



THE RICHIAN '88



SIR THOMAS RICH'S SCHOOL, GLOUCESTER

Staff Editor: Pauline Smith
Art Editor: Paul Kidley

Editors: Sukhdev Sandhu, Simon Pettitt, David Dempsey, Harvey Pegler.



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James Methven, Nigel Page-Jones

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A. Mann	P. Trigg
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D. Mills	L. Thompson



RICHIAN '88

SCHOOL CAPTAIN'S REPORT

How to give an impression of a year and a bit as School Captain, helping in the smooth running of the school? What do I remember? Well to start with it cannot be done without commitment from the Observators with you and I thank them. Much of my time was spent persuading prefects that humdrum duties were important, just as important as zealously putting a boy into detention for some minor offence. After so long the calendar of the school year seems fixed in my mind — Founder's Day, reading a lesson in the Cathedral with your voice echoing among the pillars; Speech Day, serving sandwiches to the guests in the library, house competitions, sport, school productions, charity collections, reading out endless notices in assembly, social events with the Old Richians, and the big carol services at Christmas.

I shall remember my time as School Captain with affection, no doubt tinged a rosier hue because I managed to survive the ordeal. There were problems that had to be faced and people as well. The respect of the school had to be won by showing fairness and working hard. I should like to think that I got to know the school — the pupils within it, as I dealt with them.

I was asked by a sixth former on my last day (though I am not so sure now that he hadn't been bribed!) what it felt like to be the person everyone looked up to and even aspired to emulate. There is no easy answer, indeed many may not agree with the comment. Malvolio, however, learns in 'Twelfth Night' that, "Some are born great, some achieve greatness, and some have greatness thrust upon them." Let the last line at least stand as the memorial to all school captains.

James Methven.

PARENTS' ASSOCIATION

This is my first year as Secretary of the Association and it is a pleasure to write a brief report on their activities during the past year. I have taken over the position from Dave Gettings, who has now moved on to be Chairman of The Association.

To Roy Smith, the last Chairman, we extend our thanks for all the hard work that he has put into The Association and wish him well in the future.

We also extend our thanks to Don Lyne who has taken over as Treasurer of the Friends of the School, he has after much hard work put the Covenants on a much more business like footing. The Covenants are of course the main source of income of the Association.

Once again the Association has been happy to support the Headmaster and the school in providing grants for equipment etc, and during the current year this support has totalled in excess of £5,000. In 1987 following complaints about the availability of school uniforms, the 'blazer committee' was formed by the Association. This is being very ably run by Mrs Canning, Mrs Rowcroft and Mrs Goscomb and when the initial starting up has been completed, it should provide a further source of funds for use by the Association.

Two main social events were organized firstly, the ever popular Xmas by Candlelight, which as usual was sold out and secondly, the annual dance which although it was not so well supported by the parents' still managed to make a profit — please can the parents' next year make more effort to support this event.

The future of the swimming pool was raised during the year, and I am pleased to report that The Parents' Association has agreed to make £5,000 available to support a fund for this project.

Finally, repeating the previous years plea, parents please support the Association, in the end it is your son or daughter who will benefit.

Derek W. Finch. Secretary

EDITOR'S REPORT

Then let the trumpets sound!

Then let the trumpets sound! Let the smiles shine! The whole of humanity burst into golden, tumultuous, Catullan applause — the Richian is here? Delayed somewhat by personal illness but mainly due to our desire to ensure each square inch of paper was filled with nothing but the most glorious, Arthur Marshall-esque joyousness. What more need be said? The style: an escape from ugly, aesthetically impure 1980's hi-fi, gloss-tech, mistake of the art stylistry. The content: culled from the cream of the school's intellectual and sporting elite — a testimony to the supremacy of Rich's here in 1988. Oh and the passion: aching hearts, grandiose visions, flailing elbows, an endless July — composed of kisses, cupboards, Rome. Ridiculous? Certainly not.

So here it is — a delightful, unsurpassable masterpiece — and all for YOU.

S. Sandhu



J.P.W.'s gift for spreading calm and reassurance, and his thorough attention to detail, have eased the school through a time of increasing change. He has helped to hold on to what was best in the place, while welcoming anything beneficial from the new.

John came to Rich's in 1962 from Ermysted's Grammar School, Skipton, to be Head of Classics, and continued to teach Latin after he became Deputy Head in 1972. His love of the subject infected many pupils, and the fact that it still flourishes now owes much to his influence.

In his earlier days here, he ran both the 1st XI Cricket and the Cross Country, accompanying some memorable tours. His capacity for unflappable organisation made him a highly competent stage manager of numerous plays and operas, in a long partnership with John Burrow, and of Founder's Day and especially Speech Day, to which he brought an inimitable personal style.

To some of the younger boys he was the awesome figure of Discipline and Detention, but very many senior pupils and members of staff have been glad of his sympathetic ear and wise advice. His sense of fair play and of humour have endeared him to generations of Richians, and if proof were needed, it lies in the procession of those who continue to keep in touch with him. To a great extent, J.P.W. has been the **genius loci**.



We wish John and Rhuna all possible happiness in their new life both at home and abroad.

Donald Moss



Ioan Davies

Ioan Davies first came to Rich's in September 1976. After three years he left to take a degree at the University of Bath and then returned to us in the autumn of 1981. During this time he has been a most valuable member of the mathematics department and has also taught some games.

Mr Davies will be remembered too, for his long association with the School Chess Club. Under his guidance and encouragement the School Team reached the last 16 of the Sunday Times National Knock Out Competition on three occasions and won numerous local titles and cups. He gave freely of his own time at weekends and in the evenings to make all this possible. But chess was not his only interest. As a keen cyclist he was organiser of the Cycling Club (he cycled to school from Cheltenham on most days).

The School Choir enjoyed the benefits of his tenor voice and in recent years he was Senior Housemaster of Southgate House. We shall miss his loyalty and his humour and we wish him success in his new post at the Kings School.





Mrs Faith Jones

Mrs Faith Jones goes on maternity leave at the end of the summer term. We wish her and her baby well and look forward to her return later next year.

A.J. Pilbeam

Mr Alisdair Jamieson

This year we were pleased to welcome Mr Alistair Jamieson from Cheltenham College Junior School.

Mr Jamieson has already set to work to raise the level of the instrumental side of music at Rich's. He aims to bring the Wind Band, Dixie Band and the Trio Sonata Group up to the high standard set by the choir and the Madrigal Group.

We wish him every success.

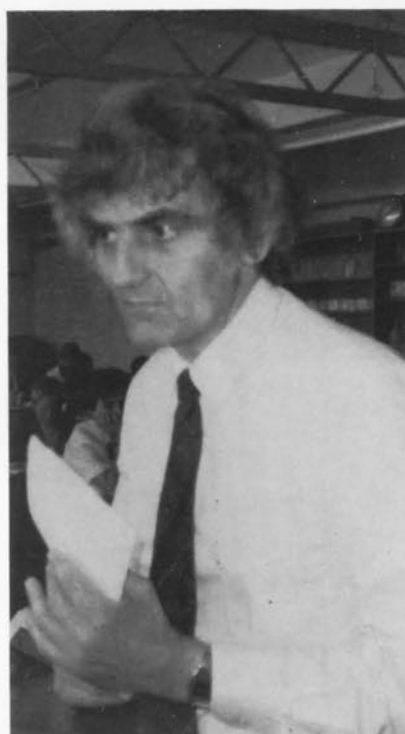
P. Smith



Viv Rees

Joining the staff of Sir Thomas Rich's from the very different atmosphere of a large Merseyside comprehensive school is Viv Rees. His past career has also included work in journalism and production for local radio, and he brings to the school an interest in the use of a range of different media. Whilst his main task here is the development of Religious Studies, he also contributes to the English department and on the games field. Sport figures prominently in his leisure activities, notably rugby, at which he has represented a number of well-known clubs including his native Llanelli.

Steve Pack



Brian Dawson

Mr Dawson began his teaching career in a technical school in Luton but heeded Horace Greeby's advice: "Go west young man..." and arrived in Gloucester... in 1968.

He has taught in two comprehensive schools and found time to get married.

He comes to us from Stroud High School for Girls and provides Anglo Saxon balance to the influence of the two Celts in the Physics Department.

John Carew Jones



Liz Sutherland

In September we had our first influx of girls from Colwell and with them we welcome Elizabeth Sutherland to teach mathematics and some physics. Over the years many Welsh accents have been heard teaching Dylan Thomas at Rich's but it is doubtful if we have ever heard a genuine Scots voice before (and certainly not a female one) explaining Maclaurin's Theorem. Mrs Sutherland has quickly settled in with us and despite commuting to give the occasional lesson at Colwell, she has already found time to join the school choir. She manages to keep her voice in training for this by singing with the Gloucester Choral Society and from time to time, in the chorus of the Three Choirs Festival. We trust that she will be happy with us.

Brian McBurnie



Sarah White Pam Joshua Melanie Gummer

To say that Sarah White is a new face in the School is not strictly true since she has returned recently from Germany with her family and spends one day a week helping out with some classes. It is good to see her as fresh and bright as ever and we warmly welcome her. We're not sure yet which part of the world will benefit from her presence next but we're pleased to see her working with us once more, even though this does mean commuting between here and Portsmouth, where her husband, Richard, is based.



For two terms, Melanie Gummer has taught French and German, although her field of Study at University included Russian. She has brought a freshness of approach at the level of Sixth Form teaching and has maintained a variety of ideas and initiatives in the lower School.

Almost before we have had a real chance to get to know her, she leaves at Easter to undertake charity and social work in Cheltenham. Although her time in Sir Thomas Rich's has not been without moments of stress and strain, we hope she will not leave without some pleasant memories of her time with us.



Joining us after several years at Cleeve School, Pam Joshua is working four busy days a week, teaching some German as well as French. This gives her at least some precious time to spend at home with her young family high in the Cotswold woods. In School, her knowledge of just what is required for exam preparation or how to keep the hard work of language learning interesting has made a strong impression on our pupils. We welcome her, hoping that her stay will be long and happy.

Ian Cutting



Annie Edwards

Annie Edwards came to Rich's from Pates Grammar School, Cheltenham. She lives near Newent with her husband, two children, two cats and four thousand and one plants. Welcome.

P. Smith

Alan Preece

Whatever other attributes Alan Preece may have, a good memory cannot be counted among them. Why else would he have renewed acquaintance with an art teacher he already had the misfortune of working with at Saintbridge?

The Sixth Form were the first to notice his arrival as he immediately took over the space which had been their common room. He then set about making some of them useful citizens by persuading them to produce artifacts for handicapped people. The Lower School have also felt his presence with his introduction of design based craft activities.

Despite this initial impact, I don't think Alan's true worth to the school will be seen for a number of years. By then the Government's T.V.E.I. Scheme and the introduction of Technology to the masses will show even more facets of his expertise. I wish him luck.

Roger Lockey



Kes

Kes was different. It was no run of the mill school production with neat formal sets and curtains closing at regular intervals. The audience were challenged by the plain black back cloth, frequent and sometimes bewildering changes in location and some very vulgar language. In many ways the Barry Hines/Allan Shonach adaptation of the novel, telling the story of a deprived adolescent who found a meaning to life by training a kestrel, was fundamentally feared. The play itself could never really match the book. Added to this the role exchange which gave us some actors playing more than one part, and one role being shared by two actresses meant that Kes offered all the ingredients of a disaster.

Despite all this, like the eponymous hero, Ron Matthews production soared and our disbelief was suspended like a hovering facon.

I left on both the nights

that I went impressed and convinced.

The play hinged on the performance of Billy, played on two nights by Nicholas Haines and on the other by John Macbeth. Both showed their own special talents in playing the part, and although different in approach, it would be difficult to chose between them. They held the show together convincingly. Perhaps Nicks high spot was when he spoke to his classmates about the training and first flight of the kestrel, whilst John gave a very moving performance cradling the dead body of the unfortunate falcon.

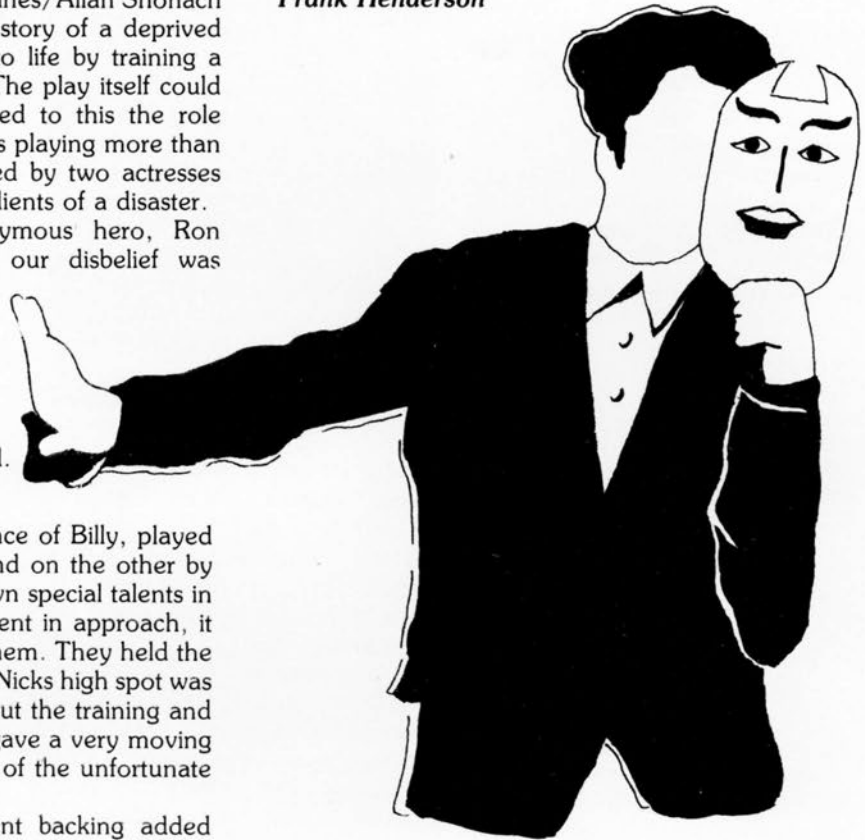
The supporting cast gave excellent backing added depth to the otherwise two dimensional plot. Lynda Moulder and Tina Richards both captured the shallow, self-centred character of Mrs Casper, who cared little for her sone Billy, perfectly, Step-brother Jud was confidently played by David Dempsey, portraying well the unsympathetic, vindictive drunkard. With relatives like these, no wonder Billy was mixed up.

Not surprisingly the play really came to life with the school scenes. A goodly number of aspiring actors seemed to find it very easy to play ill behaved schoolboys.... There were some amusing cameos. Nicholas Easen as Mister Gryce gave a compelling performance — are headmasters really like that? If he showed us what a school teacher should not be, a contrast was provided by James Methven as the quiet and sympathetic Mr Farthing, the only person to show any interest in Billy and Kes. Stuart Devine's manic sports master raised some laughs, and among the boys Guy Worth gave a well observed performance as the bully, McDowell. For me, however, the "tadpoles in the wellies" story told by Darren Strange was the highlight of the school scenes.

But what of Kes, ever in our minds, but never in our sight. Well we did eventually see Billy's friend in what could have been a rather banal final scene, with a little boy blubbering over a feather duster. However the climax was very moving as the shattered body of the falcon, destroyed by evil Jud, was lovingly placed in a card board box by the heartbroken earthbound Billy.

It was a series of short episodes seperated by periods of darkness during which ghostly stage hands stuffed about moving props, and there was a lack of struture which made it difficult to interpret the time scale of the events.

Frank Henderson



Christmas by Candlelight

Christmas by Candlelight took place on the 14th of December 1987 in the school library. The room had been transformed by the decorations of beach, holly and hawthorn branches and the gentle glow of one hundred and fifty candles. Having taken punch in the hall, members of the audience entered the library to strains of Quantz and Keller played by the Trio Sonata group. The main evenings entertainment consisted of four sets of carols interspersed with seasonal readings and bisected by a splendid buffet supper. The range of music embraced carols from the fourteenth century right up to 1976: an eight part Indulci Jubilo and a sprightly setting of Tommorrow Shall be My Dancing Day made a particular impression together with some hauntingly, lovely singing in the Christmas lullabies. As in previous years Mr Moss organised the readings and readers (Andrew Tidmarsh, Russell Kennedy and D.M. himself) producing a selection both evocative and amusing. The tour-de-force was a hilarious enumeration of the loved one's problems on receiving twelve days worth of presents from her true love. An appreciative audience registered their pleasure after this memorable evening.

Mr A Jamieson



All that Jazz....

Among the many welcome musical innovations that have burgeoned during the past year, one of the most dynamic has been the Dixieland Jazz Band. A group of musicians of largely classical background were gathered, and together discovered the joys of the "devil's music", and in so doing gave much pleasure to those who heard them.

The traditional front line consisted of Paul Trigg (trumpet), Jason Tawn (clarinet), and the talented young Alistair Priestly (trombone). These three were augmented by Andrew Tidmarsh (Tenor Sax) who added depth and variety, and all four showed ability to swing together in ensemble, as well as making constructive individual solo contributions.

The rhythm section of Danny Ireland (drums) and Mark O'Leary (guitar) provided a very professional backing whilst the multiple talents of Mr Jamieson were displayed on a mean piano, or keyboard, or clarinet, as required: more Basie than Brubeck in his laid back leading, a touch of Ellington came out in his imaginative arrangement of "Heard it on the Grapevine".

As the band began to establish itself with spots in assembly, the Cock House party, and a musical evening, it acquired a vocalist who claimed to be one of the original Dixieland five, and later the educated Euphonium of Larry Townley added a much needed and elegant bass line.

On May the First, we went public, and competed against rain, wind and a wailing siren whilst playing out of doors at a Civic event in the docks.

Although three frontline players are leaving this summer it is to be hoped that others will come along to take their places so that a worthy new "tradition" can keep on swinging along.

Frank Henderson

The Concert Hall

The concert hall was packed. Many people, young and old, had come to watch this great performance.

It was very noisy; a hub-bub of chatter. Below, the white coated musicians were making a drone as they tuned their instruments. Soon, they were ready.

Then, the conductor raised his baton and everyone fell silent. He began, and at once, happy, joyful music began to float across the hall. Flutes and piccoloes were playing fast high notes as the strings and woodwind provided a melody. It was like a busy village, where people bought and sold, and children played.

Then, there was a pause, and the music changed. Notes became faster and in the distance, there was heard a huge drum. The villagers were panicking, as if some demon was upon them; the drum, which was the monster's footsteps grew louder, getting nearer... Then there was a smash and a boom of kettle drums as the thing smashed houses and carts.

Then, an answering beat came, with French horns blowing. An army seemed to be approaching. At last, the demon and the army faced each other in battle. A trumpet blared, and several drums boomed. The string instruments played loudly, in a wild, quick movement. This terrible battle seemed to rage for ages. Then, with a huge crash on the drums, it fell.

There was a dark and mournful beat, as the many bodies of the dead were carried away, and their wives and children were told. The French horns blew one long, slow sad note, as did the oboe and the clarinet, and the strings played very slowly.

Then, the first movement began but now quite as colourful as before, an air of victory yet costly victory hung over it. The music faded slowly away.

Louis Delwiche 2T



French Exchange

It would seem that I am destined to miss out on the month of May. Each Spring heralds frantic activity, heavy suitcases and long-distance travel, not to mention name-lists, boat tickets and sea-sickness pills! This, you will appreciate, is the normal recipe for the School's French Exchange, which does indeed come round in May each year.

A variation, no matter how small, on the previous year's programme brings a sense of freshness and so it was that this May found a group of some 70 boys (with the added light relief of 16 charming girls from the High School) travelling southwards to Angoulême on a huge, double-decker luxury coach. Once jokes about on-board swimming pools and tennis courts had worn a little thin, it became evident that the coach was immensely powerful and, if necessary, very fast yet safe in the reliable hands of John, our driver for the whole exchange.

The expected panache of our arrival before an amazed French audience failed to materialise since ferry strikes caused us to arrive unseen and somewhat unexpected at 6 o'clock in the morning at a deserted school playground. However, within the hour we were sitting before a real French breakfast: a bowl of tea, delicious French bread and jam. Thus it was that the warmth of the French welcome was established right from our arrival and thus it continued throughout the length of our visit.

An excellent visit to Cognac and the Hennessy distillery was matched by a fascinating visit to the local agricultural college where we learnt some of the secrets of brandy manufacture which the big companies are loathe to reveal to the general public! Angoulême, Saintes and, of course, La Rochelle, which despite unkind weather, proved to be as exciting as ever. These were the familiar landmarks of May for me. The gentle hills of Charente and the quiet villages where the peace of centuries walks among the yellow stone walls of sleepy houses; empty countryside and acres of vines, stretching to the hazy horizon; winding roads and those long straight ones which really do mean France. If I do have to miss May in England, then France offers an acceptable alternative.

My thanks, as ever, to the tireless team of staff who make the whole project possible; there is much to an exchange than offering ferry tickets! Mr Gallagher and, out of retirement of one sort or another, Mr Pearce, Mrs Middleton, Mrs Gummer and James Methven. Thank you to them and thank you, also to the girls and boys who took part.

I don't suppose they even noticed it was May!

I.S.C.

My First Trip To France

We had been up very early that day, four o'clock in the morning. We needed to, because we had to catch the ferry very early. We had to wait ages to board her, and the crossing itself took five hours, and I, only eight at the time, began to feel that the crossing would never end.

This monotony was broken by Dad's excited call of "France on the horizon."

I climbed up to the front of the ship with mum, and the kids, had arrived too. The salty smell of ozone gas filled the air.

Ahead lay France, in all its glory. I knew that the port, in France, that we were going to land at was called Cherbourg. I remember clearly that at first sight it looked like America, because there were many tall buildings, like 'sky-scrapers'.

There was great excitement in the air, as the mysterious land of France drew nearer, from a jagged line on the horizon, to a great port. At first it was hard to see the buildings clearly, because the crossing had been quite foggy.

Then, I could see the docking point ahead of me, and another ferry setting off for England, or, perhaps for another country somewhere. The gripped, with the docking point. The babbly voice of a loudspeaker cackled into life.

"We are now approaching Cherbourg, go down to the car deck, please."

The process of docking was frustratingly slow. Soon, however, the ramp was down, the door open, and we drove out, onto the strange foreign land of France.

I can vividly remember the wierdness of not understanding anyone, or not having anyone understand you. This was going to be a very strange holiday indeed. It was, but I enjoyed every minute!

L. R. Delwiche



German Exchange

The Defeated of Europe?

"Germany — country of obese, beer swilling inhabitants whose arrogance is reflected in their political stance."

Well, no, let's just hang on a moment....

Unaffected by the Dover strike, two coaches swept through Northern Europe under cover of darkness. After 17½ hours they clawed their way to our final destination, the Otto-Hahn Gymnasium situated in Gottingen.

The eight strong STRS party, along with fellow linguists from Denmark Road, Stroud and Lydney descended the coach steps and found themselves confronted by a mass of searching eyes. We were grabbed by eager hands from in amongst the crowd and bundled into VW's, Audis and Mercedes which sped the wrong way through the city streets without mercy towards the terrors which lay in store....

The next time the party assembled, it could be seen that no heads had been bitten off and that perhaps the Germans were as human as we were; could I stick my neck out and say maybe even more so?

After the routine difficulties with the Mayor in a terrifyingly modern town hall/skyscraper the town itself was explored. If you were able to look up to the roof-tops without tripping over a cobblestone it was evident that every building sheltered under a fiery-orange roof and this would seem appropriate for such a lively town.

The presence of the University situated on the outskirts of the town would seem to explain the endless collage of culture to be seen in the city centre. The young people of Gottingen refuse to obey the reins of fashion which is sadly not the case in Gloucester, but insisted on letting their own creativeness run riot. The students certainly make their presence felt; the town centre is always filled with their colour, song and spirit.

The people there are less inhibited, which is quite understandable as entertainment is found all around them. If one considers that the two cities do not greatly differ in size and then learns that Gottingen has four or five cinemas, a large swimming pool complex, ample areas for sporting activity (not to mention the social facilities situated in the town centre) it gives some indication of how bereft Gloucester is in terms of providing for the community.

As alcohol is legal for all those over the age of sixteen and cigarettes are readily available from ill-positioned machines on nearly every street corner (even in the suburbs), the three discos plus the countless number of bars and cafes become the major focal point for every fun-seeking German.

The result can be seen on a Friday night, when the town is littered with drunkards some of whom are quite happy to lie in the middle of the street. In fact, I myself witnessed a prime example of this type of openness as I was walking through the pedestrianised zone one Saturday afternoon. A shabbily dressed man was walking through the crowds with a notice hung around his neck which read, "I have no money, no accomodation and am unemployed; your generosity would be greatly appreciated."

The school itself is a mixed-grammar catering for a thousand pupils ranging from eleven to nineteen years of age. After arriving at school at around 8 o'clock you can stay in a hall until your first lesson begins so you don't have to huddle around under the school building itself in winter. The whole interior of the building is extremely spacious; so much so that I didn't witness any rucks taking place in order to pile into a sardine tin which the local authority has the audacity to term as a classroom.

A great sense of spaciousness can also be felt within the atmosphere of the classrooms themselves. The pupils do not shrink from their teachers, but communicate with them as if to a friend. The teachers themselves exercise no evident code of strictness, therefore the two parties meet in the middle. The whole system basically revolves around mutual respect, a system which can seem a little unstable at times. However, in general it appears to be an effective method of education; does Germany not enjoy economic buoyancy which is reflected in its having the highest living standards in Europe, not to mention the immaculate state of its social services?

The timetable planners have realised that it is impossible for the whole population of the school to obey the demands made upon it by its various timetables in no time at all, and have wisely integrated five minute intervals in between each less. Therefore, teachers and pupils do not waste precious time; after all everyone wants to make the best out of what the system has to offer (as indeed one must in the situation as it stands today).

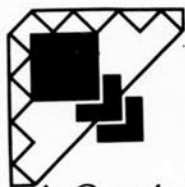
The inadequacy of the funding entering English schools was highlighted during our stay. Believe it or not, the classrooms were not scarred by cracks in the walls and ceilings, desks were not left to rot, decay and die a sickening death under the eyes of the teachers and pupils alike.

The mutual respect is evident everywhere you go and is the envy of Europe, perhaps so much so that we have to destroy its results during European Football Championships.

I must pay respect for all the hard work put in by everyone involved, from the unerring concentration of the coach drivers to the nightmarish tasks of organising eighty English pupils and their partners, an annual undertaking of Mr Slinger and his colleagues which they partake with immense gusto.

M. Weaver, 4R





....FURTHER ADVENTURES

A Coach Too Far—Diary of a skiing trip

Captain's log — Stardate 2088.4

Here in the 21st century we have solved the problems of overcrowded prisons by sending convicts off for long soul destroying journeys into space in penal ships.

Back in the late 20th century they had much the same idea, but called them by a different name:- Coach Holidays. The basic principles were identical. Pack as many people as possible into an enclosed, constricted space. Feed them only on stale sandwiches and deprive them of sleep by making it too hot, too cold or too uncomfortable. The spirit is soon broken.

Here is a typical tale, Earth time — 1988.

Friday April 1st: What an appropriate day to set off on a thirty hour journey. If we're not fools already, the combination of chronic neck ache and tonight's full moon will undoubtedly leave us completely witless.

Saturday April 2nd: The ferry crossing has given us the dubious pleasure of sampling pie, chips and beans at midnight in the English Channel. A man has just issued us with eye patches to help us to sleep, but we really need ear plugs to block out the constant thunder of tiny feet on deck and the intermittent bing-bong of the ships tannoy.

I have made one discovery, however. You don't realise how heavy your head is until you haven't placed it horizontally for over a day.

Sunday April 3rd — Easter Day — 3.30 a.m.: We have just arrived at the hotel, thirty-six hours after setting off. We were scheduled to take twenty-four, but that was before our detour via Weymouth and Cherbourg. We are all on automatic pilot now, which just allows us to find our room and collapse in a heap.

Breakfast was taken late this morning and so we didn't get to the slopes until after lunch. It was then that the first casualty occurred — the coach. The strain of taking us across Europe, and then up and down the mountains proved too much and its brakes overheated, giving us a re-enactment of the Battle of the Somme, complete with string clouds of acrid smoke.

Monday April 4th: Our deluxe transportation has yet another method of torture as we discovered this morning. When the engine gets too hot it emits an ear-piercing scream inside the coach until it cools down again. I am beginning to dislike it intensely. Luckily, for the journey back to hotel, we used another coach in case our long-suffering friends' brakes packed in.

Thursday April 7th: Just as we thought the bus had overcome its difficulties it has managed to catch a cold. It rained heavily this morning on the way to the slopes and when we reached the car park and climbed off we discovered green fluid dripping out onto the tarmac. Frank, the driver, said it was anti-freeze, but I wasn't convinced.

Friday April 8th: We set off for home this evening, and to our immense gratitude the ferry strike is over and we can return via Calais. One final piece of irony happened as we left. The other coach which travelled with us and carried us around while ours was being temperamental broke down this afternoon, and so the other group has to stay behind until its power steering is fixed. I hope they're not delayed for too long.

We made it back without incident.

Oh, and the skiing! It was brilliant.

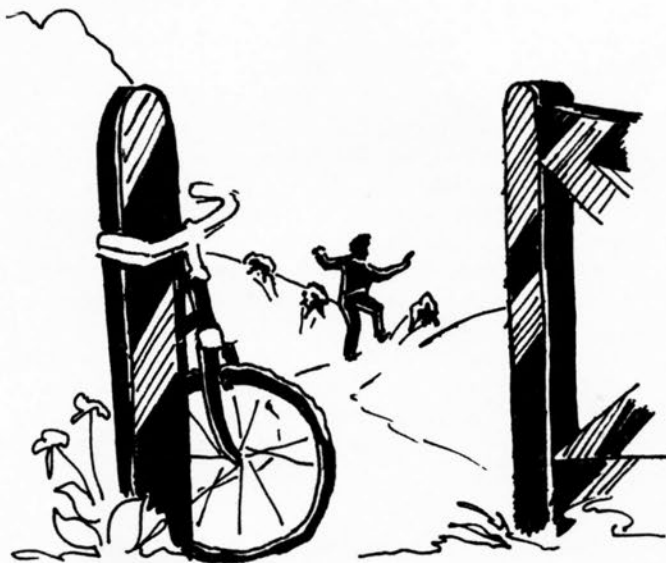
To the far, far north on two wheels

In the summer of 1987 a small but enthusiastic (at least at the start) group of Venture scouts travelled by various means to the little village of Lairg in the wilds of Scotland where they mounted their bicycles and set off to conquer the far north. The journey to the west coast was fairly uneventful, but to those who had only previously experienced the gentle undulations of rural Gloucestershire, the coastal road from Lochinver to Scourie came as an awful revelation. Three days of scourie winding roads with 1 in 2 gradients threading between forbidding mountains and windblown lochs opened the eyes, tired the legs, and numbed some backsides, but eventually the intrepid explorers made Durness on the north coast. From there the hardier souls took the tiny ferry to the spectacular track leading to Cape Wrath, Britain's furthest point North west, narrowly avoiding bombardment by the Royal Navy.

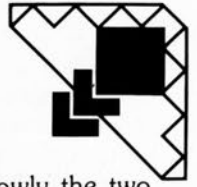
In two days the north coastal strip was covered and Thurso was reached. From here one group set off to Dounreay Nuclear Power Station, whilst another set off to exchange a buckled bicycle wheel with....a buckled bicycle wheel! For many the highlight of an eventful fortnight was the visit to the Orkney Islands. We sailed past the Old Man of Hoy on a sunny evening and established camp at Stromness, and next day did a tour of the stone age monuments — and visited a Fudge factory. The final leg of the journey back to camp that night was against a gale force wind, but it was a memorable day.

Back on the mainland the 40 or so miles to John o'Groats were covered in indecent haste before a leisurely ride down to Wick. Here the cycling ended and the party entrained to Edinburgh, where the city in post festival week was very quiet (not to say cold and wet). Time was occupied in sightseeing and a visit to North Berwick before the train to Gloucester was eventually boarded. As it sped south recent memories were mulled over of such things as the Wick Pool championship, Smoo cave midnight haddock at Stromness, the phantom sheep harrasser of Elphin.....

Frank Henderson



SHORT STORIES



A Christmas Story by Philip Skelton (2T) winner of the Lower School short story competition

The mechanical reindeer on Santa's sleigh coughed and spluttered as its engine failed. Smoke began to pour from its mouth as it started to dive. On the control console Santa saw the 'Eject' light flash on. Grabbing a sack of toys, Santa leapt into the air, pulling the parachute release cord. Seconds later the reindeer plummeted into the earth, as Santa drifted lazily downwards.

Santa crashed unceremoniously onto the roof of a house, in Hull. Cautiously, a pair of eyes peered out of the darkness of the sack.

"Be it safe?" squeaked a small voice, with a strong Gloucester accent.

"Yes," boomed back Santa. "Jolly bad luck eh, what."

"That be true enough," agreed the small pixie, as he clambered out of the sack. "Eek," he added a moment later, as he slid off the roof.

"Come on Gleep, old boy," Santa told the pixie, who was hanging by his fingertips from the feeble guttering. Santa, failing to notice his friend's predicament, started to go down the chimney, muttering something under his breath. Gleep, now back on the roof, scramble up to the chimney and dived down it.

"Aagghh!" he cried, only to be cut off by a heavy thud, as Gleep slammed into Santa's head. Santa lost his grip, and they both plummeted down the chimney. They bounced into a room, sending clouds of dust through the room. Gleep began to check himself for injury, and discovered that he had a fractured skull. Meanwhile, oblivious to Gleep's pain, Santa began to fill up the stockings. When he had finished, he turned to leave.

"Come on Gleep!" he belowed. Silence answered him. "Gleep, where are you? he asked, looking around.

"Mmmgghhnn!" came the reply, from inside a stocking. Santa leapt over the stocking, and ripped it open. Toys flew everywhere, disturbing the layer of soot that had settled on the floor. Gleep lay on the floor, being smothered by a book, 'Cynthia Pain's Guide To Home Entertaining.'

"Ah, well. Never mind eh, what." mumbled Santa, as he turned back towards the chimney, and began to climb. Gleep started to follow him.

On the roof, Santa paused and took a deep breath. This proved to be a mistake, as he lost his balance, skidded down the roof, and over the edge of the guttering. Gleep scrambled out of the chimney, and glanced around to see where Santa was. Santa wasn't there. He looked around more closely. Santa didn't mysteriously re-appear.

"Santa!" bellowed Gleep enquiringly, surprisingly loud considering his lack of size.

"Ugh," Santa's voice could be heard to say.

"Santa!"

"Down here," his muffled voice replied. Cautiously, Gleep peered over the edge of the roof. Down below, a pair of black boots and red trousers stuck out of a flower tub.

"I be coming!" shouted Gleep. A sudden gust of wind knocked him sideways and down a drainpipe. A few seconds later, Santa was trying to revive the startled and battered Gleep.

"I give up," muttered Gleep groggily.
"And me eh, what." replied Santa. Slowly the two began the long walk back to the north pole.

P. Skelton



Going Home by Adam Cook (L6T) winner of the Upper School short story competition.

George was restless. This manifested itself in the form of his irregular pacing about the sterile, white room, and also by his shallow yet audible breathing. Not only was George restless, he was scared not that he would admit it to anyone, the very notion was absurd — scared of going home, surely he'd been looking forward to this moment for the last thirty-two years since he had first arrived on this hellhole, to be scared was foolish. Yet he was. He'd had no contact with the outside world for thirty-two years, he didn't know if anyone would remember him, he didn't know if his family were alive or dead, he didn't know what technological advances had been made, he didn't know who was in charge of the world. He reflected a moment, the man who'd thought of putting a penal colony on the moon had certainly known what the greatest punishment was — deprivation of knowledge, for mans deepest fear is that of the unknown.

George looked at the two men he was to travel back with. There was Vladimir a tall, thin Russian Jew with one eye who spoke very little, and when he did speak he used the minimum amount of words. The other man was a fallen aristocrat, who was known only as the Duke and considered himself above everyone else and rarely lowered himself to talk to anyone.

George glanced at the clock on the wall and sighed, he continued his nervous pacing. Suddenly a computerized female voice, designed to be pleasing to the ear, but which in reality jarred on ones nerves, echoed around the room.

"Would those who are to be released please board the shuttle now. The journey to earth will take approximately three hours. You will be travelling to London, then Vienna, Then Moscow. Thank you."

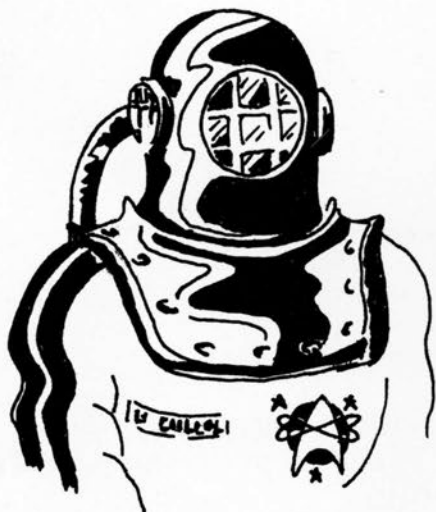
The journey as promised, had taken three hours. It had been a silent, tense journey during which the three men had individually prepared themselves to meet civilization.

The computers voice filled the shuttle;

"We have landed at Trafalgar Spaceport, London. Would passenger number one please disembark, Thank you."

Ignoring his two companions George got off the shuttle and made his way down the cold, bland corridor to a door marked "Arrivals: Moon." He placed his hand on the door handle, but before opening it he turned back, to see the shuttle noiselessly depart for Vienna.

George entered the room to be greeted by a uniformed and armed guard. The guard saluted George by raising her arm and placing her left fist over her heart, saying, "Sanctity. Unity. Harmony."



George, although not recognising the uniform, recognised the slogan. It belonged to the Universal Reform Party, (U.R.P.), a revolutionary party who had been considered mainly as a group of slightly dangerous lunatics in George's time. Whilst the guard went through his papers George glanced around uneasily. He felt unnerved, partially by the eerie silence, but there was something else, something about the guard but George couldn't quite make out what it was. The guard's light, but monotonous voice broke George's train of thought. "Your papers appear to be in order, sir," she said returning them to him, "You are free to go. Sanctity. Unity. Harmony." She saluted him again and gestured to the door. George nodded his thanks to her and slowly walked to the door.



He felt light headed — Freedom! What he had looked forward to for thirty-two years he had now attained, he slowly opened the door, and stepped out into fresh air for the first time in thirty-two years.

George felt an indescribable horror radiate through him. The sky was bright blue and cloudless, the air didn't move, it smelt musty and decaying, and on the floor was a thick carpet of an ash-like powder. He rested against the pedestal of a tall column. Recognizing the column he stepped back for a proper look. At least something hadn't changed he thought, then he checked that thought for although the statue had the body of some long forgotten hero of the sea the head was new. A faint glimmer of recognition came to George, it was, he thought the leader of the U.R.P.

A new realization suddenly dawned on George — Quiet! Here he was in the middle of London in utter silence — no traffic, no people, not even bird song, infact he was in total solitude. He thought back; the only person he had seen since arriving on earth was the U.R.P. guard and she had been little more than an automaton. An automaton, yes that was it, that was what had been unnerving about her, she was an android. But why? Then it all suddenly fell into place. Images came into George's mind and settled like fresh snow, images of holocaust, apocalypse and armageddon.... War!

A feeling of nausea went over George. He stumbled, reeling to the entrance of the spaceport and hammered weakly at it, but it would not open. His knees crumpled and he collapsed on the ground. His last thought was, "How could humanity do this to..." then the dark demons of his inner consciousness took over, lancing his confused mind with burning tridents.

A few hours later the automaton came out and examined George's corpse. It sent a silent report to dark metallic caverns deep below the ground. The report showed up brightly on the computer monitors:

EXPERIMENT COMPLETED

CONCLUSION: Planet's surface still not fit for human habitation.

SUGGESTION: Repeat experiment five years from now.
REPORT ENDS

RED NOSE DAY!





The Home Computer Club

The past year has seen the advent of undoubtedly one of the most successful new societies in the school. Since it started in the autumn the Home Computer Club has ensured that most of its members have benefited from the reliable and inexpensive computer games offered, the coherent information service provided by the 7 Megabyte magazines and notice board.

Sponsorship by G.D. Computer Software (of Market Parade, Gloucester), has provided the society with games to review in return for advertising.

Thanks go to the members for making the meetings such a success. We are also very grateful to Ralph Tucker, our president, as well as John Winstanley and John Holdaway for their help with the club magazine.

Simon Pettitt (Secretary)

David Dempsey (Treasurer)

ALL
ABOARD

Railway Society

Our ever popular trip last summer was, to say the least, extreme! Wick and Stranraer to be precise. Despite being so far apart, they had two common links: both in Scotland and both wet and windy. Thanks must go to Toby and Duncan for that.

The first trip "under new management" was in Dunc's bus to the Gloucestershire and Warwickshire Railway.

My most humble apologies go to those who went on the Manchester trip in early December and had to endure a vast number of bag haulages. I blame the Timetable myself!

I decided to show my face on the London trip in mid February. Even after starting off just after six in the morning and tight timetabling, lack of light and the "disappearance" of a member of the executive committee (not me!) meant we could not see everything that we had planned to.

The executive committee would like to pass on their greatest thanks to ISC, AJP and M & T. for their help in running the society and keeping the sometimes rowdy rabble under control. Thanks too go to the rabble for keeping us in business.

Mike Page 6'

CLUBS &

The Model Railway Society

The Society aims to cater for both interest in model and full size railways. Several notable events have occurred over the last year, including an annual fund-raising trip to Alton Towers, the detailing of a substantial area of the model, and most recently the introduction of the much-praised monthly magazine "On-Line".

Due to boiler room maintenance for most of the year, the railway has been unaccessible, though now society members can use the railway unsupervised during the lunch hours.

For the next year we hope to arrange several meetings, mini-bus to local B.R. installations, and some general-interest, fund raising excursions.

Final thanks go to Mr Jones and our president Steven Pack.

A.J. Pearce 5T

K.N. Jones 5S

S.T.R.S. Canal Club "Kingfisher — Two"

It was a risk to attempt to repeat last Spring's successful cruise but the gamble paid off since the weather was kind, the waterways were clear and the crew was great fun.

"Kingfisher" is a 60 ft boat, just a little slow to respond to the tiller at times but solid enough to be forgiving when the odd bump occurs. For the second year, it was home for a group of luxury-loving sixth-formers on a rich and varied circular cruise of the Midlands, starting from Rugby. Not for them the rigours of cold water and chilly evenings; they benefitted from the comfort of central heating, constant hot water and even television, though the addiction to "Neighbours" did exclude some of the crew from lunchtime deck duty!

The 100 or so locks and the 135 miles kept us pretty busy, with one day's cruising extending to a gloomy dusk in slightly unnerving parts of urban Coventry. With an eager crew, however, the mornings did happen fairly early although the log book does record the number of times some of the senior members of the party found moving from the horizontal to the vertical quite difficult. Nigel Page-Jones won the "Swot of the Year" award for solving all the A-Level maths problems which the others couldn't do and Stu Devine qualified for the "Smirnoff Award for Responsible Behaviour". Other notable achievements include Chris Sparey's contribution to Toshiba's research programme for the development of the underwater Walkman and Rob Mitten's drive to join Richard Branson in his "Clean up Britain" campaign, starting with his sleeping bag. Mark Holmes, doesn't like rice pudding.

After a great week, we returned to Rugby and then home in the crowded minibus. Next year, already booked, we're going anti-clockwise. Send in your reservation form now!

I.S.C.



Christian Union

This year Mark Pibworth and Chris Hurley hand over their leadership of the Christian Union. Thanks to them for their dedication over the past few years. Despite times of low membership we have still managed to maintain a fairly full programme. There have been get-togethers with Denmark Road and Ribston C.U.'s; the Chosen Hill group will be joining us in the future. Our link with the Gloucester Schools Christian Union is also strong. After the success of the ice skating trip to Bristol in March the G.S.C.U. has plans of other trips, including its second barbecue in the Forest of Dean.

Anyone in school is welcome to come. At the moment meetings are held in Room 3 on Thursday lunchtimes.

M. Foster 5S

The Aircraft Society

Almost a crash landing at the beginning of the year due to flagging support but a successful recovery with a series of videos such as the box-office hit 'Top Gun' and various documentaries about flying.

The Aircraft Society has also been out and about with such diverse locations as 5000 feet up in a Douglas C-47 Dakota, a thrilling experience for all who participated and a trip to Shuttleworth airfield for a schools open day.

Our thanks must as always go to Mr Tom Morgan for all his invaluable help over the year.

Oliver Kent L6R

Paul Nash L6S



Chess Club

The recent 1987-88 season has been a very successful one for the School Chess teams.

We entered a team in Division 9 of the North Gloucestershire League and are guaranteed promotion to Division 3, having won 11 of our 19 games, all of which were against adult opposition. In the North Gloucestershire League knockout competition the school reached the semi-final before losing to Cheltenham Rooks (who finished 3rd in Division One).

The school team was the clear winner of the Minor Section of the 5th annual Marlwood tournament, 9½ points ahead of Millfield School (who were finalists in the Times National Knock-out last year). S. Clarke (board 1) S. Townsend (3), N. Edwards (4), R. Davies (6), D. Freeman (11) and J. Newman (12) all won "best board" prizes with Davies, Freeman and Newman winning all 5 of their games.

Our Under-13 team took part in the Katharine Lady Berkeley's tournament finishing 3rd out of 9 teams. A. McBurnie (board 9) and J. Newman (6) both won all their 5 games and their respective board prizes. Other creditable results were achieved by J. Pegler, A. Roderick, M. Rattenbury, M. Parsons and A. Koller. In a Reserves tournament held on the same day A. Clifford, and S. Christie finished equal first.

In the Times knockout our 'A' team won our zone by beating schools from Bristol, Cheltenham, and Hereford. In the National Stages we beat Plasfelin School, Caerphilly by 5 boards to 1 in Round one, but unfortunately in the second round, we lost 9½-1½ to Truro School, Cornwall (who look to be likely winners of this years tournament).

The School confirmed its dominance of Junior Chess in Gloucestershire at the Secondary Schools Congress (which was held in Cheltenham over the Easter holidays) where players from the Chess Club won all 3 sections. In the U-13 section Andrew Roderick won followed by J. Pegler (2nd equal) and A. Stokes and A. McBurnie (4th equal). Andrew Gettings was the easy winner of the U-15 section, rounding off another very successful season for him and in the Under-18 tournament S. Clark won with Stuart Townsend in second place.

A team from the school also finished second equal in the Musketeers Chess Club's "Friday Night League".

I think that this season's results are very encouraging for the future and I feel confident that the School team will be very successful in the coming year.

I would like to take this opportunity to thank Mr Davies for his continued support and enthusiasm in the running of the Chess Club and for taking us to so many Chess Matches and for giving up so much of his spare time. I would also like to thank Mr Jones, the Caretaker, for allowing us the use of the school premises for matches outside of school hours.

Sean Clark's contribution to the Rich's Chess Club has been considerable. His playing record for the school — P-214, W-146, D-39, L-29 — speaks for itself but despite his Olympian position in the school chess world, he has always been approachable and helpful to the rest of us mere mortals. Many junior boys have been helped and encouraged by Sean and he takes with us our best wishes for the future.

P.M.



WINIFRED MAY

Winifred May Thompson

One of my favourite haunts when bunking off games (how VERY rebellious, I hear you yawn) is the collection of old school photographs on the wall opposite the tuckshop.

Gazing wistfully at the lines and lines of completely unknown rascallions my attention always seems to be grabbed by the sole female figure there, sitting imposingly, pushing into oblivion the rows of wisp-moustachiod, ascetic, schoolmasters.

Being a disenchanted, heartshorn romantic I sought to discover more about this mysterious enchantress.



Winifred May Thompson was born in 1893, dying at the age of 90 in 1983. She joined the school in 1914 when the existing art teacher entered the army at the outbreak of the war. At this stage she was still officially only a student/teacher but with his death three years later Miss Thompson (as we shall respectfully refer to her as) became a permanent member. Perhaps her biggest achievement during these early years was to so quickly establish herself as such a popular and respected part of the system. Difficult and presumptuous as it is to make blanket assumptions about the sexual politics of bygone eras it's probable that the frosty male of the Rich's staffroom would have been quite set back by the mere presence of, of all things...a woman!(pause for melodramatic gasp). In as much as she settled in and stayed on until 1957 (43 years!) this must surely be the ultimate compliment to her individuality and charm. In these pre-Liberation days she was showing to one and all that women could enter previously exclusively male spheres of dominance and prove themselves equally capable, if not superior, at doing those particular jobs. All this, of course, is retrospective and perhaps to see her as pioneering, Hellenistic superwoman is being romantic.

Indeed, as many people have commented, she was a very 'masculine' lady. She never married — living for most of her life with her sister in Southgate Street. She dressed rather austere, cutting, to say the least, an imposing figure. She ALWAYS wore navy blue skirt, navy blue blazer, collar and tie, and navy blue beret — in school and out, summer and winter — the only exception being the deliciously pastellish Bowling Club outfit she was often proudly bedecked in.

THOMPSON

The colour of her uniform in no way indicated her political inclinations for she seems to have been a fairly disinterested moderate all her days. This didn't preclude her from being a great admirer of Mr Winston Churchill, after whom she named her car. Quite what she saw in him is uncertain, perhaps a certain invigorating charm, bravado — it's difficult to say.

She didn't confine herself to the spiritless stodge of academia either. Passionately interested and extremely gifted at photography many of her pictures graced the hallowed pages of *The Richian* in the 20's and 30's. In addition much of her vast collection of photographs is presently residing in the dusty vaults of Gloucester Museum having been rescued from a local auction-room. Other hobbies included fell-walking (many of her holidays were spent indulging in this pastime), draughtwomanship (a particularly fine pencil portrait of her grandfather which she presented as a birthday gift to her mother on her 53rd birthday was recently unearthed from the dust-damned depths of the art room), music (she was in a musical trio with her mother and sister) and carpentry (she chose some power tools for model-making and DIY for her leaving present!).



All this doesn't really go very far in explaining what it is about her that is so particularly fascinating. Looking at the old photographs there seems to be a certain character, a real depth in the smile of her gleaming eyes—something terribly alluring. It's unsurprising that everyone we've asked about her has remarked on her kindness and warmth at all times — many old boys revisiting Gloucester from around the world would call on her secure in the knowledge that they'd find a friendly ear, a charming host. Can one imagine the same happening today? In an age when older, less marketable commodities e.g. anything not involved in making yet more money is despised as archaic and worthless a harking back to a bygone age which few of us know anything about is seen as foolish. But surrounded as we are by a constant swirl of educational reforms — tradition and permanence withering away in the process — it is only natural to seek the glories of the past, the triumphs of the past amongst which, as I see it, Miss Thompson's unvanquishably splendid aura shall never be defiled.

S. Sandhu



SUGAR & SPICE



I Imagine being in my situation, after a long day at school, your tights have been scagged for the third time on the desk legs, one of the only three toilets has been broken, and I had my usual night-mares about falling head over heels and landing on my end in front of the whole school before assembly, and you get asked to write an essay about what it's like to be a girl in an all boys school. As I joyously put pen to paper, and write, what is a long awaited viewpoint on this topic, and all I come up with is writers block.

"gradually we have rubbed off each other's proverbial corners"

Obviously this school is very different in the respects of freedom and gender! The majority being male — and the freedom being a lot more restricted. Of course it is only to be expected that the new school will be different. Gradually, we have rubbed off each other's proverbial corners and have lost a few fellow pioneers along the way. Now you have certainly accepted us, more than when we started our first term here. Now a great many more of you speak to us, and for this we are truly grateful. The toilets, once the headquarters of discussing the problems of how to break down the barriers of shyness and lack of communication, now becomes a place to hang our coats and answer the call of nature!

So, what else can I say, perhaps that we enjoy being included in the school, having lots of new friends, taking part in school activities, and generally (dare I say it) trying to fit in. This may be emphasised by the fact that a few of our "members" actually managed to maintain quiet and throw a few people out without the help of a kindly prefect, while on library duty. Amazing what those self-assertiveness courses can do for one! (Joke here)

"we have made a valuable contribution to the Wednesday squash players"

We also feel that we have made a valuable contribution to the Wednesday squash players. This has been proved by squash knockout competition. When our members were all knocked out after the second round, we felt that we had made an adequate start to the season. Watch-out lads, next year we may get into the third round!

Next, moving on to sport, after having the rules of rugby repeatedly drilled into my head by my younger brother I watched the house rugby one afternoon. To many peoples surprise we actually enjoyed the game, and contrary to popular belief, we do know that a conversion is not merely a term used to describe the change from pound sterling into dollars, and do enjoy watching a good game of rugby.

"undeniable sexism"

"ignored or chatted up"

Many ideas circulate as to what you think to us. Some are nice, some are not so nice. Just how would you react if you were ignored, chatted up or just treated like a fellow Richian? What we do in these situations, is no doubt a great topic for conversation, but in the majority of cases all we want is friendship, as a good friend has a knack of staying around much longer than a 'term of endearment'.

Talking is a fairly tried and tested method of communication. May-be you should try it some time, we are always here to listen and would love to talk to all of you.

*Thank-you
Justine Thompson*



Any intelligent female today is certain to be aware of a sense of injustice at the undeniable sexism which still exists in many forms within our society. However a common mistake made by women now is a tendency to perceive any criticism or attack which at first glance appears to be directed against women and women's rights as sexist. Opposition to girls at this school is not sexist. The argument is equally valid if applied to a girls school which accepts boys into its classes. So it is not discrimination against the female sex.



"There is nothing wrong with single sex schools"

The assumption that is made is that mixed education somehow equates with sexual equality. Single sex schools do not deny sexual equality. In Gloucester, Sir Thomas Rich's, Crypt, Ribston and Denmark Rd. have provided equal educational opportunities for both sexes for years. There is nothing wrong with single sex schools.

"active males think seriously about sex"

The idea of mixed education is usually justified by the argument that it gives preparation for life in "the real world". This is all part of the old Comprehensive Education ideal which would teach woodwork rather than the Classics. However, mixed education as preparation for life is nonsense. Human beings have managed to relate to the opposite sex for ages without the need of State Education. The sexes will mix outside school in the "real world". The primary function of school must be education, that is mathematics, literature, languages, sciences, history and so forth. A girl in a classroom of boys can only be a distraction. A sexually active male thinks seriously about sex at least every ten minutes or something ridiculous like that. There isn't a pupil in the world who will think about glaciers or Chaucer instead. It is an unfair contest. One which the teacher will lose. Furthermore the fact that the girls are new and still a minority makes them a conspicuous novelty and consequently a greater disruption. This school has managed adequately without girls in its classrooms for more than 300 years. Is there any sensible reason for change now?

Martin Ramsell

If

If you can keep calm when all about you
Are panicking and shouting at you,
If you can stand up for yourself.
But don't go too far and bully others,
If you can take the pitfalls in life
And not stay lying at the bottom,
If you can give good advice
And yet not consider yourself too wise to
take it:

If you can keep smiling
When you know things are going wrong,
If you can be free in your mind
But obey the rules and respect them,
If you can be loyal
When others are walking out on you,
If you can see sense
When clouds fill your mind:

If you can laugh at yourself
But are respected for your values,
If you can see ahead of the present
And yet not miss present opportunities,
If you can function
While all around you are making a noise,
If you can take despair
And still hold your head up to the world:

If you can admire someone
But do not copy their every move,
If you can watch dishonesty going on
around you
But can resist the temptation to join in,
If you can rise above other people
But do not trample on them as you go,
Yours is the Earth and everything that's in
it,
And — which is more — you'll be a Man,
my son!

Phillip Whitworth 4T



The Tiger of the Night

The gentle swaying of the trees,
The whistling sound of winter breeze.
The Tiger swiftly moves along,
Like floating on air or humming a song

Its eyes on the look out,
For danger or spear.
Its always the hunted,
But often the feared.

It stalks through the woodland,
On lookout for food.
He's always so hungry,
He's always so crude.

Its muscular build-up,
Its powerful legs.
Its mysterious movement,
For anything, this animal never begs.

This cunning creature,
Of great disguise.
Carries sleekly on,
Under his maker's eyes!

A. Prouse 3R

Out of Control

I met a drunk last night while I was out,
walking.
He was in the alleyway peeing on the
floor.
He ran after me and asked what's the
time?
I felt threatened in the dark,
I couldn't see his face,
I didn't know the time,
I didn't have a watch.
But I guessed it must have been
About half past six.
He thanked me and wished me a Happy
Christmas.
I carried on and realised he was behind
me,
I shouldn't have turned my back:
Turn the other cheek, Yes! but never
your back.
He was chattering on, about a fix,
I agreed: it was a fix.
Sleeper, twenty years, sleeping
Something, his house.
We reached the end of the alley,
And in the light I could see his face.
His left eye was useless
Dead and staring and running with slime.
His face was bearded and unkempt.
He gripped my shoulder.
It's not right, is it, them in their houses.
I agreed: it wasn't fair.
I let him move away first,
And said Happy Christmas again.
I waved back to him and
As I continued on my way
I pieced together in my mind what he had
said.
Someone had been sleeping in his house
For twenty years, using his central
heating.
That was it.
When I got home I switched mine off
And slept in the cold,
And I could hear him laughing.

James Methuen





Cricket 1988

Unfortunately, this has been one of the worst seasons for the disruption of fixtures. Many games have been lost to the weather and other agents and so match practice has been limited.

1st XI/U17

The U17 team were entered for the Barclays Bank Cup and reached the 2nd round. After a convincing win away to Wycliffe, the school met a very strong Cheltenham College side losing by 7 wickets.

The 1st XI only played two of their fixtures. They drew at Chosen Hill with L. Davies scoring 98 and they lost to King's School, despite a good 68 off C. Godding.

U15

The U15 team showed a marked improvement upon last year in both practice and match situation. S. Meredith, A. Gettings and N. Carter were the outstanding players in a good team. The whole squad are to be congratulated on their efforts, winning three of the five matches played, losing narrowly to Crypt and King's.

U14

The U14 team began the season disastrously losing most of their fixtures, they began to show a positive attitude to practice and to games. They developed into a keen side, eager to compete and were unlucky to win only one match. Pensom, Mitten and Wootton were the mainstays of the team, although batting is a weakness in all players.

U13

The U13 team were the hardest hit in losing their fixtures and played only three matches. Of these the team "narrowly snatched defeat from the jaws of victory" against Chosen Hill losing 6 wickets for four runs when only seven runs were needed for victory. They went on to beat St. Peter's and Beaufort schools convincingly and showed promise for the future.

U12

The U12 squad showed a committed approach to the game and were very keen in all areas. Results wise they had a disappointing season, yet all of the matches were close and most could have gone either way.

P	W	D	L
5	1	2	2

They have, however, provided a good base for the future and with many players having played for the team, then there is solid base of experience.

Even though the results and numbers of matches are somewhat disappointing, this was a more positive season than for some years. The attitude of the boys and staff to practice has been much improved and hopefully we will see the results of this in future years.

I.J. Gallagher

Indoor Cricket League

Alas, poor victory, I knew him well. This was the cry from Mr. I.J. Gallagher at the end of the Indoor Cricket League Season. His team of obsessive individuals led the "serious cricketers" brigade of the league but unfortunately they could not stand the pace at the dying gasp. The pressure of the cup competition was too hard for them.

The league competition was dominated by the team of Alex Smith and the staff side. The cup competition, fiercely contested as always produced it's shocks, as usual, the staff departing in the preliminary round, Alex Smith's team exiting in similar fashion in the 1/4 finals. The cup was won by M. Goode's team in a rather one-sided final.

The staff team were beaten by the team of A. Smith to set up a confrontation in the champions match twist A. Smith and M. Goode's teams.

The match was again quite close and contrasted with the opening encounter of the league when A. Smith's side had an easy victory. The champions crowned were M. Goode's side.

Player of the year went to Alex Smith and deservedly so, however, mention must be made of Scott Meredith of the 4th year, producing some fine batting performances. Dave Slinger was once more the scourge of the batsman with little concentration, behind the stumps, whilst modesty prevents me mentioning the batsmen's headache, pace bowler extraordinaire.

Umpiring was of a very good standard, duties split between D. Morgan and M. Goode at the first but once the up was well underway D. Morgan becoming the sole umpire and keeping calm under pressure. P. Moss was ever present as a reliable scorer or square leg umpire.

Finally a big hearty thanks to Mr. McBurnie for all his efforts at organisation.

To all disappointed parties — "There's always next year!!!"

*M.J.G. L6
D.M. L6*





Rugby 1987/88

1st XV	P	W	D	L	F	A
	10	7	1	2	187	58

This has been a successful year for the 1st XV who have played with great commitment and determination.

Many of the matches were played against much bigger opposition but a combination of team work and effort brought them through many close games.

Colours:

A. Smith, N. Gallagher, L. Davies, P. Akerman, M. Goode, M. James, H. Parsons.

2nd XV	P	W	D	L	F	A
	9	4	2	3	72	45

The 2nd XV often lacked the flair and ability of the 1st XV but this did not dampen the team's effort. All the matches were close and the foundations of a solid pack kept the team together. Once again good team work and outstanding effort brought rewards for the players.

Colours:

Stuart Haynes, S. Haynes, A. Bielby, J. Nunn, G. Evans, R. Fortey, N. Page-Jones, R. Eva, N. Hailstone, D. Wyatt, M. Neocleous, G. Henderson.

Colts XV	P	W	D	L	F	A
	10	8	0	2	143	83

This has been a very successful season for the Colts XV and they showed again the keenness and application of the squad. Of this team the following boys have been chosen to represent Gloucester City Under 15: Fullman, Ward, Jones, Carter, Clarke, Parham and they have played well this term.

The Colts XV were runners up to Beaufort in the Gloucester City U/15 Cup.

Colours:

N. Carter, K. Fulman, N. Ward, A. Gettings, T. Jones, N. Parham, N. Clarke.

Under 14 XV	P	W	D	L	F	A
	9	1	2	6	95	198

This was the worst performance by a school side form many years and reflected a poor attitude from the majority of the team. We are looking for a more positive and disciplined approach to next season.

Colours:

A. Cooke, J. Wootton, G. Antonijevic, P. Bryant, S. Mitten, S. Warren.

Under 13 XV	P	W	D	L	F	A
	10	9	1	0	188	39

The Under 13's showed a positive approach to the game and took to be a good all round side with all members of the team making a good contribution.

Under 12 XV

The Under 12 team played a few friendly fixtures and training games and looked to have potential for a reasonable future. With a little more team work and coordination they could do well.

Representation

Gloucester and District Under 16's

M. Neocleous, H. Parsons, R. Eva, G. Henderson, M. Jones, R. Fortey.

Gloucester Under 16: M. Neocleous

Gloucester Colts Under 18: P. Akerman.

Final Gloucester Schools Under 15 Cup; lost to Beaufort
Final Gloucester Schools Under 16 Cup; won against Beaufort

I.J.G.



Athletics

The following boys represented Gloucester and District in the County Championships at Cheltenham on Saturday June 11th.

S. Christie, Minor 200m, Final 3rd
M. Bolton, Minor 200m, Final 6th
M. Bolton, Minor 100m, Final 5th
P. Huzzard, Minor Long Jump, Final 7th
S. Mitten, Junior 800m, Final 1st, 1500m, Final 3rd:
Selected for the South West Trials.
N. Parham, Intermediate 800m, Final 3rd
M. Neocleous, Intermediate Javelin, Final 4th
A. Neocleous, Senior Javelin, Final 3rd

R.N.H.

Squash Club

President: Mr. W.G. Heap

Captain: A.C. Smith

Secretary: R.M. Mitten

Treasurer: L.J. Sparey

The House Competition was hard fought, the Junior winners being Southgate and Senior winners Northgate.

The overall winners were Northgate with 42 points, followed by 2nd Southgate — 35½ points, 3rd Eastgate — 32½ points and 4th Westgate — 29 points.

The winner of the Junior Shield was P. Grainger for the second year running and the Senior Shield was won by G. Vassall-Adams.

P. Grainger is to be congratulated on his success in becoming runner up in the County — 14 Championship.

A.C. Smith has continued to be successful as a Senior County Premier Squash League player for Gloucester Riverside and is to be congratulated on becoming the County — 19 Champion.

I would like to thank the officers of the Club for their efforts over the last year.

President

Bowls Club

Eddie Pritchard (founder of the STR Bowls Club) would have loved to see all the interest taken by young players that I have seen over the last two seasons since the initiation of the Gloucestershire Under 21 Bowls Club in December 1986. There is some promise from certain players, and also some hidden talent. If coached properly, these young unknowns could be the stars of the future. Watch out Allcock and Bryant!

Honours obtained by members

M. Page: Gloucestershire, Gloucestershire U40, Gloucestershire U21, 3rd place in Eddie Pritchard Memorial Trophy 1987, ¼ finals of County U40 singles 1987, Founder member Gloucestershire U21.

P. Freebrey: Gloucestershire U21 (Founder member)

J. McBeth: Gloucestershire U21

M. Cudby: Gloucestershire U21

N. Edwards

J. Hawkesley Non playing founder members Gloucestershire U21.

D. Morgan

Mike Page 6'

Basketball Report 1987/88

This season, basketball in the School was highly successful. The Under 14's won nine of their ten matches in convincing style. One match was lost and this was by a single point, to St. Peters. The reason for this fine record was due to good team discipline, organisation and a determination to improve upon the basic skills of the game.

The team included many second years, which is very encouraging for future years. One must mention P. Grainger (2R), who was a central figure in the team's success. He demonstrated a natural ability in the fundamental skills of the game and was an excellent example to the others. Also, S. Mitten was a consistent member of the team and often produced a calming influence in matches.

In order to improve upon this season's success, the team will now have to work upon team tactics, set manoeuvres and shooting from varying distances. To conclude, one must reiterate the excellent example and fine attitude that this team displayed this season.

It was also very pleasing to see the improvement of the under 16's this season. They played five matches, winning three and losing two. They continued to display great enthusiasm towards the game. Yet, under the excellent guidance and coaching of Joe Grainger (Lower 6th), the team became more skilful, experienced and proficient.

One could highlight each member of the team, but great progress was very evident in M. Cottle, J. Carr and D. Preece. To improve even further, the team still needs to work on their shooting skills and general 'team Plays', but they must once again be congratulated on their attitude and commitment to the game.

One must mention briefly the Second and First Years. The Second years played one match, beating Crypt. They have also demonstrated keenness and enthusiasm towards practises and the game generally.

Next season promises to be a good one, as long as they practice hard. The First Years had their own private competition and many of them have demonstrated a natural flair for the game. Such as S. Burgess, C. Tanner, A. Clifford and J. Callen.

House Basketball Competition

As usual this competition was highly competitive with some close matches. The standard of the games were much higher this year. In the Senior matches, Eastgate were more organised, working well as a team under the guidance of Martin Cottle. They won all of their matches fairly comfortably. The North-Gate team played well, considering the fact that they had only one School team player, J. Carr. The West-gate team had lots of potential, but they were unable to work as a team effectively.

In the Junior house competition, Southgate dominated the proceedings, with P. Grainger helping them to win all three matches easily. The only effective opposition came from Eastgate and in particular the skills of N. Cambridge. In conclusion, the aim of the competition was achieved, with a large number of Rich's boys gaining Basketball match experience. The school can look toward next season with great optimism.





School Cross-Country Report 1987-88

This was a very disappointing season with few successes. The major reason for this is due to a lack of training by the teams concerned and the opposition have stronger squads. Yet, there were exceptions, such as A. Foster (upper 6th), who continued to progress well, representing the County in a number of national events. His contribution to the School Cross-Country club will be greatly missed in the coming year.

One must also mention S. Mitten (3R), who seems destined to step into the role vacated by A. Foster, as the best runner in the School. He not only dominated the 3/4th year House Cross-Country for Westgate, but represented the School at Senior level, where he performed extremely well. In the North Gloucestershire Cross-Country league, he came first in one race and second in the following two races. Next year, one could definitely state that he has a great chance of becoming County Champion at under 15.

At Junior level, R. Buckley, (2R), had an uncertain start to the season, but in the North Gloucestershire league, at under 13 level he ran well to finish Second overall out of three races. One must also mention the team, who came third overall in the league, with other encouraging performances coming from A. Leighton, P. Grainger and from the first year, S. Christie. The latter dominated the first year Cross-Country, winning the race for Southgate.

In conclusion, one must reinforce the point that success in the coming years will only materialise if pupils place greater commitment to the Sport.

Results of the House Cross-Country

Senior: A. Foster — House Winners: Southgate.

Junior: S Mitten — House Winners: Southgate.

1st. Year: S. Christie — House Winners: Eastgate.

The Weetabix Sponsored Run

The sponsored run was organised in conjunction with Weetabix and the British Olympic Association to provide funds to help the British Athletes who are competing in the Seoul Games.

The event was well supported by the School and some three hundred boys and staff turned out on a crisp Spring morning last year to run the twenty laps of the track necessary to cover the five miles.

A great effort was made by all concerned and we were rewarded not only by the collection of a large sum of money but also by the appearance of Sharon Davies who showed great character and patience by sitting and having her photograph taken three hundred times.

All in all it was an enjoyable morning with both the School and the Olympic Association profiting from the event.

Total money raised — £2,117. 74

The British Olympic Association received — £1,279. 42

The School received — £898. 32

Mr Gallagher would once again like to express his thanks to all those who contributed to the success of the event.

I.J.G.





Sports Evening — Wed 22 June

A lovely warm evening encouraged a large crowd

Results:-	1st	Eastgate	255½ pts
	2nd	Southgate	220 pts
	3rd	Northgate	191 pts
	4th	Westgate	188½ pts

Records during summer:-

3rd yr	S. Mitten	800m	2-10.5
	S. Mitten	1500m	4-22.0
1st yr	M. Bolton	Triple Jump	10.20m

Sports Day 1988

Event	Year	1st Place		2nd Place	
H.J.	3	Yip	S	Pellant	W
L.J.	3	Cook	S	Bryant	W
L.J.	4	Carter	N	Parham	E
T.J.	1	Bolton	N	Tyreman	E
1500	1	Christie	S	Veazey	N
T.J.	2	Rimmer	W	Grainger	S
H.J.	2	Anderson	E	Freckleton	W
1500	3	Mitten	W	Barnes	S
800	1	Veazey	N	Tuck	W
800	2	Buckley	E	Leighton	S
800	3	Mitten	W	Barnes	S
800	4	Parham	E	Croft	E
Jav	3	Warren	N	Parsloe	S
Jav	4	Gettings	S	Jones	E
200	1	Bolton	N	Hemms	E
200	2	Tyreman	E	Knight	E
200	3	Neininger	S	Wootton	N
200	4	Ward	E	Jones	N
400	1	Christie	S	Tanner	N
400	2	Salter	E	Cherette	W
200	3	Stevens	N	Goodwin	S
400	4	Brown	W	Jones	E
Shot	3	Sealey	S	Dobbins	W
Shot	4	Clark	S	Fullman	W
Discus	3	Wootton	N	McBeth	E
Discus	4	Clark	S	Fullbrook	E
1500	2	Leighton	S	Baker	E
1500	4	Parham	E	Croft	E
H.J.	1	Newman	N	Tyreman	E
H.J.	4	Weygang	W	Jones	N
L.J.	1	Huzzard	E	Stabler	S
L.J.	2	Rimmer	W		
		Giles	E		
100	1	Bolton	N	Clark	S
100	2	Tyreman	E	Knight	E
100	3	Neininger	S	Bryant	W
100	4	Wells	S	Ward	E
T.J.	3	Mitten	W	Yip	S
T.J.	4	Parry	W	Jones	E
Relay	1	E		N	
Relay	2	E		W	
Relay	3	W		S	
Relay	4	E		S	



MEMORIAM

COLIN CAMPBELL
who died from injuries suffered
in a road accident,
23rd October 1987

ROBERT DENBY
who died from injuries suffered
in a road accident
28th September 1988



Our photograph shows the officers of the Association. From the left are David Hook (Membership Sec.), David Billingham (Secretary), Eric Smith (President 1987/88), Andrew Bishop (Immediate Past President), David Mayo (Treasurer) and Stanley Jones (London Sec.).

President's Notes

"Plus ça change...."

The Association's "Newline" has advertised and subsequently chronicled the events of the year for members. It remains for the President to follow custom and add here a few thoughts by way of review.

At the time of writing, events such as the London Dinner are still only in prospect. Of the events already behind us, the Annual Dinner, as in past years, proved most effective in bridging the 'generation gap'. For most of the other happenings all credit must go to the Junior Section Committee for their lively promotions, but they, like the rest of us, are only too aware that a major problem is one of predicting changes in social taste. An event is successful one year, sometimes for several years, then it unaccountably 'falls flat'.

A browse through copies of "The Richian" covering three decades shows that this phenomenon is not new. A sample list of events is both nostalgic and entertaining in its diversity. The Annual Ball (strictly 'Victor Sylvester', and later briefly revived as the Annual Dance), Motor Car (sic) and Cycle Treasure Hunts, an International Rugby Forum, a Male Voice Choir, even a Fashion Show and a Jumble Sale; all these came and went. Then as now, the Committee 'tried hard', and the words of earlier Presidents and Secretaries are equally true today. Thus, as in 1958, "the past year has been one of quiet activity" (except at the discos?), but (1971) "it mystifies me why members do not give greater support to events."

At a rough calculation, at any given time there must be something like 6,000 Old Richians scattered over the face of the earth. Moscow, Canada, South America, Hong Kong — yes, they are there and in other far-flung places as well. Of these, slightly less than 400 are currently members of the Association. I feel I'm probably in deep water if I start playing with statistics, so let me say that it is simply a guess that most of the 400 and a fair percentage of the 6,000 still live in the Gloucester area. We naturally welcome members no matter how far away they live, and it is heartening to learn how many travel considerable distances to the Annual Dinner. For most other events, however, we tend to look for more local support, which can often be described only as variable, not to say patchy! This prompts the question, as in 1986, "Are we trying to organise the wrong type of event?". If so, we again urge you to let us know; after all, (1954) "the Committee is always ready to consider suggestions from members". We have problems, but what organisation hasn't? The main thing is, to use in conclusion a quote from 1973, "the Old Richians' Association is very much alive and kicking."

Eric Smith
President

Annual Reunion Dinner 1987

The venue for this year's Annual Dinner was the Crest Hotel, Barnwood. Here, on an evening in late November, some eighty members, their wives and their guests gathered to renew old acquaintances, to exchange news and, judging by observation at the time and 'feed back' afterwards, to spend a thoroughly enjoyable evening. The toast "Sir Thomas Rich's School and all that it implies" was proposed by David Joseph, who, as most O.R. readers will recall, was a member of staff for over 33 years, and by Chris Davies, School Captain 1979/80 and now in the world of Public Relations. Both entertained us, as tradition demands, with reminiscences of characters and events during their time at Rich's. The Headmaster responded to the toast and his speech was followed by the President's report.

The thanks of those present are due to David Billingham who again was in charge of arrangements for the evening, and to Alf Martin, who again stentorally (if the word doesn't exist, then it ought to!) fulfilled the role of toast-master and M.C.

See you again next year. If you couldn't make it in '87, do try to do so in '88. The venue will be the same, — the 'Crest', and the date, Saturday 26th November.

E.G.S.





The Lounge Bar at the Elmbridge Club

The Elmbridge Sports and Social Club

The Elmbridge Sports and Social Club which overlooks the school at Sandyleaze was built and formed by the Rugby Club in December, 1983 and rugby is naturally the major activity. The strength of the Rugby Club and the rosy future that it has to look forward to as indicated in other reports in this magazine, pay testimony to the excellent facilities that this Club provides.

The Club now accommodates a lounge bar to match any licenced premises in the town. The Club was built to a high standard by J.W.S. Homes Limited and in our lounge bar which has been tastefully decorated, members can enjoy the comfort of luxury furniture including alcove seating which adds to the friendly and relaxed atmosphere. Open every evening, the club is a Bass house and provides a popular selection of drinks and refreshments.

In the past twelve months, full time stewards Rob and Lorrae Gough have contributed significantly to improving standards which have now made the Club such a popular place to be. Their cheerful and welcoming approach ideally compliments the helpful attitude that one always receives there.

On the sporting side, the Club has two cricket teams, four pool teams, a ladies netball team, and darts and crib sections. Summer barbecues, social evenings and parties, general knowledge quizzes are ongoing.

With family membership at only £3 per annum, I have no hesitation in recommending our Club to everyone associated with the school and the Elmbridge community. Why not try us and find out what you are missing?

Keith Ray
Club Chairman

What does Rich's mean?

Sir Thomas Rich's School is not just a building comprising bricks and mortar, with walls, roof, windows and doors.

It is a living, breathing Presence.

It is a Family — and when a boy enters the door for the very first time he becomes a member of that Family. Like all families it has rules of conduct that are not necessarily written down but are learned as days and years pass by. These rules, which represent the honour of the School, are handed from one generation of boys to the next. In a way they represent the traditions and customs of the School, and each generation may change them slightly to meet current needs and ways of thinking. Basically, however, they have always been the same — to have Faith, to be Loyal, to give and accept Trust and to always do one's best.

The Family of the School is large and varied — comprising Boys and Parents, Members of Staff with the richness of their knowledge, School Governors and, in the great outside world, a vast collection of Old Richians in every possible profession, trade or calling who, like older brothers, are spread through all parts of that World distributing the fruits of the knowledge and training that began within the framework of the Family of Rich's.

Surely this must have been the hope and dreams of Sir Thomas when the School was founded in 1666.

Garde Ta Foy!

F.O.W.

The Condick Bat is found

After many years, the Condick Bat has been found!

Very little is known about this Trophy but it is believed to have been one of Eddie Pritchard's creations. It was put up for annual presentation to, presumably, the School batsman who showed the most prowess in a season. It disappeared sometime during the time Mr J.A. Stocks was Headmaster.

For the benefit of those who do not know, Dennis Condick was a member of Southgate House in the 1930's who swung a might bat for the House and for the School. He was killed serving on M.T.Bs during World War II.

Will anyone with information about the bat please let us know.

F.O.W.



Junior Section

Chairman: David Q. Hook, Staff Liaison: Mr John P. Winstanley, Minutes Secretary: Martin J. Cole, Social Secretaries: Duncan Sargent, and Gary Bircher, Committee: John Chitty, Stephen Grieve, Ian Henderson, Andrew Methven, James Methven, Graham Reed, David Williams, School Reps: Nigel Page-Jones (School Capt.), J.P. Meager and A.J. Tidmarsh (Upper Sixth), J.A. Sargent and R.C. Tapp (Lower Sixth), M. Cadle and C.J. Marks (Fifth).

Another year has passed since I last desperately thought of a new and original way to begin this Report. Those at School who act as Editors of "The Richian" have one or perhaps two years in office, and School Captains one year (give or take a term) but this is now my sixth year in office with no apparent means of escape in sight! (Age, David — age). With my supply of clichés and quotations becoming perilously low, the future for the Junior Section report looks bleak — not, however, the Junior Section itself. Our membership continues to rise.

It is, perhaps, best to begin with a look at the "get togethers". The annual outing to Badminton Horse Trials was unfortunately rained off in 1987 but, at the time of writing, 1988's trip is already organised. The Summer skittles evening in July was very enjoyable, with decent weather for the first time in a number of years. Whilst this was an event organised by the main Association, our members made up the greater proportion of Old Richians present. It was attended by over a hundred people, but the evening still deserves more support and the organisers more assistance.

During the Summer, the Junior section organised a cricket match against the Staff and a Petanque championship, after which garlic bread joined Rockin' Henry and chicken and garlic rolls as part of the Section's Folk Law (lore?).

Ian Cutting again heroically acted as Question Master at that most enduring of Junior Section "Get Togethers", the annual Christmas Quiz — won this year by a team of recent leavers captained by Ian Poole. Discos on various themes were organised at venues in the City — including the Pineholt, Gala and Top Cue clubs. Although not as financially successful as in the early years they still raised several hundred pounds for the Richian Trust. The success of the Discos depends mainly on the support of the School and the hard work of the School Reps. My thanks go in particular to Jonathon Meager and Andrew Tidmarsh who will be leaving the Committee this year — and to Duncan Sargent, Garry Bircher and Stephen Grieve who will not!!

A number of dinners have been held in Gloucester (and one in Loughborough which have, on the whole, been better attended than last year's. Several "friendly" skittles matches have been played at the King's Head, Norton — most of them producing victories.

The Section still needs Committee members but, in the meantime, we are very fortunate in the hard-working ones we have. I would like to place on record my appreciation for the excellent work done by the two School Captains in office over the last year — James Methven and, since January, Nigel Page-Jones, both following the footsteps of previous holders of the office in their support of the Junior Section. If the School can continue to produce pupils with such loyalty to the best traditions of the Past and belief in their value for the Future, then we can be confident for the future of both the School and the Association.

The future of the School, while remaining uncertain, appears less likely to involve radical changes and may, we hope, shortly see a return to three forms of entry. The use to which the Gloucester United Schools' Charity money will be put has also not, at the time of writing, been settled beyond doubt. We must hope that with new trustees the charity will, to quote Tommy Psalm, be "in the hands of the good and wise" — I remain sceptical.

1988/89 will hopefully see the progress of recent years consolidated and the Association taking new initiatives, both with regard to its activities and the continuing support it gives the School. I urge all Old Richians to become involved and encourage others to do likewise.

D.Q. Hook
Chairman

Old Richians Cricket Club

1987 Results

Saturday XI Played 14 Won 11 Lost 3
Wednesday Evening XI Played 10 Won 6 Lost 1 Drawn 3
(Division Winners)

A highly successful Season for the Cricket Club, highlighted by the fact that they finished winners of the "Citizen" Wednesday Evening Division II League. The acquisition of a Trophy, coming only four years after the Club was reformed in 1984, represents remarkable progress and is indicative of the attitude and approach of the players who were set an excellent example by 1987 Club Captain Martin Tyreman.

Notable performances came from Stuart Burrows with an innings of 132 not out against Ashchurch, and 69 against Bream in a match, where his bowling analysis was 4 — 16.

His cousin, Martin Burrows, was in the limelight, too, scoring a century against Gladiators and a bowling performance of 6 — 29 against Ashchurch.

There was also a Century for Paul Montanaro against NALGO.

Another performance worthy of mention was by Adrian Nash. He scored 53 against Pikeman and had a bowling analysis of 4 — 24 against Dowty Ashchurch.

In the Club's first End of Season Dinner, Stuart Burrows received the 'Players Player of the Year' award. Michael Wilkes has been appointed 1988 Club Captain and he and his team look forward to the prospect of another successful Season.

The Club is fortunate to have at their disposal the facilities of The Elmbridge Club and they would like to record thanks to Club Steward, Robert Gough, for his co-operation and interest.

K.D. Ray
Club Chairman

Old Richians Rugby Club

Results for Season 1986/87

1st XV P30 W15 L12 D3
2nd XV P28 W16 L11 D1
3rd XV P27 W21 L6
4th XV P13 W5 L8

1st XV Results so far during 1987/88
P30 W19 L7 D4

With former Gloucester and County player Paul Wood as Captain, the Rugby Club continues to strengthen and 1st XV results so far for 1987/88 have been the best for over a decade. Four teams feature almost every week, and junior and mini rugby sections, under the Chairmanship of Pete Coles, receive very popular support.

Key 1st XV players include Clive Bishop, Rob Fletcher, Graham Carr and leading try scorers Demi Prystajecy (9), Claude Elliott (6) and Paul Wood himself (6).

Significant results have included victories against Stourbridge, Cheltenham United, Broad Street Old Boys, Luntonians and Cirencester. It is also good to report that the Annual Boxing Day encounter against arch rivals Old Cryptians was won 12 — 3 so that the Mike Longney Memorial Trophy was retained.

Paul has received good support from 2nd, 3rd and 4th XV Captains who have been Nick Freckleton, Paul Toleman and Dave Wykes respectively. The Club is also fortunate to be coached and trained by Rob Gough whose well thought out training and coaching sessions speak volumes for his character and determination to improve the Club's performance on the field.

There are regular Sunday morning matches at under 17, under 14, under 12 and mini level. In fact, the current under 14 team is having a remarkable season, and is certainly the strongest in the district, if not the county.

Administration at the Club is looked after by Chairman Gerry Stone and his Committee with Secretary Andrew Miles, Treasurer Rob Wheeler and Fixture Secretary Dave Carter, giving outstanding support. Thanks are expressed to Mr Jones, the school caretaker, Mr Homer the Groundsman and not least the Headmaster Mr Heap, all of whom give us support and understanding in our activities and circumstances.

K.D. Ray
Club President





NEWS OF OLD RICHMANS

- ARTUS, Ronald Edward**, has since 1979 been Group Chief Investment Manager with the Prudential Corporation and, since 1984, an Executive Director. A member of the City Capital Markets Committee, the body set up by the Bank of England to keep an eye on City capital developments. Last year he was appointed Chairman of the Committee. Ronald has a considerable entry in "Who's Who" which shows what is possible for an ex-Rich's boy to do and be. Over the years, he has contributed on economic and investment matters to various journals. His recreations include music and collecting English watercolours. A contemporary of D.B. Powell and W.J. (Chas) Lewis.
- BALDWIN, Troy A.K.** (1977/82), graduated from Bangor University with a first in Electronics and Maths. He lives in Bangor and is employed as an electrical engineer by a small company. Married to Cathy for two years, they now have a beautiful baby daughter, Katie Louise. Belated congratulations — we can only plead that we did not know!
- BARNES, Tony**, proves himself a humourist. "Since leaving School in 1977 to join Tewkesbury Borough Council as a rating assistant I have continued to do very little and have, consequently, been promoted to Senior Accountant. I have continued to take an avid interest in alcohol and am due to be married in May as a result. My only regret is in ignoring the advice of the Careers Officer and not becoming a nurse." (Thank you, Tony, for the light touch but I am sure it is not all true — FOW.)
- BAXTER, George** (1924/33) this year celebrated on 27th July the 50th anniversary of his wedding to Peggy at St. Nicholas Church, Compton, Surrey. George was a perfect contemporary with Harold Smart, Bill McCoy and D.L. (Dolly) Sims. (Many congratulations on your Golden Anniversary, George and Peggy).
- BAYLISS, Roy L.** (1941/48), recently retired from the Paints Division (Dulux) at I.C.I., Slough. On leaving School Roy did two years' National Service with the R.A.F. From 1950 to 1956 he read Chemistry at Bristol University, gaining his Upper Second Class Honours B.Sc degree in 1953 and a Ph.D. in 1956. In the sixties, Roy was sent to Malaya to establish paint factories there. On completion he and his wife, Jean, travelled home by land through Burma, India and the Middle East. Always a soccer fanatic, Roy was captain of the University of Bristol Association Football Club during his time at Bristol. Perhaps he remains a soccer enthusiast in his retirement home near Slough.
- BELL, John** (1940/43) has fortnightly judicial duties and attends numerous meetings in connection with the magistracy. This sometimes entails training visits to penal establishments. He conducts Sunday services in Gloucester for the Methodist church and recently supervised two "apprentice" lay preachers. He frequently lectures on retirement courses. His son, Malcolm, is a keen member of the World Association of Christian Radio Amateurs and Listeners.
- BEWLEY, Rob** (1974/82), still works for Cadbury Schweppes, but has moved from his previous Marketing and Sales roles on secondment to Production in Bristol. He says that by the time this is published he will be married to Rosie and, all being well, they should be spending a year in the U.S.A.
- BUDDING, John** (1945/50 approx) managed to attend the Annual Dinner about three years ago whilst visiting these shores on an extended holiday from his home in New Zealand. He has lived there since emigrating in the 1950s and now has a high level position in the Post Office.
- BISHOP, Clive Anthony** (1970/77), is still single, living in Gloucester. Works as a Quantity Surveyor for Gloucestershire County Council and is an Associate of the Royal Institution of Chartered Surveyors (A.R.I.C.S.). Is on the Committee of and plays for the Old Richmans Rugby Club. His sporting peak to date was playing four matches for Gloucester United when he scored a try on his debut at Kingsholm.
- CECIL, John P.**, (1939/44) retired from Government Communications Headquarters, Cheltenham, at the end of October 1987 after 35 years with that Department. "You might" he said, "be forgiven for thinking that I now have lots of spare time — not a bit of it!" He added that he has so many interests that he sometimes wonders how he found time to go to the office! (I am afraid, John, that this is the norm for most, if not all, men who have been fortunate enough to retire. So take heart and make the most of it!)
- CHAMBERLAIN, James** (1946/52), worked for Gordon Payne and Preece after leaving school. He studied architecture in Cheltenham and is now employed by a small firm of architects in Manchester where, we hope, he produces better work than the monstrosities that are so often "slated" by the Prince of Wales these days. James is the brother of David and Otto.
- COLDRAW, Rob** (1946/51 approx) is now a local building contractor. He was well known for many years in the local soccer world.
- COOK, John**, (1951/58) as Head of Epsom College and with Headmasters' Conference obligations, finds little time for relaxation. Always keen on rugby he derived much satisfaction from the fact that his son, David, was an Oxford Greyhound in 1986 and 1987. He has no less than twenty pupils entering Oxbridge this year. As Epsom College is a public school, except for some restructuring of the curriculum John is not much affected by Kenneth Baker's "perestroika".
- DALTON, Andrew** (1967/74), brother of Robert, teaches in Bath.
- DALTON, Robert** (1972/79), is currently Assistant Chief Sub-Editor on the Middlesbrough-based "Evening Gazette". He feels the period he spent Joint Editing the Richian whilst at School was the start of his career. He lives in the Cathedral City of Durham and was married in June 1985 to Louise who is a Teacher. Their daughter, Holly Rebecca, was born in December 1987. Rob says he is rarely in Gloucester these days but enjoys receiving news of S.T.R.S. and his contemporaries via "Richian".
- DARBY, Ray** (1941/47) is often in the news locally as Manager of Staverton Airport, jointly owned by Gloucester and Cheltenham Councils. Ray has maintained his interest in rugby since his schooldays and is also a keen bowls player. Among his hobbies he enjoys making wine.
- DAVEY, Thomas** (1975/81). After four years at the Royal Academy of Music, Tom was awarded a scholarship for a further year's study at the Guildhall School of Music in London. Having completed his studies in July 1987 he obtained session work with a number of orchestras before being offered a trial appointment with the prestigious Hallé Orchestra. His appointment must have been successful because he has now been confirmed in his post — as principal Cor Anglais!
- DAVIES, Christopher** (1972/80), one of our speakers at the Annual Dinner, 1987, works as a Public Relations Consultant with the Communication Group Consultancy. He owns his own flat in South London, near Wimbledon.
- DAVIS, Martin J.H.** (1952/59) joined the Gloucester City Engineer and Surveyors Department in 1959 as an engineering trainee, undertaking Civil Engineering studies at North Gloucestershire Technical College. He is now the Chief Engineer with Tewkesbury Borough Council, having held positions with Stroud Urban and Cheltenham Rural District Councils. He is a Corporate member of the Institute of Water and Environmental Management, the Institute of Highways and Transportation, the British Institute of Management, and a Fellow of the Institute of Engineers and Technicians. He was awarded the silver medal of that institute (The Burmah Castrol Award) in 1987 for his paper on the environment protected by engineering and, in the same year, also presented a short paper to the Glos. Branch of I.C.E. He is married to Marilyn (formerly Tibbles) who went to Denmark Road School. They have two children — a son (formerly Crypt) reading Chemistry at Southampton University, and a daughter studying for "A" levels at Ribston Hall G.S. (You really should have a strong interest, Martin, in the retention of grammar schools in Gloucester!) His main interests are conservation, gardening and his Jack Russell terrier.
- DAVIS, Paul** (1966/73), took Articles with Kingscott, Dix & Co., Chartered Accountants in Gloucester and qualified as a chartered accountant in 1979. He joined an international firm of Accountants, Ernst and Whinney, in Bristol. He has been with them ever since in the auditing side of the business. For the part nine years he has commuted from Quedgeley to Bristol or other parts of the county, clocking up over 20,000 miles each year. During this time, too, he has progressed to the grade of senior manager. He was a contemporary of Chris Ramstedt, who also became a Chartered Accountant. Paul is still single (with the mileage he covers, we're not surprised), and his interests are photography and badminton. He lives at 57 Chiltern Road, Quedgeley, Gloucester GL2 6TU (Tel. Glos 721547) and would be pleased to hear from any of his contemporaries.
- DEAN, Nigel David**, (1961/66) formerly with The Citizen and Severn Sound, is now an Associate Sports Producer with Television South in Southampton. At the time of writing he was looking forward to a working trip to the Far East in 1988, having been selected as one of the I.T.V. Sports team covering the Olympic Games in Seoul, South Korea. He will be one of the production staff sending satellite coverage back to Britain.
- DIXON, Alan** (1950/57), is Head of English at a Kidderminster school. Alan is brother to Brian and Mervyn.
- DIXON, Brian** (1953/60), still does some modelling in London for T.V. and magazine adverts, but is mainly engaged these days in renovating old houses and selling them.
- DIXON, Mervyn** (1947/54) lives at Taunton and recently celebrated his Silver Wedding.
- EACOTT, Derrick** (1937/42), living in Brookmans Park, Herts is enjoying his retirement from the Treasury of the London

- Borough of Haringey by pottering around in his bungalow gardening and making wine.
- ETHERIDGE, Dick** (1946/51), is well known on the local soccer scene for his many years association as player and administrator with Gloucester City A.F.C. He is employed by the Midlands Electricity Board. His elder brother, Bob, has also been well known for various sporting achievements.
- EVANS, David**, School Captain in 1956, is a Science Lecturer in Virginia. Which Science, David?
- EVANS, Eric** (1945/49), operates his own building design business in Cheltenham. He was a good cricketer both at School and afterwards.
- FRAPE, Andy** (1979/84), after a "swift departure from Rich's" (wonder what that means?), joined the Civil Service with G.C.H.Q. at Cheltenham where, he says, he is "still an active spy". His interests are football and darts and, recently, raised £250 for Comic Relief — dressed as a "tart"! This probably raised a few eyebrows at the same time.
- FREEMAN, Mark Alistair** (1976/83), last year gained an Upper Second Hons. B.Sc. in Maths and Computer Science at Birmingham University. He is living in Bristol, working as an Actuarial Student for Clerical Medical Investment Group.
- GLADWELL, David** (1946/51) is a freelance television and film editor and director in London.
- GREEN, Ronald Arthur** (1932/36) lives in Teignmouth having been retired for more than seven years. Retired is, however, only a word for him because he does a morning job as a Sub Post Office clerk, having been Sub-Postmaster himself many years ago. He is also co-ordinator for the Tesco Retired Staff Association covering from Plymouth to Barnstaple. This job he does because he worked for Tesco for seven years prior to his "official retirement" as a Provisions Manager, having learned his trade with L.H. Fearis Ltd at 64 Barton Street, Gloucester.
- HANDS, Dennis** (1930s), son of "Bronc", qualified as an Architect and practised in Hereford until his retirement recently. (How's your French these days, Dennis?)
- HARRIS, Rev. Terry** (1946/52), with nearly eight years spent in the Exeter Methodist Circuit, sometimes works in the psychiatric department of the local hospital. Several of his creative dramatic productions for the youth of the Exeter churches have been presented at the Royal Albert Hall during the annual May Methodist Association of Youth Clubs festival. Terry, who was Secretary of the Philatelic Society at School, has received an American "tin-can mail" award for a book he recently published which reviews the history of the mail delivery (in tin cans) fished out of the water near volcanic South Sea islands by native divers.
- HAWKINS, Kenneth** (1941/46), worked after leaving School in various guesthouses for the Methodist Church. Then in 1954, after teacher training, he taught in a comprehensive school in Nottingham. Having hung up his board duster for the last time, Ken is at present engaged in arranging accommodation for American visitors to England, and leading "expeditions" according to the itineraries they require.
- HAYNES, Paul Thomas** (1977/84), started work for the Department of Employment in Cheltenham soon after leaving School. He was married on 17 October 1987 and lives with his wife in Cheltenham.
- HEAD, John Anthony** (1944/53), was one of the last members of the old Junior School, having entered the School in 1944 when school fees were still payable. He first took up a clerical post with British Railways before doing National Service with the Royal Army Pay Corps. He is now a member of the Gloucestershire Constabulary, stationed at Cirencester. He hopes to retire in three years time when he will be "looking for a less demanding job!". Regarding the School badge, John, the one that was worn proudly by all who attended the School prior to, I think, 1966 was a very simplified version of Sir Thomas's coat-of-arms. The one that is borne these days is more correct — and there is a beautiful parchment scroll hanging in the School entrance vestibule to prove it.
- HEATHFIELD, Robert J.** (1978/85), successfully completed an H.N.D. in Mechanical Engineering at Coventry Polytechnic in June 1987, and has embarked on a two-year degree course in the same subject. Rob is actively involved in the Polytechnic's Christian Union and the Running Club.
- HEDGES, Norman Victor** (1934/40), retired in 1984 after 28 years service with Gloucestershire County Council. He was a Fellow of the Royal Institution of Chartered Surveyors and Senior Valuer in the Property Services Department. He is a former President, Treasurer and Committee member of the Old Richians Association and a Life Member of the Elmbridge Club. He is a staunch supporter of Gloucester R.F.C. and Gloucestershire County Cricket Club. He says his hobby is "watching other people work!" He states his claim to fame is "being a friend and contemporary of W.G. (Bill) Hook!"
- HENDERSON, Ian S.F.** (1972/79), after five years with Trident General Insurance Company, moved in December 1984 to Ecclesiastical Insurance, where he is an underwriter in the Shops Section of the Commercial Package Department. Ian is a keen sportsman — playing cricket, badminton, squash, tennis, snooker and skittles. By the time this is printed he will have become a part of the "home owning democracy" — at the time of writing it is still a plot of mud in Quedgeley!
- HOOK, David Q.** (1972/80) was elected an Associate of the Incorporated Society of Auctioneers and Valuers in September 1986. One of his two sponsors was another Old Richian, Bob Short — a Fellow of the Society and senior partner with the local firm of Short, Graham & Company.
- HOSKIN, Revd. David W.** (1960/68), has been Rector of Lockington and Lund and Scorbrough with Leconfield since 1982. (These parishes are all near Driffield in Yorkshire.) He and his wife, Jan, Stephanie (11) and Christopher (9), very much enjoy life in their country Rectory. He says they keep a few hens and ducks "just to be sociable". The parishes cover an area 10 miles by 5 miles, and have a total population of just 1800 (at least, at the time of writing!).
- HUGHES, Bill**, remains enthusiastic about cricket but is no longer a "speed merchant". He is enjoying being a Headmaster at Kenilworth.
- HUGHES, Timothy D.** (1976/83) graduated from Swansea University with a Degree in History. He has returned for a further year of teacher training to add a P.G.C.E. to his degree and, afterwards, hopes to teach history and maths to 11-18 year olds.
- HYETT, Harold James** (1915/22) was, at the age of 81, persuaded by his younger son, David (Bill to everybody), to go with him and his wife, Beryl, to Kuwait after their Christmas break in this country. David is Resident Director for W.S. Atkins of Epsom, Civil Engineering Consultants, while Beryl is secretary to the Headmaster of the Kuwaiti English-speaking Schools. (Harold says "Sadly, David is not an Old Richian — not my fault. I was very annoyed forty years ago when I was unable to get him into the school — blame the system!") This was the first time Harold has ever left U.K. and, except for a couple of flights some years ago to the Channel Islands, this was his first experience of flying. When the crew found out, he was treated as a V.I.P. On his return by himself thirty days later, he was met at Heathrow by his elder son, Grahame, who is an Old Richian and well known to the Hook family. Whilst in Kuwait, where he found the hospitality something phenomenal he became an honorary member of the Kuwait Rugby Club — and has a tie to prove it. He saw two important matches which were both won by the club — one versus Dubai and the other against Bahrain. The pitch is sand but it is watered and raked before a match — while some of the players wear knee protectors. He also saw a cricket match — matting wicket on a concrete base — and played a couple of rounds of golf "on the browns". Harold found the weather was similar to late Spring or early Summer, with some rain and cool winds, but plenty of sun. Without waiting to be asked, he says "Yes, I would do it again."
- GETTINGS, Richard** (1977/84) has recently joined the Royal Hong Kong Police Force as an Inspector after having served in the Merchant Navy for the past three years on tankers. He has also become engaged to Miss Christine H????? from Hucclecote.
- IBBOTSON, Ken** (1945/52) approx., has taught for many years at the Churchdown school in Winston-road. His brother, Stan, was at Rich's before him, and later rose to a senior position in the Gloucestershire Fire Service.
- IRELAND, Peter** (1954/61), has worked as a Civil Engineer both with the County Council and in private contracting. He enjoys occasional visits to the Elmbridge Club where he often meets Keith Ray, Gerry Stone and others. Quite by chance whilst in Havant, he recently met and swapped school and rigger memories with Peter Price.
- IRVINE, Peter** (late 60s?) teaches Geography on Dr. John Cook's staff at Epsom College.
- JACK, Adam R.B.** (1977/84) graduated last year from Southampton University with an Upper Second-class B.Sc. in Mathematics. Due to various travels abroad and his usual disinclination to conform it was a close affair, he says. Even then, after qualifying, Adam spent two-and-a-half months touring through Central Canada before returning to these shores and Southampton. At the time of writing he was enjoying another change of scene, based in Oxford. From July 4th this year he was expecting to take up employment as a programmer/analyst in the Communications Division of Scicon (UK) Ltd, based in Oxford Street, London. Meanwhile, he was planning another excursion to somewhere sunny to obtain a tan before starting work. As he says, no more long college holidays!!
- JENKINS, Tim** (1977/84), is an Electronic Engineering Technician in the R.A.F., presently serving at RAF Abingdon (Oxon). He completed three years training at RAF Cosford in March 1987 and passed out with B-Tec HND in Aerospace Studies — Avionics. He holds colours in rugby, cricket and swimming.
- JACQUES, John E.** (1930s) is now well and truly retired after some forty years as a Research Chemist with Avon Rubber. (If memory serves me correctly, John belonged to West Country House in those long past days when you could tell which part of the City or County a boy came from, simply by knowing which House he belonged to.)



- JACQUES, Ronald (1930s), bother of John, was also a Science graduate who has spent a lifetime in research, with Lever Brothers in West Africa and elsewhere. Presumably he has now retired although this information is not to hand.
- JODRELL, Dr. Duncan (1970/77), is a Clinical Research Fellow in the department of Drug Development at the Institute of Cancer Research in Sutton, Surrey, with honorary clinical status at the Royal Marsden Hospital. He is working his way towards an M.D. Thesis which will take at least two years to prepare, and also studying Biochemistry as a part-time student at King's College, London. (Heigh-ho, back to school!!) All these things, unfortunately at the moment, leave him no time to continue with folk music. He will be sorely missed in the "Eskimo reggae" world to which he aspired when we wrote about him in the 1982 Richian! He is still single and lives in Wimbledon, but apologises that Bed and Breakfast will NOT be available at tennis time. He doesn't play tennis himself anymore, but still manages a "passable" game of squash.
- JONES, Stanley (1941/48), wrote from his home in Frimley to say he simply could not believe that last Christmas made sixteen that he has spent there — and that it was two years since he retired from full-time work at West London Institute. He is glad to have distanced himself from the daily stresses of the Educational world, especially now that "the Baker Bill is rearing its ugly head". However, he is still involved in comparatively leisurely part-time Open University counselling and tutoring, and during last year was appointed a Governor of two local schools. Chairmanship of the Heatherside Community Association takes up some of his free time, as does membership of the Parochial Church Council. Stanley is still very interested in the National Trust, and late last year was engaged in training lecturers who aspired to carry the flag (or should it be oak leaf?) into Primary Schools.
- KENT, Tony (1937/44), was School Captain 1943/44. On leaving London University in 1947, he worked in plastics for a Colchester firm. While there he dined three times a week with, and daily travelled on the same bus as, a young Oxford chemistry graduate who sent him her sample mixes for laboratory testing. Her name was then Margaret Roberts and she was his future wife! Tony moved on to Mars Confectionary at Slough. He has now been retired for four years but, having returned to work part-time, he is now able to take extended holidays. Last year, he and his wife crossed the United States and, from San Francisco, flew home via Honolulu, New Zealand, Australia (where he met T.N. Williams) and Hong Kong!
- LANCASTER, Garth, is a doctor in general practice at Market Harborough.
- LANE, Brian (approx 1944/49), attended an Old Richians annual Dinner a few years ago, having travelled from his home in Oxford where he was an Inspector of Taxes. His ability as a hooker, which was noted in the School 1st XV critique in the "Richian" of his day, enabled him to achieve rugby honours at Service and senior club levels.
- LANGMAN, Paul A. (1964/72) is currently teaching mathematics in the Island School, Hong Kong. After leaving Rich's Paul spent a period of time as an accountant in Gloucester and Cheltenham. He then spent a year at Worcester College of Higher Education acquiring a P.G.C.E. He joined the Staff of Poole Grammar School in Dorset until 1984 when he left for Hong Kong.
- LEWIS, W.J. (Chas), (1940s) of the same era as D.B. Powell, graduated from Oxford University. He is presently Research Director with Reckitt and Colman.
- LOACH, Richard Simon (1978/85), having completed two years of intense bookwork is now into his third year — which, apparently, is the first year of clinical (real!) medicine. With a sigh of relief he says he now has only another two years to go. Has helped to raise money for surgical equipment by carrying a stretcher round the Isle of Wight in two days, in company with "some medical mates". On the sporting side, he rows for the University (buy doesn't say which) in their 1st IV crew. Every so often the crew has a success but he says the social life certainly makes up for the losses!
- LOWE, Chris (1979/83), having successfully completed a four-year Mechanical Engineering apprenticeship with The Dowty Group, has started studying for his B.A. (Hons) in Accountancy and Finance at Huddersfield Polytechnic. He is hopeful of achieving Chartered Accountant status at some future date.
- MADDOX, Charles H., (1935/39) is self-employed, preparing building drawings for domestic housing, extensions and alterations, and for small industrial units. Previously he was Design Draughtsman to a Senior Mech. Handling Engineer, working mainly in the U.K. but with odd jobs in Belgium, U.S.A. and Saudi Arabia. He has lived 25 years in Reading and is now considering a return to Gloucestershire. He is married with three grandchildren, but still teaches judo to those willing to suffer.
- MARSHALL, Walter (1931/38), except for a spell in the R.A.F. during the war, served in the Metropolitan Police until 1961 when he retired with the rank of Inspector. He has now retired from his second profession, Maths teaching at West Hatch Technical School, Essex. In his leisure hours he enjoys working at his lathe turning out wooden articles for the local hospital fete.
- MAY, Nigel Peter (1980/87) is taking a course in Business Studies and Journalism at the London College of Printing. He tells us that "College life is great and the Course is incredibly interesting". He works regularly for "Chat" magazine in Knightsbridge. He believes that working on "The Richian" whilst at School provided him with a good base for his career in journalism. He has interviewed many people already including a "pop" group with the incredible name of "Johnny Hates Jazz".
- MAYO, Chris (1978/85), is in the process of completing his final year at Nottingham University where he is reading Mathematics. He is club captain of the University Cross Country and Athletic Club and, last year, represented U.A.U. (English Universities) at Cross Country. This February the Nottingham club staged the British Student Cross Country Championships at which a number of Old Richians competed. In September he starts a job as an Actuarial Trainee in Reigate.
- MAYO, Peter (1973/80), moved last year to his own home in Croydon, where he is completing his third year for Price Waterhouse Management Consultancy Division. Like his brother, Chris, he is still actively involved with running. In fact, he ran in the English National Cross Country Championships for his club, Herne Hill Harriers, and finished 101st. Apparently it is regarded as a great achievement to be placed in the top 100 in this race. Better luck next year, Peter!
- MEADOWS, David (1959/56?) is a Civil Engineer in the Technical Services Dept of Stroud District Council.
- MERRETT, R.D. (Bob) (1962/69), is Assistant Borough Environmental Health and Housing Officer with Tewkesbury Borough Council. On leaving School, Bob became a Student Environmental Health Officer at Bristol Polytechnic, sponsored by Cheltenham Borough Council. He qualified in 1972 and was employed by Cheltenham and Forest of Dean district councils before moving to Tewkesbury in 1978. In 1983 he went to Aston University to research the subject of Occupational Health Education in the Workplace and obtained his Master of Science degree. Bob is a committed jogger, having retired from rugby years ago. He is a member of Churchdown Round Table, and was chairman in 1986/87. Bob's wife, Sara, is a third year student at St. Paul and St. Mary College, Cheltenham, and he says that he looks forward to living off her earnings as a teacher in the not too distant future! Two children, Simon and Hannah.
- MILLINGTON, Leslie (1942/46), is engaged "twenty-five" hours a day in speech communications for Rolls Royce, Derby, working on the company's telephone exchange network. During his career, Leslie was involved with Cable & Wireless in Bermuda and the Bahamas. He was a steam locomotive fanatic at School and played in the Air Training Corps band with Eric Morse, Jackie Watkins, J.A. Etheridge, Stanley Jones, Gordon King and Trevor Hamblett.
- MILLS, David, still resides in Hucclecote and is still with Tewkesbury Borough Council as Senior Land Charges and Registration Officer. He has had responsibility recently for computerising the Register of Electors and is now in the process of evaluating a computerised Management system for Elections and Local Land Searches. Since 1981 he has been Clerk to the Civil Parish of Hucclecote and, in April 1988, expects to take over the Clerkship of Badgeworth. His interests are the R.N.L.I., swimming, reading, and getting off to his caravan, which resides at St. Davids in Pembrokeshire.
- MOSELEY, Christopher R. (1978/85). After his "A" levels Chris spent a year in Gloucester working for the Inland Revenue. He is now in his second year at Birmingham University, reading Biology. He also spends quite some time charging around the country taking part in R.A.F. Officer training courses and exercises. When this was written plans were being made for three weeks in Germany with the Army Air Corps. He hopes to be commissioned into the Territorial Army — a "one-pip wonder", he says. (Chris, remember that mighty oaks grow from little acorns and these, after all, are a sort of pip!)
- MOSELEY, Dudley W. (1945/50), lives locally and works for Dowty Fuel Systems. He was a keen tennis player for many years and was Secretary of his club for almost as long. He has been Hon. Secretary of the Gloucestershire Lawn Tennis Association for the last few years — a post which he threatens each year to abandon. Dudley plays squash for Dowty's in the Veterans League and can (or could) still beat most of the younger opposition. His team has been known to play that of a certain Headmaster — although details of whether there was a personal confrontation and, if so, the result are unknown.
- MOSELEY, Jonathan (1976/83), has asked us to correct last year's report that he was working Harlow for B.P. Pleased to do so, Jonathan, but must point out that we can only print what is given to us by friends or family. However, we got the town right but the company is Merck Sharp and Dohme (MSD) a large American pharmaceutical company. They supply a number of drugs to the N.H.S. but do not sell "over the counter" products. Jonathan is currently researching new drugs to treat various neurological disorders and diseases, e.g. senile dementia, etc. Outside his work, he appears to spend much of his time organising games of postal Diplomacy, and driving along the M.25 trying to get away from "Legotown" (Harlow).



- MOSS, James (1976/83) graduated from Southampton University with a degree in Physics, and is currently carrying out research on electronics for Philips in Holland at their Research and Design establishment in Eindhoven. Previously he had worked for Philips in Southampton. By his move to Holland James has become yet another member of the Association living abroad! He is still running and now wears the vest of P.S.V. Athletek — which, he says, is almost as good as the football team!
- NASH, Brian (1945/50?), attended the annual Dinner a few years ago, travelling with Brian Lane from Oxford, where at the time he was Chief Auditor in the City Council's Treasurers Department. It is understood that he still keeps in touch with brothers Basil and John Harris and the Shellswells, as a result of their friendship dating from their time together at Rich's.
- NICHOLAS, Dr. Philip (1949/47), son of Mr. J.R. Nicholas (known affectionately by the boys as "Old Nick") who was English Master at Rich's from 1922 to 1959, officially retired last year as Medical Officer of Health for the Wirral. Both he and his wife appear to be very busy as grandparents and doing, on a part-time basis, Consultant work thrust upon them by the Wirral N.H.S. In his spare time Philip has been rebuilding the garden fence, which is not perhaps the most accurately executed or professional task — but, then, he did learn his woodwork at the hands of "Chips" Saunders, as did so many of us!
- OAKLEY, Fran (circa 1946/51), lives locally and has applied his interest in the technology of engineering to both his working career and his hobbies. He can, apparently, still recite all the names from the form register of the Barton Street days.
- O'NEIL, Sean (1972/77). Sean's name and photograph are regularly in the local press in connection with his prize-winning dramatic performances. Although he is still an amateur, many professionals would be glad of his reviews. As James Leeds, the speech therapist, in Cheltenham Playhouse Company's recent production of "Children of a Lesser God", Sean had to learn sign language, giving a performance which prompted one critic to write "it is difficult to find sufficient superlatives."
- OWEN, Richard Alun (1955/60), is Director of a family Electrical Contracting business employing twelve people in Gloucester. He has been associated with the Old Richians Rugby Club since leaving School and was instrumental, together with Keith Ray and Gerry Stone, in the building of the Elmbridge Clubhouse. Since hanging up his rugby boots Dickie has kept fit by running. In fact, he took part in the 1987 London Marathon completing in 3 hours 28 mins — and this was his first ever marathon! He was married in October 1968 and has three children (two girls and one boy) aged 15½, 11½ and 8½ years.
- PASSEY, John (1941/48), has recently retired from the Gloucestershire Technical College (Gloscat?) and is much involved in church work.
- PERKS, Tony, is Professor of Zoology in far off Florida.
- POWELL, D.B., a graduate of Bristol University, is Research Director with D.R.G., the Bristol based packaging firm.
- PRICE, Andrew Stuart (1972/77), joined Dowty from School as an apprentice and, for the last eight years, has worked for Dowty-Rotol as a Commercial Administrator. Has lived in Longlevens in his own house for more than 18 months, and hopes to be married in April 1989.
- PRICE, Peter (mid 1950s?), is employed as a civil engineer with Havant Borough Council. He was a member of the Old Richians Rugby Football Club and, in more recent years, has had some influence on the successes achieved by Havant R.F.C.
- PRIEST, Nicholas (1972/80), has changed careers. He was accepted as a Graduate Entrant in the Metropolitan Police and, for 2½ years, was stationed at Notting Hill. He is now mid-way through training to be a Chartered Accountant with Peat, Marwick, McLintock, and hopes to complete his studies in July 1989. He lives in Wandsworth, London, and still remains a bachelor.
- RAY, Keith Dennis (1953/59), still retains close links with the School. He is President of the Rugby Club, chairman of the Elmbridge Club, chairman of the Cricket Club, and a committee member for the Association. In his spare time he is Manager of Lloyds Bank, Ross-on-Wye. He is married with three children and the family is in the process of moving from Minchinhampton, near Stroud, to the Wye Valley area.
- REED, Martin Paul (1975/82) on leaving School joined G.C.H.Q. on a university sponsorship scheme. Under this, he worked there for a twelve month period before moving on to the University of Wales Institute of Science and Technology where, for three years as a full-time student, he read Electronics, returning to G.C.H.Q. each summer for vacation employment. On graduating in 1986 with second class Honours he returned to G.C.H.Q. where he has been working in the ever-expanding field of Satellite Communications. In the summer of 1987 he bought a house in Churchdown and then, in September, married Jane. He says that ever since his major pastime has been that of every house-owner — D.I.Y!! When he does get some spare time he apparently uses it designing and building microcomputer systems, peripherals and writing associated software.
- RIDLER Brothers, The (pre-War). Fred, who was with Eighth Army, is now in Natal after years in what was previously Rhodesia. He hopes to be in England in 1988. Duncan and Jack have settled in the county — Duncan at Westbury-on-Severn, Jack at Newnham. Duncan joined the Regular Army in one of the Scottish regiments before the war, but both he and Jack ended up as "something" in the Diplomatic Service overseas.
- ROBBINS, Alan George (1964/72) works in Stirling, Scotland, buying and selling timber with Robbins Timber Services Ltd. From 21st March 1988 moved his home to Craigentor House, Gilmerton, by Crieff, PH7 3LJ. Alan is asking for the current address of Nick Cooper (1963/71), formerly of Upton St. Leonards. Can anyone help him, please?
- ROBERTS, Ted (circa 1945/50), lives outside Gloucester but still operates in the business of shop and advertising signs which he used to run with his father in Southgate Street. He counts rifle shooting and vintage cars among his leisure interests.
- ROBINS, John, is changing jobs but is still in Telecommunications. He was a member of a trio which, beside himself, comprised Garth Lancaster and Tony Perks.
- ROGERS, Stephen Kevin (1980/85) joined G.C.C. in 1985 on Y.T.S. He spent time in the Education Department (Student Grants Office) and in the Maintenance Division of the Property Services Department. Since July 1986 he has been a Permanent Local Government Officer, in the Terrier Section of the Estates Division. From 1985 to 1987 he was a part-time student at GLOSCAT gaining his B/Tec National Certificate in Business Studies. (What on earth is the Terrier Section Stephen?)
- RUSSELL, Frank (1964/69) started his career as a Lab Assistant with Spillers Foods working on Product Development. He moved into Quality Control where he worked his way up to Senior Q.C. Technician. With the help of day release he gained his O.N.C. in Science at Gloucester Tech, and a certificate and Diploma in Food Hygiene from the Royal Institute of Public Health and Hygiene. Frank moved to Tewkesbury Borough Council in March 1978 as Technical Assistant in the Food Division. He is married, a scout leader, and a British Canoe Union Senior Instructor.
- SALTER, Wayne (1973/81) after leaving School, completed an Engineering degree at Oxford University. He then worked for 3½ years at British Aerospace Space and Communications in Bristol, where he helped on the design of on-board control systems for satellites. Having left Bristol he is now in Munich at the German Space Operations Centre, defining the high-level requirements for the ground control station for manned elements of Columbus. This is the European contribution to the International Manned Space Station, which is a joint venture between NASA, Japan, Canada and Europe.
- SAVAGE, Alan (1946/52), often handles Old Richians' cash in his capacity as a member of the staff at Lloyds Bank in Eastgate Street.
- SHARPE, Randolph Terence (1951/60), is Production Director of Lister-Petters based in Dursley but also includes Staines and Swindon. His wife, Christine (nee Nash, Ribston), also works at Dursley. Son, Ian, is training to be a Doctor at St. Mary's Hospital, London, while daughter, Susannah, is training to be a beauty therapist at Steiners, London. Randolph was Dursley Squash Open Plate winner, 1987, as well as "Veteran" Squash winner in the same year.
- SIMS, Colin G. (1970/86) is studying Building Management at Essex Institute of Higher Education. This is a sandwich course so Colin spent last year getting industrial experience in South London.
- SIMS, Philip J. (1980/85). Having moved to Romford in Essex and attending St. Edwards School for two years, Phil has followed in the footsteps of numerous Old Richians and gone into banking — starting with Lloyds Bank in the city in September 1987.
- SMITH, Bryan (1955/63), went in 1964 to Queen Mary College, London University, graduating in 1967 with a B.Sc.Hons. in Geography. He went on to Birmingham Polytechnic on a Post-Graduate Course, obtaining a Diploma in Town and Country Planning. His career in this subject commenced with Birmingham City Council and then Redditch New Town. Moved in 1971 to Bristol City Council before moving to Avon County Council in 1974. Bryan left local government in 1980 to work for a private property development company. In 1982 he moved to Zurich, Switzerland, as a lecturer and Research Fellow at the Swiss Federal Institute of Technology (ETH) in the Institute for Local, Regional and National Planning. In 1984 he returned to England to take up his present position as Director: Planning with Carter Commercial Developments Ltd, which is part of a large public development company, Speyhawk plc. During his career, Bryan has published many articles on planning and retail development and is joint-author of a book on Conflict Management and the Swiss Planning Systems. He has also taken part in radio and T.V. programmes on retailing and planning. He has, since 1972, been a visiting lecturer at Bristol Polytechnic. Until 1978 Bryan played regularly for Old Richians R.F.C. but, since hanging up his boots, has briefly taken them down for a couple of years to play for Stadt Zurich, Switzerland. He says that living in that country gave him an introduction to ski-ing, which is now his main form of recreation and challenging rugby as an all-time priority! He is married, his wife (formerly of Denmark-Rd H.S.) teaches, and they have a daughter aged nine.



SMITH, Harold G. (1940/45), after serving the National Trust as Warden at the Vine Country House, near Basingstoke, is now "General Factotum" to the Bishop of Bath and Wells, caring for the Diocesan Palace and looking after the cars.

SMITH, Leslie Edwin (1913/22) retired from foreign service with Cable & Wireless plc and lives in Hucclecote, Gloucester.

SMITH, Paddy M. (1977/84) graduated from Southampton University in 1987 with a 2.2 in Mathematics. He is a Trainee Accountant in Southampton with Spicers and Peglers.

STEVENS, Terence Keith (1955/62) graduated in 1969 from University of Bath with an Honours degree in Chemistry and obtained a Diploma in Education in 1970. That same year he started teaching in Portsmouth. He is still in the same area, teaching at an 11-18 comprehensive school in Waterlooville. His present post is Head of Sixth Form. He is married, with two children — a daughter aged 22 and a son aged 19.

STONE, Michael R. (1940/48), is still Export Manager for the Ball Clay (China Clay) industry at Newton Abbott. He keeps fit by exercising the dog and occasionally indulging in a "gentle" game of squash. After National Service on H.M.S. Vanguard, Mick went to Birmingham University where he gained a Second Class Honours degree in Economics. He spent a short time working in the Midlands metal industry before moving to Devon. Last year he and his wife, Pamela (nee Curtis — Ribston Hall), became proud grandparents for the fifth time.

SYSUM, Andy (1966/71), left School to take up the grand position of Office Junior with Gloucester City Council where he continued his education, taking additional "O" levels and obtaining an Accounting Technician qualification. He married Janette in 1974 and, after a number of promotions, moved to Tewkesbury Borough Council as a Rating Assistant. His current position is that of Principal Internal Auditor and he is in his final year of professional training as a member of the Chartered Institute of Public Finance and Accountancy. His enthusiasm for sport has not dwindled since his school days. He turns out for Huntley at football, and also plays squash, badminton and snooker.

THOMAS, Steve (1977/82) has decided to leave Cheltenham and and County Harriers and move to National League Div. One club, Birchfield, where the British 400 metre record holder Derek Raymond is a member. Steve hopes the move will help him to achieve his potential. At the same time, however, he remains a "second claim" member of Cheltenham Harriers where he holds eight indoor and six outdoor club records, including 400 metres at 47.21 seconds.

WASLEY, David J. (1974/79), following brother Andrew's example, has left the Metropolitan Police for service with the Gloucestershire Constabulary. Those Richians who were never able to tell one twin from the other will now be able to gain some assistance from the fact that David is based in Stroud while Andrew is in Gloucester.

WATKINS, Francis Owen (1932/37), retired in July 1986 and in the intervening period has decided there is a great deal of truth spoken by those who say "I don't know how I found the time to go to work"! Last year, he and his wife, Pat, found it easier to indulge their hobby of caravanning — no longer being held down to pre-selected holiday weeks and the type of weather they normally suffered during those weeks. For more than thirty years, Frank has compiled the Old Richians' section of "The Richian". This entails gathering together items offered in a very wide variety of handwriting, deciphering and making sense of them (or a large number of them), adding the odd punctuation etc., and then typing the lot so that a printer may find his task easier. But he seems to enjoy this self-imposed torture — and only asks that Old Richians, who always seem to be so reticent, will keep "copy" coming in throughout the year not just for those couple of weeks before he has to produce it ready prepared for the magazine.

WATTS, Rev. Michael (1943/50), is Rector at Ufton Nervet near Reading. He was formerly Chaplain to New College and Christ Church, Oxford, and Curate at St. Mary Magdalen but has forsaken the colourful and frenetic student world for a more tranquil life in the peaceful Berkshire countryside. In fact, because of the depopulation of his rural area, he may well be the last incumbent of his present church which stretches right back to the Norman Conquest!

WHITE, Stephen Patrick (1977/84) is at present serving with H.M.S. Collingwood, the Royal Navy's Weapon Engineering School, where he is doing his deep specialist training in Communications and Electronic Warfare. During 1987, Steve served with H.M.S. Cardiff, spending two-and-a-half months in the West Indies and four-and-a-half months in the Gulf of Iran.

WILLIAMS, Peter (1940/46), is Head of Highweek Primary School, Newton Abbot.

WILLIAMS, Tom (T.N.) (1938/45), School Captain 1944/45. After Wadham College, Oxford, Tom worked for Kodak at Hemel Hempstead. Some years ago he moved to Australia to take charge of Kodak's colour processing at Melbourne. He has now retired and intends to remain down under although he comes "home" most years. Yet another grandparent!

WILLIAMS, W.B. (1938/44), is Tom's brother and lives in South Wales. Both of them were outstanding cricketers in the 1940s.

YOUNG, Graham Derek, (1976/78) on leaving Rich's joined T.S.B. as a clerk/cashier at their Eastgate Street branch. In August 1980 he married his wife, Helene, or, as he puts it, more accurately she married the Bank and him! In 1986 he qualified as an Associate of the Chartered Institute of Bankers and, in 1987, moved to Regional Head Office on being appointed Assistant Manager in the Commercial Lending Department. Just before the end of the year Helene presented him with their first child, Charlotte Sophie. Graham has played local rugby in and around the West Midlands and was in fact captain of his club for a season. He has met several old Richians on the circuit. He says they seem to pop up in the most unlikely places!! (such as the bottom of a maul?)

Birth

MONTANARO, Philip (1970/75). To Phil and Alison a daughter, Claire Marie, on 1st December 1987 at R.A.F. Hospital, Wegberg, West Germany. Congratulations to both of you.

Wedding

WASLEY, Andrew J. (1974/81) to Miss Tracy Benfield at St. Lawrence's Church, Barnwood, Gloucester, on 22nd August 1987. Belated congratulations and best wishes.

Deaths

The following Old Richians are known to have died recently. We would like to offer our condolences to their families.

CLICK, F.H. Eric (1926/31) died suddenly 6th December 1987. For several years he was a member of the Old Richians' Committee and Treasurer of the Parent-Teachers Association. Father of Dr. Ian Click and Julian Click.

HARRIS, Jack (1917/22) died in July 1987. A retired Certified Accountant, Jack resided at Woodcote Green near Bromsgrove, Worcs, with his wife, Ann. Living a very active life until three months before his death, he very much regretted not joining the Association until his early eighties. He did, however, attend the Annual Dinner in 1986.

The School wishes to thank the following for their generous donations:
Mr & Mrs Loach, Mr & Mrs Mayo, Mr & Mrs Tandevin, Mr & Mrs D.J. Watkins, Chris Blockwell, Mr Nicholls, Mrs Dick, M.T. Hall, Mr Hood, Mr Radford, Gloucester Bowling Association, Old Richians Bowling Club, Rotary Club (Boxing), Bowls Club, Alcoholics Anonymous, Peugeot-Phillips, Dowty Rotol.



TALLY HO!



