

Old Herefordians' Newsletter 2017



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.



President's Report 2017



I write this piece the week after having presented OH ties and lapel-pins to 70 or so Year 13 leavers (Upper Sixth to me and many of you) on their last official day at HCS. On that occasion, on a gloriously hot day on Old Deanery lawn, I reminded the assembled company of the long history of the OH Club, founded as it was about 150 years ago; how its fortunes have been transformed in recent years; and what it does for the present generation of students.

I will not at this juncture delve into our history, but I would like here to acknowledge the debt we owe to those who have enabled the OH Club to prosper in recent years, especially Gill Rivers, my predecessor as President; our hon. Secretary and Treasurer, respectively Mark Ellis and Jon Webb, and the OH committee; and our alumni officer, Helen Pearson, ably supported by the director of development, Claire Morgan-Jones and the editor of this newsletter, Clare Adamson. Together over the past few years, they have transformed the club's fortunes, and through this journal, our website and our Facebook page (with about 1,000 'likes' to date) massively improved our channels of communication with OHs far and wide. In this context, I would also like to thank Peter Fairman-Bourne for his hard work on behalf of the London OHs (OHILs) in organising lunches and the annual London dinner, which I attended in late April at the Union Jack Club. A number of other events are planned for 2017, culminating in OH day in Hereford on Saturday 9 December.

So it has been a great honour for me, as the first ever non-Old Herefordian, to have been elected President of a club with such a proud history, and one which is in such a thriving condition. Over my three year term, and sadly now as the only surviving former Headmaster of the school – I pay tribute in these pages to my two immediate predecessors, David Richards (Headmaster, 1968-75) and Barry Sutton (Headmaster, 1975-87), who died in 2016-17 within four months of each other – I hope to meet many of you at an Old Herefordian gathering. And should you wish to purchase the book, I will gladly sign a copy of my new History of HCS, which covers an 800 year time-span from the twelfth century to the present day. It has been an unconscionable time in preparation but will at last be published by Logaston Press in the Spring of 2018. Further details are to be found on the back page of this magazine and on the club's website.

With my warmest good wishes,

Howard Tomlinson

President, Old Herefordians' Club

OH NEWS

Mastermind!

'Your starter for ten' and 'I've started and so I'll finish' are catchphrases familiar to viewers of television quiz shows.

But for one Old Herefordian, being quizzed by both Paxman and Humphrys has happened in person! **Matthew Leighton** (OH 2016), a History student, was a member of the University of St Andrews' team which appeared against St John's College, Oxford, in *University Challenge* in October.

'*University Challenge* was a great experience, having seen off 300 other applicants through a series of tests to get into the team,' said Matt.

Matt will be appearing on TV again later this year, sitting in *Mastermind's* black chair. His specialist subject is Post War General Elections, and Matt believes that he is possibly the youngest ever *Mastermind* contestant. He is also on the shortlist for *The Chase*, which will be filmed sometime in the next year, and will probably be captaining an *Eggheads* team in a programme which will be filmed in January.

Matt says: 'I was always into reading atlases during primary school, so on one of my first weeks at HCS I went to Quiz Club, organised by Mrs Wall, and really enjoyed it. We had a lot of success with the team over the years, becoming the second best secondary school quiz team in the country in 2014.'



Michael re-elected



Michael Tomlinson (OH 1991-96) was re-elected as the Conservative Member of Parliament for mid-Dorset and North Poole in the 2017 General Election.

He secured nearly 60% of the votes cast and increased his majority by almost 5,000 votes to 15,339 with a 4.57 swing from the Liberal Democrats.

Michael is here photographed as a member of the Westminster cricket team on a recent tour to the Netherlands. The photograph was taken at the Bloemendaal Cricket Club, in front of the the HCS shield which was presented to the club on a pre-season tour to Holland arranged by Richard Skyrme in c. 2004-05.

You can follow Michael's parliamentary career on his website: www.michaeltomlinson.org.uk.

Dramatic Music



John Hardy

The third series of the award winning Welsh detective series *Y Gwyll/Hinterland* was broadcast in March 2017.

Composer **John Hardy** (OH 1975) and his team at John Hardy Music created the music for all three series of the popular TV drama *Hinterland*. 'Surely one

of the loveliest soundtracks to grace a crime drama.' - *Radio Times*

John Hardy is an acclaimed composer who writes original scores for film, television, theatre and other media and is a four-times BAFTA Cymru winner.



(© BBC)

Celebrating Monteverdi



Robert Hollingworth

2017 is the 450th anniversary of the birth of composer Claudio Monteverdi.

Robert Hollingworth (OH 1984), whose expertise is in Renaissance and baroque music, was the guest speaker on Radio 3's special Monteverdi edition of *The Choir* on 14 May 2017.

Robert is a conductor, singer, academic and broadcaster, and former HCS chorister. He is the director of the solo-voice ensemble I Fagiolini which he founded in 1986 at Oxford University. I Fagiolini has released twenty-three CDs and five films, and the group is Associate Ensemble at the University of York. Their latest CD, *Monteverdi - The Other Vespers*, was released in April and they have toured the country giving concerts, including the BBC Proms at Cadogan Hall, London, in July. The CD has received five star reviews: 'A rich compilation... all the performances under

Robert Hollingworth using professional and younger voices are gently moulded, resonantly beautiful: a noble celebration.' - *The Observer*.



(© Keith Saunders Photography)

Solo Album

Songwriter, producer and musician Simon Law (OH) released his debut solo album, *Look to the Sky*, in June 2017. The album immediately reached the top of the Soul Chart.



Simon, a drummer and keyboard player, is an original member of the legendary London soul band Soul II Soul. He co-wrote their two Grammy-winning songs *Back To Life (However Do You Want Me)*

and *African Dance*. He worked on all their albums except one, producing and co-writing many of their UK hit singles and he still performs regularly with the band at festivals and on major TV appearances.

Also known as The Funky Ginger, Simon wrote or co-wrote fifteen of the sixteen tracks on the new album. The songs feature Soul II Soul's Caron Wheeler and Jazzie B as well as Chanté Moore, Maxi Priest and Lain Gray. The record was released on the Dome label and mixed by Sting's longtime sound engineer Donal Hodgson and mastered at London's Abbey Road studios.

Simon lived in Trinidad before becoming a chorister and boarder at Hereford Cathedral School. He performed at four Three Choirs festivals and became Head Chorister. He lives in Toronto, Canada. Watch Simon's interview for Soulmusic.com on Youtube: www.youtube.com/watch?v=Gg8suNXnCfk.

Experience of Music



Jonathan Arnold

Jonathan Arnold (OH), who is Dean of Divinity of Magdalen College, Oxford, is the principal investigator in a new research project: *Experience of Music*.

The project aims to gather data regarding emotional, psychological and spiritual responses to music. To find out the views of audiences and congregations and discover who is listening, and why, to different styles

of classical music, Jonathan requires large numbers of people to complete his questionnaire. If you would like to participate in the survey, please visit: www.experienceofmusic.org.

Top Scuba Books

Professional scuba diver Simon Pridmore (OH 1976) writes scuba diving books, travel books and, as you might expect, scuba diving travel books.

His book *Scuba Confidential – An Insider's Guide to Becoming a Better Diver* was the second-best-selling



scuba diving book in the UK in 2016 and is now available in five languages. His book for people thinking of learning to dive, *Scuba Fundamental* has just been released in Chinese and he has just published a new travelogue called *Under the Flight Path – 15,000kms across Russia, Mongolia & China*.

Simon has lived in Asia for over 30 years and has spent a considerable portion of that time on the move, both overland and underwater. He and his wife, Sofie, currently live in Bali, Indonesia, but spend a lot of time exploring other places trying to find a cure for their itchy feet. Read about Simon's career on page 19.

New Thrillers



Matthew Hall

Author and screenwriter Matthew Hall (OH 1985) has been in the limelight twice this year. His latest book was published in January and he has returned to writing TV scripts with a new series to be launched this autumn.

A Life to Kill is the seventh installment in his Coroner Jenny Cooper series. Published earlier this year, it is the most gripping and

moving thriller to date: 'If they're hiding something, we've got a right to know. We've got a right to know what Kenny died for...'

In the final hours before the last British combat soldiers in Helmand depart for home, disaster strikes. A nineteen-year-old private is abducted and the patrol sent out to locate him is ambushed. One killed, two injured. One still missing in action... Their loved ones are left desperate for answers the Army won't provide. Coroner Jenny Cooper takes on the full might of the military to stop the truth being buried along with the boy soldiers.



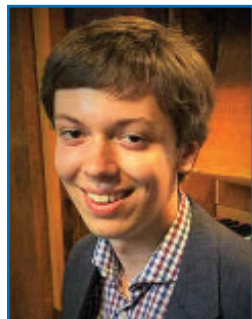
Keeping Faith/Un Bore Mercher (One Wednesday Morning) is a new crime thriller series written and created by Matthew, who was the writer/creator of the series *Wing and Prayer* and *New Street Law*, and whose other TV work includes episodes of *Foyle's War*, *Kavanagh QC* and *Dalziel and Pascoe*.

The series is being filmed entirely in Wales as back-to-back Welsh and English language versions. Starring Eve Myles (*Victoria*/ITV, *Torchwood*), the story is set in and around Laugharne, the beautiful small town where Dylan Thomas spent his final years. It will premiere this autumn as *Un Bore Mercher* on S4C, followed by the English language version, *Keeping Faith* on BBC One Wales early next year.

Listen out for original songs composed for the series by singer songwriter Amy Wadge, co-writer of Ed Sheeran's recent hit, *Thinking Out Loud*.

Matthew says: "*Keeping Faith* is an eight-part crime thriller, warm-hearted, I hope, set in a small South Wales town of the kind most would consider an idyll, untouched by the wickedness of the outside world. They would be wrong, of course ..."

Organ Scholar



Laurence John

Congratulations to Laurence John (OH 2016) who has won a place as Organ Scholar at Queen's College, Oxford, where he is reading for a music degree. Laurence has just completed a year as organ scholar at Hereford Cathedral.

Whilst at HCS, Laurence had the opportunity to work as an organist, pianist and harpsichordist with a number of the country's leading orchestras, including for a performance as the soloist in Saint-Saëns' 'Organ' Symphony with the City of Birmingham Symphony Orchestra. He also accompanied the school choir on a tour to Belgium in November 2014 as part of a festival commemorating the First World War, where the choir was representing Great Britain.

For several years Laurence was the piano accompanist to the school's internationally acclaimed Cantabile Girls' Choir and played for winning performances by the choir in the final of Songs of Praise School Choir of the Year competition and at the International Eisteddfod in Llangollen.

World Class Rugby



Will in action

Will Butler, who left school in 2016 and plays rugby for Worcester Warriors, was selected to play at outside centre for England in the 2017 World Rugby Under 20 Championship.

The team made it right through to the final in Tbilisi, Georgia, on 18 June 2017, but were defeated by New Zealand's Baby Blacks.

Getting up to Speed



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

The 'Tornado', an A1 steam locomotive based on Old Herefordian Arthur Peppercorn's original design, exceeded 100 mph on a test run between Thirsk and York in April 2017.

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. *Tornado* is currently limited to 75mph, but it has always been the intention to run the locomotive at speeds up to 90mph to better fit in with other trains on the busy UK rail network.



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 he took up a Premium Apprenticeship in the railway engineering works in Donacster. He served in WW1 and was commissioned in the Royal Engineers, served in France and, with the rank of Lieutenant, became technical assistant to the Chief Mechanical Engineer of the Directorate of Transportation.

After a long career in the railway industry, Arthur Peppercorn was awarded the OBE in 1945. 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.

Medal for the Arts



Roger Morgan

An Old Herefordian has been awarded a British Empire Medal (BEM) in the Queen's Birthday Honours List.

Roger Morgan, has been recognised for his voluntary service to the arts in Herefordshire. Roger is Chairman of the Courtyard Theatre's Board of Trustees. He also led Herefordshire's recent bid for UK City of Culture 2021.

OH REUNIONS

Leavers of 1955, '56 and '57



Leavers of 1997

Twenty years of life later, the leavers of 1997 were back in Castle Street on a warm July afternoon.

And what a life it had been for some. War correspondent in Iraq, award winning architect, Australian daytime TV personality, water charity founder... the list went on. It was great to catch up with old friends, meet their families and share stories about old times.

The changes the school has undertaken have been impressive, particularly the 'new' gym and science block at the back of No 1 lawn and the enlarged library. But some things have remained reassuringly familiar and

the school has retained that special feeling it always had.

A hugely enjoyable time was had by all and thanks must go to Helen Pearson and the OH Development Office for organising the event and being so hospitable on the day. We look forward to doing it all again in 20 year's time!

Owen Hewlett



Leavers of 1987

It was a merry band of friendly faces who met for the reunion of 1987 leavers thirty years on, joined by those who left HCS in 1988. Some former teachers also swelled the ranks and thanks to them for indulging us in our trip down memory lane...

Old Block, the Sixth Form Studies (which seemed the source of most amusement) and the Science and Sports Hall all got a visit on the school tour, though most old pupils and their families were content to chat, exchange news and laugh at the many photos on display in the former Monitors' Common Room. 'I don't remember being a monitor!' revealed one old girl.

Thanks to Helen Pearson in the Alumni office and her team for putting together a lovely afternoon which allowed reminiscences to flow and friendships to be rekindled. I would encourage anyone with a significant anniversary since leaving to get in touch with HCS as it's amazing how privileged we are as alumni to both have this support from HCS and the memories of happy days there.

Thanks also to Hop Pocket Wine Company for supplying the lovely wines.

Julie North (née Harries)



Choir Schools Conference



This photograph was taken at the Choir Schools Conference, Durham, in May 2017.

It features from the back row: Paul Smith HCS Headmaster, OH Club President Dr Howard Tomlinson, retired HCJS teacher Dr Heather Tomlinson, Clare Sherwood (née Tomlinson, OH 1987-94), Head of Llandaff Cathedral School, and Stephen Morris OH (1979-86), Head of St Edward's, Liverpool.

Paul Smith is the current chairman of the Choirs Schools Association and will be presiding when the CSA centenary is celebrated at the conference at St Paul's in May 2019.

Perpetual payment?

The Binnersley family wonder whether their father qualifies as the longest paying parent at HCS? There has been a gap of only two years over a forty year period in paying school fees!



From the left, at the front are Richard and Rachel, and in the rear are Thomas and James

Richard Binnersley (OH 1976-88) graduated from Reading and is an Auctioneer; Rachel Binnersley (OH 1979-84) graduated from Northampton and Cardiff Universities and is now a Dental Therapist; James Binnersley (OH 1990-2004) graduated from Cardiff and is a National Bid Manager; and Thomas Binnersley (OH 2002-17) has just gained admission to go up to Birmingham and study Medicine.



OH Visitors

Will Tucker (OH 1954-1959) his wife, daughter and son-in law visited the school from Canada along with **David Kings** (OH 1987-1994) and Mrs Kings; they all enjoyed a walk down memory lane.

OLD HEREFORDIANS' CLUB

Let us know about important events in your life and career and make sure you contact the school Development Office when you change your address.

**Development Office:
01432 363566**

Email: development@herefordcs.com

It's a great way to keep in touch with your contemporaries!

Leavers of 1988

SATURDAY 12 MAY 2018
from 2.00pm

Hereford Cathedral School
Number 1, Castle Street

Why not make a weekend of it?
Join us for an evening at a restaurant & a Bike Ride on Sunday morning for those feeling fit!!!

For further information or to book, contact:
z.watkins@herefordcs.com and
h.pearson@herefordcs.com



Upper Sixth Leavers' 2017 Reunion

Tuesday 19th December 2017
5.30pm - 7.30pm

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



HEREFORD
CATHEDRAL
SCHOOL

Old Herefordians *in* London



Thirty-three Old Herefordians and their guests gathered for the OHiL Annual Spring Luncheon at Doggett's Coat & Badge, Blackfriars, on Thursday 18 May 2017.

OHiL Events 2018

SECOND OHiL DINNER

Thursday 26 April

6pm for 6.45pm

The Union Jack Club, Sandel Street, SE1 8UJ

SPRING LUNCHEON

Thursday 17 May

11.00am onwards

Terrace Bar, Doggett's Coat & Badge,
Blackfriars Bridge, SE1

AUTUMN LUNCHEON

Thursday 18 October

11.00am onwards

Thomas Doggett Bar, Doggett's Coat & Badge
Blackfriars Bridge, SE1

SERVICE FOR ADVENT

Sung by Hereford Cathedral Choristers

Tuesday 4 December, 6.30pm

The Guard's Chapel, Wellington Barracks, SW1
(Organised by Hereford Cathedral Perpetual Trust)

All OHs from any era are welcome to attend any event

To reserve a place, please contact Peter Fairman-Bourn:

admin@ohil.org.uk

Visit our website to find out even more information about OHiL:

www.ohil.org.uk

FIFTY YEARS AGO

**Did you leave
school in 1968?**

**Can you reach The Capital
easily within one day?**

**If so why not
come along to our next
OHiL reunion beside the
Thames and celebrate
50 years since
first becoming an Old
Herefordian?**

**For venue details and dates,
please refer to
OHiL 2018 Calendar of Events
or write to admin@ohil.org.uk**

OLD HEREFORDIANS *in* LONDON

The FOURTEENTH ANNUAL OH/L SPRING LUNCHEON

will be taking place on

THURSDAY 17th MAY 2018

at

DOGGETT'S COAT & BADGE, SE1

(alongside the Thames)

Meet from 11am onwards

in The Terrace Bar

complete with

Riverside Open-air Balcony

GENEROUS BUFFET SERVED AFTER 1.15pm

to include

Fresh Herefordshire-grown Strawberries

Cost: £25 payable on the door

(or £24 if paid in advance electronically)

RAFFLE PRIZES TO BE WON

floreat scholar herefordensis

SIXTY YEARS AGO

To those of you who left HCS for the final time in 1958, why not come to one of our London Reunions beside the Thames next year?

You could celebrate the sixtieth anniversary of your becoming an Old Herefordian.

We shall be delighted to welcome you to one (or both) of our lunchtime meetings in 2018.

For dates and details please refer to OH/L EVENTS or write to Peter Fairman-Bourn admin@ohil.org.uk

OH SPORT

Netball - OH Day 2016



Football - OH Day 2016



Rugby - OH Day 2016



Photographs by Roger Sweetman

Burghill Golf Day

Well, the saying “the sun shines on the righteous” certainly applied to this year’s group of pious golfers when we experienced warm dry conditions and was given added weight when the non-golfing attendee heralded a deluge of heavy rain at the moment he arrived.

Powell Price may have sung in the cathedral choir during his days at HCS but has obviously gone astray during the intervening years. He continues, however, to be good company at the supper which follows the golf and then at the Green Dragon to where a select number of us repaired to consider the faded glory of the hotel matching our own fading glory.

Although I am painting a picture of a group of ageing OH’s the intensity of the competition and the surprisingly high standard of golf meant we had a really good day and a keenly fought contest. Burghill is set in the lovely Herefordshire countryside and is a good test of golf. Mark Ellis OH and his clubhouse staff looked after us well during the day and the green keeping staff had prepared a great course for us so it was a pleasure to be there. The banter that goes on is the aspect I particularly love about the day so please come and join us next year. You may not be in the winning team but you will enjoy the day. It will be held on Thursday 10 May 2018.



The winning team was Stephen Williams, Angus Craig and Des Whetter. They are in the front row. Behind them left to right are Clive Mugridge, Jack Beach, John Oldman, Jeremy Clare, Howard Tomlinson, Ray Harris, Powell Price, Roger Morgan, Andrew Singer, Peter Williams and Geoff Dimmock.

Andrew Singer

Cricket

An Old Herefordian team took on Hereford Cathedral School’s 1st XI in a 20/20 match at Wyaside on 12 July.

After winning the toss and electing to bat first, the school got off to an explosive start punishing some rather wayward OH bowling.

The OH responded by taking regular wickets with Richard Binnersley taking four wickets for the OH.

The school reached a competitive 175-8 after their 20 overs. In reply, the school’s bowling also struggled to get in to a rhythm and the OH were soon well above the run rate. An unbroken partnership between England U20 rugby player Will Butler (36 n.o.) and current Millfield student Josh Children (20) saw the OH to victory by six wickets with three overs to spare.



BURGHILL GOLF DAY

THURSDAY 10 MAY 2018

Coffee & Bacon Rolls 10.30am

Round of Golf

Supper 6pm

Cost £45



Contact: Andrew Singer (OH 57-64)

Tel: 01656 785628 • Email: abs.singer@btinternet.com

Fives at Hereford Cathedral School

In March 1955, *The Birmingham Post* published an article about Hereford Cathedral School.



A paragraph on the School's sport began: 'Rugby football is the winter game, and fives in the Lent term is treated seriously.' *The Herefordian* of May the same year shows that the undoubted serious intent had met with some setbacks during the season: first, only one member of the 1954 IV remained – albeit a very good player;

second, the weather had been 'abominable' and had prevented much practice from taking place; third, both home and away matches against King's School, Worcester had been lost by considerable margins; and fourth, the match against Monmouth School had to be cancelled owing to mumps at Monmouth. Nevertheless, the report concluded: 'The Competitions are in progress at the time of writing. We hope to complete them at the beginning of the Summer Term.'

Fives had been played at Hereford since at least the 1870s, but the court was described in a letter to *The Herefordian* in 1884 as 'a disgrace to the school'. More cheerfully, a former pupil from 1885-91, W T Carless, wrote in his *Short History of Hereford School*, published in 1914: 'Fives was a great game in the Lent Term, and took a mild form of gambling, as the loser nearly always paid for two eggs, bought at the School tuck shop, and handed them to the Cook with the players' names inscribed in copying ink upon them.'

In February 1891, a letter was published, signed 'Pempastes' (one who counts in fives!): 'Since the Fives Court is going to be repaired, don't you think that there might be a buttress put in the South wall? This would not only make the game a little more scientific, but would also help the fellows in Fives after they leave the school, as nearly all other courts are made in the same way.' The last clause may be questionable, but soon a buttress of unknown dimensions was added to the left-hand wall.

The court's main drawbacks were that it had no roof and the walls were rough. Play was only possible in dry weather and the balls deteriorated so fast that, as a correspondent in 1899 noted: 'A fives

ball cannot be used in it for more than a single game, and even before that has been finished it loses its bounce and accuracy.' The walls were rendered in 1902, resulting in 'a great improvement' and more interest in the game. The scores in the 1905 competitions show the improvement, with few games won easily; both Singles finals were extremely competitive, the Junior final going all the way to five games (15-10, 15-13, 1-15, 9-15, 15-7).

The first inter-school match was arranged in 1909 with King's School, Worcester, but it was cancelled because of chicken-pox at Worcester. Nevertheless a Fives Committee had been constituted and a Fives Captain appointed, so the game was now an official sport.

The December 1911 issue of *The Herefordian* announced the creation of two new fives courts: 'The new Courts are similar to those of Worcester King's School, and so next year we shall be able to give them a good game on their own 'ground'. Formerly the visitors in this match have been severely handicapped, as the games were so unlike in the two schools.' It was initially supposed that the new courts were for 'Rugby' fives, but the courts at Worcester, dating from 1889, had a small slanting buttress in the left-hand wall, and this was copied at Hereford; so HCS had unwittingly acquired a pair of 'Winchester' fives courts. Unfortunately, they had no roof.

The new courts attracted more players, including day-boys who had previously largely shunned the game, and although rowing took precedence, in 1913 'even those who rowed found time to enter for the competitions'. Colours were awarded in 1917 and an enthusiast wrote in December of that year to *The Herefordian* asking why there were no photographs of the Fives IV alongside the other teams in the Dining Hall. The first mention of Masters helping with coaching appears in April 1919, and a match against the Masters was arranged, as were encounters with Christ College Brecon, King's Worcester and a team from Bradley Court Agricultural College.

Fives moved ahead in the 1920s, despite the weather and continual winter epidemics. Player profiles became part of the annual fives report. Matches against King's Worcester were regular fixtures, most resulting in wins for Worcester; other teams played were from Christ College, Monmouth School (first played in 1929), RGS Worcester, the Old Herefordians and the Masters. Although Christ College had 'Winchester' courts, Monmouth's had no back wall or buttress, making their visits to Hereford a nightmare; and Hereford's standards were usually high enough to win the away matches

too. But King's Worcester remained the 'needle match', and they were hard to beat, at home or away.

A glimpse of the game at Hereford in 1932: 'Amid the counter-attractions of rowing, athletics, and junior rugby, Fives has maintained a struggling existence. The number of boys taking up the game was only twenty-six, and of these a mere handful were beginners. Fortunately, the weather has been remarkably fine; in fact, we have had one of the driest Februaries on record; and not a single game on half-holidays has had to be scratched throughout the term.' The 1932 teams (1st IV, 2nd IV and Juniors) actually did very well, winning all but one of their matches, so the 'struggle' was worth it!

The picture from the rest of the 1930s is a positive one, although no Herefordians entered the Public Schools' competition (started in 1930), and neither Jesters nor Rugby Fives Association teams came to play the School. The War brought an inevitable interruption of matches, but internal competitions continued. The later 1940s saw the game pick up despite the lack of balls, although the focus was on internal competitions and recreational play. Alan Gooch, a member of the fives team in 1948 and its captain in 1949, confirmed that fives was, in his modest words, a 'niche activity' and that the captains arranged matches, picked the teams and introduced young players to the game. Mr Gooch wrote that after a time he abandoned using gloves and played bare-handed, 'thinking the opponent would be unnerved'.

The 1950s saw some steps forward and one or two back. The floor of the junior court was relaid, a new board fixed and the walls repaired. 'Much of the element of surprise should now be missing from our courts', declared *The Herefordian*. Another positive move was that C W Jenkins and J Davies represented Hereford at the Public Schools' competitions in 1951. How they fared is not recorded. Malvern College were played the next season, but their enclosed and faster courts proved too much for the Hereford IV. An innovation in 1956 was to offer fives as an alternative to cricket and rowing in the Summer Term. Fifteen boys of variable ability volunteered, but it was only a limited success. The courts were still in a condition which needed attention, and boy labour was employed to improve their appearance; but in 1958 they were out of action because of the construction of new laboratories next door.

G H Arden-Davis, master-in-charge for many years, had retired in 1957, and H K Hill, a young Old Herefordian and new member of staff, started to coach fives in 1959. An ambitious new away fixture in 1960 against the second IV of a top Rugby fives



school, Bristol Grammar School, was heavily lost and left its mark on the title of Hereford's fives reports, from then on headed 'HCS Winchester Fives'.

Despite this initial reverse, results and standards improved dramatically in the 1960s, and the teams from 1963, '64 and '65 were very successful. On the strength of this, in the summer of 1965 the courts were given a roof and lighting, and the surfaces were refaced, largely thanks to the Old Herefordian Club.

With really good facilities for the first time in its history, fives at HCS should have flourished over the next few years, but it was not to be. True, there was one golden season to come, 1967/68, when both Senior and Junior teams won all their matches, but from 1970 on there were no more fives reports in *The Herefordian*. It is ironic that a sport that had soldiered on so long with sub-standard facilities should have been allowed to die as soon as the courts were covered and lit. The reasons no doubt were many: among them the paucity of school matches, the rise of squash (started at HCS in 1966) and the departure of H K Hill to run the Preparatory School. A sad end to a century of fives at Hereford.

David Barnes, Rugby Fives Association Archivist

Many thanks to Claire Morgan-Jones for her invaluable assistance with this article and for putting me in touch with Alan Gooch and Howard Tomlinson, who were also most helpful.

OLD HEREFORDIANS' CLUB

Let us know about important events in your life and career and make sure you contact the school Development Office when you change your address.

**Development Office:
01432 363566**

Email: development@herefordcs.com

It's a great way to keep in touch with your contemporaries!

OH CAREERS

This is how it was
Elizabeth Locke
 OH 1974



I was very young. I was just fifteen when I arrived at HCS to take A Levels in Latin, Greek and Ancient History.

I had spent four years enclosed at Shrewsbury High School G.P.D.S.T. - a serious place intent on academic achievement for girls. HCS was already a mythological place for me because my sister, Kate, was one of the first two girls who had joined the school in 1970, shaking off the reins of Abbots Bromley and revelling, it seemed to me, in the curious freedom, almost anarchy of the school. The school had in its wisdom decided to go co-ed in time for my father's move to a parish in deepest Herefordshire. My elder brother, Mark, escaping the dank walls of Denstone College, joined HCS the following year in 1971 and home was already full of tales of eccentric masters, rugby matches against giants from mid Wales, dangerous canoe trips and wild parties, while I was revising for O Levels under strict supervision. Mark was there all through my sixth form as he repeated the Upper Six year which was great for me as he could drive and because there were a number

of shocks in store as I acclimatised and the school adjusted to the revolution of admitting girls. It was the only school all four of us attended. My younger brother Andrew joined the school later. The school because of the Direct Grant Scheme had a wonderful mix of pupils of all sorts so that as well as the sons of the farmers and the military and the doctors and the musicians, there were also many gifted pupils from Hereford and roundabout. This gave the school its eclectic character.

There were in fact no new girls at all in 1971. It looked like the experiment was over. My sister and Diane Lidster left in the summer 1972. The four girls who started in September 1972, Fiona Strange, Liz Hellyer, Annie Wignall and I, were again novelties, included automatically as a point of honour in just about everything as 'the girls' rather than on merit. For me, this meant high jump at County Athletics and a part as bartender in Sergeant Musgrave's Dance. All the boys of course all knew who we were, while we hadn't the slightest idea who they were, especially if they were below us. We were treated very cautiously as potentially explosive material. Little preparation had been made, or possibly, it was impossible to plan for a gang of four. We were assigned seats in the Cathedral choir stalls which meant clambering over a tomb each morning. We were given a chintzy common room over the entrance hall to Number One, presumably because the Head's study was virtually underneath. The uniform for girls was vague and the instructions relayed through Mrs Woods, the Housekeeper, said grey suits 'for secretaries going to an office' - a demand for subfusc that we thought hilarious as none of us ever intended going anywhere near an office. These were the days of the Beat Generation, Jack Kerouac's *On the Road*, Zen and the Art of

Motorcycle Maintenance and a diet of long Russian novels and all of Thomas Hardy. We used Biba ochre eye shadow and maroon lipstick to get that intense, hollowed-out intellectual effect and I remember Annie striding through the front door of Number One, past the Head's study door, in her boyfriend's Sun Valley wellies, with the distinctive red rubber sun patches. Pretty soon, we won the case for trousers in winter.

So it was we constructed part of our own timetable to make good certain deficiencies. This is how we ended up taking pottery classes on Games afternoons at the Art College which entailed a long walk up Aylestone Hill. Certain masters also turned the gaps in the provision for girls into great opportunities. Mr Shave took us into the Squash Club: this entailed a very long walk up the Whitecross Road. Mr Skinner set up a Girls' Rowing Four and we thrashed up and down the river in vivid yellow t-shirts. I was the stroke and the girls' rowing was a serious thing. We even had a fixture against King's Worcester. Rowing did not prevent two of us being temporarily stranded on a Canoe trip down the Wye. The rest of the flotilla departed downstream while we, sopping wet after capsizing, were stuck on a pier beneath Mordiford Bridge, with little idea how to get back into the double canoe. No one in charge noticed. One really did sink or swim at HCS. Or catch up, in this case.

It seemed that all the teachers had other more serious interests beyond their allotted subjects and this was something entirely new to me. Roger Lancaster, apart from his expertise in History, was legendary for his composition of poems, classes on Literary Criticism and cycle-rides for inspiration. My sister had many poems dedicated to her, even in her years at Birmingham University. Subsidiary Art, it turned out, was simply the place where the

First XV discussed rugby tactics with Bob Talbot. It was perfectly normal for us to see Edge Parker's Bentley drawn up outside Number One or Martin Nicholson's Rolls. Dick Heald, it was said, taught maths so that he had ample time for his music. He ran the Madrigals group on Tuesday evenings and, because my family lived so far out, providing there were no sick boys in the San, I was allowed to stay overnight in the dormitory in Number One, in what is now Mr James' form room. There were contemporaries of mine, that is, boys, sixth form monitors, who also had a common room in Number One. They lived beyond the walls of Deanery Boarding House, I think, in order to look after the choristers on the top floor of Number One. This meant that Chris Pyves and Richard Gough could spend the rest of Tuesday evenings keeping me company, once we had finished with the Madrigal Society and singing "Sweet Kate of late ran away and left me plaining" and "Come away, sweet love doth now invite". We even attended an all night vigil for peace in the cathedral, I remember, which ended in a long walk along the riverbank.

We had great affection and respect for the staff who had, it seemed, endless time for one, provided one was witty and deserving. Most masters had nicknames and wore their gowns – tattered, flapping gowns over tweeds. Most were also known by their Christian names behind their backs. In Subsidiary Classics, that is Aristophanes and all the naughty bits of Greek Literature left out of my one-to-one tutorials, the lesson once came to an abrupt halt and Pete Skinner turned on JER Hardy, now the composer, to ask him why he was pulling my hair, which was fairly long. I was sitting in the row in front. But Sir, came the reply, I am making you a toupee. At my girls' school there was no banter at all

between staff and pupils but at the Cathedral School, wit and repartee were expected, indeed were the very lifeblood of the Debating Society, then, as now, formidable with Jonathan Furness, fellow ancient historian, as chairman. I had never come across real musicians before – virtuosity such as Alan Bluff's. We put on lunchtime concerts in the cathedral. I was always assigned the easiest part in piano duets so we often had to change seats between pieces. Once I even played for chapel. I had organ lessons from 'Greaser' Green on the Willis Organ and also piano lessons in a derelict building at the end of Ferrers Street. "Improvise, Madam, just improvise." I was frozen in G minor.

As well as being feted and spoilt, I was also very isolated. In my classes I barely met a soul, in the gloom of the Gilbert Library reached by a steep concrete staircase and by turning sharply to the left to enter the territory of Batman, the venerable RGN Rhodes. I did Greek on my own and there was one other boy doing Latin. We spent a great deal of time guessing what the R.G.N. in R.G.N.R. stood for as well as balancing the very large table on our knees, now in Mrs de Souza's room in Zimmerman. It was rumoured he was a Russian spy because of his great intelligence and the bits of Cyrillic alphabet left on the blackboard, so our guesses were ridiculous Russian patronyms. Ancient History was a treat in that, by combining Upper and Lower Six, there were at least three of us, but it was only given three lessons a week, spent in continual dictation. I was just lucky I got the Greeks before the Romans and not the other way round. Often Dosey Coleridge, in the year above me, was ahead of me on the staircase, en route for Ancient History with Bicky Brooks. We admired Bicky because we knew from our classes on the Romans that he had done

valiant things in Italy in WWII. But Dosey would turn to the right at the top of the stairs into the black void of the Theatre, known then as Big School, where he would play a black grand piano with thrilling vigour until called to class on the Peloponnesian War. He was brilliant but nocturnal, hence his name Dosey. The buildings, apart from the Deanery, then as now, had purely functional names, devoid of any pretence to mask the chronic delapidation – School House, Old Block, School Yard, New Block, The Canteen, Number One. At break, sixth formers would rush into Castle Street to move their cars. The boarding parts, of course, were strictly off limits to the girls and I only once went into front entrance hall of Deanery for some function. I did get further into School House for Madrigals and some Latin lessons with the Chaplain, Revd. Charles Neil or 'Charlie Chaplain', but only because Mr Rhodes took a sabbatical term at Oxford in the term before my A Levels and someone had to fill the gap. My mother was extremely concerned at the arrangement, I remember, but I have kept to this day the detailed correspondence and red ink scribbles between teacher and pupil which went to and fro from Oxford to Hereford so that my prose composition and unseens did not deteriorate.

I think we were allowed into town during the day but, in some of my 'frees', I would go to what is now Gilbert's cafe up an alleyway behind St. Peter's. Another ancient historian, an ex-chorister, Eddie, used to sing regularly in the cafe, accompanied by the organ on the wooden balcony to entertain the shoppers in the coffee-house. I remember Eddie coming out one Sunday and singing bits of Handel's Messiah in Almeley Church before a walk along Scar Rocks at Bredwardine, in the days before the landslides when you could still walk along the edge of the river. He was

rather large and slipped down on entire steep red scree on his front, right down to the water. Eddie who was big in the CCF, was mostly to be found in his Signals Communication Den underneath the metal fire escape in School Yard. He spent hours in this 'shed', talking to contacts and goodness knows who on the airwaves and in this way survived boarding.

There were a number of very talented individuals in the school and so it came about that the Spyder Arts Society was formed for theatre trips to avant-garde events at the Chapter Arts Centre in Cardiff, which in time was to become a significant part of the lives and work of Richard (Oz) Gough, JER Hardy, Gerry Pyves and others with their passion for modern theatre and improvised performance. I was on the fringes of this movement which was entirely a student initiative and unstoppable, though considered quite subversive by some. But this was exactly what the school was good at doing, whether by design or default – allowing individuals to flourish and tolerating the eccentric. The staff talked to you as adult thinking beings and suggested rather than dictated. To confuse things further, in my day, there were staff who looked like sixth formers, mad professor types barely out of university, leaning on the Wall at break duty alongside the school monitors, begowned. I know we relished the freedom we found but I also know there was an entirely different side of life for the boarders. It was tough on the other side of the walled garden or for those who lived in the labyrinth of School House.

The school must have served 'us' very well: we worked very hard and ended up with good results and places at the destinations of our choice. The experience made us resilient and enterprising. I stayed on for a further term of a third year to sit the Oxbridge Entrance. There

were very few lessons for me to attend so on Wednesdays I drove my father to Shrewsbury where my mother still taught, attended Mr McKekron's Philosophy classes at Shrewsbury School and had piano lessons with an elegant French lady, Madam Antoinette, on her lovely grand piano. I was ready to leave school, now equipped for life with an exact knowledge of Euripides' Medea, Virgil's account of Aeneas descending into the Underworld, and a few of Cicero's letters.

Thus it was that I, almost seventeen and a half, became the first girl at HCS to gain a place at Oxford, at Brasenose, to read Classics. I was informed by telegram on Christmas Eve, 1974.

Thinking Outside the Box... Or Inside the Broom Cupboard Huw Lloyd James OH 1985



Arriving at the Old Deanery in September 1979 from a rather stuffy prep school, I remember thinking that finally I had arrived.

The older pupils seemed like the coolest cucumbers I had ever clapped eyes on and with The Pretenders topping the charts, I felt that the world revolved around Hereford, with Castle Street as its epicenter.

Over the next six years HCS gave me a wonderful rounded education

and in those less managerial times, we were allowed the space to be mischievous and rebellious. The rules were gloriously elastic and I seemed to get away with shoulder length hair, cowboy boots and ciggies on the Castle Green without too many detentions. During the sixth form my friends and I were permitted to print a subversive magazine scarily named 'Coup De Grace' which was stuffed full with vegetarian fascism, left wing gobbledygook and some excellent poetry (by me). I wonder how it was received in the teacher's common room in Old Deanery? I think they enjoyed it. It was certainly a lot more riotous than the officially sanctioned organ, Blue and Gold.

The staff dealt with my enthusiastic behaviour with admirable patience and good humour. (Thank you Messrs. Brookes, Grey, Parker, Rhodes, Skinner, Sutton et al.) I like to think it was the school's liberal culture and tolerance of teenage experimentation that cultivated the imagination and resourcefulness that I have seen in so many OHs of that period. It certainly bred non-conformists and fostered an independence of spirit that has served me well in a varied career.

By a small miracle I got into my first choice university, Southampton, to study Philosophy. I rejoiced in telling my parents' friends that I had chosen it as they boasted the finest English speaking Existentialism course in the country. (Pretentious? Moi?) It was fascinating, although far from the gentle canter through a few slim and undemanding volumes I had anticipated. If I had my time again, I would probably opt for joint honours (something less ethereal) – one cannot live by Sartre alone.

It was through London friends at Southampton that I caught my first scent of trading and the City. The late 80s was the era of 'Big Bang', Filofaxes, red braces and fast money and I wanted a piece of the

action. The outward trappings of rebellion fell away. My hair grew shorter, my clothes more sober and my politics drifted from the far left and stopped at orange. I managed to find vacation jobs in the back offices of banks in the City where foreign exchange deals were logged. In the pre-computer era every deal was recorded 'on the box' and then deal tickets were produced in triplicate and distributed - that was my role: checking, checking, and stuffing envelopes... quite Dickensian really. When I think how computers dominate now, I am not sure how such high octane business was possible.

I graduated in 1988 and was offered a junior f/x trading job at UBS. Maths was never my strongest subject so the irony was not lost on my HCS buddies. (They blamed me squarely for Black Wednesday.) But in reality the job was not that much more complicated than picking strawberries in a South Herefordshire field. One was given a row, told to start picking and not to stop until the basket was full. Just swap strawberries for USD/GBP. I didn't love the work but I did relish the pressure, the dynamism, the internationalism, the business - but not so much the number crunching. I continued to search for my niche.

In the early 90s I stepped across from f/x trading into the world of commodities - the real stuff, rice, sugar, copper, timber - and spent five years at the Japanese conglomerate Marubeni. There I went from the trading dept, to accounts, to finance, to futures, to shipping and then back to trading. It gave me all the tools - how to negotiate a deal, finance it and manage the logistics of getting several thousand tonnes of rice from Thailand to an African port where customs officials have no intention of letting you off-load without a big fat bribe. I also honed my karaoke. In a Japanese corporation singing pop songs with

the boss in the company bar is compulsory and not ironic, although my tour de force, Madonna's 'Like a Virgin', was rather.

But life wasn't all wine and song. During the late 90s I added another string to my bow with an MA in International Relations and Diplomacy for which I studied part time at London University. I started out with the aim of having a Masters to add to my CV, but got a thorough education in the relationship between big business and global politics. You can't do business without understanding all the forces in play. It was to prove invaluable.

One of the things I have enjoyed most about business is the adventure and often craziness of it all. A few amusing instances spring to mind:

During one of my many trips to Lagos in the 90s a Nigerian customer locked me in a broom cupboard at his office insisting that I accept his low offer on a cargo of sugar. I knew the London market was in contango at the time (meaning the future price was higher than the current or 'spot' price) so I swiftly did a deal through the keyhole that secured my release but slyly clipped him on his futures. This meant my immediate loss was hedged and I emerged the winner! Sadly that wouldn't be possible now the internet gives universal instant access to all market prices.

In the early 90s banking regulatory authorities hardly existed. When we booked a deal with client we insisted on a 15 - 20 percent cash deposit. Clients would then send their 'bag man' with a case of USD, often hundreds of thousands. I would meet them at Heathrow and take the bag man (for obvious security reasons they often resembled tramps) directly to Barclays in Knightsbridge. Great wads of wonga were banked, few questions asked. The deluge of looted Russian money in the late 90s brought an end to all these

shenanigans and heralded the strict money laundering regulations which we may or may not enjoy today.

Strange things happen at sea. In the mid 90s we chartered a vessel, the MV Anna Bliss, to carry 20,000 mt of sugar from Recife, Brazil to the West African coast. There were problems straight away with a leaking hull and bilge tanks. I hurriedly hired some sub aqua welders to patch her up but they botched it and she was reported to be listing even as she left port. The first distress signal was sent after 6 hours and a local freighter evacuated the crew. Alas she sank in calm waters soon after. Crowing competitors sent me enquiries for 20,000 mt of sugared sardines. The multi million pound insurance claim took years to settle. Only the dastardly lawyers got rich.

A couple of years ago I was involved in Rock Phosphate trading. The rock was extracted from beneath the Egyptian Sahara and trucked to ports on the Red Sea Coast for export as rice fertilizer to India. The purchase negotiation was the strangest I have ever been involved with. Military officials were signatories and the payment was often split between the supplying company and other mysterious corporations based in Dubai or Mauritius. On arrival in Kandla, India, an equally opaque set of negotiations would see payments made from other strange entities also in Dubai and Mauritius. Don't ask. Grab the money and run.

Sometimes it is a wicked world. Thank goodness HCS prepared me for it so well.

For the last few years I have been lucky enough to live in Zug, Switzerland, with my wife and daughter. This small Alpine town has made a concerted effort to attract commodity trading companies with competitive tax rates and of course an excellent quality of life. There are lots of us Brits here. If you were to walk

through the centre of town with your eyes shut you might think from the voices of passers-by that you were in Surrey or Berkshire. I suspect that after a few more years I might return to the Arcadian vistas of Herefordshire – but not quite yet. There is always one more horizon to conquer.

I am not much of a theist, but I do remember the vicar at St Andrew's Zurich once saying in a sermon – "What would you do if, suddenly, God decided to come over to your house for a cup of tea this afternoon? How would you change your plans?" Perhaps the answer to this question is the best career advice as well: don't waste a minute of your life. Pursue your dreams relentlessly and with joy, don't always stick to the rules and keep up your karaoke.

A Career in Depth
Simon Pridmore
OH 1976



I'm scuba diving at a depth of 45m in Indonesia's Gulf of Tomini, hanging in the clear blue ocean, watching a school of hundreds of giant trevally circling under a ridge on the reef wall and drafting in my mind a description of the scene to tap into my smart phone when I get back to the boat. Next to me, Tim, the professional underwater photographer I work with, is taking pictures. His images and the text I am writing in my head will

eventually appear in a diving and snorkelling guide to Central Indonesia, the third in a series of books we are producing on Indonesia's seas.

How did I arrive at the point in my life where this is what I do for work? On the surface my career path can be seen as a series of random events but, if you look a little deeper, there is some logical progression. A thread connects my departure from HCS in 1976 and exploring the oceans of the world today and I will try to lead you along it.

In the 6th form, in Pauline Acheson's French class, I was assigned an essay on a King Lear quotation, "There is a tide in the affairs of man that, taken at the flood, leads on to fortune". I can't remember any of the other essays I wrote in any subject while I was at school, but that quote has stayed with me forever. The advice it carries, "seize your opportunities" has guided my life. Perhaps the watery metaphor helped cement it in my mind, as I have always felt an affinity with the sea.

I learned to dive when I was working as an English teacher for the Sultan of Oman's Air Force, a job that meant mornings in the classroom and afternoons at the beach. On a whim, my two flatmates and I came up with a cunning plan for us all to move to Hong Kong. They applied for posts at the new Polytechnic but I had had enough of teaching so signed up for the Royal Hong Kong Police Force instead, to the astonishment of everyone who knew me as an undisciplined young man with long blond hair and a history of rebelling against authority. My flatmates didn't get their jobs but after passing the interview and the medical and itching for new adventures, the only thing I wanted in the world was to be a Hong Kong cop. So off I went.

I ended up staying there for 15 years, during which time Hong Kong felt like the centre of the world with the handover to China looming. My police job eventually turned into a post on the Governor's staff as an Assistant Political Adviser, where my main job was to write. Not only did I have to write, I had to write succinctly and make complex issues simple to grasp. This was not because senior Hong Kong Government officials were a bit dim; they were just very busy people who didn't have time to read anything that wasn't essential. Everything had to get to the point quickly and recommendations had to be clear and precise.

The nature of my job on the Governor's staff meant I couldn't continue to work in Hong Kong beyond 1997, when it became Chinese territory again, so I was retired "to facilitate constitutional change", as my dismissal letter explained. The letter was accompanied by the arrival in my bank account of a fat amount of cash, in compensation for the fact that I was never going to become fat on the Hong Kong civil service.

I had been teaching diving in the evenings and at weekends and had known years in advance that I would be out of a job in 1997. So I had made plans to turn my hobby from part-time to full-time and used my compensation cash to move to Guam, Micronesia and set up a dive centre there. I had been one of the first people to get into what was then a new type of scuba diving using mixed gases instead of air and I started teaching people how to do this. Not only did technical diving, as it was dubbed, give me a good business niche; it also gave me unique opportunities in the sport. Over the next few years scuba diving took me around the world and even back to England where I ran a diving company in Dorset for a time.



When I eventually stopped teaching diving and sold my last business, I was free to get on with some of the projects that I'd had always had in my head but had never had time for. I started writing books for scuba divers first and found that the literary skills acquired during my Hong Kong days and the knowledge I had picked up over 30 years of diving combined to make for books that people wanted to read. My wife Sofie and I had a long list of places on land and sea that we wanted to visit so it seemed natural to add travelogues and diving and snorkelling guides to our repertoire.

So this is what I do now. The fourth volume in my Scuba trilogy (yes, I know) is in the can and there is a fifth volume on the horizon, Tim and I are working on two more diving and snorkelling guides and there are more travelogues in various stages of completion.

What has my career path taught me? Well, first that life is not a straight line. Second, that seizing your opportunities, taking the tide at the flood, can indeed lead on to fortune. Third, that you have to decide what fortune means for you. It does not always mean money. For me, more than anything, it has meant freedom and fulfilment.

I am always happy to help with advice on writing, publishing, scuba diving or travelling so feel free to contact me any time at divebooks@simonpridmore.com.

ACADEMIC CONGRATULATIONS

Evangeline Buck (OH 2012) - awarded a First Class degree in Human Sciences from University College London.

Leah Costello (OH 2010) - awarded a First Class degree in Zoology from Bristol University.

Anna Davies (OH 2009) - awarded a distinction in LLM (Master in Law) from University College London. Previously, Anna graduated with a 2:1 from Birmingham University Law School.

Rhian Evans (OH 2014) - awarded a First Class degree in Politics, Philosophy & Economics from Exeter University.

Archie Macleod (OH 2010) - after graduating from Royal Holloway and working for two years as a parliamentary researcher, Archie has embarked on a two-year course in Professional Stage Management at Bristol Old Vic Theatre School.

Susanna Magowan (OH 2014) - awarded a First Class degree in Physiotherapy from Birmingham University.

Lily Morris (OH 2012) - graduated with a degree in Decorative Arts from Nottingham Trent University.

Will Morris (OH 2013) - attained a First Class degree in Biomedical Sciences at Cardiff and is hoping to go on to a MSc in Forensic Anthropology at Dundee.

William Notley (OH 2014) - attained BSc 2:1 in Environmental Science Exeter University.

Greg Oke (OH 2005) - has just completed a three-year scholarship on the graduate film program at New York University.

Cody Palin (OH 2013) - awarded a First Class degree in Brewing and Distilling from Herriot-Watt University.

Sorcha Ryan - awarded a First Class degree in Environmental Science from the University of Brighton.

Chlöe Skyrme (OH 2012) - awarded a BA (2:1) in English & Art from Reading University.

Katie Subak-Sharpe (OH 2013) - awarded a First Class degree in Business and Geography from Oxford Brookes University.

Isabella Timmerman (OH 2012) - awarded a degree in Primary Education from Bangor University.

Miranda Timmerman (OH 2010) - graduated in Veterinary Science from Bristol University. Miranda is now working as a vet in Pembrokeshire.

Netty Watkins - awarded a First Class degree in Economics from Exeter University.

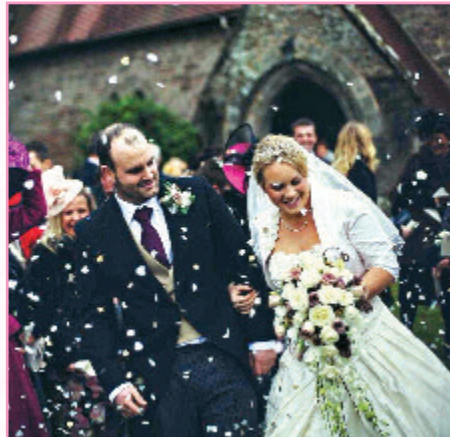
OH WEDDINGS



Louis Fonseca and **Ellie Barnard**

Louis Fonseca (OH 2001) married Ellie Barnard in Llanvetherine, Monmouthshire, on 9 July 2016.

Old Herefordians in attendance were: Emma Blake (née Fonseca), Amy Bell (née Fonseca), Izzy Fonseca, Hugo Hutchison, Hal Hutchison, Matt Pochin, Miles de Souza, Louise Amor, Rosie Davies and Jorge Thomas.



David Hobby and **Jess Wright**

David Hobby (OH) and Jess Wright were married at Ullingswick Church on 23 December 2016.

The bride made her entrance to a solo rendition of Once In Royal David's City sung by Penny Vaughan (OH 2015). Emma Hobby (OH 2008), Tori Morgan and Hannah Morgan (OH 2011) gave readings.



Ellie Steele and **Josh Morgan**

Josh Morgan and Ellie Steele, both OH 1998-2008, married on the 3 September 2016.

The ceremony took place at St David's Church, Much Dewchurch, with a reception at Dewsall Court. Josh's brother Ben Morgan (OH) was best man, with three fellow OH ushers: Ben Ellis, Charlie Davison and Tim Evans. Ellie's brother Henry Steele (OH) gave her away, and she had four bridesmaids, including three OH girls: Lucy Collins, Alice Clarke and Fiona Laird. Many more OH's were in attendance.



Elizabeth Pattison and **Michael Beamish**

Elizabeth Myfanwy Pattison (OH 2003) and Michael Edward Beamish were married on 30 December 2016 at St David's Church Much Dewchurch, Herefordshire.

They then honeymooned in Whistler, Canada. In the photo: her parents and brothers Ben (OH 2003) with wife Christabel and sons Rupert and Ezekial, and Matthew (OH 2009) with girlfriend Valda.



Claire Harding and **James Urmston**

James Urmston and Claire Harding were married on 15 April in Rochford Church near Tenbury Wells on the 15 April 2017, both were OH leavers in 2008.

Best man was Adam Hope and the bridesmaids were Abi Williams and Jenny Arbuthnott, all OH leavers in 2008. Over twenty other Old Herefordians attended the wedding. Claire works at Bath Library and James is a graphic designer.

BABY CONGRATULATIONS

Sarah Boulton and **James Linsay** (both OH) have had a baby boy, born on 5 September, 2017, named Moss Macgillivray Lindsay.

Former HCS teachers **Emma Sage** (former Head of Classics) and **Tim Lutley** (former Head of Modern Foreign Languages) have a new baby girl, named **Madeleine**, born in August.

OH TRAVEL

Health Care in Uganda

by Alex Quan and Matt McKay



On the 2 June, Matt and I met in Entebbe airport Uganda, most noted for being the centre of the famous hostage situation back in the 1970s.

We were then given a lift to our home for the next month - Jinja, the second city of Uganda. It is situated on the shores of Lake Victoria and home to the Source of the Nile. The purpose of our trip, kindly sponsored by the school's Evolve award, was to work in local health clinics to learn and gain as much hands-on medical experience as possible. It proved interesting and particularly relevant as we both hope to pursue medical-based careers.

We soon became immersed in daily Ugandan life. Our time was split between a health clinic in Kangulumira and with a Community Midwife. Each morning we would catch a taxi, which was an experience in itself. Up to twenty-six passengers would be crammed into a small minicab designed to carry fifteen people, along with giant bunches of bananas, sacks of rice and chickens amongst other things. The hour journey squeezed into little more than sweaty tin can was something that we quickly became accustomed to.

On our first morning, Christine, the midwife, taught us how to take blood pressure. We were then sent straight into action to record the blood pressure of over sixty pregnant mothers as part of their prenatal check ups. As part of her work, Christine takes part in outreaches in surrounding villages to help educate the local people about pregnancy, HIV and other health issues. We joined her on a few of these outings where we helped to vaccinate newborn babies against diseases such as Measles and Polio.

In the clinic, we worked alongside the staff to diagnose and treat the patients. Malaria and Typhoid were prevalent and some of the patients were HIV positive. We spent a lot of time cannulating patients who were to be put on an intravenous drip. It was a steep learning curve.

One highlight of our time was a trip out to Lingira Island, a two-hour boat trip south of Jinja on Lake Victoria. It seemed an incredibly isolated place with a very simple, traditional way of life based around fishing as well as subsistence farming. We visited a health clinic where a single clinical officer provided 24-hour care for the thousand-strong population, with limited medical supplies. We were also given our first insight into

Witchdoctors and Black Magic, which was fascinating but very unsettling. We were told how small children were frequently kidnapped for human sacrifice, which is believed to trump any form of modern medicine and can resolve any problem.

In Jinja, we met a British doctor who kindly took us around the Children's Hospital. The wards were packed with mothers and their sick children. We were told that some people had to wait for days to be seen. We were taken to the Accident and Emergency room, which witnesses death on a daily basis. This was one of the many times when we were made to feel incredibly grateful for the standard of hospitals that we have at home.

Whilst in Jinja, we made contact with Dr Val, an American vet, based near to Moroto, situated in the Karamoja region bordering Kenya. The Karamoja has been very unsettled over the last 30 years, with the Foreign Office advising against going there. We were assured by Dr Val that we were safe to travel. With slight apprehension and having given our mothers a very vague description of the area, we set off. We were to learn that most of the conflict had been due to neighbouring tribes raiding each other for their most prized possession - cattle.



During our time there, we went out to treat the animals of the local people. It was interesting to see tropical diseases that affect these animals and we also got our hands dirty deworming goats and cattle, and treating abscesses. Another job we were given was to teach the local animal health workers about certain diseases; how to prevent, identify and treat. We enjoyed spending time with these people, many of whom had previously been involved with cattle raiding. One man called Marico had taken 22 lives but was keen to improve his understanding of disease and medicine. We were struck by their desire purely to survive and provide for their families. Livestock is essential for this.

We concluded our adventure in Uganda by taking a night bus back to Jinja. Here we took on the might of the Nile and went white-water rafting down the ferocious grade V rapids. We spent the majority of the time fighting for survival as the raft was constantly being overturned. This left us helpless against the full wrath of the river and its deadly currents. When not merely focussing on survival, it was great to take in the breathtaking scenery on the calmer, tranquil stretches on the Nile. It was beautiful.

Our last stop was to be Kampala: the capital. This is a big, massively chaotic city where we spent a couple of days navigating the bustling streets. We also took time to visit a refuge that provides food, education and a safe place to sleep for some of Kampala's hundreds of street children. This vital facility was run by fellow Herefordians and we appreciated hearing a familiar accent and talk of home.

We are both incredibly grateful for the support of the Evolve award kindly established by Patrick Henchoz. It was down to his generosity that we were able to see and achieve so much. For this we are hugely grateful. We loved our time living in such a fantastic country. The experiences that we have gathered over the previous couple of months shall always be looked back upon with fond memory.

Gorillas in Uganda

by Toby Cotton

Slumped in the lecture theatre, still dazed and confused after fresher's week, I remained half-asleep during a talk about some charity-run trip... until the word 'gorillas' was spoken.

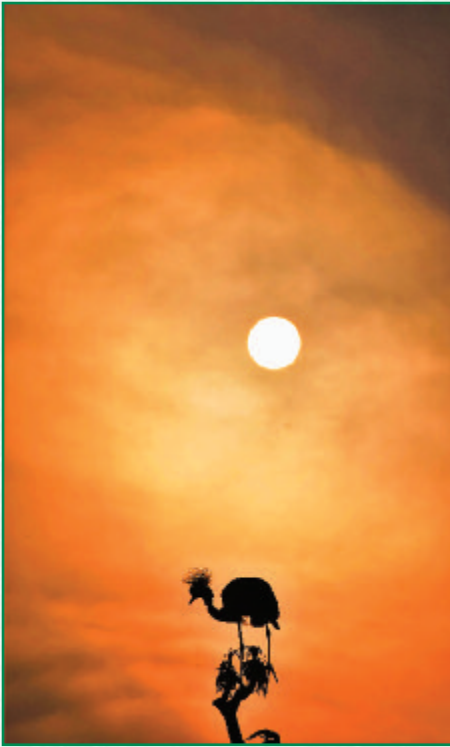
Then I opened my eyes, opened my ears, and opened my bank account to pay the deposit for the journey of a lifetime. I knew gorillas awaited me in their forests, as did children in their school for whom I was to build a playground, but I couldn't have envisaged the immensity of the adventure that awaited me in Africa.

Primary to be greeted by anxious smiles, wide-eyed stares, shouts of 'mzungu' (slang for a white-person), and even some fits of laughter, from a horde of colourfully garbed children. This was the first time they had seen white people, and it was the first time I had seen so many bright white smiles. I was as nervous as the smallest of our younger counterparts, and humbled by their undisguised curiosity about us (humility being a feeling I came to know very often in Uganda). We were introduced to East African Playground's team of young Ugandans, consisting of four strapping builders, our cooks Maureen and Veronica, and Herbert, our guide, of



My first year of university and £1700 of fundraising later (helped in part by the generosity of the OH club, and former governor Patrick Henchoz), I was in Uganda. Through the window of the minibus, I gazed out upon a sea of burnt orange soil and lush green plants. The roadsides were heaving with streams of smiling faces, on their way to school and work; as were we, a group of 14 young adults, some well-known faces to me, most British students like me, and all sharing one thing with me; excitement. We reached our school, Lukolo Muslim

whom all would become fast friends. This was largely down to their overwhelming friendliness, an attribute shared by virtually all Ugandans we met, and a refreshing change from Britain's somewhat reserved atmosphere. Introductions finished, we started on building the playground, digging the holes for the foundations of swings, seesaws, tunnels and slides, heavily aided by our builders, who all possessed superhuman strength and a wealth of expertise. By the end of the day, we had thoroughly exerted ourselves,



less so on the digging and more so on running around the school field being chased by laughing children. The nervousness was gone from both parties, and as the week went on I felt less a mzungu and more a Ugandan, as the deep red sunrises and sunsets cycled.

Days started early, aided by cock-a-doodles from cockerels and builders alike, followed by leaving the mosquito-netted mattress for a trip to the 'long-drop', before the group came together for the first feast of the day. Maureen and Veronica proved to be Michelin-starred in the cleared-out-classroom-cum-kitchen, never failing to provide culinary wonders to sate our worker's appetite: for breakfast, moist pancakes dripping with honey, or eggy-bread smothered in jam, and fruits of sweet mango, refreshing watermelon, and zingy pineapple; for main meals, platters of soft plantain ('matoke'), maize-flour mash ('posho') and rice, with simple vegetables dishes tangy with spice, of aubergine, tomato, pepper, and beans, and occasionally a meat delicacy of hot stewed beef or goat. Cool mornings consisted of building our playground, which day by day looked more impressive than the last; steel structures becoming a climbing frame

or a pretend shop, tyres turning into tunnels and rideable savannah animals, all brought to life with many a lick of bright paint. Sweltering afternoons were spent in the shade of classrooms doing arts and crafts, or in the wooded play area, running, singing and dancing. All the while, the children would be learning a little from us, and us a lot more from them: pieces of Ugandan culture, such as how it is divided into many kingdoms; snippets of the common Lusoga language of the Busoga kingdom we were in, particularly numbers, and words for vegetables like aubergine ('billinganya', phonetically spelt); and many an individual's name, age, family members and more. By the time we had to leave, we were looking back from the confines of our minibus onto hundreds of now familiar faces, smiles gleaming as ever, waiting for the promise of our return and the grand opening of their playground. Before that however, we had treks, canoes, gorillas and the inevitable never-ending minibus journey ahead of us, taking us south from the verdant lowlands in the heart of the country to the pine-ringed lakes and mountainsides of the 'Gorilla Highlands'.

I began the first morning of the five-day 'Gorilla Trek' in a languid fashion, awaking at sunrise to watch it shimmer upon lake Bunyoni from Edirisa Island's treehouse, cradling a cup of tea. After that, a swim took the place of a morning shower, before we ate a hearty breakfast whilst listening intently to the island's owner, the charismatic Slovenian Miha. Founder of the Edirisa charity, he was the designer of our trek, supplier of our guides, and builder of our nightly eco-friendly island accommodation. Miha's talk of the Gorilla Highlands' history, geography and culture ignited my excitement for the days ahead, and I was buzzing as we set off in our Eucalyptus dugout canoes. Each new day competed with the last for the most beautiful views during the walk from lake to lake, and the most interesting cultural interactions along

the way. We visited a herbalist healer whose traditional methods are called upon by modern hospitals nearby, lunched at a basket weaver's house where we made reed bracelets and my boots were sewn up, tasted 'obushera butooko', the local booze which had a flavour akin to stomach acid, joined a primary school lesson and watched the pupils perform elaborate dances and songs (us returning the favour with the Hokey Cokey), entered an island cave to see the skeletal remains of a tribal chief, toured a traditional family-run coffee plantation and sampled their richest French press, and were guided by a Batwa pygmy through a forest of his ancestors' homeland. Each night we stayed on an island of a different lake, and after dining on local delicacies such as fresh crayfish, listened to the stories of our hosts round the campfire, tales of mythical Gods or fabled leopard hunts coming alive in the flames.

On the eve of the fourth day we reached Bwindi Impenetrable Forest, a national park bordering the Congo, in the shadow of the Virunga Volcanoes, and the home of our jungle cousins we had come so far to visit. We set off the following morning, each armed with a wooden walking stick, bar our accompanying rangers, who were each armed with a rifle. We were told this was less for defence against the peaceful gorillas, and more for avoiding conflict with the frisky forest elephants, or the less frisky gorilla poachers. We had been walking for maybe an hour when our guide spat out a conversation through his walky-talky with the gorilla trackers far ahead, before promptly drawing his machete and starting to hack away at the vegetation bordering the path. We followed this newly carved track for a few more hours, dragging ourselves up the near vertical hill in the wake of our indefatigable guide. We however, were not indefatigable, and were breathless with exhaustion, but also excitement by the time we were told the gorillas were nearby. We shared anxious looks and whispers as we



crept forward, brushing past snaking tendrils and navigating round buttress roots until suddenly the black hairy head of a gorilla appeared before me, then disappeared back into the dense foliage. Entranced by the brief glimpse, we followed hurriedly, listening to the rustling of leaves ahead which could only be the gorilla. Or gorillas even, as the broad, silver back of a colossal male crossed the path ahead and into a small clearing, where he was joined by an equally rotund female and her baby, its dextrous fingers clinging to his mother's muscular shoulder. The couple sat and ate, whilst their energetic child harassed them to play, before practicing his climbing when he received disgruntled looks, only to fall in a crash upon his mother's head.

We stared and stared, transfixed. Being habituated, the gorillas had seen humans before, and took no such notice of us. Their rippling bodies, jutting jaws and thick teeth defied the placidity in their dark eyes and human expressions. The little baby nibbled on fruit whilst hanging from the branches, swinging between shrubs to explore new smells and sights, ever curious. Finally, the silverback hauled himself to his knuckles and headed off, followed by his family, to vanish into the gloom. I let out a breath and absorbed the magic of the experience, wondering if the gorillas knew us for anything more

than oddly curious monkeys walking on our back legs. If they did however, they would surely resent us for the poaching of their brothers and sisters and the destruction of their forest home. Despite these crimes, mountain gorilla numbers are now increasing, thanks to an immense conservation effort, funded in part by the tourist viewings I am so glad to have been a part of.

On my birthday, we returned to Lukolo School. We were greeted by huge smiles, huge waves, shouts of 'jambo!' (Swahili for hello), and many fits of laughter, this time with happiness rather than bewilderment. I made my way through the crowd, high-fiving as I went, to my favourite group of young dudes and engaged in the customary fist bumps, shoulder rides and repeated saying of the Lusogan words for random vegetables. It felt great to be back, especially in the presence of the newly opened playground, hardly visible under the scores of children clinging to it. After swing-pushing, games of chase and more shoulder rides, we were treated to many a traditional Ugandan dance and song, with hip-kicking beats laid down on cowhide drums, and long high notes sung by angelic voices. Then we had the speeches. Everyone had something to say: the school priest thanked many hundreds of people for the playground, as did the parent body,

whilst Fred the headmaster compared our visit to his version of Christmas, and thirteen-year-old Shrike brought a tear to my eye with his incredibly humbling eloquence. Fred and Herbert handed each of us a certificate, and then it was almost time to go. The goodbyes were not easy. I resorted to assuring each confused child that I would return, someday. And I intend to keep that promise.

My birthday ended with a kayaking booze cruise down the Nile followed up by a swinging party. The rest of the trip involved a little add-on safari in Murchison Falls National Park. And then it really was time to go. Back in the grey blues of England and responsibility, I can say that Uganda has changed me, not just because I'm eating fruit instead of porridge, but because of a realisation that I have never been and may never be truly grateful and truly happy for all that I have in my British dream life, whilst those Ugandan children are at peace with next to nothing. From now on, I shall endeavour to be Ugandan, and no ordinary mzungu.

Toby is studying Zoology at Exeter University.



**OLD
HEREFORDIANS'
CLUB**

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O B I T U A R I E S

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.



David Bedding
(OH 1950-57)

David came to HCS (East House) in 1950 from St Owens Junior Boys' School in Hereford at a time when HCS was a Direct Grant School providing free places on the basis of the 11-plus examination. He was a first rate academic all-rounder, and a good Rugby player. He represented the school in the Junior Colts and the Second XV. But, more than this, he was quiet, modest, resolute and a faithful friend to many.

He and I went up the school together, ending in the Classical Sixth which was presided over by the redoubtable 'Tiger' Bell. In those days you had to choose lower down the school between Science and Greek and he and I both chose the Greek pathway. Tiger had nicknames of varying degrees of appropriateness for his pupils. David was 'Mattress'.

Even as we were taking A levels in Latin, Greek and Ancient History, David had decided that he wanted to pursue Engineering. He took and passed O level Physics on his own after just one term's study and obtained one of the transfer studentships being offered for those wishing to move from the Humanities to Science. He then entered Imperial College, London, graduated in Mechanical Engineering and joined AEI as a graduate apprentice. From there he joined the CEGB, working on power stations up and down the country, ending up at the nuclear power station at Heysham in Lancashire. There cannot be many power station engineers who have read Homer and Vergil in the original languages.

The largest project David worked on was the huge pumped storage generation station at Dinorwig in North Wales (known familiarly as the Electric Mountain). David was Assistant Engineer (had he been Welsh-speaking he would probably have been Chief Engineer). When the CEGB was privatised, Powergen (the company that took over the enterprise for which he was then working) gave him and a group of other specialists early retirement. They were then begged to return to work since the company had belatedly realised that they needed their specialist knowledge. David and his colleagues formed a

limited company and named their terms to the hapless accountants who had to pay up.

David's life was governed by the Christian faith that he discovered in his teens and which informed all his actions. He served the local church in leadership and in practical ways, and he served his local community. He loved the outdoors and cycling in particular, and was a volunteer for Sustrans.

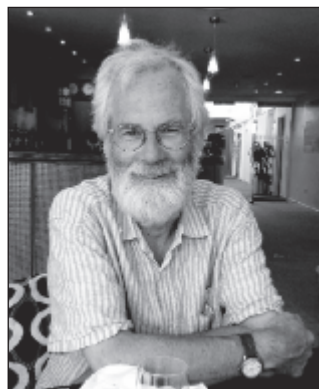
For some fifteen years he opened his home to provide lodgings and hospitality to post-graduate international students at Lancaster University, and was an active member of the local Friendship Centre which was a meeting place for overseas students.

David inspired affection in all who knew him, and he was in the true sense of the word a gentleman.

David died at Lancaster on 28 January 2017. He had been suffering for some months from heart failure, after a series of major heart operations, and he died peacefully and having been looked after well in an excellent care home. Before the service at Lancaster Baptist Church which celebrated his life no less than seventeen people had asked the minister if they might pay tribute to him: the minister had to apply some restrictions on this number! The church was filled with his family and his many friends.

David is survived by his two sisters Margaret and Julia, who both married OHs (Margaret married me and Julia married my younger brother the Rev. Philip Williams (OH 1959-1966). In 1967 David married Glenys Littlewood, who died in 2000. He is survived by his daughter Ruth, his son Paul and his three grandchildren Matthew, Hannah and Anna.

Geoffrey Williams, OH 1950 -1958



Dr William Jeffery Christmas
(OH 1961-68)

Hereford Cathedral School was a natural choice for Bill's education, as his father Jeffery had been an OH (1922-28). Bill entered the school with a LEA scholarship and left the school with another scholarship, a Somerset Thornhill to read Engineering Science at Brasenose College, Oxford.

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Excelling academically was only part of school life at HCS for Bill, as cycling and music became important activities for him. The school at this time had a cycling club for the older boys, and Bill discovered cycling to be a wonderful opportunity to get to know Herefordshire; his love of cycling was to remain a great part of his life. He became captain of the school cycling club, and although Bill had not been a cathedral chorister, he was invited to help with the summer holiday cycling week in Cornwall, and the following year in Wales, that Cathedral assistant organist Roger Fisher organised for his choristers. Bill sang in the 1967 Three Choirs Festival and was a founder member of Roger's Voluntary Choir at Hereford Cathedral. He took an enthusiastic interest in the musical life of the school which included what was thought at the time to be a first for HCS, forming a wind quintet of flute, oboe, clarinet, horn and bassoon – with Bill on the French horn. Although his main interest in the CCF was signals, bugling had inspired him to learn that notoriously difficult instrument the horn; but Bill was not only very intelligent, but also musically gifted, being blessed with absolute pitch.

His time at Oxford can be summed up by his tutor:

"Bill was unique. In my 31 years as a tutor there was nobody else even remotely in the same class as Bill. He was so good, so modest, so willing to help others that I started an entirely new venture with him. In his third year I asked him to give revision tutorials to some of the first year undergraduates who had had problems with the syllabus. I thought Bill would give a better explanation than I could give. He accepted that challenge with enthusiasm. There was never anyone who I could have asked to do anything similar."

Bill graduated with a double first from Brasenose and a prize for the highest marks in his year. On leaving Brasenose, he joined the BBC Research Department working on new technology which we now take for granted, in the fields of video and audio. In 1983, Bill married Shenka, whom he met through music. Although she had read Greats at Oxford and gone on to become a solicitor, such was Bill's enthusiasm for science that she subsequently acquired a couple of degrees (including a PhD) in physics as well. In 1995 Bill gained a PhD in Computer Vision, from the Department of Electronic and Electrical Engineering, University of Surrey; he became Senior Research Fellow in the Centre for Vision, Speech and Signal Processing and his

expertise in image formation and video processing was considered second to none.

Bill was a Member of the Institution of Electrical Engineers, and a Chartered Engineer. He published or collaborated with others on 117 scientific papers.

Bill died peacefully on 12 May 2017 at The Royal Surrey County Hospital. A packed church for Bill's funeral in Guildford included family, musicians (Bill sang in two different church choirs), cyclists, academics, and friends (several OH) reflecting his varied interests. The organ was played by long term friend, Roger Fisher.

Obituary contributed by a group of Bill's friends.



Emily Coates (née Collett)

(OH 1996-2003)

Emmy Coates passed away peacefully at home on Friday 16 June 2017; her funeral service, attended by a great many friends, was held at Hereford Cathedral.

Emmy was diagnosed with a rare thyroid cancer last year. Throughout her illness she remained optimistic and her indomitable spirit led her to raise thousands of pounds for the Royal Marsden Hospital, where she was a patient, by cycling tandem with Jake Coates from London to Copenhagen last June.

Emmy and Jake first knew each other at HCS when they were both eleven. They kept in touch when Jake went to Australia to work as a doctor and Emmy was teaching at a London primary school. When Emmy was diagnosed with cancer Jake flew back to the UK and the reunited couple were married on 3 September 2016.

Words taken from Jake's blog:

"Emmy was truly one of a kind. She was effortlessly beautiful. By far the most stunning girl I have ever seen. She had a simple charm, a gentle elegance and a pure class that couldn't be taught. She had the biggest, brightest smile that radiated an unparalleled warmth. She had the most dazzling emerald eyes - shining beacons that had a kindness like no other. Like Audrey Hepburn once said, her eyes were like a doorway to her heart - they smiled at you and you couldn't help but smile back - they were a window to her glistening soul and a true inner beauty. From her every pore she exuded a positivity so infectious that it was impossible not to feel better about yourself just

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by being around her. She genuinely lit up every room she walked into.

She was kind to a fault. She put everyone else first. She never believed any compliment she received and she played down any praise. She was unbelievably thoughtful - always buying others gifts and making them cards, writing thank you messages or notes and always desperately tried to respond to everyone who had written to her with the greatest care and attention that she felt they so deserved. She was an incredible teacher and children universally adored her... She wrote beautifully and authored the Tara and Tyrone books effortlessly. She surprised herself with her public speaking and was far more eloquent with words than she ever gave herself credit.

She was a fighter. Throughout everything she remained so strong. She was quite simply the bravest person I've ever met. She never ever complained, never moaned and never wanted any sympathy from me or anyone else. Every time she was dealt a dud card she just sucked it up and continued on. Always moving forward, never looking back. Even at the end she was still able to joke and laugh and make light of her situation. She was an unstoppable force who just wanted to spread as much love, light, happiness, kindness and positivity as she could."

In October, Jake Coates collected a Pride of Britain 2017 Fundraiser of the Year Award on behalf of Emmy. The award was in recognition of their incredible fundraising efforts for the Royal Marsden Hospital where Emmy was treated for cancer.

Donald W Davies

(OH 1942-47)

Donald was born in Merthyr Tydfil, May 1928, and sadly died in Brisbane, Australia, in July 2017, after a fall at the age of 89. Donald, affectionately called 'Duck Davies', entered HCS as a boarder in School House, playing cricket for the 1st X1 and excelling at 5's also, the 5's court being at the rear of 1 Castle Street.

Upon leaving school he worked for a local firm in Merthyr Tydfil called Halls Telephones which made munitions during the war and when war ended turned their attention to technology. This whetted Donald's appetite for computers and became the driving force for his future businesses. He settled in Portugal for his retirement, after travelling extensively to many countries including Canada and South Africa where

he met up with two OHs, Gomer Cosker and Ian Edwards, who were in school with him. Eventually, he opened up a business in Stockholm advising companies on computer systems.

On 13 September 2107 a most enjoyable commemorative luncheon was held in Bristol, organised by his children, and attended by many of his family and friends. Donald will be remembered as a lovely man, thoughtful and kind, and will be missed by all who knew him.

J P L Thomas

Anthony Charles William (Dan) Dixon

(OH 1954-1962)

Born on St Patrick's Day 1943 on a farm on the side of the Skirrid mountain near Abergavenny, Anthony Charles William Dixon would, for most of his life be known as Dan. After a wayward childhood exploring the black mountains Dan was sent off to board at Hereford Cathedral School. He earned the nickname "dicky sixpence" for running errands for other boys (and mostly taking the punishment) in order to supplement his pocket money.

After school Dan trained as a Land Surveyor. He married at 21 to Gail Harris in Hereford and went on to have two sons, Mark and Chris. Reluctant to settle too soon to farming he trained and worked as a physics teacher in Birmingham, a time in his life he always remembered fondly. City life ultimately wasn't for him and he came back to the family farm in West Herefordshire. In 1977 he met Vanessa, later to become his second wife, and two years later their daughter Nancy was born. Dan had a keen interest in breeding horses keeping several stallions over the years and breeding a number of successful eventers. His passion for travel saw him visit China in the 1980s as well as Morocco and later Central America where he wintered for many of his last years. Like most farmers Dan could turn his hand to almost anything, from building projects to engineering. He continued his interest in physics through his exploration of alternative energy technologies, designing rudimentary hydroelectric schemes and was an early enthusiast of wind and solar power. Dan had a huge and varied circle of friends from all walks of life, all of whom could tell stories of the fun they had with him. He died in St Michael's Hospice on the 30 January 2017, aged 73.

Vanessa Dixon

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Alex Evans
(OH 1997-2002)

The Club has been informed of the passing of Alex Evans who died suddenly on 15 May 2017. Alex was an actor who, as well as acting on television, was well-known for his role within

Herefordshire's performing arts community having been involved in numerous projects over the years. He had taken part in many productions with The Courtyard Youth Theatre, Hereford, and studied Performing Arts at Hereford College of Arts. At The Courtyard he worked on the Café Bar, Box Office and as Assistant Front of House Manager. He was also Artistic Director with 4Play Theatre.

Based in Hereford, Alex loved his home county and was quoted in the *Hereford Times* in 2012: "I like it when I'm there [London] but I miss seeing hills and trees at the end of almost every street, and I don't see why everything has to be London-centric," he said. "Rural areas are just as entitled to good theatre."

Alex was friends with The Beefy Boys and joined the award-winning burger team in 2014, travelling with them to the United States to compete in food competitions.

Keith J Evans
(OH 1951-1954)

The Club has been informed of the death of Keith Evans. He died peacefully following a short illness on 3 January 2017. The funeral service was held at St. Mary's Church, Aldingbourne.

While Keith was at school his father was a butcher in Hereford. Keith was a local butcher in Barnham, Sussex, until he retired a few years ago.

Hector John Fortnam
(OH 1934-1935)

The Club has been informed of the death of Hector John Fortnam who died peacefully at home on 23 August 2016, aged 98 years.

In 1948, Hector took over the management of his family's fruit farm, The Fosbury, in Putley, Herefordshire. He is survived by his children Joanna and Stephen, five grandchildren and four great-grandchildren.

Anthony Charles Fox
(OH 1948-52)

The Club has been informed of the death of Anthony Charles Fox who passed away peacefully at home after a long illness on 25 June 2017, aged 80 years. The funeral service was held at Ramsbury Methodist Church.

From *The Herefordian* 1952: A. C. Fox ('48-'52) Old Deanery. G.C.E. '52 (O 4); C.C.F.; Cricket 1st XI Colours '52; Member of Boxing Team '50, '52; Junior Victor Ludorum '49; Member of Engineering Society.

He was married to Pat, and had two sons Matthew and James.



Grizel Hester
(née Clouston)
(OH 1990-1997)

Grizel died on 22 May aged 38. It had been in her first year at Exeter University at the age of 19 that various symptoms became increasingly evident and Multiple Sclerosis was diagnosed.

She had decided from the start to tackle her problems positively, with determination, humour and good grace and it is to her enormous credit that she continued to do so throughout the second half of her life, despite the steady deterioration of her physical condition. She didn't feel a victim despite being wheelchair bound for twelve years, always having a gorgeous welcoming smile lighting up her face and a great sense of fun, optimism and joie de vivre.

She loved horse riding, skiing, rambling and mountain walking, enjoyed reading and listening to music and played the flute, piano and viola, her music including choral and orchestral performance both at HCS and university. She travelled a lot from the start, her first trip abroad being to Spain at the age of 4 months. From the age of 4 years she went often to France. Her first venture abroad by herself was at the age of 16, a week in Madrid arranged by the school. She visited Canada. After leaving HCS she took a gap year teaching in Ecuador and travelling in Ecuador, Peru and Bolivia and while at University the 3rd year of her course was spent teaching in France. She went back to Peru for six weeks in 2001, backpacking alone though already quite unsteady on her feet and then hampered by

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dislocating her shoulder in the third week. After starting work she continued to travel whenever she could, in more recent years to the family's house in France or to a favourite spot in Majorca.

Grizel chose teaching French and Spanish as her career, following her joint language degree at Exeter University. Having done her PGCE at Bristol University she remained in Bristol and taught there until 2011, until that same year driving independently in her adapted car, though driving had never been her best skill! She continued studying with the Open University and it was only in January this year that she decided to stop, not because she had to but because she decided she didn't like her course.

Grizel was acutely interested in her many friends from school, university, travels, studies, work and care who over the years continued to visit her, organise get-togethers and keep closely in touch even as their own commitments increased with family and work, something that Grizel hugely appreciated. She was always happy to discuss the news, politics and life in general.

She married in 2007, her husband Shaun making her hugely happy and fulfilled. His unflinching support and care helped Grizel right up to the end to continue to enjoy her life to the fullest possible extent.

Maggie & Moray Clouston

Richard P A Hornsby

(OH 1948-53)

The Club has been informed of the death of Richard on the 26 August 2016.

John D B Lambert

(OH 1948-1955)

John David Barry Lambert died suddenly on Friday 9 December, at home in Chicago.

At HCS, John excelled in many activities: Vice-Captain 1st XV 1953-55; Captain of Boats 1954-55; OTC Sergeant Major 1954-55; House Monitor in West House. As well as being a committee member of the Debating Society and a keen chess player, his other notable extra-curricular activity included the Dramatic Society. Headmaster Jack Hopewell had introduced a House Acting Competition during JDBL's time at HCS so, apart from performing in

School Plays held annually in the Shire Hall, John also took the lead role in a short play by Dennis Johnston called "A Fourth for Bridge" in his final year. The event was based on the British Drama League Festival that was hosted annually by the City of Hereford. On leaving school in July 1955, John carried out his National Service in the Army before going up to Liverpool University to study engineering. He was awarded a Bachelor's Degree in Engineering Physics/Applied Physics in 1958 and a BSC in Metallurgy & Materials Science in 1959.

John had over fifty years experience of working in nuclear materials development; initially he worked for the UK Atomic Energy Authority at Harwell, and then moved to the United States in 1970. He became manager of experiment and component analysis at Argonne National Laboratory (ANL). ANL is the science and engineering research national laboratory operated by the University of Chicago for the United States Department of Energy located near Lemont, Illinois, outside Chicago. His area of research was in irradiation testing, characterizing spent fuel, and modelling fuel performance. He was an expert on failed fuel detection and monitoring techniques and on radiation behavior of UO₂, MOX and fast reactor metal fuels. He contributed over 100 publications and was the holder of four US patents.

In 2010 John was a guest at the OHIL Autumn Luncheon staged at Doggett's Coat & Badge, London.

Roger Lappage

(OH 1960-1967)

The club has been informed of the death of Roger Lappage on 5 September 2017, aged 68 years. He is survived by his wife Jenny, children and grandchildren.

Brian E Lewis

(OH 1951-57)

Brian joined HCS as a cathedral chorister in 1951 and sang as a treble at each of the Three Choirs Festivals until he left in 1956. He stayed on, however, as a server for members of the cathedral clergy. On leaving school in 1957 he joined Messrs. Wiggins & Co on an electrical engineering apprenticeship. He later moved to Westons Cider where he remained for over 30 years, ending up as Director of Overseas

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Sales. He had the opportunity to travel across much of the globe during the course of his work.

He had been married to his wife Joyce for over 50 years.



Peter Edward Richardson
(OH 1942-49)

Cricketer Peter Richardson passed away on 16 February 2017 at Ashford, Kent, aged 85. He was an outstandingly successful opening batsman for England in the second half of the 1950s.

Peter was born on 4 July 1931 in Hereford, the eldest of three brothers, into a farming family. Peter's cricketing career started at the age of fifteen in the Cathedral School's 1st XI; he played for four seasons being made captain in 1948, and on leaving school in the spring of 1949 joined the Worcestershire Second XI. His parents were cricket enthusiasts and both his younger brothers, Dick and Bryan, went on to play first class cricket.

Peter Richardson made his first-class debut in June 1949 against Cambridge University, and in the following month appeared in his first county championship match. For two years Richardson made only intermittent appearances in the county side, but his playing improved when he was paired as Don Keynon's opening partner in 1952: with centuries against Oxford University and Essex, and with a total of 1,502 runs in the season he was awarded his county cap. In 1953 he exceeded 2,000 runs but then he embarked on two years of National Service in the Army.

He played his first Test in the Ashes series at Trent Bridge in 1956. His opening partner was Colin Cowdrey, and together they scored 151 in the second innings at Trent Bridge. In the fourth Test at Old Trafford, Richardson made 104, his maiden Test century. Richardson went on to score 491 Test runs that year, the highest tally in the world. In 1955-56 he played in the MCC tour of Pakistan.

Peter Richardson was appointed Worcestershire captain in 1956 and in 1957 he was named as a Wisden Cricketer of the Year. In 1959 he turned professional, moving from Worcestershire to Kent. The last of his 34 Test appearances came in 1963: overall in his seven-year career as a Test cricketer, Richardson made 2,061 runs in 56 innings, including

five centuries and nine half-centuries at an average of 37.47. His highest Test score was 126 against the West Indies in 1957. When his first class career ended in 1965 he had played 454 first-class matches for Kent and Worcestershire, amassing 26,055 runs at an average of 34.60 with 44 centuries and 140 half-centuries. His highest innings was 185 for Worcestershire against Somerset at Kidderminster in 1954.

Peter was a left-hander and with his stocky frame and strong forearms was capable of unleashing powerful drives. Derek Underwood, who first played for Kent in 1963, considered that he was one of the most exciting batsmen to watch in the country.

Peter was not only an entertaining batsman. According to the *Daily Express* cricket correspondent Colin Bateman: "Peter Richardson was one of cricket's great characters although you would never have guessed it watching him bat." He also had a penchant for practical jokes, sending fictitious cricket records to *The Daily Telegraph's* august cricket correspondent EW Swanton. And in retirement, he continued to pen 'furious' letters from fictitious colonels to *The Daily Telegraph* and other newspapers.

He is survived by his wife Shirley and three sons.

Richard Noel Thomas (OH 1951-58)

The Club has been informed of the death of Richard Noel Thomas on 10 March 2016 in Trearddur Bay, Anglesey.

From *The Herefordian* 1958: THOMAS, R. N. ('jo-'-jk) Old Deanery. House Monitor '55, School Monitor '57, Head of Old Deanery '57. G.C.E. O 7 ('55), O i ('56), A i ('57), A 2 ('58). Biology Prize '58. Senior Reading Prize '58. 1st XV '56, '57, Half Colours '57, 2nd IV '56, Half Colours '56, 1st IV THE HEREFORDIAN 2 7 '57, '58, 1st VIII '58, Full Colours '57, '58. Cadet in C.C.F. Cert. " A " '55, 1st class shot .22, 2nd class shot .303, School Choir. Somerset Society (Secretary '57), Scientific Society (Secretary '57), Jazz Appreciation Society (Secretary '58), Dramatic Society, Debating Society, Librarian '57 '58.

Richard studied Pharmacy at Cardiff University and was a Pharmacist in Holyhead until his retirement. He is survived by his wife Ann, his three children and eight grandchildren.

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Daniel Townsend
(OH 1977-1982)

Dan Townsend died suddenly on 6 March 2017 whilst on a business trip to America.

After leaving HCS, Dan went to Sheffield University to read Materials Science. He began his career at Courage Ltd, starting as a sales trainee in 1987. During his thirty-year

career he worked in senior executive roles for a number of international drinks companies. At the time of his death, he was Managing Director (Europe) for Treasury Wine Estates. Dan was also the Chairman of The Benevolent, the drinks industry charity.

The following was contributed by his OH friends:

Most sadly, and unexpectedly, Daniel Warwick Townsend passed away on the 6 March this year whilst on business in the United States of America. He is dearly missed by his family Mel, Matthew, Harry and Rose, and his mother, Wendy, brother Rob and sister Kate.

Dan was an OH through and through, having joined the Preparatory School at the age of 10 in 1974, and going on to complete the 6th form in 1982. Dan went on to a highly successful career in the wine business and was a global senior executive at the leading edge of the industry. More so, of course, Dan was a husband, father, son, brother and friend - giving his all to his family and friends, always with a smile and a positive attitude. His inspirational leadership, unswerving integrity and encouraging nature are held in the highest regard by all who have had the privilege and good fortune to know him. Dan is especially remembered by Stephen Wardle (OH) who embarked upon the Herefordian journey together with Dan in 1974, and also Tim Evans, Tim Reed, Rich Atkinson, Karen MacDonald (Glover) and Anna Ellis (Brookes) who represented the School at Dan's funeral in Wells on the 3 April.

Memories abound of fun-filled train journeys from Malvern to school, his playful joshing with members of staff, his passion for cricket, and his perfectly timed life observations. These were our formative years and Dan was hugely influential - we owe him a lot and thought he would always be here. No matter

how long we had all been apart we could step right back into a conversation with Dan as if we'd never been apart. Above all else, Dan will be remembered for his quick wit, generosity, reassuring presence, confidence in simply doing what was right, and his ever-present smile.

The OH class of '82 gathered socially in Hereford at 'Gilbies' on 16 September 2017, when we raised a glass to our dear departed friend, Daniel Warwick Townsend who is greatly missed.



Felicity (Fizz) Watkins
(OH 1997-2004)

The club has been informed of the sad passing of Fizz Watkins, who died on 25 April 2017. She had suffered from a debilitating illness for a number of years.

Fizz was a very talented artist who started painting at an early age. In 2004 she scored the highest mark in the country for A level Fine Art ahead of 4,533 other candidates. She graduated in Fine Art from the University College Falmouth, and specialised in creating large scale portraits.

FORMER STAFF

David Michael Richards
(1931-2017)

An edited version of Howard Tomlinson's memorial Address, read at Bloxham Parish Church, 28 January 2017:

David Richards was born in Bath in 1931 – on the day the Anglican Church dedicates to all saints of England – into a Wiltshire medical family, based at Westbury. After early education at home, he attended Salisbury Cathedral School during the war years. There he won a place as a chorister, his musical education being nurtured by Sir Walter Alcock, the famous organist, then in his eighties who had played at the coronations of three kings. Alcock's organ compositions – which featured prominently in David's seventieth birthday organ concert, played by Roy Massey in Hereford Cathedral – were to remain one of his musical

OBITUARIES



Barry Sutton and David Richards with former headmaster Dr Howard Tomlinson, and present headmaster Paul Smith.

passions throughout his life. David's time at Salisbury, which no doubt included rides on Alcock's model railway, was both happy and successful, his leadership qualities being recognised in 1945 by his twin appointments as Bishop's Chorister and captain of cricket.

David was equally successful at Cheltenham College: as a music exhibitor, brass player in the college orchestra and band, and chapel organist; under-officer in the CCF and College prefect; and as an outstanding sportsman. He played in first teams for three sports, captaining cricket in 1950. During his three years in the XI, he never lost to Haileybury at Lord's, where the match was then played. This must have given him certain bragging rights when he became a Haileybury master in later years. But first there was the question of his higher education.

David had secured a place at Magdalene College, Cambridge – where his uncle I A Richards, the great literary critic and rhetorician, was a don – but this was deferred, first by national service with the Royal Artillery, and then for a further two years as a London medical student. His hope to follow his father into medicine, however, did not materialise – in his own typically self-effacing words 'he didn't work hard enough', although given his Arts Higher Certificates, it would have been difficult for anyone at that time to have converted to the sciences – and he took up his Magdalene place in 1954. At Cambridge, he played a lot of cricket (just missing out on a 'Blue') and I suspect spent a little less time reading English and Theology for the Tripos, but he gained his BA degree in 1957. So began his 26 year career as a

schoolmaster and headmaster – in the three counties (as he liked to joke) of 'Artford, 'Ereford and 'Ampshire.

For eleven years (again in his own words) 'of relative abandon' at Haileybury, David taught English and Theology, ran the cricket, house-mastered and made music. April and August holidays enabled time for MCC, club and minor counties cricket, including the captaincy of a strong Wiltshire side. While at Haileybury, too, David had the great good fortune to marry Margaret Coldham, a former Great Ormond Street nurse who was working in the school sanatorium.

With his growing family, not the least demanding of the roles of his wife was her support for David at Hereford, where on 6 March 1968 – despite Margaret's unavoidable absence at the final interview as less than three weeks earlier she had given birth to their first son – David was appointed headmaster of Hereford Cathedral School. At 36, he was the school's youngest headmaster of the century. More importantly, as Dean Price publicly confirmed, he was 'a dedicated master, who would value the traditions of the school and be open to new ideas of the time'. And (as David later wrote), at a time of 'uncertainty, challenge and change' for direct-grant schools, the new ideas that David helped implement – the admission of girls, the extension of the governing body, the election of a bursar (for hundreds of years the school had been administered by the chapter clerk), the appointment of the school's first director of music, the founding of a chorister boarding house and the launch of an appeal – all these initiatives placed HCS, in a relatively short time, on a much firmer foundation. Nor at a time of proper teaching Heads should David's inspiration as a classroom teacher, with a particular enthusiasm for Shakespeare and Milton, be forgotten. At his leaving in 1975, David had successfully steered HCS through the tribulations of the late sixties and early seventies. That it was a more open and less stuffy establishment, at greater ease with society and itself, was in no small measure due to his leadership and example.

A similar pattern emerges from David's eight years as a reforming headmaster of Portsmouth Grammar School, the *alma mater* of his cricketing hero Wally Hammond. At Portsmouth, he led an appeal and oversaw the 250th anniversary of its founding; he opened a pre-preparatory department; he both fostered the improvement of music and introduced new subjects to the curriculum; he steered through

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the abolition of Saturday morning school; and he admitted the first girls to the school – in retrospect David himself regarding those early co-educational steps as the most important landmark of his tenure. It is significant that on his last visit to PGS in March 2015, he was not only pleased to see co-education flourishing but also delighted to witness the crocuses blooming and the walnut tree planted in his time in full growth, a permanent symbol of his humanising of the school. It is equally significant that in the last of his many letters to *The Times*, published just over a year ago – and in support of one that I had written a few days earlier – David pointed out how the former direct-grant and assisted places schools had contributed to social mobility. David strongly supported an educational system which provided a bridge between private and state sectors.

Following Portsmouth, for six years (1983-89) David was principal of Brathay Hall Trust, a charitable organisation at Ambleside that supports management education training, a field studies centre and an exploration group. At Brathay, his commitment to young people to improve their life chances and develop their potential was also evident. As the chairman of David's governing board told me, his was a 'very steady hand', marrying the intellectual side of behavioural analysis to the physical demands of outward-bound activities. Through new initiatives, at a time of intense competition from other organisations, he 'kept the place alive'.

And so to David's final 27 years, a long and fruitful period that can hardly be called 'retirement' such was his busyness. He organised school appeals, including those for RGS Guildford and Hereford Cathedral School, where he helped raise the remarkable sum of £400,000 for a new Technology centre at a time of economic depression in the early 1990s; he became an educational consultant to Prince Henry's School, Evesham, again assisting in the process of constitutional change as the school moved towards grant-maintained status; and he put his considerable skills as a composer, poet and writer to good use by proof-reading texts for the Tate, Pearson Education, SPCK and other organisations.

David also, of course, made time to pursue his own interests: golf, achieving a handicap of six in his early seventies; watching Test cricket at Lord's; visits to Art galleries at home and in Italy, a country he especially loved; and, above all, as an active member of four choirs, church music. Finally, if I may end on a personal note, it was music that bought David and

myself together for the last time in October 2016 in Llandaff Cathedral, where I had the privilege of singing three choral services with the Wheatsheaf consort. Standing next to David in the choir stalls on Decani in that place, I marvelled at both his musicianship and his ability to sing the weekend offices in a sweet baritone voice in his mid-eighties. That was the last time we met, but not quite our last communication, for I received his Christmas card, with a signature as clear as it had been when he signed his Hereford governors' reports nearly 50 years earlier.

So as it was fitting that David was born on the day dedicated to all English saints, it was also appropriate that he died on the feast of the Epiphany. For David was a wise man, a good and loyal friend and, above all, a devoted husband, partner, brother, father and grandfather. May David rest in peace with the saints, and in this Epiphany season, ascend to the heavenly choir.

Howard Tomlinson

IN MEMORIAM

Barry Sutton

(1937-2016)

The Hereford Years (1975-1987)

Barry Sutton's appointment as Headmaster of HCS in March 1975, at the early age of 38, came after a distinguished academic and teaching career. After his years of secondary schooling at Eltham College, he was an undergraduate at Peterhouse, Cambridge University's oldest college with a formidable reputation for History, the subject of Barry's degree; and then, following a certificate of education at Bristol, an assistant master at Wycliffe College. There, he eventually led the History department and became a Housemaster (of Springfield).

Peter Prior, the first ever lay chairman of governors of the Cathedral School, was instrumental in Barry's appointment to his first headmastership. There is no record of the interviews but Barry's outward bound activities – his wide experience of scouting (he was at the time an assistant county commissioner for venture scouts) and interests in rock climbing and expeditioning – were likely to have appealed to the Bulmer's chief who had himself a distinct taste for adventure. And no doubt Barry's churchmanship, his strong sense of History, his erudition and quick wit also impressed Prior and the other governors.

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Moreover, for a set of governors whose 'unequivocal aim' (as the candidates were informed) was to make HCS fully independent in the event of the abolition of the direct grant, Barry's experience over 14 years as an integral part of the life of an independent boarding school – and one which, as a nonconformist foundation, embraced a self-help culture which was to inform Barry's Hereford years – was a further recommendation. As Peter Prior wrote to the chairman of Wiggins a few months later: in the new headmaster, the school had captured 'an energetic and imaginative young man' who had the drive to lead HCS forward at a time when, given the then Labour government's intent to withdraw financial support from the 174 direct grant schools, its future was by no means certain.

It is impossible in a short valediction to do full justice to the developments that occurred at HCS during Barry's headmastership. Suffice it here to say that they were greater than during any previous decade in the school's 800 year history. Full co-education was established; 200 pupils were added to its roll; the school's governance and its finances were dramatically improved; its plant altered out of all recognition, as the school expanded eastwards up Castle Street and northwards into St John's Street; its community links were strengthened; and the opportunities for its pupils increased. Overall, its reputation was immeasurably enhanced.

Many, of course, contributed to these developments and Barry had good fortune on his side: Zimmerman's legacy came on stream at just the right time for the school's expansion; and from 1981, the assisted places scheme widened the school's catchment and social mix in a way that would not otherwise have been possible. Just as importantly, HCS was blessed with some dedicated teachers without whose support much less would have been achieved. Barry himself in his later retirement reflected on some 'remarkable members of staff ... who were willing to go the extra mile'. His tributes were just, but it was the headmaster who made the appointments; it was he who provided the dynamic for much of the school's advance; and it was he who helped create a unique environment for learning. As the most gifted (by his own estimation) of his sixth form historians later observed: 'I think Barry's greatest talent was to balance modernisation and expansion ... with the preservation of a distinct and idiosyncratic eccentricity that was every bit as important to the education of young people as the institutional framework within which it operated'.

That this was so owed much to Barry's personal

qualities and example. For he was a headmaster who cared deeply about the Cathedral School and its wider community, and despite his 1982 protestation that he found it 'difficult to be everywhere', more than most heads, he was personally involved in its activities. Not one to be tied to the desk, he knew every nook and cranny of the school, which included an extensive knowledge of its many cellars. His was an approachable presence in Castle Street and its environs: conducting tours; talking over issues with parents in the street or after events before they became major problems; greeting pupils; dealing with a recalcitrant estates bursar when he locked out the children from their classrooms; and teaching a magisterially heavy timetable of 12 or so periods each week. 'He will turn his hand to anything', Sutton once said of his bursar, but the same could be said of the Headmaster himself for he had a practical as well as an academic disposition: screwing gallery prints of famous artists to corridor walls; rodding drains, as the new chaplain found on his first HCS visit; or energetically clearing snow with his bursar from the Old Deanery roof in early 1982 during that year's severe winter weather which delayed the start of term by five days. Although not a cricketer like his immediate predecessors and successor, he was the first Headmaster to canoe across Wyese in flood and the only one ever likely to undertake the 54 foot abseil down the Strongbow cider vat. And of the many adventurous training days he supervised during his 12 years at the school, it is good to picture him at a suitably elevated check-point on top of Waun Fach on a summer field day in 1986. Characteristically, however, it was Father Ledwich's celebration of the Eucharist under canvas during the ventures' expedition to Norway four years earlier that he most vividly remembered, for this occasion reflected both his love of the outdoors and his faith.

As important but more difficult to capture was Barry's style as Headmaster. As Prior recognised, the inspectors picked up on and his former Head of School observed, he helped promote 'a friendly, relaxed and positive atmosphere' which enabled pupils to fulfil their potential even if that meant a regime which was too liberal for some traditionalists. Although his successor was the first Headmaster never to apply the cane, Barry was sparing in its use and abandoned the practice following the formal abolition of corporal punishment in state schools. As with the pupils so with the Common Room. Staff morale was not high on his arrival in 1975 but this was soon turned around.

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He was also skilled at appointing dynamic teachers, who brought new energy and expertise to certain areas. Gifted new members of staff combined with older colleagues to create an enriching learning environment which could be transformational. It is instructive to learn that at least five members of the cast of *The Crucible* went on to careers in the professional theatre. Several novelists, many musicians and at least one cartoonist were also nurtured at HCS during the Sutton years. HCS was a stimulating place to be in the late seventies and eighties. The easy relationships, particularly in the sixth form, between staff and pupils were evident. And in the days before regular inspections, continuous assessment and league tables, all this was managed with a light touch and a minimum of paper procedures.

So on Barry's departure in 1987, he left behind him a school that was larger, more secure, self-confident, open, civilised and comfortable place than the one he had inherited. Of his ten years in charge of Taunton School (1987-97), I am not qualified to judge, but by all accounts his headship there, not least his establishment of the Taunton International Study Centre (now Taunton School International) was similarly transformational. Twenty-Two years as Head of two HMC schools are sufficient landmarks for anyone's career in independent education, but Barry was so much more than a successful chief executive – a term he would have hated. For he was also an inspirational teacher of History to whom many of his students are indebted; a leader of the scout movement at regional level; a lead inspector of HMC schools; a local secretary of the English Speaking Union; a Justice of the Peace and chairman of the Bench; and (in retirement) a chairman of the Somerton twinning association with Licciana Nardi in Italy, a country he loved. Above all, he was a family man – the secret of his success, he once confided, was his wife, Margaret's support – and a person of sincere faith. Barry had a high regard for the established Church; a deep knowledge of its history and traditions; and a full realisation of the importance of its present-day mission. This was exemplified in his dedication to sharing God's love as a Christian leader to the communities he served in very different ways at both Hereford Cathedral and St Andrew's, Dundon, his home church. As I have concluded in my history of Hereford Cathedral School, Barry Sutton was indeed a 'man for all seasons'.

Howard Tomlinson

Mr W E Glover

The Club has been informed of the death, in April 2017, of Mr W E Glover, former Chemistry teacher at HCS from 1957 to 1965.

From *The Herefordian*, October 1965:

'At the end of the Summer Term we said farewell to Mr W E Glover who left us to become Head of the Chemistry Department at the Royal Masonic School, Bushey. Mr. Glover joined the staff in September, 1957, in charge of our Chemistry Department. We shall miss him very much for as well as being a lively and effective teacher Mr. Glover played a vigorous part in School life. For some years we have had a most successful Junior Colts Rugby XV under his skilful and enthusiastic coaching. He also looked after the 2nd Cricket XI with fatherly care and he was a most efficient officer in the C.C.F. To whatever task he undertook he brought infectious enthusiasm and vigour and we are grateful to him for all he gave to the School during his time here.'

Michael R Stafford

Michael Stafford MA was a graduate of Brasenose College, Oxford. He came to HCS as a teacher of French and Spanish in 1955 and retired in 1987; he was a Housemaster and was also an officer in the CCF.

Michael passed away peacefully, aged 92, on 16 September 2017. He was married to June, and had three children: Sarah, Francis and Thomas.

Adam Darnley

It is with great sadness that we report the recent death of Lord Darnley, former Governor and Chair of Governors, and avid supporter of Hereford Cathedral School.

Lord Darnley joined the Governing Body in 2003, and was appointed Chair of Governors in 2006. Under his stewardship the school developed its facilities, personnel and direction.

He retired from the Governing Body in 2012, but remained a strong supporter of the school and he shall be greatly missed by staff and Governors who knew him.

The Cathedral School 100 Years Ago: The Governance of Hereford Cathedral School in 1917

The first three articles in this series have been centred around the following themes: HCS on the eve of the Great War; the 1915 inspection which finally secured John Henson's headmastership; and the school's 'vigorous corporate life' in 1916. This year's centenary hark-back will be on the hidden figures behind the throne – the school's governors.

For hundreds of years before the remodelling of its constitution in 1910, HCS had been governed solely by the Dean and Chapter.

In that year, under pressure from the Board of Education, the Chapter had been required to admit two additional representative governors to its school board. One of them was to be nominated by the Hereford city council, the other by the county council. Two influential local solicitors, Reginald Symonds OH and James Corner, were then elected as the school's first lay governors. The scheme of governance of 20 July 1910, which not only secured their admission to the Board but also amalgamated the Langford and HCS foundations into one distinct trust, was thus an important constitutional milestone in our long history.

It did not, however, result in an immediate change in the balance of power between clerical and lay members of the Board. Despite the local reputations of Symonds and Corner, both of whom became aldermen, the Dean and four members of the Chapter still held a preponderant voice in the school's governing counsels. And in 1917, the five clerics were all impressive churchmen in their own way, even though there is



some force to Bishop Henson's later observation that they were regarded by Herefordians with 'more respect than affection', and for some of them their effectiveness was impaired by their absenteeism, their unfamiliarity with rural issues and their lack of local connections.

The governors were led by (in the words of his obituarist) that 'uneclesiastical ecclesiastic' Dean Leigh, affectionately known as 'Jimmy' Leigh, who had made his mark as a social reformer and temperance advocate. He was a well-respected figure in the city and county and had over 20 years' experience in chairing the school board since his installation as Dean in 1894. And the other four canons, all appointed by the formidable Bishop John Percival, were academically distinguished and for the most part liberally inclined both in theology and

politics. They were (in early 1917): the Precentor, A T Bannister, who wrote among other works a scholarly (if rather dull) history of the cathedral; the Oxford don and expert on the history of universities in the medieval period, Hastings Rashdall, who left Hereford in mid-1917 for the Carlisle deanery; A L Lilley, Archdeacon of Ludlow, who was described by one contemporary as being 'certainly liberal and certainly distinguished'; and B H Streeter, another liberal theologian and don who in later years was to restore the chained library.

During 1917, HCS was not among the major preoccupations of the lay governors, Corner attending one meeting and Symonds two during the year. So for the most part business continued to be conducted by the five clergymen, all of whom were regular attenders at governors' meetings. These occurred in the chapter room at the front of Number 30 Castle Street, the offices of A D Steel, the chapter clerk and secretary to the school Board.

Not that the burdens of governorship were particularly onerous in terms of time spent in Steel's office. Only five meetings were held during 1917: on 1 January, 24 March, 28 July, 7 November (an emergency one) and 15 November. They started at

11.15 or 11.30am (with the exception of the afternoon one on 1 November) and judging by the length of the minutes, they would all have been over before lunch.

Of the issues recorded as having been discussed, one important war measure concerned the approval of the headmaster's proposal, designed in response to the Prince of Wales' appeal, to provide educational grants for sons of OH officers fallen in the war. It was agreed that they would be worth £30 annually, the headmaster's capitation fee and the tuition fees being remitted, and £5 per term being knocked off the boarding fee. There is no extant account of how many boys benefited from this scheme, but despite the number of awards being limited and confined to cases of need, the total cost could have been considerable for a school with limited resources, considering that 79 Old Herefordians are known to have lost their lives in the conflict. Other matters resolved related to the severe inflation caused by the war. So approval was given for parents to be asked to pay a voluntary extra termly £2 fee in view of the rise of prices; the stationery fee was increased from 3s 6d to 5s per term; and the headmaster's extra £5 annual grant towards the increase in fuel costs was renewed. More importantly, John Henson was required to appeal – successfully as it turned out – to the local tribunal to release Ralph Williamson, the brilliant mathematics master, from war service on account of his 'extreme importance' to the school.

Other routine and staff items discussed were not dissimilar to those faced by independent school governors through the



century. Term dates and annual accounts were approved, for example, and fees were waived in exceptional circumstances. Increases in staff salaries, too, were sanctioned. In 1917, Williamson was given a £20 war bonus, bringing his annual pay up to £170, which was then increased by a further £10; and the salary of the classicist J K Hudson (who also had a 'first') was increased from £140 (as a resident master) and, after a further raise of £20, to £200 as a non-resident master in the same year. The difficulty Henson had that year in finding a teacher of science and drawing – a local clergyman was eventually hired to do extra hours – illustrates that the problems that schools face today finding suitable staff in shortage subjects is nothing new.

And then there was the case of E J Andrew, a local ordinand, whose employment was abruptly terminated, for what reason we do not know. This resulted in the calling of a special governors' meeting with Andrew's solicitor, which resolved that Andrew's £60 fee for the term should be paid and the headmaster should draw up a testimonial of his abilities. Dean Leigh also promised to help

him 'in the matter of his ordination'. The terms were accepted and the threat of legal action against the governors withdrawn.

The final meeting of the year on 15 November 1917 was more encouraging. D D W Felton, the popular modern languages master who ran the corps, was granted £10 per term (for two years or until he should have 12 boarders) towards the cost of renting a house for boarders on Broomy Hill, a sign that the demand for boarding was increasing; and W C Bull OH had proposed a benefaction of £100 or even £200 for a school prize which is still awarded (for French) today.

Overall, it would be fair to conclude from this analysis of the governors' minute book that the office of governor in 1917 was not an arduous one. But by the same token, it was by no means a sinecure. The Great War gave the governors peculiar problems, not least those relating to spiralling costs and staff shortages, but also raised issues that their present-day successors would recognise. Such matters were discussed – and resolved – around the Board table in Castle Street. The evidence suggests that Dean Leigh and his intellectual chapter colleagues were conscientious in their duties, and that by the standards of the day, Hereford Cathedral School was well governed.

Howard Tomlinson

The author's History of Hereford Cathedral School will be published by the Logaston Press in the Spring of 2018. For details, please see the advertisement on the back page.



WW1 1917

Commemorating the First World War.

Britain entered the First World War on 4 August 1914.

Britain entered the First World War on 4 August 1914. By the fourth year of this global war, more than 400 former pupils of HCS were then serving in the Royal Navy, Army and Royal Flying Corps.

It was becoming a global war – in addition to the fighting in France and Belgium – known as The Western Front – our forces were now engaged in Egypt, Palestine, Italy, Iraq and Macedonia.

A number of OH, serving with the Herefordshire Regiment, took part in the battles for Gaza in Palestine in March 1917. Also in early 1917, there were fresh initiatives on the Western Front around Arras and Vimy Ridge. July 1917 saw the start of 3rd battle of Ypres, muddy and bloody, or better known as Passchendaele. Amongst the countless names recorded at Tyne Cot Cemetery, north east of Ypres, are four Old Herefordians: Lt Arthur

Herbert Britten MC, 2ndLt Hugh Chignell, 2ndLt Penry Jones and Capt John Bredel Matthews MC.

At home significant changes were taking place in the roles of women and horses. An increasing number of working horses were now being deployed to the Western Front. Severe food shortages in the UK caused Herefordshire farmers to use mechanical tractors for the first time to boost crop yields. At the same time many farm labouring and forestry tasks were now being undertaken by newly recruited land girls. The munition factory established at Rotherwas, on the outskirts of Hereford, employed 1,200 (including 800 women) workers in 1916 but by the end of 1917 factory staff levels had reached 6,000 (which included 4,000 women).

A remarkable, yet forgotten, OH who survived the Great War...
Arthur Cruttenden Mace MA

During the autumn of 2016, ITV transmitted a mini-drama series called *Tutankhamun* which brought to our screens the story of British Egyptologist Howard Carter's search in the Valley of the Kings for the tomb of the boy pharaoh in the early 1920s.

It featured actors Max Irons as Carter and Sam Neill as the financier of the project Lord Carnarvon. In one of the minor parts in this TV drama was actor Leon Clingman who played Arthur Mace. Arthur Mace was then Curator of New York's Egyptian



Department of Metropolitan Museum of Art (the 'Met') and largely responsible for the gigantic task of cataloguing the thousands of artefacts found by Carter's team. Mace's achievement in Egyptian archaeology was considerable, but today, Arthur Cruttenden Mace is, sadly, largely forgotten and overlooked.

Arthur Mace was born in Tasmania in 1874 where his father was a canon at St David's Cathedral in Hobart. His family returned to the UK and his father became vicar of Knighton and later Eardisley. After attending

HCS (1887-89), Arthur went on to St Edward's School, Oxford and Keble College, Oxford. Following his graduation, in 1897 he joined his distant cousin William Matthew Flinders Petrie (later known as the 'Father of Archaeology') in Egypt. In 1909 Mace was appointed assistant curator at the Met and was largely responsible for creating their new Egyptian Department.

On the outbreak of the Great War, Arthur enlisted in the Artists' Rifles and was soon appointed a Sergeant Instructor with 15th Officer Cadet Battalion based at

Romford. In February 1916, he was commissioned into the Army Service Corps and served in a base depot in Italy before being demobilised and returning briefly to New York. In 1920 he was back in Egypt and was invited by Howard Carter to assist in the task of clearing the tomb of Tutankhamun that had been uncovered in November 1922, but after serving two winters on the project he had a breakdown in health and was unable to continue. He died in Haywards Heath, Sussex, on 6 April 1928, then aged only 53.

OH Killed in Action 1917

Captain John Bruce Blaxland

John Blaxland, born in Bebington, Cheshire in 1892, was the eldest of five children; his father was the vicar of Holy Cross Abbey Church in Shrewsbury.

He joined up as Second Lieutenant in September 1914. He attained the rank of Captain in the 4th Battalion South Wales Borderers but died at Kut on 24 January 1917 at the age of 25. Place of Commemoration: Amara War Cemetery, Iraq

He had two brothers who served and survived WW1. Alan Bruce Blaxland CB OBE (OH) served in both WW1 and WW2 in the Indian Army and rose to the rank of Major General, retiring in 1947. His brother Lionel Bruce Blaxland (educated at Shrewsbury School) was a WWI flying ace and a first-class county cricketer.

Reverend Vincent Coke Boddington

Vincent was born on 16 April 1886 at Titley, Herefordshire, the son of Arthur Cavendish Onslow Boddington and Lucy Theodora Coke and was related to the famous Boddington Brewing



family. After attending HCS, he was a choral student at St John's College Cambridge and then studied at Westcott House Theological College in Cambridge. He was ordained in 1910 and was appointed Curate of East Ham. In November 1915, Vincent married Florence Garrett, second daughter of Segar Bastard, solicitor, England footballer, referee and county cricketer of Chigwell, Essex. Reverend Boddington joined the Army Chaplains' Department as a Temporary Chaplain to the Forces 4th Class (equivalent to a captain) on 22nd November 1914. In August 1916 he volunteered to serve as a chaplain to 35th General Hospital RAMC in Calais. Soon after arriving in France, he was struck down with Tuberculosis, aggravated

by army service, and was forced to return to the UK. He died three months later, on 13 March 1917 aged 30, in a sanatorium in Wokingham and is buried in St Sebastian's Churchyard in Crowthorne.



Captain Desmond George Grenville Levason

After leaving HCS in 1907, Desmond Levason went to Birmingham University to study dental surgery. While an undergraduate he joined the University Officers' Training Corps. He set up a dental practice in Southport but on the outbreak of the First World War applied for a commission in the Herefordshire Regiment.

He landed with B Company, 1st Battalion at Sulva Bay, Gallipoli

on 9 August 1915, where he was first reported 'missing', but a week later he was found suffering from dysentery, and was evacuated back to a military hospital in Alexandria. There he contracted typhoid and was eventually invalided home. Whilst at home on sick leave he married his fiancée Ida Milnes at St Nicholas Church, Hereford; after a short honeymoon in South Devon he returned to the Herefords in Egypt in February 1917. The couple had been together 22 days. A month later on 27 March 1917, during the first assault on Gaza, Desmond received a gunshot wound to the head and died while being treated in a Field Hospital. He is buried at the Gaza War Cemetery.

Lieutenant Charles Noël Harris

Charles Harris was still at HCS when the First World War broke out but immediately volunteered to undertake an officers' course at Sandhurst. In June 1915 he was commissioned at the age of only 17½ into the Indian Army - 123rd Outram's Rifles. His father was Rector of Colwall, Dr Charles Harris MA DD – it was he who set to music a poem by Sir John Arkwright (sometime MP for



Hereford) 'O Valiant Hearts' which has become known today as a tribute hymn to the fallen of the First World War. His son Charles Noël, was posted to Palestine as adjutant of 125th Napier's Rifles and was killed at Salabulah during the second British assault on Gaza on 21 April 1917. He was shot in the stomach while carrying a message down the line from his Commanding Officer. His death is commemorated on the Basra Memorial. He was only 19 years old.

Second-Lieutenant Walter Joseph George Yeomans

Walter Yeomans obtained a Certificate A while Lance Corporal serving in the HCS Cadet Corps. On the outbreak of the war, following a shortened training course held at Staff College Camberley, he received a commission in the King's Shropshire Light Infantry. He joined 5th Battalion in France in February 1916 but in August received a shrapnel wound to the right shoulder at Deville Wood. After recovering in the UK, he re-joined his Battalion in January 1917 only to be killed in action during the Spring Offensive of 1917, a fortnight before his 21st birthday, on Easter Monday 9 April 1917. He was buried in Tilloy British Cemetery, France. He was the brother of Haywood William Yeomans (see below).

Captain Frederick Kingsley Symonds- Tayler

Frederick Symonds-Tayler, born in January 1895, was the son of R H Symonds-Tayler, (former Cambridge rowing blue and later

Mayor of Hereford) of 15, Bridge Street, Hereford. He was a captain in the 3rd Battalion attached 1st Battalion King's Shropshire Light Infantry and died of his wounds on 17 April 1917 at the age of 22. Place of Commemoration: Chocques Military Cemetery, France; memorial at St Luke's Church, Redcliffe Gardens, Chelsea.

Frederick Kingsley Symonds-Tayler collected butterflies that are now at Hereford Museum.

Private William Hewitt

William Hewitt, born in 1892, was a private in the 2nd Pioneers Australian Infantry Regiment. He was killed in action on 3 May 1917 at the age of 25. His place of commemoration is Villers-Bretonneux Memorial, France.

Private Percy Pettman Patey

Percy Patey, an architect, was born in Cumberland in 1887 the son of Helen Sophia Patey, of Kingsdown, Kent, and the late Henry Horn Patey. He was a private in the 2nd/4th Battalion Leicestershire Regiment. He died on 5 July 1917, aged 30. His place of commemoration is Thiepval Memorial, France.



Second-Lieutenant John Woodfield Spanton

John Spanton was from Staffordshire. On leaving HCS, John went up to Fitzwilliam College, Cambridge. A qualified solicitor, he enlisted in September 1914 as a private in the public schools' battalion of the Royal Fusiliers. After recruit

training, he went to France to serve in the trenches with No 4 Company, 21st Battalion Royal Fusiliers in November 1915. In May 1916 he returned to the UK to undertake officer training after which he returned to the trenches as Second Lieutenant in the 13th Battalion Rifle Brigade.

It was at Monchy le Preux that during a company assault on the enemy positions, when all his fellow officers were either killed or wounded, that he gathered the survivors and led them back to safety. For this gallant action he was awarded a 'mentioned in despatches'. Days later, on 26 April 1917 at Gavrelle, whilst in charge of his company in the front line, he received a shrapnel wound to his left ankle. He had to struggle back nearly two miles to the field dressing station from where he subsequently sent back to the London Hospital in Whitechapel. The wound was not considered serious but septic pneumonia followed, and six weeks later a sudden fatal embolism occurred and John died on 13 June 1917 aged 37. He was buried in Hastings where his father, a retired surgeon, was living.

Captain Edward Patey

Born in Bickley, Kent in 1882, Edward Patey was the son of Charles Henry Bennett Patey CB and his wife Helen. His father held a senior position with the General Post Office in London. Edward was a boarder at HCS and then attended Hertford College, Oxford where he studied Modern History, graduating in 1904. He became a teacher, first at Norwich and then at Ilkley.

In 1914 Edward enlisted as a private in the 18th Royal Fusiliers, a public schools' battalion. He arrived in France in November 1915, returning home in 1916 to complete officer training. In August 1916 he returned to France and by early September had joined his new unit the 3rd Battalion Rifle Brigade. In July 1917 the 3rd Rifle Brigade moved in the Ypres Salient in preparation for an attack on the Pilkem Ridge which overlooked the city. On 2 August Edward was leading a

patrol near to a position known as Bodmin Wood when he was hit by German machine gun fire and killed, aged 35. He is commemorated on the Menin Gate Memorial to the Missing and on the war memorial in Ilkley.

Private Harold Percival Morris

Harold was born in 1891 at Shucknall, Herefordshire. He was a Gunner in the Royal Marine Artillery Howitzer Brigade. He died on 8 September 1917 aged 26. He is commemorated at Dozinghem Military Cemetery, Belgium.



Corporal Autbert Christopher Cedric Dutton

Autbert Dutton was the son of the late Reverend C A Dutton, rector of Lothersdale, Yorkshire, and Helen Dutton.

He went to South Africa at the early age of 16, and during the rebellion there was on the Secret Intelligence Staff under the Provost Marshal. He acted as Secretary to General Smuts, at that time Minister of Defence and Finance. At 17 he enlisted in the South African Infantry, and after training in South Africa and finishing the course in England, he went to Egypt, and was in action there against the Senussi. He then went to another front and took part in several operations, being seriously wounded. He returned to the front and was killed in action on September 20th, 1917. He was only 19 years of age. He is commemorated at the Ypres Menin Gate Memorial.

Second-Lieutenant Penry Jones

Penry Jones was the son of the late H G Jones, of Monnington House, and of Mrs. Jones, Northcot, Ludlow. At the beginning of the war he returned from Australia to enlist in the Worcester Yeomanry, with which he went to France. He then returned to England, and was gazetted to the Worcesters. He fell in action on 20 September 1917. He had only married Miss B M Hatton three months previously. He was 31 years of age.

Captain John Bredel Matthews MC

Born in 1891, John B Matthews was the youngest of the three officer sons of Major Norman H Matthews, who practised as a solicitor both in Hereford and Rhayader. Entering HCS in 1898 at the age of 7, he left in December 1906 to be articled to Mr G L Halliday, architect for the Diocese of Llandaff. In 1914 he was working in the County Surveyor's office in Leicester.

He enlisted in the second month of the war. Later he was given a commission in the North Staffordshire Regiment, from which he was attached to the Leicester Regiment; here he rose to a captain, and for a time was Commanding Officer of his battalion. He won the Military Cross in July 1917, for the following deed: 'For conspicuous gallantry and devotion to duty. At a critical moment during an attack when it was held up by enemy wire and under intense machine gun barrage, he rallied his men with great coolness and withdrew them to shelter. The skill with which he handled his men under extreme adverse circumstances undoubtedly saved many lives. The fact that his company had been reserved for a counter attack and that he had to alter his plans at a moment's notice to replace another company in the attack speaks volumes for the resource which he displayed at a critical moment.'

He was killed in action on 1 October 1917 at the age of twenty-four, near Polygon Wood, France: 'At 10.15 am, Captain J.B. Matthews with left support company (D) moved from its position J.10.a.8.2, in order to make a counter attack against the enemy, holding the high ground in the vicinity of Joist Farm. Unfortunately, Captain J B Matthews MC was killed instantly by a sniper when making a reconnaissance, preparatory to the attack.' As *The Herefordian* states 'He died as he lived, a Christian and a gentleman, a true son of his old school ... an undying inspiration to all who knew him.'

Captain Haywood William Yeomans

Haywood Yeomans was the son of Mr and Mrs J H Yeomans, Withington, Hereford.

He was a good athlete, winning the Victor Ludorum Cup twice while at school and was Captain of Hockey. Awarded a Somerset Scholarship to Brasenose College, Oxford, he was a member of the college Athletic Team when they won the Inter-Collegiate Cup in 1914. *The Herefordian's* 1911 Oxford correspondent reports: 'H. W. Yeomans (B.N.G., first year) has been laying the foundations of an athletic career of extraordinary brilliance. He has shown himself as much at home on the river as on the hockey field or the running track. Having rowed "3" in the winning "Freshers" four, he returned sighing for fresh fields to conquer to the ranks of the "dry bobs," and as well as occasionally playing hockey for BNC, he has represented the college in the half-mile in the inter-college sports. He is to be unearthed from the depths of an arm-chair on almost any Sunday afternoon, where bits of him are to be seen protruding from under a pile of brilliantly-bound novels, jars of tobacco, huge pipes, and innumerable cigarette ends. He is, we believe, reading for Pass Mods, in his spare moments, though we have seen no signs of it.' At

the end of his third year he took Honours in the Final History Schools.

He joined the Hereford Regiment, attached Machine Gun Corps, and fell in action on 8 October 1917, he was 25 years of age. His commanding officer wrote: "Your son was a splendid officer, and was very popular with all ranks of this company. I had recommended him for promotion to captain, and he would shortly have gone to another company. . . . His section sergeant had been wounded, and your son had gone out to him, when a shell burst, killing the two."



Captain Walter Lionel Carver

After leaving school, Walter Carver was articled to Messrs Gwynne James & Sons, Solicitors, Hereford, for nearly three years. He then became associated with Messrs Lupton and Fawcett, of Leeds, and subsequently with Messrs Baker & Lillington, Solicitors of Weston-super-Mare, up to the time of his joining the Herefords.

He was a fine all-round athlete. At school he was Captain of Football and a member of the 1st XI at Cricket. He captained both Cricket and Hockey Clubs in Weston-super-Mare. He also captained Somersetshire at Hockey, and played regularly at back for the county and the West of England in county matches. He only just missed getting his 'English Cap' as a member of an English Tennis Touring XI.

He joined the Herefordshires and

landed with his regiment at Sulva Bay, and was with them there until the terrible storm at Gallipoli in November that year. He was sent to hospital with frost-bite, but recovered and came home on leave. He then rejoined his regiment in time for the Battle of Gaza, luckily escaping any injury, but was killed in action in Palestine on 6 November 1917.



Lieutenant John Frederick Woodhall, MC

John Woodhall was born in 1897, the only son of the late S L Woodhall, of The Flan, Herefordshire, and of Alice Woodhall, of Kingston-on-Thames.

He joined the Oxford and Bucks Light Infantry and Machine Gun Corps. His Military Cross citation states: 'For conspicuous gallantry during a raid. He rushed a machine gun up to the crater of a newly exploded mine, and by his pluck and skill held the enemy off for 40 minutes until our raiding party had withdrawn. He and his team were under heavy fire.' He was killed in action on 8 November 1917, aged 20, and his place of commemoration is Gaza War Cemetery, Palestine.

Lieutenant Frederick Thomas Averay Jones

Born in 1883, Frederick was the son of the Reverend Alexander G and W Cecilia Jones, of

Ballingham Vicarage, Herefordshire. Frederick 'Fritz' Jones was Choirmaster and Organist at St Mark's Church, Philadelphia. He was granted leave of absence by the Vestry to return to England to join the war effort and was commissioned as Second Lieutenant in the 3/1st Battalion Herefordshire Regiment. He died at the age of 34 and is commemorated at St. Sever Cemetery, Rouen, France. A mass in his memory was held at St Mark's Church, where there is a memorial plaque, and the Vestry decided to award a Choir Cross to an outstanding chorister each year. His death was reported in the Reading Times, [Pennsylvania] on 24 January 1918:

'Frederick Thomas Averay Jones, former organist of St. Mark's Protestant Episcopal Church, Fifteenth and Locust streets, this city, and second lieutenant in the British Army, was shot down by a German officer after he and his little party of men had surrendered before superior numbers of the enemy. Lieutenant Jones was shot in the chest during the battle at Cambrai, November 30th, and died on December 5 at the Red Cross Hospital at Rouen, France. Details of the young officer's death were received today in a letter from his sister, Miss Minna Averay Jones. Although only thirty-four years old, Lieutenant Jones was one of the foremost church organists in the country. He became organist at St. Mark's when twenty-two years old and was there until six months after the beginning of the war, then he went to England, joined a training corps, and received a commission.'

Our thanks to Martin Everett (OH) for his many, many hours of research in compiling these short biographies of Old Herefordians in WW1.

SCHOOL NEWS

Speech Day and Prizes



Guest of Honour Alexander Hickey

Alexander Hickey (OH 1991) was the guest speaker and presenter of prizes at Speech Day in July. Alex, who is a barrister and QC, reminisced about his school days and was keen to point out that he himself was never a prize winner.

Everyone was delighted when, at the end of his speech, Alex, a former Choral Scholar at Christ Church, Oxford, was invited to step into the choir stalls to sing with the choir.

New School Video

Hereford Cathedral School held a special event at the Courtyard Theatre, on Sunday 15 October, to launch the new school promotional video 'Become', and showcase the wealth of talent of both pupils and staff.

One of the stars of the sell-out show was nonagenarian and Old Herefordian Mr Randy Langford who, with a Year 6 pupil, read a poem to the audience. Watch the video online at www.herefordcs.com.



Exam Results

HCS pupils celebrated outstanding A Level successes again this year.

With 23% of all grades achieved being awarded an A*, this marks another year of excellent academic and personal achievements for our students. One third of



Photo: Hepburn Photography

all pupils gained As and A*s – higher than the national average of 26.3%. In six subjects, 100% of students received grades A*-B and results were particularly strong in the Arts and traditionally challenging subjects including Economics, English Literature, Further Maths and Physics.

Of the six pupils who achieved A* grades in all their subjects, three boys secured four A*s each. Jonathan Sewell has been accepted to read Mathematics at Trinity College Cambridge, having also achieved a staggering set of results in three 'STEP' Maths entry exams to Cambridge; Jonathan achieved the highest grade of 'S' along with grade 1 in his third paper. Dominic Benjamin has opted for a double degree and will go on to Oxford to study Maths & Computer Science.

Our Year 11s impressed again with 52.5% of all grades achieved being awarded A* to A grades – and the best results in English for six years. These impressive results were well above national averages: 21.3% A*, 52.5% A*-A, 81% of all grades A*-B. In eleven subjects, 100% of students achieved grades A*-C. A number of GCSE pupils achieved all A* and A grades.

Farewell

At the end of the summer term, our outgoing Year 13 international students were invited to afternoon tea in the Briscoe Room.

They have achieved a tremendous amount in their two years with us - adapting to a new language and culture far from home, and culminating in some impressive A level results. Frank Zeng was the recipient of the Withers Elective prize.

We wish them every success in the future.



Musical Highlights

Hereford Cathedral School's reputation for music is spreading nationally.

The school has just been cited as 'Great for Music' in *The Week's* much-coveted Independent School's Guide (Autumn/Winter 2017).

It has certainly been a year of musical highlights:



Jonah (in blue) singing at St Paul's Cathedral.

Jonah, an HCS pupil, represented Hereford Cathedral choristers at St. Paul's Cathedral.

Last year, choristers from almost every UK cathedral choir came together for the Diamond Fund for Choristers concert. They spent a couple of days rehearsing and performing to a packed St Paul's Cathedral. They sang various choral pieces, including Allegri's *Miserere* in which Jonah was chosen to sing one of the solo sections, with its famous top C. The choir was reunited at St Paul's in January 2017 to make a recording of the concert pieces.

One of the adult members of the choir for this concert was OH Ruairi Bowen, himself a former St Paul's chorister.



Cantabile

Cantabile, the school's renowned girls' choir, continues to win national competitions. In March the choir won the Barnado's 2017 National Choral Competition for schools at London's Royal Festival Hall. In July, the choir came first in the children's folk song competition at the Llangollen International Musical Eisteddfod.

One of the school's top choirs, the Senior Chamber Choir, made a tour of North Pembrokeshire in July. They performed with a local primary school choir, sang in churches and a local

open air market as well as singing Evensong in St David's Cathedral. On their homeward journey the choir sang another Evensong in Brecon Cathedral.

There are seven choirs at Hereford Cathedral School, catering for singers from the age of eight through to 18. There is an opportunity to hear the



Senior Chamber Choir

school's Chamber Choir at the church of St George, Fownhope, on 24 November. The concert is one of the Music in Quiet Places 2017/18 series.

In May, Hereford Cathedral School pupils and Hereford Cathedral choristers sang live on morning television. *BBC Breakfast News* made a surprise visit to HCS when it heard about the school's stress-busting techniques to help students beat exam pressure. In the run-up to Mental Health Awareness Week, presenter Fiona Lamdin came to talk to the Headmaster, Paul Smith, about how singing can help students.



BBC film crew in the cathedral.

Mr Smith told her he was convinced that singing helps students with their education. He said: "Over the years we've been concerned about the growing strains on young people and it's incumbent on all headteachers to think about how they can make their schools a happier place. Singing is one way in which people can certainly benefit."



The King's Singers, Pat Dunachie third from left.

Award-winning vocal ensemble The King's Singers joined Hereford Cathedral School choirs and friends for an evening of spectacular music in Hereford Cathedral in March. The group's countertenor, Patrick Dunachie OH, is a former chorister at Hereford Cathedral.

Royal visit



HRH The Duke of Cambridge, visited Hereford Cathedral on 18 October for the dedication of the SAS Ascension window.

Pupils cheered and waved as Prince William arrived at the West Front. The door of the Duke's car was opened by HCS Cadet Molly R, who was selected to assist the Dowager Countess of Darnley, the Queen's representative for Herefordshire, earlier this year.

Global Careers

Michael Poolton

(OH) returned to school to speak about his career in French law with Shearman & Sterling at the school's 'Languages No Limits' careers convention.



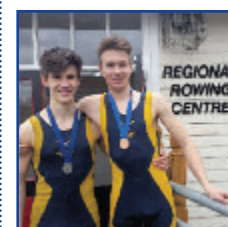
Quiz Success

Hereford Cathedral School's Senior Quiz Team

won the plate at the national Schools' Challenge competition held at Westminster School.



Rowing Gold



At the West Midlands Junior Rowing Championships 2017, Phoenix and Lawrence won gold medals in their double.

Young Entrepreneurs

At the finals of the Young Enterprise Herefordshire and Worcestershire Awards, Team Okoola from HCS took prizes for 'Best Trade Stand', 'Best Corporate Image and Branding', and Fleur, the team's 15-year-old boss, was 'Best Managing Director'. Remarkably, they were the smallest group in the competition and were two years younger than the contestants in the 44 other competing teams. And Business and Economics teacher, Dan Atfield, who guided Team Okoola to the finals, was also crowned 'Best Centre Lead'.



International Shirt



Will Butler (OH), guest of honour at the HCJS sports day, is pictured with HCJS teacher **Stuart Turpin (OH)**, presenting the school with one of his England U20 Rugby shirts.



Marches 7s Blundell's School became Cup champions for the first time in the history of the **Marches 7s** tournament.



Poetry by Heart
Charley, a pupil in **Year 10**, reached the final of the Poetry by Heart competition held at the British Library in London.

STAFF NEWS



Many Old Herefordians will be pleased to know that **Mrs Mary Lawrence**, who has worked at the school for 45 years, is making an excellent recovery after being taken seriously ill at school in February.



Mrs Alexandra Coulton (née Saunders) is an OH who returned to teach part-time at HCS in 2016. Having published her first novel, Mrs Coulton is leaving teaching to develop a career as an author.



Mr Dan Atfield joined the Economics and Business Studies Department as a newly qualified teacher (NQT) in 2015. We wish Mr Atfield all the best as he pursues his teaching career at North Bromsgrove High School.



Miss Yasmin Fazl Lavassani joined the Biology Department in 2015 as an NQT. We wish Miss Lavassani all the best as she pursues her teaching career at All Hallows Catholic College.



Miss Anne Wright was appointed Head of Classics in 2014. Whilst with us she was invited by Oxford University to speak about the HCS Greek Club. We wish Miss Wright all the best as she takes on the Head of Department of Woodbridge School.

Mr Jon Weller re-joined the Music Department in 2013 to teach piano and voice. He was previously Head of Music at HCJS. We wish him well in his role at Hereford Sixth Form College.



Mrs Liz Watson (previously Portman-Lewis) joined the school in 2009 as Music Administrator arranging a music timetable for some 40 peripatetic teachers,

who between them teach 450 lessons to over 300 pupils on a weekly basis - but his did not in any way faze Mrs Watson! We wish her all the best with the renovation of her house and in pursuing her passion for Art.



Mrs Elena Segalini-Bower came to HCS in 2008 as Head of Biology. She has been an outstanding and dynamic Head of Department, whose high expectations have inspired pupils and been rewarded by excellent academic results. It was no surprise that Mrs Bower was a finalist for Biology Teacher of the Year. We wish Mrs Bower all the best as she starts at a new school in Poland.

Mr Stuart Essenhig (OH) joined the peripatetic music staff in 2006 and has been an outstanding teacher of trumpet. He has played in numerous orchestras and for nine years he was the Assistant Principal Trumpet player for the Hong Kong Philharmonic Orchestra. The increasing demands for him to perform in the south-east have necessitated a move nearer London. We wish him and his family all the best for the future.



Mr Richard Skyrme (OH) joined the PE Department as a part-time teacher in 2000 and became full-time in 2002. He has coaching qualifications in a number of sports and played at a high level in several of these whilst a pupil at HCS. Prior to his appointment, Mr Skyrme had been involved in cricket coaching for a range of independent schools, as well as being in charge of curriculum development for cricket to some 30 local primary schools. He was, and continues to be, well known in the county having captained Hereford County, Midlands Conference and Hereford Cricket Club amongst others. His extensive experience and expertise in cricket led him to be involved with the European Cricket Council programme. In 2006, Mr Skyrme was appointed Director of Games and in his time he has taught PE and coached at various levels, most notably with the Cricket 1st XI and the Rugby 1st and 2nd XV teams. Mr Skyrme played an active role in raising the profile of sport at HCS and

ran a programme of Mini-Olympics for visiting primary schools as well as liaising with local schools in support of intra-county competitions such as the Domestic Sevens. He has helped develop the Marches 7s into one of the best tournaments in the country and was active in all sporting matters in school such as Sports Day, the Hull Cup, OH games and weekly fixtures. We are indebted to Mr Skyrme for his support of his alma mater, and for also enabling the PTA to have benefitted from the services of an excellent Chair of the PTA, namely Mrs Anita Skyrme.



Ms Lucy Zammit joined HCS in 1990 as Head of Drama. In addition to teaching drama she had a brief to teach English, run the Studio Theatre and be a tutor in Somerset House. In 1995 she became Head of Somerset House and has overseen the pastoral welfare of hundreds of pupils, as well as line-managed numerous tutors.

Ms Zammit has also been Common Room President, a role that requires patience, diplomacy and tact, and one that is not coveted by many in the staff room, but is important nonetheless. Ms Zammit's contribution to the extra-curricular life of the school has been extraordinary: there can be few school breaks where Ms Zammit was not supporting a school trip or rehearsing pupils for the next production. She has been a regular contributor to pupil and staff events that extend beyond her drama remit, and has been particularly active in support of staff social events. During Ms Zammit's time many students have participated and enjoyed school drama, appearing in countless productions, with quite a few OHs now working professionally in the film, drama and theatre industry. A large number of pupils have competed in the Hereford Drama Festival, or attended theatre trips. Ms Zammit introduced A Level Theatre Studies and oversaw the development of the Powell Theatre, and has also been an examiner for both GCSE and A level. In short, Ms Zammit has exemplified the concept of the all-round School Teacher: committed both in and out of the classroom. We wish Ms Zammit all the very best in early retirement.

OH Club Grants

The OH Club is pleased to be able to support teaching at HCS by making funds available for exceptional purchases.

Recently, a generous contribution was made towards the purchase of a new laser cutter for the school's Design and Technology Department.

The OH Club has also made a grant towards the purchase of a replacement practice organ for the Music Department. A new organ would have cost £100,000, but the school has been fortunate in raising £20,000 in funding to acquire



OH Club President, Dr Howard Tomlinson, with Craig Howells, Head of D&T.

a secondhand organ, from North Yorkshire, for £24,000. The organ is an essential instrument for the training of the school's young organists, many of whom have gone on to be Oxbridge organ scholars.



Mr Henry James was appointed to Hereford Cathedral School in 1988 and became Gilbert Librarian in 1989. During his lengthy tenure in No 1, his famous 'reenactments' - with a fine collection of hats - were legendary. Above all, Mr James is passionate about History and he has been a dedicated teacher, declining offers of career progression so that he can continue in the classroom, doing what he does best. His scholarly insight and deep understanding of his subject, alongside his characteristic teaching style, have inspired a love of History in many of his former pupils. Over the years Mr James has organised and supported numerous field trips, including the famous Year 7 'Castles Trip'. Outside of the classroom, Mr James has been a tutor and has actively supported cricket as well as hockey. He has published several papers in learned journals and, for a number of years, he ran the Hereford branch of the Historical Association. Within the Common Room he is renowned for his cartoons, often based upon images from the Bayeux tapestry and which poke gentle fun at various contemporary issues, often involving members of staff. A hint of his sense of humour was evident before he was even appointed as his letter of application included the line: "I would be particularly pleased to be associated with a community of medieval origin, having myself been brought up in the Tower of London." Years at the chalk face had not dented his capacity for humour, for when submitting his letter of resignation he wrote: "I am writing to trigger my personal Article 50, leading to my Hexit." We wish Mr James a very happy retirement and our warm thanks for all he has contributed to HCS over the years.

OH DAY
Saturday 9th December 2017

- 9.30am OH v HCS Chess - Coffee in Deanery
- 10.00am OH v School Netball - School Sports Hall
- 10.30am Pre-AGM Coffee - Old Deanery,
- 11.00am AGM - Briscoe Room, Old Deanery
- 11.45am Pre-Lunch Drinks - Old Deanery
- 11.30am OH v School Hockey (KO Midday)
Hereford Leisure Centre, Holmer Road
- 12.15pm Lunch in Dining Hall - £15.00 each
Speeches: OH President and Headmaster
- 2.00pm OH v School Football - Wyeseid
- 2.30pm OH v School Rugby - Wyeseid
- 5.30pm Evensong

Don't miss this annual opportunity to reconnect with friends, colleagues, and mentors from your HCS days.

If you would like to take part in an event, please contact:

Rugby - Mr H Windsor h.windsor@herefordcs.com

Netball & Hockey - Mrs S Hopkins

s.hopkins@herefordcs.com

Football - Mr T James t.james@herefordcs.com

Chess - Mr R Croot r.croot@herefordcs.com

For more information please email

h.pearson@herefordcs.com or call 01432 363 566

Editorial

Now that you have read your copy of OHN 2017 from cover to cover, please turn immediately to the back page where you will find details of *Hereford Cathedral School: A History Over 800 Years* – a book that every Old Herefordian should possess. A scholarly work that has been many years in preparation (rumoured to be eleven!), it has been exhaustively researched by historian and former Headmaster Dr Howard Tomlinson. His encyclopedic knowledge of the school has been garnered during his eighteen years of headship and through delving into the school's extensive archive since his retirement in 2005. A good read!

With each edition of *Old Herefordians' Newsletter*, I worry that there will not be sufficient material to fill 48 pages. However, this year in particular there is so much to report and I apologise to anyone whose article as not been included – every contribution is valued. Our regular feature of putting names to faces from the photos of the previous year's cover has also been squeezed out, but thank you to everyone who sent in information.

I have been Editor of OHN since just before Dr Tomlinson retired, and in this, my final issue as editor, I have had the pleasure of working with him once again in his new role as President of the OH Club. It has been a privilege to be the editor for so long and I hope that you have all enjoyed the variety of articles and the lively design, the work of our wonderful and very tolerant designer Gary from Graphics Shack, and forgiven all my typos!

Clare Adamson

Editor

e: oldherefordian@herefordcs.com

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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Design: GRAPHICS SHACK
T: 01594 840565
www.graphics-shack.co.uk



Print: LAVENHAM PRESS
T: 01787 247436
www.lavenhampress.com



The OH Newsletter is printed using vegetable-based inks on recycled paper.



1381 And All That

The sub-title of my new book on HCS – *A History Over 800 Years* – needs further explanation.

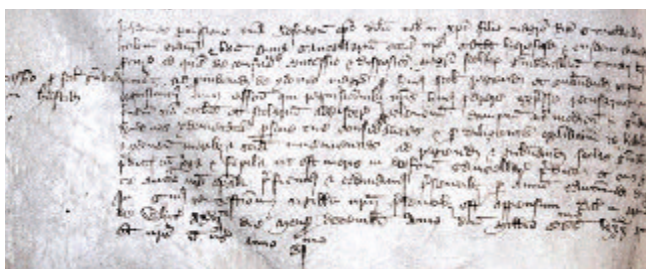
For was it not in 1981 that the school celebrated its '600th' anniversary with a 'mediaeval fayre' in Castle Street and the Close? And for those very few (if any) OHs who are still alive and can remember, did not the '550th' celebrations take place on 20-21 June 1931, thereby following the pattern set by the quincenary junketings of 1881? And, to correct the record, did not the 1984 issue of *The Herefordian* feature on its cover an image of Bishop Gilbert's original founding charter of 26 December 1384?

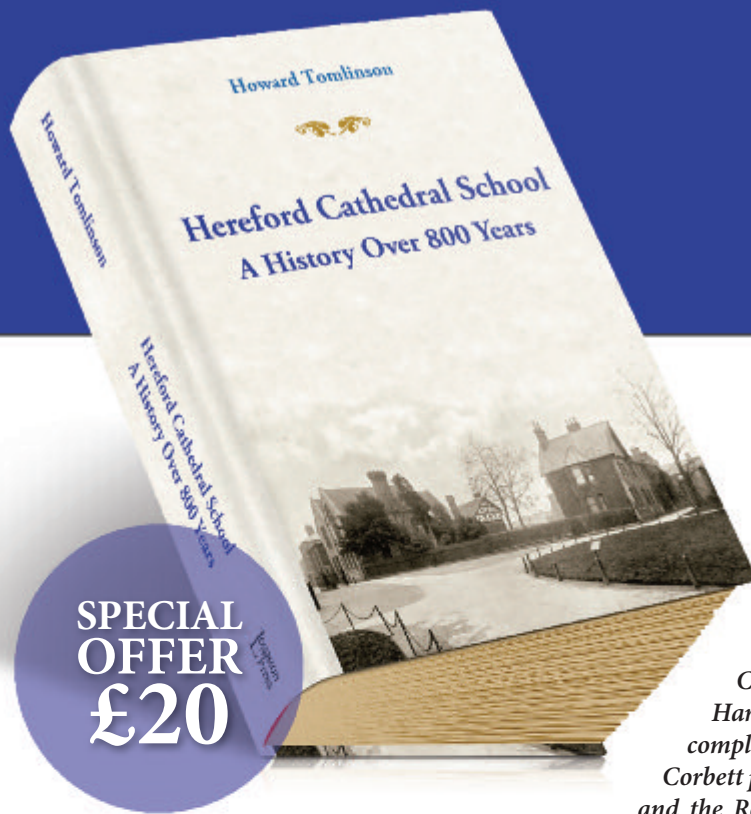
This is as maybe, but I fear that the foundation of HCS did not occur in either 1381 or 1384. The school itself must take responsibility for the error of tracing its origins to 1381. The mistake seems to have stemmed from the earliest edition of *The Herefordian* in January 1878, on the front cover of which was engraved the motto: *Schola Cathedralis Herefordensis 1381*. And the young Headmaster of the time, eager to promote his school, fastened on this date to launch an appeal and celebrate the '500th' anniversary on 30 June and 1 July 1881. Thereafter, there was no going back on 1381 for the '550th' and '600th' celebrations, even though 1934 and 1984 would have been the more historically accurate years for honouring the school's foundation.

For it was on 26 December 1384 the Bishop John Gilbert issued the writ (reproduced below) appointing Richard Cornwaille Master of the school. This, the most complete document relating to HCS in the Middle Ages, however, neither signifies that Bishop Gilbert was the school's founder nor constitutes a founding charter. There is no evidence here of the creation of an endowment or new office for the school. And it is clear from this manuscript that the school's governance had long belonged by custom to the cathedral Chancellor; the Bishop Gilbert was acting outside his jurisdiction only after he had repeatedly attempted – and failed – to persuade the cathedral authorities to make an appointment; and that he was respecting the Chancellor's rights in the matter by ensuring that Cornwaille's commission lasted for only one year.

As for the evidence that a grammar school has been attached to Hereford Cathedral for at least 800 years, and perhaps even predated Richard I's famous charter to the city of 1189, you will have to read the book itself.

Howard Tomlinson





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Howard Tomlinson Hereford Cathedral School A History Over 800 Years

Logaston Press, 688 pages (estimated), 100 colour and b/w illustrations, hardback. ISBN 978-1-910839-23-2.

Canon Dr Howard Tomlinson was educated at Ashville College, Harrogate, and at the Universities of London and Reading, where he completed his doctorate. As a postgraduate student, he won both the Julian Corbett prize in naval history, awarded by the Institute of Historical Research, and the Royal Historical Society's prestigious Alexander prize. Following his

University of Wales fellowship, he was Head of History and Housemaster at Wellington College, before his appointment at Hereford Cathedral School, where he was Headmaster, 1987-2005. He is the author and editor of several books and articles on aspects of early modern English History, including the post-Restoration chapter in the millennium History of Hereford Cathedral.

There is good reason to suggest that a grammar school was first attached to Hereford Cathedral in the late twelfth century, and that it perhaps even predated Richard I's charter to the city of Hereford of 1189. Over the following 800 years, although we know that its existence has not been continuous, the Cathedral School overcame the absences of medieval chancellors; was strengthened by both the new cathedral statutes of 1583 and 1636 and the generosity of its early seventeenth century patrons; weathered the storms of the civil war in the 1640s; survived the abolition of Deans and Chapters and continued (under different governors) as an educational establishment during the Interregnum; prospered during the Restoration period, when further rules were set (in 1665) for its existence, and it became the almost accidental beneficiary (in the 1680s) of the Duchess of Somerset's largesse; endured the scandal of headmaster who ran into financial difficulties in the late eighteenth century and had to be removed from office; avoided closure when numbers fell to single figures in the late 1840s; fought off threats of mergers with the County College and then the Boys' High School fifty and more years later; was restored during the latter part of the Great War and the depression years of the 1920s and 30s; muddled through years of austerity during the Second World War and the immediate post-war years; was modernised in the 1950s and 60s; adopted co-education in the following decade, which helped offset the phasing out of direct grant and assisted places in 1976 and 1998; and flourished as a fully independent school since 2004. How HCS survived such traumas and adapted to these changes form a central theme of this book, which also places the school's development within the context of its wider community in Hereford and beyond. It is a rich and complex story of survival and growth of one of Hereford's oldest living institutions.

Special Offer for *Hereford Cathedral School: A History Over 800 Years*

You may use this order form to receive a copy at £20 (normal retail price £25). This offer is valid until 20th April 2018.

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