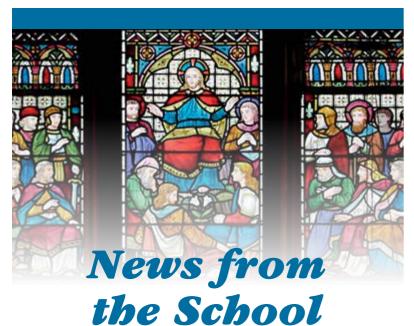
## Floreat 2014





## Floreat 2014 - Contents





Reflections from the Head Master	4
Head Master's Highlights	11
School Games Review	16
New Developments on Campus	19
The Collingwood Centre	20
Notes from Schools' Collections	29
Arnold Foundation News	148



# **Features**

Rugbeians & WWI	34
Nelson Mandela, Cyril Ramaphosa	
& Rugby School	53
Rugbeian Entrepreneurs -	
Five Things I have Learnt!	171



Notes from the President	60
Committee News	63
Notes from the Rugbeian Society	65
Tribute to Patrick Derham	70
Anniversary Parties	91
Notes from the EA	117
Forthcoming Events	118
House Reunions	119
Accounts, Committee & Council	230



Engagements & Marriages	75
Births, Distinctions & Anniversaries	79
Deaths & Obituaries	81
Tribute to John Inglis	89



International Events	152
From Our Own Correspondents	188
Floreat Rugbeia, Tennessee	204



Hillbrow Preparatory School	207
Dreams Come True	209
Letters	212
Publications	218
Notes from a Vineyard	221

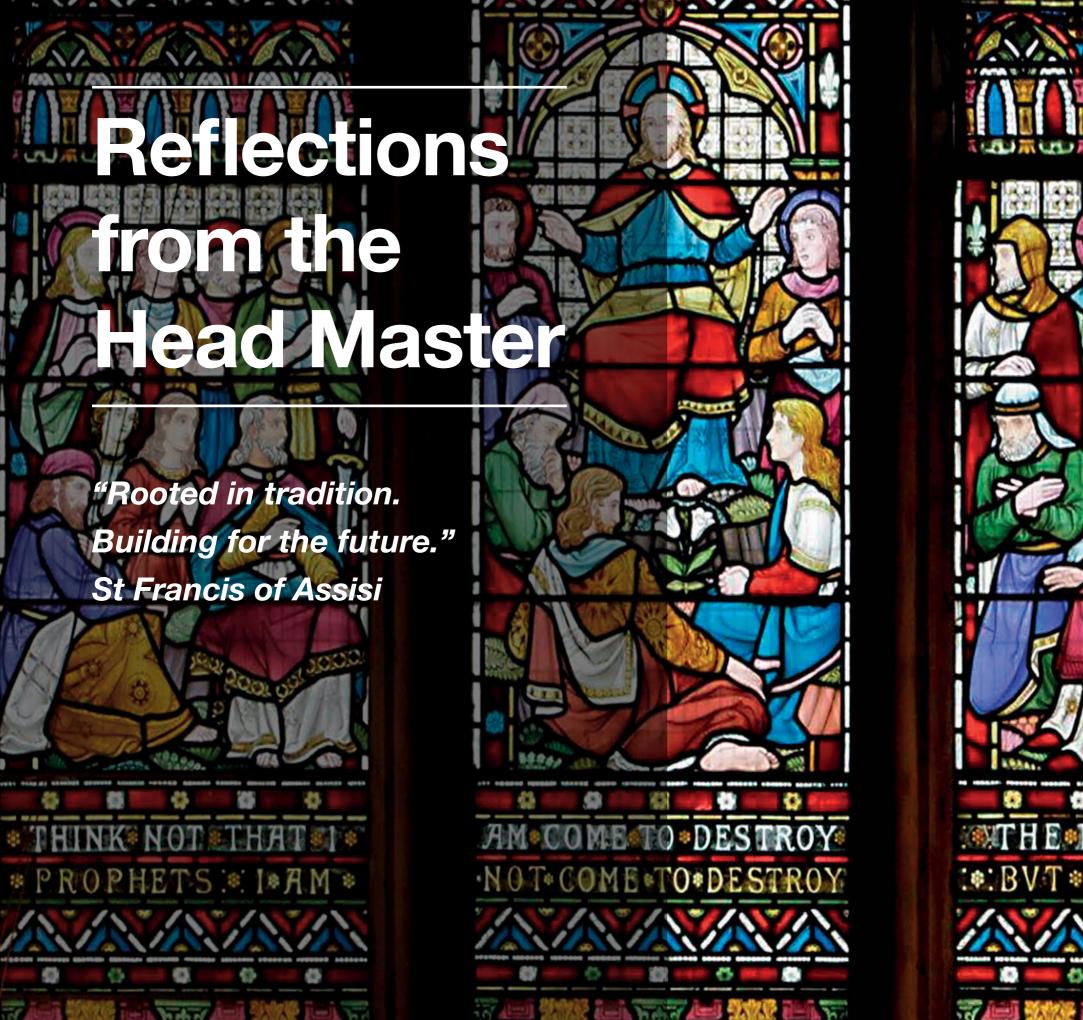




Business Network	164
Internship Network	158
Current Internships available	162
Events	164



Under 30s Soccer Tournament	226
ORGS	228
Real Tennis	229







## Reflections from the Head Master

by Patrick Derham

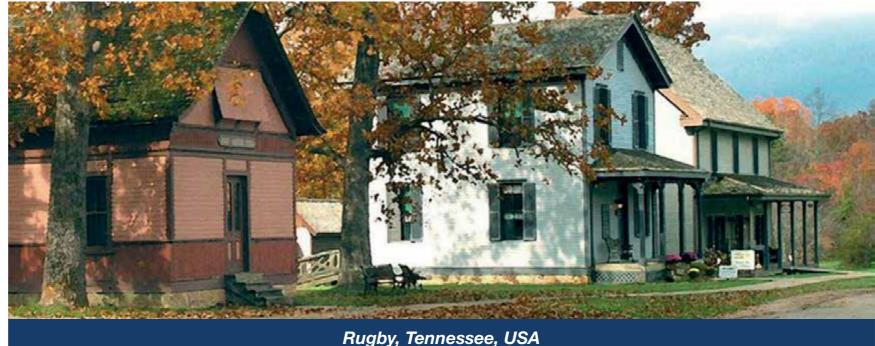
What a year it has been since I last wrote to you. It is with very mixed feelings that I begin my final reflections. I have spoken on various occasions over the course of this term about our departure. Rugby is going to be very difficult to leave for all the Derhams. It really is the most wonderful school and I will be very envious of my successor who will replace me after 13 extraordinary years, in a place that will always be very close to our hearts.

My appointment to Westminster happened when we were away from Rugby, during the second half of the Trinity Term on a sabbatical.

Our 10 weeks in North America were fascinating. It was not restful:

### Road Trip to Rugby, Tennessee

We drove over 4,500 miles and went through 14 States. We had some very successful Rugby/ Arnold Foundation events in New York, San Francisco and in Toronto. We met many interesting people along the way and had some unforgettable experiences. Top of this list would be the time we spent in Rugby, Tennessee. Both Alison and I found this part of the sabbatical to be both moving and inspiring. To find a community so proud of its connection with Thomas



Rugby, Tennessee, USA

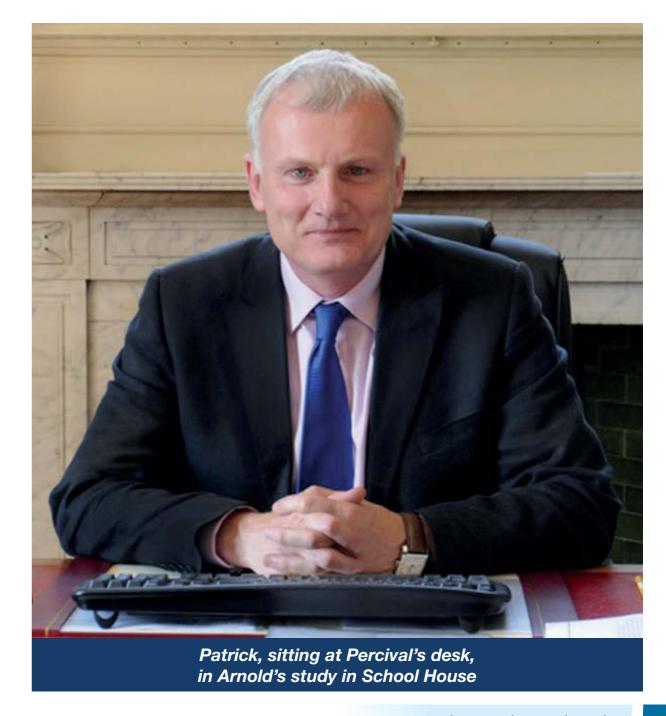
Hughes and Rugby School in such a remote part of Tennessee was extraordinary. We were made to feel very welcome and the two talks that I gave were very well received. There were endless questions ranging from the length of girls' skirts(!) through definitions of 'fagging' to more complex questions about the reasons for Thomas Hughes founding the colony in the middle of the Cumberland Plateau in 1880. I wrote to all Rugbeians living in North America when we returned, to encourage them not just to visit, but also to become a friend of Historic Rugby. I extend the same invitation to all Rugbeians and, should you find yourself in this part of North America, you can be assured of a very warm welcome. Historic Rugby's website is well worth a look at: **www.historicrugby.org** and for more about the history of this small town do read **Colin Leinster's (T 53-57)** article on page 204.

#### **Tradition & Innovation**

Towards the beginning of our road trip we were in Santa Fe and visited the Basilica of St Francis. There is a plaque in there that really caught my eye. It said: 'Rooted in tradition. Building for the future'; these sentiments could have been written about Rugby School. This is a School

with an extraordinary tradition and yet it is an institution and a community that is forward thinking, never complacent and always looking to improve and to be a leader in the best Arnoldian traditions. I thought that I would share with you some thoughts and memories of my time here, focusing on this past year, which demonstrate the truth of what I have just said and which underlines how making the decision to leave Rugby was the hardest decision of my life.

The starting point has to be the absolute privilege it has been to work in Arnold's study, at Percival's desk. Sitting here, as I have done for the last 13 years, one is reminded every day of the history and traditions of this School. Indeed in the first Sunday Chapel of the new academic year I talked about this; when we join an institution such as this School, whether as



pupils or staff, we become part of a thread of history, which in this School's case runs back 446 years to the year 1567. When we look around us at what the School is now, we see the results of the endeavours of all those who, before us, have been part of that thread.

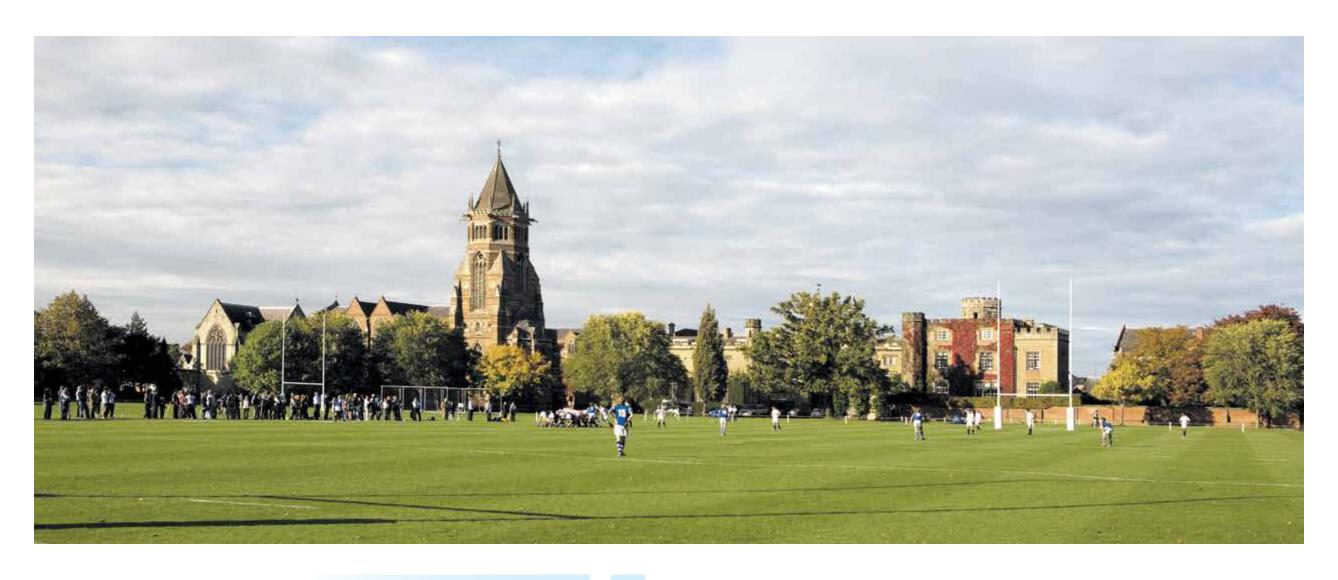
At its best, tradition is surely a link with the best practices of those good people who have gone before us, so that, as we puzzle over our own place in the world, we feel connected with what has gone before and with what will come after us. Tradition is therefore not static, except in its essential values; it is dynamic. At its best, habit, routine and tradition give us a sense of belonging, a reference point in the midst of confused alarms of struggle and flight, some confidence to do things, to share life joyously with other people, to carve out some kind of career. And the details of tradition are there simply to get at what really matters - the eternal, essential need for human beings to behave decently towards each other. That is what one generation must pass on to the next; that is what lies at the heart of tradition. That is why in the Sermon on the Mount, the best text for decency, justness and love that there is, Christ says, 'think not that I am come to destroy the Law, or the Prophets: I am come not to destroy but to fulfil' - that text is, of course, inscribed on the North Window.

I finished my address by talking briefly about Matthew Arnold and the occasion in November 1857 when he stood in Chapel, looking at the tomb of his father, the great Dr. Arnold (as I was doing that September day, 2013), and thought of the past, of tradition, as being best represented by good men who, like his father, did what they knew to be right:

"Through thee I believe
In the noble and great who are gone;
Yes, I believe that there lived
Others like thee in the past,
Not like the men of the crowd
Who all round me today
Bluster or cringe and make life
Hideous and arid and vile;
But souls tempered with fire,
Fervent, heroic and good,
Helpers and friends of mankind."

I would like to commend to you Simon Heffer's magnificent new book, 'High Minds: The Victorians and the Birth of Modern Britain', which considers the impact of the great Doctor and your old School on the Victorian era.

But I also reflect on the fact that Rugby continues to be seen as leading and innovative in all sorts of areas. The lead we have given is something that I think Dr. Arnold, and many of his illustrious successors, would feel proud of. Many of these initiatives are well known to you: our pioneering work on the curriculum and, in particular, our work with the Cambridge Pre-University Qualification and the Extended Project Qualification; our link with Future Hope School in Kolkata; our link with the Coventry Diocesan Board of Education; our developing Community Action programme and the lead we have taken on widening access with the Arnold Foundation and our role in creating the SpringBoard



#### Widening Access

It is, of course, in the area of widening access that we have been seen in recent years to have really led the way. As we come to the end of our 10th Anniversary celebrations of the Arnold Foundation there is so much for all of the Rugby community to reflect on with a real sense of pride. Rugby has quietly and determinedly been a pioneer here. Building on the Foundationership scheme in Town and Southfield made possible by the original Lawrence Sheriff bequest, our work allows us to provide life-changing opportunities for young people to benefit from a boarding education irrespective of parental means. The Arnold Foundation has done so much

to reconnect the 21st century Rugby with our founder's wishes. We have raised over £16m thanks to the generosity of so many of you. We have 37 pupils currently in the School and 86 that have benefited since we started in 2003. In September, we will be over our target of 40, which is wonderful news. Our success has been built on the strength of our partnerships with charities and maintained schools who share our vision and values. We have demonstrated what can be done by effective and meaningful partnerships and the lessons we have learned in our first 10 years are the bedrock of the new national charity. It is wonderful that the first SpringBoard pupils have started at other boarding schools, both state and independent, in September 2013.

### Schools are about people...

Schools are more than exam results, efficient systems and processes, great facilities and brilliant extra-curricular programmes. Yes, all of these things are important but the basic truth is that schools are about people and this is what I will miss most. Even on the occasional dark day, having lunch in a House, watching the pupils in action in a dizzying array of activities or visiting a House in the evening, reminds me of what a privilege it is to work with such remarkable young people. It is the people that make the community and who have made this such a wonderful place to live and work. Young people certainly keep you firmly rooted in reality; Sally Rosser sent me a lovely email when we were travelling about a boy who, after the announcement had been read out that I was leaving, went to see his Housemaster and asked: "Who is Mr Derham?" It is clearly time to go!

I am writing this on the 50th anniversary of the assassination of John F Kennedy (JFK). In the Assembly before the October Exeat I spoke to the School about this. During our travels in America this summer we visited the museum in Dallas and stood on the spot where Kennedy was assassinated, and at the end of our trip, we visited Arlington National Cemetery in Washington DC where JFK is buried. On a low curving wall in Arlington seven sentences from the inaugural address of JFK are chiselled into granite tablets below the slain President's grave.

The first two sentences are from his opening paragraphs, the other five from his concluding ones. They total 226 words, 1/6th of the speech that is the 4th shortest Presidential inaugural

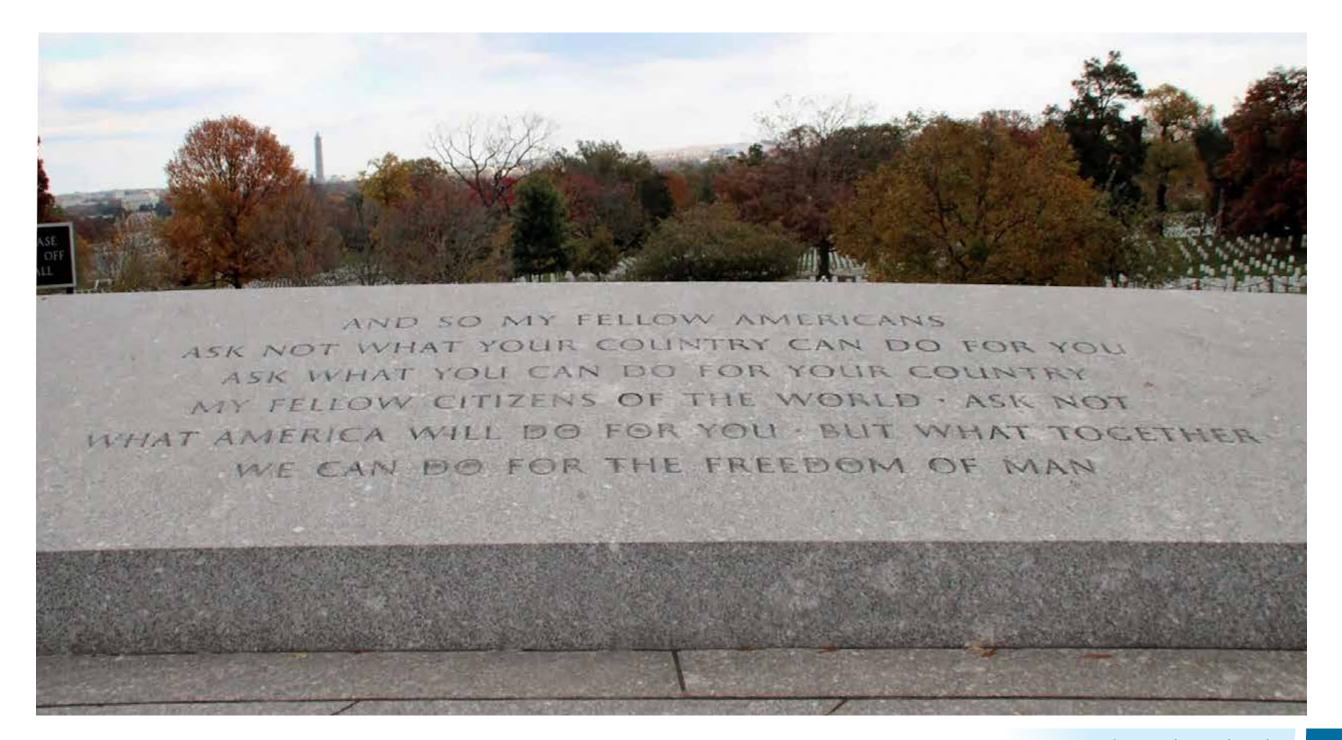
address. Many historians and commentators consider this inaugural address to be one of the finest speeches ever delivered by an American and I spoke in the TSR about one of the seven sentences chiselled into the Deer Island granite by the graveside of JFK, his wife and his two infant children. It is the sentence that has been braided into the American soul and comes towards the end of Kennedy's speech delivered on a cold January morning in 1961. It is this:

And so, my fellow Americans: ask not what your country can do for you - ask what you can do for your country'

These words, along with the rest of the speech electrified the young in particular, kindling a wildfire of idealism that blazed across the 1960s and beyond. This master sentence was a distillation of JFK's philosophy and experience and it was the logical and emotional climax of his inaugural address. The concept of 'Ask not' was not original. When he was at school at Choate, his Headmaster frequently said that what mattered most was 'not what Choate does for you, but what you can do for Choate' and there is no doubt that his Headmaster, and JFK himself, would have been familiar with what the great Roman philosopher and orator Cicero had said, 'you should do something for your country once in a while instead of always thinking about what your country can do for you.'

For me, JFK's words resonate down the years to us all. All of us are fortunate in the lives we have led and in the opportunities we have been given at Rugby and beyond, but with that good fortune comes a responsibility to think of others and to aim to give something back to our community and society. JFK was fond of quoting a verse from Luke's Gospel which makes this point really very clearly, 'for unto whomsoever much is given, of him shall much be required.'

That has been my wish for all the Rugbeians who have been at Rugby in my 13 years. It is not a bad message for all of us though. JFK's challenge all those years ago is something that I know Rugbeians have responded to throughout their lives, and those sentiments, I think, are the key characteristic of Rugbeians of all generations. I hope and pray that will continue to be the case.





# Head Master's Highlights

#### by Patrick Derham

Proper boarding, academic results, the range of extra curricular activities and the continued emphasis on service are just some of the highlights of my time at Rugby and none of this would be possible without a committed and hardworking team of staff.



The "Big Sing" in Rugby School Chapel

I have been lucky that the School has become increasingly popular and it is encouraging that the Admissions team, now ably led by Guy Steele-Bodger (Tu 74-78), are the busiest they have been. There are currently 803 pupils at Rugby and in September 2014 it looks like we will be the largest we have ever been, with over 810 pupils. What is most pleasing is that almost 20% of the School have a Rugby connection; back in 2001 it was just 4%. We remain a national and international school in terms of outlook and recruitment: we have 292 feeder schools across the country and just under 17% of pupils live overseas. This is because we continue to be a proper boarding school and, although there are times on a Saturday night when we are looking after 803 hormonal adolescents, that we wish otherwise, that particular challenge is one of the delights of the job – honestly!

#### Staff

None of this could happen without the staff and my successor is a fortunate person to inherit such a committed and hardworking teaching and non-teaching staff. I want to say a very big thank you to Sally Rosser who stepped in as Acting Head whilst I was away on Sabbatical. She did an outstanding job. My successor is very fortunate to inherit a Deputy Head of Sally's calibre. I mentioned the leaving staff in my Speech on Speech Day, which was reported in the summer letter. In addition, at the end of the Advent term we said goodbye to Chris John who has been at Rugby since 1991 and in his time has been Hm of Cotton and most recently Director of the Design Faculty. In his final weeks Chris produced some wonderful pencil drawings of some Rugby buildings, a twenty first century version of the Joseph Pike drawings (1930).

Our most recent appointments are detailed below.

#### In September we were joined by:

Ana Đordevic (Classics)

Simon Demetriou (English)

Joel Taylor (Mathematics and Physics)

Rachel Force (Mathematics)

Claire Pitt (assisting with textiles teaching)

Lisa Bell (assisting with ICT)

David Daniels (assisting with Mathematics

teaching Advent term)

#### In January we were joined by:

Richard Baker (Mathematics)

#### **Academic Results**

We continue to do well academically but not at the expense of anything else. The highlight of the most recent public exam results was the performance of the D Block who achieved stunning results. 79.3% were A\* and A grades and a stunning 46.9% were A\*, our best performance by some margin. Although the A Level results were down on previous years, there were many highlights including another exceptionally strong set of Pre-U results.

#### Service in the Arnold Tradition

I would also like to focus on the issue of service; there are now 95 Rugbeians mentoring in 4 local Primary Schools and the aspiration remains for every sixth former to have the opportunity to be a mentor, so that this becomes part of their DNA. We hosted a "Big Sing", which involved 150 local primary school pupils and took place this year as part of the Arts Festival. The Chapel was packed with delighted parents as well as Rugbeians.

In a review of our Community Service programme we started with a simple rebranding and we now call it Community Action. More significantly the range of times during the week that Community Action occurs has been increased to move the activity away from solely occurring on Thursday afternoons. Examples include opportunities to work with local Cubs, Scouts, Guides and Brownies during the early evening on several days and working alongside volunteers at Rugby Triathlon Club on Sunday afternoons. We continue to do vital work with The Bradby Club as well. We are rolling out a programme of homework

clubs this year, at various points during the week and we are continuing to look at further increasing the range of activities to allow all pupils to participate in Community Action. Talking to the pupils, it is their involvements in service-based activities which, for them, makes the greatest impact.

#### Extra Curricular Activities

One of the main advantages of being a full boarding school is the breadth of activity on offer and the lessons learned outside the classroom, which are as important as the more formal schooling that take place inside the classroom. There are so many memories of this year alone that I cannot do justice to it in the confines of this letter to you. Sport continues to flourish and what delights me is that not only our quest for excellence in all sporting areas but the fact that there are opportunities for all to take part (see page 16 for full report). The same is true on the musical front and in recent weeks just reflecting on the quality of the various choirs (particularly in the Carol Services) and the guite stunning production of Fiddler on the Roof in the TSR underlines this. We see it in the quality of work in the Design Faculty. We see it in the range of pupil led societies and particularly in the impressive QUOD publication. We see it in the range of community service activities (mentioned earlier) and in our charity endeavours. To highlight just one of the latter - Marshall House's Pudsey Bear Café for Children in Need was staggeringly successful this year; it was a real school wide effort with all the Houses getting involved. I will certainly miss my annual sumo wrestling bouts with the Heads of School!





# Notes from the Head Master Designate

# We are delighted to introduce Peter Green who will become Head Master of Rugby in September 2014.

Peter Green comes from a Scottish and English border family, he went to St Joseph's College, a Marist boarding and day school in Dumfries, and then to Edinburgh University and on to St Andrew's College (now Glasgow University).

Peter always wanted to teach, and completed his PGCE in 1987 and has never regretted it: astonishing boys and girls, no commuting, wonderful buildings, magnificent holidays and he even gets paid! He is married to Brenda, an English, Psychology and Religious Studies teacher, whose career has encompassed teaching Religious Studies and English at Uppingham, being a prep school Headmistress and, most recently, Head of Religious Education and Lay Chaplain at a local girls' school in West Sussex. They have a 20-year old son, Paul-Joseph, currently at university in York, and a 16-year old daughter, Michaela, in the LXX at Ardingly.

Peter has been Headmaster of Ardingly College since 2007, a co-educational boarding and day school of 900 students aged 2½ to 18, comprising three schools. Ardingly has undergone considerable change over the last seven years, with student numbers and academic grades rising considerably, an increase in the number of co-curricular activities from 30 to over 90, the introduction of the Ardingly Arts Festival, with Dame Judi Dench

as Patron, a partnership with the London Philharmonic Orchestra, and developing links with the local community. These changes were highlighted by the Independent Schools Inspectorate in February 2012, when the College was given the highest grading possible - Excellent - in every category, from Pre-Prep to the Senior School.

Prior to this Peter had been Second Master at Ampleforth College, York, for five years. Ampleforth remains the largest monastic community in Britain and he was the first layman to be externally appointed to this role. Although the Benedictine College was then co-ed at Junior and Sixth Form level, there were no senior girls - something Peter and Brenda Green were instrumental in changing in 2004. Brenda became the founding Housemistress of St Margaret's, the first 13-18 girls' house at Ampleforth, an interesting experience for Peter who, during the day, was Second Master and House Husband in the evening.

Before working at Ampleforth, Peter was a Housemaster at Uppingham School, Rutland, where he was also Head of Geography and ran the Rugby 1st XV - apologies to all Old Rugbeians. He began his teaching career at St Olave's Grammar School and then Strathallan School in Perth.

Peter's great loves include spending time with family, opera, wine tasting, rugby coaching and watching, and overseas travel.

We will carry a full profile of Peter Green in the E-Summer Flore@t – the Editor.



Peter Green, Head Master Designate & Family



## School Games Review Advent 2013

by Guy Steele-Bodger (Tu 74-78)



It has been a very successful season for the girls' hockey club winning two thirds of their fixtures, the highest tally for the past ten years. The XI has won some key games including a 5-0 defeat of Bromsgrove and a very good 3-2 win over Uppingham. They won the County championship for an unprecedented 3rd year in a row, losing narrowly to Repton in the Midlands championship semi-final.

For the first time both our VII & U14A netballers emerged as Warwickshire county champions. In the regional zonal round of the competition the VII played a superb set of netball to qualify for the Midlands Final which will occur in January.

For the boys, it is heartening to find that the Rugby football club continues to produce 16 sides, a significant feat of organisation and commitment by the staff involved, let alone the players! A total of 125 matches have been played with well



over half the matches won. The XV have won 8 out of their 12 School matches. Notable wins came against Trent Pocklington, Bedford and Christ's, Brecon.

On the rackets courts there was a very enjoyable and successful tour to USA over Exeat. The first pair of James Hingley and either Ed Clarke or Jack Rosser have beaten Harrow, Radley, Malvern, Clifton and Haileybury. They, with others, are at Queens in the first week of the School holidays for the Public Schools Singles competition.

Older Rugbeians will be interested to know that two of the oldest cross country schools in the world, Rugby and Shrewsbury, took part in a revival of a fixture first run in 1909. Our team captain, Ben Sutherland (W) finished in 1st place, just 9 seconds behind the 'Tucks' course's record time.





#### Congratulations to:

- Harry Mallinder (T) who is part of the England U18 Academies Squad.
- Ben Pointon (T) who has played for the East Midlands U18 team.
- William Rowlands (SH 05-10) who was selected for Oxford University against Cambridge University in the 2013 Varsity match at Twickenham.
- Jaydene Robinson (St) who has been training with the National Netball Academy and will be competing in the final trials for the England U17 team in the Christmas holidays.
- Matt Taylor (M) who has been selected to join the England Cricket Development Programme for the U19 age group.
- Maia Bouchier (G) who has been chosen to train with the England Women's Cricket U15 squad.
- Lautaro Musiani-Perez (Sh) who played for the full Argentine cricket side in a recent ICC tournament.
- Tim Kerr-Chin (T) who was selected to compete in the Sainsbury's 2013 School Games in Sheffield in September.
- Harry Sutherland (C) who has been selected to represent England at the Schools International Indoor Combined Events Competition in Glasgow.
- Lottie Harbottle (Tu) who became European and African Cable Wakeboarding Champion.







## New Developments on Campus

## The Collingwood Centre

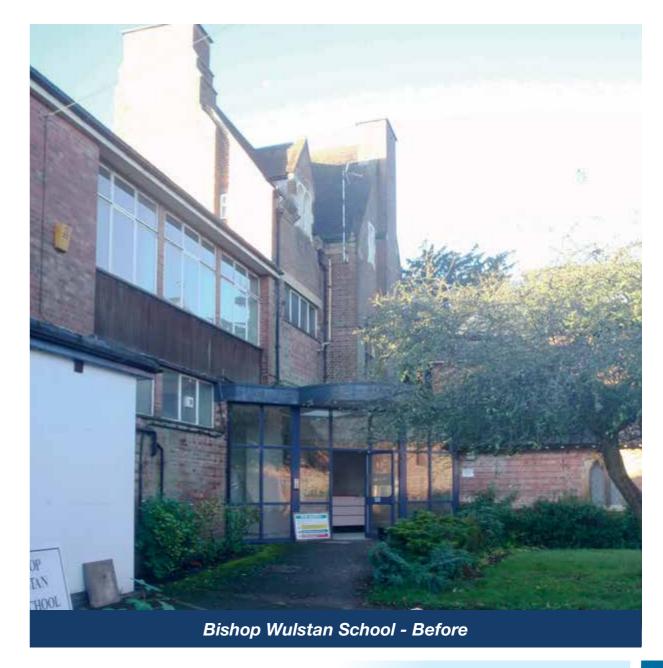
by Patrick Derham

# The Bishop Wulstan site is transformed into the new Collingwood Centre.

Thanks to the work of Judy Robinson, the Estates Manager, and her team, our facilities are in excellent shape. The latest addition to the school campus is, of course, the new sixth form centre, the Collingwood Centre, on the site of the former Bishop Wulstan School. This has been in use since September and was formally opened on 26th November by Sir Ewen Fergusson.

In all there are 13 classrooms, a debating chamber, an IT Learning Centre, a common room, a hall and café. You will find the Economics, Politics, Extended Projects, Art History, PE and Careers Departments all now based in the new building. There is also a sports hall so we are now in the fortunate position of having two. Chief among Collingwood's features is a life-size picture of a sperm whale, drawn by English artist Jonathan Delafield Cook. The 11 metre-long artwork was acquired from the Purdy Hicks Gallery in London via a donation from the Lawson-May Trust and

will be viewable to the general public on a regular basis. The Centre, and the whale in particular, are well worth a visit.





# Notes from the Estates Department

by Judy Robinson, Estates Manager

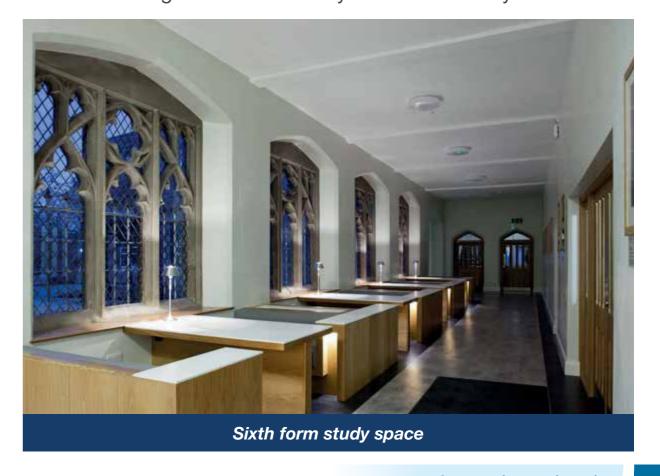
On 2nd September 2013 The Collingwood Centre opened its doors at the start of its new life as the School's Sixth Form Centre.

This was the culmination of an 11 month project in which the Estates Department oversaw a painstaking restoration of the buildings. When the School acquired the site in May 2012, some five years after the former Bishop Wulstan Secondary School closed, it was in a very sorry state of neglect. The main building is made up three parts which were constructed at various times during its 160 year history.

The most impressive part of the original building took two years to build and opened on 23rd February 1852; it began life as a Catholic Seminary designed by Pugin where priests were trained for the next 104 years. In 1956 it was converted into a secondary school. In 2004, a new sports centre was added only a few years before the School was closed. The Sports Centre was relatively new and was ready for use when we acquired the site but the remainder of the site required completely stripping back and starting again.

A small army of local crafts people and highly skilled tradesmen from the local area were brought in to carefully restore the beauty of the old building and to disguise the ugliness of the post-war austerity built 1950s block. Louis Fantis from HLN Architects designed a clever and deceptively simple scheme to marry the two elements which totally transformed the exterior.

Work progressed through the intensely cold wet winter of 2012. First all the pipe work, wiring and rotten plaster had to be removed and, importantly, all the nasty 1970s "improvements" until the bare shell of the building was revealed. Spring saw a new damp proof course installed, followed by new plaster, a new heating system, a complete rewire and all the flat roofs replaced. The lovely old leaded windows in the old block were carefully restored and the typical metal ones in the 1950s block were replaced. By late August everything was ready for the School's talented gardening team to descend and, in the space of a week, in a scene not unlike "GroundForce," their beautiful planting completed the refurbishment leaving the newly renamed Collingwood Centre ready for the next 160 years.







Politics Classroom

## The Philosopher - RG Collingwood (Wilson & Cotton 1903-08)

by Dr John L Taylor - Head of Philosophy & Director of Critical Skills

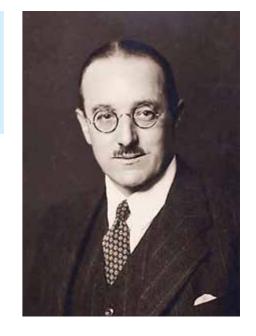
An introduction to Rugbeian philosopher RG Collingwood the leading philosopher of history in his time, after whom the new sixth form centre is named.

There are few educational experiences to rival that of having a doctoral supervision at Oxford, and the Balliol philosopher of science, Bill Newton-Smith, was a master of the art. More than 15 years on, I can still vividly recall his technique of exposing, via a sequence of well-judged questions, what I had taken to be substantively sound chapters of philosophical argument. In one particular supervision, the questioning built to a particularly memorable challenge. We were discussing the nature of time, and I had argued in favour of the inescapability of representing time as past, present and future. 'But,' asked Bill, 'is this distinction an objective one or is it mind-dependent?' This was accompanied by a follow-up remark to underscore the significance of what he had just asked: 'I think the question of whether something is objectively real, or minddependent, is one of the deepest in philosophy.

I am not expecting an answer immediately'.

The remark – and the methodology – were ones which would, I think, have appealed to Robin George Collingwood (1889–1943), the leading philosopher of history of his time, in whose thought both the importance of the mind in shaping reality, and the significance of the questioning of assumptions – or, as he preferred to put it - fundamental presuppositions - figured large. In naming our new sixth form centre after him, both of these points are significant. For Collingwood, thought is inescapably linked to reality, and in particular, to the reality of the past, and the methodology of enquiry into the past consists in attempting to think the very thoughts that occurred to the men and women who shaped that past. It follows that enquiry, of a historical and philosophical character, is in essence an interpretive process: a process of uncovering and challenging our own pre-suppositions, and trying to enter sympathetically and imaginatively into the mind of others. As such, history stands apart from the natural sciences. To understand the behaviour of another human being is not at all like

understanding
the behaviour
of an electron,
for the obvious
reason that the
behaviour of



merely physical objects is not an expression of any inner mental life.

In RG Collingwood, then, Rugby can proudly claim to have educated a man whose philosophical conception of reality served to connect history and philosophy, and to offer a distinctive account of the nature of enquiry outside the realm of the natural sciences. This is aptly and succinctly captured in the words which you will see emblazoned on the wall as you enter the reception to the Collingwood Centre: 'All history is the history of thought'. A bold claim indeed, and one which has the potential to excite the imagination of new generations of young historians, philosophers and social scientists, opening to them a perspective in which ideas are not merely by-products thrown up by the material processes of history, but the very cogs which drive history forwards.

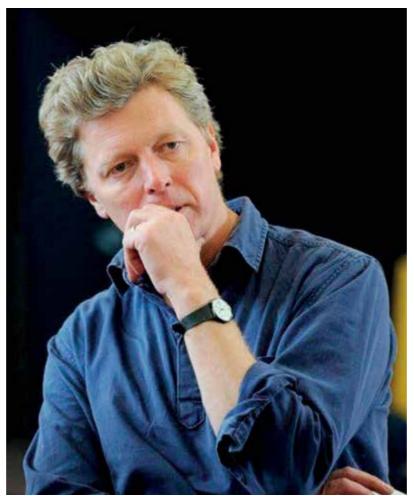


# The Artist - Jonathan Delafield Cook

The artist is renowned for his charcoal drawings which have a photographic quality and are made with remarkable attention to detail. Here we publish an extract from his video linked speech at the opening of the Collingwood Centre.

"The genesis of this project goes back a number of years now. It's actually the culmination of a series of life-size charcoal

drawings that I have been making of large animals: bulls, cattle, rhinos, polar bears and, of course, the ultimate, the whale. I approached my subjects on two different levels really, one as a visual artist and then again as an amateur natural historian. As a visual artist, I think what attracted me to this is the potential it offered me to do things with charcoal; the graphic potential of those



markings on the whale's skin, the whole history of its life written down its flanks. I hope it's as much about the charcoal, the qualities of charcoal – there was a lot of experimentation in the techniques I used on the whale.

As an amateur natural historian, there is this unearthly, beguiling quality that these creatures have, and so much mystery surrounding their lives, most of which take place away from human eyes in the inky depths of the oceans where they forage through the submerged canyons and mountain ranges of the ocean floor for their prey, squid, using this extraordinary organ,

the spermaceti organ, which again, I think continues to defy our understanding. It's an acoustic device, obviously, but it's used to navigate and locate their prey. And there is so much else about these whales that intrigues and, of course, they have such a place in our culture in literature, particularly the sperm whale and, obviously, Moby Dick."

## The Novel - Moby Dick

An extract from the epic sea tale by the American novelist Herman Melville, as read by Andrew Fletcher, Head of English, at the opening of The Collingwood Centre. Moby Dick is a ferocious, enigmatic whale who destroyed Captain Ahab's ship and the story relates Ahab's pursuit of the whale.

"Like noiseless nautilus shells, their light prows sped through the sea; but only slowly they neared the foe. As they neared him, the ocean grew still more smooth; seemed drawing a carpet over its waves; seemed a noon-meadow, so serenely it spread. At length the breathless hunter came so nigh his seemingly unsuspecting prey, that his entire dazzling hump was distinctly visible, sliding along the sea as if an isolated thing, and continually set in a revolving ring of finest, fleecy, greenish foam.

He saw the vast, involved wrinkles of the slightly projecting head beyond. Before it, far out on the soft Turkish- rugged waters, went the glistening white shadow from his broad, milky forehead, a musical rippling playfully accompanying the shade; and behind, the blue waters interchangeably flowed over into the moving valley of his steady wake; and on either hand bright bubbles arose and danced by his side."





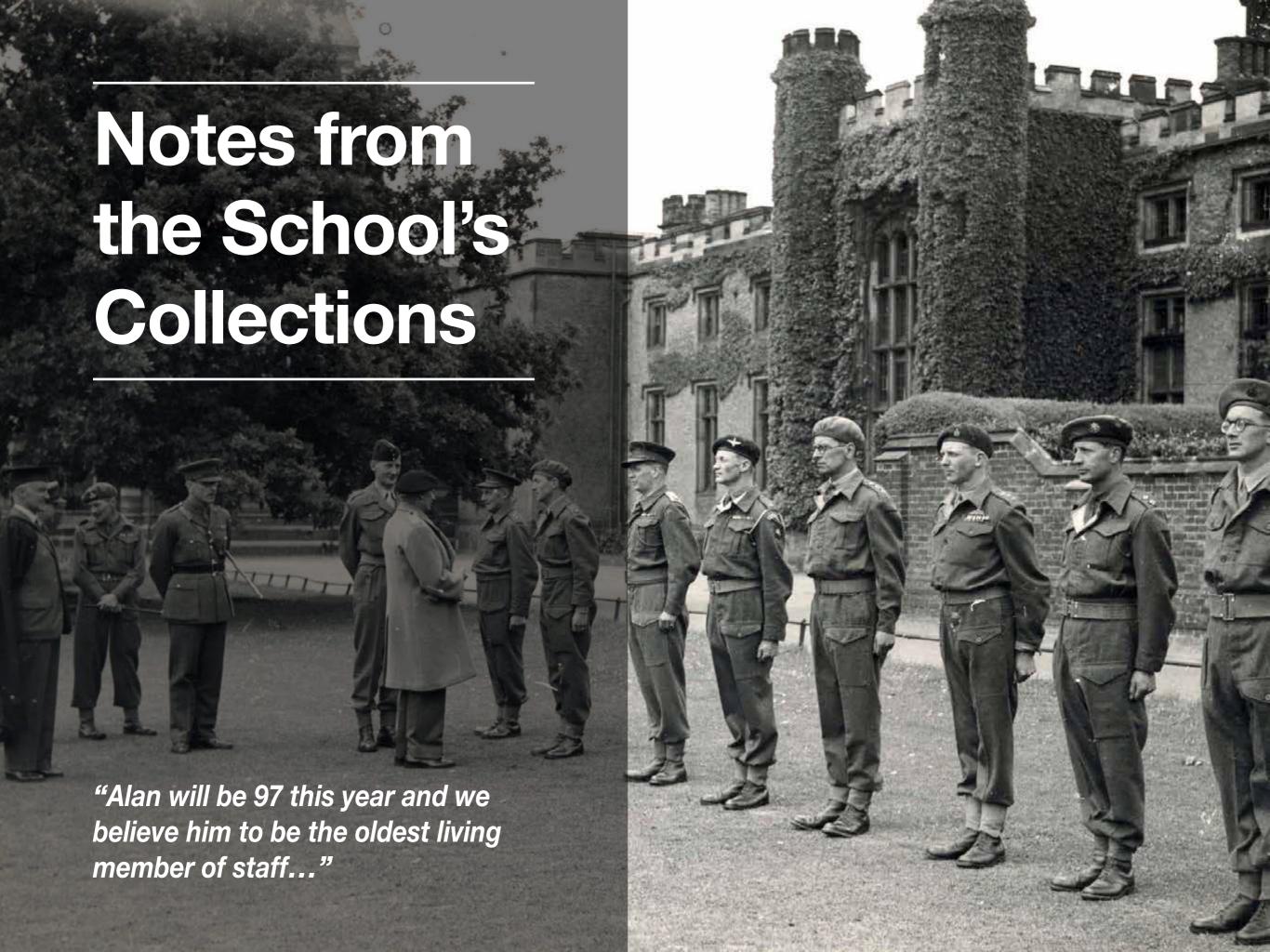
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## Notes from the School's Collections

The diversity of the School's Collections continues to grow, with the addition this year of the life size drawing of a sperm whale, now proudly hanging in the new Collingwood Centre, and a new project focussing on an oral history of Rugby. The following article is taken from conversations with Alan Staveley, a member of

staff from 1945-1958. Alan will be 97 this year and we believe him to be the oldest living member of staff.

Humphrey Alan Staveley began his teaching career as an Assistant Master at Cargilfield (1939-40), and then Trinity College, Glenalmond (1940-41), before a period in the Civil Service at the Ministry of Labour, and Office of the Minister of Reconstruction. He joined the staff at Rugby School in 1945, and in 1958 became Headmaster at Lawrence Sheriff School. In 1968 Alan moved back to his old school, to become Headmaster at Stamford School.

### Before Rugby

"I was the third of four boys and we all went as day boys to Stamford School. I went up to Oxford in September or October '35. I was at Trinity for four years, during which time I was the organist. I would never say Organ Scholar! I took on the job of organist to get extra money

to pay my way through university. You can't believe this, but in those days the magic number you had to get was £215 a year. Through state scholarships and county scholarships I got up to £30 short and I had a very proactive, enterprising Headmaster and he'd heard that Trinity wanted somebody to play the organ, and he said, 'You play the piano, Stavely, don't you?' 'Sir, yes Sir.' 'Well go away and learn to play the organ.' So I went off for a year and played the organ and, as luck would have it the President, dear old Blakiston at Trinity was very unmusical, he only recognised one tune, the Dead March from Saul, because it made the windows rattle. Anyway, I went up, I had my viva and my organ interview and played the March from Saul, and the windows rattled, so I got the job and an extra thirty quid."



#### The War Years

"When the war came... I was conceited enough to think I might get a job in the Intelligence Corps, but 'no' they said, 'What were you thinking of doing Mr Staveley?' I said, 'Well I had intended to teach.' 'Well, for Heaven's sake, go away and teach! The country needs teachers. We're going to need lots of them.' I went up to Gabbitas & Thring and they said, 'There's a famous Prep school in Cargilfield which is evacuating itself from Edinburgh into a country house near Crief, and I said, 'Well, I'll go.' So I got on the train, and here again I was lucky because the Headmaster of the Prep school at that time was Harold Kittermaster (SH 15-21) who'd been not only a great rugger player for Scotland, but he'd been a Master at Rugby. His great friend, also from Rugby, Christopher Smith (Staff 26-38) was over the hill at Glenalmond, so I went to Glenalmond in 1940, for a whole year. Of course terrible things were happening in the war, life in Scotland was so cushy, I felt in those days. Got an awful conscience, so I put my name on the Central Register again for the Civil Service in 1941. I became a Whitehall Warrior for four years and finished as an Assistant Principal, I remember my salary in those days was £628. But I wanted to teach, and I'd married Joan in 1943, in the middle of the war."

#### At Rugby School

"And so it was I came to Rugby, in September '45, immediately after the war. Of course one had no money at all in those days. My salary was £450, the money being paid at the end of each term, in the form of £150 in March, July and not another payment until December. You went for half the year without any more money coming in. It was hopeless. It was changed because **John Chase (St 52-53)** came back from the war and formed a committee, and thanks to **Arthur fforde (SH 44-45)** coming here, he saw the rights of this and we got a great improvement. Monthly payments I think.

At Rugby I was a Form Master. My form of about 27 or 28, I saw them for about 18 periods a week. It's a wonderful system as long as you get on well together. I feel sorry for the boys if they don't like their Form Master. They had a two term promotion, so that the very bright boys who started with me in September, went up into the Lower XX in January. And the people I got in January stayed with me for two terms so I had two different sets of people in the course of three terms. I hope they changed that! For the Arts people, they took as many as they could. History and Geography, were taught by Subject Masters, Jack Bates and Tyson was another Geographer. In History, of course, another great one was Harold Jennings, and Hope Simpson. When I went to Rugby in '45, Cotton House had been closed during the war, and it had re-opened under Dick Stott. Obviously in the first year it was a reduced number. There were twenty or thirty boys there, and Michael Walker (SF & C 41-46) was the first Head of House. Dick Stott asked me, as a newcomer to the staff and a youngster, to be the Tutor.

**John Marshall (M 42-47)** was in the Upper School when I arrived. I saw him playing at Lords in the summer of '46, in the Rugby Marlborough match. If I remember rightly, Marshall captained the side.

The thing one looked forward to in those old days, at the end of the summer term, was the dance on the last night of the summer term. It was always held in what we called the Old Gym, Dunchurch Road. And at the end of the summer term, the Head Master announced prizes over the Doctor's Wall. He used to appear over the wall above the Webb Ellis memorial, and we used to gather on the Close, on the pathway, and listen.

My great friend among the Housemasters was the Day Boy Housemaster, who then became the Housemaster at Kilbracken, Will Inge. My sons, David (T 60-64) and Peter (T 62-67), were both Town House boys. Michell House was known as the George

and Dragon (**George Keay** was Housemaster), but Betty Keay wasn't as bad as all that.

We had the **Reverend Arthur Mace**, who taught physics and was a great railway fanatic; knew Bradshaw by heart; the **Reverend Macdonogh** who played hockey for Ireland; the Chaplain was a lovely fellow called **Jimmy Fulljames**, played rugger for Roslyn Park. I remember **Peter Wright**, **John Chase**, **Bob Prior**, and my great friend and fellow Tutor **George Dazeley**. He came back from industry, making munitions or something. And then there was **Geoffrey Foxcroft**. He was a prominent member of the Nuffield Project. Music was very strong in School. We had lovely concerts. We had **Marcus Beresford**, who looked after the singing.

The NHS was very strong, I remember we had a lecture from a famous chap from South Africa called Trevor Huddleston, and Edmund Hillary came after Everest. There were a few lectures in the course of the term for the full School in the Speech Room. The School used to have a film in the Speech Room every second or third Saturday night in winter. When everybody had gathered, they all waited for the Head Master to come in and sit down before it began.

I remember the outdoor Tosh! I loved that. It was the first summer, '46, and England was swept with a Polio epidemic. The end of term concert took place in the Tosh. The orchestra were on one side of the pool, and the audience were on the other side. And there was one boy, Harvey, of Kilbracken, who caught Polio. He was the one victim of Polio at the end of that summer term."



### Head Masters at Rugby

"I was lucky, I had contact with four Head Masters, starting with **Hugh Lyon**. I was always indebted to Hugh Lyon for appointing me and I liked him enormously. I was once taking 5A and Hugh Lyon knocked on the door and came in, and took the lesson off me. He was such a nice chap, but a great Eton Scholar, and he took the form for a poem, and I just sat entranced, it was wonderful to listen to him. He fought in the first war and saw the School through the second one. He could have gone, I was told, but he was determined to see the School through the war.

Then came the changeover to Arthur fforde. Now you

probably know this already, but Arthur fforde was a lawyer in the City of London who was one of the many who were seconded from their professions into the Civil Service in the war. I know he was very highly thought of in Whitehall. Dear old Arthur came as a very unorthodox Head Master to Rugby. I could tell you all sorts of funny stories about him, but I won't! He was a great guy. Arthur fforde chaired the Governors of Lawrence Sheriff and appointed me to be Headmaster in 1957. So I served under Arthur fforde, then he retired and went on to become Director of the BBC, as I came into Lawrence Sheriff, and he was succeeded by Walter (Hamilton). So Walter became Chairman of

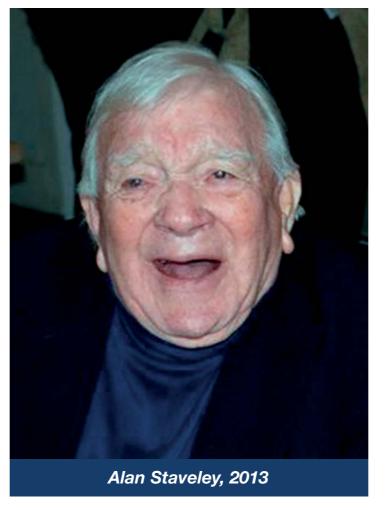
Governors of Lawrence Sheriff. I saw a lot of Walter, I used to walk down to School House and knock on his study door and he would say 'come in' and I would say, 'I hope you're well, Walter?' 'Oh. I'm in great form, I've just sacked a boy. Then **Jim Woodhouse** was appointed, so for my last two years at Lawrence Sheriff I had Jim Woodhouse, so I saw four Head Masters of Rugby. All very different, but they were all lovely people."

#### Lawrence Sheriff

"I became the Headmaster of Lawrence Sheriff in 1958. Perhaps the staff at Lawrence Sheriff, were a bit worried when they heard that a chap called Staveley, who was a member of

the staff at Rugby, was coming to be the Headmaster. I was determined to keep this link going. We always had our Speech Day in the Speech Room, and I was determined that we would have our Carol Service in the Chapel. I was aware of this good system of the Foundationers and the Minors, who went from Lawrence Sheriff to Rugby School, and obviously they were losing some of their better pupils and it wasn't a move that, in some cases, they welcomed. I welcomed it because I knew it was a good thing for the boys. I pressed for it.

I was there for ten years, and then in '68 went back to my old School and became Headmaster at Stamford."







# Rugbeians & WWI



by Rusty MacLean

Sir Hew Strachan (K 63-67), government adviser Centenary of The Great War and one of the most distinguished that historians conflict. observed that as 2014 dawns. challenge "The main is produce an educational legacy" and that this should include a greater understanding of the personal impact of war on those who experienced it both first second hand. The range and depth of experiences shared by Rugbeians during the war mean that the School has a nearmatchless resource to provide this greater understanding. The following articles draw heavily on this archive of material and reflect on how the Great War affected the

many Rugbeians involved.

## Life at Rugby during the War

Rusty's research reveals how life at School continued much as before in the early days of the Great War, but as the years passed and the losses mounted, Rugbeians rose to the challenge to be of service in whichever way they could.

In the School debate of October 26th, 1912, the motion was 'That war between England and a continental power is highly improbable, if not impossible'. The motion was lost 60 to 38, although it is telling to note the comments from the meeting. 'Germany would gain nothing by war; the burden of an indemnity would react upon herself.' 'Peace was necessary, and the price of peace was a strenuous preparation for war.' 'Germany was not a colonizing nation'. 'The Germans were eager for war – they did not build fleets for ornament.'

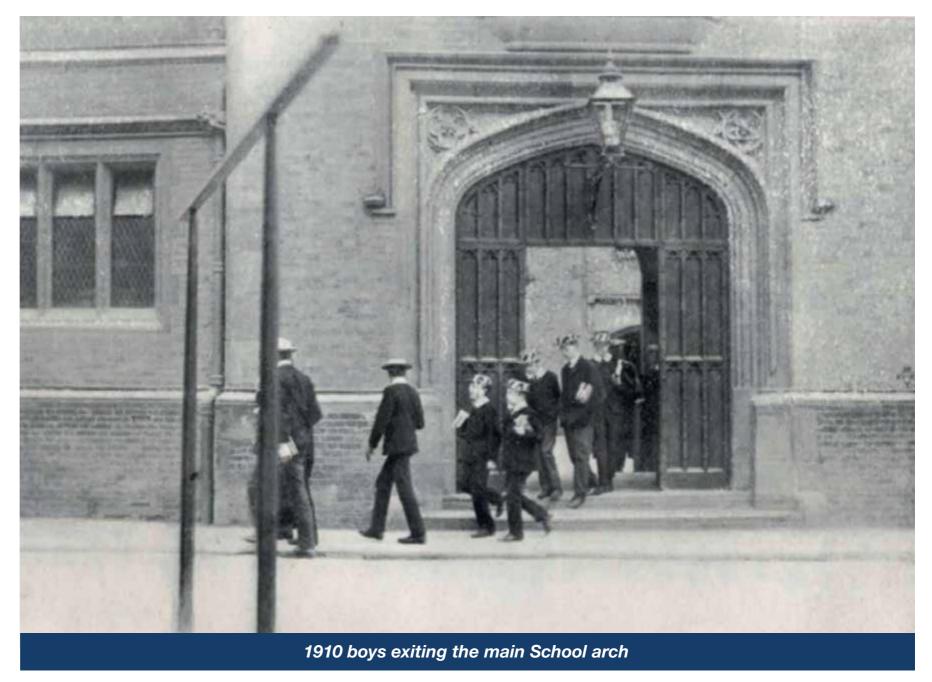
By 1913, the main concerns were, as ever, the state of sport, the various epidemics, the new Housemasters, and additions to the School buildings. We can look back at the names of those in the pages of the Meteor and list the growing number whose sporting and academic success would be snuffed out within five years. The list of the XI of 1913 would number some three killed, two prisoners of war, and a further two wounded in battle. The XV of that year would lose six of their number.

In January 1914, four Tibetan boys; **Mondo, Gonkar, Kyipu,** and **Ringang** arrived at Rugby. They had been sent as part of the Dali Lama's 'educational experiment', and their

schooling was duly paid for in gold dust. The boys were, in the main, over school age and had had no formal schooling. They lived with the father of a Town House boy, Colonel Richardson, in Cromwell Road, and were in essence Town Boys. Kyipu was 17 when he entered Rugby. He once declared that 'angles are all nonsense', much to the frustration of those trying to teach him geometry. Kyipu eventually went to India to study irrigation! Their grasp of football appears to have been fairly limited and

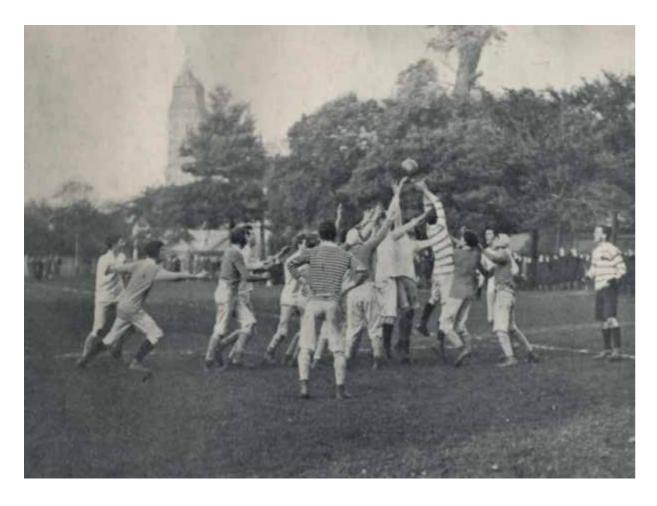
their biting became the stuff of legend. When Gonkar left he took up a military career and had a special attachment with the East Yorkshire Regiment, before returning to Lhasa to help train Tibetan troops. After leaving Rugby, Mondo studied geology but after some survey work back in Tibet, he became a monk. Ringang, who was the most successful at school, went on to study electrical engineering and hydro-electric generation. On his return to Tibet he was responsible for the first hydro-electric power produced in that country. Though short-lived, their presence certainly enlivened life at the School.

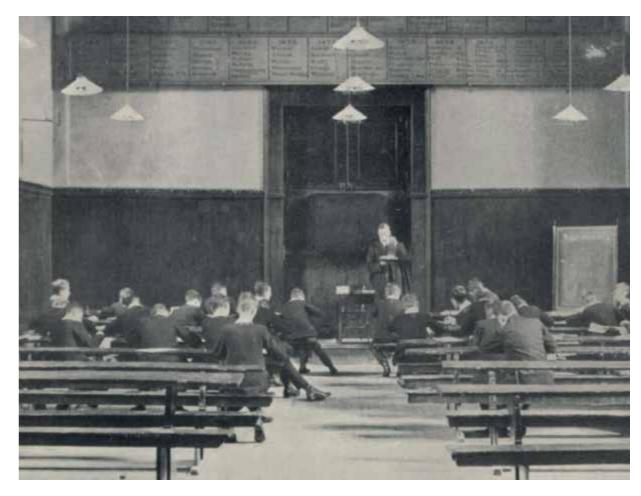
The Meteor of July 1914, before the outbreak of war, concerned itself with 'the present plague' of mumps and other illness, and its effect upon sport and the Officers' Training Corps (OTC). The Annual Inspection went off particularly well with the pronouncement that the 'Rugby contingent is in a most efficient condition and is a great credit to the Officers' Training Corps.' In July of that year, one boy's reading of the newspaper was interrupted by a small boy calling out, 'Any news?' 'Austria has declared war,' came the reply. 'No, you fool, not that! Has Surrey beat Kent?'



By October, and the first Meteor of the school year, the casualties were already being listed. 14 killed, 34 wounded, and 12 missing. The older boys and some of the younger Masters had gone. The OTC became compulsory and those younger married men and those too old to fight took on the 'Corps'. Discipline tightened and drill became a 'patriotic duty'. There were two parades each week, and every day a squad would work out on the Close. During the winter months night operations would become routine.

Within School, life did not change a great deal. Rugby football was still the most important item in School, and to many it mattered more to win a Cock-House match than whether the Germans captured Paris. An immediate impact was that the Founder's Day service for 31st October was abandoned and





replaced with the first Memorial Service for those killed in the conflict. Football fixtures continued as usual along with the School concerts and Debating Society meetings. The academic work of the School would remain unaltered in the early part of the war, although as casualties mounted, the School would lose more staff to the conflict and would find it hard to recruit the best replacements. During the war years, more than seventy boys gained honours to Oxford and Cambridge, though many would not live to take them up.

A letter in the Meteor in 1914 from CS Donald at the Notting Hill Clubs reminded Rugby that its wider community of the Rugby Mission was also suffering and, as lists were published in the Meteor, they also included those from the Rugby Mission. By the end of October, the first war wounded had arrived at



New Quad

the San, with the Geneva Cross 'dangling from the Sanatorium garden wall.' The tone was still light-hearted with the comment, 'for the safety of the billiard table it is gratifying to learn that we have Belgians, and not chateau-breakers.'

Reporting of the casualties had been taken over by the Old Rugbeian Society, and each issue of the Meteor would gradually be dominated by the lists of the fallen and wounded.

The usual football fixtures would become more difficult, and in December 1916, the boys played against the 8th Cadet Battalion and the Royal Flying Corps. Hampers from home

were forbidden, more to avoid jealousy among the boys and to avoid accusations from the Town that the School had an unfair advantage. By 1916, shops were out of bounds after second lesson, and the purchase of rolls, buns and cakes was illegal. The Head Master proposed the setting up of a School food shop during the war, but this did not materialise until 1922 when the Stodge finally appeared in its present location.

Although the timetable remained largely unaltered, there were two changes to the school routine which were to last to the present day; whole school CO, which took up the middle of half day afternoons, was abolished and a single CO set for 5.30. The gap during lunch was extended and ran from 12.15 until 3.00. One element, which

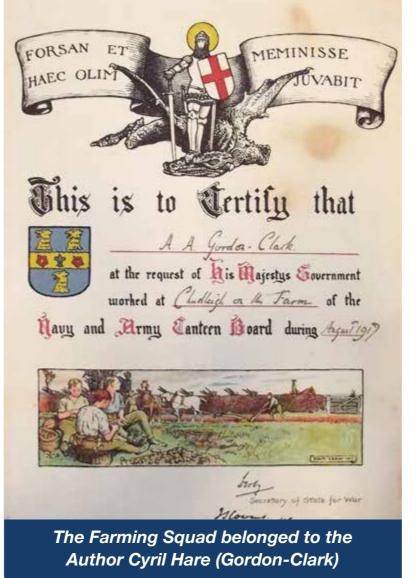
did not change was that the VI still ran the School in all minor matters. The Head Boy, as Head of Bigside Levée, still had the last lesson off on Saturday morning - to pay the groundsmen.

Inevitably, the world outside took its toll on life at Rugby. Many boys had brothers or fathers fighting on the Front, and Rugbeians who had recently left, well known to those who remained were, more and more, being added to list of the fallen. At first the boys saw the war as an exciting game, 'portrayed in the papers by maps with black lines representing the armies, and arrows pointing for direction of attacks'. It changed all too

soon. One House Tutor said goodbye to his boys one Sunday afternoon, 'and was blown to pieces a few days later'.

In July of 1914 the Elsee Bell, the Boomer, had been installed in the Chapel. It was to become the audible reminder of the conflict outside the Close. It was rung each day at midday during the term at which time all work would cease for five minutes to pray for Rugbeians on active service.

In 1915, farming squads were introduced throughout the country and during the summer holidays Rugby sent groups to camps in Devon and Cornwall, to pick potatoes and help with other vital agricultural work. Courses were set up near Cambridge to show 'how to pick up potatoes', and two from Rugby returned as 'spud experts'. During the term, more



groups would work in the local farms. In 1916, 55 squads went out to provide help to the local farmers. The School had its own field of 'war potatoes' near Bilton Grange and, in 1917, it even made a profit of £180 (almost £8,000 today).

Though isolated in some ways, the boys still had time to think of their neighbours. In 1916, the boys of Cotton House suggested to the Council that they might help with the cleaning of the streets. Armed with shovels provided by the Council, a large party of volunteers cleared much of Hillmorton and Barby Roads.

The Meteor kept the boys informed of their number who were making a contribution to the conflict. Sir Ernest Dunlop Swinton (Elsee/Kilbracken 1881-82) was reported as one who influenced the development and deployment of tanks. The editors were also proud to announce that the second Rugby V.C. had been won. Geoffrey St. George Shillington Cather (Wilson/Cotton 1905-08), who was killed near Beaumont Hamel in July 1916.

By 1918 the world outside Rugby was in chaos. As one boy noted, 'Much of the French Army had mutinied; Russia was done; and then in March, the Germans broke through the British Fifth Army'. Within School, the major problem for the boys was food. An evening meal of a mug of tea, one slice of bread with a small piece of margarine, and a plate of vegetable soup, often meant going to bed hungry. The captain of the XV still had to offer 'tea' to the opposing captain and members of the visiting team. This often called for ingenuity, and one came up with the solution of fining boys who walked across the cricket pitch half a crown. The money raised helped to keep the hospitality going

and possibly financed other extra treats. Although the boys were barred from buying any food from the shops in town, it did not stop some from sneaking into shops to buy tins of food and the occasional bag of sweets.

Older boys now worked as many as fifteen hours a week at military training. The war had the effect of making the boys care much more for their school affairs than ever before, and probably since. There was fierce pride in the House and in the School. Everything became so much more important with the thought that, for many, life after Rugby may be very short.

There was still a lighter side to events, much needed to offset the gloom. Sports day of 1918 saw the Captain of the XV, Robert Collis (Dickinson & B 14-18) who, unable to obtain blanks for the starter's pistol, 'obtained' live rounds from the OTC. Having nearly shot one of the staff, he noticed swathes of spectators throwing themselves to the ground as he waved his pistol around in an attempt to dislodge a cartridge which had become jammed. Even better news was that in the Lent term of 1918, first lesson and early Chapel were abolished.

On the day of the Armistice, the town of Rugby was full of flags and bunting within hours of the announcement. A special half-holiday was granted and, in the evening, a solemn service of thanksgiving was held in Chapel. Routines would change, restrictions in food and clothing would eventually disappear, but the war had left an indelible mark on Rugby. The Memorial Chapel would rise from the corner of the Close, and the Memorial Albums would record the sacrifice by so many members of the school. One hundred years on, the School remembers those who died and those who gave so much.

## A Conflict of Interests?

by Toby Beaumont

As the war is viewed from a century's distance, it is interesting to reflect on those for whom war between the British and German Empires was a cause for regret rather than celebration. This article explores those who fought for Britain but had strong connections to Germany, considering in particular three Rugbeians who gave their lives in the war Lt George G Hodgson, a professional soldier before the war, Lt Oswald Breul, who volunteered in 1914, and Major Arthur Hess, a member of the Territorial Force.

# Lt George G Hodgson (SF 1899-1902)

Lt George Hodgson was one of numerous Rugbeians who studied in Germany after leaving the School. He spent two full years in Germany studying, so it perhaps no surprise that the Rugby School Memorials credit him as being 'an expert German scholar and linguist.' After his time there, he joined the army and by 1914 was part of the 2nd Battalion, The Royal Berkshire Regiment, which arrived in Flanders in the November of that year. That Christmas, the 2nd Berkshires were opposite Saxon regiments across No-Man's Land and, as in several other

instances where Saxon troops were present, a Christmas truce was organised - probably the most famous example of fraternisation between British and German soldiers in the entire war. Hodgson, as an able German speaker, was understandably pivotal to the arrangements which were initiated after the Berkshires noticed small firs, rather like Christmas Trees, placed along the parapet of the Saxon trenches.

Hodgson was eventually killed on May 9th 1915 as part of the doomed British attack on Aubers Ridge. May 9th was a significant date for Rugby School in the Great War, not only were at least two other Rugbeians killed, it was also the day that a special memorial service was held for the two most famous Rugbeians



Hodgson: 'Architect of the 2nd Battalion, Royal Berkshire Regiment's Christmas Truce in 1914'

war – Rupert Brooke (Brooke 1901-06) who died and was buried on the island of Skyros and Ronald Poulton-Palmer (SH 1903-08) the England rugby captain in 1914. Also in Flanders that spring of 1915 were two other Rugbeians with more intimate, family connections to Germany, and for whose families the war must have provided an acute sense of personal confliction.

# Lt Oswald Breul (HC Bradby/SF 1910-13)

Before the British launched their attacks on Aubers Ridge in which Lt Hodgson was killed, the German Army had embarked on an offensive which saw the first use of poison gas on the Western Front. Although the British Army used gas later the same year, the assaults on 22nd and 24th April which started the Second Battle of Ypres were greeted with horror, as an affront to civilisation and a violation of the Hague Convention. Amongst those most horrified was KH Breul, the distinguished Cambridge Philologist, whose son Oswald joined Rugby in 1910 and became a member of the celebrated Shooting VIII of 1912, which won the Ashburton Shield. Breul made the top score to clinch the victory, and also helped win the Public Schools Snap Shooting competition in 1913, the year he left the School.

Breul Snr was, as the name suggests, a German national. He became a naturalised British subject but the war inevitably put him in an invidious position. Such difficulties were made more acute not only by his prestigious academic position but also by the response of the German intellectual establishment to war

in 1914 when, as has been remarked, German Kultur went to war as well as the German Army. The 'Manifesto to the Civilised World' of October 1914 was initially written in response to claims of German war atrocities in Belgium. Yet it also contained what many considered to be an astonishing defence of militarism, stating that "Were it not for German militarism, German civilization would long since have been extirpated". 93 of the most illustrious German academics across all fields, not only from Breul's own discipline of Philology and Linguistics but also History, Theology, Architecture, Literature, and most notably, the Sciences, signed including luminaries such as Fritz Haber, Wilhelm Roentgen and Max Planck.

Such was the predicament that naturalized Germans such as Professor Breul found themselves in by the Spring of 1915, a position made all the more agonising on a personal level by the fact that his own son had immediately joined up and taken on the hazardous role of motorcycle dispatch rider in the Royal Engineers, seeing action in the Retreat from Mons, the Battle of the Marne and the First Battle of Ypres. In the wake of the use of poison gas by the German Army in the Second Battle of Ypres, Breul co-authored an impassioned letter to *The Times* which was published on 14th May



Bruel, who co-authored
A Remonstrance in May 1915'

1915. Entitled 'A Remonstrance', five leading German-born academics from the Universities of Cambridge, Oxford, London, Leeds and Birmingham affirmed their "unswerving loyalty to the country of our adoption".

Oswald Breul himself, whose role in the Engineers meant that he might not have expected to be in the position of firing at German

soldiers despite his proven skill as a marksman, became a Lieutenant in January 1916 and was given command of a Cable Company. He was eventually awarded the Military Cross in 1918 for sustained excellence and bravery in his role, but by then Breul was dead. He succumbed in October 1917 to complications from myalgia brought on, no doubt, by the experiences of war, both physical and emotional. He was 21.

# Lt Arthur Hess (SF 1899-1902)

The Hess family, represented in its most recent generation at School today by Nathaniel (SF), was split by the war. Arthur Hess arrived in Flanders in April 1915, just weeks before the deaths nearby of GG Hodgson and R Poulton-Palmer. Arthur's family originated from Frankfurt, but his father, Adolph, founded a chemical manufacturing company (a discipline in which Germany led the world) in Leeds in 1869. Eventually two more of his brothers came to England and also settled near Leeds. A fourth brother, remaining in Germany, had two sons, William and Albert, cousins to Arthur Hess.

After Arthur left Rugby he entered the family firm and became director following his father's death in 1912. But the war interrupted his career, just as it interrupted the family gatherings that had taken place in both Buxton and Frankfurt pre1914 and which had led to cousins Arthur and Albert becoming firm friends. When war came, it led not only to "the odd brick through the factory windows" as **John Hess (SF 47-52)** laconically puts it, but a painful sundering of a close family network. On joining the German Army in 1914, Albert requested, as did others in his unenviable position, to serve on the Eastern Front, so as to avoid the nightmare of shooting and being shot by his cousins in France and Belgium.

The pre-war friends would not see each other again, both were dead before the end of 1916. Two more had been wounded, and like so many others, the family would suffer more deaths as the great 'flu epidemic' raged in 1918 and 1919.

Arthur Hess became Senior ADC to the commander of the 49th Division in 1915, and the first action the Division was involved in following his arrival was the assault on Aubers Ridge of May 9th - the very attack in which Lt Hodgson was killed. Later that month, Hess was promoted Major and eventually joined a battalion in, appropriately enough, the Leeds Rifles in August 1915 and fought with them, barring six weeks invalided by wounds, until July 1916. He helped lead an attack on Thiepval Wood and village on 1st July, the opening day of the Battle



Hess: 'whose cousins requested to fight on the Eastern Front in the War so as to avoid the threat of facing their own family'

of The Somme. The Leeds Rifles were acting alongside the Ulster Division, one of the very few which achieved (albeit only temporarily) some of its first day objectives. Gassed and badly wounded by shrapnel, Hess was returned to London but died in hospital on 14th July as the battle in which he had given his life continued to rage.

As part of the School Remembrance Day commemorations this year, **Margot Speed** (**RB**) chose to read in Chapel Wilfred Owen's 'Strange Meeting', which concludes with the lines;

I am the enemy you killed my friend
I knew you in this dark; for so you frowned

Yesterday through me as you jabbed and killed.
I parried; but my hands were loath and cold.

Let us sleep now...

Hess, Breul and Hodgson were just three of the 686 Rugbeians who died in the Great War but they, more than most, had reason to regret the war that they were fighting: but serve with distinction and unstinting commitment they did, and gave their lives so doing.

References: Rugby School Memorials, **The Times,** 14th May 1915, Europeana 1914-1918. With thanks to John Hess.

# WWI Battlefields Trip for Rugbeians

To mark the centenary of the outbreak of the First World War, we are running a Battlefields Trip for Rugbeians and current parents next summer. At a time when the School roll numbered about 600, 676 Rugbeians died in WWI, a total one exceeded by just three other schools. The number included, 4 Heads of School, 8 winners of the Crick, and 6 from the victorious Shooting VIII of 1912.

The trip will be led by Toby Beaumont and David Ray, and details are below:

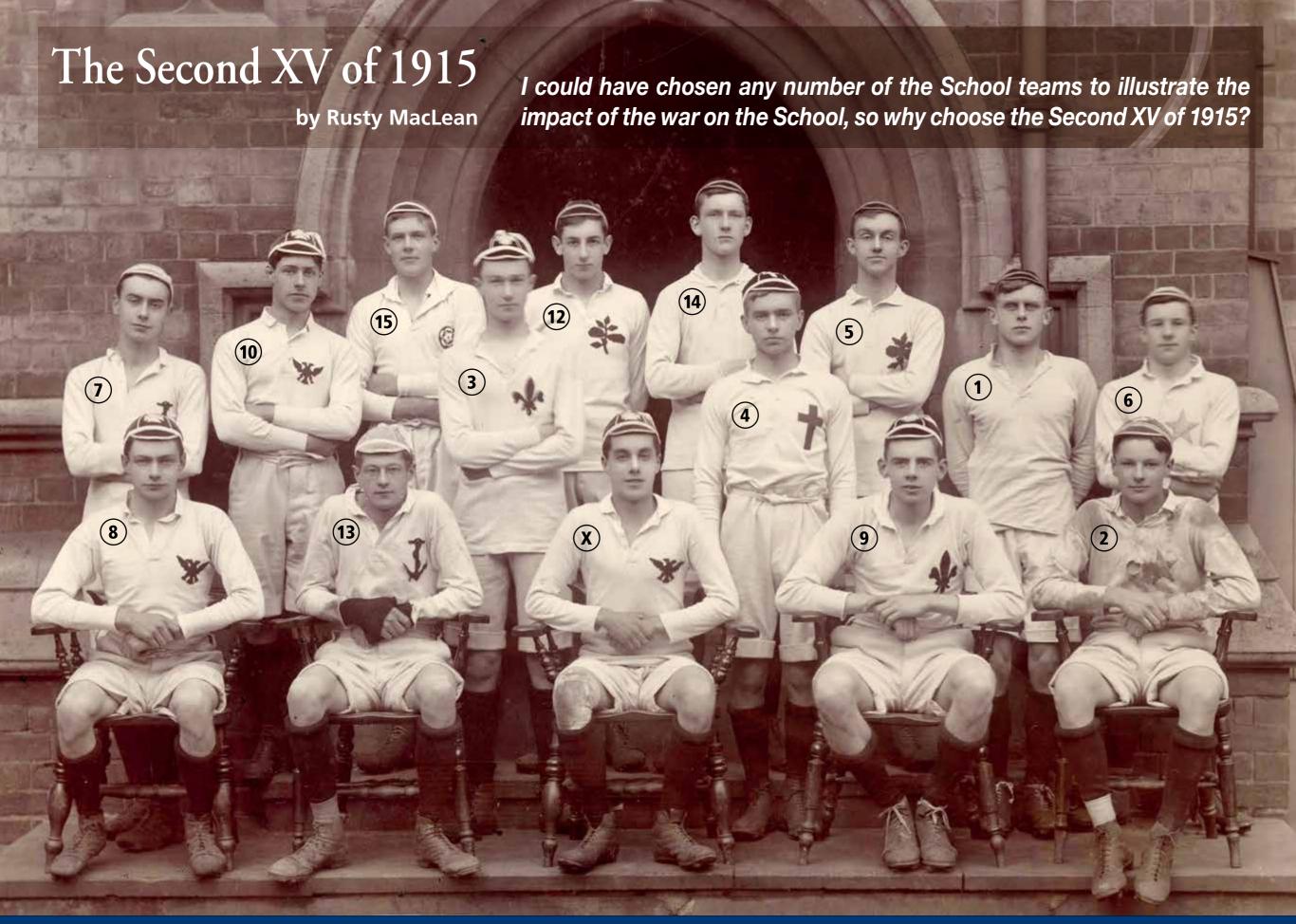
Dates: 26th-31st July 2014

Cost: £400-500 covering bed, breakfast and transport and depending on

numbers attending. Cost based on twin rooms.

We will visit the battlefields of Mons, Loos, Arras, The Somme and The Ypres Salient staying in Arras for three nights and Ypres for two. The trip will give a sense of the whole war with above all an emphasis on where the Rugbeians fought and died. We will seek to include as many graves and battlefields with personal connections to those who go on the trip as we possibly can.

If you would like to join the trip, please send a deposit per person in the form of a cheque for £100, payable to Rugby School, to Catherine MacDonald, Deputy Head's Office, Rugby School, Lawrence Sheriff Street, Rugby CV225EH. Please indicate the names of those who would like to attend. Deposits must be sent in by 18th March to guarantee a place on the trip.



The X on the front row is Joseph Bell McCance, substituting for R C Murchison (11). It was Murchison who played in the match concerned in the article.

The answer is Louis Mander Stokes (SH 1922-15). Many of you will have read "A dear and noble boy", by Robin Barlow (Staff 89-96) and Huw Bowen (Staff 88-92), and for those who have not, may I recommend it to you. His story is one, repeated over and over again, of young men, some of whom hardly feature in the School records, but who had their lives cut short so soon after leaving the School.

The Second XV, in which Stokes played, numbers some seven who fell in the conflict. Almost half of the team were to perish by the end of the war. It is a stark reminder of how much the School and its community lost. Several were only sons, whose death would end their direct family line. There is not enough space, in this short piece, to do justice to their sacrifice, or to give a full account of those who survived, but I hope that a brief portrait will remind us all of a small group who reflect the impact that the war had on Rugby.

## **1** LM Stokes (SH 1911-15) (back)

ouis was the only son of the Reverend Henry Paine Stokes, of Cambridge. He entered School House in September 1911. In 1915 he received his first Cap and played for the Second XV. In what was to be his last match for the School, his team beat Oundle 19 points to 8. In the same month, Louis left Rugby and received his Commission with the Royal Marines Light Infantry. He was a Second Lieutenant. He fought with the Naval Brigade in the Battle of the Ancre, and was killed on 13th November 1916, whilst leading his men before Beaumont Hamel; he was aged just nineteen. One of his

Captains wrote, "He was always cheerful, always willing and always thinking of the comfort of others. He was wonderfully popular with his men." His Adjutant, who had helped in his training said, "It did not take long to find out that he stood head and shoulders above the ruck, and that he was made of the stuff which makes leaders."

William Ker (SH 1908-11) also of School House who left the year that Stokes entered, was killed during the same engagement.



Edwin Cohen (W 1907-13), and Leslie Kirkwood Phillips (T 1911-12) were wounded in the same action.

## 2 WL Pattisson (W 1911-16) (three-quarters)

William Laurence Hill Pattisson was the younger son of Frederick Luard Pattisson, of Purbright, Chislehurst, in Kent. He too won his Cap in 1915 and was also in the XI in 1916. In the Marlborough match of that year, he scored 96 runs and his score helped to win the match and Rugby won by eight runs. He joined the Royal Naval Air Service and went to Dunkirk in July 1917. While engaged there in bombing raids, he received the Distinguished Service Cross with Flight Sub-Lieutenant Charles Roger Lupton (K 1912-16). The official record of the award, which was made on 19th December

1917, recorded, "For conspicuous gallantry and devotion to duty in a bombing raid on Thourout Railway Station and Varsennaere Aerodrome on 25th October. These Officers volunteered for the expedition in spite of extremely unfavourable weather conditions."

In February 1918, he was sent with No.5 Naval Squadron, Wing 5, from Dunkirk to the neighbourhood of Amiens,



attached to the 5th Brigade, and there took part in raids and reconnaissance work immediately before the great German offensive was started. On 16th March he was reported "Missing" after fierce aerial fighting and later he was reported to have died of wounds in the German Military Hospital, Le Cateau, on the following day, 17th March 1918. He was twenty years old. His Squadron Commander wrote" Your son died doing his duty, as he always did, nobly and well." A fellow officer wrote, "He was admittedly the best Observer the Squadron had, and I had asked him on several occasions if he would not try and become my Observer. We only went on four or five raids together, but in that short time I realised his excellent qualities. Your son and his Pilot (also his Flight Commander) were acting as escort to the bombers that day and they had overwhelming odds against them".

"I have lost in your son my greatest friend, and the Squadron has lost a very popular brother Officer and an excellent Observer." Captain Lupton, of the Royal Air Force, who won the DSC with him, was killed in action himself 9th May 1918.

## ③ CD McCarthy (M 1913-17) (three-quarters)

Charles Henry Florence D'Arcy McCarthy entered St. Hill's (Michell) in September 1913. He moved up from the 2nd XV to the XV in 1916. An accomplished cricketer, he was in the XI from 1915 to 1917, when he became Captain of the side. He was in the Gymnastic VIII from 1914 to 1917, and captained the team in 1916 and 1917. He went on to RMA Woolwich, where he won the Sword of Honour in 1918. He was in the XV and XI at that time and even captained the cricket team. Gazetted to the Royal Engineers in 1918, he was a Lieutenant by 1920. He played cricket for the Rangoon Gymkhana before returning to England. McCarthy made two Minor Counties Championship appearances for Devon in 1929, later making four appearances for the county in 1931. He later served in the Second World War and held the temporary rank of Colonel in the Royal Engineers in 1942. He died in Lyford Cay, New Providence in the Bahamas on 24th July 1977.

## 4 VN Surtees (St 1913-17) (three-quarters)

McCarthy, he moved up to the School XV in 1916. On leaving School, he joined the Royal Navy and was a Lieutenant by 1921. He fought in the Second World War, and won the DSO in 1940, with Bar in 1945. He rose to be Captain in 1943, and commanded HMS Argus and Nairana.

## **5** RV Monteith (C 1912-16) (three-quarters)

Robert Arthur Vernon George Edward Stuart Monteith was in Wilson's (Cotton), another member of the XV in 1916, he was also in the Gymnastic VIII in the same year. After Woolwich, he joined the 155th Field Company of the Royal Engineers, where he was a Lieutenant. After the war he became a French interpreter. He died in November 1965.

## **6** RA Lloyd (W 1913-17) (half)

Pobert Aubrey Hastings Lloyd was the sixth son of **Edward Wynell Mayow Lloyd (OR 1858-64)**, Headmaster of Hartford
House School, near Winchfield, Hampshire.



He entered the School in 1913 and graduated from the Second XV of 1915 to the XV in 1916. He left early, at his own desire, in April, 1917, to enter an aircraft factory where he worked until he reached the age for admission to the Royal Air Force. He obtained his 'Wings' quickly and was passed as a fighting scout Pilot. He joined the 85th Squadron as Second Lieutenant in July 1918, and

went out to France. On 10th October, he was fatally wounded while flying some miles over enemy lines east of Cambrai but managed to get back. He died at a Casualty Clearing Station near Bapaume and was buried at Grevillers Cemetery on 14th October. He was 18. His Squadron Commanding Officer wrote, "Lloyd was, I think, quite the most popular member of this Squadron, and was doing extraordinarily well. He had already shot down one enemy machine in flames, guite unaided, and had destroyed another. He eventually came to grief by being too brave. It was a very bad day. He apparently found some Huns retreating along a road, and was so keen on strafing them that he came down a bit too low and was hit from the ground. He put up a wonderful show after this, flying over 16 miles with a very severe abdominal wound. How he managed to do it no one can understand." An Officer with whom he was trained wrote, "Boys of his sort were very rare indeed, and I consider myself lucky indeed to have had him to work with. He was a splendid boy, and one always felt he had a great future before him. He was unquestionably an exceptional character. There was something so attractive in the way he did whatever lay to his hand and one always felt at one's best with him. No one could tell a nasty story or make an unclean jest in Robbie's presence."

## 7 A Grant (C 1912-17) (half)

Alan Grant was the only son of Harry Thomas Grant, of Kibworth Beauchamp, Leicestershire. He entered the School in 1912 and progressed from the Second XV to the XV in 1915 and 1916. He left in April 1917, when he passed into the RMC, Sandhurst. He received his Commission in April 1918,

and joined his Battalion in France on 11th July. On 2nd September he was wounded in an attack at Ervilliers, near Noreuil, and, when the attack failed, he was left behind. When the ground was recovered next day he was found in a shell-hole but died before he reached the Casualty Clearing



Station on 3rd September 1918. He was buried in the Bac du Sud Cemetery, Bailleul. After his death he was mentioned in Despatches of 8th November 1918.

His Major wrote "I had a very good chance of getting to know him, and I found him one of the very finest Officers whom it has ever been my privilege to command. He was always full of pluck and won the admiration of his Platoon. This was always his ideal, his men first, and they naturally loved him."

He was nineteen years old.

### **8** FK Rodger (B 1912-16) (forward)

rank Kenneth Wyllie Rodger was the only son of William Wyllie Rodger, of Sydenham, London. He boarded at Dickinson's (Bradley), leaving in December 1916. He was promoted to the XV in 1916, and was also in the Swimming VIII in 1915 and 1916. He was in the Running VIII in 1916.

At RMC Sandhurst, he was awarded the Anson Memorial Sword and the King's Medal. He joined the 2nd Battalion of the Royal Scots, and was a Lieutenant by 1919. He became an Instructor at Sandhurst from 1928, changing his name to Wyllie-Rodger. In 1941 he changed his name again, this time to Kenneth Rodger Sterling-Wyllie.

## **9** CG Hyne (M 1911-15) (forward)

Godfrey harles ✓ Haggas Cutcliffe Hyne was the only son of Charles John Cutcliffe Hyne, the author, from Yorkshire. He entered St Hill's (Michell) in September 1911 and left at Christmas 1915. He was a Cadet Officer in the OTC for his last two terms. He won his Cap in 1915 playing for the Second XV. On leaving School, he obtained a Commission in February 1916, proceeding



to France in May. From then onwards, he was in action for most of his time there. On 30th August he was promoted from his Battalion to the Brigade of Guards' Trench Mortar Battery and he was with them when he was hit. He took part in the Guards' charge near

Ginchy in the Battle of the Somme on 15th September. Seventeen out of the twenty-five in his Trench Mortar crew were killed or wounded. He was fetching ammunition himself, as nobody else had managed to get through, when he was shot in the thigh by a sniper. He saved his guns, although all the others in the Battery were lost. He was brought home and died in hospital in London on 21st November 1916. He was promoted to Lieutenant in the month in which he died.

His Officers wrote of him, "You would have been proud, if you had heard what was said when the news of his death was known. He was truly an excellent fellow and as brave as a lion."

"His simplicity, his enthusiasm, his joy in life were an example to older men, which I for one would like to follow if I could. By such has England been built, and of such is the Kingdom of Heaven."

A Sergeant in his Company, who was wounded the same day, said "He was as fearless and tactful as he was popular in the Regiment." A schoolfellow on active service wrote, "His death is 'the Death' that he and I used to talk of on our walks in the happy Rugby days... No man could wish for a happier or better life, nor for any better ending. I have lost a very dear friend and a fine example of courage and indomitable cheerfulness. My admiration for him was very great. At Rugby he was not only my friend, but also my Officer, and I know how proud we all were to be commanded by him. He got hold of us as few boys can of their fellows in a corps of that sort, and raised our House from the bottom to the top of the list in the competitions. There is not a man who has ever worked under him who will not feel his loss most acutely."

He was just eighteen years old.

## **10** VL Barber (B 1913-16) (forward)

Victor Leslie Barber was the elder son of Thomas Walter Barber, of Seaford, Sussex.

He entered Dickinson's (Bradley) in 1913 and left at the end of 1916. He was in the XV in his last term. After six months of practical work in aeroplane factories he joined the Royal Naval Air Service in August 1917 and trained at Crystal Palace at the Royal Naval College, Greenwich, and at Vendome. He was an outstanding student in all branches of his work. He obtained his pilot's certificate at Cranwell. He was gazetted as Flight Sub-Lieutenant and was graded as 'Marksman.' In January 1918, he was posted as Instructor at Redcar, which, when the Royal Air Force was formed in April 1918, was created a School for Special

Flying. Later he was placed on the staff as instructor of Instructors.

While he was practising forced landings with a pupil on 17th May, his machine failed to rise from the ground and crashed into a hedge. He received serious spinal injuries and died in hospital at North Ormesby on 24th May 1918. His Colonel said that "Everyone liked and"



respected him on account both of the cheeriness of his disposition and of his reliability and conscientiousness in carrying out his work. He was always ready for a joke and equally so for any kind of work. One felt instinctively that he had a fine, straightforward character and, for his age, a quite remarkable balance of mind."

A brother Officer, and a fellow Rugbeian, wrote, "He was the kindest man I ever met and, although brilliant all round, was always very modest. Everybody who knew him loved him, both at Rugby and in the Service."

He was eighteen years old.

### **11** RC Murchison (W 1913-17) (forward)

Roderick Charles Murchison was the younger son of the MP Charles Kenneth Murchison, of Kimbolton, in Huntingdon. He entered Whitelaw in May 1913 and was another who rose up the ranks and was promoted from the Second XV to the XV in 1916. He left Rugby for Sandhurst in 1917 and joined the 2nd Battalion of the Northamptonshire Regiment where he reached the rank of Second Lieutenant. He was wounded during the war, and made a Lieutenant in 1919. After the war he became an Instructor at the Physical Training School, Rawl Pindi, India in 1920. He later became Captain late Adjutant of the Ceylon Light Infantry, and was awarded the MBE in June 1935. Although Roderick survived the war, his elder brother Kenneth did not. He had entered School in May 1912 and left in early 1916. He was with the 2nd Battalion of the Seaforth Highlanders and was killed at Zonnebeke, Ypres, on 22nd August 1917.

## **12** JB Wright (C 1911-16) (forward)

ohn Buckland Wright was the only son of John Wright, of London.

He entered Wilson's (Cotton) in September 1911, leaving in early 1916. During the war he was a driver for the French Red Cross, and won the Croix de Guerre. He returned to Magdalen College, Oxford in 1919, to read History. In 1920, he graduated from London University in architecture and, by the middle of the 1920s, he began to travel and to teach himself engraving. He spent several years as assistant to SW Hayter at Atelier 17 in Paris where his contacts and his own work put him squarely in the ranks of the *avant garde*. In 1930, he began to make wood and copper engraved illustrations for private presses in Holland and for the Golden Cockerel Press from 1936. He returned to Britain at the outbreak of World War II. He died in 1954.

## **(3)** CA Sawyer (K 1913-16) (forward)

Charles Sawyer, of Oxfordshire.

He entered Rugby in September 1913 and boarded at Bradby's (Kilbracken). He won his Second XV Cap in 1915 and was also in the School XI in 1915 and 1916. From School he went up to Sandhurst and then joined the Oxford and Bucks Light Infantry, becoming a Lieutenant by 1920. He died at the age of twenty-five.

### (4) JC MacLehose (SH 1911-16) (forward)

ames Colin MacLehose was the elder son of James MacLehose, the publisher, of Glasgow.

He entered School House in January 1911 as a Scholar, and would become Head of House in his last year. He not only won his Second XV Cap in 1915, but was Captain of the Running VIII in 1916. In that year he won the Crick. For the last four terms of his time at Rugby he was a cadet Officer in the OTC. He was to go to New College, Oxford, but never matriculated. Having trained with a Cadet Battalion at Oxford in the summer of 1916, he received his Commission in the Rifle Brigade in October and in December of that year, went to France. He fell in action while leading his men in a night attack near Ypres on February 14th, 1917. Writing about his death, a fellow Officer said, "He was absolutely fearless,

and was leading his men, well in front, when he fell. His right lung had been pierced by two shrapnel bullets and he died almost immediately."

Men in his Platoon reported, and his Colonel confirmed the statement, that, as he fell, his men heard him call: "Carry on, men, carry on."

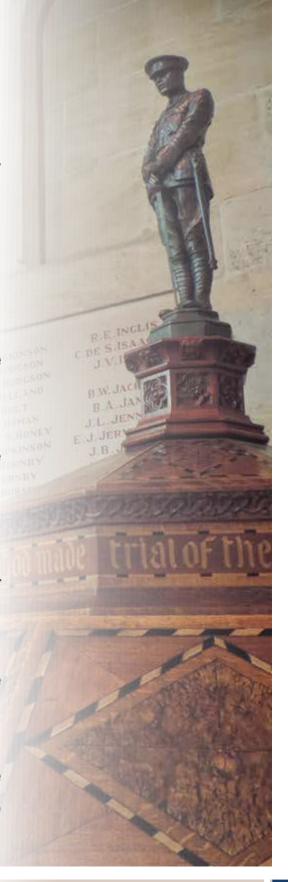
He was just nineteen.



## (5) JC Thomson (Tu 1913-17 (forward)

There is no JC Thomson in the Register. I'm afraid that here I have to speculate that he was Cyril Howard Thomson, who is the only contemporary of the others.

He was the fourth son of William Thomson, of Forfarshire. He entered Rugby in January 1913, and boarded at Stallard's (Tudor) until he left in early 1917. When he left School he joined the 108th Brigade of the Royal Field Artillery where he remained until 1918. He was wounded during the war, and on return home he joined the famous family newspaper and magazine business, DC Thomson, in Dundee. Cyril became Director in 1930. By the Second World War, he was back in service. He joined the Royal Artillery, attached to the Royal Electrical and Mechanical Engineers, and was with them from 1941 until 1946. After the war, he returned to Scotland, and took up farming.





# Nelson Mandela, Cyril Ramaphosa & Rugby School

by Sarah Woodhouse

Sarah Woodhouse, wife of Jim Woodhouse, who was Head Master from 1967 to 1981, recalls the formation of the Rugby School Amnesty Group and their adoption of Cyril Ramaphosa as their 'prisoner of conscience'

Nelson Mandela has died, and it seems the right time to tell this story... Encouraged by Bishop Trevor Huddleston when he came to speak at a public meeting in the town in the early 70s, I set up an Amnesty Group in the school with two Rugby staff wives, Sue Barlow and Ann Markee. We asked Amnesty if we could adopt a 'prisoner of conscience', specifically from South Africa.

Cyril Ramaphosa, aged 23, became the Rugby Amnesty Group's prisoner of conscience. His home was in Soweto and he had been studying law at Turfloop University. The university had been built for black students only, in the dry, deserted hills above Petersburg. The Apartheid regime was then reaching even greater heights of oppression, cruelty and violence to the black people of South Africa.

Cyril's 'crime against the state' was to protest against the detention of a group of third year students who were due to take their finals the following week. They had been arrested and beaten up by the police, using batons, dogs and teargas, inside

the main hall of the campus and in front of the whole student body who were singing freedom songs to celebrate the anniversary of Mozambique's independence. Cyril was already prominent in the campaign for black students' rights. He had become chairman of the university branch of the South African Students Association, and of the national Students Christian Movement. Although not present at the time of the arrests, he was sought out by the police and subsequently arrested and held in solitary confinement in Pretoria prison, where he was interrogated and tortured for eleven months. He was detained for a further six months in 1976.

A considerable number of pupils at Rugby became members of our growing but ever-changing Amnesty Group, doggedly writing 420 courteous, well-informed letters to everyone in South Africa for whom we could obtain contact details: members of the infamous Bureau of State Security (BOSS), lawyers, reporters, newspaper editors, civil servants, churchmen (Desmond Tutu for one), members of the Afrikaner government, tribal leaders, businessmen, bankers and footballers. The letters consistently asked for the proper treatment and release firstly of Cyril, and also of all other detainees imprisoned solely for their political beliefs.

In so many words we were saying, over and over again, to the Afrikaner government and to BOSS, 'We know about the brutality,

the killings and the suffering of innocent people. We will continue to inform people around the world'.

The story might have ended there but for the great generosity of Mandy Moross in Johannesburg, whose two sons, **David** (SF 72-77) and **Philip** (SF 75-80) were at Rugby. Mandy sent

names to us, checked the statements we made in our letters accuracy for and opened an earmarked bank account for Ramaphosa the family for us to feed in what we could, enabling Cyril's father to travel to Pretoria to see him in prison whenever he was allowed to visit. We never stopped writing fundraising and

Jim Woodhouse with the Moross family in their garden in Johannesburg

throughout that time of Cyril's imprisonment.

In the Autumn of 1975 the Woodhouse family were in Norfolk for Half Term. Tramping along the shingle beach at Cley, alone in the setting sun on the last afternoon, I picked up an extraordinary egg-shaped flint with strange concentric circles at both ends, like height markings on an Ordinance Survey map. Taking it back to Rugby the next day, I asked for permission to slice it through with the diamond saw in the Natural History Department. There in the

centre of the stone was a wonder that defied all norms of geology! How did a completely round piece of semi-precious, translucent gemstone quartz, a bright red carnelian, get wrapped around by layer after layer of grey flint? I polished the central slice and turned it into a rare and beautiful pendant.

Ten days later a heart-lifting ninepage letter from Cyril suddenly arrived at Rugby. He had written it the day he got home after his release, the same day that I had picked up the stone. He described how he had been told that he was being moved to Robben Island, but then, two days later, his cell door opened and, instead, he was

pushed out into the road. No explanation. He poured out the news of his release, his safe return to his family in Soweto, his feelings, his thoughts about his country, his gratitude to us all and his longing to find a way to complete his law degree. He wrote 'I bear no bitterness towards anybody who has been responsible for my hard times. These experiences have filled me with a profound sense of forgiveness ... a person, a nation can only take so much suffering ... one day I know we shall somehow free ourselves from

this heavy burden ... it will be like the sun rising through a cold, grey fog.' The words seemed a perfect match for the stone I had found.

When Mandy heard from us of Cyril's release and return to Soweto, he immediately sent tickets to fly Jim and myself to Johannesburg at the end of the Spring Term. He arranged a wonderful programme of visits for us, both in Johannesburg and as far as the Cape and Durban, enabling us to meet many people involved in the acute problems caused by Apartheid, 'so you can see and understand as much as possible, from all kinds of people, what is going on in South Africa at present - some of our closest friends are Afrikaners. You must meet them too.'

In Johannesburg we attended a political

Clive Menell (C 45-49) and his wife Irene, leaders in the opposition to apartheid. We visited Witwatersrand, the most liberal of the South African universities, and attended Evensong at the Anglican Cathedral, the only place in South Africa where 'Blacks' and 'Whites' could worship together. Mandy's driver, Hosia Mogano, became our guide and friend. His eyes lit up when we asked if he would like to come in with us to the Evensong. Arriving an hour and a half too early, we asked him to show us round his Johannesburg, which he did with great pride and pleasure. As we walked through the darkened streets, with the traffic rushing by, he suddenly threw his head back and gave a great bellow of laughter. His huge hands rose skywards and came down heavily on both our shoulders.



'Today is a great day for me! This is the first time of my life I have two white friends!' His high spirits were not dashed by the very formal, traditional Evensong. He relished its austere solemnity, but asked why there was no clapping and dancing.

In Cape Town, through Robert Birley (Robert had been Headmaster of Eton before becoming vice-chancellor of Witswatersrand University) and his wife Eleanor, I was already in touch with two of the most courageous and loving people you could ever meet; Moira Henderson working for the Black Sash, (a kind of Citizens' Advice-and help-Bureau for black and coloured people), and a priest called David Russell. The help and comfort they were giving to black families whose homes were being bulldozed beggared my belief.

These two great people found a way to slip me illegally and on foot into the Cape Flats Township by drawing a map on my thigh which led me through three different houses - in at the front door and rapidly out again the far side, through the window. In this way, I managed to find and spend invaluable time with two 'banned' Africans, recently released from detention, who had been adopted by Amnesty Groups in Denmark and Sweden. I was able to find out exactly what kind of help these two families now needed.

Back in Johannesburg and with time running out, we found ourselves facing a brick wall: how to get a message to Cyril to tell him I was in Johannesburg, trying to get into Soweto to see him? All my applications to get a Pass into the Township had been turned down flat. I suddenly remembered how Robert and Eleanor

had, as soon as they arrived in South Africa, bored breathing holes in the boot of their official car, and smuggled Mandela's youngest daughter Zindzi out of Soweto to school in Swaziland. Hosia Mogano was my only hope, but he would be putting himself in danger if he smuggled me in his own car. I finally told him about Cyril Ramaphosa, why we were in Johannesburg and how essential it was for me to get into Soweto to see him. Would he risk taking me in his own car at the end of his day's work to meet Cyril? 'Oh yes, I will, I will! I will take care of you. Do not have any fears!'

The next day I lay hidden under a rug on the floor of his car as we drove through the police checkpoint into Soweto. 'You do not move one inch. I just give them big, big smile! It took us two hours of driving to find the Ramaphosas' house. No street names, just vast districts and a four-figure house number. In Soweto you never ask for directions, especially not to the house of someone who has been in detention. Also I had no idea whether or not my message telling Cyril of my coming had reached him. I had sent it via the crèche which his five-year-old sister Edna attended. I have never felt greater tension. But when I walked up to the door with my hands and legs covered and a scarf over my face, the whole family were waiting to greet me. Cyril's parents had stayed away from work to be there. His mother walked across the room, put her arms around me and held me without speaking. Edna howled with fear because she had never seen a white person before. All we could do was look and look at each other's faces, reach out and touch each other's arms and hands again and again, laughing and talking and throwing question after question at each other. Hosia was invited in and it became a crazy party, all of us standing round a table covered in food of which no-one could eat a single

mouthful. Cyril, skeletal thin, stood leaning against the wall, smiling a smile that has stayed with me ever since.

Then I was left alone with Cyril for two hours, listening to the details of his arrest, imprisonment, interrogation and torture. 'I cannot tell my mother, or Hope, my girlfriend, anything of what it was like. It would make them too upset. I was in continuous solitary confinement for eleven months. I saw no faces and heard no voices apart from the police who interrogated and tortured me each day... the terrible loneliness and uncertainty ... no access to reading material ... the pain and the dread of every day so great that I was no longer a human being ... I became like a savage animal... some days I could not even stand up. There was no hope left in me.

Then my father was allowed to visit me and the third time he came he brought some socks, as I had developed chilblains in the underground cell where I slept on the ground. We could not talk properly because two prison guards stood right beside us. But they did not look inside the socks. When I was taken back to my cell I found a tightly folded sheet of paper inside them. It was one page of a letter about me that you had sent to my parents. The moment I read this page I was no longer a desperate animal. Knowing that people thousands of miles away knew where I was, cared about me and my family and were fighting for my freedom was amazing and wonderful. That day I became myself again'.

When Cyril had talked himself into exhaustion I gave him the 'sunrise' pendant and described how I found the stone on the same day that he had been released. I told him how overwhelmed I felt when I read his description of the sun rising through the grey fog in his first letter, to reach us ten days later; and how exactly his

description matched that beautiful carnelian, bedded in grey flint, which I had brought with me, hoping to be able to give it to him. He took it in his hands, looked at it, fell to his knees and wept. I wept too.

A letter from Cyril followed us back to Rugby 'we miss you so much. There is so vast a distance between us. God willing, we shall meet again'

Before we returned to the UK, we met Clive and Irene Menell again. They would take care of Cyril, help him get work in a legal firm and ensure that he completed his law degree. Within two years Clive had invited him to join the Board of The Urban Foundation, set up by anti-apartheid 'whites' to work together to help black people in townships improve their confidence, business expertise and problem-solving skills.

Tietsi Machinini, the student from Orlando High School in Soweto, who had masterminded the children's peaceful march through the township in response to the new Bantu Education Act fled from South Africa and arrived - traumatised and half starved - in Rugby not very long after I was with Cyril in Soweto (a fortune on his head, dead or alive, offered by the Afrikaans government.) He told his story to the Rugby Amnesty Group. We were all shattered by it. I would be so glad to be in touch again with any members of the group who read this and remember that day?

Cyril wrote many long letters to me until 1981, by which time he was so overwhelmed with work (20 hour days quite frequently) that this extraordinarily special correspondence came to an end. I still have those letters and all the other vital communications around them. I met Cyril just once again six years later, when we were in Norfolk. By then he had become Secretary General of

the National Union of Mineworkers. He had been flown to the UK for a conference in Cambridge. He rang me in the middle of the conference and arrived that afternoon. But it was the briefest of visits, and I felt sad that we did not have enough time to talk fully and for me to get answers to my many questions before he had to get back to Cambridge.

Then came 1990 and Mandela's release. I heard that Cyril had been right at the forefront of negotiating that release. He had been with Mandela at 4.30 am on that momentous morning and had been his driver and protector through his speeches and the ecstatic celebrations all the way back to the house in Soweto, which had been kept washed and ready for him during those twenty seven years on Robben Island. Cyril described the moment when his car headlights swept round a corner in Soweto at 11.30 pm, picking out hundreds and hundreds of children standing waiting, crammed and silent around Mandela's house. Mandela was speechless and ashen with exhaustion, but when he saw the children waiting he said 'Fetch a chair. Help me up' and then talked for twenty minutes to the children as if each of them was his own son or daughter. Cyril realised that Mandela had not seen or spoken to a child for twenty seven years. He found this the most moving speech Mandela had made since he had walked free at dawn the previous day.

Cyril's own gifts of leadership brought him to the top of the Trade Union movement in South Africa. After three years as a member of Parliament he moved into the world of business, rising to senior positions on the boards of several big companies. His recent takeover of South African MacDonald's featured in The Times with a photo of the smiling, substantially enlarged Cyril

munching a huge hamburger in celebration. This steep rise in commercial influence and wealth may appear to have jeopardised his future in politics. But in 2012 he was elected Deputy President of the African National Congress, and it was in this role, and in recognition of his powerful negotiations for Mandela's release, that he became a natural choice to preside over the four hour Memorial Service in the Soweto Arena, and the more intimate funeral, which were beamed across the World.

The picture seems to have changed dramatically. The dignified, diplomatic figure who welcomed and introduced that succession of World leaders was scarcely recognisable from the tycoon in that photograph in The Times. Cyril seemed to have taken on something of Mandela's quiet authority, receiving a respect from the audience that was in striking contrast to the reception given to President Zuma.

Bill Keller, former executive editor of the New York Times, published an article a year ago headed: Could Cyril Ramaphosa Be The Best Leader South Africa Has Not Yet Had?' He recalled Cyril's leading role in the negotiations that 'would eventually bring 300 years of white domination to a thrilling and relatively peaceful end. Eighteen years ago he had been Mandela's choice to be his first Deputy – next in line for the Presidency; but it was not to be.'

Cyril has made it clear that if he re-enters the political world his enormous wealth will be put into a Trust for the nation. The next two or three years may reveal which aspect of Cyril Ramaphosa will prevail. Will he continue to shine and dominate in the world of commerce? Or will the fearless young student who withstood imprisonment and torture emerge as the inspired, self-giving leader which South Africa urgently needs?



### Creating a loving and secure environment free from violence for our children

Not long after Cyril's release Sarah set up a Charitable Trust called 'Right from the Start' to tackle a problem much closer to home: the growth of violence and cruelty in our own society, and the clear evidence that it has its roots in the very earliest moments and years of a child's life.

The project is producing well-researched resources, for parents, teachers and child care professionals, on how best to lay the foundations for happiness, security and the 'sense of belonging' in those crucial early years, which largely determine the direction in which a young person develops.

'The Trustees are now looking for some younger members, and seeking to widen its membership. It would be great if some Rugbeians could add their support, either by their financial support as Members, or becoming a Trustee. I should be delighted to hear from any Rugbeians or their families who might be interested'.

Please visit the Trusts website: www.right-from-the-start.org





## Notes from the President



When I was initially approached by, I have to say, a very persuasive Robert Swannell (Tu 64-68) with a view to my becoming Vice President and, in due course, President, I was flattered and anxious at the same time. Flattered that I had been identified as a potential successor, but at the same time anxious that I had not hitherto served on the Committee itself, which would certainly have allowed me to be more familiar with the Society's ethos and activities as well as with the individual members of the Committee.

When I reflected on the approach, I soon realised that, although the role would be a challenge, I did have the advantage of having been in regular contact with the School over the past 40 years due to my involvement as Secretary and Trustee of the Rugby Clubs youth and community centre in Notting Dale, which is now part of the Rugby Portobello Trust, which itself forms part of the P3 group of charities. Coincidentally, Adam Hackett, who is a former President of the Society, chaired the Rugby Portobello Trust for some years after the merger. My involvement has enabled me to get to

know successive Head Masters and a number of members of staff at the School.

I have also been a Trustee of the Rugby Clubs Central Committee, which meets at the School annually to determine grant levels for each of Rugby Portobello Trust and its sister club, The Bradby, based in Rugby itself. This connection, together with running the sports and swimming activities at the Clubs' annual camp at Dymchurch in Kent for some 35 years or so, where a number of pupils from the School XX and members of School staff were also involved, gave me some comfort that my ongoing connection

with Rugby and Rugbeians would make the role of President less daunting.

After all, who wouldn't want to be involved in a Society, which is acknowledged to be one of the very best school alumnae associations in the country? We are the envy of many other such associations with a superb database and dedicated resource in the form of our Executive Assistant Tracey and her colleague Julie Webster who are now located in the School Marshal's old office at the entrance to the Old Quad. I am sure that many of you will remember the Marshal's office in a quite different context!





Simon & Fiona at the 1 Year Leavers Party

The range and quality of the Society's events from Business Networking through to the various year reunions and other social activities such as lunches (I attended a very enjoyable livery lunch organised by **Peter Lusty (SF 61-65)** only a few weeks ago) various dinners (the very successful annual Real Estate dinner organised by **Robert Pugh (Tu 69-74)** springs to mind), together with a number of cultural, theatre and sporting events is a testament to the strength of the Rugbeian community and its culture of friendship, networking and social interaction. On average, the Society is involved in organising 25 events each year, plus a number of smaller, more intimate overseas and other events.

The range of these activities is designed to cater for all age groups and I would like to see this continue adding, selectively, other events where we identify that there is demand. For instance, around Easter 2014 we are planning a new initiative where we will look to host a Demystifying Graduate Recruitment Day with the help of Jane Phelps at the New College of the Humanities in London. This will be designed to help mentor and advise Rugbeian undergraduates with a view to preparing them to apply for jobs.

I would also like to ensure that the Society continues to work in harmony with Kerry Wilson and her team in the Development Office with all that they do for the Arnold Foundation. We can certainly be proud of their success, which has enabled so many young people, who would not have been able to enjoy the advantages of a Rugby education, to become members of the Rugbeian family.

With my particular interest in sport, I shall be looking to work with **David Clews (K 76-80)**, our sporting representative, to forge ever closer links with the many sporting societies which flourish

under the Rugbeian banner.

I would also like to add to our Committee and to maintain a diverse representation of Rugbeians of both sexes across the age range and I would love to hear from Rugbeians of all ages who would like to become actively involved in the Society. My thanks go to Fiona and other members of the Committee.

Most of all, I want to listen to what events and activities Rugbeians would like to be involved in and to reflect that in the events and activities that we organise.

Finally, let us remember that the Rugbeian Society would not exist if it were not for the School itself, which in just a few years will celebrate its 450th anniversary. May Rugby School continue to flourish.

#### Floreat Rugbeia!!

## Thanks from the Head Master

Throughout my 13 years the warmth of the welcome from former pupils has been an equal delight. I am constantly struck by the unpretentiousness and the desire to give back that I think is the hallmark of Rugbeians of all generations. I want to say thank you to **Fiona Hughes-D'Aeth (D 80-82)** who has carried on the excellent work of her predecessors **Ben Habib** (M 79-83) and **Peter Berners-Price (St 56-61)** as President of the Rugbeian Society and I meant what I said at the President's Dinner in November that our alumni society is the envy of all other schools. **Simon Penniston (C 65-70)** has an excellent inheritance.



## Committee News

by Fiona Hughes-D'Aeth (D 80-82)

Huge thanks must go to the Committee who deploy their considerable range of skills and talents to benefit the Society and all that it does; whether it be legal or financial expertise, devising marketing strategies for events, drafting communications; they do all of this on top of busy day jobs and we are very grateful for their support. We especially want to thank Nathan Williamson (Tu 92-97) and Neil Payne (M 57-61) who stepped down from the Committee at the AGM. Nathan pioneered Music in the Society and brought a more cultural aspect to our activities, as well as being an invaluable help with developing a new communication strategies, we wish him luck as he concentrates full-time on his music career and being a father.

A huge thank you must go to Neil, who retires from the Committee after six years as the Hon Treasurer. His wise counsel and measured approach had been a steadying hand on the Society and we are deeply grateful for all that he has done over the years.

We are delighted to welcome three new committee members

Mark Carr (C 77-82),
Pia Barratt (S 96-01) and
Gareth Lloyd-Jones (M 80-84)
(See page 64).



Thanking Neil Payne for his huge contribution to the Society at the Rugbeian Society Dinner.

## Mark Carr (C 77-82)



Mark was at Bilton Grange prior to going to Rugby. After being Head of House in Cotton, he went to Trent Polytechnic in Nottingham, where he gained a degree in Business Studies. Following Trent, he went straight to the City, as a Eurobond broker, and has remained in the financial broking industry ever since, undertaking roles in the cash, futures and derivatives markets.

Married to Annabel, he has two children, Jonty, who is also in Cotton, and Hattie, and they live in Wandsworth. Mark retains a keen interest in sport, although nowadays this is mostly watching from the touchlines, but he does still play tennis and golf. He has recently taken up cycling and, in 2013, cycled the match ball for the last British Lions Test from Melbourne to Sydney with some friends, and completed John O' Groats to Lands End the previous year.

## Pia Barratt (S 96-01)



After Rugby Pia went on to study Hispanic Studies at King's College London and the University of Barcelona. She attained a Masters in Business and Enterprise from Oxford Brooks University before going to work in the City as a compliance consultant. In 2008, Pia took up the role of Compliance Officer and Paraplanner for her family business, Independent Financial Adviser, Richard S. Barratt and also took over ownership of Sandbanks Coastguard Cottages, another family business. Dividing her time between Northampton and Dorset, as well as Spain, she continues her professional development and has attained various diplomas within the financial services sector. A Freeman of the City of London and an active Liveryman of the Worshipful Company of Pattenmakers, she is very involved in their young membership programme. She is a Pilates enthusiast, keen tennis player and avid gardener.

## Gareth Lloyd-Jones (M 80-84)



Gareth Lloyd-Jones left Rugby in 1984 and began his career with Tie Rack as a franchisee, building up 17 central London locations.

At the age of 28, he founded the Madisons, a gourmet coffee shop business that grew to over 40 sites across the country and which was floated on the AiM market.

Coupling his experience of the leisure and restaurant industry, he has worked as a non-executive director and corporate finance specialist as well as owning his own pubs and restaurants in London.

Gareth has two boys, Alexander and Matthew and is married to Emma-Clare and inherited three elder step-children.

He has an interest in lots of sports especially Rugby and is currently working on getting fit again!



# Notes from the Rugbeian Society 2013

Extracts from the report at the AGM delivered by outgoing President Fiona Hughes-D'Aeth (D 80-82). The full version can be found on the website: www.rugsoc.com

This has been another busy year for the Society, as our calendar continues to grow. We have hosted over 20 events this year.

### Social

We continue to encourage more informal House get togethers, this year saw the 4th Michell dinner, the 2nd dinner for Dean and a drinks party for Whitelaw. These events complement the more formal House Reunions organised by the Development Office which take place in Rugby. This year it was the turn of Rupert Brooke, Town House and Southfield and in 2014 there will be Reunions for Bradley including Crescent and School Field. These are great occasions for bringing different generations of Rugbeians back together, rallying around the House spirit.

"The Class of..." anniversary parties continue to be a successful offering in the calendar and this year saw events for 1, 5, 10, 25 and 30 Years. The 1 Year Leavers' party is firmly established and generates a huge buzz from the recent Leavers. This year we had



nearly 100 attendees who were delighted to be reunited after a year of travels or University. The 5 year party does not attract the same number of guests, those that do come are always delighted to be back in touch with fellow Rugbeians, especially as many of them are starting out on their careers in London. It is also a useful time to put them in touch with the U30s group, which is run with the help of the Development Office. The 10 year party proves very popular and 80 Rugbeians gathered in a Club in November to celebrate this milestone. The 25 year anniversary



is always a tremendous event, for many it is the first time they have seen each other since they left school. 50 attended a dinner at the Bluebird Café. The 30 year Reunion is in its third year and despite expressions of enthusiasm, it has proved harder to get

off the ground. Beyond this point, the Development Office takes over and hosts an event to celebrate 50 years, which takes place at the School.

Other Society events include regional gatherings – this year saw the second event in Wales and we are always looking for more Rugbeians to host events in locations other than



London. The Theatre Club strengthens our more cultural offerings and continues to prove popular. It is an easy service to provide, as we are able to purchase tickets in bulk and sell them to Rugbeians at a huge discount. This year parties of Rugbeians will have seen

Rugbeian Society Dinner

"Wicked" and "One Man, Two Guvnors".

A glance at the Society's calendar will reveal both the range and the frequency of events and we are indebted to the Rugbeians who host and organise events and to Tracey who manages all the administration.

### The Business Network

This has been a particularly active year for the Business Network. We have launched an Internship scheme, that attracted over 20 applications from young Rugbeians wanting to take part. Four opportunities were available and we filled them with very high calibre students. The feedback from both sides was extremely positive and we intend to do the same again this year. We are

always looking for Rugbeians who can help us in this endeavour, either by offering a few weeks of experience or by helping to mentor a young Rugbeian. On the back of this we have identified the need to support young Rugbeians applying for their first jobs. So next year we will host a workshop day helping them to build the tools and confidence they need to tackle this process. Again any help from Rugbeians in support of this initiative would be welcomed.



## **Sport**

Things continue to go well on the sporting front. The OR Golfing Society report that matches have taken place against Old Etonians and Old Harrovians and matches at Rye, Malvern and the Grafton Morrish in Norfolk. The annual summer meeting was held on 11th July at the Northamptonshire County Golf Club at Church Brampton.

On the cricketing front, the Meteors had matches against the School, the Old Eastbournians, Old Wellingtonians and the Cranleighans. The ORRTC have played matches against Holyport, Hadfield, Radley, Cambridge and the Oxford students. And on the OR Soccer front a match took place against 1<sup>st</sup> XI and 2<sup>nd</sup> XI & Old Guard.

**David Clews (K 76-80)** is the Committee liaison for the Sports Societies and he is always glad to hear from anyone connected with the different sports.



### Communications

This is a vital part of our remit and we continue to review this on an annual basis. As part of this review, the Committee have looked at the Floreat, our most formal method of communication and the largest single cost to the Rugbeian Society. In the last three years we have been working on an electronic form of the Floreat, which we currently deliver in tandem with the hard copy.

The advantages of the electronic format are: a better quality production; the ability to use more photos and, in time, video; the ease of reading, (type face can be enlarged on screen); ability to download as a page turning PDF or in iBook means it can be read across various electronic platforms; savings in printing costs; savings on postage costs; environmentally friendly. Initially the plan was to deliver both editions of the Floreat electronically to all those who live abroad, representing a saving of £3,500. After much discussion it was agreed that we would maintain a hard copy of the Floreat Annual for all Rugbeians and instead produce the more informal Summer Newsletter in a purely electronic form, to be known as Flore@t.

The redesign of the website has given us a chance to freshen up the format of the monthly bulletin to include photos. The bulletin continues to be an excellent way of communicating with Rugbeians, highlighting forthcoming events, publishing photos of previous events and featuring news from Rugbeians. We now monitor the stats of how many copies are opened and which links are followed through and this information helps us to evaluate what is working and what we need to improve on.







## Tribute to Patrick Derham

by Peter Berners-Price (St 56-61)

## Peter took the opportunity to pay tribute to Patrick Derham at the recent Rugbeian Society dinner in November and to thank him for his great contribution to the Society.

One of the great strengths of Rugby today is just how well the Society interacts with both the School and the Arnold Foundation when it comes to building relationships with Rugbeians... but it was not always so!

If we go back to the year 2001, the year Patrick Derham was appointed Head Master, I think it is fair to say that the Society was not quite as vibrant as it is today! In fact Patrick was significantly underwhelmed with the apparent lack of relationship between Old Rugbeians and the School.

Patrick came to Rugby with a vision, borne out of his own funded education experience. A vision which has now become the Arnold Foundation. But how could he, he said at the time, possibly go out to raise substantial sums of money from Old Rugbeians, if they did not appear to take a very active interest in their School, let alone the Society of which they were lifetime members?

So in 2002, Patrick effectively put a bomb under the Society and I was close enough to light the touch paper!

As a Governor for the four years that I was President of the Society, what struck me above all else was just how demanding

was the role of Head Master, there are so many dimensions and to illustrate the sheer scale of it, here are a few facts.

### Since Patrick came to Rugby he has:

- Guided the academic and personal growth of over 3000 boys and girls through their time at the School.
- When he first joined the School, the annual consolidated income was £16m... today it is £30m.
- He has presided over more than £40m of capital investments and £11.5m of that has been in the last two years alone.



Patrick Derham with Fiona Hughes-D'Aeth (D80-82) & Peter Berners-Price (St 56-61)

The figures tell one story, but quite another is told by the vast amount of regulation that the Head Master, as CEO, has to deal with and on a constant basis: Health & Safety, Child Protection, Pastoral Care, Governance and Ofsted visits. From the glowing reports we have received over the years from Ofsted visitors, the job has been very well done.

The Governing Body, of course, share the responsibility for addressing these issues correctly but it is Patrick who has had to lead the process, and ensure that all regulatory matters are dealt with effectively and, on top of all of this, not forgetting the small matter of having to look after 800 pupils, about 400 parents and about 600 members of full and part time staff at any one time.

It is also through Patrick's influence that Rugby today, not just through the Arnold Foundation, but through the way it relates to maintained sector schools in and around Rugby and the way in which Rugbeians are taught to think charitably, has become a beacon for other schools to follow. As an example of Patrick's leadership in this respect, an agreement was signed last year with the Coventry Diocesan Board of Education to the effect that 100 Rugby pupils now mentor pupils in four local primary school and additionally, a number of Rugby School staff are governors of DBE schools.

Patrick enthusiastically supported the development of the 'Extended Project' concept of teaching at Rugby, and the School has set up a partnership programme for local sixth form students working on the new 'Level 3 Extended Project Qualification'. The School also continues to host the annual 'Challenge of Management and Leadership Conference' - an event spearheaded by Jane Phelps - which is open to all lower sixth pupils studying at state schools in

Rugby. Local schools use Rugby School's sporting facilities free of charge, and the School, working with the MCC, has also developed a very successful cricket hub to provide coaching throughout the winter to talented cricketers aged between 11 and 15 from local primary and secondary schools. Each week during the school year, over 170 pupils, supported by more than 30 members of staff, undertake community-related projects in and around Rugby every Thursday afternoon and all of this has been initiated on top of the School's support for Tim Grandage's wonderful school in Kolkata, Future Hope and of course, for Patrick's vision, the Arnold Foundation. This year we have celebrated the 10th Anniversary of that vision, over which time Rugbeians, parents, friends and Trusts have donated nearly £16m. To date, this has enabled 86 talented children to benefit from an education at Rugby, and there are 37 in the School today.



It has been said many times over that it doesn't matter whether you are referring to a company, a country or a school, it is leadership from the top that influences morale, productivity and effectiveness and, therefore, reputation. Patrick has not just been a caretaker of the Head Master's position during his time at Rugby, he has been a driver of change and driving change takes energy. You can't just talk about change, you have to shape the strategy, you have to form an environment that encourages new ideas and new thinking and you then have to drive performance. All this takes considerable and constant energy and the energy Patrick has delivered has been quite remarkable.

It has been Patrick's influence that has ensured that we are no longer just a loose association of boys and girls who happen to have gone to Rugby School but instead, have become a dynamic and meaningful Society. His support for the Society has been absolutely fundamental. It has lead not only to us achieving the strength of

alumni respect from Rugbeians, but the respect of other schools too, who look to Rugby as a role model in both Fundraising and 'Friendraising' and it was an early decision to make a clear distinction between the School's Fundraising and 'Friendraising' activities that has contributed to this positive attitude.

We also now have a strong design ethos linking the School, the Arnold Foundation and the Society, which Patrick has fully supported, and he has also recognised the reputational benefit of good PR. Under his tenure, the School has made the very most of its good news stories and we thank him for the energy that he has personally devoted to strengthening and enhancing our reputation, globally, over the past decade.

The Society today runs on average 25 events a year that bring Rugbeians together, but so too does the Development Office for the School and the Arnold Foundation, so that is a total of well over 50 events of one form or another each year, all designed to maintain and grow relationships between Rugbeians and between Rugbeians and their School which is the stated aim of our Society.

As Winston Churchill once said "I am certainly not one of those who need to be prodded... in fact if anything, I am a prod!"

This was ably demonstrated by Patrick's lack of enthusiasm for

the rather 'grey' way in which the Society was recording its annual activities in Floreat. I well remember Kerry regularly showing me the full colour Marlborough and Radley magazines saying 'That's the way Patrick thinks it should be done!' but now I think we do it rather better!

Patrick has certainly been a prod, but being a Head Master demands a fine balance between discipline, control and



Patrick with Robert Swannell (Tu 64-68) Chairman of the Governors & Peter Bennett-Jones, Chairman of the Arnold Foundation

performance on the one hand and kindness, sympathy and humour on the other.

I have no doubt that you will agree, that to have had Alison by Patrick's side during their time at Rugby has helped to express this balance superbly well. Both of them have attended so many social events for the Society, the School and the Arnold Foundation over the years, and we thank Alison for all she has done to strengthen the reputation of Rugby as a caring, decent school.

Winston is also quoted as saying "Diplomacy is the art of telling

plain truths without giving offence".

Patrick certainly speaks the plain truth, but artfully, without giving offence. Under his guidance and leadership, Rugby's reputation has extended across the world as a School that promotes academic excellence, but, more importantly, as a School that constructively helps all those who enter it to explore the many academic, sporting and social options the School has to offer. And I suspect that what drives him more than anything else, is his desire to see young people succeed.

"Without tradition," again said Winston, "art is a flock of sheep without a shepherd... without innovation, it is a corpse." and you could say the same thing about a school.

We have our fine tradition and the charitable education ethos that Dr Arnold first espoused lives well and truly on but Patrick has also been the most innovative shepherd. In fact, his most important contribution to the Rugbeian Society has been his contribution to the reputation of Rugby School... the two are synonymous.

As Rugbeians, we do feel immensely proud of our School, and we feel equally proud of our Society... and for that we thank Patrick and we wish him and Alison all the *very* best of luck as they move on to their new life in London.



Patrick Derham with all the Chairman of Governors in his time, Sir Ewen Fergusson (SH 45-51), Michael Fowle (St 53-58), Chair elect, Lucinda Holmes (D 78-80) & Robert Swanell (Tu 64-68)





## The Social Register

## **Engagements**

ED Towne (M 60-65) to Mrs JC Hotham

AAB Cade (Sh 85-90) to Miss A Tissier

MA Tredwell (T 87-92) to Miss BJ Quinn

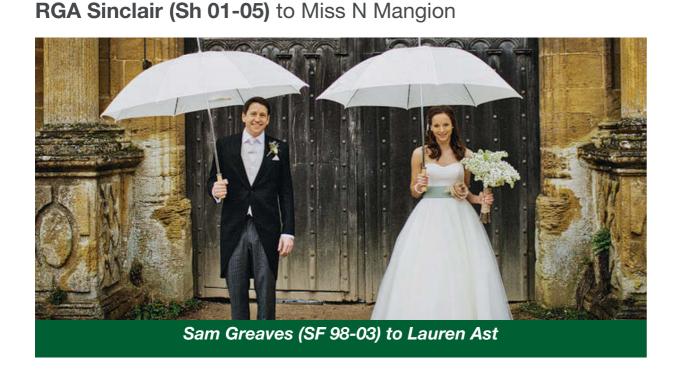
OA Woodruff (Tu 94-99) to Miss H Kinmouth

C Cruise (C 97-02) to Miss S Eccles

E Francis to Miss LC McFarlane (B 97-02)

S Eddell to Miss F Keymer (RB 99-04)

Dr HP Martin to Miss HA Maycock (St 00-02)



## Marriages

M Wood QC (Sh 67-71) to Miss S Dixey on 07/07/12

PSD Bradwell (SF 83-88) to Miss H Jackson on 03/08/13

ML Young (M 86-91) to Miss KN Jacobs on 05/05/13

J van de Poll (W 87-92) to Miss A Valdivia on 20/10/12

MI Sulaiman (SH 88-93) to Miss C Rosatto on 24/08/12

SDE Storey (Tu 89-94) to Miss S Yeoh on 16/08/13

PSD Storey (Tu 91-96) to Miss M Hallstrom MRCVS

on 18/05/13 **W McCaw (W 95-00)** to Miss L Pyburn

SC Greaves (SF 98-03) to Miss L Ast on 13/04/13

NJ Darlington (Sh 99-04) to Miss B M Davis on 30/08/13

O Jackson (K 02-04) to Miss R Pugh on 29/07/13

Dr KJ Stone-Wigg (St 04-06) to H Roper on 03/08/13







Peter SD Storey (Tu 91-96) to Malin Hallstrom MRCVS



Muhammed Sulaiman (SH 88-93) to Claudia Rosatto



to Bethan Davis



to Holly Willies



to Lillian Pyburn



Dr Kimberley Stone-Wigg (St 04-06)



John van de Poll (W 87-92) to Andrea Valdivia

## **Births**

WESTAWAY for Alex (T 96-01) and Rebecca (B 98-03) (née Ribbans), a son, Arthur William Maitland on 10/01/13 PENN for Tim (SF 84-89) and Nicola, a son,

Oliver John Lindley on 24/03/13

WILLIAMSON for Nathan (Tu 92-97) and Daisy, a son, Otto Arthur Maturin on 29/07/13

**WOOD** for **Michael (Sh 67-71)** and Suzanne (née Dixey), a son, Alexander Duncan Mure on 06/08/13

**DOUGLAS** for **Rachael (RB 92-94)** (née Thomas) and Alex, a daughter, Charlotte (Lottie) on 03/09/13

**CAUNT**, for **Dan (C 92-97)** and Fran, a son, Johny Rhys Daniel on 04/09/13, a brother for Carys

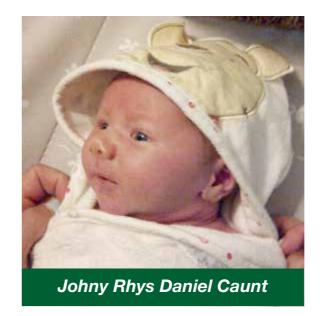
**JELLEY** for **Thomas (W 91-95)** and Emma, a daughter, Beatrice Sylvie on 13/09/13

**TURNER** for Richard and **Emily (RB 91-93)** (née Coombe), a daughter, Lily-Maya on 16/10/13, a sister for Maximilian

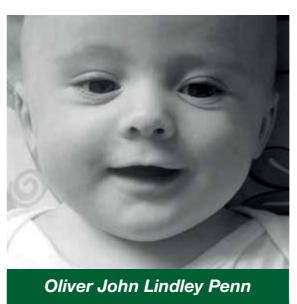
#### **Your News**

We are always keen to include news of Rugbeian Engagements, Marriages, Wedding Anniversaries, Births or Distinctions – please let Tracey know at tda@rugbyschool.net















### **Distinctions**

#### **TR Heyman (W 59-63)**

has been awarded a CBE for services to UK/Mexican finance and investment and philanthropy.

#### Sir RJL (John) Thomas (W 61-65)

has been appointed as the new Lord Chief Justice from October 2014.

#### **D** Chapman (M 68-73)

was one of the 30 AstraZeneca Scientists who received the Malcolm Campbell Memorial Prize 2013.

#### Capt AM Lustman (Tu 77-81) RN

has been appointed Assistant Head Plans within Defence Support Chain Operations.

#### **RN Heaton (M 79-83)**

has been elected Governing Bencher of the Inner Temple.

#### **RJA Bull (Sh 79-84)**

has been elected Under Renter Warden of the Merchant Taylors' Company for the year from September 2013.

#### Denise Gould née Frank (Cr 80)

has been appointed Head of Derby High School.

#### **RL Knowles (K 04-06)**

has been commissioned into the RA at the Sovereign's Passing Out Parade RMA Sandhurst.

#### I Colclasure (Ma + S 03-10)

has gained a First Class Honours degree in Medical Humanities at Bristol University.



Photo courtesy of David Norton Photography





## **Anniversaries**

#### **GOLDEN**

**AS Gordon (M 47-52)** 

to Miss ER Innes on 06/04/13

#### **MS Benson (W 43-47)**

to Miss Mary Matheson on 20/06/13

#### Captain RF Channon RN (K 51-56)

to Miss Sonia Kingham on 21/12/13

#### **CL Hope (M 53-58)**

to Miss Elizabeth McDowall on 30/3/13

#### **RUBY**

MZC Sulaiman (SH 61-65)

to Miss Freefa Ghouse on 26/08/13

#### DIAMOND

JFG Michelmore (SH 37-41)

to Miss June Harvey on 19/09/13

## Deaths & Obituaries

Major FC de Paula (B 30-34) on 27/10/13

Prof DM Sullivan (Sh 30-34) on 28/09/13

**HA Whitson CBE, BA (M 30-35)** on 30/06/13

**DG Clark (M 32-37)** on 08/10/13

**HC Munro (SF 34-39)** on 06/01/14

**JD Gales (M 35-39)** on 28/05/13

**SEP Nowill (K 35-39)** on 28/08/13

**DHG Lyon BA (SH 36-41)** on 30/06/13

**CM Spencer FCA (SH 37-42)** on 15/06/13

SC Hargreaves (SF 38-42) on 26/09/13

**TJ Roberts PhD, MSA (St & K 38-42)** on 05/07/13

**PE Daunt MA (SH 38-43)** on 06/11/13

**RI Kitson (SF 38-43)** on 12/10/13

MJS Verschoyle (B 38-43) on 10/03/13

**C Gordon (Tu 40-44)** on 21/12/13

**NHH Newsum (Sh 40-44)** on 12/08/13

WR Pitt (St & K 40-44) on 09/03/13

JTA Smith BEM, MA (C & Tu 40-44) in December 2011

**BJ Burtt (Sh 41-46)** on 19/11/13

Sir J Zochonis DL (M 43-48) on 30/11/13

**CB Byford CBE (M 44-49)** on 09/11/13

**DC Duncan (B 45-50)** on 25/12/13

**RCT Berthoud (Sh 47-52)** on 27/10/13

**ATD Abbott (Sh 50-54)** on 05/10/13

RMW Johnson BA (C 50-55) on 11/07/13

**MJK Ronald (C 52-57)** in March 2013

TJC Price BA, MB, BChir, DMRD (K 55-59) on 15/04/13

**GA de Jonge (B 62-67)** on 16/10/13

AN Gilmour-White MB, ChB, MRCGP (M 71-75) on 12/08/13

CJ Boot BSc, ARICS (Sh 72-76) on 22/05/13

**C Browne (C 76-78)** on 29/12/13

V Nigel Coomaraswamy IBA (B 85-90) on 08/07/13

**G Granville (D 07-09)** on 19/03/13

John Inglis (past Housemaster of Cotton 1969-1983

& Registrar from 1986-1993) on 5/11/13

**Alexander Eastwood** (past Marshal 1972-1987)

## Major FC de Paula (B 30-34)

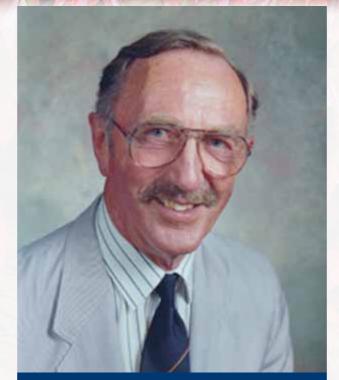
Frederic Clive de Paula was born at Radlett, Hertfordshire, on November 17 1916, and educated at Rugby and in Spain and France. Whilst at Rugby his talent for drawing was nurtured by RB Talbott Kelly and he won the Paddison Prize for drawing in 1932 and 1933 as well as the Etching Prize. In 1934 he was articled to a firm of chartered accountants established by his father.

In the Second World War he served with SOE and specialised in intelligence and deception operations. He originally enlisted in the TA in

1939 and, in 1940, served as a Liaison Officer with the Free French Forces in London. He was then posted to 19 Military Mission as a cipher officer and attached to the French forces that took part in the Norwegian campaign.

The following year he moved to Brazzaville, Congo, where General de Gaulle had an HQ, as a member of the Military Mission there. He was under the direction of Colonel Peter Fleming, who was in charge of "D" Division and head of military deception operations in South East Asia.

In summer 1941, he was in Cairo. The reality was that the Eighth Army was in no shape to launch an attack on Rommel's forces before the autumn; de Paula was part of a team which had the job of persuading German Intelligence that an attack was imminent.



Frederic Clive de Paula (B 30-34)

In April 1942, he was in Nairobi helping with reconnaissance for the amphibious attack on Vichy French-controlled Madagascar that took place the following month. This involved briefings and the dissemination of maps, which indicated that the real objective was the Italian-occupied Dodecanese Islands in the Aegean. The garrisons of Kos and Leros were accordingly reinforced. Major de Paula took part in the assault on Diego Suarez, Madagascar, which achieved complete surprise.

In 1943 he was given the task of forming 12 (EastAfrican)Observationunit, are connaissance

and deception company comprising two British officers and 50 African soldiers. After training in jungle warfare in Ceylon, the unit moved to Burma in 1944. They were part of 11th (East African) Division which had been directed to push the Japanese back from the edge of the Imphal plain down the Kabaw Valley in order to establish bridgeheads over the Chindwin River. The company duped the Japanese into rushing troops three miles down the river to repel a non-existent crossing attempt; the actual crossing was achieved unopposed.

After the gruelling Burma campaign de Paula was sent back to London to recuperate. The war in Europe was over and he worked for the finance division of the Allied Control Commission in Germany. Part of his job was to requisition stocks of fine wine looted from France and held by merchants to supply Nazi leaders.

demobilisation in 1946 After joined Robson Morrow management consultants, and was made a partner in 1951. The following year he delivered the first paper to forecast the imminent impact of computers on accountancy. In 1967 he was seconded to the Department of Economic Affairs and then the Ministry of Technology, where he subsequently became senior industrial adviser. He was appointed CBE in 1970 and returned to Robson, Morrow as senior partner. In 1971 he became managing director of the Agricultural Mortgage Corporation and, in 1980, chairman of Tecalemit. He was chairman of the International Food and Wine Society from 1980 to 1983 and the author of several business and accounting publications.

Clive de Paula was a founder member of 21 SAS Regiment (Artists) Volunteers and served from 1947 to 1956. In retirement he enjoyed fly-fishing, travel and walking.

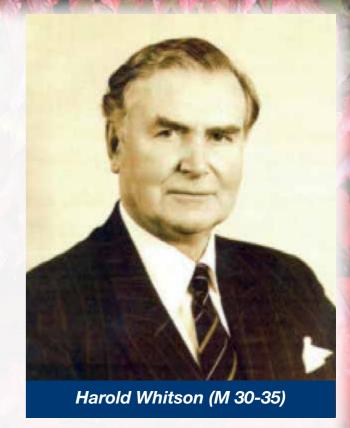
Clive de Paula married first, in 1950, Pamela Quick. She predeceased him. He married secondly, in 1983, Wendy Hall, who survives him with a stepson from his first marriage.

## HA Whitson (M 30-35)

Harold was born in Glasgow in 1916, he was educated at Cargilfield and Rugby School, where he did well academically and played rugger for the 1st XV as a prop forward.

On leaving school he was apprenticed to Ruston Bucyrus in Lincoln before going up to Trinity College, Cambridge, where he was a keen follower of the Trinity Beagles and graduated with a BA Hons in Mechanical Science.

In 1938, he went with friends on a cycling tour of Scandinavia before starting work with Pauling & Co



in Guernsey on the construction of the dam for the St Saviour's Reservoir. The following year he joined Sir William Halcrow, where he qualified as a civil engineer and worked on various projects including the design of the Claerwen Dam in Wales.

During the war, Whitson served with the Royal Engineers at home and overseas including postings to India and later Iran. In 1942, he married Rowena Pitt while on leave in London. In 1943, his younger brother Michael was killed in a flying accident in a "spotter" aircraft with the artillery.

On returning home at the end of the war he joined Melville, Dundas and Whitson (MDW) at its London office before returning to Scotland in 1948. He was initially involved with the construction of British Iron and Steel Federation houses as part of the 5,000 new homes being built in Scotland through the Scottish Housing Group. Following the death of his father, Whitson joined the board of MDW, later becoming chairman. The company went public in the mid-1950s and moved away from civil engineering contracts to undertake major industrial developments including the car manufacturing plants at Linwood and Bathgate, shipbuilding facilities on the Clyde and ongoing work for Rolls Royce, Courtaulds, The Distillers Company and many other household names.

During the 1970s MDW completed many of the general hospitals in central Scotland and numerous city office developments in Glasgow and Edinburgh. In 1981 MDW was acquired by FJC Lilley plc. During his long career in the building industry Harold was not afraid to innovate and adopt new techniques and materials to improve construction.

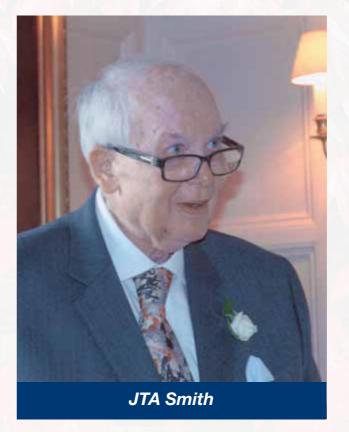
Other appointments included a term as Chairman of the Scottish section of the Federation of Civil Engineering Contractors and later chairman of the Aims of Industry in Scotland.

He was a past deacon of the Incorporation of Hammermen of Glasgow in 1967-68 and also served on the board of the East Kilbridge Development Corporation – Scotland's First New Town. In 1969 he was president of the Glasgow Chamber of Commerce and in 1970 was awarded a CBE. Whitson also served on the board of the Scottish Mutual Life Assurance Society and was appointed Chairman during its centenary year. In 1979, he was appointed chairman of the Irvine Development Corporation just prior to a visit to Irvine by Her Majesty the Queen.

Harold was a dedicated gardener and his vegetables won prizes at local shows. His amaryllis, cinerara and gloxinia were also greatly admired. He enjoyed country pursuits and playing bridge and took a keen interest in current affairs and was not reticent in sharing his views.

At his core he was a family man; he was predeceased by his wife in 2003 after 61 years of marriage and is survived by three of his five children. A man of great integrity, charm and humour, he will be sadly missed by his family and all who knew him.

## JTA Smith (C & Tu 40-44)



Tim's years at Rugby were not especially happy due to the war and the death of his brother, **Geoffrey Arthur Smith (C 35-40)** who was killed in Holland.

Tim went on to win a British Empire Medal for outstanding courage rescuing a drowning fellow officer/cadet at Catterick. After service in India he went up to University College, Oxford, where his

father and brother had preceded him.

On coming down, he married his wife Elizabeth, who had been a contemporary at St Anne's. After completing his articles at Sharpe Pritchard in Lincoln's Inn, he became a solicitor and in 1956 joined his father's firm Lee Crowden & Co in Birmingham. The family settled there and had four daughters.

Tim became President of the Birmingham Law Society and later was appointed to the Law Council in London where he served for 17 years. He loved salmon fishing in Scotland and also enjoyed adding to a collection of 18th century watercolours. He refused to give in to two bouts of cancer and lived to 85, much loved by friends and family. Although his bad sight prevented much sporting activity he rowed in the University 2nd Boat and at school once ran in the Crick.

## Lt Col JN Agnew (SH 35-40)

Nevin Agnew was born in London while his parents were on leave from India, where his father Herbert was serving with the Royal Engineers. He returned to England, to Aysgarth School in Yorkshire followed by Rugby School, where the studies and dormitories in School House seemed unchanged since Tom Brown's Schooldays.

He was accepted to study at Christ Church, Oxford and became an MA in Law. After war broke out in 1940, he reported to Sandhurst and passed out into the Coldstream Guards in 1941.

Nevin was posted to the 2nd battalion at Blairgowrie after the First Army landed in North Africa and rode the

company motorcycle on the long road from Algiers to Tunis. Despite wintry weather, the battalion captured Longstop Hill by night, handed it over to the Americans and then had to re-capture it the next day. When they were forced back on Christmas Day, Nevin was one of only two surviving officers from the forward companies who remained to answer the roll call.

Nevin was part of the D-Day landings where he served in the Guards Armoured Division's lorried infantry. His Division liberated Brussels and the Coldstream Group were rewarded with the German Army reserve of Champagne.

Nevin became Adjutant during the advance, but his involvement came to an abrupt halt when he was severely wounded by naval gunfire outside Bremen. He was hospitalised in Lille until after the war ended. He stayed on as Adjutant to his wartime Commanding Officer and they both moved to the 1st Battalion who were stationed near Bonn. From here the guardsmen were sent to face the Russians in Berlin and again near Lubeck. Their war finally over, the Battalion came home to public duties at the Tower of London and



intry

Sandhurst.

participated in the first peacetime Trooping of the Colour.

Nevin was part of the evacuation of Palestine and then moved to Tripoli where he returned to the 1st Battalion. He came home to command the Guards Parachute Pathfinder Company and took them to Kyrenia Castle in Cyprus where he and Margaret started their married life.

For three years Nevin was Brigade Major of the British forces in Berlin. Headquarters were in the Olympic Stadium whilst the family lived in the city centre. The family returned to Camberley where he served with the 1st Battalion at Windsor. When the Russians threatened Berlin, he joined a new Anglo-American staff in Paris. Next he went with 1st Battalion to British Guiana before again returning to Camberley, where he instructed at

In 1965, Nevin retired from the army with the rank of Lieutenant Colonel and the family home moved to Bonjedward House outside Jedburgh. Here he became a teacher, first at Blanerne School near Hawick and when it closed he set up his own school at Bonjedward with Margaret providing the meals. Here he taught his sons Andrew and James, along with a handful of other pupils from the local area. When all the pupils had gone on to other schools, Nevin went back to his own studies. He qualified as a Solicitor at the age of 53 and worked in Jedburgh.

For 25 years Nevin was a reader in the Church of Scotland taking services in Jedburgh, Ancrum and Edgerston. In 1999, he and Margaret moved near to Kelso and a final move followed in 2007 when they moved to the Coach House at Hendersyde. Nevin remained there until his death on 6th June 2013. In addition to his three children Nevin had nine grandchildren and one great grandchild with a second due later this year.

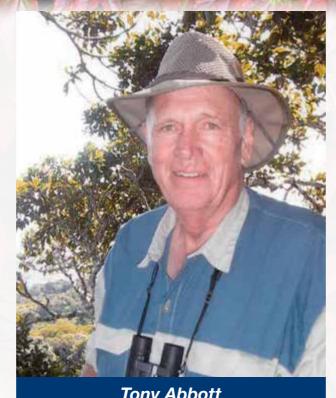
### ATD Abbott (Sh 50-54)

Anthony Thomas Dixon Abbott was born on 22nd September 1936 in Kempston, England. He received his secondary education at Rugby School and in 1956 obtained an agricultural diplomafromNorthamptonInstituteofAgriculture. In 1958, he moved to South Rhodesia, where he started to farm with tobacco and later switched to coffee.

In 1979, Tony, his wife Maggie and their three children, Fiona, Sue and Jan, moved to Port Edward in southern Natal where he bought the farm Clearwater, adjacent to the Umtamvuna

Nature Reserve (UNR). Here he started a banana farm, and through hard work, became one of the major producers of this crop in KwaZulu-Natal.

Having been involved in the war in Zimbabwe, and having experienced all the suffering and hardship, Tony realized just how short and precious life is. He set out to take advantage of all opportunities and, as a hobby, took to botany, in particular plant taxonomy. In this, which was to him a completely new field, he was guided by the late Mr Hugh Nicholson, one of our much-respected amateur botanists. Tony's extensive plant collecting in southern KwaZulu-Natal and Pondoland revealed many fascinating new records demonstrating the uniqueness of the region. This has led to the identification of the so-called Pondoland Centre of Endemism. an internationally recognized region rich in restricted range plant species. Over 9,000 collected specimens are housed in a herbarium



**Tony Abbott** 

established by Tony in the UNR, with duplicates located in several other herbaria. Today known as the Abbott-Nicholson Herbarium, this facility is an important botanical resource.

Tony was also involved in botanical expeditions to various other parts of KwaZulu-Natal and the Eastern Cape - his practical nature and mechanical talents making him extremely useful as a party member during breakdowns and other hardships that taxonomists often have to face in remote parts of the country. Thanks to Tony's help, numerous professional botanists were able to solve plant classification problems

and obtain plant material for research purposes. His work has brought to light many plant species that were new to science. The frequent appearance of his name in the acknowledgement section of books and scientific papers testifies to his considerable indirect contribution to progress in the botanical field. Tony's extraordinary contributions have received wide recognition. He was privileged to have been awarded many honours and awards during his lifetime, including the Conservation Trophy of the Lions of southern Natal and the Flora Conservation Award of the Botanical Society of South Africa.

Tony was a true family man, a warm and friendly person, a man of great wisdom, one of the greatest amateur botanist of our time, a true naturalist, yet someone who, despite all his achievements, has remained a humble gentleman, or, as he would preferred to have been called, a banana farmer!

AE van Wyk

### **Grace Granville (D 07-09)**

Prior to joining Rugby, Grace had attended Thomas's, Clapham and Woldingham. Grace enjoyed her school years even though she struggled academically, largely due to the distractions of the more exciting aspects of school life than through a lack of ability.

Grace thoroughly enjoyed her time at Rugby where she notably excelled at sport, representing both Warwickshire and the School XI at Hockey, and in Athletics. With a naturally mischievous disposition, Grace presented something of a challenge to her

House Mistress, Chantal Williams and her Personal Tutor, Toby Beaumont, but ensured that there was never a dull moment in Dean. She had a natural talent for all things creative studying both Art and Photography at AS and representing Dean in various House Music productions. Grace was a huge presence at Rugby, not failing to be noticed by any students or staff members whether through achievement or reputation. She lived life for her friends.

After leaving Rugby and a brief stint at MPW tutorial college, Grace decided to leave academia in order to live and experience the world to the full. On her Gap Year she travelled to India, Thailand and Cambodia. Not only was this an extremely enjoyable trip but it also marked somewhat of a turning point in her life. She returned with a new found maturity and a determination to succeed. Grace then attended Oxford Media



and Business school where she worked hard, made many close friends and achieved a well earned distinction in her Diploma.

Grace's talents and inherently fun attitude were recognised by the world renowned model agency Storm, which represents Kate Moss and Cara Delevigne, and she was taken on as a trainee booker and front of house role. Grace thrived amongst the successful, rich and famous and had a strong conviction that she would soon be one of them.

Tragically, just two months before her 21st birthday, Grace had an accident on returning

to her flat in Fulham after a night of partying with friends. She fell down a stairwell and sustained such serious head injuries that she died three days later in St Georges Hospital, Tooting, surrounded by her loving family. Grace was recently posthumously awarded the Order of St John for the huge gift she gave in choosing to be on the organ donation register. The lives of four people were saved or prolonged as a result of donating her organs.

Grace is survived by her parents, George Granville and Nicky Rawlence and her devoted sisters **Ali Granvile (St 06-08)** and Ella, who all remain devastated by the enormous hole that has been left in their lives. Grace Granville - once met, never forgotten.

Ali Granville (St 06-08)

## John Inglis -Member of staff (56-94)

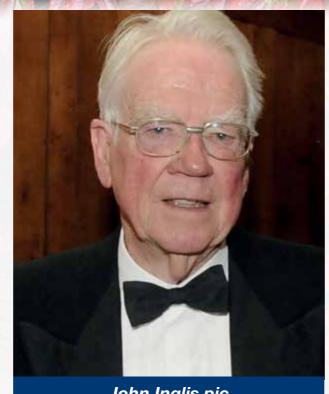
My very first impression of John, some 55 years ago, was of a man who walked very slowly. A week or two later he invited me to join him on the Fives court, and I was surprised to discover that wherever I hit the ball he was already there, and could return it, in the kindest possible way, beyond my reach. So much for first impressions.

It's true that John never seemed to be in a hurry. This was, I think, partly a question of style. He chose it. No doubt it appeared most obviously on the games field: he threw a cricket ball with

enviable elegance, and kept wicket with a neatness and economy that made the game look easy. But it was true too of other aspects of life: he wrote with elegance and economy of words, and in the daily exchange of conversation and business he chose not to rush to conclusions, preferring to strike a considered balance.

He was a private man, reticent, not given to raising his voice or to imposing his views on others, though that didn't mean that he lacked strong views. He wasn't quick to share confidences. But if you asked for advice he would, after due thought, offer it, and it would be based on sharp observation and sound judgement.

The Rugby School Who's Who, 3rd edition, published in 2002 was edited by John. It is full of fascinating information about Rugbeians, but it also has much to say, between the lines, about its editor.



John Inglis pic

In the first place, it is the result of years of devoted hard work and meticulous accuracy. No one would have taken the job through to such a successful conclusion without real determination and a strong sense of duty and loyalty to the School. John had every reason to be proud of his editorial achievement, but he sums it up, with a modest understatement which his friends will recognise as habitual, in the words: "I hope what information is here will prove interesting and perhaps even useful." Of course it proved both, and provided a foundation for the database which is now so important in

holding the Rugbeian community together.

His editorial notes conclude by courteously thanking me and Barbara Dent, my then secretary, for inviting him to share the Development Office and, as he wrote, "allowing me a wide expanse of desk to clutter." Yes...It is true that John had an individual system of paperwork which I had forgotten when inviting him, but which I had noticed years earlier when he became Housemaster of Cotton.

He had inherited there the usual array of filing cabinets but chose to ignore them and instead to cover every horizontal surface of his study (desk, chairs, tables, mantelshelf and often floor) with accumulating layers of letters, notes, newspapers and pupils' essays. If he were challenged to find a particular document he would move uncertainly round the room for a few minutes before diving into a particular pile of paper to extract what was needed. The process was like dowsing or that party game we called Pelmanism. He rarely failed. Underlying what appeared to be confusion was in fact an impressive sense of order. It must have been useful at the bridge table.

John very much enjoyed his year teaching in Kenya, where among other things he directed an African version of Macbeth. That apart he spent his whole career at Rugby, in many different roles: as teacher of modern languages; as House Tutor in Whitelaw; as Master in Charge of Fives and Rackets; as tactful manager of a very assorted Old Guard cricket side; as a wise and kindly Housemaster of Cotton; an unflappable Registrar; and a punctilious editor of the OR letter.

In retirement he found ways to help the larger community: he worked in the head office of the charity Intermediate Technology, providing practical help to poor countries; and he was regularly occupied in driving people to hospital.

In these last years too he followed the poet's advice and let his "Observation with extensive view Survey mankind from China to Peru."

He became a world traveller, as if to ensure that he had not missed anything. He himself will be very much missed. No doubt we shall each cherish our own particular memories of him.

Tribute by Geoff Helliwell (Member of Staff 55-88)

## Tributes to John Inglis

Many generations of Rugbeians were influenced by John's role in their lives, whether as a tutor, Housemaster, Form Teacher, in the Modern Language Department or on the Fives courts. Here we publish a selection of some of the many tributes which have Rugbeians have paid to John.

John had a talent for touching people's lives. He communicated with me as one human being to another - as well as a housemaster to a schoolboy - even when I was 15 and 16 years old at Cotton.

Andrew Hall (C 67-70)

John Inglis was my tutor at Whitelaw for five years. He was a calm and very sensible influence throughout my time at Rugby, for which I remember him with gratitude and affection, even if I did not show it adequately at the time.

Melville Guest (W 57-62)

He was my form tutor in my first year, 1976, and instilled a sense of discipline and the Rugby ethos from day 1. Happy memories!

Nick Salter (T 76-81)

The last time I stayed in Rugby was a few years ago and I asked Messrs Marshall and Inglis to have a pint and a bite with me at the Three Horseshoes (now I think re-named). What an honour to have them both at the pub some 45-50 years after leaving school. "Honour" would have to be the word as everyone who knew them would freely admit.

Marcus Titley (St 55-60)

John was an inspiring teacher, always at pains to convey to his pupils that he took their opinions and viewpoints seriously, even when we were being at our more contrary. He knew how to listen, before quietly offering us his, usually sounder standpoint with great modesty. He was a true humanist, his love for the arts, for history and for literature shining through his teaching; he had that unique gift of being able to arouse at least my curiosity by being able to link up the different subject fields, cross the barriers in our minds. He was a real educator.

Nick Allen (C 60-64)

I only knew John after his teaching days when he came to the Development Office and we worked on the last edition of Who's Who together. We got along famously, he was dedicated, precise, endlessly patient and good fun to work with. He even taught me a bit about cricket!

Barbara Dent (former member of staff)

I was very saddened to hear the news of John Inglis recent passing. I have very fond memories of his French classes in the Lower XX and can still vividly remember the books we studied - Pagnol, Camus, Gide. But mostly how he was always able to connect with his young students, keeping our attention with lively discussions and his great sense of humour. At a time when girls were still in the minority at Rugby he maintained an almost paternal, caring approach that made us all feel welcome in his lessons.

Claire Newbon (RB 91-93)

John was my housemaster in Cotton from '68-'71 and became a good friend in later years, visiting us here in Cornwall whenever he came down (usually to Rock) on his travels. I know he was a tireless recorder of all things Rugbeian, in particular the Who's Who which I have always found strangely fascinating. He had a dry wit and a genuine desire to advance the interests of other people, particularly the young.

Jonathan Taylor (C 68-71)

We would like to acknowledge John Inglis' great contribution to the Floreat team. John's ability to co-ordinate the Deaths and Obituaries section, a role he took on from his great friend John Marshall, is sorely missed. We apologise if obituaries that had been submitted have not appeared here, we are working through John's records and hope to be able to include them in the electronic Summer Flore@t.





## **Anniversary Parties**

# 1 Year Leavers' Party - Class of 2012

"The reunion, on 12th September was a wonderful opportunity to see all the close friends and lovely characters that I've missed from everyday life, for a fabulous evening in the pub! I was so grateful to the Rugbeian Society for pulling us all together before we embark on another big year of change in our lives. It is invaluable to be reminded of how the strong bonds we made at Rugby will always be there for us even if we are spread across the world. I can't wait for the 5 year!"

by Flora Ogilvy (St 10-12)

"To have the opportunity to see and catch up with such a large part of the year in the friendly setting of the Atlas Pub was appreciated and enjoyed by all who could make it."

by Rob Hinchley (K 07-12)





Ally Shaw (D 07-12), Seongeun Park (D 07-12) & Athena Tam (D 07-12)



Neil Hampton, Deputy Head (Pastoral), Lara Hampton HM Stanley & Lucy Ripman (Tu 07-12)



Sophie Sheach (G 07-12) & Sarah Edwards (St 10-12)



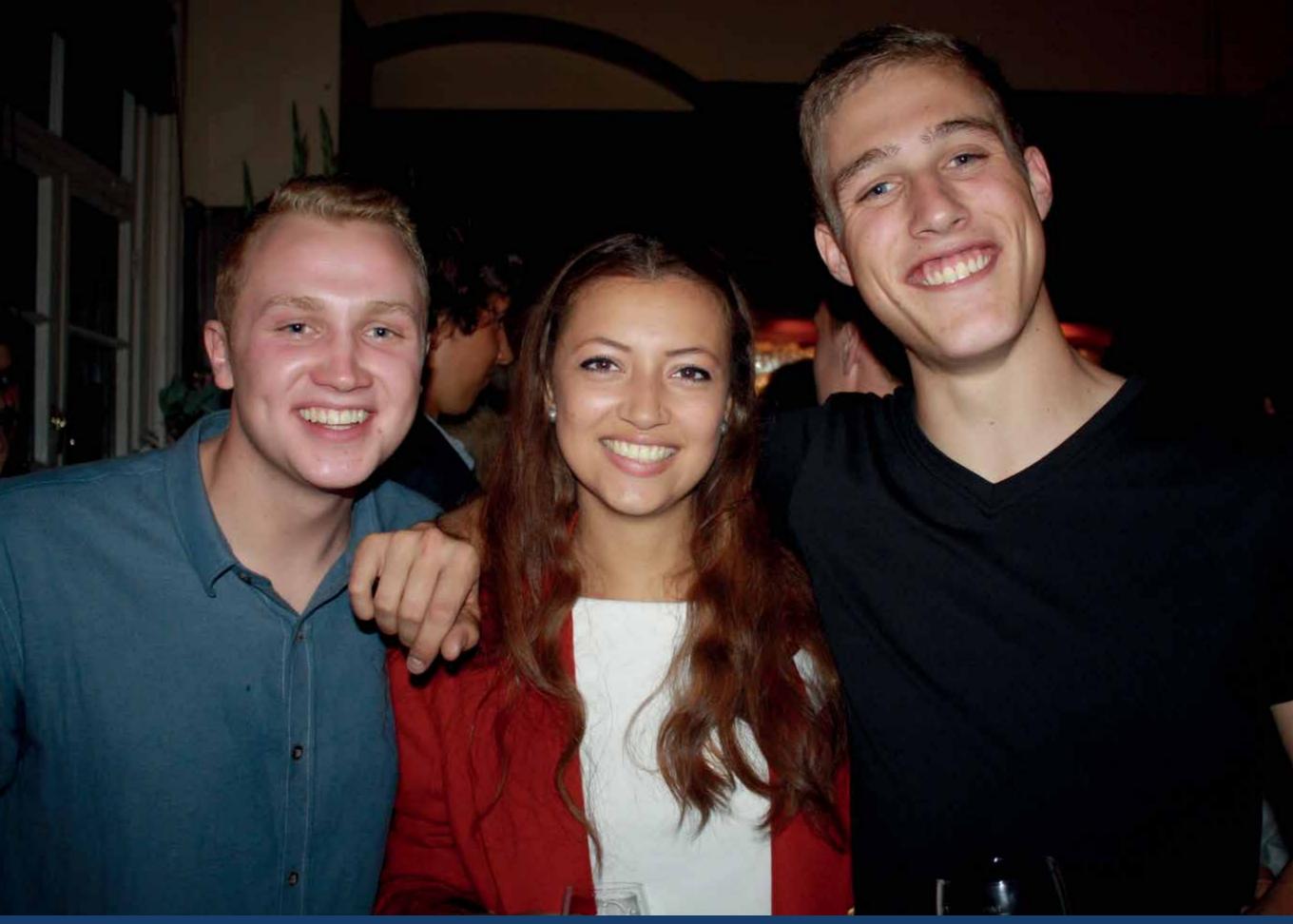
Toby Skailes (C 07-12) & Katie Berwick (Tu 07-12)



Isabel Irwin (St 10-12), Ali Horler (Sh 07-12), Flora Ogilvy (St 10-12), Archie Reed (Sh 07-12), George Walker (SH 07-12) & Richard Assheton (SF 07-12)



Agnes Traore (St 10-12), Gaby Ford (B 07-12), Hattie Slater (Tu 07-12) & Olivia D'Souza (B 07-12)



Bertie Cherry (K 10-12), Sophie Ogunyemi (RB 10-12) & Francesco Sersale (C 07-11)

# 10 Year Leavers' Party - Class of '03

by Zoë Kempe (D 98-03)

A 10 Year Leavers' Reunion for The Class of 2003 was held on 22nd November at Archer Street Bar in Soho, London. Around 80 people attended and it was a wonderful evening for a 'catch up' and reminiscing old times.

It was gratifying to see such a large turn-out and especially pleasing to see how many had remained good friends and kept in touch over the past 10 years! Some people made a really big effort to attend: **Nick Sabga (M 98-03)** came over from Trinidad, **Farrah (Phillips) Taylor (RB 01-03)** from Dubai and I flew over from Bermuda. Our Rugby days were pretty special and this reunion could not be missed.

I think a lot of us couldn't believe that it has already been 10 years since we left and it had been that long since we had seen some people. Everyone seemed to be on amazing form and as the night went on it felt like we had never left... especially considering the room we rented was in a basement and slightly resembled 'bar' at Rugby (but with fewer shenanigans, I think!).

A few of the more memorable moments of the reunion were:

Edwina Bagge (RB & Tu 98-03) going to the wrong party upstairs and worrying she didn't recognise anyone because they had changed so much in 10 years!

Seeing people's reaction when they heard **Sam Greaves (SF 98-03)** (The Stud) was now married!



Realising that **Miles Stephenson (Tu & W 98-03)** had not changed and still was the class clown.

For me, the best part was having most of my Deanies there. We have all kept in touch, meet up often and even had our own reunion a few years ago. I had many requests to make this an annual event and I think the next event might have to be in Bermuda!



Elysia Wilson-Gunn (RB 01-03), Zoë Kempe (D 98-03), Farrah Taylor (RB 01-03), Alex Collis (SF 98-03), Jacki Nelson (St 01-03) & Rebecca Westaway (B 98-03)



Neal Broadbent (T 01-03), Ben Harris (T 98-03), Richard Sidey (T 98-03) & Ian Ross (Ma + T 96-03)



Josh Adams (K 98-03), Zoe Kempe (D 98-03), Alex Collis (SF 98-03), Rebecca Westaway (B 98-03) & Will Eden (Sh 98-03)



# 25 Year Leavers' Party - Class of '88

by Fenella Agar (D 86-88)

On a wet and windy evening on The Kings Road in London, 52 Rugbeians from the Class of '88 gathered in The Bluebird to celebrate their 25th anniversary. Many people there had not seen each other since leaving school so there was a great deal of catching up to do! Despite it being over quarter of a century since we all left school, nobody had really changed and it soon seemed like yesterday since we were all at Rugby together. It

was fascinating to hear what everyone was doing and the range was enormous – the odd banker, a few in television, a surgeon, a number in property and law, a vicar, a Professor in Australia, a female Lt Colonel and even the Housemaster of Michell!

After drinks, everyone was finally persuaded to sit down to dinner and the party carried on until the early hours when the staff finally had enough and kicked the last 15 or so stragglers out into the rain. It really was a fantastic evening and there were many promises to stay in touch, including lots of enthusiasm for the next reunion when we celebrate 30 years and possibly some in between.



Fenella Agar (D 86-88), Stuart Cotton (SH 83-88) & Paula Jackson (S 86-88)



Clare Waterworth (Cr 86-88) & Andrew McClellan (SF 83-88)



Paul Bradwell (SF 83-88) & Belinda Burgess (D 86-88)



James Arculus (K 83-88), Lloyd Reeve-Johnson (K & T 84-89) & Mark Evans (SH 83-88)



Sian Keogh-Peters (S 86-88), Paula Jackson (S 86-88), Emma Maclean Bather (S 86-88), Pamela Davies (S 86-88), Abbey Vale (S 86-88) & Elaine Hughes (S 86-88)



Adam Habib (M 83-88), Phillip Tyler (K 83-88), Richard Guinness (M 84-88) & Jason Brown (M 84-88)

# 30 Year Leavers' Party - Class of '83

by Ben Habib (M 79-84)

# The 30 year reunion for the 1983 leavers took place at the Cavalry and Guards Club on 17th October.

As is common with most Rugbeian events, some old friendships were rekindled and new (old!) faces put to names from the past; with Rugbeians who had stayed in touch in the intervening period

catching up. It was a great pleasure for me to meet, amongst others, Alison Thwaites (Cr 81-83) and Sarah Frances (Cr 81-83) both of whom I had not seen since leaving – they had not changed at all. James (M 78-83) and Patricia Stuart (Cr 81-83), stalwarts of the Rugbeian fold, were there, as were Clare Sellors (D 81-83), Zoe Smith (D 81-83), Adrian Faure (Tu 78-83), Angus Agnew (B 78-83), Luke Teigner (C 79-83), John Squire (SH 78-83), my wife Sarah (D 82-84)... to name a few. It was also a pleasure and privilege to be joined by Simon Penniston (C 65-70), our President in waiting. I cannot believe that it has been 30 years since we parted company – it certainly does not feel like it!







### Whitelaw Drinks

by Stuart Wilson (W 81-86)

#### Well... what an evening!

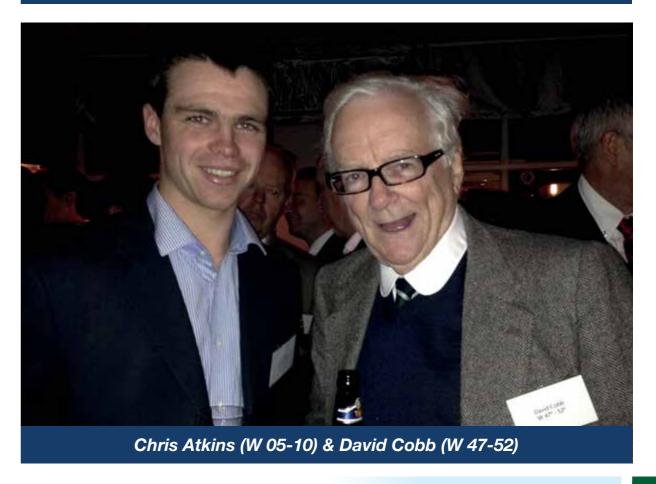
Firstly, while 'The Archer' is a very trendy bar and a great location for a party, I would certainly NOT recommend it for anyone above the age of 50 who doesn't have perfect hearing! Indeed after a night there I am not sure anyone would have any hearing at all. It was incredibly loud and as our 'private' party was on the dance floor it was a far from ideal location and some of the older Rugbeians left very quickly, despite the attraction of the 'troop' of pretty waitresses dressed in their revealing spotty dresses. Having said that, if they had given us the private room as they said they were originally going to do it would have been perfect.

Anyway, a VERY good evening was had by the vast majority. A mention must go to **Tariq Al-Ghussein (W 82-86)** who travelled all the way from Dubai just for the evening, for his first ever OR event! And it turned out he had married the sister of another ex-Whitelaw boy!

The general feeling seemed to be very positive and there is clearly demand for another Whitelaw gathering which **Tim McCaw** (W 93-98) and **John Connell** (W 93-98) have offered to organise. They can certainly use the speech I wrote for this year's event in 2014 because there was no chance of it being heard it over all the singing!



Mike Rowlands (82-87), Alasdair Macleod (81-86), Simon Jordan (81-86), Toby Birch (83-85), Jason Windle (81-86) & Tariq Al-Ghussein in the front



# New Parents' Reception

by Fiona Hughes-D'Aeth (D 80-82)

The New Parents' Reception was exceptionally well attended this year with nearly 200 guests joining us for tea. With their children safely settled into their new Houses and after a welcome from the Head Master, Patrick Derham, new parents were keen to meet each other and enjoy a cup of tea and some delicious sandwiches.

The reception provides an ideal opportunity for the Rugbeian Society to explain what it is we can offer Rugbeians and their parents and what benefits their termly subscription, which appears on that very first bill, can deliver. It is a chance to talk about the way we engage with the Rugbeian Community with social events, sporting activities and the Business Network. Of particular interest this year was the recently launched Internship programme, and the Business Forum, which several parents expressed an interest in attending. It was good to be able to emphasise that the subscription entitles parents to be a part of the Society while their children are at Rugby and for their children to be a part of it when they leave. A pretty good investment we think!







Fiona Hughes-D'Aeth (D 80-82), Di Latham (D 80-82) & Amanda Landi (D 80-82)

### Cardiff Dinner

by Dan Caunt (C 95-97)

A group of seven Rugbeians and one guest enjoyed a lively dinner at Cardiff's Parc Thistle hotel on 10th October 2013. Many stories and memories were exchanged over a great food and drink and everyone is looking forward to the 2014 Wales dinner.

Please contact Dan dan.caunt@admiralgroup.co.uk if you are interested in attending in 2014.

#### Hosting Rugbeian Events

We always love to hear from Rugbeians both here and abroad who would be happy to organise or host an event on our behalf. Tracey will provide all the administrative support and be happy to help in any way she can. Our thanks go to all those who have hosted events for the society this year.

If you would be interested in hosting an event please contact

Tracey - tda@rugbyschool.net



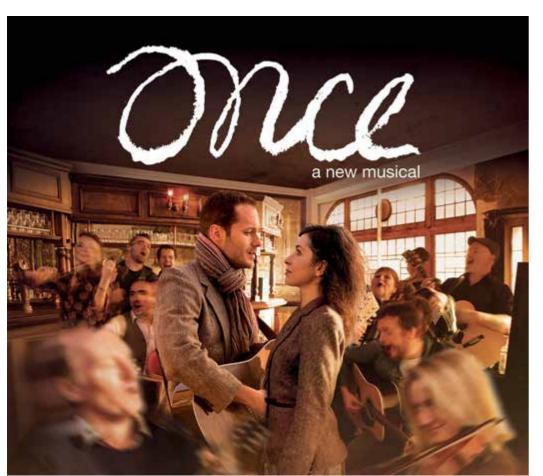
### Theatre Club

"A hugely entertaining and comic evening, and great fun was had by all at the trip to see 'One Man, Two Guvnors' on 12th December 2013 at Theatre Royal, London."

#### **Adrian Fox (M 75-79)**

"The Eighteenth Century Venetian Playwright Goldoni would probably be surprised that his comedy *'The Servant of Two Masters'* has been adapted by Richard Bean for the West End stage. I enjoyed this crazy mixture of satire, songs, slapstick and glittering one-liners – especially once I had realized that I was unlikely to detect much profound philosophical content in it."

**Edward Towne (M 60-65)** 





The next Theatre Club trip is planned for Thursday 22nd May at the Phoenix Theatre to see 'Once' – a hit Broadway musical.

Based on the 2006 independent film of the same name, *Once* tells the story of an Irish guy and an Eastern European girl who meet in Dublin. *Once*, won eight Tony Awards including Best New Musical, Best Book, and Best Director. Tickets are priced at £25 (face value £39.50).

E-mail Tracey to book your tickets: tda@rugbyschool.net



# Notes from the Executive Assistant

by Tracey Ahmet

# As I enter my fourth year I can't believe where the time has gone since I joined the Society in September 2010.

Last year saw the Society host just over 20 events which included a range of Anniversary Parties – 1, 5, 10, 25 & 30 year reunions, Theatre Club trips, Business Forums and the Society's Gala Dinner, which acknowledged Fiona stepping down after serving her three years as President and welcoming Simon Penniston as the New President. This was a fantastic evening and saw many Rugbeians catching up and supporting Fiona, Simon and the Society.

I moved offices in August last year and am now located in the Old Marshal's office, some of you may have memories of this during your time at School! Please do contact me if you are in the area and arrange to call in for a visit – it is always great to meet more and more Rugbeians.

Some of you may know that Julie Webster assists the Society on a Wednesday, Julie also works as the House Secretary in Griffin House (and has done for just under ten years!) Julie is a great help and some of you may have met her at events, if not I am sure you will at some point in the future.

I look forward to the next three years working with Simon and also meeting many more Rugbeians at the various events during the year. You still have time to sign up for the Crick Run on Sunday 16th March and also the Business Forum on 24th March with **Keith Abel (B 77-82)** which promises to be a very interesting forum – don't forget there is a concession rate of £10 for the Under 30's – see below for more information.

We are also offering a Rugbeian Society internship for the first time this year, so if event management, social media and website management interest you please do apply (see page 162). As always please do keep in touch with the Society and let me know all your news.



#### Gulf Friends of Rugby School



# **Dubai Reception**

**Friday 21st February** 

with the Head Master,
Patrick Derham courtesy of the
Kandhari family.

If you live in the GCC region or are passing through the UAE on business or on holiday, please feel free to join us.

For more information please contact:
Angela Watson on:

events@rugbyschool.net

Telephone: +44 (0) 1788 556109

#### **Business Forum**

**Thursday 24th April** 

'Growing a Business. Building a Brand'



#### **Guest Speaker Keith Abel (B 78-82)**

Keith started selling potatoes door to door in Catford,
25 years later Abel & Cole turn over £65 million, employ 600 people and deliver organic food directly to over 75,000 people.

Join us for this networking event: **6.30pm** 

Cavalry & Guards Club, London Tickets £25/£10 U30s

www.rugsoc.com

for more information

### Waddesdon Manor

Tour & Wine Tasting
Friday 6th June



Join us for a guided tour of
Waddesdon Manor's Ground Floor,
Lunch, a tour of the cellars and enjoy
a tasting of six wines
with Master of Wine
Ben Howkins (M 55-60)

The cost to attend is £42.

Discounted price for National Trust Members

To book your place please contact Tracey on tda@rugbyschool.net





## House Reunions

#### **Town House Reunion**

by Anthony Darby

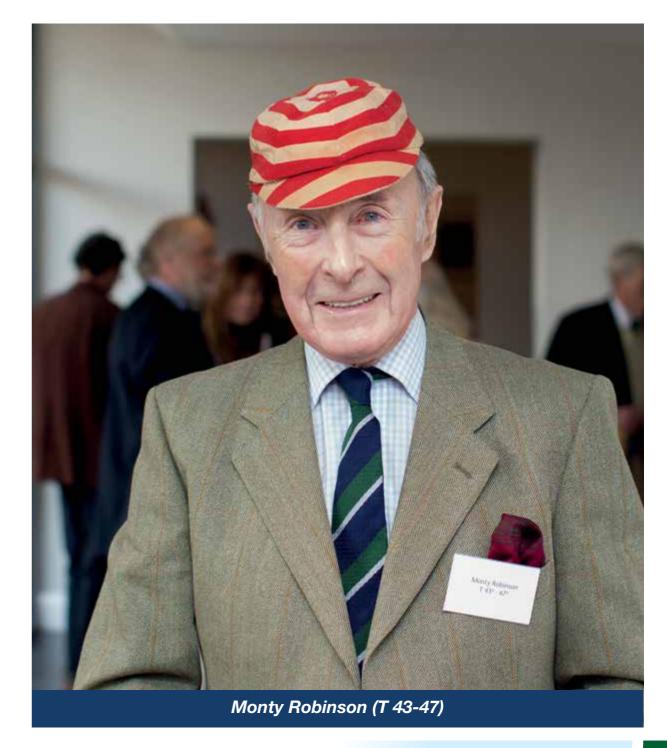


It is a wonderful testament to the nature of houses at Rugby, but especially Town House that nearly 300 old boys made it back for what was a memorable day on Saturday 23rd November 2013.

Many of the returning former Town pupils took a tour of the House before lunch and were able to spot themselves on one of the House photos dating all the way back to the 1940s.

Everyone made their way over to the new Collingwood Centre for speeches and lunch. **Reg Whittaker (T 40-44)** at 87 years old was the oldest returning former pupil, and there were several of his contemporaries who could recall the original Town Room located on the Close as well as the first Housemaster HP Sparling.

The proceedings were concluded with an unorthodox rendition of the Floreat, and for a vast number of Rugbeians it really was a day to enjoy and catch up with old friends and to share past memories.





Chris Baker (T 60-65), John Gilbert (T 57-62) & John Wiggins (T 58-63)



David Ross (Ma + T 97-04), David Waters (Ma + T 97-04), Michael Hobbs (T 99-04) & Kevin Touhey (Ma + T 98-05)



David Morgan (T 47-52), Michael Cansdale (T 49-54) & Roger Evans (T 49-54)



Alan Sayles (T 46-51) & Colin White (T 47-51)



Sam Monk (T 04-09), Catherine O'Mahony, Anthony Thompson (Ma + T 02-09) & Vikesh Mistry (Ma + T 02-09)



Chris Saunders (T 74-78), Ian Murgatroyd (T 74-78), Jonathan Alden (T 74-78) & Jonathan Baker (T 74-78)



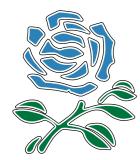
Alexander Forrester (T 88-93), Mark Tredwell (T 87-92) & Jeroen Hodges (T 86-91)



Rachel Aldridge, Andrew Wheeler (T 84-89), William Ashley (T 84-89) & James Aldridge (T 84-89)

### Southfield Reunion

by Lizzie Beesley



Southfieldians, old and new, gathered for a reunion in the sumptuously refurbished and revamped Crescent annexe on Saturday 23rd November.

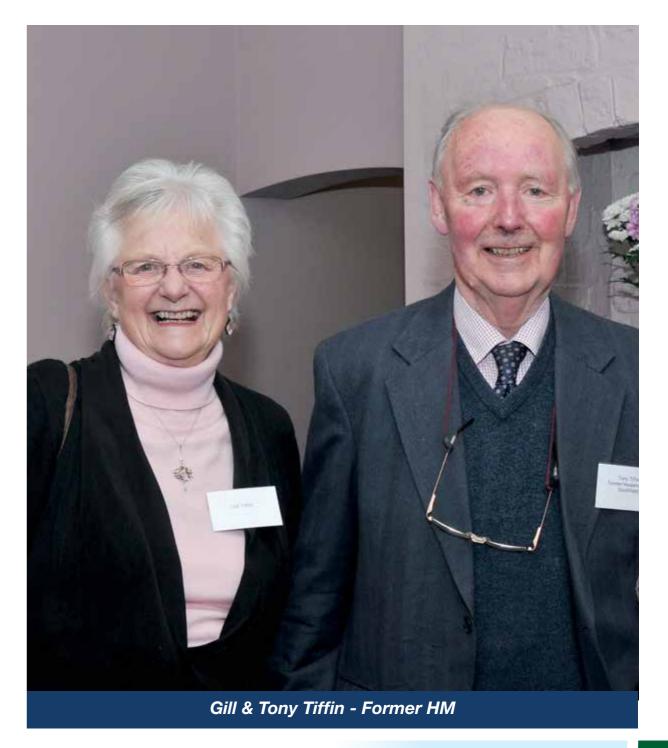
I'm sure he won't mind me saying say this, but by far the oldest and the most distinguished of our guests was Tony Tiffin, the first Housemaster of the then Crescent House. He and his wife Jill were on very good form and thrilled to see the 2013 version of Southfield with its growing population of sixty-one. Old girls were amazed by the expansion in the School in general and envious of the palatial LXX accommodation in Crescent but also more than thrilled to see that the spirit of the House remains.

The occasion was informal and jolly with much reminiscing and the perhaps slightly warped perception of the current girls that they

#### Future House Reunions

	Spring	Autumn
2014	Bradley & Crescent	School Field
2015	Tudor	Whitelaw
2016	Michell	Dean
2017	Griffin	School House

are mostly perfect in comparison with their earlier, more rebellious compatriots! I am reliably informed that the revelling continued late into the evening with returning Town House boys in Rugby but, of course, we are far too virtuous to be involved in such trivia. The food and the hospitality were both excellent and it was great fun to see so many familiar faces and old friends.





Isabella Heath (Ma+S 05-12), Amie Taylor (S 10-12), Stephanie Powell (S 10-12), Polly Hayes (Ma+S 15-12), Dahmicca Wright (Ma+S 15-12) & Emma Meads (S 10-12)



Back: Jenny Cook (Ma + S 03-10), Charlie Wild (S 08-10), Alex Cook (Ma+S 03-10), Sarah Irving (Ma+S 03-08), Louise Fletcher (S 08-10)

Front: Trina Mistry (S 05-10) & Vicky Robins (S 05-10)



Charlotte Grant-West (Ma+S 02-09), Georgia Hacke, Gaby O'Mahoney (Ma+S 02-09), Emily Butcher, Sara Steeves (S 04-09) & Lydia Ross (Ma + S 02-09)



Lizzie Beesley, HM – Southfield, Anna-Lienka Muirhead (Ma+S 93-99) & Rachel Hemelryk James (S 96-00)



Helena Brandon (Ma+S 02-09), Charlotte Grant-West (Ma+S 02-09) & Jas Buttar (S 06-08)



Charley Green (S 03-08), Katy Mendes (S 05-07), Adrian Bradbury - Tutor, Antonia Cameron (Ma+S 00-07) & Kate Franklin (S 06-08)



Georgia Hacke (S 07-09), Lizzie Beesley, Lydia Ross (Ma+S 02-09) & Emily Butcher (S 04-09)



Isabel Heath (Ma+S 05-12), Stephanie Powell (S 10-12) & Amy Webb (S 07-12)



# The Rugbeian Society Dinner



Rugbeians always enjoy a party (one of our many strong points), and we are on particularly fine form when we have something special to celebrate.

Such was the case on November 28th, but in this case the something special was in fact a 'someone special': Fiona Hughes-D'Aeth (D 80-82), who steps down from the role as President of the Rugbeian Society after three years of committed, inspired and fruitful leadership. Rugbeians and old friends from all over the world gathered at the Institute of Directors for a sumptuous dinner, followed by several witty speeches and a lusty rendition of the Floreat. It was particularly poignant to have Alison and Patrick Derham and their family there to join the celebration, in view of their own impending departure from Rugby after so many happy years. All the guests were united in their appreciation of Fiona and in their warm welcome to our new President Simon Penniston (C 65-70) and we wish them both well.

by Virginia Boyd (née Buswell) (D 80-82)

I went to the Rugbeian dinner because I wanted to support two friends. One is Simon Penniston, a man I have known since I was 14, not as a banker but as a person who has worked tirelessly, for over forty years, as a volunteer at the Rugby Clubs helping some of London's most disadvantaged children. The other is Patrick Derham, our inspirational Head Master, pioneer of the Arnold Foundation and a great friend and mentor to many of Calcutta's street and slum children. It was so good to get together with many old friends and to meet so many young Rugbeians who attended the dinner.

by Tim Grandage (W 71-76)



Sian & Simon Penniston (C 65-70)



Robert Pugh (Tu 69-74), Monique Giral & Duncan Johns (C 66-71)



Julian Mant (C 67-71), Tim Grandage (W 71-76) & Stuart Wilson (W 81-86)



Robert Swannell (Tu 64-68) & Tom King (Sh 47-52)



Frances & David Oldroyd (SH 55-59)



Emily Baker (B 00-05), Michael Fowle (St 53-58), Margaret Dawes, Francesca Oroma Odongkara (G 05-07), Freddie fforde (SH 02-07)



Charles Maisey (K 65-70) & Jane Phelps



Francesca Michell (Cr 80-82), Amanda Line (D 80-82), Fiona Hughes-D'Aeth (D 80-82), Di Latham (D 80-82) & Virginian Boyd (D 80-82)



# Follow up Club Lunch

# Over 90 former members of the XV including coaches attended the second Follow Up Club lunch on Saturday 12th October.

It was an enjoyable occasion with many groups reminiscing and catching up following lunch. Guests went along to cheer on the current XV in a match against Haileybury on the Close.







# The Arnold Foundation for Rugby School

# TRANSFORMING LIVES SINCE 2003



by Kerry Wilson, Development Director

### This year we have been celebrating the tenth anniversary of the Arnold Foundation for Rugby School.

There is much to celebrate. Many lives have been transformed and the School has firmly established means tested support for 10% of its pupils through the Lawrence Sheriff bequest (for day pupils) or through the Arnold Foundation (for boarding pupils). This was our aim when the Foundation was launched in 2003. More than £16 million has been raised and next September we will have 42 Arnold Foundation pupils in the School and 100 who have benefited; all made possible by the huge generosity of our donors, our partner organisations and the commitment of Rugby School staff. It is a remarkable achievement.

For the future we need to ensure we sustain this. Our founder is leaving and the Arnold Foundation is his legacy; we are extremely grateful to Patrick Derham for his vision and energy. As a permanent tribute the Governing Body and Arnold Foundation Board are establishing the Patrick Derham Bursary Award and hope that, with your support, we can create a named endowment fund to support Arnold Foundation pupils at the School.

We are extremely grateful to all our donors who have made the vision of 2003 a reality. Our aim for the next ten years is to continue to develop a programme that is making a massive difference to so many lives and to raise the funds to support our ambitions. We hope we can rely on your support.

The Arnold Foundation commitment remains unchanged

- to transform lives and raise aspirations
- to find pupils who will truly benefit
- to raise sufficient funds to support these ambitious aims

If you would like to make a donation you can do so online at www.thearnoldfoundation.net or send a cheque payable to "the Arnold Foundation for Rugby School" to the Development Office, Rugby School, Lawrence Sheriff Street, Rugby CV22 5EH. We hope that all Rugbeians will include the Arnold Foundation in their will. Legacies are placed in the endowment fund unless otherwise specified and the income is used to support Arnold Foundation bursary awards. We are very grateful for this future support. For more information about donating now or in the future please contact the Development Office development@rugbyschool.net or +44 (0)1788 556139. If you will, they can.



Patrick celebrating the 10th Anniversary of the Arnold Foundation with Grace Adorsu, Anne Collard (Eastside Young Leaders' Academy) & Jacob Adorsu

### 10th Anniversary Reception

The 10th Anniversary Celebrations of the Arnold Foundation culminated in a memorable evening at the 20th Century Theatre, Notting Hill on 16th October 2013. The champagne reception was attended by 120 guests including many of our donors, former Arnold Foundation pupils and their families as well as representatives from our partner organisations

and Arnold Foundation tutors from Rugby School. Peter Bennett-Jones, Chairman, introduced the speakers including the Head Master, Patrick Derham, **Jacob Adorsu** (a current Arnold Foundation pupil in the XX) and Terry Harrison from The Clarion Voice, one of our partner organisations based in Leicestershire.







# International Events



American Friends of Rugby School





### Rugby, Tennessee

Patrick Derham, Head Master of Rugby School visited Rugby, Tennessee on 7th July where he shared the history and significance of their namesake in Warwickshire and provide insight into the life and times of its founder, Thomas Hughes.

During his talk, Patrick Derham unveiled a portrait of Thomas Hughes, which was a gift from the Hughes Family in Scotland.



## San Francisco Pub Evening

David Harding (W 76-80) organized a highly successful pub night in San Francisco on 5th December. Along with his wife Gale, we were joined by Hugh Olliphant (St 90) and his wife, Mara, Henry Woodruff (SF 99-04) and his wife, Carina, Stephen Johnson (St 70-74), Ian Burditt (W 72-76), and Michael Whitcomb (SH 70-74). The ample flow of Speckled Hen was only exceeded by the cheerful conversation on the eve of another holiday season.

## Toronto Reception

A dinner was held at the Donalda Club in Toronto on 19th July. We had a most enjoyable evening – a small, intimate gathering of Rugbeians spanning the 1930s right through to the 1990s in their years spent at Rugby, several of whom had driven more than four hours to be here (by North American standards, this is "just down the road").

All of us were heartened to hear that Rugby is in good health. Given his move next year to Westminster, this was a fitting occasion for Patrick to reflect on the changes that have



taken place during his 13 years at the school. It was fascinating to learn about the good work that the school is doing overseas, in India and elsewhere, and how its student body has a growing international dimension. As he says, the school has regained its self-confidence.

by Blair Agnew (B 74-79)

# Hong Kong Friends of Rugby School



### Hong Kong Dinner

The Hong Kong Friends of Rugby School Annual dinner was held at the Happy Valley Racecourse on the evening of Tuesday 29th October 2013. The Head Master of Rugby School Patrick Derham joined us as we celebrated the significant achievements at Rugby of his Head Mastership and wish him well for the future.





# **Business Network**

by Stuart Wilson (W 81-86)

The Business Network continues to be one of the most valuable opportunities we offer as a Society and this year has been an exceptional year in the events and programmes we have been able to organise.

We hosted two very diverse and fascinating Business Forums, one with Rugbeian paralympian, **Sam Ruddock** (**T 06-08**) and the second on Entrepreneurship: this lively presentation proved very popular with nearly 100 Rugbeians and guests attending (see page 164). Two networking dinners took place, one for owners of Private Businesses hosted by **Oliver Pumfrey** (**K 96-01**) and, for the sixth year in a row, the very popular Real Estate Dinner, organised by **Robert Pugh** (**Tu 69-74**). This event continues to demonstrate the value of gathering Rugbeians involved in a wide range of property related activities, giving people the opportunity to network and forge new contacts across the industry and the age groups.

The Internship Network launched last year has received very positive feedback both from our Rugbeian interns (see page 158-161) and the Companies where they were working, confirming that taking part in an internship programme has major benefits to both parties. On the strength of this, we are now embarking on a new programme of internships. We have secured eight different

opportunities open to those Rugbeians who are either at University or have recently left (see page 162-163). We also continue to promote the 'Jobs Board' on the RugSoc website, publishing requests that we receive from Rugbeians that are looking to gain work place experience in specific areas. These also feature in the monthly bulletins and also here in the Floreat.

This year we are launching a new initiative with the help of Jane Phelps, former Head of Careers at Rugby, and **Gail Sampson** (B 93-95) to help young Rugbeians prepare themselves for the recruitment process. We will be offering a day's course called "Graduate Recruitment Demystified" on 4th April at the New College of the Humanities. (see below).

We are always interested in hearing from Rugbeians who may be able to help support any of these initiatives, work placements, mentoring or speaking at the Biannual Career's days hosted by the School. Please do not hesitate to get in touch either with me (sw@rpint.com) or Tracey Ahmet (tda@rugbyschool.net)

Stuart Wilson and Jane Phelps are the Committee links for the Business Network.

### Graduate Recruitment Demystified

Dr Paul Redmond, who is the President of the Association of Graduate Recruiters, will be the keynote speaker at the information sharing session offered by the Rugbeian Society to Rugbeians currently in University, on 3rd April, at 19 Bedford Square. This is an opportunity to come and discuss some of the issues raised in the adjacent article, written for the Guardian by Swatee Jasoria, the Director of Professional Development at New College of the Humanities, with Rugbeians currently in the work place. There will be the chance to discuss CVs, the selection process, how to research, how to network and how to present yourself. This programme is appropriate for 1st, 2nd or 3rd year undergraduates and recent graduates battling with the employment market. It will run from 4-8pm Contact Jane Phelps at jane.phelps@nchum.org for further information.

### Graduate Recruitment Demystified

#### 3rd April 4–8pm

An opportunity to focus on how to get a job. With sessions dedicated to researching the market, honing your CV, interview and presentation skills and creating an action plan.

Hosted at New College of the Humanities 19, Bedford Square, London £25 to include all refreshments and materials.

For further information please contact Jane Phelps jane.phelps@nchum.org & visit www.rugsoc.com to book your place

### Top Tips for Graduating Students

by Swatee Jasoria, Director of Professional Development at New College of the Humanities

The aftershocks of the financial crisis have created the toughest jobs market for years, particularly for those trying to get hired for the first time. So what can those starting out do to improve their chances of landing a job at a time when each vacancy is being fought after harder than ever?

Members of Generation Y are particularly independent minded and confident – perhaps more so than earlier cohorts. They have high expectations of their employers, seek out new challenges and are not afraid to ask questions. Generation Y wants meaningful work and a solid learning curve. They have an entrepreneurial and teamwork spirit and are not afraid to push boundaries. These are the positives.

But, in such a competitive jobs market, employers often revert to common concerns about recruiting members of Generation Y. Employers are worried about issues like loyalty to organisations, and respect for authority. Here are some key pointers when going for interview:

1. What can you contribute? The biggest complaint from employers is that too many turn up at interviews with polished and confident pitches about themselves, but have little understanding of the company they are hoping to join. Remember that it will be necessary to persuade a prospective employer that all the

positives associated with Generation Y can be made to work for them. So, while talking about yourself is important, you will also need to address these concerns and reassure your prospective boss about what you bring to the table. Think about what you can do to make that person's life easier and how you can contribute to the team. Tone down the "me, me, me" and the "I want" part of your bid.

- 2. Do your research: Thoroughly research the people you are interviewing with; learn about the industry, its products and competitors. Most of this information will be available online, so it should not take too much time or effort.
- 3. Make a Connection: Try to make a connection with someone in the organisation so that you can get a better perspective from the inside. It is essential that you are able to demonstrate what you will do for the company, not just what the company will do for you. Use the research to work out how you can add value to the organisation and make sure you communicate this again and again. Ask the interviewer what challenges they face, or about new initiatives and think of ways you would be able to play a valuable part in the company. In short: give them a reason to hire you.
- 4. Look at it from their point of view: It is also worth considering the more psychological aspects of a job interview. Try putting yourself in the hiring manager's shoes. This job interview might be at the top of your priority list, but it is probably one of many meetings the manager will have that day. Never let impatience show and always keep in mind the pressures managers face.

Employers have their own challenges in adapting their organisations to accommodate what, I believe, is a remarkable

generation, and much of their success in the future will depend on their ability to attract and retain the best talent.

Generation Y is already helping reshape the world of work and the way companies behave. But there is more you can do to help you get over the line and into your first job. Just remember: be humble, be passionate and most of all be prepared.

## Job Seekers apply here...

by Charlie Wright (C 03-08)

# Charlie faces the challenges of finding a job with help from the Rugbeian Society

I had a truly wonderful five years at Rugby. I left school with a great education and the gift of friendships, to embark on pastures new at the University of Exeter. With a 2:1 in Law and History I now find myself in the daunting



position of getting that first foot onto the career ladder. Thankfully I am not alone; I have had and continue to have the fantastic support from the Rugbeian Society Network.

I first became aware of the value of the Network back in 2011 when faced with getting work experience assignments as part of one of my university modules. I knew I wanted to gain some

valuable experience in London, preferably with an investment bank or a hedge fund. However, at 21, with friends who played football, I did not really know how I was going to get a seat at the big boys' table. Every which way I turned I seemed to hit a brick wall. I was sending emails to all the heavy weights in the City but my CV was one amongst hundreds, if not thousands, of other hopefuls all vying for the same thing. I had resigned myself to taking something with a small office close to home... that is, of course, until my mother phoned me with another alternative! I want to be honest here - when I left school, I quickly tried to distance myself from 'all things Rugby'; I can't explain why, I just wanted a new chapter to begin and I naively overlooked my old school. Thankfully, like all proud parents, my mother and father continued to follow news of the School through the Rugbeian Society and in particular the Business Network. They made me realise what a valuable resource I had at my fingertips. I emailed Tracey Ahmet at the Society about what I was looking for and if anyone could help me. A very simple process, which opened doors I never knew could be unlocked. In less than a week I had emails from all over the Square Mile, from Rugbeians working at firms like Deutsche Bank and Legal & General. Almost overnight my LinkedIn page went from School and University friends to a directory including senior level business contacts from blue chip companies. One particular individual stood out for me, Chidi Ofong (Sh 85-90) who, at the time, was Chief Operating Officer (COO) of Eton Park International LLP; a Hedge Fund on Saville Row. I spoke with Chidi and he was more than happy to have me for a week in the office. I went on to gain valuable work experience at Deutsche Bank and an Internship at Nomura

both of which came out of an introduction through Rugbeians. My contact with Chidi went much further than just a week's work experience; he selflessly became a mentor to me throughout the rest of my undergraduate studies and since. At that time, for a 21 year old student, the support from someone who has been there and done it, has proven to be immeasurable. We continue to meet on a regular basis and Chidi is always introducing me to new people when the opportunity presents itself.

The Rugbeian Society Business Network has since been my loyal and trusted ally - I now find myself in Dubai on a self funded trip to find a job in the ME region and a desire to embark on a career in this wonderful city. I would not be here if it was not for the endless support from the Rugbeian Society. In particular, **Fiona Hughes-D'Aeth (D 80-82)** has been unquestionably one of the most generous and supportive of them all. Both Chidi and Fiona have already introduced me to numerous Rugbeians in the region.

If I can pass on one piece of advice to all future graduates it would surely be to utilise the fantastic opportunities that Rugby has created for the benefit of us all. The Business Network has given me so much, and unlocked so many doors. You never know who is going to reply to your requests, but what you do know is, someone will and they'll offer you their time and advice. Pick up the phone or write an email - honestly, there's a whole new world out there!

Charlie has now secured a full time position with Spencer Ogden, Dubai.



# Internship Network



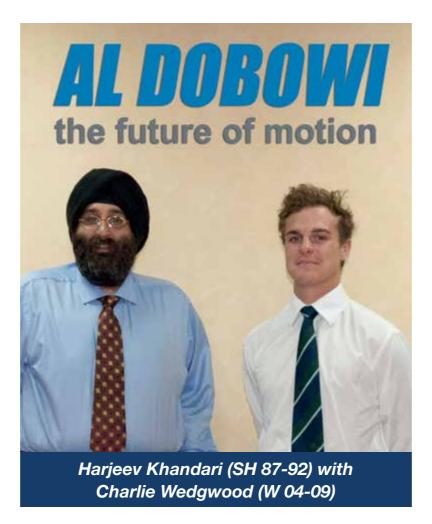
#### Al Dobowi and the UAE

by Charlie Wedgwood (W 04-09)

Charlie was selected against fierce competition to be the first Rugbeian to take up the internship at Al Dobowi. Manufacturing processes, freezones, and dune bashing were just some of the things he quickly picked up!

Looking back, 2013 has been a busy year; I graduated from Leeds with an MEng, the culmination of four years of blood, sweat and tears, be it in the lecture theatre, on the pitch or in the pub; celebrated my 21st birthday with family and many Rugby friends; toured Northern Ireland with the MCC; and even took part in a TV game show in Mozambique. Now I have moved to London, to start work with a structural

engineering consultancy. But the single most formative thing I have done this year must be the mentorship in Dubai with Al Dobowi Group, courtesy of the Rugbeian Society. I had so many opportunities and experiences, and made contacts and



friendships, which I hope will stand the test of time.

I gained much from the internship, in terms of knowledge of the group and its constituent companies, but also in personal and cultural terms. What was unique about this experience, as opposed to others I have had, was the access to the top people within the organisation. I spoke to senior managers and directors across the company, quickly learning about strategy across a multi-national process engineering company, and the processes behind development, implementation and communication of strategy. I also learned about the model on which the city built on sand has emerged and the importance of the Free Zone to the Al Dobowi Group and the national economy. On a more technical level, I also learnt a great deal about the manufacturing process and science behind Traction batteries at the Eternity factory.

Eternity produces in the region of 1 million cells per annum and currently exports to over 21 countries across the globe. Another of the major parts of the group is the tyre retreading and rubber products plant, where I spent a week learning about their business and products. It was interesting to learn about how both local and federal authorities work in order to create an environment to help businesses grow and expand. In short I was extremely privileged to have met so many high quality strategists, decision makers and managers.

In my spare time, I had my first game of golf under floodlights, an attempt at dune bashing, visited the sougs and travelled to the top of Burj Kalifa. In between stints at some lovely Dubai hotels, courtesy of Al Dobowi, who also flew me out and provided a driver for me. I was also very fortunate to be entertained by a number of Rugbeians in their homes for which I was very grateful. I would need far more than 400 words to do full justice to the opportunity I was given by Harjeev Kandhari; suffice to say I feel very indebted to the company and would wholeheartedly thank them and the Rugbeian Society for the opportunity of a lifetime and an experience I will never forget.

# Internship with Mercer

by Eleni Thrasyvoulou (\$ 05-10)

Eleni applied for an intership with Mercer and was delighted to find fellow Rugbeian Julian Mant (C 67-71) as part of the Senior Management team.

An internship at Mercer is enough to remove any preconceived ideas that interns spend eight weeks photocopying, filing and making teas. I had the opportunity

to contribute to real, on-going client work as well as shadowing my assigned 'buddy'. This involved processing data with Excel and report writing.

The internship was not solely about contributing to the Sentinel Team. The intern teams across the UK were tasked with raising £2000 for Age UK. I quickly became active in organizing fundraising activities for the London office that included: a

bake sale, raffle, coin war and a week of daily competitions. London alone raised just over £2800.

An internship with Mercer has provided me with an insight into the working world and why teamwork is so very important. I now have a greater understanding why teachers and lecturers at both Rugby and Imperial place such an emphasis on the importance of working as a team.

Interning at Mercer has been a great experience. The Sentinel Team treated me exceptionally well and gave me the tools to get stuck in.



#### RP International

by Simon Naylor (Ma + K 01-07)

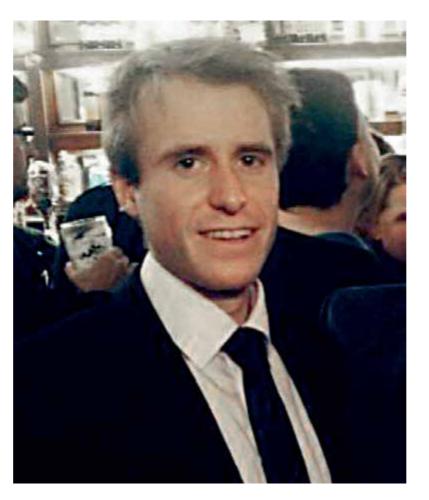
After interviewing for the Rugbeian Society Internship programme last spring, I was offered a three month research placement at RP International over the summer of 2013.

I had accepted a training contract at a law firm to start the following summer and was keen to do some work in a field in which I had no prior experience. RPI has aspirations to be the market leader in the telecommunications recruitment space and their international focus was of particular interest to me.

At first, my role was to research and map out various industries into which the Company is looking to diversify. Although traditionally focussed within the telecoms sector, RPI is also looking to exploit the large scale investment that blue chip organisations are putting into their IT systems. I therefore researched extensively the world airline industry, as well as the potentially lucrative UK

professional services and Oil and Gas markets.

After my first month, I was asked to stay for another six months in a resourcing position, which would entail finding relevant candidates for the roles we were working on and speaking to them to assess their interest in the potential job. Whilst I had enjoyed my researching work, this opportunity gave me the chance to understand what the company did on a day-to-day basis and find out more about the world of recruitment.



The position has turned out to be truly varied and has enabled me to work with almost everyone in the office. I have been genuinely struck by the professionalism of my colleagues, all of whom have taken time to explain what they do and made me feel one of the team. The company's best quarterly performers are rewarded with trips to Michelin-starred restaurants and there are regular social events and meals out for all members of staff – the most recent being a cocktail-making masterclass – which all add to the collegiate vibe of the company.

RPI is definitely an exciting and vibrant place to work, with clear opportunities for career progression – the length of time that many of the staff have been here is testament to that. The CEO is a Rugbeian and is keen to recruit graduate Rugbeians to join the Company as it continues to expand. I would definitely recommend getting in touch with RPI if you're looking for a comprehensive internship opportunity or an exciting career after university.

# First Property Group plc.

by Oliver Kempe (Sh 01-06)

In the lead up to the start of my MSc. in Real Estate at Reading University this year, I was put in touch with the Rugbeian Society to see if there were any potential opportunities for related work experience within the property sector.

From there I was put in contact with Ben Habib (M 79-83) and Jeremy Barkes of First Property Group plc, for a week of work experience in St. James'. It was a slight shock for me to suddenly be exiting the tube at Westminster with a large herd of commuters, in a new suit, in the shadow of Big Ben, after leaving a job painting houses in Bermuda a few days earlier!

Everyone was very welcoming and willing to take time from their days to explain things to me and help me with whatever I needed. The atmosphere in the office was great and under the watchful eye of Anthony Griffin, I was given some fantastic pointers and advice in order to

hit the ground running at University.

While at First Property Group, I was given the opportunity to be included in marketing meetings with commercial agents and property investors and in bids to raise interest in targeted retail warehousing sites across the UK and Poland. I learned how important a company's track record and reputation can be when trying to gain support for prospective properties in their pipeline. I had the chance to shadow surveyors to properties around greater London; to complete inspections for potential



conversions for office to residential space (under the new Permitted Development Rights); and was also given an insight into the role that Building Operation and Property Managers play in the running of their buildings, by looking over and summarizing notes made in recent workplace risk assessments.

The experience was invaluable for getting myself prepared for life on my Master's degree, and gave me a fantastic incentive to get through this year with distinction in order to benefit from the career opportunities I know now lie on the other side.

We would like to thank all those Rugbeians who have been so supportive of the Internship Network in offering placements.

Please contact **Stuart Wilson sw@rprint.com** if you would like to get involved with this programme.

# Applying for Internships 2014

These offers are open to Rugbeians aged 19-25. All applications should be made by sending a CV, the names of two referees and a 300 word letter of application explaining what you think you would gain from this experience to Stuart Wilson: **sw@rpint.com** by 3rd March. Interviews for short listed candidates will be held in London in April. Full details of all the internships available are on **www.rugsoc.com** You will need to be logged into Rugbeians online to access this information.



# 2 WEEK / 2 MONTH COMMERCIAL PROPERTY PLACEMENT

This is an opportunity to learn about Commercial Property, warehousing and distribution markets. You will look at how best to support occupiers of commercial space including valuations, acquisitions & disposals. It will be based at the offices near Banbury.

Travel expenses and a subsistence allowance will be provided.

With thanks to David Clews (K 76-80)

# Piedmont

#### **2 WEEK FINANCIAL SEARCH PLACEMENT**

A placement researching the financial services and property sector of the UK and the Middle East providing an insightful view into the executive search industry. Working on presentations, disseminating market intelligence via social media to our client base and analysing trends in the market. The intern will also be instrumental in enhancing our extensive database.

Piedmont St James's is an international boutique financial services search firm located in central London.

With thanks to Karla Dorch



# 3 WEEK INDUSTRY PLACEMENT, UAE

A three week mentorship programme across several divisions of the group. An introduction to how business is conducted in the Middle East and an opportunity to focus on International trade.

The Al Dubowi group will provide a return economy airfare to UAE, accommodation and transport for the duration of the stay.

With thanks to the Kandhari family



#### 1 MONTH INTERNATIONAL RECRUITMENT PLACEMENT

London, Dubai, Hong Kong or Singapore

Headquartered in London, RPI is a specialist international recruiter supplying organisations within the telecom, digital and technology space, at the senior management and executive level. RPI offers a range of recruitment solutions to their global client base. Their international team of experienced consultants has expertise within executive search, permanent recruitment and interim management, as well as contract / project solutions.

With thanks to Stuart Wilson (W 81-86)



# BUSINESS INTELLIGENCE DATA ANALYSIS 2 WEEK/2 MONTH PLACEMENT IN ROTHERHAM!

It's not Dubai or the Caribbean – it is real life in a small hands on IT and Information Consultancy. We (www.qlickit.co.uk) work with QlikView (www.qlikview.com) with all types and sizes of organisation to help them understand their use their data more effectively. Our base office is Rotherham but where appropriate you may be able to shadow consultants on site anywhere in the UK. You will also learn about QlikView. Must have attributes are a positive attitude, basic numeracy (!), not requiring supervision (upper end of 19-24).

With thanks to Philip Doyne



#### 2 WEEK INVESTMENT PROPERTY PLACEMENT

This is an opportunity for students interested in commercial property investment to observe first hand how funds are raised from third parties to invest in income producing commercial properties and co-investing these funds to earn a return on capital invested. (London or Warsaw).

First Property will cover local travel expenses.

With thanks to Ben Habib (M 79-84)



#### **2 WEEK INTERNSHIP, UAE**

The UAEs leading Air Conditioning specialist is offering an internship position for two weeks. The successful candidate will benefit from exposure to all areas of this market-leading business including finance, procurement, sales and engineering, while also gaining a valuable insight into the air conditioning industry in the Middle East.

We will provide a return economy airfare to UAE, accommodation and transport for the duration of the stay.

With thanks to Tariq Al Ghussein (W 82-86)



#### 1 MONTH MARKETING INTERNSHIP

Working as part of a small marketing team in a high profile university - level college based in central London, this is an opportunity to gain hands - on experience in marketing including PR, digital, print and events. This is a paid internship.

Contact Elizabeth O'Connell, Director of Marketing.

New College of the Humanities elizabeth.occonnell@nchum.org

With thanks to Jane Phelps



# **Business Network Events**

by Adrian Fox (M 75-79)

#### **Business Forum**

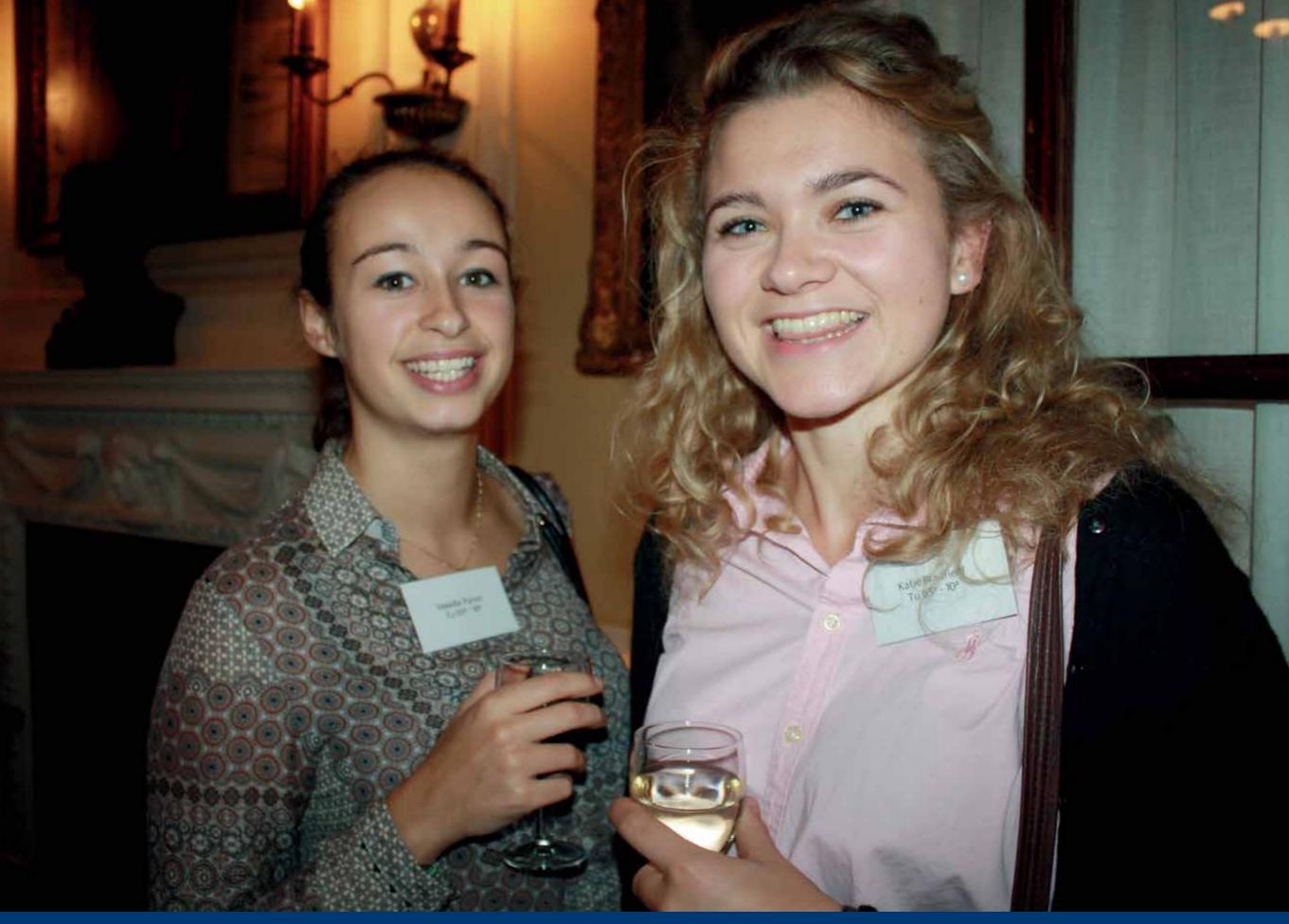
On 8th October over 80 Rugbeians were privileged to host a panel of three extraordinary speakers, all highly successful entrepreneurs.

Each had built a business in a different sector, across different eras.

Malcolm Bell, whose business Zaggora sells slimming hotpants, had been an enormous success in the age of the internet and social media, an asset light business with quick growth start-up. Harry Clarke of Cobalt Telephone Technologies recently sold his mobile payments business, and David Higgins had built his recruitment firm Harvey Nash in the 1980s and 1990s, growing through heavy, slow and traditional international office expansion. This was truly a diverse range of experiences from the entrepreneurial landscape. The common ground? All immensely driven people who were highly motivated and focused to succeed. The panel gave an entertaining 'round the coffee table' style discussion of their personal business experiences before opening the floor to questions.

High audience participation and the length of the Q&A session suggested that everyone had been inspired by their tales of international business success. The highlight of the evening was the young Rugbeian who asked the last question of the night, which was, "Should he stay at University and finish his studies or start a business now?" Two of the Panel said, "Stay and get a degree", whilst the third member said "Start now!" Who is right, that is the question?





Maddie Purver (Tu 05-10) & Katie Bradfield (Tu 05-10)



Thomas Schafranek (M 09-11) & Charlie Evans (SH 10-12)

#### Real Estate Dinner

by Robert Pugh (Tu 69-74)

# On 14th November, 46 Rugbeians from the Real Estate sector gathered for the 7th Property Dinner at the Army and Navy Club.

The Dinner continues to draw strongly across the generations, skill sets and professions within the Real Estate industry.

Those in attendance included surveyors, lawyers, engineers, architects, designers, property owners, advisors, retailers, estate agents and bankers.

Over 30% of the guests are now 30 years old and below, which illustrates the importance of the event in the Real Estate Industry networking calendar.

The event is also gaining a strong reputation as a "deal making" event which has been a welcome feature over the last five years of the financial crisis.

As always a special thanks goes to Tracey Ahmet for tirelessly dealing with the administration of the event and to **Captain David Tatlow (Tu 42-78)**, who unquestioningly continues to sponsor our dinner at the Army and Navy Club.

The venue for the next two years will shortly be announced for your diaries and I very much look forward to seeing the regular faces and hopefully some new ones too in the following years.





David Garforth-Bles (SF 67-71), Tom Farkas (Sh 03-06), Abigail Rowton (St 02-04) & Ben Habib (M 79-84)



Andrew Coles (Sh 75-80), Bill Allen (St 75-80), Robert Pugh (Tu 69-74) & Rupert Hardcastle (M 84-88)

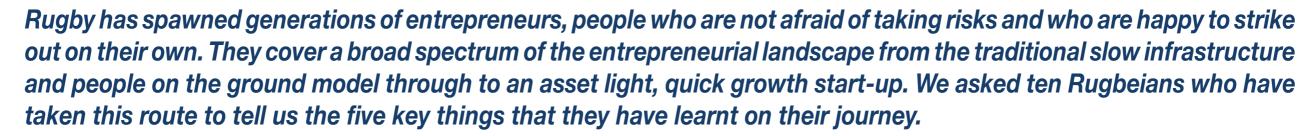


David Hodgetts (K 97-02), James Lloyd (K 93-98), Phil Gibb (SF 99-04) & Alex Kim (Tu & W 98-03)



# Rugbeian Entrepreneurs

# Five Things I have Learnt!



#### Abel & Cole

by Keith Abel (B 77-82)

Keith left Rugby with a handful of mediocre A levels and without a clue what to do next. Five years of university later, he failed his Bar exams and started selling potatoes door to door in Catford. 25 years later Keith's online business turns over £65 million and employs over 600 people delivering organic food directly to over 75,000 people.

**BUSINESS CULTURE REALLY MATTERS:** it is not just some BS made up at Harvard Business School.

By culture, I mean how an organisation chooses to treat its staff, suppliers and customers, the broader community and the environment. If there is genuine leadership from the top, in thinking strategically about these more philosophical questions, rather than just the P&L for the next few years, then you have a great business. "Don't do evil" and Google's \$1000 share price are, I believe, linked!

**GET EVERYONE ON BOARD:** Get everyone in the team on board not just your board of directors. Many people think leadership in business is about barking at people and not being afraid of firing people



at the blink of an eye. Alan Sugar makes for great TV, but my experience is that great businesses involve all their stakeholders in reaching the right decisions together. It was a real breakthrough to me to find out that my employees had many more brilliant ideas than I could possibly come up with alone and when it was their idea being implemented, oh boy were they enthusiastic!

GET CUSTOMERS TO DO YOUR **MARKETING FOR YOU:** Complaining customers are not just grumpy saddos who need to get a life. Generally they are people with high standards, who impatiently want those standards reached. It is amazing what can be learnt from a heartfelt apology and a little enquiry. How many times have you made a complaint to a company and the FIRST response you get is "Can I have your account number?" How would it make you feel if the response was "I am SO sorry, thanks for letting us know about that, can I have your account number". Our experience is that a customer who complains is 20% more likely to remain a loyal customer than one that doesn't

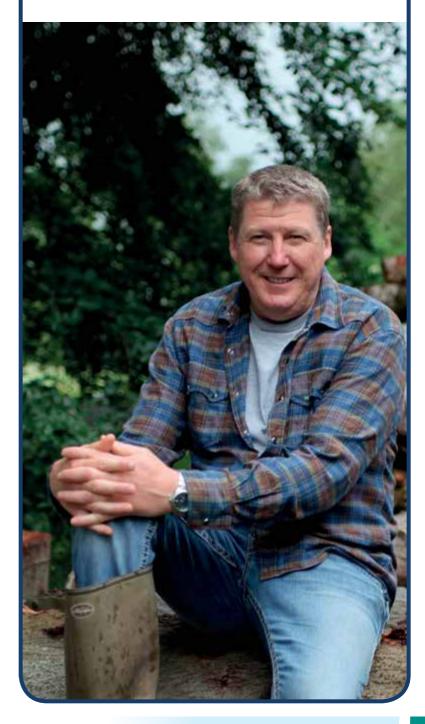
and 20% more likely to recommend us to a friend.

**BE CONFIDENT ABOUT BEING DIFFERENT:** Businesses are like rugby teams with all sorts of different types of people needed to make them work. I spent years trying to manage people and do admin. Then I realised I was hopeless at it, so I got people who were good at it to do it and focused on the bits I was good at: smiling at people and getting what we wanted from employees, suppliers and customers.

think it really matters but it doesn't! Genuinely happy people do not need all the material stuff we middle classes crave. Your kids will be fine at the local comprehensive, as long as they come home to a smiling Mum and Dad (sorry Rugby, it's true!). It is the same in business and happy hard working employees make businesses thrive. So if it starts to get to you, let them get on with it and take a holiday without your phone!

Keith will be our guest speaker at the Business Forum on 24th April "Growing a Business, Building a Brand".

Visit: www.rugsoc.com for more informatiion.



### "Prrrfect Fit"

by Josh Fail-Brown (Ma & C 00-07)

Josh founded PrrrfectFit.com, the intelligent online fashion store in 2012. A 'one stop shop' for people looking to get the latest high street fashions with the guarantee they will fit every time... think an 'in store fitting room' but in your own home. An intelligent size recog-nition system matches customer's personal sizes with the items that will best fit them, they can then choose from more than 100 of the most popular brands and a range of more than 100,000 products.

many injuries took me out of the game of rugby, and the collapse of the company I was working for took me out of construction, I found myself at a crossroads. I had been working on PrrrfectFit.com and I knew it was a good idea and I also knew I would be happier building my own company instead of working in someone else's. Whilst I wouldn't recommend an entrepreneurial path for everyone, if safety and security are what you are looking for, I'd give this life a miss, but, if like me you are partial to a little bit of excitement, stress, euphoria, anxiety and fear with your cornflakes, then I'd say 'go for it'. Having survived skydiving, bungy jumping and playing rugby alongside Johnny Wilkinson in the Newcastle Falcons, I think I can safely say I know a little bit about fear and anxiety, but I



also know something about the excitement and the euphoria of surviving challenges. When the time came it was all about saying to myself 'this is your chance, take it!' - turns out it was a good call!

#### CRITICISM AND ADVICE ARE AS VALUABLE AS EACH

**OTHER:** At the beginning people criticised the idea, especially my decision to pursue it full time but others were supportive and thought it was a great idea that was worth trying. I remember being criticised early on for not having a business plan down on paper, but I could not see the value of a plan and the truth was it would not have added anything at the time. But it did make me think about a financial model for what I was trying to create. In the end I have found that weighing every decision with the idea that 'value' is more important than 'cost' has been a sure fire way to keep improving the business.

TAKE A STEP BACK ONCE IN A WHILE: In April 2013 after months of trouble with data processing and relationships with retailers, I took a two week holiday (my first day off in two years) with my two best friends. No emails, no Laptop, no Work. When I came home, productivity went through the roof and after a couple of weeks we had actually signed up with another 30 brands and could offer more than 200,000 products.

YOU DON'T HAVE TO REINVENT THE WHEEL: You just have to make a positive improvement on the existing one. Karl Benz may be credited with inventing the modern motorcar in the 19th century, but Ferdinand Verbiest had already managed to drive a boiler along on four wheels using steam power as early as the 17th century. So Benz's offering was not a new idea, but a positive improvement on an existing one.

THE ONLY TRUE FAILURE IS THE FAILURE TO TRY: There are no such things as problems only challenges. It doesn't have to be new, just better. On the football field of life, only those on the bench have clean jerseys. These may seem like cheesy one-liners, but they are true. The hurdles for the entrepreneur do seem endless, but they do not have to be negative. If you are able to turn the hurdles into challenges you can use them as learning curves, skill developers, and confidence boosters. Mistakes are useful, if you learn something from them, even if it's only not to make the same one again!

#### Harvest Media UK

by Edward Boddington (K 78-83)

Edhasstartedandsoldtwobusinesses in the last 10 years including Harvest Media, one of Britain's most successful technology businesses. Harvest Media UK specialises in TV interactivity including voting for major productions such as 'American Idol' and the 'X Factor'. It began as a £100,000 start up in 1998 and by 2004 it was generating revenues of £10million.

BE BRUTALLY FOCUSED: If you cannot describe what you do in one sentence then you are not focused enough. If your product or service is right, then as an entrepreneur you have to focus and not try and do too much too soon. This is the biggest mistake that start-ups face, they get stretched and cannot deliver on the basic product as there are too many distractions. Founders of businesses often have to ignore the advice they receive from

the outside world (including impatient investors) and stick to their guns. As I get older, increasingly I buy into the management philosophy that doing nothing is the best strategy. Hold tight to your resource and cash and only deploy it when you know the time is right.

be positive: Positivity is the key to so many things in life, whether selling your business idea to an investor when looking for money or making a proposal to a prospective client. Start-ups often go through lean times including growth pains. The one thing that ALL stakeholders in the value chain want to see is a positive CEO, whether they be staff, investors, suppliers or customers. Positivity also breeds a sense of humour... so important when up against it.

**CHOOSE A PARTNER:** In my case, I could not have achieved my company sales without having my long time friend and business partner



working with me. He does the finance and I do the sales and we both own our companies in equal proportions. So, we share the same worries, we enjoy the upsides together and we are a great support for each other. If you are going to go into business with a partner, then make sure there is a clear demarcation of responsibilities and then let each other get on with it!

**THE NETWORK - USE IT!:** Your own network is probably the most valuable asset you have. So often people don't use contacts and friends but using your network is essential for success. At the same time, if you ask favours of people, you have to be prepared to repay them! No meeting is EVER a waste of time, even if you think it has not achieved anything. I keep a day book of any meeting to record the key content, you never know when you will come into contact with the people you have met.

BE HANDS ON... BUT LEARN TO DELEGATE: Any business founder has to know every detail of the profit and loss account and balance sheet. Successful entrepreneurs like Richard Desmond (owner of OK! Magazine, Channel Five and Express and Star Newspapers) who run vast empires, still keep a very close track on all supplier costs and operational decisions. However, it is essential to empower staff as the team grows. Entrepreneurs tend to make more mistakes than not in a career (Sir Richard Branson himself admits this) and so when a member of your team gets it wrong, it's probably a good thing, as a lesson will have been learnt and they will come back stronger as a result.

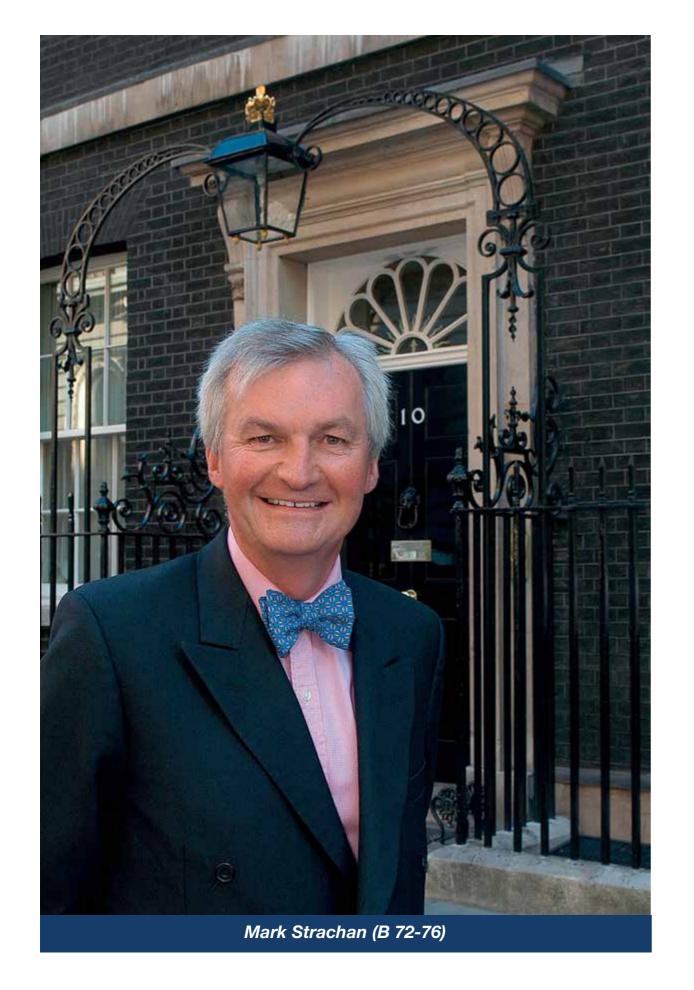
# The Luxury Mobile Office Co.

by Mark Strachan (B 72-76)

Founder of Gameplay plc, winner of the AIM Newcomer of the year in 2000 and creator of the Luxury Mobile Office Company, Mark has built and sold several businesses in the leisure, technology and education sectors.

BE CONFIDENT: Remember that you know more about your field of work than most others. In the 1970s we were all, to some greater or lesser degree, scared of Geoff Helliwell, our Bradley Housemaster. I recall one classic moment: "Strachan, get back into bed at once!" Reply: "I can't sir, you're standing on my toe". After I left he wrote to me saying that "the boys are making a lot of noise in No.3 dorm and I suppose I had better go and sort them out", I am sure that Geoff Helliwell was smiling behind his stern face, but he had respect and knew how to deal with matters and even if he did not know all the answers, he looked as if he did. Which brings me to the first thing I have learnt - be confident without being arrogant. Many a time I have had to "wing it" a bit and confidence is crucial.

**TAKE MONEY IF IT IS ON THE TABLE:** Businesses need cash in the way that Aston Martins drink fuel. If you are raising £200k for a new business and are offered £250k, take it. Costs are more often than not higher and revenues lower or take longer to build than projected.



#### UNDERSTAND THAT PEOPLE HAVE THEIR OWN LIVES

**TO LIVE:** Many will leave you to move on. Don't worry –it's the way of the world. For the really good ones, see if you can't start a new business for them to run for you both – that way you keep them motivated and you keep their talent. At the other extreme, if it's not working, part company with an employee as soon as you can. Things will only get worse.

**POLITICS RUINS GOOD BUSINESSES:** As hard as you try, you cannot avoid politics. Try to minimise it by being straight with everyone and, if you are building a business, keep your board to a minimum. Through no fault of their own, strong and successful people have their own opinions and you cannot accommodate everyone. You need them, but the fewer you have, the more you can get on. No less than three and no more than five.

IF YOU THINK IT IS REALLY NOT GOING TO WORK - STOP IT AND START ANOTHER COMPANY: A great line from that wonderful film 'The Best Exotic Marigold Hotel' – "Everything will be alright in the end and if it's not alright, it's not the end". Entrepreneurs need to remain positive at all times. Even when you have to close up shop or admit that it is not going to work. Everything will still be alright, because your next company will be the big one!

### **Extraordinary Africa**

by Alexandra Matts (RB 95-00)

Since leaving Rugby, Alex has travelled across Africa in search of the perfect safari. In eight years of working for a luxury travel company she canoed down the Zambezi, drove an ambulance across the Sahara, and stayed in some of Africa's finest lodges and safari camps. She now runs Extraordinary Africa, her own Africa-specialist travel company, and advises on a travel start-up.

**GO TO EVERY PARTY YOU ARE ASKED TO:** Even when you are feeling tired and grumpy. You never know who you might meet. I've lost track of how much business has come from, or via, people that I've met socially.

#### YOU DON'T NEED TO GET EVERYTHING DONE BY AN

**EXPERT:** Getting a decent lawyer to write my contracts has proved invaluable, but there are many things you can do yourself if you are running a start-up on a limited budget. Basic web design is easy to learn to a level that will enable you to get a simple website up and running as your public face. When you have enough money, you can pay a professional to get a better one done.

**EMBRACE TWITTER:** It is strangely addictive and an invaluable source of free PR. Getting editorial coverage in national newspapers is the Holy Grail in my industry, and when I could not afford a PR agency, Twitter was a great way to get in touch with journalists.

**GET A MENTOR:** Someone who you have always thought of as your friend's retired father, or a younger sibling's 'techie' friend, could well turn out to be an expert in the very thing you need information on. Provided you are polite and friendly and your thanks are effusive (bottles of interesting whisky go far) most people love to help.

**PEOPLE DO BUSINESS WITH PEOPLE THEY LIKE:** TV shows always seem to suggest that business involves a lot of shouting and throwing your weight around, but I have got much better deals by building friendships with my suppliers. Equally, being genuinely interested in, and getting to know, my clients has helped me to win business where other companies have failed.



### **Red Squirrel Wine**

by Nik Darlington (Sh99-04)

Viaaneclecticroute-scubadivinginstructor, management consultant, politics and journalism – Nik founded wine merchant 'Red Squirrel Wine' in summer 2012 and has recently moved into new offices in Chiswick and begun hiring. The company specialises in out-of-the-ordinary wines from forgotten and new regions of the world.

**SETTING UP A BUSINESS IS EASY - GROWING IT IS MUCH HARDER:** In Britain, setting up a business is very easy. They make it a lot harder to grow one. Before I set up Red Squirrel Wine, I thought the act of starting up would be daunting, but it is not. There are so many resources for entrepreneurs, such as the Donut web site, which is brilliant, and the incorporation process is a doddle. The perversity of it all is, if you succeed and try to grow, every amount of regulatory or fiscal obstacles spring up, especially if you want to employ someone. It is something I did not fully appreciate when I started out, when all I had was some enthusiasm and a bright idea.

**HOWEVER SMALL YOU ARE THINK AND ACT BIG FROM THE START:** That does not mean move into sparkling new offices on day one and order a ream of embossed letter-headed paper; but as long as you don't over-promise to your clients or



customers, there is everything to gain from appearing bigger than you. Meticulously planned branding, proper business cards, a solid web site and email addresses with your own domain name are a must.

#### DO NOT BE AFRAID TO SPEND MONEY TO MAKE MONEY:

When you start out with a tight budget, you think every penny matters. And they do, but so does your time. I set up an online wine company while still working four days a week elsewhere, and I quickly found myself bogged down in routine admin rather than dreaming up new ways to grow the business. So, I outsourced every aspect of deliveries (expensive but vital) and invested in decent bookkeeping software. Now I have invested in even sharper software, backed up by a more automated web site and hired admin support. The costs feel daunting now, but at some point you have got to take the plunge and ask how much your time is worth.

JUST ASK NICELY: That being said, there is so much people will do for free - if you ask nicely. When you tell friends you are starting a business, there will be no shortage of quizzical expressions. Some will be downright fearful for you. Many, however, will want and be able to help, with professional skills, their time, or just feedback (they will also probably be your first customers). For example, the Red Squirrel Wine logo was made by a young graphic designer in return for a nice bottle of wine. Friends have

manned stalls at farmers' markets at weekends. There is also a big 'pay it forward' culture among fellow entrepreneurs, who know what you're going through and will be happy to help. Somewhere down the line, you will want to return the favour.

THE 'BORING' BIT - CHECK YOUR NUMBERS DAILY: At school, I always preferred stories to numbers. Two history degrees suggests it is not a habit I have grown out of. But more than anything, I have learnt that running a business is about being on top of your numbers, checking them, and double-checking them. Do not go into things (as I did) without proper forecasts, or a system in place to monitor things. If you don't know how, ask someone who does and learn from them. Cash flow is critical. And focus on sustainable profits. Too many good businesses fail because they run out of cash, or they never worked out how to make a profit (or both). It can be sensible to give some goods or services away for practically nothing at first, just to get customers through the door – but only if you have first worked out how to convert the freebies to fees.

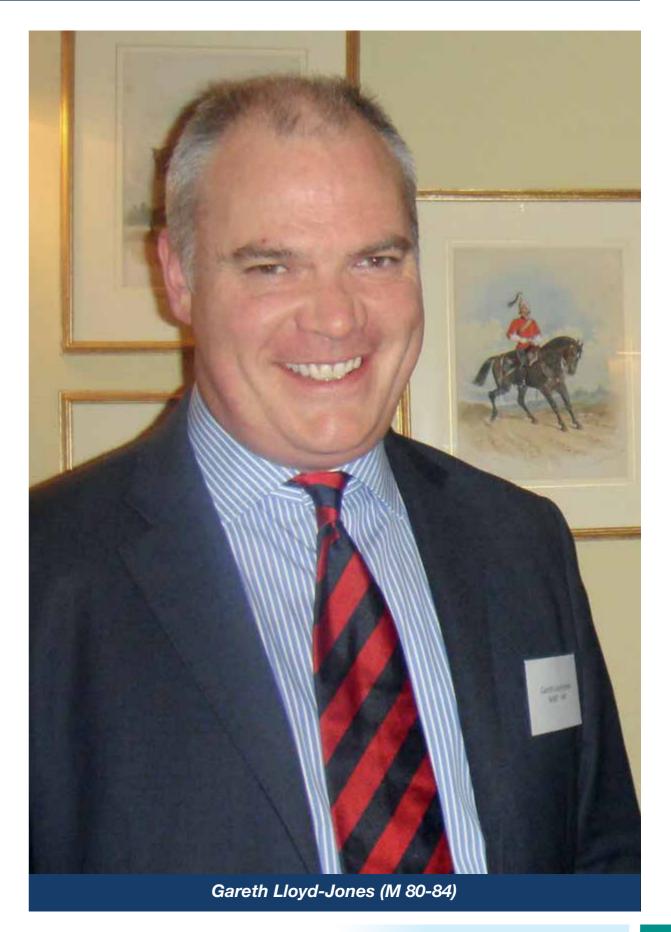
### **Dawes Restaurants**

by Gareth Lloyd-Jones (M 80-84)

Gareth is owner and operator of several successful gourmet pub-restaurants in London, including the Canonbury in Islington, and a Non-Executive Director of two other restaurant companies. He has worked as an entrepreneur since leaving Rugby, first as owner of 'Tie Rack' franchises across London and later as founder and CEO of Gourmet Holdings Plc, which operated the Madisons Coffee, Richoux restaurant & Bel and the Dragon pub brands.

**BE PASSIONATE:** You don't choose your passions, they choose you; so if you are not passionate about your customer, your idea, your enterprise, your business, your project, don't expect others to be. Investors get presented with business ideas every day, so if you don't communicate your passion to them, they may choose to put their money somewhere else. The depth of your passion, will also be felt by your team, suppliers, partners and especially your customers so keep 'the main thing the main thing' and you will improve the chance of success from the start.

ACCEPT REJECTION AND FAILURE BUT ADAPT FAST: Just because you think your idea is worth backing, or your product is the next big thing, the world outside your bubble might not agree. Everything carries at least a 50 per cent chance of rejection, so when it comes, accept it and move on quickly. It's a bit like the



All Blacks! They hate making mistakes and when the opposition scores against them they respond by getting up the other end of the field as quickly as possible, because that is the only place where victory lies. You can't score if you don't shoot, so don't worry about shooting!

SIMPLE IS SAFER THAN BEING AN INNOVATING TRAIL **BLAZER:** When Henry Ford told his customers that they could have their Model T in any colour they wanted, so long as it was black, he was keeping his production process simple and his costs down. My mentor in the restaurant field was Philip Kaye who, with his family, has opened almost 800 restaurants in the UK over the past 35 years. His "motto" was to keep it simple because that way others less capable will be able to understand and deliver a consistent product and your customers will then benefit. Many operators fail to understand that consistency is one of the main keys to success. He would also say don't try and be the best, as delivering the best is so difficult to achieve but be good and be consistent which is easier, and with the money you make from being good, use it to occasionally treat yourself to the best. Innovation is fine and of course the world needs new products and services, but it can be expensive, time-consuming and often not understood for a long time. So, whenever you can make your business simple and work on a safe formula or model that you can repeat and let others worry about creating the new things.

**FOLLOW THE GROWTH:** It is easy to be a slave to an original plan as an entrepreneur because one day you told yourself that Plan A was the only way. But if your business is running a hotel, a

garage and a bookshop and the last two are struggling while the first one is flying, it's not sensible to spread your energy, time and money equally across all three. Entrepreneurs follow many ideas and keep going until one of them sticks, or as the Americans say, "gets traction". Growth, and in particular growth within certain business sectors, happens for lots of different reasons and when it does look closely at it and if there is a chance of building on it, that is where you should devote your resources.

**DON'T RISK THE HOUSE:** We have all heard the stories of famous entrepreneurs who've risked their shirts to succeed. But success doesn't happen easily and if you are gambling your real, precious assets, you may end up with nothing. Success is not the key to happiness, in fact happiness is the key to success. Often entrepreneurs are not risk takers at all, they first try to stack as many cards in their favour before they risk anything. So when the banks or other investors start asking you to link their money to your house, walk away as you are already risking your job!

When I first started after leaving Rugby, I needed to borrow £60k from my bank in London to develop the Tie Rack franchise. This was the days of proper bank managers and we went through the process of completing the loan forms. At the end of the conversation he asked me what security I had to give him for the loan, to which I replied my stereo, my bike and even a nice watch I had been given... I was 20 at the time and did not own a property. His view was that if I was prepared to give up my stereo then that was enough – and he lent me the money!

# graphicks

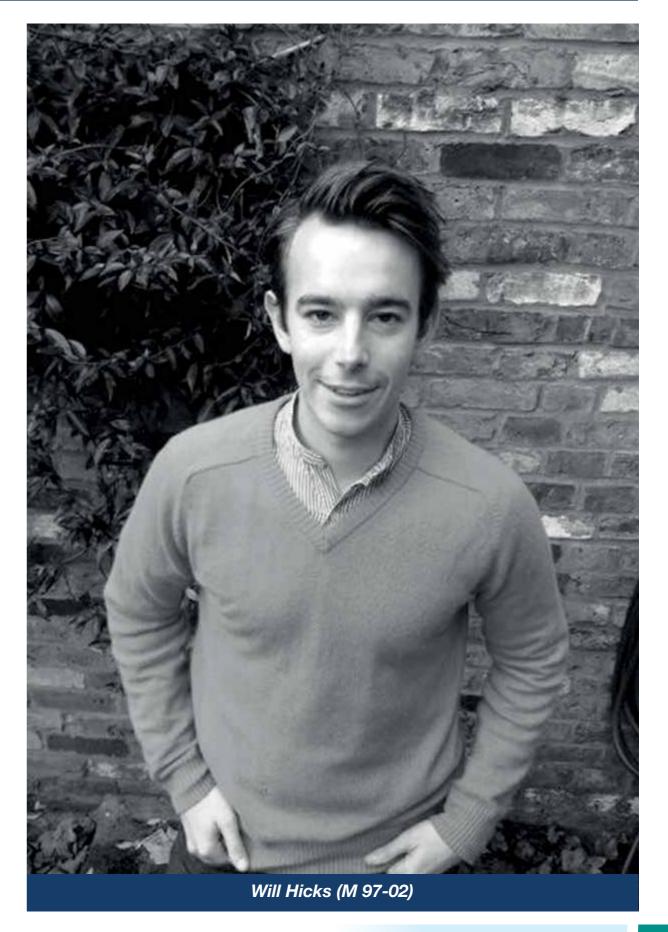
by Will Hicks (M 97-02)

Will bought the domain name 'graphicks.co.uk' while at Rugby and after three years at the publishing house Dorling Kindersley he set up the company, graphicks in May 2011. From a studio in Richmond, the agency works across a diverse range of sectors, with a client base which includes CBRE and Maskells Estate Agents, as well as Burger & Lobster and The Sloane Club.

**FOLLOW YOUR VISION:** I love what I do. Many of my friends are in jobs they don't particularly enjoy; they may be handsomely remunerated, but their Monday to Friday existence is miserable. My aspiration, since the age of 12, was to own an international design agency. I took the risk and never looked back.

**GET OUT THERE:** In the design world, personal contacts drive business. I try and attend as many social events as possible, which in time has brought in business. I am constantly flying the graphicks' brand! Forming close relationships is the key to establishing beneficial business relationships, in time these foster more business through referrals.

**CREATE AN ETHOS TO GAIN HAPPINESS:** Our company's ethos is very important to me, and graphicks' has its own unique culture. There is always a happy vibe in the studio, and we have seen that in the growth in productivity and the inflow of new



business. In a deadline conscious environment, it is very easy to get bogged down by the workload. If your employees are happy, they are more inclined to get on with the work at hand and enjoy what they are doing. Openness is another aspect of this; if a member of staff has an idea or a problem, we all find ways to share the load.

business is a fine balance between creating a product or service that is both customer focused but also performing financially. Customer service is vital to your reputation and client relationships, but the numbers show you exactly how successful your products are and how you are performing. Close attention to figures lets you seek and gain your company's goals. We discuss the top figures with all our staff in a monthly meeting, so they know how the company is performing. If the numbers are ignored, I believe a company would remain stagnant, if not decline.

**PLAN BIG:** Everyone 'thinks' big – the key is to plan. If you plan small, you will not have the drive to persevere. Pedal fast and you will race ahead; if you are pedaling too slowly, you will be overtaken and potentially fall off. Find strategic partners, create a solid plan, and execute on those big ideas. It is too easy to get bogged down by the micro of the day-to-day running of the company – every quarter, the board talk about the macro strategic development of the company.

### **RP** International

by Stuart Wilson (W 81-86)

Stuart is one of the founding partners of RP International, a leading specialist in recruiting for global telecommunications and digital industries. He decided to go it alone after twenty years recruitment experience. With his expertise in emerging telecoms technologies and emerging markets it has been an exhilarating ride.

'I'm not sure I was destined to be an 'entrepreneur' as my father's firm went bust when I was at Rugby and we lost our house and our entire worldly possessions to the bailiffs – thank God for my Housemaster, Fred Norton who persuaded the Rank Foundation to foot the bill for my last two years at school! So, as you may imagine, when my ex-colleague tried to talk me into giving up secure job I thoroughly enjoyed to go into business together, my initial reaction was quite reserved...

However, 16 years on I can honestly say it was the best decision of my working life.'

#### GO INTO BUSINESS WITH PEOPLE YOU CAN TRUST:

Setting up a business on your own can be very lonely but the main reason that businesses fail is that the founders fall out. Don't give away equity cheaply – at the start your business is worth nothing and so you may feel inclined to give some away – make sure you can get it back if you fall out or if others don't pull their weight.

DON'T SPEND MONEY YOU DON'T HAVE: When I set up in business I cut my income by 70% and my spending accordingly. I know people who have set up on their own and got carried away with being 'Managing Directors/CEO's'. They have flashy offices, big expense accounts and no substance. These types rarely last. Remember that age-old adage 'cash is king' and make time to stay on top of your credit control. Banks will lend you an umbrella when it's sunny and but want it back when it rains.

**BE PREPARED TO WORK HARDER THAN YOU HAVE EVER DONE BEFORE:** Nothing in this world comes easy. If you are doing something for a 'lifestyle' – then don't do it if you need the income. The harder you work the luckier you will be... and the only 'Leader', in my book, is the one who does it from the front.

ALWAYS 'RECRUIT TO YOUR HIGHEST': Use your best employee as a benchmark to recruit against, not your 'average' ones. Encourage people to go beyond you. It is in everyone's interests if you promote the best people, no matter what their age, sex, experience etc. And if you end up reporting to them – who cares! Always ask the opinions of others – seek out knowledge and act on it. This will make the difference. Do not worry about winning the popularity contest and, making hard decisions is never easy, but you will feel much better after making them and wonder why you worried so much!

**DO SOMETHING THAT YOU ARE GOING TO ENJOY:** You could be doing it for a long time and always take pride in what you do. If a potential customer is beating you up too much, then walk away. You will be remembered well for what you turn

down, not what you take on and deliver begrudgingly. And don't take yourself too seriously – I certainly never have!



# **Expigo IPS**

by Simon Selkirk (Tu 86-91)

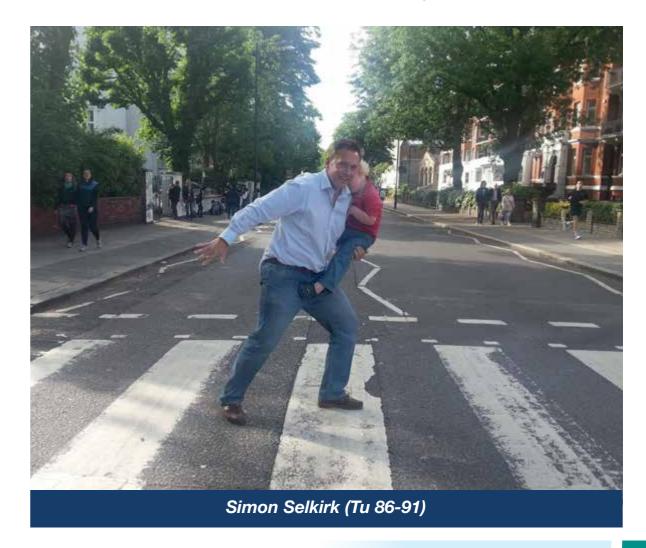
Simon set up Hamilton Selkirk Ltd. in 2005 which he grew at its peak to a team of 8 people. He sold Hamilton Selkirk to Assured Recruitment Solutions in December 2011 and then set up Expigo IPS in January 2013 – an Interim and Permanent recruitment solutions boutique focused on Finance & Accountancy, IT and Business Change and Transformation.

HAVE A SUPPORTIVE NETWORK AROUND YOU: Setting out on your own path is a bold decision and you would not be human if you didn't have doubts along the way. Surround yourself with positive and supportive people – immediate family and close friends. My wife Sarah, her father and several of my closest friends have always been there to act as a sounding board and to pick me up when I hit the inevitable lows.

ALWAYS TAKE SALES CALLS: This is a strange one, which I learnt very early on. Yes, you will waste time listening to other people's sales patter (and learn from their mistakes along the way!) but there are some amazing companies out there with products and services that can add real value to your business. I took a sales call in early 2007, from a company whose software drastically changed our working processes and led to a significant reduction in administration overheads. We are still using that technology today and have saved a significant amount of time and money in those seven years.

when starting out, you must put a fair economic value on your time. In 2006 I received a quote from an IT company to set up a small network in our new offices. "How much?... I'll do it myself". In hindsight, what they quoted was a fair price and far less than the economic value of my time, given the time it took me to set the network up and keep it running! I should have paid them to do what they do and spent my time doing what I do. Lesson learnt – we now use the cloud!

**BE A FAIR BUT FIRM EMPLOYER:** Employing a small team is difficult because as an 'owner operator', it is hard to



build the professional team structures of a more corporate environment – and, you might ask, why would you want to? On setting out, building a vibrant, fun and hardworking environment for our employees was a principle objective, but in doing so we fell foul of being too friendly with our staff. This created numerous issues – not least when the recession struck and we had to make redundancies. Don't get too friendly with your staff, don't be too inclusive in your decision-making and remember, you are the boss!

NETWORK WITH OTHER **ENTREPRENEURS:** It is too easy to get caught up in 'your business' and spend all your time working. I get tremendous energy from talking to and networking with others who have broken the chains of employment and struck out on their own paths. You can learn so much over a pint with other business owners - and it is often very reassuring to hear that they have had exactly the same problems as you. The highly enjoyable Business Forum organised by the Rugbeian Society in October was an excellent case in point!

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# From Our Own Correspondents



Life on an Escalator:

Early impressions of Hong Kong

by Will McCaw (W 95-00)

# Will reflects on his first 18 months as a 'Gweilo' in the cut and thrust of Hong Kong.

Hong Kong is home to world's longest outdoor covered escalator; it climbs and falls day in day out, bringing the workers, the tourists and the dog walkers to and from their daily activities through the Central and Western District. But its gradual, slow pace does not reflect that of the city - constantly filled bars and restaurants, lining the metal snake, serve as a reminder that this is a city that rarely rests.

I arrived here 18 months ago to build a presence for my London based business, I live in the Sai Ying Pun area in Hong Kong, famed for its fish drying (which kicks up quite a smell in the hot summer months). As a 'Gweilo' relatively fresh off the boat, I don't feel qualified to report on all the nuances, culture and breadth of what Hong Kong has to offer but the Pearl of the Orient has been quick to make an impression on me and clearly has done on a

number of people over time. I often meet expats that only came here for a couple of years and ended up staying for 10 or more; with the energy of the buzzing financial centre, the weather and the mix of the urban and the tropical, it is easy to see why.

Taking a taxi through town one evening, the driver mentioned that he had been driving a cab in Hong Kong since Queen Elizabeth's coronation – back then the highest buildings were only six or seven stories high compared to the 100 plus floors of today. The whole face of the Island has changed and the City has become one of bright lights, prosperous growth and financial boom. 'The people however, rarely change' he said. It is not difficult to imagine that today's Westerners travelling East to find new lives and possibly their fortunes seem to have a common DNA with those who made the journey in the late 1800s. It is a hub, a place to do business and a stage that is constantly evolving, with it ever changing cast of transient players.

I often hear that Hong Kong has become increasingly Chinese since the 1997 handover – 'Why not?', I ask. Hong Kong's self-styled frontier status can surely benefit further from the culture and traditions of country that now runs the Special Administrative Region, especially combined with the unique way of life Hong Kong Islanders and the British have created. The massive boom in

Chinese wealth is sometimes difficult to take in when juxtaposed with the level of day to day poverty that exists – octogenarian ladies pushing heavy carts laden with cardboard up the many steep inclines as a 'twenty something' in a shiny suit hurtles past in an orange Lamborghini - is a stark example. The elderly population, on a healthier Eastern diet and regular users of the exercise areas dotted around the city, seem to be evergreen and the culture of families respecting and looking after their elders is

one of many aspects that Britain could do well to adopt.

The Rugbeian community here is strong and having recently been to a well-attended dinner for the Hong Kong Friends of Rugby School, I can report that the School is remembered fondly. This East-West link that Rugby has forged and maintained is a great platform for current and future pupils and parents to equip themselves to be part of the competitive and exciting age of the next Asian Tiger.



# Washington DC

#### by Louise Holland (nee Harthill) (D 78-80)

# As a Brit in Washington DC, Louise looks at how the City has changed in the last 17 years.

1997 - Thirty five years after the assassination of Martin Luther King and Washington DC still bore the scars of the three day riots that resulted. Huge areas remained razed to the ground or boarded up with faded graffiti. Not exactly the gleaming 'Capital of the Free World' that the holiday brochures showed. We found a city presenting an official image, yet having a troubled existence

just a few miles from the Oval Office.

1997 was the year my husband was posted to work with the US Corps of Engineers. On arrival, the British Embassy counseled us against straying to certain areas of the 'Murder Capital of the USA'. Yet here we still are, seventeen years later. We are just a couple more immigrants in a transient city. We found that 'The American Dream' did exist and if you are prepared to work hard, you



can be whoever you want to be. For me, I think joining a company as a temporary Receptionist and becoming VP in less than five years was reasonably good going! It is considered that we British think outside the box (that terrible phrase), not surprising perhaps as in American schools the students rarely discuss, develop and theorise their ideas, instead they learn and regurgitate facts. It is also noted that we tend not to panic. We don't 'stress out'. We think things through calmly, make a decision, take action and then go and have that stiff G&T afterwards.

An English accent opens many doors, and one of my first tasks at work was to re-record the company phone system messages, since the owner felt it showed a great first impression. I wish I



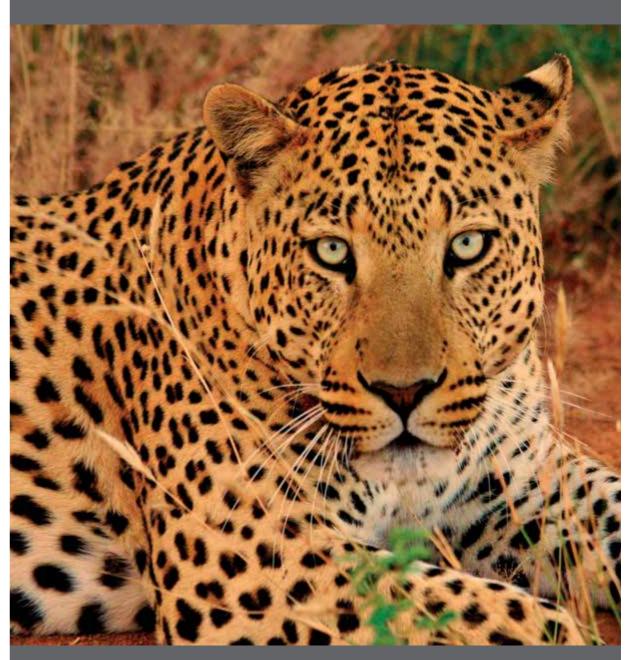
had a dollar for every time someone "loved my accent"; once a McDonalds employee in rural Maryland had uncontrollable giggles since she had never heard anyone talk like me!

My husband was at the Pentagon on September 11th, 2001 and survived. Surprisingly few residents left afterwards. By 2005 more people moved to the city than left. We now actually live in one of the 'unsafe' areas that the Embassy referred to. The "Millennial Generation" is flooding the city with vibrant energy. A one-time launderette in a former red light district is now the hottest restaurant in town. Crime is down but Democrats and Republicans are still behaving worse than children. No one can explain how the "Shut-Down" was allowed to happen, but we all felt the impact. Will Obamacare, if/when it gets off the ground, provide the insurance coverage for medical help that so many need: the individuals who are pushed beyond their psychological limits, such as the gunman at the Navy Annex a few weeks ago; or the chronically depressed woman who crashed her car into a White House checkpoint and also ended up being shot by police, her young child still in the car with her. It is clear that a solution is going to be hard to find.

There is much to appreciate but much to criticize, and much of Britain that I miss. One day perhaps, Heathrow will look more attractive than Dulles, even in the rain.

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### Life in Kolkata

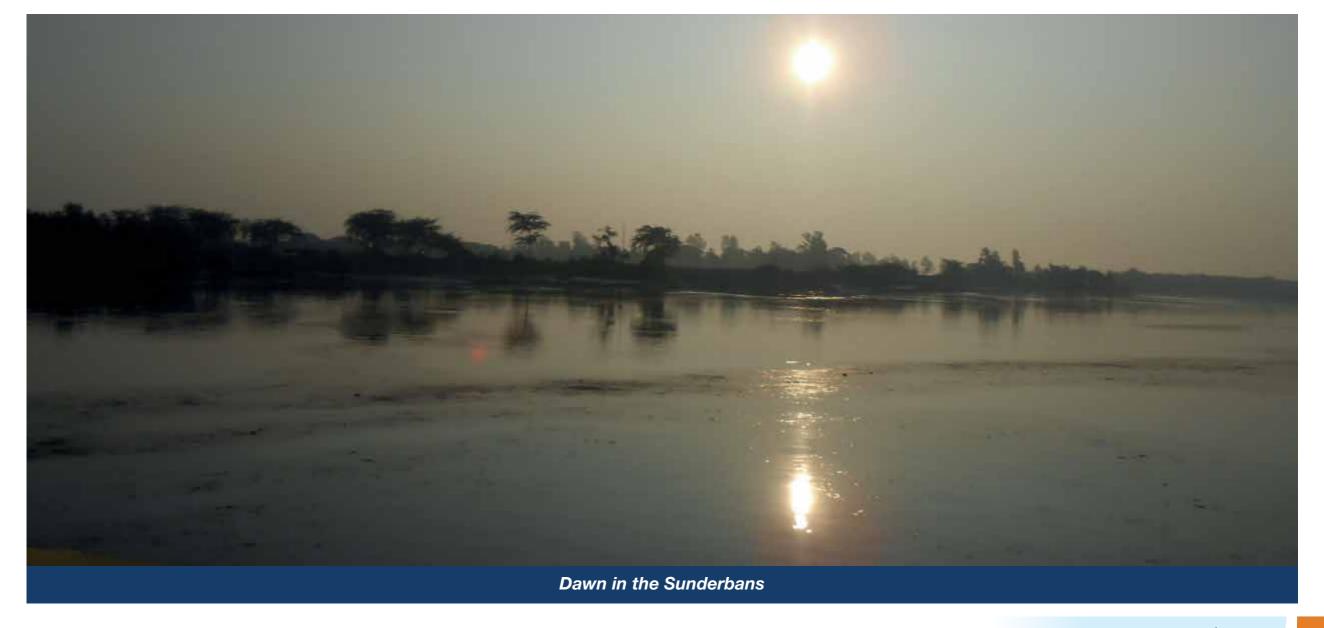
by Johnnie Martin (K 08-13)

Two months ago Johnnie arrived in the Indian city of Kolkata to work at Future Hope School. Despite much research and planning, nothing had really prepared him for the experience. To give you an idea, the population of Kolkata is around 15 million people, making it almost twice the size of London; as a result it is a very busy and bustling city where there is always something to see and much to do. After about a month while the school was on holiday for the Durga Puja festival, we travelled to a small village in a remote corner of the Sunderbans with some of the school boarders. There could not have been a greater contrast. We left the high rises and noise of the inner city to find



ourselves surrounded by lush green paddy fields and (relative) peace and quiet. We were fortunate to be invited into the home of Francis, one of the house parents at Future Hope, and we all had great fun picking coconuts and splashing around in a muddy pool. It was an amazing place filled with fields, forests and stunning rivers; but this also meant that we were eaten alive by mosquitoes no matter how much "Jungle Formula" we had on. However, the real experience was meeting the people of this poor but proud community, all of whom seemed to be some of the hardest working people I have ever met.

One thing that I love about India is just how hospitable everyone that I have come across has been towards a total stranger, who speaks a completely different language to them. We have been invited to countless lunches in people's homes or even just to have a hot cup of chai and meet their family on the street. This was just as noticeable in the countryside as it is in the city. In my short time here I have seen an amazing and contrasting array of culture, people and scenery and there is still more to look forward too.



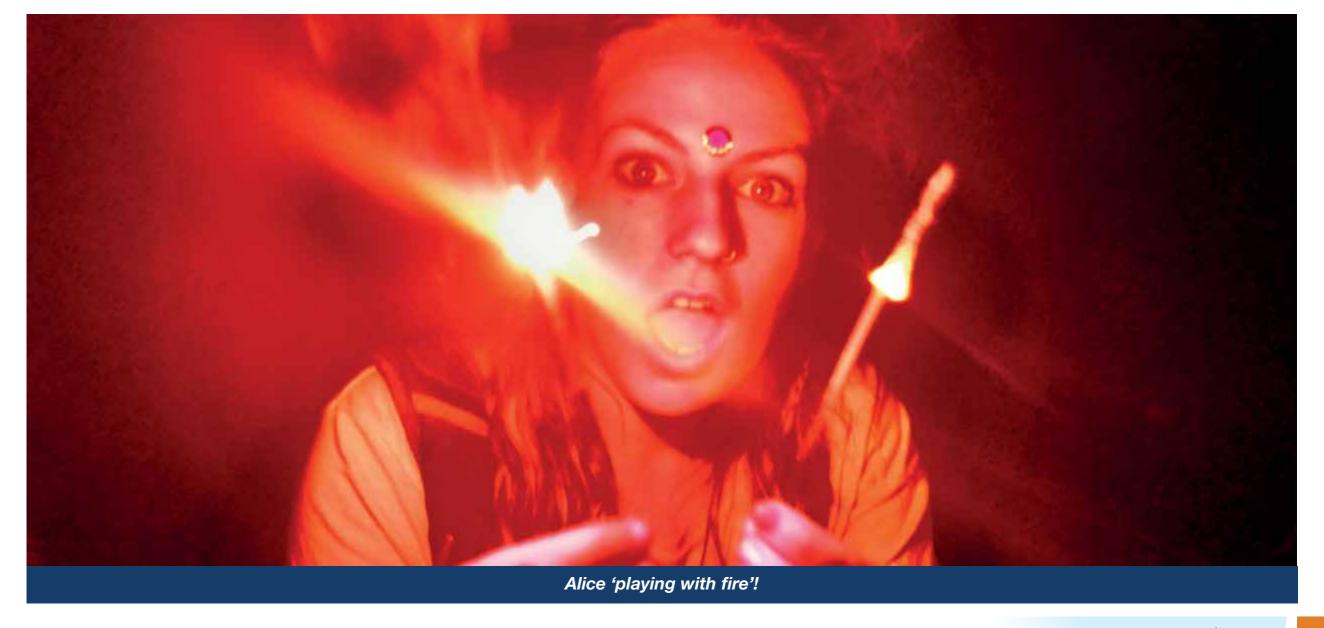
# Havens of Peace in a City of Noise

by Alice Thomson (Ma + Tu 01-08)

As this is my second visit to India, I thought that the big 'culture shock' would be slightly less invasive than the first time; I thought I would stroll back into India's hectic lifestyle with ease. I couldn't have been more wrong!

After two months here in Kolkata I am still not used to the constant beeping of car horns, the early morning wake up calls of prayers echoing out of speakers and men yelling outside the bedroom window, with various merchandise slung over their shoulders. For me, it is the noise of this city which baffles me the most, so it is somewhat surprising then, that the sheer racket of this city is why I have become so fond of the place.

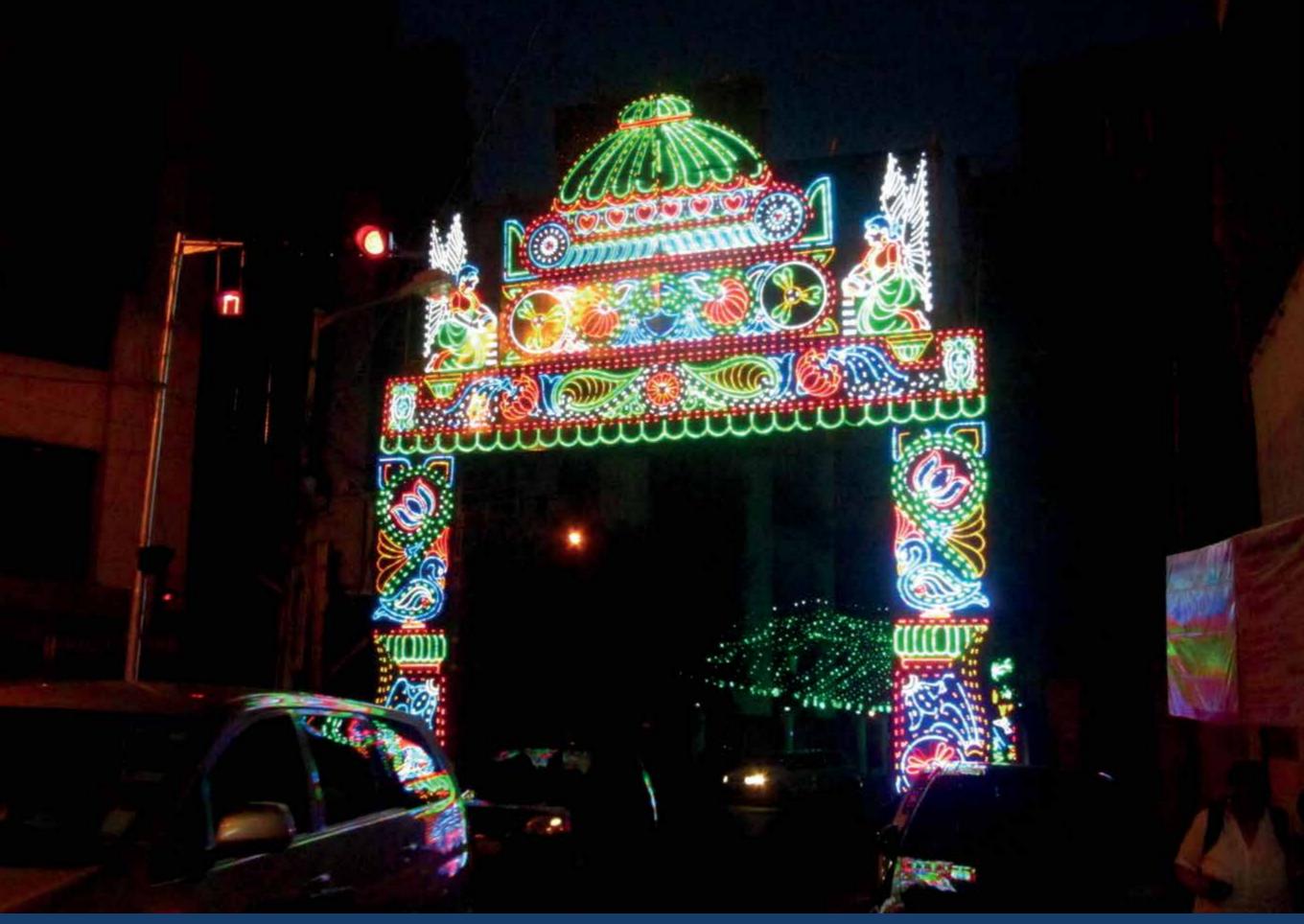
In the last couple of months the people of Kolkata have celebrated their gods Durga and Kali, and have shown off their elegant and tasteful decorating skills for Diwali, the 'Festival of Light'. The music that filled the streets during these festivals has been astonishing; rhythmic drum beats could be heard from any corner of any street



and loud Hindi tunes blaring out of speakers throughout the night. Fireworks have been taken to a whole new level, with cars having to stop on busy junctions at a moments notice, so that some sort of beautiful explosion could take place in the middle of the road. People setting off sky-rockets from every rooftop as far as the eye can see, was spectacular to watch and the sound of everyone celebrating every big, colourful bang will be a lasting memory.

What makes Kolkata even more interesting are the little havens of peace dotted around. The Victoria Memorial has been one of the quietest places I have visited here so far; right next to one of the busiest markets in Calcutta, nothing can be heard but the leaves on the trees, and the whispers from couples escaping the heaving streets for a romantic picnic. It is spectacular. The same can be said for the Botanical Gardens; a vast area with plants and trees from all over the world. We walked from 'Africa' to 'Nepal' in about 40 minutes listening to the birds and the splashing of water from the boats in the nearby river. Even though the noises of this city can be confusing and somewhat insulting, without it all Kolkata would not be the brilliantly exuberant city that it is.





Lit-up Pandal

# 'The City of Joy'

by Georgie Dixon - (Staff 09 - present)

# It is festival time in the city of Kolkata and each week brings a new and colourful celebration.

Nineteen of the fifty days that I have been in Kolkata so far, have been holidays or festivals, so it is really no surprise to me that this place is nicknamed the City of Joy; especially as Kolkata celebrate festivals that the rest of India doesn't. These Bengalis know how to party!

It started with Ghandi's birthday, then a two week holiday to celebrate Durga Puja quickly followed. During this time the city filled with 'pandals', structures that look like real buildings but are actually made of bamboo scaffolding and draped with beautiful cloths and decorations to create the illusion. Inside each pandal was a sculpture of the goddess Durga, killing different representations of the demon Mahishasura using the weapons she held in each of her 10 hands.

On each day of this four day festival I went 'pandal hopping', walking from street to street to admire a new structure. The city looked particularly beautiful at night with fairy lights illuminating both the streets and the pandals.



The most memorable of these evenings was on the last day of the festival when the sculptures were put on trucks and driven to the river to be ritually "immersed". People lined the streets to watch the parade and in between the moving trucks were drummers and dancers. Joining in the dancing meant we were treated like celebrities; everyone wanted to dance with us, talk to us and take our picture!

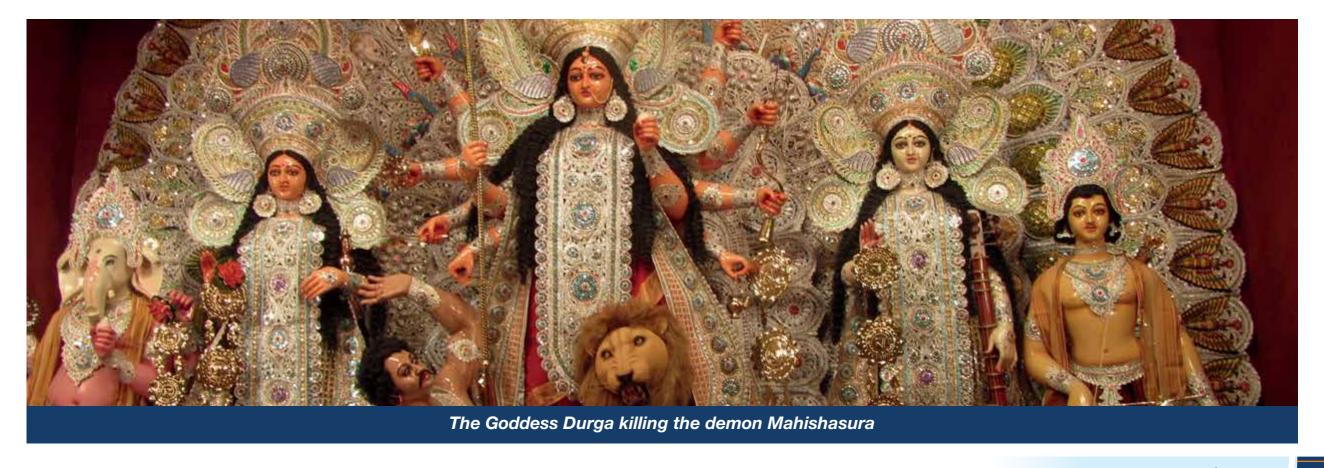
Two weeks lapsed and then another festival! The goddess Kali is the fiercer counterpart to Durga, and even though they were fewer in number, some of the pandals made for Kali Puja were even more breathtaking than those made for the Durga. Kali Puja was immediately followed by Diwali, a day on which the entire city seemed to explode with fireworks!

One of the things I particularly like about Kolkata is that everyone is so friendly and you will often find yourself doing something random or spontaneous. It was like this on Diwali; we were peering through a gate to see some particularly spectacular fireworks, and the next thing we were invited to join the party!

The 5th November arrived, just days after Diwali and was 'Brother's Day', another holiday and the day that marks the end of Kali Puja.

There was more dancing and drumming on the streets, I was even invited to take over from one of the drummers, with about 100 people crowded around watching and dancing.

Despite all the noise, traffic and dirt, I still think that the people, the atmosphere, and the way that something different and interesting happens to you every day here, is turning Kolkata, the 'City of Joy' into my favourite city in the world.



### Remembrance Sunday in Kolkata

by Charlotte Hughes-D'Aeth (D 02-05)

An invitation to a Remembrance Day service, turns out to be one of the most moving, surreal and unexpected moments of Charlotte's time in Kolkata.

It all started with some sightseeing... My parents were visiting and we went to see the famous 'Black Hole of Calcutta' located in the churchyard of St John's Church. The Church itself is an incredibly evocative place with a very colonial past. As we arrived organ music filled the air, adding a weighty solemnity as we meandered around the Church, reading the epitaphs of the many people who had died while posted in Calcutta. The music stopped and an Indian man with white dreadlocks came over to talk to us. In course of conversation Johnnie, the organist, divulged that he was half Finnish, that he did a good Australian accent and that there was a Remembrance Day service in November. He invited us to attend and promised there would be a good turn out, as they give out free food at the end of the service!

Now, I am not a church goer, so I was somewhat surprised to find myself on Remembrance Sunday evening, dragging some of the other volunteers, along to St Johns. Fortunately, someone had left some poppies in our flat, so we took those along with us in order to have a sense of occasion. None of us had any idea what church wear was appropriate in Kolkata, nor had we really packed for such eventualities, but it was a relief to see that saris and relaxed clothing were the norm. The church was packed, mainly with children dressed in pristine school uniforms; we stuck



out a mile, being the only white people in the congregation.

It was certainly an unusual service, mixing Indian and Anglo culture in the most extraordinary way. Lots of it harked back to my prep school days, where we would all dutifully recite the Nicene creed, the confession and do the responses. However, at St Johns, it seems they sing all of this to a tune unknown to all but the choir. This was made painfully obvious by the fact that the priest had a microphone and his singing was being loudly, broadcast, unfortunately his timing was not shared by the choir or the organist, so we had an odd, canon like and rather tuneless

approach to what could have been quite a lovely moment! This was interspersed by more modern songs from all the different schools, which explained the predominance of school children in the congregation; these ranged from the ear piercing to the enchanting, and then finally some hymns that we all recognized from our "Chapel" days.

The Last Post always, without fail, makes me cry and seeing the range of representatives with their wreaths was an emotional sight. The Indians don't do anything by halves and not only were all the branches of the armed forces present but the Police, West



Bengal Police, the different Dioceses and all the Church Schools were too; twenty-six different representatives laid wreaths. As poppies are not really local flowers, the wreaths were mainly made from Jasmine and this small white flower produced a heady scent that hung over the Church. The British High Commission, however, did produce a traditional poppy wreath and it stood out dramatically amongst all the white. It was an incredibly moving part of the Service.

What struck me most about the service was how Anglo centric it had been. There were many references to the Fields of Flanders, poppies and the men lost in the Great War. I have always been taught that Remembrance Day is the celebration of all those who

have ever fought for their country, now and in the past; India has lost hundreds and thousands of men to war whether civil or international, and paid a high price for their link with Great Britain and I was not sure why there were not more references to these brave soldiers, or the troops that are serving today. Maybe, in such a colonial church filled with British History, they felt that the focus should be on the past and not the present.

When the service did end, after an impressive two hours, we were given our free food, said hello to Johnnie the organist and sped back home to get ready for a toga party. One of the more bizarre activities to follow on from a church service, great fun but not as enjoyable or memorable!







# Floreat Rugbeia, Tennessee

by Colin Leinster (T 53–57)

Flush with his earnings from Tom Brown's Schooldays, Thomas Hughes put a lot of his money where his dreams were and bought about 30,000 acres in northeast Tennessee's mountainous Cumberland Plateau. He planned to build a community there that would provide an opportunity for young men, whose older brothers stood to inherit the family fortune, to come to America and build careers that were socially unacceptable in Victorian England, as store keepers, say, or farmers. No surprise, Hughes, who had an older brother himself, called his new town Rugby.

It was one of many utopian communities that sprouted up in the U.S. in the 19th Century and then faded into little more than ghost towns. Rugby was never abandoned to that extent and still retains a tiny population of 300, some of whom trace their ancestry back to the town's beginnings. But it is primarily a tourist spot, attracting about 50,000 visitors a year and is listed on America's National Register of Historic Places. Historic Rugby, a private group whose members include indirect descendants of Hughes, offers guided tours and puts on various fundraisers and special events at Christmas and other holidays.

Hughes' Rugby lasted from 1880 until almost the turn of the century, overcoming drought, an outbreak of typhoid and slurs against those non-firstborns. Newspaper critics sniped that Rugby had a designated "gentleman's swimming hole" before it had a water works and a tennis court before cow pastures. Antagonism among the immigrants, the American artisans and entrepreneurs who joined them, and the local community never



quite died out, but by 1884 things were looking up. Married couples were buying lots on a pre-determined grid of streets and building homes; bachelors moved into a hostel. The head count, which included Hughes' younger brother Hastings and their mother, who arrived in Rugby at the age of 83, topped 300. "The place is quite recovering itself," noted Hughes. "The settlers are a capital lot now, winnowed by their early trials."

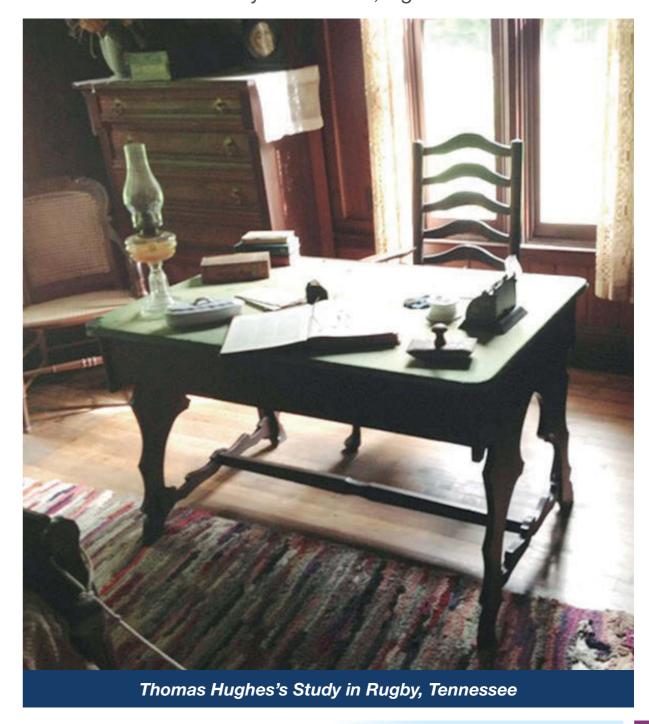
His optimism did not last much longer, and neither did his investment. His mother died in 1887, while he was in England, and Hughes never returned. Maybe the town's isolation finally did it in. The railroad failed to make good on its promise to build a seven-mile spur that would have given Rugby's farmers and merchants access to the main line and the big cities. Carting goods overland by mule-drawn wagons through the mountain terrain was tough, particularly in the frozen winter and soggy spring, inspiring the contemporary verse:

"The road is not passable, Or even jack-assable, And if you would travel it, You must get out and gravel it."

These days, Rugby, some 65 miles north of Knoxville and 150 miles east of Nashville, is easily reached by car. Most of the trip is by thruway although the final miles, the same ones that challenged the early settlers' jack-asses, or donkeys, are on secondary roads where farm vehicles dictate your speed. But then what's the rush? The scenery is spectacular.

About 20 of the original gabled buildings have survived, and the Historic Rugby group has conducted all kinds of restoration projects. Hughes' home is on the visitor's itinerary, as is the original Episcopal church, which still holds Sunday services. The most impressive building is the library, whose stock of 7,000 volumes

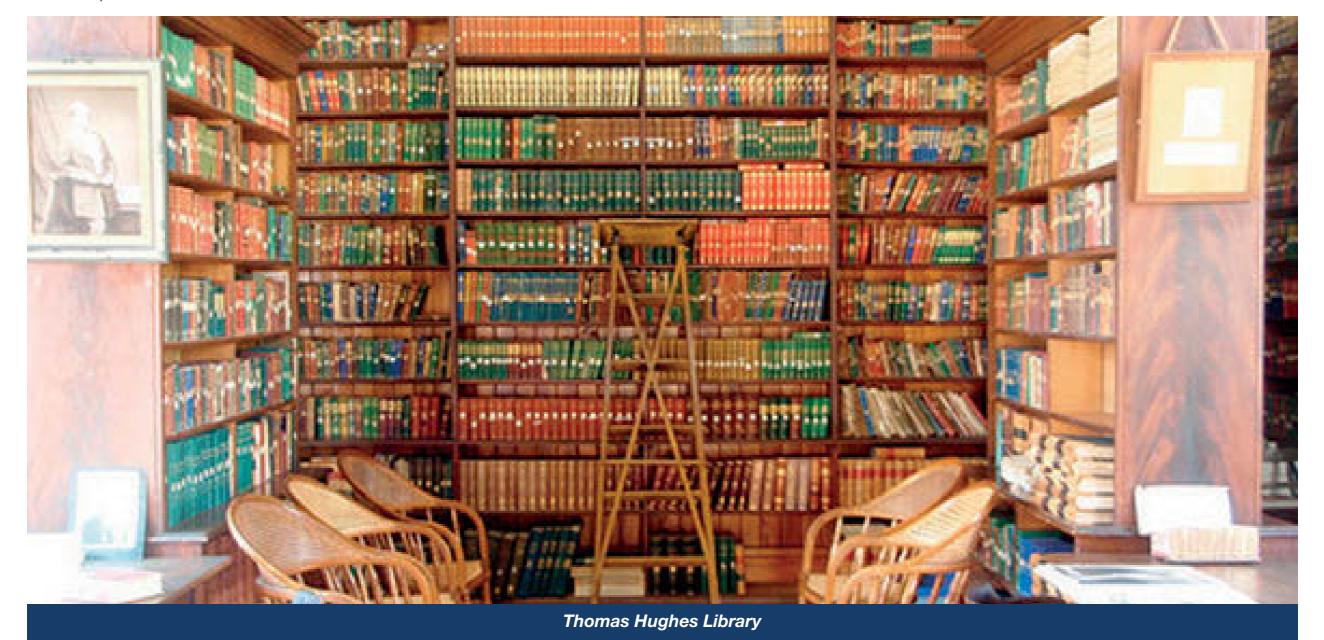
is just as it was more than a century ago. The shelves hold all kinds of tomes, including the novels of Charles Dickens and Washington Irving, the entire complement of 'The Horticulturist', a magazine edited by famed landscape architect Andrew Jackson Dowling, and the complete works of Samuel Smiles, the best-selling self-improvement guru of his time. There is one copy of Tom Brown's School Days. A second, signed edition vanished at



some point. The library does not lend books but researchers are welcome provided they obtain advance permission from Historic Rugby, says its executive director, Barbara Stagg.

Visitors can grab a bite to eat at the Stodge. Sorry, make that The Harrow Road Café (Hastings Hughes was an old Harrovian). Those who want to spend the night can choose from various bed-and-breakfasts. Those who want to stay longer, or visit more frequently, might want to buy one of the old lots (at US\$20,000 an acre) and build a home there, as several have done, either

for weekend use or as a place to retire. People wishing to stay permanently might consider the still active (if that's the right word) local cemetery. Plots are free, which is unusual in the U.S., and though most of the occupants are Americans you won't be lonely. Some 40 fellow Brits already lie there and you do not have to read the headstones to find them. The graves that provide a final resting place for men and women from the old country all face east.





# Hillbrow Preparatory School

by Ross Mason (St & W 39-44)

# Ross Mason recalls the history of Hillbrow Prep School and its strong connections with Rugby.

Lizzie Beesley's article in the 2013 Floreat mentions Rupert Brooke, but who remembers that he came to Rugby from Hillbrow, a feeder prep school in the town and one which I also attended? Other illustrious Old Hillbrovians at the turn of the twentieth century were the artist, Duncan Grant, the psychoanalyst, James Strachey, the silhouettist and magician Hubert Leslie, and the writer Robert Graves.

In 1859 John William Joseph Vecqueray (1826–1901), of Prussian origin, became the Modern Languages master at Rugby School. He lived initially in Dunchurch Street (now Road) and set up a small school in a house adjoining his own. In the 1870s he moved the school to Hillbrow (where Kilbracken now stands), an imposing building designed by the same Gothic revival architect, William Butterfield, who was responsible for Rugby School chapel and the parish church.

In 1889 Vecqueray handed over the school to Thomas Bainbridge Eden (1856–1944), who brought along his own small school, Orwell House, from Clifton upon Dunsmore. In 1908 he passed the school to James Eric Armstrong Lush, (1866–1960), who was succeeded sometime around 1913 by Thomas Frederick Burdett

(c1883–1935). In 1917 the latter moved the school to a Victorian house called Overslade in Featherbed Lane (now Overslade Lane) which was finally demolished in the 1990s.

In 1921 William Scarth Dixon (1883–1963) purchased Hillbrow, starting with only eight boys but building up to around forty. The school was to remain connected with the Dixon family for the rest of its existence. Mr Dixon, as we knew him, was a kindly man, well helped by his wife Leonore. The curriculum was geared to the Common Entrance examination. Games played an important part in our lives and music, carpentry and boxing were encouraged. Daily prayers were held by Mr Dixon and each Sunday we walked to Bilton Church for the morning service. Dunchurch Hall was our main sporting rival; we did not often beat the bigger Bilton Grange.

The 14th November 1940 was a dramatic day for Coventry. I remember the large red glow in the western sky visible from the Stanley study block. Two parachute mines were also dropped on Rugby that night, one of which blew out all the windows of Hillbrow School. In consequence, after eighty-one years in Rugby the school moved to Featherstone Castle near Haltwhistle, Northumberland, where Mr Dixon had evacuated another school in the First World War. This happened to be next to a German officers' prison camp

and it is said that a field marshal swept up leaves in the garden!

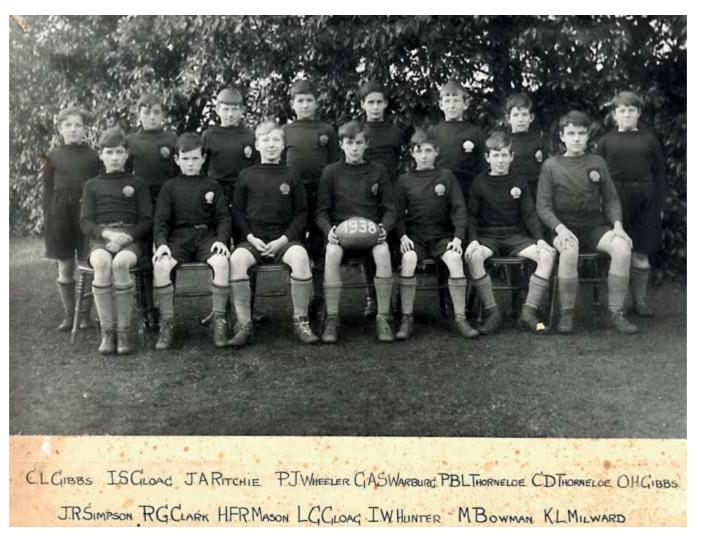
In 1953 Mr Dixon handed over to George Ronald Dampier Bennett (1903–c1988) but only a year later he was succeeded by Daniel Nicholas (Nick) Clark-Lowes (b1911–2000), who was married to Mr Dixon's daughter, Audrey.

The final chapter of Hillbrow School began in 1961 when it merged for financial reasons with St. Nicholas School at Ridley Hall, nine miles away.

The amalgamated school, called Hillbrow-St Nicholas, lasted only four terms due to irreconcilable differences between Clark-Lowes and his new partners. In 1962 he resigned and Hillbrow ceased to exist, the name being dropped for the remaining couple of years before the school closed.

When I was at Hillbrow (1936–1939) the School was punching above its weight in sporting reputation. The 1938 rugby team photo, in which I appear as vice-captain, is significant for what four, at least, of the team went on to achieve.

The Gloag brothers, Laurie (who was captain in 1938) and Ian, went on to Oundle and at Cambridge both won rugby blues and Ian captained. Laurie also became a Scottish international. **Peter** 



Wheeler, (SH 42-47) whose father was Head of Lawrence Sherriff, went on to Rugby, gained a blue and captained Cambridge, and in 1961 as administrator of the island of Tristan da Cunha, oversaw its evacuation following a volcanic eruption. (In 1952 there was a photo in the Daily Telegraph of Ian Gloag introducing Wheeler to the Duke of Edinburgh). And lastly, John Simpson became President of the Rugby Football Union. Incidentally John's brother, Christopher,

was a top glider pilot and Ian Hunter, also in the 1938 team, had two elder brothers who were not at Hillbrow, **HB Hunter (W 34-38)** and **BV Hunter (W 35-40)**, both of whom won the Crick Run, the former on its centenary in 1937.

Two old boys whom I knew were casualties of the war. R de Courcy Peele (SH 37-42), who was Head Boy both at Hillbrow and Rugby, was killed in the Battle of Arnhem in 1944 and Mr Dixon's son, Francis (SH 35-39), also an Old Rugbeian, was shot down in the Channel in 1943 whilst serving with the Fleet Air Arm.

I am indebted to Francis Clark-Lowes, Mr Dixon's grandson, for much of the information in this article.



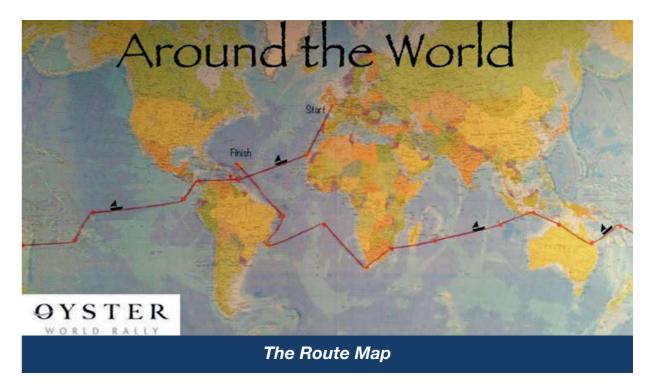
# Dreams Come True

by Ludo Bennett-Jones (W 04-09)

Over the last two months I have been sailing on the most amazing journey of my life. I have been through the Panama Canal twice, sailed around tropical islands and visited David Attenborough's dream home - the Galápagos. I want to tell you why I decided to undertake this journey.

Over the last 10 years our lives have become digital, our friends virtual, everything you ever wanted to know is a click away on Google. Experiencing the world through endless second hand information is not enough... I want authenticity and to do that I have to initiate it. We will never know our full potential unless we push ourselves to find it: it's this self discovery that inevitably takes us to the wildest and most remote places on earth. It seems every place I go has its own set of variables and the Pacific Ocean where I have been for the past few weeks, is no exception. When it comes down to it, it's pretty simple - adventure is what you make of it and whether it's the travel, the discovery or just the feeling of letting go - the only way we will ever find out is to get out there and do it and truly experience and feel it firsthand.

I took the job of skipper on **Dreams Come True**, an Oyster 56. It was a leap of faith, my job to deliver the crew and boat safely 3000 miles west of Galapagos to some small islands



called the Marquesas with three other crew, all under 25 years old. If anything goes wrong you are probably in the most remote ocean of all and on our crossing we did not see a single other boat.

I was also the youngest skipper by four years: no pressure then! I took the leap and I am extremely satisfied that I did. I learned so much about the boat, the crew and myself and witnessed some of the most spectacular sights - skies at sunrise, sunset and night.

The passage began slowly in the doldrums, so we motored for the first 48 hours till we picked up the trade winds and



Sunset on the ocean waves

from there we sailed almost 3000 miles directly west. We managed to catch our first fish, a tuna, which we ate over the next six days. The main bulk of the passage when sailing was simple, downwind poled out and flying at up to 12.2 knots: that's like going 100mph in a car. For 2000 miles it was awesome but then, frustratingly, just as we were planning our arrival the wind died off and we became becalmed. It was so painful just edging along at 3mph when you know you are only three days away, tantalizingly close if you had any wind. The chilled beers on the quay just had to wait.

The only major problem happened in the last 450 miles: three days away from port, after spending the best part of 48 hours trimming the sails to avoid the constant banging due to lack of wind and lumpy swell, we hoisted our spinnaker. It flew beautifully and we made great progress for 12 hours. We dropped it overnight and put it up again the next morning. At roughly 9.30am the halyard holding the spinnaker snapped leaving Tim and I, watching in the cockpit, flabbergasted. The result was the entire spinnaker dropping into the water and us running over it. After an hour of battling with it we finally had it on board the yacht in shreds. Gutted was an understatement. We were facing another week at sea unless we could figure out how to sail in light winds without our only light wind sail. After 12 boiling hours and a lot of cursing, huffing and puffing we came up with a solution and a couple of days later we arrived after 19 days at sea, much to the relief of everyone, with a school of dolphins showing off their acrobatic skills jumping 10ft out the water just as we entered the port.





# Letters to the Editor



# May the Floreat Flourish!

# by Dr Jonathan E M Fox Ex Medical Officer

Although we left Rugby for New Zealand 22 years ago, Judith and I keep in touch with news via Floreat. We also have had the odd visitor drop in on their travels. We had a great catch up with the Stephen and Julie Drew earlier this year and were able to host a meal for them and the Mosleys who also live in Auckland. All the best with your next step but pleased to see you will still be Editor.

#### by Paul Nicholls (B 58-62)

I have received a copy of Floreat. It looks very good, I thought, and the Uganda contributions fitted well together. Clever graphic work by someone!

On our last trip to London, my wife and I again met up with Peter Wigley (Br 50-62) and his wife Minna and we also went to look up Jonathan Chiswell Jones (SF 58-63), the extraordinary potter down in Sussex. All this is due entirely to Floreat – I thought you would be glad to hear that! Jonathan and I had not seen each other for fifty years! It was such a relaxed and interesting reunion neither of us thought to make a celebratory photo, so you will just

have to take my word! We were both devoted TK students and both used to go to the Art Schools in our spare time outside the school curriculum.

### The 120th Crick Run in 1958

#### by David Tallon (B 54-58)

There were only 23 entrants in the 120th Crick Run, which meant that after the VIII and XVI not many others volunteered. I was one of those despite not being a natural runner – then or since. This slightly out-of-character gesture was due to the fact that my father **Claude R Tallon (T 23-28)** had won it in his penultimate year, he was injured the next year and thus unable to try a repeat performance.

So slow was I that my Housemaster, Jeremy Smith, told me afterwards that he had thought of getting in his car and coming to rescue me. However, the fact that a Town House winner's son was in the field meant that The Rugby Advertiser's representative, as well as the official timekeeper stayed to time the last man coming in, nearly 54 minutes after the winner. This was rare, as previous years had had a number of non-finishers or untimed entrants. This was also the last time that particular course was run because we had to cross the workings for the new M1 which were worse than a ploughed field.

#### The Close Revisited

### by Charlie Jefferson (C 76-80) Leicestershire Society Referee

The last occasion that I stepped out on The Close was due to the hand of fate or more appropriately the hand of **Simon Cleverly (Br 76-80)**. His complete lack of DIY skills proved the saying that "a little knowledge is a dangerous thing", by turning a simple plug change into an electrocution. The call went out for the 'all round, play in any position' replacement and, even though

it was a long time ago, that special feeling of playing on The Close doesn't leave you.

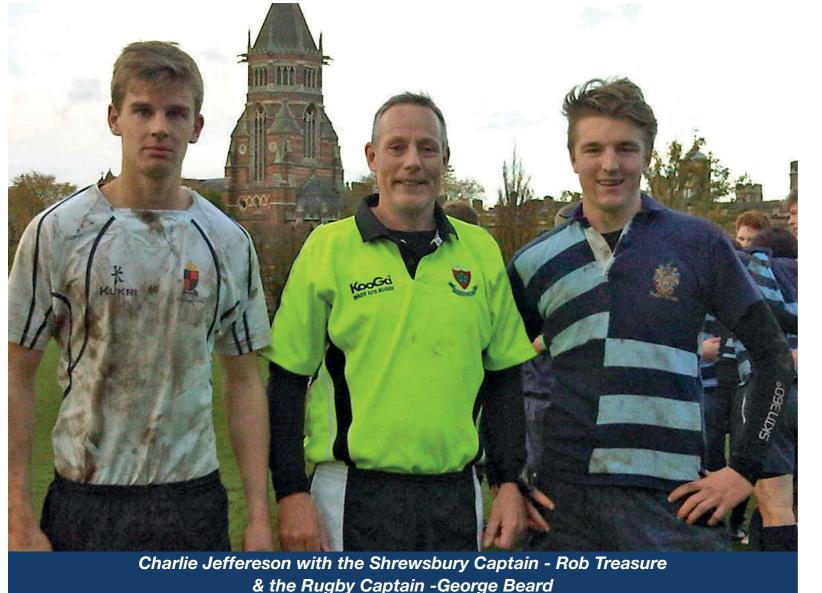
Some players get more than one chance to run out on the hallowed turf, usually only a weekend or two apart, however here I am 36 years later, for my second time, sports kit on and ready to take on all the challenges the next 70 minutes present.

The fixture is the inaugural match between Shrewsbury and Rugby. Shrewsbury, who favour the round ball in the winter term, have started to build a rugby squad for this time of the year, possibly due to their coach, **Marcus Johnson (C 82-87)** being an OR.

Their XV team were about to face the Rugby 3rd XV and watching the warm up, an impartial observer might be forgiven for thinking that there would be an overwhelming mismatch in Shrewsbury's favour.

On the day, some might have put it down to the inspirational coaching of Richard Tarrant (a local rugby player who gives up his own time to coach the 3rds for nothing) but no one can underestimate the effect that patch of grass has on an individual and on the team.

The history books may record Rugby – 5 Shrewsbury – 12, but that sterile notation will not record the dogged determination with which both sides played. That record will be held in the memory, their chance on The Close, no quarter asked, no quarter given. It was indeed a game to match the setting and all I hope is, that it is not 36 years before they get the chance again!



# Gig for Grace

#### by Kiera Blystad (G 05-10)

On November 1st over 160 of Grace's friends and family got together at the Electric Social in Brixton for a night of music in her honour. The evening began with a brilliant performance from The Happyness and The 1945, both London based groups, all of whom had been great friends of Grace's for many years. Tacita, a very close friend of Grace, was up next and gave a stunning solo performance, getting the crowd grooving with her amazing vocals. Rockers Boyband followed, playing an impressive set. However, the most incredible part of the evening for me, was when Graceland came onto the stage. The group, led by George Granville, Grace's father, had an utterly unforgettable sound. Rugbeian Olivia Partington (St 06-08) joined the band as lead vocalist for the evening. The rendition of Pink Floyd's Wish You Were Here, which George led, was completely spectacular, as it embodied all the reasons why so many people had travelled from across the UK to be present at the night, and was heart-breaking and unifying all at once.

It was amazing to see the amount of people that Grace touched in her all too short life. Although only at Rugby for a few years, there was a large group of Rugbeians who attended, and many more who I know wanted to be there and forever hold her in their thoughts. It really made clear that the friendships that you make at Rugby are forever, through thick and thin; the support network is constant and reliable. Members of Dean, including **Vica Granville (D 05-10)**, Grace's cousin, as well as friends from out of house and different years congregated together; some of us had not seen each other since leaving Rugby.



The remarkable number of people, including the Rugbeians, that were at the Gig is a testament to Grace; she had this incredible force within her, she brought people together through her vibrant personality. 'Gig for Grace' brought everyone together in celebration of Amazing Grace.

Grace is still so loved by so many, and I know I speak for all of those who knew her when I say I am proud to be able to call her my friend.

# Henry Theodore Jeff Gebbels ARCM (1891–1968) by David Lewis (Tu 56-60)

From 1957 to 1960, Jeff Gebbels taught me the trombone. He would play on his viola and I would do my best to reproduce his notes. Jeff had been a chorister in Rochester Cathedral and subsequently trained at Kneller Hall where he became a very accomplished clarinet player and where he acquired many of his musical capabilities, so that he was able to teach the whole range of woodwind and brass instruments. He had also been Bandmaster of the 1st Battalion. Duke of Cornwall's Light Infantry (32nd Foot) 1924–1935.

During my lessons Jeff, encouraged by me, would reminisce about his life in India and specifically his experiences as Bandmaster to the Governor of Bengal, in Calcutta in the late

1930s. At every lesson he would recall how his Band would play in the Minstrel's gallery for the Governor and his guests before, during and after dinner almost every night, in addition to tea parties and levées. I was fascinated by his descriptions and his tales were riveting.

Over half a century later, in 1994, I was a frequent visitor to Calcutta. I sought permission to visit Government House (Raj Bhavan) a copy of the Curzon family's home Kedleston Hall Jeff had conducted his E a very old and decaying (and the caretaker confirm Last Galcutta)

Also Government House Galcutta

in Derbyshire. As with many civic buildings built during the Raj, it had fallen into disrepair and was deemed to be too dangerous to visit (it has subsequently been renovated). Encouragement was applied in the prescribed sub-continental fashion. Fortunately the dextrous caretaker knew how to avoid unreliable floorboards, unstable stucco ceilings and crumbling plasterwork, and after further inducement took me into the Throne Room. At one end on a dais framed by long red velvet curtains stood the thrones of Tipu Sultan and Lord Wellesley. Half way down the Hall some fifteen feet above the ground there stood the Minstrels Gallery with its wrought iron railings, just as Jeff had described.

The reluctant caretaker allowed me to climb the small staircase which lead up to it. I was then standing on the exact spot whence Jeff had conducted his Band. In the middle of the gallery stood a very old and decaying John Broadwood piano. This I realised (and the caretaker confirmed) had been there for very many years

and was without doubt part of Jeff's Band: an emotional moment.

In Jeff's memory I played, one finger, on the keys that still worked, God Save the Queen.

The piano was very out of tune but, fittingly, this recalled every duff note that I had played on my trombone during Jeff's many lessons. He was a kind and wonderful man, an inspiring teacher and a wonderful raconteur. I, like many of my fellow pupils had the greatest admiration for him.

# Running with the mail

#### by John Winchester - Former Staff 1972–2007

I read with interest the letter by Dr John Lister Smith on the Running VIII of 1945 in the Floreat Summer Newsletter. In it he notes that **Chris Brasher (SH 42-46)** is "the only Rugbeian I know to have featured on a postage stamp – Dominican Republic Olympics 1956."

Chris Brasher was indeed depicted on the 16c Air Stamp of that country, but in the 2nd Issue of 1957. However, he is not the only Rugbeian to feature on a postage stamp. The 110F Air Stamp from the Republic of Mali depicts Lewis Caroll, issued for the 150th Anniversary of his Birth and in 1971 Rhodesia carried a fine portrait of Frederick Selous on a 15c stamp. It would be interesting to hear





of any others that philatelically inclined Rugbeians come across. Certainly we don't seem to be as well-represented on stamps as in the field of cigarette cards!

I well recall suggesting to Michael Mavor in 1995 that he lobby Royal Mail to issue a stamp celebrating the 200th Anniversary of the birth of Dr Arnold. After some consideration the idea was eventually substituted with a more populist theme and I received a note from MBM in my pigeonhole simply exclaiming "It's going to be Cats!"

# JAW Spugin

### by Christopher Fletcher (SF 47-51)

Thank you for the recent Floreat Summer 2013 Newsletter. I was interested to read the letter from William Spurgin regarding his father JAW Spurgin, who was teaching English and Scripture at the school during my last year or so as a pupil at Rugby.

Though I was not a very promising pupil, his teaching was wonderful inspiration to me, and I particularly recall the class reading 'Nicolas Nickleby' by Charles Dickens as well as Boswell's 'Dr Johnson'. The first of these was in the 'Everyman' edition, with a foreword by GK Chesterton, and Mr Spurgin gave us a critical analysis of the book which I still know by heart. In later years I read the book from cover to cover, although I doubt if I was able to apply the analysis he dictated to us. I also remember that he was referee in some of the inter-house football matches.

# Normandy Meeting

#### by Kenneth Percival (SH 34-38)

I was most interested in AD Hepworth's obituary. His brother was an exact contemporary of mine at School House.

I still remember meeting up with him on approximately D+5 when we met on the coast road in Normandy. Each with our platoons going different ways so we stopped for a brief moment. He was to do with 'Pluto' the oil pipeline from England and I was about to lift some mines amongst the dead cows!

#### Tandoori Terry

#### by Marcus Titley (St 55-60)

What on earth am I talking about? I will tell you. My subject is Neil Terry, a name probably unknown to many Rugbeians but well known to the School, as he prints and designs many of their publications; and he will have done exactly that for this issue of the Floreat. He has been helping us for over 25 years.

What has a curry to do with Neil? I will let you into a secret again. He and his lovely wife, Claudia came out to Brisbane in November to watch a few days of the test at the Gabba. Through a long process he discovered that he was staying with friends who live in the very same suburb as my wife and myself. The local curry house beckoned!

This was a different kind of evening, one with a wonderful pair who look at the School

pair who look at the School from a different angle. We chatted about Masters of yesteryear, we heard many comments about the current generation who run the School and last but not least their son George who played for the first cricket XI over three years. Cricket and fitness featured in conversation over Rogan Josh (could have been a good Indian fast bowler but wasn't!!) The poppadums lasted longer than usual

and the Ceylon chicken curry seemed eternal. Conversation was not limited to cricket. There were serious views on many subjects as one bottle of shiraz followed another.

I believe there is a strong moral here for Rugbeians. Let's try and get a different slant on the School by being in touch with outsiders - those who provide the School with different types of expertise. You will be amazed at the comments you receive from a somewhat different angle and equally amazed at the

Marcus Titley (St 55-60), Claudia & Neil Terry

friendship displayed by such folk. The Rugbeian Society is a wonderful club and we should show commercial outsiders that we listen to comments with a view to making more friends and establishing a bond, which will stand the test of time. The night with Neil and Claudia certainly proved this point so a thousand thanks to you both for your contribution to a wonderful dinner.

#### Your Letters

Please do keep sending your letters in, we love to hear from Rugbeians.

Please E-mail: tda@rugbyschool.net or post your letters to:

The Rugbeian Society,

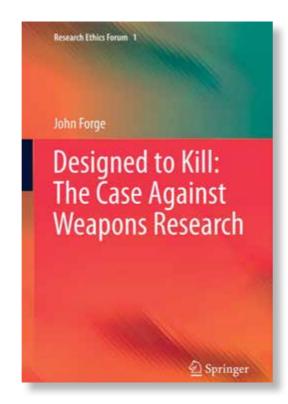
The Old Marshal's Office, Rugby School, Rugby, Warwickshire CV22 5EH.



### **Publications**

#### Designed to Kill: The Case Against Weapons Research by John Forge (K 60-64)

If research that aims to design new or improved weapons systems and their support structures is morally wrong, then no moral person should engage in weapons research. The case is made in two parts: first it is argued that weapons

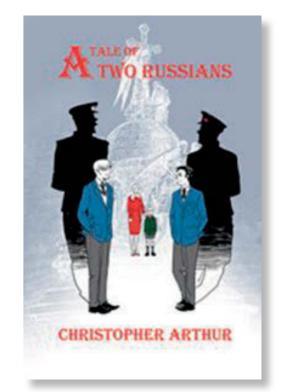


research is prima facie morally wrong, because it produces new means to harm and then it is argued that there are in fact no justifications for taking part and hence the activity is never morally permissible. The book is primarily a work of applied (moral and analytic) philosophy, although it is informed by other intellectual traditions, such as the history of technology, international relations and the history and theory of warfare.

ISBN: 978-9400757356

## A Tale of Two Russians by Christopher Arthur (B 55-60)

A Tale of Two Russians, a story with elements of a thriller, follows the fortunes of two boys and their friendship through early adulthood; Nicko the direct descendant of a White Russian émigré from the Revolution and Viktor, the grandson of Stalin's

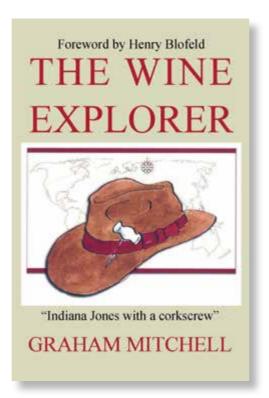


satrap, Nikishov who is an actual historical character. The story moves from London to Novgorod, to Montenegro and back to London again and describes the world of the New Russians following the end of the Soviet Union: The author has travelled extensively in Russia, making many Russian and Ukrainian friends. He taught English in the Ukraine in the immediate aftermath of the collapse of Communism and the break-up of the Soviet Union.

ISBN:978-0956803870

## The Wine Explorer by Graham Mitchell (Tu 77-82)

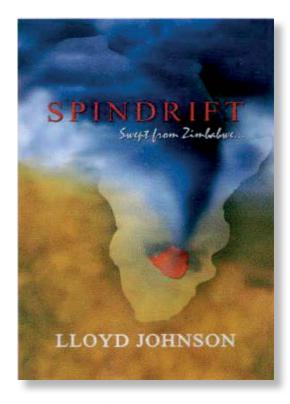
Here at last is a unique book that gives a very personal account of the adventures that befall a wine merchant and after dinner speaker in pursuit of the finest wines and extraordinary stories from vineyards off the beaten track. From Cape Town to



Bordeaux and from Margaret River to Mendoza, Graham takes us on a light-hearted journey of discovery. "The world of wine has a fund of good stories, and Graham Mitchell knows some of the best." This is the inside track on the world of wine. Join Graham behind the labels to uncork the mysteries of wine. Huge tomes have been written about wine, reference and guide books abound, but none of them offer this intoxicating blend of humour, experience, anecdote and authority.

## Spindrift by Lloyd Reeve-Johnson (K & T 84-89) writing as Lloyd Johnson

A story of humanity, resilience and courage against the backdrop of Robert Mugabe's tyrannical regime, it captures the grandeur and allure of Africa in stark contrast to the anarchy, warfare and tribal

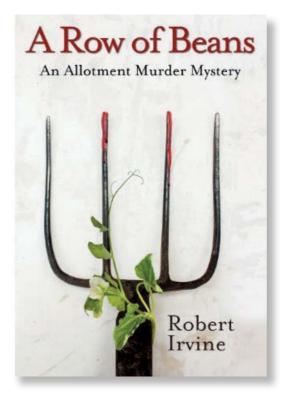


conflict that have ravaged Zimbabwe. SPINDRIFT is a realistic portrayal of life in the country, beautifully and sensitively written, and at times, humorous.

It describes an idyllic childhood in 1970s Rhodesia but as unrest in the country escalates during the War of Liberation, this world is shattered A young black boy found orphaned in the ruins of an African village, is adopted by the family and a propitious friendship develops. The family farm is attacked by nationalist guerrillas, and after Independence it is seized by youths claiming to be war veterans seeking compensation. The family is compelled to emigrate and becomes part of the Zimbabwean diaspora.

## A Row of Beans by Robert Irvine (SF 55-60)

When Henrietta Carr takes over as vicar of St Peter's Church in Cookington, not everyone is thrilled by her sex, her high and mighty ways and her appeal to men. And she has a past - one which catches up with her, fatally, on the allotments near

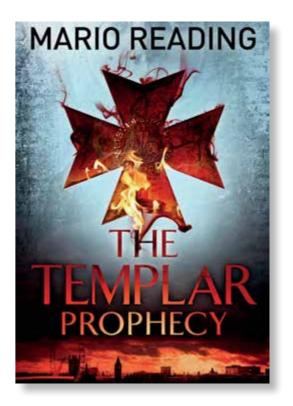


her beloved church. Who could take issues of ritual and gardening to the point of murder? Who of the men in Henrietta's life would want her dead? These questions confront genial amateur detective Alistair MacTavish, called in by the dead woman's husband, Dennis, when the police have drawn a blank over her murder. Alistair has his own issues to face when his new-found love, Zoe, turns out to have a connection with one of Henrietta's former boyfriends. Can he keep faith with Zoe, hunt down the killer unscathed and rediscover his own dormant faith in the process? The result is a rich mix of modern morals, local heroics and heady romance.

## The Templar Prophecy by Mario Reading (St 67-71)

June 1190. A Knight Templar, Johannes von Hartelius, rescues the Holy Lance from the drowning body of Frederick Barbarossa during the Third Crusade.

April 1945. A courier arrives at the Hitler bunker with a sealed



parcel. The Führer calls for a vacuum canister to be brought, seals the documents he has received inside it, attaches the canister to a leather case containing the Holy Lance, and sends it away, guarded by a descendant of Johannes von Hartelius.

Present Day: British photojournalist John Hart finds his father crucified, with the mark of a spear in his side. Shattered and bewildered, Hart learns for the very first time of his family's destiny – to be the Guardians of the Lance.

As Hart begins to investigate, he discovers an occult German right-wing organization called the Brotherhood of the Lance. Hart infiltrates the organization to investigate his father's murder – but the secret of the Lance is more terrifying than he could ever have imagined...

ISBN:978-1782393177



## Notes from a Vineyard



We tap into Rugbeians knowledge about wine by hearing from Alan Johnston Hill (St 56-60) about the latest harvest from Chateau Meaume, while Graham Mitchell (Tu 77-82) tells us about a little know vineyard in Western Australia and Nik Darlington (Sh 99-04) encourages you to branch out and try a new wine.

#### Chateau Meaume

by Alan Johnson-Hill (St 56-60), Proprietor

Alan Johnston-Hill brings us up to date with the latest news on the 2013 Bordeaux harvest.

At the beginning of September, we had beautiful sunny days with afternoon temperatures nudging 30 degrees and balmy evenings, as we sat al fresco sampling past vintages; all this as we headed into the second half of September. It probably sounds like the perfect recipe for an excellent harvest... sadly not. For a recipe to excel, the raw materials have to be of the highest quality. This year, the bunches of grapes were small, meagre and sometimes not properly formed. The problem stemmed from the flowering, delayed until mid June by the late spring that affected all Europe and then it rained, just as the pollen should be light and dry to work its magic of 'setting' the fruit. Cold wet weather at this vital moment results in 'coulure', when the fruit simply does not set at all and the

grapes fail to come into being, and 'millerandage' when the grapes form but stop developing – staying the size of a small pea.

In many vintages these phenomena can exist, but normally are so limited that they pass unnoticed. This year it was impossible not to notice – especially in the merlot vines, which constitute 80% of the Méaume vineyard, and even the properly formed bunches were skeletal, compared to the normal voluptuous fruit that we see at harvest time.

The late Spring also meant that we were expecting a late harvest – probably mid-October. This is dangerous because we can expect autumn showers and fog. The ground was already wet from summer storms, which had kicked off viciously on 2nd August, when a vast depression gave the whole region a good soaking and, sadly, produced a localized hail fall which decimated some 10,000 hectares of vines in the Entre Deux Mers region. Further heavy showers in late September kept the soil well watered, while the warm days produced muggy overnight mist.

By early October we were ready to move fast before the rot set in. On Monday 7th October we set to work with urgency and had all the merlot safely in the tanks within the week. A few days later saw our small areas of cabernet franc and cabernet sauvignon safely picked.

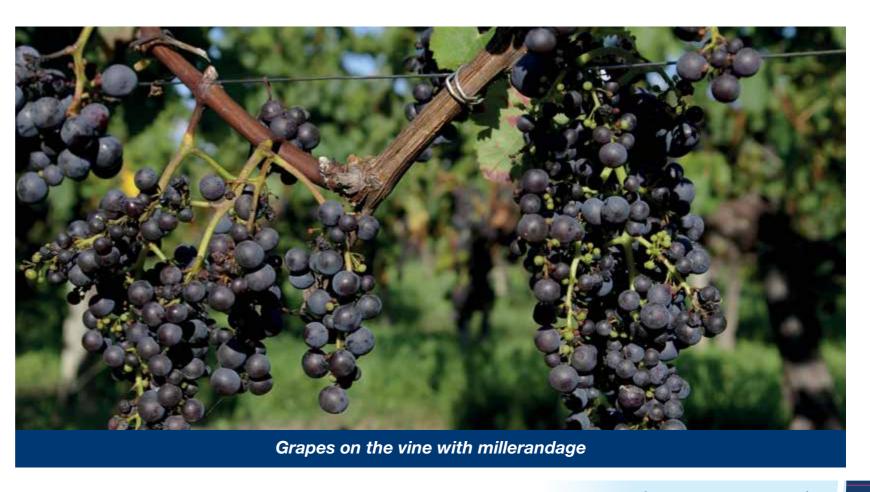
The most notable characteristic of the resultant wine is the lack of it. Due to the flowering problems our merlot gave about half their normal production, whereas the cabernets were only a little down. This is generally the same throughout the Bordeaux region, but the Medoc, where cabernet is king, will be the least affected.

For the region as a whole, current estimates point to a 35-40% drop in production. Often lower quantity means higher quality, but in this case, when the grapes simply failed to evolve properly, quality will depend largely on the winemakers' skills. At this early stage we have extracted good colour and feel that the wine will end up medium bodied, easy to drink when young but without long term ageing potential.

2013 will certainly not be a vintage for wine investors. 2009 and 2010 remain by far the best of recent years. Enjoy the lesser wines from these vintages now – the subsequent vintages are not up to their quality.



Good grapes & grapes with millerandage



#### Edwards Vineyard, Margaret River

by Graham Mitchell (Tu 77-82)

The Wine Explorer, Graham Mitchell, has travelled the world exploring little heard of and unusual vineyards, discovering the stories that lie behind these gems. Here he recounts his visit to a vineyard in Margaret River, Western Australia.

On arrival at the Edward's vineyard, I am taken on a drive around the vineyard and shown the different "blocks" of vines, planted carefully so that the warm North facing slopes are mainly covered in red Cabernet Sauvignon and Shiraz vines, while the cooler south facing slopes are home to the Sauvignon Blanc, Semillon and Chardonnay grapes. The cooler areas will produce grapes with a

higher acidity, which is what you want in a white wine from a warm area. On the perimeter of the estate I am shown an unlikely spot for an airstrip. Mike Edwards tells me that his father Brian sadly died recently of leukaemia. It was a long slow illness, which tragically killed him; a man who had always had boundless energy and an immense passion for flying. As a war widow (Brian's father had been killed flying a Lancaster bomber over Germany in 1943), Brian's mother had been given funds from a War Widow's charity to help bring him up. Having benefited from this financial help as a child, Brian had decided to fly a 1943 Tiger Moth from England to Australia, along the route



the great Australian aviation pioneers took, to honour the memory of his father and to raise funds for Legacy, the same charity which had supported his mother. It was a way of repaying them for their kindness and generosity during his childhood. He took off on 2nd March 1990 from RAF Binbrook in Lincolnshire, the same air field from which his father had taken off in his Lancaster, on his final bombing raid on the night of 3rd July 1943. Brian could see the south coast of England coming towards him when the crankshaft snapped and he crashed into a field in Kent. Undeterred, he started again a few weeks later after the plane had been repaired. This time he managed the whole journey to Australia and arrived in Langley Park Perth on 13th May 1990. He raised an enormous sum of money in the process. Today, the Tigermoth Brian flew stands in all its glory in the Edwards Vineyard as a memorial to a great man, who seized his dream and took a small plane across the

world to raise money for something worthwhile.

The wines all have a similar housestyle at Edwards Vineyard, displaying a softness and a smoothness, a charm which makes them approachable early, in both the reds and the whites.

The Edwards Vineyard, being close to the sea, captures the breeze to keep the grapes cool and to prevent the white wines from becoming "dumpy" and hot. The Edwards ferment their wine in French oak barrels, a quarter of which are brand new, and this creates a similar tone to a stylish White Burgundy. In fact the Chardonnay I discovered is so good that it is served in the first class cabin of Qantas Airlines.

#### Nik Recommends

#### by Nik Darlington (Sh 99-04)

## Nik Darlington of Red Squirrel wines encourages you to branch out and be adventurous in your wine choices for 2014.

The global development of wine over the past few decades went something like this: wherever in the world you were, pick an established French grape, slap it on the label, and market the hind legs off it. Australian winegrowers were the pioneers, swiftly followed by other burgeoning New World regions such as the United States, South Africa and New Zealand. Chardonnay was no longer the grape they used to make fine white wine in Burgundy – it was a global brand. So a faction of international

grape varieties swept the globe. It was logical for growers in Mornington, Marlborough or Mendoza, with no native grape varieties of their own; but this postmodern varietal crusade also spread to tired wine backwaters searching for a re-brand. Old local vines would be grubbed up. Years of cultural and genetic heritage lost overnight. Some grapes teetering on the brink of extinction.

Thankfully the tide is turning. In traditional wine regions, growers are reviving the cause of native grape varieties; in the New World, the more enterprising are those seeking a point of difference rather than Francophile uniformity, such as the Kiwi vintners experimenting with Riesling,

Grüner Veltliner or Albariño. As in other crowded marketplaces, consumers increasingly seek something unique, sustainable and local.

In 2014, pledge to try wines off the beaten track, those with unpronounceable names and curious origins. Exploring them is an adventure in itself and they will tend to be far better value than wines from famous regions like Bordeaux or Rioja. You could not find much better – nor rarer – than Rossese, a red grape only grown in small pockets of Liguria on the Italian Riviera. The Altavia winery is in Dolceacqua, the spiritual home of Rossese and a mere twenty miles from Monte Carlo.

Their top red is from vineyards 400 metres high and up to forty years old. The veteran fruit spends nine months in big old oak barrels, while younger Rossese grapes sit for nine months in stainless steel. It is ruby red, savoury, spicy, with jolly supple

> tannins from a cracking vintage and that hallmark floral aroma of Rossese. Enjoy it like the locals, with roast veal, lamb, aged cheese, or just on a busy weekday night with a pizza. Only 6,000 bottles are made each year.



Altavia Rossese di Dolceacqua Superiore 2009, Liguria (Italy), 13% £14.99 Exclusive to Red Squirrel Wine, www.redsquirrelwine.com





## Rugbeian Society Sport



#### Under 30s 5-a-side Soccer Tournament 2013

#### by David Hodgetts (K 97-02) OR Soccer Secretary

The second annual Rugbeian Under 30s 5-a-side Soccer Tournament was held at the Battersea Park all weather pitches on Thursday 22nd August 2013. With over 40 Rugbeians in attendance in 2012, the hope was to build on the success of last year and to grow the competition yet further. Thankfully, the Rugbeians did not disappoint and there were close to 50 in attendance, representing eight year-groups from the leavers of 2002 to 2008.

The format was simple: two groups of four would contest round robin matches with the top two teams from each group progressing to the semi-finals, followed by the final and third place playoff. Other than the obvious bragging rights and competitive pride, the prizes were equally simple with beer to be awarded to the top three teams. However, in addition, a pewter tankard was kindly donated by the School to be awarded to the overall winners who would have the privilege of having their names etched onto the tankard and into the history books, joining the winners in 2012, 'Class of '06'.

Group A was made up of the reigning champions, 'Social Centre Kings' (2004 leavers), 'Battersea Rippers' (2007/2008 leavers) and the unfortunately named 'Dregs of '02' (including myself). Group B consisted of 'LADiators' (2009 leavers), 'Class of '03'. 'Class of '02' and 'Dregs of '06'.

Group A was initially a close run affair with the first two matches being drawn 1-1. However, thereafter the floodgates opened with notable matches ending 4-2 to Class of '06 and Social Centre Kings against Battersea Rippers and Dregs of '02 respectively. A final match top of the table clash between Social Centre Kings and Battersea Rippers ended 1-0 to Kings meaning they progressed top of the group with seven points and provided a life line to Class of '06, who progressed second with five points.

By contrast, Group B started with a whirlwind 5 – 1 win to Class of '03 over LADiators but then settled into a pattern of close run, cagey matches, with only a couple of goals between each side. In the end, LADiators bounced back well from their early defeat to progress top from the group with six points and Class of '03 progressed second with five points. However, the highlight of Group B was our very own William Webb-Ellis moment. Not so much picking up the ball and running, rather a rugby tackle as **Tom Stenner (Sh 00-02)** resorted to a diving grab to bring down

a through on goal **Josh Gray (SF 01-06)**, bringing ruptures of laughter from the sidelines and a five minute sin-bin for Stenner.

The stage was set for the knockout rounds with LADiators taking on Class of '06 in Semi-final A and Social Centre Kings taking on Class of '03 in Semi-final B. With so much at stake, both matches were inevitably low scoring with an emphasis on not conceding. In Semi-final A, LADiators scored an early goal and then proceeded to park the proverbial bus. As the game progressed, Class of '06 grew in the ascendancy and eventually the pressure tolled, making the final score 1-1. With time constraints on pitch hire, it went straight to penalties where the reigning champions' title defence was finally undone, LADiators progressing 5-3. Semi-final B was an equally close match ending goalless. Again penalties would decide things and in this instance, it came down to the final kick of the shootout when **Jamie Marquis (SF 98-03)** hit the crossbar to put Social Centre Kings through to the final 5-4.

To the third place playoff and final then. With an hour and three quarters of football having already been played, perhaps the elder statesmen were beginning to tire by this stag; both matches were won by the younger sides. A triumph of youthful exuberance over the old heads! In the third place playoff, Class of '06 beat Class of '03 in a very one sided contest, 3 - 0. In the final, Social Centre Kings put up a brave fight but LADiators were not to be denied, ending with a rousing 4 - 0 win.

Congratulations therefore go to LADiators, formed of Captain, Huw Corcoran (SF 04-09) and Ed Stoner (SH 04-09), Tom Dowdeswell (K 04-09) Ludo Bennett-Jones (W 04-09) and Louis Winstanley (M 04-09). Their recovery from a first match 5 – 1 drubbing to win four consecutive matches and with it the

tournament is testament to their resilience and gives hope to everyone that all is not lost when the chips are down! Rumours of a Hollywood remake of the story are yet to be confirmed. That said, the round ball game was the real winner on the evening... either that or the attendees were as the tournament kitty stretched to a pint all round following an en masse decamp to The Prince Albert for prize giving (nod to **Heather Smith (St 02-04)** for making that possible)!

Thanks should go to all the Rugbeians who attended on the evening to make the event a huge success. I would like to say a personal thank you to the other team captains who ably amassed their teams and relayed the necessary information, Huw Corcoran, Fergus Adamson (Sh 02-07), Tariq Hassan (SF 01-06), Tom Farkas (Sh 03-06), Matt Wallis (Sh 99-04), Edward Hodgetts (SF 98-03) and Alex Martin (Sh 01-03).

Thanks should also go to Charlotte Evans and Kerry Wilson from Rugby School, who undertook the majority of the non-footballing administration and kindly arranged for the tankard to be engraved.

The tournament will be back in 2014 and it is hoped that it will grow yet further. If you would like to be involved, please forward your contact details to me (david.w.hodgetts@hotmail.co.uk) and I will add your name to the mail shot.

#### **ORGS**

#### by Tim Watts (St 66-71)

Members of the OR Golfing Society will already have received the fixture list for 2014, our 90th season. I urge members to contact event organisers as soon as possible if they wish to take part. For OR golfers who have not joined the ORGS, I have written before about the good nature of our events; yes, you will want to win your match, but the matches are always played in good spirit and usually involve a good lunch. The two requirements to join the OR Golfing

Society are simple; you went to the School and you play golf (but not to some low handicap - many of our events are won by longer handicap players). We charge a small annual subscription, which allows us to give some support to younger players.

In the major representative events, 2013 was a year of almost, but not quite. Close

games were lost, so moving to the semi-final rounds of the Bernard Darwin and the Grafton Morrish just escaped us.

In the friendly (if keenly competed) matches played in 2013, the ORGS beat the School, Marlborough, Eton, the Meteors, Alwoodley GC and Luffness GC; halved with Uppingham; and lost to Rye GC, Malvern, Aldeburgh GC and The Veteran Ladies Golfing Association (a most bitter defeat, as we had held the Kit Dodds Quaiche for two years).

We managed a creditable fourth in the Midlands Public School Meeting, despite an understrength side.

The two scratch trophies were won by excellent rounds, and show the spread of the ages of our players: The Duncan Salver at the Spring Meeting, was won by Robert Lyons (K 56-60) and the Alan Cave Trophy at the Summer Meeting, was won by Huw Phillips (T 08-13).

In the Handicap section, our Captain **James Fox (Sh 51-56)** won the Northern Cup, **Peter Stanbrook (T 62-67)** won the Spring Cup, our then Vice-Captain **Richard Jones (B 65-69)** won the Howard



Thompson Trophy at Muirfield (only a month before the Open was held there), **Tim Watts** (St 66-71) won at the Summer Meeting and **Jock Fraser** (K 56-60) won the Autumn Cup in a very close finish (eight players within 2 points of each other after 54 holes) just pipping **Edmund Hendry** (SH 01-06) in the final round. And a great day

was enjoyed at the informal meeting at Royal Worlington.

At the society's AGM in September, **Dr Richard Jones (B 65-69)** was elected captain for 2013/14 and **Christopher Johnson-Gilbert (W 68-73)** as Vice-Captain. **Richard Lloyd (Tu 81-86)** joined the Committee.

The fixture list for 2014 looks as good as ever. We shall enjoy another great season. Interested non-members should contact Tim Watts, Hon Secretary: timwatts178@btinternet.com

#### **ORRTC**

#### by Oliver Buckley (W 67-71)

The Rugbeians put in a pair (Oliver Buckley and Richard Bray (M 58-63)) for the Peripatetic Clubs competition at Holyport in September but did not make it through the group stages into the knock-out section.

Matches have been fun but the results have been quite poor up to the most recent match at Queen's Club. We lost 3-4 at Radley, 2-3 at Hardwick and 1-4 at Oxford. Our match at Leamington has had to be postponed until the second half of the season. However, an inspired performance against the Queen's Club produced a victory for the ORs at last 5-2. It is perhaps fair to say that more than 2 ORs lost during the evening, but those were the ORs who were playing for Queen's!

Sterling recruitment efforts by our match manager **Dick Warner** (W 64-69) netted a total of eight players on the night, so **Charlie** Foreman(K 76-80) and **Rustom Irani** (Tu 80-84) played for Queen's while the other six of us played for the OR's.

We have a busy match schedule in the second half, due in part to the re-scheduling of the Leamington game. The second half also sees the Henry Leaf (School Old Boys competition), which this year has been split into separate events for the handicap tournament and the level knock-out. We are entering two pairs in the handicap but are not yet sure if Rugby will be represented in the knock-out event.

I can also report a good level of interest in the upcoming US Tour. This will take place in mid-June and we have arranged to play at New York, Boston and Newport RI. So far expressions of interest have been received from six players, which is a good number for a touring side. E-mail: oliverbuckley@tiscali.co.uk

#### OR Sports Clubs: Secretaries & Managers 2014

hbutcher18@hotmail.com **OR Football** Sam Thomas **OR Polo** Hannah Butcher sthomas8036@hotmail.com **ORGS Tim Watts** timwatts178@btinternet.com **OR Rackets** Robin Geffen robin.geffen@neptune-im.co.uk simon@maisey.org **Halford Hewitt** Simon Maisey oliverbuckley@tiscali.co.uk **OR Real Tennis** Oliver Buckley **OR Hockey** Andrew Isaacs andyisaaa@hotmail.co.uk **OR Rifle Club** Stephen Penrose spenrose@aspects.net magnus.wheatley@charles-stanley.co.uk **OR Lawn Tennis** Charlie Whiteman rsoctennis@yahoo.co.uk **OR Sailing** Magnus Wheatley **Rugby Meteors** Guy Steele-Bodger hqsb@ruqbyschool.net **David Hodgetts** david.w.hodgetts@hotmail.co.uk OR Soccer

If any Rugbeian of any age would like to join any of the OR Sports Clubs or would just like more information, then do please make contact – they would all be delighted to hear from you!



# Income and Expenditure Account for the Year Ended 5th April 2013

Income	2013 Total £	2012 Total £	Expenditure	2013 Total £	2012 Total £
Joining subscriptions Other subscriptions Magazine advertising and other revenue Donations and sundry income Sales of merchandise Total income	98,175 4,653 1,550 75 451 104,904	96,866 4,472 2,275 1,125 396 105,134	Newsletter printing and mailing  Editor's honorarium  Staff salaries  Staff expenses Part-time assistance	47,674 8,000 30,625 1,053 1,568	41,664 7,000 29,096 1,036
			Grants  Net deficit on events	800 666	450 1,558
Total income	104,904	105,134	Examination fee Cost of committee meetings Bank charges Postage, stationery and copying charges Website expenditure Hospitality Sundry Merchandise expenses Telephone Credit card charges Total expenditure	594 772 376 935 1,000 204 1,131 517 330 303 96,548	576 735 354 1,044 1,098 292 1,376 263 319 
Total expenditure  Surplus for the year	96,548	86,861 18,273			

#### Balance Sheet at 5 April 2013

	2013		20	2012	
	£	£	£	£	
Current assets					
Stock	1,197		1,713		
Other debtors	44,019		33,501		
Cash at bank and in hand	11,172		13,208		
		56,388		48,422	
Creditors: amounts falling due within one year					
Other creditors	2,711		3,101		
		(2,711)		(3,101)	
	_		_		
Total assets less current liabilities	_	53,677	_	45,321	
Formula					
Funds		45.004		07.040	
Accumulated fund at beginning of year		45,321		27,048	
Surplus for the year	_	8,356	_	18,273	
Accumulated fund at end of year	_	53,677	_	45,321	

Approved by the Committee of Management and authorised for issue on 11 September 2013

N Payne FCA Hon Treasurer



### The Council of the Rugbeian Society



Peter Berners-Price (St 56-61)

**Angus Crichton-Miller (SF 53-58)** 

Nick Etches (B 61-66)

**Ewen Fergusson (SH 45-51)** 

Michael Fowle (St 53-58)

Anthony Given (K 48-53)

Tim Grandage (W 71-76)

Adam Hackett (St 63-68)

Ben Habib (M 79-84)

Jeremy Hanley (K 59-63)

**Nick Hills (C 61-66)** 

**David Hope (M 52-56)** 

Fiona Hughes-D'Aeth (D 80-84)

Stephen Johnson (St 70-74)

Tom King (Sh 47-51)

Ian Lang (St 54-58)

John Li (B 69-72)

Peter Lusty (SF 61-65)

George Magnus (Sh 49-54)

Charles Maisey (K 65-70)

Adam Osborn (SF 81-86)

John Osborn (Sh 36-41)

Meyrick Payne (SF 57-61)

Ted Rose (M 49-55)

Tony Shearer (B 62-66)

Jeremy Skinner (K 50-55)

John Snowdon (SF 53-58)

Micky Steele-Bodger (Tu 39-44)

Hew Strachan (K 63-67)

Robert Swannell (Tu 64-68)

Michael Thomas (St 50-55)

Paul Viney (St 63-68)



## The Committee of the Rugbeian Society

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**Louise Harrison** 

President

Treasurer

**Tim Day Patrick Derham** 

Head Master

Jane Phelps

**Robert Pugh** 

**Adrian Fox** 

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**Gareth Lloyd-Jones** 

**Chris Hartley** 

**Guy Steele-Bodger** 

Admissions Registrar

**Tracey Ahmet** 

Executive Assistant

**Robert Swannell** 

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**David Clews** 

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## 2014 Events Calendar...

Date	Event \	/enue	Date	Event	Venue
7 Feb	Scottish Reception	The New Club, Edinburgh	26 Jun	50th Anniversary Reunion – Class of	'64 Rugby
21 Feb	Dubai Reception	Dubai	3 Jul	Donors Lunch	Rugby
11 Mar	XX Club Dinner	Savile Club, London	2 Sep	New Parents' Reception	Rugby
16 Mar	Crick Run	Rugby	11 Sep	1 Year Leavers' Party – Class of 2012	Atlas Pub, London
16 Mar	Bradley & Crescent Reunions	Rugby	TBC Sep	25th Anniversary Dinner – Class of '8	9 London
27 Mar	Michell House Dinner	Savile Club, London	TBC Oct	Whitelaw Drinks	London
3 Apr	Graduate Recruitment Demystified	NCH, London	TBC Oct	Hong Kong Reception	Hong Kong
17 Apr	Washington DC Dinner	Washington, USA	TBC Oct	30th Anniversary Dinner – Class of '8	4 London
24 Apr	Business Forum with Keith Abel	Cavalry & Guards Club, London	TBC Oct	Real Estate Dinner	London
Apr/May	Drinks Reception	New York	14 Oct	XX Club Dinner	Savile Club, London
22 May	Theatre Club - Once	Phoenix Theatre, London	TBC Nov	10 Year Leavers' Party – Class of 2004	London
TBC Jun	XX Club Dinner	TBC	TBC Nov	School Field House Reunion	Rugby
TBC Jun	Tudor Drinks	London	27 Nov	AGM	London
6 Jun	Waddesdon Manor Tour & Wine Tasting	Aylesbury, Bucks	TBC Dec	Theatre Club – TBC	London
26 Jun	5 Year Leavers' Party – Class of 2009	Atlas Pub, London			

Please check the online calendar at www.rugsoc.com for up-to-date event information.

#### **Acknowledgements:**

The Editor and Committee would like to thank all those who have contributed to the production of the 2014 Floreat Annual.

To all those Rugbeians, and others, who have contributed articles, photographs and anecdotes to help us create another colourful and interesting publication. To Gilman & Soame for providing photographs for the Sports and Social events included in this issue, both at the School and elsewhere, including the House Reunions.

To Trevor Giddings, Harvey Palmer and Neil Terry for their professional support, great patience and swift reaction during the design and compilation process, and for the high quality of the resultant print production. And of course to Tracey Ahmet our Executive Assistant for her proactive support throughout the production process, and particularly with the compilation of Rugbeians' comments, picture selection and then for providing the captions which make them so much more interesting for readers, but which takes a huge amount of research.

We have captioned as many photographs as we can, but apologies to those whom we have been unable to name or may have misrepresented.

Front cover image: Bronze Statue, Soldier leaning on a rifle depicting a 2nd Lt. of the Royal Warwickshire Regiment designed by Charles Nicholson, realised by Esmond Burton.

The Editor and Committee are also extremely grateful to those organisations who have supported this 2014 Floreat Annual with advertising – VitaeLibri, Psigma, New College of the Humanities and Extraordinary Africa.

Our posthumous thanks to John Inglis who contributed hugely to this issue for which we are forever grateful.

Fiona Hughes-D'Aeth (D 80-82), Editor **fihd.rugsoc@gmail.com** 

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