

THE RED ROSE.



The Magazine of the
Old Georgians' Association

THE RED ROSE

2025

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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)
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The 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) M Day (15,16) R Ellis (17)
D Harrison (18, 19, 20, 21) G Cox (22, 23) Sarah Lapsley (24)

ASSOCIATION OFFICERS 2024-25

PRESIDENT	Michelle Brabner
VICE PRESIDENTS	Former Chairmen & Presidents
CHAIRMAN	Sarah Lapsley
VICE CHAIRMAN	Dave Harrison
HONORARY SECRETARY	Martin Fearn
SOCIAL SECRETARY	Jonathan Elliott
HONORARY TREASURER	David Lonsdale
RED ROSE EDITOR	Jonathan Elliott
MEMBERSHIP SECRETARY	Neil Spencer
WEB MASTER	Matthew Duffy
COLLEGE REPRESENTATIVE	Pam Shea
FOUNDATION TRUSTEES	Catherine Lapsley & Neil Spencer
GENERAL COMMITTEE	Former Chairmen & Co-optees

EDITORIAL

The 29th of July 2024 brought sadness and a terrible event to Southport, as most of you will know. It would be remiss not to write anything to recognise this.

An OGA family was directly involved, losing a beautiful six year old angel. It is very easy to write cliches, but their strength in the face of this adversity is admirable. So many Old Georgians have been affected by the tragic event. That is Southport for you, a small town and close community.

To the King family especially, but to all of those affected, our hope is that 2025 brings you some peace of mind and of heart. For the three little girls, Southport is sad and sorry, but we will always believe that you have found a good place to be.

Dear Old Georgians

“Another year over and a new one just begun” (Mr Lennon).

And so it has. The Red Rose reports a few ‘new’ activities from 2024 – our first lady golf champion; the return of the quiz night; associations with Hong Kong.

As ever, my great thanks to those who have contributed. I wish it were more and hopefully it will be in 2026. And that is not only for the Red Rose. Sarah did a great job of resurrecting the quiz night. But why do we only have 60 attendees to the dinner and 16 golfers? We have dozens of Old Georgians registered in Southport alone and it is a shame that we don’t see more of you. Sarah is leading an appeal for the college this year, so I do hope that more of you come to the fore and become involved in one or more of the activities we organise.

Please, do engage.

I look forward to seeing you at the dinner and all the best for 2025.

Jonathan R Elliott – RR Editor (Grear’s 1973-1980)

CHAIRMAN'S LETTER

To all Old Georgians...

May I send you my sincere and warmest wishes for a Christmas that offers you the best gift of all (a good dollop of love amidst the turkey and trimmings) and all the very best for the New Year. 2025 – gosh how the years fly by.

Time, however, does not eradicate fond memories of times gone by and the years spent on Scarisbrick New Road making friendships that last a lifetime.

Those formative years as a young person in education were so important in helping to shape the adult that we all become and whilst I remember the stress of exams, I also remember the fun and laughter of which there was plenty. How lucky we all were.

My Chairmanship began in April this year following the devastating loss of Graham Cox in August 2023 after a tragic accident. His loss has been felt keenly by so many and what an appropriate honour in his memory to welcome his Sister again to the OGA Dinner.

My objective as Chairperson is to focus on fundraising for the KGV Educational Trust (supporting students) and to help raise £75,000 towards upgrading the three grass sports pitches at the College. With that in mind, it is my intention to organise a second fundraising event in the latter part of 2025 and I look forward to welcoming you all to that for a bit of fun and some hard selling! Sport was a massive part of my life as a student and the benefits it can bring to young people are immeasurable and so I see this as a very worthy cause.

I wrote a short piece about the quiz night that we enjoyed in November but I wanted to take this opportunity once again to thank all those that attended and helped out. What a fantastic night.

I must end this piece by, on the one hand, encouraging all to attend the OGA annual Dinner on Maundy Thursday next April but on the other, apologising for my absence at that event after a mental aberration that puts me in America on that day, instead of Hesketh Golf Club where I am supposed to be. How silly of me. It will not happen again Sir!

Take care, have some fun if the opportunity arises, as laughter is a great way to beat the Winter blues (which means saying “yes!” to *Charades*) and I look forward to seeing you in 2025.

Sarah Lapsley (**KGV College, 1981 – 83**)

PRESIDENT'S LETTER

Dear Old Georgians,

Looking back over the year of 2024, as ever January started with a bang! After the Christmas period it was straight back into exams but also the fantastic news that 3 of our most talented mathematicians had made the Senior Kangaroo Maths Challenge – an invitation only competition for the best of the best in the national senior maths challenge. Our art and design students braved the chilly temperatures in Liverpool in January with a photography shoot and the even chillier temperatures of Berlin in February as we resumed our international educational visits, the first since the pandemic.

Our Uniformed Protective Services students were also busy – taking part in the National Citizenship Service (NCS) outdoor activities at Knowsley Hall. This project ran through the academic year and included a sponsored walk in April raising money for the RNLI – they walked from the Crosby Lifeboat Station to the Southport Station. They've also participated in bushcraft activities, canoeing and much more. We're delighted to say that this project is happening again this year but we've expanded to include some of our Sports students in the project too.

March brought with it Year 11 Masterclasses – an opportunity for students considering KGV as their sixth form option to experience our high quality teaching. This is particularly important for students who want to study subjects that are not traditionally offered at GCSE, from Psychology to Politics & Ancient History to Animal Management! The sessions were really well attended and the feedback was glowing which is always good to hear. March also saw the conclusion of a project our Drama & Theatre Studies students have undertaken with the LFC Foundation. The LFC Foundation is the official charity of Liverpool Football Club. It works in areas of high need and deprivation across the Liverpool City Region, aiming to deliver sustainable and long-term change for communities and aims to ensure that their work continues to benefit future generations. Our students took part in a community project and delivered a piece of storytelling street theatre at the LFC Legends Game at Anfield. The students developed their piece in workshops and enjoyed every minute!

Another very busy Open Evening in April kicked off the summer term. We were delighted that our physics students won both first and second place in the Rotary Technology Tournament (our first years beat the second years which they took great delight in!). We also launched our School of Medicine building on the successful MedSoc we've been running for many years. The School of Medicine has been developed in partnership with BioGrad Education, their CEO Dr Natalie Kenney and their Director of Medical Education, Jamie Paweleck are both KGV Sixth Form College alumni. This partnership allows our future medics to take part in bespoke courses at Biograd which can include Clinical Skills and Medical Research & Emergency Medicine. We have also partnered with Edge Hill Universities Medical School to ensure our future medics are well prepared for their career.

May and June inevitably were filled with exams but also with significant opportunities to connect with our wider college family through events for parents and prospective

parents involving them more in college life. Our end of year annual Awards Evening was enhanced by Scott from Moonlight Events (another ex KGV student) who provided the lights and multimedia for our celebration. Finally our Art Exhibition rounded off a busy academic year – our art students had another outstanding year placing in the Creative Conscience competition and being selected to exhibit in the Sixth Form Colleges Association Art Exhibition which can be viewed online here.

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- Weekly School of Medicine co-curricular sessions
- Regular guest speakers, including former KGV students and clinical lead at BioGrad, Dr Jamie Pawelec
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- Bespoke sessions to prepare you for the UCAT University entrance exam, with ex KGV Student Dr Penny Simpson and BioGrad
- Dedicated Progress Tutor to support you with your pastoral and wellbeing needs

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A level results day was here before we knew it and it was a pleasure to once again celebrate the success of our students. And before we knew it was September and the start of a new academic year. GCSE Results Day saw us widen our offer again, introducing level 2 courses in both Business and Animal Management to ensure students who wish to progress to our Level 3 vocation provision have a route in if their GCSEs didn't go as planned.



The Autumn term has been busy as usual. We unveiled our new Common Room which was in response to learner voice. Students wanted somewhere they could relax between lessons or over lunch – they already had access to our incredible Study Hub but sometimes they need to step away from the books and PCs! Our Enrichment Officer is based in the Common Room and oversees craft activities, board game sessions and much more. We've even got an after college Dungeons & Dragons group running now too! Our enrichment team also manage our Student Radio Station – Spark Radio which is now available on DAB ... give us a listen! Our two Open Evenings beat last year's record attendance numbers, which was no mean feat! It is exciting to see so many young people visit our college and show them the great things that we do here.

Currently we're busy getting ready to celebrate Christmas – with Christmas Jumper Days, Christmas lunches, quizzes and the return of a Pantomime – Sleeping Beauty, which is showing in the George Theatre in the last week of term.

We are so proud of our wonderful college community, and are looking forward to another great year in 2025!

Michelle Brabner, Southport College Principal - December 2024

OBITUARIES

Tony Barker (KGV 1980-82)

One death I meant to tell you about is Tony Barker, 1984 to 1986 at the College (same time as me). He died suddenly while jogging on Saturday 19th June 2021. Very sad. He had lived in Beverley for many years and just celebrated his 25th wedding anniversary with Julie in March of 2021. I met Tony in 1980.

Andy Loughlin

David Brown 1940-2024 (Masons, 1952-60)

Dr David Brown passed away at the age of 83 on 13th July 2024.

David was born on December 27th 1940 and was brought up in Southport, attending KGV from 1955 to 1960. As a young lad he had holiday jobs as a bus conductor. His parents had died early in his life and even then he had no close living relatives.

David became a postdoctoral researcher in metallurgy and materials science, and by 1968 he was sun Warden of St Anselm Hall in Manchester. He was central to Hall life, living in the sub warden flat in Dewar house and offering hospitality at almost any time to all and sundry.

He moved to be vice warden at Hughes Parry Hall in the University of London in 1972 and began teaching material science to dentists at Guy's Hospital. Any time you visit the dentists you are likely to come across one of David's former students who will always remember his lectures and innovative overhead projector slides with a large orange pointer.



Around about 1984, he had a serious heart operation which involved the replacement of one of his heart valves with a mechanical artificial valve. This resulted in a quiet ticking noise which could be heard when all else was silent and occasionally led to complaints from fellow theatregoers. He treated the very serious operation, his recovery and his ongoing approach to life on a completely dispassionate basis and never allowed the thought to worry him. In that sense he was probably an ideal patient as can be seen from the fact that the heart valve lasted 40 years.

Through most of his active life he took great delight in Disney theme parks and for sometime had an apartment timeshare in Florida.

In the early 1990s he moved to Dolphin Square, Pimlico. The communal life there suited him well and his flat contained mementos right back to his days in St Anselm

Hall. He was an eccentric collector of electric insulators and was one of only two collections in the UK.

He was a great supporter of the Jubilee Sailing Trust and would make a trip every year until his health began to make it too difficult. Never afraid to travel, he visited New Zealand and took part in camping holidays as well as narrowboat trips around the UK.

He was an important and valued member of the Savage Club in London and took great delight in their performance evenings, contributing himself on a number of occasions. One of his specialities was the performance of Flanders and Swan songs and on one occasion he found himself being accompanied by Donald Swan.

He worshipped regularly at Westminster Abbey and for many years was a steward there, retiring when obliged to at age 70. Quite a change from Hall chapel!

He recovered well from a major heart episode in 2010, but in the last 12 months deteriorated rapidly in health and spent the last seven months in Ellesmere House nursing home where he was very well cared for and died peacefully.

David was also a member of the Worshipful Company of Horners.

Brown, D., 1952-60.—Mason's, U6ScSchA., G.C.E. (A4, 03), Senior School Prefect 1959-60. House Captain 1959-60, House Almoner 1958-59, Secretary Scientific Society 1958-59, Secretary School Athletics 1960, Southport Major Award 1960.

Red Rose, December 1960

Raymond Cranshaw (Evans, 1948-52)

We heard from Ray's son, Trevor, that he had passed away on 27th February 2024. We are seeking further information.

Williams, D., 1947-52.—Upper Vb, G.C.E. (04) 1952, R.L.S.S. Award of Merit.
Cranshaw, R. H., 1948-52.—Evans', Upper Vb, G.C.E. (04) 1952, R.L.S.S. Award of Merit.
Hughes, R. B. 1948-52.—Woodham's, Lower Vb.

Red Rose, December 1952

Ron Dix

We heard Ron passed away in June 2024. We are seeking further information.

Christopher John Haskey, 1943-2023 (Gears, 1955-62)

Chris was a proud Lancastrian, born in Blackpool; a good tennis player and a natural at fly-half and he later played for the Second XV and Southport Rugby Club. I am uncertain when I first met Chris, but as my mother was an acquaintance of his mother, it may have been prior to first year at KGV. At an early stage, I was surprised and amused to discover that he and I shared the same birthday. Chris is thought to have

attended Croxton before arriving in 2B at KGV, but more important to the 'pop' fans amongst us down the corridor, we heard him getting a good rhythm out of desk lids with a ruler or even his bare hands, as he had already been smitten by the rhythms of early rock'n'roll.

He joined All Saints Youth Club around 1957 with several contacts from Merchant Taylors and became washboard player in an early skiffle group, at the time that, unbeknown, The Quarrymen first played in Woolton. This was the forerunner of a guitar combo with Chris initially on a single snare drum, but soon expanding into a full drum kit. This early Group changed its name almost every week but eventually settled to be The Stray Dogs, although I felt this was far from the best name ever! Later, the band had a regular slot at the Carstairs Club on Saturday evenings for a couple of years, together with many other occasional local gigs.



Chris was also bitten by the 'Acting Bug' in his teens and took many juvenile parts in SADC productions, specialising in 'Buttons' in their Pantos. He was sufficiently experienced and talented to direct and produce a one-act play with his contemporaries at All Saints as the cast. This was well-received and of a high standard for the very amateur company.

Post-KGV, Chris was employed in Accounting Services. He married Sue and they had two children, Joanna and Richard. After a holiday in the Lake District, he developed a passion for fell-walking and dragged the family on many a hike in all weathers. Later, he became landlord at The Barley Mow Inn in Warrington for several years.

Some time later, after separating from Sue, Chris moved to Pen-y-Groes in North Wales, working in Training Roles. From this base, he discovered the Cwellyn Arms at Rhyd Ddu, which he adopted as his 'local' and soon moved into a cottage opposite. He revived his early interest in railways when he discovered the Welsh Highland Railway being rebuilt through Rhyd Ddu around 2002. He was stimulated to take a 'year out' as a Project Manager with the railway reconstruction team, covering the logistics of the rebuild. Thereafter, up to retirement, he worked for College Harlech in Training and Accounting for Businesses.

Whilst working in Wales, together with other locals at the Cwellyn Arms, Chris started the Snowdon Charity Bike Hike, a ride around Snowdon, to raise money for charities. He took a leading role in organising these events which ran for over 20 years and raised thousands for many local charities.

After suffering a stroke in 2018, he moved to Nefyn on the Llyn Peninsula and made many friends there who supported him in his final years. He revived his interest in amateur dramatics by writing the local annual Panto, injecting his quirky humour into these productions. He was well known and accepted by the local community, getting around on his mobility scooter which he christened his "Mean Machine". Despite his poor health, his daughter discovered that he hugely enjoyed and seemed to be totally satisfied living in Nefyn.

Chris was good company and easy to get along with. He would always help out whenever anyone was in need. A firm friend; he will be sadly missed.

(Much of the above is based on Chris's Eulogy Notes, kindly provided by his Daughter, Joanna).

Geoff Stocker, Spencers 1955 - 1962

HASKEY, C. J., 1955-62—Grear's, U6ScB, G.C.E. (A1,05), Junior School Prefect 1961-62

Red Rose, December 1962

David Robert Karsa, 1943-2022 (Masons, 1955-62)

Ed – My apologies are offered as David's obituary first appeared in the 2024 Red Rose, but was accidentally truncated. This is Geoff Stocker's original submission.

I met David in First Year at KGV through my friendship with John Entwistle 1944-1984? (Spencers 1955-1961), a contemporary from Primary, who made it straight into Trans X where he became a pal of David, whilst I battled away in 2A. I was fortunate to join them in 3X in second year and subsequently through the school via the Science stream.

David had considerable artistic talent which he demonstrated with 'way-out' cartoons and away from KGV, when painting stage sets for All Saints Youth Club productions, where we met each week. This flair also showed in his choices of smart casual clothes. When the magazine 'New Scientist' was launched around 1957/58, David became part of a small team who rose to the challenge of 'selling' the new weekly to the science streams in school. Initially 'sales', at 1 shilling each, 'peaked' at around 60 copies per week, but dwindled over the following months when the novelty wore off, until when down to just over a dozen, which included the teams' own copies, they decided to pull the plug.



On the rugby field, he became the regular Hooker for the 2nd XV in Sixth Form years. He took his role as a Prefect very seriously and declined to learn of various out-of-hour clandestine 'events' occasionally perpetrated around the buildings.

David and I became 'hangers-on' to the Stray Dogs pop group and at the end of our school careers, we joined the Carstairs Club in town, where the Stray Dogs performed occasional gigs.

Subsequently, several of the 1962 science cohort went up to Manchester to read for degrees. David and I shared a room in 'digs' for two years in Rusholme, just down the road from the former church hall where 'Top of the Pops' was broadcast each

Wednesday, moving to Hall in Mobberley Tower next to the Owens Union Building in Oxford Road subsequently.

David read Chemistry at UMIST and thanks to this connection, he introduced me to my subsequent wife, also reading Chemistry, at the bus-stop into town, a few weeks into first term. He subsequently remained a firm friend of my wife and I, albeit at arms-length, up to his sad demise on 17th December 2022.

Following Graduation, David was invited to continue work at UMIST for a PhD. On completion of his Doctorate, he was initially employed by Akzo Nobel. During this time, David developed a specific interest in Surfactants at a time when their commercial use was in its infancy.

Subsequently, in his 30's, he moved into Consultancy in the field of Surfactants, forming his own Company 'TensioMetrics' and working from his home in the Stockport area, whilst writing several books on both surfactants and biocides. David took a leading role in various chemical industry associations. He served for many years in the Royal Society of Chemistry (RSC) and chaired its North West Industrial Division (NWID) from 1987 to 1989 and again from 1999 to 2014.

In addition, he was at various times a Director of the RSC Speciality Chemicals Sector, the Federation of Chemical Associations and the British Association of Chemical Specialties (BACS), subsequently re-named: the British Chemicals Association. For BACS, David organised and ran regular short conferences on biocides, surfactants and flame retardants.

(The detailed information above on David's work with industry associations is courtesy of his Obituary by Dr Andrew Warmington (Editor) in 'Speciality Chemicals Magazine').

Speaking at his funeral, Dr Diana Leitch, associate director of the John Rylands Library at the University of Manchester, remembered David as "a leading force" in ensuring that money was raised to restore some of the archives of the 19th century chemist, John Dalton, which had been damaged by bombing in World War II. In his time at the RSC (NWID), he also organised financial support for the Catalyst Science Centre and Museum in Widnes. (Courtesy: Speciality Chemicals Magazine).

In his private life, David enjoyed gardening and cooking and he was an active member of around a dozen Masonic Lodges between Stockport and Southport, reaching the office of Grand Master. He developed a delightful courtyard garden at his home, full of hidden gems. He would invite and organise coachloads of his Masonic friends from Southport, etc. and others, to charity fundraising Garden Parties, at which the refreshments were legendary.

His philanthropic works were many and varied, but not subjects he ever mentioned unless questioned specifically.

David was one of those rare characters who never showed anger or any desire to take retribution for injustices as long as I knew him, throughout KGV and University.

Despite his academic ability and later, high office in the Masonic movement, he was always good company and easy to get along with.

A great friend and sadly missed by many.

Geoff Stocker, Spencers 1955-1962

KARSA, D. R., 1955-62—Mason's, U6MSch, G.C.E. (A5.05), Senior School Prefect 1961-62, House Vice-captain 1961-62, Chairman Scientific Society 1960-61, Rugby Half-colours 1961-62, Southport Major Exhibition 1962.

Red Rose, December 1962

Joseph Brian Kirkbride

We heard from Josephs daughter in law, that he passed away in October 2022, aged 89. He was born on 27th June 1933.

Denis Pulman (Spencer's, 1934-39)

Denis died in February 2024 at the age of 101.

He spent the great majority of his life in Southport and came to KGV in 1934. He, along with his identical twin brother, played rugby for the Bantams XV and later Southport RUFC. He left school for an engineering apprenticeship at Brockhouses in Churchtown and then applied to join the RAF during the Second World War. He was sent to the USA and gained his “wings” with the US Navy at Pensacola in Florida on Catalina flying boats.

He left the RAF in 1947 to pursue the engineering career and became a design draughtsman for English Electric in the construction of HEP plants such as Ffestiniog. Later, he worked for Cooper Energy Services





who were an American company producing pumping units for gas fields in the North Sea and Siberia.

He married Dorothy in 1951 and they lived in the same house in Windy Harbour Rd for 72 years. They had two sons, Nicholas and Timothy who both followed the same path to Farnborough Rd and KGV. Denis enjoyed a lengthy retirement which included some 14 trips to Australia to visit Tim's family and cruises to many other parts of the world. Anyone who has had boys at Birkdale School in Windy Harbour Rd would have noticed the annual display of bedding plants that Denis maintained until his late nineties.

Nigel Pulman

PULMAN, A. O., 1934-39.—Spencer's, Upper Vc. PULMAN, D. A., 1934-39.—Spencer's, Upper Vc. ROBERTS, C., 1934-39.—Spencer's, Upper Vc.
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Red Rose, December 1939

(I had the privilege of meeting Denis on several occasions, at OGA dinners and at his home. He wrote an article for the Red Rose in 2020 which can be found here)
<http://www.theoldgeorgians.co.uk/resources/Red-Rose-2020.pdf>

Roger Rothwell (Leech's, 1951-58)

Roger attended KGV as both a student and a master. He departed KGV in 1958 as the outgoing House Captain of Leech's house and went to Manchester University to read Mathematics. He returned to KGV in the 1960s to teach Maths at both 'O' Level and 'A' Level. Roger was also a scout leader in Southport.

Roger passed away in hospital on March 27th 2024.

John Rostron & Stan Rimmer

Rothwell, R., 1950-58.—Leech's, U6ScSch., G.C.E. (A3,03) 1955-8, School Prefect 1956-8, House Captain 1957-8, Rugby colours 1957-8, Cricket half colours 1957-8, U16 Athletics half colours 1954-5.

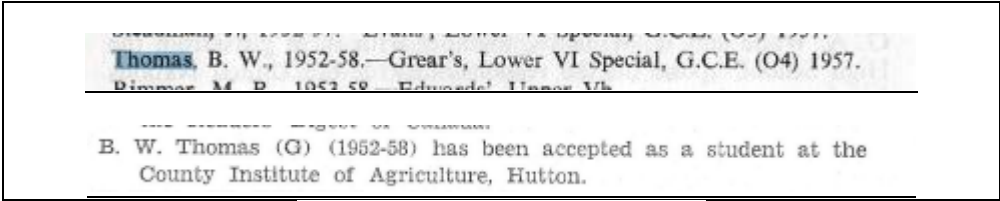
Red Rose, December 1958

John Sanders (1976-83)

We received news that John has passed away. We are seeking further information.

Rev. Barry Thomas (Gear's, 1952-58)

We heard from Barry's brother Ron, that Barry passed away in July 2024.



Red Rose. March 1958 & March 59

John Bryan Wade (1927-2024)

John (known by his second name Bryan), graduated in Architecture from Liverpool University 1949, and a PGD in Town Planning from Edinburgh University in 1951. Planning Assistant - Dumfries 1951; National Service 1951-1953; Planning Assistant - Dundee 1953-1955; Planning Assistant - Sheffield 1955-1956; Planning Assistant - Cornwall 1956-1959; Planning Assistant - East Kilbride 1959-1962; Planning Assistant - Durham 1962-1966; Chief Planner Scottish Development Dept. 1964-1984; Part-time Scottish Development Dept. Enquiry Reporter 1984-1994.

Bryan was an only child and never married. He had a lifelong association with the Unitarian Church and was a valued member of St Mark's in Edinburgh. He devoted a large part of his life to his large circle of friends and was loyal, helpful and always a good listener, his comments and opinions always welcomed. Bryan enjoyed to travel, and experienced places abroad before mass tourism, such as New York and Tokyo, South America, Africa, and Asia in the 1950's. In later years he got much pleasure from cruises and frequent short trips closer to home.

Bryan was the longest serving volunteer, 40 years, with The Samaritans (Scotland) and an earlier 10 years service in England before he moved to Scotland. Bryan was a life member of The National Trust, The National Trust for Scotland (to whom he bequeathed his lovely home in Edinburgh), The Scottish Chamber Orchestra, The Architectural Heritage Society of Scotland, The John Muir Trust and The Royal Botanical Gardens Edinburgh.

One was always welcomed with open arms at his home and Bryan was only too happy to host receptions and chamber concerts at his home for the benefit of others. Bryan was very sociable and he did enjoy meeting people. Bryan was a keen cyclist and it was not unusual to spot Bryan cycling around Edinburgh's streets.

Bryan's final five years were in a care home.

Mark Hanson

KGV Staff

Dave Miley and John Wohlers

2024 saw the passing of two of the longest serving members of staff at KGV.

I was fortunate enough to know them both as my teachers and more recently as members of the Old Georgians. They were both excellent in their academic duties. To add to that, they were both excellent in their pastoral duties. There are many acclamations from friends and former students about how they both brought us up to scratch in learning, behaviour and 'being human' – as indeed both of them were, in all aspects of their school daily duty. Whether it be Mr Wohlers refereeing a rugby game, or Mr Miley encouraging us down pot holes in Yorkshire, both were appreciated, possibly equalled, but never bettered.

Thank you both for your support both at school and mor recently with the Old Georgians. I hope you both came to know how much you meant to many of us.

Jon Elliott

Dave Miley (School 1949-56. Staff 1960-2000)

David was born in Southport on 18th July 1938. He attended Linaker Street school before taking and passing his 11plus examination and joining KGV. At 'A' level, he obtained distinctions in Maths and Physics – unusually not in Chemistry, given his future career. He loved sport at school and played regularly for the first 11 at cricket. He also played for S&B 1st XI and was a regular in the local badminton leagues, even after retirement.

David took on a summer job at Bob Martins, where he met his future wife Sylvia. Sylvia was one of the summer girls who went to work with their hair under a scarf and curlers – but not so Sylvia. This raised Dave's curiosity and on several mornings he 'accidentally' parked his bicycle next to Sylvia's in an attempt to 'accidentally' bump into her. It worked! Sylvia went to Meols Cop and St Cuthberts Youth Club, where Dave quickly joined and that was that. They married six years later and were together for 68 years in total.

David formally retired from his full time role in 2000, but continued in a part time capacity as well as marking 'A' level papers. That placed him at KGV for well over fifty years in total as student and teacher, perhaps the longest of anybody in the schools history. Many students have fond memories of their time under his tutorage, including the occasional game of shove ha'penny at the end of a lesson on the front desk, combining David's love of sport and games and taking on a challenge.

Family was central to David's life, with Sylvia and their children Andrew (also an Old Georgian) and Carolyn. They travelled extensively; from Greenland to South America, from Tasmania to Canada, from Australia to the Faroe Islands, all the while taking up his love of walking.

David chose the music and venue for his funeral. An occasion that was attended by many and fully appreciated by all. Through life David was a leader and an inspiration to many people, young and old. He is sadly missed by his family, friends, former colleagues and students.

Collated (with thanks) from a conversation with David's wife, Sylvia

Extract From Eulogy, Delivered by David's Son, Andrew

.... After a few years of declining health David passed away peacefully at home, surrounded by his family: his wife, Sylvia, his daughter, Carolyn and his grandsons, Lewis and Matthew whilst his son, Andrew was in constant touch from Australia through facetime. Though he may no longer be with us in body, his spirit and legacy live on in the lives he shaped and the memories he leaves behind.

David was a man who embodied the spirit of adventure. His love for holidays began nationally from an early age, but his enthusiasm for worldwide travel started following his first trip abroad with a family holiday to Norway back in 1978. Over the years he explored countless corners of the globe, covering every continent. Some of his proudest moments include taking his grandsons, Lewis and Matthew, to Switzerland and passing on to them his deep love for walking in the hills. It brings comfort to know that they carry this tradition forward today, a testament to the lasting influence David had on those he loved.

David was the founder of the U3A walking group, a community of like-minded individuals who became his second family. In announcing his passing in this month's newsletter, they have warmly suggested that "without compass in hand he will have navigated his way to heaven and will be motivating crowds of angels to share in his pursuit of an infinite time of happy exploration" The group have shared many memories from walking in all weathers to traversing varied terrains – especially mud - which earned David the affectionate nickname of 'Mudskipper'. One story that is often remembered is when he promised them that they could eat their packed lunches in a grand hall, only for them to arrive and find that this 'hall' was in fact a ruin. But to David it was still a great hall and that was all that mattered. His timing was impeccable too, he would bring the group over the brow of a hill just in time to catch the 15.10 steam train chugging along the tracks in the valley below. I also feel obliged to mention the sinking of the raft on a small lake at the top of a Swiss mountain but I will say no more!

David had a favorite expression when leading his group up the hills – 'it's all downhill from here, apart from the uphill bits' when they bemoaned the appearance of the next hill however, he would label it as a 'gentle incline'. This humor and optimism were hallmarks of his character and they inspired those around him. David was happiest with his rucksack on his back, walking boots on his feet and the open hills ahead of him. It's only fitting then that his walking boots are part of the floral tributes here today, symbolizing the many miles he walked and the paths he led others to follow.

In his latter years as his health kept him closer to home, his passion for travel never waned. From his chair he meticulously planned trips for Andrew and his partner Sri to Canada and then Carolyn and Andrew's unforgettable adventure to Namibia last year. Both times being delighted by the daily face time updates and the stories and videos that followed.

David also loved a good game. Board games, card games and team games have always been on his agenda. He loved the challenges, the excitement, the strategy and the competitive banter – the playful competition between father and son, and later grandad and grandsons brought him so much joy.

For many years he invested time in the research, planning and hosting of his famous games nights which were filled with laughter and spirited competition, all under the direction of the master of ceremonies himself, Mr. David Miley! These games nights have indeed been referred to fondly in many of the memories of David that Sylvia has received since his passing.

Professionally throughout his whole career David was a dedicated chemistry teacher at KGV grammar school and later the 6th form college. It is recognized that he went to KGV himself as a pupil at the age of 11 and apart from a university break, he never left until he retired! He had the nickname 'Smiley Miley' and was respected by teachers and pupils alike. Former pupils remember him for his unique approach to teaching and recall that his classes were filled with creative puzzles quizzes and conundrums. A level students believed that he was a 'brilliant chemistry teacher who would guarantee you an A or a B grade', in theory anyway.

He wasn't just a teacher though; he was an adventurer at heart and the first to offer to accompany other teachers on the grammar school's various field trips from their hostel in Sedburgh. He took them walking in the hills and introduced them to the intricate and occasionally hazardous caving systems under the Cumbrian landscape. These caving systems incidentally were closed off to all but professional cavers some 30 odd years ago! But this reflects David, always taking the boundaries to their edges, and forever ready for the next adventure.

This hostel also served as a convenient holiday retreat for the teachers at the school, David embraced this advantage and took family and friends up there several times a year. They spent their days on long walks in the countryside relaxing beside streams and exploring the aforementioned caving systems. Their evenings were fueled with table tennis matches and games. One tribute humorously recalls that following the many hours of ping pong with David and the rest of the gang she could have become an international table tennis champion as opposed to a lawyer!

David excelled in various sports, especially those involving a bat or racquet. Badminton was a particular favorite; he was in a badminton league and regularly competed with fellow players across the region. There will be some of you here today who will remember him from those badminton days. He also achieved a good few centuries throughout some very successful cricketing seasons, and often spoke of his impressive 148 runs out of the winning 156 in a memorable boys v masters cricket match. Well done David!

In the end, David's greatest pride and joy was his family. He was a devoted husband to Sylvia, a loving father to Carolyn and Andrew, and a doting grandad to Lewis and

Matthew. His influence will live on in them and indeed in all of us who are lucky enough to have known him.

As we say goodbye today, let us remember David in the way he would have wanted: with a spirit of adventure, a heart full of love and a smile for the next challenge on the horizon. Rest in peace David. You've climbed your final hill, there are no more downhill bits! Enjoy the view from the very top!

Memories of the Late David Miley

Mr Miley (or Smiley Miley as he was affectionately known at school) was a brilliant chemistry teacher. He knew the syllabus off by heart and if you listened, wrote down every word and learnt it, you would get an A or a B. Well, that was his theory anyway!

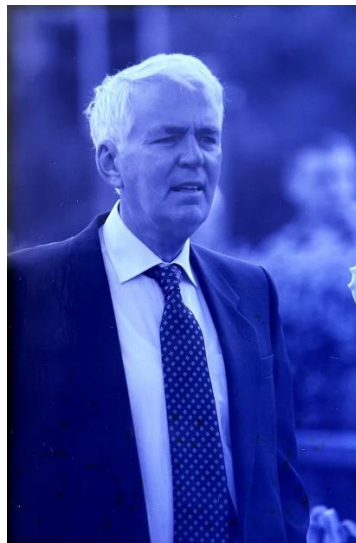
Mr Miley was also a family friend and I have priceless memories of fun-filled days at Long Rigg Sedbergh, caving, hiking and participating in highly competitive games nights organised by the Master of Ceremonies himself, David. It was a privilege to be part of such a wonderful group of people.

Mr Miley was a fantastic human being that gave so much to so many people in the most positive of ways. My thoughts and deepest sympathy go to Sylvia and the family in their time of sorrow. I know he will be sorely missed but never forgotten.

Sarah Lapsley – OGA Chair



Dave at the 1961 OGA Dinner



Summer 2024

John Wohlers (KGV 1967 To 2007)

John Wohlers was born in Fleetwood, Lancashire, in 1944 and died in Southport in June 2024 aged 79. He had been suffering from a brain tumour.

John attended Fleetwood Grammar school where he regularly won the prize for mathematics, a subject he loved and which he later went on to teach.

The school was co-educational, with the girls outnumbering the boys by over 2 to 1. John used to say he regretted not taking any advantage of this! It was a rugby playing school, but John preferred football, and, as well as playing in both the school rugby and cricket teams, he also joined the local Methodist church football team with his friend Mike Wright. According to his friend, John played centre forward, which was apparently more to do with his height than his football ability, but nevertheless he managed to score a goal or two. Mike recalls John as being " a very good, reliable friend... one of the good guys."



John left school with very good "A" levels and went on to Hull university where he gained an honours degree in Mathematics. He did his teacher training at I.M.Marsh in Liverpool and one of his teaching practices was at KGV boys' grammar school. He was encouraged to apply for a job there and so commenced his teaching career.

John was an avid football fan and supported first Fleetwood Town, then Blackpool and then Southport. He enjoyed doing and also creating crosswords and belonged to the nationwide Crossword Club. He also took part in quizzes, usually acting as a strict question master in the local quiz league.

Hiking, especially in the hills, was important to him, and in later life, he would go on

lengthy rambles with Dave Miley and Leon Metford, both teachers at KGV. He shared this love of hiking with his wife Christine, whom he married in 1976 and they had many walking holidays in the mountains of Austria, Italy and Switzerland. They were joined on their earlier trips by their two children, Catherine, born in 1978 and Christopher, born 1981. Both Catherine and Christopher studied at KGV when it was a 6th Form College and both did Mathematics at "A" level. In 2014, John and Christine welcomed their first grand daughter, soon to be followed by a second, and then a grandson in 2018.

John had a good sense of humour but what he found amusing was quite eclectic, ranging from intellectual humour right through to Monty Python. He could be really good company and was supportive of his family and his colleagues. Still a reasonably fit man, he bore his final illness with strength and stoicism.

Christine Wohlers

My Best Man

I first met John in the staff room of KGV when he arrived on teaching practice in 1966. It was a friendly and sociable place and it took John no time at all to settle in. The two of us immediately hit it off with our shared interest in watching and playing sport.

That same year a vacancy arose in the Maths department and John applied and was appointed. The Headmaster at the time was Geoffrey Dixon who was very successful in interviewing and appointing able and skilful teachers.

Being a sociable person, John fitted in well and made many friends on the staff. He was an excellent classroom teacher, respected by staff and pupils alike. When the existing Head of Maths moved away John applied for the post and became the new Head of department. In this role he was extremely successful and the department gained a strong reputation for excellent results at all examination levels.

On the sports field John assisted Bledyn Davies with the rugby teams, both coaching and refereeing.

Following the reorganisation in 1979, John, along with Peter Richardson became responsible for producing the Sixth Form College timetable each year -an unenviable task! John also became a member of the Governing Board where he expertly represented the views of college staff.

For some the amalgamation was a cause for concern - girls in the classroom and more ladies in the staff room where before there had only ever been two or three. For John and myself no such worries as we already knew several of our new lady colleagues who we played alongside in weekly quizzes at S&B Cricket Club. KGV staff often took part in social events outside teaching hours. John represented the staff on many occasions in cricket, soccer and five a side.

John finally retired in 2007 following an outstanding career. His contributions to King George V Grammar School and Sixth Form College were many and varied.

Our personal friendship lasted more than 50 years. We were best man at each other's wedding. John, too, was godfather to our daughter Katherine who, like so many others, benefited from his knowledge and expertise in A Level and Further Maths.

Maurice Amer – December 2024

When I heard of the deaths of both Dave Miley and John Wohlers, I was reminded of how fortunate I had been with the staff I inherited from Geoffrey Dixon, when I came to KGV more than forty years ago in the autumn of 1983. Dave Miley was one of that group of Old Georgians who had returned as members of staff to teach in the grammar school. The others were George Wakefield, Bob Abram, Hubert Long and Stan Rimmer.

With the grammar school to which they were devoted being turned into a sixth form college as a consequence of the recent local government reorganisation, they could have been a problem. In the event each one of them was immensely helpful to a new, inexperienced headmaster, and I remain grateful to Dave as well as to George, Bob, Hubert and Stan.

John Wohlers was one of another distinguished group: the heads of department whom Geoffrey Dixon had appointed as young men, usually from the most prestigious grammar schools in the country. Chris Collier, for example, came from Manchester Grammar School and Peter Richardson from Bristol Grammar School. John Wohlers had the distinction of being home-grown, and was the very effective head of an outstanding Maths department.

He was also regularly to be found coaching the 1st XV, and one of my favourite memories of him is of how, when refereeing a 1st XV match and one of our forwards crashed into the scrum and broke his neck, John held him still while someone went for an ambulance. The surgeon who welded three vertebrae in the boy's neck together, so that soon he could do almost anything except play rugby football, told me that John had saved him from a lifetime as a paraplegic.

Many Old Georgians will have their own memories of both Dave Miley and John Wohlers, and I do not doubt that, like mine, they will be happy ones. Both Dave and John were for many years loyal and valuable servants of KGV, at first when it was a grammar school and later when it was a sixth form college.

David Arnold. December 2024.

David Williams

David Williams taught Music at KGV from 19xx to 19xx.

Whilst in Southport, he was Choir Master at Holy Trinity Church.

David passed away after a short illness in 2023.

UPCOMING OGA SOCIAL EVENTS 2025

The 12th Annual Golf Challenge - Thursday 17th April 2025 -

The Challenge will be held at the Hesketh Golf Club.

Competing for the Bob Abram Trophy, the competition is open to all OGA members. The trophy will be presented to the winner, with prizes awarded to lower places and special achievement. We have tees booked from 1100 to 1140.

The entry fee is expected to be **£30 per player**. This includes a contribution to the prize fund. Monies will be requested in advance of the day to ensure that we secure the course for the competition. The closing date to secure a place will be seven days before the event. We will try to accommodate applications after this date but they cannot be guaranteed.

Please note that we are requesting payment in advance. Payment by Bank transfer is preferred. Please ensure that your name is included in the reference and starts with "G23" (our code for the golf, e.g. **G24YOURNAME**). Please also email Chris when the payment is made.

Cheques should be made payable to the Old Georgians Association. Please send you entry fee to Chris Stitson. Chris (the real golfer) is the event organiser. You can contact Chris for further information if required. Chris' number is 01636 830036 and his email is stitson.chris@gmail.com. Please ensure that you include the following information with the entry fee:

- Players Name; name of members golf club; their handicap;
- email contact; telephone contact;
- preferred tee off time;
- preferred playing partners (to tee off at the same time, max 4 per tee time).

The facilities and catering (charge applicable) will be available to you. There is a varied menu available for late breakfast or lunch. Please ask for Karen and mention the OGA event.

The 76th Annual Dinner - Thursday 17th April 2025 -

We return to Maundy Thursday in 2025 for our annual dinner, once again to be hosted by the Hesketh Golf Club.

The venue suits us well and we had a great turn out in 2023&24. The ticket price has increased in line with a meal increase. For 2025, it will be £37.50 for 3 courses and coffee/tea. Menu options will be published in the new year and choices need to be sent to Jonathan by April 14th – jonelliott61@hotmail.com.

PLEASE BOOK EARLY!

Please will you confirm your intention to join us as soon as possible, by email, to Jonathan Elliott (jonelliott61@hotmail.com)

Please note that we are requesting payment in advance of the dinner, from January 31st. Payment by Bank transfer if preferred. Please ensure that your name is included in the reference and starts with “D25” (our code for Dinner 2025, e.g. **D25FredSmith**). Please also email Jon Elliott when the payment is made.

Account details are:

- Bank: The Metro Bank
- Account Name: The Old Georgians Association
- Sort Code: 23-05-80
- Account number: 37372595

Cash or cheque (payable to ‘Old Georgians Association’) are acceptable.

Please avoid payment on the evening, but if you have no other option, please seek out Jonathan Elliott on your arrival.

Contributions to the raffle prizes are welcomed. Please can you inform Jon in advance if you plan to donate a prize and what it might be.

We can try accommodate requests for tickets after April 12th and we will confirm your place once received should we still have places available. Cancellations made after April 12th may not be refundable. **Please ensure that your booking/payment is confirmed by April 11th** to Jon Elliott. Any not confirmed will be released, so as not to incur a charge. Jon Elliott is on jonelliott61@hotmail.com or 07969889843.

SOCIAL EVENTS 2024

The 75th Annual Dinner **Saturday 27th April 2024 at the Hesketh Golf Club**

We initially set the dinner date for Saturday May 6th in order to re-visit a weekend date for the dinner. Other royal events took over, so we re-set back to the regular date of Maundy Thursday for 2023.

Sarah Lapsley took over the position of Association Chair at the preceding AGM. Sarah is our third lady Chair following on from sister Catherine and Janice Darkes-Sutcliffe.

As ever, the Hesketh Golf Club served up a fine meal and the whole evening was most enjoyable.

This may seem to be a very short summary, which is a correct observation. The important item on the agenda, however, was the recognition of the sudden death of our Chairman, Graham Cox, following a walking accident in August 2023.

Graham’s sister, Alison, was in attendance and spoke to many of the evenings guests about Graham and his life. Graham’s best friend, Old Georgian Chris Cadman, could not attend but he wrote a fitting tribute to Graham that was read out instead of the usual Chairmans speech. A toast was given specifically to the life of Graham.

In attendance this year:

Heather	Amer
Maurice	Amer
Hilary	Anslow
Chris	Baker
Peter	Bamford
Michelle	Brabner
David	Brookfield
Ian	Bryce
Mark	Burrows
Ellen	Campbell
Chris	Collier
Pauline	Collier
Alison	Cox
Alan	Dickinson
Jonathan	Elliott
Ron	Ellis
David	Eyes
John	Fairclough
Martin	Fearn

Terry	Fleetwood
Ron	Gerrard
Cameron	Gilmore
Stephen	Grindley
Tony	Haddock
Dave	Harrison
Neil	Hunt
Barry	Hurst
Nigel	Hywel-Jones
Keith	Johns
Liz	Kelly
John	Kermode
Ian	Kettle
Catherine	Lapsley
Sarah	Lapsley
Geoff	Lawson
David	Lonsdale
Steve	Mallinder
Jim	Marsh

David	Marshall
Barry	Mawer
David	Mellalieu
John	Mercer
Paul	Merone
Colin	Potts
John	Roberts
John	Rostron
Peter	Rostron
Michelle	Sanderson
Steve	Tasker
Mark	Teale
Will	Thornborough
Chris	Threlfall
John	Wainwright
Steve	Williams
Stuart	Wincer
Chris	Winnard
John	Wray

The 11th Annual Golf Challenge

Oh my goodness me, what a lovely day the OGA golf day was. New to golf and new to the day I was blessed to have Belinda Miller to guide me through the event. We were all very privileged to be hosted by Hesketh Golf Club, what a wonderful golf course and fantastic clubhouse and staff.

Belinda has frequently throughout our lives kept me to the straight and narrow, never more so than during her sagacious tutelage during our round. Lots of birdies, pars, bogeys and a few no scores from me ensued. A great day was had by all and we both felt so welcomed .

I know a win brings enthusiasm but we both had such a lovely time that we will actively campaign for more lady participants. Thanks to Chris Stitson for his organisation.

Catherine Lapsley

To summarise with the Board of Merit:

- 1st – Catherine Lapsley 40 points
- 2nd – Dave Harrison 34 points
- 3rd – Ken Priestley 33 points

nearest the pin on the par 3 16th was Martin Fearn

The 2024 Quiz Night – “The Return”

A fantastic evening took place on Friday 15th November at Southport and Birkdale Cricket Club with the return of the OGA Quiz Night. No less than 20 teams took part to hotly compete for the grand title of “OGA Quiz Winners 2024” and how well they did.



Old Georgians Neil Hunt and John Wray teamed up with John's wife Sue and S&B regulars, Don Searle, Emma and Asa Beattie. They foraged their way to victory in the final round! The team had been put together literally at the last minute

– 7.29pm on the evening. So it proves simply coming along has it's benefits!

As a reflection of Jacob Lea's expertise at preparing a balanced quiz to challenge all ages, the runners up were a tad younger (Gen Z) and gave Neil and his group a run for their money in an impressive show of local knowledge and ability to spot where it was, what it was, who it was and when it was! The smells challenge proved to be just that with Morrison's herbs and spices lacking the pungency of old times when things smelt and tasted of something but it was well worth it to watch folks inhaling whatever faint odour they could muster after much vigorous shaking – in most cases, the lingering smell of aftershave.



A big thank you to Jonny Lea for presenting the quiz brilliantly. Much fun was had by all and I hope to organise another charity event the latter part of next year to continue to raise funds for the Education Trust Foundation and the renovation of two of KGV's sports fields.

At £20,000 each, this gives us a great reason for another ‘jolly’ and some serious fundraising!

Please keep an eye out for that being advertised and please do come along. Thoughts are around a music evening at the moment.

I hope to see you at the next quiz and an enormous thank you to all of those who supported this time and gave so generously of their time, talent and hard earned money.

Sarah Lapsley - OGA Chair 2024

THORNLEY SOCIETY

“We few, we happy few, we band of brothers”

The Thornley Society was set up by Geoffrey Dixon (GFD) as a school climbing club. It was named after former KGV pupil and mountaineer James W Thornley who was killed on a winter reconnaissance of Nanga Parbat in 1950 shortly after GFD joined the school as head.

Another year, another chapter begins, this time sadly without Jim Honeybone who, at 87 years old has decided that the time is right for him to hang up his mountain boots. As our history teacher, mentor and best of friends for over sixty years, we thank him for guiding us through the epic climbing adventures of our youth, for introducing us to the RLH, and for just being himself, one on his own. He will be sorely missed.

It was at the end of April when we headed north to regroup in Scotland, this time at Ballachulish, a village on the shores of Loch Leven at the head of Glencoe, our advancing years dictating a self-catering cottage rather than the usual canvas option. Keith Osborn, Joe McManners, Mike Dodworth, Doug Mellor, John Seddon and Johnny Laws were the participants, with only Geoff Wright of the regular members not able to make it.

Two of the finest climbs in the valley were on the agenda, both of which were duly accomplished. The Aonach Eagach is a 10 km scramble which runs along the broken ridge top on the northern edge of the valley with severe slopes on either side and includes two Munros (summits over 3000 ft). This was duly accomplished by Keith, Joe and John in epic style taking six hours to complete the round.

Curved Ridge, a grade 3 scramble, is also one of the iconic climbs in the valley, situated as it is on Buachaille Etive Mor, another Munroe, with far-reaching views over Rannoch Moor. It follows a sweeping line through the buttresses and chasms of the mountain face in a spectacular situation. Keith, Joe and Johnny were the successful climbers on this one.

Needless to say, the day's achievements were related and celebrated at the Clachaig Inn after both of these climbs.

These strenuous days were interspersed with many gentle walks in the beautiful surrounds of Loch Leven, and an additional and unexpected highlight was when Mike and Martha Dodworth invited us to join them on their 35 ft yacht which was moored a little way down the coast at Ardfern. This was a welcome detour from our usual mountain activities, and a thoroughly enjoyable day it was with a cruise under sail around the inlets and islets, watching the sea birds and taking in the beautiful scenery whilst feeling like millionaires. Thanks again Martha and Doddy.

Sadly, health issues and family matters meant that our numbers dwindled prematurely, and we dispersed sooner than expected but with plans afoot to meet up again in the Autumn.

In true Thornlean tradition, the autumn gather was held at the Robertson Lamb Hut in Great Langdale, formerly an 18th century barn, now converted into arguably the best climbing hut in England by the Wayfarer's Club.

It was with gut-wrenching sadness that, only a few weeks before, we had heard of the passing of Dougie Mellor, an ace climber, fount of all knowledge, a master at working things through logically and finding a practical solution to any issue that may arise, whether on the rock face or life in general. An all-round thoroughly decent guy who instigated the reunion of the Thornleans for which we will always be grateful. In his memory, we spent time one evening, whilst sitting round the fire in the hut, to celebrate his life and recall the many, many good times we enjoyed with Doug over the past sixty plus years. This was followed by a meal of fish pie from Scotland, apple pie from North Wales, Devonshire apple cake and a selection of cheeses, with plenty of liquid refreshment to follow and conversation well into the night.

We managed two walks in the short week that we had available, both in glorious weather, surrounded by magnificent scenery and stunning autumn colours one from Elterwater to Little Langdale, calling at the Three Shires Inn, and one, more strenuous, from Windermere to Ambleside, via Orrest Head with spectacular, panoramic views, then following Nanny Lane over Wansfell to descend steeply down to Ambleside, taking in Stock Ghyll Force, with the seemingly, compulsory refreshment stop taken at The Mortal Man hotel in Troutbeck en route. An intervening rest day was happily spent in a very busy Keswick, visiting the many outdoor shops and cafes.

There is no doubt that the Lakeland scenery is stunningly beautiful at this time of year. Words fail me when trying to describe it, so I have taken the liberty of calling on the master of fell walking, A. Wainwright, whose words I borrow. I hope he would not mind.

"Alone, what a celestial beauty I found there in the quiet of late autumn and early winter! What rich warm colour! I walked on golden carpets between golden tapestries marvelling anew at the supreme craftsmanship that had created such a loveliness, and at my own good fortune to be in its midst, enjoying a heaven I had done nothing to deserve".

As is becoming the norm in our later years, various members of the group had to leave early to see to family matters, but we departed with the firm commitment to meet again next Spring in Scotland.

Johnny Laws



Doug



LtoR: John Seddon, Geoff Wright, Keith Osborn, Johnny Laws, Joe McManners



Autumn in Langdale



Doug & Jim



Doug

COLLEGE MATTERS

Supporting The Student Experience

In 2022, the College invited Penny Barker, Jon Elliott and Rob Fletcher to lead and present to a variety of student subjects – Law, Public Services and Crime Studies



Jon Elliott duly arranged two sessions for the students. The first was a presentation on the “Role of the Magistrate”. The second, engaging Penny and Rob, was to run a mock trial. Around 80 students attended the lecture theatre for the presentation, which ended with a very enthusiastic Q&A session.

The mock trial took place a few weeks later. Jon Elliott directed the session, acting as the court Legal Advisor with students taking on the various roles required – defendant, complainant, prosecutor, defence council, magistrates, witnesses and usher. Penny and Rob retired with the magistrates, assisting them in assessing the evidence, coming to a conclusion (guilty) and then guided them through the sentencing process.

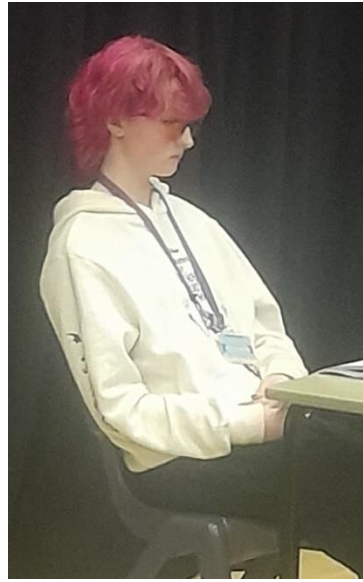
Jon attended again in 2023 with the presentation to the new first year students, but there was no opportunity to run the mock trial that year.

Roll on October 2024 and an updated presentation was arranged to the new student intake, with around 100 students in attendance.



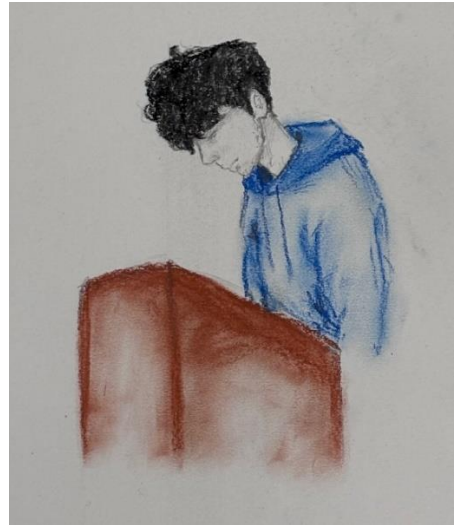
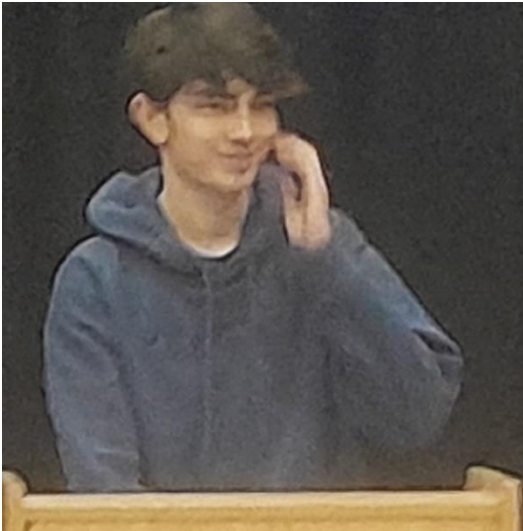
In December, Jon and Rob ran a new mock trial for the latest student intake, this time focussing on harassment through digital media. Both of these sessions were very well attended, including the college Principal, Michelle Brabner and her KGV Vice-Principal, Stephen Musa.

Not only did the college have an excellent cast to fulfil all of the various parts and roles in the trial, we also had a court reporter and several artists at hand to record the event. The trial subject was topical, Cyber Bullying by a college student.



The Accused

The students did an excellent job in playing their parts and the other attendees were fully engaged in watching the trial and then forming their own conclusions in a discussion session with Jon. A unanimous 'guilty' verdict was reached!



A Witness



An Excellent Caricature of the Court Room

**Court Report: Charlotte Elizabeth Hudson
Found Guilty of Harassment – by Simona Krizanova**

Southport, Merseyside – In a dramatic court case today, Charlotte Elizabeth Hudson stood before three magistrates, pleading not guilty to charges of harassment. The case revolved around a series of threatening messages and social media posts that had left the complainant, a former friend, in a state of fear and distress. The court heard that the two parties had once been close friends but had recently fallen out due to numerous arguments. The complainant testified that Hudson had fallen in with a "wrong crowd," which led to escalating tensions. Witnesses, who were friends of the complainant, supported these claims, presenting evidence of threatening messages that had surfaced on social media and messaging apps.

The complainant detailed how Hudson had posted threats on Facebook, including statements about waiting outside the complainant's house and threats of physical violence. These posts, along with WhatsApp messages, were presented as evidence, showing a pattern of harassment that had left the complainant fearing for her safety.

Police officer PC Williams testified that the complainant had reported the threats, which were deemed serious and violent in nature. Despite Hudson's claims that the messages were meant as jokes, the court found the threats credible and alarming. The complainant had provided screenshots of the messages, which included threats of physical harm and intimidation.

A key witness, a close friend of the complainant, described the deteriorating relationship between the two and expressed concern over Hudson's new associates.

The witness was unaware of the threats until the police were involved, highlighting the complainant's growing fear and isolation.

In her defence, Hudson argued that the complainant had also made threats, though she could not provide evidence to support this claim. She maintained that her messages were intended as jokes and that the complainant should have understood them as such. However, the court noted that Hudson had not mentioned these alleged threats during her initial police interview.

The prosecution emphasized the undisputed facts: the existence of threatening messages and the complainant's genuine fear. They argued that Hudson's actions were not jokes but serious threats that warranted legal consequences.

After deliberation, the magistrates returned with a guilty verdict. They concluded that the evidence overwhelmingly supported the charge of harassment. Hudson was sentenced under Section 31, reflecting the severity of her actions and the impact on the complainant's life.

The case serves as a stark reminder of the serious nature of online harassment and the legal repercussions that can follow.



The Mock Trial Team

If you work in a profession that aligns to the education program at KGV and you have time to engage with the students to improve their knowledge and practical experience, please contact Stephen Musa at the college to discuss any contribution you may be able to make.

Sporting Appeal

Help Regenerate KGV Playing Fields for Future Generations

KGV is calling on its valued alumni, the Old Georgians, to support a vital regeneration project that will breathe new life into the college's playing fields. Once a hub for sporting activities and cherished memories, the fields have become unsafe and unplayable due to significant contamination.

A recent soil survey has uncovered sharp stones, glass, and ceramics embedded in the ground, rendering the pitches unusable. The survey also revealed poor grass health, extensive weed infestation, and uneven surfaces. The current state of the fields means that students are missing out on the full range of sporting opportunities that many Old Georgians remember fondly from their time at KGV.

The college has committed to funding the restoration of one of the three pitches, but we are asking the Old Georgians to help us raise the £40,000 required to restore the remaining two pitches. This ambitious project will ensure that future generations of students can enjoy safe and high-quality sports facilities, while also enabling the college to rent out the fields to local community groups, extending the benefits of the regeneration beyond the college.

A Lasting Legacy

This project is about more than restoring the pitches; it's about preserving KGV's rich sporting heritage and creating new opportunities for current and future students. To celebrate the success of this initiative and honour the contributions of our alumni, the college plans to launch an annual charity football or cricket match between the Old Georgians and current students once the fields are fully restored.

This match will serve as a lasting symbol of the enduring bond between past and present members of the KGV community, while also generating funds to maintain the playing fields for years to come.

Your Support is Key

We invite all Old Georgians to join us in making this vision a reality. Whether it's through a financial contribution, fundraising efforts or spreading the word, your support will make a tangible difference in the lives of KGV students and the wider community.

Together, we can ensure that KGV's playing fields are restored to their former glory, providing a safe, vibrant and inclusive space for sport and recreation.

Thank you for your continued support

Stephen Musa – Vice Principal

New Horizons

We invited new college students to write for us, highlighting their experiences to date at the start of their sixth form life.

My College Experience **By Trystan Mallorca**

Before moving on to KGV College in September 2024, I went to Christ the King Catholic High School where I was head boy. Now I am at KGV, I'm currently taking A level in Law, Maths and Geography and I've been really enjoying all of them.

I would like to tell you about my transition into college which was made very easy for me in several ways: Firstly, the Open Evenings were brilliant because I was able to see each of the subjects that I wanted to take in order to get a more detailed sense of what they entailed and the topics I would study. At these events, the subject teachers were lovely and very accommodating as well as passionate about their subjects. Alongside this, we were invited to 'Welcomefest' before the summer holidays, which was a day where all the prospective new students came in for taster sessions in our courses. Lunch was provided as well as an ice cream truck and there were alpacas. This was a fun day which started the transition to college off really well.

Since starting my studies, the College staff have been very helpful with many different aspects of college life from helping me find my way around College to helping me set things up like my printer ID, so that I can print out my homework and other important resources. An important part of the experience for me is the lessons themselves, which have been fantastic! The teachers are so supportive, and the lessons are all so interesting and engaging.

My favourite part of college so far is the flexibility. Not only this, being able to come in later at 10:30 and leaving at 2:30 has been a luxury. This is really useful as it provides me with time for independent study at home or in the Study Hub depending on what resources I need. The Study Hub is great because you can access a variety of books for each subject and there are lots of computers to complete work on. The independent study periods on my timetable also allow me to access the wide variety of enrichment options, from music to volleyball, which have been really good and so far I've signed up for basketball which has been good fun and I am also interested in signing up for Duke of Edinburgh Gold Award, having previously taken part in other Duke of Edinburgh Awards at school.

I'd recommend this college wholeheartedly, as it has been brilliant. From the opportunities to the support, I'm grateful for everything that the college has done for me so far.

Life as a First-Year Student at KGV **By Francesca Iddon**

For my study programme at KGV I have chosen A levels in English Language, Drama and Law. I am already loving all three of them! Currently in Law we are studying the topic of Criminal Law and all of the many different elements to individual crimes, which I find fascinating. Whilst in Drama we are doing a range of different tasks which

I like, as it keeps the lessons interesting and everchanging. Some of my favourite things we have studied so far are the first few scenes of the set text, *A Servant to two Masters* and also the analysis of live theatre productions. Additionally, I have thoroughly enjoyed the practical element to the drama course which constitutes 60% of my overall A level grade.

I was very apprehensive about starting college because it is very different from high school however, I was made to feel very welcome, and the transition was made easier in several ways: Firstly, whilst I was in year 11 I attended taster days, where I could trial different subjects and meet the teachers and generally get a feel for what college life would be like. Meeting my teaching staff before I started allowed me to ask questions and ensured I settled in quickly. Moving on to my first day of college, we were welcomed at the door by staff was lovely and there were only first year students in the college for that day, which made me feel very supported and took away some of my first day nerves. The staff have all been really welcoming and supportive and have offered to help in any way needed, both inside and outside of the classroom. I have found all of this extremely beneficial alongside the having a Progress Tutor who I know I can go to with any issues that I may have.

I am now thoroughly enjoying college life; I love the independence of having a more varied timetable and having free periods during the day where I can access the library and the common room to get my college work done individually or collaboratively with friends. Also during this time, there are a variety of enrichment activities, and I have already auditioned and got a role in the college pantomime, *Sleeping Beauty*, which I am excited to be a part of and I am enjoying all the rehearsals, it's shaping up to be a fantastic show! I have also signed up to complete an Extended Project Qualification (EPQ) to gain an additional qualification, which is equivalent to half an A level. I have done this to improve my research and study skills, which I believe will enhance my ability to succeed highly in my A level courses. Furthermore, there are loads of other opportunities in KGV outside of the classroom to interest everyone such as the Symposium, the College Magazine, a range of sport activities and Medsoc.

I am glad I chose KGV as my college and I am looking forward to all of the opportunities over the next two years.

CHRISTIAN THINKING THROUGH THE AGES

by David Arnold, published on 12th December 2024.

'Follow the Truth, do your utmost to find it, and let it be your guide wheresoever it may lead you.' Archbishop Randall Davidson, 1914.

I came to Southport in the very hot summer of 1976, when the Open was played at the Royal Birkdale, and left in the next very hot summer of 1983, when the Open was again played at the Royal Birkdale. It was a year after my wife had died, KGV had completed the process of transition into a sixth form college, and at the time I felt that my life was over. Now, more than forty years later, married again for forty years and retired for a quarter of a century, I am writing this as an elderly Englishman (some would say 'old'), able to look back to before the Second World War, which began when I was five.

Shortly before the war ended I went to school at Christ's Hospital, where I was baptised, confirmed and went to communion for the first time on successive days when I was fourteen after gradually deciding that I was a Christian. There was no sudden conversion. I simply preferred the teaching of Jesus of Nazareth to the reality of the immediate world around me and to what I understood to be happening in the wider world, and I continued through my life as a member of the Church of England, above all because I saw it, and still see it, as an institution dedicated to keeping alive the things concerning Jesus, even though, being made up of fallible human beings, it often does it inadequately and even badly. As life went by, I became more and more of the opinion that clergy pay too much attention to telling their congregations what they should believe and too little to explaining how the teaching of Jesus is relevant today – how we should look at things and how we should behave.

My position is essentially that being a Christian should above all involve trying to live one's life in the way Jesus commanded, and that what one believes is relatively unimportant. But that does not mean that I regard Theology as unimportant. On the contrary, I see it as immensely important that as many Christians as possible should know enough Theology, and preferably enough Biblical Criticism and Ecclesiastical History as well, so that they are able to stand up to people who are sure that they are right about things

I have known clergy suggest that, if it had not been for his resurrection and subsequent ascension, Jesus would simply be one more forgotten holy man, whose teaching was no more remarkable than that of many others. I believe that they are seriously wrong. Jesus's teaching was revolutionary in its own time, and it still has the power to transform the lives of people who encounter it.

It was not until I went to university in 1954 that I really became aware of Christians of other traditions than the Church of England. I met both Roman Catholics and Protestant evangelicals, found that I could talk with Roman Catholics and find where we agreed and where we differed, but found it more difficult to talk with evangelicals, who often adopted a literal interpretation of the Bible, without apparently always having understood what they had read, and were inclined to avoid discussion with anyone like me who had not experienced a Pauline conversion. They would go away and pray for me.

My own subject was History, but I was interested in Theology and Philosophy and tried to follow the Way and seek the Truth and the Life represented by Jesus. I valued the guidance of the church on both faith and morals, and at the same time valued even more the fact that it was possible to disagree. I valued the Old Testament as a collection of Hebrew writings which give an account of how ideas about God developed, and the New Testament for what it tells us about Jesus of Nazareth and about the ideas and way of looking at things which he taught.

I then became a schoolmaster and for many years my main concerns were my wife and children and the teaching of History. But much of my teaching involved Christianity. One could hardly teach The Crusades as an A level special subject without knowing something of Catholic and Orthodox Christianity – and Sunni and Shi'ite Islam as well. Similarly, it was necessary when teaching The Age of Cromwell to have some understanding of Calvinism and of Arminianism. The short-lived double A level,

History with Foreign Texts, introduced me to the theological ideas of Anselm of Aosta, and even modern A level special subjects, such as The French Revolution and The Russian Revolutions required an understanding of why revolutionaries saw not only the monarchy but also the Christian Church as something they needed to overthrow. Wherever I have lived, I have for the last eighty years always attended my local parish church, and in the later years of the twentieth century the then Vicar of Horsham, Derek Tansill, bearing in mind the point in the twelfth chapter of Paul's letter to the Romans about people having different gifts, got me to teach a number of courses on Church History, and that culminated when I retired in 1999 at the age of sixty-five in getting me to teach a course throughout the following year on the history of the Church, with a lecture a fortnight for twenty-five weeks.

That eventually turned into a book called *In the Context of Eternity*, which was published first in England and then, a couple of years later, in America. It challenged the widespread view that ancient history came to an end in the fifth century and that then nothing of significance happened until the Renaissance. I tried to show how during the Middle Ages, the thousand years between the ancient and modern worlds, the intermingling of Christianity and Barbarism on the ruins of the Roman Empire eventually produced the scientific and technological revolutions, capitalism and liberal democracy, all co-existing with the Christian church.

It involved explaining how the Christian church interacted with and was influenced by political developments, and it was deliberately not partisan — not even obviously 'progressive'. A Roman Catholic canon lawyer and Provost of the House of Canons of the Archdiocese of Westminster described it as 'a delight, a tour de force', and said he wished he had a copy as a young seminarian. The Lutheran Professor of Theology at the University of Helsinki wrote, 'I will make use of it in my lectures, because the way the faith developed is not always sufficiently understood by many theologians and priests.' The Regius Professor of Ecclesiastical History at Oxford described it as 'always clear, sympathetic, informative and fair-minded'. In that book the way the development of the Church was influenced by political developments is the core, but inevitably theological ideas intrude. It led eventually to another book, this time on the development of Christian Thinking through the Ages. In this case it is Christian thinking and theological ideas which are the core of the book, though of course political developments intrude. After all, everything is connected.

The book takes the reader on a journey through 2,000 years of ideas. It starts with Jesus of Nazareth's teaching, looks at speculation about Jesus himself and his significance, and describes the attempts to establish uniformity of belief both in the Roman Empire and in the late Middle Ages. It describes the thinking of medieval monks, schoolmen and friars, of the Reformation, the Scientific Revolution, and the Enlightenment, and goes on to show how the twentieth century's political horrors led to new theological ideas, most of which have yet to trickle down to the mass of Christians.

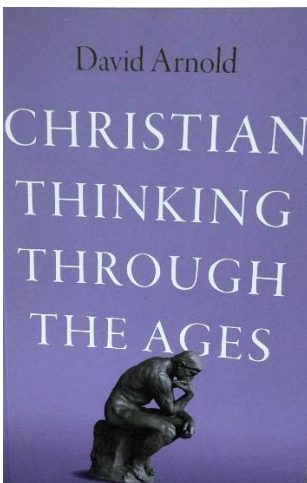
Concluding with an explanation of the various ways Christian churches disagree with each other, it nevertheless ends on a hopeful note. It suggests that what Christians have in common and can share is something which is the essence of Christianity and has been beautifully summarised in a simple iambic pentameter: 'the words of Jesus and his sacrifice'.

A personal prologue describing the author's journey to his present position is followed by twelve chapters:

1. Jesus of Nazareth
2. Four Apostles: Paul, James, Peter and John
3. The Early Fathers of the Church
4. The Seven Ecumenical Councils in the East
5. The West and Augustine of Hippo
6. Benedict, Anselm and Peter Abelard
7. Thomas Aquinas, William of Ockham and John Wyclif
8. Desiderius Erasmus and Martin Luther
9. Calvinism, Methodism and the Great Awakening
10. The Scientific Revolution and the Enlightenment
11. Theology in the Twentieth Century
12. Into the Third Millennium

Lord Chartres, the former bishop of London, and Michael Turnbull, the former bishop of Durham, have both read it before it is due to be published in both the UK and the USA by Christian Alternative Books on 12th December 2024. Richard Chartres has described it as 'a lucid account of theological trends and controversies over the centuries'. Michael Turnbull wrote that 'the real excitement of reading Christian Thinking through the Ages comes from discovering that it is not what you expected. Arnold writes in such an easy and personal way that the reader becomes aware of being invited on a pilgrimage, where the journey is more important than the destination'.

It is dedicated to 'the many Christians who regularly attend church or chapel but are unsure about what they really believe, to those who think of themselves as agnostic Christians, those who think of themselves as Christians in exile, and those of any faith or none who have realized that it is better to go on seeking truth rather than imagining that they have found it.'



KGV ANNUAL OUTING TO SILVERSTONE

AKA Walter Hayes Trophy Part 2

Once again Neil Hunt (Leeches 1973 – 1980) ended his motor racing season by entering the Walter Hayes Trophy for Formula Ford 1600s and was joined by several Old Georgians to watch Sunday's action. Neil was joined for lunch in the BRDC clubhouse by fellow old Georgians Michael Boler (1973 - 1979), David Butterfield (1973 – 1980) and John Wray (1973 – 1980), along with John's petrol head wife Sue. A now compulsory trip to the downstairs gents' toilet followed to pay homage to the portrait of the Marussia F1 car designed by Old Georgian John McQuilliam (1973 – 1980)!

The on-track action was as close as ever and this year Neil made it as far as the Walter Hayes Trophy Semi Finals, taking the last spot on the grid after finally losing out in a race long wheel to wheel battle with his former mechanic Luke McShane. The gap between the two across the line was 0.609 seconds with the place having been exchanged on a corner-by-corner basis throughout the race. There was even another car between them at the finish, slipping through amongst the mêlée to cross the line 0.083 seconds behind Luke. Battle was rejoined between Neil and Luke in the Semi Final with Neil prevailing by 0.014 seconds. Yes, FF1600 sees some VERY close racing. Neil also started the Janet Cesar final, for older cars of a similar age to his own, in 17th place, but a trip into the gravel at the third corner put an end to that race for him.



John Wray, Neil Hunt, David Butterfield, Michael Boler.

This year's Walter Hayes entry included former F1 driver Jan Magnussen, father of current F1 pilot, Kevin Magnussen. Jan had initially qualified on pole for the 1992 formula ford festival before a weight infringement put him to the back of the grid (none of your 1 place penalties in FF1600!). The driver that inherited the pole position was Jonathan McCall driving a 1992 Mondiale. The car Neil ran in the weekend's races was the exact same 1992 Mondiale M92S Chassis number 1 that took the 1992 festival

pole position. In 1992 Jan Magnussen went on to win the Formula Ford Festival from the back of the grid and although Neil finished ahead of him in the Walter Hayes Trophy heat (well OK Jan had a DNF!) he was still very competitive in a beautifully turned out Duckhams liveried 1978 Van Dieman.

Neil would like to point out that he would have done much better if... he hadn't gambled on the wrong set up, hadn't had a dodgy set of badly grained tyres, wasn't down on power. Errr.. or hadn't had a faulty component in the car, namely the nut holding the steering wheel [Delete excuses as appropriate – Neil has many more available, accumulated over years of motor racing!]

OAK STREET FOOTBRIDGE AND THE “HALF EIGHT”

I read Derek Adams' article called "Going to KGV in the 1950s" with great interest and it brought back many memories of my journey to school in the 1960s.

Like Derek every school day I walked over Oak Street footbridge into Balfour Road and followed the same route as him along Forest Road crossing Haig Avenue down the entry that led to Meols Cop playing fields and thence across Meols Cop and KGV playing fields to school. After school I would follow the same route in reverse to go home. I was born at 54 Oak Street and we moved up the street to number 80 when I was one year old. I think we were rather proud to have a footbridge at the end of our street.

Growing up I would sometimes hear my older brothers, John and Peter Aughton both Old Georgians (Evans, 1951-58), talking about "the half-eight". I discovered that this was the steam train that left Chapel Street station at 8.30am every morning for Manchester. When I started going to KGV in 1964 my journey to school was perfectly timed for seeing "the half-eight" steam under the footbridge on its way to Manchester. I thought the sight of these steam locomotives was marvellous. The locomotives would vary between classes, namely Jubs (Jubilee), Scots (Royal Scot), Pats (Patriot), Brits (Britannia), Clans and Black 5s. With the exception of Black 5s the locomotive would be a "namer". So it would be a disappointment for me and I believe for numerous other KGV boys if the locomotive was not a namer and would normally provoke some booing.

The locomotive I remember seeing most frequently was Clan class 6P5F 4-6-2 No. 72008 Clan Macleod. The Clans and Brits looked the same and I thought they looked magnificent with their huge driving wheels and big blinkers with the nameplates attached to them. When you stood on the footbridge you could see the train in St. Luke's station waiting to leave. Then it would gradually gather speed before passing under the footbridge. I would often stand directly above as it passed underneath and it was undeniably exciting as a great cloud of smoke enshrouded both sides of the footbridge accompanied by the strong pungent smell of smoke, ash, soot and coal and then taking several seconds before it cleared again.

One day in 1965 or 66, there was a steam engine stationary on the track with two low trailers behind and a gang of labourers taking up the tracks. This railway line can be

seen on the 1846 map of Southport which is linked here (<https://maps.nls.uk/view/102343988>).

It shows that it came into Southport through open countryside. There was no urban development, just a few scattered cottages and farmsteads. And so I thought this was a very sad and poignant moment that this railway line which had been in existence for 120 years was being taken up.

From my memory, the footbridge remained in place for a few years. Of course the railway land then inevitably had houses built on it. My own sister lived in a house in Lethbridge Road for 30 years which was built on the old railway. There were wooden slats lining one side of the garden originally from the railway but as far as I know there were no spook trains steaming through the house. I hope that I may have provoked fond memories for other Old Boys who may have been equally excited about seeing the passage of "the half-eight" each morning before school.

Continuing on the railway theme, I have distant memories from my youth of steam trains between Southport and Preston and electric trains between Southport and Crossens. As some will know there was a triangle of railway tracks between St. Lukes, Meols Cop and Hesketh Park stations. The electric trains went from Chapel Street to St. Lukes to Meols Cop where it departed the same way it arrived to travel on a second side of the triangle to Hesketh Park. Thence it went to Churchtown and Crossens. The steam trains from Southport to Preston travelled on the third side direct between St. Lukes and Hesketh Park. The last passenger trains between Southport and Preston were on 6th September 1964. I know this because it is recorded in my diary and I travelled from Chapel Street to St. Lukes on the last steam train.

There was quite a hubbub and a lot of excitement at Chapel Street. As the guard blew his whistle and the train started to steam out, there was a lot of shouting and many people were opening and slamming the carriage doors on the side away from the platform. Fortunately nobody fell out but nonetheless that was another sad day for Southport's railways. All this was just two days before I started my first year at KGV. In common with my sister, my old schoolfriend, Andy (Andrew J Rawcliffe, Spencers 1964-71), now lives in a house built on the railway land between the old Hesketh Park and Churchtown stations.

On a different subject I was very saddened to hear of the death of John Wohlers. He was one of my Maths teachers for A level and Scholarship. We were the first year to follow the SMP (School Mathematics Project). I think we all did very well with him.

Richard Aughton (Evans, 1964-70)

KG FIVE

I was fortunate enough to spend some time in Asia recently, holidaying in Hong Kong, Vietnam, Thailand and Singapore. While in Hong Kong, I speculatively made contact with Hong Kong's King George Fifth (known locally as KG5) School. Southport and Hong Kong are the two known remaining education establishments in the world, the other two having disappeared several years ago.



Kathy Ribeiro, the project development officer kindly replied to my enquiry and arranged a visit for me to meet staff and tour the buildings of the school. The initial time and date had to be reset due to the school being closed because of an expected typhoon (that fortunately stayed 100 miles off the coast). We reset to my departure date, but that compromised and compressed my time into just over an hour so that I did not miss my travel connection.

KGV Hong Kong was established in 1948 under its current name. It took the name of the fifth King George due to the fact the current set of buildings were commissioned in 1935, the year the foundation stone was laid. The school itself was first established in 1894 as Kowloon College. It is currently one of the 22 members of the English Schools Foundation.



1936



2014

On arrival, I was met by Kathy and introduced to the schools Operations Manager, Carol Mao. Carol has been at the school for several years and is fully aware of KGV Southport. Her husband is from Liverpool and they travel across each year to Merseyside. While talking to Carol, Mark Poulson, the current Principal, briefly introduced himself to me. I say briefly as he was on his way to a prior appointment. So our chat was pleasant but brief. I explained who I was/am and he encouraged us to try to retain a relationship between the two KGV establishments. I told him I would pass that wish on to our Principal, Michelle Brabner.

Carol ran through some of the school history and it is clear that there is a great deal of passion about KG5, it's staff, it's students and it's history. Kathy then took me on a tour of the school. The site itself has a foot print of perhaps twice that of Southport. What it does also have are several buildings between 3 and 6 floors, that allow them to accommodate and educate over 1800 students, aged 7 to 18, currently, including a special education unit.

The site was impressive. Yes, very much a set of white concrete buildings so not aesthetically wonderful. But space, function, facilities, course variation were second to none. The students were scarce due to the typhoon and the preparations for their 130th anniversary celebrations, but those there were taking part in the various theatrical and speech presentations that were due in the following few days.

The school has had the fortune of being relatively stable over 130 years in it's requirements of and provision to its students. This has given them a great sense of continuity, something that 1979 in Southport disrupted for the UK establishment. We obviously moved from 7 years to 2 years under the one roof. This reduced the forging

of many long term relationships due to being at KGV, with most friendships being set before joining and then only have two years to bind when at the college.



Not so in HK!

They have a large room set aside with multiple items and types of memorabilia that is frequently visited by alumni members. Indeed, the initial understanding behind my visit was that I was one of the HK fraternity and I had to explain my interest when coming from afar.

The photos show some of the things they have on display. We in Southport have similar materials, but very little room to display them at Scarisbrick New Road. We can supply, but our demand is not as great and therefore does not justify the priority in an already busy establishment.

These two pictures show the two ends of the room, with cabinets, pictures, uniforms, books and other items available to view and reminisce over. The furniture itself is from the original build in 1936 and used by the then Principal of the college.



All in all, my visit was very successful. Carol and Kathy were not aware of any previous contact from Southport and indeed there is nothing formal in place between the two. Mr Poulson made it clear that it would be a positive step to change that experience and if any Southport students are ever in Hong Kong, they are welcome to informally visit. If we can put anything more formal in place, I will ensure I write about it in future editions of the Red Rose.



Thank you Hong Kong for your hospitality. Here is to a growing relationship in the future!

Jonathan Elliott

<https://www.kgv.edu.hk/>

NORTH AMERICAN REUNION

Stuart Houghton and I (Simon Evans) were good buddies at KGV back in the 60s. We did a lot together, including holidays in the Isle of Man as 15yr olds, and Brighton the following summer. Over the years we have gone off in different directions, Stuart now in Lancaster and me to New Jersey, USA. However, we kept in touch with Christmas cards, the occasional email and, more recently, zoom calls at our KGV group's quarterly get-together at the Guest House in Southport.

In October last year he reached out to say he was planning a trip to some friends in Canada, and it made sense to come to New Jersey. We started planning!

And so it came to pass. On Monday June 17th Stuart flew from Heathrow to Montreal, spent time there, then with friends just outside Toronto, before flying to New Jersey.

We knew that getting from Newark Airport to where we live was straightforward – a 1hr train ride. However, we also knew there would be complications, not the least of which being that we couldn't communicate. Stuart's phone probably dated from our KGV days, and he couldn't use it to send texts. When in Montreal, he realized he couldn't get Wi-Fi on it either, so wouldn't be able to call me to tell me which train he was on!

We agreed on the probable train (he called me from the hotel in Montreal). If he made an earlier one, he would wait; if he got a later one, I would wait. The expected train was scheduled to arrive at Hamilton just before 6pm, so I was there ten minutes before that. He wasn't waiting, so not on the early train. One train came through, then a second, a third and fourth, and still no sign of him! What the heck?

So, I'm sitting on the platform on the other side (which is where the car park was) and a train came in from the other direction. No big deal: there were plenty of people waiting to board. Then, suddenly, Stuart gets off it! It turns out he had been on one of the trains that went through, but the carriage doors wouldn't open and, along with other passengers, didn't have time to move to another carriage. So, he went to the next station, crossed over and came back. Apparently, that wasn't the only issue he had had that day, but that is a story for him to tell.

Fifteen minutes later he was checking into his hotel – SpringHill Suites, Ewing – and a few minutes after that, we were back at our apartment. A regular Monday night dinner of salad and baked potatoes (with chicken for me and my wife, Pam – Stuart doesn't eat meat), with lots of chat until close to 11 o'clock. Then I drove him back to his hotel for the night.

Pam and I picked him up just after 9:30 Tuesday morning. We knew we had four days to enjoy, and day one was to be in Philadelphia. Our son, Mark, is Vice President of Ticket Sales at MLS team Philadelphia Union, so we headed to the stadium to meet up with him. Until recently, Stuart was heavily involved with Lancaster City FC so was looking forward to seeing how a Major League Soccer team operated.

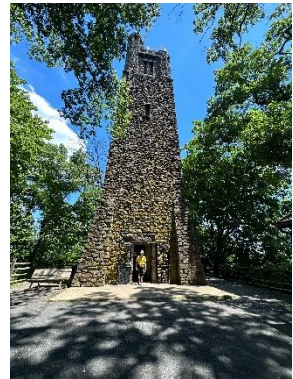


I think he was impressed. Mark spent over an hour showing us around the stadium, from the press box to locker rooms, from the CEO's suite overlooking the field to the field itself!

The plan after that was to drive back into Philly to visit the Liberty Bell, Independence Hall, climb the “Rocky” steps (made famous by the film), and grab some lunch – but Philly was like a mad-house with people everywhere, so we decided not to bother. We did stop for lunch on the way home, then Stuart went back to his hotel for a swim, before walking back to our apartment (it’s about half a mile) for dinner. Pam made a vegetarian chili which worked for all of us!

At bedtime, Stuart walked back to the hotel then back to the apartment in the morning after his “biggest meal of the day”, breakfast. His motto is: *breakfast like a king; lunch like a prince; dinner like a pauper*. He got to the apartment in time to watch The Manx Missile, Mark Cavendish, win his record-breaking 35th stage at Le Tour!

We had decided to show Stuart some of the beautiful countryside in our area. We live about 6 miles from the Delaware River so drove down there and crossed the narrow Washington Crossing Bridge (so named because that is where George Washington sailed across the river on Christmas Day 1776, on his way to beat back the British troops, something that is celebrated every year).



We drove along the Pennsylvania side of the river, through Bucks County to Bowman’s Tower. Stuart and I struggled up 124 steps to the top of the tower where the views were spectacular in all directions! We took it cautiously going back down – the steps were narrow – and found Pam chilling in the A/C in the car – the temperature was pushing 90F!

A little further on was the quaint, scenic town of New Hope. We parked the car and wandered through part of the town in sweltering heat until we came to Ferry Market. We decided that would be a good place to get lunch – Stuart finding his usual lunch of croissant and tea! From there we took a picturesque drive up the river, starting on the PA side, crossing over the Stockton Bridge to NJ, further north to Frenchtown, before crossing back into PA and headed home, via a road-closed detour.



That evening, Stuart and I went to watch my 9yr old grandson, Jonathon, play baseball. It was a tournament, and they were facing a team they had never beaten. A questionable call at first base in the last inning meant our opponents came from behind to continue their winning streak against us, but Jonathon had a good game! And Stuart enjoyed it.

Back at the apartment, we watched the Union play away at Chicago and our guys also gave up a lead late in the game to somehow lose the match! Then Stuart walked back to the hotel.

He returned Thursday, mid-morning. It was July 4th, Independence Day. After watching the end of stage 6 of Le Tour, Stuart and I headed out, leaving Pam to enjoy the peace and quiet.

I took him a couple of miles down the road into Pennington, where we used to live. First, we drove by the old cottage (circa 1760) which we rented for over 3 years when we first moved here in 1989. Then, across town, past the house we lived in over twenty years. Finally, past the schools my sons, Jonathon and Mark went to.

From there we drove to Jasna Polana, a Gary Player designed TPC Golf course where Pam worked for many years (and I worked a couple of years after retiring full time). Jasna Polana (pronounced yasna, meaning "bright glade" in Polish) is on a 226-acre estate formerly owned by one of the Johnsons (of J&J fame) and his Polish wife, hence the name. The mansion is now the club house and is quite impressive.

Next up was Princeton, an Ivy League university town. We parked and walked, firstly along the main street, then through the university grounds. Also, impressive. Most of the buildings, including the dormitories are stunning, and the campus includes the Collegiate Gothic-style University Chapel.

On the way back from Princeton, we stopped at a liquor store – a massive warehouse-like store which amazed Stuart!

Because it was 4th July, we decided to grill burgers – veggie style for Stuart. By 9pm, after sunset, the fireworks started with bangs and pops for a half hour or so. But we weren't paying attention – we were watching the BBC coverage of the UK Election!



On Friday, we were up early(ish) to pick up Stuart at 8:45 with his bags packed. We drove to Hamilton station to get the 9:27am train into New York City. From Penn Station we got a taxi to Stuart's hotel, left his bags and got another taxi down to the 9/11 Memorial. We didn't go into the museum, instead opting to walk towards Battery Park. On the way, we stopped at George's for lunch. Yes, Stuart was able to get his croissant and tea!

We had booked a 2pm helicopter flight so headed to the heliport, arriving just ahead of the 1:30 time we needed to be there by. It was so hot and steamy we were happy to sit in the air-conditioned waiting room for close to an hour. Then out to the helicopter with another threesome. Up and away, circling around the Statue of Liberty, up the Hudson River with views of all NYC's famous sites – the World Trade Center, Madison Square Garden, the Empire State Building etc.

From there we took another taxi to Central Park. We didn't plan to walk much as it was mid-afternoon and way too hot for us. We walked around The Pond, over Gapstow Bridge at the south end of the park and back to the corner of W 59th Street and 5th

Avenue. Stuart contemplated walking back to the hotel, but it would take him about 40 minutes and it was just too muggy, so he joined us in the taxi that we were about to get in.

We dropped Stuart off at his hotel, bade him farewell and bon voyage and headed back to Penn Station to get a train back to Hamilton. Stuart was on his own for the rest of the day before heading to Pier 12 in Brooklyn on Saturday morning to catch the Queen Mary 2 to sail back to the UK.

We enjoyed a few good days, with a lot of chat, remembering old times.

Thanks for coming, Stuart!

Simon Evans

July 2024

TALES FROM THE 'ICEBOX' – Take 2

I too, along with Jon Stocker, Spencer's, 1960-67 (Issue 2023 page 29) have a "puerile, but eminently unforgettable" memory of the 'Icebox'. My recollection is that due to its isolation the class allocated to the Icebox tended to be the less likely to misbehave. In my re-called year of 1964/65 L5Y were deemed most suitable to be assigned to the Icebox having been 'goody-two-shoes' 4Y the previous year. I, on the other hand, had been a member of L5Y the previous year with a reputation at the other end of the spectrum. Due to my perceived role in that reputation and relatively late date of birth, I had been 'kept down' to repeat the year amongst these scholastic paragons. Whilst there is no doubt the range and depth of subjects freely offered to those fortunate to attend KGV were tremendous, my pubescent brain did not appreciate this. I had squandered my time hitherto because frankly I just did not see the point of it all.

Now, I had one last chance to knuckle down and concentrate on securing those all-important qualifications. L5Y's form master had nurtured them lovingly from their first year onwards, and was understandably concerned about this rotten apple foisted upon him. From the outset, day one, in the very first maths lesson, he physically assaulted and verbally threatened me in an attempt to assert his authority and intimidate me. This was not altogether unusual; slipper, ruler and palm of hand were widely applied to miscreants during those days. Unusually, KGV persuaded my parents into granting official consent for masters to use physical punishment in a bid to bring me into line, although I doubt they were aware of its gratuitous application. I am inclined to attribute my tinnitus to the frequency and ferocity of blows to my head. Anyway, henceforth, after that initial induction, it became my mission to enlighten my new classmates and help them realise life at school needn't always be so narrowly directed at excellent results. I cannot claim a total success, some were beyond salvation, but gradually, supported by a notable new boy from Horsham, Sussex, Nigel Radcliffe – proceedings became more interesting, with the occasional hint of irreverence and, yes, instances of devilment. As well as a general slackening of overall standards, between lessons some even played a simple game, a sort of 'blackboard-duster tennis' – tossing the board rubber onto the top of the blackboard frame, scoring points for landing it right way up, or upside-down. Then, one day, the master for the next period in our Icebox failed to materialise . . .

As the wait went on the entire class became engaged in various forms of interaction and conversation, at a steadily increasing volume. The board duster game took on an expanded form: the duster was replaced by a plimsoll being lobbed through the open cantilever tops of the windows, caught by those who had wandered outside, who lobbed it back, to be caught inside and returned. Eventually the din was so loud that, even from our isolated position, it attracted the attention of another maths master, (who had taught me for the previous four years), from the floor above in the main building. This chap had a sterner reputation - despite a moniker implying his neck was made of rubber - physically fit with a natural authority. He stormed into the room and stood fuming, next to the front desk, saying nothing, glaring at the jabbering mass. I was the only one sitting, apparently reading a text book, having quickly seated myself when I glimpsed a figure approaching through the crack in the door frame. I rose respectfully to my feet. My errant fellow pupils, noticing an actual master present, quickly quietened and turned to face the statuesque figure before them. All were still. Silence pervaded. Time seem suspended. Into this scene sailed a plimsoll from outside and struck the master full on the chest.

That this was the apex of my time at KGV is more an indictment of my pathetic juvenile failure to grasp the opportunities available rather than necessarily any failure in the way KGV presented them to me, perhaps. The qualifications I have were all attained after I had been 'asked to leave' KGV a little while later. One of which was in Maths, and I am pleased to say I was able to thank said statuesque master [Mr Smith] for that, re-asserting "There's no such thing as cross-multiply!"

Nigel Radcliffe later succumbed to drug addiction but commendably overcame that to become London Transport's first 'Drug Czar', helping employees out of the abyss, and salvaging many lives.

My new L5Y associates seemed not markedly affected by my brief intervention into their stellar careers, and I reckon my old L5Y friends - with whom I happily have regular mini-reunions - fared considerably better without me distracting them in their vital Upper Fifth year.

Personally, driven by a Protestant work ethic, drawing on the smidgeon of intellect with which I was blessed at birth and notwithstanding a persistently nagging desire for social justice, I haven't done too badly. [Full CV available on request]. Over the years I've grown to appreciate the wonders of life way beyond that Icebox. Every one of us is a living miracle, with a brain whose capabilities belies comprehension, yet the collective power of all this perspicacity is dragging what we call civilisation backwards. The unique planet we are fortunate to inhabit is in jeopardy through our self-destructive actions. Earth is a tiny blue miraculous living speck within the Milky Way, one of countless other galaxies in the universe where gargantuan black holes lurk gobbling up trillions of suns . . .

So here I am, at the other end of my life, older and wiser maybe, but I feel like I've hardly progressed, because frankly I just do not see the point of it all.

Stuart ("Skinny") Houghton, Gears, 1962 – 66/7

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Vanishing Southport.

The Jewell family arrived in Southport from our native Truro in about 1949/50 where my father, a pharmacist, opened a chemist shop on the corner of Wennington Road and Cobden Street. In those days there were shops on three corners of the crossroads and a branch library on the fourth. As I recall it from our shop going clockwise there were; Dixon's butchers next to us. Opposite were Ellis's sweet shop, a greengrocer and Keeley's grocery. On the third corner, diametrically opposite us, was a fish and chip shop, Pearson's general store and a bakery. Not one of those shops or the library now exist.

My brother and I attended Norwood Road primary school – now gone, and attended All Souls church, also gone. Between our corner and Norwood Road, was a street corner with Keeley's newsagents (for whom I was a paper boy) another shop, and a cobblers. No trace of any of them exist.

I entered KGV (Edwards House) in 1953 and ended up in U6 Science. On leaving school after A levels I became a trainee Quantity Surveyor working in Liverpool. This was too exciting so in 1966 I joined the army and obtained a commission in the Royal Corps of Transport with whom I served until 1992.

During my time at school, Dad having sold the pharmacy, we moved to Park Road and attended All Saints church. This burnt down soon after I joined the Army and the is now the site of flats.

We all know the fate of the red brick building, that was KGV.

The family moved back to Truro in about 1974.

A couple of years ago, together with my wife, I revisited Southport for a couple of days. The changes I observed are recorded above.

What has been taking place to bring about all the destruction mentioned above during my absence I do not know. We noted not only the above changes, but were also confused because even the band stand had been moved.

I suppose that, to make up for all the destruction, some may point to all the new sea walls and reclaimed land as some recompense. I'm not so sure.

-0-

Following your plea for members achievements I submit my own modest contribution;

Order of St John of Jerusalem.

Serving Brother (SBStJ)- 1972

Officer (OStJ)- 1983

Commander (CStJ)- 1996

Army Colours for Offshore Sailing . 1987

Lay Canon Truro Cathedral - 2011

Best Wishes

W K (Bill) Jewell
Edwards 1953- 61

Hi Jonathan,

Regrettably, I shall be travelling the week of the quiz.
I would however like to provide an update for the Red Rose if possible.

Gordon A Croome (Leech's 1968-1973)

An update has been received from Gordon advising that following retirement after 40 years with NatWest/RBS and retirement again after 7 years as a business consultant working in government and financial services he subsequently accepted an invitation to join Banking, Company, Insolvency Law and Appeals & Reviews Committees at The Law Society of Scotland.

Gordon remains active in the local sporting scene in his adopted Scotland, recently celebrated 41st wedding anniversary with Joan and their two children and four grandchildren and can be contacted via gordoncroome@gmail.com.

Hope the above is ok.
Best Regards,
Gordon A Croome

Hi Jon

Just a brief note to say how much all the people on our table enjoyed the Dinner on Saturday night , and to say thank you for all your hard work in organising it . We thought both the meal and the service were excellent , and we all appreciate the contribution you make each year towards achieving that.

With all good wishes
Jim Marsh

Hello Jon.

I wanted to say how bittersweet it was to come upon the OGA website, and watch an afternoon's work disappear into the ether while I trawled through old issues of the *Red Rose*, and read the more recent news.

I was at KGV in the 1970s (1971-77), as must be attested by the 1973 school photo, although I can't find myself on it. I spotted Marc Almond immediately, but my white-blond mop of the day didn't just leap out at me. I did find my poem in the December 75 issue of the RR, but was faintly appalled to find it on the facing page to a little interview feature with the then leader of the opposition, Mrs Thatcher.

My fifteen-year-old impression of Sylvia Plath hasn't worn well, but neither did Mrs T.

My mother still lives in Southport, not far from the College. I went on to a life of higher education and prolific authoring. I altered the spelling of my first name at University, but otherwise it's me. I'd like to write something for you, but I don't know what would be most suitable. You might advise.

Stuart Walton

Over the years, I have tried to establish contact with my former X Stream class mates. This year I successfully tracked down Chris Gow! 26 found, 2 to go! Jon Elliott

Greetings!

Thank you for sharing this ancient history! A food fight at Long Rigg, the headmaster rolling marbles down the sinking hallways and a biology field trip to Wales were the main highlights I remember from KGV days. Looking at the pictures in the old Georgians I had forgotten about using my middle name Guthrie instead of my first name. I think that must have been part of the price I paid being one of the youngest in class and jumping ahead a year- not quite sure of my Identity!

Spending a month in France with the KGV student exchange scheme inspired me the most and the wanderlust it instilled has led me to visit the vast majority of the countries and territories around the world - the main reason for opening my retail establishment. Before that I was a sculpture expert at Sotheby's Auction House in New York and the curator of a private collection in Dallas, Texas where I also got an MBA. I probably got those jobs from studying the General History of Art at the Louvre Museum in Paris for three years. Before that I got a degree in Botany from Durham - by the skin of my teeth!

I am now very happily married to a Venezuelan chap and help run his art gallery Henrique Faria Fine Art in Manhattan, and am restoring an overgrown abandoned horse race track into a native plant meadow doing my part as a steward for the environment.

I do visit the UK a few times a year to see my Mother near Tunbridge Wells and my brother in Scotland. Have not been back to Southport for over forty years - but one of these days I will try and attend one of the reunion dinners but will probably fail miserably in putting names to faces!

All the very best to you and our classmates

Christopher, 1973-79

Hi Jon

Sad to hear about Mr Miley and Wohlers, I think I picked it up on Facebook. We were Johnny Wohlers' first class after he left University and he rescued us from the previous 4 years of appalling teaching of "modern maths" for which our year were the guinea pigs. I remember him as by far my best teacher across all subjects. Dave Miley I had less to do with but recall him knocking the school all over the shop in a school v staff cricket match.

Cheers

John Seddon

Dear Jonathan

A personal update for you.

Dennis Hunt [Leeches 1949-54] and his wife Lee celebrated 65 years of marriage on 3 October 2024, with a Blessing from the Rector of St Cuthbert's church, Churchtown, Southport, the Rev. Rebecca Clarke giving the a personal blessing.

They received many gifts, greetings and cards including one from Their Majesties the King and Queen.

A family dinner followed with their children and other family members.

Dennis

October 3rd 1959



October 3rd 2024



Hi Jon

Thanks for asking about KGV associates. There has been no direct contact with the 3 main KGV schools, only in name, and certainly never with HK.

The original 3 were Southport, Hong Kong and Nairobi along with a small school in the Gilbert and Ellice Islands, now merged in 1965 with the local girls' school. Nairobi no longer exists.

I was in Hong Kong for 2-3 week holidays staying in Repulse Bay with Christine's cousin and whilst there, on Radio 2 HK was Barry Kirkham. He was an OG in my year at school. I rang the studio and we met up for Dinner. I didn't visit the HK school, but Barry did say that the school was celebrating a milestone in 1981/82.

I went to Nairobi to represent The Royal Birkdale Golf Club in 2006, for 2 weeks and the school was not there, presumably renamed.

Regards
John (Rostron)

MEMORABILIA

In addition to the regular Old Georgians ties (£7.50), we still have the specially commissioned Centenary tie available to purchase.

Many were purchased prior to and at the dinners and these beautiful and high quality ties are still available should you want one.

They are priced at £12.50 (plus £2.50 p&p).

For the commission, we adopted a full colour logo of the Tudor Rose, taken from the Grammar School blazer badge of the 1970s.

We have retained the traditional school colours, which were also adopted by the College in 1979. The main body of the tie includes a 'ghost'



HONOURS

Many Old Georgians have received honours of various types. A selection follows. Collating this has not been as straight forward as one might think, so to anyone omitted, please accept our apology and let us know. Recent additions are underlined.

Order of the Companion of Honour

Kenneth Baker

Queens Privy Council

Kenneth Baker

Life Peerage

Ronald Fearn

Knight Bachelor

James Keith Stuart

Miles Irving

Commander of the Royal Victorian Order (CVO)

Reverend Professor Peter Brunt

Baron David Brownlow of Shurlock Row

Commander of St Michael and St George (CMG)

Philip McLean

Commander of the Bath (CB)

Kenneth Dowling

Christopher Kerse

John Paisley

Leslie Reid

Peter Dodworth

Commander of the Order of the British Empire (CBE)

Prof Roy Duckworth

Prof John Thompson

Prof John Pickard

Officer of the Order of the British Empire (OBE)

Alan Barber

John Culshaw

Benjamin Hartwell

Rev Professor Peter Brunt

Stuart Fletcher

Peter Dodworth

Peter Mark Sinclair Almond

John Uttley

Ronald Fearn

Hilary Anslow (College Principal)

Paul Davies

Frank McManus

Col (Rtd) Neil Fairclough

Member of the Order of the British Empire (MBE)

John Rostron

David Marsh

John Paisley

Robert Hepworth

Charles Bracken

Jeffrey Fox

Barry Klaassen

Professor Peter Stott

Kings Counsel (KC)

Michael Fitton

Arthur Davidson

David Turner

Barry Searle

Fellow of the Royal Society (FRS)

Keith Runcorn

Samuel Perry

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