

THE RED ROSE



20 06

The Magazine of the
Old Georgians' Association

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President's Letter

Dear Old Georgians,

Last year, I told you that the College had achieved its best ever set of examination results at Advanced level; this year we surpassed even that with over 30 subjects achieving 100% passes and an overall pass rate of 98.3%. This reflects the dedication, commitment and hard work of staff and students at King George V College. Whatever you read in the papers, whatever you hear about qualifications being easier, let me assure you that our students have more pressure and have to work harder than ever, certainly harder than I ever did. They are a wonderful group of young people. I say this although even the first week of term, I have had to put notices in the bulletin about litter and smoking – some things never change!

Let me focus on something very central to the outstanding provision and success of this College, that is the Governing Body. We are extremely fortunate to have 20 people who make the most extraordinary and outstanding commitment to support all aspects and development of King George V College work. Nationally other Principals speak about the difficulties in gaining commitment and in maintaining stability in the Board of Governors. Our own Board of Governors is outstanding and exemplary compared to others on a national basis. The Board is very ably led by our outstanding Chairman, John Rostron, a well known Old Georgian. Rob Fletcher, Chris Baker, Eric Usher and Ronnie Fearn as fellow Old Georgians also make outstanding contributions. Rob Fletcher brings his years of experience, wisdom and judgement to all meetings and Chairs the Audit Committee. Chris Baker devotes his time and experience in guiding the College with any buildings and estates development which is an invaluable addition to the skills base so much needed by the Corporation. Ronnie Fearn continues to demonstrate his very particular interest in the quality of our services for students and staff. Also, in any way in which he can help from his position in the House of Lords, he is always more than willing to do so. Eric Usher is the man with the gimlet eye for finance and business matters; one of those who always ask the pertinent questions about keeping our finances very much in order, bringing skills that enhance our deliberations. John Rostron has brought together 15 other exceptionally talented people to join them and who bring other skills to make up this outstanding Body.

Among this talented group are also two 17 year old College students, last year Pamela and Paul, this year Robyn (female) and Jonathan. They make sure that we keep the student view at the centre of everything we do, since our raison d'être is to provide the best possible education and environment for our student body. We are so very lucky and I do not take it for granted. Guided by all these talented people, including the Old Georgians members, I am looking forward to another successful year for the College and for the Old Georgians Association.

Sincerely

Hilary Anslow OBE

Chairman's Letter

This has been an enjoyable year for me as Chairman. In May, in the presence of Air Commodore Jack Broughton D.L., the Mayor, our President and the Chairman of the Governors, the relatives of Flying Officer Gordon Russel were the principal guests at the Cenotaph to mark the addition of his name to the Roll of those who died in the 1939-45 war.

Then in October, I had the pleasure of arranging the Chairman's weekend. Eleven Old Georgians stayed at the Queen's Hotel, Keswick and enjoyed dinner at the Skiddaw Hotel. Saturday evening really was one of good company and good food. By the end of the evening we had put the world to rights – but no one was listening and on Sunday morning the world was just the same. Six of us attended morning service at the Parish Church, taken by the suffragan Bishop of Penrith. We arrived in two groups of three, rather like 'Last of the Summer Wine' and caused about the same degree of interest. November brought the College music evening and at S & B cricket club, the Snooker, Darts and Hot Pot event. Then in December there was the excellent College carol concert.

By then, my year was in its last quarter and we were considering who to ask to be Chairman in 2006. This year marks the 80th Anniversary not only of John Logie Baird's first television transmission and the General Strike, but of the historic walk of the first pupils of KGV grammar school from The Woodlands to the new school on Scarisbrick New Road.

I know that the Old Georgian proposed as Chairman for 2006/7 will meet with your approval – I cannot think of anyone more appropriate.

The Annual Dinner will be held as usual on Maundy Thursday April 18th and our guest speaker will be Air Vice Marshall Peter Dodworth C.B., O.B.E., A.F.C. He was in Edwards from 1951 to 1958. It is preceded by the A.G.M. at which I look forward to the same good attendance as last year.

Which brings me to the point at which I must thank all the Committee members who have guided me through my year, just as they have guided previous Chairmen. We are all getting older and your Committee needs the transfusion of some new, younger blood. Please consider offering tangible help – I don't expect to be knocked down by a rush of volunteers at the A.G.M. or the Annual Dinner but it would be gratifying to be at least jostled!

Duncan Burton (Spencer's 1940-1947)

Editorial

There are times in the Autumn when I start to think there won't be enough interesting material for the next Red Rose. This year, the number of pages has been influenced by the magazine weight, as last year it was 3 grammes into the next higher cost band. So by taking two A4 sheets out it solves two problems, the cost of postage and the amount of material I have received being slightly down on last year. Don't get me wrong, I believe the situation is in balance and I am pleased with the quality of the stuff I include and would welcome your opinions – the nice guys tell me what they think but I never hear from those with 'constructively critical' views.

It is greatly rewarding to hear from those who have been in the wilderness for a long time and then we get them back in the database. This is usually because they forgot to tell us they moved or else they suddenly realize the Grim Reaper has called in a mate of theirs. Thanks must go to Mike Hyde and the staff in the College office for their attention to detail in keeping the database as correct as is possible.

We have discussed at our quarterly committee meetings whether the Association is on the right lines or not. The conclusion we always draw is that if you went to School for 7 years, and are in that relatively small number who still have fond memories, then you are happy with the status quo (and still like their music). If you went for 2 years to the College, then your feelings toward it are not the same, nor could they be. This manifests itself in that I hardly ever receive a 'letter' from any past student from the College and there are just a few entries in the Guest Book on the website. It's as though it is embarrassing to have one's name appended for all to see in the Red Rose! If only I/we could find a way of getting just a few to tell us how they are doing, this job would be all the more pleasurable and postal weight a nice problem to have.

The events have gone very well. The Dinner, the Snooker, Darts and Bowls night was restored and the concerts at College were most enjoyable.

Looking on the college website, two items are most encouraging. Firstly, the article stating that Physics is alive, well and in much better shape than the national average - see 'No shortage of Physicists at KGV'. It brought back memories of Tom Duncan and how he made the subject so easy to understand and enjoy. Then there is an article about a full Rugby XV which has taken the field again, see 'Rugby XV makes winning start at Blackpool'— both items are on the College homepage at www.kgv.ac.uk

I hope 2006 is a good year for everyone,

Alan Bond

Editor

Old Georgians' Association Officers

PRESIDENT	Hilary Anslow
CHAIRMAN	Duncan Burton
VICE CHAIRMAN	Ken Edwardson
SECRETARY	John Pilling
TREASURER	Alan Bond
RED ROSE EDITOR	Alan Bond
MEMBERSHIP SECRETARY	Mike Hyde
SOCIAL COMMITTEE	Stan Rimmer
COLLEGE REPRESENTATIVE	Peter Lynas
FOUNDATION TRUSTEE	Paul Bagshaw
GENERAL COMMITTEE	Previous Chairmen plus co-opted members

ADDRESSES

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Where Are They Now ?

Your Association has lost contact with the following Old Georgians and delivery of the Red Rose has been suspended. Listed below are the names, last known location and their final School year. Can anyone provide details of their current whereabouts? Information please to:-

Mike Hyde, 84 Bull Cop, Formby, L37 8BZ tel: 01704 876734 or Alan Bond, tel: 01704 579373 . email to alan@abond.go-plus.net

Aplin	P	Chipping Ave	1972
Aspin	W R	Hong Kong	1948
Ball	J	Park Road	1977
Bansall	A	Motherwell Crescent	1993
Bell	S G	Towcester	1974
Cartwright	Mrs J	Stoke on Trent	1991
Day	G	Sidney Rd	?
Farrow	J	East Molesey	1983
Gerrard	R W	Belgium	1977
Greenhalgh	S A	Osborne Rd	1980
Grek	T	Maghull	1998
Harbon	M J	Station Rd	1992
Harrop	M D	Bushey, Herts	1983
Jesson	R	Pilling Close	1987
Jones	M	Brinklow Close	1992
McLean	I	Aberdeen	1981
Newton	A C	Doncaster	1982
Peiris	R	Dundee	1982
Preston	D S	Plockton	1952
Reeves	J	Osborne Rd	1991
Russell	A J	Saffron Walden	?
Sutcliffe	S	Grange Rd	?
Williams	M J	Chester	1984

Dinner Guests, March 24th 2005

Joe Abram, Colin Andrews, Bob Abram, Derek Adams, John Ashcroft, Chris Baker, Frank Ball, John Ball, Roger Basford, Rodney Bradbury, Dick Bretherton, Adrian Brown, David Brown, Duncan Burton, Paul Bagshaw, Ted Batty, Graham Booth, Neil Booth, Robin Bowen-Williams, Alan Bond, Stephen Bond, John Bryce, Paul Bullock.

Mike Chalke, John Cotterall, Eddie Cowen, Dick Chapman, Graham Cox, Alan Dickinson, Peter Dickinson, Ken Edwardson, Mark Elsen, Ron Ellis, Jonathan Elliott, Phil Frampton, Mark Fletcher, Ronnie Fearn, Alan Fleetwood, Pamela Freeland, Nigel Fraser, John Fairclough.

Vittorio Guidi, Michael Glautier, Ed Gallaway, Brian Henshaw, Mike Hyde, John Hyde, Alan Hoyles, Brian Hoyles, David Howgate, Barry Hurst, Roger Hargreaves, Des Hughes, Miles Irving.

Roger Jump, John Kendrew, Dave Karsa, John Kermode, Dave Keeley, Ian Kettle, Gordon Lees, Sarah Lapsley, Brian Livesley Martin Lockyer, David Marshall, David Max, Bob Mentha, Tony Milner, Peter Moore, Jim Marsh, Alan McKenzie, John MacClachlan.

Graham Ostick, Ray Owen, Eric Ogden, Brian Ormesher, Ian Ormesher, Ian Ochiltree, John Pilling, Cedric Platt, Tony Platt, Geoff Pearce David Pearson, Ken Priestley, Bob Ratcliffe, Mike Ratcliffe, Charlie Rees Peter K.M. Rostron, Peter S. Rostron, John Rostron, Christine Rostron, Tony Rostron, Katie Rostron, Sarah Rostron, Trevor Rimmer, Arthur Rimmer, Frank Rimmer, Stan Rimmer, Brian Rimmer, Dennis Robinson, Neil Ryding,

Derrick Salmon, Andrew Seddon, Trevor Seed, Brian Shorrocks, Keith Shorrocks, Tim Shorrocks, Ruth Shorrocks, Jim Stanley, Chris Stitson, John Seddon, Geoff Stocker, Terry Tilsley, Richard Turner, John Wainwright, Peter Walker, Chris Winnard, John Weber, Mike Wareing, Geoff Watkinson, Barrie Whittaker, Stuart Wincer, Kevan Williams, Alan Wright.

25 Years Ago

In 1981 two publications existed side by side. The Georgian which was the magazine of the College and the Newsletter, a somewhat slimmer volume, which was published by the Old Georgians Association. The Chairman of the Newsletter was my old pal, Gordon Livesley and I had the sad task in my first year as editor to report his death in 2001. When he wrote the piece below he was obviously in fine fettle.

I am sure it was the dream of many Old Georgians to walk boldly where others feared to tread. To my utmost horror and amazement, on passing the school and college one afternoon recently, I saw that the students of today were doing exactly that! The front lawns which for so long had been sacred, were alive with students marching boldly across them, a situation which I need not remind you, would have not been allowed not many years ago. Many things have changed since my day, even the House names, which is, I suppose, only to be expected with the school in its penultimate year.

1980 saw the retirement of George Wakefield. Many of you will recall the appeal letter I sent. This realized the marvellous total of £276.50 and a presentation of a set of Georgian sherry glasses and a cheque (with which he eventually purchased a greenhouse) was made at the annual cricket match. (No more should be spoken of Tommy Dutton's captaincy, or the result on that occasion).

George has asked me to convey to those who contributed, his sincere thanks.....it would appear that he has chosen a different type of work to remember us all by; or is it that as far as some of us were concerned, he feels he should have talked to the plants and flowers years ago?

The Georgian, the school magazine, was a sixty page, glossy, well produced journal (apart from murky photographs), and looking through the July 1981 edition, two items caught my eye The first was when I read the reports from the Sports teams. The College was playing both Soccer and Rugby. The Soccer team was captained by Mark Woolston and made history as the first official soccer team to represent KGV. Its record was quite good – Played 9, Won 5, Drew 2, lost 2, the coach being a Mr Niedzwiedzki.

John Wohlers had generated a boys' and a girls' Squash team both of which beat Merchant Taylors 5-0! Nevertheless John was disparaging about athleticism in the sixth form compared to the Upper Fifth.

The College First XV captained by Chris Stitson, had the same sort of success, played 13, winning 8, losing 5 and losing to the Old Boys 22-8

It was the girls Hockey team that had done best reported as follows:-

Under Kate Harrison's captaincy, the team convincingly won the Southport, Sefton and Merseyside sections of the All England Tournament, but came second to Queen Mary in the North section. In the Trinity Tournament we won the final 2-0 against Old Hall. Then in the Merseyside Tournament we lost in the Final 3-0 to Old Hall. During the year, individual success came to Kate Harrison and Alison Radam who were picked for Merseyside's First XI and Fiona Campbell and Janet Morton, who were picked for Merseyside's Second XI. The following also played for the team: Alison Petrie-Brown, Belinda Johnson, Gill Henderson, Karen Lord, Annabel Munns, Catherine Lapsky, Michelle Dempsey, Carolyn Smith, Sheila Johnson, Ruth Blackman, Liz Cowell and Kathryn Stanley. Special thanks to our faithful supporters Steven Riddley and Steven Mallinder.

Alison Radam



The names weren't given in The Georgian and I told you the photos were not clear but I hope the girls (or maybe the lads) can tell who's who.

*And the second was a couple of intense poems by **Carol Jackson**. I wonder if she found the last 25 years a little more manageable.*

Are you out there, Carol?

Let's Not Fall In Love

A new, exciting pain. This ecstasy of wilful self-torture
Numbs brain, scars body, bends reason, warps steel, melts granite.
My electricity wanes, ebbs in this flood of tepid blindness.
O the lie of romance, the retreat and warmth of this pretence.
For aeons now man has clung to this, elevated it in poetry and muted pastels
But the truth leaves me no poetry – too feeble to face myself and life alone
I am convulsed, washed downwards in both horror and desire.

So we cling together, draining a mutual warmth
Maintaining the old pretence. Our vision heals
Like a burn or wound and we are blind, trapped
In a wasteful life which is mere biology
And unable to understand.

The Calling

Grey-green eyes smouldering, watching
As the bird leaves the branch, circles slowly
Spies shining thing on the road and swoops.
Not even a blink as the red stains the dim feathers
Crushed on the dark tarmac, matted and flat.

Abstract thoughts of Tony White circulate lazily
In his mind, much as cigar smoke rises from an ashtray
In a windless room, hanging on the ceiling,
Staining slowly.

The aged sage within observes critically
The youth below him, bends to whisper
Into the sharp ears: Go now.

I think you are ready. Ready to touch
The slimy bark of wet sycamore in October,
Ready to see dead leaves drowning in the rain,
Rainbow-oil on the surface of clogged drains.

A bird dies; the Russian partisan burns,
The young man rises, walks through the door
Into a white room, sits, takes a pen, paper
And begins to write his life.

Carol Jackson

NEWSDESK

War Veterans have lunch with the Queen

War veteran Ernest Pickthall, (Evans' 1928-36), from Littlehampton was one of 2,000 old soldiers commanded to attend a lunch with the Queen at Buckingham Palace on Sunday July 10th to commemorate the 60th anniversary of VE Day.

Ernest at 86, is the oldest veteran in the Worthing and District branch of the Royal Army Service Corps and the Royal Corps of Transport Association. Ernest joined the Territorial Army at 20 while serving his apprenticeship at Austin Motors, Birmingham, but was soon serving in Palestine, helping to mechanise the Household Cavalry in preparation for war. He moved on to join Montgomery's Desert Rats to drive Rommel's army from North Africa. He served in Italy and France before ending in Germany. He wore the 1939/45 Star, the Africa Star, the France and Germany Star, together with the Defence Medal, the 1939/45 War Medal and the Territorial Defence Medal.

Ernest moved from Cheam, Surrey to Lyminster in 1965 with his late wife, Jean, and his four sons and worked as Sales Manager at Wilmots Garage at Aldwick until he was 75. A keen sailor, he was an active member of Arun Yacht Club and played tennis three days a week at Arundel Tennis Club until January 2005.



"It was a fantastic opportunity to go up to Buckingham Palace and celebrate VE Day" he said afterwards. "It brought back a lot of memories for me.

One of these was of Vera Lynn (who was also at the lunch) singing over the radio one night while I was in the desert. Those words "We'll meet again, don't know where, don't know when", sent goose bumps down my spine. I felt that she was singing just for me, just as thousands of other home-sick troops did who were longing for the war to end and to get home. Vera Lynn did a fantastic job of building morale and it was marvelous to see her in the flesh for the first time, along with the Queen."

The story about Ernest was so much a story of the day, that our webmaster, Peter Harper posted the article on the Old Georgians' page on the College website in August. This is the first time we have done this, ie broadcast good news which is very much of the moment and means we can do this again when the occasion arises. Many thanks to Ernest's son Barry, who sent the article to me and to Peter Harper for putting it on www.kgv.ac.uk.

Old Georgians' snooker, darts, indoor bowls and hot-pot supper.

After a lapse in 2004, this annual event took place on Friday, 25th November in the Southport and Birkdale Sports Club, Trafalgar Road. As a result of some re-organisation in the Club, only one snooker table is available. To make up for the loss of the second table, an indoor bowling competition was introduced. With all three sports running simultaneously, there was little time for drinking between being called to one event or another, so quaffing had to be done whilst in action. It was thanks to the organizational techniques drilled into us at School that things went so well. The excellent hot-pot came almost as half time does in similarly demanding sports.

Chairman Duncan Burton hosted a most enjoyable gathering and presented trophies to the following:-

Snooker;	Winner –	John Hepworth
	Runner-up -	Gary Hughes
Darts;	Winner –	Alan Bond
	Runner-up -	Nigel Walsh
Indoor Bowls;	Winner –	Roy Elliott
	Runner-up-	Stan Rimmer

Thanks go to Stan Rimmer for his work in arranging the venue, the hot-pot and allowing us all to buy him a pint.

Old Georgians' Annual Dinner 2005

The Dinner at Formby Hall Golf and Country Club was enjoyed by 124 guests. John Rostron, Chairman of the College Governors, was an excellent, if less winsome, stand-in for our President, Hilary Anslow. John was flanked by two Old Georgian giants of the medical world. Chairman Ken Edwardson and his great friend and guest speaker, Professor Sir Miles Irving. A rapt audience thoroughly enjoyed all three speeches. There was regrettably no Hilary, but much hilarity.

The Dinner in 2006 promises to be another fine occasion. Our Chairman, Duncan Burton, has as his guest speaker, Air Vice-Marshall Peter Dodworth, C.B., O.B.E. A.F.C. (Edwards 1951-1958) Book tickets now for Maundy Thursday, 13th April at Formby Hall Golf and Country Club. See full details on 'Annual Dinner 2006' page 48.

Stan Rimmer

I wonder if you know of the whereabouts of John Seddon who was at School with me from 1964-1971. Please give my regards to Peter Comfort if he is still at School. I am Managing Director of Syntax Business Writing and Design in Woollahara, New South Wales. We are a corporate communications consultancy for technical, marketing and financial businesses.

Ron Ringer

(I informed Ron that Peter is recovering well after his heart attack and takes his exercise seriously in the gym. Can anyone help trace John Seddon?)

I always find it interesting to read of the activities of Old Georgians. I attended KGV from 1939-1945 and was in Edwards'. I would appreciate further information about existing members of my era.. You will be pleased to know that I attended the 80th Birthday of my brother-in-law, Fred Jones (Woodham's 1935-40) here in Canada, in July 2004.

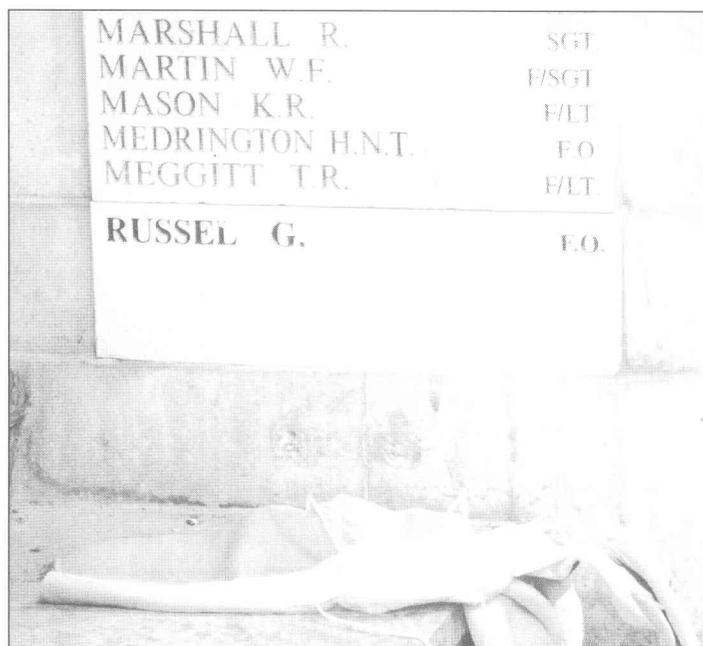
Norman Allen

I told Norman our position is that we do not disclose addresses unless we have the agreement of the resident. I asked him to let me know who he had in mind and I would contact them, if they were Old Georgians. In the NewYear, I will try to list the names (only) of his contemporaries and send it to him.

Flying Officer Gordon Russel

Gordon Russel left KGV and joined the RAF when the war started. He served as Flying Officer/ Air Bomber with 100 squadron flying Lancasters . He died on Wednesday 26th May 1943 aged 22, on a bombing raid on Dusseldorf when his aircraft was hit by flak. His grave is in Jonkerbos Cemetery, Netherlands. His name is on the School Roll of Honour but had been omitted from the Southport War Memorial. Only after constant pressure from his family did the Commonwealth War Graves Commission agree to add it to the Roll of Honour in the Memorial. The new stone bearing his name can be seen on the photo. The Aircrew Association provided full honours, Air Commodore Jack Broughton representing the Aircrew Association. Prayers were said by their branch chaplain and a speech was made by the Mayor of Sefton.

Principal Hilary Anslow and Chairman of the Board of Governors John Rostron represented the College while Chairman Duncan Burton, Paul Bagshaw and Alan Bond represented the Old Georgians. The inscription was unveiled by Peter Aspinall, a member of Gordon's Family.



The name of Flying Officer Gordon Russel added to the Roll of Honour in the War Memorial.



On the left, the Standard Bearers of the Aircrew Association and of the British Legion. In the centre, members of Gordon's family with the Mayor and Mayoress of Sefton. On the right, Air Commodore Jack Broughton D.L.

Lancaster Bomber



I was the boy who knocked Mrs Millward over with my bike riding home one afternoon with Gaunt (the Probation Officer's son). The photo is of Form 6a in 1949 with our form master Mr Brian Hughes. I recall he joined the teaching staff just after the war and I remember him on Sports Day still in uniform. I recall the Baddeley brothers and a chap called Williamson who was a wonderful artist and one pupil who specialized in painting ties – I had one with Don Bradman on for years! As we get older memories fade and I would like to see what others have provided. I live in Newcastle on Tyne and have little opportunity to visit Southport although I was there earlier this year and thought the place looked rather tired. So many places I remember are not there, although I visited my old house in Hesketh Park and the people were very nice and asked us in.

Best Regards
Jeffrey Fox

Mason's 1945-52



In alphabetic order (names were signed on back); F Baddeley P Barton K Birch
A Brown W Burgess J Davidson J Dobbie C Drake K Edwardson M Elsen K Farr
B Forsdike J Fox D Gregson D Holden R Jenkins
D Makepeace N Nutter B Oldfield C Slater R H D Smith M J Stock
R Stopforth B Townes N Wright N Wolstenholme R Williamson

(Jeff, which is you and are you sure it was Form 6a in 1949? I know Ken Edwardson and Norman Nutter left in 1953 so isn't it about the Lower Fifts?. Ed.)

Colin Hilton C.B.E.

A leading light in education from Ainsdale has received the C.B.E. in the 2006 New Year's honours lists for his work in turning around the fortunes of Liverpool schools. When Colin, a pupil at KGV Grammar School from 1967-1973, became executive director in 1999, Liverpool had received a damning report from the Office for Standards in Education. The education department was facing the threat of privatization – but now Liverpool has one of the highest standards in the country.

Colin told the Champion Newspaper "I am absolutely delighted. The honour came completely out of the blue and it is nice to be recognized. It also reflects a lot of team effort from my colleagues".

Dear Alan,

I've recently moved to Wingham, an historic country town, population 4,665, named after a village in Kent. Until forced to accept changes to local government regulations it was the smallest municipality in Australia.

Now I'm only three minutes away from the rifle range for regular Saturday afternoon sport.

Ian A. Young

Rogers' 1940-1944

Dear Alan,

The Radio Society of Great Britain has sent me their Bulletin for January 1953. It reports that Ronnie Rogers, who was a licensed radio operator, G6YR, and son of the housemaster Mr J.W. Rogers, died on December 20th 1954 after a three year illness. So I was wrong in thinking he died on active service in the 1939-45 war.

Arnold Charnley

Readers will recall my article 'Roll of Honour' page 28, last year concerning the two sons of Mr J.W. Rogers which was the result of an email from Arnold (Froggy's Son). The second son, Arthur, died in action in 1943 and is remembered in the School Roll of Honour. In the same way that Gordon Russel's name was originally missed by the Commonwealth War Graves Commission, it appears that Arthur Rogers' name ought to be inscribed in the War Memorial and the matter is being looked into. Ed.

Obituaries

George Joseph Bromilow

1930-2005

George died from cancer on 19th November aged 74. He was a member of Edwards' house from 1942 to 1947. He was one of the best amateur sportsmen Southport has ever produced. Only three amateur footballers have ever topped a League club's scoring list for a season since world war one and George did just that with 22 goals in 33 appearances for Southport in 1955-6. He died fifty years to the day when he scored five goals against Ashton United in the first round of the F.A. Cup. He began his football career with Southport Leyland Rd in the Lancs Amateur League aged 13 and went on to play for the England Youth Team. He served in the RAF from 1949 and 1951 and after being demobbed joined Liverpool where he played in their Central League side and in the Lancashire County FA side. In Jan 1953, he gained his first Amateur International Cap.

On qualifying as a teacher he first taught at Churchtown and then at Meols Cop. He represented Great Britain in the Olympic Games in Melbourne in 1956, scoring two goals in the 9-0 defeat of Thailand. George scored 37 goals in 84 League appearances before retiring in 1959. He also played for Bishop Auckland, Marine and Southport Amateurs. He was an all round sportsman, playing cricket with distinction at S & B and golf at Hillside Golf Club until serious knee problems developed. He is survived by his wife of more than 50 years, Brenda, son Craig, daughter Karen and grandchildren Lisa and Rachel.

Arthur R. Lucas

1923-2004

Arthur died on 7th November 2004 at his home in Scotland. He was in Gear's from 1934 to 1941, obtained his Higher School Certificate and through the Air Cadets he joined the RAF. He went to Canada, trained as a bomber pilot and glider pilot and was a Flying Officer on demobilization.

Once demobilized, he went to Edinburgh University where he attained an M.A. in Mathematics. After one or two civilian appointments, he returned to Edinburgh as a Reader in the Engineering Department, where he stayed until his retirement. He married in 1958 and is survived by his widow, Flora, seven daughters, one son and at least five grandchildren.

Barry Martin Hodgkins

1939-2005

Barry died on June 6th aged 66, after a long illness. He taught French and German at KGV from 1968 to 1974. Barry was a very generous donor to the Association.

John Haydn Martindale

1936-2005

John died of cancer on July 30th. He joined KGV in Gear's House in 1946. and was a member of the School swimming team, played as a forward in the 1st XV and also for Southport RUFC. He studied Medicine at Liverpool University and qualified in 1960. Four years later, he was a Lecturer in Bacteriology at the University and went on to work as Senior Registrar in Haematology at Liverpool Royal Infirmary.

He was appointed Consultant Pathologist for North Liverpool and Southport in 1965 and acted on many occasions as Home Office Pathologist. Ten years later he became Consultant Pathologist in Haematology for Walton, Fazakerley and Waterloo Hospitals. He founded the "Walton Hospital Leukaemia Fund" which is now a very large and active charity. John remained in charge until his retirement in 1995.

John was a keen dinghy sailor and was a founder member of the Crosby Sailing Club and became its Commodore. He had a great interest and knowledge of railways. On retirement he attended a steam driving course on the East Lancs Railway and was proud of his Certificate of Competency as a Steam Driver. He never mentioned his considerable achievements. He leaves behind his beloved wife, Annie their four children and eight grandchildren.

E.L. (Ted) Millington

1928-2005

An old friend of Ted's, Philip Broadbent (Leech's 1939-44) visited Southport in October from his home in Ontario and on looking Ted up, sadly discovered that he had died on August 7th 2005.

Ted had no relatives living in the UK and Philip thoughtfully passed on the sad news to the Editor. Ted was in Woodham's from 1939 to 1944. He retired from his position as Bank Inspector for the Midland Bank (HSBC) and lived in Churchtown.

John Sephton

1942?-2005

I have received a letter from the Manager of Rosemary Lodge Nursing Home in Wimbledon. She tells me that John had read the Red Rose with interest each year but she was sorry to inform me that he had died on July 22nd. If any reader knows anything that can lighten this sad news, I will include it in the 2007 magazine.

James Fenwick Douglas Rimmer

1915-2005

'Barney' died on September 10th from cancer. He grew up on the family farm called Copeland in Banks Rd, Crossens. From St John's School, Crossens he won a place at K.G.V. and started with the first new intake in 1926. In 1933 he went into retailing in Boothroyd's and the new Co-Op store in Eastbank St. In 1937 he took a teachers training course in Chelsea and became a teacher in Sunbury-on-Thames in 1939. He joined up in 1940 and served for 6 years in the Forces before returning to teaching. In 1955 he obtained the first of two headships in London Schools. He retired in 1975 and was very active until recently when the cancer which claimed his life made it difficult to get about.

In May this year, with a keen mind and clear memory, Douglas wrote to John Pilling. He had set down his memoirs in a way which was a fascinating tale of Southport and of the changes he had seen through his long and happy life. I just had to include it and you will find it in the article "Ninety years of Memories" in 'Letters to the Editor'.

Douglas Tyndall Ross

1932-2005

Doug died from a heart attack in hospital in Toronto on 23rd February. He had been fitted with a pacemaker a couple of months earlier but it had not functioned correctly. He was at KGV from 1943 to 1948 in Leech's. After leaving, he joined Silcocks as a representative in North Lancashire and emigrated to Canada in the late fifties. After a successful 33-year career with a large packing house and feed company he moved on to work for the American Peanut Council in Washington D.C. as a consultant, while based in Toronto, evaluating the marketing plans of the Council. He was actively engaged in this work at the time of his death. He was very active in working for the rights of ex-Pat pensioners and this involved visits to Whitehall and lobbying M.P.'s on their behalf. Doug very much enjoyed his visit to the Annual Dinner in 2004 and it was his intention to return and meet more old acquaintances. He is survived by his wife Norma.

This obituary was kindly provided by his good friend Gordon Lees.

Fred Schober

1940-2005

Fred died on April 1st. He was in Spencer's from 1951 to 1958 and represented KGV at athletics, rugby and cricket. He was well known in sporting circles having played cricket for Ormskirk, Rufford and St Phillips as well as rugby and basketball for Southport.

Fred taught Science all his working life and was Head of Year at Alsop High in Liverpool. He took early retirement some years ago and travelled to every continent with his wife Muriel. He played Bridge and as a cook, was renowned for his dinner parties. He recently contacted many Old Boys through the internet and was in touch with many of his old pupils who held him in high regard. He supported his local community up until his death and was treasurer of West Lancs Twinning Association. He is survived by his wife Muriel, two daughters and four grandchildren.

This obituary was kindly supplied by his brother and Old Georgian, John.

Cyril Williamson

1940-2004

Cyril passed away on 9th Oct 2004. He was a pupil at KGV from 1951 to 1956. On leaving, he worked for Commercial Union in Southport and then went to London to continue his career in insurance. He returned to Southport in 1970, working in Liverpool as an insurance consultant for Zurich Financial Services until his retirement in 2000. He then took a Combined Honours Degree at Liverpool University where he gained a 2.1 in English and History of Art. Cyril is survived by his wife Mary, son Nick and daughter Sarah.

Peter Waddington

1933-2005

Peter died on December 7th in Salisbury Hospital aged 72. He lived in Crossens as a boy and attended KGV from 1944 to 1952. He was in Mason's, was a school prefect and took a major role in the School plays from 1949 to 1951. He graduated from Reading University and worked in export sales in London and Bristol before moving to Downton, near Salisbury, in 1971. He was a joint founder of BBW, selling horticultural and agricultural supplies.

He and his partner founded Avon Packers in Downton before retiring, which continues to flourish in the hands of their son and daughter. Peter married his childhood sweetheart Shirley, in 1958 and the couple spent much of their spare time sailing their Dutch barge on the canals of France. He was a governor of Downton Secondary School, chairman of the local Scouts, a magistrate and chairman of Downton Memorial Hall committee. He was the prime mover behind the Downton pageant in the Moot in 1994 and revived the Cuckoo Fair 25 years ago.



In 1997 Peter was awarded the MBE for his services to the community. He is survived by his wife Shirley, sons John and David and five grandchildren.

College Life

Spring

In the run up to the General Election candidates all the party candidates visited College and submitted themselves to intensive questioning.

The Alumni day was part of the College's 25th Anniversary celebrations. Students from the transition period shared memories with those who were here 4 or 5 years ago. They were amazed to see how the site, the facilities and curricula had developed.

The new Fitness Suite was opened by Kenny Dalglish who spent time with every individual he met.

Three meetings have been held with the Merseyside Learning and Skills Council. Some colleges are going to find the new funding rules hit them very hard, but KGV will feel a smaller impact than most, mainly affecting Adult education.

Autumn

The headline figure for A level results was truly exceptional, with 98% pass rates at A level and over 20 subjects with 100% pass rates. AS results are not as strong as full A level results. This has been the case since the start of Curriculum 2000 and is also the picture nationally. We give strong support to the few very disappointed students who have not got quite what they wanted.

On GCSE results day there was a queue out onto Scarisbrick New Rd enquiring about admissions and submitting Final Confirmation Forms. The latest number we have for the first year is 795 students. With the second year this makes a total of 1375.

The IT team has installed into three College rooms, the type of computer which is housed on the underside of the desk lid. This means the desk top is clear and the computer is brought into position when the lid is opened.

Use of the old Geography block, which has lain derelict since the 80's, has been offered to the Sign-Right Charity for refurbishment and use by hearing impaired people in the Southport area as a community and learning centre. In spite of set-backs such as vandalism, fire and theft, the volunteer leaders were able to open the part which was completed, in December. It will serve the area from north Liverpool to Preston. Lip Reading and Sign Language are now taught to adults in College.

Peter Lynas

Doing Other Things

This year, for the first time since I've been editor, no one has told me they have written a book. However, two examples of O.G's doing things they have really wanted to do make wonderful reading instead.

Firstly, **Paul Bagshaw** has found energy, artistic flair, camera technique (and some money) and made his second film, *'The Mirror'*.

Paul, I'm sure we all wish you and it success.



For anyone who hasn't been to Southport for a couple of years, this photo is of the Marine Lake bridge looking towards Ireland.

The Mirror

Two years ago the Southport Arts Centre hosted the premiere of the film '4 DAYS', featuring scenes set in Southport locations, a cast drawn mainly from the town, and three guest actors from film and television - Tricia Penrose and OG David Lonsdale from ITV's 'Heartbeat' and Stephen Graham from Martin Scorsese's 'Gangs of New York'.

December 10th 2005 saw the launch of a second feature film from Channel 10 - 'The Mirror' - again produced by Paul Bagshaw and directed by David Town, both Old Georgians. As before, many of the scenes are shot in Southport, including many at The Talbot Hotel in Portland Street where 14-year old Carl, whose story the film tells, lives with his family.

Further action takes place in Liverpool - the Mersey Ferry, the Philharmonic Hall and the Metropolitan Cathedral - as well as at Leisure Lakes in Mere Brow and the Formby Squirrel Reserve. Southport locations include the Marine Way Bridge, the Pier, the Sea Wall, the Arts Centre and the Town Hall Gardens with a camera shot from above the clock.

All but two of the actors are from the local area, and three of them are well-known in the town, with Thelma Falls-Hand in the role of domineering grandmother Mrs Field, Ronnie Fearn as Mr Skinner, a confused member of a coach party, and Arthur Pedlar playing himself playing Vercoe the Clown. Two Formby actors, Sharon Sephton and SDC's Peter Heslin, play Carl's aunt and his father. Carl himself is played by Jon Dickson and members of Southport Youtheatre provide five principal teenage actors and over thirty extras. The part of autistic Alan Field is taken by Peter Ravenscroft who played Belgrave College teacher Mr Braithwaite in '4 Days'.

One of the more complicated operations in the shooting of 'The Mirror' was the employment of an underwater camera housing to take sequences of someone who has been thrown into a lake. The shots above the water were taken at Leisure Lakes, but those under the surface had to be shot in clearer water, and so John Rostron's outdoor pool was used with swimmer Brian Lewis taking the shots from six feet down.

There is a variety of music on the soundtrack which features works by Handel, Haydn, de Falla, Buddy Holly, Hermann Hupfeld and Paul Bagshaw. Southport artist Kirk Jameson sings 'Learning The Game' on the final credits and local student Zoe Matthews, now studying at the Royal Academy of Music, plays the violin in a scene at the Royal Liverpool Philharmonic Hall.

If '4 Days' and 'The Mirror' prove anything at all it is, firstly, that the Southport area has a wide variety of film locations and, secondly, that the town possesses a large number people of all ages with the ability to act, to write and to capture impressive images. It is hoped that others will see this potential and exploit it. Meanwhile 'The Mirror' DVD is on sale in Southport at W H Smith and Broadhurst's Booksellers.

Secondly, a tale of personal challenge from Dave Ridout, (Spencer's 1958-62)

Under a Midnight Sun

The West Lancashire Scout County Expedition to the island of Milne Land in Scoresby Sund, East Greenland.

In 2004 I was fortunate to be a member of an expedition into an area of Greenland that had only been visited on a couple of occasions previously. This was the culmination of almost 2 years of detailed planning. The party of 29 was large in comparison with other arctic expeditions, and had a range of 15 to 57 years. You've guessed itI was the elder statesman of the group. Everyone had had experience in the Swiss Alps. Our expedition leader, Dick, had expeditions to Svalbard in Northern Norway and to glaciers in Alaska under his belt; and we felt confident to undertake the proposed expedition. It was decided that we should visit the Jotenheimen area of Norway as this contained the largest glacier on mainland Europe, the Jostadalsbreen, in order to gain additional experience of glacier travel; and most importantly, the opportunity of camping on the glacier. This took place during July and August and included other 'scouts' who were not part of the 'Greenland' group.

Upon our return we negotiated gear deals with some manufacturers and local suppliers, which meant that we could all produce a list of needs in plenty of time for Santa to sort out. We also placed some of the logistics with Tangent Expeditions who specialise in Greenland as an area for expeditions. The rest of the winter period was spent preparing loading lists, firming up menu choices (including making sure the one veggie was happy with her diet), honing skills in the Cairngorm in January and again in February. We had deadlines to meet as we got closer to departure day. Gear had to be packed and sent by truck to be loaded into a freight container at Immingham, shipped out to Iceland, and then transferred as airfreight to constable Pynt in East Greenland, to await our arrival. Sunday 18th July 2004 our Boeing 757 flight to Iceland was due of at 11.45 and we arrived at Keflavik airport at 12.45 after a 2 hour flight. Most of us finally realised that if we hadn't packed 'it' then we would have to do without! We were then bussed up to the outskirts of Reykjavik and the Hafnafjordur Scout Hostel. With a few hours to spare, most of us went for a brief look round the local area, but at £5 for 'a half' most of us returned for a quiet night in the hostel. Monday saw us bussed into the City Airport in Reykjavik and away on a chartered Fokker 50 by 1215. A quiet and uneventful flight of 2 hours saw us landing at the International airport of Jameson Land and with Liverpool Land across the fjord. "International" – yes, it has it's own international airport code, but there is no

perimeter fencing, and Klaus, the guy in charge of the airport is air controller, post-man, policeman, firearms expert, customs controller and passport control. Firearms! – Yes, we needed to obtain rifles and ammunition in case of Polar Bear attack!! We put up tents on the waste land to the rear of the "hotel" – a wooden cabin that served as stop over accommodation for the pilots and the occasional guest. However, most people passing through are either on the way to the local Inuit settlement some 60 miles away, or are going even further north to the Danish and Norwegian Oil exploration areas. We had a change of plans as 3 people and some freight had to be taken across to Milne Land that afternoon with the rest of us being transferred the following day. So a hectic hour ensued while gear from the advance freight was sorted and loaded and then our 3 colleagues jumped on board and the Twin Otter took off, returning a couple of hours later.

The following morning I was up quite early as the next Twin Otter flight was due out and I was to be aboard along with 4 others and an inordinate amount of freight. A Twin Otter is a real workhorse in the Arctic environment. Seats are bolted in once the freight has been stored.....and there is a gap around the door !!!! This is real expedition stuff as we take off in about 50 metres of airstrip. The helicopter pilot has already flown out as he'll be ferrying supplies into our Base Camp site near the watershed of the Korridoren Glacier. The Twin Otter pilot flies us over Jameson Land and Scoresby Sund. Wow! What a view of firstly arctic tundra and then icebergs in the fjord. We fly over a small flagged section of "beach landing strip" and then the pilot decides to fly up the Korridoren. Double Wow!! We are flying below the level of the mountaintops, rock spires and the ice cap. The glacier feels to be only a little way below the plane; and the views are tremendous. I experience a feeling of awe. Man is small and the forces of nature feel almost overwhelming. We fly over the watershed and carry on to the far end of the Korridoren, turn right and loop over the fjord and the ice cap and return to the beach landing strip. The pilot puts us down with an ease that belies the difficulties. We quickly unload the plane, sort out our rucksacks, axes and crampons and the 5 members of "Saga Tours" team push off into the tundra.

We spent the next 4 hours negotiating braided rivers and a gradual climb through the jaws of the mountain pass, past Tear Drop Lake and onto the terminal moraine of the Korridoren. This is followed by 3 hours travel on the dry glacier until a team decision is made to settle down and camp for the night. About an hour later a nother of the teams arrives and decides to join us.

Later that evening a couple of us witness a large boulder perched on an ice pillar, suddenly crash to the ground as the ice warmed up. Someone realised that Andy had settled into a bivvy bag near another perched boulder. We did the decent thing and suggested that he might like to move his bed!

Next morning we breakfasted early, packed our gear and set off again, travelling as independent groups. Visibility was poor, but good enough to see the crevasses and the moulins into which the glacial streams/rivers disappeared. Base Camp had been proposed as a dot on an aerial photograph which meant that our advance threesome had had the opportunity to look at the area in good weather and could choose an ideal spot. A needle in the proverbial haystack sprang to mind, but it must be somewhere within a mile of where we stood. I started to make a brew as 2 of the group started a sweep search of our surrounding area. Before I had chance to add sugar and powdered milk, the shout was heard that Base Camp was found. The remaining groups all arrived safely over the next 5 or 6 hours. Later, as the visibility cleared we were treated to a view of the camp, near to a moulin (so we had water and toilet facilities), on the moraine (so we could chip frozen rocks out to anchor tents with) and with an enormous rock spire looking down on us (far enough away that falling avalanched rocks wouldn't flatten us, or our gear). Two glaciers, leading up onto the ice cap, rose either side of the rock spire. What a magical setting for Base Camp. This was to be "home" for the next 3 weeks or so. Life on the glacier was "comfortable" as the moraine was engineered into a small village. We retreated into the large mess tent when the weather was bad, like the night nearly 1 metre of snow fell and we had to dig tents out to avoid them collapsing under the weight of snow. We also had one particularly wet period when it rained for 36 hours. Otherwise it was wall to wall blue sky which even gave us chance to sunbathe at times. However, when the sun moved behind the rock spires and mountains, the temperature plummeted, but it never did get dark. Over the next couple of weeks groups went out either for the day or for extended trips of up to 4 days away from base, as we explored the area. As a group we made some 16 first ascents, observed flora and fauna, obtained samples of Arctic Willow (*Salix Herbacea*) for The Royal Botanic Gardens at Edinburgh, rock samples for cosmogenic isotope analysis at Queens University, Belfast. We found the snout of the Korriden glacier had receded 957 metres since 1987, averaging 56 metres per year. Trips were mainly scientific observation trips; but they all added up to an excellent expedition.

I had the privilege of being a member of a party of 6 who carried out the first "first ascent" of the expedition. We climbed a summit that we named "Great White" as we felt that the outline resembled that of a sharks fin. In mountaineering terms it isn't very big or technical. It stands 1645m high, but we had walked for 2 days up the Korridoren Glacier to get to the foot of it and then spent 12 hours one night carrying out the ascent and descent. Near the summit we had to move as two groups each on a rope of three. The final 200 metres of ascent were on ice covered rock, itself covered in grauple, this being a layer of loose ice ball bearings. No one

spoke as we negotiated this problem with extreme care. We were just above a thousand foot vertical drop with next to no chance of arresting a slip. It really does focus one's thoughts. I hope you'll forgive me but as a reasonable hillwalker, it felt tremendous to make a mountaineering first ascent, especially at the age of 57.

Finally we had to retrace our route on the Korridoren, back to the beach airstrip. Pick up by Twin Otter, back to Constable Pynt and then to Iceland.. Yes, we deserved a little luxury as we spent 2 days in Iceland sightseeing before returning to England. Once back I had the job of collating the scientific data and ensuring that it was sent to the relevant academics.

Would I go again. You bet! Indeed, plans are now just starting for a 2007 expedition to Ren Land, just across Øfjord from Milne Land. Just think, I'll be 60 when I get there...providing I can stay fit.

Dave Ridout was at KGV (Spencer's House) from 1958 to Dec 1962 when he left to train as an Artillery Surveyor with HM Forces. He has worked as a surveyor for Geo Wimpey, worked on Highways and Waste Disposal for Lancashire County Council and has been early retired for 6 years. His hobbies have included School Governor for 20 years, currently a warranted Scout Leader for the last 22 years at a local Scout Group, and a Magistrate on Preston Bench for 9 years. He has been Assistant County Commissioner (Activities) for West Lancashire Scout County for the last 5 years. He has had experience of hillwalking in UK, Eire, Poland, Switzerland and Norway and holds The Mountain Leader Summer Award. He has also been involved for 15 years in expedition training at all levels of The Duke of Edinburgh Award for a local school and now assesses Duke of Edinburgh Award Gold Expeditions as an accredited assessor with the Award's Cumbria Wild Country Panel.

Dave was my son Steve's coach when he was at KGV and was shooting smallbore rifle for Lancashire. Thanks to him, Steve went on to captain Great Britain juniors team in several international matches.

Letters to The Editor

Douglas (Barney) Rimmer wrote to John Pilling in May 2004 and set down his recollections of an era long since passed away. Sadly, in September, he died, but his letter tells of a happy life full of purpose and achievement.

My father was the tenant farmer of Copeland Farm in Banks Road, Crossens where the family had been since the previous century. It was my home from 1915 until 1937. My earliest childhood memories are of the 1919 Victory Marches, standing in Lord Street and waving a little flag without realizing the significance of it all.

At that time Banks Rd was covered with stone sets to give the horses a better grip on the road. Apart from a few steam-hauled lorries, motorized transport was non-existent. There was no electricity in our part of the village, lighting was by gas, cooking was on a large kitchen range. What could be more delicious than bread and milk (straight from our own cows) for breakfast, or a sweet boiled onion on a cold winter evening huddled round a log fire.. Convenience foods were unknown and bought confectionery a rare treat. Entertainment was home made; visits to relatives, all living in the Southport area, for a sing-song supplemented by concerts at the Church Hall and the occasional visit to the cinema, silent films of course, until 1929. To get to the cinema from Crossens in the early 20's was quite an effort. There was no bus service, Preston New Rd not yet built, which meant a walk either to Crossens railway station or along the track which connected the Plough Inn with the tramline at Cambridge Rd., Churchtown. Broadcasting did not start until 1922 when we strained our ears around a battery-charged crystal set to catch the occasional burst of sound. Nevertheless, we had a happy childhood, playing in the farmyard or roaming the sea banks of Crossens and Banks in complete safety from interference.

In 1920 I started in the infant class at St John's Crossens C of E school, an all age elementary school. We used slates, not writing books and were taught to read by the phonetic method using illustrations, which to the children of today would mean nothing. The key event in the school year was the procession through the village, dressed in the clothes of the Empire and culminating in the crowning of the Rose Queen. The procession and Fete drew large crowds and Banks Brass Band was in attendance. In 1926 I won a scholarship to KGV and I seem to remember the results were announced about the same time as the General Strike began.

I started at KGV with the first new intake at Scarisbrick New Rd . How impressive it looked to those of us who had never seen other than pre-WW1 buildings with small playgrounds. It was a new learning experience with very competent teachers including most of the original housemasters. If I owe a

special debt to any one it would be to Bill Marsden who engendered a love of History which I have not lost to this day. Discipline was firm but fair with most teachers standing on nonsense or inattention and woe betide any pupil in years 1 to 5 that Mr George Millward, Headmaster, spotted coming to school not wearing a cap. Fraternising with pupils from the Girls' High School was strongly discouraged. I remember our class roll started Bartlett, Blundell, Blundell and sitting behind me for several years Ken Rostron. There were no school buses and no cars. It was public transport, cycle or walk. In my case, a one and a half mile walk to Crossens railway station to catch the 8.05 am train to Meols Cop or St Luke's followed by another walk to school. More often than not during the winter months we arrived soaked through. Others came by tram to Haig Avenue. For a few years the railway line to Altcar was still open and it was possible to catch the unusual integrated steam locomotive and carriage at Kew Gardens Station, but the timetable rarely coincided with school hours.

Any hope of university was dashed by the onset of the Depression. Without state aid there was no way to meet the fees in full. Farming was an early casualty and in 1929 we were forced to leave the farm. I left KGV in 1933 to go into retailing, first at Boothroyds and then at the new Co-Op store in Eastbank St. In the summer months of the mid-30's Lord St was packed, military bands played in the bandstands and Chapel St and Lord St stations were full with excursion trains from the mill towns of Lancashire and the Potteries. It was the hey-day of afternoon tea dances. In 1937, I decided retailing was not for me and with my savings plus a small loan from the Borough took a 2 year Teacher Training course in Chelsea. We had to be back in College by 10pm., a little later at weekend.

In June 1939 I was appointed to the service of Middlesex County, a fine authority to work for, alas, long since gone with the formation of London Boroughs. I started teaching at Kenyngton Manor Senior School, Sunbury-on-Thames on August 26th and it lasted just four days. When WW2 began the school was closed. Teachers were advised to help with the ARP services so I volunteered for HM Forces in Jan 1940. Six years later I returned to the school. Outwardly little had altered, but in reality, it was a very different world and I was a very different person. The age and lifestyles of the 20's and 30's were well and truly over.

In 1953 I became Deputy Head and two years later became Head at Kensal Rise Secondary Modern for 6 years. This was followed by Headmaster at Harlington Secondary Mixed for 14 years. It is the nearest school to Heathrow, the main runway only 500 yards away. With the advent of the jet age, noise posed its problems but there was no discernible effect on exam results. It was the teachers who suffered most. I retired in 1975. The fundamental aims of education are much the same as they have always been, but the means of achieving them and

the social climate are very different. Changes since I retired have been even more drastic; positive or negative I do not know.

My wife and I have enjoyed many years of active retirement, both as members of our local golf club and bowls club. (I first started playing golf in 1933 on the Southport Municipal with a miscellany of hickory shafted clubs, and paid fourpence a round after 4pm). We have travelled extensively, the furthest to Tasmania where our elder son was working. The best I managed pre-war was the Isle of Man, 10/- return from Liverpool staying at Cunningham's Camp for 30/- per week, eat all you wanted. Since the war I have had few contacts with Old Georgians but there is one close friend from KGV days with whom I have re-established contact since he returned to UK, namely Cyril Marshall O.B.E. One year behind me, he was in the same class as Monty and Follett Pennell.

Our failing health has brought our travelling days to a halt. However, I do not yearn for the past nor regret lost opportunities, a completely profitless exercise. We are thankful we have a wide circle of friends, such a source of comfort and support when times are difficult. As we still live in the same area where I began teaching pre WW2, nothing gives me greater pleasure than meeting ex pupils from the early days, all over 60 and some in their 70's. One is in charge of the Veterans section at our Golf Club!

Finally can I wish all students, ex students and staff of KGV well, may you have careers which you enjoy followed by a long and happy retirement.

(The late) Douglas (Barnie) Rimmer

Dear Mike, (Hyde)

I have discovered an old copy of the Red Rose and realized my father had been passing on my copy for a number of years. Now he has moved, I thought I had better drop a line to the Old Georgians and let them know where I am. (*does this jog anyone else's memory?*) I attended KGV from 1986 to 1988 and then went to Wolverhampton University to read Economics. Following graduation in 1991, I returned to Formby and spent a few years in retail. I have now married and have a beautiful daughter who is two years old. I currently work for Sefton Council as an Administration Manager.

Kind Regards

John Gelder

Philip Broadbent of Ontario, visited Southport and did a little research in the College library last September. What with reading the Red Roses and stepping on the hallowed ground, it prompted him to write down a few memories.

My first meeting with the Headmaster, George Millward, was as a borderline entry case from the 11 plus exam, when I was called in for an interview to decide on my pass or rejection. This was conducted by first being given an extract from a literary work to read through before being called into his office. Here in company with the Head was Bill Marsden (Fat Bill), both of whom then questioned me as to my understanding of the page I had just read. Fortunately, having always been a keen reader I was able to answer satisfactorily and entered school in Form 2a.

Here Mr Charnley (Froggy) had the task of introducing us to French. He was a kindly individual of rather startling appearance but possessing a noticeable gleam of humour in his manner. Failure to pay attention resulted in being banished outside the classroom where after a short interval Froggy would call out – "Où est-tu Broadbent?" to which one had to loudly call back – "Je suis dans la couloir". I cannot recall any instances of severe corporal punishment being meted out by the Head or other staff members. Froggy was addicted to tweaking the nose of a boy for misbehaviour and Big Taff used what he called the 'bacon slicer'. Other masters threw chalk accurately at anyone not paying attention. None of this caused us lasting anguish as in those days we recognized that there was a price to pay for disobedience and some form of physical punishment was justified.

To me Fat Bill is remembered not only for making History interesting, but for his constant exhortation that "What you put into a thing is a rough measure of what you will get out of it". A thought that has remained with me as sound advice. Over this period we were fortunate enough to have Bud Payne for English, who with his languid approach, introduced us to Keats. With him we drifted through the events of 'The Eve of St Agnes', Isabella and the four Odes, memorized so well that they remain so today.

Alan Lessiter (Lettuce), our temporary housemaster for Leech's, also ran the Chess Club and I remember the swish of his gown as he swept into the classroom and immediately wrote an algebraic equation on the blackboard (do such things exist today?) .

In the junior forms we had a music period once a week with Chas Thompson. He was a familiar sight as with great geniality he flexed his hands seated at the piano and rippled out the opening bars of ballads such as 'Who is Sylvia' followed by 'Sweet Lass of Richmond Hill' and as the festive season approached, his baritone voice led us with 'Adeste Fideles'.

My regret is never having visited the School before these members of the staff retired. It would have been gratifying to have expressed appreciation for their ded-

ication and the lifelong values they instilled in our minds. Nowadays the College has gained well deserved academic recognition. Looking back on the foundation of learning established by George Millward and his staff they deserve recognition for the successes of today.

Philip Broadbent (Leech's 1939-1944)

Philip's letter came one freezing morning when the frost was thick. Minus 2 degrees always triggers my memory to recite the same poem that Philip remembers-

*"Saint Agnes' Eve, Ah bitter chill it was
The owl for all his feathers was a - cold
The hare limp'd trembling through the frozen grass
And silent was the flock in woolly fold..."*

Bud taught me (a scientist) too, so he must have been a bit special for it to stick. The trouble with this Editor's job is that lots of the things I receive bring back memories, like singing "O come all ye faithful" in latin. (I just love it when people try to see who is singing "Adeste Fideles, Laete triumphantes"!) Like many of you, I suppose it's a protest at the losing of such pleasures in our education system, although I'd be delighted if our younger readers were to defend the newer ways, (in writing, that is).

I was School Captain 1959-60 but have had no contact since leaving for Bristol University and thence to Canada. It's a sign of the onset of senility that makes me want to make contact and obtain some memorabilia.

Adrian R A Court

Adrian has joined the Association and will soon be reading this.

Alan,
Rumours of my demise are premature! I have moved house within London N10 as a result of marital breakdown. As a former Head Boy, I have always been keen to hear about the School and Old Georgians. Please send the Red Rose.

David Lewis

Will do. As we tell everyone, you do stand a good chance once we have the correct address. Not sure I should have told the readers about your marriage but you can reprimand me when you send me your life story next year.

Dear Alan,

Although the delivery to me of the Red Rose has been suspended, in receipt of my copy to my current home address, I was able to find out that I was suspended. If you know what I mean. I live in Fairford, Gloucs and work in London. I think I am rigbypcoats1973 and I would love to continue to receive the magazine.

(I don't know who taught Peter English, but it wasn't Bud Payne!)

I am married with two daughters and a son and am the CEO of T&F Informa which is an international business and professional information company.

At school I was Captain of Rugby 1972-3. Edwards Head Boy in the same year and Vice Captain of cricket. I remember with great fondness KGV and was sorry to learn of the passing of Geoffrey Dixon. I still visit Southport and last year, after an absence of two years, returned to S & B to play cricket again alongside Jim Marsh, Peter Walker and Richard Wilcox. For some years I attended the annual dinner before I moved away from Southport and will try to again so as to see some of the old faces. I love reading the Red Rose each year, especially to follow people from my school years.

Best Wishes

Peter Rigby (Edwards 1966-1973)

FIRST TERM AT KGV

After getting only three B's, I was afraid that KGV might not take me. Not passing Maths was another problem, but five days after the results, a phone call confirmed my place and a week later I was there. Like any new place, it was confusing at first. Anyway, I followed the yellow footsteps to the canteen and four months on, finding my way about seems like second nature.

The canteen was much bigger than I had imagined and seemed ten times nicer than my old school. From there you can see the Fearn Building, sometimes called the Fear or even Ear Building (when letters fall off!).

I was placed in an Art group and was immediately put to shame by the quality of other people's work. It was easy to make new friends and my tutor, Miss Knowles, made the whole environment very calm. On the first afternoon we were shown to our classes and found that my rooms were close to each other. The good news was that everyone was friendly. The bad news was that I had to continue with Maths. I've made two friends who are in the same boat and this has put my fear of Maths into perspective.

KGV is very large, but I soon got used to it and found the College easier to adapt to than I expected. There are lots of students but, to an optimist, that just means more people to make friends with. The staff are all friendly and my overall impression is that I am going to enjoy it here for the next two years.

David Keep

Carrington Nomads Bridge Group

This Old Georgian bridge group has a peripatetic existence but is alive and well and pleased to report on its latest activities. Results have been remarkable and very mixed this season. In France this summer, the four principals entered the Savoie Truison Valley duplicate pairs competition, with their wives as partners and astonished (and excelled) themselves by taking the first four places. It could only go downhill from thereon. In a pseudo-international teams-of-four match which followed two days later, a thrashing to the tune of 56 imps was inflicted on the Carrington outfit. Perhaps the extensive bibulous lunch prior to the match had some effect on the result.

On the following day however, the four O.G's (Gordon Lees, John and Mike Hyde and John Weber – all class of 50 or thereabouts) were challenged to a match by their better halves. Oh, the ignominy when Jeanie, Mary, Pat and Crista walloped their menfolk. Domestic as well as bridge differences surfaced after glasses were recharged far too often. The Carrington Nomads may have to take up croquet.



Truison Valley Champions 2005 (In O.G.shirts of course)

Autumn 2005

The Master: Professor Brian Livesley

In August, Brian was appointed Master of the Worshipful Society of Apothecaries of London and sent me a copy of the publication 'The Apothecary'. The word Apothecary conveys a picture of someone working nearer to Alchemy than Pharmacology, but after some perusal I found it full of the Society's fascinating history from its founding in 1617 up to the work it does today in the forefront of the medical world. The fierce arguments won and lost in Parliament over a period of 350 years, the establishment of the Pharmaceutical Society in 1841, the Pharmacy Act of 1852 and the Poisons and Pharmacy Act of 1868 make for excellent reading, but in such a brief study I found myself confused as to what Physicians, Apothecaries, Pharmacists are each supposed to do, and the word Doctor never appears in the text! What is clear though, is what Brian has achieved. The Editor of the 'Apothecary' interviewed him and I have reproduced most of the text of the interview below.

Ed. How did it all start?

Around the age of five, my brother had scarlet fever and I talked to 'Old Dr Banks' our panel doctor, as we waited for the ambulance. I was fascinated as he described his work and I never wanted to do anything else, a decision I have never regretted. I was the first in the family to have tertiary education, going from King George V Grammar School, Southport in 1953 to Leeds School of Medicine. In 1960 I became house physician to Professor Tunbridge and after three further posts at Leeds General infirmary, went to Manchester. There, following personal bereavement and national involvement in junior doctor politics, my promotion stalled. This gave me opportunity to gain experience in teaching and in general hospitals. After lecturing at Liverpool, I was appointed Harvey Research Fellow at King's College Hospital in 1969. For the next four years, I did research work towards my MD and prepared for a career in cardiology.

Ed; What led you to specialize in ageing?

John Anderson, professor of medicine at King's, asked me to teach physical signs to a group of students. I took them to the local geriatric hospital where many long-stay people were willing to be examined. It hit me that these under-diagnosed and under-treated patients had helped fund the grant which enabled me to read medicine. I decided to decline a senior lecturer post in cardiology and enter geriatrics. My own research moved from cardiology to the clinical, social and educational aspects of elderly medicine. Through publications my work became known. I took on the University of London's Chair in the Care of the Elderly in 1987 based at Charing Cross and was taken aback to find only £5000 had been allocated to set up a new department.

Despite hospital closures but working with very competent hospital administrators, it was possible to develop a substantial clinical and academic base and to effect national changes in graduate education. I was invited to write a clinical competencies document for the General Medical Council's Education Committee with emphasis on the acutely ill patient and established the way for dual accreditation training in general and geriatric medicine. In 2000 my department was selected by the King's Fund as a model because of its response to needs of elderly patients.



What else have you undertaken?

I was a magistrate for 13 years, a school governor and Honorary Director-General of St John Ambulance. These were excellent opportunities to study the unsung work done by volunteers in the community. I now do forensic work as a consultant physician. I am preparing an invited lecture entitled 'New aspects of William Ostler' – one of my medical heroes. Family life with my wife Val, our three children, their spouses and the grandchildren is a great joy.

What messages have you for those embarking on a career in medicine?

Medicine is an open-ended career to be enjoyed. As you mature the possibilities for service and personal development are endless; particularly if you treat your colleagues fairly and if, despite stupidities and provocations, you forgive readily and strive to begin again with each encounter.

Professor Brian Livesey

Evans' 1948-55

I hope readers will recall the letter I printed in the 2005 Red Rose entitled 'The Cyclist's Heyday' by Stuart Wilby and David Harrison (p.49) and the letter from John Mileson about a bike ride with Brian Knowles (p.43). Well, Brian is a regular supplier of quality material to me, albeit it takes the odd week to read his writing! (He has had it with computers after 35 years). Well John's letter set (bicycle?) bells ringing in his memory so read on.

Confessions of Another Biker

John Mileson's correspondence in Red Rose 2005 evoked a host of happy memories and I reciprocate his warm regards. We were introduced by Gerald Sumner who my nose first encountered in a School boxing competition (it's never been quite straight since). Some contemporary educationalists, who advocate a non-competitive culture, may have found their counter-example as we became close friends. Gerald had a flair for languages and during conscription was engaged in covert eavesdropping. After his wedding in Romford in 1960, we have sadly lost touch. Where are you, Gerald?

Reg Stelfox and Cedric Platt are friends who greatly enriched my schooldays. On Saturday nights, when Cedric's parents went out, we 'subtly' encouraged his sister Cynthia to do the same. Pontoon for pennies was all the more enjoyable with copious amounts of Bulmer's Cider, but it didn't spoil my athletics then!

Cycling has figured large in my life and John described our debilitating ride to my then girl-friend's home in Hightown. Sorry about the scant reward for our efforts, but on the previous occasion, a delicious tea had been provided. Perhaps it had been decided that I was unsuitable? My wife and I met at a University hop in 1954 and on Saturday nights during holidays I cycled from Southport to Bury; except at Christmas! In the 50's the East Lancs Road was a pleasurable ride at 11p.m., but perish the thought now.

My Carlton lightweight cycle was discarded long ago but my 13-year old grandson guides me around the Isles of Wight and Hayling on my Giant XTC 840 from his home in Portsmouth. If only 'Age did not weary us', but our Rob has quickly learnt the therapeutic properties of the amber nectar. I've always enjoyed my food and drink, John; even one particular 2nd XV Rugby team tea! The charitable wisdom of the KGV staff, who allowed us space to develop as individuals, is as much to their credit as the excellence of their scholarship. How much we are in their debt.
Brian Knowles (Leech's 1949-54)

Dear Alan,

I have lived in Surrey now for over 30 years and virtually never get back to Southport as even my 96 years old mother no longer lives there, having moved to a residential home in Leeds six years ago. I retired three years ago as Pro Vice Chancellor of Kingston University. I then did three years consultancy but have now decided to devote more time to the family and other pleasures. My wife, Sue and I are discovering the delights of grandparenthood as we are lucky to have our two granddaughters living only a few miles away.

I keep my mind active by being a non-executive director of a NHS Trust where, to my astonishment, one of the other directors is an Old Georgian!

We now have time to indulge our pleasure in walking, going to the opera and theatre and reading from the large pile of books that have accumulated in the study. All these activities have been inspired by one or other of the teachers at KGV who were so exceptional.

Kind Regards,

Tony Mercer (Edwards 1954-61)

Extracts from the Old Georgians website Guest Book

In the 2004 Red Rose on page 57, I described how to make an entry in the Guest Book, but for those with a worse filing system than mine, here it is again minus the graphics.

- (1) Search in your browser for www.kgv.ac.uk The KGV-Homepage opens.
- (2) Put your cursor over "The College" tab on the menu bar and move down to the last item on the drop-down menu, "Old Georgians" and click on it.
- (3) The O.G.'s homepage opens and click on the Red Rose icon alongside "Guest Book" Then click on the button in the centre which says "click here" and "view my guestbook" alternately.
- (4) Click on the "Post" tab on the menu bar and you're there. If you want to reply directly to a particular entry, click on the email envelope icon at the bottom of that entry and the normal "new mail" blank appears already addressed, but this doesn't appear in the guest book. The email address of the writer can be found from the blank. If he has a website, the icon shows at the bottom of the entry.

I was appointed a District Judge at Birmingham Civil Justice Centre in Sept 2004 having spent 18 years as a Solicitor in Southport. I still live in Southport but live in Birmingham during the week at present.

Ian Knifton (Mason's 1977-79)

Jan 1st 2005

I was looking up details about A-levels for my daughter and KGV came up. I went in the army then lived in Kent, Northants and now Hampshire. Good to see a few recognizable names. Still in touch with Andy Gascoigne. Happy memories of KGV mainly due to the sport and the crowd I hung around with and of course, the girls of the High School and St Wyburns. Would be nice to get in touch with some of the crowd of '69.

Robin Ball (Spencer's 1969-74) Jan 25th 2005

Left KGV in 1956 and spent many years in Engineering around the world. Retired to Cyprus 2 years ago and live down the road from Mike and Ros Gibbons (ex Grear's and Girls High School). I would much appreciate contemporaries getting in touch. As they say, nostalgia increases with age.

David Spencer (Edwards')

March 2nd 2005

Left KGV in 1955. Now retired and living north of Sydney, New South Wales

Nigel K Waring

Feb 26th 2005

I now live in Cambridge after many years in East Africa. Currently lecturing in the Department of Social Anthropology, University of Cambridge (see website and follow link to recent publications). This updates my previous entry in 2003. I can see three founder members of Lunn's have now made contact: that must be nearly half of us!

Martin Walsh

March 7th 2005

Left Southport and went to Birmingham, Liverpool, Toronto, Vancouver and Robert's Creek. This is an update with my new e-mail address. Now retired after teaching for 35 years in Canada, mainly in the Vancouver area. Hey, go to www.robertscreek.com and see where I live now. Left KGV in 1961. Good friends included Tony Travis, Michael Greenwood, David Greenberg. Best Teacher: Mr Hodnet. Hope you are all well and happy.

Stanley Roy Smith (Smithy)

March 3rd 2005

Please note my e-mail address was incorrect in the 2005 Red Rose for contact regarding the dinner. It should be jonelliott61@hotmail.com

Jonathan Elliott

March 8th 2005

I live in Ulverston, Cumbria. Hockey player and Southport supporter but I'm better now.

John Barstow (Spencer's 1964-71)

April 7th 2005

I lived in Wennington Rd before moving to Leyland. Browsed all the old info. On Old Georgians. Came across several familiar names. I was in the same class as David Vernon (occasionally known as "Divver") along with Mick Buckles. I have a photograph of this class taken on KGV front lawn after school one summer afternoon with form teacher, Thos. Pye. I can still name most of the class, which I think was Upper Vc, 1948. I went on to the sixth form, then RAF, a short spell in industry and then into teaching. I retired ten years ago. I was amazed to find my name in the School Orchestra in a "Choral and Orchestral Concert" programme on 30th March 1950. I affectionately remember Mr J. Edwards (Teddy) though most of the time our Housemaster was Mr. Hardacre (Squeaky). Thanks for this website, it brought back many very happy memories.

Malcolm Earnshaw (Edwards' 1943-50)

April 18th 2005

Left KGV in 1965. Taught physics and science in New Zealand for many years. Now semi retired with Bed and Breakfast and vineyard in Hawke Bay.

Jes Roddy

July 17th 2005

Living in The Bay of Islands, New Zealand. Nigel Hywel-Jones comment about only knowing enough Thai to order a beer (Singha, I hope), reminded me of my first flight as a trainee crew member on a B.O.A.C. (Pre B.A.)

Boeing Stratocruiser – had propellers, for the benefit of our younger readers – whose various routes included Frankfurt, Rome and Barcelona on the way to West Africa. I suggested that perhaps I'd better revisit my School Cert. fail standard German, or learn Italian, maybe Spanish?. No, said the Flight Engineer, one of those breed of aviators who were the fount of all knowledge, you will be travelling round the world and only need to know one phrase in any language – "two beers please, my friend will pay". Sound advice, but I regret that I have forgotten the Chinese (and Thai, but the spoken word is superfluous in PatPong!)

Still flying at 71 as a volunteer Search and Rescue pilot with the Coastguard and a (also voluntary) microlight instructor with the local flying club, ask Eric Ogden, he visited New Zealand last year and had his first flying lesson. Wish I was employed, least I'd be entitled to a statutory day off each week!

Alan Murgatroyd (Evans 1946-51)

Aug 15th 2005

I went from London to Southport and to KGV in 1968. In Mason's, was House bible monitor would you believe? Senior Prefect 1974-5 Since then teacher of Physics, Head of Physics, Head of Science, deputy Headmaster and Lecturer. Went from Southport to Warwick, Leamington Spa, Welwyn, Tunbridge Wells, Bishop's Stortford, Harrow and now, Northampton. I found the College website thanks to an uncharacteristic attack of nostalgia. My claim to fame is that I actually made 'Neck' Smith laugh out loud once!

Heartening to see that the old place is still going.

Peter Conway (1968-75)

Aug 30th 2005

I live near Durham having been in the north east for over 20 years. Went from one 4th division team to another only to see them meet in the F.A. Cup a few years ago. Anybody out there who remembers me, feel free to get in touch. (Aka Muttley/orangetent/ tatty Herbert)

Alan Moss (Lunn's 1970-77)

Nov 13th 2005

I was born in Manchester, raised in Southport. Went to Toronto after KGV and now live in Newcastle-on-Tyne. My website is *Heater Meals UK*, please have a look! I'll add memories later.

Jeffrey Fox (Mason's 1945-52)

Dec 7th 2005

Mason's until 1971. KGV was the only good bit of my life until I left Southport. Now live in Preston. Did 20 years in General Practice before seeing the light and leaving the NHS. Met up with my swim-team mate David Atkins in early 2005. He is a dentist in France. He has most of the Red Rose editions for when we were there. Reading them again was a revelation – more insight than I had at the time! Just celebrated my 30th anniversary with George – an architect and thanks to the change in the law we also announced our engagement. My website is *Eventmed UK Ltd*
Vic Calland

28th December 2005

Calendar of Events 2006

Old Georgians' Events:-

March 24th Annual Dinner & AGM.

Formby Hall Golf Club. The AGM starts at 7pm prompt and all are welcome. The dinner follows at 8pm. Dress is lounge suits. Tickets are available at £21 from Stan Rimmer, 361 Liverpool Rd, Southport PR8 3BT. Tel: 01704 576713. Please send cheques in advance to Stan, payable to the "Old Georgians' Association".

By doing this, it enables Stan to enjoy the evening instead of chasing late payers round the room.

College Events:-

April	Drama Production
April	Spring Concert
November	Music Concert
December	Christmas Concert

Please confirm Nov and Dec dates, with KGV on 01704 530601, or look on the College website at www.kgv.ac.

Annual Dinner

Maundy Thursday 24th March 2006 8 pm.

Formby Hall Golf Club, Southport Old Rd., Woodvale

Tickets £21 Dress: Lounge suit AGM – 7 pm

Speaker: Air Vice-Marshall Peter Dodworth CB, OBE, AFC
Edwards 1951-58

Chairman of the Governors of Stamford Endowed Schools
and a Deputy Lieutenant of Lincolnshire

Menu

Spring Vegetable Soup

Chicken Chasseur

Selected Vegetables

Lemon Cheesecake

Cheese Platter and Biscuits

Coffee and Mints

Guest Speakers at the Annual Dinner

- 1993 David Massam (Gear's 45-50) Director of Prescriptions,
Code of Practice Authority.
- 1994 Peter Brunt (Evans 50-54) Physician to Her Majesty the Queen in
Scotland. Consultant Physician at Aberdeen Royal Infirmary
- 1995 Brian Viner (Woodham's 73-80) The Mail on Sunday
- 1996 David Lonsdale (Spencer's 73-80) TV and theatre actor
- 1997 Alison Tarpey (85-87) Granada Television News
- 1998 Derek Holden (Edwards' 45-52) President of the Lancashire Union
of Golf Clubs. Former Captain Hesketh G.C
- 1999 Alan Davies (Holland's 74-80) Human Rights Observer
- 2000 John Hyde (Rogers' 47-54) Telecommunications Business
- 2001 Trevor Williams (Evans' 49-56) Hon. Professor at the Universities. of Sussex,
Capetown, Wisconsin and the LSE.
- 2002 Vittorio Guidi (Woodham's 74-80) Sergeant Major, Royal Marines
- 2003 Darrell Farrant (Edwards' 48-50) F.R.S.A. Headmaster in Canada and
Derbyshire
- 2004 Peter Aughton (Evans' 1951-58) Author and University Lecturer
- 2005 Sir Miles Irving (Evans' 45-53) Chairman of Newcastle-upon-Tyne
Hospitals NHS Trust; Hon. Colonel, 201 Field Hospital;

The O.G. Association Accounts for 2005

At the time of going to press last year the Association accounts for the calendar year 2004, (which is our financial year), were incomplete. The accounts for that year, now kindly audited by Duncan Burton, together with my unaudited accounts for 2005, are shown below.

<i>INCOME</i>	2004	2005
Life Memberships	121	168
Donations	388	578
Profit on Annual Dinner	1040	919
Sales of Photos, Prints & Ties	47	83
Sales of Video	26	-
TOTAL	1572	1748

<i>EXPENDITURE</i>	2004	2005
KGV Projects	570	200
College Music Evening	33	28
Production and Postage of Red Rose	988	1133
Printing, postage, stationery	120	15
Donations	50	-
30 Vintage O.G. Ties	500	-
Loss on Snooker & Darts Evening	-	11
TOTAL	1761	1387

Excess of Income over Expenditure (189) 361

<i>ASSETS</i>	2004	2005
Cash at Bank	1867	2244
Stock of ties	610	524

Using my as yet unaudited figures, I can report the following. In calendar year 2005 some of our sources of income were up and some down on 2004. The income from the sale of prints, photos and the KGV Remembered after achieving good levels over the past four years, has fallen back to a very low level. Income from the ties, particularly the Vintage design, has increased. Donations have once more, been excellent. This year, one member kindly set up a Standing Order paying into our account on a monthly basis. He requested that it should be given

to the College Hardship Fund and I have ensured that his donation, together with one from our account, was so directed.

The Dinner is still the major fund raiser. Last year, in the face of increased costs, the ticket price was increased by £1 to £21 and as the profit is still very good, your Committee has decided to avoid another ticket price increase, believing that this will attract more than the 124 who attended in 2005.

For several years the College reprographics department has carried out the printing and binding of the Red Rose at a special, low price. Unfortunately, at the time of going to print in 2005, a critical supplier to the College went into liquidation resulting in the work having to be done commercially, in Southport. The price was obviously much higher than that charged by College, in spite of obtaining several quotes. This year, there is no such problem. Furthermore, the weight of the Red Rose will be kept just below the 100 grammes mark. Last year, it weighed 103 grammes and the postage was 47 pence instead of 35 pence for 99 grammes! A lot of money 600 times over!

We have a good stock of ties, so there will not be any expenditure on them for a year or two. Because the Association traded at a loss in 2004, your Committee decided to reduce expenditure and allow the bank balance to recover, which it has. Whilst we did not take on any major commitments, we did give 200 to the Student Hardship Fund.

Donations to the Association

The gratitude of the Association is offered to all those who have given financial help in 2005. Donations are extremely important, as can be seen from the accounts and this year, they have been most generous.

Our thanks go to:-

John Ashcroft, Adrian Brown, John Bryce, Mick Enright, Maurice Farrar, Bob Hayden, Tony Lancaster, Betty Lloyd, Peter Longhurst, Tony Mercer, The Late John Martindale, Dennis Pulman, Arthur Rimmer, Stephen Salt, and Stuart Wilby.

Alan Bond (Treasurer)

Memorabilia

The items below are available at the Annual Dinner or by post from:
Red Rose Memorabilia, 46 Lyndhurst Rd, Southport, PR8 4JT
Tel: 01704 565075 Fax: 01704 550710 All items are post free
Please make cheques payable to 'Old Georgians Association'

NEW! The items on video will also be available on DVD early in 2006

NEW! Geoffrey Dixon Remembered

87 mins, video of interviews and reminiscences £8

'King George V School' oil painting by Nancy Dixon,
wife of G F Dixon A3 colour print (42cm x 29.7cm) £10

'King George V College' pastel drawing by Paul Bagshaw
A3 colour print (42cm x 29.7cm) £8

Aerial photograph of King George V School
Black and white print (29cm x 14.5cm) £5

Aerial photograph of KGV School and KGV College (1980)
A4 colour print (29.7cm x 21cm) £5

Facsimile of King George V School Prospectus 1930 £3
A5 Black and white booklet (21cm x 15cm)

***KGV Remembered** video featuring reminiscences of OG's
interspersed with photos covering 1920 to 1979 (81 mins) £8

***75th Anniversary Red Rose.** Copies of this book are available free of charge to
existing and new members of the Association £7.50

Old Georgians' tie £9
(Black, 2 red and white stripes and a red rose)

1930s vintage Old Georgians' tie £18
(Mainly silver with red and black, similar to the Colours tie)

*Also available from Broadhursts, Market St, Southport