

THE RED ROSE

2015

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FORMER CHAIRMEN OF THE ASSOCIATION

KGV OLD BOYS' ASSOCIATION

T P Spencer (24) W Beetham (25) R E Sanderson (26-7) C I Minshull (28)
S J Hargreaves (29) A V Cunliffe (30) W M Towers (31) A V Cunliffe (32)
R E Sanderson (33) A D Sawyer (35) P Slater (36) G K Bridge (47)
D F Sutton (48) P Slater (49) T E Booth (51) G P Wakefield (52)
L Duckworth (53) J W Lord (54) J Edwards (55) S C Wilford (56)
K Rostron (57) J R Edwards (58) R A Lloyd (59) H E Nettleton (60)
G Barnes (61) G Walton (62) H Long (63&4) M B Enright (65)
H Evans (66) A V Langfeld (67) A Fairclough (68) H J M Royden (69)
D Brown (70) R Abram (71) S B Rimmer (72) A J Chandler (73)
J R N Petty (74) S B Fletcher (75) J N Rostron (76)
C W Jerram (77) E G Cowen (78)

OLD GEORGIANS' ASSOCIATION

T H Dutton (79) G Livesley (80) M M Lockyer (81) R Fletcher (82)
J C West (83) J J Marriner (84) G T Seed (85) M J Waring (86)
R A Barnett (87) B M Rimmer (88) J R Pilling (89) P D Bagshaw (90)
R C Fearn (91) E A Ogden (92) J R Elliott (93) R O Jeffs (94)
M J Fearn (95) A Bond (96&97) C Threlfall (98) M R E Hyde (99)
G F Dixon (2000) S L Bond (01) A D Hughes (02) J P Marsh (03)
K F Edwardson (04) D Burton (05) R Abram (06) D Lonsdale (07)
Catherine Lapsley (08) Janice Darkes-Sutcliffe (09&10) D Lonsdale (11)
N Spencer (12) M Duffy (13&14)

ASSOCIATION OFFICERS 2014-15

PRESIDENT	Adele Wills
VICE PRESIDENTS	Former Chairmen & Presidents
CHAIRMAN	Matthew Duffy
VICE CHAIRMAN	Neil Spencer
SECRETARY	Martin Fearn
TREASURER	David Lonsdale
RED ROSE EDITOR	Jonathan Elliott
MEMBERSHIP SECRETARY	Jonathan Elliott
SOCIAL SECRETARY	Jonathan Elliott
COLLEGE REPRESENTATIVE	Pam Shea
FOUNDATION TRUSTEE	Paul Bagshaw
GENERAL COMMITTEE	Former Chairmen & Co-optees

EDITORIAL

Hello again!

Due to the Royal Mail's change in policy, sizing and cost of posted items, we have reduced the number of pages in this year's magazine, but hope that your enjoyment in reading it is not diminished, as the articles in this year's presentation are just as good as previous.

If anyone wishes to write an article for the Red Rose, please do so! Electronic versions via email are easier to process. We can accept articles at any time. But do remember that we send the magazine to the printer in early December, ready for January distribution.

We are still putting together information and memorabilia about the early days of both Woodlands and the Grammar School. John Rostron reports on this later. However, we have had to re-think the process following the sudden passing of Harry Foster who was writing a book on the history of the School and College.

The new Golf Challenge on the day of the Dinner went extremely well this year. Although not being a golfer myself, I fully appreciate the camaraderie amongst Old Georgians at the event – not least the competitiveness! Having walked around the course with them in 2014, that is certainly the case! Boy, did everyone want to win! Please sign up for 2015. You will enjoy it!

As ever, we welcome 'News of Old Georgians'. So please continue to send information through. Those registered by email will receive a prompt for this every autumn in an attempt to ensure the information is current for the publication. But others are welcome to send the update through at any time.

This year I have greeted several overseas OGA members on their travels back to Southport. If anyone is planning to do this and would like to know if former class mates are local to Southport for a reunion, please let me know and I can try to put you in touch.

Jonathan R Elliott – RR Editor (Grears 1973-1980)

Ed – As we go to press, I have heard the sad news of the passing of Roger Jump. Roger was a regular traveller from his home in Bristol to the Annual Dinner. He attended school from 1954 to 1961 and was part of the 'Jim Marsh posse'. Roger had been diagnosed with his illness a few months ago and I understand from his sister that his last few days were very peaceful. He passed on Boxing Day aged 71. An obituary item will be written in next years Red Rose.

PRESIDENT'S LETTER

Dear Old Georgians

As I write this year's letter, Christmas is approaching and my thoughts have been drawn to all aspects of tradition.

KGV has been a school and college with a long and distinguished tradition, forged over many years. As our external environment has changed, so the institution has evolved, meeting new challenges and adapting. The change from a school to a College was one key phase in this development.

As you know, the last few years have presented some huge challenges for us and we are continuing to face them head on. It is not too strong to say that the cuts to public funding have been catastrophic for the post-16 sector which has borne the brunt of the savings made to the national education budget. I spoke about this at last year's Annual Dinner just to give Old Georgians a sense of the profound way in which these changes have affected us.

Our latest challenge has been at the hands of a more stringent Ofsted regime. As many of you will know, we had a very tough inspection in September 2014 and some very harsh judgements were made about KGV. We remain undefeated and we are all working hard to address the issues raised, but I am under no illusions about the scale of this challenge.

As we enter this next tough phase, I continue to be grateful for the support and stability of the Old Georgians. This year has not been entirely without positive points: ironically, we achieved some of our best results ever and our enrolment at the start of the year was higher than predicted. The young people who come to us continue to have a good deal and the KGV educational brand remains strong. And this is the point where I started. We face another set of changes and adaptations. We are fundamentally reviewing our teaching practices to ensure that we provide an up-to-date and modern learning environment. We are also strengthening many of our management practices to ensure that teachers are supported and challenged more effectively. The College of today would be unrecognisable for a time-traveller joining us from the early days of the school.

Yet, it is this core of the KGV brand that provides our continuity and our identity. There may be trouble ahead – but with the backing of this strong KGV tradition, we are facing the music and continuing to dance.

Adele Wills

CHAIRMAN'S LETTER

Dear Old Georgians

My second term as Chair of the Old Georgians has continued to open my eyes to the lasting impact that KGV has had on a lot of people, and the sense of community that they all feel many years after they have left the educational side of the school/college. It has also amazed me at how much KGV has changed and adapted through the years. As an OGA whippersnapper now aged 43, I attended KGV in 1988, and spent only 2 years there studying my A-Levels (as well as getting involved in many other life changing activities), and at the time, we were not really aware of the rich history of the school, and the connection a lot of people still felt for it, years after they had left.

Looking back now, I can see where that connection and fondness comes from. The two years I spent at KGV were some of the happiest, and probably most pivotal, of my life. I formed and strengthened friendships there that endure to this day. I learned some valuable lessons about responsibility and self-reliance, and also the importance of standing up for yourself and trying to make things better for the community that was the college. Since I attended KGV I have been immensely proud of that fact, and know that I wouldn't be the same person today had I not studied there.

I really hope that the current students at KGV will look back on their time as fondly as most people reading the Red Rose do, and feel we need to do something more to encourage them to stay in touch with the college.

I'd also like to echo words from previous chairmen. The Association is run by an extremely dedicated group of committee members and Old Georgians. If you would like to become involved in the committee, help with the publication of the Red Rose or help with the organisation of one of the events, you would be made most welcome. Meetings are very informal with a good selection of biscuits available!

May I wish you all a happy year ahead, and I hope to see you at the annual dinner in 2015.

Matthew Duffy – KGV College, 1988-2000

OLD GEORGIANS' NEWS

James Derek Adams (Grear's 1951-58)

James lives in Williamsburg, Virginia, spending 7 months of the year there. The other 5 months is usually spent between England and France. A couple of years ago, James met up with John Rowntree in Dorset. James also noted his near namesake, Derek Adams, has been attending the dinner over the last few years and Derek sat in front of him for most of his school years.

Ron Bennett (Grear's 1950-55)

Ron retired as a Head Teacher in 1999. He is now a busy Reader in the Church of England and Chairman of his local Gideon Branch. He was awarded "The Cross of St. Piran" by the Bishop of Truro, the Rt Revd Tim Thornton, in 2013.

Tony Booth (Masons 1952-56)

Tony came to KGV in 1952 from Alderman Newtons Grammar School in Leicester. Having been caught wearing bright yellow, green and orange socks, Bob Abram made him stand on his chair for the remainder of that lesson and was hence forth known as "SOS Booth". Tony married Madge Hampson who attended the Girls High School in Southport and have been together for 53 years. They have 3 children and 3 grandchildren. Their neighbours are Joyce and Ronnie Fearn.

Alan Bradley (Woodham's 1953-61)

Alan has just stood down as a Ward Councillor in the City of Westminster after serving on the City Council for 36 years. He has been made an Honorary Alderman of the City and his name has been added to the 2014 *Silver Rim* of the Westminster Tobacco Box, which was created 301 years ago and records details of civic, national and international events on the many pieces of silver of which it is made.

David Brown (Masons 1952-60)

David is a former OGA Chairman (1970). He retired from the academic world (Dental Materials Science) in 2006. He keeps himself busy in various roles: Editor and publisher of 'Drumbeat', a quarterly journal of the Savage Club in London; Honorary Treasurer of the Association of Lancastrians in London; an Honorary Steward at Westminster Abbey; he was one of our 'Games Makers' at the 2012 Olympics – officiating, after having his pacemaker adjusted, at the Beach Volleyball!

Don Crompton (Grear's 1952-58)

In 2013, Don was serving as Vice Captain of the Harrogate and District Captains Society, progressing to Captain of Captains in 2014. This coincided with the 100th anniversary of his club, Thirsk and North Allerton Golf Club.

Ron Dix (Masons 1959-65)

Ron has been a Chartered Civil Engineer and worked for several local authorities and more recently as an engineering consultant. He had several years in Hong Kong in the 1980s and retired in October 2012. Ron now lives back in Southport.

David N Everett (Masons 1965-72)

David remarried in 2012 in a fiesta styled wedding to Rosalita in Bolivia having retired from work. He is now living in Spain and spending part of each year normally in Bolivia. His geography masters vivid description of South America especially Lake Titicaca made him feel that he'd already visited this lake before.

David would love to hear from anyone who remembers him.

Daive 1953@hotmail.co.uk or WhatsApp 003460127402

Brian W Hargreaves (Woodham's 1956-63)

Following obtaining his BSc Hons in Textile Chemistry at UMIST, Brian has spent a lifetime in the industry of dye printing and finishing of textiles.

He joined the Chemistry department at the University of Manchester in 2000 as a technician and took early retirement in 2007. He now works part time as a Chemistry Technician at Manchester High School for Girls.

Harry Howard (Rogers 1932-36)

Please see letters to the editor.

Miles Irving

In November this year Mile finished his eight year term of office as a Trustee of the Imperial War Museum. It has been an extraordinary experience, made unique by the massive Regeneration Project that has taken place at the London Museum which was completed in time for the commemoration of the start of the First World War. Miles would encourage anyone who has the opportunity to visit the amazing First World War galleries in the London museum and also to visit the Imperial War Museum in Salford, designed by Liebskind for which, as a northerner, he had special Trustee oversight.

In October this year he was awarded an Honorary Doctorate by the University of Medicine and Pharmacy of Iasi, one of the oldest universities in Romania. This was in recognition of the work the surgeons of Salford did over many years with surgeons in Iasi to restore surgical services after the fall of Ceausescu who had devastated health provision in Romania.

Tony Kay (Evans 1945-1953)

Tony was at KGV at the same time as **Jim West (Leeches 1945-1951)**.

When Tony Kay's late wife (Pat Kay, nee Hogan) was fifteen she was at school at Notre Dame Grammar School in Birkdale with Jean West (Nee Holt) also fifteen.

Jean came to Tony's twenty first Birthday Party where Pat introduced her to Jim.

Jean and Jim were subsequently married although sadly Jim passed away fourteen years ago. On 25th October 2014, Tony was married to Jean. Tony and Jean have many joint friends in Southport.

Tony Reuben (Evans 1949-54)

Tony has now retired from his own business and is living on the Wirral. He is married to Joan, with 3 children and 9 grandchildren. He is still an avid table tennis player and sends his best wishes to all in his school year.

Dr. David A Thomas (Grear's 1955-62)

David retired in 2009 after 39 years in the Sealing Industry. He now lives close to the Lancs/Yorkshire border. His current interests include walking and playing bridge.

Stephen Williams (Spencer's 1977 to 1982, College 82-84)

Stephen went to Salford University and came away with a Degree in Aeronautical Engineering in 1987. He has been a Design Engineer ever since, moving between jobs since graduating, including design of press tooling, bomb disposal robots, and amphibious vehicles, before redundancy forced a diversion into Quality Systems, firstly for aero engine parts then dental equipment. After a third redundancy about three years ago I got back into Engineering Design at MIRA (Motor Industry Research Association) in Nuneaton, working on civil and military vehicle projects.

He has lived in Nuneaton for the last 17 years with his wife and 18 year old son, who is hoping to study Engineering if his A levels are good enough! Stephen still visits Southport about three times a year to see his Mum and brother.

OBITUARIES

John Ainsworth (Edwards, 1953-58)

Quite often when reading about someone who has recently died you will see "he died after a short illness", or "she died after a long illness". John died after an illness which lasted about 65 years. He developed chronic asthma when he was about 7, which led gradually to a pair of lungs which were permanently infected, and which were so inefficient that a new consultant who took over his case, on reviewing x-rays, couldn't understand how he had managed to walk into the surgery. But a universal opinion of John was that you never heard him complain.

He started work in the insurance department at the town hall, where he was amazed to discover the huge number of police cars which were involved in collisions. After a fairly short time he left the council to begin his long employment in selling, first with Addressograph-Multigraph and later with Rank Xerox. He was very successful, no doubt assisted by his natural charm.

He also had a side interest - he was part of the brains behind the Sans Souci - many Southport residents of a certain age will remember the Saturday night dance/disco, first at the Palace Hotel and subsequently at the Queens Hotel.

John (known in the family as Rod) died on 21 June at the Southport Hospital - he had been admitted, not for the first time, for a course of intravenous antibiotics to keep his permanent lung infection at bay, but this time it hadn't worked. He died peacefully, surrounded by his family - wife Jackie, daughter Laura and son Tim, all of whom will miss him greatly, as will the rest of his family and the host of friends in Southport and further afield.

Nick Ainsworth (Edwards, 1956-63)

Ray Clark (Maths Teacher, 1969-2009)

Ray Clark was a quiet and retiring man who was also very bright. He was the best mathematician on the staff in the last years of the grammar school and the early years of the sixth form college and always taught the A level Further Mathematics. At the time I thought him to be so quiet and self-deprecatory that it was likely that he would always remain a bachelor, as he was throughout my time at KGV. But I was delighted to hear, not long after I had moved from Southport that he had got married and later that he had a baby daughter - now, of course, grown up. I last saw Ray at Bob Abram's funeral, when he told me of how ill he was, so it was not a surprise, though it was a sadness, to hear of his death.

Dr David Arnold, KGV Head Master and Principal, 1976-1983

I will try to share with you why this quiet, unassuming man was so precious in the lives of so many of the students at the college during my time as principal and why most of them never knew it. Of course, the mathematicians did. For those fortunate students year on year, group after group, he was the patient and thoughtful teacher who opened up the Pandora's box of numbers. He stretched their horizons, their understanding and their sense of wonder. He developed their fascination, for mathematics. Highly intelligent himself, he inspired those with flair to achieve the highest standard and excel, but, at the same time, he demonstrated patience and care for those who found it more difficult. Those who needed more help were carefully nurtured to achieve their best. So what about all the other students? Why was Ray so very important to them? Why didn't they realise it? Here is why:

Ray was the Exams Officer, responsible for making the official exam entries for every student in the college and for the conduct, of those examinations strictly according to the rules set down by the exam boards. At one time that might have been 800 students each doing 3 or 4 A level subjects at the end of 2 years of study. With the introduction of AS levels at the end of year 1, with the new modular structure, with resits possible for every module in every subject at both AS and A2 level, with BTEC National modular assessments and resubmissions, Ray would be responsible for somewhere in the region of 6500 written exam entries, plus 2,500 entries for coursework, language orals and controlled assessments every summer. In January every year there would be at least a further 2500 entries. A true mathematician like Ray could explain to you the sheer complexity of these combinations. I just stand in awe and completely baffled. Ray spent hours and hours and hours of his own time checking, re-checking and re-checking the details for every entry for every student. He was so meticulous. He never complained. He just did it; brilliantly.

On a more personal note I found Ray to be one of the kindest, most modest, most generous of spirit people I have ever known. If you cut him in half integrity, humility and humanity would show up in the marrow of his bones.

All this and also that special twinkle in the eyes and the infectious grin. One of my fondest memories of Ray is related to the fact that he was a great Abba fan. I remember Ray, together with three colleagues, dressing up and singing an Abba song at a staff Christmas party.

Yes, it's true. What a wonderful man. What a privilege to have known and worked with him.

Hilary Anslow, KGV Principal (1992-2010)

Michael (Mick) Enright (Woodham's, 1940-46).

Mick was born on 8 May 1928 in Manchester and moved to Southport as a young boy of 12. He joined KGV and was placed in Woodham's House where he was later to become House Captain.

He became head boy in his final year. Out of interest they also used to give out a medal until the early seventies to all the head boys - the Enright medal.

Mick thoroughly enjoyed his years at KGV, was successful academically and was a keen participant in all sports. He held colours for both cricket and Rugby.

If you look at the photo you can see him in the middle row third from the right representing the 1st XV 1945-46.

After finishing school he initially went to Liverpool University to study architecture but decided that it was not the option for him. He then went on to complete 2 years National Service in the RAF. He later joined his father's firm Joshua Hoyle's of Manchester where he took up a fulfilling role as Textile Converter where he could combine his skills in sales with his love for art and design. He spent his entire career in the textile industry.

Mick met his future wife Barbara (Bobby) Ambrose whilst still at school where he had a large group of friends both from KGV and the then Southport High School for Girls. These youngsters formed a strong bond and spent their teenage period during the difficult war years.

Mick had a deep respect and love for KGV and took up the position of Chairman of the Old Boys Association in 1965. He always enjoyed reading his copy of the Red Rose interested to see how fellow pupils were doing and admiring how the school/college was progressing. He was proud that two of his four children Leo and Sally also attended KGV and who have both got happy memories of their time there. Mick had especially a great respect for his HM Mr. Millward and had a special friendship with teachers George Wakefield,(Peg) Mr Evans (Taffy) and LC Hargreaves - all of whom spoke warmly of Dad when Leo was a pupil at the school.

Mick will be much missed by his family and friends.

Sally Oosthoek (Mick's daughter)



KGV 1st XV 1945-46

Mick is on the middle row.

Back row: Steele; Gwen K;

Crompton J; Berwick G;

Baron M; Pilling J; Leed

B.

Seated L to R: Powell D;

Hargreaves J; Fyles A

(vice); Grenall R. (capt);

Enright M.B; Hurst D; Read

D.

Front row: Hughes G;

Edwards; Diggle. Absent

Grubb A

Harry Foster (Gear's 1942-49)

Harry Foster passed away peacefully in his armchair on 13th May 2014 aged 82.

Harry was a real "Sandgrunder," the fifth generation of his family born in Southport, as he was in June 1931. At the age of three Harry went to Bury Road Council school, it was the first school in Southport to have a purpose built nursery, he transferred to Linaker Street school at the age of nine and after passing his entrance exam he went on to King George V School in 1942 under George Millward. He was put into Gear's House.

Being a big "lad" but always the gentle giant, Rugby became his first love in sport. The rugby teams were decided upon by weight and height and Harry being so big went straight into playing with the seniors.

In 1946 Harry Smith the games master at KGV took Harry to play at Waterloo Rugby Club. At KGV Harry played in the 1st XV from 1948 to 1949, was in the Athletics Team and a Prefect in his last year 1949. He joined Southport RUFC in his last season at School 1948-1949.

The Rugby report in the Red Rose for April 1948 says "H J Foster, second row forward. 1st XV Colours 1947-1948. Uses his height and weight well in line-outs. Very prominent in loose rushes but is guilty of tackling too high". Well he was a big lad!!

The report in 1949 says "Physical advantages of height and weight allied to natural ability in handling the ball have made him an outstanding forward in all school games. His leadership of the pack has been most effective because of the excellent example he set in keenness, determination and physical fitness." He was a Leader all his life.

He excelled on the Rugby field, playing for Waterloo, and over 50 times for Lancashire and being an England Trialist, he was an England reserve and was considered the best uncapped second row forward in the country.

Harry played at Waterloo with another Old Georgian, Gordon Rimmer who was an England International and British Lion. Harry was a member of the Lancashire County Championship winning side in 1955. He moved back to play for Southport RUFC in 1957, where he continued to play and encourage younger players until he retired.

In his last year at KGV Harry was asked to show a young applicant, for the soon to be vacant Heads job in 1949 around the school. The man was Geoffrey Dixon and they remained, when Harry returned to Southport after his higher education at Sheffield University and Chester College, lifelong friends.

Harry went on to teach at Farnborough Road Junior School, where he taught the writer in 1954. Harry moved to Freshfield County Primary School as Deputy Head in 1960. In 1965 there was a rapid expansion in Teacher training and Harry was nominated by the Local Authority as a potential lecturer and he was offered a job at Edge Hill College.

Out of the work day, Harry was involved youth work at the Meols Cop Youth Centre. This was one of the centres run by the local authority, and Harry was the warden from 1960 to 1965. He was committed 3 nights a week and had around 100 teenagers attending.

Harry spent the rest of his working life at Edge Hill College, now University, becoming Head of Department. Whilst there he gained an MA and a Ph.D. from

Liverpool University for local research. He retired from Edge Hill in 1989 but all the time he had a secondary “career” as a local historian.

After he retired from his distinguished Rugby Career, he took up golf and became very proficient, joining Hesketh Golf Club in the early 1960’s. He was very proud to be a member of the oldest club in Southport, he wrote the History of Hesketh Golf Club along with those of S&A and Hillside Golf Clubs.

He made a great impression on people on the golf course, one of his opponents on the Rugby field and on the golf course that always asked after his being was John Whittaker the Chairman of Peel Holdings; he developed the Trafford Centre and owns Liverpool Airport and the Manchester Ship Canal.

He had a very successful golfing career, winning both individual and pairs competitions. He always played in the Rotary Golf Days, and when he died was the present holder of the Southport Rotary Club Rose Bowl Competition. He was planning to play as defending Champion in the June just after he died. Harry was an enthusiastic Rotarian, becoming President in 2003 to 2004.

He could always be relied upon to give a quick local history lecture whenever he was asked, and sometimes stepped into the breach at lunchtime.

In the late 1970’s before he retired from Edge Hill he became involved with the Birkdale and Ainsdale Historical Research Society. His first book, “New Southport,” followed on from Sylvia Harrop’s book, “Old Birkdale and Southport 1600 to 1851.”

This was followed in 1996 by one of the best socio-economic histories, the development of golf courses built by landowners to persuade wealthy business men to move out of an ever growing Liverpool City and live in their area. It was titled “Links Along the Line”. Harry followed this with the golf club histories along with New Ainsdale, Crossens, Don E Want Any Shrimps, Southport a History, Southport a Pictorial History and the last on Southport’s Inner Suburbs, amongst others.

When he died I had spent some time during the days before with Harry, as Harry was in the process of writing a book about his “Alma Mater,” but including Woodlands, King George V School and College.

In the summer of 2013 records and photographs were found in 3 drawers of a filing cabinet in a store room. I brought the contents home and it contained photographs and records going back to 1920 including Lord Derby’s signature when he opened the building, along with the lead lined wooden brick put into the foundations in January 1925 with local newspapers form that week. Harry’s PhD was on the “Development of Secondary Education which included Southport.”

Harry was enjoying writing the book and he had been very active writing it, having given me the first draft just two days before he passed away.

We plan to complete the book. Harry had set a deadline on it for 2020, celebrating 100 years of Boys Secondary Education. I feel it will be completed before then

Harry was very proud of his family; he will be sadly missed by his wife, Thelma, his boys Mark, David and Chris. His grandchildren Euan, Matthew Lizzie, Jacob and Caitlin. Harry, a ‘larger than life’ man, will be missed by all who knew him; he will leave a large hole in all of our lives.

John Rostron MBE

John Leslie Goldberg (1935-42).

The Association received news of John's passing. No further details are available.

Rev. Maurice Bernard Johnson (1948-2014)

Maurice was born in Southport on 24 June 1948 and lived in Marshside during his childhood and his years at KGV (1959-66). After leaving school he attended Dudley College of Education, where he met his future wife Pauline. They married in 1971 and both taught in Leicestershire primary schools until 1976, but Maurice had another life, having been part of the strong Methodist community in Marshside and become a local preacher at the age of 16. Even then it was suggested to him that he should become a minister and in 1974 he felt called to do so. Maurice and Pauline moved to Queen's College, Birmingham in 1976, and were posted to the Forest of Dean in 1979, where Maurice had pastoral charge of seven churches. After a probationary period he was ordained in 1981. A period of ministry on the Isle of Man from 1986 to 1994 followed that in the Forest of Dean.

Maurice and Pauline had no children by birth, but bravely adopted Andrew, a baby with multiple disabilities caused by rubella, from 1985. Bringing him up involved learning and teaching him British Sign Language among many other complications. By 1993 Andrew needed mainland schooling and after a year of him commuting by air to Derby School for the Deaf each week the family left the Isle of Man for Derbyshire. For health reasons Maurice had to take early retirement soon afterwards and from 1997 home for the Johnsons and Pauline's mother was in the Derbyshire village of Swanwick. Although he had given up the more onerous responsibilities of ministry Maurice remained a very active member of the Methodist church until his death. He and Pauline also became Companions of the Northumbria Community, combining their religious and Celtic cultural interests.

Maurice had a third life, being passionately interested in trams, and for a while worked as a volunteer at the National Tramway Museum at Crich, a few miles from Swanwick. He has left three very thick lever-arch files of research into the Amsterdam tramway system carried out over three decades and more, plus other equally intense studies. His other interests were too numerous for justice to be done to them here but included languages, from New Testament Greek through Dutch to Manx Gaelic, and a wide range of music as well as travel.

Unfortunately, Maurice was found to have some pre-cancerous tissue a few years ago. After removal of this he was duly monitored annually until for some reason possibly connected with NHS pennies he was told he did not need to be seen for another three years. You can guess the rest (and please take heed from this story): during those years he developed actual cancer and by the time it was detected it had become terminal. For a brief period it went into remission and he was able to enjoy final visits to places he loved. Somehow Pauline, herself somewhat disabled, found the strength to drive him to Norway and back in May 2014, in spite of the cancer being by then "terminally terminal". By June Maurice was housebound and could only cope with being visited for an hour or so. He passed away on 31 July after a few days in a hospice. Tragically

his mother-in-law Barbara, who had lived with him and Pauline for over twenty years, died during the same month, so that Pauline was doubly bereaved by his death.

In spite of many misfortunes down the years Maurice and Pauline refused to complain of anything life brought them and obtained great strength from a religious faith which is difficult for many of us to comprehend. My last visits to Maurice in the weeks before his death were an inspiration and a lesson to me and I can only admire the way Pauline has coped and is coping. I am sure the sympathies of all who knew Maurice at KGV will go out to her and to Andrew, who now lives semi-independently not far away.
David M. Suffolk (Sp. 1959-66)

Thomas Mellor Lodge (Leeches, 1928-35).

Tom Lodge was born on February 3rd 1918 and departed this life on March 3rd 2012. An active member, albeit overseas, of the Association, he earned his banking degree in London and then served with the R.A.F. for seven years. He was the rear bomber on the Wellington and after returning from the war he commenced working with Midland Bank. As Chief Purser, he then made 83 Atlantic crossings on the RMS Queen Mary and Queen Elizabeth, before emigrating to Connecticut. He earned another degree in Machine and Tool Engineering while working with Sylvania Electric. Tom loved organic gardening, tennis, golf and dancing. Following the death of his wife he moved to Sarasota and joined the British American Club. He remained fully active until his death. He will be clearly missed.

John Mellor (Spencer's, 1966-72).

John passed away after short illness in May of this year. John was a Senior Prefect and Captain of the school First XI at Cricket. He went on to study History at Lincoln College, Oxford.

Kenneth Marchanton Smith (Edwards, 1931-36)

Born in 1919, Ken went to Blowick Infant and Junior School and was awarded a scholarship to K.G.V. in September 1931. He gained his school certificate after 5 years in 8 subjects. During his years there he had been an all-round sportsman, very proud of his sporting achievements, and progressed to play in goal for St. Paul's senior football team. He also played for the District League XI and was offered amateur forms to sign for Liverpool. On leaving K.G.V in 1936 he began working at Southport power station but studied at night school for the O.N.C. and then the H.N.C. in Electrical Engineering.

In 1939 he was accepted into the R.A.F as an electrician working around the country at different airfields. He received several promotions and became a Commissioned Officer in 1942 where his life changed completely and his confidence grew. He was in charge of a mobile unit maintaining the mosquito aircraft for 264 and 604 squadrons which were used in the D-Day landings. Then his unit was sent to France and Belgium. While there he volunteered to teach arithmetic and when the R.A.F and the Army were jointly setting up a vocational training school in Hamburg to

prepare men for demobilisation he was asked to set up the electrical engineering course.

Following his teaching experience in Hamburg he decided to make teaching his career and on being demobbed he completed a course at Bolton College for Technical Teachers. Starting at Salford College of Technology as an assistant lecturer, he later went to Huddersfield Technical College as a lecturer and retired there as a Principal Lecturer at Huddersfield Polytechnic in 1980. For the last 10 years he had been involved with setting up a centralised schools liaison service where he travelled all over the country visiting schools, colleges and career offices promoting the courses and opportunities available for students at Huddersfield. Soon other Polytechnics were following this initiative.

On retiring he spent many happy hours on the golf course at Meltham, outside Huddersfield and maintained his interest in cricket and football.

Ken married Mary Ashcroft, also from Southport, in 1947 and they had a marriage lasting 63 years. He had an extremely healthy life until the last couple of years when Mary had died. He passed away on 5th January 2014 leaving 3 daughters, 5 grandchildren and 8 great grandchildren.

Patricia Turner (nee.Smith) (Ken's daughter)

Stephen Andrew Seddon (1932-39).

Andrew passed away peacefully in Alexandra House aged 90 Years, on August 11 2013. He was survived by his wife Connie, sons Richard and Jonathan and grandchildren Jessica and Jamie.

David Williams (1958-65).

The Association received news of David's passing. No further details are available.



Photo supplied by Peter Walker (see Letters to the Editor)

SOCIAL EVENTS 2014-15

AGM & ANNUAL DINNER

The 66th OG Annual Dinner took place at the Prince of Wales Hotel, Southport, on the evening of April 17th 2014.

The evening commenced in one of two ways; either a stream of members heading to the bar or those hardier folks who headed to the International Lounge for the AGM.

Our outgoing Chairman was nominated and seconded for a second term. Matthew felt he had just got used to the role when the proverbial carpet was about to be pulled out, so was more than happy to undertake another year leading the Association.

Favourable reports came in from the College, the Treasurer and the Social Secretary. Membership was not so bright. We had the inevitable losses as time moves forward, but equally no gains as new members from the College were zero for the first time in several years. We have gained from boys of the Grammar School re-joining, but overall the membership reduced in numbers.

And so to the dinner. The Committee took the bold decision to not have a guest speaker this year. That was not due to a lack of offers, we just felt we would try to reduce the speaking time in order to increase the time available to chat.

We also changed the room layout, from round tables, to three long tables leading away from the top table. This format worked extremely well, allowing people to talk easily with 5 or 6 people on their table, plus 2 or 3 sat behind those on the inner seats. Those on the very end obviously missed a conversation with someone to their left or right who did not exist, but overall the feedback was positive on this arrangement.

We greeted our President and she spoke with vigour and enthusiasm, even about the difficult changes the College is under taking at this time. Our Chairman followed with a rallying call to the troops, calling for increased involvement where possible, whether it is to attend a social event or assist at the College.

As already stated, the guest speaker slot was removed. We made provision for the prize giving for the inaugural OGA Golf Challenge which had taken place earlier in the day (see next item).

During these proceedings, we also implemented a change in the raffle draw. The numbers were drawn during the speeches and the winning tickets stuck to the associated prize. At the end of the gold awards, the numbers were read out in order without delays between each number. The President commenced her speech at 2155. The proceedings were closed at 2235 – quite impressive! We look forward to seeing you in 2015!

Attending in 2014:

Martin Abram, Derek Adams, John (Rod) Ainsworth, Nick Ainsworth, Hilary Anslow, Geraldine Aughton, John Aughton, Diane Bond, David Booth, Graham Booth, Tom Booth, Adrian Brown, Paul Bullock, Duncan Burton, Mike Cattrall, Eddie Cowen, Alan Cunliffe, Alun Davies, Pauline Davies, Mark Day, Alan Dickinson, Matthew Duffy, Patricia Eastlake, Jon Elliott, Martin Fearn, Ronnie Fearn, Terry Fleetwood, Rob Fletcher, Alistair Ford, Roger Hargreaves, Dave Harrison, Alan Hoyles, Brian Hoyles, Des Hughes, Dorothy Hughes, Neil Hunt, Barry Hurst, John Hyde, Mike Hyde, Keith Johns, Allan Jones, Roger Jump, John Keeley, John Kermod, Ian Kettle, Cath Lapsley, Sarah Lapsley, David Lonsdale, Jim Marsh, David Marshall, Joanne Matthews, Barry Mawer, Julian McInerny, John Mercer, Paul Merone, Tony Milner, Eric Ogden, Graham Ostick, Ray Owen, Patricia Pica, John Pilling, Ken Priestley, Liz Read, Charlie Rees, George Rimmer, Stan Rimmer, John Roberts, Erica Robinson, Michael Robinson, John Rostron, Peter Rostron, Michelle Sanderson, John Seddon, Sid Smith, Joanne Spencer, Neil Spencer, Chris Stitson, Andrew Sweeney, Steve Tasker, Chris Threlfall, Brian Viner, John Wainwright, Peter Walton, Barrie Whittaker, Adele Wills, Tony Wilson, Stuart Wincer, Alan Wright.

OGA GOLF CHALLENGE 2014

So to our new and hopefully annual event. The 'Challengers' met on a bright and breezy morning at the Formby Hall Golf Club, in readiness to partake in the inaugural challenge. The golf club was most welcoming to our party, ensuring we commenced on time and pampered us both before and after the event in the spike bar.

The competitors broke into groups of 3 or 4 for the matches, played under Stableford rules. Jon Elliott walked the first few holes with each group to ensure the event was captured on film (well, smart card really). Video was considered, but was thought unwise as the microphone could not be muted! So, to the results....

The Bob Abram Trophy

1st - Rob Fletcher

(32 points off 19 handicap - won on count-back - back 6 holes!)

2nd - Paul Merone

(32 points off 9 handicap)

3rd - Terry Fleetwood

(31 points off 18 handicap)

Longest drive - on the 7th - par5 - Ken Priestley

Nearest the pin - on the 16th - 145 yards - David Harrison

QUIZ NIGHT – Friday 6th June

The Quizzers gathered once again at the S&B in June for the OGA Annual Quiz. Unless the names are listed and the questions divulged, this report will probably remain similar each year, bar the name of the winning team/captain.

This year, Terry Fleetwood led his band of merry (well, they were by the time the bar closed) men to victory to raise the OGAQ trophy for the second time in three years.

So, with no intention to belittle this much enjoyed event but in order to save space in this years Red Rose – our thanks to the S&B; to John Nelson the quiz master and to all those who enjoyed yet another, fun, quiz night.

See you all on June 5th 2015!!

GAMES EVENING – Friday 10th October 2014

We have to report a decline over the last few years in attendance and interest in this event which was first run in 1992 and has only missed one year previously. This year's event was cancelled as only 4 people had confirmed by the time we had to inform the Caterer and Club Steward at the S&B. While the option to hold the event next year will be discussed at Committee, it is likely that this may be put on hold for the foreseeable future.

So in the wise words of every member of Spencer's house, who claim they still hold the Jubilee Cup since its last ward in 1978, well done to Messer's Trotman, Elliott and Elliott for their forthcoming reign as Champions!

Chloe Fairfoull-Mendelsohn (KGV 1993-95) would be delighted to hear from fellow KGV students who were there at the same time as her or who share her interests. After KGV, she spent a gap year working as a civil servant before studying European Politics, Italian, French & Spanish at The University of Manchester. She then worked all over Europe organising international events, designing and delivering training in language and culture, and HR. She swam 22 miles for charity in 2008 (in a very fast time), raising £525 for Aspire, and recently completed an M.A. in Human Resource Management. In her spare time, she is on the PR team for Spotlights, aiming to make Eurobeat a party experience to go down in history! Come along and say hi!

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The fabulous world of the Eurovision Song Contest
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ON THE BUSES

Paul Bagshaw

Early in 1952 I reluctantly sold my Hornby Dublo model railway, mainly because I was afraid of being thought childish if I kept it. Soon after that I got my first bike. It wasn't new, but that didn't bother me because not many boys' families could afford new bikes in those days, mainly on account of the shortage of metal after the war. The problem was that it was a second-hand ladies' bike, and no amount of re-painting or customising would disguise that. I even considered making a cross-bar, but decided that I didn't have the skill required. Although I was grateful for the bike, I was always careful to park it unseen in the KGV bike sheds.

About a year later I became the proud owner of a bike with a cross-bar. Once again, it wasn't new, but it did have a Sturmy Archer three-speed gear change, so my street credibility improved immensely. I now started to ride to KGV behind the school bus. Although buses are faster than bikes, I was always able to catch up when it stopped. This was important because girls from the High School occupied the downstairs section, and those who sat at the back on the six sideways seats could see me. What was more important was that I could see them, but I often adopted the appearance of not noticing by failing to make eye contact in the hope that this would give me a more enigmatic and faintly unattainable air.

One morning I found that my bike had a puncture, so I walked up to Liverpool Road to get the bus. I was unaware that this chance occurrence was to open up a new and delightful series of encounters. By tradition, boys travelled upstairs and girls downstairs, but when I went up to join the boys, there were no spare seats. This was the best possible news, and I had to go down and sit with the girls. As I returned to the lower section, both groups of three girls on each side crushed up to make room for me. I chose the left, where I was wedged between a girl called Frances and her two friends.

This physical proximity was the best start to the day I had so far experienced. We chatted and laughed without pause throughout the journey, but I was deeply disappointed when we got to Ash Street traffic lights, for it was there that the high School girls got off. When I returned home in the afternoon I had no intention of repairing the puncture, and the next morning I waited for the bus once more to re-live my new adventure. Much as I loved my bike, I used it only rarely on school runs after that. In those earlier days, the bus rides with Frances and her friends were joyful and light-hearted, even though they remained unconsummated. For a fourteen-year-old, a kiss in public on a bus in the 1950s was just too daring to contemplate.



A



B



C



D



E



F



G



H

PHOTO GALLERY

The following pages show a selection of photographs.

OGA Golf Challenge – some of this year’s challenge competitors

A – Ken Priestley, Chris Stitson, Mike Dalton, Ian Knowlson

B - Dave Harrison, Alistair Ford, Terry Fleetwood, Rob Fletcher

C – Dave Marshall, Mark Day, Paul Merone

D – Terry Fleetwood (3rd), Rob Fletcher (Winner, with the Bob Abram Trophy), Paul Merone (2nd)

Annual Dinner

E – The room – note the new table layout “Back to School”. Also the original Lectern from the School Hall, used on the night by the Chair and President for their addresses to the room.

F – Mr (former Chairman) & Mrs Neil Spencer, Mr & Mrs Michael Robinson

G – 2014 Quiz Winners – Mr & Mrs Martin Fearn, Terry Fleetwood, Steve Bracher, Steve Bell, Mike Taylor

H – The Thornley Society – Doug Mellor and Geoff Wright at Sharp Edge on Blencathra (see page)

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

January 2014

Dear Jonathan

“Dads War” by John Wakefield about his father George, in the current edition of the Red Rose, has prompted me to proceed with my own memoirs. This is so, not just because of my limited acquaintance with George during my attendance at KGV in the 1930s, but because of my own experience in the army abroad.

I think that we were both aware of the likely war with Germany. I was a TA driver with a RASC Company at Southport Drill and a few months later, was rescued from Dunkirk while serving with the BEF in France and Belgium. I then enlisted as a glider pilot and retrained for the invasion of Sicily.

George was quite right in describing that campaign as ‘mishandled and bloody’, as I found to be only too true when I was towed by a Dakota of the US Transport Command with a passenger platoon of South Staffordshire airborne troops to capture a bridge in Syracuse. Unfortunately the tug crew released us too early and a landing in the Mediterranean was inevitable. Sadly my co-pilot lost his life, as did many others mostly through drowning. After clinging to wreckage for some hours I survived rescue by a naval craft returning from its task of depositing its troops in our support.

After various changes in our deployment we returned to the UK for more training which culminated on D-Day and operation Overlord. We were assigned to land members of the Royal Ulster Rifles in support of a paratrooper company dropped in the early hours of D-Day June 1944. This time all went well despite an initial tug failure. We hastened back to the UK in preparation to take the South Staffs into Holland to capture a bridge over the River Rhine.

The enemy were there in strength and they certainly showed it, to the extent that we suffered severe losses. I suffered mortar bombs and received shrapnel wounds. I was hospitalised and missing the evacuation to safety across the Rhine and became a guest of the Germans as a POW in several camps in Germany and Poland before freedom and re-patriation. After treatment I was designated 'B' category in health and not fit for further flying duties. I was posted as Chief Clerk to AG3/VW in other words Adjutant General Violations of War. We prepared all charges and those found guilty became guests of Albert Pierrepont, the hang man at that time.

Like George I suffered my own POW tribulations. I still harbour two large shrapnel slivers in my abdomen.

I was in Rogers at school and our Head Boy was George Mason who was a Battle of Britain pilot during WW2. I was a member of the very first Transistus Form under 'Lettuce' Lessiter, whose lead and tuition of that group was most admirable, even if we did not think so at the time!

Yours sincerely
Harry Howard (Rogers 1932-36)

February 2014

"FAO Old Georgians"

I was a pupil at KGV 1942-47 in Evans House.

After leaving in 1947 I joined the Home Office, where I served in various grades and in various locations for a total of 43 years and 3 months. I retired in 1990, as the North of England Stores Officer, and have since enjoyed a happy, but busy, retirement in Penwortham. .

The attached photo shows me sitting at the right hand of our form master "Froggie" Charnley who tried with varying success to get us to speak French. I was interested to see that he was one of the masters at the foundation of the school at the former premises, as I knew that he had come back on the teaching team due to many of the current teachers being away on war service.

On the far right on the front row is Ronnie Fearn, who later became well-known in local and national politics.

Peter Walker.

February 2014

Dear Jonathan

In answer to Peter Miles question as to whether he was the youngest boy to have attended King George V School he almost certainly wasn't. He is too young to remember that originally there was a Form 1 for boys of 9 and 10. My mother (Mrs Jeanette Booth, wife of Harold, history master and for a brief time housemaster of Woodhams before ill health forced him to retire) was one of 3 ladies who taught Form1 during the war. Mrs Jacobson was another but I can't remember the name of the third. I occasionally meet somebody who remembers her reading to the class from my Christmas present of "Swallows & Amazons" by Arthur Ransom. If having lunch in the School Dining Room qualifies as attending then my younger brother Neil probably takes the prize as he ate there at the age of 6 or 7 when attending Bootle Preparatory School, which had been evacuated to Southport.

Graham Booth (Rogers 1946-52)

Feb 2014

Good afternoon Jon,

Many thanks for the Red Rose Mag. I was sorry to see that Bill Aspin and Ted Dewhurst had died. I knew both of them quite well when I was at K G V, One point that I noticed was that Ted was in Grears, He was not. I think you will find that he was in Leeches. I also see that Peter Miles is wondering (page 10) if he was the youngest boy to attend K G V, I am sorry to say he was not. I started at K G V in September 1941 at the age of 9 years 6 months. (I was born 12/3/32) I have no idea who is/was the youngest. I will close now. Best wishes to you and yours.

Bert Richardson

March 2014

Dear Jonathan

Thank you for your efforts in producing the latest Red Rose.

Nowadays I don't find my name featured twice in a yearly publication! It might be a reminder to any of the surviving members of "Lettuces" original 2 Trans, that I am not the only member surviving of that experiment in the early years of the last century. I was a rookie from Halsall who in those days used the Altcar Bob train in company with a few other girls and boys who were completing Grammar School education in Scarisbrick New Road. It has been a recent delight that my eldest granddaughter recently lectured sixth formers at KGV on behalf of her Brighton employer, regarding University entrance in the UK and overseas, where courses were available in English. She obtained her degree at Bristol and taught for two years in Japan, before her present appointment which has taken her to Australian

Universities.

If the fund still exists for financial assistance to promising students, perhaps the enclosed cheque can find a home for the above in whatever appeal is top of the list.

Yours sincerely

Harry Howard (Rogers 1932-36)

PS – my regards to John Pilling if and when you next meet

Ed – many thanks for the donation Harry. It contributed towards an award for excellence at the College

March 2014

Hello Jon

Thanks for the e-mail about the OGA dinner - no I won't be coming BUT:

You might remember that a couple of years ago I was writing a climbing biography of Geoffrey Dixon. Well I completed it, and put it on disc with photographs, and you helped publicise it. I have now just put it on Amazon's Kindle but without photos in the body of the text. Very readable, according to aficionados, ex-KGV pupils and so far a few others. It's about what GFD got up to outside KGV - all good, clean adventurous stuff! I have told the Southport Visiter about this, so that they have the opportunity to feature it in advance of the OGA Dinner at the POW Hotel.

For information to OGA members and other ex-KGV pupils, go to Kindle Store, type in Geoffrey Dixon and read the blurb. Then either buy it for downloading, or otherwise!

I hope the OGA is well and prospering - likewise yourself.

John Allen

April 2014

Hi Jonathan

I meant to email you after the dinner to say how much better I thought the arrangements were this year re seating and speeches. Glad my view seems to be shared.

Thanks once again for making it all work

John Seddon

April 2014

Jon,

First of all thank you for your email and for keeping me in touch.

I don't think we've ever met but I was at KGV in Edwards's house from 1951 to 1955. I'm afraid I've only been to a couple of Dinners- The last I think being the 75th at Formby Hall Golf Club.

But if it's any recommendation- Stan Rimmer is an old Squash partner of mine. We used to play at S&B on Friday nights.

I also keep in touch with Derek Steele whenever we get up to Southport.

My real reason in writing to you is that I bumped into someone at a luncheon the other day and found out that he was also an Old Georgian. It appears that he (Bob Smith) was at KGV 3years ahead of me.

He mentioned that he never hears anything from the OGA, his contact details are - bob7717@talktalk.net.

Perhaps you could include him on your mailing list.

Many thanks for helping me keep in touch with news from the OGA I do appreciate it and look forward to receiving it even though I don't get up to Southport for any of your events.

Best Wishes to all,
Reg Dixon (Edwards, 1951-55)

November 2014

Hi John,

Would you be interested in including an advert for a local amateur dramatics theatrical production to be performed in February? It is a Eurovision Song Contest parody. I could provide you with the advert/document. It is Spotlights Theatricals Southport. Perhaps we could encourage Red Rose members to create a reunion as part of the event?

If so, I could always suggest that the Spotlights PR team delivers some Red Rose booklets to local residents as part of the deal?

I'm sure I'm not the only ex-KGV student who would enjoy meeting others at this event?

Please let me know!

Thanks
Chloe Fairfoull-Mendelsohn

Reply to: superpoliglottafm@yahoo.com

November 2014

Dear Jonathan,
Many thanks for the Autumn Bulletin. In your publication you asked for 'ideas for

OGA events'. Could you and the readership consider the following.

From time immemorial the Old Boys Annual Dinner has been held in Southport on Maundy Thursday. To accommodate the many exiles who live away from Southport could this not, for once, be moved to a more central venue? I myself live in Hampshire and have met many Old Boys at various sporting and social functions who now live in the south and find it extremely costly and, being Easter, impractical to travel up to Southport for this short event. I am not suggesting it be held on the south coast although this would be most welcome but I'm sure a venue in the Midlands would satisfy many exiles and not be too arduous for the locals. In this way you would surely boost the attendance and probably arrest the declining membership. Worth a try?

I look forward to your comments.

Kind regards,

Mike Thompson (Edwards 1948-56)

Mike reflects the thoughts of several of our members. This has been thought about on several occasions. We plan to adjust the date in 2016, probably to a Saturday night not at Easter, to gauge how well attended the dinner will be. However, relocating out of Southport becomes both impractical and impacting upon the regular attendees. The event is difficult to arrange remotely and we would no doubt lose as many as we would gain if it were held away from 'home base' – Ed.

Hi Jonathan,

I was at KGV from 1983-85 studying A-levels. I remember my time there fondly; it was a very enjoyable period in my life – a real and refreshing change in tone from the 'all boys' Birkdale High! I wasn't the most academic of students during my time at KGV, but it did provide me with a solid basis for future studies. I eventually ended up completing a part-time PhD in International Relations and Security Studies at Lancaster University in 2005, fitting my research in around a full-time and demanding role as Head of Business Integrity and Investigations for an international accountancy firm. I presently run my own freelance financial crime and investigations consultancy, enjoying the work I do very much. I also take great pleasure in being a Trustee and Director of the Mines Advisory Group (MAG) which is an international charitable NGO (and co-laureate of the 1997 Nobel Peace Prize) which works in conflict and post-conflict countries to clear the remnants of war (i.e. landmines, unexploded ordnance etc.) – it's something which I've been involved with for over three years now and which is both challenging and extremely rewarding. I like to think my time at KGV was a stepping-stone to all I've done and achieved since.

Paul Bell

INCIDENT IN THE ICEBOX

Jon Stocker (Spencer's 1960-67)

The classroom at the dining room end of the lower corridor in the old school was partially sunk below ground level. As a consequence, the room was cold and damp enough to earn the name, The Ice Box. It was not a pleasant place for learning.

Unfortunates who would rather not eat the school dinners served in the nearby dining hall were obliged to congregate in The Ice Box to consume the contents of their luncheon boxes. The consequence of this, for those of us timetabled there, was afternoon lessons to be endured with the aroma of purifying food in our nostrils and windows steamed up from the room's lunchtime occupation. Many years before the invention of the phrase 'no win situation' we knew its meaning: opening the windows invited in the cold; staying relatively warm involved tolerating the smell.

As if to add insult to injury, there was another daily assault on our senses. The one constant impact of our fenestration was the ground level view. Hence we were able to witness closely the exit of the slop wagon, a VW pick-up (almost invariably driven, if I remember rightly, by Mr. Blundell who ran a stall on the old market) on the open flat-bed of which would be tethered at least two galvanised bins of kitchen waste, beginning its metamorphosis into pigswill.

However, being boys of that age, we coped with such privations in our individual ways, i.e. either by studying assiduously or playing the fool. On one winter's day, we combined both these approaches. To reveal the subject would be unfair. Suffice to say that the teacher carried his books in a small, rather battered, leather suitcase, index finger placed carefully on the lid as insurance against, or possibly even because of, lock breakage. At the start of every lesson, he would place this case on the teacher's desk, remove therefrom the text of the day and then move to stand in front of the desk to take the lesson, leaving the case open on the table behind him.

You will remember that most rooms in the school had four or six hanging lights with metal shades and an additional board light, its shade set at an angle at the end of a rigid metal tube which housed the wiring, in order to illuminate the blackboard.

It was either after break or lunch and it had snowed. Someone had brought a rather large ball of snow into the room. Whether the intention was to keep it for further assaults, the room being always so cold, or simply out of mischief, I don't know. However, whilst we were waiting for our teacher to arrive, an ad hoc committee decision was taken and we were all complicit. The ball of snow was placed on the shade of the board lamp, lights switched on and desk places resumed.

The teacher arrived. The classroom door was closed. The teacher's aforementioned ritual took place.

The lesson was, for once, impeccably observed and attended. I don't know how each and every boy mastered maximum self-control that day, but we did..... Even as we watched the steadily increasing number of drips of water sliding off the board lampshade and into the open case below it, directly behind our teacher's back.

Of course, I might be totally wrong about the 'impeccably' bit. Distance in time lends its own warm glow to the event. Suffice it to say that the lesson took place fairly normally. The interesting part, rather inevitably, was to be its ending. As we put away our books, our teacher moved back to replace his own book.

We watched.

There was a momentary double-take as he surveyed the interior of his case. Almost immediately though, (he must have thought better of any enquiry or else was totally bewildered), he simply closed and locked his case and walked with it out of the room, saying nothing.

We never heard anything about it. All we knew was that the snowball had dissolved totally. There was no evidence of our schoolboy crime, nor any recrimination, either then or at a later date. In a way, the perfect prank.

In another lesson, the same teacher, whilst attempting to establish order in a rowdy classroom and growing considerably vexed at his lack of success, eventually shouted in frustration, "Every time I open my mouth to speak, some silly fool starts talking." Unsurprisingly under the circumstances, he apparently failed to appreciate the irony of his own words, but this became sniggeringly obvious to members of the class as it gradually dawned upon us.

Amazing to have such strong memories of such an inhospitable room.

Goodbye London, Hello Southport

36496

The Rt. Hon. Lord Baker of Dorking C.H.

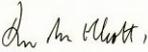


House of Lords

London, SW1A 0PW
Tel: 020 7219 4434 Email: bakerk@parliament.uk

Mr Jonathan R Elliott
Society Secretary
Old Georgians Association
2 Beresford Drive
Southport
Lancashire PR9 7JY

10th April 2014



Thank you very much for your letter of 31st March asking me to write a short article for the *Red Rose* magazine about my recollections of being evacuated to Southport and attending the King George V Grammar School. I am happy to do so and enclose a piece which I hope is acceptable.



LORD BAKER

Enc.

The editorial team learnt that a current member of the House of Lords had been evacuated to Southport during the war. We invited him to write a short article for this year's Red Rose. Our thanks go to Lord Baker of Dorking

MY HAPPY TIME AT KGV GRAMMAR SCHOOL **by Lord Baker of Dorking CH**

My Father was a civil servant who worked for the Ministry of Supply which was moved during the Blitz from Central London to Liverpool. As our family was evacuated to Lancashire my Father found a rented flat for us to live in Southport. I was only six years old and went to Holy Trinity Primary School at the end of Lord Street. It was very typical of a Victorian primary school, a red brick building, no playing field but a brick yard, with high walls that had glass on top. The education I received was quite excellent and became the foundation of my later life. I remember trying to copy wonderful copperplate writing which I failed to do, and I also recall learning tables by heart and doing mental arithmetic. We drew – which has now probably totally disappeared from the National Curriculum – examples of Ionic, Doric and Corinthian columns. One thing I do remember very well is the enormous amount of cigarette card swapping in the playground – as all cigarette packets in those days contained illustrated cards and we all wanted to build up a complete set. I learnt a lot from the information on the back of those cards!

When I was eleven in 1945 I took two 11+ examinations: one for Lancashire and one for Middlesex as our family were bound to return to our home in Twickenham. The Lancashire 11+ I remember as being much more difficult than the Middlesex test which was a series of multiple choice questions. I did well enough to pass and I was offered a place in King George V Grammar School. The school was a long way from our flat on the Promenade and I had to take a bus to reach the school, whereas I had always walked to Holy Trinity. I remember being very much impressed by the building which was imposing and rather grand.

I really have three strong memories from those days. The lesson I remember the most was the two hours of carpentry where I learnt to make dovetail and tenant joints, as well as small boxes. In those days boys at grammar schools were offered either woodwork or metalwork, but that seems to have dropped out which is a great pity. I really enjoyed those classes and I found it very satisfying to work with my hands. I also recall once when I had planed the wrong side of a piece of wood receiving a sharp clip around my ear – today the teacher would be suspended for that.

Another lesson I remember was my first introduction to Latin. We had a book that contained as its first three words “discipuli picturam spectate” which means “Pupils look at the map”. It was extraordinary to have quite a complicated grammatical form as the first three Latin words that I came across – ‘discipuli’ is the vocative tense “oh pupils”; ‘picturam’ is the objective and ‘spectate’ is the imperative. I can’t say I ever had to use any of those words again in any future Latin lessons or tests, but they have stuck with me. I came to like Latin – a standard subject in grammar schools in those days because Oxford & Cambridge required their students to take an entrance exam in Latin.

I also recall cricket for I had never played that game before – as there was no sport at Holy Trinity just gym in the yard. I wasn't very good at either bowling or batting, however I came to see how important sport was for all my fellow students – everyone loved their time on the field.

So, all in all, I very much enjoyed my time at King George V Grammar School – it was a very good, sound education with good teachers. I was sorry to have to leave Southport and go back to Twickenham where I went to Hampton Grammar - but that's another story.

THE THORNLEAN AUTUMN MEETING 2014

The following looked in on The Thornlean Autumn Meet at The Wayfarers' Club Robertson Lamb Hut (RLH) in Langdale, Cumbria, November 3rd – 7th 2014:

Former 1960s KGV students (in alphabetical order): Doug (Mellor), Geoff (Wright), John (Seddon), Johnny (Laws), Keith (Osborn), Mike (Dodworth).

Former KGV teachers: Bob (Hardwick), Jim (Honeybone1964 – 1970).

Apologies: Joe (McManners) House Building, Phil (Frampton) Medical Grounds, Tom (Marshall) Perth, Australia.

Doug wrote this report for Joe:

Monday 3 Nov: Foregathered at RLH, except Mike who needed to deposit Marta at Oxenholme late afternoon. To Thirlmere, led by Keith, to ascend (in drizzle) Raven Crag, whence (in rain) along the fell side in and out of the plantation to the South and then down (now in downpour and gathering darkness) through the forest to find gap in deer-fence to regain tarmac and back to the car. Too late to meet Mike at Apple Pie - hairy drive back through swelling puddles with steamed-up windows for dinner at New Dungeon Ghyll (NDG). Drink was taken.

Tuesday 4 Nov: Valley amble via Chapel Stile to Skelwith Bridge. You won't believe how many cafes there are if you really apply yourself to the task of searching them out. Back by same route as the drizzle returned. NDG etc..

Wednesday 5 Nov: Dynamism. Mike returned home to pester medical personnel, but replaced by ever-eager Bob Hardwick itching for the summit of Great Gable. The party divided. Keith to the Crinkles with friends from Kendal; Bob, Jim and John S to Great Gable via Honister; Johnny, Geoff and self up Blencathra via Sharp Edge and down by Hall's Fell ridge. Glorious day for all. NDG etc. (fish pie quest strangely unsatisfied)

Thursday 6 Nov: At last - some proper festering. Apple Pie, Ambleside, revisited, after which Jim must needs head home. Rain in no short supply. NDG etc.

Friday 7 Nov: All good things must come to an end. I trust the shade of Harry Spilsbury approved of our parting clean-up.

The next meet is intended for May 2015 at the Glenbrittle Campsite in Skye.

Jim Honeybone (jameshoneybone@btinternet.com)

POACHER TURNED GAMEKEEPER?

With our son having just completed GCSEs and moved onto his A level studies it gave me an opportunity to reflect on my time at KGV and some of the things I got up with fondness/embarrassment/dread. It's made all the more poignant for two reasons: firstly I see him replicating some of my escapades and work ethic and secondly I am now in a position where I have ultimate and sole responsibility for an establishment, namely Royal Air Force Scampton. The latter makes me now realise that those 'on high' look down on all in their organisation and see far more than those below would perhaps wish them to!



Being appointed as the Station Commander (*Mike is 8th from the left, front row*) at Scampton is truly a dream come true as, despite academically focussing on the sciences, Chris Collier's enthusiasm as a history teacher sparked a lifelong interest in military history. Predisposed from an early age to aviation history my interest narrowed towards Bomber Command and specifically 617 Squadron – The Dambusters. To then be appointed to command the station where they were formed and conducted the historic Dams raid from in May 1943 is a privilege. An example of that privilege is shown with the following picture of Mary Stopes-Rowe (the daughter of Barnes Wallis who designed the mine dropped on the Dams raid) and Sqn Ldr (Retd) 'Johnny' Johnson DFM who is the last surviving British Dambuster. The picture was taken in May 2014 and shows the RAF Scampton Ethos and Heritage Centre in the background. Shameless plug here – the Ethos and Heritage Centre is open to the public and is well worth a visit as it tells a compelling story of RAF Scampton from 1916 to the present day.

Scampton has a long and distinguished heritage and I thought it appropriate to give the readers a flavour of what happens here today. As well as the station personnel whose job it is to provide airfield, operational and administrative services, Scampton is home to 4 independent units: the RAF's Aerobatic Team – The Red Arrows; Number 1 Air Control Centre; The Mobile Meteorological Unit; and Hawker Hunter Aviation. In total nearly 550 personnel work at Scampton and this number comprises a mixture of military (Regular and Reserves), civil servants and contractors. This is what the RAF refers to as the 'whole force' and is the most efficient and effective way of conducting our business as the numbers of Regular RAF personnel continues to decrease towards a headcount of 31,500 in 2015.

The Red Arrows need little introduction as they are acknowledged to be world leaders in military aerobatic displays. 2014 saw them celebrate their 50th display season but displays are only part of what they do. Much of their non-flying time is spent engaging with the public to give a flavour of the 65 different careers available in today's RAF – each of these careers is an equally vital link in the chain to ensure that we are able to launch the aircrew to carry out their missions. An example of this engagement was when RAF Scampton hosted over 350 school children and their teachers at a Science, Technology, Engineering and Maths (STEM) open day. Industry partners such as Rolls Royce, British Aerospace and Aston Martin as well as a couple of universities joined us for the day to try and enthuse the next generation into STEM-based careers to help stem (excuse the pun) the decline in students studying these subjects.

Number 1 Air Control Centre (1ACC) is a deployable Battlespace management unit who specialise in delivering air command and control. In essence this entails the ability to compile a picture of all air activity derived from radar information, electronic detection means and intelligence which gives the commanders the information necessary to fight the air battle.

The Mobile Meteorological Unit does what their name implies - they provide weather forecasting and data collection around the world in support of operations and exercises

Finally to **Hawker Hunter Aviation** who own, maintain and operate one of Europe's largest commercial fleets of military fast jets, flown by former RAF, RN & Test Pilot aircrew familiar with the latest NATO training, systems and operational requirements. Aircraft on their inventory include variants of the Hunter, the Buccaneer and a Sukhoi SU22 M4 "Fitter".

All in all RAF Scampton continues to be a busy station with a diverse range of activity but crucially in today's RAF we have space for others to come and use. From a threat of closure in 2014 its future has been assured at least until the end of the decade. Plans for Scampton's future continue to dominate my thoughts and more interest is being taken in the capacity we have to offer – it is up to me and my team to turn that capacity into capability. This year alone has seen ideas for additional aircraft storage, an exercise or land away location for other fast jet aircraft or a base for Reservists to come and conduct their training. As I try to instil in my team Scampton does have an enormous heritage but don't be overwhelmed – embrace it.

By our actions we will augment that heritage and in time add our own unique piece to Scampton's history.

So for me the wheel has turned full circle. From a naïve schoolboy who thought his antics didn't get noticed from above I am now that 'responsible adult' who looks down from his ivory tower at the antics going on below him with fondness/embarrassment/dread. This job is huge fun, a privilege, an experience that I will never forget and without doubt the pinnacle of my career – nothing can ever take away the joy and honour of command.

**Wing Commander Mike Harrop
Woodham's and P2, 1976-1983**

Le Grand Depart 2014.....Tour de Yorkshire?

We always promised ourselves that one day we would go and watch the tour for a few days, you know.....camp along the route, drink red wine, eat cheese, and cheer like buffoons when the peloton hurtles past! I certainly never imagined that I would be cheering them on in Yorkshire.

As most of our jaunts begin, it began with a call from Andrew Marsh. Now, I'll be honest, Most of his calls are made when he's on his way home and as much as we all like to think it's because he just likes to see how we all are? In reality they are simply to kill time on his commute back. For once it was a fantastic idea. His In-laws just happen to have a farm near Wetherby, which just happens to have a huge field we could use and they just happen to have some friends who have a farm next to one of the lanes that the peloton would be passing along....perfect.

Plans were made and invitations were sent. Many former Old Georgians agreed to join the venture, The Hatton's, Spencer's, Gibson's, Marsh's, Donnelly's, Fowlers and Morgan's. The overall reaction was one of excitement, only muted in some quarters that it would involve "camping". In the years since we all left KGV we have collectively grown older and it would appear softer. Still camping is not what it used to be and thanks to the promises made to our better halves that it was going to be more like "glamping" with deluxe tents, side canopies and carpets, everything was agreed.

Friday July 4th arrived; the weather had been glorious for weeks, so no surprise that it was raining cats and dogs! Off everyone set, together with the other 2.5 million heading to watch the tour. Patience is a virtue and we certainly needed plenty of it as it took on average 5 hours to drive to the Kilby Farm. A couple of hours later and despite having a whole 1 1/2 acre field to pitch on, we have arranged all our tents in a straight line, so close together we are falling over each other's guide lines? It was as if we were circling the wagons because of the apparent French invasion.

Saturday dawned, blue sky and sunshine, the cycling gods were smiling. The preparations and loading of the cars was broken only by Mr Gibson trialling his sprint, complete with flag and cow bell. It's a tradition when watching the tour apparently? The first stage was setting off in Leeds and after a steady 190 Km's would end up as a sprint finish into Harrogate. After the traditional games of French

cricket and rounder's (defeated by the children again!), we then spent several hours playing the "are they nearly here yet?" game. Before the cyclists arrive you have all the support cars, sponsorship vehicles and police streaming through. God help anyone who needed a police officer that Saturday, we all lost track of the countless Police and Gendarmerie who came through before and after the Peloton, all waving to the crowds as they passed, busy toting up all the overtime no doubt. The sponsor's vehicles are a sight to behold. I can only liken it to watching the Southend on Sea summer parade, just with all the trucks travelling at 60 mph whilst music pumped out and the entertainers clung on for dear life.

Finally the sight and sound of a television helicopter hovering just above the trees announced the arrival of the Peloton. The excitement grew and everyone crowded onto the verges to cheer. Some people would say that after all the organising, preparation and waiting, 7 seconds of action is not much of a reward, but this is cycling and this was the TOUR! Even cruising by at for them, a relatively pedestrian pace you could "feel" them shooting past, it was tremendous.

I cannot possibly finish before I thank the Marsh's, Andrew and Rachael who did almost all the organising and Rachael's mum and dad, Bill and Anne who not only turned one of their fields over to us, let hordes of children rampage through the barns for an entire weekend and had a huge marquis and Bbq set up and ready for us all. It was an absolute pleasure to spend the weekend with them, if a more generous family exists then I have yet to meet them.

Now for next year. Did I read somewhere that it might be Le Grand Depart Bangkok....!

Neil Spencer (OGA Chairman 2012)

KGV GOLDMINE - Update

John Rostron has been busy collating the school photographs in the archive. The lists below shows what we now have either physically, digitised or both. If you have any photographs not on this list, it would be greatly appreciated if you could email an electronic version to the editor for inclusion in the archive. We will gratefully accept the original if you prefer. If you can also provide names for those on the photos, even better!

Athletics: 42, 46-49, 51, 53, 55, 56, 58, 59, 62-66, 69.

Cricket: 40, 41, 44, 46-56, 60, 63-68, 75.

Rugby: 41, 43-47, 49, 50, 51, 53, 55, 56, 59, 61, 64, 66, 68, 70, 74, 79.

Swimming: 40-42, 46-48, 50, 52, 55, 57-62, 64, 66, 68, 69, 71.

Hockey: 71-75, 77, 78

Prefects: 44-47, 49-52, 54-56, 60-62, 64, 66, 68-71, 74, 77, 79.

The Jubilee Cup

In the last year, the School Jubilee Cup was returned to its original plinth, which itself has been renovated and completed with the final set of 'Winners' on the plaque attached to the base. The cup was presented to the school by Mr and Mrs Williams of Blundellsands, in commemoration of the Silver Jubilee of the reign of King George V. The Roll of Honour follows, but before that, I wonder how many of you know how the points were awarded? Well, wonder no more....

In 1972, the rules were re-drafted after maintaining the same criteria since 1935. Little did the Committee know that, for better or worse, the life of this award was approaching its end as the education system around the students evolved through the 1970s. The rules were similar, but were now categorised as follows.

- 1) Work. The number of quarters gained by each boy in the House to be added, allowance being made for differing numbers of boys. These totals to be scaled 0-20.
- 2) House Games. Points to be awarded on the following scale to those Houses who do the best.
 - Rugby – 8,6,4,2 each
 - Rugby (7-a-side) – 8,6,4,2 each
 - Cricket 8,6,4,2 each
 - Athletics 6,4,2,1
 - Swimming Gala 6,4,2,1
 - Swimming Life Saving – 6,4,2,1
 - Badminton – 3,2,1
 - Cross Country – 3,2,1
 - Chess – 2,1
 - Basketball – 2,1
- 3) School Games Organisation. Points to be awarded for excellent work as sports secretaries and for outstanding captaincy of teams.
 - Rugby, Cricket, Athletics, Hockey, Cross Country, Swimming, Life Saving – 3,2,1
 - Badminton, Chess, Basketball – 2,1
- 4) School Societies. Points for these activities should be awarded at the discretion of the master in charge of the activity up to the maximum shown below. He may reduce the points or decide that they ought not to be awarded in particular years.
 - Music, Drama & Debating – 3,2,1
 - Other societies – 2,1
 - New societies involving less than 30 boys – 1
- 5) Occasional Activities. In particular years opportunities for service arise which may not recur. School points up to 3, 2, and 1 may be awarded according to the size of the project.

Jubilee Cup Winners - Total: Edwards' 10, Spencer's 9, Grear's 8, Mason's 4, Rogers' 4, Evans' 3, Leech's 3, Woodham's 2.

Unfortunately, with all the changes taking place in the 1978-79 year, this being the final year of the School, awarding the cup was over looked. Thus, technically, it has been left in the hands of Spencer's for the past 37 years, or so we are told by their former House Master, Mr Stan Rimmer ☺.

This year we have re-based the trophy and completed the engraving of the winners.



1935	Grear's	1950	Grear's	1965	Spencer's
1936	Grear's	1951	Grear's	1966	Spencer's
1937	Spencer's	1952	Woodham's	1967	Rogers'
1938	Edwards'	1953	Mason's	1968	Edwards'
1939	Leech's	1954	Grear's	1969	Edwards'
1940	Spencer's	1955	Grear's	1970	Edwards'
1941	Edwards'	1956	Mason's	1971	Edwards'
1942	Evans'	1957	Leech's	1972	Edwards'
1943	Evans'	1958	Leech's	1973	Spencer's
1944	Rogers'	1959	Grear's	1974	Grear's
1945	Edwards'	1960	Rogers'	1975	Spencer's
1946	Edwards'	1961	Mason's	1976	Spencer's
1947	Rogers'	1962	Mason's	1977	Leech's
1948	Edwards'	1963	Mason's	1978	Spencer's
1949	Woodham's	1964	Spencer's		

2015 EVENTS

THE OLD GEORGIANS' ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING & DINNER

Thursday 2nd April 2015

The Prince of Wales Hotel, Lord Street, Southport (01704 536688)

AGM

Commencing 7pm

- 1 Apologies for Absence
- 2 Minutes of the last Annual General Meeting
- 3 Matters Arising
- 4 Chairman's Report
- 5 Honorary Treasurer's Report
- 6 Educational Foundation Report
- 7 Election of Officers 2015-2015
- 8 With new Chairman presiding: Date of next OG meeting
- 9 Any Other Business

Annual Dinner

Commencing 8pm

4 Courses – Vegetarian option on prior request

Dinner tickets remain at £30 and are available from Jonathan Elliott or Stan Rimmer. Cheques payable to 'Old Georgians Association', in advance please, so that the organiser is not fully occupied pursuing late payers on the evening.

Raffle prizes are welcome.

Cancellations made after **27th March** may not be refundable. Bookings must be confirmed by **30th March** to Jon Elliott – by email is preferred.

OLD GEORGIANS GOLF CHALLENGE – Thursday 2nd April 2015

The 2nd *Annual Golf Challenge* will be held on the afternoon of the Annual Dinner and is open to all OGA members. A trophy will be presented to the winner, with prizes awarded to lower places and the longest drive.

The event will be held at the **Hesketh Golf Club**. Tee off times will commence at 1120.

The entry fee is **£30 per player**. We are requesting the entry fee in advance to ensure that we secure the course for the competition. The closing date to request a place will be **Friday March 27th**. We cannot guarantee there will be any tee slots remaining at this late date, but we will take later entries if places are still available. Cheques should be made payable to the Old Georgians Association.

Please send you entry fee to Jonathan Elliott by March 26th. Jonathan is working with Chris Stitson (the real golfer) to organise this and you can also contact Chris for further information if required. Chris' number is 01636 830036 and his email is stitson.chris@btinternet.com . Please send any correspondence by email to both Jonathan and Chris.

Please ensure that you include the following information with the entry fee: Players Name; their handicap; email contact; telephone contact; preferred tee off time; preferred players (to tee off at the same time, max 4 per tee time).

The facilities and catering will be available to you, but there may be an additional charge that you will have to confirm with the Hesketh Golf Club (01704 536897) quoting our event.

OLD GEORGIANS QUIZ NIGHT **??? **Friday 5th June 2015** ???**

Yes. It's back again, but with a new and slicker format. What is it? Well, bigger and better than the last 4 years, but just as much fun.

We are taking out the catering this year so that we can start a little later and also keep the momentum going during the evening. The ticket price is reduced as well!

This will take place on **Friday 5th June 2015** at the S&B Cricket Club. Doors are open at 7pm for the quiz to start prompt at 8pm.

Tickets, at £6 per person, will be available from Neil Spencer, David Lonsdale, Jon Elliott & committee members.

Teams can be UP TO 6 members. Please note teams of 8 and over will be split into at least two teams to be fair. Smaller teams can merge and you can bring more than one team if you wish. If you wish to reserve a table, please confirm by Monday 1st June 2015.

MEMORABILIA

The items below are available at the Annual Dinner or by post from:
Paul Bagshaw, 46 Lyndhurst Road, Southport PR8 4JT. 01704-565075
Ties: Stan Rimmer, 361 Liverpool Rd, Southport PR8 3BT – 01704-576713

Cheques payable to: Old Georgians Association. All items are Post Free.

KGV REMEMBERED DVD – Video programme featuring OG's Reminiscences and photographs from 1920 to 1979 – 81 mins Also available from Broadhurst's Booksellers, Market St, Southport.	£7
GEOFFREY DIXON REMEMBERED DVD – Video of Geoffrey Himself, with tributes from colleagues & former pupils – 87 mins	£7
AERIAL PHOTO of KGV School & College 1980. (A4 Colour)	£5
AERIAL PHOTO of KGV School in 1950s. (A5 B/W)	£5
PHOTOGRAPHS of Southport Pier, the Marine Way Bridge, Lord Street, KGV College in the Snow. (A4 Colour)	£5
75 th ANNIVERSARY RED ROSE BOOK – Stories of KGV (1920-2001) A very small number of this 160-page book now available.	£7
KGV SCHOOL PROSPECTUS 1930. (A5 Facsimile)	£5
OLD GEORGIANS TIE – Black, 2 Red & White Stripes, Red Rose 1930s VINTAGE OLD GEORGIANS TIE – The is Silver, Red & Black and is similar to the Colours Tie.	£9 £18

CONTACTS

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OGA EVENTS & MEMBERSHIP

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