to Right: Nick Bolt, Angus Craig, Jed Smith, Mark Ellis, John Matthews, Howard Tomlinson.

Seated front row John Oldman, Paul Morris, Harry Ellam

Cricket

In the wettest British summer for 100 years, the sun made a guest appearance at Wyese for the Old Herefordians' match against the school.

Steve Price rolled back the years, scoring 76 and with Richie Edwards compiling 66, the OH declared on 230.

Tom Price went second ball but a well-judged partnership of 208 put the school near the finish line; Porter went for 81 and Johnston for 109, a slight panic, but the school managed to creep over the finish line, to win by five wickets.



Regatta

On Sunday 9 September, the 2012 OH Regatta took place at Hereford Boat Club.

We were very lucky to have the sun shining on us all day and a very enjoyable afternoon at the river was had by all. There were a fair number of events taking place across the different school year groups and it was great to see the number of pupils that signed up and came along to enjoy the day along with their parents as it meant that there were plenty of spectators for the many close races and two unexpected capsizes during the event.

There were also parents helping out across the event manning the cake area and loading and unloading pupils from boats and our particular thanks must go to Mr Lush for umpiring at the finish and Mr George for awarding the Symond's cup at the end of the afternoon.

We managed to round off the afternoon with a coaches, parents and OH race with our departing gap student and OH Will Lort stroking one boat and our current coach Stef Lyons stroking the other. This was not as close a race - so congratulations go to Will Lort and his crew for showing the pupils how it is done!

All in all it was a very enjoyable afternoon and we look forward to hosting the next OH Regatta in September 2013.

Sporting Stars

Tim Lowe, former Headmaster of Hereford Cathedral Junior School, has set up a website which links national sporting personalities to their schools - presumably the inspiration for their later careers.

"I started creating my website *Sporting Alumni* because at Hereford when I arrived, just like other schools, there seemed to be no easily obtained data on former sportsmen and women who attended the school. I set HCS up as a sample page. In last year's OHN, I found another international sportsman - Howard Nicholls."

Tim would be grateful if OHN readers could send details of any unrecorded HCS sports stars. Information can be sent directly to the site: www.sportingalumni.com.

OH REGATTA 2013

**Sunday 8th September
Hereford Rowing Club**

**Please join us for a Pre-Regatta
Lunch and a Riverside Cream Tea!**

**To book your place, please contact
Helen Pearson: 01432 363 566
development@hcjs.org**



**SPORTING
ALUMNI**.com
DISCOVER WHERE YOUR
FAVOURITE SPORTING HEROES
EARNED THEIR STRIPES

OH Careers

Amy Green

OH 1988-1993

Q: What do being an OH and being a rower have in common?

A: They are both privileges. They are both identities.

I am a proud OH and a passionate rower. These days I live and work in New Zealand where I am now known as Constable Amy Green.

I've popped back to Herefordshire for a holiday and in the run up to writing this I parked in Castle Street and wandered down the road through the throng of the present day Cathedral School pupils. It was weird to see sixth formers walking along whilst texting (we didn't have mobile phones in my day) but then very reassuring to see monitors keeping guard on 'The Wall'.

As I walked across Cathedral Close I could only think, 'Gosh, I wish I had rowed whilst at school'. My mum insists that she suggested the sport of rowing to me, however to this day I claim that I didn't really know about it back then. I just did the usual netball and hockey.

I love my sport and exercise and in my mid-twenties I decided I was over netball and needed something else. At the time I was living in London and I spent all of four minutes choosing my next hobby - the sport of rugby! I went along to the Ladies' Rugby Club in Richmond. Luckily for me, the three times I attended it was raining hard and we just did aerobics indoors (phew).



I really had no idea of what rugby was about. Walking home after my 'rugby' training session I crossed the River Thames and saw some people rowing. That's it I thought, I shall be a rower.

In 2001 I joined Mortlake Anglian and Alpha Rowing Club in Chiswick and loved it. It wasn't long before I was rowing twice a day, six days a week and addicted. After a while I jumped across the river and joined Putney Town Rowing Club mainly because I had realised I was never going to be an Olympic Rower and PTRC seemed more 'social'. Sadly for me, or maybe not, they soon got a new coach and went all 'serious' on me and so I was back to my six days per week rowing.

In 2008 I randomly decided that I would take part in a pioneering challenge to row continuously from Big Ben, London, to the Eiffel Tower in Paris (known as 'L2P 2008'). It was the first time the Challenge had been conducted as a 'race' and it was also the first time that women had undertaken the row. The Challenge took us 6.5 days of continuous rowing in a Thames Waterman's Cutter which is like a big old heavy, wooden wardrobe as my fellow L2P crew mate Lucy said at the halfway point to Paris! We were a motley crew crew of ten from all walks of life, however we were all dedicated and had spent a year or so training hard together. Our crew name was 'Le Figarow' and we raised over £10,000 for the 'British Heart Foundation'.

Whilst rowing day and night we would often sing songs and it was amazing that there were typically only three songs that we all knew the words to: 'Happy Birthday', that rugby song 'Swing Low...' (and boy was I pleased that I had done all of that 'rugby' training in Richmond!), and then of course the OH favourite 'Jerusalem'.

Once we arrived in Paris and as we crossed the finish line all I could think was, 'What next?'

A few weeks later I was accepted into an ocean rowing crew (a four) and we named ourselves 'Ocean Angels' (www.oceanangels.co.uk). I gave up my contract as a TV Producer at Walt Disney in London. The plan was to become the first all-women crew to row and win the the first ever Indian Ocean (2009) rowing race; we were also going to raise £50,000

for the charity 'Breast Cancer Care'.

During 2008, we worked so hard and had the boat all ready; in January 2009 the recession hit and we did not have the sponsorship we required. It was costing us about £80,000 for the project, and just weeks before we were due to head to the West Coast of Australia to begin the race we had to decide if we were to pull out due to lack of funding. Sadly, out of the four Ocean Angels, I was the only one that decided a zillion pound bank loan was not a sensible option.

After two sleepless weeks I gave up my place to someone who had the money to go. I remained on land and did all the press, PR, and blogging and I actually felt like I was rowing the ocean with them as I followed them all the way by watching a little dot travel across a computer screen. The Ocean Angels became the first all-women crew to row the Indian Ocean and are now listed in the Guinness Book of Records.

I held onto my dream of rowing an Ocean; however when I attended NZ Police College in 2011 (six months of boot camp pain I say), I had to put my dream away into a box. I had even thought that I would give up rowing full stop.

Whilst at Police College I realised that the only place I felt like me and free to be me was rowing. I would use the 'ergo' in the Police college gym (and actually enjoyed it!) and I was also welcomed by the local Wellington Rowing Club. I then knew that rowing was my identity and couldn't wait to be out of college so that I could row again.

Whilst at Police College I also learnt that not only was rowing my identity but also being an OH'er too. The eighty other Police Recruits really did get fed up of me asking questions about everything; to me it was all the schooling I knew - to question everything. I would smile inside and think back to my OH days where I was encouraged to be me, to be independent, to be individual and to be confident.

So in conclusion being an OH and a rower is a fantastic identity and a privilege I shall never take for granted. I plan to kayak from Auckland to Tauranga in 2013 which is an eight-day paddle in aid of a NZ charity. This keeps my ocean rowing dream alive and is affordable - one day I am sure I shall get to row my ocean, one day...

Tiffany Murray

OH 1981-1986

Reading *The Go-Between* out loud on Friday afternoons.

I'm sitting on a bench outside Haworth Parsonage. I've had the tour, I've listened to stories of Emily Brontë and her fierce dog Keeper (Mrs Gaskell wrote how she once saw Emily punch the huge dog in the head with her fist). I've viewed Branwell's pitiful drawings, marveled at Charlotte's accomplished sketches, and I've given a reading with the fellow writers, Helen Simpson, and the biographer, Claire Harman. I was invited here because I am a writer: because both of my novels – *Diamond Star Halo* and *Happy Accidents* – reference the Brontë's work.

I'm so happy to be sitting in this garden, the pestilent graveyard behind me, staring up at the girls' window.

At this moment in time, I'm glad to be a writer.

I joined HCS in the 3rd year (that's in old money). The first thing I remember – apart from David Norman joke – tripping *up* a top step – was being jealous. Over the summer students had been given an assignment to write a story; any story. A long narrative about *anything*; they could even illustrate it. At my old comprehensive they didn't ask us to do anything like this.

I was certainly a reader, and HCS encouraged this. I remember long languid afternoons being forced to read LP Hartley's *The Go-Between* out loud in English class. At times it was rather deathly, but it forced us to hear the written word. I remember sitting in the pretty library and thinking, 'I must read that' (I never did manage Racine in the original French). Of course I posed with a book, it was the 1980s and we couldn't help it. We had The Smiths and Oscar Wilde, with a little Beckett and Joyce thrown in. I doubt we ever truly read *Molloy* or *Ulysses*, but they certainly poked out of our bags and blazer pockets.

What did influence me were Colin Gray's English classes: all of the master's English classes in fact: Mr Howlett, Mr Sealy. I can close my eyes now and

be back around the table upstairs in creaky Old Deanery, the group talking DH Lawrence, Hamlet; and me trying to keep up.

For a while at school I thought I was an actor, but never a writer. There were plays in the old school theatre. A particularly striking *Lysistrata* with certain prosthetics we'd constructed from wire coat-hangers and pinkish foam (I can't quite imagine this getting the green light today); countless Pinter and Shakespeare performances, and once, *The Comedy of Errors* with my very own King Charles Spaniel.



I didn't mean to write. It came from an attempt to place myself – Herefordshire girl – somewhere on the page when I was living in New York City. I was lucky enough to be a Fulbright student, enthusiastic about my PhD in Caribbean Literature, but then the writing started.

Homesickness can do that to a person.

In New York, I ended up drafting my first novel, *Happy Accidents*. It's set in Herefordshire and Coney Island. There's even a scene at the Green Dragon, at the school The Red Cap, and at Hereford's M&S. It's a strange experience, writing the familiar in an unfamiliar space. It's invigorating, too.

I'm aware that this is a 'careers feature' and this does sound like I have stumbled into being a novelist. This is partly true, though not wholly. In New York, after an MA and an almost-PhD I backtracked

and returned to the UK to do another MA and a PhD in Critical and Creative Writing at The University of East Anglia. That isn't stumbling entirely: in my mid-twenties I was pretty set on this writing life. Five years after UEA, I completed my second novel, *Diamond Star Halo*, and two years on, I'm still out here promoting the novel.

That's the other side of a book: the promotion and the sometimes onerous, sometimes joyous travelling life it gives you.

Of course that isn't all there is. I don't have any writer friends who simply 'write'. It seems we have to teach or dip our toes in other projects: we have to make ends meet. In my other life I am Dr Tiffany Murray and I am a Senior Lecturer at University. (It's far less grand than it sounds). Many undergraduates chose Creative Writing as a module, or as an entire Single Honours BA. In these uncertain times it seems that Creative Writing – in whatever genre – is still a relatively booming market. Still, I know that the next few years will transform the University system in this country. I know the Humanities will suffer: they already have.

To more positive things: I work with other writers. Owen Sheers and I are adapting *Diamond Star Halo* for the screen. I've recently been the Hay Festival's International Writing Fellow (officially the best gig in the world, around the world). These are lovely things: but there is still the writing. The hard slog of sitting and crafting something out of thin air: something that might take eight years to write, something that might not sell to a publisher, something that might not be read.

But this is what we sign up for as novelists, and once you're in control of the worlds you create there's nothing else quite like it. Perhaps this was what I guessed all those years ago on my first day at HCS: the new girl joining mid-way in the 3rd form, the new kid gazing at those booklets of students' stories displayed on Colin's table.

Stories they had the whole summer to write.

Jeremy Skidmore

OH 1974-81

When I was asked by Clare Adamson, the editor of the Old Herefordians' Newsletter, to write a piece for the OH Careers section, I was initially reluctant.

I thought I might just sound boastful if I waffled on about my various jobs and, as I'm often fond of saying to other people who blow their own trumpets, 'Who cares?'

But Clare was persuasive.

If I could pick one word to sum up my working life, it would be 'lucky'.

After stumbling into travel journalism, I spent a couple of decades on hundreds of trips to countries around the world. These days I'm based in Surrey and have two small companies; one trains senior executives on how to deal with the media and the other produces corporate videos. In addition, I moderate conferences, consult for firms and occasionally write for some of the national papers. As most of my clients are travel companies that I got to know as a journalist, I still travel abroad frequently. I might have to train a senior hotel executive in the Lebanon or make a video in Turkey for a tour operator.

At Hereford, as anyone who remembers me will testify, I was an unremarkable student. I failed to get the necessary 'A' level grades to go to university. Instead I went to Leeds Polytechnic (ironically now a university) to study Economics and Public Policy and after three years of fun finished with an average degree. After a few odd jobs, I joined an advertising agency but hated it and was sacked after a few months.

I then spent a season as a Club 18-30 rep, which was probably the best job any heterosexual 22-year-old male can have. Among other things, I enjoyed writing a holiday newsletter and decided I would be a journalist. After taking a post-graduate course, I had stints on the *Sunday Sport* and at Chrysalis Television, before landing a job on a small travel paper. From there I joined a larger paper and worked my way up to editor.

One week I might be reporting from Miami on a cruise, the next interviewing a hotel manager in Las Vegas and the next attending a conference in Sydney.

And there were always parties in the travel industry. Hosted dinners and



drinks receptions, usually in fabulous venues in London or other cities around the world, and corporate hospitality at events such as Wimbledon and the football World Cup.

I used to sum up the job by saying it was living like a millionaire without the money.

As editor, I was in charge of a large team and the excitement of the travel industry was too much for some of the reporters we hired. I would have to tell them that I didn't mind how much they drank or whom they fraternised with, as long as they were discreet and made sure they got a good story. We were all about reporting on the business of travel, rather than producing glossy destination features, and the rivalry with another paper was intense. All things come to an end and when my aggressive style of editing led to some advertisers leaving our paper, I was forced out.

I then spent a year on the city desk of the *Mail on Sunday* before taking a sabbatical – spending a year in the ski resort of Aspen with Claire, then my girlfriend and now my wife. We had a ball, working in a shop serving celebrities like Ringo Starr, and skiing in our lunch breaks. When we came home, I started freelancing for the nationals, before setting up my businesses.

Journalism and the way people buy holidays have changed enormously in my time; I started off writing on a portable typewriter and people only bought holidays in travel agents. But in some ways the travel industry is much the same and full of many of the same characters. There are still numerous trips, endless conferences and parties all

over the world. When I was younger, I would go to the opening of an envelope if it was a hosted trip to another country. These days I'm a bit choosier, but still travel abroad around ten times a year for either work or pleasure, or a combination of the two.

I have just read this through and it does sound boastful, so I fully expect anyone reading it to be making rude gestures at the article.

But, as I said, I've been lucky!

John Bowler

OH 1961-1968

My arrival at HCS was a great shock; firstly, as an only child, becoming a boarder at the Old Deanery meant suddenly acquiring 51 'brothers' and secondly, the size of the school seemed enormous, having only attended a small Welsh village school with a total of just 30 Infants and Juniors.

My English parents later admitted that one advantage of my living in Hereford was that I lost the Welsh accent I had developed.

My school days were mostly enjoyable despite neither excelling on the sports field nor in the classroom and my greatest achievement may have been the introduction of a Mah Jong Club. My 1966 sporting triumph was being part of the Old Deanery team that won the inter-house Senior Rugby Cup, a statistical probability as virtually all were included owing to the small size of the House (52) and for the same reason winning the competition was an improbability and a rare occurrence in the history of the School.

Another sporting first was almost causing a fight between the scorers when playing cricket for the Colts when our scorer insisted, to the visiting scorer who thought he was being had, that the bowler really was Bowler.

Having practical rather than acting ability resulted in me building stairs for 'Billy Budd' and a throne which slid in and out of a wall for scene changes in 'Macbeth'. On the final night it failed and I resorted to a 'rowing position' to push it out as a perplexed Macbeth crossed the stage to sit upon his missing

throne. He looked equally surprised when it suddenly shot out of the wall nearly kneecapping him.

However, my stage management pièce de résistance was dropping an aluminium scaffold pole from a mobile tower while erecting lighting to the columns for 'Murder in the Cathedral' in the Cathedral. It bounced end to end for an eternity making a terrible noise reverberating throughout and as a service was being held in the Lady Chapel I thought I would be in serious trouble but nothing was ever said.

Academically it took three attempts to pass English and French 'O' Level, both essential for University Entrance, though the need for a foreign language was dropped the year after I finally succeeded. I've since discovered that I'm a bit dyslexic. I studied at the Welsh school of Architecture, UWIST, Cardiff gaining BSc and BArch Degrees and completed the 7 years training to become an Architect in 1976, registering with ARCUK/ARB and becoming a member of the RIBA.

Jill and I married in 1971 and our first of four daughters was born in 1974.

In the early part of my career I worked designing Public Housing for Cwmbran Development Corporation followed by Schools for Gwent County Council and later led the Design Team for Cardiff Magistrates' Courthouse, while at South Glamorgan Council. After a spell in private practice I ran the in-house multi-disciplinary Consultancy Practice for South Gloucestershire Unitary Council on a commercial basis, after winning the tender against the private sector under Compulsory Competitive Tendering (CCT), before finally becoming Head of Property Services. The Council had a billion pound property portfolio and an annual £20M building programme. I retired in 2002 after a heart attack the previous year.

I keep myself fit by running three miles three times a week, despite detesting cross-country at school, and was back running three weeks after a second heart attack and a couple of stents in 2010.

I have rekindled an interest in archaeology working on an amateur dig

one day a week. This summer, after a five year dig near Abergavenny at a previously unknown moated Norman Manor and Chapel, I published a 60 page booklet recording and interpreting the buildings discovered with historical research into ownership during the 12th-14th centuries. Remains of an earlier building also found may be a 'lost' Celtic Chapel dating from 600AD. This year we have been excavating a Prehistoric Mesolithic site I discovered on my neighbour's farm.

When the weather's fine I may be found driving a ridiculously fast accelerating 21 year old Westfield sports/club racing/hill climb car or more often repairing it.

At home there are always chores to do on our small farm in the beautiful Usk Valley, though nowadays we rent out the grazing to a neighbour's son. The children have long left our 400 year farmhouse, though one occasionally returns during some crisis. Instead we share the house with Jill's five Flat Coated Retrievers. The building projects are now much smaller and I have to do the work myself. Presently I'm building a revolving summer house; it rotates because there is a spectacular view to the north.

Contemporaries in my first years were Colin Court, Adrian Gordon Smith, John Thompson and Derrick Lintern and in the final years Peter Williams, Gareth Jones and Jack Bromley.

Careers Update

Claire Bracebridge

After leaving HCS in 1993, and following a gap year in Australia, Claire Bracebridge went to Bristol University to study Psychology and Zoology in 1994.

Since 2000, Claire has conducted field research in tropical ecosystems across South East Asia and Africa. After two years working in Borneo and Thailand on orang-utan and gibbon research projects, she started work in Tanzania in 2002, conducting biodiversity and forest resource assessments across little-known but scientifically important montane forests. A combined passion



for primate conservation, tropical forests and hiking up mountains culminated in the completion of a PhD in 2011 on the Critically Endangered kipunji monkey, endemic to southwest Tanzania, and only discovered in 2003.

Claire continues to work in Tanzania as a Technical Advisor for the conservation NGO Wildlife Conservation Society. She continues her kipunji research and conservation, as well as working on a community-based conservation project setting up Wildlife Management Areas adjacent to Ruaha National Park. Claire currently lives in Iringa in southern Tanzania, a boulder-strewn landscape with vast expanses of quintessential African wilderness on her doorstep.

Hannah Clark

OH 1998-2005

After leaving HCS, Hannah spent three months living in Venice, Florence and Rome as part of the John Hall Pre-University Course where she studied History of Architecture, Art, Music, Literature, Theatre and Photography.

She then studied History of Art and Architecture at the University of Nottingham graduating in 2010 with a BA Hons 1st Class and was awarded the department Drury-Lowe Prize for top student three years running. She was also awarded the opportunity to study in Canada for six months at the University of Toronto.

Hannah undertook a two-year MA in the History of Design and Material Culture and graduated July 2012 with Distinction. She was also been awarded the John H. Daniels Fellowship at the National Sporting Museum and Library, Virginia where she gave talks on her research and been preparing her MA thesis for publication.

Hannah is returning to the UK this autumn and is hoping to find work either in antiques, interior design or heritage. She would be very grateful if any Old Herefordians who work in these industries might be able to give her some advice.

Nigel Heins

OH 1959-1964

Enjoying retirement after 42 years in journalism is Nigel Heins.

Nigel spent his entire career in his home county of Herefordshire and for the final twenty years was news editor of the *Hereford Times*, helping it become one of the best-selling weekly newspapers in the country.

He wrote three books on off-beat stories from Herefordshire's past and has published two books on the Heins family's music exploits in various parts of the world.

He has been married to Sheila for 44 years and has two daughters and six grandchildren.

Nigel closely follows the fortunes of HCS, for his daughter Sarah teaches violin and viola and his son-in-law Michael Taylor is Head of Maths – and two grandsons, William and Elliot Taylor, are pupils at the school.

Araminta Macleod

Minty has just graduated Birmingham City University as a nurse and been appointed to her first post as a Staff Nurse.

This year she was selected as the Birmingham Student Rep at the RCN Congress in Harrogate:

'Having decided to be a nurse when I was around 11 years old I spent the next few years striving towards that dream. I made it into my university first choice

and embarked on the hardest but most rewarding three years of my life. When I got into my third year I was able to become more involved with the union side of nursing and because of that I was selected to go to the Royal College of Nursing Congress. The last debate of the week was about how we promote nursing to the next generation and below is the speech I gave. This is how I feel about nursing.

"Someone asked, "Your a nurse, that's so cool. I wanted to be a nurse when I was younger. How MUCH do you make?"

The nurse replies, "How much do I make? I can make holding your hand seem like the most important thing in the world when you are scared. I can make your child breathe when they stop. I can make your father survive a heart attack. I can make myself get up at 5am to make sure that your mother gets the medicine she needs to live. I work all day to save the lives of strangers. I make my family wait for dinner until I know your family member is taken care of. I make myself skip lunch so I can make sure all the care that your wife received today is documented. I make myself work weekends and holidays because people don't get sick Monday through to Friday. Today I might save your life. How much do I make? All I know is, I make a difference."

Nursing is one of the hardest professions in the world and, due to changes within the NHS, is becoming harder, but I believe that it is among one of the most rewarding jobs in the world. There are up and down days as with any job but I couldn't do anything else. The above together with other personal reasons are why I went into nursing, and I will never look back.'

Fizz Watkins

Since graduating in Fine Art from the University College Falmouth, Fizz has been working as a self-employed artist.

She started painting at an early age and quickly discovered a passion for

portraiture; she specialises in creating large scale portraits, in a very detailed technique. She aims to capture not just the likeness but also convey a sense of character and personality.

To see a gallery of her work, visit Fizz's website: www.fizzart.co.uk.

Congratulations

Academic Success

Nicholas Batchelor: First Class Honours, Swansea University.

Michael Boulton: First Class Honours in Economics, University of Birmingham. Michael has joined Ernst and Young in Birmingham as an Assurance Associate.

Charles Brisbane graduated with a degree in Mechanical Engineering from University of Birmingham.

Miranda Haydn-Jones: BA (2:1) French & Italian, University of Bristol

Greg Oke: BA 2:1 in History, UCL.

Matthew Pattison: BA (2:1) Classics, University of Warwick. Matt is now working at Price Waterhouse Cooper in Birmingham.

Catherine Rose graduated with a PhD from Princeton University in May 2012. In 2005, Catherine was awarded her BSc. with First Class Honours in Geosciences from the University of St. Andrews. She is currently a Postdoctoral Fellow at Washington University.

James Shutt: First Class Honours in Product Design, University of Nottingham.

Matt Steels: First Class Honours, Design and Technology, University of Newcastle.

Morgan Taylor-Wrighton, was awarded a 2:1 degree in Law from the University of Bristol.

Will Thorman: BA (2:1 degree) History, University of York.

Abbie Williams: First Class Honours in English, University of Cardiff.

Careers Convention

Hereford Cathedral School Careers Department organises a biennial Careers Convention for the benefit of pupils. Representatives of a wide range of professions offer advice to pupils; this year the following OHs very kindly attended the event:

Callie-Ann Bradley

Following a degree in Behavioural Sciences, Callie-Ann joined the Police Force and has worked in all ranks in Hereford. Currently she is a Detective Inspector with a strategic position covering the whole force area.

Hannah Disley

Hannah graduated as a physiotherapist in 2008. She works at Hereford County Hospital as a Rotational Physiotherapist, changing specialities every six months.

Alison Dixon

Having trained in Speech and Language Therapy, Alison works in Herefordshire as a Specialist Therapist working with children who have severe communication difficulties.

Johnathan Furness QC (OH 1967-1974)

A barrister since 1979, based in Cardiff, Jonathan is Head of Chambers of the largest barristers' chambers in Wales, where he specialises in Family Work, and is a Deputy High Court Judge.

Joseph Goldsmith

In chambers in Lincoln's Inn, London, Joseph is a barrister who regularly appears in the High Court. He has a particular interest in issues relating to mental incapacity and also practises in the field of ecclesiastical law.

Ben Jeffrey

A broadcast journalist, Ben has worked in online, local and national

media, local TV and national radio. He is a senior journalist working on the England page of *BBC News Online*.

Captain Kevin Jones

Kevin has been a commercial pilot since 1988, working for several airlines, and is currently an Airbus captain based at Bristol airport. He has also been an instructor, flown air taxis and survey aircraft.

Lara Latcham

After working in management in a variety of industries, Lara entered the world of Teaching English as a Foreign Language. She has worked in five countries and progressed from teacher to academic coordinator, teacher trainer and on to the executive of a large TEFL company.

Samantha Lewis

Following a degree in Ancient History and working for the MoD, Samantha joined Special Metals Wiggins Ltd, Hereford, as the Pensions and Personnel Officer. Her role now includes the management of on-site training and mentoring apprentices.

Hayley Llewellyn

Following a degree in Theatre Studies, Hayley spent ten years working in social care and specialises in work with children with challenging behaviour. She runs Green Tomatoes Theatre Group in Hereford, providing drama workshops for young people.

Charles Probert

Charles currently works for Knight Frank, Hereford, selling country houses, farms and estates; he has eighteen years' experience in the property business.

Patrick Shave

Building on his experience of working in the wine and whisky industries, Patrick returned to Herefordshire and formed The Hop Pocket Wine Company, retailing specialist wines, beer, ciders and spirits.

Katherine Thompson

Having graduated with a BSc in Physical Science, Katherine was accepted on the first cohort of Teach First and spent four years teaching in inner city schools. Returning to Herefordshire in 2007 she was appointed Head of Science at The Hereford Academy.

Colin Wood

Colin is Senior Lecturer in Outdoor Adventure, Institute of Sport and Exercise Science, University of Worcester. Before becoming a lecturer, he had a long career working in the field in different countries, and was Director of Operations for Outward Bound Thailand.

Mark Worthing

Mark qualified as a dental surgeon in 1994 and worked in hospital oral and maxillofacial surgery in Wales; in 1997 he obtained a Fellowship in Dental Surgery. Returning to live in Hereford, he now has a general family dental practice.

OH Travel

Last year I spent Christmas with penguins in Antarctica!

Last year I studied for a masters degree at the National Oceanography Centre, Southampton. Signing up for this degree I had no idea it would take me to the other side of the world! My research project involved looking at data collected over the last 20 years in the Drake Passage between the tip of South America and the Antarctic Peninsula. In my project I assessed changes to water transport through the passage, important for monitoring ocean circulation variability which could effect climate change.

After completing the project I was invited to take part in this year's cruise, joining the British Antarctic Research ship, the RSS James Clark Ross, in the Falkland Islands to head south across the section to Antarctica.

My role as a scientist was to collect measurements of temperature, salinity, oxygen concentration and water currents through the full water column at 30 stations across the Drake Passage. We used a CTD (conductivity-temperature-depth), this is a rosette of bottles and collection of sensors attached to a frame, it weighed half a tonne with full bottles. It was placed into the water by winch and lowered to within 10 metres of the seabed. Data collected by the sensors was fed directly to my computer station – where I looked out for unexpected features and made sure we stopped before hitting the bottom. On the way back up water samples were taken at several depths, these were used to make sure the readings from the sensors were accurate. The deepest station was 4800 metres – almost seven times the height of Ben Nevis! It took three hours for the CTD to be lowered and brought back up.

Life on board the ship involved 12 hour shifts – I was fortunate enough to be on the day watch. During a watch we would complete a couple of CTD stations. After completing the station I had to process the data, and produce some initial plots so we could see that everything was working. Here are some sections of the water temperature, salinity and density:

These show that the temperature of surface waters decreases across the section as we travelled further south, at

depth the change is much more gradual, below 1000m there is very little variation in the water temperature. The surface salinity decreases towards Antarctica, this is due to freshwater input from the melting ice on the continent. There is one point, around 200km along the section, where the water properties change rapidly, this indicates a frontal system. South of the frontal system we were in the Antarctic Circumpolar Current. This current encircles Antarctica isolating the continent, keeping it frozen.

As well as the CTD section several other science teams were working on the ship. A group from Leeds and Southampton Universities were working on air sea fluxes of carbon dioxide, looking at the effects of different wave conditions. They deployed a buoy over the side of the ship which monitored the motion of the sea surface and gas fluxes.

A team from the National Oceanography Centre, Liverpool, deployed and collected several bottom pressure recorders from the region. These are instruments which sit on the seabed for several years monitoring the amount of water above them by recording changes in pressure. Some of the bottom pressure recorders that were collected came back to the surface with some interesting lifeforms – various forms of starfish and sea spiders!

After carrying out the science on the way down to Antarctica we got to enjoy some sightseeing on the northbound

leg! At Rothera Research Base we went crevassing and skiing. We spent a windy morning at Port Lockroy, one of the original British Antarctic Research bases which is now a museum. We met Ukrainians and Argentines at Vernadsky and Jubany bases. At Deception Island, a volcanic caldera, we swam in freezing Antarctic waters.

The wildlife was spectacular, like being in an episode of 'Frozen Planet'! We saw lots of different penguins, seals, whales and seabirds. Highlights included visiting an Adelie penguin colony on Signy Island in the South Orkneys, seeing Humpback Whales playing only a few hundred metres from the ship, and visiting a research base surrounded by Elephant Seals. We dropped some biologists at Bird Island, just off South Georgia. They were involved in fieldwork which included tagging penguins and taking blood samples from albatrosses. The waters around the island were alive with seals and penguins porpoising, albatrosses and petrels flocked around the ship.

I studied for my first degree at Durham University in Natural Science (Physics and Earth Science).

I am now a research student in the Meteorology Department of the University of Reading, studying the attribution of climate variability funded by NERC and the UK Met Office. I kept a blog diary of the trip at ofwindwavesandoceancurrents.wordpress.org.

Victoria Frith



Rachael's Adventures

In the year following sixth form, I independently organised and travelled to Malawi to work for three months in a hospital in a little town called Ekwendeni. It was here that my ambition in life to help those who can't help themselves, truly blossomed.

I lived with a host for a few weeks before moving to a house of my own – unbeknown to me at the time of moving, it had been broken into the week before. And so I lived there alone, walking a kilometre to the local hospital daily to aid in family planning clinics, live births, doctor and nurse rounds, HIV clinics and malaria testing. I learnt the local language, Chichawa, so I could communicate with the patients. Ending my day with a walk through the heat back to my "home", alone.

Culturally, the girls of the village were made to stay in the homes, cooking and cleaning all day, whilst the boys roamed the streets. When I was not working in the hospital, I involved myself in activities such as volleyball, and other games with the locals. Unbeknown to me, I was in dangerous territory; it was actually against the culture in the village for women to interact with people outside their home. And so I was threatened with deportation by my host who was high up in the community. Given no choice, I returned to my lonesome abode, escaping as often as possible, against my host's wishes, to travel across Malawi.

After three months my return home was a relief to both myself and my family. Though it didn't take long to get itchy feet again!...three months later.

Just to clear something up, no, there was not a single talking giraffe, hippo, lion or zebra on the island of Madagascar! In Madagascar I lived with, and as, a tribe member on the south-west coast, sleeping just ten metres from the shore line. Though it sounds and looks tropical and beautiful, it isn't exactly paradise. As a tribe member I ate what they ate – beans and rice - lunch and dinner. Breakfast? – over-sugared coffee! Fish was on the menu, if

the locals were not too drunk to go fishing – if not, their children would eat sand. Occasionally we would row out to spear fish ourselves, fighting against the strong current, returning with a handful of parrot fish!



Rachael and brother Matthew

Here I lived with my brother, Matthew, helping him in research as the research manager for Blue Ventures, on a sea cucumber farm – how original! We involved ourselves with the environmental development of the village. Matthew and I created mangrove plantations which involved wading through the snake, spider and crab infested mangrove forest to find seeds and then replanting them on the outskirts of the forest.

The villagers were very devoted to their ancestors, sacrificing cows and goats. We watched the sacrifice of a large goat, walked to a sacred tree where we smeared the blood, followed by shots of what can only be described as disinfectant rather than rum. We then waded into the sea to a cove where their ancestors had apparently once been trapped, sacrificed rum "so they don't go thirsty", money "so they don't go poor" and blood "as proof of our sacrifice".

Returning from a coastal walk, we came across some fishermen who had just returned with a large sea turtle. Knowing the low population situation, and being animal lovers, we dashed over. After a lot of haggling, we eventually convinced the fishermen to trade the turtle for ten cans of beans (no, not Heinz!) After witnessing their fishing habits myself, I quickly learnt that the villagers were non-specific about what they ate. They will eat anything they can get their hands on, not because food is scarce, but because they just go for the easiest, closest creature. Dolphins, bats, turtles, shark etc. One of my highlights to my trip was rowing with Matthew around the island to a beach where we waded in and released the turtle back to the ocean.

I was fortunate enough to meet the local Bishop and his wife, who took me on a Christian Medical Mission to remote villages. There I listened to the





patients' stories (in the language Vezo) and gave medical aid where I could. What an enlightening experience!

Towards the end of my trip we travelled up north to the rainforests on a squid truck (simply a truck with huge fridges with squid in which we sat on and held on for dear life – some did not hold on tight enough!...). After having to sleep on the street sidewalk when our bus was 8 hours late – typical African timing – we trekked through the rainforest. Here we had our blood sucked out of us by leeches, watched lemurs jumping around the tips of the trees, found tree frogs and chameleons clinging onto dripping tree branches, and looked forward to the 8km mission to our hostel at the top of a mountain.

And so ended my trip to Madagascar, only to dive into another adventure, albeit a little less exciting – life in Hereford. I had six months to gather as much money as humanly possible. And so began my 90-hour weeks of intensive work, only four jobs at once – whilst juggling a Counselling course in between.

My latest adventure began in December, when I went to Australia to volunteer in a Catholic Special Needs Primary School, and travel. My main duty was to help run physical education, including swimming. What a joy it was to teach children to swim under the Australian sun. Seeing the grins on their faces as I span them round in the water in my arms was one of the many highlights of my trip. I stayed here for three months in a suburb of Sydney, Thornleigh. The real travelling began when I went up the Gold Coast; here I went scuba diving and surfing with turtles, giant manta rays, and dolphins, went on a cruise on the Whitsundays and the Great Barrier Reef. One of my highlights was getting face to face with a sea turtle. Melbourne, Brisbane, and Magnetic Island were just a few places I was lucky enough to meet up with old friends I had met whilst in Madagascar and Malawi. Unfortunately I had my handbag stolen whilst travelling and so my blackberry, travel diaries, kindle, money, bank cards and camera went – including my pictures from travelling. The thief however, did send the postcard to my Nan which had been left in my handbag – solace.

In April I left Australia, to explore other countries including New Zealand, Indonesia and the Gili Island, aka Paradise. Swimming with seals, walking on glaciers, avoiding monkey attacks, riding motorbikes – travel karma kept me in good stead. Finally I reached the

Evolva Award

This award, which is worth up to £1250, has been funded by Patrick Henchoz, parent and former Governor, to assist current Upper Sixth Form students and Old Herefordians up to the age of 21, with the costs of undertaking voluntary, charitable, conservation, educational work, career related work placements or internships in the UK or abroad. This award may be split or awarded to one applicant at the Headmaster's discretion.

The application should be made in writing to the Headmaster and recipients will be expected to write a report, with photographs, of their experiences to be submitted to the Editor of the school magazine, *The Herefordian*, and the *Old Herefordians' Newsletter*.

For full terms and conditions visit the school website: www.herefordcs.com.



beginning of the end of my travels – for now – America.

Beginning in Texas, I volunteered on a Ranch for Special Needs Individuals for two months as a Counsellor and Supervisor, among other things. Here I acted as a counsellor, but being myself, I wanted to go the extra mile, and so I wrote the weekly newsletter as well – personalising them for each camper – that's 45 campers per week, for three weeks. Working with people with different-abilities from the age of 15 to 75, it was a new challenge, with new experiences. Attacks, seizures, and lots and lots of laughter; my patience has reached new heights, and my passion for special needs individuals has no limit.

Working on a ranch meant a lot of hard manual labour in preparation for the camp, this included the chopping down and transporting of trees, hacking through brush, trying to find snakes before they found you, and killing black widow spiders before they killed you. I left the 'wild-wild west' to head east, road-tripping across Mississippi, Alabama, Louisiana and Florida, I eventually made it to New York – final destination.

I am now engrossed in a charity I am launching called 'Wheely Wheely Good Times' – watch that space – and I am at Reading University studying 'Psychology, Mental and Physical Health' and enjoying life to the fullest.

Rachael Hitchiner



Rachael and friends

OH Story

Dicing With Death

by Andy Watkins (OH 1971-76)

The phone rang on the Thursday night.

Nick Clements, my partner on this escapade, was free for the weekend. I finished at 12 o'clock, lunchtime, but Nick had to work until 4 o'clock in the afternoon. It was February 1990 and we arranged to go to Bheinn Eighe to do the Central Buttress of Coire Mhic Fheachair. It was featured in cold climbs but would it be in condition? We decided to go anyway, I'd never been in to Coire Mhic Fheachair and the walk would do us good.

After driving across to Torridon, from Morayshire, on the Friday night, we had a drink in the Loch Maree hotel, before driving a short distance down the road and turning in for the night. There was no snow by the side of the road, and our prospects looked bleak. At the time, I was driving a Lada Niva, a hopelessly unreliable beast, which insisted on overheating given half a chance. It had the advantage however of the seats folding flat so that you could use them as a bed.

We woke the next morning to find a warm wind blowing. But this is Torridon, and you walk in from sea level. It might still be frozen higher up. We decided to look, and decide when we got there. We started walking. Initially there was no snow and it was not until just below the first tier, that we encountered any, and that was melting fast. Having walked in we were loath not to try it. Accordingly, we set out on the first pitch.

The Triple Buttress of Bheinn Eighe can be divided into three tiers. The top two were covered in ice but the lower tier was bare. We roped up and started climbing. Initially the rock was bare and we climbed in boots, only putting on crampons on the second tier.

On the first tier, I was lay backing a crack, when the whole boulder came away and, bouncing over me, fell to the screes below. Nick was sure that I had fallen, but I managed to step back onto



the ledge below. It was the size of a small car and it would have crushed me if it had hit me.

At the second tier, we had to put on crampons and, as we'd hoped, ice abounded. Nick led off in the gathering gloom. The second tier is made of quartz, the water flowing out over the non-permeable rock to form a series of iced grooves. We climbed on, dispatching this section in two long pitches. It became fully dark, and we had to put on head torches.

The last tier is sandstone and provided the crux. Nick led this bit and I led the last pitch to the, perfectly flat, summit. Here there was a moon, among scudding clouds, and we didn't need our head torches.

We headed down to the Loch Maree hotel and had a well-earned drink. It was before the days of 24 hour pubs, and I seem to remember having a lock in, drinking with the guests and talking to a man, still buzzing from doing the route. He just couldn't understand what made us do it.

Only twenty hours before, when I had pulled off the big boulder, I had asked myself the same question. Was it in full winter condition? Decide for yourself. It was harder if anything. All I know is I'd come very close to being crushed.

Andy no longer climbs, but he has written many stories about his climbing experiences. If you are interested, please contact Andy: ajw318@btinternet.com.



OH History

HCS Coronation celebrations

Her Majesty the Queen visited the city of Hereford and the cathedral in July 2012 as part of her Diamond Jubilee tour.

Although the summer holiday had already commenced, many HCS pupils were part of the childrens' orchestra and choir, led by HCS Director of Music David Evans, which performed for Her Majesty at King George V playing fields.

Some OHs have sent their reminiscences of the coronation:

'Hoppy had closed the School for that long weekend... [later] we boarders were all treated to a visit to the Odeon to see a BBC telerecording in colour of highlights of the event.'

Peter Fairman-Bourn

'I saw the coronation on John KH Webb's (School House) parents' tele, as he was a neighbour of ours in Newport. I was at home on sick leave at the time.

John Gittins



'On the morning of 6 February 1952 at age 15, I was in class at Hereford Cathedral School. It was a Latin lesson and the Latin master, who lived in the school, liked to spend his time in his room listening to the radio and drinking port! He would usually arrive as the lesson time was ending, set "prep" and disappear again but this time he burst in with the words "Le roi est mort - vive la reine!" We looked at him with open mouths until he translated and then told someone

in the front row - "You boy - go and put the school flag at half mast"!

Next year, 1953, there was an edict from the government that all public schools should send two members of their CCF (Combined Cadet Force) to attend the Coronation celebrations in London, being granted special positions on the Victoria monument in front of Buckingham Palace. I was one of the chosen ones and we went up to London (in our cadet uniforms) and spent the night before the big day being accommodated at RAF Northolt in nissen huts that had been unused since the war. We had our evening meal in the mess which also gave us a packed lunch for the Coronation day. Buses took us to our spectator position early in the morning to wait in the drizzly rain for the procession to pass us, twice. Despite getting very wet it was a great day!

Richard Hornsby

'The week before I contracted Tonsillitis, so until Thursday night I was in sick bay, then transported home. The morning of the Coronation was very wet, but luckily the course for the village sports was laid out the day before. As we were the proud owners of a nine inch television we had half the village watching! The sports happened in the afternoon, and I won the High Jump, the Apple Bobbing (which never made the Olympics), and came 3rd in the 100yds. This was followed by tea, and later a dance at the Village Hall.

Coronation Day June 2nd was the Birthday of T R Wales (OH 49-54); I suspect that he was given an extra Coronation mug. P. Squire, who was on the Coronation Route took photos of the event, and, being a keen member of the photographic society, I developed and printed the film, selling photographs of same for six pence each, (printed on out of date paper purchased from M J Meaden).'

Roger Pye

'On the morning of the Coronation I was in New York. New York was awash with ticker-tape, replicas of the crown jewels, and photos of the Queen in almost every shop. We boarded the liner ("RMS Queen Elizabeth" but the present queen's mother of course) to come to HCS, where I started in September. And the passengers had a "Coronation Dinner" the first evening of the voyage.'

John Powell Ward

'I was at Dulwich College Preparatory School in 1953, shortly to be going to Hereford, when the Coronation came round. I was thrilled that we were lucky enough to be able to go and watch it from seats in the Stands outside Marlborough House in The Mall. I was enthralled with the epic Pageant that was being played out in front of us. I well remember the whole Mall changing colour as the Navy in Dark Blue, the Army in Khaki and the Air Force in Crab Blue marched past. It all seemed endless and wonderful. At last the Gold Coach appeared surrounded by a Sovereign's Escort of the Household Cavalry. Not long before that we had been told over the speakers that Mount Everest had been conquered and the cheers were deafening. The crowd on the ground had simple cardboard periscopes which consisted of a two foot

long fold flat cardboard tube which when opened allowed two small mirrors to fall in to position thus allowing them, in theory, to see over the heads of the crowds in front of them. They bounced up and down as they tried to see what was going on. I felt very sorry for them and clearly remembered them some fifty years later when I was planning The Golden Jubilee. I was determined to make it easier for people to see and arranged scores of large video screens so that those in the whole Mall, the Royal Parks and Trafalgar Square could follow both the Processions and everything else going on in St Paul's and elsewhere. This was the first time that this had ever been done for a Ceremonial Parade and it took a lot of persuading to reassure the Queen's Coachman and the Household Cavalry that the screens would not spook the horses.

It never occurred to me as a small boy watching the Gold Coach go by that one day that I would be playing a leading role in the Golden Jubilee Celebrations or be using the Coach for the Queen's 40th Anniversary and for the Finale of 'All The Queen's Horses' at Windsor. Or, for that matter, looking up through the trees which were much smaller then, that I would fill the sky with the Red Arrows and Concorde.

Neither did I, for one moment, imagine that 25 years later at the the Queen's Silver Jubilee I would be standing next to Lord Hunt, who was the leader of the Everest team, waiting for the Queen to arrive to light the Queen's Beacon, and speaking to Sir Edmund Hilary who with Sherpa Tensing was the first to stand on the Summit.

The wonderful Pageantry on that day obviously impressed itself upon my subconscious and lit a small flame which was to grow into a passion!

Sir Michael Parker



Daily Herald Archive at the National Media Museum

Queen's Scouts

In 1955, David Wintle was a Queen's Scout and was one of three scouts (all from HCS) selected to represent Herefordshire at the World Scout Jamboree in Canada.

The Scouter in Charge was Sammy Beaumont, a well known solicitor from Hereford. The photograph shows David on the left, the daughter of his host family, and David Evans (OH) on the right. The third HCS scout was Pat Broome.



Notable Old Herefordians

OH Somerset Scholars 6: Peter H Williams (1940-1948)

After biographical sketches of FE Weatherly, EJ Rapson, JH Ware, G Yeld and OW Richards, Howard Tomlinson turns his attention to living OHs who won Somerset awards.

Hereford Cathedral School celebrates another diamond jubilee next year: on 12 December 2013, Peter Williams will have completed sixty years service to the OH Club.

Indeed, it is over seventy years since Peter first walked from his home across Castle Green into the school in the dark days of September 1940. He has well described his first school assembly - taken on or around 24th of that month by C F Scott, his formidable first Headmaster (in fact in his second magisterial term) - in the 2009 newsletter. But he survived Scott's war-time regime, as he did the first three and a half years of his more benign successor, Jack Hopewell, the only Old Herefordian (as far as is known) to have become Headmaster of his *alma mater*.

Indeed, Peter did more than survive; he flourished as he advanced through the school. He rose in his last year to become a school monitor and Head of East House - and having never been caned himself, he holds the enviable record (again as far as is known and at a time when caning was rife) of being the first head of house never to have caned someone else. As a pianist, thespian and debater, he contributed significantly to the cultural life of the school. He also held office as secretary of the recorded music society - the purchase of a three valve portable electric gramophone (a Collaro Microgram de luxe) being a land-mark event - and as Gilbert Librarian. But having been taught by the brilliant J C Wordsworth and the eccentric (but more effective) Stephen Bell, it was as a classicist - albeit one who was commandeered into taking Greek, rather than Science, without his parents knowledge or approval - that Peter gained distinction. He won the Murray Ragg classical essay prizes, respectively on the lessons of Athenian democracy and the influence of the

spoken word in ancient times, in 1946 and 1948, as well as the coveted Somerset exhibition (as a 16 year old) and a state scholarship to St John's College, Cambridge.

Peter's Somerset award extended his stay at Cambridge to four years from 1949. Among other pursuits he learned much about French films, but by his own admission spent too little time in the lecture hall. As he wrote of himself as *The Herefordian's* Cambridge correspondent in the term before his finals: 'This term [Lent 1952] P H Williams has been frequently seen proceeding over the Wren Bridge towards the University Library but it is suspected that he is attracted not by its reading room and book-stacks but rather by its tea-room and the young waitress behind the counter'. But he gained a decent degree and a diploma in archaeology before his return to Hereford in 1953.



Shortly after his homecoming, having been plied with sherry in 'the lighthouse' by 'Squitty' Hunt, he was persuaded to take on the joint honorary secretaryship of the Old Herefordian Club. The appointment was given official approval - and no doubt greeted with acclaim by the 48 members then present - at the annual general meeting in Big School on 12th December 1953. It was an office - he was soon to become sole secretary following George Hunt's death - which Peter executed with aplomb for the next forty years.

But Peter's service to his old school did not end there. For following Arthur Ulrich Zimmerman's legacy to the OH Club, Peter became official correspondent of the new trust established to administer the bequest in 1975, a post he continues to hold. As it turned out the club received less than half the value of the Zimmerman estate at his death. Nevertheless, it is through the work of this trust, and especially Peter's tireless work as its secretary, that HCS was able to acquire much of its Castle Street property, including the pre-preparatory 'moat', and the old Post Office Exchange (now the Zimmerman Building), as well as provide scholarships and bursaries for some of its current pupils. It is in this regard that Peter became a governor of his old school for seven years from 1993.

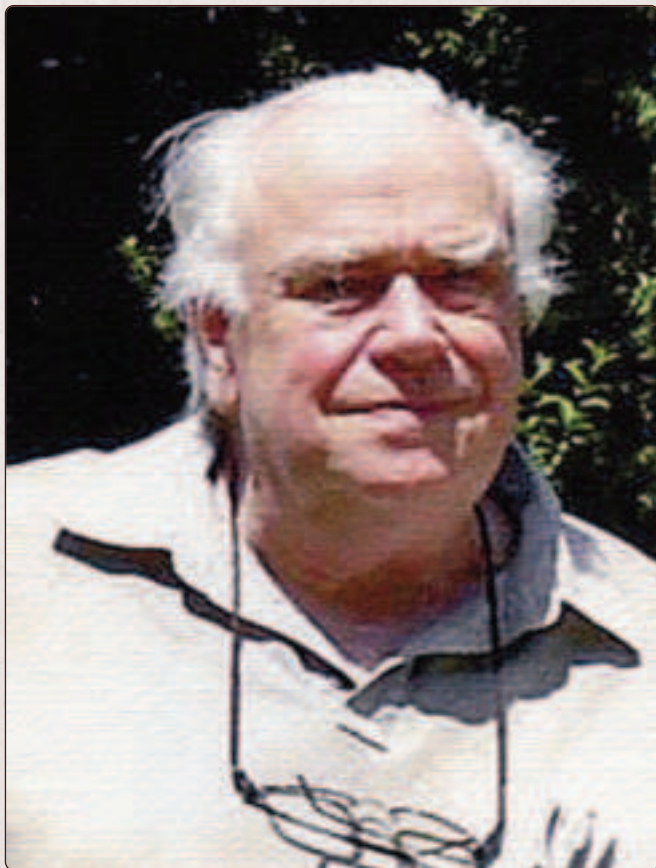


Peter's service to Hereford and the wider community has been notable in other ways. He was a director of Franklin Barnes for 40 years. As a magistrate for 23 years, he 'dispensed local justice', serving on the family panel and probation committee and becoming court

chairman and chairing the premises committee. And his performing and musical interests that he developed as a school-boy have continued to this day. To take two examples: he has become a figure of renown in poetry festivals throughout the land, winning the national title in 2002; and since 1977 he has spent a part of thirty summers as a resident at the famous Dartington International Summer School for Music.

There is a plaque on the gatehouse of Dartington Hall with the following inscription from a poem by Rabindranath Tagore: 'Here rolls the sea, and even here lies the other shore waiting to be reached – yes, here is the everlasting present, not distant, not anywhere else'. And so, like Peter throughout his long and profitable life, let us take the present hour.

Howard Tomlinson



OH Newsletter 2011 Cover Photos



Photo 4:

The gentleman seated at the extreme left in the middle row has been identified as Harry Griffiths of Tarrington (1887-1952), here playing for the Old Herefordians. Harry Griffiths went on to be the best breeder of Hereford Cattle in the world. He was great-grandfather of Old Herefordians Tom Morgan-Jones, Harry and Polly James.

Photo 5:

A scene from *The Government Inspector*, produced in College Hall in 1955 by Tony Baldwin; the Stage Manager was John P. Ward, assisted by Miles Quest, S G Hammond and J H Hale.

Left to right: Nigel Pocknell as the Mayor, the Government Inspector played by Alick Rowe, Patrick A. Lynch, who played the part of Svistoonov, a Constable, Malcolm J. Meaden, who played the Constable named Dyerzhimorda, Dave Clinkett and Andrew Pike.

Photo 7:

Mark Pritchard thinks this looks very much like his father the late Philip Pritchard 1940-47.

Photo 8:

This depicts Dr Alan Johansson (father of Jeremy OH 1973-1981). Dr Johansson made the mace, a jester on the top which is made out of gold, for the Medieval Faye in about 1982. The mace was dedicated to Old Herefordians who lost their lives in the Falklands.

Old Herefordians' 2011 Newsletter



This might be one of the many Inter-House Acting Competitions as the lads in the line-up at the back are all from Deanery.

Left to right standing: D R Anwyl, Simon F M Kings (or Alan G Blake?), Roger H Pickard, Michael S Tansley, Peter Robbins, Michael D. Wilson.

Photo 10:

John Lambert is at the front of the photograph.

Photo 12:

John D. B. Lambert fooling around at CCF Summer Camp.

Photo 13:

Photograph taken by the railings in School Yard, with Old Deanery in the background. Left to right: John Halls (West House) or Roger H. Field, J S Daybell (School House), R.P.V. 'Tim' Rees (School House) or Eifon J. E. Evans, furthest right B G (Ginger) Thomas (Deanery), all at HCS 1949-1956.

Photo 15:

This is the winning team from Investors in Industry 1979. Left to right: Claire Parry, Janette Sinclair, Christopher Bright, Nicholas Badman, Caroline Baker, Richard Norton and, possibly, Russell Wynne. Guy Maughfling is missing from the photo - 'I think this may have been taken when I had taken some days to go to France to watch the Le Mans 24 hour race.'

Photo 16:

Taken in the mid-50s, possibly at CCF Camp. Left to right: John Underwood, J G (Gary) Jones, XX, XX, David J Evans, XX, Alick E Rowe, XX and A J (John) Fardon (who was at one time the CSM of our CCF). J G (Gary) Jones was a very good rugby player and CCF sergeant-major; Alick Rowe became Head Boy; John Fardon was senior day boy monitor and prop forward in Lawton Evans's team.

Back row, l to r: R.M.Herridge, Peter Carter, N.Croudace, Mick Kedge?, XX,
E.B.Lewis, A.L.Gooch, T.J.Clarke or J C Eisel, Ian French?, Mawson ?
Front row, l to r on ground: M J Allsebrook, T Healey, R Trafford, XX.
The fifteenth member of the team probably took the photograph - it was just
possibly G D Dunn who took a number of photographs of fellow pupils in 1949.

Back row, left to right: Alex Farquhar, Paul Chandler, Edward Whiteman, Oliver Broad, Nicholas Broom, Toby Eckly, Karl Lighthowler.
Third row: James Warren, Dominic Wilshire, Johnathon Butlin, Timothy Sarson, Rex Conyers-Silverthorne, Robin Hickey, Christopher Braine, James Price, Alex Harvey, Matthew Robins, Craig Smiley. **Second row:** Edward Eastaugh, Mr Robinson, Mr Priday, Deanery Matron, Mr Massey, Mr Parker, Junior House Matron, Mr Packer, Mrs Lawrence, John Gould, Nichloas Asbury.
Front row: Alistair McDonald, James Swithenbank, Marc Silverthorne, Giles Codd, Richard Lindsey, Richard Brown, Cerry Brown, Robert Price.

Another scene from *The Government Inspector*: "the 'girl' on the left is, unfortunately, me [Michael Parker] playing the 'love' interest! My 'Mother' on the right is Erick Fuller-Lewis" and Dave Clinkett in the middle.

The pupils at CCF camp have been identified as Pte JS Daybell and Cpl A (Tony) Howgate (who was commissioned into the Royal Engineers from Sandhurst in July 1961 and retired from the army as Lt Col in 1992). Is it Hall or Matthews? There are two possible names for the central figure:

1) Sgt Matthews: "probably the second most important man at the school at the time. During the [50s]/60s he was the groundsman at Wyeseide. He worked miracles to prepare cricket and rugby pitches for the benefit of most pupils under sometimes very difficult conditions." [S G Ellison]

2) Jim Hall - or more specifically 4103438 Sgt J Hall, 1st Hereford Regiment - who was later Staff Sergeant Instructor with HCS CCF and groundsman at Wyese. [Martin Everett]

HCS Sixth Form 1979-81. Back row, number 7 from left: (grey suit) Simon Heald. Second row, from left: (3) Chris Carver; (6) Maureen Morrisson; (9) Paul Weston; (10) David Vaughton; (14) Jeremy Skidmore; (15) Chris McCall. Third row from left: (10) David Croll; (11) Gary Withers, Head Boy; (14) Christopher Bright; (16) Charlie Caiger; (17) Jacqui Waring. Front row from left: (3) Paul Thorburn (ginger hair); (5) Mr Dickie Dunn (teacher); 97 or 8? Headmaster Barry Sutton; (9) Mr Richard Rhodes (teacher); (10) Mr Shave (teacher); (13) Richard Norton; (14) Jeremy Wilding.

This picture is of the 2nd XV taken outside the Pavilion at Ross on the 16th October 1948. We won the match against Ross-on-Wye Grammar School by 12 points to 5.

Thank you to the following for putting names to faces:
Chris Braine (24); Peter Carter (23); F A Crossman (10, 13); S.G. Ellson (19);
Martin Everett (19); Peter Fairman-Bourn (5, 9, 12, 13, 18, 19); A L Gooch (23);
Margi James (4); Dr A Johansson (8); Guy Maughfling (15, 22); James
McLuskie (9, 13, 23); Tony (ADF) Morgan; Michael Parker (5, 13, 18); Mark
Pritchard (7); Miles Goss (5); Jeremy Skidmore (22); Mr Sweetman (9) John
Powell Ward (5, 16); Derek Wintle (16)

Obituaries

***The Club has been notified of the following Old Herefordians who, sadly, have passed away.
We offer our condolences to their families and their friends.***

Howard David Atkinson

OH 1970s

It is with great sadness that the Old Herefordians' Club learned of the death from cancer of Howard David Atkinson OH, aged 50, on 22 November 2011. Our sincere sympathy to his brother Richard Atkinson OH and Howard's family.



Howard was born on 19 Sept 1961, in Worcester. Schooling, most notably in St Albans and at Hereford Cathedral School, was where Howard's ability as a rugby player came to the fore. Playing, from the age of 14, for the county adult side and trialling for England U21s, Howard was thwarted only by an unintentional injury, caused by his former school-mate, the subsequently international player, Paul Thorburn. It was at Hereford where Howard met his life-long friend James Hawkins.

Howard studied Ancient History and Archaeology at Manchester University then started his career as a surveyor with the Ordnance Survey in South Wales. It was through the Ordnance Survey that Howard met his future wife Helen. The family moved to Ross on Wye where, still with the Ordnance Survey, Howard moved into the world of marketing and computer mapping; moving to Alderbury, Salisbury, in 2000, he transferred to the Ordnance Survey Head Office where Howard and his work ethic were held in very high regard. Howard worked for the Ordnance Survey for 23 years and was responsible at the end for leading the Ordnance Survey's provision to the whole of Central Government. The Director General of the Ordnance Survey wrote of the high regard in which Howard was held and notified his wife Helen that their flag would be flown at half-mast on the day of his funeral. In 2006 Howard was taken on by ESRI Limited, a computer-mapping company keen to benefit from Howards' expertise, as head of sales to local government. Howard was extremely well-liked by his team at ESRI and his Managing Director described Howard as a delightful man, always cheerful, always professional and extremely hard working. Howard was known for his integrity, patience, energy and good fun as well as for his fierce pride in his work, but also as a 'peacemaker', well known for keeping the team working together for the greater good.

Howard spent twenty years with various Scout groups and enjoyed outdoor pursuits such as kayaking, hiking and camping as well as being a shooting instructor. In 2007 he was awarded the Medal of Merit for his excellent service to Scouting.

Howard leaves his wife Helen, two daughters and a son.

Extracts taken from a Eulogy written by Richard John Atkinson OH: "Howard's primary school teacher, Mrs Jauncey, remembered Howard as a lovely, 'little' boy; possibly the only person now who would think of Howard as 'little'. Our father remembers mighty Howard, at 12 years, on the rugby pitch, picking up the opposition's 2nd row, one of them under each arm!

For myself, I think of Howard's incredible tolerance and forbearance as he always ceded ground to a frustrating little brother; most particularly when I shot him in the thigh with an air rifle, and I remember him lifting the school bully, who had rounded on me, clean off his feet and hanging him on a coat peg. Mostly of course as a gentle, caring and dedicated giant, as we all care to remember Howard...

"Howard will be remembered for his values; his respectful nature, his honesty and team-work, his selflessness to provide for his family and to give to others, and his sense of hearty, healthy fun through honourable endeavour. These characteristics define Howard for the man and properly great citizen that he was."

The full Eulogy for Howard David Atkinson may be found on the Old Herefordians Club website.

Norman Croudace

OH 1944-1950

Norman Croudace passed away peacefully at the Norfolk & Norwich University Hospital on August 8th, 2011, aged 79 years.

"On leaving Hereford Cathedral School, Norman studied at Durham University where he gained an upper second in Mathematics. He started his teaching career at Lutterworth Grammar and then moved to Frederick Gough Grammar, Scunthorpe, as Head of Applied Mathematics. This is where he met his future wife, Pat, when she was starting her teaching career. They married in 1966 when he moved to Norfolk to become Head of Department at Wymondham College; Pat also joined the staff in his department.

Obituaries

In 1968 he decided he needed a new a new challenge and became Senior Maths Advisor for Norfolk at the age of thirty-seven, and continued in this post until his early retirement in 1989; he had also trained as a School Inspector during this time. After retirement he decided that he wanted to return to the classroom; he taught part-time at a local boarding school for girls until 1996 when pat also retired.

The couple have two daughters, Kate and Sue. Kate read maths at St John's College, Cambridge - a fact that pleased Norman as the same college had turned him down - and gained a First Class degree followed by a PhD with Stephen Hawking.

Norman was diagnosed with Motor Neurone Disease in 2010 and steadily deteriorated. Pat looked after him with professional help until in June 2011 when he entered a nursing home; after seven weeks he had to be admitted to hospital and died two days later.

Norman had been a good friend; was best-man at my wedding in 1958 and we had kept in touch over the years. He will be sadly missed by his many friends and in particular his wife, his two daughters and four grandchildren."

John Stroud (OH)

Revd Ray G C Follis

OH 1935-1940

The OH Club has been informed of the death of Flight Lieutenant Revd. Ray G C Follis, DFC, peacefully on Tuesday 10th January 2012 aged 88.

'At the age of 10, Ray won a choral scholarship to Hereford Cathedral School.

His time in the cathedral choir cemented his life-long love of music, in all its forms. He loved every aspect of school at Hereford. When his voice broke, he was awarded a bursary to stay on, and then discovered his other great love which was rugby. He was a committed player of the game until his mid-thirties.

After school he joined the RAF and trained as a navigator. This was when he met and fell in love with Mavis. They were married in 1943 when he was 19 and very soon started a family. During the war Ray flew many missions in Mosquitos [and] was awarded the Distinguished Flying Cross in recognition of acts of valour whilst flying in active operations against the enemy.



After the war he was offered a permanent commission in the RAF and undertook night fighter trials of the new Venom jet. He was posted to Singapore to head the new Meteor jet reconnaissance squadron and during this time, in 1957, his name was Mentioned in Dispatches in recognition of distinguished service. He headed up the Far East Air Force photo reconnaissance unit where, amongst other things, his team was tasked with the mapping of Thailand. This was the first detailed aerial map of the country and its interior. He continued playing his much loved rugby but also became heavily involved in church life, being choirmaster at a number of military churches and later at Singapore Cathedral.

Incessantly, during this time, the call to ordination would not cease until it could not be ignored; Ray decided to resign from the RAF and train for the ministry. It was ironic that immediately after sending off his letter of resignation to the Air Ministry he received a letter informing him that he had been assimilated to the new fast track career structure. This meant that he was marked for a distinguished future in the RAF. Within a few days of his giving his resignation to the RAF he was critically injured in a road accident and, after emergency treatment, was flown home to hospital. Here his life was stabilised and he embarked on operation after operation with no let-up. Largely because of his rugby fitness he finally recovered.

He was asked by the Air Ministry to serve one more year in the RAF so that his successor could be selected – and was then to start his training at Lichfield Theological College.

Ray's ministry became the essence of his being. He arrived at Fishbourne and Appledram where he worked tirelessly for twenty-two years. He was a man who led from the front – anything he started he was physically involved with – from churchyard working party to fundraising for a choir vestry. He never expected others to do what he thought he should do himself and where he should lead. He was, I think, quietly tickled pink when on leaving Fishbourne a road on a new development was named Follis Gardens.

Ray retired to Aldwick. Throughout his ministry he never ceased to praise the total and unswerving support of Mavis. Sadly, a few months before their Golden Wedding Anniversary, Mavis suffered a fatal stroke. Ray remained at Aldwick ... he renewed his acquaintance with [and married] Jean Franklin. They enjoyed three years of happy and loving companionship before Jean succumbed to the illness that she had had for some time.

Even as a retired priest, [he found] any priestly

Obituaries

commitments becoming a little tiring.

He was thus ready for full retirement and the retreat atmosphere of the College of St Barnabas where the consistent spiritual life and the company of like-minded people so appealed. He had a happy and fulfilling year there before the diagnosis of his final illnesses. He was thereafter cared for with devoted physical and spiritual kindness to the end.

Ray was extremely modest and self-effacing, there was not one ounce of pride in him or in his notable achievements. He gave selfless and vastly talented service, in so many ways, throughout his life. But above all he was, simply, a thoroughly kind, generous and good man.'

Extracted from the funeral address given by Ray's son, Michael. Ray leaves two other sons, John and David and three grandchildren.

Colin Manning

OH 1937 - 1944

The OH Club has been informed of the death of Colin Manning, OBE, DL, JP, who died peacefully at home after a short illness on 8 June 2012, two days before his 85th birthday. A memorial service was held at Hereford Cathedral on 4 July.



At HCS, Colin was a former Head Boy. Until his retirement in 1994, he was a partner in Sunderlands and had been a popular livestock auctioneer for forty-eight years. He served on the board of Hereford Cathedral Perpetual Trust and had also been a Deputy Lieutenant of the county.

In 1961, at the age of 33, he became a JP and served on the Hereford City Bench as well as the Herefordshire Petty Sessional Division. He retired from being a magistrate in 1997, a year after being awarded the OBE for his services to magistracy in the county.

From his days at HCS, Colin developed a passion for rugby. He played for the Old Herefordians, which combined with the Hereford Rugby Club in 1948 to create a stronger team to represent the city. Colin was elected captain of Hereford Rugby Club for the 1950-51 season and served on the club committee for many years.

Of HCS, Colin had many fond memories: "We still have happy memories of these events at HCS generally with the spartan surroundings and totally male orientated

with 14 masters and 190 boys. 'Oh Happy Days' which provided a complete life experience of which we all benefited." He continued to take great interest in the fortunes of the school through his membership of the OH Club, serving for many years as a greatly valued member of the OH Club Committee. He will be greatly missed.

Colin is survived by his wife May, daughter Jackie, grandson Christopher Morgan (OH) and great grandson William.

Colin John Powell

OH 1950-1955

Colin Powell passed away on 20th September 2012 aged 74.

Colin was born and bred in Herefordshire. Whilst at Hereford Cathedral School his favourite lessons were spent at Wyese playing cricket and when not at Wyese in School Yard during breaks.



Colin was one of the last intakes of men for National Service and although based at Reading for most of the time, he was allowed back every Saturday to play football for Hereford United Colts team - he was a well known footballer in his teens, being an excellent goal keeper.

Following National Service he returned to Hereford to work with his father at Passy Nott & Co Ltd, a corn and agricultural merchants based in Hereford and Kington. It was here that he earned the nickname 'Passey'.

Colin married Ann in 1965 and they had two daughters Gill (OH 1979-1986) and Libby (OH 1984-1991). While the girls were young he continued to play cricket for Almeley Cricket Club. He loved his cricket and always opened the batting, usually scoring a high number of runs. He later became a Vice-President of Almeley Cricket Club. Unfortunately as rheumatoid arthritis set in his active cricketing days came to an end but he continued a lifelong interest in the game which was his passion.

During his retirement Colin was always busy, he was a very keen gardener and enjoyed being outside, he was treasurer of the local Arthritis Association and of Breinton Church for twenty years, Treasurer of Breinton Village Hall Committee and Treasurer of Hereford Cathedral Perpetual Trust.

Colin is very greatly missed by all his family and friends.

Gill Rivers and Libby Alexander

Obituaries

Beverley G Smith

OH 1952-1958

Beverly Smith, aged 70, died from a heart attack during a pantomime performance of Dick Whittington.

'Beverley was playing the Dame in the local amateur Christmas production of Dick Whittington in Winchester last November 2011. Having just finished his first number on the opening night to rapturous applause, he went into the wings ready for his next entrance. Unfortunately he collapsed following a massive heart attack and, despite valiant attempts by a doctor in the audience to resuscitate him, he passed on "To the Theatre Above".

This was a terrible shock for his widow Pat and their three children but, as she said, "What a way to go, with applause still ringing in his ears!" It was after all in similar style to Tommy Cooper and Eric Morecambe.

We started school together aged 5 at The Prep School and remained friends throughout our lives. Bev left school to go into Journalism, starting with his local paper The Ledbury Reporter, then on to the Hereford Times. He then became the PR for the Automobile Association before becoming motoring correspondent at Associated TV in Birmingham. He worked alongside such characters as Chris Tarrant, Bob Warman & Gary Newbon, and later as a news reader and reporter. He then moved to ITV in London with the likes of Greg Dyke before becoming programme controller of TVS in Southampton. Finally he set up his own TV Production Company and was joined by his sons.

Bev was always involved in the Rotary Club and other charities, giving more back in life than ever he took out. He was a colourful character, full of fun but always truly professional and will be sadly missed by all.'

Peter S Hill



A member of the Bulmers Bowls Club, he played at county level and was a former president of the Herefordshire Indoor Bowls Association. He was also a former president of Hereford Rotary Club, a member of several Masonic lodges and a former Worshipful Master.

He leaves his wife, Shirley, three daughters and seven grandchildren.

(Courtesy The Hereford Times).

Richard Andrew Williams

OH 1957-1964

Richard Williams has died at the age of 66 following major surgery for a brain tumour. He failed to regain consciousness and sadly passed away at Salford Royal Infirmary on April 10 2012. His family were with him right until the end.

Richard entered Hereford Cathedral School in 1957, joining his elder brother Geoffrey who had joined the school in 1950. He remained at HCS until he reached the Sixth Form where he obtained three Mathematics and Science A levels. He played for the Colts Rugby team and for the 1st XV, and was a fine distance runner, winning the Senior Hull cross-country and other distance events.

Two of his younger brothers, Philip and then Peter, followed him to the school: in fact, from 1950 continuously until 1973 there was one of the family at HCS, which may well be a record.

He studied Mechanical Engineering at the University of Birmingham, where he was awarded First Class Honours, and a research studentship. His field of research was hydraulic oscillating devices, and he was awarded successively his MSc and then his PhD. He entered the Government's Scientific Service and, in a notable career change, was successfully selected for the then Inland Revenue, eventually retiring after a career with HMRC as a Corporation Tax specialist.

Richard was never happier than when solving complex engineering problems and working with his hands. He was always fit, cycling both some distance to work each day and for recreation. He enjoyed climbing hills which younger cyclists found daunting.

He sailed his GP14 dinghy, which he bought and renovated, with great skill, both on inland waters and on the sea. Colleagues remember him as modest and kind: he never paraded his academic distinctions, and when they were recalled at his funeral service they came as a surprise to those who worked closely with him.

Richard married Penelope Emery at St Peter's Church, Hereford, in 1971. They had four children whom he loved dearly, and rejoiced in his grandchildren. His strong Christian faith sustained him to the last.

Geoffrey Williams

Alan Tringham

OH 1944-49

Alan Tringham, whose entire working career was spent with the Bulmers company, died in July 2012 aged 78.

Alan joined the local cider company on leaving Hereford Cathedral School, learning the art of cider making in the laboratories. As production manager and master cider maker he was responsible for blending many new varieties of ciders.

He also shared his knowledge and skills with many small, local craft cider makers. When he retired he was recruited as a consultant by an American based company to develop a range of ciders for the US market.

School News

Best Ever Results!

This year's A Level students achieved the best examination results the school has ever recorded.

A quarter of all grades awarded were at the top A* grade, the same level as last year, but this year 56.4% of all grades achieved were either 'A*' or 'A' and over three-quarters (79.3%) of all grades attained were at least a 'B'. Once again, the school celebrated an impressive 100% pass rate. A remarkable result.

The Cathedral School's strong tradition in Art and Art Textiles was also maintained, with every single 'Art' student achieving an A*, placing both departments amongst the very best in the UK. In total, eight of the school's twenty-four subjects studied at A-Level witnessed 100% 'A*' to 'B' pass rates.

Juliette Abson, Amalie Fisher, Kate Jones and David Penny all achieved a minimum of three 'A*' grades, whilst Emma Leeman achieved four 'A*' grades, with a remarkable 98% pass rate across her twenty-four modules and full marks in her Extended Project Qualification. Over 90% of students secured a place at the university of their choice and all five Oxbridge candidates were successful: Emma Leeman, Trinity Hall, Cambridge (Medicine); Patrick Dunachie, Choral Scholarship, King's College, Cambridge (Music); Amalie Fisher, Trinity College, Cambridge (Music);



Michael Poolton, St Hilda's College, Oxford (Law and French); Emily Burdett, Oriel, Oxford (Classics).

GCSE students also celebrated outstanding results, achieving record numbers of top-level 'A*' grades (38%). Over half of all grades attained were at 'A*' or 'A' (62.7%) and over three-quarters (83.5%) of all results were at least a 'B' grade.

HCS continues to excel in traditionally 'academically rigorous' subjects: all eighteen 'Additional Maths' candidates passed with either an 'A*' or 'A' and 98% of Chemistry grades were also 'A*' or 'A' grade.

Destinations 2012

Juliette Abson	Leeds: Classical Civilisation	Joshua Miller	gap year
Rupert Adcock	gap year	Sam Morgan	gap year
Cicely Barnett	Exeter: English	Lily Morris	gap year
Josie Beswick	Cardiff: Banking & Finance	Charles Orr	gap year
Beckie Blissett-Smith	Bath: Economics	David Penney	gap year
Emma Boulton	Newcastle: Fine Art	Abi Phillips	gap year
Emily Burdett	Oxford: Classics	Michael Poolton	Oxford: Law
Henry Davies	gap year	Max Porter	gap year
Lucy Dereham	gap year	Jess Powell	gap year
Patrick Dunachie	Cambridge: Music	Samantha Pring	Cardiff: Dentistry
Hannah Evans	Bristol: History	Chloe Reid	gap year
Amalie Fisher	Cambridge: Music	George Rowberry	Royal Veterinary College: Veterinary Science
Elliott Ford	gap year	Charles Scotcher	gap year
Max Foster	Nottingham Trent: Business Management	Flora Shuttleworth	Oxford Business & Media School
Isabelle Gale	gap year	Chloe Skyrme	gap year
Jade Gaskin	Central St Martins: Foundation Fine Art	Alexandra Slater	Newcastle: English Language
Daisy Gibson	East Anglia: English Literature	Ashley Smith	Bristol: Physics
Mitchell Gray	Sheffield: Law	Benjamin Smith	Bath: Economics
Mark Griffiths	gap year	Beth Smith	gap year
Francis Grimshaw	gap year	David Smith	Bristol: Maths
Grace Hughes	gap year	Louisa Smith	Bath: Business Admin
Elizabeth Jenkins	Edinburgh: Art	Rosie Snell	Reading: Pharmacy
Sam Johnston	gap year	Isabella Timmerman	gap year
Kate Jones	Kings College London: History	Katie Trounson	gap year
Jonathan Knight	Manchester: Ancient History	Ailsa Tully	gap year
Lucy Kurk	Leeds: Law	Abby Whiteman	Bristol: Classics
Stephanie Lane	Royal Holloway London: Classical Studies	Kate Whiteman	Bristol: Chemistry
Emma Leeman	Cambridge: Medicine	Becky Wilcox	Keele: Criminology
George Lennox	gap year	Simon Williamson	gap year
Ben Lewis	Reading: Agriculture	Asia-Marie Wilmot	Foundation Art
Olivia Lord	gap year	Sophie Wragg	Cardiff: Optometry
George Lort	gap year		

Speech Day Guest

At this year's Speech Day the prizes were presented by the Guest of Honour, Richard Edwards (OH 1990-97).

Richard is an award-winning journalist, author and media consultant, and former crime correspondent for *The Daily Telegraph* and the *London Evening Standard*. As a freelance journalist, Richard continues to write for national newspapers. He has launched his own company, advising individuals and organisations on how to deal with the media, and he is currently 'ghost writing' the autobiographies of two high-profile figures.

Richard gave an engaging, entertaining and insightful address to the school in which he charted his career path and traced back his inspiration to his school days at HCS working on the student newspaper, *The Wallpaper*.



Australia. James Bevan was the first Welsh Captain in 1881, and, more importantly (!) an OH.



In April, the school welcomed children and their parents from fourteen local schools to participate in a performance of *Zimbe* in the cathedral. The choir of over four hundred voices was conducted by HCS Director of Music, David Evans, and assisted by *Zimbe* composer, Alexander L'Estrange, with his jazz quintet. The choir gave a magnificent and professional performance.

The visit of Her Majesty the Queen in July was marked with a spectacular Diamond Jubilee event held on the King George V playing fields. David Evans, Director of Music at HCS, was responsible for organising and directing the children's orchestra and choir to perform in front of the Queen. Despite having broken up for the summer holiday the previous week, many HCS pupils took part in the musical performance.

Cantabile, our girls' choir, continue to perform at the highest level. Last year they finished seventh in the youth category of the International Eisteddfod. This year their performance was televised when they were semi-finalists in the Songs of Praise School Choir of the Year competition.



Music

This has been an exceptional year for the students of HCS Music Department.

It 'kicked off' with the Six Nations Cup at the Millenium Stadium, Cardiff, in March. Our forty-one strong 'Millenium Stadium Choir' joined with two other choirs to sing live at the Wales v Italy match. They performed the national anthems of both nations as well as songs in Welsh and Italian in front of 74,000 spectators and a television audience of millions. Last December, HCS String Quartet performed for 2000 VIP guests at the same venue prior to the Bevan Cup match: Wales v

Debating Finalists

The long-established school Debating Society continues to thrive.

Jacob Wooderson and Emily Burdett reached the Western Area finals of the Mace Debating competition in Birmingham. They did extremely well to reach the final six in this large competition area. This is only the second time in a decade that an HCS team has reached the area finals.

Lucy Mackie and Harry Vakatalai competed in the finals of the Cambridge Union Debating Finals. They did not succeed in reaching the final eight, but to be among the top forty out of 550 teams in the UK was a brilliant achievement.



Harry Vakatalai and Lucy Mackie

Quiz Success

The HCS Junior Quiz team have emerged victorious from the Junior Schools Challenge 2012.

They reached the final eight in the competition after defeating Queen Mary, Walsall, in the regional heats to become South Wales and Midlands Champions earlier in the year.

The finals were extremely challenging, but the team won the Plate Trophy by beating Hymers College, Hull, by ten points on the final question in a very exciting quiz final.



Quiz team: Elliot Taylor, Ryan Blackman-Hodges, Archie Rowberry and Will Montague-Fuller

Science Week

School Yard has never seen anything so spectacular as the arrival of a Skybolt Rocket.

The rocket was the highlight of this year's Science Week and the event was shared with fourteen local primary and secondary schools as well as attracting the general public.

The week of inspiring special events also included a programme of space-related talks; Chemistry in Action workshops, provided by Bristol University, with bangs and flashes and practical demonstrations of showering with liquid nitrogen!; talks on evolution by Dr Christopher Lloyd, author of *What on Earth Evolved*.



Attorney General

The Spectrum Society, established by students only three years ago, has organised another season of fascinating talks.

Earlier in the year, a large audience filled College Hall for a talk and forum with Dominic Grieve QC MP.

Mr Grieve, the Chief Legal Advisor, offered a rare insight into the operation of high-level politics. He also welcomed questions from the enthusiastic audience.

Jubilee Pageant

David Smith (OH 2012), Deputy Head of School and Captain of Boats, was selected from forty applicants to be a member of the ten-strong crew for the Wye Valley Trow, which represented Herefordshire in the River Thames Diamond Jubilee Pageant.



"I applied for a crew position on the Wye Valley Trow before the boat was even built, let alone named... It certainly helped in my case to be the Captain of Boats at the Cathedral School, and the youngest of the applicants by some way!

My selection meant that I had the privilege of travelling to London and

rowing in our county's boat, now named 'The Hereford Bull', behind the *Gloriana* on the Thames. It was a wonderful experience to be part of such a historic and magnificent event, representing our county. Others in the boat included one retired Rear Admiral, Lady Darnley the Lord Lieutenant for Herefordshire and one of her deputies, ten rowers from across the county and a cameraman.

Words can not fully describe the experience that I will never forget –but if you search for the 'Wye Trow Channel' on YouTube, you too can see the spectacle from within the boat."



High Flyer

Jess Powell (OH 2012) reflects on her CCF career:

"They say: 'you get out what you put in' and this is especially true with the CCF. I have been incredibly lucky to have benefitted from the hard work I have put in over the years, and I hope others will take this on board and achieve their full potential.

I started CCF when I joined the school in year 9, nearly five years ago. Initially I was apprehensive, but it only took a few days at RAF Cosford for our annual Field Days to realise that this is what I want to do.

I spent the next few years doing five Easter and summer camps at various RAF bases across the country, gaining a lot of experience, before I was awarded a place on the Air Cadet

Leadership Course at RAFC Cranwell. It was one of the most rewarding weeks of my life, despite being one of the toughest, and on completion I was surprised but very proud to receive the award for 'Best Cadet'.

A few weeks later I left home to spend ten days learning to fly a glider at 636 Volunteer Gliding Squadron, based at Swansea Airport.

Although not as intense as ACLC, I thoroughly enjoyed it and was troubled at the thought of not being able to fly again after I had finished the course. I expressed an interest in coming back as a Flight Staff Cadet, but they decided to minimise my travelling by suggesting I join 633 VGS at RAF Cosford.

A few weeks later I went for an interview and they offered me a place on their staff. So, after trekking for two weeks in Nepal with school, I started as a FSC in November 2010. I worked very hard every weekend and was eventually awarded my 'Gold Wings' for Advanced Gliding Training in August, after completing my first solo in front for my whole family; a privilege not many people get!

Around this time I had an interview for a flying scholarship which I was awarded to carry out in February this year, despite only 34 places being allocated. I enjoyed the two weeks in Dundee at Tayside Aviation enormously, met many like-minded people and completed my solo in a Grob Heron after only 10 hours 30 minutes, earning my Air Cadet Pilot wings.

After these achievements, Sqn Ldr Howell nominated me for both the International Air Cadet Exchange and the Sir John Thomson Memorial Sword. Despite serious competition I was told I had been chosen as one of nine best cadets to go on an exchange. I spent nearly three weeks in Hong Kong during July this year with air cadets from Australia, New Zealand, Canada, USA, Europe and many other places. It was a huge honour to be chosen.

I was also recently interviewed by Wg Cdr Chalklin, who is the officer commanding all the CCF RAF cadets. This was because I had been ranked in the top ten RAF cadets in the country and therefore have a chance of winning the Sir John Thomson Memorial Sword which is awarded to the best cadet in the UK each year. I am so proud to even be considered and am now waiting for the results with my fingers crossed!

In my time in the CCF I have had some amazing opportunities and I hope that many more cadets get as much out of it as I have in the last five years."



Transforming Lives Today and Tomorrow



"Without this extraordinary gift, it would be possible for our child to attend the Cathedral is without question a life-changing opportunity reachable the unreachable."

A heartfelt letter from a parent

Whenever I read a letter like that, it means a great deal to me. I know that the Headmaster always delights that the School has awarded a bursary to their child, who will benefit from all the advantages of our School.

Like many independent schools, the Cathedral School has to enable us to fund all the bursaries that we would like. The School is excellent, the School's limited resources of assistance we are able to provide. This means that, each year, we are unable to join the School for financial reasons. Your help more widely, and to transform the lives of more children.

"Most important things in my life today, many of my friends, my job and much of my positive outlook on the world, I owe to my positive experience at Hereford Cathedral School. Without the Assisted Place that would not have been possible."

James Probert 1998-2006



"Pupils at the Cathedral School are nurtured to become remarkable young adults and this life-changing opportunity should be available to all, regardless of their financial means."

Anna Ellis new Bursary 2011-2012

from families of limited financial means. However, with your support, we aim to build up a Bursary Fund that will extend our outstanding educational opportunities to pupils who could not otherwise attend our School. Although we are unlikely to match what previous government schemes enabled, we are determined to continue the School's tradition of educating pupils from a wide range of backgrounds.

I hope that you will feel able to help other pupils to share in the privilege of an education at Hereford Cathedral School. In doing so, you will be helping to transform the lives of future generations of Old Herefordians.

Paul Smith, Headmaster

"I wholeheartedly support the idea of a bursary fund."

David E.N.B. Jones 2001-2006

HOW TO SUPPORT THE BURSARY FUND

What is the Bursary Fund?

This new initiative is intended to support the development of bursaries for talented pupils from families who would not be able to afford the fees.

Who can support the Bursary Fund?

OHs, parents, grandparents and all our Friends through one-off donations or regular donations. Participation is the key to the success of the Fund and all donations, of whatever size, are welcome.

How can I give?

If you are interested in supporting the Bursary Fund, please contact the Development Director, Claire Morgan-Jones, on 01432 363590, email cmjones@herefordcs.com or visit www.herefordcs.com.

Hereford Cathedral School

Old Deanery, The Cathedral Close, Hereford HR1 2NG.

The inclusion of a pupil's image in this leaflet does not infer that they receive any financial assistance.



Letter from Chair of Hereford Cathedral School Governing Body,

Rob Haydn Jones

"This year I have the great pleasure of becoming the Chairman of Governors following the retirement of Lord Darnley, after many years of excellent service. Under Lord Darnley's leadership the School has gone from strength to strength. With its combination of academic excellence, so evident in the outstanding GCSE and A level results of recent years, the genuine and attentive pastoral care, and a superb range of extra-curricular activities for children from 3 -18 years, Hereford Cathedral School rightly maintains an outstanding reputation as one of the leading HMC Schools. The School contributes to the wider community in various ways, including innovative partnerships with local state schools and a diverse range of outreach programs in Classics, Science, Art, Music and DT.

In the past Hereford Cathedral School has educated children from a wide range of backgrounds. Thanks to the Direct Grant Scheme, which was later replaced by the Assisted Places Scheme, many of you will have directly benefitted from Government support to attend our great school, or know someone who did. Sadly, that support is no longer available, but Hereford Cathedral School wishes to ensure that talented pupils with limited means can still have the opportunity to benefit from an 'HCS education'.

Together with the help of the OH Fund, we provide financial assistance to a number of pupils who would not otherwise be able to attend the School. As part of this strategy, the Governors have recently created the Governors' Bursary Fund and I thank my fellow Governors David Hitchiner, Doreen Bradshaw, Clive Potter, Prof. Evelyn Ellis, Lady Fiona Mynors, Val Oliver-Davies, Peter Andrews, Andrew Teale, Katy Skerrett and the Headmaster, Paul Smith for their generosity.

This year Hereford Cathedral School also launched a Bursary Fund and we are immensely grateful to all Old Herefordians and parents who have so generously donated to the Fund. By the end of September 2012, we had received £21,925 with a further £50,000 pledged. This will be placed in restricted funds and the income generated used to provide support to pupils across the senior School.

If you are interested in supporting the Bursary Fund either in your lifetime or through a bequest please contact Claire Morgan-Jones, Development Director on 01432 363590 or email cmjones@herefordcs.com.

With the Governors and Staff of Hereford Cathedral School I extend thanks to the following Alumni and Parents who have donated to the Bursary Fund:-

Mr R. Andrews (1996)
Canon D. Apivor (1937)
Mr D.A. Apperley (1944)
Mrs E. Atkins (1993)
Mr C.E. Attfield (1944)
Mr A.G. Blake (1947)
Mr M. Blandford (1975)
Mr J.A. Bolt (1943)
Mr J.P. Carver (1977)
Mr B.K. Coalbran (1946)
Mrs S. F. Falkingham (1987)
Mr N.H. Farr (1952)
Mr H.J. Fortnam (1935)
Mr A.T. Foxton (1960)
Mr G.R. Garland (1956)
Rev'd. J. Hawnt (1948)
Mr D.A. Honeybill (1970)
Maj J. Humphreys (retd) (1940)
Mr C. James (1983)
Mr D.E.N.B. Jones (1956)
Mr V.F. Jordon (1956)
Mr H.M. Lloyd-Jones (1948)
Mr J. McLuskie (1960)
Mr K.S. Masters (1951)
Mr I.R. Miller (1980)
Dr N.J. Osley (1970)
Mr R.G. Phillips (1967)
Dr. B.A. Proctor (1948)
Mr G.D. Rattue (1947)
Mr G.M. Robinson (1966)
Mr J.M. Rubra (1945)
Mr J.M. Scally (1962)
Mr J.D. Stroud (1950)
Mr K. Thomas (1979)
Mr R.N. Thomas (1958)
Mr R.C. Young (1945)
11 Anonymous donors

Dr. H Tomlinson
Mr A.E. Parker
Mr N. Williamson
Mr R. Wooderson
Mrs A. Melville
Mr J.J. Caiger
Mrs C. Morgan-Jones

simply not be
ral School. This
tunity...making
e."

and I am sure that you will be
in being able to tell a parent
could otherwise not be able to

never had sufficient understanding
Although the financial management
severely restrict the amount of
year, many deserving children are
would assist us to open our doors

Fund will enable us to award places
merit and financial need, to deserving
from a broad spectrum of backgrounds,
and therefore ask you to make a donation.
big or small, and in any event we are
happy to discuss the details with you

hope that Old Herefordians and parents will
to join with us in helping more children
advantage of everything the Cathedral
School has to offer

ne Earl of Darnley,
Chairman of Governors



Staff News

We wish a happy retirement to:

Mr Jeremy Crowhurst

joined HCS in 1989 as a teacher of English and Drama. He was appointed as Head of Langford House in 1992 and has also been a Higher Education Adviser.

To quote his long-term colleague, Mrs Wooderson: "Jeremy is a wonderful, inspiring and talented teacher who has imbued hundreds of students with a love of literature, writing and learning. And, although a consummate professional at guiding pupils through the various exam hoops, his main concerns have always been much wider and his influence much more significant than a mere paper qualification, however useful that in itself may be. If you asked the pupils he has taught, they would probably say first that his lessons were fun. One pupil wrote in a thank-you card, that if he hadn't been a teacher, Jeremy would have made it big as a comedian."

Outside his outstanding contributions to the academic and pastoral life of the school, as a talented singer Mr Crowhurst has pursued his interests as a Lay Clerk in the Cathedral. Over the years he has supported the choristers and participated in various choir tours and events.



Mrs June Hodges was appointed in 1988 as a part-time Geography teacher; she later took on the role full-time and for a short time was acting Head of Geography prior to the arrival of Mrs Floyd.

Mrs Hodges has been a highly professional, conscientious and hardworking teacher with a profound understanding of her subject, and whose calm and supportive approach to her pupils has been greatly appreciated. In her time at HCS, Mrs Hodges has been a tutor for Years 8, 10 and 11; she has taken an active role in running department trips and fieldwork; she has led the Geography Quiz group; she has also helped with the school's Fair Trade group and she has assisted with the Year 11 Ball. Mrs Hodges has also taken an active role in the Hereford Geography Teachers' Group and the Geographical Association. Outside of the classroom, Mrs Hodges has been involved with Common Room functions and charitable fundraising activities; in recent times she has been joint Common Room President.



Mr Paul Thornley was appointed in 1989 as Head of Mathematics. He graduated from Cambridge University with a First Class Degree after which he continued at Cambridge researching Philosophy and the Foundations of Mathematics. He joined HCS from teaching at Welbeck College, and had previously taught at Pocklington School.

In addition to his role as Head of Department, Mr Thornley has been a tutor to different year groups as well as a Sixth Form tutor and UCAS Coordinator. He has contributed to the wider curriculum beyond Mathematics and he has also been the school's ATL union representative. Over the many years of his long career he has been involved in 'O' level, GCSE and 'A' level examination marking.

Outside of the classroom, Mr Thornley has played an active role in the extra-curricular life of the school. He ran the school's squash club, and was also the group Scout Leader for the 16th Hereford Scout Group. As a qualified mountain leader, his support with Gold Duke of Edinburgh expeditions has been invaluable. He has also assisted with various CCF expeditions and accompanied school treks to Nepal.



Colonel Andrew Eames, RN, has retired as Contingent Commander of HCS Combined Cadet Force. He has generously volunteered his services to the CCF since 1995 and the school has been very privileged to benefit from his experience and professionalism. Throughout his time at the school he has been a cheerful and enthusiastic champion of the CCF. It comes as no surprise that he has been awarded the Queen's Diamond Jubilee Medal for services to the CCF.

Moving on:

Mrs. Jane Delicata joined HCS Boat Club as a rowing coach in 2006. She has assisted in numerous Regattas, Heads and rowing camps. During her time at the school, rowing has grown in popularity.

Mr Tim Lutley has been Head of Modern Languages since 2005. He is a popular teacher of French; he has organised the French exchanges and set up a foreign language Film Club, as well as overseeing the Open Day French Café. The school has also benefited from his expertise in Japanese and he has helped with school rugby. Mr Lutley leaves us to become Head of Modern Languages at West Buckland School in Devon.

Mr Dennis Morgan joined the school as Catering Manager in 1998. As well as providing thousands of lunches each week for the junior and senior pupils, he has also provided for numerous school functions from sports teas to Speech Day.

New staff:

Catering Manager: Mr A Boast; Director of Finance and Resources: Mr N Moon; English: Mrs A Mynors; Geography: Mr R Pygott; Mathematics: Mr J Griffith; Modern Languages: Mrs R Hunter (Acting Head of Department).

The Guards' Chapel

Hereford Cathedral Choir in London



Christmas Gifts: Daylight (1916) by Eric Gill 1882-1940

A Service for Advent

In the presence of

HRH The Duke of Gloucester KG GCV

The Royal Military Chapel
Wellington Barracks, London

Tuesday 4 December 2012, 6.30 pm

followed by a reception in the Officers' Mess

HEREFORD CATHEDRAL
Perpetual Trust

Editorial

Nationally 2012 has been an exceptional year of celebration and I, as editor, am not surprised to find that a small number of OHs have been a part of those celebrations: three Olympic torch-bearers and a rower in the Diamond Jubilee River Pageant. What is extraordinary is that HCS, although not a large school, consistently produces exceptional individuals who make a significant contribution to the wider community.

Filling the pages of this magazine with news of Old Herefordians' achievements is, I am sure, just scratching the surface: OHs seem to achieve remarkable things either in their chosen careers or within their communities, giving of their best and giving back to society and sometimes to their school.

Compiling the magazine I find time and again that OHs make reference to teachers or school events that have inspired later careers: author Tiffany Murray cites the influence of her English lessons; Richard Edwards started his journalistic career on the school paper. Or, they keep coming back: to run the Hull, to perform in plays, to search out old friends at reunions.

It is through the OH Club that we remain a community, keeping in touch through reunions, the Club website and social media, and hopefully by sharing news within the Old Herefordians' Newsletter.

Clare Adamson

Editor

e: development@hcjs.co.uk

Please note that any personal opinions expressed in this publication are not the views of the Editor, the OH Club and Committee, or Hereford Cathedral School.

OH Enquiries

If you require information about the OH Club or wish to visit the OH History Room, please contact Alumni Officer Helen Pearson at the address below.

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Cathedral Close
Hereford
HR1 2NG

Tel: 01432 363566

Email: development@hcjs.org
www.ohclub.co.uk



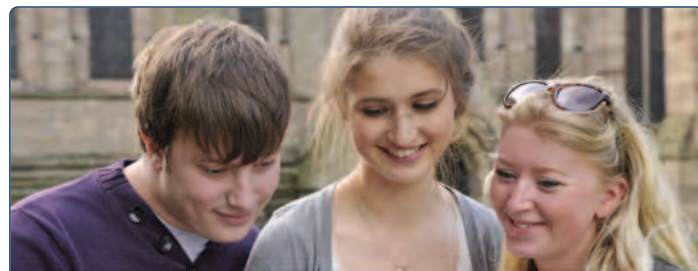
Mr Ege Parker, Hereford Cathedral School and
The Old Herefordians' Club request the
pleasure of your company

The No. 1 Reunion
Saturday 18 May 2013 at 12noon
at Number One, Castle Street, Hereford

Celebrating life as a boarder
at No. 1 Castle Street

For Boarders, Staff and Friends
Refreshments provided Free of Charge

Claire Morgan-Jones or Helen Pearson, Development Office
01432 363566 development@herefordcs.com www.herefordcs.com



Upper Sixth Leavers' 2012 Reunion
Saturday 15 December 2012 at 12.30pm
at Sixth Form Cafe, Zimmerman Building

Curry from Mr Eatwell
Free of Charge

Claire Morgan-Jones or Helen Pearson, Development Office
01432 363566 development@herefordcs.com www.herefordcs.com



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