



HEREFORD  
CATHEDRAL  
SCHOOL

# OH MAGAZINE 2018

# PRESIDENT'S REPORT



I write towards the end of my second year as President of the Old Herefordians' Club following a weekend of two memorable OH events. The first was a reunion for a select group of former pupils who left HCS in 2008. Although I was three years into retirement by then, I had admitted most of them to the school. It was especially good to see babies and toddlers – one or two of them offspring of parents who are both OHs – at this most informal of gatherings. The next day I played (erratically as usual) in the tri-school golf match against old boys from Whitecross and the High School. We failed – again! – to win. Are there any more OH golfers out there who are able to play in this annual autumnal fixture? (see Golf report page 30)

These are just two of many OH events that have occurred during the year. These have included the tenth reunion of the brilliant Cantabile girls' choir, celebrated in March by a concert at All Saints church; the OH rowing regatta in April; the golf match in May (at Burghill) for the School House cup; and two other decade reunions at the school (for the leavers of 1988 and 1998). The Old Herefordians in London group, steered by Peter Fairman-Bourn, continue to give valuable support by organising annual spring and autumn lunches at Doggett's Coat and Badge, Blackfriars, and the April dinner at the Union Jack Club. A new venture this year was the February drinks reception for younger OHs at a London wine bar. This was well attended and something on which we can build in future years.

Towards the end of 2018, there will be two further OH occasions. The cathedral Remembrance service on 9 November is of special significance this year. A plaque, given by the Club and to be mounted under the existing OH memorials by the Crypt steps, will be unveiled in memory of nine OHs who gave their lives in the second Anglo-Boer War (1899-1902) and the Great War and its immediate aftermath, and whose names were omitted on the original memorials. Secondly, OH day will take place at the school on the second Saturday of December (the 8th), and aside from a brief AGM, will include a chess match and five sports events, as well as the usual sumptuous lunch in the dining-hall. If you wish to come to this lunch – or, indeed, for the leavers of any decade ending in 9 who wish to return to HCS for a summer reunion next year – please get in touch with Helen Pearson, our alumni officer. And I would be happy on these or other occasions to sign copies of my History of HCS Over 800 Years, the completion of which was celebrated on 19 April at the House of Commons. (see report page 16)

So it has been an enjoyable year both for me personally and for many others who have involved themselves in OH events. And here I should thank Helen and Claire Morgan-Jones, the school director of development, for their indefatigable work in organising many of these occasions on our behalf. I should also pay public tribute to the work of my fellow committee members, present as well as past, and not least to Clare Adamson for her outstanding editorship of the OH newsletter over 13 issues from 2005 to 2017; and to congratulate Julie North (née Harries OH 1980-87), the new editor of this new-look magazine.

**Howard Tomlinson**  
**President, Old Herefordians' Club**

FRONT COVER IMAGE: 83-year-old OH David Bland during his recent free-fall tandem skydive from 19,000 feet.



# CONTENTS



## WELCOME TO THE 2018 EDITION OF THE OLD HEREFORDIAN

As an OH myself I was proud to be invited to edit this magazine, which is bursting with enthusiastic tales from around the globe.

Hopefully you'll find something that rings a chord with you and if you want to share a tale from schooldays then please do get in touch.

With its new '2030' vision HCS continues to thrive, with the reinstatement of an international boarding house and continuing success in the exam hall, but what strikes me most is how fondly former pupils regard their alma mater. Is it any wonder?

A dip into Howard Tomlinson's HCS: A History Over 800 Years gives an insight into the threads that bind us all tightly to the buildings, grounds and people. You only have to read the reunion reports to get a sense of those nostalgic nods to a time when life was more simple.

There's gravitas in the commemoration of alumni who were previously unrecognised fallen soldiers and celebration in the successes of recent leavers who are beginning their careers with plaudits.

None of it should be taken for granted: it's a privilege we share.

**Julie North**  
Editor

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# OH NEWS

## FAGAN GETS GOLD



Nathanuelle  
Price Fagan  
(OH 2010-2015)

Presented by HRH  
Princess Beatrice  
of York, HRH The  
Earl and Countess  
of Wessex at  
Buckingham  
Palace on 24th May.  
Completed Bronze,  
Silver and Gold Duke  
of Edinburgh awards.

## THE OLDER WE GET... THE BETTER WE WERE



Martin Nicholson's 80th birthday party on 17 December 2017 included OHs Tony Tugg, School House '72-'77, and Richard Hartley Old Deanery '58-'66. The party was held in Sonkhla, Thailand where Martin has lived for the past several years. Martin was Head of Maths '69 to '87 and left Hereford in 1991.

A promotional image for a memorial plaque. It features a close-up of a person's hands holding a large, circular, light-colored plaque. The word "Oliver!" is written in a large, stylized, black cursive font across the center of the plaque. Above the plaque, the text "HEREFORD CATHEDRAL SCHOOL presents" is visible, with a small crest logo above "HEREFORD CATHEDRAL SCHOOL". At the bottom of the image, the dates "JANUARY 30 &amp; 31 AND FEBRUARY 1 2019" are printed. Below the dates, it says "Tickets available soon from" followed by the website "www.courtyard.org.uk, 01432 340555". To the right of the website is a logo for "COURTYARD" with a star and the word "MEMORIAL" below it.

## A NEW CATHEDRAL MEMORIAL TO OLD HEREFORDIANS

The recent researches of Martin Everett OH, to whom the Club is greatly indebted, suggest that 79 Old Herefordians, around one in six of those who served, gave their lives in the Great War. Not all these men were listed on the cathedral memorial tablet, dedicated by Dean Waterfield on 16th December 1921. The present Dean and Chapter, therefore, has kindly consented to a new Old Herefordian memorial being placed in the cathedral. The plaque is being commissioned by the OH Club and will be in bronze, with 12mm high names in capital letters to match the style of the original World War One memorial. It will list the names of six other serving Old Herefordians who also died in the Great War or its immediate aftermath, together with the names of the three OHs who were killed in the second South African War (1899-1902). The plaque will be dedicated by Dean Michael Tavinor and placed under the original memorial near the Crypt steps and adjacent to the Lady Chapel where the school worshipped for much of the twentieth century.

Howard Tomlinson





Marianne Hurley (née Black) was awarded an MBE in the New Years Honours list for services to British International Education.

## HONoured FOR SERVICES TO EDUCATION

A UK and Hong Kong qualified lawyer, Marianne held the position of Chair of Trustees of the British School in Tokyo for 5 years before her relocation back to the UK in 2017.

She is currently a trustee for the Enham Trust, a disability charity that provides services to over 6,500 disabled people each year. She is married with four children and lives in Hampshire.



## FOOD GLORIOUS FOOD!



HCS school lunches were so bad in 1971 that 120 pupils staged a strike, making front-page news.

But in 2017, the one-time strikers were impressed with the lunchtime offering, with one former pupil, Peter Davis, describing his chicken katsu curry as “gorgeous”.

HCS chef Andy Boast found that the food strikers were lurking in far-flung places of the globe, such as Singapore and Australia, but others were in cities and counties much closer to home.

Wiltshire-based doctor Steve Rowlands admitted he was one of the main culprits. Aged 17 at the time and a senior monitor at HCS, Rowlands recalls: “I’m afraid yes, I was a culprit! A group of us decided enough was enough and we asked everyone to queue up as usual but when the doors opened for lunch we all decided we would walk past the food counter and just sit down in silence.”

Rowlands, 63, remembers one of the housemasters asked him to make the pupils eat, but the monitor stood up and said: “You don’t want to eat, lads, do you?” Rowlands recalls: “They just shouted ‘no!’ and then I remember a big cheer went up and we left the room in silence. I’ve been dining out on that story ever since, but my wife has never believed me!”

Another striker Jonathan Carver, now a Crown Prosecutor, remembers the housemasters approached their tables and said: “All right, boys, you’ve made your point.” A food committee involving pupils was set up immediately after the lunchtime rebellion and a nutritionist, Mrs Wyatt, was employed to source better ingredients.

Shortly after the school’s hunt for the dining room culprits began, one former pupil, Neville Towell, contacted the school from Singapore. He was 13 at the time and remembers the food on the day of the strike was much worse than the newspaper story had described: “It wasn’t beef stew! We couldn’t believe it, that was what our headmaster had. What we had was a plate of watery, greasy mince!” Recalling the food strike itself on 26 April 1971, Towell said: “It was a bloodless coup. It was a small act of defiance from which a major change happened.”

# OH NEWS

HCS Director of Music David Evans chats to Mr Richard Rhodes, former Housemaster at the Old Deanery.

## NEW COLLINS ORGAN FOR SCHOOL

Pupils for many years to come will have the opportunity to expand their musical repertoire, thanks to the school's recent purchase of an organ.

Members of the PTA and Friends of the school gathered in the HCS Music School for the opening of the new Gilbert Room which houses the 17-year-old Collins organ.

Guests heard the magnificent instrument in all its glory thanks to the evening's organists, HCS pupils Emily S and Michael D, HCS Saturday Outreach mature student Sandra Catley and former pupil James Wall, who went on to become an organ scholar at Cardiff Metropolitan Cathedral and is now Director of Music at Lucton School.

The new Gilbert Room was dedicated by Mr Richard Rhodes, former Housemaster at the Old Deanery, marking his 40 years' service as Director of the Gilbert Consort.

The purchase was made possible thanks to financial support from both Hereford Cathedral School's PTAs, the Old Herefordians' Club, The Howard Bulmer Charitable Trust, The Southwell Trust, a number of personal donations, and the HCS Music Outreach programme.



PHOTO ABOVE: A recent read through before the start of filming.



## SCREENWRITER MATTHEW HALL CONTINUES TO HIT TV GOLD

Matthew Hall's (OH 1978-1985) popular series *Keeping Faith* went out on BBC Wales in the Spring and proved a massive hit on BBC iPlayer. To the delight of all the cast and crew it was the second most downloaded show this year with 17million downloads (behind *Bodyguard*). It was shown on national BBC 1 in the summer and a second series has started filming and will be completed by next February for broadcast later in the year.

The show took over four years from first treatment to production and was rejected by all the major broadcasters except S4C. Only when French distributors came on board did others follow suit and the production get underway.

"It was the toughest thing I have ever done," Matthew said. "Eve Myles, the lead actress, had to be persuaded to learn Welsh to perform the role – the show is shot in both English and Welsh – and after baulking several times, finally did it and spent six intensive months learning the language well enough to perform the part."

*Keeping Faith* has sold around the world including the US, Australia and across Europe. Foreign audiences seem to like Wales ... The show has received six nominations for the Welsh BAFTAs.

Between writing series of *Keeping Faith* Matthew wrote a novel in a very different vein – a contemporary thriller called *The Black Art of Killing* – which is published by Penguin next year. This time the hero is male. The story is a world away from *Keeping Faith* but has lots of local landscape and is partially set in Herefordshire.



David Bland with Shirley Bassey in the grounds of Buckingham Place.



## FORMER OH RECEIVES AN OBE FROM THE QUEEN

Roisin Willmott, (OH 1983-1986) went to Buckingham Palace in March to receive her award in recognition for her services to the planning profession in Wales.

Dr Willmott, who was elected as a Fellow of the Institute in 2016 is the RTPI Director of Cymru (Wales) and Northern Ireland, a post she has held for nearly 10 years.

She has made a profound contribution to the development of Welsh national planning policy through successive roles and transformed the profile of the planning profession and the Institute in Wales.

## HE WHO DARES...

Each year serviceman injured during National Service are invited to drink tea with HRH The Queen at Buckingham Palace and OH David Bland (East House 1946-1951) enjoyed the privilege earlier in the year.

As a member of Blesma (British Limbless Ex-Service Men's Association) David was a guest of The Not Forgotten Association which is supported by five other Forces Charities.

"It was really great to meet ex service friends, some of whom I have been talking to and supporting on Facebook although up until then had not met," he said.

"It was a fantastic day which my late wife would have loved, in her place I took my daughter Debra for a really lovely day out."

Eighty-three year old David carried out a free-fall dive in September to raise money for the charity close to his heart (see cover). His tandem dive from 19,000 feet is understood to be the world's highest skydive site in the mountainous region of New Zealand's South Island. "The only really nervous bit was me thinking that when I arrived there they would make me do the army exercises first and then turn me down," David said. "This didn't happen!"



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# GUEST OF HONOUR

## KIKO MATTHEWS



When we hear about supreme Atlantic rower Kiko Matthews (OH 1995-1997): "I never do things by halves", "I like to challenge myself mentally and physically", "If you're going to do it you might as well have something to aim for" all apply.

Perhaps these qualities were enhanced by her few years with HCS but there's no doubt that her diagnosis of Cushing's disease in 2009 has done little to hold her back. "If anything it gave me the excuse to do something 'out there'," she said.

She credits a leadership course that she did in the CCF at HCS with helping to create her strength of mind and can-do attitude. Only five other women have made the Atlantic crossing solo and Kiko aimed to break the world record of 56 days when she started out training.

The fact she had never rowed before was not something she let put her off.

"I wanted to attract Prince Harry's attention, and I thought that rowing the Atlantic would make him notice me for sure!" she laughs...this is before Megan Markle swished onto the Royal scene but you can't help but think Harry has missed out.

Dark nights, 40ft waves, sleep deprivation, flying fish hitting her in the face, muscle pain, blisters and loneliness weren't going to put her off either.

A former science teacher, Kiko arrived in Barbados on March 22, 2018 after 50 days at sea having rowed 3,000 miles and succeeded in achieving her goal.

"The thought that eight months ago I was lying in hospital having my brain operated on and now I am here having rowed the Atlantic single-handed, I guess I am a bit proud," the 36-year-old from Herefordshire said. She also asked, "Where's my Mohito?" having dreamt about it for days!

Kiko's family had flown to Barbados to greet her, having waved her off from Gran Canaria on February 1.

The row raised more than £70,000 to help build a new intensive care unit at London's King's College hospital where Kiko had received life-saving treatment on more than one occasion, having suffered a relapse in the months prior to her record attempt.







PHOTO LEFT: In January, Hereford Cathedral School female Boat Club members raised £2,500 through a 24-hour Ergo Challenge, staged in Hereford's Bewell Square.

PHOTO BELOW: Kiko Matthews breaking the world record on her unsupported Atlantic crossing in February.



The new unit is planned for the roof of the hospital and will offer patients improved conditions while they receive treatment including the ability to be hooked up to life-support equipment while outside and with panoramic views of the City, making dark days brighter.

"Anyone can attempt anything given the right attitude, belief and support," is Kiko's belief and it is clear from her website that she promotes integrity and the desire to encourage women to challenge themselves: "small challenges can become big challenges and sometimes in life you reach a challenge or barrier and have to change tack," she says. "Adaptation is something I'm very good at."

Fellow Herefordian, Colin Javens who drove from England to Cape Town in a specially adapted vehicle (he was left paralysed from the neck down following a diving accident in the Isle of Wight) to raise funds for Stoke Mandeville hospital where he received treatment was an early influence on the young Kiko. She formed part of his support crew and learnt about the power of mind over matter.

"Be honest with who you are and with what you believe in," she says.

Kiko was the guest at HCJS Speech Day.

KIKO: How to break the Atlantic rowing record after brain surgery, available in hardback and paperback. 134 pages.

ISBN 9780995736825 (H/B);  
9780995736832 (P/B)



# OHIL REUNIONS

## OH LONDON DINNERS

The Old Herefordians' Club had always held an annual reunion in Hereford towards the end of each year for all former students from the Cathedral School, culminating in a formal dinner at The Green Dragon Hotel in Broad Street. It was chaired by the OHC President of the time and attended not only by ex-pupils from a wide cross-section of HCS eras but also the incumbent Headmaster who was principal guest for the evening.

Nowadays the format is different. Referred to as OH Day, it is usually held on the first Saturday in December and takes up the entire day! It commences with chess in the morning, then netball and hockey followed by a Christmas lunch, with rugby and football taking place in the afternoon. The Club also holds their AGM in the Old Deanery but they no longer have a formal dinner in the evening.

## A LONDON BRANCH (FORERUNNER TO OHIL)

It was over 100 years ago that several OHs based in London and the Home Counties decided to meet up on a separate occasion in the Capital to have dinner together. This was not only a means of catching up with former contemporaries in comfortable surroundings but also a way of networking amongst fellow OHs from different professions, such as banking and finance, medicine, law, science, commerce, the teaching profession and even those who were members of His Majesty's Armed Forces.

Thus it was that on 21st January 1910 twenty OHs attended the very first Old Herefordians' London Dinner which was staged at the Holborn Restaurant, WC2. Mr F. Lester organised the event and Mr H. W. Apperley acted as Chairman for the evening. Following this successful reunion, a committee of three people was formed and they agreed to meet annually thereafter at a pre-determined location with the intention of involving as many HCS alumni as possible.



A group of OHs having dinner in London in 1938.

The idea of staging an annual London dinner caught on and thus became a tradition which has been going ever since. There were however some obvious exceptions, namely a suspension during wartime. After World War One, Peter J. Kedge (OH 1931–1938) became known as the OH London Representative who co-ordinated each function up until the outbreak of the Second World War. He can be seen in the above photograph standing on the far left.

## CONTINUITY?

The event was resumed in 1946 and on several occasions during the 1960's and early 1970's era, the function took place at the Charing Cross Hotel in The Strand, at which there were as many as 100 guests in attendance.

**To find out when the next formal dinner is due to take place, please check the EVENTS Tab at the top of the Home Page at [OHIL.org.uk](http://OHIL.org.uk) or email [admin@ohil.org.uk](mailto:admin@ohil.org.uk).**





PHOTO LEFT: The revived OHIL dinner took place in April having been taken over by the London OHs. Next year's dinner is scheduled to take place on Thursday, April 25 once again at The Union Jack Club on Sandell St, SE1 from 6pm. Please contact Peter Fairman-Bourn on [admin@ohil.org.uk](mailto:admin@ohil.org.uk) for full details and to book.

## REVIVED OHIL LONDON DINNER

(1) Peter FAIRMAN-BOURN (D) 1952-1959 acted as Chairman for the evening. (2) Canon Dr Howard TOMLINSON (Ex-Head 1987-2005) was invited to give thanks and say GRACE. After the meal we had the usual TOASTS commencing with the Loyal Toast proposed by (3) Ege PARKER MA., former History Master between 1970-1997. (4) David RATTUE (W) 1942-1947 followed by proposing a toast to The School and then (5) John JAMES (D) 1951-1954 addressed the diners by giving an interesting insight into his fifty year career in tennis administration. Thereafter, (6) Michael MORETON (W) 1942-1949 toasted The OH Club and Howard responded. Others present in alphabetical order were:

(7) Nicholas BLOWER (C) 1979-1986; (8) Peter DAVIES (SH) 1943-1946; (9) Mrs Ruth DAVIES; (10) Joseph GOLDSMITH (C) 1991-1998; (11) Derek HOLDEN (D) 1945-1952; (12) Mrs Betty HOLDEN; (13) Paul HYETT (W) 1963-1969; (14) Mrs Susan Hyett; (15) Ross SPICER (D) 1983-1988; (16) Stephen WILLIAMS (D) 1967-1974

House Codes; SH = School House; W = West House; D = Deanery; C = Cornwall



A spin-off young OHIL function also took place in February at Davy's wine bar in St James's



## INFORMAL LONDON REUNION

On a wet and miserable Thursday, February 1 (the end of dry-January they say?!), 30-something young OHs met for beer and fizz in the ever-popular wine vaults of Davy's Wine Bar in London's St. James's. It was a fabulous turn-out, and brilliant to see so many new and familiar OH faces from several year groups. We were especially thrilled to be joined by current Head Master Paul Smith and his wife Jane, who had made the journey up from Hereford, and former Governor Val Oliver-Davies. We really hope to make this informal event an annual occurrence and would like to thank the OH committee for hosting and keeping our glasses full throughout the night.

**See you all next year!**

**Miranda Haydn Jones (OH 2001-07)**

# REUNIONS



Regatta prizes went to: Symmonds Cup Winner - George F and Millenium Plate winner - Holly S

## REGATTA

The skies may have been leaden and the weather unseasonably cold, but nothing could dampen the spirits of Hereford Cathedral School rowers, Old Herefordians and parents on the banks of the River Wye at the OH Regatta. Spectators and staff cheered on the rowers as Stuart took the House Cup; George F took the Symonds Cup in a nail-biting final race and Holly S took the Millennium Plate. So keen were many parents that they persuaded their offspring to risk taking them out in a boat - in some fun races. Despite Mrs Fowlers getting the capsized clothing ready, all came home dry.

## NEWSFLASH

**OH Lunch - seeks 60s leavers**

**Tom Goodwin, James Morris, Paul Tomlinson and Graham Lyke are attending the OH Day Lunch in December - if you are from the leavers of 1968 or 1969 you are welcome to join them for a mini reunion. Please email Graham on [glyke@hotmail.com](mailto:glyke@hotmail.com)**



A hot and sunny July afternoon saw 35+ HCS leavers of 1998 reunite at No. 1 to recognise one another 20 years since leaving the school.

## THE 1998 REUNION

A hot and sunny July afternoon saw over 35 HCS leavers of 1998 reunite at No. 1 for a few drinks to recognise each other 20 years since leaving the school.

A tour around the school followed; interesting for those that have not been back for some years, especially the impressive new gymnasium, although familiar territory for those OHs whose own children now attend the school. Gosh we are old!

Much amusement was had from a visit to Old Block and the sixth Form Studies and reminiscing about the various exploits of our fellow OHs – Ben Adams you know I'm mostly talking about you!

For old times' sake the afternoons events carried on to the Spread Eagle for a few drinks and then we headed to The Den for dinner followed by tour of a few old haunts and into the early hours of Sunday morning when many of us staggered our way back to The Green Dragon and bed.

Many thanks to Helen Pearson and the OH Development Office for organising the event and being so hospitable on the day. A really fun 12hr trip down memory lane and some rekindled friendships. See you all again in 10 years' time...!

**Emma Blake (néeFonseca)**





(L to R) Foreground Chris Bracebridge, Louise Hart née Sharman, Huw Ponting, Claire Davies. Background Howard Tomlinson Edward Eastaugh.



## THE 1988 LEAVERS SAT 12 MAY 2018

As a 1988 leaver and a current member of staff at HCS I was honoured to accept the mantle of organising a 30-year reunion for my classmates. Luckily, a dozen of us had tagged along to the 1987 leaver's event the previous year (to garner the protocol) and vowed to contact as many of our friends as possible, which made the whole task a lot easier. Via social media, and the sterling work of Helen Pearson and Claire Morgan-Jones in the Alumni Office, we were able to reach out to nearly two-thirds of the year group, some as far afield as Australia. A rough head count showed that of these, some 26 of us gathered on the day, with various partners and children.

Overcoming a certain amount of trepidation, one by one we stepped through the door of No. 1 Castle Street and were magically transported back three decades to a world of slightly distorted faces, a lot less (or simply greying) hair, which amply described the gentlemen; the ladies all looked as if they had discovered the secret to eternal youth and hadn't aged a bit! The foyer of No. 1 quickly filled with a buzz of excitement of heady recollections, and despite the cliché, it truly was as though we had never left. I am not sure how much the Prosecco contributed to all this, but Paul Smith (the current HM) confided in me afterwards that it was the noisiest reunion event he had ever attended, and indeed, it took quite a while for OH President (and our former HM) Howard Tomlinson to quiet to the room for a welcome word! This was a true compliment to the strength of friendship and camaraderie we generated

as a year group, and the wonderful nature of the day which started at 2pm and ran almost a full 12 hours by the time our heads hit the pillow/porcelain.

Some unforgettable, and truly forgettable, photographs appeared with many laughs and stories, which complemented the tour of the school into those nooks and crannies that we thought lost to time forever in the upper echelons of School House. Recollections of school plays and the odd prank in the current library née Mr Gray's theatre, the opportunity to sit at exactly the same desk in Mr Taylor's upper Biology lab, and a sneaky peak into the hallowed staff room were amongst the tour highlights. Tea break in the dining room was a welcome interlude before we eloped to that favourite of student haunts, 'The Spread', as a warm-up to our evening meal at Zizzi's in the refurbished Old Market. A sociable meal regaling unrepeatable events of good and misfortune throughout our lifetimes cemented the OH bonds, before we scattered once again to our lives with a renewed youthful exuberance ... or was that just me!

A special thank you must go to Edward Eastaugh for returning from Canada, Judy Firkins-Jacobs from Switzerland and Steve Durkin from Scotland for the reunion, as well as the rest of you for making the effort (you know who you are)! We all agreed that it truly was a blast, and that we would do it again in 2020 to celebrate our collective 50th birthdays ... so put this date in your diary now: Saturday 23 May 2020, and keep spreading the word! Finally, thank you to HCS for hosting, and especially to Helen and Claire for ensuring the smooth running of the day and free flowing of the Prosecco. **Zac Watkins**



## LEX COULTON (OH 1990-1996)

### FALLING SHORT

Being at HCS in the 80's was such a privilege. I can still remember coming to look round with my parents on a May afternoon in 1990, and thinking that Castle Street, with the willow tree hanging over The Wall outside what is now the Portman Centre but back then was New Block, was one of the most beautiful places I'd ever seen.

Everyone walking around looked so relaxed and happy, and I do think that remains one of the school's greatest attributes. It is a fantastic centre of teaching and learning but also manages not to be a hot-house or a sausage factory. And being surrounded by all that peace and quiet, architecture, stained glass, and the daily sound of choral music often made me want to put pen to paper, just to try and capture it for later.

I arrived at HCS having been put in the bottom set for every single subject at my previous all-girls' school. Over the next few years I would be lucky enough to be taught by the likes of Mr Crowhurst, Mr Ferris and Mr Gray...and each were inspiring in completely different ways, but they embodied an ethos and an approach to learning which I am relieved to see lingers on in the HCS of the 21st century. That was/is defined by a belief that pupils need to have a sense of agency over their own learning. When I taught at HCS recently, I was incredibly impressed by the way in which Ben Abbott and his team in English managed to simultaneously support the pupils, but still give them their heads to explore, challenge, and, crucially, make mistakes sometimes. Modern teaching, particularly in academically selective schools, has become incredibly didactic and prescriptive, even whilst senior teams trumpet about the value of 'independent learning.' Really allowing pupils some agency and autonomy requires incredible confidence and skill, and I think you only need to look at the English department's recent GCSE results to see that the approach pays off.

I don't think having an Oxford degree or even an English degree is very important in the quest to become a writer. Writers are people who are keenly observant

and interested in people and situations: some of the best writers being published at the moment are doctors or psychiatrists or scientists, not English graduates! And although it was a massive privilege to go to Oxford, I don't think it has made a jot of difference to my writing. What does make a difference to a writer is how much you read, because your own reading is your training in the craft. There aren't very many absolute truths in writing, but that is one. If you don't read, you won't write.

I first started trying to write a novel in the autumn of 1994, when I was seventeen. It was called Initiation Rites and was centred around a group of troubled but brilliant teenagers at a specialist music school in a (made-up) town called Weston (!) Looking back on it, it was probably a very odd hybrid of Joanna Trollope's *The Choir* and Donna Tartt's *The Secret History*, which had just come out to huge acclaim. I carried on trying to write it until well into my time as a teacher before realising that I probably had to let it go, but the idea is still there, so who knows. Maybe I will revisit it one day.

My tips for any aspiring novelists, current or former OHs, are; enter writing competitions, join writing groups, but mostly just take yourself seriously. We are often so embarrassed in British society about admitting to doing anything creative, particular when we're starting out.

It can sometimes seem like admitting to a slightly weird or dirty habit, and there's often a strong temptation to make fun of it and be self-effacing, when really you've got to start thinking of yourself as a writer, and crucially making time to do it every day, even if it's just for an hour. Writing a novel is like having any other sort of relationship, really - if you only touch base with it occasionally it can all start to feel a bit distant and disconnected.

It's amazing seeing a physical book come together with cover art and endorsements and a blurb, and watching people respond to it - mostly positively. It's been fairly tiresome having to explain to everyone I know that no, it isn't about them...

**FALLING SHORT is available in hardback from all good bookshops (Foyle's, Hatchard's, Waterstones and Blackwells) or else to order from Amazon.**





## HOWARD TOMLINSON

### HEREFORD CATHEDRAL SCHOOL: A HISTORY OVER 800 YEARS.

#### REVIEW BY WILLIAM GOULD (OH), PROFESSOR OF HISTORY AT THE UNIVERSITY OF LEEDS

England's ancient institutions of learning can be seen as a microcosm of a transforming society, but accounts of such connected histories are rare. Howard Tomlinson's magisterial account of Hereford Cathedral School (HCS) manages this extraordinary feat, while drawing a distinct and vivid picture of the lives and anxieties of Headmasters, Deans, teachers and pupils. The book, the product of over a decade of work, is at once rigorous in research, and expansive in thematic reach.

Chapters 1 and 2 take us through five centuries of the early history of school education in medieval England, tracing the importance of Hereford as a religious centre and hub for the wool trade. It wasn't until 1583 that the school took over responsibility for the non-musical education of cathedral choristers, and a boarding school established for 'youths of South Wales which shall repair thither'. This broadly set the pattern that would continue up to the reforms of the Nineteenth Century – an endowed as well as a 'free' grammar school, staffed by a Headmaster and Usher, and controlled by the cathedral Dean and Chapter.

Chapters 3 and 4 detail the dramatic social changes of the age of Enlightenment and industrialization, and their effects on the school. Although classical languages continued to dominate the curriculum, global intellectual changes encouraged the addition of French, mathematics, drawing, and 'unsupervised games'. Throughout, Tomlinson connects changes in transport infrastructure (stage-coach in the Eighteenth Century and rail in the mid Nineteenth), urbanization and demographic change to educational changes, particularly student numbers. The post of Headmaster came to be dominated by intellectual heavyweights, renaissance men such as the self-deprecating poet Gibbons Bagnall who described his publications as a 'narcotic' suitable for those 'who are in want of sleep'. In the 1810s, under Charles Taylor, the school innovated with the introduction of Andrew Bell's 'Madras' system of monitors, which created controversy and a paper war in the city in 1821.

Through the Victorian and Edwardian eras, covered in Chapters 5 and 6, regulation and state oversight characterized secondary education. As well as adapting

to new external scrutiny, such as the 1864 and 1867 government Commissions, reforming Headmasters introduced external examination, reflecting changes in the professions and public services.

In 1878-82, The Herefordian journal was established, the Gilbert Library built, and Wyese established as a playing field. The tough curriculum afforded little free time, and pupils would not move between forms until they had passed the requisite tests, meaning that class mates could be 4 years apart and bright students might leave in his mid teens. Despite HCS being criticized in the 1880s for 'sluggish and sleepy mediocrity' as agricultural depression affected HCS's putative fee-paying parents, by 1893, HCS was among the 'great public schools' in Whitaker's.

The final three chapters detail the dramatic transformations of the last century, from the crisis years of the Great War, when inflation generated financial crisis, through to the diversification, expansion and coeducation of the mid to late 20th Century. Perhaps the most radical changes took place between the 1950s and 1980s: A bursar was introduced, independent secretarial staff, fagging and the use of surnames was ended and corporal punishment was phased out, to be abolished entirely in 1987. Over these decades the number of students tripled, sixth form expanded, and co-education was introduced (1970). Tomlinson really captures this change well in both the school and staff room.

Perhaps the real strength of this extraordinary study is the punctuation of its vast thematic range with moments of great detail. Through most of the chapters, Tomlinson moves from region/national context to changes in pedagogy and governance, to the politics of staffing, and lived pupil experiences. As a past Headmaster himself with expertise in Stuart monarchy, it is not surprising that Tomlinson structures chapters partly around the successive 'reigns' of each Head.

At its core, Tomlinson's book contributes to our knowledge not simply of how schools like HCS changed over time, but also the lived experience of students, and how schooling related to a wider political economy.

**Published by Logaston Press, 2018. Pp. xxviii, 642. £25.00 ISBN 978-1-910839-23-2. Copies available via the Alumni Officer, Helen Pearson; £25 plus £3 p&p.**

# ALEXANDRA CAMPBELL

## A RIGHT OLD PASSAGE

Former HCS staff member Alex Campbell from Trellech near Monmouth has published her diary from 1973.

During her 14 years with the school she accompanied over 500 pupils on trips to Cyprus, Norway, Nepal and the Pyrenees through her work with the Duke of Edinburgh scheme and the CCF.

But the memoir tells the story of Alex's own experiences on an overland trip to India, following 'the hippy trail' which was followed by many during the late 1960s and 70s.

The group experienced more hold-ups and hitches than they had thought possible; their progress impeded by landslides, military coups, illness and the simple fact that time means little to most people once you cross the Bosphorus Strait.

On top of this, communication was a very different game in 1973 which made things all the more challenging and exciting.

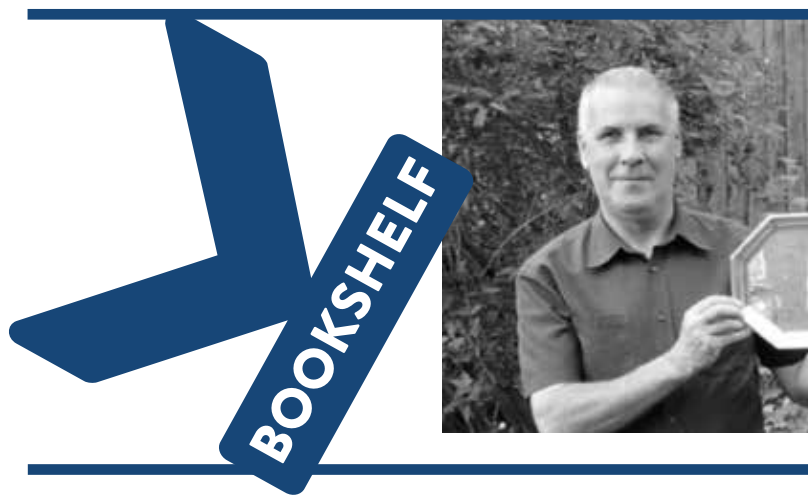
They were introduced to new cultures and customs in the countries they passed through and were received with overwhelming hospitality for the most part.

Having rediscovered the diary a year ago while clearing out the attic, Alex decided to type it up and soon became engrossed in the memories.

Now published in its original format, with no modernisation, *A Right Old Passage* is full of the enthusiasm and naivety of ten young students seeking an adventure during their summer holiday.

Alex maintains that her passion for organising trips and enabling pupils to experience other cultures was fuelled by her own travels as a student.

***A Right Old Passage* is available from Waterstones at £8.99 and from Rossiter's bookshop in Monmouth.**



## JOHN WILLIAMSON (OH 1960-1965)

### HARMLESS AMUSEMENT: NINETEENTH CENTURY HEREFORDSHIRE CRICKETERS

The fascinating characters who turned out for the Herefordshire County Cricket Club in the Victorian era are brought vividly to life in this recently published 186-page paperback.

Many of them appear to originate from the pages of fiction rather than the real world, and the book covers the social history of the time in Herefordshire as well as the cricket aspect.

Amongst Herefordshire's numbers were one of only a dozen people to play cricket and football for England, one of a select band of three who represented England at rugby union and football, and a record breaker who made his first-class cricket debut at the age of 59.

We are also introduced to an Olympic Games silver medal winner, numerous war heroes from the Boer War and the First World War, a man who coached the future King Edward VII in the art of cricket, together with the ubiquitous clergymen and school teachers (several who taught at Hereford Cathedral School) who played a significant role in the development of cricket locally and nationally.

Another key element in the emergence of cricket in the county was the role of the landowners, including some famous Herefordshire families – Arkwright (Hampton Court), Scudamore (Holme Lacy), Ware (Ullingswick), Bateman (Shobdon) and Cotterell (Garnons). One landowner was so keen to ensure his place in the side for an important match that he contributed the equivalent of £3,800.

We meet the man who was stumped by Sherlock Holmes's brother, and the leading bowler who was tragically killed in an avalanche on Mont Blanc.

The book also features visits to Herefordshire from the illustrious All-England XI (who once attracted a crowd of over 3,000 to Widemarsh Common) and sides led by WG Grace (including a match at Wyeside), plus a game played on the frozen River Wye. Available from bookshops at £5.99.

**John Williamson is a local historian and sports enthusiast. He is an Old Herefordian, and has a BA (Hons) degree in history. He is the author of several books, and is a life member and keen supporter of Herefordshire County Cricket Club.**



# STEVE BARTLETT (OH 1959-1965)

## BOOK REVIEWS

### HEREFORD LOCOMOTIVE SHED

by Steve Bartlett

Published by Pen and Sword, ISBN 1473875552

Black and white hardback £25.00.

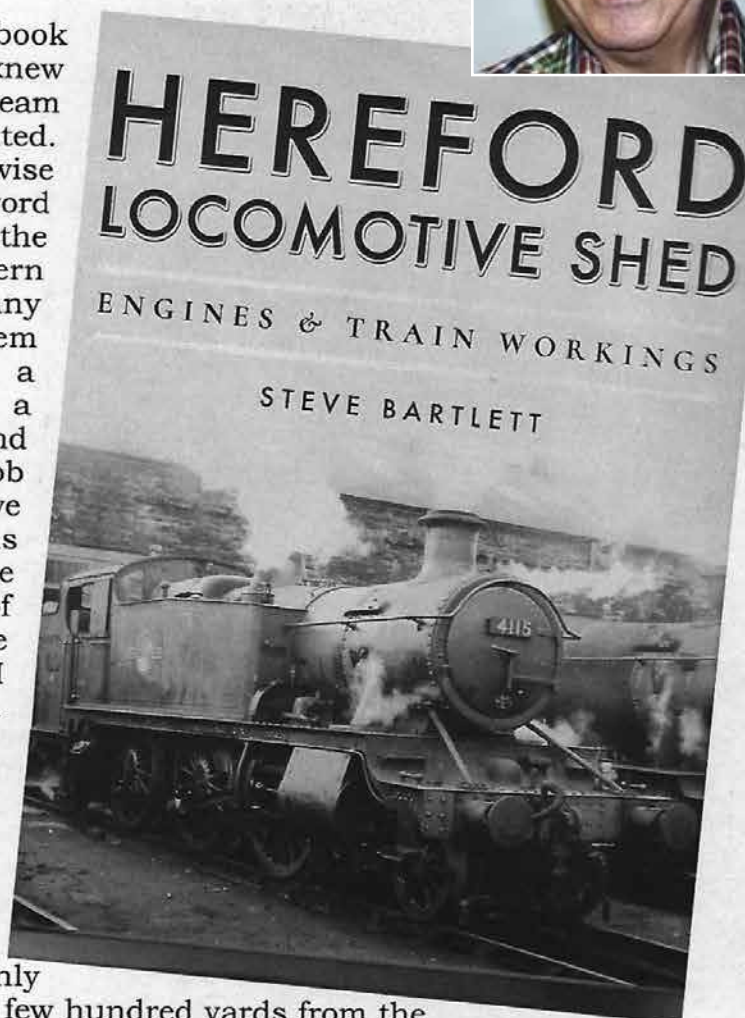


When this handsome book arrived I was delighted for I knew Hereford and its shed in steam days. I was not disappointed. Steve Bartlett made the wise choice of picking Pen and Sword for publisher. Sadly, despite the advantages of modern technology, too many publishers today seem incapable of producing a satisfactory result from a perfectly good original. Pen and Sword always do a good job and this is no exception. Steve comes from three generations of railwaymen, he is one himself, and from the age of eleven in 1959 until the shed's closure in 1964, 'I would study intently from behind shed boundary railings and later, venture around the Shed itself at least several times a week.' He was a boarder at Hereford Cathedral School and the school playing fields adjoined the freight only

Hereford avoiding line, only a few hundred yards from the shed. Not surprisingly Steve, to quote again, was 'on occasions faced with the dilemma of whether to disappear into a rugby loose scrum or identify a rare engine on a passing freight train'. Presumably he resisted often enough to retain his place in the team.

Although Steve admits to being not much of a photographer himself he has assembled a most comprehensive collection of pictures covering the shed, the station and the lines surrounding Hereford. These range from a rare visiting 'Britannia' Pacific and even a 'King' from Cardiff Canton, to 'Castles' which were a familiar sight on North to West and Paddington expresses, although when several came to be actually shedded, in place of 'Halls', at Hereford at the end of their careers they inevitably looked run down. Just

about every class of GWR designed goods and mixed traffic engine features, lots of the wonderful Churchward and Collett Moguls, 2251 0-6-0s, 0-4-2Ts, panniers galore, 2-6-2Ts and, to complete the picture, BR Standard 2-6-2Ts and LMS type 2MT 2-6-0s. There are sad scenes, inevitably, of demolition trains but this is an invaluable record of the life and times of the final years of a most interesting former GWR locomotive depot and the men and locomotives found thereabouts.





## THE WRITE STUFF

### HAZEL PRIOR (OH 1979-1986)



In my first year at HCS I told my friends I was going to write a novel. Then laughed. Never in a million years did I think that one day I'd be calling myself a professional writer. And yet it hasn't quite been a million years and I AM calling myself a professional writer. How did this happen?

I suppose the seeds were there already. I've always been fascinated in people. At school I indulged in so much person-watching I often got accused of staring. At the same time my interest in literature was nourished by Mr Gray's English lessons, the trips to Stratford and the school plays where I sometimes played minor parts. I went on to study English at St Andrews University. But then got distracted by life.

Every five years or so I did actually write the words 'Chapter One' on a page. Occasionally I even got as far as 'Chapter Two.' But I was too busy doing other stuff – backpacking, relationships, bands, Italy, jobs, marriage,

cats, parent problems, illness – to get any further. The 'illness' bit stymied everything. For over five years I was in so much pain I couldn't do anything. Even holding a pen was too difficult. I was eventually diagnosed, rushed to hospital and rescued by emergency surgery. When I recovered I took a good, hard look at my life. What, I asked myself, did I really want to do now that I had my health back?

The answer was two-fold: Play the harp and write a book. I'd started harp years ago but hadn't touched it in a long while. I blew the dust off it and made myself practice every day. What a difference that made! The writing took longer.

I did manage to finish a novel but it was pretty cringe-worthy so I consigned it to a bottom drawer. Soon afterwards I had a conversation with the lady who sang next to me in the church choir. "Writing?" she said. "My husband does a bit of that. I'll bring you in one of his mags." The following week she presented me with a second-hand copy of Writing Magazine. I leafed through it and spotted a few competitions for short stories. I wrote a story and sent it off the day before the deadline. I was flabbergasted when it won first prize – a full week's writing course at Swanwick Writers' Summer School. It was Swanwick that made me really take my writing seriously, and Swanwick where I discovered the other essential for a writer's life: the support of fellow writers.

Spurred on by this success I wrote more stories and won a few more prizes. Then decided to write another novel. I wrote it over two months with pen and paper, sitting in the fields. It was about a harp-maker and very

much inspired by Exmoor, where I was living. Imagine my joy when my writing came second in the Literature Works 'First Page of a Novel' competition (fellow OH Lex Coulton won first prize!) and was also long-listed for the prestigious MsLexia Women's Novel Prize! BUT MsLexia wanted the complete novel printed out and sent to them in the post within a week. I cancelled everything and worked day and night to finish it praying that neither my computer nor my head would explode. Great was my shock when the novel reached the shortlist. Greater still when it reached runner-up stage and I was invited to a networking party in London to try and pitch it to agents.

The story of the agents is long and hiccuppy. I might have given up, but then my novel was shortlisted for two more prizes: Spotlight First Novel Competition and the Siskiyou Prize for Environmental Writing. This encouraged me to keep trying.

Now I have a two-book deal with Penguin Random House plus deals in Germany, Sweden, Serbia and the US. The novel about the harp-maker will be published in the UK next spring. I am busily writing my second book.

Self-doubt, I gather, is engraved into the heart of every writer and I am no exception. Has it been worth it? Yes, every nail-biting step of the way!

**Hazel has won multiple prizes for her stories and is now beginning to see success for her novel *The Harp-Maker of Exmoor*. Although she is still in the process of editing the novel, it has already been shortlisted for Mslexia's Women's Novel Award and won second prize for Literature Works First Page Award.**



# TEACHER UPDATE

## COLIN GRAY FROM CANBERRA

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'Look, no corks'  
Colin in tropical  
North Queensland  
(4 hours flying time  
north of Canberra).  
Head of English  
1979-2006

### RETIRED IN AUSTRALIA?

It was minus 7 last night. In The Nation's Capital. Further from the beach than Hereford. Two hours from the Snowy Mountains. From Monday to Friday you will see smart grey suits, high heels and make-up hurrying to and from work in concrete and glass office blocks. At these times there is heavy traffic. Obesity from lack of exercise and poor diet is a serious and growing problem.

As you would expect, Australia does not conform to the myth so firmly held by many British. I never owned thermal underwear in England but I do now. Neither Sydney (pop. 4 million and rising, harbour and bridge, beaches, Opera House) nor Melbourne (pop. 3 million rising, MCG, Australian Open Tennis, Australian Grand Prix, home of Aussie Rules Footy and gastronomes' heaven) is the capital. We live in Canberra (pop. 400,000), designed and purpose built as the capital with all the political and cultural institutions that go with that status, and populated disproportionately by highly-paid public servants who ensure high house prices and wear the smart clothes referred to above. Those of you reading this who may remember me will know that I don't really do smart.

From the outside, our life is not much different from being in Hereford. Kathy goes to work, Tom goes to school and I'm retired and do a bit of this and that. We've bought a house with a fair bit of work to do on it. Tom is 14, challenging us as he should and proving himself a significant cricketer, representing Australian Capital Territory for the past 4 years at his age group. He is one of the reasons my retirement is not typical. At 71, I'm not pottering in the garden and going off on cruises. He and I do a lot of travelling to and from cricket events, staying in budget hotels and rackets pubs – all very educational.

Not having married till age 51 and not becoming a father until 57, I'm very lucky to be learning the lessons and having the joys and challenges that people half my age experience. I have the added privilege of more time.

In the year or so before we left UK (2011), I began working as a facilitator on a project called Get Into Reading, an initiative of The Reader organisation ([www.thereader.org.uk](http://www.thereader.org.uk)). The principle is simple: great literature is available to everyone, even the illiterate; all you have to do is read it aloud. From this idea has grown nationwide activity in the form of small groups meeting with a facilitator to read aloud and discuss short stories, novels (in episodes) and poems. The groups may be in libraries, but much of the work is with specific groups – mental health issues, prisons, single mothers, drug and alcohol rehab.

I have brought this to Canberra and currently run a group for people with mental health issues as part of our local social services. I've been doing this since 2012 and find it hugely rewarding, not least because when I'm sitting around reading I can call it preparation. Equally pleasurable is a new activity: I've initiated a U3A course which I've called 'What's so good about Shakespeare?' in which we're studying a tragedy and a comedy to try to understand how the text gives the actor everything he or she needs. The group is ideal – people who want to think and imagine without any agendas.

And so, you see, this retired person living in Australia spends a fair amount of time sitting at tables in a rectangle, with others sitting round it, reading and discussing literature; he is also involved in cricket. I feel all too recognisably in my comfort zone. Now there's an expression that might well fit the British myth about Australia.

# TEACHER NEWS

## RICHARD ERRINGTON FROM FRANCE (OH A:1963-69, B:1980-1990)

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### OPERA OF PEACE IN NEED OF FINANCE

Having left Hereford twenty one years ago for the quiet delights of South West France, I thought now would be a perfect opportunity to write to tell you that, whilst it has been a delight, "quiet" is not a word that readily springs to mind! I thought my wife and I would be constantly relaxing by the pool with a G&T, making the odd excursion to the local market for produce, visiting ancient hilltop villages etc.

Well, the only really constant thing has been the G&T! I have been choirmaster of two choirs, organist at the local church, house renovator (which involved several hospital visits), entertainer of many guests, recitalist, accompanist – to name but a few! In between all these activities, I have also done a lot of composing. I've also done a symphony, a piano concerto, some preludes and fugues, a Requiem, a Te Deum and, by far and away the biggest things, two full length operas.

The second one, Opera de la Paix (Opera of Peace), I was asked to compose about four years ago by Sylvain-Victor Nahum, a retired businessman from Geneva. It's aim is to promote world peace and also to set up and support a school for the performing arts for children and adults from all over the world, regardless of their background.

A building on the shores of Lac Lemman has been willed to the people of Geneva for purposes such as this.

Although most of the opera is in French, it is international and will bring together people of many nations. Singers from Iran, France and Israel will take leading rôles, promoting world peace through the media of opera and ballet.

A gala concert was held in Paris in April, where several arias from the opera were performed by six international soloists (accompanied by me on the piano). It proved to be a great success so I was able to give a huge sigh of relief at the end!

Of course, to stage any new opera takes a great deal of money. Although we have the support of the United Nations (who have graciously offered the use of their Grande Salle for the world première in 2019), UNESCO (which has offered it's symphony orchestra and choirs) and his holiness Pope Francis, none of that helps much financially! We are actively looking for sponsors and donors to help fund this amazing event. Once the première has taken place, the plan is to take it on a world tour, and several opera houses have already expressed an interest.

**If there are any OHs out there who would like to be involved in this project, you can contact me at: [richard.errington@neuf.fr](mailto:richard.errington@neuf.fr)**

**The opera website is [www.operadelapaix.com](http://www.operadelapaix.com)**



Sylvain-Victor Nahum meets Pope Francis



# THOSE WERE THE DAYS...



01

**01.** The wedding is from September 1966 on the occasion of the wedding of Peter Garland to Mary. They celebrated their 50th anniversary in 2016. There are four other OHs standing either side of him and they in turn are flanked by PG's brother-in-law (left) and his oldest brother (right), neither of whom attended HCS.

**02.** (L to R) William TUCKER (Deanery '54 - '59); Timothy PRINGLE (Sch. Hse '56 - '60); Peter GARLAND (groom) (Sch. Hse '55 - '59); John G. POUND (Sch. Hse '56 - '59); Douglas R. KINCHANT (Sch. Hse '53 - '57)

This photo is believed to have been taken towards the end of the summer term, when these six boys\* had finished their exams and were celebrating in The Close wearing their boaters. (L to R) Victor Collingridge; Timothy Pringle; Ian Harwood; John Pound; Ian French; Peter Garland (looking away to right holding up pair of field glasses)

Peter, Tim and John joined HCS together in the mid 1950s having all attended Dulwich Prep in London.



02



04

Former Headmaster Jack Hopewell had reached an agreement with the Head of Dulwich Prep School way back during the first part of his tenure. Thus, with the consent of each respective parent/guardian, Mr Hopewell had offered to accept up to ten boys at the beginning of each autumn term, thereby making Dulwich a feeder school for boarders entering HCS for their secondary education. They all became residents of School House.



03

**03.** Shows Peter Garland on Italy.Slovenia border

**04.** Shows Peter saying "I think we have a problem!"

These photos were sent in by Peter Fairman-Bourn, taken in 1964 when Peter Garland and he went on an epic 2-week camping holiday to Split in the former Yugoslavia (now Croatia) via. Belgium, France, Germany & Italy with two other chaps (not OHs) in his 2-door 1963 Mini!

# KEN HOPE MEMORIES OF SCHOOL HOUSE



## ESCAPE FROM SCHOOL HOUSE, 1944-8

*I don't remember now why I chose HCS but I consider it was a very fortunate choice. Apart from the academic side I took the opportunity to take part in most things that were offered in sport, music and drama.*

In those days there were sharply pointed iron railings around the school yard surmounted with two strands of barbed wire. This was at a time when most iron railings in the country had been cut down and sent off for the 'war effort' but these had been left in place. Also the high stone wall alongside Quay Street was surmounted with three strands of barbed wire and the ground floor windows opening onto the Cathedral Close had bars, School House did look rather like a prison.

There were so many rules for boarders which made it quite difficult to live a normal life without breaking the occasional one. The more independent boy needed to learn to manage them. This was not too difficult as long as he kept his eyes open for the house monitors and masters.

Evening dinner time for the masters was between 6.30-8 at No 1 Castle Street so that was a fairly safe time to be moving around. There was one master who occasionally was rather late getting back from the Green Dragon but by then he was possibly less observant!

I used two ways of having occasional short evenings out.

I had joined the bell ringers fairly early on. They were allowed to go to practice at All Saints Church every Thursday evening. It meant that one had to ring bells on a Sunday but that made another break from routine. For the first year or so I went to ringing practice every week. But later on, I sometimes didn't get as far as All Saints but turned off as I reached Broad Street.

I had also discovered that the iron bars protecting the Day Room window which opened out into the corner of the Close were only pieces of piping set in wood. I found that an enterprising boy before my time had 'modified' them so that two of them could be lifted out.

This made enough space for a boy to squeeze through; returning that way was more risky but I did use it on a couple of occasions. It must have been used by many before and after me.

Another rule was that we were expressly forbidden to have any contact with, or even to be seen talking to, girls. That was known as 'birding'.

As I found out on a couple of occasions, the minimum punishment was 'gating'. For my first offence I was gated for the rest of term - 6 weeks at that time. The second occasion was nearly two years later. I was one of two boys walking with two girls along the road round Lugg Meadows on a Sunday afternoon. We were seen by a house master as he drove by. By then I had been promoted to house monitor and the other boy was head of school. We were gated and suspended from being monitors for the last few days of term. Obviously this was many years before the school became co-educational!

**K S (Bob) Hope 1944-48**



# PIPPA OWENS REMEMBERS DR SUTTLE



Class photo shows a Further Maths class with Dr Suttle and Jessica Owens (Pippa's sister). Also Nicholas Blower



Pippa at her reunion in 2017 with Mr Rhodes

## MAGNIFICAT, GLORIA & NUNC DIMITTIS BY DR E.F.A. SUTTLE

The summer of 1988 holds vivid memories of my school career – picnicking beside the Wye after exams were over, hanging out in Big School Theatre rehearsing the Leavers' production - "Gunslinger", picking up my A-level results from the Headmaster's office in Castle Street.... But alongside these, I can also see myself walking across the Castle Green, eyes stinging with tears, flanked by my friends and classmates. We had paid our last respects to Dr Suttle, Doctor of Maths and Music, who had been taken ill suddenly and passed away some time between our final A-level classes and receiving our exam results.

Dr Suttle had come out of retirement to teach Further Maths A-level alongside Mr Nicholson and Mr Priday. When you're taking double maths, you have a lot of maths classes each week, and the seven of us in my group spent many hours in the small corner-classroom on the first floor of Old Block, that looks out over the

Cathedral. Dr Suttle took us for algebra, probability and statistics.

To describe him as the perfect gentleman is inadequate, but a start at least. Polite, courteous and professional, he made us feel that we were on the same side as we grappled with problems, advocating "a small glass of sherry" when sometimes even he got stuck. He had spent many years working for Her Majesty's School Inspectorate, so was always keen that things were "just so" and apologised profusely if he ever arrived a few minutes late.

I have never met anyone else in my life who has two PhD's. Dr Suttle was a talented musician. He regularly played the organ in Chapel, took A-level music classes I believe, and was an able accompanist, helping me to a distinction in my grade 8 violin. There are a couple of pieces I associated with him and which HCS students of my generation would remember if they heard them – one is Franck's Prelude

Opus 18, and the other is his own composition, a Magnificat, Gloria & Nunc Dimittis, which my sister, Jessica, sang at my wedding at St Michael's Church, Breinton in 1998.

I have kept hold of the photocopied sheets of Dr Suttle's composition since School. I have no idea if anyone else has a copy and whether the piece has been performed. Our 29-year reunion in May prompted me to scan the hand-written manuscript and send it on to Mr Priday, who has promised to type it up in Sibelius and make it available to the HCS Music Department. It's been fantastic to see the success of the HCS Cantabile Girls' Choir in national competitions and to hear of the continued strength of the Cathedral Choir. It would be wonderful if they could perform Dr Suttle's beautiful piece, a tribute to someone for whom Hereford Cathedral and the Cathedral School meant so much.

**Pippa Milles née Owens,  
OH Class of 1988**

# SCHOOL TODAY



## POPPIES COMMEMORATE FALLEN OF WW1



The six-week installation of Poppies: Weeping Window at Hereford Cathedral in the spring was a moving tribute to those who fell during the First World War. As part of the Herefordshire Home Front exhibition, 70 ceramic poppies were on display in Hereford Museum and Art Gallery - one commemorating each of the former Hereford Cathedral School pupils who fell during the conflict.

In March, HCS Headmaster Mr Smith was interviewed by BBC Hereford and Worcester about former pupil Frederic Weatherly, who wrote Danny Boy and The Roses of Picardy, one of the most famous songs sung in the First World War. Weatherly was a pupil at HCS from 1859 to 1867. He wrote over 3,000 ballads and became nicknamed 'The People's Laureate'.



TOP: On her Royal visit to Hereford in April, HRH the Countess of Wessex visited the city's museum to see the 70 ceramics poppies commemorating the fallen OHs. © Herefordshire Council

BOTTOM: Mr Smith also had a visit from TV historian Kate Williams, for an interview for 14-18 Now about the 70 poppies, which were purchased by the OH Club.

## BACK IN BOARDING BUSINESS

In May Hereford Cathedral School were pleased to complete on the purchase of How Caple Grange with a view to developing it as a new boarding house.

The magnificent Georgian residence will be a comfortable, happy home for primarily international pupils, set within five acres of luscious Herefordshire countryside.

Housemistress Pippa Fowler (pictured above left), also Teacher of Maths and Head of Rowing at Hereford Cathedral School, will live with husband Richard – a former pupil of the school – and their two young children. Pippa was previously Assistant Housemistress at Rugby School. As a Cambridge graduate of engineering she will also play a key role in preparing pupils for university.

Tutor in Residence will be Ralph Carr, Teacher of Business Studies & Economics (pictured above right), whose career before teaching as manager at a 300-bedroom top London hotel has made him best-placed to understand the expectations and cultural diversity of a new community of overseas pupils residing in Hereford.

**To enquire about international boarding at Hereford Cathedral School please contact Mr Stuart Higgins on +44 (0)1432 363522 or email [s.higgins@herefordcs.com](mailto:s.higgins@herefordcs.com).**





## CHORISTERS OF HEREFORD CATHEDRAL CHOIR SING FOR POPE

The choristers of Hereford Cathedral Choir made history in June when they became the first Anglican choristers to sing for the Pope. Twelve young singers travelled to Rome where they met Pope Francis at the Vatican as well as the British Ambassador to the Holy See, Sally Axworthy.

The choristers sang at a Papal Mass on the Feast of Saints Peter and Paul, and to a crowd of 125,000 in St Peter's Square. The mass was transmitted live on Vatican TV to a global audience of millions and the choristers sang alongside the Sistine Chapel Choir.



## PRESTIGIOUS WIN FOR CANTABILE IN TENTH YEAR

Hereford Cathedral School's Cantabile Girls' Choir has been voted Children's Choir of the World – the first English choir to claim the title. Cantabile won the prestigious award at the renowned International Musical Eisteddfod in Llangollen, beating off stiff competition from the USA, Canada, Australia, New Zealand, India and mainland Europe. Cantabile tied in first place with the British Columbia Girls' Choir.

Jo Williamson, Director of Cantabile, said: "I was speechless when I heard how well we had done and I couldn't be prouder of the girls!"

Cantabile Girls' Choir, which celebrated its tenth year in 2018 with an anniversary celebration, has been past winner of BBC Songs of Praise Senior School Choir of the Year and was Barnardo's School Choir of the Year in 2017. This year, Mrs Williamson also led Cantabile to win the Children's Folk Song category at the Eisteddfod.

# IT'S GOODBYE FROM HIM

## MR PRIDAY'S FAREWELL

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Jon Priday leading the Venture Scouts

**BY JOHN MAGUIRE, BBC REPORTER FOR THE SOUTH WEST AND OH 1980-87**

I had never heard the word “wazzock” before. But it was one I was to become increasingly familiar with. Was it a term of endearment, encouragement or admonishment? I was never really sure. But it was the favourite word of Mr Jon Priday when he arrived - or should say, returned, in the mid-80's.

He represented a new generation of teaching staff. Just imagine him walking into the staff room, cutting through a thick blanket of cigarette smoke and coffee steam to see colleagues who not too long ago had been his school masters, as they were called then.

My first contact with him was as our form teacher in the 4th year. Of course he seemed to us to be so much older, but if so, then why was he listening to the same music as us? Laughing at the same irreverent TV comedies, and speaking the same language? Apart from that mysterious word wazzock of course.

He threw himself into school life and in particular running the Venture Scout unit. As 6th formers we met weekly and planned, then ran everything from helping local charities, to rock climbing, to educational and cultural evenings. How would he have coped with a cheese and wine evening presented by a group of precocious teenagers? I suppose the clue is in the event's title. He was a big fan of cheese.

We ran expeditions to the Auvergne Volcanoes Verdon in France one year, and the Pyrenees the next.

We were always keen to explore. The mountains, the water sports and the culture. I recall one night being furious as he lead us into what looked to me a restaurant on the verge of being condemned. There were holes in the walls stuffed with newspaper, plastic plant pots covered in grime and three-legged chairs.

We ordered steak and chips for everyone, as I quietly fumed at this unmitigated disaster.

Then the food came. It was the best steak I had ever tasted, quite a statement for a boy from Hereford.

Not one to boast, Jon Priday tipped back his chair, winked at me, and pointed to a tiny sticker hidden in the corner of the window proclaiming it to be an award winning restaurant. Lesson learned.

He was always keen to get involved. Riding quad bikes and go karts around a dirt track, windsurfing in the Med, and making sure the Sangria was safe to drink...but that's another story.

I was honoured and delighted to be asked to present prizes at speech day a few years ago, and thrilled to discover that my glamorous assistant on stage was to be Jon Priday. It was as if the past 30 odd years had never happened and we were just there to laugh, to smile and to embark on another adventure.

I wonder now, if enough of us tweet #wazzock would it start trending and return to everyday use? Maybe not.

Happy retirement Mr Priday. Teacher, leader, friend. We should all toast your future with a glass of Sangria.



# COMMON ROOM SHUFFLE

## RETIREMENTS AND MOVING ON



Mr Patrick Daley



Mrs Nicola Thornton



Mrs Bee Costello-Bates



Miss Molly Wilding



Mr Marcus Blackburn,

### MR PATRICK DALEY

joined Hereford Cathedral School as Head of Classics last year having previously taught at a number of grammar and independent schools, and most recently at St Mary's School, Shaftesbury, where he had been Head of Classics for 13 years. It was our good fortune that Mr Daley was relocating to Abergavenny at a time when a Head of Classics position was vacant, and we have benefited from his experience and expertise over the last three terms. Mr Daley now moves to Monmouth School, where he will enjoy shorter commuting and we wish him all the best over the border.

### MRS NICOLA THORNTON

joined us from the United Arab Emirates where she was employed as a Biology teacher in an international school in Abu Dhabi. Mrs Thornton has taught Biology in a number of schools, both overseas and in this country, and we have appreciated having the benefit of her broad knowledge and experience within our Biology Department. Sadly, the daily commute from Worcester has taken its toll and the prospect of promotion and a shorter journey time has meant that Mrs Thornton leaves to take up a post closer to home: we wish her all the best in her new school.

### MRS BEE COSTELLO-BATES

joined our Marketing Department in 2017 and her impact was immediate and impressive: a feature on BBC Breakfast! Since then, her outstanding experience and expertise as a former Fleet Street journalist has meant that the School's national and local profile has been very well promoted in the media. Mrs Costello-Bates has decided to focus more on her freelance work, screen writing aspirations and her young daughter. We are pleased that we will still have opportunities to work with Mrs Costello-Bates and thank her for all that she has done for HCS.

### MISS MOLLY WILDING

joined HCS as an apprentice in 2013 and subsequently was appointed as the School's first Transport Officer. The logistical challenges of running a growing fleet of buses over the most sparsely populated county in England is no easy matter, and Miss Wilding has done an excellent job in overseeing the School's transport policy. We wish her all the best as she moves on to take up promotion with a security company.

### MR MARCUS BLACKBURN,

quickly nicknamed the Wizard of Oz, joined the School in 2015 from the highly prestigious Scots College Sydney, where he was Head of PE and Director of Rugby (no mean feat given there were 50 teams across junior and senior school). Mr Blackburn has overseen extra-curricular activities with a particular emphasis on sport. He has carried out a thorough review of the senior school's Sports Department, and completely restructured our programme for sport. The school has benefited hugely from Mr Blackburn's ambitious, creative and hardworking approach – he has a marvellous 'can do' approach, and is not prone to allowing barriers to impede progress. As a strategic thinker, Mr Blackburn has not restricted his impact to sport and his contributions across all areas of the extra-curricular provision have been much appreciated. We wish Mr Blackburn (and his family) all the best as he moves to take on a new challenge of running a boarding house for some 100 Year 9 boys at Bradfield College.

# COMMON ROOM SHUFFLE

## RETIREMENTS AND MOVING ON



Mrs Melanie Cuthbert



Miss Charlotte Keegan



Mr Mark Wales



Mr Jon Priday



Mrs Mary Lawrence

### MRS MELANIE CUTHBERT

was appointed as Head of Academic Music in 2010. She left HCS in January 2018 to take up the post of Head of Academic Music at Wolverhampton Grammar School. While here, she taught Music Technology, Music and ICT. In particular, she was a strong supporter of Cantabile, at the time when they entered and won BBC Songs of Praise Senior School Choir of the Year, and Barnardo's Youth Choir 2017. Mrs Cuthbert was also Head of General Studies, a role that requires innovation, substantial organisational and management skills, and the ability to win people over.

### MISS CHARLOTTE KEEGAN

joined the teaching profession and the PE Department in 2008 and successfully completed her NQT year at HCS. In her time here Miss Keegan has shown herself to be an excellent practitioner both in the classroom and on the field, with an excellent working knowledge of various sports. Miss Keegan took on management responsibilities when maternity cover was required and most recently was appointed Head of Athletics. She takes on the role of Head of PE and Games at Berkhamsted Preparatory School.

### MR MARK WALES

joined the Maintenance team in 2008 and is now moving on to take up a post at Whitecross School. Mr Wales has an aptitude for things mechanical, and is a competent craftsman – skills which have been effectively deployed in his time here. However, he will perhaps be best known for his cheery disposition – always ready with a smile and greeting, come rain or shine.

### MR JON PRIDAY OH

applied for the position of Mathematics teacher at his old school in 1982. Prior to this, and after being educated at Holmer Infant and Junior Schools, Mr Priday joined HCS as a Year 7 pupil in 1969. After graduating with a Mathematics degree from King's College, University of London, Mr Priday took up a teaching post at Grenville College in Devon, where he also supported music and games and was co-producer of a junior production of Oliver. Thirty-six years later, he is escaping HCS before we put him to good use in the School's own forthcoming production of Oliver at the Courtyard!

Mr Priday has witnessed first-hand changes at HCS over nearly half a century, and it is fair to say that he has played

a significant part in many of these changes. Whether as a recipient of the now demised Direct Grant Scheme, or as the last Boarding Housemaster, or the last teacher to fill the heavy boots of Examinations Officer, there is not much Mr Priday has not seen or done as 'boy' and teacher at his alma mater. Add to the list Deputy Head of Maths, Master i/c of Prizes, stationery and PA equipment, Marches Sevens organiser, Somerset tutor, Chapel speaker, Community Action organiser, supporter of Duke of Edinburgh, Scout Leader, rugby coach, Common Room President and avid supporter of music, one starts to get a sense of the dedication and commitment that Mr Priday has made over the years. His avuncular, cheerful demeanour and some pupils might say 'terrible' sense of humour will be missed, as will the sonorous roars of laughter echoing through the corridors of Old Block or across the Cathedral Close.

### MRS MARY LAWRENCE

is an HCS institution, having been first employed at the school in 1973, before many teachers and parents of current pupils were born.

MORE ON FOLLWING PAGE ➡



## CONTINUED

Over the years she has carried out a multitude of roles, but most recently was the School's Housekeeper, and affectionately nicknamed the 'Headmistress'. Not afraid to take staff to task, she kept the Common Room in order and even Deputy Heads were known to keep their heads down when they had "stepped out of line". Always the first to arrive and the last to leave, Old Deanery was Mary's second home and there were few people who worked in the School who did not know her. Perhaps one of Mary's favourite roles was overseeing chorister teas and Sunday lunches, and over the years 'Auntie Mary' has supported many a chorister who has needed a cassock stitched, or a plaster administered or just a bit of tea and sympathy. Though, woe betide any chorister who felt Auntie Mary was a soft touch, she would soon put them straight! After so many years of loyal service to choristership, it was no surprise that Mary was awarded the Order of St Ethelbert by the Dean in 2015 in recognition of her sterling support for the choir and Diocese. Two years ago, Mary suffered sepsis and very nearly lost her life, but she is a fighter and battled on to make a remarkable recovery. However, with some reluctance and sadness, this year Mary has decided to step down, and she can now look forward to a well-deserved retirement. Although do not let it be considered that Mary's influence has waned: various door stops and tables with the boldly written 'Mary' are still to be found in Old Deanery, and many a member of staff or Governor can be heard saying – "Mary would not approve of this." Even the Headmaster feels guilty when putting coffee into his cup without using a spoon! Mary is still much of the fabric and living history of Hereford Cathedral School and we are delighted to see her at OH reunions where various former pupils and members of staff are pleased to reminisce with Mary about the 'good old days'.

# MRS LAWRENCE FAREWELL, AUNTIE L



## MARY STARTED AT HCS ON 1ST JANUARY 1973 AND LEFT IN MARCH 2018

Mrs Lawrence became Assistant Matron of Number One at its birth. Boarding will always be a challenge for an 8-year-old boy away from home for the first time, especially with the added demands of a Chorister on his young shoulders. The person, above all, who helped them acclimatise and settle in was Mrs Lawrence – or Auntie L as the boys called her.

She was always caring and solicitous, though occasionally forgetting that a 12 year old needs a little more space than an eight year old. This would upset her, but the first person they wanted to see when they came back as prefects at 17 was Auntie L – throwing their arms around her. They were part of her family again.

After the closure of Number One, she looked after the Common Room superbly and nothing was too much trouble. Only once was she cross, when we discovered a significant birthday and planned a celebratory surprise. She did not like our knowing her age – but then she never slowed down or grew old. She still flourishes. After 40 years she became a living legend. We will always be grateful to her – no one more than myself.

She will always be remembered and will remain a part of our lives. Number One would not have been the place we wanted it to be without her.

Well done, Auntie L!

**Ege Parker, former House Master of Number One**

# CALLING ALL GOLFERS



## SCHOOL HOUSE INVITATIONAL CUP

15 years ago I explored the idea of playing some golf with my HCS contemporaries at a course near the school. We play for the School House Invitational Cup which is presented to the winning team and everyone receives a prize for turning up!

Many of my contemporaries do play but other years are represented. We are not exclusive and anyone can play whatever their handicap. The standard of golf is variable but the level of banter is consistently high. 2018 was no different. Mark Ellis played with us for the first time and, even though he owns the golf course, was 'happy' to abide by the rules regarding jacket and tie for supper etc. He was also present at the pre tournament briefing by Jeremy. He did not feature in the winning team unfortunately but qualified for a prize and is smiling in the photo as you can see. Also in the photo are the members of the winning team: Stephen Williams, John Oldman and Clive Mugridge. Behind them on the next step are Richard Blott, Angus Craig and Ray Harris then Jeremy Clare, Jack Beach and Mark Ellis with Des Whetter, Roger Morgan and me behind them and Howard Tomlinson and Tim Dowse on the top step.

**Next year the event will be held on Thursday 16th May at Burghill Golf Club with a cost of £45 for the day. Come and join us. Andrew Singer abs.singer@btinternet.com (OH 1957-64)**

## EDWARD HARRIS CUP

Hereford entered a team of eight golfers for the Edward Harris Cup. This is a competition for teams of former pupils from public schools in Wales and the Border Counties and this year took place at Blackwell Golf Club near Bromsgrove on 5th of October 2018. Teams came from Bromsgrove, Christ College Brecon, Wycliffe, Malvern, Monmouth and Dean Close Cheltenham. The weather was perfect and the course set in beautiful parklands.

Our team is featured in the photograph below and comprised, from left to right, Des Whetter, Stephen Williams, Angus Craig, John Oldman, Clive Mugridge, Roger Morgan, John Eede and Andrew Singer. We were not successful this time but enjoyed the day. Any former pupil, male and female, can enter. If you would like to play next year please let me know so you can be included in the selection process.

**Andrew Singer OH 58-64  
abs.singer@btinternet.com / 01656 785628**





# TRAVEL

## EVOLVA AWARD

### OWEN COWDEN



I spent two months volunteering for BelgrAID in Belgrade, Serbia at the end of 2017.

Established in Spring, 2017, BelgrAid was formed by a group of independent volunteers aiming for a more unified response to the needs of residents of the barracks, a large squat next to Belgrade's main railway station.

They took up residence in a small warehouse on the outskirts of the city, a site that quickly transformed into a volunteer hub boasting a professional kitchen, a sorting and storage area and a workshop run by friends from Help Refugees.

Following the inevitable eviction of the barracks the charity quickly adapted its focus to meet the changing needs of its vulnerable population, which was relocated to transit centres across Serbia.

BelgrAid is still run by a flexible core team of volunteers, supported by a dynamic and ever-changing group of short-termers from all around the globe. Together we prepare and distribute a healthy daily lunch at the nearby Obrenovac Transit Centre, afterwards engaging the residents in sports and activities. Furthermore, the team supplies clothes and

hygiene items to different sites across Serbia, collaborating with grassroots groups as well as more established humanitarian groups to provide aid when and wherever it is needed.

The work that I did ranged from working in the kitchen and spending time with the clothes and hygiene team, meaning I was able to travel with the team to various camps around Serbia as well as distributions inside Belgrade to the refugees who were squatting in the city.

It was connection with the people inside the camp, however, that I will remember with the greatest fondness. It was a very raw experience, that could often be too much, but there was a great strength in these men and it was very moving to know that some were the same age or even younger than me. There were incidents that did rock me, from a riot in the camp and the response of the police, to seeing the camps closer to the borders.

Though it is the moments of joy that I will remember: every Tuesday BelgrAid would put on a cinema night inside the camps canteen. On the Tuesday after the riot in the camp, spirits inside

the camp were extremely low. We expected very few people to come to the movie but as the queue outside began to grow the atmosphere began to change.

I was placed outside to make sure there was no problem with hostility from the guards in the queue along with another volunteer. As the film started, some of the guys who we were particularly friendly with came outside to join us, it was a Bollywood movie and as the wonderful music began me and the other volunteer started to dance - after a while our friends started to join. As the music got louder so did our laughter until the guys inside the cinema started to stand up to look out at us, and slowly they started to come out and join in, by the end of the movie almost the entire cinema was out dancing with us.

Serbia's refugee crisis might not often make the news anymore, but that does not mean the hardship is over. BelgrAid is in this for the long run; they will stay in Serbia until there is no more need for them. The lasting mission is to observe and act, to always be ready to fill the gaps left by other aid agencies, to collaborate with anyone who shares the aim of improving the lives of refugees in Serbia; but most importantly: to always work in solidarity and respect.

I am grateful for money from the Evolva award which helped fund the trip. The experience increased my empathy for those individuals who find themselves as refugees and I am keen to carry on supporting them.

**Interested in the work of BelgrAid? Visit [belgraid.org](http://belgraid.org)**

# TRAVEL

## OH TRAVEL BURSARY

### LIZZIE JENKINS



Having spent a lot of time applying and reapplying to every film and environmental grant I can find, it's been great to have the support of the HCS Travel grant which enabled the first filming trip to go ahead. The project needs further backing to be completed and I hope to return to Peru to finish filming soon. Having spent a lot of time with both the Taricaya team and those individuals pushing for an end to primate trafficking, I'm determined to keep this project alive, with the hope that one day it too can have an impact...

With a longstanding curiosity for the Amazon Rainforest, the project is a culmination of my ongoing fascination for the most bio diverse region on Earth. Since first seeing footage of its endless green realms and exotic inhabitants as a child, my desire to discover what lies at its heart has only grown stronger.

In September 2017, after many years of research and daydreaming, I embarked on a two-month filming trip to the Peruvian Amazon. This trip would lay the foundations for the making of my first documentary, and help tell the story of a remarkable group of individuals.

An environmental war is tearing apart the Amazon Rainforest, and the species that underpin its ecosystem is disappearing: the Peruvian Spider Monkey. Hunted for its meat, driven from its home,

and illegally trafficked across the globe, the Peruvian Spider Monkey faces extinction. With less than 2000 individuals left in the wild, the species has declined by 50% over the past 45 years.

Not only are their homes being destroyed at an alarming rate, they are increasingly finding themselves victims of the lucrative trafficking trade. A high percentage of these trades are being made within the UK.

As South America's largest primate, many of the Amazon's most important plant and tree species rely on them for seed dispersal; the fragile balance of the ecosystem needs the Spider Monkey to thrive.

Located in the heart of the Peruvian jungle along the Madre de Dios River, one small team of conservationists is fighting back.

Founded in 2001 by British biologist Stuart Timson and former gold miner Fernando Rosenberg, Taricaya Ecological Reserve offers a unique insight into a world far removed from our own. Renowned throughout Latin America for their work, the team at Taricaya are making history as they fight to introduce the Spider Monkey to an area where it's ceased to exist for almost a century.

World leading Peruvian Primatologist, Raul Bello, head of Taricaya's Rescue Centre said: "I didn't choose





PHOTO LEFT: Sleeping spider monkey  
PHOTO CENTRE: Lizzie Jenkins  
PHOTO RIGHT: Misty sunrise



to work with monkeys, I think they chose me. And to me they are my own family”.

Taricaya's Founder, Stewart Timson said: “After years of hard work and battles with legislation, it is immensely satisfying to place these magnificent monkeys back into the wild. The jungle now echoes with their howls and shrieks long absent.”

Laced with corruption, bribery and violence, Peru is the 4th most dangerous place on the planet to be an environmental defender. As clashes with the government and illegal animal traffickers are frequent, the team risks a lot in their efforts to save the species. With illegal trades of natural resources being worth 150% more than legal exports, many allegations allude towards collusion between loggers/hunters/miners and government officials. The country's two former Presidents have both been arrested for corruption charges, with billions of dollars being used to bribe governments across Latin America.

In recent years the team at Taricaya has seen a worrying leap in local wildlife trade, most notably since the completion of the Inter-oceanic Highway that connects Peru and Brazil. Starting at Peru's coastline, this monster road spans 2600km through the Andes Mountains and a large part of the Amazon rainforest before reaching Brazil where it connects

with an existing network of highways to the Atlantic. Connecting many previously cut off Amazonian towns, this road has provided easy access for traffickers to drain the jungle of its nature and transport it for commerce. Currently in prison, former President Alejandro Toledo accepted a \$20 billion bribe from a Brazilian building firm to constitute the building of the highway.

The team is facing a problem that spreads far beyond their little patch of rainforest. They've sacrificed a normal life and have sacrificed their own safety, living each day in fight to save the Peruvian Spider Monkey. Will it be enough?

Each day of this project has brought a new challenge, from funding to technical problems; the most unpredictable obstacle of all however is the jungle itself. Whether it's having to trek for hours through thick forest with heavy kit on your back in extreme heat, crossing neck deep swamps whilst holding the camera in the air and praying it survives, having kit malfunction with no internet to Google a solution, to being bitten by fire ants just as you're trying to hold the best shot of the day, or even the subjects themselves climbing on your head! Behind every shot is a story in itself.

**Follow the film's progress on**  
**Instagram: @guardiansofthe\_amazon**  
**or email [jenkins.lizzie12@gmail.com](mailto:jenkins.lizzie12@gmail.com)**

# TRAVEL

## OH TRAVEL BURSARY

### LUCY MACKIE

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I was lucky to travel to Tanzania for two months in July and August 2018. This was as part of my medical degree where we are given time to experience medicine abroad before our final 6th year.

I spent most of my time in the town of Moshi, in the lush foothills of Kilimanjaro, at a teaching hospital called Kilimanjaro Christian Medical Centre. In this hospital I divided my time between the 'Internal Medicine' (general) and 'Dermatology' (skin) departments. Both had wards where people could stay and day clinics. I watched the senior doctors at work, got involved with some of the tasks of the younger doctors, and joined the teaching for local students. English was the working language for doctors but some patients only spoke Swahili. After a few lessons I was able to ask some basic questions!

Even on my first day on Internal Medicine I saw a huge range of conditions that I have never seen before. Many unfortunately were related to HIV/AIDS, for which treatment is now free but not always used, and tuberculosis. Some were illnesses that I had previously viewed as 'western', such as diabetes and hypertension, which have devastating consequences when treated late. Others were linked to lifestyle in different ways – lung disease in men from mining and in women from cooking over smoke fires, and tropical parasitic infections from farming in waterlogged soil. The treatment offered by local doctors was usually very good and caring, but the major problem is that only 5% of the richest population have health insurance – for everyone else

all medical care must be paid for upfront, including for the most basic pain relief. One doctor matter-of-factly told me that one cow is worth about three CT scans! There were also some differences in care on the wards, mainly in that the family would do most of the washing and feeding. Therefore the wards were always bustling with people in brightly coloured African fabrics, whilst outside the breeze blew with green hand-washed hospital sheets drying in the sun.

The Dermatology department is the only training centre of its kind in East Africa. It was a wonderful hub of discussion, teaching and skill with people keen to learn from each other's experiences in different countries. It also meant that serious and unusual cases were sent there, both interesting and sad – particularly a mother who had a severe skin reaction to herbal medicine, and two brothers who had a rare genetic condition which causes them to burn and develop skin cancer in any sunlight. The department had its own theatres where they could remove such cancers. There were also many conditions in clinics like eczema and acne that are similar to those we see in England, although they can look different. One particularly special aspect of the department was the outreach work they did with albino patients, driving 3 hours once a week in a jeep into rural areas. Albinism is fairly common in the area, with both skin and eye problems. I was able to join doctors to check their skin, hand out locally made sun cream and give out donated hats and sunglasses – with some interesting fashion parades! The Dermatology department has few international students so they





were particularly welcoming, with doctors inviting me to their homes for lovely local meals (where I was sometimes very inelegant at eating with my hands!) and to meet their families.

Some of our afternoons at the hospital were free and we met a local man called Theo who ran a charity called the 'Shelter of Good Hope' which aims to educate young women about sexual health and enable them to realise their full potential and increase their quality of life. We helped with basic fundraising, proofreading and painting and also met the women that he helped with their beautiful babies. It was a really special experience to appreciate how a grassroots charity can work and help.

I then went with a friend to volunteer with the 'Flying Medical Service' of Tanzania for a week. This is a long-running charity, with two six-seater planes. One plane is used for emergency transport of patients who cannot otherwise afford it, and one is used to provide healthcare to very rural villages. We joined on the latter to run the antenatal clinics by ourselves; a local clinical officer ran a general clinic with basic drugs and the pilot gave baby vaccinations. Overall we visited six different Masai villages, and in the busiest saw over fifty women! We asked the women some questions, did a pregnancy examination, took their blood pressure and then gave malaria/anti-worm/iron tablets and tetanus injections. We did this in tiny huts with wooden beds made out of a few branches – privacy wasn't exactly a concept... It all generally went well although some areas spoke little

Swahili so we had to gesture what we meant, which was met with much hilarity when we were asking for urine samples! It was also a bit difficult because we knew that people we were worried about were unlikely to get any further care. One special moment was when we told a woman that she was having twins, and she ran out to tell all her friends! It was a wonderful way to see what village life is like in very un-touristy places. The pilot also took us on a few detours to see zebra, elephants and giraffe and after talking to him about my gliding scholarship with CCF let me do some flying!

I was able to use weekends and a few weeks at the end to travel around Tanzania, which further reiterated what a beautiful and welcoming country it is. I found that people would greet you warmly on every street you walked down! In the area around Moshi I went to waterfalls, hot springs and Lake Challa on the Kenyan border. Having looked out towards Mount Kilimanjaro for weeks, I finally climbed it with my brother Tom Mackie (OH 2015). Further afield I enjoyed a safari in the national parks to the northwest and a relaxing week on the beaches of Zanzibar.

I am very grateful for the monetary help towards this incredible experience. I feel very privileged to have had such an insight into medicine and general life in Tanzania. The experience in some ways has made me more confident in what I have learnt in England over the last 5 years, and in others it has shown me how there are always so many new things to learn about medicine and the world.

# TRAVEL

## TRAVEL EVOLVA AWARD

### TOBY LINLEY-ADAMS

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Late July to early August, I had the privilege of travelling to Hoga island, Southeast Sulawesi, Indonesia, with a scientific coalition called Operation Wallacea.

Operation Wallacea is a network of academics from European and North American universities, who design and implement biodiversity and conservation management research expeditions. Essentially, Wallacea provides the framework and logistics for academics and monitoring teams to come in and collect significant quantities of data for their own primary research and to inform on-the-ground management strategies. Research is supported by happy-go-lucky students like myself who join the programme and academics benefit from funding for high quality fieldwork enabling them to publish papers in peer reviewed journals. Furthermore, they are joined by swarms of dissertation students following their own theses. Students who are not following their own research titles experience the undisputed joy of acting as 'research assistants' who are used for data collection on surveys at the sites. This model enables the collection of large datasets which are then used to assess the effectiveness of conservation management.

Whilst based and registered in the UK, Operation Wallacea runs a plethora of conservation projects in gorgeous locations all around the World. They run

expeditions deep in the Guyana jungle, the cloud forests of Honduras, the canyons of Croatia and the mountain slopes of Transylvania, to name a few. However, I was drawn to Indonesia for a number of reasons. First and foremost I am inherently fascinated by aquatic life, and the biodiversity that Indonesian coral reefs offer in this arena places the country at the top of my hit list. Secondly, I have an passion for snorkelling and watching fish, and the natural progression therefore would be to learn to scuba dive. Last but not least, I wanted to gain some experience at the frontline of research biology after a brilliant first year at the University of Edinburgh.

Hoga island is a little gem of rock situated in Wakatobi Marine Park, in the midst of the Coral Triangle, a mere 5 flights and a boat-ride away from Heathrow. It was formed from a small patch of coral reef which is scarcely exposed above sea level and was hence colonised by terrestrial plants. On the island, volunteers and academics live in stilted huts maintained by the local Bajo community (often referred to as 'sea gypsies'.) During the research season, our local landlords come over from the village of Sampela across the water and live on Hoga amongst the base, creating a harmonious mélange of local people and like-minded people from across the World, all with a vested interest in conserving local reefs. Hoga itself takes 4 hours to walk around,





though straying from the base braves the risk of falling down coral holes, encountering wandering sea kraits or losing yourself in the mangroves, so is understandably discouraged.

The base at Hoga is Operation Wallacea's highest publishing site in terms of papers in scientific journals such as *Nature*, and I and the other volunteers had the pleasure of learning about the monitoring projects that run year after year at Hoga, and many studies run by dissertation students. For example, I met a visiting academic who was running a pilot investigation into using 3D imaging to map the benthic surface of the reef. In the future, these images would hopefully be used to produce clay-based moulds of healthy reefs which would be placed in vulnerable areas to encourage coral regeneration.

Those of us who were not already dive qualified completed our PADI Open Water diving qualification during the first week. This certified us to dive with the dive-masters and dissertation students in the second week. A little way out from the reef, there was also a rope-based structure that the base was using as a coral nursery, growing early coral propagates which could then be studied in the wet lab on the island or reinstalled into damaged parts of the reef.

During the second week, those of us who were not on dissertation projects were taught a Reef Survey

Technique course. We also received fish, coral and macro-invertebrate ID classes, and engaged in our own surveys at various sites along the reef shelf. This involved the laying and following of an underwater transect, no easy feat in a current and with no easy way to talk to our fellow divers. However, we were constantly rewarded with sightings of some of the World's most amazing marine wildlife. We regularly spotted rays, barracuda, bumphead parrotfish, clownfish, lionfish, pufferfish and even a green turtle, asleep on a plate coral and either oblivious to our presence or doing a fantastic job of pretending we did not exist.

It was also a joy to get to know the local people. Hoga gave me a real insight into how primary research is actually conducted, and what being a marine biologist in the field would entail. I would strongly encourage members of the school past and present to undertake a trip such as this. I extend my thanks again to the OH club who have supported this trip through the Evolve award, and the best of luck to all future adventurers.

**The Old Herefordians' Club Travel Award and the HCS Evolve Award fund young OHs' personal development and travel. For details contact [c.morganjones@herefordcs.com](mailto:c.morganjones@herefordcs.com)**



# COMMEMORATING THE FIRST WORLD WAR

**We are now recalling the fifth and final year of the First World War. Britain was “getting good at producing trained men and machines” as Richard Holmes, the military historian put it. Today, it is difficult to comprehend that Hereford Cathedral School was reduced to just 68 pupils in 1915. When preparing these stories about former pupils who are remembered on the School Roll of Honour, it was clearly evident that considerable talent and intellect was lost during this savage worldwide conflict.**

Last year saw the centenary of the controversial battle of Passchendaele fought in the thick Belgian mud during the autumn of 1917. During four months of this offensive the loss of life was considerable. It is thought that the Germans lost 400,000 men and the British some 250,000. The national commemorations covered by television took place at Tyne Cot Cemetery on July 31 2017.

Towards the end of this offensive in November 1917, the British 3rd Army in France launched a surprise attack on General Marwitz's German 2nd Army using almost 400 tanks. It was the first mass use of tanks in history. On the first day a six mile-wide hole was punched in the Hindenburg Line southwest of Cambrai, but the British failed to exploit their success using this new technology.

In the spring of 1918, General Erich Ludendorff ordered a massive German attack on the Western Front in France and Belgium. It was called Operation Michael. This spring offensive was Germany's attempt to finally end the deadlock in the trenches and World War One. The German forces were boosted by 500,000 troops that were redeployed from the Russian Front. Ludendorff was confident of success. His aim was to strike before the arrival of US forces in Europe. Such was the Germans' initial success that British troops were pulled out of Egypt to meet the challenge. Among those were the Herefordshire Regiment, which included a number of former HCS pupils, and four battle-ready US divisions arrived in France. With the appearance of these

additional troops the danger of a total German breakthrough passed.

In August 1918, the Allies, now with a unified high command under the French Marshal Foch, began a counter-offensive which ultimately led to the signing of the Armistice in a railway carriage at Compiègne in November 1918.

We must not forget the other significant events of 1918: the formation of the Royal Air Force when the Royal Flying Corps and Royal Naval Air Service merged to



*2Lt Hugh Chignell died in April 1918, aged 19*





form the world's first independent air force; and the outbreak of influenza – known as the Spanish Flu pandemic – across Europe and the rest of the world which was to cause more deaths than the four years of conflict, estimated as 3%-5% of the world's population. The impact on human life of the First World War was appalling, and HCS had played its part in the sacrifice and the ultimate victory. In total 485 Old Herefordians had taken part: 77 were dead and 111 were wounded (including 13 more than once), and among the numerous honours and gallantry accolades received by former pupils no fewer than 47 Military Crosses were awarded.

OH NAME	DATE OF DEATH	PLACE OF DEATH
Midshipman Harry VENABLES	12.1.1918	Penland Skerries
Lt Geoffrey BULMER MC	16.2.1918	UK
2Lt Arthur WHITE ARCO	23.2.1918	France
2Lt Charles BALLARD	10.3.1918	France
2Lt Alfred IKIN	11.3.1918	France
Capt Kenneth HEMINGWAY	21.3.1918	France
Capt Frank LESTER	25.3.1918	France
Pte Percy HIGGINS	27.3.1918	France
Lt Arthur BRITTEN MC	14.4.1918	Belgium
2Lt Cecil COX	24.4.1918	France
2Lt Hugh CHIGNELL	26.4.1918	Belgium
2Lt Edward TAYLOR	9.6.1918	UK
Gnr Fassett BURNETT	1.8.1918	Malta
Maj Augustine WHITEHOUSE	1.8.1918	France
Pte Donald CAMERON	8.8.1918	France
Capt William MATTHEWS	18.8.1918	France
Lt Edward MADDOX	27.8.1918	France
2Lt Edmund BRASH	2.9.1918	France
Pte Francis HATTON	19.9.1918	Southern Turkey
Lt Arthur GORTON	29.10.1918	Iraq
Padre Basil STREETEN BA	1.11.1918	France



*Pte Francis Hatton died in September 1918, aged 23*

# LETTERS

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## EXCERPT FROM A LETTER FROM FORMER PUPIL HOWARD DAVIES (OH 1961-1968)

I was sorry to learn about the death of Mr W E (Bill) Glover (in last year's OH Magazine).

When I was training to be an Ofsted inspector in the 1990s an HMI asked us "What is the difference between an average teacher and a very good teacher?" We each had our definitions, but he told us "The average teacher engages 75 to 80% of his/her pupils in any lesson so that they can learn effectively. The very good teacher also engages 75 to 80% of his/her pupils in every lesson. The difference is that the very good teacher engages a different 75 to 80% in every lesson". It seemed to me that this applied perfectly to Mr Glover. But he was not just "very good", he was exceptional. What was special about "Bill" Glover was that, in a staff of largely well qualified but distinctly average teachers (and some, in my judgement were barely that!) he never gave up on any student. Perhaps his greatest talent was in encouraging, motivating and inspiring his students so that they could do better than they ever thought they could. He did this with a wonderful dry sense of humour. Mr Glover undoubtedly earned the respect of every student in the school. This was equally as true on the sports field as in the classroom. Mr. Glover was one of the very tiny number of brilliant teachers I encountered as a student, a teacher, adviser and inspector. He had the capacity to changed his students' lives for the better and for that many, including me, will be for ever in his debt...

I learned from Mr W E Glover to recognize and seek out talent, even in the most unexpected places. I learned about nurturing that talent through encouragement, motivation and support (and maybe a little inspiration too). I learned from him never to give up on anyone who was prepared to work for success. In that way I have been able to pay forward to others what he did for me, although he never knew it. I suspect that there will be others who will echo my sentiments: Mr. W E Glover was a truly exceptional teacher and those whose lives he touched will never forget him.

**Keep up the good work at HCS, Howard Davies**



## CHARLOTTE MORRIS AND DAVID WARDLE

Charlotte Morris (OH 2004) married David Wardle at Clearwell Castle in the Forest of Dean on 7th August 2018.

Old Herefordians in attendance were Stacey Killeen (OH 2003) as bridesmaid and Holly Ricketts (OH 2004). The bride and groom then honeymooned in Sorrento, Italy.

Charlotte has worked as a primary school teacher in Hereford for the past nine years and enjoyed celebrating her special day with her two closest friends; Stacey, who continues to live in Hereford and Holly, who works and lives in Exeter.

## WANTED

Your reflections on life at HCS, we'd love to hear from OHs with your memories (about 150 words) for the 2019 issue. **Please email** [oldherefordian@herefordcs.com](mailto:oldherefordian@herefordcs.com)





## PHOTOS

Through the O.H. Club, many of our old school friends are now in touch with each other and as I was the photographer, I have been requested to pass these on to you.

The photo on the bottom, was taken we think, in the Summer Term of 1961. It was the Sixth Form "Scientific Society" coach outing to Cadbury's Factory in Bournville. The photo above was taken about the same time, in the school yard, probably waiting for the bell to go over to No.1 for tea.

They are, left to right:-Roger Rowlands standing, Rodger Morgan, Richard "Ducky" Webb, Duncan Pierce, and Julian "Mate" Loveday.

**Kind regard, Ian Jones**  
( D.I.M. Jones, School House, 1955 - '62 )



# OBITUARIES

## DR STEPHEN ROWLANDS (OH 1969-1971 D.17.11.17)

Steve had endured great pain and suffering. For his family and friends it was a time of huge sadness and loss but also immense admiration for the way he bore his suffering and to the very end maintained his legendary sense of humour.

Everyone who knew this wonderful man will have his own special memory of Steve.

Here is mine.

Steve and I met as young teenagers in Hereford Cathedral School.

We hit it off immediately and became life long friends, only losing track of each other when Steve went walkabout in the South Pacific.

In 1983 I was a newly qualified solicitor cutting my teeth in the Magistrate courts of Gloucester.

One day a letter arrived for me marked from the Solomon Islands.

So that's where Rowlands got to, working as a hospital doctor.

It was a short letter, more a set of instructions.

Cowper, it read, I have sorted your job out.

Pack your bag, get on the plane here, the job is yours. You'll be doing some legal work up the rivers.

See you at the airport.

Me just qualified, what is he on about.

A few days later a substantial advert appeared in The Times for the position of Resident Magistrate in Honiara in the Solomon Islands.

Applications invited from barristers and solicitors of 10 years standing!

Some years later we met up.

Cowper, why didn't you take that job.

Rowlands, I had been qualified for about 3 months.

You idiot, they have to advertise like that.

The Lord Chief Justice was my next door neighbour.

My best mate.

It was all sorted.

All you had to do was get on the plane, you dimwit.

I should have known Rowlands would have it sorted.

Steve made things happen.

He was that kind of guy.

**SUBMITTED BY PAUL COWPER (OH 65-70)**



## JOHN GORDON ROGERS (OH 1950-1955 D.21.5.18)

Treswithian Downs Crematorium in Camborne was the venue for the funeral and celebration of life for John Gordon Rogers on June 4, who sadly passed away at Kenwyn Nursing Home, Truro on May 21, aged 81 years.

John was born in Lucknow, the capital of the Indian state of Uttar Pradesh on March 30, 1937, the only child of Canon and Mrs Eric Rogers. His father was a chaplain in the British Army and served at one time as acting Bishop of Lucknow. John attended many schools in India due to his father's church duties. During his time in India he spoke Urdu, taught to him by his Pakistani eyres (nannies), and returned to England in 1947, the time of Partition.

John attended Dulwich College Prep School, then Hereford Cathedral School, leaving in 1955. Following National Service in the Army he returned to Salisbury where his father was Canon and joined a firm of Chartered Accountants to serve his Articles.

He married Shelagh in 1961 and they lived in Salisbury, Helston and Perranporth. He qualified as a Chartered Accountant in 1963, eventually becoming Senior Partner of A J Paul & Co by which time they were living in Tehidy, Cornwall.

In 1980 John became a Rotarian in Redruth where he served as President twice, then District Club Service Chairman, District Treasurer and finally District Governor, D 1290. He was awarded a Paul Harris Fellowship in 2003 which is the highest award an individual Rotarian can receive; only a maximum of 150 are awarded each year by the Board of Rotary International.

In 1992 John and Shelagh joined the International Caravanning Fellowship of Rotarians and in 2001 received the Caravaner of the Year Award.





## MAJOR JOSEPH EDWARD HUMPHREYS (OH 1935-40 D.16.9.18)

Joe Humphreys was fortunate to go to Hereford Cathedral School while his father was the headmaster of the small village school in Llanhamlach outside Brecon, in 1935. Following his father's death in 1939, Joe left HCS at the end of the summer term 1940 (when this picture was taken) and moved with the family to the Uplands in Swansea where his mother had bought a house that is still the Humphreys' family home. At Swansea he finished his schooling and was a runner for the local ARP Warden Post during the Swansea blitz before moving to Newport to work as a fitter in an aluminium factory.

Whilst at HCS he loved geography, something that his later career employed fully, the OTC and English. From his experience of singing descant in the school choir, he fell in love with choral singing and this stayed with him all his life. As we were preparing for a celebration of his life in Brecon Cathedral we discovered an autograph book that he kept, up to the end of his time at HCS. It is full of pictures, schoolboy-level humour and rhymes, and gives an insight into the mental world of a teenager at HCS in the thirties. Pictures from that time show him alternately serious-minded and surrounded by friends – one great picture is of his winning a tug-of-war competition, with him in the anchor role.

Joe joined the army in Newport and was sent to the Royal Welch Fusiliers at Dering Lines in Brecon in 1942. After (apparently) learning to ride a motorbike while there, he decided against officer training and volunteered for the commando training battalion in Achnacarry. He was posted to 12 Cdo and did the Snow and Mountain Warfare course in Braemar (stories of living for three days wearing just a string vest in an igloo on Ben Macdhui!), before being posted to the Shetlands to work with Norwegian troops at HMS Fox. This was followed by parachute, demolition and flamethrower training, all in preparation for D-Day. By now in 6 Cdo, Joe landed at the easternmost section of Sword beach on the Caen canal in June 1944, and with other commando units fought their

way to Amfreville, where the 6 Cdo memorial still stands. A stint as Montgomery's bodyguard followed before he was posted to India and where he received a commission in the Sikh Regiment in 1945. The war ended and Joe was posted to Nowshera (in northern Pakistan today) to work as a transport officer for the Sikh Regimental Depot, and then to Quetta. Joe loved the Sikh Regiment and stayed conversant in Urdu for many years. In 1946 he applied for a regular commission in Bangalore and was posted to the RASC, which he stayed in (and its successor, the RCT) for the next 31 years, working in Singapore, Hong Kong (two postings), Germany (four postings), Malaya (during the emergency) and the UK. He was promoted to captain in 1950 and to major in 1957, the year he married Edna Makepeace, formerly a QA nurse.

After retiring from the army in 1978, Joe worked as a schools liaisons officer for HQ Wales for ten years, was active in SSAFA, and lived at his hillside home, Tylwyth Teg in Brecon, which he bought after Edna died in 1978 and lived to the day of his death.

**WORDS SUBMITTED BY HIS SON, DR HUW HUMPHREYS**

## RICHARD GEORGE NORMAN (DICK) LLEWELLIN (OH 1945-1952 D.3.3.18)

We have been informed of the death of Richard Llewellyn who died peacefully at Glangwili Hospital, Carmarthen on March 3. Devoted father of Sara, David (former top British Car Rally driver) and Amanda and loving grandfather and great grandfather, Richard was lately of Sharpthorn House, Rudbaxton, Haverfordwest. While at HCS Dick was known as a rower and rugby player.

# OBITUARIES



## KEITH D L BERESFORD (OH 1949-1958 D.17.9.18)

### BSC LL.M PATENT LAWYER

We have been informed of the death of K D L Beresford from cancer.

Keith read Science at Liverpool university before qualifying as a patent agent and moving to work in the States as a patent attorney. He later returned to the UK to become a partner in a London patent firm, going on to set up his own company, Beresford & Co in Gray's Inn where some OHs have been lucky enough to find employment.

An accomplished self-taught pianist, Keith played on the piano in Big School until the then Head locked it up and wouldn't allow it to be played! He used the Cathedral organ instead which no-one even queried. Latterly he had his own Steinway Grand and performed at many concerts.

## DAVID WILLIAMS (OH 1948-56 D.2.9.18)

David Williams was born on 18 October 1938 at the family home in Hereford. His father, a civil servant, went away to the war, and so he was brought up by his mother and his grandmother. Raised as a Baptist – a Calvinist – he spent a great deal of time in Wales, in Llandrindod Wells, where his grandmother lived (and his parents had lived). Suffering from poor health as a child, he was made to drink the spa waters there. David's grandmother always described him as having flaxen blonde hair, and cornflower blue eyes – a lock of his hair remains in her 'Mazawatee' tea tin to this day.

He often spoke about the hard life and general poverty associated with war-time living, which meant eating a great deal of boiled onions and other vegetables and

brown bread, and having very few toys, and no family car. He went to the village school in Tupsley, Hereford, and at the age of 9, being renowned for his lovely singing voice, he gained a scholarship to become a chorister at the renowned Hereford Cathedral school, a place that he described as 'absolutely primitive'. When his father returned from the war, David was 8 years old, and the birth of his younger brother John, followed soon after in 1948.

David remained at the Cathedral school and took 'A'-Levels in the Classics - Ancient Greek, Latin and History, and went on to read for a Law Degree at Aberystwyth University – a place he chose partly because it was by the sea. David was no ordinary student – he enjoyed attending lectures for other subjects including economics, anthropology and geography – all of which interested him greatly. This love of knowledge and learning continued throughout his life.

After University, David went on to train to become a solicitor in Hereford, followed by the College of Law in Guildford, and was admitted as a solicitor on the 1 March 1963. He travelled around for work – first in Milford Haven, and then in Manchester, spending a lot of time in London, where he mainly did property work. He later moved to Redditch, and then to Nottingham Trent River Authority (which later became Severn Trent Water Authority), where he met Shirley in the Playhouse Bar in the centre of Nottingham in 1969.

They married in Christ Church, Chilwell, Nottingham, on 9 September 1972, and lived in The Park, Nottingham and then in Chilwell. Their daughter, Kate, was born on the 8 March 1974, and they then moved to Solihull for David's job as the Chief Property Officer in the Law Department at Severn Trent Water Authority on his birthday in October 1974.

David took early retirement in 1989, leaving the Water Authority due to being opposed to the privatisation of the water industry, and went on to work in local private practice, together with other organisations including St Basil's, the homeless charity, the Citizen's Advice Bureau and the Solicitor's Regulation Authority. David received his certificate in 2013 from the Law Society in recognition of having been admitted as a solicitor for 50 years.





## MILES QUEST FIH (OH 1949-1957 D.17.9.18)

He was born in Newport in 1937 and educated at Hereford Cathedral School where he became Head of House in his last year. Apart from his sporting achievements, he was also a key member of the Editorial Committee for the bi-annual Herefordian magazine (or small yellow booklet as it was in those days). He then studied at Battersea College of Technology (now the University of Surrey) on a four year hotel management course. After gaining his diploma he joined Caterer and Hotelkeeper and subsequently joined Catering Times as features editor. After 18 months he moved to Hotel and Catering Industry Training Board as Head of Information Services, before returning to Catering Times as editor where he remained for 13 years.

In 1978 he published the first edition of *How to Buy Your Own Hotel*, which was subsequently revised in 1984, and was revised again for publication in 1995 with a recent major revision in 2015. This time in collaboration with Peter Nannestad, managing director of one of the industry's top consultancies.

Miles Quest, considered one of the industry's foremost communicators, founded Wordsmith and Company, a public relations and publishing company specialising in the hotel, catering and tourism industries in 1981. He was joined by journalist Alan Sutton and later he formed Wordsmith Marketing and Public Relations with Diane Needham to provide a full and exclusive public relations and information service in London for Jersey Tourism.

He edited and produced *Tourism: a Portrait to celebrate the silver jubilee of Horwath Consulting*; edited the *Horwath Book of Tourism* and was consultant editor of *The Hospitality Yearbook* published by the HCIMA (now IOH).

He was responsible for producing the British Hospitality Association's annual contract catering report from 1996 to 2010. He also acted as public relations consultant and editor of the BHA's



publications including its magazine, annual reports and Trends and Developments.

He is a fellow of the Institute of Hospitality.

Miles Quest is survived by his wife Diane, who he married in 2015 after they had been together 28 years, two children Katie and Stephen, and four grand-sons, Lawrence, Hugo, Zephyr and Celeste.

## BARRIE 'WHIZZO' WILLIAMS (OH 1947-1955 D.23.9.18)

Barrie 'Whizzo' Williams, who retired from his 60-year motor racing career earlier this year, sadly passed away on Saturday, September 8 following a fall. He began racing in historic events in 1986.

His career began in 1957 at the Prescott hillclimb course and went on to become long and varied. He turned his hand to – and excelled in – karting, sprints, races, rallies and hillclimbs, and had an ability to race anything from saloon cars to single-seaters. Speaking to *The Telegraph* in 2002, he said: "Whether it's a Maserati 250F, a Ferrari 250GTO, or a Morris Minor, if it's got wheels I'll drive it. The cars are there to be appreciated."

**Please see Goodwood Road & Racing for full obituary <https://www.goodwood.com/grrc/race/historic/2018/9/barrie-whizzo-williams-1938-2018>**

# BURSERIES & ACADEMIC CONGRATULATIONS



## BURSERIES DO MAKE A DIFFERENCE. HELP US CHANGE MORE LIVES

Since 2011 the school has been appealing to alumni to donate to its Bursary Fund and the fund has slowly grown, for which we are very grateful, however there are many more young people we would like to help and for that we need your help. No matter how large or small a contribution you are able to make please do contact us.

### LIVI'S STORY IS A TESTAMENT TO THE POWER OF BURSERIES

A new OH, whose entire school fees were paid for by a bequest, given to HCS from the estates of two music-loving sisters, has achieved her dream of an offer to study music at Oxford University.

In 2011 Livi went for a taster day and successfully obtained a music scholarship of 10% off school fees. But knowing her family simply could not afford to send her there Livi was about to give up. She describes what happened next as 'life-changing'.

In 2011, local solicitor Julian Fonseca contacted the School with details of the £325,000 bequest left by the sisters. The big-hearted sisters had stated that both their estates should be used to create enduring funds to help educate and progress the lives of gifted young musicians in need of financial help. They wanted to help children access a first class education where music was a strong tradition. Although their capital was strictly not to be touched, the substantial interest generated from their investment is

enough to fully fund a child's place at Hereford Cathedral School.

Recognising Livi's gift for music, the school was able to contact her mother to tell her the good news that HCS was now in a position to offer full funding for Livi. Livi has attended the school since the age of 11 and has reached Grade 8 Distinction in both the piano and violin. She has also been a soloist in several major concerts, a member of the Senior Chamber Choir and Gilbert Consort and will now take up a place at St Anne's College, Oxford to read Music.

Her mother, Estelle van Warmelo, said: "Without this extraordinary gift it would simply not be possible for Livi to attend Hereford Cathedral School. This is without question a life-changing opportunity and we cannot thank the ladies enough for making reachable the unreachable."

Upon hearing about Livi's success in securing her place at Oxford with 2 A\*s and 1 A grade A level, Mr Fonseca said: "What fantastic news, my heartiest congratulations, and what a great result for Miss Knpton and Mrs Cavill, wherever they are, they will be immensely pleased."

**If you would like to know more about Bursaries or leaving money to the School in your will, please call Claire Morgan-Jones, Development Director at Hereford Cathedral School, on 01432 363590.**

### GEORGE BOLT

1st Maths, Manchester

### POSY CLAY (2014)

1st Maths, UEW

### CHRISTIAN PORTER (2014)

2.1 Management and Marketing, Bath

### CLARE WATSON (OH)

1st Maths and Philosophy, Bristol

### LEAH SMITH (2015 leaver)

1st Maths, Birmingham

### JOANNE THOMAS

(2015 leaver)

1st Chemical Engineering, Birmingham

### JESS PRICE

1st Veterinary Science, Nottingham

### CHARLES PROSSER

2.1 Theology, Exeter

### BARNABY VAN STRAATEN

Double 1st

Natural Sciences, Cambridge

### CONNIE STOVELL

(2013 leaver)

1st International Business, Loughborough University.

Moved into new role in London at Unilever on the Future Leaders Marketing Graduate Scheme.

### TOMOS REES

1st Politics and Modern History, Cardiff University

### WILL VINCENT

1st Drama and English, Manchester

### JOE VINER

1st English, St Andrews

### THOMAS WINDOWS (OH)

1st International Relations, Exeter





HCSBC 1st VIII 1959 (l-r) P F Skinner Esq (Coach), J M C Levitt (4), P Robbins (3), M A Greenwood (2), M B Palfrey (Bow), D H D Mack Esq (Coach) Sitting (l-r) R C Gristy (Stroke), P W Gillespie (7), C J Lush (Cox), J McLuskie (6), M J Wilkins (5)

## 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:

**Development Office**  
**Hereford Cathedral School**  
**Old Deanery**  
**Cathedral Close**  
**Hereford HR1 2NG**  
**Email: [development@herefordcs.com](mailto:development@herefordcs.com)**  
**Tel: 01432 363566**



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

## OH COMMITTEE OFFICERS

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# DIARY

**DEC 8, OH LUNCH**  
 see insert attached for details and  
 rsvp information

**FEBRUARY**  
 Young OHil Drinks, date tbc

**MARCH 3**  
 Marches 7s

**APRIL 25**  
 OHil Dinner, The Union Jack Club,  
 Sandell St, SE1 8UJ. 6pm

**MAY 16 GOLF DAY**  
 Burghill Golf Club

**MAY 23**  
 OHil Spring Luncheon,  
 Doggett's Coat & Badge,  
 Blackfriars Bridge, SE1  
 from 11am

**JUNE 29**  
 Regatta summer event

**OCT 17**  
 OHil Autumn Luncheon,  
 Doggett's Coat & Badge,  
 Blackfriars Bridge, SE1  
 from 11am

**DEC 10 2019 tbc**  
 OH Lunch, Hereford

**There will be a new, exciting  
 combined rowing/cricket event  
 next summer for students and  
 OHs, keep an eye on the OH  
 Facebook page for updates  
 @OldHerefordians**

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