

The Old Papplewickian

— NO.9 — 2009 —



THE HEADMASTER WRITES

There is no doubt that 2008 represented the end of an era for Papplewick with the sad news of the death of Peter Knatchbull-Hugessen in February. However, I am sure Peter would have been proud of the number of Old Papplewickians and former staff attending both his funeral and his memorial service, all with their own fond memories of their association with Peter and the school.

With the passing of this era, perhaps it was appropriate that in April, a new 'family-friendly' model of boarding was introduced for Papplewick boys, with the option to go home for twenty-four hours after sports matches on Saturday afternoons. In contrast to the past, even with Peter's strong determination to involve parents in school life as much as possible, Sallie and I were looking to offer a form of boarding more appropriate to the twenty-first century, that enables family life to co-exist with school life during the term. Many boys do, of course, still choose to stay at Papplewick on Saturday nights, such are the delights on offer at school which simply can't be rivalled at home – marshmallows around campfires, murder mystery evenings, torchlight games around the grounds, and 'socials' with local girls schools to name but a few! When Papplewick had its six-yearly ISI inspection in October, that is possibly why the quality

of boarding education was described as outstanding and the boys were quoted as saying they love it!

However, the secret of the school's success perhaps lies in the fact that all this fun still takes place alongside serious academic endeavour, and 2008 was a particularly proud year for the school with no fewer than three boys being awarded academic scholarships to Eton. With boys who are continuing to work hard and to play hard, maybe the new era at Papplewick is not so far removed from the old era after all!



Peter Rotheroe retires as Chairman of the Governors. He has held the post under three Headmasters – (from left) Rhidian Llewellyn, Tom Bunbury and Stuart Morris



Who's got the marshmallows?

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SPEECH DAY 2008

The headmaster gave a very upbeat summary of the past academic year at Papplewick, painting a picture of continued success and happiness. No fewer than eleven scholarships had been awarded over the past year, with six academic scholarships including, for the first time in Papplewick's history, three awards to Eton in a single year. One boy had gained a scholarship in Music, Art continued to demand very high standards, with two scholarships being achieved in this department, and sport had contributed greatly to two further All-Rounders' awards to public schools. The common entrance exams, too, had revealed some exceptionally good results this year, with four boys in particular being outstanding.

School sport had its ups and downs in 2007-08. The 1st XI soccer team had a very successful season – including another tour to South America – and the cricket team did well, notching up away victories against Summer Fields and Ludgrove. We can look forward with anticipation to the future, for the Colts age group has shown great promise across the whole sporting range. Interest away from the 'major' sports has grown, particularly in basketball, golf, polo and karate, which is a very good thing. It has also been a pleasure to host visiting hockey, football and cricket teams from abroad during the course of the year.

The Headmaster spoke of the joy that can be gained from playing sport, but he went on to emphasise that the same joy can be found in performing in a School dramatic production, by playing the saxophone, through art, or even getting a kick out of a particular academic subject. The School had experienced another tremendous year on the dramatic front, with plays for all age groups and with a particularly good musical production of 'Wind in the Willows'. The Art and Design show was stronger than ever in 2008 and School Colours for the Arts have now been introduced.

The Headmaster reported the formation of the Charity Awareness Group at Papplewick. This group assumed responsibility for the choice of charity to which the year's Sponsored Walk would be donated. Links have



The Football XI played a team in Iguazú last year, and visited the Iguazú Falls



Judith Holden, Headmaster's Secretary (1972-84) and Marcel Ivison (1973-77) on Speech Day

also been formed with a Ugandan orphanage and we have hosted a team of boys from an underprivileged background in Nigeria, as they competed in the National Schools 7s, having been encouraged to take up rugby back home as a way of finding a different path from the all too prevalent drugs and gun culture in Lagos. Such an awareness of the world outside the Papplewick confines is increasingly important these days and is very much part of the development of the character of our boys.



Miles Dorman, former Bursar, returns for Speech Day

The Headmaster paid tribute to the School academic staff for their tireless and enthusiastic work on behalf of the boys, and he bade farewell to several members of staff who were now leaving Papplewick. He singled out the Chairman of the Governors, Peter Rotheroe, Jon Bartlett, the Deputy Head, and Felicity Foster, the School Nurse, for particular mention. What he said appears elsewhere in the newsletter.

The Headmaster concluded his speech by referring to Peter Knatchbull-Hugessen, who had died in January 2008. Peter had always demanded high standards of his boys, and under him they developed an air of grace which was passed down from one generation of boys to the next. The Headmaster went on to say:

“No review of the year would be complete without mentioning the passing of Peter Knatchbull-Hugessen, Headmaster of Papplewick from 1950-1979, who died earlier in the year aged 93, and how lovely it is to see Anna Rose, his wife, with us here today. In October last year we held an Anniversary Service in the Chapel Peter had built, to mark 50 years since its dedication, and Peter, though crippled and partially deaf and blind, thankfully was able to attend for one last service. Despite his disabilities, he seemed to murmur his approval of the fact that the musicianship of the choir and congregation was as high as ever.

“Peter took over a failing school in 1950, and as one Old Boy from the 1950s remembered him, Peter was ‘usually smiling and cheerful, always immaculate in a blazer with polished brass buttons, grey trousers, a bow tie and brown suede shoes with crepe soles, creepers, which allowed him to walk quickly around the school and enter any room without being heard.’ He drove vintage cars, and as pillow fights happened up above him in Elgar, he was as likely as not to be found in his garden below sipping a glass of Mouton 47 or Latour 49. The Old boy described him as ‘an officer, a gentleman, a writer, a historian, a parent in locum, a man who was always approachable and an outstanding Headmaster.’

“Dale Carnegie once wrote, ‘all of us tend to put off living. We are all dreaming of some magical rose garden over the horizon instead of enjoying the roses that are blooming outside our windows today.’ Well, I think Peter Knatchbull-Hugessen was a man who fully appreciated the roses in his garden and he certainly didn’t put off living. And that is how I believe your sons lead their lives



Former members of staff at the service in 2007 to commemorate the 50th anniversary of the Dedication of the Chapel

at Papplewick – living in the present – rejoicing in the moment.”

The Headmaster referred to a letter which he had received from Paul Cheater, whom Peter had appointed to teach at Papplewick in 1973, and who had gone on to be a headmaster. Paul had returned to the School last June to lead Peter’s Memorial Service and in his letter he had described the boys of the choir to whom he had spoken as ‘welcoming, charming, unpretentious and first rate young men.’ This was the kind of boy that Peter Knatchbull-Hugessen aimed at turning out and his legacy clearly lingers on. And what a legacy, still prevalent thirty years after his departure from Papplewick! He would certainly have been as proud to hear such comments as the present headmaster was.

ACADEMIC AWARDS 2008

Henry Bush	All Rounders' Scholarship – The Oratory
Marcus Howard-Vyse	Academic Scholarship – Uppingham School
	Art Scholarship – Uppingham School
Oliver Koo	Oppidan Scholarship (Internal Award) – Eton College
Angseop Lee	Oppidan Scholarship (Internal Award) – Eton College
Thomas Liney	Music Award - Marlborough College
Cameron M'Crystal	All Rounders' Exhibition – Bradfield College
Richard Oh	Academic Scholarship – Harrow School
Yuvraj Singh	King's Scholarship (20th on Roll) – Eton College
Rory Sullivan	Oppidan Scholarship (Internal Award) – Eton College
Dave Tungsuwan	Art Scholarship – Harrow School
Sasha Walicki	Oppidan Scholarship (6th on Roll) – Eton College
Alfie Wallace	King's Scholarship (13th on Roll) – Eton College
Orlando Whitehead	Top Academic Scholarship – Stowe School



Year 6 Mosaic - The Tree of Life

The ISI Inspection in October 2008 resulted in the following remarks being made by the inspectors:

- “The School achieves its aim to ensure the happiness of each pupil.”
- “Preparation for the next stage of education is excellent.”
- “The range of extra-curricular activities is outstanding.”
- “The quality of boarding education is outstanding... The pupils say they love it.”
- “The quality of pastoral care, and the welfare, health and safety of pupils is outstanding.”
- “Pupils demonstrate outstanding spiritual and moral awareness and well developed social and cultural skills.”
- “...all proceed to selective senior schools with many being awarded scholarships.”
- “The School benefits from high quality staff.”
- “...relationships between staff and pupils and amongst pupils are excellent.”
- “Pupils are highly articulate..... They speak well in public.”
- “Their performance in competitive sport is impressive.”

FAREWELL

Peter Rotheroe, has been on the governing body of Papplewick for twenty-four years, eighteen of these as Chairman. From a parental perspective he has been very much ‘the man behind the scenes,’ unobserved, except on Speech Days and other official School functions, but always there. That in fact is what he has been – always there, for the Headmaster in particular. As a former parent, there is nobody who has been more passionate about the School, nobody who has cared more about the long term interests of the School, and nobody who has given up so much time on an entirely voluntary basis to serve the School for so many years. Being a Governor, and certainly being Chairman of Governors, these days is a time-consuming, burdensome and for the most part thankless role, borne only out of some form of philanthropy, but how well Peter has served Papplewick. He has guided three Headmasters over his time in office, and each one of them will have good cause to be grateful to him for his steadfast support and his wise council. His remarkable experience, considered advice and sincere friendship will have been invaluable to them in a multitude of different ways. Papplewick loses a good friend as Peter Rotheroe steps down as Chairman of Governors, and we all wish him and his wife, Gillie, the best of health and happiness in the future.

Jon Bartlett has left Papplewick on two previous occasions, but this time it looks to be definitive, as he moves on to the headship of Moor Park Prep School in Shropshire. He has been a fine schoolmaster, as he was marked out to be when he first came to Papplewick as a stooge, in 1987. He was good enough to be invited back on a permanent footing six years later, though he only stayed two years before leaving once more, this time for the USA where he developed a deep knowledge of computer skills. However he was lured back a few years later, and he ended up as a very loyal Deputy Head, who commanded great respect from boys and staff alike. Always on the side of the boys, he was sympathetic both in and out of the classroom, understanding both the human



Brigadier (Ret'd) Alwin Hutchinson, the new Chairman of Governors

weaknesses and the academic difficulties of the less able, and he will be missed for his endless enthusiasm in all aspects of School life. He, his wife Lisa, and his three children leave with our good wishes for his new undertaking. We are sure that Jon will meet with great success as he leaves us to be Headmaster of Moor Park.



Jon Bartlett



Felicity Foster

Felicity Foster has been in charge of medical matters at Papplewick for ten years, showing a vastly capable and experienced pair of hands throughout her tour of duty. She put herself on call twenty-four hours a day seven days a week for every one of her thirty terms, at considerable sacrifice to her own family, in missing many of her sons' matches over the years. Such selfless devotion to her job went far beyond the call of duty. Perhaps where she will be most fondly missed will be in the part of her job where she may have been seen most often by parents: as she sprinted across the pitches in her trademark tracksuit on match afternoons to tend to another injury scare! Papplewick has good cause to be grateful to Felicity, and we wish her well in her very deserved retirement.

Angie Hutchings has been Assistant Bursar for eight years, with an eye for detail second to none. She has been a great supporter of the School over the years, and has worked with three bursars during her time here. She now moves on to Cambridge to join her husband, who has been working there for the past year. Angie will be greatly missed, and she leaves with our best wishes.

Eddie Phillips-Smith has left Papplewick after ten years at the School. During his time as School Chaplain he has



Jean Drake, Assistant Bursar in the 1990s, was at Peter's Memorial Service

transformed the attitude of boys towards the Chapel, giving real meaning to the services. Old Boys have good cause to be very grateful to him, too, for it has been his quality photos which have mostly filled the pages of 'The Old Papplewickian' over these past eight years. We thank him warmly.

James Guest has been at Papplewick for four years and has single-handedly turned around the fortunes of the Design Technology department and the perceptions of the subject amongst the boys. He has also coached rugby and cricket to the highest of standards, and his sporting talent and expertise are going to be greatly missed as he and his wife, Dee, return to their native South Africa.

James has been a thorn in the flesh of the Old Boys' Cricket team over the past four years, with his devastating bowling.



Gillie Rotheroe and Angie Hutchings on Speech Day

We Welcome to Papplewick

Alan Jones as the new Lay Chaplain
Ged Parr who has taken over the DT Department
Maggie Jones to teach Maths and English
Victoria Bownes as Year 3 form teacher
Erin Harman as Year 3 form teacher

Sophie Gedye Born on 1st April 2008
Madaleine Lewis Born 14th August 2008
Henry Powis Born 12th September 2008

The Sponsored Walk

Papplewick boys and parents set out on a windy, rainy day at the end of April for the annual sponsored ten mile walk. The half way refreshment stop proved popular and also served to booster determination. The boys tackled the enterprise with enthusiasm, knowing that they were walking for a very worthwhile cause, Rosie's Rainbow Fund, which helps sick and disabled children, through music and therapy, and also provides support for their families. In spite of the ghastly weather, it was a great day!



Christmas Fair last year

European Day of Languages.

This day is celebrated all over Europe, and has been celebrated at Papplewick since 2002, serving both as a day of enjoyment and a day of learning about the cultures of other countries of the world. Patriotic clothes are worn, foods of different nations are eaten (such as pain au chocolat for breakfast, fish and chips for lunch and Mexican tortillas for supper.) This year there was a treasure hunt on finding out more about Europe, and posters of national flags were on display around the School. There is even a faint hope that sweets from different parts of the world might be obtained next year and given out as tuck!



Autumn Activity

Educational Trips

Last October the boys in years 3 and 4 spent the day at the Hawk and Owl Trust, learning about Victorian methods of farming and harvesting. After exploring the site and having the opportunity to thrash and grind up wheat using Victorian tools, the boys then made their own bread, kneading the dough and shaping it.

Year 5 went on a 3-day outdoor trip to Goblin Coombe. Tents were pitched on arrival, in the large field surrounded by woodland outside Bristol. A variety of tasks were arranged in different places, mingled with plenty of games. There was a rock climbing exercise, raft building, abseiling and canoeing, constructing rafts of barrels,

planks and different lengths of rope – all of which were tackled with enterprise and gusto, as well as learning how to work as a team.

Bethany Orphanage, Uganda

Papplewick has established a pen-friend link with an orphanage on the outskirts of Kampala as a result of a visit before Christmas 2007 by the project manager, who was in the UK seeking links with schools. He gave an inspiring presentation of the work that has gone into the new orphanage that now cares for and educates 48 boys and girls in a residential setting. The connection has enabled Papplewick boys to link up with those children in the orphanage, discussing their different lives and cultures – albeit from a distance. The boys from year 5 have been selected to send letters, and it is hoped that they will continue to correspond for the rest of their three years at Papplewick. Since the orphanage receives no government or state funding, the organisers have to work very hard to keep things going. Papplewick helps by donating a small amount per boy to the orphanage, which has funded the care and education of ten of the children.

Drama

Drama has played its customary major role in life at the School, with the boys producing plays of incredible quality once again. The ‘magnum opus’ at the end of the Michaelmas term 2007 was ‘The Wind in the Willows’, another musical play, which was greatly enjoyed by both actors and audience alike. The Middle School put on a performance of ‘Stonebroke’, a tale of two schools, two headmasters and one time machine! The evil Mr Percival Grasping, headmaster of Grasping Grange is intent on taking over a neighbouring school, Stonebroke Hall, whose headmaster, Dr Hardleigh Withit is fighting to save it from being taken over. Luckily the time machine comes to the rescue of Stonebroke Hall, so all is well in the end. Year 5 took part in ‘Ghostwriter’ at the end of May, described as “a one-act play of daring and variety,” and The Junior Varieties produced the customary curtain raiser to the Spring Festival, with years 3,4 and 5 each producing plays of great vigour and imagination.



Lunch on Languages Day



Rugby in the Art Room

The 2008 Spring Festival

The 2008 Spring Festival took as its theme 'Families' which left the field wide open to any number of interpretations for the School workshops, poetry and debating subjects. Add to this some wonderful drumming workshops, led by Ronan De Burca, the poetry recitations, the public speaking competition and musical performances of the highest standard – both individual and group – and one emerged with a week of great satisfaction experienced by both audiences and performers.



Cycling Activity in Burgundy

Kids for Africa 2008

This trip was as exhausting and exhilarating as ever, and was naturally just as enjoyable. Starting on the day the Easter holidays began with a flight to Johannesburg, followed by two full days in and around the Tsitsikama National Park and Reserve, the boys did a tree-top canopy tour of the forest on zip lines and visited Monkeyland and Birds of Eden. In Port Elizabeth the group stayed at the Willows Coastal resort where there was swimming in the sea, an opportunity to stroke a live cheetah and go on an amazing animal safari at Kragga Kama Game Park. At the Kariega Game Reserve buffalo, lion, elephant and rhino were observed very close up, as well as at least twenty other species of game. After a relaxing stay at Port Alfred, where swimming, sand boarding and body surfing were on the

programme, the party moved on to Addo Elephant National Park where it experienced numerous game drives before undertaking the home flight back to the UK.

Art

This has been another successful year for Art, with two more scholarships to Public Schools. The big project of the year was a bird 'Tree of Life' in the style of Gustav Klimt, which was completed by year 6 and stands resplendent on the wall by the Coussens Block. The annual exhibition featured a set of lino prints done by some of the art scholars, along with a selection of art of very high calibre from all the School years.

The Middle School Garden.

This continues to thrive, with apples, gooseberries, blackberries, tulips, daffodils, crocuses and sugar-snap peas now added to what has been grown over the past two years. Thanks to some very generous donations, the Middle School was able to obtain a fruit cage, plant two eating apple trees and cover the strawberries over the winter with hay. Tomato plants were to be found in every classroom in the Junior Corridor – not only in the Middle School. And slugs failed to prevent a very successful giant sunflower competition, in spite of aggressive attempts. Nursing seedlings in the greenhouse and classrooms has been the Winter project.



Kids for Africa 2008

Year 7 Visit to Burgundy

This academic trip to Mezulien was a great success, mixing lessons with cultural visits and shopping. The journey by coach and ferry proved an excitement, especially the latter, which was, for many of the boys, the first time they had been on a ferry. The general routine consisted of an hour and a half of French in the mornings and afternoons, followed by break and then an activity of some sort such as visiting an ancient castle or a UNESCO village, playing boules, or going on a hike in a forest. The day at the circus school was very popular, with tightrope walking, trapezing and juggling. There was also plenty of learning of new words – and a few irregular verbs!



Cooking lesson in France



Cello playing in the Junior Concert

VERY FADED MEMORIES FROM 1957/58/59? AT PAPPLEWICK

All a bit jumbled, written down just when Bridget Cobb, née Dent (Assistant Matron) remembered it!

I was very happy working at Papplewick; it was great fun.

Staff - Some names come to mind: Peter Knatchbull-Hugessen, - Mrs Gordon (who had a stunning fuchsia and violet dress for chapel sometimes.) - Audrey Bevan, Matron - Eva Dehlinger, Assistant Matron - Mrs Sharp, who did the sewing, mending socks, and ironing in the linen room at the top of the school. I used to darn and "turn sheets" in the linen room too. Mrs Sharp's daughter, Janet, used to join in the social outings. - Secretary, Margaret Isacke - and a dog slept in her office. She married Peter Wragge Morley. We all went to her wedding and she had twin bridesmaids. Very pretty, lovely wedding. - Rodie Peters (music master) who also played the organ. - John Wragge - John Naylor - Mr and Mrs Clough who lived in the lodge - Steven Miller, with an Austin 7 car - Tim Reynolds - ET Roddy - Naomi, teacher for the new little boys. - Tall, fair girl with bubbly hair. She may have taught Art. She helped with the swimming? We used to take the boys in a coach to a swimming pool near to Virginia Water I think. - Myrtle in the kitchens.



End of Term - William Waldron waiting to be collected

Boys - Willmer - Scott (Canadian) - Waldron - De Courcy - Bond - Gordon - 4 Wilkinsons - Simon Stracey - David Sage.

A firm called Carter Patterson used to deliver the trunks, which the matrons unpacked. We arrived 2 or 3 days early for term to unpack these trunks and make up all the beds. Just sheets and blankets; no duvets or

eiderdowns or hot water bottles. The boys could bring one rug.

I seem to think the boys all had their temperatures taken every morning for two weeks after the beginning of term, to see if they had brought anything infectious back.

Every summer we used to open the front games field for punters' parking at Ascot race course. The senior boys were car park attendants I think, probably under supervision.

We staff used to have a delicious whole Stilton cheese soaked with port after supper. I think Mrs Gordon was given this as an annual Christmas present. In the evenings the staff sometimes went for a drink at the Ascot Hotel, which is now pulled down.

There was a big table in the staff room where the papers were left every morning. We staff ate tea there and supper; otherwise we sat at the end of the oblong tables in the dining room and served out the food, and nothing could be left on the boys' plates. We used to have Kedgeree for breakfast once a week. We dolloped out Virol to the boys every morning - rationing was still on the go - and this was for added vitamins.



Matrons in the 50s. Bridget Cobb (née Dent, right) with Eva Dehlinger

The boys played Rugby and Cricket and Tennis.
I think Jane Mansfield lived next door!

Chipperfield's circus was behind the school grounds – I sometimes walked there during two hours off, each afternoon, but never saw a lion or anything!

We used to wash the boys in the baths with a large brush with a handle for their muddy knees and hands. The brush was called the headmaster's toothbrush.

Matron (Audrey Bevan) doled out a couple of sweets for every boy - each day's tuck - after lunch, in the surgery.

The dormitories were in the Lodge and in the Cottage and elsewhere as well. I slept in the Cottage until the chef commandeered my room, and then I slept in a big house next door, going through rhododendrons, shrubs and lawns to get there. I had a battery radio with me, and one morning I learned that a dog had been sent in a space ship up to the moon! I was horrified.

There were two sick rooms near the surgery on the first floor. Audrey and Eva slept on the same corridor.

I think the boys had a half term and two Sunday exeats a term, starting after chapel. They all wore grey flannel suits for chapel. The suits had to be checked for cleanliness on Monday mornings by me!

There were Christmas carol services in the chapel, nine lessons and carols, very atmospheric.



Entrance to the Old Chapel

I think the chapel may have been opened at this time, or perhaps we just got an organ. Rodie Peters (music master) played the organ, and he slept in the Cottage. He caught mumps at this time. There was obviously an outbreak of mumps.

I sometimes had to take walking wounded boys to Heatherfield Hospital up the road on the bus. Appointments were sometimes at King Edward's hospital in Windsor. Sometimes I used to bike across the race course to the station on my days off, to go to London. Usually I biked all the way to Virginia Water to visit my uncle.



Afternoon Activities 1957



The Swimming Pool in the 50s

Ex-Staff News

Stuart and Cathy Malan (1998-2006) are now in Canada, where Cathy's parents live, having left Uruguay last December. They write that the time just before Christmas was incredibly busy but exciting, with farewells and Christmas parties in Uruguay. They were greeted with so much snow - blizzard conditions at times across Canada - but at least they had a white Christmas! They quite like the dry, crisp weather and blue skies. The temperatures are a bit much though! They are planning to settle in Canada, though they still hanker for the UK in many ways. They have recently travelled around Ontario (Stratford, Toronto, Niagara) and B.C. (Vancouver and Vancouver Island).

Martin Barker (1995-2006) has written in to say that everything is going well at Westbourne, a school that has needed a huge amount doing to get it in good

shape, but it is a beautiful place! Very hard work though. His wife, Helen, moved from her school to teach at Westbourne in September.



Stuart and Cathy Malan in Canada

OBITUARIES

We are sad to report the death of **Stuart Mudd**, in March 2008. He taught at Papplewick between 1972-76.

Max Putnam (1951-54) has written to say that it is with great regret that he has to report the death of his younger brother, Michael, in Guangzhou, South China, on the 8th March 2007. He says that he enjoyed life to the full, including running a bar in Mozambique and latterly teaching English to the Chinese at Hualian University. He never married.

Peter Wragge Morley (Staff 1957-58) died peacefully on 19th August last year, aged 78. He taught at Papplewick for a short time only, and married the Headmaster's secretary, Miss Margaret Isacke.

Ian Humphreys-Evans (1954-57) died tragically on September 21st last year. He was one of the loyalist of Old Boys, who returned regularly to Old Boys' functions held at the School, and he had two sons at Papplewick in the 1980s. In latter years he attended the Old Boys' Cricket match v the Headmaster's XI at the end of the Summer term, when he umpired at one end, a job which he performed to a very high standard. He will be sadly missed.

It is with sorrow that we record the deaths of **Jonathan Sargent (1969-74)** and **Jeremy Sargent (1970-1975)**.



Peter Wragge-Morley at Papplewick with his fiancée Margaret Isacke in 1958



Ian Humphreys-Evans (left) and Peter Wolstenholme – cricket umpires

OLD BOY NEWS

Geoff Allen (1947-49) has written in about Norfolk House which closed down, resulting in his move to Papplewick in Wing Commander Kings' time as Headmaster. "One of our contemporaries there was a certain E. R. Dexter. I had the distinction of having my bowling to him in a house match there hit for six consecutive sixes! I think the news must have preceded me to Papplewick as there I was destined to play wicket keeper and be kept far away from the bowling crease." Whilst going through some old photos, Geoff came across a copy of the line-out one which appeared in the last edition of the newsletter. He says it must have been taken early in 1948 and looks as if the elements of rugby are being taught, as there don't appear to be any pitch markings. From the standard of photography he would think it was taken by the owner of an expensive camera, probably the Rev Harris. Apart from Latin, Mr Harris demonstrated the basic elements of photography, and Geoff suspects the picture got into his archives as the Rev Harris showed the boys how to develop and enlarge photos, and this would have been one of the teaching aids. Geoff says he recognises one or two of the participants. "I think the scrum half was called Graham (that is the surname)." Geoff's brother,

David, (1947-51), who was no lover of rugby, was also in the picture. "Yes I do remember that picture. David Hardcastle is at front right, and on the wing is a guy called Thomas. For my sins I am the second down on the left. I usually took that position because I was pretty sure that I wouldn't have to catch the ball. They always threw it as far down the line as they could. I remember the day the picture was taken."

Jeremy Baker (1987-93) qualified as a Chartered Surveyor at the end of last year, and is working for an American company.

Jonathan Baker (1991-97) is still motor racing in the USA, and was unable to play cricket for the Old Boys last July as he was racing at the Mid Ohio track Open Formula Ford 2000 Championships. He had a good start to the season, with two 2nd places out of a field of 40, in the first two races, with a track record to his credit. He is also organising various events and facilities for the group he drives for.

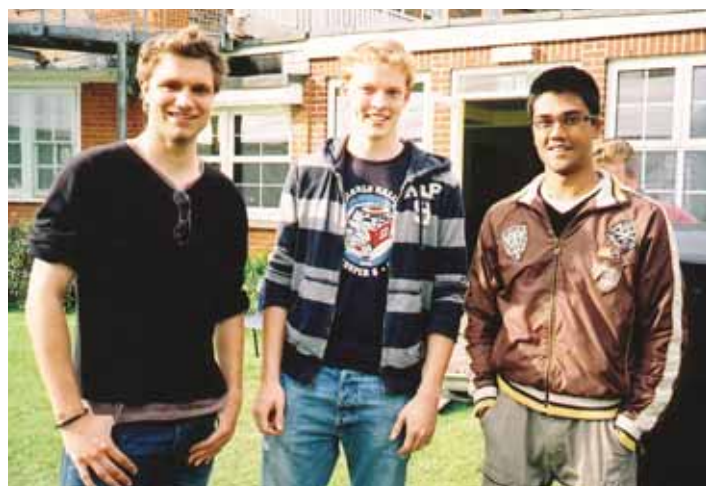
Andrew Barbour (1973-77) - After leaving Radley, he went to Brown University, one of the smaller Ivy League colleges in the U.S, where he gained degrees in English and Classics. After that he lived for some time in New York and San Francisco, working as a

writer and editor for Fodor's Travel Publications, and later at America Online. During a wonderful one-year interlude between jobs, he and his wife drove a vintage 1960 Land Rover from London to Cape Town. Now, with two children (7 and 9), they live a far more staid existence on a small farm on the Eastern Shore of Virginia. And he really misses cricket!

Jonny Bryan (1995-97) went to Bath to read Maths after leaving Wellington, and last July was enjoying working in corporate finance with J.P. Morgan.

Colin Campbell-Harris (1963-68) went to Wellington from Papplewick, after which he did a brief stint in the Army, followed by Insurance, and ultimately he started his own firm - Huntersure LLC, based in New York City. He married in 1982, and has two sons, James (now 22 years old) and Charles (14 years old). The family lives in Montclair, New Jersey, a suburb of New York.

Matthew Corry (1985-90) has embarked on a teaching



Edward Robinson, Tom Edwards and Chris Callue came back for the 1998 reunion

career both abroad and in the UK. In recent years he has been at Eton, but he moved to Summer Fields last September and is enjoying the prep school life.

David Cox (1989-94) has taken well to life in Australia, where he has now been for about eighteen months. His girlfriend has finished university and has a graduate position with a pharmaceutical company in Sydney, which she started last July. David himself gained a promotion at about the same time and began work in a new area of the computing business at Dell - something he had been working towards but didn't think the opportunity would come as quickly as it did. He is now well into his technical consultancy role, and is enjoying every day, with each new challenge. He and his girlfriend have bought a property on the North Shore, so it looks as though another new adventure will start!

Divia Dattani (1988-93) - When we saw him in July, he was marketing for the hedge fund Renaissance Technologies, in Mayfair, which involved a good deal of travelling to New York and Europe.

Tom Elliott (1986-92) picked up a skiing injury early last year. He has finished his 2nd year in general



Jonny Bryan, Guy Featherstone, Christopher Dicker, Robbie Thomas and Edward Tregurtha, back for the reunion of 1998

practice in dentistry in Edinburgh, gaining an MFDS from Edinburgh University on the way, and is now back in Bristol where he has started a job as a senior house officer in maxillofacial surgery. Two days after starting his new job he snapped his left Achilles tendon and was out of action for six weeks. He has bought a flat in Bristol which he did up in June and July, so it looks as though the move is going to be fairly permanent.

Rupert Fane (76 - 80) has happy memories of Papplewick and of **Paul Cheater (Staff 1973-89)**, whom he thought very successful in empathising with the boys. After Papplewick he went to Eton and then on to Bristol University, leaving there to enter the City where he worked in finance. After two years there, he left to live in Asia, spending three years in Indonesia and then eight in HK before returning to the UK in late 2006. When he wrote, he was working in London for JP Morgan. He greatly enjoyed working overseas and wouldn't change a single day of it. He is married to an Australian wife and has three young daughters. He and his wife are still adjusting to life in the UK but are growing to love it.

Leo Fenwick (1992-94) is now an actor, living in New York.

Charlie Foster (1995-2002) started at Edinburgh



Old Boys' Day. - "I hope nobody can see how much I'm piling on my plate"

University in September, reading Biology with Management, having visited South Africa, Thailand and Cambodia in his gap year.

Oskar Gerland (1997-2001) is living in Germany and has started an apprenticeship at SMA Solar Technology AG. The apprenticeship lasts for two years and he is thrilled to be working there.

James Haskell (1994-98) has been playing very well in the England XV. He leaves Wasps at the end of this season, and moves to France, possibly playing either for Stade Français or Clermont Auvergne.

Ed Hearne (1979-85) used to hold the School record for the senior hurdles, and he wonders if he still holds it. He has left the Welsh Guards and is now in banking. He married in 2007 and has a young son, Charlie.

Charlie Hunt (1993-98) - After leaving Wellington he took a Gap year, teaching at a prep school in London and then went travelling through South Africa, Australia, New Zealand and the US. After that, he went to Bristol University and studied Physiological Science, graduating in June 2007 with a 2.1. He is currently working as an Insurance broker in London.

Aidan Kendall (1988-95) is working for a media agency



James Lea and his Girlfriend on Old Boys' Day

in the West End of London, having been there for nearly four years. He is Secretary of the Surrey Grasshoppers, a cricket club which tours schools and clubs in Surrey. Among those who play for the team are his brother, **Cuthbert (1987-93)** and **Jeremy Baker (1987-93)**.

George Klat (1983-89) is now married and has two sons. He has recently published a book of poems, 'The Rhyme of Things' – a poetic fantasy of the enchanted seas and mountains of ancient Lebanon, and of its mystic forests of Cedar.

James Lea (1992-98) is a marine biologist working for the Save Our Seas Foundation. He is promoting marine awareness by making documentaries mainly on sharks – 'Silly Sharks' – in Saudi Arabia. He likes the job more than the location.

Christopher Leat (1986-92) is marketing for the



Drama 2008

Maclaren racing team, and is in charge of all corporate hospitality.

Ross MacDonald (1981-87) has served in Helmand Province with Somme Company, London Regiment (TA), 12 Mech Brigade. Duties performed were Force Protection, Immediate Response Teams with the Medevac crews, and foot patrols in the Green Zone. Having returned unscathed, he married an American girl, and has now moved to Boston. There he has worked as rugby coach at Boston College High School, and has also returned to acting, which he was doing in the UK before his brief sojourn with the British Army. Last Summer he was performing in 'The Seagull' and 'Hayfever' with The Publick Theatre of Boston, and in the fall he began working with The New Rep Theatre. He has also become Head Coach of Boston University Ladies' Rugby Team. Ross and his wife, Alison, live in the South end of Boston and would be delighted to hear from any OP visitors to the City of Boston.

Drew MacDonald (1983-89) - After graduating in engineering 10 years ago, he went on to spend eight years working in motor sport, designing and running cars in the British Touring Car Championship. During that time he helped design the Formula 1 circuit in Dubai which opened in 2004. He soon discovered that it is most rewarding to design something that will last a lifetime so he has moved sideways into the world of architecture as a motor sport specialist. He is now working with HOK Sport Architecture, who designed a building familiar to Papplewickians, the new Ascot Racecourse Grandstand, as well as Wembley, the



Josh Kidd came back for Old Boys' Day



Max Gore, back for the 1998 Reunion

Emirates Stadium, the O2 Arena, Lansdowne Road, and other buildings. He is still in touch with many of his old Papplewick friends, including **Ben Nickell**, **Rob Mitchell**, **Chris Warren**, **James Hardesty**, and **Christian Jamison**. Drew has a 3 year old son, William, and a one year old daughter, Matilda.

Edward McBride (1984-87) is now working as an economist in the UK. Last year he married an Australian girl, in Sri Lanka, that being more or less the halfway point between their respective countries!

Rory Magrath (1994-99) graduated from UCL last year and started in July on the equities trading desk at Jefferies, as the position he initially had with Bear Stearns fell through due to a merger. Jefferies looks as if they could be an exciting firm to be with in the near future, so he is hopeful that it will prove the correct decision. Having seen a programme about an Etonian with cystic fibrosis on the TV, Rory and a friend decided to go on a sponsored bike ride in March last year. The idea of cycling for a good cause certainly made the 10 mile uphill sections a lot easier! The bike ride was a great success and the two of them managed to complete the full distance, which was more hard work than Rory had imagined it would be. They raised just short of £2000.

Leo Mellis (1995-98) has moved to South Africa with a property development company. Last year he played for the J.P. Morgan rugby team which won the City Cup.

Chris Pateras (1985-1989) is living in Greece and is involved in real estate projects while he prepares to finish his PhD in Psychoanalysis.

William Perry (1994-97) continues to work for Sky and BBC Radio Manchester, giving regular sports reports – something he greatly enjoys.

Charles Peters (1977-82) has two sons, the first of whom joined Papplewick last September.

Jarlath Pratt (1988-94) is a lawyer working for Travers. He married (another lawyer) in December 2007.

Billy Price (1994-99) – went to Manchester to read Politics after leaving Wellington, gaining a 1st. He is now working for Aldi and works from 6am to 10/11 pm!! His brother, **Danny**, is on his gap year at the

moment and will go to Newcastle in September, also to read Politics.

Andrew Roberts (1991-97) visited Papplewick on “the very successful and enjoyable Old Boys’ Day back in 2007.” Since then he has switched industries and is now a stock broker based out of Bristol. He remains a director of the family property companies, which makes for interesting times when considering the stock market and the housing market! He married last year, in Indiana, USA. He and his wife now live very happily in Bristol.

Harry Rodger (1993-99) is reading archaeology at Nottingham University and captaining the 3rd XV rugby team.

Luke Ronaldson (1987-94) enjoyed the photo of all four headmasters on the front page of the last newsletter, and he recalls fondly the kind or scolding words that Mr Morris and Mr Llewellyn have shared with him in the past! He was awarded his PhD in 2007 in a branch of General Relativity, and he is now a maths teacher at The Portsmouth Grammar School, teaching from Year 7 to Upper 6th. His elder brother, **Ben (1985-89)**, was married last June, and is the head professional at a real tennis court in Bridport, Dorset. His eldest brother, **Ivan (1982-87)**, is engaged to be married and lives with his American fiancée in Washington D.C., where he is also the head professional of a real tennis court. Both brothers still play real tennis competitively in international tournaments.

Richard Scawn (1985-91) moved back to London in August to take up a registrar post in eye surgery and will be in London for the next five years. Last November he married a South African girl.

Ben Sullivan (2000-02) is in his second year at Bristol University, reading business management.

Ralph Taylor (1987-93) is now working for Lazarides Galleries, dealing in contemporary art, and is managing all their galleries in London.

Robbie Thomas (1991-98) loves his job working as an international broker for Price Forbes Insurance, which specialises in insurance against terrorism and kidnap for ransom.

Duncan Thomson (1991-97) is living in London, and is working for an Eco firm. He has been building an Eco



Andrew Roberts' Wedding in 2008



The Papplewick Sevens Team for Michaelmas Term 1958. Roger Smith is standing on the far right

house in Fulham – the first one of its kind in that part of the City. It is a ‘healthy house project’ building which works by battery power and uses natural earths in its floors and walls. The roof is made of mud and it uses a plastic membrane for insulation.

T. Mike Williams (1948- 50) writes saying that he was not long at Papplewick and can remember his family being proud of his rugby colours. He thinks that he may be the third boy back, in black, in the photograph sent in last year by Geoff Alan. Mike says that he remembers **Mike Kerger (1947-52)** well and he would like to know if he still sings cowboy songs! As far as he can remember, the instigator of building the chapel was a Yugoslavian who did not like Tito and knew how to build bricks with mud. Mike’s parents relocated to Cornwall (where his family originated) in 1950 and he went to sea in 1953. He trained as a Hydrographer in the Royal Navy. He later became a Master Mariner in the Merchant Navy and got his first command in 1967. Most of his life has been spent abroad. Before he retired Mike was Harbour Master of Dammam Port, Saudi Arabia (1990 to 2005).



Cricket, the Bluetit, found aged 2 days and reared by Steve Elkington for 2 months before taking the plunge and joining its fellows

Roger Smith (1956-59) has written in:

FULL CIRCLE

This particular circle took a mere fifty years to square.

In 1958, aged twelve, I was a pupil at Papplewick School and on the threshold of a lifetime’s passion for Grand Prix motor racing. In 2008 I was back, this time as a published Formula 1 author, selling my books at the Papplewick Christmas Fair, whilst harbouring the inner hope that it might inspire another young mind to adopt a rewarding lifelong pastime. And, fifty years on, there were some spooky parallels. The name on everyone’s lips was Lewis Hamilton, having become Britain’s ninth F1 World Champion. What’s more, he clinched his championship by a single point on the last corner of the final round, and at the age of twenty-three became the youngest ever World Champion. In 1958, my imagination had been captured by ‘The Battle of Britain’, a season-long duel between Mike Hawthorn and Stirling Moss. One or the other would become Britain’s very first World Champion and follow into the record books the revered names of Fangio, Ascari and Farina. And at the Casablanca finale it was to be Hawthorn who sealed the title. What’s more, he did so by just a single point and, aged twenty-nine, became the youngest ever World Champion.



‘The Mikado’ 1955

Now at this point I must resist the urge to use the rest of this piece to tell you all about my F1 journey: the people, the places, the close encounters, the triumphs and regrettably, the tragedies. In any case, if by this time you are in the least bit interested, read the book! So instead, let me use a paragraph from the recent press release for my second offering, *The Book of Formula One Top Tens*, which rather disturbingly encapsulates my entire life and times in a handful of brutally short sentences: *Following the success of his first book, Analysing Formula 1, author Roger Smith combines his diagnostic dexterity with his Formula 1 fervour to bring new ideas and insights. An international business information expert in his professional life, latterly Television Ratings, Roger has ardently studied Grand prix racing and attended innumerable Formula 1 races at home and abroad over more than five decades. He and his wife live in Oxford and have three grown-up children.*

In truth, the real purpose which has drawn me to the word processor is to reminisce about Papplewick, where I spent three extremely happy years between 1956 and 1959. Due to this positive experience, I always harboured a yen to become an active Old Papplewickian, but family and business life denied such possibilities for nigh on fifty years. I genuinely wish it had been possible for me to attend PMK-H's memorial service on 5th June 2008. That would have been a wholly fitting occasion to pay homage, revisit schoolboy memories and no doubt encounter some ageing yet dimly familiar faces. In the end, the stimulus for squaring the Papplewick circle was actually the 2008 edition of The Old Boys' newsletter. No. 8 contained a series of evocative monochrome photographs, all of which provided a certain resonance for me, but one in particular brought it all back in a flood. On page 13 there is a picture from a school play, *Trial by Jury*, with the caption, *Gilbert & Sullivan 1950's style*. According to Appendix VIII in David Allaway's history of Papplewick School, *Opposite the Racecourse*, the year for this particular drama production was 1957. I can still hear the overture rising to its crescendo and the excited tension in the air as the curtains drew back and the ensemble opened with, *'Hark the hour of ten is sounding, hearts with anxious fears are bounding, Hall of Justice crowd surrounding, breathing hope and fear. For today in this arena, summoned by a stern subpoena Edwin sued by Angelina will appear. Edwin sued by Angelina shortly will appear'*.

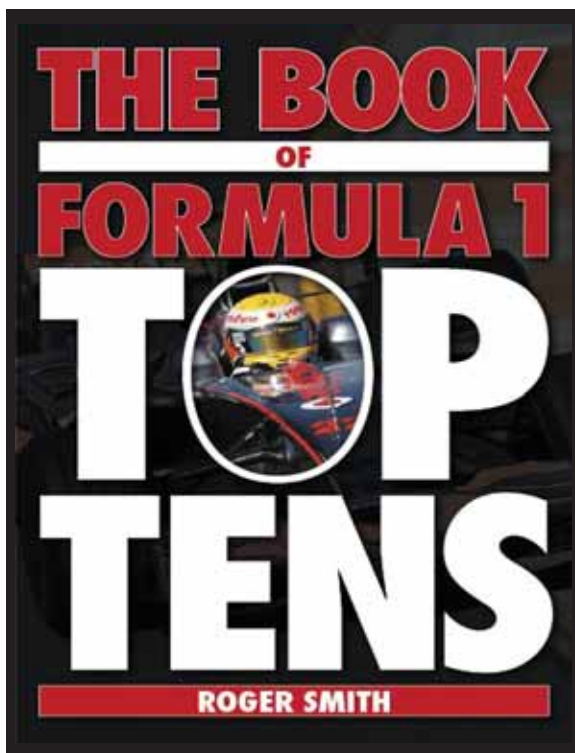
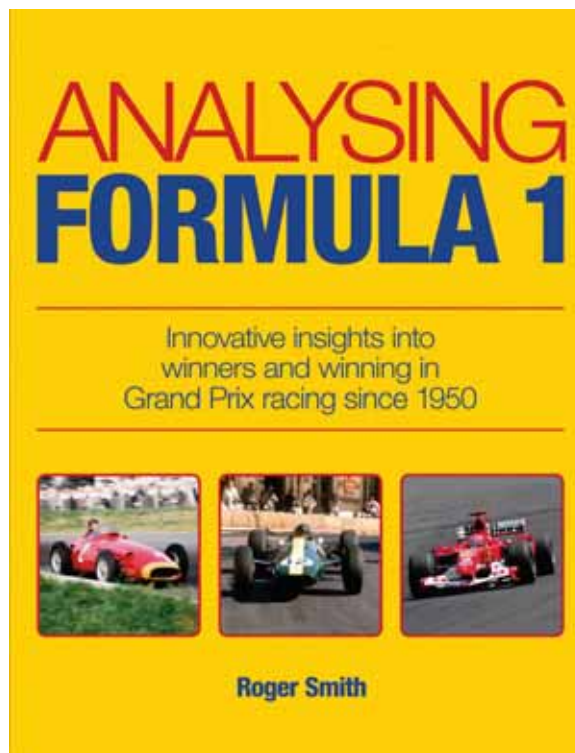
Now for an over-sixty who is becoming increasingly concerned about short-term memory loss, I utterly astonished myself by recalling the opening stanza without reference to the internet. Furthermore, once I began peering more intently at the photo, I was amazed at the number of names I could attach to faces without any form of prompting. The Jurors to the left include Masood Ali, Chris Isherwood, Stuart Kaye and yours

truly. To the right in the public gallery are F P Wilkinson, Clasper I, Witcombe I and Watson. And do I spy McNulty and Peter Dukes among the delightful bridesmaids? The leading lights were Glanville (Usher), Butler (Judge) and Peter Halliday (Prosecution), with the stars of the show Peter (P A D) Griffiths (the Accused) and a brilliant casting selection, crew-cutted American Mike Watt as the Plaintiff! Peter and Mike's contra-singing, each concurrently attempting to sing over the other – Mike with 'I love you, I worship and madly adore' and Peter stating an opposing viewpoint, the words for which I forget - brought the house down every night. I also well remember Judge Butler bringing the production to a close by dramatically flinging his papers in the air with the words, 'Put your briefs upon the shelf. I will marry her myself!' As the curtains began their jerky final journey, we were all required to expel a lengthy 'Ahhhhhhhhh' to convey our collective satisfaction in the perfect outcome. Marvellous!

Nostalgia is one of the many pleasures associated with retirement and the ageing process and I have greatly enjoyed blowing the dust off this particular Papplewick reminiscence, left untouched for so long. Although there is so much more I could add, the threat of Tony Sparshott's blue pencil now looms very large, so a succinct ending is called for by borrowing from my note of appreciation to Sallie Bunbury, who organised this year's Christmas Fair: Thanks to you and to Tom for making us feel so welcome. It was very thoughtful to invite us to join boys and staff for Sunday roast, which was most enjoyable, and

the pork crackling was a real treat! After fifty years it was for me something of a homecoming and therefore especially wonderful to discover that the inimitable Papplewick ambience, one of warmth and happiness, is exactly as I fondly remember it.

Full circle indeed.



PETER KNATCHBULL-HUGESSEN

The following pages are dedicated to Peter Knatchbull-Hugessen, and the impression he made on some of those who came into contact with him, both staff and boys, during his years at Papplewick. A moving and most appropriate memorial service to Peter, who died on February 7th last year, was held in the School Chapel on June 5th – Peter's Birthday. This service was led by Paul Cheater, who taught at Papplewick from 1973-89, and present were Stuart and Sue Morris (Headmaster 1979-91) and Rhidian Llewellyn (Headmaster 1992-2003), who gave the following Eulogy:

I feel it is a great honour to have been asked by Anna Rose to say something about Peter to those of his family, friends and old boys who have come here today to celebrate his life. And how appropriate that we should do so on his birthday! There are others whose memories of Peter go back a lot further – to India, Wadhams, the Sorbonne and his own Papplewick days. Dennis Silk, for example, who wrote of “the splendid partnership of Peter and Alannah (Gordon) which was unique in the prep-school world.” “Peter’s sense of humour”, he continued, “and knowledge of the world outside schools was a key factor; he had real style, dressed immaculately and made other schoolmasters seem dowdy by comparison. Here was the man with the twinkle in his eye and I warmed to him immensely. In him was the suggestion of a wider world.”

Well, celestial prep schools beware! That great firm of Peter and Alannah are about to renew their partnership.

Peter Merrick Knatchbull-Hugessen was born in 1915 on the borders of Brighton and Hove. He always said that his head came from Hove and his lumber parts from Brighton. He adored his mother Jessie which compensated for a cold relationship with his father George. His grandfather, Herbert, was Conservative



Anna Rose, Peter's widow, with her brother, Michael Bramwell

Member of Parliament for Faversham while his brother, Peter's great uncle Edward, was Liberal M.P. for Sandwich. Edward was the author of a book of fairy stories while Peter's great grandmother had been Jane Austen's favourite niece. Little wonder, then, that fascinating stories would pour forth from Peter – some, perhaps, a shade on the risqué side and some a shade on the tall side, so that one wondered whether they were the product of a prodigious memory or of an inventive genius which would have rivalled that of the late Baron Munchausen. But who cared? And he never let his wit impair his judgement.



Peter Knatchbull-Hugessen at his last appearance at Papplewick in October 2007 – with his three successors, Stuart Morris, Rhidian Llewellyn and Tom Bunbury

Peter may not have been a father but there was no more prolific a father-figure to scores of surrogate children, many of whom are here today, who benefited from that kindly judgement and worldly wisdom. He was, of course, a wonderful stepfather but more of that later.

Peter's education suffered as a result of a serious sinus condition which also ensured that his short service commission in the RAF was very short indeed. This was perhaps as well judging from later escapades involving other forms of transport: his alighting from a train onto the line rather than the platform, for example, or being run over by a bus in Alresford.



Four Matrons: Audrey Bevan, Head Matron 1954-81 with her successor, Enid Vose (2nd left) flanked by Bridget Cobb (L) and Pat Watson (née Withy)



Father Giles, Abbot of Alton, took part in Peter's Memorial Service

Fortunately, in 1940 Peter was commissioned in the Field branch of the Royal Artillery and the following year he was posted to the Indian Army and served as a Captain in Baluchistan and the North West Frontier. Peter's book, 'Meanderings', covers this part of his life with characteristic charm and humour; all you need do is substitute Peter for the fictional character John McKay.

After the war, Peter went up to Wadham where he was President of the JCR and Captain of Squash. A Master's degree in History there was followed by a diploma at the Sorbonne and by 1949 he was teaching at Sutton Valence. Peter had all the requisite qualities of a great schoolmaster – high standards, a sympathetic nature and a fund of kindness and humour that never ran dry. He also recognised that a prep-school boy could live until the end of term on a good compliment. To him, education did not mean that one knows more but that one behaves differently. The Hidden Curriculum of today was an open secret to Peter sixty years ago. Such ideas were ahead of their time and, in order for them to be implemented, it was necessary for him to buy his own school and run it his way. And his achievement at Papplewick, in partnership with Alannah whom he had met in India, is the stuff of which legends are made.

In the summer of 1950, they inherited a school,



John Frost was at Papplewick in the 1970s

unrecognised as efficient by the Ministry of Education and blacklisted by the IAPS, with 38 boys on the roll of whom 11 had given notice. When they retired in 1979, there were 180 boys on the roll with Papplewick recognised as a Premier League Prep School; and Manchester United not Hull City. From the outset, Papplewick was different because Peter was different: its curriculum liberal, its staff qualified, its ethos civilised, its décor bright, its intake broad, its parents involved, its younger pupils dayboys; and, above all, its Headmaster charming, courteous and stylish – with an abhorrence of bullying and snobbery. He drove a Bentley rather than draw a salary. I last saw Peter here in October at the 50th anniversary of the commemoration of this the chapel he built, an expression of a deep faith which sustained him all his life. He served other schools, too, most notably St. George's Ascot, where he was a governor for 20 years, 10 of which as Chairman.

Peter also possessed that other quality, so essential in a headmaster, the ability to gild the occasional lily. He told Audrey Bevan that he had had 117 applicants for the job of Matron; in fact she had been the only one. He convinced Rodie Peters that the new music practice rooms were totally soundproof by asking him to stand outside while Peter played the piano. Peter, a very fine pianist, played



Peter Holroyd, School Doctor for twenty years, talking to Elvira Fletcher

nothing and Rodie Peters was pleased to report back that he had heard nothing. His musical repertoire extended to his summoning various female members of his staff by whistling different tunes down the corridor – Men of Harlech, British Grenadiers or the Mountains of Mourne – depending on whom he required. In the words of one of Peter's many successful Old Boys, the screenwriter Richard Curtis: "I came to Papplewick from Sweden and automatically adopted the Headmaster as my picture of the English gentleman. What a remarkable influence for boys to come across – totally stylish, modern and old-fashioned, serious but also totally light-hearted, piano-playing, French speaking. So many people in authority feel they have to pretend to be something they aren't – feel they have to simplify or hide their characters – but he gave us this wonderful rich mixture of a man. He was a very moral man with very high standards at the school – but you always



Alexander Crichton-Stuart, Peter's Stepson, with his wife, Susannah, at the Memorial Service

sensed irony, humour and perspective. We just crossed paths for 5 years – but they were terrifically important to me and I am proud to have been at his remarkable school, where he was such a remarkable headmaster – who taught me how it was possible to be funny and serious at the same time, which is basically how I have gone on to lead my whole life.”

And in 1977 Peter acquired the quintessential English gentleman's house at Ropley where he soon became a pillar of the community, singing in the church choir, charring the Friends of St Peter, holding parties for the village school with a prize for every child; Vagabonds' cricket lunches – with or without the cricket. Tennis and Swimming parties abounded and Peter loved nothing more than dog-walking in the Hampshire countryside. Some walks, however, were more unscheduled than others as Mark, Peter's faithful lab, not unlike his master, had a keen eye for the ladies.

But no account of Peter's long and eventful life would



David Sage and Enid Vose

be complete without reference to his supreme achievement, marriage to Anna Rose in February 1992. She was quite simply his WW, Wonderful Wife and he an LOM, Lucky Old Man. Her great love, staunchness in adversity, utter selflessness and infinite capacity for hard work, ensured that, despite numerous falls, strokes, virtual blindness and deafness, mishaps and misadventures all comically recounted in his Christmas letters, Peter's twilight years were the happiest of his life. I became Headmaster of Papplewick in the same year Peter and Anna Rose were married, succeeding Stuart Morris who had carried on Peter's fine work. Alex was still a boy here so it was with some trepidation that I met Peter not only in his capacity as a former Headmaster but also as a parent. Needless to say, he could not have been kinder. And what a wonderful stepfather he was to William, Hugh and Alex.

In his preface to 'Meanderings', Peter describes the effect of his glaucoma: "On one occasion I found myself at Gatwick station waiting for the Guildford train and I could not see the notices. I informed an official and later I heard on the public address system that "a blind man needs to be put on the Guildford train." A very pretty girl took me to the train and placed me in a carriage. I wished she had taken me all the way to Guildford and further if needs be!" Vintage Peter! And in 1993 Peter found himself on a life support machine in a Southampton Hospital. He takes up the story: "I was suffering from an internal haemorrhage. The doctors could not stop the bleeding. The consultant told Anna Rose that I would not recover. I was given the last rites. Suddenly she appeared in real or in hallucinatory form but, in my mind, she stood there waving an admonitory finger and saying, 'Now, don't, don't.' I said, 'I won't, I won't.' And I didn't. The recovery was remarkable but it was all (Anna Rose's) doing."

If E.F. Benson never lived his life at all, only stayed with it and lunched with it; Peter lived his long life full pension:
 A man of tradition who embraced new ideas
 A man of vision who refounded Papplewick
 A man of faith who built this chapel
 A man of friendship who discovered true love in his 70s
 A man of stories who first published in his 80s
 A man of style whose eyes shone like the brass buttons on his blazer.

For as long as we ourselves live, holding these memories in common, Peter lives. To Anna Rose, William, Hugh, Alex and Susannah, to his step-grandchildren, Pippa and Katie, to all of Peter's family, to his pupils and his protégés, and all his countless friends, to us his memory is his monument and his death is swallowed up in thankfulness for his life.

And when we reflect upon the life of such a man, and such a friend, we realise that this is not an occasion for tears or for grief: it is an occasion for joy that such a man could and did exist, and that we had the privilege and intense pleasure in knowing him. And now death, his warden not his thief, has moulded with calm completeness the statue of his life.

On the occasion of Peter Knatchbull-Hugessen's 90th Birthday, Joel Lerner (1952-55) made the following speech, to celebrate the occasion. At Peter's Memorial Service he made it again.

1947 Papplewick was founded. In that same year my father took me to my first day of school in London, a kindergarten in a Church, 100 yards from Harrods. The next morning, my father came into the bedroom and said, "Time to go to School."

1952 was a memorable year. James Dean, Cary Grant, Marilyn Monroe, and Ginger Rogers were on the screen

Elvis Presley was singing away

Roosevelt was President

Winston Churchill was Prime Minister

The Queen's coronation was in June

Rationing was still ongoing

A memorable year because in September Joel went to Papplewick. This is 53 years ago, at the age of 10.

I was asked not to dwell too much on the Papplewick culinary delights of the time, but will mention some of our staple food, which did us no harm, Peter. Lentil soup, tinned spam and corned beef – all typical of the post war period. A salad was a large piece of beetroot and a small



Joel Lerner with Sallie Bunbury and Ann Nicholas

slice of tomato. And it was the prunes and custard era. Bovril was the drink of the day. Marmite or jam sandwiches for tea were the norm. Tea rationing ended in 1952, and all rationing ended in 1954.

I was a day boy for one year and boarded for two years. I had come from Arnold House School in London. The headmaster was Mr Smart (a kind, nervous man, but usually grim faced.) But in fact Mr Smart was extremely unkempt, with stained suits and in particular his trousers, with the odd missing fly button. You could never approach him from lunchtime onwards for he was a betting man, on the phone to Ladbrokes and listening to the race commentary.

What a contrast with Peter, usually smiling and cheerful, always immaculate in a blazer, with polished brass buttons, sometimes a Harris Tweed jacket, often wearing a white shirt or Bengal striped shirt, grey trousers, sometimes light brown corduroy or cavalry twill trousers, a yellow or beige waistcoat, a bow tie and brown suede



Paul Cheater, who conducted Peter's Memorial Service, Geoffrey Morgan, who played the organ and Rhidian Llewellyn, who gave the address.

shoes with crepe soles, creepers, I might add, which allowed him to walk quietly around the school and enter any room without being heard. So if any unruly behaviour was going on, someone would stand guard outside the room. He often walked with his hands in his jacket or blazer pockets, with his thumbs pointing forward, which marked him out in the distance. "Hugi is coming," with the odd derivatives of this, but I shall leave them out.

As you may have gathered, this is about Peter, because Peter was Papplewick and Papplewick was Peter, and some of the lessons of life according to Peter, as I remember 50 to 53 years ago. First and foremost, I believe that he knew every boy's first name. He would come into a room, rest his hand on my shoulder in a vice like grip, and lean on me. The longer he stood talking in the room, the harder the grip on the shoulder. I, and others, just had to grin and bear it. It was the iron grip, and I do not believe that he knew his own strength.

He was extremely keen on his pupils speaking 'good English' clearly. He would call me, when in good humour, Jo-el (like El Alamein.)



Michael Bramwell and Susan Paul



Bridget Cobb with some of her charges of the 1950s, Paddy Griffiths, Simon Stracey, Michael Brind, David Sage and Francis Wilkinson

Was this because there were two vowels together, the O and the E? This puzzled me as to why this accomplished Englishman and Francophile would hyphenate my name. Now El in Arabic means ‘the’, so it was not that. And in Hebrew El means ‘to’, but it was not that. I eventually concluded that as he taught French, it went with ‘la fête de Noel’ – Christmas.

“Good morning, boys.”

“Come here, Good boy.”

“Keep up the good work.”

“What are U doing?”

“Keep your head up straight and look where you are go-ing.”

This was classic Peter.

He was a hands on man, often wandering into a classroom enquiring as to what the boys were learning, or asking what they were reading. Not hiding away in his living quarters. Manners maketh Man, he often quoted to us. Whilst I would be sitting, eating on the traditional hard school bench, I would get, and others, that hand on the shoulder, lifting me up or a jab in the back, and he would say, “Jo-el, sit up straight. Don’t slouch or U will get



Audrey Bevan with Philip Sandwith, Derek Sisson, Simon Stracey and Andrew Warren

a bad back.” He was extremely keen on telling us lads what would happen to our backs, and this was a frequent theme. If sitting with us to eat, he was keen that we held the knife and fork correctly. If held incorrectly, “Are you about to commit hari-kiri or some dreadful act?” Or if the boy was too stupid to understand, he would simplify the question by asking what the chap was about to do with the knife, in that aggressive manner. When he came into a room, say during the afternoon, everyone stopped talking and stood up. He would say, when appropriate, “Stand up straight, take your hands out of your pockets, stop playing pocket billiards. Speak clearly. Don’t mumble.” He was intolerant of any form of bullying, quite rightly.

On the rugger field, he was a wing forward and very fast. In the early stages, before I played in the team, he asked me to run, and as I was not too fast, but a stocky lad, he said to me. “You will be hooker, a position in the scrum.” I considered this most suitable to be hooker, with my hooked nose.

Peter would hare across the pitch shouting out, “Where are you? Where are you?” even if they happened to be up with him, and as he ran, his long locks fell forward over



Augur Pearce

his eyes, and he looked extraordinarily funny, like a pop star when his hair was out of place, causing us to crease up with laughter. The first thing he would do was to stand still and stroke back his hair into place. I don’t know what he used because his hair had a shine to it, but it must have been BRYLCREAM Another of the sayings of the great man, if someone were to mention the word ‘football’, is as follows: “Remember, boys, rugger is a man’s game and soccer is a game for sissies.”

Talking of his ability to run like a hare, I remember the following incident. Pillow fights were de rigueur on balmy summer nights. One evening there was a pillow fight in the top dormitory. I did not participate, but kept watch on the landing in case a teacher appeared. Alas, a pillow sailed out of the window while Peter was sitting in his private garden with guests, probably sipping a glass of Mouton 47 or Latour 49, as the sun was setting, and I knew there would be trouble. I gave a warning and shot off to the washroom. Sure enough, Peter rocketed up those stairs to the third floor. As he arrived he said, “What

has been going on here JO-EL?” to which I replied that I had been in the washroom and I was unaware of what had been going on. I walked back with him to the dormitory. Anyway, he caned them all, but not me. If one knew that a caning might take place, if you put blotting paper on one’s butt, it dulled the pain. I escaped the cane until my public school, which leads me onto the Latin which we were taught at Papplewick, and which has remained always with me: Pillow fightere, Cavi, Cautun, Bendo, Wakere, Outchi, Sorebum, apart from Veni, Vidi, Vici.

My wild activities and those of other boys were confined to putting, with a compass, a small piece of blotting paper rolled into a ball into the inkwell on the desk, placing it on the fist and flicking it at one’s contemporaries on their grey V-necked jumper. Peter would come in and say to a fellow: “You are a messy boy with that ink. You must learn to hold that pen correctly. Go and get cleaned up.” This sent us into hoots.

Now Peter was very keen on fire practice. When a local school burned down, he became even keener on fire practice. He may have had a masochistic tendency to push that fire bell. I remember the fire escape chute in the top dormitory, where we descended in 3 second intervals, like parachutists. If someone got stuck, lots of boys were piled up in the chute. However, there was no way of knowing if anyone was stuck in the dark, nor the time to know if there was a bottleneck. The chute was later changed to an iron staircase. Perhaps in these days of ‘Health and Safety’ he was ahead of his time.

It would be wrong of me not to mention Alannah, who had a profound influence on us in that she taught the History of Art in an interesting way to young fellows. My early grounding and interest in this vast subject was thanks to her. I remember well her humorous ways of teaching young boys. “Greek architecture has always been there” – pointing to her brain. Columns are firmly in my mind: Doric, Ionic, Corinthian, “D-I-C”, she used to say. “You will never forget it. D-I-C.”

On Speech Day or Sports Day, the tables would be laid



Chris and Deborah Purcell



Ann Nicholas talking to Mary Harrison

out on the lawn for tea. The cucumber sandwiches, the Kia Ora orange squash, the IDRIS lemon squash. The running races, the inter house tug-of-war, the fathers’ race, the mothers’ egg and spoon race, the children’s or sisters’ and brothers’ and their friends’ sack race. This was amusement and entertainment for all. To include parents in sports day activities was innovational at that time, because in those days other schools did not ask parents to compete or to involve parents in school activities.

And there is Peter, in his dark grey suit on Sports Day, white shirt, maroon carnation, bow tie, walking around....and the mothers or parents are lining up to talk to Prince Charming himself. And how do I know this? Well Peter, Papplewick and Sports Day are on this reel taken by my father 50 years ago. This is silent movie stuff, 16 mil reel. You know, in some schools the parents don’t line up to meet the Headmaster. They prefer not to. The gossip is that he is full of himself, or full of hot air, or just to be avoided. No, there was/is Peter in his element, and the parents listening to his pearls of wisdom.

He is the only academic with whom I have kept in contact for this length of time, and, perhaps unknown to him, he has a profound lifetime influence on his pupils.

As an afterthought, in the words of my wife, “Had I not been to Papplewick and come into Peter’s realm, I would be thicker than I already am!”

Thank you, Anna Rose and Peter for asking Deborah and me to this memorable event.

To you Peter

An outstanding headmaster always approachable

An Officer

A gentleman

A writer

A historian

A parent in locum

And for making my days at Papplewick, and I am sure that I speak for others and those in absentia, The Happiest Days of my School Life.

The Rev'd John Naylor, who taught under Peter in the late 1950s, considered him a quite remarkable person. "As is sometimes the case, one can take to another person immediately one meets them for the first time, and I recall vividly the day I was invited to visit the School as a possible member of the Staff. I knew at once that here was a headmaster somewhat different from previous ones, because Peter looked at you straight, and you saw the twinkle in his eye. That state of things is a great help to two people, upon their first meeting. To get down to brass tacks, unknown to me at the time, this twinkle was Peter's 'Secret Weapon,' and a wonderful gift it is to have such an advantage. Furthermore, as time went on, I saw in his approach to Staff and particularly to the boys, that he cared very deeply about people. I think that is really in a nutshell what made him tick. Nothing has given me more satisfaction than his struggle to build the Chapel and to have lived to see it fifty years on. I am fairly sure that God in His great mercy on the Day of Judgement will also have a twinkle in His Eye. I am pleased that it has been my good fortune to have known Peter and benefited from that knowledge."



David Dew, father of three Papplewick boys in the 1970s-80s

Martin Dew (1973-78) writes "It was interesting reading Paul Cheater's piece about Peter in the last newsletter. I always loved that slightly Ian Flemming-type classless sophistication about K-H. You always got the feeling that a week in the Lake District wasn't good enough for him; rather it had to be open-top cars and weekends in Monaco! That in itself was probably so against the grain of the old-fashioned private school model. I'm sure that's partly why Papplewick always promoted such a worldly outlook, and you got the sense, as a boy, that life after school at Papplewick was going to be very special and exciting!"

David Stewart (1950-56) well remembers Mr. Knatchbull-Hugessen, as he had cause to cane him on a number of occasions. As David remembers, this was somewhat of a badge of honour among those boys who were not always on their best behaviour.... "A little hell raising never hurt (such as it is with 8 or 10 year olds) - quite different from the average 18 or 20 yr. old's variety!!!"



Andrew Warren at the Memorial Service

Andrew Warren (1958-62) has enormously fond memories of Peter Knatchbull-Hugessen, in his capacity as French teacher, "arising from (his phrase) the perfumed sheets, to examine us upon the five new French words we had each been charged with learning overnight. I remember being very indignant that one of these was 'un taon', as I maintained I had no idea what 'a gadfly' was in English in the first place (Shostakovich came later).

"It was his wonderful zest for living that I remember so well, the enthusiasm with which he appeared to greet us on all occasions. I have very, very fond memories of my time at Papplewick (not least making the finals of the Rosslyn Park prep school rugby seven-a-sides.) And I still so admire the way in which we all lived in dread of our names appearing on the sheet of paper placed at the start of each term on the headmaster's notice board. The paper was always headed Bullies' List. And certainly throughout my years at Papplewick, I can never recall seeing a single name appear: truly, it was the fear of such opprobrium that kept us all in order. I had quite forgotten just how much Peter helped mould me - for better or worse. A remarkable schoolmaster."

Derek Sisson (1950-56) writes in to say that he thought the Memorial Service was very moving and most fitting for a very special and unique person, who had a wonderfully fulfilled and long life.



John Humphreys-Evans

NEWS FROM PUBLIC SCHOOLS

BRADFIELD – **Robert Tyler** has made a good start to life in Bradfield, where he is showing a sensible attitude to his work. He also enjoys rifle shooting, swimming, the film club and clay pigeon shooting. **Cameron M'Crystal** has made a very positive start to his new school, both at work and extra-curricular activities, especially football, where he plays striker in the A team. He is also playing a good bit of golf and is keeping up with his music.

ETON – **John Kim** is in his second year at Eton now and is continuing to progress well with his music. He obtained a Distinction in Grade 7 flute last year and was commended in the Intermediate Woodwind Competition. Last December he took his Grade 8 piano exam. He plays in a chamber group, a flute group and the Concert Bands. He has now embarked on accompanying, and shows promise here. **Tom Hwang** has received an offer, conditional upon getting an A in Further Maths in the summer, to read Maths at St Hilda's College Oxford in 2009. **Charles Neale** has been offered a provisional place at Trinity College, Oxford to study Economics and Management in October 2009. He already has As in French and Maths I A Levels and requires just one more A out of German, Economics and Maths 2 in order for his place to be confirmed.



Activities on the Square are as popular as ever

HAMPTON SCHOOL – **Ben Thompson** achieved an A in AS French, with the top mark in school. For his GCSEs he scored 8 A* and 2 As, including the top mark in English Lit in the school. As a result he will receive two prizes on Speech Day. He has also been chosen for the 1st XV rugby squad. He will be taking Latin, History, English Lit and French for his A levels, plus Critical Thinking and General Studies.

HARROW – **Karan Patel** has qualified for the City University, having gained 2As, and a B at A Level. **Dominic Ivson** is thoroughly enjoying Harrow and has made loads of new friends. He is playing a lot of sport and working hard. He has also been involved in a house play and other house related events. He looks back to his Papplewick days with gratitude and some nostalgia, and is very aware of the happy family atmosphere engendered there. **Charlie**



Rocket Activity

Walsh has left to go to Loughborough to read Mechanical Engineering and Management. He retained his passion for sport throughout his time at Harrow, gaining House colours in all four major sports – rugby, Harrow football, soccer and cricket. At a School level, he played rugby in the 3rd XV, soccer in the 1st XI, and was in the 2nd cricket XI. He was also a singer in the Gleees and 12s. **Baxter Macaulay** gained 4 As at A level to go with his 5 As at AS level and 13 A*s at GCSE, and plans to reapply for Oxford after his gap year. He was an enthusiastic House games player, notably soccer and Harrow football, and was a particularly good musician throughout his Harrow career. As well as organising and performing for the Gleees and 12s for his House and acting in the House play, he sang in the School XII, and played the oboe in the School orchestra, the concert band and the swing band for five years, justifiably gaining his Guild colours. His high qualities have been recognised by Accenture, who have awarded him a massively prestigious Gap year scholarship involving paid work experience and the promise of work experience during University.

MARLBOROUGH – **Simon Foster** is now in the VI Form. Last season he captained the College Colts rugby and



Harvest Thanksgiving 2008

hockey teams. In his GCSEs last summer he gained 3 A*s, 7 As and a B. **Tom Bussey** has now left School, having gained 2As and a B at A level. **Julian Taberer** also leaves with an A, and two Cs. He was plagued in his final year with a recurring shoulder injury which put him out of top-level sport for much of the time, having represented the College in the cricket team and having been captain of the XV. He was also Captain of House, in charge of House sport. **Charles Cartwright** left school last July, having gained 3 As at A level, and is now reading medicine at Bristol. He was a prefect and played a good deal of sport, particularly rugby in the 1st XV and 1st team golf, and he even found time to continue with his percussion and acting. **Jamie Batchelor** is now in the VI form, having 6A*s, 6As and a B in his GCSEs and a C in AS French. He has opted to study Maths, German,



Grandparents braving the snakes

SHERBORNE – **Daniel Versloot** has settled well into the School, in spite of breaking a leg early on, which kept him out of the sporting arena; he missed his rugby especially. Before his injury, he was enjoying playing fives, and badminton and doing fencing and judo. His work is going well especially his English.

SHREWSBURY – **Jocelyn Knight** gained 3 As at A level and 1 at AS level, and **Will Panichewa** an A and 2 Bs at A level and a D at AS level; both have now left the School.

STOWE - **Will Scholfield** is playing cricket in the 1st XI. In the Christmas holidays last year he went on tour with the team to Grenada, in the Caribbean. After a shaky start, when their airplane had to return to Gatwick for



Staff Entertainment 2008

Politics and English for his A levels, and he is also completing the second year of his A level French. He is a key member of his successful House general knowledge team, plays soccer, enjoys debating and writes a regular column in one of the School magazines. So he is pretty busy!

RUGBY – **Karl Restucci** has left the School with ABC for his A levels. **Tom Stott** is now in the VI form, having gained an A, 5 Bs, 2 Cs and a D in his GCSEs. **Jack Sardeson** scored 3 As, 4 Bs and a C in the same exams.



Fishing is now a popular activity



Market day for Year 7 during their week in France

technical reasons, with a consequent 26 hour delay before taking off again, they landed in Grenada at 1.00 a.m. Will was instrumental in the side's win in the second match of the tour against a combined schools' XI, when he batted for two and a half hours to score 67 runs – a feat which earned him the Batsman of the Tour award. **Harry Salisbury** left Stowe last year. One of his most rewarding experiences was working in the Community Service group, in Oxfam. Apart from the awareness gained in how a charity organisation works, it also increased his experience of working environments. He also made a weekly visit to an old people's home, which he greatly enjoyed – especially the opportunity of talking to the elderly people each week.

UPPINGHAM – **Marcus Howard-Vyse** has settled in very well and is enjoying life. He is doing well at his work and is active around the school, taking part in the Leonardo Centre, rifle shooting, Carpe Diem, cricket and hockey.

WELLINGTON – **Charlie Rodger** has left College, having played cricket in the 1st XI for three seasons and having been vice captain of the Hockey team. He is back at Wellington for three days a week during the present year, umpiring and coaching the U15 girls' and U16 boys' hockey and cricket teams. He has achieved 2 A levels, and takes his PE A level this year, when he will go on to apply to read a Sports science degree. **Tariq Abbas** has now left Wellington and has moved on to the prestigious Fordham University in New York. **Will Hopkins** left College last year, having had the desperate misfortune to damage cruciate ligaments in one of his knees before the start of his final year, thus rendering any sport out of the question; cruel luck indeed considering he had played in the College 1st teams for both hockey and rugby the previous year. He remained very involved in College life, however, coaching house teams in particular during the course of the year.

James Brooks is in his third year at Wellington. Last year he had a good cricket season as wicket keeper, playing for the Junior Colts – as well as playing a couple of games for the College 1st XI. He also played goalkeeper in the JC hockey side and was in the College U 15 rugby team which won the Daily Mail Cup. He has his GCSEs coming up this year - which unfortunately do not include these



The Author D.J.MacHale gave an inspiring talk to the boys last year

three sports! **Charlie Smith** scored 3A*s, 3As and 3Bs in his GCSEs last year. **Rupert Lewis** left the School last year, and has gained entry into Southampton to read Geography. He represented College at rugby, football and cricket, was Deputy Head of House, an officer in the CCF and a keen member of the Real Ale Society!

WINDSOR BOYS SCHOOL – **George Winter** is taking a total of 15 GCSEs this summer and he has been made head of his house for his year. His brother, **Miles**, will be taking his French GCSE this year (2 years early) as Windsor Boys feels that his level of French is exceptional. He has settled into life at WBS really well and was in the Rugby A team in the winter.



Year 5 greatly enjoyed their production of 'Ghostwriter'



Christingle Service

SCHOOL SPORT 2007 - 2008

RUGBY The 2007-08 season was somewhat disappointing for the 1st XV, with the team never really realising its true potential. Of the 14 matches played, the side won 6 and lost 7, with 1 draw, though the points tally showed Papplewick scoring 229 points and conceding 212. The forwards were really good, being the dominant pack in every game played, but unfortunately the back line was not sufficiently strong in defence, letting in tries at regular intervals. It also lacked confidence in attack, making avoidable errors which cost us points. The team did quite well in its two competitions, coming 4th out of

8 in the Papplewick tournament, and being a losing semi-finalist in the Wellington one.

The Colts had a very good season, revealing a rare blend of strength, flair and leadership within the team. It was strong and uncompromising up front and fast and dynamic throughout the back division, which, combined with an accurate kicking game and the ability to execute a variety of back line moves, made the team hard to handle. The season began well with Papplewick winning the Port Regis tournament – an ideal way to start a successful term's rugby.



5 points to Papplewick!

U8s Rugby

This was undoubtedly the best U8 squad that Papplewick has had since Tag Rugby was introduced four years ago. The enthusiasm shown by every player and the willingness to learn meant that the standard of rugby play was fantastic. The pace in the team was the key to our success and the ability to remember the moves under pressure resulted in a series of fine victories.

FOOTBALL

This was a good season, the result of the brand of football the team played and the way it played for one another. There was strength in all areas, and the boys worked tirelessly to maximise on this during training sessions, attempting patterns of play that we had not used in the past. The dynamic midfield players were able to move forward to support the forwards, and there was a visible hunger for the game. The defence developed well, and became more adept at understanding and playing their positions, and the keeper was very sound throughout.

Colts Football

This team was outstanding, playing attractive, open and attacking football and producing results to bear this out,



The Under 8s had a very successful rugby season

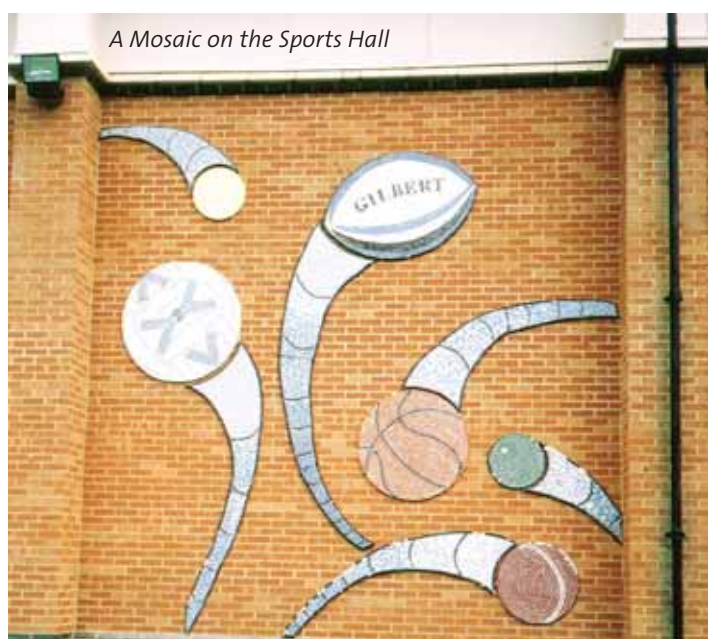
losing only one of its matches. The boys were rock solid throughout and they played hard for each other. They were a good team to see in action.

Football Tour to South America

The tour party went to Argentina and Chile last year, and enjoyed an unforgettable experience. It began by visiting the Iguazú Falls, one of the natural wonders of the world. While there, the team met its first opposition in the shape of a side from the town of Iguazú, Club Unión. Although the Papplewick side looked the more organised on the dry, dusty pitch, it was the more skilful home side which eventually emerged victorious by 7 goals to 3. Back in Buenos Aires we played two matches against school sides, both of which were won, 6-2 and 2-0. After a two-day break inland, in the Córdoba region, relaxing and experiencing estancia life, the team headed west into Chile where it played a school team from Viña del Mar which it won 8-2. The following day was spent on the Pacific coast, swimming and playing beach soccer, before the team took on its final school, in Santiago, narrowly losing a close game 2-1. The tour was a great success and it proved a most satisfactory way of ending what was a very good season for the boys.



Rail Travel in South America



A Mosaic on the Sports Hall



Who are this lot and where are they?

CHESS

The chess team continues to do remarkably well considering the School has little or no time to practise. Our main opponents are Ridgeway and, over the course of the year, we ended up even.

POLO

Last year was a busy season, with Papplewick's first home tournament, where we were runners-up to Eagle House, and with the first team entering two prep school tournaments, in the second of which we won the Plate competition. The highlight of the year, however, was winning the Cheam Tournament at Watership Down, the first time the competition had been won by a visiting team! Two Papplewick boys were selected to play for the Young Britain U14s against the Young England U14s at Cirencester.

CRICKET 2008.

Last season was a good one by any standards, although the victory tally of 4 wins as opposed to 3 losses and 5 draws would not show it at first sight. It was a well balanced team, and whether batting first or chasing runs, the boys always looked as though they could win the game. This year our most positive games were played away from home, with good victories against Ludgrove, Summer Fields and St John's Beaumont, and almost scraping home in a run-chase at Caldicott. There was batting in profusion and there were always one or two boys who came up with a good score. However, it was the bowling that set this team apart from recent Papplewick



Summer Concert 2008

ones, for there was real depth and variety here. One of the spinners took 29 wickets in the season, at only 12 runs apiece, and two others came away with 15. And there were four others waiting in the wings, all performing well on occasion. The fielding, too, was of a high standard, with the boys alert and backing up well, catching the ball brilliantly at times, and with a first class wicket keeper who had 8 stumpings and 10 catches in the season. They were a happy team and good ambassadors for the School.

Colts Cricket

Even though we only lost two of our ten school matches, this was probably the toughest season this young group of cricketers has experienced, and one in which they will have learned a lot. It was an action-packed season, with the inaugural tour of East Anglia and the six-a-side tournament at Wellington, in which we reached the semi-finals. In the School matches, we won 3, lost 2 and drew 5, which is a pleasing return. The highlight of the term was the nail-biting win at Caldicott, and an exciting drawn game v the Dragon, which could have gone either way.



SWIMMING

2008 was a disappointment, with only a single victory, in our last gala of the term. However three of our losses were by a small margin, which shows them to have been exciting matches. With all-year swimming now, it is nice to report that Papplewick gained a good victory over Aldro last October, with some very promising young swimmers coming to the fore. So the future looks bright.

GOLF

Last season was a very successful one with the inclusion of a Colts VI in our team. Once again we had the use of the Wellington golf course, courtesy of the College, for our six 'home' matches and two tournaments. In these games, the Papplewick teams always fought extremely hard, showing dedication and skill. The boys were lucky enough to have Darren Clarke come down to run a clinic on the Wellington driving range one evening. It was certainly an inspiration to see him driving the ball, and they will have benefited from the one on one tuition session that each boy received. The weekly visits to The Berkshire Golf Club, where the teaching professional helped the boys with a variety of different and innovative techniques, will also have played a huge part in the improvement the boys showed with their swing action during the course of the season.

OLD BOYS' DAY 2009



Rob Deacock, Duncan Thomson, George Tysoe and Charlie Hunt weigh up their chances before the game

Old Boys' Day this year will be on Sunday July 12th, so please make a note of this in your diary. Once again we shall be having our customary cricket match against the Headmaster's XI. Since we beat the opposition last year, we have high hopes of repeating the performance in 2009, though we have heard rumours that the HM has some secret weapons up his sleeve this time. The game will start at 11.00 a.m., lunch for the teams will be at 1.00 o'clock, and tea for teams and visitors will be in the pavilion at 4.00 p.m. Once again the swimming pool and tennis courts will be available for families and friends, and at 6 o'clock there will be a barbecue in the Bursar's Garden for all Old Boys and their families. We shall be delighted to see you there.

Old Boys who left Papplewick in 1999 are particularly invited this year, ten years on, and you will be receiving a personal invitation with this newsletter. Do come if you can, perhaps arriving for tea at 4.00 p.m. – or even earlier if you are a keen cricketer. It will be good to meet up with your contemporaries, stay for the barbecue and have a look around. You will be surprised at the changes, if you have not been back since you left.

We shall be posting last minute details on the morning of July 12th, before 9.00 a.m. on the School website (www.papplewick.org.uk). Just click on 'About the School' and 'Old Boys'. In the event of uncertain weather it is important to do this, as both fixture and barbecue may have to be cancelled.

NEWS UPDATE

We always need news coming in from Old Boys about what they have been doing recently – or even over many years since leaving Papplewick – so please do contact us to keep us informed. News of others is always of interest to an Old Boy, so you can assume that others find news of you just as interesting! Photographs are also of interest, so please send all news to A.R. Sparshott, c/o Papplewick, Windsor Road, Ascot, Berkshire, SL5 7LH, or email it to sparsant@tiscali.co.uk. We look forward to hearing from you.

OLD BOYS' CRICKET v THE HM'S XI 2008

The Old Boys returned to their winning ways in last year's cricket match v the HM's team. The weather stayed free of rain, and there was such a good turn out of Old Boys that we played a 12-a-side game. Batting first, the Old Boys made a brisk start, with James Coyne being particularly aggressive. He ended up scoring 62, and Charlie Rodger made a good 29. The side was all out for 197 – some 40 runs short of what we were aiming at. In reply the HM's team were restricted to 150 for 9, thanks to some good bowling by James Coyne, Charlie Rodger and Jeremy Baker, all of whom collected two wickets. The game was particularly noteworthy for a freak ball bowled by the headmaster, which slipped on delivery and went at least 30 feet in the air, before bouncing once and then landing on the top of the wicket, dislodging a bail as the hapless Charlie Hunt tried to fend it off.



Opening batsmen James Coyne and Paul Kaplanski, full of confidence



Toby Brook, Charlie Rodger, Ben Sullivan and George Tysoe at last year's Cricket Match v The HM's XI

MISSING OLD BOYS

I would be grateful if all Old Boys who receive this newsletter and who can access the School website (www.papplewick.org.uk, About the School and Old Boys) would kindly have a look at the 'Missing Boys' list and let us know if you know the whereabouts of any Old Boy on the list. This will be a great help to us in keeping our database up to date, and it will mean that we can send them a newsletter next year.