

THE SALOPIAN

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As this long and eventful term draws to its end, with triumphs for some and inevitable disappointments for others, with its at times bewilderingly busy Fasti, the birth of full Salopian co-education seems to have been almost bizarrely straightforward, indeed a natural evolution. Exhaustive ante-natal preparation in the years leading up to this most significant moment in Salopian history has ensured that the fewest possible surprises would be lying in wait.

It is becoming ever more difficult to draw together the threads of the Salopian organism. Like wider society itself, of which we must continually remind ourselves we are part, the Salopian cake becomes ever more multilayered. Co-education has added a further layer, increasing its richness. Running like a golden thread through a community which, as it must, changes constantly to adapt to the needs of its market, is the chapel. And nowhere is this institution, and all it represents both in terms of inclusivity and historical continuity, seen to better advantage than in the Christmas Carol services, the memory of which will still be fresh in the minds of the hundreds of pupils, parents, staff and friends who attended them last week.

These are occasions of an almost overwhelming richness. From my (disad)vantage point with the rest of the brass ensemble, huddled under the organ pipes, behind the choir, out of view of all but a section of the gallery, seeing very little but hearing much, it is perhaps easier to listen undistracted, and reflect on the significance of this extraordinary occasion, not least on the way it subtly evolves (and improves) as Friday gives way to Sunday, with the final Tuesday given that bit of extra spice, in the pupils' eyes at any rate, by the anticipation of Christmas Dinner and end-of-term festivities to follow.

Exquisite music and the timeless liturgy of the Christmas story unfold against the backcloth of an increasingly gorgeously decorated chapel - it's now the turn of the organ pipes to be drawn into the Chaplain's Puginesque vision of heaven-on-earth. The pupils at the lectern seem fully alive to the privilege of reading those wonderful texts; and, on a less spiritual level, underlying it all there is a palpable sense that the term's labours are nearly over, that the Christmas holidays lie ahead. We are indeed greatly indebted to the Chaplain Gary Dobbie, the Director of Chapel Music Alex Mason, and the organist, recently retired head of Classics John Godwin, for this fantastic occasion when for an hour-and-a-quarter the more humdrum concerns of life inside and outside the Salopian bubble recede and perhaps fall into proportion.

2014 will stand out in the Salopian calendar not only as the year when we welcomed girls into the third form for the first time, but as the centenary of the premature departure of senior boys still at the school to the Western Front, the start of a nightmare which in the end would claim 310 Salopian lives. In the last edition Mike Morrogh wrote movingly of the Salopian experience of WWI. On page 54 of this issue Philip Lapage describes a project that began in August 2014 and will continue until November 2018, intended as a memorial to and archive about every Old Salopian killed during the war.

Almost miraculously we have in Churchill's a complete set of Head of House books going back to the foundation of the House in 1874. This is a living tradition: the current Head of House has the current volume. Curious about the perspective of the Head of House in Michaelmas 1914 on the war which had just broken out, I looked up his entry on the term just finished. The only indication of any concerns beyond those of Churchill's is his remark that, 'Owing to the number of boys away for the war, it was decided to allow those in Senior football to play in 1st leagues.' A timely reminder that some things never change. A hundred years on 1st and 2nd XI players are still not allowed to play in inter-house 1st leagues!

Front cover: Salopian octet (Photo: Gary Williams) Inside Front Cover: Hoary Darwin (Photo: Kate Bronner)

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THE GROVE IS REBORN



Six years after the first Sixth Form girls blazed their way into the annals of Shrewsbury School, another troop of proud history-makers arrived for their first term this September.

Thirty-six Third Form girls joined 117 boys to form our first ever co-educational

Third Form, and ten girls joined the Fourth Form.

The sense of beginning a new chapter in the history of Shrewsbury School was felt perhaps especially keenly in The Grove, which underwent a transformation during the summer holidays to turn it from a boys' house of almost 20 years' standing to one that, it was hoped, would feel like a 'home from home' for 45 girls.

Plans for the transformation of The Grove began in 2012, when Clare Wilson was appointed Housemistresselect. She and her husband Rob - who teaches Maths at the School and also coaches rowing - have been grateful to have therefore had almost two years to plan how they would run The Grove and have enjoyed having a major input into how it has been refurbished. The small matter of having also become parents to Elsie during that time (she was born in July 2013) seems not to have fazed them in the least, but instead reinforced their vision of the House as an extension of their own family.

Nevertheless, their resilience was tested to the limit when, just hours before the first girls were due to arrive, they not only lost all hot water in the House but also sprang a gas leak. "It was always going to be tight to get all the refurbishment work done," Clare says. "On the Tuesday after the August Bank Holiday, Rob and I were up till 3am moving furniture, framing pictures and

putting up mirrors, desperately trying to get all the last bits finished before the girls arrived. Then just when we started to believe it was all finally coming together and we could breathe a sigh of relief, water suddenly started spurting from the pipes. And then as if that wasn't enough, we sprang a gas leak. It was all hands to the pump to get it all sorted.





"On the Thursday evening, just over 24 hours before the girls arrived, we had no hot water at all in the House. Fortunately, it all came together just in time – but any notion we might have had about starting the term feeling rested went completely out of the window!"

Having spent two years as Assistant Housemistress of Emma Darwin Hall and also worked closely with Sara Hankin and Anna Peak, Housemistresses of Mary Sidney Hall, Clare had already had first-hand experience of the day-to-day routine of running a girls' boarding house. She is nevertheless determined to develop her own style of leadership and keen that The Grove should establish its own distinct identity.

"We have been careful to reflect the existing qualities of the house whilst bringing a new dimension to the house," says Clare. "In planning the refurbishment with the Works Department and choosing furniture and fabrics, Rob and I have been able to try and create the kind of living environment that we feel will appeal to the girls. We hope it also reflects who we are as Houseparents and is in keeping with our ethos and the style and design of the House itself. The Grove is smaller and older than the other two girls' Houses and we've made the most of the quirkiness of some of the layout to create cosy and homely spaces." The walls are still relatively empty and the décor has been kept deliberately simple and unfussy. "The House will grow with the girls," Clare says. "And we want

the walls to become a record of their achievements."

The arrival of a large blackboard and a few coloured chalks in the Common Room inspired a flurry of artistic endeavour among the Sixth Formers. We hadn't imagined that such a simple thing as chalks and a blackboard could generate so much excitement – and it's lovely that it's now become a focal point in the House that they've created themselves."

While the décor and furnishings may be new, Clare and Rob are conscious of The Grove's history and keen to continue some of the traditions. They are delighted that within the first term, both drama and sport are already being established as clear strengths within the House. "We have witnessed Jess Walker's production of The Trojan Women, the first pupil-led play at school. Grove girls have also secured wins at the annual Tucks race with the junior girls winning a House netball event and House hockey comfortably."

And on the walls, the old House photos have been re-hung – a visual reminder for the girls of those who lived in The Grove before them and the legacy they have left behind.



Charis Virgo, Head of House

"Charis is an excellent rolemodel for the other girls in the House. Although she is hugely talented, she is also very modest and unassuming; her main focus is on wanting to do the best for everyone around her. It's wonderful to have her leading the way." Clare Wilson



L-R: Charis Virgo, Clare Wilson and Sara Hankin at the official re-opening of The Grove

"Starting a new girls' house during the first year of co-education was certainly a daunting task, but it was one I was very much looking forward to as Head of House. Having 38 new students to help settle in and get used to the very full-on Salopian lifestyle was always going to be difficult. Despite this, Grove girls have settled in fantastically. House spirit is thriving, as the junior girls are the unbeaten champions of girls' sport and the senior girls made an admirable effort in debating, very much supported by the rest of the House. This was followed by a whole house effort in the annual Tucks, which we then won. And after half term, Jess Walker directed a brilliant production of 'The Trojan Women' in the Ashton Theatre.

I think one of the reasons The Grove have settled in so well is because we all find time in our hectic schedules to relax in our common room and just let off steam. Co-education has worked really successfully and I find it hard to believe that last year, there weren't younger girls in our house. I think we've been lucky having such a good group of girls to start off The Grove and I am proud to be their Head of House."

Academic News



A level students - Harry Fox, James Warburg and Toby Lansdell.

Exam Results

We celebrated another outstanding year for A Level results this summer, with 83% of the exams awarded the top A*, A or B grades. A total of 62 pupils gained an A* or A in all their subjects and 16 students gained at least 3 A* grades.

In addition, 12 students achieved the required grades to meet their offers from Oxford and Cambridge Universitities.

Particular congratulations to Esmé O'Keeffe (MSH UVI) who achieved the highest mark in the country in the French Cambridge Pre-U Principal Course (equivalent to A level). Her achievement is all the more remarkable because she took the exam a year early, in the Lower

Sixth, at the age of just 16. This is the second time in three years that a Salopian has achieved this distinction: Jack Flowers gained the top mark nationally in the French Pre-U in 2012.

The School's AS results from the Lower Sixth pupils were even higher than last year's record-breaking figures, with 73% of grades achieved at A or B grades; 43 students gained A grades in all their subjects and over 80 gained nothing lower than a B.

We also recorded another strong year of GCSE results, with 65% of the exams awarded an A* or A grade. Among the many individual successes, particular congratulations are due to the eight pupils who gained ten straight A* grades, and to the 35 pupils (more than a quarter of those taking the exams) who gained either A* or A grades in all their subjects.



Esmé O'Keeffe (centre) with her French teachers, Thane Warburg and Rebecca Weatherstone



Lower Sixth and GCSE Awards

Lower Sixth Examination Prizes

have been awarded to the following 23 students who achieved outstanding scores in their AS and Pre-U subjects: Alexander Bird (S) George Birt (PH)

George Birt (PH)
Edward Carroll (Ch)

Ryan Cheng (I)

Sabrina Chu (MSH)

Daniel Edwards (S)

Jane Fan (MSH)

Imogene Hill (MSH)

Cindy Ho (G)

Tatty Hunt (EDH)

Sonny Koh (Ch)

Esme O'Keeffe (MSH)

Cecily Price (EDH)

Yutaro Sato (SH)

Theo Simmons (Ch)

Christopher Thomas (M)

Benjamin Tsang (R)

Ross Viljoen (PH)

Charis Virgo (G)

Merrick Wong (SH) Sylvia Yeo (EDH)

Bryan Yick (M) Sophie Zhou (EDH)

Honorary Scholarships

have been awarded to: Sasha Arridge (Rb) Guy Cabral (Ch) Nat Chumbala (SH) Thomas Edwards (S) Alfred Mitchell (SH)

Honorary Exhibitions

have been awarded to:
Angus Hay (Rb)
Ben Jones (S)
Sally Joyce (G)
Luca Mattinson (Rb)
Henry Newbould (Ch)
Emily Skelton (EDH)
Tiger Vechamamontien (M)
Nicholas Watkins (M)

GCSE Examination prizes

have been awarded to candidates with an outstanding number of GCSE and iGCSE A* grades:

Thomas Breese (PH) Rory Champion (PH) Joseph Davies (M) Rhys Elliott-Williams (PH) Naveen Garikapati (Rb) Pascale Goddard (G) Alfred Grocott (PH) Soran Hazar (I) Loren Kell (EDH) Luke Lloyd-Jones (Rb) Olivia Papaioannou (EDH) Hamish Partington (PH) Abigail Reynolds (G) Benjamin Sansom (PH) Louie Stewart (PH) Ursule Taujanskaite (MSH) Charles Wade (PH)

Cambridge Chemistry Challenge

Following their busy AS exam schedule, a group of Lower Sixth students took part in the Cambridge Chemistry Challenge 2014. This is the third time we have entered this competition and the students performed remarkably well. Ross Viljoen (PH) was in the top 0.8% of students and achieved the highest award, the Roentgenium medal. To recognise his outstanding achievement, Ross Viljoen was invited to attend a residential chemistry camp at the University of Cambridge over the summer break. Shrewsbury

students also won 11 Gold, 16 Silver and 19 Copper medals.

This competition aims to stretch and challenge students interested in chemistry, and provides good experience for anyone considering taking their studies further. Set by an experienced team of teachers and university chemists, it is designed to be accessible to Lower Sixth students but takes them significantly beyond the syllabus and encourages them to think about science in the way they would at university. It is endorsed and sponsored by St Catharine's College at the University of Cambridge.



Ross Viljoen giving a presentation at the Chemistry Challenge Awards Ceremony for Roentgenium medal winners, held at the Royal Society in November

THE PHYSICS WORLD CUP COMES TO SHREWSBURY SCHOOL

Shrewsbury School was honoured to host the 27th International Young Physicist's Tournament on behalf of the UK at the beginning of July. Known as the Physics World Cup, this is the largest and most prestigious schools' science competition in the world. Chairman of the UK IYPT Organising Committee and Shrewsbury Physics Master John Balcombe reflects on an extremely successful week.

The 27th International Young Physicists' Tournament took place at Shrewsbury from 3rd - 10th July. Nearly 150 students from 28 countries along with 60 team leaders and another 60 international jury members and guests filled four boarding houses and a fair number of hotel rooms in the town.

After a splendid opening ceremony in the Alington Hall which included a keynote speech by Lord Rees, Astronomer Royal and Old Salopian, the competition started in earnest later the same day. The UK team featured three Salopians, Ilya Lapan, Ian Yeung and Dom Dootson, and two students from John Leggott College, Scunthorpe. In the first round they faced Romania and Poland; the latter proving to be one of the strongest teams in the tournament and eventual finalists. They quickly realised that the competition was going to be extremely intense. Lucy Thomas (JLC) presented 'Hologram' which required her to explain how a hologram could be produced by scratching plastic. Ilya Lapan, Captain, followed up by reviewing and opposing in the next two stages. After over three hours of hard-fought competition, the UK team were 16th out of 28 countries; not a disaster by any means, but we wanted to do better

The team had worked extremely hard in preparing for the tournament and realised that just as when preparing their solutions in the lab, the competition was also about team work and having the confidence to defend what one has just presented against sometimes fearsome opposition. The next three days saw four more rounds until by lunchtime on the 7th July, the selective rounds were over. The UK team worked brilliantly together; quickly putting upsets behind them and only thinking forward to the next stage. Steve Adams, Head of Science, and Craig McDonagh (JLC) worked tirelessly with the team, often into the early hours. Their final position was a very respectable 12th out of 28 countries which in IYPT earns them a welldeserved bronze medal. This was one of the best performances by a UK team in recent years.

As hosts of IYPT 2014, the 'home team' consisted of far more than the five students and two teachers mentioned above. As UK member of the International Organising Committee of IYPT and Chair of the Local Organising Committee of IYPT 2014, my own contribution started back in 2010 in Austria when a tentative bid was made to host the tournament in the UK. This was ratified by the International Organising Committee (IOC) in Germany in 2012 and there was no going back.

Fundraising was the first consideration, but as the tournament

got nearer and nearer, the enormity of the task of providing the infrastructure became clear. Medals were designed and manufactured; bags, T-shirts and other merchandise were sourced. The travel, feeding and accommodation for nearly 300 people was planned with military precision - we did not want to lose nine Singaporeans at Heathrow Terminal 5, not least as they were to become the eventual winners. Missing visas were pursued at the highest level at the Home Office - the phone line to the British Embassy in Moscow was red hot. Ten classrooms were equipped for 'Physics Fights' and our IT facilities were rigorously tested. Guest speakers were invited; opening and closing ceremonies were prepared. Excursions were planned on three consecutive days so that our guests could enjoy the beauty of both Shrewsbury and Shropshire.

On the 9th July, the final took place between Singapore, Slovakia, China and Poland. I don't know what the previous Shrewsbury School headmasters would have made of it looking down from their lofty positions in the Alington Hall, but the audience were certainly impressed and the level of competition was mindblowing. As previously mentioned, Singapore were the eventual winners and retained the trophy that they won in Taiwan in 2013.





CHALLENGE OF MANAGEMENT CONFERENCE 2014

On the 20th of June the Lower Sixth students of Shrewsbury School were joined by 40 visitors form Colegio San Bartolomé, Rosario, Argentina in order to take part in the annual Challenge of Management Conference. Students were introduced to some of the challenges which they will face in later life in managing issues in the world of work.

he 220 delegates were divided into 29 groups. Each group had an external adviser, mainly businessmen and women, whose guidance and support was a key factor in achieving a successful group dynamic. The groups were faced with a series of tasks of a varied nature. Running through the conference was a sophisticated business simulation based on an ice-cream enterprise. Over the course of the day each group had to come up with a wideranging business plan requiring decisions in areas such as product development, pricing, materials scheduling and stock management. Through a series of decisions, they had to aim to deliver maximum profit for the business. Most groups fared really well, but as in real life there were a few disasters, from which it is to be hoped that the team members will have learned something useful!

Various other decision-making exercises and practical production

games were also introduced, the most memorable and enjoyable being "Bric-a-brac". In this game groups had to physically produce a marketable product out of an eclectic combination of everyday materials, for which they had to negotiate a purchase price. They then had to sell their idea to the hard-nosed buyers, not-too-well disguised members of the Common Room. Some of the ideas presented were impressively creative.

The guest speaker at the conference dinner was Mr Roy Sheppard, a specialist conference moderator, an experienced speaker and the author of eight books. His talk was both thought-provoking and inspiring.

The aims of the conference, which was run in lively fashion as before by CT-Partners, included learning how to develop teamwork, sharpening presentational skills and mental agility, and improving key skills such as communication, time-management,

negotiation and problem-solving, in a stimulating and enjoyable context. Mistakes were made – teamwork seemed to be absent in one or two groups – but this was a useful lesson in itself.

Without doubt the conference was a great success and enjoyed by the vast majority of the students, who seemed to appreciate the relief from the stressful diet of exam revision and taking which they had just finished. The many members of staff who kindly gave of their time also seemed to enjoy the experience, as did the advisors, without whose generous agreement to give of their time and skills the whole exercise would be a disaster. The Challenge of Management is an important and established feature of the Sixth Form at Shrewsbury and we look forward to an even more successful conference in 2015.

Colm Kealy

SALVETE



Emily Arthur has been appointed Humanities Fellow and will be teaching predominantly in the History Faculty. She joins us from London, where she was Head of Project Services at Opinion Matters. She has a BA Hons degree in History of Art from the University of Birmingham. She is a keen musician and has a particular

interest in choral singing. She played lacrosse for the 1st team at University and also enjoys netball, tennis and drama.



Helen Brown joins us as Director of Drama from Worth School, where she was also Director of Drama. She completed her BA degree in English at the University of Oxford and then successfully passed a Postgraduate Diploma in Law, before taking her MA at Oxford. Helen is studying for her PhD in Theatre, Film and Television at the University of York. She is a

qualified yoga instructor and BASSC-certified stage-combat instructor. She has been Editor of school magazines and run many creative writing programmes.



Nicole Buckley has been appointed Senior Lacrosse Coach from Saint Michael's College, Colchester, VT, USA, where she has recently gained a BA in History and Secondary Education and was Varsity Women's Lacrosse Captain. She has been heavily involved in voluntary work with the homeless and other groups throughout her university life. She enjoys music and hiking.



Anne Crump has been appointed Design & Technology teacher (maternity cover for Rachael Witcombe). She has a BSc Hons degree in Management Sciences & Marketing from Lancaster University and joins us from Thomas Adams School, Wem, where she was a Houseparent and a freelance D & T consultant. Anne has worked locally and at the British

School of Brussels as Head of D & T. Anne has a keen interest in First Aid and has taught many courses for adults and teenagers. She has also been involved in running D & T clubs, helping with drama productions and enjoys craft and cooking.



Tom Fitton has been appointed teacher of Mathematics. He has a Masters in Civil Engineering from Durham University and joins us from Shiplake College, Henley-on-Thames, where he has been a Maths teacher

since 2011. Tom is a keen rower and rowing coach and has won a number of awards. He also coached the 1st XI hockey team at Shiplake as Master i/c of Hockey. Tom is a keen participant in D of E expeditions.



James Fraser-Andrews joins us as an English teacher. He has a BA Hons degree in English from Trinity College, Cambridge and completed his PGCE at the University of London. A former journalist with first-hand, frontline journalistic experience in Iraq, he has been a copywriter and creative director since 2004, including for some leading brands. His other passion is music; he

holds a MMus in piano performance and hopes to make use of his talents to benefit Shrewsbury pupils. His first child, Monty, was born earlier this term.



Niki Holmes has been appointed part-time teacher of Art. She has a Post Graduate Diploma from the Royal Academy School, London, a first class BA Hons in Fine Art from the University of the West of England and a PGCE from the Robert Owen Group. She is an Artist and Freelance Arts Consultant/Creative facilitator specialising in Arts in Health and Collaborative Arts. She has worked as

Scenic Artist on School set designs and is Company Artist for Mad Cow Productions.

Sarah Latcham has been appointed teacher of Classics. She



has a Classics degree from University College, London and has been teaching at St Olave's Grammar School in Kent since 2011. Sarah is a keen D of E practitioner at all levels and also plays the cello. She was part of the University Ladies' Cricket Team and has experience in coaching younger boys. She is a committed Christian, keen to participate in chaplaincy events.

Ángeles María Martínez is from Rosario, Argentina



and has been appointed this year's Hispanic Fellow. She has been on a teaching training course at Colégio San Bartholomé. She enjoys teaching not only Spanish language but also the culture of Hispanic countries – including her own native Argentina. She enjoys finding out about the customs and culture of other countries and is very much enjoying the

experience of living and working in Shrewsbury this year.





Sonya Milanova has been appointed teacher of History. She studied History at Trinity College, Cambridge and has an MPhil in Social and Economic History from Oxford. Sonya has experience coaching rowing and as a coxswain, notably at Oxford University Women's Boat Club. Sonya has also taught debate and public speaking to a

high level, having competed at the World Schools' Debating Championships.

Andrew Murfin has been appointed Director of Sport,



replacing Paul Greetham. He joins us from Victoria College where he was Senior Teacher: Co-Curriculum, overseeing the extra-curricular life of the school as well as being a Housemaster and formerly Director of Sport. Andrew has a wealth of teaching and sporting experience and has coached many of our major sports, including football, hockey, cricket and athletics. He is a former professional

footballer and since starting as a junior at Leeds United has played for Burton Albion and Scunthorpe United. He has a BSc (Hons) in Sports Science & Physical Education from Loughborough University and an MA in Education from King's College, London for which his dissertation focused on the role of sport in gender identity formation. Whilst at Loughborough University, Andrew represented Great Britain at three World Student Games, in addition to representing England at Futsal. He has also represented Jersey in athletics at three Island Games – 5K, 10K and half-marathon. Andrew is a keen triathlete and has moved to Shrewsbury with his wife, Elizabeth and young daughter, Maxie. He has a keen interest in all sports and in furthering Shrewsbury's reputation as a leading school providing high calibre sport.

Natalia Paine is the Harvard Fellow for this academic year. She is studying Organismic and Evolutionary



Biology with a Secondary in Mind, Brain, Behaviour. Her interests are in athletics (track and field), pottery, lawn games, running, yoga, water skiing, and scuba diving. She also enjoys musicals, a capella singing and attending theatrical performances.

Heidi Pook has been appointed Learning Support teacher. She has a BA Hons in English Literature and a PGCE in English with Special Educational Needs and joins us



from the Corbet School, where she was Teacher of English and Whole School Literacy Co-ordinator. Heidi enjoys assisting in school productions and charity events. She was also co-ordinator of the Film Club in her previous role. Heidi plays the piano and enjoys running, music and theatre.



William Reynolds has been appointed part-time teacher of D & T. He has a First class degree in D & T with Education & QTS from Sheffield Hallam University, where he was the winner of the University's 'Bright Spark' competition. He rowed for his university and has also played rugby to a high level and coached the sport. He is a D of E assistant and enjoys cycling.



Sam Shantry has been appointed teacher of Mathematics. She has a First class BSc. in Mathematics, Operational Research and Statistics from Cardiff University and has been working as Deputy Head of Mathematics in Talbot Green since 2010. She was also Charity Events Co-ordinator at the school. She has recently trained to be a D of E leader and enjoys netball,

running and music. Her husband, Adam, coaches cricket at Shrewsbury.



Rose Shawe-Taylor has been appointed Head of Art. She joins us from Dauntsey's School, where she was Director of Art. She taught Art and History of Art at Wellington College for five years and has also taught at Dulwich College and James Allen's Girls' School. She completed her MA in Fine Art in 2014 at the City & Guilds of London Art School, and a

BA Joint Honours Degree in Art History and English at the University of Nottingham. Rose is a practising artist who exhibits regularly in London and Wiltshire.



Lauren Temple has been appointed teacher of English. She comes to Shrewsbury from the International School of Brunei where she was teaching English and Media Studies. Lauren has a BA Hons in English Language and Literature from Worcester College, Oxford. She was Women's Captain of her College Boat Club and also coached rowing. Lauren

enjoys the outdoors, is a keen artist and photographer, and a well practised flautist.

And our youngest recruits...

Edward Montgomery (Monty), son of James and Rosie Fraser-Andrews, born on 1st November.

Rosanna Blythe Margaret, third daughter of Peter and Jenna Middleton, born on St Andrew's Day, 30th November.

VALETE

John Godwin

Arriving in 1984 to take over the Classics Faculty at the seat of Kennedy and Moss must have been a daunting prospect at the best of times, even for a six feet six Mancunian with an impressive academic pedigree, but the omens were not good. Despite the combined brilliance of his classical colleagues, Messrs Mortimer, Raven and Bowen, the numbers of boys doing Classics A Level were a source of considerable concern - one A Level Latinist, two doing Greek and a handful of honest journeymen being nursed through the Ancient History syllabus. Contrast that 30 years later to 2014 - 36 pupils doing Latin A Level, 8 doing Greek and 25 doing Classical Civilisation - and the legacy of John Godwin becomes all too apparent.

Like all great teachers, John loves his subject and his infectious enthusiasm has been a source of inspiration to colleagues and pupils alike. Above all, without compromising standards, he made Classics fun. The toil of mastering abstruse sections of grammar could often be alleviated by racy stories about notorious figures or practices in the ancient world. Consequently the pupils remembered (both!), and many went on to study a classical subject at university, not only in impressive numbers at Oxford and Cambridge but also elsewhere. Many also volunteered to participate in the nationally recognised Gladstone Essay Prize, where Shrewsbury success has been a regular feature.

"Leadership is (in a line attributed to Enoch Powell) not cajoling from afar with high sounding phrases; leadership is sharing". As Head of Faculty, John more than shared the burden of work, almost to the point of making us lesser mortals feel inadequate. His timetable was full, his classical knowledge encyclopaedic, and his efficiency legendary; piles of scripts had already been dispatched just as one or two other colleagues were steeling themselves to make a start. But problems were solved with such equanimity and good humour (scarcely a cross word can be recalled) that people wanted to work with and for John.

John's contributions to the wider classical world have been numerous, particularly in the field of Roman poetry where he is an acknowledged author on the works of Lucretius, Catullus and Ovid. But intellectually he could still "walk with Kings – nor lose the common touch" and he was equally at home with the challenges of the Third Form as he was in the heady atmosphere of Oxbridge classes. Cries for help in teaching classics in local schools were also met without hesitation and in his spare time.

In a boarding community where contributions to the full life of the school is an axiomatic fact of life, John stood out – as chapel organist (which he still remains) and as a much



sought after tutor in numerous Houses including Oldham's where he met his wife Heather, then House Matron, in the unlikely surroundings of the Oldham's House Dance. John and Heather formed an ideal House team, until even John's patience was taxed to breaking point by 63 emails from an over-solicitous mother and he sought refuge in Port Hill.

Retirement for John will always be a relative term, even after 30 years as a Head of Faculty. There will be research to be done, articles to be written, commentaries to be produced. And the beneficiaries will also be the girls of Moreton Hall who will gain so much from the excellence of his teaching – part-time but unabridged, we trust. *Cura ut valeas*

RNRJ

Des Hann



Des Hann's relatively short career at Shrewsbury - he arrived in 2006 - was nevertheless long enough to make him one of the most admired and respected of staff members. A Canadian, he arrived here from Aiglon College in Switzerland, warmly welcomed into the English and Theatre Studies departments. He was appointed Head of the latter in succession to James Marshall when this fledgling but growing department achieved independence from the English Faculty. Under his leadership, the Theatre Studies department became a major force, reinforced by the arrival of girls into the Sixth Form in 2008. He was a superb theatrical director, responsible for three major Ashton Theatre productions,

The Shaughran (Boucicault), Pravda (David Hare) and The Fire Raisers (Max Frisch) as well as several House plays in both Ridgemount and Radbrook. His English and Theatre Studies students loved being taught by him, his immensely powerful voice, wicked sense of humour and unfailing good cheer the trademarks of his teaching. His pastoral life began in Ridgemount, where he became assistant housemaster. Unsurprisingly, his strengths as a guide and mentor

led to his appointment in 2010 as Housemaster of Radbrook, on the retirement of Duncan Kirkby after 15 years' service. In his four years he transformed the House into a formidable academic force whilst still managing to preserve its traditional sporting strengths. An urbane, cultured and civilised man, with a level-headed wisdom which became legendary, particularly in English faculty meetings, Des and his wife Emily, who taught at Packwood,

were the warmest of hosts and the most popular of dinner party guests. An international man of charisma and immense talent, it was perhaps to be expected that the charms of Shropshire would not hold him for long and Des has left to take up a teaching appointment in Brunei. But he is very greatly missed.

RTH

John Holloway

John Holloway retires after more than 40 years of service to Design & Technology education. John developed an illustrious career as an educator and worked at a number of schools both in Shropshire and the Midlands. His talents and skills were exploited in a number of roles at SMT level, as an examinations officer and as chief moderator for a number of examination boards. However, his heart always lay in the classroom, and principally in practical education.

John started his career at Shrewsbury as technical support, before re-entering teaching under the then Head of Faculty, David Nicklaus. Alongside his classroom endeavour, John developed Shrewsbury's highly successful submission for the Greenpower Challenge, working with groups of keen Third and Fourth Formers to build and race an electric vehicle at some of the UK's most prestigious motor racing venues. Winning the competition's 'Best Engineered Car' was certainly due in

large part to John's fastidious attention to detail.

Undoubtedly, John will have anything but a restful retirement, and it is certainly not a retirement from practical endeavour; his wife, children and an ever-present passion for building will see to that.

KML



John Holloway (front left) and Salopian engineers show professional racing driver Oli Webb (\$ 2004-09) the latest Greenpower Challenge electric car

Mike Morrogh



Dr Michael McCarthy Morrogh although he much preferred 'Mister' to 'Doctor', hating any kind of pomposity - was appointed by Ted Maidment and joined Shrewsbury in 1989 from St Paul's Girls' School. After seven years in the ranks Mike was appointed Head of History, a position he held for 15 years until handing over the reins to Laura Whittle in 2011. A thoroughgoing academic, Mike seemed in many ways more a university don than a schoolteacher and led the faculty with distinction. Passionate not only about his own subject, but Literature in addition, which he could just as easily have taught - particularly his native Irish literature - he inspired total respect, enormous affection, and complete loyalty from both staff and pupils alike. He combined a steely, understated strength with immense kindness and a quintessentially Salopian sense of satire, having little truck for the increasing regulatory demands placed on Heads of Faculty. He tirelessly organised events and lectures for the Bastille Society and was a very accomplished and engaging lecturer himself. A true academic, he also had the ability to translate his passion for history to his sets, whether they were bottom set Third Form or an Oxbridge preparation class. Mike ran squash from 1990 to 2005, and he regularly took members of

the Lower School walking as part of Basic Year. In his latter years he was also a School Archivist of distinction, a job he relished, and his work in the Ancient Library and for the School Archives was prodigious, his displays on Speech Day and in the Ancient Library always meticulously thought out. The recent talk that he gave for the Bastille Society and subsequently in Assembly to the whole School about Salopians in the Great War will remain in the collective Salopian memory for a very long time.

He was also a dedicated and popular house tutor, joining the Grove in its second year under Peter Fanning, and migrating to join Giles Bell in School House in 2002. Here he became something of a legend, known as the 'Good Doctor' and greatly loved by the boys. In 2008 he became a founding member of Mary Sidney Hall, the first girls' House, working first with Sara Hankin and latterly with Anna Peak. His reputation here was as a fascinating conversationalist, a man of impeccable manners and decorum, and the most approachable and caring of tutors.

In all his work he was fully supported by his wife Deirdre who was a very familiar figure around the site, working in the library, as an invigilator and in numerous other ad hoc roles. Mike and Deirdre have moved to London, where we wish them all the very best for the next stage of their lives together. They will be very greatly missed at Shrewsbury.

LJW/RTH

Rachael Pile

Rachael Pile joined the Maths Faculty in 2011. During her relatively short time at Shrewsbury School, she has made a huge impact on many areas of school life. As a maths teacher, she was enthusiastic, conscientious, at ease with sets of all ages and abilities, and very well-liked by her pupils. But it is perhaps as a swimming coach that she will be most remembered, instrumental in raising the standard and profile of Shrewsbury swimming. Training went from twice to five times per week and the result was a squad which were unbeaten during their 2013-14 season. She also created links with Shrewsbury Swimming Club, ensuring many of the School's most talented swimmers got access to top quality regional and national competitions. She was also a much valued tutor in Emma Darwin Hall and Radbrook.



Mark Twells

Eaton educated, as he liked to boast (Long Eaton Grammar School, that is), Mark Twells arrived here in 1979, enticed by Eric Anderson from what proved to be a short career in accountancy, a maths graduate from Worcester College, Oxford. Thrown in at the deep end, he started his Shrewsbury life with Basic Year Summer Camp in July 1979 under Michael Hall.

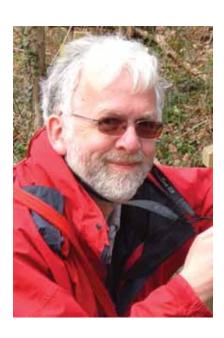
Mark was a superb maths teacher, a serious mathematician, knowledgeable, patient, generous with his time to pupils, with the experience and dedication to get the very best out of whatever set he was given to teach. At the same time, he possessed an unnerving ability to keep even the most awkward boys in check. He was particularly adept at getting a large number of A grades out of lazy middle 5th Form sets, pioneering a new technique which he called, with his characteristic wit, "grade deflation". For an entire year, he marked all the boys' work one grade lower than it actually was. Terrified at the prospect of finishing with a C, the boys worked their socks off, not realising they were actually working towards an A grade.

He left Shrewsbury (for the first time) in 1985, moving to Loughborough Grammar School, but returned eight years later, finding himself in charge of both IT and Basic Year in addition to his maths teaching commitments. Mark has written himself (in the last issue of The Salopian) about the development of IT at Shrewsbury. He built upon the foundations set by Gilbert Roscoe, designing the IT centre, building almost the entire network and extending it to the wider school community including the Houses. And extending means literally that: he cabled the entire top floor of the Main School Building singlehandedly, spending many a happy hour crawling in the roof space below the clock tower.

On the extra-curricular side, Mark was heavily involved with Basic Year, in more recent years under Martin Hansen's leadership. He also assisted Philip Lapage with several sailing trips around Greece, and was a frequent visitor to, and a great supporter of, Talargerwyn, the School's bunkhouse in Snowdonia. Mark was another in a long line of Shrewsbury teaching staff who perceived their job primarily as service. His contributions to the School as a maths teacher of

distinction and an IT guru with that rare ability to write clear emails explaining the technicalities of the system he himself built in a way that was comprehensible by even the least computer literate only gives a partial view of this towering figure (literally): all this was combined with a warm and intensely witty personality which made him a popular as well as an indispensable member of staff.

MC



Philip Woolley



Phillip Woolley came to Shrewsbury along with his wife Victoria in 1980 from the United States. Nine years later, he took over as Head of Art, a post which he has held with distinction for 25 years. It was perhaps something of a surprise that he remained at Shrewsbury for so long, and there must have been many

moments when he must have been torn between a Shropshire winter and returning to one of his previous jobs as visiting lecturer at the Hawaii Pacific University, Honolulu. Philip's career was marked by his passionate devotion to both the practical and intellectual sides of his subject, his ebullient enthusiasm and his ruthless insistence on high standards – year after year visitors marvelled at the quality of the machine drawing and life drawing that pupils achieved, and the exam results at A Level and GCSE were always exemplary. But above all, Philip will be remembered as an enthusiast and an urbane, careful and caring leader with a clear vision for Art within the School.

Philip ensured that Art held a central

position in Shrewsbury School – not just by location, but as an area of school life that was increasingly highly respected throughout the community, both within the School but also the town. This culminated every year in the Speech Day exhibition, one of the biggest draws for visiting parents.

Philip was himself a practising artist, and this was something of a defining feature. All the teachers in his faculty exhibited, and he was always quick to encourage their participation with the pupils in the regular series of one-person exhibitions in the Art School. Those exhibitions played a major part in the development of the pupils, and launched a number of them towards art college and to an artistic career beyond.

The number of staff who regularly attended the openings on winter Monday evenings bears testament to the quality and diversity of the work on show and to the warm welcome provided by Philip, Jarrod and the faculty.

Under his leadership, History of Art too became a major A level option. Now attracting genuine enthusiasts, a few years ago it had also been the refuge of some more unlikely candidates seeking what they wrongly thought would an easy A level option leaving time over for other extracurricular activity.

Philip was also an outstanding and much valued tutor in several houses, latterly Oldham's Hall, where he will be much missed by the boys. In retirement Philip plans to work in the studio which he has had built at home, to cycle, to further indulge his enthusiasm for ballroom dancing, to walk and to ski, a pastime taken up relatively recently. Philip lives locally and we are delighted that his distinguished ceramicist wife Victoria, whose work adorns the length of both sides of the Chapel nave, will continue to work in the Art department.

MC

Nick Jenkins

Nick Jenkins joined Shrewsbury School like many distinguished Army officers who later turn their hand to teaching. A local lad, his father was a well known doctor, Nick was sent to board at Rugby School. Cambridge followed - where he became an associate of HRH Prince Charles at Trinity College, both of them performing in the Trinity Revue. There followed a highly successful career with the Royal Green Jackets, featuring service in Germany, Hong Kong, Cyprus, the Falklands and no fewer than six sorties to Northern Ireland during the Troubles.

In recognition of his service and as Commanding Officer of the 5th Battalion (Shropshire and Herefordshire) Light Infantry, he was awarded the OBE in 1992. Together with his wife, the irrepressible Bee, the couple's arrival at Shrewsbury saw them quickly make their mark and Nick was fast tracked onto a list of potential housemasters. Not that the change from CO to classroom Classics teacher was straightforward; Nick observed that adolescent boys were a lot less biddable than your average subaltern; and life at Shrewsbury School for all its bonhomie was at first sight more opaque than any missive from the MOD.

As a distinguished sportsman, rugby coaching and cricket kept him busy beyond the classroom until three years later when Nick was appointed to succeed Gordon Woods at Oldham's Hall. As one of the more traditional Houses, both in structure and decoration, Oldham's seemed a perfect fit – even though in the early years he would happily compare his life among some of the recreant inmates to that of a Falls Road

squaddie during the darkest days of the Irish campaign.

But a combination of wit and energy, fairness and firmness quickly won the hearts and minds of all. Nick and Bee became renowned for their generous hospitality. Parents and visitors became close friends and it was a rare weekend when there were no guests staying in Basil Oldham's bedrooms. Oldham's has always been popular with parents, not least because of its location. But the list of prospective pupils was always amongst the fullest in the School, whilst sporting and academic success continued to feature term by term. Only the House Singing Cup was stubbornly absent from the array of silver on the mantelpiece. Meanwhile, the three sons, William, Edward and David grew and prospered, William joining School House and Edward and David signing up to Rigg's.

As the years went on, the regime in Oldham's settled into a familiar pattern - a well organised structure tempered with humanity and humour. Nick was hugely assisted in this by Bee's ebullient character, by Heather, his wonderful matron and a number of highly efficient secretaries. An irrepressible mimic, Nick could puncture any pretentiousness with an instant quip or repartee. His party piece (which the boys adored) was a full throated performance of Bill McLaren commentating on a Rugby International. Nick's other delight was dancing. And House Dances a nightmare for other colleagues were always for him red letter days. Fourteen years is a lengthy sentence for any housemaster, especially today. And Nick's resilience and dedication (he rarely had a night off duty) puts him firmly in the great tradition of

Shrewsbury housemasters.

In later years, he took on the duties of running House Leagues with military precision, and visiting Prep Schools as an invaluable number two in the Registry. Nick retired in December 2013 – when by chance the post of Director of the Salopian Office fell vacant. To many the role seemed tailor made for Nick, who in spite of his reservations about IT and PowerPoint, quickly found himself appointed, to the general delight of friends and colleagues, not to mention hosts of Old Salopians.

Peter Fanning



THE TROJAN WOMEN

Ashton Theatre 10-11 October 2014

The performance history of Euripides' The Trojan Women is the history of human conflict; originally written to explore Athenian guilt at its treatment of prisoners of war in 411BC, it crops up whenever a society is uneasy about its conduct in war. Caroline Bird's 2012 adaptation, coming on the heels of revelations about American mistreatment of Iraqi prisoners, is the latest version in this pattern.

he play tells the story of the women left behind after the sack of Troy: Hecuba, the defeated queen, her mad daughter Cassandra, her perfect daughter-in-law Andromache, and, of, course, the woman who started it all, the beautiful and manipulative Helen.

Bird's adaptation is set in the mother and baby unit of a hospital where the women are being guarded by the hapless herald Talthybius, played with dry wit by Jack Kinnaird. The director, Jessica Walker, chose to stage this production in the round, bringing the audience on stage with the prisoners. Played through at a breakneck hour and ten minutes, the production

maintained a level of emotional tension broken only by occasional moments of bitter humour.

The production hangs on its central character, Hecuba, who never leaves the stage. Phoebe Ingram (EDH) gave an astonishingly mature and passionate performance, capturing the essence of the Trojan grande dame brought low. Self-centred, arrogant and often cruel, the audience must nonetheless sympathise with Hecuba as she loses her kingdom, her husband and her children. Ingram gave the final scene, in which Hecuba prepares the body of her grandson for burial, genuine pathos and dignity.

Although female characters take centre stage, their destinies are dominated by men. Tom Knight played Menelaus as a power-hungry tyrant, obsessed with his own machismo yet twisted around the beautifully manicured finger of Helen (Elaina McAllister).

This was a groundbreaking production for Shrewsbury in many ways; entirely conceived of and organised by the students, it showed the standard of theatre which they are capable of creating. I hope there may be many more such projects in the future.

Helen Brown

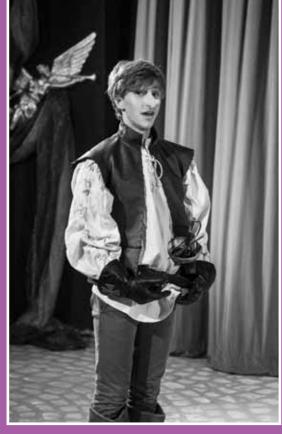


Cyrano de Bergerac

Ashton Theatre 26-29 November 2014

Staging Cyrano de Bergerac as a first production in the Ashton Theatre is like diving from the top board when arriving at the swimming pool. Edmond Rostand's Turn of the Century tragicomedy is not for the faint hearted. An epic tale, written in French and translated by Anthony Burgess, it is Shakespearian pastiche, with echoes of Hamlet, Henry V and Romeo and Juliet – complete with Balcony scene.





ur hero (Harry Al-Adwani) is a romantic soldier-poet, who despite being nasally challenged, can write a sonnet and fight a duel simultaneously. His soaring soul is tortured by a ridiculously large proboscis – which prevents him from declaring his love for his beautiful cousin Roxanne. Instead of which, his verses and billets doux are delivered by proxy – apparently by his handsome but utterly stupid protégé Christian. Above all, this is a play which calls for lofty, lyrical verse

speaking and, in Cyrano's final words, more than a dose of 'panache'.

Helen Brown, Shrewsbury's brilliant new Director of Drama, presented a wonderfully costumed show with a set full of cobbles and balustrades, oozing Seventeenth Century charm. Her able cast were fully up to the challenge but at their strongest in the more intimate scenes, where players such as Will Harvey (Le Bret) and Jessica Walker (Pauline) went for the lines with verve and élan

Tom Knight played the handsome hunk with endearing bravura – and Emily Skelton's dizzy Roxanne made Burgess's lines sound naturalistic and credible. Guy Cabral brought a louche sleaziness – completely out of his own character – to the part of the odious Comte de Guiche. As for Cyrano, Harry Al-Adwani was given the task of climbing the Alps – in a vastly demanding part, with pages of poetry to memorise and sudden shifts of mood from the heroic to profound self doubt. There were some excellent moments of comedy – not least when Cyrano takes the place of Christian under the balcony. Here was a fluid actor, who was fully engaged with the role, whilst understandably challenged by the yoral demands

of lyric verse. For Rostand is no Shakespeare – and, if possible, more wordy; words and images pour from the page and there is always a danger that the weight of the verbiage will clog and drag on the momentum. Even professional actors sometimes struggle to communicate the urgency of drama when the medium is verse. Nevertheless, this 'Frog Prince' with a heart of gold, captivated the audience from the moment of his first appearance on stage to his desperate (and doomed) last duel with Death.

This magnificent production of 'Cyrano de Bergerac' suggests that Shrewsbury has found a director of distinction who promises an exciting future for Shrewsbury School drama.





HOUSE SINGING COMPETITION 2014

On the final evening before the start of the half-term exeat, packed audiences in both the Alington Hall and the Ashton Theatre enjoyed a wonderful evening of excellent music-making and entertainment.

 ${\it Photos~by~Julia~Chamberlain~www.juliachamberlainphotography.co.uk.}$



Churchill's Hall - Overall Winners



Oldham's Hall – Best Unison Song



Port Hill - Best Part Song



Radbrook – Best Arrangement (Joe Bell)



Mary Sidney Hall - Entertainment Award



Rigg's Hall – Most Improved House

FINDING 'THE LOST DOMAIN' Once more unto the Fringe



November 1992. After a sell out run of 'Guys and Dolls' in the Ashton Theatre, I nervously knock on the Headmaster's door with a vague suggestion that we take the show to the Edinburgh Fringe next year. The response is not encouraging. 'Why waste your summer holiday, ruin some decent family time and wear yourself out?' says Ted. 'You mustn't do it.'

So at the expense of the above, that is exactly what we do, in a company led by Colin Wilson, Ben Kay and a feisty Helen Kirkpatrick from the Priory School. 'The Scotsman' awards the show five stars. We are hooked on the Edinburgh Fringe.

More than twenty years later on a sunny August afternoon, a trio of ageing thesps assemble to rage against the dying of the light. John Moore, Peter Fanning and choreographer Sara Hankin meet up in the Ashton Theatre. This is my fourteenth trip to the Fringe. We are off to revive 'The Lost Domain' written by Alex Went and me, with John Moore's music – and last performed at the Linbury Theatre at Covent Garden fourteen years ago.

Based on Alain Fournier's novel, 'Le Grand Meaulnes', it's a romantic tale of love and honour, mystery and loss in pre-War France. Just one hundred years ago, Fournier died in the opening skirmishes of the First World War. Can we possibly recreate the thrill of those Millennial performances of which The Observer critic wrote that it 'stole the limelight on the Fringe'?

John has gathered a group of fresh faced singers and actors, many of whom I've never met – lured by wildly improbable tales of the highs and lows of the Fringe. They are backed by a group of Old Salopian stagers, who have trod these boards before. Ali Webb, Will Heyes and Carys Gittins form the backbone of the band, (now completely re-scored by John); Sam Ansloos, Sienna Holmes and Gus Haynes bolster the troops on stage.

Ten days of intense rehearsals pass like an express train. Two things strike me – first, the dedication of this troop; learning moves and harmonies and character notes at the speed of light and working their socks off from dawn to dusk; they are a talented bunch. Secondly, how civilised and pleasant they appear to be. It is a real pleasure to be working with this gang.

We are also blessed by the steady presence of two redoubtable technicians, James Brown (sound) and Alastair Wager (lights) who complement Technical Director Alex Davies. And then there is Toby Percival, indomitable Company Manager, who is now on his fifth tour, Jane, my wife and Philippa Moore and Shrewsbury's newly appointed Director of Drama, Helen Brown (Hurrah!). Comes the day of the Dress Rehearsal – coinciding, as so often, with A level results; somehow the buzz is out – and the Ashton Theatre is packed with well-wishers and friends. Ninety minutes pass in a riot of colour and panache, led by George Fowler's heroic Meaulnes, played with a dash of Peter Pan; and Awen Blandford as the winsome courtesan Valentine. One can only hope we bottle up that energy, to re-open it in Edinburgh.

That long familiar stretch of M6 up through the Cumbrian hills never fails to stir the heart – and here we are in student flats in the very heart of the Fringe, a mere five minutes' walk away from our venue in Chambers Street. The place is abuzz, as ever. There are literally three thousand other performances to choose from. How will we ever persuade an audience to choose our show?



For the Fringe has moved on. Stand-up comedy dominates the scene. Theatre takes a grudging second place. And musicals? Who would be daft enough to try and set up lights and sound, costumes staging, mics and props in the fifteen minutes allocated for a 'get-in' time? The technical crew have unloaded the set and the lights and sound on the morning before. And now it is Dress Rehearsal time – in the tiny Adam House Theatre, where we performed in 1993.

My diary entry for Sunday 17th August reads:

'Swung an extra three hours in the theatre, giving lights a chance to plot and for James to balance the band. Much shouting – everyone working against one another in the space – trumpets braying, various directions hurled across a darkened stage, the rasping of a saw and a general hubbub of anticipation from the cast.'

The DR starts five minutes late – much of the early part in farce; SM caught in a flood of light attempting

to rip out the pyro; John cutting repeats of cover music, lights coming up on a company desperately trying to change the set; a broken snow machine and no projector working. Three sets of costume changes for everyone in the dark of a tiny cupboard. The band unable to hear the cast – and the cast unable to hear the band, so there is a series of bizarre missed cues and off key notes. On top of that, one leading actor has broken his hand while punching a wall.

Nothing at all unusual. We've experienced dress rehearsals when the power in the venue completely failed; or when a pyro set off the fire alarm and the cast were reduced to waiting on the pavement for the fire brigade.

First night. Well, first afternoon. A lunchtime show – preceded by intensive flyering on the Royal Mile. Pre-sales of nine (the average for most shows at the Fringe) rises to over fifty. And the show goes with a bang. The audience cheer at the curtain call. Wow – it's worked again. More than any other piece of ours, this tale of first love, lost and found, with memories of war and of a wasted generation often leaves me close to tears - whether from grief or sheer relief I'm never entirely sure. But there's a rush of wonder when you know we've pulled it off again. It isn't all plain sailing though. The danger of complacent cruise control is everywhere. There are critics to please and gremlins too: someone kicks the pyro during the opening lines on Wednesday night; the TV monitor in the band packs up; tonsillitis threatens tired voices; flyering in the rain is not an easy way to spend a morning.

But the yo-yo switchback of joy and despair, the sense of danger present in live theatre anywhere and, above all, on the Fringe – this is the warp and weft of all we do. On Thursday an audience enhanced by a crowd of Old Salopians (many of them former thesps) makes for a champagne afternoon, full of pzazz and thrill; the company, freed from early restrictions, celebrate and queue for shows. John Moore's daughters are also treading the boards professionally elsewhere. On the final night an elaborate Chinese dinner for cast and company becomes an evening of undiluted joy - from which, in traditional style, Leavers climb up that craggy mountain Arthur's Seat to watch the dawn.

The Fringe is a different animal from twenty years ago; even more fiercely competitive, much more professional in outlook – much more expensive too. John sometimes wonders if there's space for 'two old dinosaurs'. Well, if you're backed by the confidence and brilliance of youth, just about anything is possible.

Or as one critic (Broadway Baby) wrote:

'This piece of musical theatre is ...fantastic. The cast create a wonderful sound...the accompanying band is excellent....this young group have created something really professional.'

So when things fall into place – as occasionally they do – it's hard to beat the unforgettable. Never say 'never again'.

Peter Fanning



JOURNEY'S END

Ashton Theatre 24-27 June 2014

The working title for R.C. Sheriff's First World War play Journey's End was 'Waiting' and therein lay the challenge for the Third and Fourth Form boys whose task it was to create the tense, claustrophobic living conditions of those soldiers confined (mostly) to trenches in the days and nights leading up to the battle of St Quentin.



Lucas Paul (Rb) as Mason

7ith a play less a sequence of dramatic events and more a series of (sometimes deliberately inane) conversations, it was demanding for the cast to fulfil Mr Parson's remit that they 'live truthfully in imaginary circumstances', yet this they did. In a play freighted with trenchant examinations of duty, loyalty and survival, yet pervaded by subtle moods of boredom, nervousness and evasion, the cast managed to find the requisite layers to their performances and were superbly led by Angus Warburg who found skilful range in his portrayal of the beleaguered infantry commander, Stanhope. The role required Angus to move between rage, despair, ennui, compassion, even whisky-fuelled mawkishness, yet each mood was achieved with moving authenticity and the overall effect was duly heart-rending.

Another role which posed a particular challenge for a junior schoolboy was the avuncular Osborne, yet Ben Elliott captured him most effectively; Will Shawe-Taylor was wide-eyed and ingenuous as Raleigh; Henry Weekes concentrated brilliantly on the neurasthenia of Hibbert; Joe Mosley won the audience's affection for bluff old Trotter just as much as James Snell alienated us from the obtuse Colonel and Lucas Paul was perfect as the put-upon Mason.

Excellent supporting work came from Robert Hartwell as the Sergeant-Major, Angus Moore as the young German soldier and Bertie Calvert survived the pre-show front-row distractions of Mr Bell to put in a performance as the departing commander, Hardy.

As a production whose stated aim was to serve as 'a living memorial to the boys, staff and masters of Shrewsbury School who fought and perished in the Great War', it behoved the boys to give all that they had to the responsibilities of their roles. The attention given to the props and staging was a vital part of helping the boys to understand the 'life conditions' of the trench and the director, Mr Parsons (who has now taken up his new role as Head of Theatre at Oklahoma City University) sourced a range of genuine World War 1 memorabilia and trench artefacts. The high level of re-enactment was furthered by the excellent costuming and make-up and the set - which took over a month to build - was expertly painted by Niki Holmes to give the boys a credible and engaging environment. It didn't feel as if these were merely boys playing at something, as such a play might have done, and the cast convinced in the crucial humdrum of how they handled their weapons, smoke, drank, packed their kit etc etc. Mrs Law with make-up and assistant direction; Mrs Besterman

with music and sound effects; Sian Archer coaching movement; Will Allott stage managing assisted by Thomas Drury; Tom Brennan operating the lights: all ensured that the play ran flawlessly.

And so when one considers the impact that Sheriff was seeking in his stage directions towards the climax of the play when the trench is attacked with 'the sharp crack of the rifle grenades, the thud of the shells and the boom of the Minewerfer mingling together in a muffled roar', it was crucial that the production's values were carried through to Alex Davies' lighting design and Sam Clewlow's management of the sound. And indeed they were, for, after all the barraging noise, the smoke and the strobe lighting - which had stilled into a tableau of the cast, over whom the names of the Salopians commemorated on the Sidney memorial were projected the audience left the Ashton sombre, moved.

David Law



Joe Mosley (M) as Trotter and Ben Elliott (O) as Osborne

THE BURNEY SINGERS

Ed Carroll (Ch UVI) describes how Shrewsbury's student-run a cappella group 'The Burney Singers' came into being.



L-R: Rob Shone, Ben Higgins, Loren Kell, Charis Virgo, Ed Carroll

The Burney Singers draws together people from across the School, spanning four houses and three years, with a keen interest in singing. Within our group I sing bass, creating the foundation for each piece, and I also organise rehearsals. Above me is Ben Higgins (S V), our baritone who has an excellent ear for improvisation

(which he makes sure we know!). Our co-founder Rob Shone (Ch LVI) sings tenor and helps organise our rehearsals and arrangements. Our alto, as well as our lead arranger, is Charis Virgo (G UVI) and finally our soprano is Loren Kell (EDH LVI), who is capable of singing anything that is thrown at her!

We run our group ourselves, meeting for rehearsals when we are all free and have a break from work and School-driven stress to sing together. We rehearse on average about twice a week, learning new pieces almost every time we sing - be it arrangements we find online that we like the look of, or ones that we have put together ourselves. Rehearsals tend to be very light-hearted, as apart from wanting to sing as well as we can, we also are in the group to have fun, and so we tend to pick up new material quite quickly. We have also had a chance to sing in front of 'Juice', a professional vocal group that visited the School. They gave us some pointers as we were starting out, which we have taken on board to the best of our abilities. The dynamic in the group is excellent and I am truly happy to be able to be a part of it all.

We have been given several performance opportunities this term. Our debut was a concert in a local parish church. Thankfully we were very well received and thus had an invitation from the Director of Music to sing in a concert a few weeks later. Currently we are building up our first external event, a performance at Cambridge University next term, a very exciting opportunity the Salopian Club has given us that we are looking forward to very much.

Chapel Choir sing Evensong at Southwell Minster

All members of the Burney Singers also sing with the Chapel Choir. One highlight of the Michaelmas term was singing Evensong at Southwell Minster, as Charis Virgo describes:

Southwell Minster is a beautiful building noted for its soaring Norman columns, intricate stone carving and resonant acoustic. Upon arriving, we had the chance to explore Southwell before we started rehearsing in the Quire.

We sang Mendelssohn's sonorous eight-part *Kyrie* as the introit for the service and the antiphonal writing for two choirs sounded glorious in the Minster's acoustic. Then we went

on to perform Dyson's *Magnificat* and *Nunc Dimittis* in F. The soloists Ursule Taujanskaite, Henrike Legner, Loren Kell and Henry Craig were all excellent. To finish off a wonderful service, we sang the anthem *How Lovely are Thy Dwellings Fair* by Brahms. This complicated piece was great fun to sing and was the perfect end to the service.

Before returning to school, we were treated to a buffet supper in The Residence in the Cathedral Close. This historic house is normally the home of the Dean, although at the moment in a piece of Salopian good fortune it happens to be the home of Churchillians Theo and Fintan Simmons. Clearly designed with functions in mind, the Choir party of over 80 pupils and staff eased into The Residence to enjoy superb food and relaxation.



St Cecilia Concerts

A review by professional singer and former Shrewsbury School Music Scholar, Patrick Craig (Ch 1982-87).





Henry Thomas (Ch), soloist in the Neruda Trumpet Concerto

It's been nearly 30 years since I last attended a St Cecilia Concert in the Alington Hall (which I think included me playing the organ solo in Albinoni's Adagio in the Chapel while the rest of the orchestra performed it (almost!) simultaneously in the Hall!) and it was a thrill to be back to see the latest generation of Salopian musicians demonstrate a huge wealth of talent.

Watched over by a painted row of familiar Headmasters, the cleverly themed programme focused on the life of another former pupil, Charles Burney, whose life and connections several centuries ago spanned a fascinating array of musical acquaintances. Beethoven provided a commanding opening, with John Moore's sensitive conducting drawing beautiful playing from all sections of

the orchestra in his Egmont Overture. Henry Thomas played Neruda's rare Trumpet Concerto with rich tone and immaculate detail. More brass players joined the orchestra for Schubert's Unfinished Symphony, which conjured happy memories from my own time playing violin in these concerts. The first half was rounded off with exuberant Handel from first the brass players and then the entire massed Wind Orchestra, which demonstrated the depth of excellent wind talent through the School.

I was moved by the equal participation of boys and girls in the concert, which brought many vocal highlights to the second half and contrasted strikingly with similar concerts from my own day. Charming arrangements of songs by Giordanni and Handel were delicately sung by the Chamber Choir, while the much larger Chapel Choir gave us highlights from Allegri's Miserere. This is a piece I sing regularly at both St Paul's Cathedral and in concert across the world

with the Tallis Scholars, and it was wonderful to hear Loren Kell tackling the famous top Cs of the solo part with such ease. She returned as the alto soloist in the rarely heard Mozart Mass which ended the concert. Henrike Legner proved a delightful soprano soloist in this, tackling all that Mozart flung at her with glowing tone and fluent assurance. As a singer myself I was most proud to see my nephew Henry singing the bass solos with such aplomb in both the Allegri and the Mozart. The last concert I attended in this hall was the New Entrants' Concert four years earlier. It is a credit to all the Music Department to hear the immense strides forward all the students have taken over that time.

Patrick Craig will be singing settings of Wilfred Owen's poems in an evening raising money for Combat Stress in St Chad's Church, Shrewsbury on Friday 16th January at 6.30 pm.



INSIDE THE SHEWSY

What actually happens when members of the Lower Sixth go to the Shewsy for three days on a 'Social Studies Course'?

The Shewsy is a Youth Club connected to St Peter's Church, Everton and some student accommodation, so six boys and six girls pack up a small bag of sports kit and a toothbrush, ready to sleep in the two six-bed dormitories. When they arrive, Reverend Henry Corbett gives out the programme which he has set up for the visit; every course is different. This time, it included a visit to the local homeless shelter office. Official Government statistics say that 1000 people are sleeping rough on any one night of the year - but, as rough sleeping is a very last resort, this disguises the facts: in Liverpool alone, 1000 people were helped to find permanent accommodation last year.

At 3pm each day, the Junior Club opens. Many of the Primary School aged children arrive by 'walking bus' - led by Frank and John, the youth workers, in their high-vis jackets. The children play, eat toast, challenge the Lower Sixth to games of ping pong, Shewsy's Got Talent, and piggy-back racing.

After a delicious home-made supper, cooked by two ladies who run a Bistro in their day job, the Senior Club opens. Often, a visitor is hotseated: maybe an ex-offender who's 'going straight', or, in Toni Duggan's case, an ex-Club member who now plays for the England Women's Football team. More football is played in the 'cage', and the music practice rooms are vibrating with the drum-kits and electric guitars which are available there.

There's always plenty of time to talk to adults and youngsters, and football makes a good starting point. These

visits have been happening since the Club was founded in 1903, and the feedback sheets are always full of superlatives. 'What an amazing welcome... what a strong sense of community.... I didn't know how difficult things can be...' This year, the Junior Clubbers made pink 'goodbye hearts' for the Sixth Form: 'So sorry to say goodbye... see you again soon'. The Chemistry between 'Shewsy House' and 'Shewsy School' is still fizzing.

The trips wouldn't happen without the generosity of the accompanying staff, and the skill of Dympna Nightingale in juggling the complex logistics of School and Club commitments.

Lesley Drew

SHEWSY DIARY

by Catrin Harvey, Jess Moeran and Ruchika Scott (all G LVI)



Christmas decorations at the Shewsy donated by the School's Quod committee and staff

On our first day we were greeted with a very warm welcome to the youth hostel attached to the Shewsy. That night we were able to attend the Senior Club, for young people aged 13-17, and meet the staff who run the place. The Shewsy itself is lovely building, with a sports centre, snooker and ping pong tables and an amazing music room. We were able to meet the band 'The Stars of '99', who had only

formed six months ago but sounded amazing. Everyone at the Shewsy was self-taught and displayed an incredible passion for music. Everyone we met was friendly and easy to talk to. It was clear that all the people there seemed to have fun and there was a very strong sense of community. That night the President of the Salopian Club, Sir Eldryd Parry, talked to the Shrewsbury School students and the Shewsy about his time in Africa as a doctor and the incredible life he has led so far.

On the second day, we were able to visit Liverpool Crown Court and listen in on some cases. It was interesting to learn about the justice system process and experience real life court cases. In the afternoon, we helped out at the Junior Club at the Shewsy. The children ranged from ages 4 to 9 and were full of energy. As with everyone in the Shewsy, they spoke to us openly and honestly. That evening we attended Senior Club as well. This evening they had a showcase from some of the local talent as well as a

French band - a real highlight. On the final day we had a tour of Everton. It was clear that the area had quite a difficult history, but was also an area in which the community helped each other and fought for Everton with great pride. After this tour we got to speak to Mark Hedley, a local High Court judge; it was very interesting. We then had the opportunity to talk to some of the people who worked at the Shewsy, who had all attended the Shewsy themselves. We asked them about the area and discussed how the Shewsy gave the kids who attended an opportunity to have fun together for a few hours each day in a safe and warm environment. Then we attended the Junior Club one last time. After it was over, it was very hard to say goodbye to the people we had met, who had become our friends over the last couple of days.

The time we spent at the Shewsy was one we will never forget. We would happily volunteer to visit again.

MEDIC MALAWI 2014



In July, a group of Shrewsbury students and staff travelled to Malawi, one of the seven poorest countries in the world, where they spent two weeks working at the projects funded by Medic Malawi.

The charity supports a hospital, an orphanage, a centre for the malnourished, and two schools, all built around a church that is now too small for its congregation. Thanks to the fundraising efforts of Salopians, there is now also a newly built and much needed Eye Clinic.

'Mucking in' is the main purpose of the trip. Some of the jobs are particularly enjoyable: bathing toddlers outside in the sunshine, for example, with a few plastic tubs, industrial sized bars of red soap and 20 enthusiastic toddlers who aren't content with one bath each – many of

which result in everyone getting wet and a lot of laughing.

Those students who are planning to go into medicine spent time shadowing a doctor, learning how to take malaria tests in the path lab, and measuring and weighing babies. Others gave the babies' nursery a top-to-toe spring clean, or helped introduce rounders to PE classes of 50 students. And everyone made sure the new school building was covered in Bermuda Blue paint.

We learned first-hand how to 'make do and mend', in an environment where resourcefulness is a key skill. Mr Paul Kaye filmed the brick layers in the new building ingeniously managing without scaffolding or cranes; the distilled water 'machine', welded together from old buckets; the bicycle with a 2-stroke engine



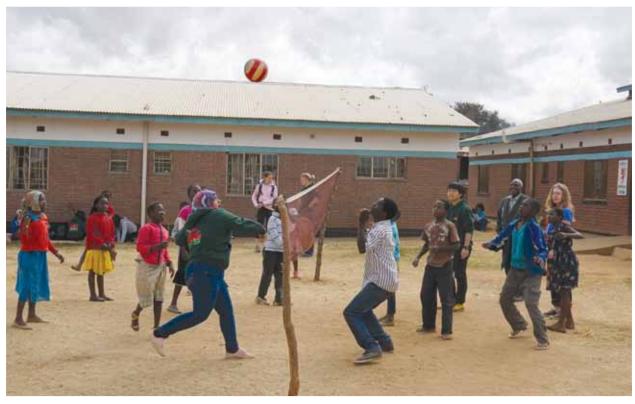
attached to its crossbar; the toys on wheels made entirely from wire and bottle tops; the drum kit constructed from iron bars and cow-hide. Paul then worked with the hospital caretaker to turn the church into a cinema for the morning, with red carpet invitations for those starring in it.

It was a proud moment to see the freshly-painted sign for the Shrewsbury School Eye Clinic, complete with its Latin motto: 'Oculus si recte ne labora'. Not long after we returned home, volunteer surgeons from South Africa began working in the Clinic, treating people with trachoma and cataracts, two of the preventable eye problems which are all too prevalent in Malawi, and restoring their sight. Our fundraising efforts at School continue, in order to keep this important work going.











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Each week during term time, Giles Bell - teacher of Philosophy and Theology, Admissions Tutor, Housemaster of School House for 14 years, Football and Cricket coach, Brighton FC fan and general sports enthusiast - turns both his spotlight and his wit on a different team within the School. His 'Team of the Week' reports are published in the weekly eNewsletters that is emailed to parents, staff and pupils every Friday. They give a good flavour of the wide range of sports at Shrewsbury and the huge enjoyment that pupils derive from playing them, whatever their level of skill and achievement.



Pringle Trophy team with their four trophies

The reports themselves are also a source of weekly enjoyment and amusement to Giles' loyal readership. The collected Team of the Week reports may be found on the School website: www.shrewsbury.org.uk/page/team-week.

Team of the Week – the Royal Marines Pringle Trophy team

1900 hours: 5th November 2014 in a 'safe' house in Shrewsbury. Under cover of darkness, nine young men and one slightly more mature figure reconnoitred at a secret destination. As they made their way silently, stealthily, swiftly, sticking to their pre-arranged plans, they came under heavy fire from all sides in what appeared to be a very random attack. The night sky was lit up by rockets fired indiscriminately from unknown locations with scant regard for where they came down or what they hit. Fires could be spotted springing up all over town and everywhere there could be heard the bloodcurdling screams of terrified infants.

I arrived to find that my 'sources' were all safe and had managed through cunning, mental toughness, physical prowess and a little luck to make it to Moser's Hall. It was here that their leader, who for the purposes of this article we will call Chris 'the Major' Thomas, had arranged for me to meet up with, quite frankly, the toughest group of individuals at Shrewsbury School (obviously not including the School House cleaning ladies): the Shrewsbury School Pringle Trophy team, otherwise known as the Shrewsbury Marine Corps.

Despite their training, the events of the night were clearly playing on their mind. Will 'sapper' Hayward was shaking at the prospect of having to attend a bonfire party later on, after what he had already endured. "I am shaking at the prospect of having to attend a bonfire party later," he told me. I too was having difficulty 'holding it together'. Last year I committed the unmentionable sin of pouring petrol on to a seemingly lifeless bonfire. I learnt two things: 1) petrol really does have an amazingly instant impact on a seemingly lifeless bonfire and 2) my reactions are still quite fast. (I still get flashbacks and so this year I could not bring myself to have a bonfire; I informed the family that there might be a hedgehog hibernating under it.)

At this point some of you may need a little lesson on what the

Pringle Trophy is all about. It is not sponsored by a company who might be interested in 'crisp' marching, continuous gun fire (once you've popped you can't stop) or nice jumpers. It is named after Sir Steuart Robert Pringle, who was a Royal Marines officer who became Commandant General Royal Marines. He was injured by an IRA car bomb attached to his red Volkswagen outside his home in Dulwich, South London as he went to take his pet black Labrador, Bella, to the park for a run. One of the first questions he asked was, "How's my dog?". Bella was unscathed but Pringle lost a leg in the incident. He was named BBC Pebble Mill Man of the Year for his "outstanding achievement and bravery". He returned to duties after his ordeal until his retirement in 1985. The Pringle Trophy is open to School Marine Sections and the winning team is the one that is deemed to have completed numerous tasks in the quickest time making the least number of mistakes. This year the Shrewsbury School team finished second overall and won numerous trophies. It was the most successful campaign since 2003 when we last won the competition.





The trophies won by the team were: **1) Weapons Handling.**

Despite my extremely limited army exposure, I assumed this was more than simply holding a gun and saying, 'wow nice piece'. I was right. Alex 'P.T.I'. Shaw was eager to tell me how much he enjoyed 'handling guns'. "I love handling guns," Alex told me. He then explained that Weapons Handling involved running to a tree and back before being told what to do next. This usually involved taking apart or putting back bits of a gun. The trick is to adopt a calm approach having been running at full pelt. Any mistake in the gun exercise counts against your team.

2) The Endurance Trophy.

Private' Bertie Gilliat-Smith was keen to tell me about this trophy. He had been excited at the prospect of going through a 'Smartie tube'. "I love Smarties," he confessed. To start with each member of the team (Chris 'Major' Thomas apart, as he nobly 'volunteered' to miss out this challenge), is pushed into a sheep dip and pulled out the other end by a team mate. Thoroughly dampened, they then have to run about three miles through various obstacles such as bogs, swamps and muddy water-filled tunnels.

Bertie told me that he was in the lead until he went into the Smartie tube and conducted a thorough search for his favourite sweet. "Not only were there no Smarties to be seen, I nearly drowned as the tube was full of muddy water and I came out in last place," said Bertie. Guy 'The Dancer' Morris told me that he loved running up streams. "I love running up streams," he said. Rob 'Rear Admiral' Hartwell preferred extreme wading through rivers. "I am more of a daft wader," he admitted.

3) Battle Exercises.

This part of the competition involved camouflage skills. According to John 'The Colonel' Dempsey, the Shrewsbury team were so good at this they were questioned as to whether they had actually taken part. He assured me they had; "I can assure you we did take part," he claimed! There was another part of this test which involved removing a casualty from a battle situation whilst under fire. According to Bertie Gilliat-Smith, the area chosen for this exercise was overgrown with 'giant' gorse bushes and he is still picking out prickles. Alex Shaw admitted the exercise went better than last time when he had unfortunately shot the casualty.

When all the marks were added up, the Shrewsbury unit came second to Canford. In total 19 schools entered the competition, with many schools presumably lacking students with the toughness and mental agility required. The Shrewsbury unit were keen to tell me that they had very little sleep, as all the teams slept on the floor in a gym and some lesser outfits tried to sabotage their chances by organising glow stick fights to ensure sleep was nearly impossible.

I finished my interview with this bunch of toughies by asking how many of them wanted to go into the army. Of the eight members of the team present, only Alex Shaw was not keen to maintain his marine skills. James Plaut was unable to avoid the eagle eye of Mr Morris and escape a compulsory Geography lecture. We all agreed that he would probably have said that the course was so tough he would not be joining the army. With Remembrance Day coming up this Sunday, I wondered why they might choose a career which involved the possibility of being

shot or blown up. The answers I got were all of a similar nature. They are after adventure, challenges, having to stay cool in tough situations, a life involving physical stamina and a 'hands on' role in the world. I think it is lucky that some people want to go down this road, as sadly there still seems to be a need for young men and women to put their bodies on the line for those of us not so keen on Smartie tubes and handling weapons. Good luck to them all. I hope they will have fantastic careers and that their names stay far away from any memorials, at least until they are in their dotage.

A big Team of the Week salute to the Shrewsbury Pringle Trophy team!

In July, five of the School's cadets and their commanding officer, 2nd Lt Tom Corbett, took part in the Royal Marines 350 Parade to commemorate the 350th anniversary of the founding of the Royal Marines. They were among 350 Marine cadets and 100 adult volunteers who marched down The Mall in London to the sound of the Royal Marines Band and into Buckingham Palace Gardens, where they were inspected by HRH The Duke of Edinburgh.

The Commandant General Royal Marines gave a short speech and presented the cadets with a new combined banner. They then marched out and on to Wellington Barracks for tea. It was reported later that Her Majesty The Queen had been watching from an upstairs window.

The cadets who attended from the School were: Henry Young, James Plaut, George Lechmere, Ben Remnant and Bertie Gilliat-Smith.



CRICKET



The 2014 season will be viewed as a little disappointing given the level of success achieved in 2013 but nevertheless the headline outcomes, and achievements, stand up to the level of recent years.

The notable achievement of winning the Silk Trophy, for the second successive year, away from home cannot be underestimated. Underlying our season was a long list of injuries that handicapped us more than at any other time since I have been in charge. We lost five front line seam bowlers (Barnard, Cooke, Carrsaco, Cook and Durman) and therefore relied heavily on a small group of bowlers who did their best in the circumstances. When I think back to the season we did incredibly well and overcame much throughout the summer term.

The U15s advancement to the ESCA/ECB National Schools T20 Finals Day at Arundel in September was equally impressive and a great number of this squad consistently performed well above our expectations and deserve many congratulations. Perhaps the biggest dent to our development came when our promising Under 14s lost

at the county semi final stage of the Lord's Taverners Trophy and will not now go on to represent Shropshire on the national stage in 2015.

The upcoming tour to the U.A.E and South Africa will be crucial in trying to sustain the success of recent years but will also prove useful in binding together two new squads to the forthcoming season. The introduction of U14 & U15 girls creates another fantastic opportunity within our sport to expand and develop. The demands of school in the summer term do not diminish but the cricket management and coaching staff are as determined as ever to provide the correct environment that allows all our boys and girls to play, progress, compete and enjoy their cricket. Reports on all cricket teams are on the school website: www.shrewsburyschool.co.uk/news/cricket-team-reports-2014

1ST XI

ALL MATCHES Played 23 Won 14 Lost 6 Drawn/Abandoned 3 50/over Matches Played 20 Won 12 Lost 5 Drawn/Abandoned 3 T 20 Matches Played 3 Won 2 Lost 1

PRE-SEASON FESTIVAL (SHREWSBURY)

15th April

Shrewsbury School 167 all out (J. Humes 32 not out, E. Barnard 27) v Worksop College 151 all out (C. White 3 for 24, H. Blofield 4 for 21, C. Kidson 2 for 49) SHREWSBURY WON

16th April

Worcestershire Academy 280 for 5 (C. Kidson 2 for 55) v Shrewsbury School 88 all out (F. Earlam 33 not out, H. Blofield 20) WORCESTERSHIRE ACADEMY WON

Shrewsbury School vs Millfield School MILLFIELD WON

Regular Season Results (Including Highlights)

23rd April

HOME Shrewsbury School 178 for 7 (G. Lewis 70) v Shropshire Development XI 179 for 5 (C. Home 3 for 24) MATCH LOST By 5 WKTS

27th April

HOME MCC 150 all out (H. Blofield 3 for 21, C. White 3 for 23, G. Lewis 2 for 19) v Shrewsbury School 67 for 4 (E.Barnard 30 not out) MATCH ABANDONED

30th April

HOME Free Foresters 164-5 v Shrewsbury School 165-2 (O. Westbury 69*) WON BY 8 WICKETS

AWAY Trent College 158 all out v Shrewsbury School 160-0 (O. Westbury 75*, G. Lewis 59*) WON BY 10 WICKETS

AWAY Denstone 215-7 v Shrewsbury School 213-9 LOST BY 2 RUNS

10th May

HOME Shrewsbury School 233-7 v Repton School 155-6 WON BY 78 RUNS

17th May

HOME Sedbergh 108 all out v Shrewsbury School 111-1 (O. Westbury 81) WON BY 9 WICKETS

HOME Shrewsbury School v Myerscough College MATCH CANCELLED - RAIN

AWAY Malvern College v Shrewsbury School MATCH CANCELLED - RAIN

14th Iune

HOME Shrewsbury School 205-8 v Manchester Grammar School 101 all out (H. Blofield 5-29) WON BY 104 RUNS 21st June

AWAY Bedford School 337-8 v Shrewsbury School 166 all out (G. Panayi 50) LOST BY 171 RUNS

25th & 26th June

AWAY Shrewsbury School 237-7 dec. (W. Cook 101) & 228-4 (O. Westbury 104) v Uppingham School 212-3 dec. & 108 WON BY 145 RUNS

28th Iune

HOME Shrewsbury School 120-9 (20 overs) v Xavier College, Melbourne 69-9 WON BY 51 RUNS

Silk Trophy Festival (Oundle)

Day 1 Monday 30th June

Oundle 73 (Blofield 5-6) v Shrewsbury 77/2 (Barnard 33*, Durman 20)

Day 2 Tuesday 1st July

Shrewsbury 196/7 (Barnard 54, Cook 31, Westbury 27, Panayi 26) v Rondebosch 115 (Blofield 5-33, Panayi 3-23)

Day 3 Wednesday 2nd July

Eton 141 (Blofield 4-19, Panayi 2-24, White 2-26), Shrewsbury 142/7 (Barnard 42)

1st Round – Round Robin Match 1 Shrewsbury 177-9, Canon Slade 25 1st Round Bye 1st Round – Round Robin Match 2 Leicester GS 66, Shrewsbury 67-2 2nd Round Bromsgrove 184-6, Shrewsbury 152

School Sport Magazine National Under 17 Cup

2nd Round Shrewsbury 190-4, Wrekin 110-7

3rd Round Shrewsbury 149 all out, Bromsgrove 150-7



SILK TROPHY

Shrewsbury retained the Silk Trophy in the most competitive game in the 2014 festival. Having accounted for both Oundle and Rondebosch HS, Cape Town (the South African T20 Champions) with ease over the last two days, Shrewsbury knew that Eton were looking to avenge their defeat last year on home soil to the all-conquering Salopians and with Rondebosch likely to beat Oundle, only a win would do for Shrewsbury.

Eton won the toss and chose to bat in perfect conditions on a pitch that would be likely to deteriorate during the day. Eton started slowly against the accurate bowling of George Panayi and Charlie White before the former picked up the first wicket with a stunning slip catch by Ed Barnard with the score on 36. The introduction of the prolific Henry Blofield into the attack saw him remove the Eton skipper Jamie Gnodde, when the umpire adjudged him caught at the wicket with the score on 70 after 20 overs. He was quickly followed back to the pavilion by Russell.

The next pair added 50 in quick time and with the score on 124/3 in the 33rd over, Eton look poised for a big and challenging total. Some astute bowling changes by Henry Blofield spelled disaster for Eton as Charlie White wiped out the middle order with two wickets in an over and suddenly Eton were 130/6. Blofield reintroduced himself keen to add to the tally of 12 wickets under his belt and was quickly rewarded with another wicket as Eton slumped to 134/8. George Panayi was reintroduced to mop up the tail but not before Blofield picked up his 4th wicket with the first ball of his final over in school cricket. Five balls bowled to the Eton number 11 failed to yield Blofield his 3rd consecutive five wicket haul, but Panayi picked up his 2nd wicket when Eton's number 10 holed out to Carrasco.

Shrewsbury started cautiously, with the knowledge that Rondebosch had trounced Oundle by lunchtime and that they were just behind Shrewsbury on run rate. Westbury went for 7 with score on 10 driving at a wide delivery. Harry Adair and Ed

Barnard put on 30 before the former was caught at slip then Joe Carrasco quickly followed. Ed Barnard quietly accumulated runs while Cook at the other end was more muscular in his approach. With the score on 87/3 in the 31st over, Shrewsbury seemed well poised before a middle order collapse saw them slump to 102/7 as Will Cook, Ed Barnard, George Lewis and George Panayi all went in quick succession trying to force the pace against the slow bowlers.

Eton had their tails up and scented victory; however Jamie Humes and Henry Blofield had other ideas. With the scorer calculating run rates ball by ball, the pair nudged and nurdled their way to 142. Despite many LBW shouts, a dropped catch and some very hairy runs, they edged their way towards the target. Three consecutive maiden overs were played out as the pitch began turning like a test match track on the sub-continent and the runs per over target went above 4 for the first time in the innings.

Shrewsbury were now comfortably above Rondebosch on run rate but could not afford to lose wickets.

The return of opening bowler McMillan with 5 overs to go and 20 still needed played into Shrewsbury's hands. Three dot balls were followed by a scrambled two through the leg side, then inexplicably he bowled a waist high full toss that Humes smote to the mid-wicket boundary for six. Suddenly, the pressure was off and Shrewsbury reached their target with 14 balls to spare.

All of the Shrewsbury players had played their part in retaining the Silk Trophy- the first time this had been achieved by a Shrewsbury side in 24 years of the Silk Trophy. Despite not being able to defend their HMC T20 and School Sports Magazine National Under 17 titles, they all should be proud of their achievement this season.

Rob Morris



Player Reports 2013

Henry Blofield having made such a significant impact for the last year two, could not have thought that his 2014 season would result in him adding to his leadership, individual and team achievements. By referencing the past 8 years of Wisden's school boy stats I can say that Henry's figures this year would place him in the top 10 performers of that era. Once again he was most definitely at his peak at the most important time. His 5 for 6 in the Silk Trophy match versus Oundle was outstanding but on the second da, against an international laden Rondebosch, he performed as well as a bowler could. He followed up his two 5 wicket halls with another outstanding display when taking 4 for 19 against Eton College on day three. He then held the tail together to see us over the line with some gritty batting, a fitting finale to our most successful all rounder and captain.

So impressed were we with his performances this year that we nominated him for the 'Wisden Young Cricketer of the Year 2014'.





Edward Barnard having suffered last season with a stress fracture was further frustrated by a side strain that once again kept him out of our bowling attack. Despite his frustration and limited athleticism he sustained our batting and showed his true quality during the pre season festival v Millfield School and throughout the Silk Trophy. Here his consistency and watchfulness on some poor surfaces enable the team to build three totals around him when compiling solid batting performances of (33*, 54 & 42). Edward also shared the captaincy

with Henry Blofield and remained a valuable source of information and tactics as we often struggled to overcome our bowling imbalance. His two years career at school may well have been truncated but he will be buoyed by the achievements of the team and ultimately his part in helping us make history when retaining the Silk Trophy. It must not be forgotten that during his time at school he competed in a one major overseas tour and an U19 World Cup (3rd Place). He leaves us to take up a two year contract at Worcestershire CCC.

Charles Kidson has had the most exciting 1st XI career over the past two seasons and I can honestly say that he has been the most unpredictable player we have consistently selected during my time as Master i/c Cricket. He was difficult to pin down at times this year but eventually stuck to his task and supported the team in overcoming the odds to hoist another trophy. He has been a team member of one of the most successful cup winning squads to have performed on the Top Common and, while he would be the first to admit that he did not always perform to his true potential, he supported the team in any way he could. His fielding improved dramatically this year, he looked sharper than before as his concentration improved. He always offered the opposition a challenge when he bowled but varied too much in length and line to threaten with the ball and his batting remained too idiosyncratic to trouble the scorer consistently. Charles clearly loves his cricket and I do hope that he works hard at his game and play for many years to come.

Charlie White took on a different role for the team this year after a number of our seamers succumbed to injury. His work rate greatly increased from 2013 and he illustrated his greater resilience when claiming two wickets in the vital Silk Trophy last match win over Eton at Oundle. Throughout the season he was always a threat with the new ball and could easily have doubled his wicket tally but perhaps suffered from bad luck on a number of occasions and maybe was guilty of bowling a little too wide early on and then over compensating by bowling too straight. Nevertheless he offered the team over a hundred overs during the season and was still there at its end providing the quality of out swing bowling he will be remembered for.

George Panayi took on more responsibility than we had envisaged when the season started in April but responded superbly by providing the team with, not only, a spearhead but also an element of control. Not only did he continue to show promise, and progress, throughout with the ball but further developed his batting potential with a number of high quality knocks that often got our middle order out of trouble. In summary, his bowling and batting has been very good this season but his anticipation and pace in the field are very much works in progress. George gets an A* from me this season but he will be fully aware that, as far as his cricket career is concerned, the next match is the only focus he requires. As he embarks on his third year in the 1st XI I hope he is as hungry for success as he was two years ago.

Will Cook also suffered from injuries and whilst we never saw the consistent best of him this season he was the most fantastic team member throughout his two years at Shrewsbury. Never failing in his preparation, and enthusiasm, Will deserved better statistical returns but rarely produced the consistency of performance he desired. He remained a key part of our middle order and his century against Uppingham was applauded by all and should be cherished along side his equally important 31 against Rondebosch on the second day of the Silk. In that match he produced an innings that helped us build a solid score on a bowler friendly surface. It was a great shame that he could not return to his best form with the ball and we certainly could have done with his extra help in the T20 series. Regardless of all his highs and lows during his two years, Will played his part in securing two Silk Trophies and a National T20 victory.

Dan Durman made a solid contribution to the team in his first season and made a telling contribution, as an opener, in the Silk Trophy success at Oundle. He was handicapped by an elbow injury throughout much of the summer that reduced his capacity as an all rounder but he showed potential with the bat on a number of occasions. Dan is a good fielder and astute cricketer. As he prepares to tour in December and play an unrestricted summer in 2015 he should look to progress all his skills and compete strongly to establish himself as the key all rounder in the team. The demanding tour will be the perfect platform for him to do this.

Joe Carrasco suffered throughout the season with a series of shoulder and knee injuries that not only restricted his appearances but also his performances. He found bowling impossible, batting painful and running challenging; otherwise he was in perfect health. In reality he could well have spent the whole school season on the bench but despite these injuries he put himself in the front line week after week. He may not have scored the weight of runs he would have liked but he supported the team and gave his all in trying to overcome his restrictions and limitations. It has

been suggested, rather cruelly by some, that his game may well have gone backwards during his time at school but my view is different. He has contributed and made himself consistently available, shown courage and pride in trying to do justice to the support he has received from the Cassidy family. I am convinced that his career at Shrewsbury will be just one short chapter in a much longer and richer cricketing career. His contribution has been outstanding and we wish him luck playing cricket in New Zealand this winter.

Oliver Westbury made the most superb start to his cricket career at Shrewsbury back in April and his consistency was very important in keeping the 1st XI performances on track throughout most of April and May and despite a slight stalling of form as the end of the school season drew to a close, he can be very proud of his contribution and progress to date. He topped the batting averages (see below) and, when called upon due to a long list of injuries, bowled with increasing confidence and success. As he prepares for the upcoming tour to the UAE & South Africa, as Vice Captain, I happily recall the spirit and fight he showed when our U17s slipped to a poor result at Bromsgrove last May and I hope that he continues to show the same attitude and application to every school match he plays in.

Harry Adair will naturally be disappointed with his statistical return last season but we saw enough of him throughout to understand that he could play a leading role in the team for the next two years. His appetite, practice and discipline demands better returns and we are sure that, given the opportunity, he can flourish at the top of the order. Nevertheless, he still has much to learn and we are now very keen for him to further improve his awareness at the crease and, more particularly, his running between the wickets. I am pleased to report that he showed good progress in his fielding skills last summer but we challenge him now to become a top fielder, with good anticipation, allround concentration and a fast arm.

1st XI Averages for Wisden - Do not include T20 or U17 matches

Batting - 150+ runs only

Batsman	Innings	NO	Runs	High	100s	Average
0 D W .1	13	3	586	104	1	58.60
O. D. Westbury E. G. Barnard	12	2	396	129	1	39.60
G. D. Panayi	7	2	162	54	0	32.39
W. G. Cook	12	0	302	101	1	25.16
G. P. G. Lewis	16	2	344	79*	0	24.57
H. Adair	13	2	186	38	0	16.90
J. D. Carrasco	12	1	151	37	0	13.72

Bowling - 10+ wickets

Bowler	Overs	M	Runs	Wkts	Best	Average
H. C. Blofield*	155.2	24	526	43	5-6	12.23
G. D. Panayi	125.3	20	455	21	3-16	21.66
C. G. White	109.4.	18	368	16	3-23	23.00
C. M. Kidson	87.5	9	408	13	4-28	31.38

1st XI Averages - Includes T20 or U17 matches

Batting - 5 Innings																
Batsman	Innings	NO	50 over	T20 Runs	U17	Total	Highest	100s	50s	Average	Balls Faced	% Scoring Shots	S/R (runs/ 100 balls)	4	6	Catches
O. E. Westbury	17	3	586	81	60	727	104	1	6	51.93	851	41	85.42	71	0	5
E. G. Barnard	16	3	396	65		461	129	1	1	35.46	655	48	70.38	29	6	8
G. D. Panayi	11	3	162	21	28	211	54	0	1	26.38	220	50	95.91	21	2	8
W. G. Cook	16	1	302	72		374	101	1	0	24.93	536	39	69.78	36	3	6
G. P. G. Lewis	20	2	344	27	22	393	79*	0	3	21.83	504	33	77.98	33	1	10
H. R. D. Adair	15	2	186		57	243	38	0	0	18.69	395	31	61.52	27	0	0
J. D. Carrasco	16	1	151	57		208	37	0	0	13.87	345	30	57.39	19	2	8
D. J. L Durman	11	3	112	6	67	185	58	0	1	23.13	367	38	50.41	13	0	1 + 1st
H. C. Blofield	13	4	120	44		164	31*	0	0	18.22	225	44	72.89	10	0	9
J. P. Humes	13	2	96	28	20	144	32	0	0	13.09	187	33	77.01	14	4	20 + 7st
C. E. Home	5	1	27	17	1	45	17	0	0	11.25	n/a					1
C. M. D. Kidson	5	2	16	18		34	18	0	0	11.33	48	35	70.83	2	0	7
C. M. G. White	5	3	14	3		17	12	0	0	8.00	40	13	40.00	0	0	5
Also Batted																
C. P. J. Cooke	3	2	3	0	2	5	3*	0	0	5.00						2
H. A. P. Newbould	1	0	3			3	3	0	0	3.00						1
M. A. Parsonage	2	0	0		18	19	19	0	0	9.50						1
C. E. Adams	1	0			7	7	7	0	0	7.00						

Bowling - 5 wickets												
Bowler	Overs	Maidens	Runs	Wickets	Best	Average	Economy	Strike Rate	T20 wickets	U17 wickets	Total Wickets	
H. C. Blofield*	155.2	24	526	43	5-6	12.23	3.38	21.67	7		50	
G. D. Panayi	125.3	20	455	21	3-16	21.66	3.63	35.85	5	3	29	
C. G. White	109.4.	18	368	16	3-23	23.00	3.36	41.13	5		21	
C. M. Kidson	87.5	9	408	13	4-28	31.38	4.65	40.53	2		15	
G. P. G. Lewis	52	5	238	9	2-19	26.44	4.57	34.67	2	0	11	
C. P. J. Cooke	32	4	113	6	2-20	18.83	3.53	32.00	3	0	9	
C. E. Home	28	5	90	5	3-24	18	3.21	33.60	2	3	10	
O. E. Westbury	43	5	170	5	1-1	34	3.95	51.60	3	2	10	
D. J. Durman	20	1	80	2	2-6	40						
J. P. F. Earlam	6	0	43	1								
Also bowled												
T. C. Breese	10	0	55	2	2-33	27.50						
M. A. Parsonage	12	0	77	2	2-46	38.50				0	2	
H. R. D. Adair	4	0	24	1	1-24	24						
J. D. Carrasco	11	0	52	1	1-25	52						
E. G. Barnard	2.3	0	12	0								
W. G. Cook	18	1	93	0								
H. Craig	5.3	0	22	0								

UNDER 15 XI



Playing record : P20 W13 L7 Midlands ESCA T20 Winners National ESCA T20 Semi Finalists

A season that began on a crisp spring morning at Millfield School in mid-April, finished on a warm summer's afternoon in early September, with the boys contesting the ESCA T20 title at a sun drenched Arundel Castle. That day at Arundel was the culmination of a fantastic run in the competition, during which the team demonstrated an extraordinary will to win, no little skill, and a team spirit as strong as you can imagine whilst winning eight straight games. Winning the trophy was to prove beyond us, but tremendous credit deserves to go to everybody involved for reaching the showpiece event.

What was most pleasing, alongside the performances of the two boys attached to First Class Counties, George Hargrave and Charlie Home, was the evolution of the other players into skilful, committed, and highly effective cricketers. Having started 2013 as a side almost solely reliant on a small number of players, they finished 2014 as a team full of ability. Special mention must go to Josh Malyon in this respect – having started the season on the fringes of the side, he worked extraordinarily hard to turn himself into one of our most economical bowlers, an excellent fielder, and a key member of the team.

Charlie Home led the way with 795 runs at 56.7, almost 20 wickets, and

captained the side with maturity rarely seen at this level. George Hargrave kept wicket superbly, and scored almost 500 runs at 34. Harry Gregson's left arm seam took the bowling honours with 27 wickets at 15 runs apiece, ably supported by Pat Jacob's off spin, and Malyon's accurate medium pace. Pat has height, naturally turns the ball and is learning to vary his pace subtly. With work he can continue to improve considerably. Gregson also notched several handy scores with the bat, and developed well as the season went on.

We were indebted to four Third Formers during our cup run.

George Garrett, Jordan Zaza, Lysander Adair and Tom Brunskill added a further touch of quality to the squad, and adapted to playing up a year group without a problem. All contributed heavily to the success of the side, and will benefit from their experiences this summer.

Massive strides were also made by Oliver Dixon, Dan Orchard and George Pearce. They were vocal, passionate, and were the glue that held the team together. They each had their match winning moments with bat and ball - highlighting the depth of talent in the squad, and were always the ones the team looked to for motivation in the field. We tasted defeat on several occasions, but results were generally in line with expectations - our fixture list was superb, and the boys will benefit from playing against opposition of varying abilities.

Batting

Charlie Home 795 runs @ 56.7 George Hargrave 486 runs @ 34

Bowling

Harry Gregson 27 wickets @ 15 Pat Jacob 22 wickets @ 26

Adam Shantry





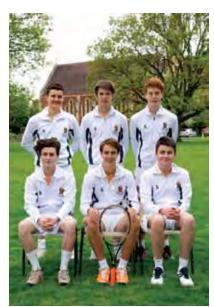
TENNIS

Overall a pleasing season for tennis in which we ran teams for boys at 1st VI, 2nd VI, 3rd VI, U15A,B, U14A,B level as well as a 1st VI girls' team.

Eight boys played for the 1st VI this year and happily six will be returning again to play in the coming year. Mention should be made of the two leavers, Jack Hodges (G) and Michael Leatherbarrow (G). Jack was one of the better tennis players to have represented the school and he has a natural attacking game that was especially suited to fast courts and to doubles in particular. Jack is currently training in Florida and hoping to pursue tennis seriously when he goes to University. Michael was a true servant of tennis at Shrewsbury. For most of the season he was Captain of the 2nd VI but stepped in most notably in wins over Uppingham and Malvern. Michael made enormous strides in his tennis at Shrewsbury. As first pair Alex Webb (R IV) partnered Jack Hodges and they were as good a first pair as Shrewsbury has had in the last seven years and won the vast majority of their sets. Alex complemented Jack very well with his athleticism and tenacity. Second pair was the 5th form pairing of Jack Fox (PH V) and Ben Jones (Rb V) both of whom played junior county tennis when younger. Both have a lot of ability but at times they threw points away by going for poor percentage shots. With greater tactical awareness and maturity they ought to progress well next year. Third pair was ably filled

by the Ridgemount pairing of Tom Robinson and Henry Clay who are Captain and Vice Captain for the coming year. They make a terrific combination and many pairs came to rue underestimating them. The last boy to play in the 1st VI was the most improved player of the year, Cameron Bates (S IV) and he partnered Alex Webb to great effect when Jack Hodges was away. With his booming lefty serve Cameron is going to be a very significant asset for Shrewsbury tennis going forward.

Other players worthy of a special mention are Charlie Davis (PH LVI)



mjnoom ewobury organi

who played with enormous commitment and was always charging forward trying to make things happen, Jesse Mattinson (Rb V) who was a very steady foil to his partners and to the first pair of the U14A team Lucas Paul (Rb III) and Alastair Harris (R III) who were unbeaten all year. Overall the depth of the teams has improved considerably in recent years such that all of the senior players up to 3rd VI level would be considered decent club players. This is reflected in a competitive house tennis tournament. The senior tournament was won by Grove for the second year running who beat Port Hill in the final and the junior house final by Rigg's who beat Radbrook.

A highlight for me and for the whole of the 1st VI tennis players was the match vs the Old Salopians. (See photo above). The Old Salopians were victorious by 8 sets to 4 and it was great to see that many of the Old Salopians had progressed their games since leaving Shrewsbury. Another match is planned for next year on Saturday 20th June 2015, 2-5pm, and any Old Salopian who would like to play should contact me at **mjh@shrewsbury.org.uk.**

RSSBC



Shrewsbury Regatta prize winners

Following productive training camps in France and Pangbourne, it was great to get out racing in the Summer Term. The first side by side regatta for many of the third form took place at Edgbaston Reservoir in similar wet and windy conditions to those that they had trained in through the Lent term. Experience was gained along with some silverware for the J15B VIII who went on to win the J15A category after three successive wins.

Wallingford Regatta saw the first appearance of the 1st VIII along with the J15A, J16A and 2nd VIIIs. With strong competition in all events the Regatta was a possible early guide to the form book for the season and proved tough going for the J16A crew and 2nd VIII who narrowly missed out on their finals. The 1st VIII and J15 A crew did extremely well to make the finals in their events at the expense of some highly rated competition. The J15 A crew struggled to show the same speed that saw them win their semi-final and had to settle for fifth. The 1st VIII put in a particularly encouraging display coming in third a length off the winners Eton and ahead of four of the crews that had got the better of them at the Schools' Head in March.

Shrewsbury Regatta was to follow and saw the Boat Club out in full force with over one hundred girls and boys competing over the two days in 60 different crew combinations. Overall crews recorded 35 wins and gained some valuable race experience in a series of close fought races.

With numerous pots won, this year's Regatta will leave a mark on many mantlepieces and cupboards for years to come.

Fifteen Shrewsbury crews took to the water in this year's **National Schools' Regatta**, including nine eights - the largest contingent of Shrewsbury crews at the event in recent history.

Nine of them made it through to the final, placing them in the top six in the country in their event.

There were encouraging results across all the age groups, with the J16s recording the most impressive set of results: the A crew won bronze medals and the B crew came home with silver.

The nine crews to reach the finals were: J14 A (5th), J15 A (5th), J15B (4th), J16A (3rd), J16B (2nd), J16 IV- (5th), 1st IV+ (4th), 2nd VIII (5th), 3rd VIII (4th)

Despite wet and muddy conditions, the support from staff and parents was fantastic.

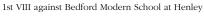
Half term provided much needed rest and preparation time for exams. It also saw the 1st VIII in training on the Henley course and racing at the MET regatta. The regatta format made for some very exciting racing and the crew did extremely well to come second only to National Schools winners Abingdon out of the schools entered.

The second half of the Summer Term saw two **Henley Regattas** as the key focus for the senior boys and girls. Two girls crews took to the water for Women's Henley with Claudia Kimpton-Smith (EDH LVI) and Francesca Molyneux (EDH UVI) racing in the Junior Doubles event and Lettie Tay (EDH LVI) in the Junior Single Sculls category. Claudia and Francesca had a good row but lost out in the 1st round to a composite crew from the American School London and King's Ely.



Lettie Tay winning her semi-final at Henley Women's Regatta







J16 A VIII at the Shrewsbury Regatta

Lettie produced some fantastic racing and progressed through three rounds to secure herself and the Boat Club's first spot in a final of the Regatta. She saw off competition from Mossbourne, The Grange School and St Edward's to make it into the last two of 16. Going into the final as the slight underdog, Lettie had a real go off the start but wasn't able to upset her competition from Runcorn and had to settle with a second place.



J16 B VIII

It was then the turn of the senior boys to race at Henley Royal Regatta. The second eight put in a good effort in the Henley qualification races but missed out on a place in the Temple Challenge Cup. The 1st VIII moved into their usual accommodation in Stoke Row and were very fortunate to have a visit from Sir Steve Redgrave at the kind arrangement of our host family. Steve spent close to two hours sharing some of his experiences and wisdom with the boys on the night before their first round race against Bedford Modern School. His words had an effect and the VIII made a quick start to put themselves in the lead and develop a strong rhythm to control the race through to the finish and set up a second round match against National School's bronze medallists Hampton.

On the Thursday both crews made an equally strong start with very little to choose between them at the end of

the island. At the quarter-mile Hampton had a slight advantage of a canvas. The VIII pressed hard through to the Barrier where they managed to reverse the margin in their favour. The crews traded blows stroke after stroke down the 2112-metre course. The crew managed to extend their

both boats approached the final 500 metres, Hampton closed to within a quarter of a length and then to within 2 feet with 200m to go. The crews were at full tilt the entire length of the course and in the final 100 meters the VIII had nothing left to give and narrowly lost out. The crew were disappointed to be knocked out but can be proud in the way they acquitted themselves at the event.

Eight Shrewsbury pupils travelled to Ireland to represent Wales at the Home Countries Regatta held in Cork on Saturday 26th July.

Between them, Niall Barrow, Charlie Clarke, William Angell-James, Rob Homden, William Dodson-Wells, Toby Thomas, George Patterson and Lettie Tay competed in six different events at the Regatta.

The stand-out performances came from the junior men's coxless four and junior men's eight. The coxless four made up of Will Dodson-Wells, Toby Thomas, Will Angell-James and Ben Monk (King's Chester) recorded a tremendous win in their event, beating a crew consisting of four of



Third Form girls in one of their first outings

lead to a quarter of a length at the 3/4-mile mark and then open up a little further past Remenham Club. As

the Eton Henley winning eight. The crew led from start to finish and won the event by an impressive margin.

The eight (consisting of six RSSBC oarsmen) narrowly came second to England. The crew led from the start and were caught in the final stages of the race, where England took the lead in the final two strokes.



Lettie Tay and Francesca Molyneux at the Shrewsbury Regatta

Bumps 2014

Salopian tradition of old dictates that the housemaster/coach of the Head of the River was 'chaired' back to The School from the boathouse. In 1914 this honour went to Prior of Moser's Hall. In 2014 the boys in black and red were looking to retake the Head of the River trophy with a strong group of J16 oarsmen. During the last few years they have got close, but not quite close enough - twice within one foot of Rigg's in 2013.

Division 3 witnessed Radbrook III winning blades for bumping in every race, School House III descend dramatically from 6th to 12th, and Emma Darwin III row their way up to 8th - their highest position yet. Rigg's

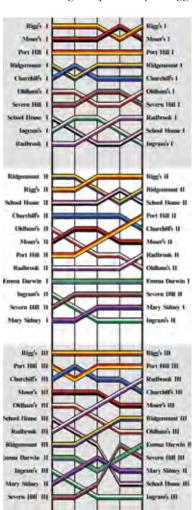
III rowed over every day to secure another Division 3 title.

Rigg's were somewhat disappointed to lose Division 2 last year - this year order was restored with Chocolate and Gold heading back to the top. Mary Sidney I climbed off the foot of the division for the first time in their short history, leaving Ingram's with the ignominy of finishing at the bottom of Division 2 and 3.

Division 1 - the battle between Rigg's (undefeated for 5 years) against the challengers Moser's (who last held the title in 1949). Rigg's held on for two races - extending their unbeaten run to a record 21 races - but in the

second race on Day 2 Moser's earned their long anticipated bump. This set things up nicely for Speech Day and the finals. With 2nd VIII oarsmen fresh from Henley strengthening both crews it was set up to be a classic. Rigg's set off in hot pursuit, but as the boats approached the Pengwern bend Moser's looked to be holding an advantage. At that moment disaster struck, a technical failure in the Moser's shell caused a crab which allowed Rigg's to make the bump, which won them their sixth Head of the River title in a row. PJM was not chaired back to school - instead his men decided a dunking in the Severn was in order!

Rob Wilson



In 2017 we will celebrate the 150th anniversary of the Bumping Races at Shrewsbury. The question that must be raised is how to do so? Answers on a postcard or email to rmw@shrewsbury.org.uk



Bumpers 1914 - Moser's Housemaster is chaired back to school



Bumpers 2014 - Rigg's Housemaster is thrown in the river

RSSH



The Third Form race is always an eagerly-awaited opportunity to see the new Salopians put on their house colours for the first time and compete across the traditional 2.3km 'Benjies' course for both individual and team honours. This year, of course, was an historic occasion in that the race would see girls competing for the first time with the advent of full co-education at Shrewsbury. An increased size of field and an even broader spectrum of house colours awaited instructions on the start line. The traditional Huntsman's rallying cry set the hounds off ("All hounds who wish to run, run hard, run well and may the devil take the hindmost!") with Huntsman Theo Clarke and Girls' Hunt Captain Tory Mobley acting as hares for the races. In the boys' race, an early lead was established by Churchill's Harry Remnant, eager to follow in his elder brother Ben's footsteps (Ben is a current member of the Hunt's 1st VIII). The chasing pack of Toby Pegge (PH), Henry Ludlam (R) and William Barton (PH) worked hard to close the gap, but try as they might, Remnant's lead could not be narrowed and he came home to 'kill' for the first time in a very swift time of 8.27, going one better than elder brother Ben who had come 2nd in the Third Form Race back in 2011. Pegge also dipped under 9 minutes,

which for a Third Former is a very quick time indeed, with the bronze medal going to Henry Ludlam in a time of 9.10. The girls' race proved an even tighter affair with the lead three girls all coming home within just 23 seconds. The long-limbed Nina Lange of The Grove claimed an historic first 'kill' in the race, coming home in 10.40, becoming the first ever winner of the Girls' Third Form race. Not far behind was Sophia Dixon from Mary Sidney Hall in 10.50, with the bronze going to Daisy McMullen of The Grove in 11.03. With two runners on the podium, it came as no surprise that The Grove were named as overall team

champions with a team total of 47 points beating Mary Sidney Hall into second place by 4 points. The boys' competition was even closer with the top two houses separated by just 1 point with Rigg's Hall taking team gold over Oldham's with 116 points. School House completed the podium with 123 points in third.

The major race of the term – and indeed the year is of course, The Tucks, run every year at Shrewsbury School since the early 1830s, thus retaining the distinction of being one of the oldest races in the world. Again, 2014 would prove an historic occasion with the new Third (and



Rigg's Hall, team winners of the Third Form Race

Fourth) Form girls taking part in the race, leading to two separate start areas in Meole Brace village, and four separate waves rather than the three from previous years. In advance of this year's race, speculation as to who would be the Tucks victors was, as always, the talk of the campus, with added interest this year given that a number of key athletes not competing on the day. With over 600 runners set out on the 3.2 mile course, the assembled crowd buzzed with anticipation whilst the lookouts stood on Church Road to spot the first runners coming home up the hill for the final 400m. In the 2013 edition, Rigg's Hall took the team prize with Churchill's Rory Fraser (Huntsman and Head of School) 'killing' and winning the coveted Hector Rose Bowl.

However, this year there were a number of new names hoping to get their name on the trophy, with Churchill's Ben Remnant leading the charge for the title and this year's Huntsman Theo Clarke hoping to bring back the Rose Bowl to Severn Hill. As the first runner came over the brow of the hill, it was indeed Severn Hill colours, but not Master Clarke as had been anticipated. In fact, it was the young pretender-Fifth Former Charlie Tait-Harris who had fought off all other challengers to come home for the kill in a commendable time of 18.11, 26 seconds ahead of Ben Remnant in a time of 18.37, with Oscar Dickins of Rigg's Hall also under 19 minutes to take the individual bronze in a time of 18.58. Whilst both Dickins and Remnant were returning from injury, that should take nothing away from a Tucks victory from a Fifth Former, perhaps the first time for many years that a Salopian so young has taken the laurels.

Tait-Harris, a member of the Hunt's 1st VIII last season as a Fourth former, has a proven track record with an outstanding top 20 place in the national Knole Run in January (a 9.5km race with over 300 runners from the major schools in the country, most of whom are Sixth Formers). The Tucks win will no doubt rank amongst his finest achievements, and DAGN will be delighted that the Rose Bowl returns to Severn Hill following



Tucks winner Charlie Tait-Harris with John Ngugi

the Mallett brothers' victories in 2010-2012 (George Mallett winning in 2010 and again in 2011 as Huntsman; Ed Mallett winning as Huntsman in 2012). We were delighted to receive this year a donation from the Mallett family of a team trophy which will be presented this year to the winning House - Churchill's Hall. Their team score of 163 was a convincing victory with all eight 'counters' in the top 50, with three in the top 10 (Ben Remnant - 2nd; John Dempsey -6th; Alex Shaw - 9th). Despite an individual victory for Tait-Harris, backed up by an 8th place finish for an under-the-weather Huntsman Theo Clarke, Severn Hill had to settle for team silver with 201 points, whilst last year's winners Rigg's Hall took team bronze with 262 points, with some strong performances from Fifth former Will Hayward in 4th and Fourth Former Owen Mock (last year's New Boys' Race winner) just outside the top 10 in 11th position.

The girls' race was perhaps the most closely contested we have seen, largely due to an influx of extremely talented runners in both the younger years and in the lower sixth. Last year's winner Tory Mobley of Emma Darwin Hall would have her work cut out for her, particularly given the impressive form shown in training by Tatty Watt from The Grove. Indeed, despite a strong battle between the two, it was the younger of the two runners who came home as the

victor, with Watt crossing the line in 22.03 placing 48th overall, over 30 seconds ahead of her captain Tory Mobley in 2nd place with 22.38. EDH teammate Olivia Papaioannou completed the podium just 6 seconds behind Mobley, with The Grove's Sally Joyce just missing out on the individual medals with her 4th place run of 23.13. However, there would be a team gold for Joyce, Watt & Co. with The Grove continuing their impressive early sporting form to win the team competition comfortably with 1394 points, with EDH just pipping MSH into second with 1923 to 1930.





The Grove (Team Winners) gather for the Tucks

The 2014 Tucks was particularly special with the race being started and prizes being presented by Olympic gold medalist John Ngugi from Kenya. The race marked the culmination of the Hunt's second Coach in Resident project where we were extremely fortunate indeed to welcome to Shrewsbury an athlete of such distinction as Ngugi. Aside from the Olympic gold medal won in the 5,000m in Seoul '88 (which John brought with him to show usa wonderful experience in itself!), John Ngugi also became the first athlete ever to win four consecutive world cross-country titles, and five in total. Having revolutionised the way Kenyans trained and heralding an era of Kenyan domination on the global cross-country running scene, John Ngugi is rightly regarded as one of the greatest distance runners of all time, and has been the inspiration to

many. So it was to be the case for our young runners over the course of the week, with the unique experience of being coached by a true legend of the sport. A busy itinerary saw John not only coach our own runners, but also offer coaching masterclasses for prep school runners from Packwood, Prestfelde and The Elms. Wide-eyed prep school pupils had flocked to get signed photographs of Ngugi following the presentations at the 4th Annual Prep Schools' Cross-Country Championships where the prizes were presented this year by the Olympic champion. No doubt many of those young runners will have been inspired by that occasion, and will seek to embrace Ngugi's philosophy of 'train hard, race easy'. For our Hunt runners, there was a great deal to learn from a man who had reached the very top of his sport, and it was fascinating to hear about his rise from

humble upbringing in Nyaharuhu to Olympic champion.

A chat-show style 'Evening with John Ngugi' in the Ashton Theatre provided a further opportunity to hear from the man himself about his life and career as a runner, and there were many useful pieces of advice for our young runners (and indeed, for us as coaches) over the course of the evening, a fantastic event attended by over 120 audience members.

The Coach in Residence week marked a continued relationship with East Africa following our tour to Kenya and Ethiopia last October and indeed the first Coach in Residence project in October 2012 when we welcomed internationally-renowned coach Sentayehu Eshetu to Shrewsbury. Ngugi's coaching residency was a further inspiring experience for our runners, and we are incredibly fortunate that through the generosity of an Old Salopian benefactor (a former Huntsman himself) and our links with the charitable organisation Running Across Borders we are able to offer these unique experiences to Salopian runners of all ages. I have no doubt that Ngugi's visit will have had a significant impact on many of our youngsters, and we will begin to see some of the fruits of that visit in the coming season ahead.



Tuck 2014 winners

Peter Middleton

Sailing around Anglesey

"If you can navigate round Anglesey, you can navigate round the world" is the old adage.



Photo by Dan Lo (SH UVI)

Shrewsbury School now has a posse of world-capable navigators! Last weekend six Salopians and two adults sailed around Anglesey - 'The Devil's Island' - in pretty much one go.

Departing from Conwy at Friday at 2230, which was the earliest the water was high enough to cross the cill in the marina, the strong tide against as we exited the estuary slowed the boat to a few knots and deepened by the minute; just as well, since taking a new crew in an unknown boat out for the first time, at night, is one of the more challenging situations facing a skipper.

Having cleared the fairway buoy, a 3 watch system saw 3 hours on and 6 off, though the brightness of the stars

and the path-like quality of light from the Milky Way kept many of the crew

on deck for longer than was strictly necessary; so did the phosphorescence in the water, which was activated by the passage of the boat. The bow wave and the wake positively glowed – it was quite ethereal.

Slack water through Red Wharf Bay turned to a galloping tide behind us past the Skerries and Holyhead, and over some lumpy overfalls; it was akin to something out of Alton Towers under stars, with the loom of two lighthouses sweeping us regularly.

We cleared South Stack by 0430 Saturday morning as the tide was slowing and about to turn against. A short hop past Rhosneigr to

Caernarfon bar got us there too early to cross immediately, for lack of depth, but a two-hour tack towards Porth Dinllaen and back allowed us to use the last of the flood at 1130 in the ideal conditions of a light following wind to tie up in Victoria Dock soon after.

It would have been possible to complete the circumnavigation nonstop, but for a bit of tiredness and the desire to see the Castle. Also, I had read about Ainsworth's fish and chips - they were indeed good! On exit from the dock next morning. there was a moment of concern as the helm became totally locked, just as the tide picked us up and hurled us past the famous Change Buoy in the Caernarfon Channel. It turned out that the odd placement of the autohelm had allowed a passing limb to brush past the 'on' button, locking the wheel: it was relief to get it back, though not until we had explored the use of the emergency tiller!

Navigation through the Menai Straight and the Swellies was entirely undertaken by the boys; accuracy to within a few metres was the order of the day, and it was successfully done, using all the various cross-checks for proper placement in the channel. Once under the bridges, we dodged past the mussel dredger and headed across the sandbanks of the Penmaen Swatch, over 'the Pool' with a backbearing on the radio tower, and on, under sail, past Penmaenmawr to Conwy. Great weather had meant less sailing and more motoring, but it hardly dampened the mood on board. Toby Thomas, Brendan Parsons, Dan Lo, Ed Chamberlain and Paddy George formed the crew, with Hugo Morgan as a watch leader. Tim Osborne and I were the adults. I'd normally use the adjective 'responsible' at this point, but Tim always bursts out laughing for some reason

Philip Lapage

The Shrewsbury School Foundation

For decades the Shrewsbury School Foundation has faithfully served one of Britain's oldest and most storied schools. As Shrewsbury School turns 463 years old in 2015 its Foundation will also reach a milestone of significance. Next year the Foundation, the oldest independent school foundation in the country, will be celebrating its 50th Anniversary.

To celebrate this tremendous achievement the Foundation will be hosting a number of special events throughout the year to thank all those who have tirelessly worked on its behalf, and the hundreds of donors who contribute to Shrewsbury's wellbeing each year.

The Foundation very much hopes Shrewsbury School's many alumni, parents – past and present – and friends will join in and help celebrate the Foundation's 50th as it continues to work to secure bursary funding and support priority capital projects here at the Schools.

To launch its 50th Anniversary celebrations, the Foundation and Salopian Club co-hosted a Champagne Reception in Alington Hall prior to the School's Carol Service on Friday 5th December. This was followed by the Foundation's own Champagne Reception held on Sunday 7th December for its many supporters and members of the 1552 Society.



Architect's drawing of the new Academic Block





Cutting the first turf for the new Academic Block on Speech Day - Chali Sophonpanich, founder of Shrewsbury School Bangkok, and the Headmaster

2015 Celebrations

Saturday 27th June: Shrewsbury School Speech Day

On Speech Day 2015 Shrewsbury School will be very close to the completion of the new 19 classroom Academic Block. To mark this auspicious occasion the Headmaster will host a special reception in the shadow of the new building.

Wednesday 1st July: Henley Royal Regatta

Each year the Foundation joins the Old Salopian Club and the Royal Shrewsbury School Boat Club (RSSBC) in hosting a reception on the opening day of Henley Royal Regatta (1st to 5th July). For its 50th Anniversary, the Foundation will be hosting a raffle for five pairs of tickets including admittance to the Leander Club and on site parking. As always, this will be a very exciting day as the School's teams take on the world's best.

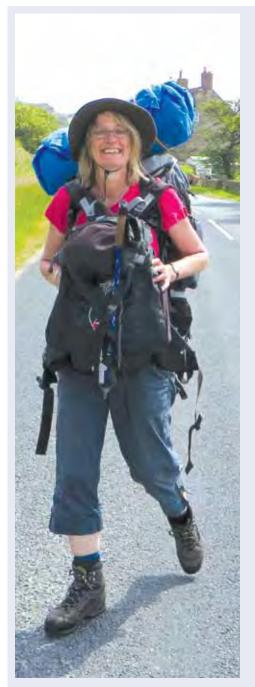
Saturday 3rd October: Old Salopian Day

Salopian Day 2015 will see the official opening of the School's new Academic Block to which the Headmaster, Governors and Trustees of the Foundation will look forward to welcoming a host of dignitaries and financial supporters in celebration of this exciting occasion. The Foundation is tremendously proud to have played a

part in funding this important addition to the School's educational offering and hopes that all Old Salopians and parents will find time to view the latest addition to the Shrewsbury School landscape.

London Gala Event

The year long anniversary festivities will culminate in an Anniversary Gala Dinner and auction in London. All parents and Old Salopians will be invited to join the Foundation and its Trustees as it brings to a close its celebrations. Further information and tickets will be available, on-line, in the New Year.



Miriam Walton at the end of a Coast-to-Coast walk 2014

From the Director of the Salopian Club

Once when asked what was most likely to blow the Government off course, Harold Macmillan is reputed to have responded, "Events, dear boy, events". Events have certainly featured large in the past six months of the Salopian Club calendar; not enough, we hope, to blow the Club off course but enough to involve Salopians of all ages and interests. It has been particularly encouraging to see increasing engagement from young Old Salopians socially, culturally and at sporting events, and the unprecedented numbers of young members at the recent City Drinks and the Alex Wilson Appeal/Young Old Salopian London Ball provided ample evidence of this.

Old Salopians and Salopian parents also generously offered to share their knowledge and experience at the Careers Fair for the Lower Sixth towards the end of the Summer term in giving careers advice in professions that ranged from engineers to entrepreneurs. Allied to this, the Club is seeking to improve its links with Salopians at universities and help to put them in touch with the wide-ranging Salopian network. This process will be further assisted by the proposed purchase of a new Alumni Management System by the Club, which will enable Club members to have easy access to other members as well as update their own details.

Since the last edition of The Salopian, the Club has acquired a new Chairman, Peter Stewart (Ch 1958-63) who takes over from David Thomas (Rt 1971-75). David has been one of a small group of dedicated Salopians who have worked tirelessly to put the structure and finances of the Club on a firm footing, and he departs with our heartfelt thanks for all he has done.

It is also with great sadness that we shall shortly bid farewell and a well-earned retirement to Miriam Walton, the Club Administrator. Few outside the Club Office fully realise the enormous scope of the Administrator's role – event management, accounts, updating the Club website, not to mention dealing with a wide variety of requests from the Salopian community. But Miriam's northern good sense and extraordinary efficiency have kept the Club firmly on course, not least at intervals between Directors when she covered both roles. In northern speak, she were grand – and almost irreplaceable.

Floreat Salopia

Nick Jenkins

Dear Editor,

I read with much interest the obituary of John Stainer. May I be allowed to enlarge on his influence on a non-practising musician such as myself? I played no instrument nor ever sang a solo part, but John Stainer had a long lasting affect on me. In the early '50s, every boy had to attend the concert at the end of the Michaelmas term. I was a new boy in December '51 and therefore sat at the back of the gallery in the Alington hall. The school orchestra played the first

movement of Mozart's 41st symphony. I had never heard an orchestra before and sat bolt upright in wonderment at the music being played and at other pieces, notably a movement from a Beethoven sonata played by a boy called Becket! More than this, John Stainer got us to sing various settings in chapel of the Te Deum and the Magnificat and Nunc Dimittis. What this must have sounded like to his sensitive musical ear - all 550 of us singing in unison - I cannot imagine. But we sang what he told us to sing and I for one greatly enjoyed it. He forbad us to sing the very tempting

extra notes in 'O Come all ye faithful'. Apart from the Headmaster and the Chaplain, I suggest that he left a mark on more boys than any other member of the staff, simply because he had the whole school in front of him and we could see that he was an enthusiast and an expert in what he was doing. I have been grateful to him all my life.

Yours sincerely

Christopher Hewetson (R 1951-56)

OS Events



Dayboy Reunion pre-dinner drinks in Quod

Old Salopian Weekend

Old Salopian Weekend (3rd – 4th October) turned out to be one of the busiest in recent times, with over 300 Salopians, family members and former members of staff attending one or both days. A Reunion Dinner to mark the 30th Anniversary of the founding of Port Hill and Radbrook took place on 3rd October. Guest speaker David Gee (the last Housemaster of Dayboys) gave a masterful history of Dayboys from the founding of the School.

The following day, Old Salopian Day itself, was designed to appeal to Salopians of every vintage but particularly to those who left the School between 1985 and 1995, together with their families. A range of children's activities were successfully organised, while those of more senior years were treated to Dr Mike Morrogh's memorable talk on 'Shrewsbury School in World War 1'.



L-R: David Thomas, Peter Stewart, Peter Birch



L-R: Philip Lapage, Chris Etherington, James Lawson

City Drinks

The Travellers' Club on Pall Mall again provided an elegant setting for the Salopian Club City Drinks on 20th November. In one of the largest Salopian London drinks gatherings in recent years, an estimated 175 Salopians (including a high proportion of younger members and of the first cohort of Old Salopian ladies) crowded in to hear the Headmaster give news of the School. Some were still seen chatting animatedly at 10pm, after four hours of socialising! Our thanks are due to Alun Evans (DB 1951-56) for kindly acting as our sponsor in the Travellers Club and to the Travellers Club staff for their excellent service throughout a lengthy but highly enjoyable evening.

Birmingham City Drinks

A select gathering of 30 Salopians of all generations took place in All Bar One, Newhall Street, Birmingham on Thursday 27th November. The event was once again expertly orchestrated by Richard Woodgate (Rt 1954-55) and his Birmingham Committee.

Those attending were given a brief word of welcome from Richard and the Chairman of the Salopian Club, Peter Stewart (Ch 1958-63). The Guest of Honour this year was Richard Hudson (M 1967-72), the current Housemaster of Churchill's. He was accompanied by Will Hughes (G 1988-90), Housemaster of Ridgemount.

About half the gathering then repaired to an excellent local restaurant to complete a most enjoyable evening.



L-R: Michael Griffiths, Ted Munroe, Nick Jenkins, Jonny Williams, Ben Illingworth and Michael Houston

The Alex Wilson Memorial Fundraising Ball/Young Old Salopian Dinner

September 13th 2014 came round in a flash, the culmination of six months of hard graft from a now well oiled efficient committee. The committee was made up of eight people, which included three Old Salopians in the shape of Ben Cooke (2000-05), Ben Alderson (2000-05) and Mark Tomley (2003-08).

After initial concerns over ticket sales and whether we would be able to fill the very impressive Plaisterers' Hall on London Wall, there was in true Salopian style a late surge. In fact the official total for the night was 324, which was pretty impressive given the venue was only supposed to hold 280. The guests on the night were a good mix of Alex's immediate friends and family, recent leavers, and friends of Henry and many others.

The venue was stunning, and Mrs Cooke did a sterling job with the flowers, ably helped by the team of girls on the committee who left nothing to chance. The doors opened at 6.30pm for a champagne reception in the bar area before guests were allowed through to the main hall. Dinner was delayed slightly as we waited for the arrival of the school mini bus that was unable to leave Shrewsbury until the end of the afternoon's fixtures. The bus included the first Alex Wilson Scholar, Max McClure, and his parents, who were warmly welcomed.

Following an introductory speech by Henry Wilson, the night was skilfully compered by Ed Giddins, the former England Cricketer. He took the guests expertly through a game of Heads and Tails, the raffle and finally the main event the Live Auction. The list of items for both the live and silent auctions was extensive and very many thanks must be given to the kind donors of these lots. The live auction on its own, after some frenzied alcohol-fuelled bidding, raised £17,000. The most amusing of these bidding wars saw

six individuals including three Old Salopians purchase their body weight in wine.

We were very honoured to have Richard Bevan (DB 1974-78), the current Chairman of the League Managers' Association, in attendance and he gave a very thoughtful speech which was built around ten words that could be best used to describe Alex when he was alive.

Following dinner, the venue remained open until 12.30am and Sykes, a live band, had what seemed like everyone squeezed onto the dance floor for two hours of well earned dancing. They covered a number of different modern songs and certainly brought out what can only be described as some very unique dance moves. The night was an extraordinary success and the final figure raised stood at an unbelievable £45,000. What had started out as a dinner designed simply to celebrate the progress made by the Appeal so far turned into a phenomenal fundraising effort, way beyond any of the committee's expectations.



L-R: Jean Wilson, Henry Wilson, Jenny Squibbs and Chris Wilson

OS wine-tasting in Dubai

Guy Ellory (Rb 1992-95), Tom Keep (G 1992-97), Ed Singleton (R 1996-2000), Rupert Connor (S 1992-97) and Edward Gallagher (I 1991-96) (pictured left to right) and Iain Jones (S 1992-97) joined The Noble Savages Wine-Tasting Society for a very enjoyable evening at Cave in the Conrad Hotel, Dubai on 5th November. The Noble Savages Society was founded by Rupert Connor in 2008. Rupert is also keen to hear from any other Old Salopians in or near Dubai who may be interested in other OS events. Please email rupert. connor@gmail.com



Dr Charles Burney

In our November St Cecilia concerts we paid tribute to one of the most distinguished men of letters ever to emerge from the county of Shropshire.



Pr Charles Burney (1726-1814) was an Old Salopian, musician, traveller, diarist, author and friend to the great and good of his age like no other. All the composers in these concerts, with the exception of Allegri, were living during the 88 years of Burney's own lifetime, and some of course he had met and knew. Dr Samuel Johnson wrote:

"There are families who are born classical, and are entered in the berald's college of reputation by right or consanguinity. Literature, like nobility, runs in the blood. Then there is the Burney family. There is no end of it or its pretensions. It produces wits, scholars, novelists, musicians, artists, in numbers numberless. The name alone is a passport to the Temple of Fame. Those who bear it are free of Parnassus by birthright"

Born to James Macburney III in April 1726 in the village of Condover, Charles attended Shrewsbury School in the town, as it was then, afterwards attending the free school in Chester. He learnt dancing from the father of English pantomime, John Weaver, whilst at Shrewsbury, and documented Cadman's ill-fated attempt to negotiate a zip wire from the spire of St Mary's Church, where

Charles' brother was organist, and where the school did and still does worship. He also witnessed rehearsals for Handel's Messiah, en-route to Dublin, the location of its first performance, whilst living in Chester. Those early experiences were, however, but the prequel to Charles' extraordinary life of travel and diaries, music and authorship, correspondence and deep friendships with so many of his age. His journeys to France, Germany and Italy gave birth to some wonderful published personal accounts of those travels, and led to his publishing the first major History of Music in the English language. He met Mozart at least twice, which resulted in Burney publishing the Allegri Miserere, which featured as part of the St Cecilia's concerts, and became a close friend to arguably the greatest of all eighteenth century musical figures, Joseph Haydn. Indeed it was Burney who arranged for the greatest number of subscribers towards getting Haydn's masterpiece, The Creation, published, and it was also Burney who persuaded Haydn to delay its publication by a year or so. It was for Thomas Arne, the composer of Rule Britannia, and much more, that Burney left his native Shropshire, bound for a new life as a jobbing theatre musician in the hustle and bustle of eighteenth century London, playing also for Handel, working with the great actor manager Garrick, and composing for the Scottish publisher, James Oswald under the pseudonym of 'The Temple of Apollo'. His life was never to be ordinary again, and the Dramatis Personae of Burney's long and illustrious career reads like a Who's Who of the greatest figures of the Eighteenth century English court, and the leading philosophical and musical minds of what then constituted Europe, men of science and letters too numerous to mention. He received an Honorary Doctorate from Oxford University, and it is this

image of him holding his degree,

painted by Sir Joshua Reynolds, that most people know as the familiar face of the great Doctor himself.

Burney's daughter Fanny went on to become a renowned diarist and author in her own right, and his son James circumnavigated the globe with Captain Cook. Charles died in 1814 after a wonderfully rich and active life during which he touched the lives of so many. But through all his travels and many contacts he made, he communicates a real sense of what it meant to be an English citizen in the 18th century:

"I would throw away my pen, break my ink-bottle, and burn every bit of paper in my house, sooner than let others guide me in all my opinions about men, things and countries. I love England, and am proud of breathing the same air as Locke, Newton, Milton, Dryden, Shakespeare etc. I bless myself in the liberty of our Government and the happiness it puts in our power"

2014 is the bi-centenary of his death, and a re-evaluation of this great Old Salopian is well overdue. He really is the musical mirror of the eighteenth century, and hopefully our celebrations of his life at Shrewsbury School and other moments will gradually increase awareness of this remarkable Shopshire gentleman of letters

John Moore

News of Old Salopians



Professor Willie Jones (Staff 1959-77) reports that he has now been living in Sapporo, Japan for 35 years.

Retired from his post as Professor of English Rhetoric at Sapporo University, aged 83 and 'in rather good general health, thanks to some excellent medical care', Willie has been engaged in writing a memoir of his life (and his mother's). He has sent copies to Eric Anderson and Nick Rankin (M 1962-68) for safe keeping, but 'as it is a work in progress, it is changing all the time.

Willie recently received a visit from OSH member, Ian Kirkpatrick Young (S 1961-65), who was in Tokyo for a conference and took a quick trip up to Sapporo. Willie says, "The trees were just coming into leaf, but spring never lasts long, and everything comes into blossom at once. Last week the temperature was 120; today it is 320, quite unprecedented and rather horrible, and reminds me of the weather we used sometimes to 'enjoy' when Speech Days were held at the beginning of June.'

Old Salopians in Rowing Challenge for the Stroke **Association**

On 26th July 2014 a group of individuals, from rank amateurs to ex internationals, completed a marathon rowing challenge in aid of the Stroke Association. Teams rowed continuously from 7.00am to 7.00pm on rowing machines located on the side of the river Thames at Putney. Participating in this challenge were a number of Old Salopians, including Luke Taylor (Ch 2002-07), Will Taylor (O 2005-10) and Raff McKenzie (O 2005-10)

Oli Webb (\$ 2004-09) in his debut season with the Signatech-Alpine sportscar team, helped them reclaim their ELMS Endurance Series Championship in Spain in October 2014. He will be driving in the Hankook 24 Hours Dubai endurance race with reigning champions Black Falcon Racing in early January 2015.

Will Frazer (I 1998-03) and Johan du Plessis are cycling around the world to try and help bring an end to illegal trade in rhino horn. Will writes: "In April 2014 we quit our jobs and are cycling 24,000 km in 240 days through 23 different countries around the world. The trip is wholly unsupported and we are doing this completely off our own backs and carrying only the bare essentials needed to live off the side of the road. We are riding around the world to raise awareness of how demand for rhino horn in eastern Asia is leading to the plight of the rhino. 558 rhinos have been poached in South Africa this year, putting 2014 on track to be the worst year yet to be a rhino. With only 25,000 rhinos left in the wild and the current poaching crisis continuing to spiral, the conservation challenge is urgent. Cycling through parts of the world where rhino horn is used as a traditional medicine, we hope to raise awareness of the impact on rhino populations as well as raise money to help Save the Rhino continue its work.' To donate, please visit: www.justgiving.com/ridingforrhinos

They have been writing a blog about their journey (www.ridingforrhinos. org). With just 2,340km miles to go on the 16th November, they wrote: "Over the last few days we've found ourselves stuck in the middle of an arctic freeze blanketing the US. The temperatures have dropped up to 20 degrees and the temperature is at or below freezing in the mornings. I've found myself wishing we were still in the superheated deserts of Central Asia. It's making the cycling less appealing and the camping almost unfeasible, so we've all been huddling together in Motel rooms in the evenings. We are however closing in quickly on the Gulf Coast where hopefully the elements will become more bearable again. Fingers crossed. The last couple of weeks across Arizona, Utah and New Mexico have been unbelievably barren. As we've found out, there's impressively little happening across much of the Wild West.'

Photo: The Turpan Depression, Western China – the second lowest place in the world after Death Valley



Laurence Harris (Rb 2005-10)

gained a 2:1 M. Eng Degree from Plymouth University on 4th July 2014. Rory Griffiths (I 2004-09)

graduated with a First in Modern & Medieval Languages from Trinity Hall, Cambridge. He is now teaching French and Maths at Cothill House, Oxfordhsire.

Sam Lawley (G 2004-09) also graduated with a First in Modern & Medieval Languages from Homerton College, Cambridge.

Oliver Carter-Esdale (Ch 2009-11), currently studying at the University of Bristol, has been shortlisted for the Guardian's Student Columnist of the Year Award in their 2014 Student Media Awards.

François G. Boissière (Rb + I 1991-94) married Kasia Hermanowska on 1st April 2014 in Venice, Italy.

Charles Hill (SH 1980-84) has been appointed Chief Superintendent for Local Policing across the counties of both Worcestershire and Warwickshire.

Alastair H. H. Hodgson (Rt 1981-85) married Louise Kenney on 13th

Simon Lewis (R 1985-90) and his wife Aimée are delighted to announce the birth of their daughter Madeleine Dorothea, born in New York on Saturday 1st November 2014. Arthur Jerrett (SH 1989-94) married

Kate in August 2013. Their son Sebastian was born in August 2014. Michael North (M 1989-94) and his wife Anita (née Leirvik) are delighted to announce the birth of their daughter Sunniva on 1st August 2014 at Rikshospitalet, Oslo.



Rob Perera (Ch 2002-07), Tom Evans (Ch 2006-08) and Harry Rose (S 2004-09) were commissioned from the Royal Military Academy Sandhurst on 12th December 2014. On completion of their final exercise, they were allowed to wear the berets of the regiments into which they would be commissioned. (L – R: Rob Perera - Blues and Royals, Tom Evans - Welsh Guards, Harry Rose - Light Dragoons). Photo – Sandhurst

Lt Colonel TCN Roberts RAMC (\$ 1985-1990) has sent the following report regarding his work with the Ebola outbreak:

"After an unexpected phone call, I began training with 22 Field Hospital in order to support the international response to the Ebola outbreak in Sierra Leone. We opened our 12-bed Ebola treatment unit on 5th November 2014, alongside a larger facility run by Save the Children. Ours is open to infected healthcare workers and other entitled personnel including UK nationals. We are confident in our personal protective equipment and have refined what are normally simple processes into safe methods appropriate for a facility containing a pathogen of high lethality. We hope to push the boundaries of what can be achieved in treating this disease in developing countries, thereby providing some reassurance to volunteer nursing and medical staff."



Sidney Gold Medal

Jack Flowers (I 2007-12) has been presented with the Sidney Gold Medal, the School's top academic award. Jack left Shrewsbury as Deputy Head of School in 2012 and at his final Prize Giving gained the Dukes French Prize, the Kitson-Clark English Prize and the Goulding Prize for Drama. This followed a string of successes in previous years – in 2011 the Harvard Book Prize and the Bentley Elocution Prize; in 2010 the Bentley Elocution Prize; and in 2009 the Junior McEachran and Junior Debating Prizes.

Jack joined Ingram's Hall in 2007 from Yarlet, as the top-ranked Academic Scholar. He gained ten A* grades at GCSE and this was followed in the Sixth Form by A* grades in A Level Latin and English, and a Distinction Grade 1 in the French Cambridge Pre-U Principal Course (which equates to an A** - or above an A* at A level),

a rare achievement in itself. Indeed, he secured the very top Pre-U mark in the country (a feat equalled this year be Esmé O'Keeffe - see page 6).

Outside of the classroom, Jack was totally absorbed into Shrewsbury School life. On stage, he took the lead part of Henry Bolingbroke in the 2011 School Play; he took part in "Racing Demon" at the Edinburgh Fringe and directed the 2011 Ingram's House play. He led Ingram's to victory in the Senior House Debating Competition and he was also President of the MUN, having won awards at conferences throughout England, as well as Edinburgh and Paris. From Shrewsbury he moved on to Brasenose College, Oxford to read French. He has gained a 1st in his Preliminary Exams, resulting in the award of a college Exhibition. He has also been appointed as the University's Captain of Fives.

Salopian SuperCyclingMan set to cycle all seven continents!

Will Hodson (Rt 1990-95) writes about his plans for a record-breaking cycle across all seven continents of the world in a superhero costume and discusses the strong adventurous streak within Salopians.

SuperCyclingMan's #7ContinentsWorldCycle



Alastair Humphreys (Rt 1990-95) spent four years doing it, Rob Lilwall (SH 1990-95) had a chilly ride 'Cycling home from Siberia', Dom Gill recently took a tandem from top to bottom of the Americas and there is even one Slop pedalling around the planet as we speak: Will Frazer (I 1998-2003) who is cycling with a friend Johann du Plessis to raise money for 'Save The Rhino'.

On April 1st 2015 I'll be adding my name to this distinguished list and will be setting off on my own cycling adventure - a never-beforecompleted '7 Continents World Cycle', including crossing Antarctica on a bike! As if that doesn't sound challenging enough already, I'll be cycling all 100,000km of it dressed in a superhero costume!

Please let me explain myself! I am currently working as a primary school teacher in London and a large reason for the superhero costume is to engage young children with the adventure. It also has the added bonus of helping loosen people's purse strings when they are thinking of making a donation to the five charities I am aiming to raise £100,000 for with this record-breaking ride. The cape and pants combination also come in handy as a fantastic ice-breaker with different people (especially grumpy border control guards) around the world! There is also a slightly serious message behind the ridiculous outfit in that I'll be visiting at least one school in each of the 60 countries I'll be cycling through with the aims of: getting children on their bikes, educating them about parts of the world they

may not have ever seen, and inspiring them with a message that #WeCanAllBeHeroes.

Shrewsbury taught me a great deal in the classroom, but out of the classroom it taught me an equally important lesson that with hard work, anything is possible. I was a distinctly sub average rugby, football and cricket player and so did what other "poorly co-ordinated" athletes did and took up rowing! In the ridiculous giant-filled world of rowing I was relatively short and made an inauspicious start with a position in the J14 C crew. Five years of hard graft, countless early morning outings and a lot of excellent coaching later, I found myself wearing a Great Britain lycra suit rowing not just against local clubs at Ironbridge Regatta,

but against other international teams in the World Junior Rowing Championships.

For me, that is what is great about Shrewsbury. It's a place that allows you not only to dream big, but also gives you the confidence to take the next step and turn those dreams into reality. If you walk past a statue of Charles Darwin on a daily basis and you know that Michael Palin was 'ere, that can have a lasting effect on young minds. It certainly did on mine. I am really looking forward to saying a big thank you to the school when I cycle through there before I start heading east around the world next year, for what should be one hell of an adventure!

You can join the adventure too and stay up to date with the photos and videos Will will be posting during his '7 Continents World Cycle' by going to www. supercyclingman.com or searching for 'SuperCyclingMan' on social media.

If you live abroad or have any international school contacts, maybe Will could visit you on the way? Will is also looking for sponsors for his trip. Get in touch at supercyclingman@gmail.com



'This week 100 years ago': Old Salopians in World War

In August, we launched a project that sets out to collate and present information about Salopians who gave their lives in the First World War. It grew out of a similar venture at St Chad's Church, Shrewsbury, where the King's Shropshire Light Infantry and Herefordshire Regiments have a memorial chapel. A weekly service of remembrance for the fallen of 'this week 100 years ago' from Shropshire is held in this chapel: OS names are included in their services, which will be conducted over the next four years.

Teek by week, a small group of Sixth Formers, led by Dr Matthew Clark and Philip Lapage, are creating a rolling archive of each of the Salopians who were killed during the same week 100 years ago, drawing information from OS records, the Shropshire records from St Chad's, The Salopian and the Shrewsbury School 'Roll of Service' 1921. Their names and obituaries are being published each week on the School website, together with a short chronicle of the major events of the War. The website address is: www.shrewsbury.org.uk/osww1

As they build up this project during the years 2014-18, Philip Lapage and Dr Matthew Clark would be delighted to hear from anyone who has any additional material or information they would like to contribute to the OSWW1 archive.



"During 1914, eight Old Salopians were killed. Their obituaries have all been published on the OSWW1 webpage on the centenary of their deaths and three examples are included bere.

What strikes me as I read about all these men is the essential similarity of character then and now. Something enduringly Salopian certainly spans the century."

Philip Lapage

Lieutenant Wilmsdorff George Mansergh, 2nd Bn. Manchester Regiment.

Dayboys; left in 1896. While serving in the South African War (including the action at Wittebergen), he received the Queen's Medal with 3 clasps. In the battle at Le Cateau, after being wounded, he met his end gallantly giving shelter to another wounded man. Another OS, R T Miller, was also present and writes: "He was hit in the leg... and chanced to fall near an enemy trench and managed to crawl into it... Shortly after, another man, also in the regiment, crawled up, whereupon Mansergh pulled him in and got the fellow underneath him. It was a shallow trench, for kneeling. Mansergh was now exposed. A shell burst just in front of the trench and Mansergh was killed on the spot."

Killed in action in France, 26 August 1914, aged 33 La Ferte-Sous-Jouarre Memorial, France.

Private John David Price,

School House and London Regiment; left in 1900. In camp at Epsom, he died suddenly of heart failure on 26 September 1914 aged 30. Second son of the late John Price of South Bank, Lansdowne Road, Wimbledon, he was at Shrewsbury 1898-1900 and then went to Trinity College, Cambridge.

Second Lieutenant Reginald Fydell Walker, 2nd Bn. Manchester Regiment.

Ingram's, Maths Scholar, Head of House for more than two years, 1st XI football in 1912, and Choregus. Left in 1913. He was gazetted from Sandhurst just as war was declared. Died of wounds in France, 21st October 1914, aged 20 Buried at Guards Cemetery, Windy Corner, Cuinchy, France. Grave VII. F. 39.

He wrote a letter to *The Salopian* which was published on 10 October 1914:

"Here I am now at the front and have been since about Sept 10th. I am at present some 5 miles from the actual firing line in reserve. We came here on Thursday morning. Tuesday evening we spent in trenches 500 yards from the Germans. ... At 8 pm on Wednesday night we sallied out to within about 400 yards of the enemy and dug trenches till 2.15 am. ... We are now in billets. Food is very good here but there is a dearth of note paper so if you want letters you must send an envelope and paper for reply!!"

He fell, mortally wounded, in the charge upon Les Trois Maisons. His Company Commander writes "He did most excellent work, so good indeed, that I intend to bring his name before the Commanding Officer...He led several bayonet charges, and inflicted heavy losses on the enemy."

His obituary, written by Headmaster Alington, appeared in the November edition of *The Salopian*: "...he was a boy with many friends, as was inevitable for anyone so cheerful and so good natured. He had that charmingly happygo-lucky manner which attracts us all when we meet it, and makes us all better content with the world. ... It is no surprise to hear that his Regiment had already learnt to value him, and that when he was mortally wounded he was leading his men in the charge and that "he bore his pain most bravely and cheerfully...."

In the photo below, Walker is seated far right. Three other members of that 1912 team were killed in the War: Matthews (14 April 1916), Dwyer (17 November 1916) and Partridge (20 January 1918).



Gottman & C. D.

TAPPARTRIOSE

FR BROOKE AR HINDERS (CH).

T.V. J.EASTWOOD R

TATHEWR REWALTER

In the four years, 310 Salopians died. The Headmaster, Rev C.A. Alington wrote obituaries for the first few, but the weight of numbers must soon have overtaken him; he also wrote a poem, printed in The Times and later in The Salopian in the winter of 1914.



Rev C. A. Alington

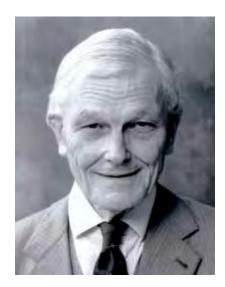
To the School at War

We don't forget - while in this dark December We sit in schoolrooms that you know so well, And hear the sounds that you so well remember -The clock, the hurrying feet, the Chapel bell: Others are sitting in the seats you sat in; There's nothing else seems altered here - and yet Through all of it, the same old Greek and Latin, You know we don't forget. We don't forget you – in the wintry weather You man the trench or tramp the frozen snow; We play the games we used to play together In days of peace that seem so long ago; But through it all, the shouting and the cheering, Those other hosts in graver conflict met, Those other sadder sounds your ears are hearing Be sure we don't forget. And you, our brothers, who for all our praying, To this dear school of ours come back no more, Who lie, our country's debt of honour paying -And not in vain – upon the Belgian shore; Till that great day when at the Throne in Heaven The books are opened and the Judgment set, Your lives for honour and for England given The School will not forget.

C.A.A.

Godfray Le Quesne

An Appreciation by Laurence Le Quesne



Odfray Le Quesne, who died recently at the end of a distinguished legal career, was a member of a Jersey family which has lived in the island as long as any records have been kept.

His father was born and bred there, and always thought of himself as a Jerseyman, but he became an expatriate by winning a scholarship to Oxford (at Exeter, a college with longstanding links with the Channel Islands). He had a brilliant university career in the years before 1914, reading Classics. winning a double first in Mods and Greats, and being elected to the Presidency of the Oxford Union. After his childhood in the small world of St. Helier's, he was enchanted by the Oxford of Max Beerbohm and Zuleika Dobson, and fell in love with it. Moreover he was a brilliant classical scholar, and his first choice of a career was the life of a classics don in the world of ancient libraries and dreaming spires, for which he was well qualified; but he failed to obtain the college prize fellowship that would have made it possible (a failure he never ceased to regret), and turned instead to a career at the Bar, became a barrister of the Inner Temple, made rapid progress in the profession, married the daughter of a West End surgeon, and acquired a family home in Hampstead, and a growing family. He had four sons, all of whom followed him to Oxford and into the learned professions: Martin, the eldest, in the Foreign Office, Leslie, the second, in medicine, Godfray, the third, in the law, and Laurence, the fourth, a teacher who taught history at Shrewsbury (where Martin and Godfray had been at school), became a friend of Kek, and wrote the obituaries of the other three. Martin and Godfray were

both awarded knighthoods for their services to the public, and Leslie, a surgeon of great distinction, might well have been. They were my brothers, and I am proud of them and I must beg your pardon if, in writing Godfray's obituary, I find it impossible to avoid an element of family history. And there was also a girl in the family, Elizabeth – 'Libby', a beloved only daughter and, by all accounts, an enchanting child. She was in the middle of the family, two years older than Godfray, the closest of his siblings and his playmate.

We were a close, happy and prosperous family in the 1920s, with loving parents, a nanny and two or three housemaids, a large family home in Hampstead, and a holiday home in Jersey: the sun shone upon us, and our father's practice at the Bar flourished, and the future looked bright. I suppose it was a situation which might well tempt the Fates, and in 1930 their blow fell. Libby went down with acute septicaemia. There were good doctors in the family, but antibiotics were still ten years in the future, and without them they were helpless: within a week she was dead. Child deaths were already uncommon in upper middle class families, and her death was a terrible blow, especially to our parents; but they were lifelong and devoted Christians, and although Libby's death cast a shadow over them which was never completely lifted, their faith held firm. But it was Godfray, her closest sibling, on whom the blow fell most heavily and for whom it was hardest to understand the loss of his playmate, not merely overshadowing him, but shaping the rest of his childhood and well into his adult years.

Godfray was a very intelligent boy, and he grew into a man of complete integrity shared with the great institutions in which his life was passed, possessing in a rare degree the gift of inspiring trust in others. He was a classicist and a Christian also, who had been brought up to believe in a world of absolute values that never faltered, and a world ruled by divine providence and a God of love. What was he to make of the world which had taken Libby from him?

Her death drove him in on himself, a self which became a very deep and a very private one. The life of the family was very important to him, but outside it he made very few friends, and even within it all his other siblings were too remote from him in age to bridge in

any degree the gap which Libby's death had left: there was a remoteness in him which distanced him from us.

Yet he did find one of the family with whom he could bridge the gap though in such a way that it tended to widen the gap with others. Relief came to him in the form of a very close relationship with his father, and this remained a very strong factor in him for the rest of his father's life. Godfray found in his father both a grief at Libby's death as deep, if not as devastating as his own, and the way to reconcile that grief with the truth of the gospel that Jesus preached, and that remained central to the lives of both Godfray and his father. Moreover, in his adolescent years in particular, his relationship with his father seemed to amount to an attempt, whether deliberate or only semi-conscious, to model himself on his father's example, on the large scale by adopting his father's values and opinions and walking in the footsteps of his career, on the small scale by imitating his mannerisms. The degree of similarity between the courses of their lives was remarkable. Both won classics scholarships to Oxford, to the same college, both took good honours degrees in classics, both distinguished themselves in the debates at the Union and were elected to its Presidency, both went on from Oxford to the Bar and became barristers at the Inner Temple; both lived all their lives in Hampstead, while maintaining their links with Jersey. Christianity was central to the lives of both of them, as was their membership of the Heath Street Baptist church: both were pianists and organists; both loved classical music and worshipped Beethoven; both were Liberals in their politics, and traditionalists in most of their fashions: both were lifelong teetotallers.

Yet there were important differences between them too. Though Godfray came to be so like his father in many respects, not all of them were natural to him: especially in his youth, there was a slight formality in the way he expressed himself that made him seem older than his years, as though he was following a model rather than speaking from his instincts; and though they sounded, and in some ways looked, so like each other, there was a wide difference of temperament beneath the similarities. Our father was a gentle and kindly soul, a man of absolute moral integrity, yet one who did not find it easy to take strong lines or hard decisions, whereas

of strong will and strong self-control. There was a strong competitive instinct in him too, unsurprising in a family of four brothers, which in our youth found its most strident expression in ferocious family games of racing demon, one of the chief determinants of the family pecking order. We played it to win, my mother included, and in Godfray's case with great physical vehemence. The ferocity of the game had no attraction for my father, who preferred the gentler tempo of dominoes. But I have no doubt this competitiveness, together with a fierce determination to succeed, played a major part in making Godfray the very formidable figure he was at the Bar, and all the more because it was masked in him by the controlled and courteous demeanour to colleagues that is traditional in British court practice. But beneath this practice the Bar is a very competitive world, and lack of that instinct was a weakness to his father in a career whose brilliant start was not born out by the decline of his practice in later years and his failure ever to receive the promotion to the High Court bench which had been confidently predicted for him in the golden years of the 1920s.

Godfray's career by contrast was one of almost unbroken success. In the late 1940s he appeared in several cases before the judicial committee of the Privy Council as his father's junior, a partnership which gave great pleasure to both of them, and it soon became apparent that his talents were ideally suited to the Privy Council. He had a very clear and rational mind, and his ability lay in his ability to present a complex legal argument with clarity and force and couched in very eloquent English, using the debating skills he had developed in the Oxford Union, in the care with which he prepared his cases, which often kept him up far into the night, and in his encyclopaedic knowledge of the law and of many of its more recondite areas. These qualities were best appreciated by professional judges with minds as clear and analytical as his own, rather than by juries chosen at random from the good men and true of the street, and accordingly most of his work was done in the fields of civil law, and increasingly before the Privy Council, much of whose work was the hearing of appeals from courts of other countries of the Commonwealth. This was a very esoteric area of the law, often requiring a knowledge of legal systems differing widely from those of Britain. Godfray acquired a very extensive knowledge of them, and he delighted in the range of new experience and of travel to remote areas of the world that came with them – an outstanding example was his two trips to St Helena on a Royal Navy frigate (the only means of travel

available), to appear as counsel for the Crown against the Cypriot bishop Makarios, who had been exiled there for his involvement in the struggle of the Greek Cypriots to break away from British rule.

His career made rapid progress in the 1950s, and it commanded the respect and regard of his colleagues: yet it was also a life in which most of Godfray's energies flowed into the institutions in which his life was spent - Shrewsbury, Oxford, the Law Courts, and the Baptist chapel - and into the life of the family home. He was a very private man who did not wear his heart on his sleeve. There was a certain stiffness of manner about the young Godfray that made him seem older than his years and left little room for spontaneity, and which went back deeply to the wounds of his childhood, and after his father's death in 1954 he retreated even more deeply into privacy, with the sale of the family home and his mother's retirement to Jersey. He stayed in Hampstead, buying a neat Regency villa in one of the quietest and leafiest corners of Hampstead Village, where he lived a decorous bachelor life, alone except for the attendance of a German housekeeper of BMW quality. It was a very quiet and a very respectable life, but there was about it a puritanism inherited from his father which while it meant that he never smoked, or swore, or drank alcohol or gambled, meant also that he had no hobbies and no recreations (except his love of music) and did not learn to drive, never went to the theatre or to cinemas, had very little social life except his contacts with the his family, and had no girl friends.

But with the coming of the 1960s the winds of change began to blow even in the halcyon glades of Hampstead and the Inns of Court, and to be felt even by Godfray. In 1962 he took silk. In 1963 he was married, and in 1964 he was promoted to the Bench of the newly-created Court of Appeal of the Channel Islands, and soon afterwards to its Presidency, which he was to occupy for thirty-three years. Of these, the first was not more than a routine step in the career of a successful barrister: it can be a risky one, as it had turned out to be for his father, but for Godfray it only marked another step upward. His marriage, on the other hand, was to be the major milestone of his life. Godfray, who was 39 at the time, was regarded by many of those who knew him as a bachelor for life, and the news of his engagement was greeted with widespread astonishment (not least by his mother). But it was a success story: Godfray was one of those who found in the 1960s an age of liberations, and his marriage was a demonstration of this. His wife, Susan Gill, was the daughter of a Baptist minister, and to

that extent came from a milieu similar to his own; but she had not been affected by the inhibitions he had imposed upon himself in his reaction to Libby's death, and with the monsoon of the 60s blowing behind her, she soon began to show him the way out of them. Within him, locked doors began to spring open. Susan brought with her a range of sensibilities and experience of them that were new to him and widened his life considerably, from a love of choral music which made them regulars at the Three Choirs Festival, to a love of the operas of Wagner that took them to Bayreuth. Later, with his son Nicholas for company he even became an eager spectator of national snooker championships: while Susan also brought with her an introduction to the world of psychoanalysis, and an appreciation of the worth of a car (he even learned to drive himself later, though never very fluently). And more than any of these, with Susan the possibility lay open to him to rebuild the family life and the family home that had always meant so much to him. He and Susan moved into a large early twentieth century house not very unlike the family home of his childhood, but over the ridge of Hampstead Heath in the area of newly developed avenues sloping down to Finchley Road and with the arrival of three vigorous children it soon became a lively family

Although the winds of change were felt most strongly in the realm of his private life, they blew through the corridors of the Temple too. His career at the Bar continued to flourish along its accustomed lines, chiefly in the Privy Council, but even there it took a new direction, and one rich in its appeal to the memories and associations of his youth, in his appointment to the Channel Islands Court of Appeal. It is true that he was not a native Jerseyman, as his father had been; but it had become a magical place to all of us. It had an appeal for all of us that our ordinary home in Hampstead never had – our name was enough for that: in England it made you immediately suspect as a foreigner, whereas in Jersey it was a well-known name that you saw on shop fronts. True, we only came to Jersey for our holidays, but we denied strenuously that we were tourists. Tourists were the people who hired deck chairs and crowded the beach at St Brelade's, while we knew our ways to the secret places that the tourists never discovered where the real magic still lingered, places like Crabbe and Egypte and Val Rouget, and we walked to them by the footpaths our father had shown us. Godfray was always a keen walker (he and I once did the thirty mile walk round the twelve parish churches together), and during his bachelor days he also

built up a considerable knowledge of the island's history, and especially of its unique legal and constitutional structure. Like his father before him, he was called to the Jersey as well as the English Bar, entitling him to practise in the Jersey courts, and bringing him the friendship of a number of friends among the local legal community.

The appointment of Godfray to the Presidency of the Channel Islands Court of Appeal in 1964 no doubt owed a good deal to his extensive knowledge of the relationship between the British legal system and the various other systems existing in different parts of the Commonwealth, and his close personal links with the Islands can also have counted in his favour. Some such expertise was certainly required for the occupant of the post, for the legal status of the Channel Islands was, and is, a very recondite legal area which makes both historians and lawyers blanch. Let us leave it at this. The Islands are not part of the United Kingdom. They are the last remaining fragments (plural, not singular, for there are two separate legal entities: the Bailiwicks of Jersey and of Guernsey, the latter including all the other oddments - Alderney, Sark, Herm and Jethou, in case you want to know) of the Duchy of Normandy, which became linked with England by the outcome of the battle of Hastings. The Islands recognise the authority of the monarch, the King or Queen as the case may be, but not as King, or Queen, of England, but as Duke - even if she is a woman - of Normandy: thus the present Queen's formal title in the Islands is 'the Queen our Duke'. The Islands are not represented in Parliament (Henry VIII did once summon them to send MPs to the House of Commons, but they took no notice), whose Acts therefore do not apply to the Islands - the only authority they do recognise is the Privy Council. They have their own mini parliaments, the States of Jersey and of Guernsey, their own constitutions, and their own courts and legal systems, and prior to 1964 there was no right of appeal from their verdicts. This was sometimes criticised, but as long as the Islands were very small and remote communities, it could be tolerated. By the 1960s, however, the population of the Islands was increasing with the influx of millionaires and wealthy refugees from British taxation, and so was the frequency and complexity of appeals to their courts. The solution was the creation of the new Court of Appeal, whose authority extended to both Bailiwicks - itself a major novelty, for they had always insisted on the absolute separation of their legal systems. The task for finding the right President for the Court was a delicate one: that they had found the right man for the job was reflected in the fact that

he remained on the Bench for over thirty years, and in the recognition that, in researching problems of Jersey law 'the starting point is Sir Godfray Le Quesne. Only after that must one go to the books'.

The work of the new Court of Appeal did not interfere with his career at the English Bar, and I doubt if any honour that he received ever gave him more pleasure. The regular visits to Jersey it entailed were a pleasure to him, for Jersey was the home of his father and his ancestors and it was still the home of his mother and many old friends, a place that he loved for its beauty, its associations, and its history, and where he met his friends walking down the streets.

In England, meanwhile, his professional career reached its climax with his appointment to the chairmanship of the Monopolies and Mergers Commission from 1975 to 1987. It was a prolonged and very exacting task that brought him for the first time to the fringe of the world of politics, for a period that coincided very closely with the intensely controversial government of Margaret Thatcher and her privatisation of the utilities, raising issues with which Godfray was largely unfamiliar, and which required extremely delicate and rigidly impartial handling if they were to be resolved without promoting further conflict. It was as unlike Godfray's work in the Channel Islands as any legal work could well be, and much less inherently attractive to him, but the qualities it demanded of absolute clarity of mind and a capacity to arrive at decisions, even of bitterly disputed issues, of such complete impartiality as to ensure their acceptance, were qualities for which Godfray had already been noted during his early days before the Privy Council, and which must have been largely responsible for his selection as Chairman of the Commission. His success in a very difficult role was very widely recognised and admired, and it was rewarded when his term of office came to an end by the award of a knighthood. At the time of his appointment to the Commission it had been indicated to him that his chance of a promotion to the High Court Bench, the conventional goal of a career at the Bar, which at the time seemed very likely, might be delayed by it, but would be fulfilled at the end of his term on the Commission: in fact it was not, but Godfray was entirely unworried. The prospect of a quiet life with his family was all he wanted, he said. It also left him free to engage fully in the communal life of the Inner Temple and all its amenities. The Inns of Court have always been famous for their wealth in this regard: during his bachelor years Godfray had always

enjoyed them, but now, with the winds of the 1960s blowing and the freedom that his marriage had brought him, he delighted in them. He had become a very popular figure in the Inner Temple, and the set of chambers of which he was the head became one of the most popular in the Inn, largely because of the warm interest he took in the careers of its junior members. The respect and affection that he commanded was emphatically demonstrated by his election as Treasurer of the Inn, and after his death by the remarkable attendance at the Temple Church for his memorial service.

He kept his chambers in the Temple, and continued to appear there frequently until he was well up in his 80s, but from then on his life centred more and more on his home. His life there with Susan and the wellbeing of his children had always been his supreme concern, and it was a very happy chance that my wife and children matched his very exactly - for ten years we took our summer holidays together, at Talargerwyn and in Jersey and later in France. Godfray and I had long shared hobbies - railways and steam engines, especially narrow gauge Welsh ones, and cricket - he was a member of the MCC, and often invited me there to watch Test matches together. Indeed, wider links between the four brothers and our younger sister Sue grew closer as the years went by, and were emphasised by a series of enjoyable family gatherings, notably one of sixteen Le Quesnes in one of Palmerston's follies, a Victorian offshore fort in (or, rather, off) Alderney.

Then, one by one, the apples began to drop off the tree - characteristically, in the right order, and maintaining the right intervals - four or five years and the right ages - between 85 and 91. Godfray, my last brother, died a year ago, at 91. So I shall be writing no more obituaries: the Le Quesne brotherhood is drawing to its close. They are all gone into the world of light, and I alone am left lingering here (Henry Vaughan, in case you don't recognise it) to do the youngest brother's last jobs, like writing the obituaries and finding somewhere to deposit the diaries. Last man out turns out the lights. But they were a good bunch, and I hope to join them.

A.L. Le Q.

Sabrina



'Everest needs you, Mr Irvine'

The Sabrina Club hosted a lecture at the Yale Boathouse on Saturday 11th October. Author and historian Julie Summers, Irvine's great-niece followed Andrew Irvine's childhood and his years at Shrewsbury before taking her large audience through a fascinating account of his historic Everest climb. Following the lecture,

a buffet supper was served in the Club's Bowring Room.

The disappearance of Irvine and Mallory close to the summit of Everest in June 1924 is without doubt the most compelling and the greatest unsolved mountaineering mystery of all time. Illustrated by unique photographs taken at the time, the lecture revealed the characteristics which lead the much younger Irvine to be selected for such a challenging role.

Were they, more than 90 years ago, the first men to stand on the summit of the world's highest mountain? Julie Summers could not tell us, but her inspiring account of their attempt and tragic deaths moved us all.

Martin Slocock, President, The Sabrina Club

Old Salopian Girls' Sports



On 20th September we tried to round up the troops for a friendly game of netball against the current Salopians. Due to transport reasons and other logistical problems, the Old Salopians weren't quite out in force! Nevertheless, we put on our best gold and navy tops and gave the girls a run for their money. Unfortunately this year we were not victorious, but it was a great opportunity to see some of the sporting prowess of the next up and coming Salopians. Let's keep up the positive attitude and continue it on to the Old Salopian platform!

We all had the chance to catch up, watch the boys' football matches and enjoy a sarni or two in Quod.

The weekend is such a lovely time to be able to coordinate not only a sports fixture but a mini reunion for those wanting to continue the Salopian tradition. We are thinking of putting on another event similar to the one held in September just after the New Year. So if you are interested, please get in touch!

Elle Gurden e.gurden@hotmail.co.uk

Sabrina Calendar 2015

Schools' Head

The Blue Anchor, Hammersmith Monday 16th March – start 1.00pm

Reunion Lunch, David Christie Crews The Yale Boathouse, Shrewsbury Saturday 9th May

Reunion Lunch, Nick Bevan Crews The Yale Boathouse, Shrewsbury Saturday 30th May

Henley Royal Regatta Sabrina Lunch Party Saturday 4th July

'Sabrina Fun Day'
The Boathouse, Shrewsbury date t.b.c.

Old Salopian Masons

The Old Salopian Lodge has had another happy year, with three meetings at our London venue, the City University Club in Cornhill, and our annual summer gathering at the Schools. The format at the Schools remains unchanged - a short meeting, followed by a long lunch, at Kingsland House. The lunch is open to all, and it was great to have our friends and families there.

Under the Mastership of Richard Warner (Rt 1967-71), our main fundraising focus has been Shrewsbury House. At our summer meeting, our neighbours from the Masonic Province of Shropshire gave us a presentation on their fundraising for the Freemason's Grand Charity. In 2013, Grand Charity made grants to other charities totalling over £13 m - www.grandcharity.org .

Our new Worshipful Master is none other than your very own Nick Randall (O 1972-76). After his years of work for the Salopian Club, Sabrina and the Boathouse, he has decided that he has enough time on his hands to sort us out too.

Anyone wishing to assist him in this, or who is interested in finding out more about what the Old Salopian Lodge does, should contact me as detailed below, or else have a look at www. ugle.org.uk or www.londonmasons.org. uk . Our next meeting is on Tuesday 24th February 2015.

Saracens - Devon Tour 2014

The following toured as golfers, cricketers, both or neither:

The old guard: Harry Lewis, Angus Pollock, Mike Hughes, Paul Nichols, Ben Duncan, Mark Telfer

Past it: Ben Chapman, Scott Corbett, Max Lilley, Nick Graham, Richard Mackay

Honeymooner: Tom Chapman

Experienced pros: Tom Cox, Patrick Duncan

The Youth Policy: Henry Lewis, Matt Gregson, Will Mason, George Thomason, Mark Prescott, Michael Barnard, Steve Barnard, Ed Pollock

The annual cricket tour to North Devon was yet again an overwhelming success. With many of the 'senior pros' arriving slightly over-cooked on the back of tour stalwart, Tom Chapman's wedding, it was important to have a strong group of recent leavers to help ensure the undying momentum of the tour and we were delighted to welcome Matt Gregson and Mark Prescott to Instow for the first time.

After a very lengthy planning meeting on the Sunday evening, the tour started on Monday with the first of two consecutive one-day games against North Devon CC. In a week of delayed starts, our opening match was shortened due to some early rain. This, however, did not stop the Saracens who, batting first, posted a formidable total. Predominantly this was thanks to Cricketer Cup captain, Tom Cox batting with debutant Matt Gregson, with the latter 'finishing' brilliantly with a flurry of sixes, so giving our hosts a mountain to climb as their innings started. However, North Devon got off to a 'flyer' benefitting, perhaps, from some Saracen complacency; but once George Thomason dropped the infamous first catch of the tour and captain Cox had given his annual rant, the Saracens came back strongly. Some excellent left-arm spin from Matt Gregson put the game to bed and we ran out relatively easy winners.

A thoroughly enjoyable dinner was held in the famous North Devon CC pavilion on Monday evening and one which, as always, welcomed back numerous old faces to the tour. It did mean, however, that many of the tour party were not necessarily displeased to see a couple of heavy showers on Tuesday morning and play was once again delayed until an hour before lunch. With North Devon batting first in a short first session, the usual Tuesday morning lull did not occur and, thanks to some quick and hostile bowling from Steve Barnard and some quality spin from both Matt Gregson (again) and Mark Prescott, we had North Devon 7 wickets down at lunch. A short fight back ensued from the hosts, but the Saracens were able to clean up the tail with North Devon only managing just over 100. Will Mason and Ed Pollock ensured the game would be over quickly, with some big hitting at the top of the order. For the second day running the Saracens emerged as comfortable winners.

The Wednesday fixture was against the Somerset Strollers and played at the picturesque ground, the Valley of the Rocks. This year it was unfortunately abandoned due to rain. A day of rest followed and was only interrupted by the lightest of lunches before the tour party was very generously entertained to dinner by Harry Lewis, Angus Pollock and Mike Hughes - three old tour stalwarts who had bravely taken a house in Instow for the week. First and foremost it was great to be able to have a glass of wine rather than Devon draft ale, and that combined with a hot tub meant that all Saracens, young and old, were in their element.

For several years Thursday has been a round robin T20 day involving North Devon, the Strollers and the Saracens, and this year was no different. In the first game the Strollers were unable to compete against a full-strength North Devon XI, who looked like the side to beat on the day. In our game against the Strollers, they posted a competitive

score of 140 on a testing wicket. After the strong start to the Saracens innings given by Ed Pollock at the top of the order, the middle order subsequently began to collapse. This was despite a short but entertaining partnership between the Chapman brothers. Bridegroom Tom himself, clearly keen to introduce the brand new Mrs Chapman to the tour, had finally arrived. Keen to impress her, he talked himself up the order and in a brief cameo innings, devoid of any running between the wickets, he hit the ball hard until he clearly felt it was time to return to his bride. So the meltdown continued and it was not until George Thomason and Mark Prescott were together at the crease, that hope was restored. A very sensible partnership, which combined hard running between the wickets and two expertly played reverse sweeps by Thomason, saw the Sarries home with a ball to spare.

So on to the final. The Saracens batted first and were off to an excellent start - Will Mason leading the attack with a number of heavy blows. However, after Mason's dismissal and some very tidy spin-bowling in middle overs, North Devon were very much in the driving seat and despite a promising start, the Saracens limped to 125-9 off 20 overs. We thought we were 20 runs short at the interval and that proved to be correct. North Devon's bolstered batting line up, which included two Australian pros, ended up too strong and North Devon won with 3 overs to spare.

Overall a week in which we played good competitive cricket and one that was thoroughly enjoyed by all – on and off the field. As always, we fully encourage any Old Salopian cricketers to join us in Devon during the second week of August. Contact details are henrylewis05@gmail.com



Old Salopian Golfing Society



G L Mellin Trophy. Back row William Painter, Henry Rowe, Julian Sterck, Andy Pollock, James Shaw; front Row, Anthony Parsons and Anthony Smith

The Captain of the Mellin Salver, Peter Worth, has had a year to forget, until now. He was unfortunately involved in a skiing accident, which meant his captaincy had to be in a non-playing capacity this year. Making changes to the members of the team, Peter was able to muster six stars for the Salver (over 55s), four oldies for the Peter Burles (over 65s) and two veterans for the Bunny Millard (over 75s).

Sadly, the holders of the Bunny Millard, Robert Lanyon and John Smith, failed narrowly to make the 'cut' in the qualifying round, but on the plus side, the Peter Burles team managed two wins in the day against Loretto and Cheltenham. The Burles team made two changes on Friday and brought in Robert Lanyon and the mighty Charles Shaw to replace Peter Jeffrey and our ageing Hon Sec, Tim Lewis. The team also included the

heroes of the previous day, both of whom have also been finalists of the Campion Trophy, Robin Humble and Malcom McMullan.

Unfortunately Oundle, who had fallen at the first hurdle in the Mellin, strengthened their team for the Burles and proved to be too strong for Shrewsbury in the semi-final, and subsequently went on to win.

The main event is the G L 'Susie' Mellin Salver where Shrewsbury has an excellent recent record, having won the Salver five times in the last twelve years as well as being losing finalists on two other occasions, mostly under the captaincy of Peter Worth's redoubtable predecessor, Christopher Wallace.

We reached the Final via Loretto, Cheltenham and Felsted to face Haileybury, winners in 2011. OSGS top pair of Andy Pollock (Halford Hewitt Captain), and the President, Anthony Smith won unsurprisingly 3 + 2.

Behind them came the valiant Henry Rowe, formerly of Sunningdale and now of Southerness, Dumfriesshire and debutant Julian Sterck, of Old Bond Street stock, who, slightly up at the turn, slowly nudged ahead and were also victors 3 + 2. The bottom pair of Will Painter and James Shaw, who recorded an 8 + 7 win in an earlier round, were 1 up with three to play when they called their match a half, and Shrewsbury had made it six wins in 13 years.

2014 has been the year of the giant killers in the OSGS National Matchplay Championship for the Campion Trophy. Kenelm Cornwall-Legh, a Country member of the Royal Liverpool Club, scalped James Shaw and Allan Wreight to reach the Final. He faced the winner of Charles Hill versus Terence Dickinson, whose dead bodies included John Smith, Gerald Smith, Robert Bennett and Mark Ferguson, fresh from becoming proud father of Barnaby Elliott Theodore, with his partner Rachael Witcombe, of the School Staff.

The final of the Campion Trophy was played on Friday 21st November at the Royal Birkdale Golf Club, rated Number One course in England by Golf World. The winner was The Hon. Kenelm Cornwall-Legh (Rt 1991-96), who played the championship links imperiously, as if he were a Campion. The unfortunate runner-up was Charles Hill (SH 80-84) whose play against any other opponent would have clinched the Claret Jug for School House. Those present included Anthony Smith (President OSGS) and Barry Campion (M 1951-55), representing the illustrious Campion family.

Our thanks go to Mike Hadden (S 1970-74), former Captain of the Royal Birkdale Golf Club, for arranging the final.

The third Triangular Schools Challenge comprising Shrewsbury, Tonbridge and Dulwich was played at Tandridge on 25th April.

The OSGS team was: James Shaw & John Parker Michael Smart & Tim Lewis Will Hawksley & Gerald Woods Peter Jeffrey & Stephen Shaw. OSGS with 154 pts came a close third to The Old Alleynians with 156 pts, and Old Tonbridgians runners-up with 155pts.

OSGS Match versus Old Cholmeleians on Friday 4th July 2014: At Hadley Wood on 4th July, OSGS Team Captain Simon Shepherd (O 1977-82) writes:

"I am pleased to report a successful day for the Society at Hadley Wood Golf Club in Hertfordshire. Following our defeat in 2013 at the hands of a strong Cholmeleian side, ten Old Salopians returned to the fray on Friday 4th July 2014. We were ably led by Hadley Wood President John Bolton (Rigg's, of course) and Halford Hewitt Captain Andy Pollock, who together proved far too strong for the Highgate top pair, running out easy 6

& 4 winners, well before lunchtime. Pollock's driving in particular, for both length and accuracy, was to be admired as McIlroyesque all morning. This result set the tone for the day, followed by a tight win at second pair by past-master Robert Lanyon and handy newcomer William Hawksley, holding on to their 1-hole lead up the last.

An equally tight third match went the way of Highgate, Robert Walker Cup-holder John Parker and partner Andrew Hulme going down by the same margin. The Highgate Captain had picked a strong partner as the Highgate 4th pair looked to restore some order, defeating Salopians Dan Graham and Jonathan Brooke.

Shrewsbury's strength in depth showed through at 5th pair as Mark Summers recovered quickly from a difficult journey to the Club, partnering Captain for the day Simon Shepherd to a 3 & 2 win over resolute opponents.

Having taken the morning 4-ball 3 points to 2, Shrewsbury re-jigged their pairs for the afternoon Greensomes to set up an epic encounter. Notable wins for Summers and Hawksley and Ashridge members Graham and Pollock got us to the finishing line.

The match went to the last shot of the day with Robert Lanyon's extraordinary pitch to 8 inches, from an almost impossible downhill lie, forcing the concession and giving us the half point needed to avenge defeat from the year before.

A thoroughly enjoyable day was had by all and we will return in 2015 to renew the rivalry."

The greens were very fast following the Open Qualifier two days previously. Only about six pairs got 30 or over!

on 4th June at Royal Wimbledon, a tiger team of Angus Pollock, Simon Shepherd, Tom Williams and James Pollock (Captain) came 4th on our qualifying day with 25 pts. Despite scoring 18 pts shy of the winners, our

In the Schools Putting competition

scoring 18 pts shy of the winners, ou heroes managed to avoid relegation, as befell the likes of Harrow and Clifton.

Worplesdon: Winner of the Tony Duerr Salver: David Umpleby (38 pts). An exclusive field included such local dignitaries as Nick Wase-Rogers, Robin Humble and Patrick Carr.

Worfield: Winner of the Todwick Tankard: Stewart Legge, (father of Daniel, last year's School Captain of Golf), with 35 points pipped Ed Graham (34 points), with Simon Harrison on 33 points. The hospitality of the proprietor of Worfield, Oliver Eaton (Rt 85-91) was, as usual, 'boundless as ocean's tide'. We plan to mark another visit to Worfield in 2015 for Friday 2nd October, pencilled in as the eve of the Salopian Day on Saturday 3rd October.

The Grafton Morrish

Andy Pollock writes: This year's team for the finals at Hunstanton were Mark Ferguson and Jon Howse first pair, Richard Roberts and Alex Stewart second, and Will Painter and Andy Pollock third.

The first match was against a strong Uppingham side who had won the competition two years ago and were losing semi-finalists last year. Pair two won 5 and 4 while pair three lost 3 and 2, leaving the match to be decided by the top game. Our men held firm to win two up and avenge our 3-2 defeat by Uppingham in this year's Hewitt.

The afternoon match against Brentwood saw all three pairs win, leaving us facing another strong team from Tonbridge. The top two pairs played magnificently to win their matches, leaving the last match as a half. At lunchtime the weather changed, the wind really blew and the rain was torrential. Sherborne adapted better to the conditions, prevailing in the bottom two matches and were on their way to winning the top one. They went on to win the competition convincingly and we headed home, which is just as well as the Captain had not arranged accommodation for the Saturday night!

Overall a very good performance with some good wins against some strong sides, which should give the team confidence for the next year's Hewitt.

Tim Lewis, Hon Sec

Old Salopian Golfing Society Fasti 2015

Date	Event	Course	Organiser
JANUARY			
Wed 14 6pm	Halford Hewitt Draw	East India Club	Andy Pollock
MARCH			
Sun pm 22	Halford Hewitt Get-Together*	Woburn	Andy Pollock
Thurs 26	Spring Meeting (South)	Denham	Anthony Parsons
Fri 27	Spring Meeting (North)	Hoylake	Charles Hill
APRIL			
Thurs 9-Sun 12	Halford Hewitt Cup*	Sandwich/Deal	Andy Pollock
Fri 24	Triangular Match	Tandridge	Stephen Shaw
Thur 30	Match v The Schools	Hawkstone Park	Gerald Smith
MAY			
Wed 13	Scottish Tour	North Berwick	Tim Lewis
Thurs 14	Scottish Tour	Muirfield	Tim Lewis
Fri 15	Scottish Tour	Luffness New	Tim Lewis
Fri 16	Grafton Morrish Qualifying*	Olton (Solihull)	Andy Pollock
JUNE			
Mon 1-Thurs 4	Schools Putting Tournament	Royal Wimbledon	James Pollock
Wed 24	Public Schools Midlands Meeting	Little Aston	David Warmington
Tues pm 30	Henley Regatta Meeting	Huntercombe	Tim Lewis
JULY			
Thurs 9-Sat 11	Peter Burles Salver (65 and over)*	West Hill	Peter Worth
Thurs 9-Sat 11	Bunny Millard Salver (75 and over)*	West Hill	Peter Worth
Fri 10-Sat 11	G.L.Mellin Salver (55 and over)*	West Hill	Peter Worth
Thur 23	Yorkshire Meeting	The Alwoodley	Peter Ambler
AUGUST			
Sun pm 9	West Country Tour	Westward Ho!	Paul Nichols
Mon am 10	West Country Tour	Saunton	Paul Nichols
Tues am 11	West Country Tour	Saunton	Paul Nichols
Sat 15	Match v. Old Reptonians (South)	Worplesdon	Jonathan Russell
Mon 24	Old Schools' Competition	Trevose	Bill Higson
SEPTEMBER			
Fri 11	Tony Duerr Silver Salver	Worplesdon	Tim Lewis
Sun 20	55th Anniversary Meeting	Trentham	Robert Bennett
Fri 25- Sun 27	Grafton Morrish Finals*	Hunstanton/Brancaster	Andy Pollock
OCTOBER			
Fri 2	Shropshire Meeting and AGM	Worfield	Charles Hill
Sun 11	Match v. Old Malvernians	Blackwell	Angus Pollock
Fri 30	Guests' Invitation Meeting	Ashridge	Dan Graham
NOVEMBER			
Sat am 7	Robert Walker Foursomes Cup	New Zealand	Tim Lewis

KEY* By Invitation only

Members are asked to contact the Organiser for any event in which they may wish to play.

Grand Scottish Tour

The 18th Grand Scottish Tour was blessed with fine weather and little wind. The result was three days of the Old Salopian Golfing Society at its best, with golf and parties, true to the OSGS Promise to Members: Great Golf on Great Golf Courses in Great Company



Reuben Johnson III and his wife Mary Watkins (Tour Photographer)



Alex Stewart, Trevor Williams, Tim Backhouse, Deborah Backhouse, Maura Backhouse



Malcom McMullan, Andrew Lister, John Thorp



Robert Lister, Simon Shepherd



Geoffrey Sprot, Peter Broad

Note: Issue number 154 contained a glaring error that some might consider a gross calumny. The Lewis-Bell Quaich was not won, as reported, by Malcom & Peter McMullan. The winners on the historic links of Muirfield were Andy & Angus Pollock (33 points), with the McMullan brothers trailing as runners-up with 27 points.

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Reuben Johnson III (Holder) presenting the Lewis-Bell Quaich to Angus and Andy Pollock at Kaimend, the home of Andrew and Robert Lister The brothers' hospitality year after year is "boundless as ocean's tide". The setting provides majestic views across the Firth of Forth to the Kingdom of Fife. We drink, overlooking the par three 15th "Redan", so named after a mid-19th century military term for "a small fortress with salient walls and a gorge, set at angle to the enemy"!

Old Salopian Hunt



The Old Salopian Hunt has now existed for 60 years. In the year of the Coronation, Adrian Struvé, Nigel Miller and Ian Fraser formed a club for members of The Hunt who had left the School but were interested in keeping a link with the RSSH. Each year we continue to honour that link and on Saturday 6th December this year, at 2.30pm, we gather together once again in front of Darwin, on the Drum, with the boys and girls of the Hunt, along with the Staff and spectators, to run a course around the School site. We then reward ourselves with tea and cake in the Hunt Gym, before moving to Kingsland House for an AGM, which precedes the Annual OSH Dinner.

This year there has been a great response to the appeal made for help to buy a new purpose-built display cabinet that will be able to show the large collection of Hunt memorabilia that has accumulated. The oak and glass cabinet (pictured below) was made by Hooles of Ternhill, and has now been installed in the Hunt Gym, within The Stott Pavilion. The RSSH, The Salopian Club and 22 contributors made this possible, and it provides a lasting legacy, enabling all future generations of Salopians to observe the History of The Hunt.





Recent history recorded the second Shrewsbury Half-Marathon on Sunday 22nd June, where "Team Shrewsbury" again ran. The heat of the morning did not stop Peter Middleton (Master in Charge of the Hunt) finishing second in a time of 1 hour 17 minutes and 44 seconds (on right of photo above), followed by the Huntsman, Theo Clarke (S) at 15th (shown second from left) and our very own Adam Booth at 18th, and just 30 seconds behind at 20th, was one of our newer members, Tom Cousins (pictured on left). There were 1,500 more following, so do take a look at the results on the website www. intherunning.net/results.

On Saturday 13th December this year, the Old Salopian Hunt will once more be fielding a team at the Thames Hare & Hound Annual Alumni Race, which is run over an excellent cross-country course at the Roehampton end of Wimbledon Common. This year, it is hoped to get at least six people in the team to make our results greatly improve. For any further information, do get in touch with me (info@crbirch.com) or David Thomas (david.t.thomas@hotmail.co.uk). I can also be contacted for OSH Ties and Running Vests, or look at our website pages:

www.shrewsbury.org.uk/page/os-hunt.

I was asked to provide a list of names that were omitted from the picture of Huntsmen in the last edition (included again below). They are, from the left, Will Painter, Rory Fraser, Peter Birch, Oli Mott, Adam Booth, Ollie Laws and Tim Minns.

Peter Birch (Db 1966-71)





Rowing the Atlantic

Rowing 3,000 miles across the Atlantic in a 250kg two-man boat, completely unsupported, is generally agreed to be one of the world's greatest tests of physical endurance and mental toughness. It is a feat that only a small number of people have tried and even fewer have completed. Among their number, however, are at least four Salopians – Alastair Humphreys in 2012; and last year Harry Martin-Dreyer and Alex Bland (both Rt 2000-05) and Dan Howie (Ch 1998-03) with his friend Will North.

They all made time to write regular blogs about their experiences – enabling their anxious followers and well-wishers to chart their progress as they battled waves reaching up to 50ft and confronted the dangers of rowing a major shipping lane, deadly wildlife, physical exhaustion and sleep deprivation.

The following brief extracts from the blogs of Harry, Alex and Dan give brief glimpses of the challenges they faced and the emotional highs and lows of spending more than three months alone in the middle of the ocean.

We have now been at sea for three

weeks (feels like three months!) and as

Harry and Alex, Week 3:

much as it is possible to do so, we seem to have settled into a steady rhythm and the endlessly tiring way of life that it is to be living on a tiny boat in the middle of a vast ocean. Whilst not always ideal, the weather gods continue to be kind to us, in so much as the wind remains in our favour and we can continue to make decent progress in the right direction. During the day it is warm, although lately we have seen a lot of cloud and the occasional intense rainstorm. The rain is often welcome, as the boat gets a good wash down but it is of little benefit to our solar panels and on such days we have to be vigilant about our power consumption. Otherwise we both continue to suffer from various salt-water induced ailments and a number of aches and pains are beginning to manifest themselves more permanently.

These have come about not just from rowing 12 hours a day but simply from moving and being knocked around the boat. For example, to simply get in and out of the cabin requires a master class in yoga when the boat is at a standstill, let alone when pitching and rolling as it constantly now does. Even in the calmest conditions, to move from one end of the boat to the other in order to access a food hatch or to grab the tool box requires cat-like dexterity and normally ends up in the stubbing of a toe or being thrown against the safety barrier as an awkward wave slams into the side of the boat. We have come to refer to such waves as 'sidewinders' - they appear from nowhere going at right angles to the predominant wave direction and normally result, particularly at night, with an oar in the ribs and a complete soaking.

Incredibly frustrating – my response comes usually in a form of road rage, as I cannot help but shout after the rogue wave as it continues on its way blatantly ignoring the correct flow of traffic. The unpredictable sea, the pain, tiredness, damp and cramp are all constantly frustrating features of life out here; a reality we are slowly getting used to.

It is not all bad, however. We are in the middle of a true wilderness and at times it is hard not be overwhelmed by the remoteness and majesty of our surroundings. On occasions when surfing down the side of a giant watery half pipe with Elgar's Nimrod playing loudly in my ears, I have rarely felt more alive. Add to the picture an exquisite sunset or sunrise, an unbelievably bright starry night or even a pod of dolphins, and the daily hardships are quickly forgotten.

Dan: Approaching the halfway mark...

Dan and Will took part in the Talisker Whisky Atlantic Challenge, rowing from La Gomera in the Canary Islands to English Harbour, Antigua. Four days after starting, they were hit by a huge storm which pushed them back to the start line. They capsized twice and damaged all their electronics, their autopilot broke in the first week and it was so choppy that their watermaker could not pump water without getting an air pocket every five minutes. They therefore had to hand pump water for about four hours each day.

"Christmas Day was a real roller coaster of a day. It was gearing up to be the worst ever as I sat in the hot cabin trying to fix the electrics and sweating buckets. However, Jo helped us track down Simon Chalk who built this boat and he ran through how to fix the problem with us. We've never been so happy seeing a 12 volt socket flicker to life. If he was here I would have kissed him! Now that the power is up we can charge iPods, the sat phone and cameras etc. We then called our families and I also called Jo. As you can imagine, it was tough but extremely nice to speak to everyone at home and it gave us a real morale boost.



Dan and Will

We then opened our stockings and decorated the deck with Christmas lights. It looked awesome! We stuffed sweets into our faces and sang Christmas songs. It was exactly what we needed and we're now feeling much better about life! I also received a harmonica in my stocking and am looking forward to giving it a spin, much to Will's dread.

We are still using Sudocreme and surgical spirit everyday to keep the bacteria at bay. My bands have started to peel badly too. I had it during training in the UK and it doesn't hurt but is most likely a fungal issue. However, we have all the drugs in the world on board to deal with it, so panic not!

We found the days leading up to Christmas tough and morale wasn't



Harry and Alex

great, but we just have to keep thinking that there are harder things in life than what we are doing. Think of Shackleton, we always remind ourselves."

On reaching English Harbour, Antigua on 26th January 2014, Dan and Will were elated to discover that they had won the pairs class of the Talisker Whisky Challenge. "The crew behind us consisted of an old Harrovian and old Etonian, so it was a matter of Salopian pride that we beat them!" In total 16 boats took part in the race and only ten finished.

Harry and Alex reached Port St Charles in Barbados on 1st February. "We passed the Barbados cement works (the official finish line) at 9.48 am (local time) meaning the crossing took us 50 days 15 hours



Harry and Alex

43 minutes. For two local Shropshire boys without the latest technology, boat design or intention to set records this is a very respectable time, only a few hours longer than an Olympic rowing gold medalist who also completed an Atlantic crossing a few years ago."

Between them they raised more than £300,000 for their nominated charities.

The blogs are still available to read online:

Harry Martin-Dreyer and Alex Bland: www.rowing4research.com

Dan Howie and Will North: www.jellyfish.co.uk/atlanticrow2013



Will and Dan



Old Salopian Yacht Club

he Yacht Club's founding purpose was to support an annual entry in the independent schools' Arrow Trophy Regatta, and the first week of October again saw our crew take to the water with enthusiasm. Always keen, however, to encourage Salopian sailing in other ways, 2014 saw the launch of our 'Owners & Crew' scheme where we invite Salopian yacht owners to offer berths to younger sailors, whether cruising or racing. In an encouraging response, the first year of the scheme saw several of our younger members on the water, either racing with Will Collins or on passage from Northwest Spain to Majorca on the Commodore's Oyster 575. We are keen to extend the scheme in 2015 and so ask any Salopian yacht owners willing to offer crew opportunities to contact David Richards (address below).

With generous support from the Salopian Club, our priority has always been to offer sailing opportunities to younger Salopians, so it was pleasing that nearly half of this year's Arrow crew had left School in the past five years. One of our challenges is that the Arrow Trophy weekend is always neatly timed to coincide with Freshers' Week at most universities, making it inaccessible for many of the school leavers who sign up to

join the Club each summer. We are therefore looking at new ways of creating sailing opportunities for these younger members, through the Owners & Crew scheme and, we hope, an entry in the 2015 Round The Island Race with a crew focused on younger members. Meanwhile, at the School, Phil Lapage continues to run popular shore-based courses and recently took six current students on a successful sail around Anglesey.

This year's Arrow Trophy proved enjoyable despite weather conditions, at both extremes, that made for a good social weekend but with limited racing. On Saturday the programme did not start until midday, as the race committee waited for a weather front to pass through before letting the crews loose on the course. Only three races were therefore held that day but these saw competitive racing in the largest Arrow fleet to date, with 25 boats crossing the start line.

Skippered this year by James Pitt, the Salopian crew's final mid-fleet placing did not reflect their real achievement in bringing together a brand new crew for the first time, but was notable for the speed with which they learned to work together on board. Saturday evening saw the usual, enjoyable dinner at the Royal

Corinthian Yacht Club and on Sunday morning the crew awoke to blissful views over Cowes with mist rising from the Medina with water warmed by the morning sun. Unfortunately, although picturesque, the mist was rising vertically due to the lack of wind. Crews sat around on the pontoons, with the race postponed pennant hanging from the committee mast, until, with no prospect for wind until mid-afternoon, the Salopian crew demonstrated leadership and were first out of the gate for the motor race back to Port Solent.

Next year's Arrow Trophy will be held on the weekend of 3rd/4th October and we are keen to hear from any Salopian sailors interested in joining us for this or other events. Please contact the Secretary, David Richards (david.richards@trinity.oxon.org) for further details.



Old Salopian Football Club





2nd XI





3rd XI 4th XI

The 2013/14 season held mixed fortunes for the Old Salopian Football Club. The 1st XI – upon their return to the top flight of the Arthurian League after a two-year exile – finished a more than respectable 6th. The side turned in impressive performances against fierce rivals such as Lancing, Eton and Harrow as well as doing the double in the 'Local Derby' against Malvern. The 2nd XI were relegated but did so in style, maintaining never-before-seen levels of commitment, morale and determination.

The 2014/15 pre-season prompted boyish enthusiasm from all corners of the Club. We have upped roots from the faraway Uxbridge fortress that we called our home for three years to return to the 'Shrewsbury of the South': Chiswick. The Club has implemented a slightly different training strategy: we now put out two

5-a-side teams in a Battersea-based PowerLeague. As all good things come in threes, lengthy sponsor negotiations culminated in two new strips for the Club. Thanks must go to Bioclad Limited and the support of long-standing champion of all things Salopian, Mr Lindsay McKenzie. This year has seen a rejuvenation of personnel in the Club. In the 1st XI, the young-guns of yesteryear (Heywood, Hawkin and Kelly) have matured into elder statesman, while the fresh crop (Tucker, Farquhar, Blofield and G. Williams) look set to provide oodles of exuberance and, most importantly, quality. With the current squad, we fully expect to land the Club's first Arthurian League title since 2008/09 in the coming seasons.

The 2nd XI have made an uncharacteristically strong start to the season, in which they have already dispatched their fierce rivals Malvern 6-0. Optimism is sky high in the team, thanks in no small part to the recent additions of players such as Hutchinson, Tomley, E. Taylor and Bradshaw. The team will look for a return to the league above at the first time of asking. A special mention must go to Andrew Saunders who enters his final season for the 2nd XI having given over two decades of exemplary service. Andrew will continue to be involved with Salopian Football and will be a member of the Vets team.

With the Club in such rude health, we welcome any Old Salopian who wishes to join us. Please get in touch via the website www.oldsalopian. secure-club.com. The Annual End of Season Dinner has been pencilled in for Friday 8th May. Details will be circulated and posted on the website once our Social Secretaries have finalised arrangements.

1964 Football XI 50th Anniversary Reunion

Tt seemed like a crazy idea. One Llate spring day about six months ago I happened to bump into our erstwhile football coach, Robin Trimby, out walking on Pontesford Hill. 'Do you realise that 2014 is the 50th anniversary of the 1964 season when the 1st XI became the one and only side to beat all the other public schools in a single season?' I hadn't even thought about it, though I had often recalled those great days and the terrific bunch of friends in the team, and how we managed to win all those tough matches, culminating in a gripping 2 – 1 win over Repton on the last Saturday in November. 'I have this idea,' said Robin. 'We should organise a fiftieth anniversary reunion. 'Yes, why not?' was my response, but I wondered what the chances were of pulling it off. Further conversation with Richard Painter led to a plan being drawn up to communicate with team members. Between us we managed to contact all eleven players and bit by bit it became clear that all eleven wanted to come to a reunion day at the school on Saturday 29 November (the day of the Repton match). Not only that, Peter Platt was going to come all the way from Perth in Western Australia and David Gale, (our goalkeeper, and former RSSH Huntsman) from Florida.

With the help of the Salopian Club Director and his team, a programme was devised, rooms booked, accommodation fixed, drinks and lunch arranged, and we were all set to go.

Was this really going to come off we wondered? Fifty years! That is a long time. Would we recognise each other? So much time had elapsed and we had all gone our very different ways in life. One or two even emailed pictures of themselves to soften the shock of anno domini and the ravages of time. Peter Platt sent a picture of himself arm-in-arm with Roy Hodgson (England Manager) and he said, 'My mother who is alive and well in Torquay asked me if we were playing!'

The day arrived and members began to congregate in the Masters' Bar in Kingsland House. Soon the air was full of reminiscences of passes made, goals scored, coaches' remarks (kindly and otherwise), and many other happy topics.

This proved to be the very best of Salopian occasions, much enjoyed and to be savoured for many years no doubt. The spirit of the occasion is captured well by our esteemed Captain, Peter Thwaites, who commented after the day:

'As we walked across Senior before the game against Repton, there was not one of us that did not want to shed 40 years, get changed and go out and play! We might have grumbled about multi-coloured boots and the odd bit of shirt pulling, but we were less subtle and tended to take our opponents legs from under them. There is no doubt, however, that the pace at which the game was played would have found us severely wanting.

'However what has endured, beyond the dodgy knees and hips, is the team spirit that Robin Trimby engendered in us. A spirit that was sufficient for 11 individuals to want to get together after 50 years, from as far away as Australia and the US. It would be good to think that in 2065, the current 1st XI will consider meeting and enjoying a similar venture!'

Caption below (line-up is the same in both photos):

The Magnificent XI

Back row:

D.W. Gale.

Coach: R.W. Trimby, P.R. Platt, R. Brooke-Smith, J.M. Pritchard, M.D. Kemball-Cook, W.B. Walker, C.J. Rowlinson Front row:
J.R. Painter, R.H. East, P.E. J. Thwaites (Capt), J.T.G Butler,

The Scores to prove it:
Highgate (A) Won 4-3Bradfield (A) Won 3-0Charterhouse (H) Won 3-2Malvern (A) Won 3-1Repton (H) Won 2-1

Floreat Salopia



Publications

Hugo Rée (SH 1952-57)

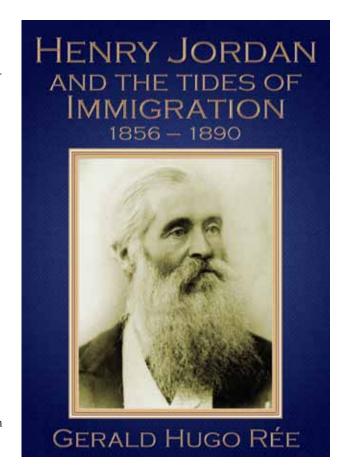
Henry Jordan and the Tides of Immigration, 1856-1890 Published by Zeus-Publications, Burleigh Waters, Queensland. ISBN: 978-1922229496

Henry Jordan arrived in Queensland in 1856 to establish a dental practice in Brisbane. He was elected to Queensland's first parliament, and shortly after went to England as the colony's first immigration agent. On his return to Brisbane after six turbulent years, he tried, unsuccessfully, to establish a sugar cane farm which, unusually for the time, he tried to work entirely with white, not indentured South Sea Islander, labour. His scheme failed, largely due to adverse natural conditions.

He joined the civil service and became Registrar-General. Appalled by the high infant mortality rate, Henry argued for the need for a proper sewerage system for the rapidly spreading towns of Queensland. In 1883, he was re-elected to parliament, rising to the post of Secretary for Public Lands in the Griffith ministry in 1887. He endlessly promoted the need for immigration, which he understood was intimately linked to the disposal of land. His tenure was to be a short one as the Liberals were defeated by the conservative Sir Tomas McIllwraith in May 1888. In the assembly between 1884 and 1886, he argued passionately (and unsuccessfully) for the repeal of the Queensland Contagious Diseases Act, 1868.

He was sustained throughout his life by his faith; a Methodist, he took an ecumenical approach to religion, leading Anglican services in the local jail when no one else was prepared to do so.

Henry Jordan arrived in Queensland in 1856 to establish a dental practice in Brisbane. He was elected to Queensland's first parliament, and shortly after went to England as the colony's first immigration agent. On his return to Brisbane after six turbulent years, he tried, unsuccessfully, to establish a cane farm. When that failed, he was appointed Registrar-General. In 1983 he again entered parliament, becoming Minister for Public Lands in the Griffith ministry in 1887. Throughout his public life, immigration, education, and the advancement of Christianity were his chief interests.



AMERY PERMITABLE

Martin Ferguson Smith (R 1953-58)

The Epicurean Inscription of Diogenes of Oinoanda: Ten Years of New Discoveries and Research Published by Habelt-Verlag, Bonn (co-authored with Jürgen Hammerstaedt) ISBN: 978 3 7749 3927 1

This is Smith's fifth book on the massive Greek inscription set up by the Epicurean philosopher Diogenes at Oinoanda in the mountains of southern Turkey in the second century AD. It is the longest inscription known from the ancient world, and the only one to present a complete system of philosophy.

Diogenes believed that Epicureanism is the necessary "medicine" to treat the moral sickness of human beings. He addresses his message to Oinoanda's citizens and to foreigners, or rather to so-called foreigners, for in reality the whole world is one country and home for humanity, and he wants the

inscription to benefit future generations as well as his contemporaries.

Smith inaugurated a long series of investigations at Oinoanda in 1968 – investigations that have more than tripled the number of known pieces of what is in effect a gigantic jigsaw puzzle. He was appointed OBE for services to scholarship in 2007. While continuing with his classical research and writing, he has recently published work on Rose Macaulay, Dorothy L Sayers and Virginia Woolf.

OBITUARIES

David R Allsebrook (R 1942-46)

David Allsebrook entered Rigg's in 1942 on a sports scholarship - much needed, as his father was interned in a Japanese prisoner of war camp. That scholarship was fully justified, as he had two years as the 1st XI wicketkeeper, two years as a hard tackling wing half in the 1st XI, and won a School First for rugby.

National Service in the Royal Norfolks followed and in 1949 he joined Nestlé Products as a junior manager and, after training in Vevey, Switzerland, he was posted first to Ceylon and then to Trinidad in 1959, where he was briefed to expand the Trinidad Nestlé branch. He met Helen there and after their marriage he decided to stay, and remained there until 1983. During those years he built the company into a major part of the island's economy – eventually as Trinidad Food Products and one of the biggest and most diversified food producers in Trinidad. He worked with the Government to develop a milk industry to supply milk to the factory he built to process it. His introduction of the Tetra Pak into Trinidad revolutionised milk production on the island, while his brainchild line of tropical juices (Orchard Juices) became a staple in every home.

And he was a much loved and respected employer – taking night patrol turns with the rest of the staff to protect the factory when threatened with arson, cycling in the

considerable heat to his office (tie fluttering in the breeze) during petrol shortages – and always immensely fair and supportive.

Retirement in 1983 brought a new chapter in the family as they moved to the Isle of Man and a new home at Ballasalla House, where his skills and interests in gardening and carpentry and all things practical were put to full use. His passion for trees led to his bombarding the Department of Local Government with guidance and pleas, resulting in better protection and planning on development sites. This led to his being elected as a Parish Commissioner, becoming involved in the refurbishment of the Village Hall - now a majestic and extremely practical building – and later leading the building of the complex that housed a medical centre, commissioner's office, clinic, police station, public facilities and large car park. For thirty years he gave so much of his time and energy to the Island's heritage and to the local community, both of which he so dearly loved, and as in his time in Trinidad, he was loved and respected as a true gentleman.

He will be much missed by his wife Helen and children Vicki and James, who followed him in Rigg's (1979-83) and who now lives in France running a business for large group holidays, weddings and retreats.

The Venerable Douglas Bartles-Smith (DB 1950-56)

Douglas Bartles-Smith entered Dayboys in 1950, leaving in 1956 as a Praepostor, a significant member of the Hunt and with athletics colours. After St Edmund Hall Oxford he went to Wells Theological College but before starting his career in the church he completed National Service as a 2nd Lieutenant in the RASC.

He served nearly the whole of his ministry in the Diocese of Southwark, first as a Curate at St Stephen's, Rochester Row, then as Vicar of St Michael's Camberwell and then St Luke's Battersea (he was also Area Dean of Battersea). In 1985 he was appointed Archdeacon of Southwark, a

post which he held until his retirement in 2007, when he returned to live in Shrewsbury.

The Bishop of Southwark writes: "Douglas was a long-serving and faithful member of the Diocese of Southwark who cared passionately about the people of his Archdeaconry and for the life of the inner city. His book Urban Ghetto made a significant contribution to our understanding of city life. His commitment and willingness to stand up for what he believed was a mark of his long and distinguished ministry."

He leaves his wife Ann and their children Andrew, Sarah and Peter



Jeremy Bretherton TD (Rt 1943-47)

Jeremy was throughout his life a devoted Ridgemount man. Born in Shropshire, his early childhood was spent in Malaya where his father was Colonial Officer. From there he travelled each term to Packwood Haugh and in 1943 to Ridgemount, joining his elder brother

Michael (whose death was recorded in the last edition of The Salopian), and following his father and grandfather. Five years later, as Head of House and Praepostor, a notable member of the Football 1st XI, School Captain of Boxing, and in the Rugby XV, he left. After a Gap year touring Europe by motorbike (not the norm in the 1940s!) he carried out his National Service with the Black Watch in Fort George and then in Hong Kong, when he was informed by his Commanding Officer that any ideas of making the army his career should not be encouraged. Unfortunately his final manoeuvre overran and he missed the boat back to England so could not start at Queen's College Cambridge until the following year. The time was enthusiastically used in America working in boat yards, crewing a sailing boat across the Atlantic and developing a love of sailing that was to last his lifetime.

Three years at Cambridge resulted in a football blue, a half blue for Judo, and a degree in Law (in that order of excellence). His family believe that his best achievement at University was meeting and marrying Vera. His first job was with a firm of stockbrokers A and G Tooth in London but he found the work unfulfilling and he changed to Law joining Ottoways, a firm of Solicitors in St Albans.. But he soon decided to start his own practice and Bretherton and Co of St Albans was founded – recently celebrating its 50th birthday.

Alongside the full and busy life of a solicitor Jeremy devoted much time and energy to his many interests. First came the family, Sue, Lizzie and James, who were encouraged to share his love of sailing, though usually strictly under his command, and to share his natural curiosity and interest in human nature and all things new that caught his attention; this pursuit of wide issues was continued with his grandchildren. The death of his wife came as a devastating blow, but he went back to work, especially as Chairman of the Disability Tribunal which he continued until the Lord Chancellor told him that at 73 he was too old. He became a volunteer driver for Age UK,

a parish councillor, a World Trader, commodore of the Catalac Cruising Association, and of course Father of the Old Salopian Lodge. The last twenty years of his life were spent with his children and grandchildren, and now joined by Caroline, who soon became an integral member of the family and provided such strong support to all. His time was also spent in service to his community, as Chairman of the Parish Council and as a volunteer in so many fields. "He was graceful, charming – and could be very wicked and funny. He had the rare knack of being able to talk to and get on with people from all walks of life, never being arrogant or condescending. He always had time to help others as far as he was able. His cheerful presence around the village and the enormous contribution he made to local life will be greatly missed."

He was, with his brother Michael, a very loyal Old Salopian – from being in three winning Arthur Dunn XIs to being a regular attender of many Old Salopian and School functions, and always interested in all that the House and the School were achieving. In his later years this interest extended to the Old Salopian Lodge, of which he was a member for over 50 years.

Major Kenneth Cowan (DB 1931-38)

Kenneth Cowan was born in Blackheath on 6th December 1920. He was the third of four children, and educated first in Moffat and then as a Dayboy at Shrewsbury. He was clearly a good mathematician and he developed a love of music, playing the piano and the chapel organ. When his Sixth Form career ended, the War had begun and he followed his father's footsteps into the Army, joining the Royal Artillery. He went to Woolwich Military Academy, from where he was sent to France. In May 1940 he was involved in the defence of Calais, which bought valuable time for the evacuation at nearby Dunkirk. On 27th June (when he was 19) his parents received a telegram from the War Office, which read: "Regret to inform you that 2nd Lieutenant K McCrea Cowan Royal Artillery is reported as missing, believed killed. Further particulars will be forwarded as soon as received". Happily, this report of his death was greatly exaggerated. When the British surrendered Calais he and about 50 other men hid under the pier. Luckily for them a Royal Navy boat sailed in and took them off, under fire from the Germans.

Kenneth then went straight to Woolwich, where an elderly officer told him that he could not enter the officers' mess because his battle dress was so filthy it would damage the furniture. In 1941 he was sent to the Middle East. By his 21st birthday he was serving in Basra, with the rank of Captain. In 1944 he went from the Middle East to Italy and fought in the Battle of the Gothic Line – the Germans' last stand in the north of Italy, and then on to France.

He remained in the Army after the war and had a variety of postings. In 1949 he married Penelope in Christ Church Cathedral, Ottawa, her home town, followed by a reception at Government House given by the Governor General of Canada, the Earl Alexander of Tunis. He was then posted to Egypt, but their first child, Jane, was born in England, as wives were sent home when the locals became restless; he was unable to see them for seven months, until he had some leave and they then returned together to the Suez Canal zone.

In 1954 Kenneth resigned from the Army and started work with the engineering company Vickers in Ceylon; he was with them until he retired in 1980 as Managing Director of a subsidiary company. He then took up employment with East Sussex County Council, where he worked for the next five years. This was the time when so-called psychiatric hospitals were being closed down and the occupants were being re-settled in the community. His job was to get to know the person concerned and match him or her to a family offering them a place to live. It was a considerable change from running a company, but one that his great interest in people from all walks of life found immensely satisfying. He also served the community, on the Parish Council and as President of the local branch of the British Legion.

He was a man of many parts: tennis player, bridge player, golf player, demon croquet player, tiger player (not least with his grandchildren), puff billiards player and maker of Gunners. He was a dog lover (of course) and was for a number of years the deputy organist at his church. He was a true gentleman, courteous, loyal, witty, friendly and always interested in others of all ages. He always had a twinkle in his eye and a kind and appropriate word to say. Above all he was a family man and he was never happier than with his wife and children and grandchildren and great grandchildren.



Richard Ellison (SH 1947-52)

Richard Ellison was a Wirral man. His family lived in Meols, where he was brought up throughout the War. Education started at Kingsmead and from there he won the Purdon Hough Scholarship to Shrewsbury, following his brother John (1939-44) into School House (Doctors). Clearly an outstanding mathematician and flourishing under Frank Hadland's teaching, he won a Scholarship to Clare College Cambridge, again following his brother there. Shrewsbury's sporting activities offered him little joy, though in his last few years he did take to the river, (which he continued both at university and later at Chester) and he always appreciated the interest in music, especially singing, that he generated at School.

Cambridge, and a degree in Engineering and Law, saw some of the happiest days of his life, and the first of the two subjects led to National Service in the Royal Engineers and an interesting two years – Basic Training in the building of Bailey Bridges and the use of explosives, failure before the Commissions Board, Lance Corporal in charge of Cookhouse fatigue, commission as Lieutenant and transfer to the 7th Armoured Division – the Desert Rats – and service in Germany.

After the Army, Dick was articled as a Chartered Accountant in Bryce Hammer, Liverpool but he never convinced himself that this was right for him. Eventually he branched out into Management Consultancy and was for 16 years with the firm that became Grant Thornton. He then joined with Bob Youds into partnership with joint offices in Hoylake, where he remained until retirement.

His accountancy experience, however, encouraged him to become involved at various times in a wide range of activities: Treasurer of the Liverpool CA Students' Society, Treasurer, and eventually Vice-President, of the Royal Chester Rowing Club, Treasurer of the Clatterbridge Hospital League of Friends, of the local branch of the Cambridge Society and of the Hoylake Sailing Club, and a Commissioner for the Inland Revenue. He was Captain of Caldy Golf Club in 1986.

And on his retirement he continued to offer his services to the local community, especially as Parish Clerk, as Treasurer, Churchwarden and general handyman at the parish church, and member of the Choir. And throughout his life he was at the centre of a devoted family, his wife Brenda, his children Catherine and Janet and his grandchildren. They were particularly happy when the family home was moved back to Meols in 1971. He fell ill in September 2013 and the last four months of his life were in the Royal Hospital, Liverpool 80 years after he had been born in the same hospital's original buildings.

David Fyfe (SH 1933-39)

David Fyfe was in School House and made use of every opportunity offered to him, leaving as a Praepostor, as Captain of Boats and with a Heath Harrison Exhibition to Brasenose College, Oxford. He also much enjoyed the proximity of the Welsh mountains and became a keen walker and climber.

During the War he reached the rank of Captain in the Royal Berks Regiment and then the Queen's Own Cameron Highlanders, serving in Malta, North Africa and the Middle and Far East. After the War he went to Singapore and then joined the Malayan Civil Service and for 12 years acted as a district officer in different parts of the country. In 1959 he moved to New Zealand and started a new life as a schoolmaster, spending the next 20 years at

Northote College in Auckland. He was a highly respected teacher – one ex-pupil who had been a State Premier for ten years wrote to thank him "not only for teaching him academically but also for recognising his skills and opportunities; he would never had achieved what he did without the mentoring of David Fyfe". He always maintained that any teaching ability he had was the result of what he had received at Shrewsbury.

After his wife Jean died, he lived in a Retirement Village and spent much time with his friends, who all enjoyed his love of words and poetry, sharing his knowledge and interests, and his great interest in all that happened around him. He was a very proud Salopian and died aged 94 with the respect of everyone who met him – who always thought of him as a true gentleman.



Alan Groves (DB 1933-38)

There have been few towering figures in the recent history of Shrewsbury School and its connection with the town – but Alan Groves was one. During his time at Kingsland Grange Preparatory School, over 500 of 'his' boys came

on to the Schools and many of their names are on the academic and sporting honours boards in every House.

And it is not surprising. In Dayboys from 1933 to 1938 he had a very successful academic career, leading to entry to Brasenose College, Oxford. His sporting record at School has rarely been matched – gaining both his Cricket and Soccer colours while in the Fifth Form and captaining both teams in his final year. It was said that he had the ability to play for England at both sports and perhaps, had the War not got in the way, he might have done so. He had a few matches for Shrewsbury Town and was centre forward against West Bromwich Albion. He played for the University Soccer XI and later was a keen Arthur Dunn team member and an active member of the Saracens, the MCC and the Free Foresters.

Alan had started his Classics degree at Brasenose when the War became very real and, along with other Salopian colleagues, he left Oxford and joined the Artillery. He was heavily involved in fighting in the Middle East and throughout Italy. At the age of 23 he was a veteran, a Captain, and mentioned in dispatches for his leadership. His quiet competence led to his being made the Adjutant of his regiment aged just 24, fighting alongside the New Zealand Division manipulating their heavy artillery in often appalling conditions; on one day in the battle for Monte Casino they fired nearly 5000 rounds. After 13 months of this, his citation for a battlefield MBE gives full credit for the success his regiment had, as did the letter from the New Zealand commanding officer giving the right for the regiment to wear the fern leaf insignia on their uniform.

In 1946 he returned to Shrewsbury, married Jane, and started teaching at Kingsland Grange, the school that he and his brother Dick had attended. They could never have imagined what an important part the school would play in their lives. Alan took up the post of senior master alongside the two headmasters Andrew Slater and David McNab. He was later to become a partner in the business and, when Andrew Slater died in 1961, Dick joined him and McNab to jointly run the school. Alan and Jane ran the boarding house, not an easy task in those austere times, but a role they excelled at and Kingsland Grange House became their home and that of their two children, Sue and David. By 1965 the Groves brothers ran KG in tandem, a relationship that was hugely successful and widely respected both within the educational circles of Shropshire and beyond and in the local community.

Alan and Dick were iconic headmasters in an age when you had to be a jack of all trades – not just teachers, but handymen, and passionate coaches and followers of football and cricket. Alan could be seen toiling for hours before the summer term to prepare the top pitch and lower fields cricket squares; and all the time he was a father figure to so many boarders. These were the years when most KG boys came on to Shrewsbury, and few cricket or football matches on Senior were played without Alan and/or Dick on the touchline watching the progress of their boys, whom they had nurtured with so much care.

At the beginning of the 1980s the change started, and at the end of that decade Dick retired and Alan became Bursar, handing the KG reins over to Martin James. He would continue the close contact with the School, the teaching and domestic staff, and the boys. They were years of retirement but the passion that had helped him build such a good school – and love everything about it – remained so strong. They were years when his laughter, his help over any problem, his fatherly advice to boys and staff, were readily available.

Alan will always be remembered as a true gentleman; a man of his word, willing to listen and offer advice when asked, thoughtful of others, generous in word and deed. He was immensely proud of Jane and his children and grandchildren. His family was of the utmost importance to him and the care and love he showed them was deep and sincere. As deep and sincere was the respect and affection that so many people – school friends, wartime colleagues, family members, teachers, friends and hundreds of KG boys – showed to him.

James Haworth (M 1937-40)

Jim Haworth was born in Newcastle-upon-Tyne and came to Shrewsbury from Lickly Hills School, Rednall in Birmingham. His father was Professor of Chemistry at Birmingham University and a Nobel Prizewinner for Chemistry. It took Jim some time to adapt to school life; he was not a strong boy and easily muddled, and the School was very disappointed when he left early to study medicine at Birmingham – "he needs more time at School".

The fears seem ungrounded: he graduated in Medicine in 1945 and followed this with extensive postgraduate training in Internal Medicine and Pediatrics at the General and Children's Hospitals in Birmingham. He did his military service in the Royal Navy 1947-1949 as a ship's doctor. Following that, he pursued his specialty of pediatrics, training in London and Cincinnati. He took his MRCP in Hammersmith and, soon after he and Marian were married in 1951, he began practising in Liverpool and then Sheffield. In 1957 Jim was invited to go to practise

at the Winnipeg Clinic. Within a few years he focused on his research and took up positions at the Winnipeg Children's Hospital and the University of Manitoba. He conducted groundbreaking research on mothers and newborns, including the effects of maternal smoking and maternal diabetes on infants. He was an expert in children's malnutrition and metabolic disorders, with his research including sabbaticals in South Africa, Uganda and Australia. Jim Haworth was the Head of Pediatrics from 1979-1985, during the time of the Children's Hospital expansion, and Chair of the Canadian Pediatric Society Nutrition Committee in 1970. He was a lecturer and examiner for many medical students in Winnipeg.

His skills as a physician were founded on a remarkable clinical acumen combined with the ability to generate important research questions, synthesise and critically analyse data, make conclusions based on sound evidence, paying meticulous attention to scientific detail (and grammar), taking every task to its conclusion, invariably on time, with an inner drive and sense of responsibility of always sharing his knowledge and discovery with the wider medical and scientific communities - indeed during his career he published more than 110 key scientific papers and 28 book chapters, editorials and review articles.

Following his retirement in 1992, Jim became the Executive Director of the Medical Services Research Foundation for ten years. In his spare time he helped with archiving the history of the Children's Hospital in Winnipeg. Jim was an avid reader and gardener; he loved board games, classical music and opera. He collected Canadian and British stamps as well as British coins. Jim and Marian loved travelling and their many trips took them around the world as well as throughout North America. Jim drew up several family trees and he and Marian were in frequent contact with their many nieces and nephews, as well as extended family. Sunday teas, birthdays and holidays were all special occasions for the family to gather and to be quizzed by Jim on history, to recite nonsense poems and to play games.

Jim Haworth was a man who was enormously respected by everyone; he was viewed as a gentle person with a quiet sense of humour, a patient and a good listener, a superb subspecialist, a great clinician who thoroughly enjoyed his years as a general pediatrician in the community. His students, trainees at all levels, and his colleagues all recognise and wish to acknowledge the enormous and lasting impact he has had on many, how inspiring he was , how he helped shape so many careers, his impact as a mentor and his commitment to lifelong learning. All have said it was an honour to know Dr Haworth.

He leaves his beloved wife Marian and his four children, Elizabeth, Peter, Margaret and Anne, and 14 grandchildren.

With acknowledgment to Winnipeg Free Press on 19th July 2014



Robert (Lord) Methuen (SH 1945-50)

Robert Alexander Holt Methuen, 7th Baron Methuen, was the third and youngest son of the 5th Baron and was in School House from 1945 to 1950. From there, after National Service in the Royal Signals, he went up to Trinity College, Cambridge where he graduated with a degree in Engineering

and started work with Westinghouse Brake and Signal Company as a design engineer. Ten years later he joined IBM UK Ltd as a computer systems engineer and then was with Rolls-Royce plc for nine years until in 1994 when he was due to retire; by an extraordinary coincidence, as he admitted himself, his brother died and he himself became 7th Lord Methuen and a member of the House of Lords – the ideal retirement job.

It was once said that "his schooling did not make him given to irreverence, nor did his college make him an intellectual" and he was very different from his more sociable brother – being described locally as "quiet, serious, modest, unshowy, an engineer." In the House

of Lords he took his duties seriously, rarely speaking but serving on the Science and Technology Select Committee and other committees. He was regarded as so steady a member of the Lords that after most hereditary peers were excluded after the House of Lords Act in 1999, he was elected as one of the 90 hereditaries who were retained – one of four such peers taking the Liberal Democrat whip. He was astonished to find himself on the Government benches after 2010 with the coalition.

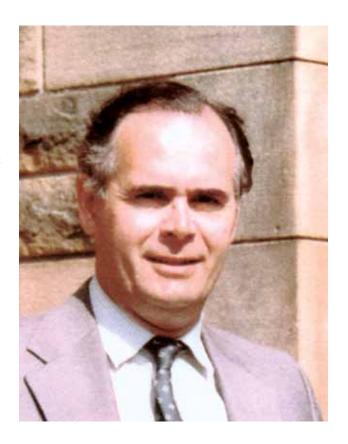
He married first Mary in 1958 and had two daughters, and second Henrietta. As there were no sons, he never took on the family estate in Corsham, Wiltshire, preferring to live in Derbyshire and commute to London. His cousin James Methuen-Campbell took his place as lord of the manor in Corsham and succeeded to the title on Robert's death, after a short illness, in July.

Christopher Morris (Ch 1947-51)

Christopher Morris was in Churchill's from 1947 to 1951 and this was followed by National Service in the Cameronians (Scottish Rifles), a time spent mainly in Malaya experiencing the horrors of jungle warfare against insurgents, which caused psychological damage with which he had to live thereafter. The 1st Battalion the Cameronians were at the front of the war and saw constant active service.

He then studied Management Sciences at Leeds College of Commerce, which led to a career in sales and marketing, an activity in which he had great talent, first with Yorkshire Imperial Metals Ltd, then IMI Ltd. He soon set up his own Marketing Consultancy company which he ran successfully until his retirement.

He married Elspeth in Glasgow in 1959 and they had two children, Patrick and Fiona. Sadly Patrick died of cancer in his late twenties, a trauma that deeply affected Christopher. The marriage ended, but he remarried and he and Pam enjoyed a long retirement at their home in Blyth, Northumberland, where in the end Pam nursed him through cancer and dementia.





Sandy Murray (DB 1951-56)

Born in Dundee, Scotland in 1938, Sandy spent the majority of his childhood years in Shrewsbury and was in Dayboys from 1951 to 1956, leaving to study Chemistry and Maths at the University of Manchester, but switching to studying Psychology after

completing an introductory course as part of his Chemistry studies. He then studied for a Diploma in Clinical Psychology at the University of Glasgow and was in the first year ever of Clinical Psychology graduates in Scotland. He initially worked for over 20 years in NHS hospital settings, including the Southern General Hospital in Glasgow, State Hospital at Carstairs and Bellsdyke Hospital in Larbert. In 1982 he started his own private practice in Fife and Perth and was amongst the first wave of clinical psychologists in the UK to establish an exclusively private practice. Sandy retired from private practice in the early 90s, spending his latter years involved in his great interests - the Psychologists Protection Society, helping to start up new credit unions in Scotland, and adding to his beloved collection of books, which puts many public libraries to shame. They covered a very wide range of subjects across history, the sciences and anything else that took his interest. Any trip out would invariably end up at an antiquarian book seller. He loved his large house and garden in Kincardine, which was his home from 1975 to the end, and his many 'projects' including his self-build extension which went on for many years - only finished last Christmas!

The Psychologists Protection Society was formed in 1974 out of an indemnity scheme operated by the British Psychological

Society. Sandy, a Clinical Psychologist himself, took over the scheme and created a new organisation, inviting his fellow professionals to join him. Following a member falling foul of not having taken out an add-on to her insurance policy which granted legal expenses, Sandy created a discretionary fund which could be used to help fellow professionals when they fell into difficulties. Over the years, the Psychologists Protection Society admitted professionals from new and emerging disciplines, including play therapy, counselling, drama therapy, etc. Initially only open to members resident in the United Kingdom, PPS began to accept members from the Republic of Ireland and elsewhere in Europe. Under Sandy's careful stewardship, the Society grew from 200 members in 1974 to over 5,300 in 2014. Sandy made himself available to members 24/7, providing practical, sensible, in-depth advice to those in difficulties in a sympathetic and caring manner. If a member required a phone call at 6 o'clock in the morning, Sandy was ready and waiting. If a member needed to chat face to face, Sandy was on the next train. A few PPS members have enquired as to why their PPS membership started on Christmas Day, such was Sandy's commitment to his fellow professionals

Current Chairman Kevin McGeever summed up Sandy's contribution: "I feel bereft that a man with such experience, insight, compassion and humour has died. He brought help and reassurance to many people and for lots of people he was a port in a storm."

Sandy is survived by his wife Marlyn, sons Ewan and Alasdair and grandson Matthew.

Capt David Porter RN (O 1936-41)

David Porter was born in Richmond, Surrey and moved with his family to Lichfield at the age of two, when his father became Organist and Choirmaster at the Cathedral. He went to Arden House Prep school in Gloucestershire and entered Oldham's in 1936.

His early days at school were dominated by his love of scouting and in playing the trumpet, especially as a bandsman. In the Lent term 1938 he was appointed a King's Scout – a rare significance at the School. At the end of his school career, as Head of House and a Praepostor, he was also a Rover Scout and Captain of the 4th X1 – and Captain of School Farming. His Housemaster commented on the considerable contribution he had made in the School "much as expected of a King's Scout; but he was a leader wiser than his years".

David had hoped to become a doctor but did not have the right subjects. So he applied for and won a Royal Naval Scholarship to go to Trinity College, Cambridge to read Mathematics. He started in the Navy in 1942 as a midshipman engineer officer on HMS London – the last ship to make safe passage down the Malacca straits before the Japanese invasion of Malaya in 1942. During much of the War he saw service in the Far East based in Trincomalee on the north-east coast of Ceylon. From there his ship patrolled the Indian Ocean waters where there was a real risk that the Japanese would invade Ceylon. Towards the end of the War he was appointed to the flagship HMS Nigeria and served in South African waters, though his ship also went south to the Falkland

Isles, possibly part of Operation Tabarin, a British wartime expedition to Antarctica.

On returning home he was appointed personal assistant to the Engineer-in-Chief at the Admiralty and later was a member of the Directing Staff at the Royal Naval Engineering College at Manadon near Plymouth. In 1949 he joined the staff of the Supreme Allied Commander of the Atlantic, based in Norfolk, Virginia. He married Sheila in 1949 and his eldest daughter Fiona was born in 1950. Vanessa was born in America in 1952 and Charles in 1960. On his return to UK he served successively as Chief Engineer in HMS Superb, HMS Apollo and HMS Bermuda. His final appointment was as Captain of HMS Fishguard, the Royal Naval Apprentices College in Devon, and he retired from the Navy in 1974.

After his Naval career he was employed in London at the Institute of Motor Manufacturers, when he lived on a houseboat on the Thames, and in retirement he lived in Putney and developed his love of opera and grew dahlias – perhaps the development of the Captain of School Farming. He died aged 91.





Robert Sentance (M 1964-68)

Robert Sentance spent most of his childhood in Lagos, Nigeria where his father was an Accountant running Shell's finances in West Africa. And an idyllic childhood it was in the days of colonial Africa, as he and his brother Charles swam, played outdoor sport and indoor games, and started school life on the porch of the wife of the Chief

Engineer of Post and Telegraphs. Then came prep school at Cottesmore for both brothers (where they soon found their porch education put them well ahead of their English colleagues) and it was not surprising that Robert won a scholarship to Shrewsbury. It was at Cottesmore too that the early athletic life in Nigeria showed its effect when he proved to be a fine all-rounder – opening bat, inside right on the football field, a powerful tennis player, and winner of the 100 yard sprint for six years.

The move to Shrewsbury and Moser's saw the continued development of a fine athlete and he played for school teams in cricket, football and fives.

Robert went from Shrewsbury to Sussex University to read International Relations and French, which included a year in Paris at Sciences Po and, because he was present as an onlooker at the world-shaking events of May 1968, a night's stay at the request of the French Police as a guest of the Government. On graduating, he qualified as a Chartered Accountant and moved to Rome for a job in auditing — which he described as rather like being a 'social irritant'.

Returning to London, he worked first at Sotheby's – where he was able to have plenty of time to look at the items passing through the salerooms, so building up his interest, his knowledge and his collection – and then at Colefax and Fowler. He finally joined Orthofix, an international medical supplies business originating in Italy with its main market in the United States, where his qualifications as a Chartered Accountant who could speak Italian and French were much valued. He stayed with the company until retirement, and then continued to handle the finances of an offshoot which it had spawned.

Outside of work he was devoted to three people: Carole, whom he married in 1978, and his children Daniel and

Hannah; and sport. He continued to play cricket, tennis and golf throughout his life – his last trophy was in 2011 when at Liphook Golf Club, where he was Honorary Treasurer, he won the mixed foursomes with Carole; he stayed a single handicap golfer until two years before he died. He was a loyal and active member of most of the Old Salopian Sports Clubs.

His other most memorable achievements came at race courses. Robert had been introduced to the sport of kings in Nigeria, when each year the Governor General and tribal chiefs turned Lagos into Royal Ascot. On one occasion one of the chiefs had privately tipped Robert's father with the winner of the last race, which produced

what seemed a significant amount of pocket money. In later life he was one of a syndicate of long-standing friends who had excursions all over the country and fattened their wallets with frequent Doubles and Trebles. One particular win on the jackpot at Cheltenham when they had the only winning ticket meant that he could produce the down payment for a house in Chiswick.

The extent of his friends, and the tremendous affection and respect that so many had for him, was evident at the service of celebration of his life at Linch, West Sussex. He will be very much missed.



Rev Prebendary Leighton Thomson TD (DB 1932-37)

Leighton Thomson, who died peacefully in Chelsea aged 95, was born in Canton Province, China, the youngest son of George Dornin Thomson, an American Presbyterian missionary of Scots descent, and Margaret Everall, a softly

spoken but determined Shropshire farmer's daughter. Three generations of the Thomson family had been involved in medical and missionary work in China and in the founding of the Canton Hospital.

Following his father's early death from TB when Leighton was only five, his mother decided to return to England with her three sons, all of whom were educated at Shrewsbury School. He entered Dayboys in the summer of 1932, as what was then regarded as a home boarder. Like his two brothers Ian (Dayboys 1927-31) and Alistair (1930-34), Leighton flourished both on the river, as a member of the 1st VIII, and in the Hunt. He went up to Pembroke College, Oxford in 1938 and was soon on the water rowing for his college and for OUBC in the wartime boat race of 1940 at Henley. His eldest brother Ian (Balliol) had been in the Oxford crew of 1934. Leighton was a great supporter of rowing throughout his life and would follow the crews in practice whenever he could. He was always a loyal and active supporter of the Sabrina Club. For many years he spoke the grace at the annual OUBC Blues' Dinner following the Boat Race. Such were his powers of persuasion and charm that members of the London Rowing Club crew later found themselves painting the church railings as a 'penance' for rowing past his church on Sunday mornings. He could see them, he explained tongue-in-cheek, from his pulpit!

It was at Oxford that he met a fellow Geography undergraduate, Prue Davies, the daughter of a rector in the Salisbury Diocese, and they were married in 1943 at the University church of St Mary. Prue was in the WRNS and Leighton an Admiralty geographer during the war. Leighton trained for the priesthood at Wycliffe Hall and

was ordained at Rochester Cathedral. Following a curacy at Anerley in South London, he and Prue and their two young children moved to Alexandria for three years, where Leighton had taken up a post as assistant chaplain, ministering to a largely ex-pat British congregation but also to a number of Egyptian and Middle East Christians. This began a lifelong connection with what is now the Egypt Diocesan Association, on whose committee Leighton subsequently served.

On returning to England in 1950, he became 'Priest in Charge' and later vicar of Chelsea Old Church which had suffered very extensive damage and the loss of five firewatchers during a bombing raid in April 1941. Although the church had been virtually flattened, the More Chapel remained, as did many of the historic monuments. Despite initial opposition to reconstruction by the church authorities, this had been firmly overcome and Leighton launched the rebuilding appeal, instituted a new children's service and began a unique ministry combining the work of a parish priest with the daunting task of restoring an historic building. Through numerous initiatives and excellent teamwork, this was successfully achieved and the church was re-consecrated in 1958 by the Bishop of London in the presence of HM The Queen Mother. Leighton recorded these years in his book 'The Rebuilding of Chelsea Old Church', published in 1992 but now out of print. Prue died in 1991 and was in many ways the archetypal vicar's wife and a great support to Leighton, the family and to parish life.

Leighton was also a keen Freemason and a member of the Old Salopian Lodge, as well as being a frequent attendant at most Old Salopian functions.

Leighton was a fine draughtsman and artist, enjoying his membership of Chelsea Arts Club and, with his whimsical smile, convincing many well known practitioners there to contribute their talents to individual projects at the church. He was a founder member of the Fellowship of Contemplative Prayer and also served as Lord Mayor's Chaplain and, through a long association with the Territorial Army, as Chaplain to the Honourable Artillery Company. He was made a Prebendary of St. Paul's Cathedral in 1986.

Although the annual Thomas More Sermon, which he initiated, attracted an enormously talented range of preachers – senior prelates, historians and experts in renaissance humanism – Leighton's faith in essence remained a simple one. Family, friends, congregation and

visitors alike all felt his sense of communion and brotherly love. Chelsea Old Church stands as a tribute to his vision and wonder and to the words of the hymn that he had learnt as a child, 'To try His works to do'.

Rev Ronald Treasure (O 1938-42)

Ronald Treasure was born in Shropshire and came to Oldham's from Arnold House, Llandulas in 1938, following his father and before his brother Geoffrey (O 1943-48) His progress through school was described as "steady, once he had mastered the intricacies of Latin", and although he was a conscientious student, he found plenty of energy for out of school activities and was obviously a valuable member the community: Head of House, Praepostor, 2nd VIII, the Hunt, Vice-President of the Debating Society and Mission Secretary. In his final year new regulations for enlistment came in and he nearly had to leave early for war - but he managed to get deferment to the end of the year, much to the relief of his Housemaster: "of his influence and example I am confident and I am very glad that he has had the chance of leading his House. We all wish it were for longer." So he left school in 1942 and went to war; service in the Coldstream Guards as Lieutenant was essentially in NW Europe This, as always intended, was followed by a Theology degree at Oriel College, Oxford as an Exhibitioner, and then training for the Ministry at Cuddesdon Theology College, Oxford.

His first post was as curate at St Mary's Church, Whitby and four years later in 1954 he became Vicar of St Michael's, Orchard Park in Hull. He served in Hull for eight years before becoming Vicar of St Michael's ,Malton and he was there until he retired 27 years later. After 40 years of parochial duties, for 20 of the 25 years of retirement to Kirkbymoorside, he continued to support Ryedale parishes, taking services, visiting parishioners, following his vocation.

Ronald Treasure was married to Eliza for 65 years and together they found much joy in their six children and 17 grandchildren. (Three sons followed him to Oldham's, Charles (1962-66) Andrew (1965-69) and Francis (1968-72). He had a passion for steam railways and locomotives, was a keen wood craftsman and gardener; but above all "he lived a life of service and faithfulness and was much loved for his care, generosity, patience, tolerance and love for the many people he worked with in his ministry and they loved him back."

Michael Ward (Rt 1946-51)

Bob Butler (S 1952-56) writes:

Michael Patrick Ward was in Ridgemount from 1946 to 1951, where he had a distinguished School career, being in both Soccer and Cricket 1st XIs and a Praepostor. His close friend was T. L. Ashley Burgess, (Ch 1947-51). Ashley Burgess was from the flour milling family T. Burgess and Sons (Millers) Ltd. of Thornton-le-Dale, and I believe the Burgess family looked after Mike during the years he was at Shrewsbury. It was probably this milling connection which led Mike to join Henry Simon Ltd., one of the leading Milling Engineering companies in the world. The MD of Henry Simon Ltd. at that time was G. Highley Sugden, another distinguished Salopian. I myself was in Severn Hill from 1952-56 and was also accepted by Sugden as a Technical Milling Trainee immediately on leaving Shrewsbury.

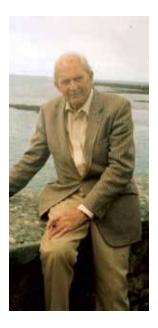
Mike had seen National Service with the Green Howards in Malaya during the troubles, before joining Henry Simon. When I joined the company as a very inexperienced young man, Mike was extremely kind to me, giving me the essential guidance and support in how to grow up in the world of business.

Everyone I have come across who knew Mike says the same thing: he was a man of total integrity and kindness,

with a wry sense of humour and great humility. We went together, early on, to Manila to commission a large flour mill we had built where Mike, as the Senior Miller, gave me a thorough grounding in how to do a job well and satisfy a client who had placed his trust and money with us. Mike was by this time happily married to Pat, and they soon decided to seek fresh pastures, moving to Canada and joining a large milling group, Maple Leaf. Much later he went to Belize to manage a mill for them there. By that time I had moved around a lot with the company and its successors, the last being Satake of Japan. As MD of the UK subsidiary I was asked to recruit one or two exceptional people, and I visited Belize and persuaded Mike to come back to us and join the North American subsidiary.

I then lost touch with Mike and his career, and was greatly saddened to hear he had died. He was a dear friend to me in my early business life and the godfather of my son. This link was a very poignant one for me, as Mike lost his son in a tragic accident on a level crossing.

Shrewsbury has produced some very fine men, and Mike was one of those.



Major-General Dare Wilson CBE MC DL (JHT 1933-38)

It is impossible to pay full tribute to the life of Dare Wilson in a short obituary in The Salopian. It was said at his memorial service that "there is so much to say about this very special man that it is difficult to summarise what one wants to say in a short time". Readers of The Times and The Telegraph will have read their descriptions of his life. Even in summary it is an incredible story.

Having survived five years in J H Tombling's house (winning the Tucks in 1938 and competing for the Ashburton Shield at Bisley with the School Rifle Team) and enjoyed one year at St John's College, Cambridge reading Economics, war started and 2nd Lieutenant Wilson, Royal Northumberland Fusiliers, found himself in charge of a scout car platoon experiencing a blitzkrieg in Arras and then150 miles on foot to Dunkirk. After home defence in the West Country, he became a reconnaissance instructor in Scotland before being posted to Italy with the Eighth Army and then saw action through Europe to the end of the War, mostly in command of a squadron of the British Reconnaissance Regiment permanently in the front line. On three occasions he narrowly escaped death, his vehicle being blown up by a bomb, a rocket blast throwing him out of the vehicle unconscious, and his vehicle and its crew destroyed just after he had left it to reconnoitre. In 1945, by now in Holland, he led a fighting patrol across the River Maas, covered half a mile in enemy territory, clashed with and killed the enemy three times and then returned with two prisoners of war (the aim of the patrol) for which he was awarded the MC for his skill, courage and brilliant leadership.

He next became involved in the airborne army, first commanding a squadron of 6th Airborne Armoured Reconnaissance Regiment in Palestine for three years where he was Mentioned in Despatches and awarded the MBE, then a company of 1st Battalion Parachute Regiment in Germany, after which he was commissioned by the army to write the history of 6th Airborne Division's time in Palestine. Following this came six months in the USA as the British User Test Officer overseeing the development of a new rifle. In October 1950 he was posted to the War Office as Secretary to the Joint Intelligence Committee, but less than a year later requested a transfer from that safe posting in order to rejoin the Royal Northumberland Fusiliers, seeing fierce fighting in Korea.

In March 1960 he assumed command of 22 SAS and took the regiment to Hereford (far enough from the beaten track to avoid unwanted attention and close

enough to the arduous training opportunities of the Brecon Beacons and the Black Mountains). In May, after an informal competition they had just won, a team of free-fall parachutists from 10th US Special Forces Group invited him to free-fall with them. Sensing he was being tested and despite having no experience, he accepted and so began his passion for free-falling, where he soon realised the advantages to the SAS of the HALO technique (High Altitude Low Opening) for covert entry into hostile territory. The culmination of high altitude training was a jump from a Handley Page Dart-Herald at 34,350 feet in January 1962 when he led a team of eight, free-falling for six miles. The tragic and inexplicable loss of one of the team led to the erection of the Clock Tower Memorial at the camp in Hereford, on which is inscribed the names of all those in the Regiment who have lost their lives since the Second World War.

Dare's final years in the Army were spent first at the Canadian National Defence College, then as Colonel General Staff (Operations and Intelligence) at Ist British Corps (BAOR), then Chief Administrative Officer Land Forces at HQ Middle East Command, Aden and finally Director Land/Air Warfare, which was redesignated Director of Army Aviation. He oversaw the introduction of the Gazelle, Lynx and Puma helicopters and set in train the developments that, 30 years later, would lead to the adoption of the Apache attack helicopters. He was appointed CBE in 1968 and retired from the Army in 1971.

Dare then decided to complete the degree started in 1938, changing to Land Economy and also doing two years research. At Cambridge he met Sarah Stallard, whom he married in 1973; he was the oldest mature student and she the youngest. He was delighted that their two sons Alexander (I 1993-98) and Peter (I 1995-2000) both followed him to Shrewsbury.

After Cambridge they settled on a farm near Dulverton and he became Exmoor's National Park Officer, much involved in establishing the Park as a going concern, and then consultant to the European Federation of National Parks. And when his working life was officially over, he looked after his farm and, where he could, served his community including being a churchwarden for 13 years.

That is the story of his life – the official 'career' of a soldier and a countryman. But it covers only half of Dare Wilson as a person because it does not show his passions and the extraordinary breadth of his interests. He was first a passionate countryman, and a country sportsman. Born at Burnopfield, County Durham, he was brought up with his two sisters and younger brother to love the outdoors. He was blooded by the foxhounds at six, caught his first salmon at eight and shot his first partridge at ten. By the time he was12, he was happily going away for a couple days on his own, loading boots and waterproofs, rods, reels, flies, landing net, torch, food, drink and some form of bedding on to his bicycle, travelling over 40 miles by miners' bus and bike, to fish for salmon during the day and for sea-trout at night.

Fishing was to become a lifetime passion, as was shooting. His father, a very keen shot, introduced him to the sport, acting as an excellent tutor, and Dare's keen observation and crystal clear focus on the job in hand led him to become an outstanding and enthusiastic shot. He used to joke that fighting wars got in the way of the more serious business of fishing and wildfowling. Unsurprisingly, he managed to combine sport with active duty, whether it was the pursuit of guinea fowl in Kenya, geese in Canada or quail in Palestine. In early 1945 when he was halted on the River Maas, with enemy territory on the opposite bank, he noticed there was very good evening duck flighting. With typical foresight he had a 12 bore in his kit which he had carried with him throughout the War (as did his friend Guy Thornycroft, another Old Salopian); the bag from his game shooting both supplied him with great sport and supplemented the rations for his troops.

This passion for combining his active career with sport was wider. Having been introduced to free-fall parachuting with the SAS, he later became the first full Chairman of the British Parachute Association. That first SAS free-fall team subsequently represented Great Britain in the 6th and 7th World Championships under his team leadership and he came second in the World Para-Ski race at Mad River Glen in Vermont. He was a member of the successful Army Cresta Run team competing at St Moritz and captained the English Regiments Team at Bisley in the Methuen Cup, which they won in a field of 30 teams from all three services. And he much enjoyed returning to the Cresta at the age of 77, maintaining that there is no more thrilling sensation than riding "headfirst downhill at 80 mph with one's face only inches from the icy surface".

But his passions were not just confined to the countryside. When the Allied invasion of Italy took him to Naples in 1944, as a matter of priority he attended the San Carla Opera House almost daily. When stationed in Germany after the War, he felt it necessary to have a Jaguar Roadster

so that he could test the autobahns' lack of speed restrictions. When stationed briefly in Georgia, USA he regularly managed 54 holes of golf in a day.

And he was passionate about his roots. First as a Salopian; Dare was such an enthusiastic supporter of the School and a regular attender of Salopian functions both large and small. It was natural when his boys were at the School, but the journey to Shropshire and other venues was one often taken for reasons other than fishing. And second as a Northumberland Fusilier. He is regarded as a legend by the Regiment, and he regarded the Regiment as a home and family. Despite subsequent service with other regiments – the Parachute Regiment, the SAS, Army Air Corps – he was always a Fusilier. The regimental flag flew at his house every day. Almost his last two engagements within three months of his death were at an Old Salopian gathering in Taunton and at a Fusilier Luncheon in Hampshire.

His life story doesn't say enough about the man. One reason for the devotion of the Regiment to him was his devotion to the soldiers. In his first role as a newly commissioned second lieutenant he visited the homes of every fusilier in the platoon he was about to take to France, reassuring the wives or parents that the Regiment was going out as a team and would all look out for each other. He was immensely courteous, self-effacing, modest, charming, always curious and interested in other people's experiences and never giving any indication of his own immense achievements in his incredibly full life; committed, dedicated, single-minded, highly focused, with absolute integrity, loyal and hard working. He was a man who did everything with panache and charisma. And he was in every way a devoted husband and a loving father. He will be greatly missed by all who knew him.

Dr John Wright (JHT 1935-40)

John Wright was born in June 1921 in Wimbledon, the second son of a father who, being advised when recovering from a war-wound to take regular exercise "to avoid becoming a cripple", had become very keen on rowing. His father's scrutiny of the winners of the Ladies' Plate at Henley for a few years in the 1920s led to John and his brothers - Peter (JHT 1933-38) and Christopher (S 1944-46) - being entered for Shrewsbury. While their father worked in a series of South American postings for Anglo-Mexican Petroleum, his children divided their time between boarding school, holidays without parents in England, and holidays in South America, and they experienced a freedom that was probably characterforming. There exists a photograph of Peter and John, in their Sunday uniform - Eton collars, tails and top-hats - in Ridgemount Wood with catapults. Their sister Christine tells of John climbing from one deck of a transatlantic mail steamer to another, on the outside.

John's ambition to become a physician, and his keen interest in botany, were both established very early; Christine recalls the boyhood production of curious herbal concoctions, following old recipes. First at his preparatory school (Seafield Park) and then at Shrewsbury, John proved himself a good scholar by winning a succession of school prizes. In contrast to his very tall siblings John was of average height, but he was tough and athletic. He became a Gentleman of the Runs, gained school swimming colours and rowed for the 2nd VIII.

From Shrewsbury John went up to Worcester College, Oxford, winning the Price University Scholarship. In later life he enjoyed telling, against himself, a story about his interview for this award. Asked whether he had a hobby, he replied: "Botany, sir." "A particular interest of mine, too", replied the interviewer, reaching for and opening a large illustrated volume: "Now, just tell me what this is." Again and again, John failed. In desperation the interviewer took him to the window and pointed into the

garden: "Just tell me what that tree is." "Oh," said John, "that's a hornbeam, sir." "Very good, my boy; it's a very special sort of hornbeam!" To that identification, John said, he owed his award.

After a short wartime course at Oxford, John went on to train in medicine at The London Hospital (now The Royal London Hospital) in Whitechapel. On qualifying, he was called up for service in the Royal Army Medical Corps. Much of his time in the Army, in which he rose to the rank of Major, was spent assisting in the post-war repatriation of foreign nationals. On completing his last assignment, to return a group of soldiers to Russia, he waited at the border for further orders. None came. Finally, on his own initiative, he returned to England, put aside his uniform and applied to The London Hospital for a post.

Except for a period a few years later as a Registrar at St George's Hospital (then at Hyde Park Corner), John's career was based at The London where, becoming in due course a Consultant General Physician, he remained until his retirement at the age of 65 in 1986. He also held posts as Consultant General Physician for part of this time at Whipp's Cross Hospital and at St John's Hospital for Diseases of the Skin, and he developed his own private practice. He was elected to Fellowship of the Royal College of Physicians.

John developed a special interest in gastroenterology. As a physician of a traditional stamp, in diagnosis he relied

more on skilled manipulation, acute perception and experience than on modern technical aids. Nevertheless, he was an early advocate of the use of endoscopy and electrocardiography. His enquiring mind drew him to research topics, the results of which he wrote up as papers in a number of leading medical journals. John also took his teaching responsibilities seriously, both in the lecture theatre and on the ward. He is well and fondly remembered by a newer generation of doctors, many of whom passed through his "firm" as housemen and registrars.

In person, John was noted at work and on other formal occasions for his dapper appearance, with – at all times of year – a home-grown rose in the buttonhole of his suit. The roses, grown at home, were stored in the freezer. At home, John rejoiced in changing into "scruffies" and getting busy in the garden, which was, until age took its toll, his great pastime. He often went out winter-digging by the light of a hurricane lamp, with rough clothes thrown over his pyjamas, before getting ready for work.

During his medical training, John had met Kate Edith Elliott, who was then nursing at The London Hospital. They were married in January 1945 and their lives together continued until Kate's death in 2001. Their five surviving children include Anthony (S 1960-63), Michael (S 1961-66) and Charles (S 1963-1968). Two grandsons also followed John to Shrewsbury: Gabriel (S 1989-1994) and Caleb (S 1990-1995).

Ch 1947-51 next edition of *The Salopian*

It is always intended that an obituary will be published in this magazine of each Salopian who has died since the last edition. Families are asked if they would like an obituary and it is they who usually provide the information and often the wording. The editors are very grateful for such help given by them and by friends. Sometimes we rely on the national and local newspapers for the details.

Lives of past pupils recorded in this way are, we believe, an inspiration to today's Salopians, showing as they do the immense breadth and depth of experience and life, sometimes expected, often recognised, but frequently totally unpredicted, that has followed five years on Kingsland.

Obituary

Major K M Cowan

Mr T M Abel	M 1945-48	Mr J C H Deakin	I 1950-55	Mr A Murray	DB 1951-56
Mr D R P Allsebrook	R 1942-46	Mr R M Downes	S 1950-55	Capt D J N Porter	O 1936-41
*Mr A W Anderson	S 1944-48	Mr C F Dumbell	JHT 1940-44	*Mr W E Rhys	Ch 1937-42
Mr A C Atkinson	SH 1943-48	Mr R D Ellison	SH 1947-52	Mr R H Senior	O 1945-49
Mr M S Barber	JHT 1940-44	Mr D A Fyfe	SH 1933-39	Mr M Shaw	Rt 1952-56
Mr R M Blomfield	Staff 1958-2002	Mr A T G Groves	DB 1933-38	The Rev R C Treasure	O 1938-42
Mr R W Braithwaite	M 1958-63	Dr J C Haworth	M 1937-40	Mr J A B Townsend	I 1946-50
Mr J E S Bretherton	Rt 1943-47	Mr M F Horan	M 1964-67	*Revd M H Tupper	Staff 1948-80
Mr A J Le M Broadbent	Rt 1953-58	*Mr C D Horton	I 1942-47	Mr M P Ward	Rt 1946-51
*Sir H F R Catherwood	SH 1938-43	Mr A T Johnstone	O 1936-41	Mr E C R Williams	SH 1933-38
Mr J H Carr	SH 1940-44	Mr D L D Lawton	S 1954-59	Major Gen R D Wilson	JHT 1933-38
Mr E F Clark	SH 1941-45	Mr T L Metcalfe	CWM 1936-41	Dr J T Wright	JHT 1935-40
Mr C D Colbeck	SH 1944-48	The Right Hon Lord Methuen SH 1945-50		* Obituaries will be included in the	

DB 1931-38 Mr C L Morris

SALOPIAN CLUB COMING EVENTS

More details on the Salopian Club website: www.shrewsbury.org.uk/page/os-events-0 Sporting fixtures at: www.shrewsbury.org.uk/page/os-sport (Click on individual sport)

All Shrewsbury School parents (including former parents) and guests of members are most welcome at the majority of our events. It is our policy to include in invitations all former parents for whom we have contact details. The exception is any event marked 'Old Salopian' which, for reasons of space, is restricted to Club members only (e.g. Birmingham Dinner).

Supporters or guests are always very welcome at Salopian Club sporting or arts events.

Date	Event	Venue
Wednesday 14th January	Executive Committee Meeting and Dinner	Shrewsbury School
Thursday 29th January	Old Salopian Dinner, Chester	Event sold out
Wednesday 25th February	Salopian Club Sports Committee Meeting	London
Thursday 26th February	School Concert at Wigmore Hall	London
Friday 27th February	Reception at the National Gallery	London
Saturday 28th February	Old Salopian Veterans Football v School A XI	Shrewsbury School
Thursday 5th March	Old Salopian Dinner	Birmingham
Monday 16th March	Schools Head of the River Race	London
	Gathering at the Blue Anchor, Hammersmith	
Friday 20th March	Shrewsbury School Parents Association Ball	Shrewsbury School
Thursday 16th April	President's Dinner	Emmanuel College, Cambridge
Saturday 9th May	Sabrina Reunion Lunch, David Christie Crews	The Yale Boathouse
Saturday 30th May	Sabrina Reunion Lunch, Nick Bevan Crews	The Yale Boathouse
Thursday 18th June	Careers Fair for Lower Sixth pupils (Old Salopian speakers)	Shrewsbury School
Saturday 4th July	Sabrina Club Gathering and Lunch	Henley Royal Regatta
Saturday 3rd October	Old Salopian Day	Shrewsbury School

More details of all these events may be found on the Salopian Club website: www.shrewsbury.org.uk/page/os-events-0 Sporting fixtures at: www.shrewsbury.org.uk/page/os-sport (Click on individual sport)



Rowing at Lake Vyrnwy