BEDALES ASSOCIATION and OLD BEDALIAN NEWSLETTER 2013





To Members of the Bedales Association

Bedales Association AGM

Notice is hereby given of the **30th Annual General Meeting of the Bedales Association** to be held at Bedales School on **Sunday 30th June 2013**.

Provisional details are as follows:

11.00 Bedales Association AGM in the Reading Room

12.30 Light lunch for Bedales Association members

Once the exact timings have been confirmed, they will be published on the school website, where the Bedales Association Annual Report will also be available. Exact timings will also be available from Helen McBrown by email (hmcbrown@bedales.org.uk) or phone (01730 711561), who will also send you a hard copy of the Annual Report if you prefer. Please give her the relevant address details.

Richard Lushington
Bursar and Clerk to the Governors
Bedales School
Petersfield
Hampshire GU32 2DG

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Editorial

These are exciting times to be Bedales' alumni officer. In the past week, at the time of writing, I have received news of a massive legacy to the Bedales Grants Trust Fund, the nomination of Dan Day Lewis for yet another Oscar and the appointment of Ben Polak (1975-80) as Provost of Yale University. Whatever next, I wonder, but to more mundane matters...

This continues to be a time of rapid change in the style and media of our communications with Old Bedalians, even if the appearance of this Newsletter is strongly familiar.

I am conscious when compiling it that I am reporting a great deal of news to many people who have not heard from us for nearly a year. On the other hand I am well aware that huge numbers are reading what I send out in my monthly email Bulletins, which often provoke a considerable amount of communication, some of it relevant to the news sent out. Other responses, at least equally welcome, are simply whatever you want to say to us, the

Bulletin having merely served as a prompt.

These Bulletins have been productive in exactly the way we would like. They are helping you to gain support from the OB community for the things that you are doing (fundraising events, performances etc.). They also keep OBs informed in a more topical and instant way about news of fellow alumni and about what is happening in Bedales. They also seem to amuse more than one might expect. All of this is good.

One development this year has been our offer to stop mailing out hard copy of this Newsletter, after an opt-out request on an individual basis. The alternative, open for many years to overseas OBs, is to be notified by email when the Newsletter is published on the school's website. The motivation for this offer was entirely down to the huge increase in postage rates since the previous edition. We actually like the idea of OBs reading hard copy, because we produce a Newsletter which is meant to look and feel good that way. Therefore we were pleased that only about 60 of you took up this option, but

we feel obliged to make the offer again. Please email me at darcher@bedales.org.uk if you would like to do this.

We would also like more OBs to give us their email addresses so that they can receive the monthly Bulletins. Ultimately this is the future for communication and we are keen to move further in that direction quickly, whilst remaining totally committed to our non-electronic readers.

Another set of changes has been precipitated by our decision to cease operating an OB website separate from the main school one. This has come about because, in common with many schools, we do not believe that alumni are ever likely to want to visit such a site in large numbers or with great frequency. Their lives are too busy and they operate through different channels. From about the time of publication of this Newsletter, we expect to switch off the old NetCommunity site, saving a good deal of money and effort. We are probably ahead of most schools in having the courage to go our own way in this respect.

We expect, instead, to enhance the OB presence on the main Bedales website www.bedales.org.uk. In addition, we intend to make greater use of the Bedales Facebook page to post news and stories. We would encourage all of you who have ventured into the Facebook jungle to 'like' the Bedales page. There we hope you will find an increasingly varied mix of posts about both current Bedales and Old Bedalian events and news. On the other hand, things may develop differently. It is an experiment. We are currently trying out the use of the Facebook page for ongoing messages concerning the various reunions taking place in the Summer.

A belated Happy New Year to friends of Bedales everywhere.

Christmas and the New Year are quiet times in terms of OB news, but here are a few bits and pieces, a couple of books to read, a post-Christmas puzzle and another chance to get yourself on TV. *Best wishes*.

Dennis

- Learn about a 'Mardle'
- Ryn Gough on Kindle
- Who didn't win a Nobel Prize?
- Oscar again?
- Big cats in Namibia
- Make some Connections

John Rogers (staff 1975-86) must rank as one of the most important figures in the shaping of modern Bedales for his revitalising and...

Send your email address to darcher@bedales.org.uk to receive our semi-regular monthly email Bulletin – start of the January edition shown above.





Like our Facebook page. Please.

If you are allergic to social media and computers in general, don't worry, for you will not be missing anything you previously received. We have no intention of cutting any of our printed publications and I do also spend a good deal of time on the phone (01700 811611). Fortunately Bedales pays my bill.

An interesting development, as we close down one website, is that Suno Wood (née Warrick) is launching her own OB website, www.bedales68.co.uk, focusing on her contemporaries and the adjacent years. This entirely personal and characterful approach is something that I would like to encourage. It speaks to OBs in the style which they are more likely to enjoy and to which they are more likely to respond.

Communication is not everything and you may see an increase in action during the coming years. A new OB 'Events Committee' met for the first time in September. More mixed-age than any dormitory ever was, OB members are Adrienne Reveley, Paul Hutt, Mira Mina, Will Wollen, Jo Evershed, Bruno Saenz de Miera, Jack Deane and Serena Brett. From the staff there are Philip Parsons and me, the whole thing being chaired by Rob Reynolds, Director of External Relations. Maybe not action this day, but several events will have taken place by

the end of 2013. They are a lively group. Another far-reaching possible change is that this may be the last Newsletter which I edit, after fifteen consecutive editions. As vet, I am uncertain whether I will be asked to continue beyond August. I am still enjoying all my various contacts with OBs of all generations, so very much hope I will still be with you in a year's time, not least because I am very interested to see how I can make all the changes listed above work out. It would please me greatly to increase the quantity and quality of interaction between Bedales and its alumni whilst saving the school several thousand pounds a year at the same time. On the other hand, I could achieve this by ceasing to take a salary and letting someone else get on with the job. However, I will not say my farewells just yet.

Finally, all that remains is to thank all those who have helped me in the

production of the Newsletter and in all my other operations. These include, as ever, my faithful proof readers, Anne Archer and Charlotte Bowdery, who is also an extremely valuable picture researcher and the brains behind the Bedales Facebook operation. I am particularly grateful to Mary Hancox, my assistant back at base whilst I enjoy myself working in more scenic locations. Thanks are also once again due to Alexei Yavlinsky (1995-99) for some invaluable help behind the IT scenes – many of you are seeing his handiwork on a regular basis and it is he who has facilitated the closure of the OB website. Mention must also be made of Jane Kirby's (1974-79) indefatigable work in the Bedales Archive and Philip Parsons, who continues to work with the younger end of the OB spectrum.

Dennis Archer darcher@bedales.org.uk



Head's Reflections on 2012

old recruiting motto for the constabulary (I am told) is as apposite to the world of politics and educational reform, as it is to



the pleasant small world of Bedales. It has been something of a milestone year for education: the first students paying £9,000 a year for university courses; the end of grade inflation at A Level; 11,500 unfilled places across our top (Russell Group) universities; and a marking fiasco with GCSE English which gives some inkling of how close to broken the public exam assessment system is. At the same time 2012 saw the announcement of the English Baccalaureate Certificates (EBCs), whereby all year 11s will have to sit a single, terminal paper in Maths, English and Science. When you add into this the dramatic shift of so many maintained sector schools to academy status, we have a series of educational seismic shifts going on.

"So what has this got to do with you then, Headmaster/Keith?" I hear you muttering. Well, being able to rely on a stable and fair marking system is pretty crucial, given that we remain wedded to A Levels. Yes, we are cushioned to quite a great degree by taking things into our own hands some time ago and being happy with our combination primarily of IGCSEs and Bedales Assessed Courses (BACs), neither of which Michael Gove looks as if he is going to contest. However, as a citizen there is much to be concerned about in what comes across as an unabashed desire to turn the educational clock back and to return to some Hovis-style ideal of an educational golden age. Turning to the university scene, it is completely understandable that today's students will be taking much more of a value-for-money approach to their degrees. The tilt in university funding towards Maths and Science will mean that fewer universities offer their current breadth in humanities, but that the universities most popular with Bedalians will continue to offer excellent opportunities to study the humanities; this will be even more so over the next few

years as top universities' ability to expand their capacity in order to accommodate as many ABB candidates as they want will see them scrambling to attract the stronger students. Whilst this might be good news for us and our leavers, it is not good news for one of a university education's primary aims, which is to be a social melting pot.

Although the current year will not match the previous two, your successors have had two very strong years of success at Oxbridge with 9 and 10 offers achieved in 2011 and 2012 respectively.

A crucial strand of my work over recent years has been tilting the experience of our leavers so that it provides them with an even better platform for university and their chosen careers. The BAC, with its much more expansive approach to education, has been integral to this. It has also become something of an emblem of the school's determination to pursue its primary academic aim of developing "inquisitive thinkers with a love of learning who cherish independent thought". As a way of ensuring that we are forging ahead as determinedly as possible on this score, we have joined the Harvard International Research Schools' network. All Bedales students have taken a questionnaire which is the first step in our work with Harvard. The research asks Harvard to address two questions: how well do we fulfil this primary aim? What, on the basis of their research with practitioners across the research schools' network, might they suggest we do to enhance yet further our teaching and learning? As you can imagine, being the kind of place that Bedales is, the opportunities presented by this scheme have been warmly received both by students and staff, with our student teaching and learning group being especially to the fore. I see this initiative working hand in glove with a broader piece of work, a major priority for me over



ichard Lushinoto

the last year, which is to increase what we do by way of outreach and international links. The international element of this took me to New England, in October, with the dual aim of finding two American boarding schools that we could enter into long term reciprocal student and staff exchange arrangements with. As well as having good success on that score, it allowed me to visit two of the forwardthinking New England schools which are also part of the Harvard Research network. It is hugely stimulating and quite humbling to see schools which are so strongly devoted to independent learning, crosscurricular work and education with a kind of vibrancy that is so difficult to achieve within a heavily over-examined system. I came back very charged up, with renewed determination to make sure that we use our independence to the full and reminded that education is about much more than exams.

Another associated area has to do with the way in which we advise our students – not only about applying to higher education,

but also about career choice. It is with this in mind that I am setting up in the coming academic year a department which will be known as Professional Guidance and which will incorporate advice on higher education, careers and Old Bedalian liaison. We have already made some good strides on the latter score with the OB Events Committee up and running. Although it is facilitated by our Director of External Relations, Rob Reynolds, it is very much a group whose energy comes from the OBs on it and which is charged with organising the kind of events that OBs really want to be at. Watch this space. We need to ensure that, both with the OB input into higher education choices and into careers, we are deploying the very valuable resources that you all have access to as shrewdly as possible.

Closer to home, the life of our three schools remains as vibrant as ever.

Dunhurst and Dunannie continue to steam ahead under the excellent leadership of

Jane Grubb and Jo Webbern respectively. By the way, those few of you who pass by the school gates will have noticed that, for the sake of clarity, we have retermed Dunhurst as Bedales Prep School, Dunhurst. A Level results were, as one would expect in the year of grade inflation grinding to a halt, slightly down on last year's, but the proportion of A and A* at GCSE was right up the top of our range. In spite of Nick Gleed's periodic absence on sabbatical in the summer term, we have had a very strong year musically. Philip Young, fondly remembered by so many of you, returned to help out and give us a fantastic Summer concert which ranged from Sibelius' soulful Finlandia to the big brassy sound of Bernstein's Candide from Keir Rowe's Concert Band. Sport continues to increase its profile and level of success, with over a hundred fixtures played at Bedales in the term just past and some very promising highlights, such as the Dunhurst girls' netball team establishing itself as one of the top prep school teams in the country and Bedales

Parents Day and Old Bedalian Weekend

Saturday 29th and Sunday 30th June 2013

All Old Bedalians and members of the Bedales Association are welcome

Early evening Concert in The Quad
Block 4 Classical Play (outdoors)
Dance display
Exhibitions

Free tea and much more besides

Please reserve tickets for concert and dance well in advance to avoid disappointment

Free tickets available from the Box Office 01730 711511 or tickets@bedales.org.uk

under 14 football team, which has a development tour to Benfica this summer, winning all but one of its games.

We are hugely lucky in the immensely loyal service that teachers give to our schools as we are in the quality of the new people we continue to attract. 2012 saw the retirement of Alan Suart (after 34 years) and Fran Box (after 31 years) from Dunhurst. At Bedales Colin Prowse retired after 27 years (21 as Head of Geography) and finally George Hatton took his easel down the road, having been hugely influential in raising the status of Art over his 34 years as Head of Art. The school owes a huge debt of gratitude to all these teachers for everything they have done during their very long service with us. The many things that have been achieved during the past year and the previous 11 during my time would not have been possible were it not for the strong sense of common purpose and the excellent teamwork that are present in the relationship between the schools' leadership and the governors – in particular Alan Redpath who has been Chair since 2004. Governing schools now is no picnic and can sometimes be a thankless task. 2012 saw Alan, who has been an outstanding Chairman, retire from the Chair in June. Both the school and I are greatly in Alan's debt. Matthew Rice, who is known to so many of you, not only as a passionate Old Bedalian but as a current and a past parent, takes over as Chair.

Matthew has chaired the governors' subcommittee which oversees our buildings and landscape: his sensitive combination of practical nous and aesthetic vision was one of the major factors behind the successful Steephurst refurbishment. It is typical of Matthew that his ability to see the broader, strategic picture is matched by his hands-on engagement with the school community, evident very much in the bulb, wild flower and tree-planting initiatives of the Spring.

There are two new cultural initiatives that you may be interested in: the first is that we hosted the first Petersfield Shakespeare Festival in the newly sculpted outdoor Sotherington Theatre. A very good initiative of Head of Drama, Jay Green, Twelfth Night and Much Ado About Nothing played to full audiences in July. This coming July we will launch our first Summer School – geared entirely at adults, it offers a range of enticing courses in, for example, creative writing, contemporary songwriting and watercolour and landscape painting. See summerschool@bedales. org.uk for details.

While on the subject of the estate, we have, happily, continued to be in the position to invest in the grounds and our buildings. The first phase of the replacement of the 6.2 windows (long awaited) was completed this summer, as was the resurfacing of the tennis courts (with the proud recent addition of

floodlights). On a more romantic and sylvan note, the magnificent pavilion, for which money has been raised in memory of OB Sam Banks, who died tragically aged 20 in India in 2010, is taking shape fantastically and will be a wonderful enhancement of the area between the Dunhurst field and the astroturf. Looking further ahead, we are starting the formal planning process for an ambitious new Art and Design Building which will be in the Barnyard area – behind the Estates Department and facing the Sotherington Barn. Not only does the choice of this location mean that we avoid the disruption and expense of decanting Art and Design to temporary premises, but it will also take advantage of one of the most beautiful locations in the Estate; the potential is also great for fruitful and educationally innovative collaboration between Design and the country craft side of outdoor work. The new building will be a major flagship project which will be integral to ensuring that our current strong reputation in art and design is enhanced further.

We will, as you can imagine, be looking for all potential sources of funding in order to achieve this important goal.

I very much hope that our paths cross in 2013.

Keith Budge Blog: bedalesschool.wordpress.com



London Concert

Musicians from Bedales School will be giving a lunchtime concert of vocal and instrumental chamber music at St Luke's and Christ Church in Chelsea, London on Thursday 7th March 2013, to which you are warmly invited.

The concert begins at 1pm and lasts for one hour. We very much hope to see you there and please do join us for drinks from 12.15pm.

If you would like to reserve a ticket, please contact Sue Harrison on 01730 711545 or externalrelations@bedales.org.uk

Where there's a Will....

n last year's Newsletter we mentioned the number of OBs who have generously left gifts to the school in their Wills to help fund the development of facilities and student bursaries. Very recently we have been delighted to receive a substantial bequest from the estate of John Webster (1928-33) which will help us to maintain and enhance the Memorial Library. An earlier part of the bequest from John was used to restore the fine Library Globe to its original condition. Legacies come in all shapes and sizes and individuals will have very different reasons for making gifts but a common theme is a sense of gratitude for having received a very special educational experience and a desire to open it up to others. Anything OBs can do to support the school in this way will be greatly appreciated.

The legacy booklet that the school issues has details of how OBs can go about making a contribution in a Will and how the school can benefit. Bequests to the John Badley Foundation enable bright, capable students who would



not otherwise be able to benefit from a Bedales education to attend the school through the provision of fully funded bursaries. Some may prefer to support the care and restoration of some of the school's fine buildings or to enhance the facilities that may have meant so much to them whilst they were at Bedales.

The alumni officers, Philip Parsons and Dennis Archer, are happy to advise on legacies and can provide information on the various projects that would benefit from your help here at Bedales. They can be contacted at the school and would be pleased to send you a copy of the legacy brochure. Those who indicate that they have decided to remember Bedales In their Will are invited to join the John Haden Badley Society. Members of the Society meet for an annual lunch held alternately in London and at Bedales. This year's meeting will be at Bedales on Friday 3rd May.

Philip Parsons (Bedales staff)
pparsons@bedales.org.uk

Class of 2003 Reunion

This year's 10 year reunion will be held over the weekend of Saturday 29th June and Sunday 30th June. All who belonged to the Class of 2003 are invited.

Saturday 29th June is Bedales Parents Day and all the usual events and entertainments will be available. The day will conclude with a Block Barbecue party by the Cricket Pavilion.

Invitations were sent out in January. If you should have received one and did not, please get in touch with Philip Parsons or Iestyn Barker

Philip Parsons
pparsons@bedales.org.uk
01730 711631

Iestyn Barker iestynbarker@gmail.com 07590 505706

Below is a list of those whom we have been unable to send an invitation to due to lack of an address. If you can help us to contact any of them, please get in touch:

Olia Bernovskaia Julian Hunter Terence Shand Alexandra Brown Anne Lancaster Cosmo Spandler Anna Bullus Scarlett Lapidus Charlotte Westapher Zelman Camilla Hart Kathryn Lee Lauren Thomas Hornyold-Strickland Rupert Russell

Development Report

Supporting the school

I am delighted to report that since Bedales raised its ambition for fundraising a couple of years ago, the significant milestone of reaching £1 million of donations is fast approaching.

We are extremely grateful to all who have contributed. This is a huge achievement by the school community – Old Bedalians, parents, staff and students – and a fine example of living by the school motto 'Work of Each for Weal of All'.

This article provides more detail on how the funds are being raised and put to good use.

John Badley Foundation

Launched in 2010, the John Badley
Foundation (JBF) is making a key
contribution to broadening access to
Dunhurst and Bedales with three students
(in Blocks 1, 5 and 6.1) benefiting from
full awards. The scheme is designed for
young people with talent or untapped
potential who, without full bursaries,
would not be able to consider an
independent school education. We are
aiming to continue to build the number
of beneficiaries to create a growing JBF
pool of capable young people who are
contributing significantly to the life of the
school and beyond.



BPA party

Sam Banks Memorial Pavilion

Visitors to the school since summer 2012 cannot fail to notice the emergence of an impressive new timber-framed barn on the edge of the Dunhurst pitch. Funded jointly by generous donors and



Raising Barn timber

the school, the sports pavilion is another fine example of what can be achieved when people work together. Once the school and the Banks family decided to dedicate a sports pavilion to the memory



Sam Banks Memorial Bench made by Josh Plough and Ezra Winter

of Sam Banks (2003-08), who died whilst travelling on a gap year, many members of our community – past and present – were very keen to be involved. Hundreds of donations culminated in a fantastic fundraising summer party on 29th June spearheaded by the Bedales Parents Association expertly galvanised

by Catherine Bryan. Two hundred and fifty people enjoyed school musicians, a magic show by Roly Botha (Block 4), and an auction of promises including a shoot, exotic holidays, photographs, artwork and a meal cooked up by Bedales Head of Drama Jay Green. The evening, culminating in a witty overview of his education and subsequent career by Peter Grimsdale (1968-73), raised £45,000 and signalled the start of construction overseen by OB twins John and Henry Russell (1978-85) and Gabriel Langlands (1987-90). Throughout the autumn term, construction of the frame – involving students -took place in the Bedales Outdoor Work department and many were involved in the raising of the barn into its final position (replacing the Dunhurst long jump pit which is being relocated!).

Donors Clubs

Our Donor Clubs – introduced as a way of involving and thanking supporters in a Bedalian way – have enjoyed convivial gatherings over the last year with a number of donors meeting (mainly at school, but also in London) to discuss the latest developments at Bedales. The year started with a dinner party in January at 50 Church Road, the home of Headmaster Keith Budge and his wife Moony, followed by a gathering of the Tim Slack Society in March. We are grateful to Allan Hepburn (1944-51) for hosting the annual lunch of the school's Legacy Society at The Sloane Club in May.

Events...

Music has been a significant feature of 2012. All donors were invited to enjoy the talents of Bedalian musicians at the St Cecilia Concert in November in the Quad. Led by Director of Music Nick Gleed, performances included Sousa's famous marches played by the Concert Band. The Chamber Orchestra played Corelli's *Christmas Concerto*, as well as the slow movement of the Bach double violin concerto. A larger than ever Bedales



St Lukes

Symphony Orchestra played the well-known *Emperor Waltzes* by Johann Strauss and the Choir sang Haydn's *Insanae et Vanae Curae* and Schubert's *Intende Voci Orationis*. Earlier in the year members of the school community – past and present – congregated at St Luke's Church, Chelsea for a wonderful lunch-time concert (which will be repeated again this year on 7th March).

Some of you will have received a phone call from a young student OB in April.

Bedales ran an Easter phone campaign for the second time in 2012, where mainly undergraduate OBs phoned other OBs to update on developments and seek support for the school. I am extremely grateful to the OBs who took on this challenge so energetically (Serena Brett, Jess Fox, Nicola Langley, Freddi Miller, Angus Mitchell, Laurence Moore, Charlie



Teddy Thompson

Raines, and Jordan Theis) and to the many OBs who responded positively to this campaign, both with immediate donations and also longer-term commitments through regular giving and legacies.

The year culminated in two significant events for Bedales development. Firstly, we were delighted to welcome Teddy Thompson (1989-92) back to school in November. Taking time out from a busy touring schedule, Teddy ran a singersongwriter workshop for interested Bedalians before performing to a packed Olivier Theatre. He was supported by students including his nephew, Zak Hobbs (6.2). Raising funds for the John Badley Foundation through a benefit concert is establishing itself as a new Bedales tradition, kicked off so well in 2011 by Johnny Flynn (1996-2001). Thank you Teddy and Johnny. If any reader would like to volunteer next, please get in touch!

The second significant event before Christmas was the appointment of Veryan Grant as the school's new Head of Development. Bedales' fundraising efforts are gearing up for a major campaign for a new Art & Design Centre to be sited near Outdoor Work to replace the tired building overlooking the Orchard. Lots of preparations are underway and Veryan is busy getting to know the Bedales community. She joined us having run the Southampton Hospital Charity with great success. Veryan would be delighted to hear from you if you would like to find out more (vgrant@bedales.org.uk).

Finally, on behalf of all of us at the school, thank you again to all who have supported Bedales in any way, shape or form. It is truly appreciated.

Rob Reynolds,
Director of External Relations
rreynolds@bedales.org.uk

From The Chronicle 10 Years Ago

Sounds Familiar?



his Autumn a third Outdoor Work Barn was built... John and Henry Russell were in charge of making the wooden frame. They are Old Bedalians and helped construct the first two barns during their time as pupils here. The frame was made out of oak and construction went on for four weeks until at the end of November it was raised. There were no cranes involved so all the beams were raised in the traditional way with a pulley and rope. The walls were made with brick and wattle and daub except the back one which was made of oak weather-boarding. The project took almost two terms to finish as all construction was done the traditional way and as many Bedalians were involved as possible.

Felix Grey (2002-07)

10

Dunhurst in the Thirties



n 1930 my father retired and brought the family back from Malaya to England. Patti 6, Wen 4, me 2 (and soon Janey). He had some idea of sending us to school at St Paul's in London but was persuaded by my mother to send us to Bedales. (After all, she and six of her brothers and sisters were Old Bedalians.) So he rented a house just across the road from Bedales Farm. The two older girls then went to Dunhurst. At three, I decided I would go to school too. Our nursemaid trundled me in my pushchair along Bedales drive, past the Library and the Studio, up the cinder path through the field and on to Dunhurst. Imagine my annovance at finding I could not be in the same class as Patti! I made a great fuss and said I would not go again until that was sorted out. But I was picked up and hugged by a most lovely teacher, Miggar (Miss Gardner), and all was well. We quickly learned to read and write, though some boys seemed to prefer climbing onto their desk tops. There were Rosalind Barnes, Helen Mayall, Chris Moorsome, Humphrey Willis, Jimmy Teakle the blotting paper chewer and Nobby Gillison amongst others. Our classroom

was a building halfway down the slope, mounted on piles. Humphrey and I made our home underneath when we got married at the age of 4, but got bored with domesticity and preferred tunnelling through the huge old yew hedge bounding the top terrace or monkeying around on the Jungle Jim. From Group Three, at the bottom, you could look out to watch the gardener mowing the lawn with a machine pulled by a donkey.



Of the other teachers there were Miss Cocker (who later married Messingham) and Griddy Bar (Gresham Barber), who had the gift of speaking whilst breathing in as well as out (try it!). After many years she finally consented to marry and became the wife of the vicar of Amberley. And there was Tarkie (our aunt Amy Clarke) who later became Head Mistress. That position was then held by Mrs Fish, a gracious lady in flowing robes of lavender or grey, her silvery hair scooped back into a bun. Round her neck hung a silken ribbon which disappeared into her bosom. Whenever there was fish pie for lunch she would ring the bell and hold up a large fish bone and say "Do be careful, children, there might be a bone in your pie". We were certain she kept that bone on her ribbon.

Other teachers: Mr Messingham for woodwork (always bend your thumb when you start to saw). Every day I use the oak tea trays that are his work. And for handcrafts our dear, dear Biddy Cor (Miss Cormack). People still marvel at the beautiful glazes on our surviving pottery and I can proudly show off the rugs, skirts and blouses that we wove under her guidance, in The Barn. There too we did our sewing grades, sitting and chatting on the fender round the big Tortoise stove. Beside The Barn was a sandy area where we had our little gardens, and where some of us naughty ones smoked cuts of Old Man's Beard.

Later, Mr Tilly (Toes) joined the staff, and taught us cricket, and science from an old book. When something is burnt, something called phlogisten remains.

Later came Ali, who taught eurythmics and relaxation - so well that half of us fell asleep. I don't remember who taught us Art, but still have some lino cuts, and a beautiful marbled book cover. We learned printing too.

11 www.bedales.org.uk Tel: 01730 300100

As well as history, Griddy Bar taught music, down in the twilight of Dunhurst basement. I started cello with her, then had Natalie Dolmetsch. Being a gamba player she played underarm, but also sidesaddle, as her skirts were so tight. (Poor Natalie. Her husband Rudolf joined the Navy and was reported Missing at Sea. She could never believe he could be dead). After lessons we would come upstairs to the lobby for elevenses, presided over by the matron, Miss Rowlett. She also ruled our table at tea. She was quite strict: I was sent upstairs for twenty minutes, for having used the word 'guts'. Worse, Nobby Gillison was taken to the cloakrooms and had his mouth washed out with carbolic soap. He had said 'Damn'.

Teatime started with bread with butter OR jam, so you flipped the slice over when matron wasn't looking.

There was a lot of play acting, even in French (taught by Mrs van Putten) and games - lacrosse, rounders and cricket. Swimming was in the Bedales kiddy baths and we were completely and unselfconsciously naked.

My best friend was Peggy Barnsley, now Contessa Karen Antonini. She lived at the top of Stoner in what is now the Edward Barnsley Foundation. To get to her, I would go to the bottom of our garden, slip into Miss Lomas's woods, keeping an eye out for her fearsome game keeper, then out over the field, over Kettlebrook, up through Ashford Chase and on up the path beside the stream in the dense, dark beech and yew woods. The only scary moment was passing Woodcutters Cottage, which was haunted. If you looked into the well the ghost would swoop up towards you and you ran.

Peggy's home was lovely. It had fig trees with luscious fruit and looked out over the countryside to the South Downs. The bath was under the floorboards in front of the fire. Her father Edward culled wood from the Hangers and kept it to season in a shed down the lane, before transforming it into his exquisite furniture.

Kettlebrook was a favourite place. We have photos of sylph-like children leaping in the shallow stream. Beautiful and stark naked. Once, Patti, Wen and Perky Wedgwood went off fishing in the brook above Ashford Chase, at the base of the Hangers – and returned in the evening with a fine bag of trout they said they had tickled...

That was also a way towards the Shoulder of Mutton. There, we and Roger and Pauli Wills (our neighbours at The Camp) enjoyed a sport called 'bouncing', literally bouncing from yew tree to privet bush all the way down. Clothes-destroying,

but such fun. Later, Bedales introduced a constructive punishment: you had to run all the way up to the Shoulder of Mutton – up steep, chalky paths, through some ancient yew trees and to the open slope on which stood the Edward Thomas Memorial. On return you had to recite the lines of the inscription. Some of us got wise. But what a view!

At 11, most of us went on up from Dunhurst to Bedales. Just a few would be taken away and sent to a more conventional public school. For some of the gentry around, Bedales was just too way out. "Oh my dear! Would you believe it! The girls actually wear SHORTS!!

Alison Mallett (née Melville 1939-46)



Within a few days of the death of Arnold Arnold (see page 42), his former wife Eve also passed away. Eve was not an OB, but a Bedales wife and a Bedales parent. She visited Bedales on a number of occasions, probably before she achieved worldwide renown for her photographs. With much difficulty I have tracked down a very small number of these images, including the one shown here of Mr Badley playing chess with Adam Reeves OB, taken in the early 1960s.

Laziness – what does that mean?

ooking at many of the entries in the newsletters and stories of how Bedales is now and was in my day, it is easy to believe what an easy-going frolicking place of paradise it all is and was. Well, yes, at times it could be, but for many of us our times were difficult.

Growing up I struggled with life – a lot.

At the end of every term was the dreaded report. Always the same variations on 'Could do better, intelligent but does not apply himself, lazy'.

But what does lazy mean?

Lazy: (Adj) Unwilling to work or use energy: "he was too lazy to cook". Characterized by lack of effort or activity. Synonyms: idle, indolent, sluggish, slothful, slack, shiftless.

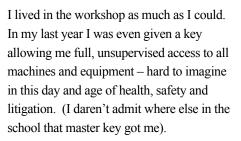
Is that really what I was? No, I don't think so. I simply hadn't found a hook, an interest, or the inspiration needed.

Working hard is easy, most kids are more



than happy to if they have been inspired. My problem is I never found a desire to learn at school. I was too busy trying to make sense of life and worrying. It is only since leaving in 1978 that I've thrived on learning and discovering new things. It is a pleasure and a thrill when you want to do it.

The Workshop - I did have one safe haven that protected me.



The two designs I am most proud of were a rocking chaise-longue for O Level design and a dining table and six chairs in my final year for A Level. I was lucky, I had a natural aptitude to design and make, but it was the trust, tuition, enthusiasm, encouragement and even respect from David Butcher and Martin Box that enabled me to excel and flourish.

There was always rumoured to be a gold watch up for winning if you could make anything better than David. In my arrogance, I thought I might have had the edge and for that reason I chose not to challenge him - truth be told had I really been better the more credit he would have deserved.

What good does it do to constantly tell a child they are lazy? How does it help them? This apparent idleness is usually the manifestation of something else. Finding a direction at any stage in life is not easy and some of us need more help than others to get through life's complex maze.

Think twice about calling someone lazy – look a little deeper and, yes, sometimes a good kick up the arse is all it takes, but often, like Billy in *Kes*, it is finding something to be passionate about and through that improve their outlook and aspirations. (Ironically I was prevented from reading *A Kestrel for a Knave* at my prep school.)

I wish I'd found an interest in literature, history and many other subjects (even maths, which I was good at) – at the time I just could not see the point. Such a wasted opportunity.



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These days in my work as a furniture and lighting designer I am more likely to be described as a workaholic. I obsess over detail and quality and like most people who have found something they enjoy, I work hard.

From child to middle age and beyond we all have to work; some will find their way more quickly than others, but there will continue to be places to stumble for each of us along the way. Find a passion and you will be amazed at what you can do. Don't wait till you leave school.

Life is still a challenge, but I think I prefer it that way.

Steuart Padwick (1973-78) Editor's note: Steuart is now a very



successful and original designer, after a spell in the acting profession. You can see his work at www.steuartpadwick.co.uk, including an extensive range of new designs. His failure to include this information in the article above is due to modesty rather than laziness.

The Lupton Hall

Tow sad to read the article in the Chronicle, 2012, about the Lupton Hall, or New Hall as we called it. It is celebrating its hundredth birthday in silence and neglect. But when I was at school, along with The Quad, it was a thriving centre of activity. Every morning started there with Assembly, and every evening ended with hand-shaking. Every sort of entertainment took place there school plays, staff plays, Block 6 plays, junior plays, concerts, choir, whole-school singing, Merry Evenings, Speech Comps and the Saturday evening entertainment, which might be a lecture, a slide-show, a play-reading. The end-of-term film was shown there, the reels having to be changed every twenty minutes or so, and on one occasion the projector breaking down altogether. It must have been Summer because we all went out into the orchard and sat about in the sunshine until the projector was mended.



There was Jaw, of course, and after Jaw, every other week, a wonderful recital, sometimes with visiting professionals, sometimes with members of the staff and school. I remember a great performance of the Mozart Clarinet Quintet, played by John Cousins and a staff string quartet and on another occasion the visit of the Griller Quartet playing Dvorak.

In 1946 the whole school gathered in the New Hall to listen to the broadcast of the Oxford and Cambridge boat race, the first since 1939. Richard Warwick, OB, who was President of the Oxford Boat Club, led his crew to victory. How we cheered (even if we were normally Cambridge supporters).

Aged four, I sat on my mother's lap to see a performance of *Pirates of Penzance*; aged 15, I played violin with the orchestra in Beethoven's 5th – a farewell present for my father. But my most romantic memory of the New Hall was one term when Adrian de Peyer was practising for some exam or other. Every evening as we walked past the Hall on our way back to Steephurst, we could hear the magical sound of Granados's *The Lover and the Nightingale* wafting out into the night air. Unforgettable.

Joan New (née Meier 1942-49)

Working with Burmese Refugee Teachers in Thailand

Pive years ago I was at a wedding breakfast in Scotland and found myself sitting next to a man who had been working in Burma for seven years in the aid field. He was a director of a UK registered charity, The Burma Education Partnership (BEP). From that initial meeting and subsequent discussions with the other directors I was asked to become the English language teaching and Project Development Adviser. Thus started a fascinating and totally unforeseen chapter of life that has taken me four times to Mae Sot in Thailand on the border with Burma where BEP works.

Here is a brief story of one of our partner refugee teachers:

Ye Aung ('brave succeed' and not his real name), had been heavily involved in the pro-democracy movement in Burma and had taken part in a hunger strike during the 1988 student demonstrations. He was well known to the Burmese authorities who had attempted to both shoot and arrest him at various times.

In August 2006 the arrival of a friend of an acquaintance of Ye Aung at his



Karen primary pupils in migrant community in Mae Sot, Thailand

doorstep and an invitation to have a drink at a local café signified the end of Ye Aung's life as he knew it. He accepted the invitation, jumped on his motorcycle and began riding with the man. When after just a few minutes Ye Aung noticed two other men also on a motorbike and going to the café, it was clear to him that he was to be arrested that day.

At the café the three men, wearing plain clothes, informed Ye Aung that they were policemen and requested him to answer some questions. They asked Ye Aung to accompany them to the local police station assuring him that he would be free to leave after he had helped them with their inquiries. Ye Aung, knowing that once he entered the police station it would be years before he was allowed to leave again, calmly agreed.

As an officer rang the station to inform other officers of the group's impending arrival, Ye Aung suddenly jumped from his chair, leapt out of the café and began sprinting down the street. The policeman threw down the phone and began chasing him. Ye Aung shouted "thief, thief" in the hope that the people of the street would impede the man. The policeman, yelling "I am a police officer!" and showing his official badge, continued pursuing Ye Aung. The police officer was faster than Ye Aung and was able to catch hold of him and wrestle him to the ground. Ye Aung, however, was stronger. After a violent struggle, Ye Aung was able to knock the wind out of the man by punching him in the stomach and escaping down a side street. Here, he jumped into a stranger's garden. Spotting a lagoon and knowing that it was unsafe to go home or to be in any public space, Ye Aung entered the water and determined to hide there until sunset.

From that point on, Ye Aung relied on fellow pro-democracy activists for advice and funds and began a long and difficult journey to the border. Travelling on foot and by bus, sleeping in guest houses, strangers' homes and at times by the side of the road, he slowly approached the border. After several weeks he crossed into Thailand and by bribing a Thai policeman was taken safely to Mae Sot.

Despite his troubles, Ye Aung hopes to move back to Burma one day, having turned down



Crocodile Temple, Myawaddy in Burma on the border with Thailand



Trainer, partner teacher, primary pupils in Mae La Refugee Camp

opportunities to emigrate to the USA. In the meantime he continues to work with BEP to upgrade his teaching skills.

Ye Aung is just one of thousands of displaced people who have fled across the border either to find a new life in the migrant community or to enter one of the seven refugee camps.

BEP is small and specialised, working at a grass roots level to provide educational training in primary schools in both the migrant community and the refugee camps. Hard experience has taught BEP that the value of volunteers working in schools is limited if they simply become surrogate teachers so it has opted to use highly qualified British ELT trainers within two project teams.

The Multiple Teacher Unit (Migrant) project makes awards to Burmese English teachers for six months. The award has two dimensions: it gives the teacher a training in very basic classroom teaching

and management skills that underpin a methodology designed to give both teacher and pupils a good start with spoken English. This is an enormous challenge for all concerned as it cuts across traditional ways of teaching and learning. Each of the four trainers moves between schools on bicycles working with teachers in three or four of them. At the same time, the award provides a free weekly course in English language skills that leads to a Cambridge qualification, either the Key English Test or Preliminary English Test.

The Cambridge courses, the first ever in Mae Sot, are delivered by the BEP trainers and examined in Mae Sot by three visiting examiners from Harrow International School in Bangkok. Harrow has enthusiastically agreed to share costs with BEP. The first exam sessions were held in March 2011 for which a total of twenty-five candidates had been entered. Twenty-three passed.

The Multiple Teacher Unit (Camps) project is based in Mae La Camp, some thirty miles to the north of Mae Sot. Its four trainers work with twenty-five schools where the focus is on in-service teacher training to accompany the introduction of a new set of English language textbooks. These books exemplify modern approaches to teaching and learning and are being written by one of BEP's specialist trainers. The materials are tested in the classroom, revised and then provide a framework for the training of the teachers who will deliver them over the next four years.

Happy ending. Ye Aung took a Cambridge exam, passed and has now returned to Mandalay to teach English.

You can find more information on www.burmaeducationpartnership.org or you can contact me directly at clive.taylor@mypostoffice.co.uk

Clive Taylor (1954-57)

Senora: 'One Day I am going to buy you an enormous breakfast'

If there is one thing my years at Bedales taught me it was that everyone is an individual and every individual has their unique niche or role in the play of life. Life should be entertaining and doing what you love to do and doing it as well as only you can, is the way to play your part, to live, and to give to the world.

So it has been since I left corporate life in the US and began farming. Today, I am a protestant, coffee-farming, bee-keeping Blanca in Western Panama. It is a crazy fun world of outstandingly beautiful nature, charming Latinos, ancient indigenous culture, buxom women, dancing, horses and coffee. Here, I am working to produce world class coffee and between 20-30 mono-varietals of honey on the side of an active Volcano.

The scenery is stunning and unique. We live in a small town around 4000 ft up on the continental divide on the side of Volcan Baru. The winds and the rains come from both the Pacific and Atlantic sides and fight it out over the volcano. Usually in the summer the Pacific side wins, in the winter the Atlantic side. The winds are clean and the skies very clear, the stars shine brightly against the black sky and the moon is very prominent.

People farm here by the phases of the moon. The weather changes with the new or full moon. The tug of the moon on the



Coffee cherries



Beautiful-ladies

sap is so strong that if you cut wood at the wrong time it rots. If you want a plant to spread you cut at the full moon; if you want it to shoot up you cut at the New Moon. Even the timing of the queens laying eggs in the bee hives seems to be dictated by the moon.

The people are colourful and fun: 'Senora, one day I am going to buy you an enormous breakfast'. Not much is meant by this or similar remarks, just a way to say good morning Latin style in a way that puts a smile on your face. There are as many types of abrazos or hugs as eskimos have words for snow. Everywhere, abrazos. My favourite is abrazo Tanguero from the Tango maestro with the pony tail.

The isthmus is a continental crossroads and centre of ancient cultures. I live in a 4000 year old graveyard. In between the coffee, there are flat stones that were used as altars, petroglyphs and burial holes scattered over the farm. My maid told me a story of how her grandfather

and his friends used to hunt for treasure at night under the full moon. They would prod the ground watching for the gold glinting back under the moonlight. She told stories of how her mother told her that at night there were haunting green lights that circled the sky, the ghosts of those that inhabited the graves looking for the thieves

There are seven indigenous tribes in Panama. In our region the Nogbe people; a proud short strong people. They work and live on our farm and we are the best of friends despite an astonishing cultural divide. The ladies wear cotton dresses decorated with beautiful braid that work for pregnancy and in-between times. The average number of children in an indigenous family is ten. The indigenous are refreshingly different. They point by pouting their lips in a kiss and tossing their head in the direction of the desired object of attention and every November 28th they fight for the right to take home their opponents' wives.

The mainstream culture is latino and parties are legend. In fact, from October to April is one long fiesta. There are parades, dancing, fire crackers, fireworks, people in costume and horses decked out with the fanciest tack charging through the streets in formation. The partying is exhausting, fun and an inevitable part of living in this village. If you cannot beat them, join them, not much chance of sleeping through the loud music and no one else will be working.

It starts with the equivalent of the harvest festival, goes through the patriotic days of November where we celebrate Panama's independence from Colombia and Spain, which takes more days than you could imagine. Then in the beginning of December there is mothers' day, a big deal here, where the Mayor raffles off washing machines for votes and mothers are honored with gifts of clothing and other household gadgets. Christmas is Christmas, New Year is New Year but then we have a series of Pollera, flower and jazz festivals that get us through to Mardi Gras and the Easter Black Friday parades. Only then do things settle down



Lunch on the farm

to semi normal for the remaining six months of the year.

This valley is famous for coffee: We have world famous coffee that holds the record for some of the most expensive coffee in the world. Our coffee is good. Mine has rich chocolate, nuts and orange tasting notes with a strong bold body. Superb for expresso. We are picking our coffee at this time. We have some beautiful ladies,

the family of our indigenous workers, who come on to the farm to help. Every morning we drink our coffee; soon we will be tasting the first coffee from the 2012, harvest getting a hint of what the final brew will taste like.

In December, it is the summer or dry season here. That is the start of our honey harvesting. Honey here is superb. We produce mono-varietal specialty honey. There is no GM contamination and most is organic. Many of the honeys are made from cloud forest trees and flowers. This area is unique for its biodiversity, being in the tropical highlands but spanning the entire height and different sides of a huge 11000 ft volcano. We have many microclimates and different species flowering at different times. We are able to isolate around 20-30 different varieties of honey in one season. Life is sweet.

Wishing all of you a hearty Abrazo
Tanguero from the cloud forests on the
slopes of Volcan Baru in Western Panama.
Come and visit, drink coffee and eat honey.

Emily Haworth (née Russell 1982-84) (Editor's Note: Read more about Emily's farm and her coffee at http://coffeegeek.com/)



From a Distant Place

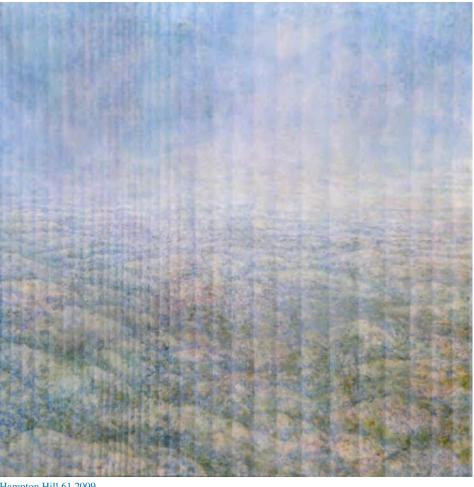
arrived at Bedales School from Canberra, the 'bush capital' in 1973. My gifted father had just received a posting to head up the Australian Delegation to the OECD in Paris. It was fortunate timing and the experiences vastly expanded my personal and cultural worlds.

The circumstances of my childhood developed within me a strong sense of connection to the local environment, this being a wealth of fascinatingly diverse geography. Solitary by nature I wandered in the local bushlands frequently and fostered a rather abstract view of flora, fauna and the natural elements. Similarly, I rode for many miles on my bike. As a family we would spend time exploring areas of these long dry plains with the occasional river and line of low hills.

It was therefore quite a shock to be thrust directly into the enclosed green grey dampness of Hampshire. Whenever possible I used to roam extensively in the surrounding county, often at Stoner. This different environmental and cultural situation was certainly confronting and highly stimulating but fortunately I felt that the school motto underpinned general and personal attitudes. I made some good friends. The blending of arts and sciences was carefully considered. I felt this type of cross pollination quite rewarding



Lake George Organic 2 1998



Hampton Hill 61 2009

- studying in one area or discipline to facilitate understanding in another.

Trying to grasp what was happening I looked for methods of expression. I began to take an increasingly serious interest in visual art and music and generally moved my studies from the sciences to the arts. Growing up in a household where my mother's painting practise was normal, I was delighted to find that the school's art rooms always seemed to be open. I was further welcomed to explore this medium under the sublimely gentle sensibilities of Christopher Cash. Such an intense interest developed here that in 6.2 I decided to take it as an A level subject. Memories of my engagement with this examination are quite vivid. And who could easily forget the atmosphere of studies in the Library? I owe much to

these openly accessible spaces, left for the individual to engage with at will. Maybe here I began to learn the value of a self imposed discipline as distinct from accepting some value imputed by others.

Since these Bedalian years painting has been my primary investigatory tool into this largely unknown world of ours. The actions, processes and paintings themselves can provide material for reflection. The Arts in general are a peculiar business within any culture and assert many forms. Painting appeals as an open medium that's more interested in asking questions than giving answers. Many theories about art abound but my specific engagements have drawn me towards the areas of ontology and phenomenology.

I entitled my last exhibition 'Off Track' to indicate the methodology used to

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Off Track 7 2012

develop the images; I made my way by listening to and exploring particular senses, rather than by following well worn ways. The series is strongly influenced by the elements of air and water, having being worked from a bright studio space perched birdlike on a cliff face with expansive views across the Pacific coastline. I am often drawn to paint in



Hill End 9 2010

areas where there are various and complex contradictions. The ancient continent of Australia provides wonderful material. The cultural history is rich and troubled yet with few exceptions is superficially discussed. The physical country is huge with ineffable fragile beauty, dangerous in many parts. Elemental extremes are common, seemingly natural!

I choose to use oil paint mainly for its capacity to capture colour. A large range of media offers many possibilities. This freedom and flexibility allows spontaneous and intuitive dialogues with the subject material and environment. As painting is primarily about mark making the gestures and methods of application are often deeply read in the body of the viewer.

Innumerable qualities can be expressed visually. I'm drawn to explore qualities

of colour in light, spacial definition, sound, scent and movement though time; and also the absence of these qualities. It's often the imagination that will draw open our senses through its ability to fertilise and discern. I see phenomena in this world as animated, possessing life through movement and exchange. When painting I am taken to dream into elemental spaces, those liminal areas where life exists according to its own rhythm.

Peter Cameron (1973-75) © www.petercameron.com

To freely download a story of natural elements presented in a collection of painted images and poetry, please go to:

www.petercameron.com/booklet/The-Rise-and-Fall-of-Land.pdf



Untitled no. 2 2004

Arts Education Under Threat

was never going to be a great musician, but I sure as hell gave it a good go.

During my time at Bedales I struggled valiantly to learn an instrument – years spent scratching at the violin and tinkling on the harp never got me to Grade 1 in either. (My despairing parents, having been coerced into buying one of both, did wonder why I couldn't take up something smaller and cheaper).

Similarly, I toiled away in the workshop for long hours on dovetail joints, only to get my worst GCSE grade in Design. But that time spent under the inspiring tutelage of Alison Crowther working with wood was one of the most fulfilling educational experiences of my life – realising the joy of craftsmanship.

I took every opportunity to get on the Theatre stage under Mike Morrison's direction, but I quickly realised there were far more talented actors amongst my peers and I dropped out of Theatre Studies A-Level. But Theatre remained my great passion and the key to my future career.

Summing up - I was fairly rubbish at most arts subjects, but I loved them all.

I think this story of frustrated artistic ambition actually highlights what an amazing education I had. An education full of the arts and creativity, giving equal weight to arts and 'serious' subjects, where talent was recognised and valued in every area of the curriculum and access was paramount. I got the chance to try them all and immerse myself in the Arts.

Think of your Bedalian contemporaries. There are probably at least a couple of professional artists, actors, dancers or musicians in your year, but also lots of other people doing creative and interesting jobs; changing the world, being brave, thinking differently, being artistic in their

own way. As a mother I have used my creativity more than in any other role!

The Arts in mainstream education are now under serious threat, due to a variety of factors, but mainly I believe due to worrying curriculum reforms outlined below.

But firstly, why does this matter?

Along with the anecdotal evidence like my reminiscences above, there is now plenty of concrete evidence on the value of the arts in education. The power of a creative education is clear and measurable.

A wealth of statistics supports the positive 'side effects' of access to the arts for young people. 'Soft' skills such as increased self-esteem, confidence, flexibility, communication skills, creative thinking, problem solving, teamwork (i.e. employability!). But also hard statistics on increased educational attainment (not just in arts subjects), improved school attendance, alternative pathways for those at risk of offending, community cohesion, family learning, not to mention the 'Art for art's sake' argument; the pure value and pleasure of artistic endeavour. To say nothing of the necessity to give young people a chance to find their talent – to nurture the artists, musicians film makers of tomorrow – or just as importantly, the audiences of tomorrow. Opera, for example, needs desperately to engage with young people to ensure there are still people buying tickets for La Bohème in 2030.

The Cultural Learning Alliance was set up to make the case for 'meaningful access to culture in this difficult economic climate'. In their *ImagineNation: The Case for Cultural Learning* (Cultural Learning Alliance, 2011) report they identify five key findings:

Using only evidence from cohort studies with large sample sizes (typically 12,000)

and research with control groups we can emphatically say there are instrumental outcomes which cultural learning delivers.

We have grouped these into five key research findings:

- 1. Learning through arts and culture improves attainment in all subjects.
- 2. Participation in structured arts activities increases cognitive abilities.
- 3. Students from low-income families who take part in arts activities at school are three times more likely to get a degree.
- 4. The employability of students who study arts subjects is higher and they are more likely to stay in employment.
- 5. Students who engage in the arts at school are twice as likely to volunteer and are 20% more likely to vote as young adults.

(Cultural Learning Alliance website, http://www.culturallearningalliance.org. uk/page.aspx?p=93)

So if it's so good, why is arts education under threat?

In 2012 the government introduced the English Baccalaureate as a performance measure in schools at GSCE level. The 'EBacc' focuses on 'core' subjects and doesn't include any arts subjects. The plan is for it to replace GCSE assessment in these core subjects by 2015.

Worryingly, there is emerging evidence that the introduction of the EBacc, even before it has been made 'compulsory', is having an adverse effect on arts teaching. The pressure on schools and teachers to deliver results in EBacc subjects is squeezing out the arts.

'According to Ipsos Mori research, 27% of schools withdrew subjects from the curriculum in response to the EBacc this academic year. The most commonly

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withdrawn subjects were drama and performing arts (23%) and art (17%).' (The Guardian, 2 November 2012)
The latest version of the draft primary school curriculum does not include Drama as part of English – so it has no formal place in teaching – and Dance is under threat as it falls out of physical education and has no independent status as a subject.

There are other factors at work. Funding for arts outreach, including partnerships between schools and arts organisations (the area I now work in) has massively decreased. The economic downturn and corresponding government cutbacks have not been kind: a combination of cuts in local authority, children services and Arts Council funding. In difficult economic times the arts are often the first to go and the wishy washy 'outreach' bit of the arts is most likely to get the chop when companies are faced with reduced budgets. (N.B. Not all – many arts education programmes valiantly survive on less money and support).

Several high profile artists and arts organisations are now voicing their concerns:

Nicholas Serota, Director of the Tate: "The arts are integral to our understanding of the world, as important as reading, writing, geography and arithmetic."

Greg Doran, Artistic Director of the Royal Shakespeare Company: "There is evidence of the link between the attainment that students make in arts subjects and their performance elsewhere in the curriculum. Arts subjects should be part of the Ebacc."

(The Guardian, Arts leaders voice deep concerns over lack of cultural subjects in Ebacc, 2 November 2012)

Former Children's Laureate Michael Rosen is an outspoken critic of the EBacc and campaigns vociferously – see his blog

michaelrosenblog.blogspot.co.uk (recent posts include *The arts and Ebacc: get it, Gove?*).

Danny Boyle points out that the Arts are now central to our economy:

Accepting an award honoring his Olympics team, Boyle said "a true legacy of the opening ceremony" would be for the arts to be recognized in the Ebacc. He added: "For a modern economy that doesn't make cars any more, we've got to understand where our growth comes from. Our success is in culture" (Evening Standard, 26 November 2012).



If all this sounds glum, there is still some hope. Schools and head teachers do still have some autonomy over what and how they teach and how they choose to prioritise and profile subjects. If students, teachers and parents place importance on the Arts, schools can respond.

Artsmark is a national kitemark schools can apply for. The award demonstrates commitment to high quality arts practice and strategic arts policy to enable pupils to experience arts in a variety of forms in and outside the curriculum. See www.artsmark.org.uk.

Arts Award is an accredited qualification for young people that has been described as a bit like an arts 'Duke of Edinburgh award' (i.e. can be taken individually and delivered in schools in or outside lesson time, but without all the long walks in the rain) www.artsaward.org.uk

Independent schools have more freedom to teach creatively if they wish. Bedales of course has its innovative Bedales Assessed Courses, its own alternative to GCSEs, that offer options in all art forms.

I believe passionately in the value of arts in education – and the reason I do is because I was able to take it for granted when I was at school. And so should every other young person. Because everyone deserves a creative education – not just those of us who are lucky enough to go to Bedales.

If you are concerned about this issue you can lend your voice in a variety of ways:

- Sign up to the Cultural Learning
 Alliance www.culturallearningalliance.
 org.uk The website also has a wealth
 of research, evidence and further
 information
- You can also sign the petition at http://www.baccforthefuture.com/ - a campaign to have the Arts included in the EBacc.
- You can respond to the DfE's current consultation on Key Stage 4 Qualifications: https:// www.education.gov.uk/aboutdfe/ departmentalinformation/consultations/ a00213902/reforming-key-stage-4qualifications
- You can lobby your MP: (http://www.parliament.uk/get-involved/have-your-say/lobbying/).

Susie Hall (née Hopkinson 1992-97)

Bedales Grants Trust Fund

he Bedales Grants Trust Fund (BGTF) has undergone various changes during the course of this year but continues to stick to its core mission of enabling talented and interesting young men and women to have the benefit of a Bedales education whatever their family circumstances. We are currently supporting eight pupils through the school and they are predominantly children of Old Bedalians. In these straitened times we receive many more worthy applicants than we can possibly support, but we try to focus on individuals who will give the most to the school, as well as gaining the most from the experience.

The most significant event this year for the BGTF has been the loss of our longest standing trustee, Peter Hall (Bedales 1975-79), due to his travel commitments and pressure of other business. We shall miss his knowledge and insight as well as his generosity and commitment very much indeed. Peter has been BGTF's most generous benefactor and made an enormous difference to the reach of the BGTF as well as to the professionalism with which we manage the Fund.

During the past five years since August 2007, the value of the BGTF has grown from around £1.2 million to over £1.4 million, an increase of more than 20%, in addition to supporting Bedales students to the tune of around £50,000 each year. This has been largely due to Peter's advice and judgement. It is a fine achievement over a very difficult period in financial markets. When Peter first began to take an interest in the BGTF in 2004, its total endowment was well below £700,000. The doubling of its assets has largely been his achievement. We offer him our sincere thanks and wish him and his family well.

We continue to look after the funds we have extremely carefully and, having moved to predominantly cash in 2012, we have selectively reinvested during the course of 2013. So far the fund continues to grow and we maintain confidence in our investment strategy. We are always on the lookout for potential donations to enable us to support more children through the school, and we have recently received notice of a bequest from Brenda Binding OB (1924-32) for which we are very grateful.

We are also grateful to Rollo Wicksteed who retired last year and has been replaced by Jonathan Fox (1976-81). He works with Camilla Church (1989-92), Dennis Archer and myself to ensure that we continue to deliver on this important effort.

Claudia Arney (née Jay, 1982-89), Chair

Bedales Association

The purpose of the Bedales Association is to provide support for and to advance the charitable aims of the Schools and membership is open to



any person interested in supporting those aims. It is the successor group following the dissolution of the Bedales Company in the mid-eighties. Members of the Association receive the OB Newsletter and the Bedales Chronicle annually. The Association hosts a reception on Parents Day for members and in particular for those OBs attending reunions.

Amongst its other activities the annual Eckersley Lecture is arranged through and supported financially by the Association as are some OB exhibitions in the Bedales Gallery. We also make a substantial donation to the Bedales Grants Trust Fund each year. The Association would like to involve more members in its activities and also encourage those OBs not currently members to join. Life membership will therefore be offered for any OBs having left the School over 40 years ago at a reduced rate of £10 - though of course donations in addition would be very welcome!

At the Bedales Association AGM in June last year a resolution was passed to dissolve the Association as a separate charity and immediately re-establish it as a distinct group within the Bedales Schools charity. Accounting and reporting requirements for the Bedales Association had become onerous relative to its modest income and audit fees

were an unacceptably large proportion of annual expenditure. The constitution remains essentially the same as previously. The Association will operate as an autonomous body and its funds will be kept in a ring-fenced account. The finances of the Association will now be audited as part of the larger charity and any costs attributable will be nominal.

Tosh Denholm (Chairman, Bedales 1964-69)

3 www.bedales.org.uk Tel: 01730 300100

Archive and Library News

Two seemingly very different items, about a purchase and a gift, but there is a link.

The Archive news is that a small artefact of World War 1 has just made its way back to Bedales, some 96 years after it left us. It is a prismatic compass that the school presented to maths teacher Basil Gimson, when he went off to serve at the Front in 1916. Over October half-term it came up for sale on eBay, and we were able to buy it back for the Archive.

Basil Gimson (1887-1953), the nephew of the Arts & Crafts architect and designer Ernest Gimson, spent most of his life at Bedales. He joined the school as a pupil in 1896 and then, after studies at MIT and Cambridge, returned in 1911 to teach. He taught here until his retirement, becoming Second Master (Deputy Head) in 1933, leaving us only for war service from 1916-19. Basil and his wife Muriel are commemorated in the Memorial Library (designed by his uncle) with special chairs made at the Barnsley Workshop.

I have been in touch with his descendants, who had not seen the compass before, so we are not sure when it left his possession. The June 1916 issue of the Chronicle confirms that the gift was from the School, as the following extract show:

"We wish to tender our heartiest good wishes, and those of the school, to Mr.





Past glories...

Gimson, who went on Wednesday, May 31st, to join the Mechanical Transport. We are very sorry to lose him, and we wish him the very best of luck. The day before his departure he was presented with a prismatic compass from the school and a torchlight, to hang on the belt, from the quartette, both of which things will, we hope, be found very useful. On Tuesday evening Mr. Gimson thanked the school for their gift, saying how much he appreciated it and how he had been testing it during the day and had found it to be the best of its kind."



It was good to receive the compass just in time for this year's Remembrance Day.

Earlier, in the summer, I was enjoying a family holiday in the Landmark Trust's Tangy Mill on the Mull of Kintyre, and was very pleased to be able to invite Anne and Dennis Archer over for lunch. Having no access to the internet, I hadn't read my emails so was thoroughly confused when they arrived bearing a bottle of champagne to toast the Library's good fortune. It was A-level results day, but I didn't think that the Library could claim any more credit than any other year for good results. Dennis was then able to reveal the news that the



...soon to return

Library was the residual beneficiary of John Webster's estate, and the school had just received the legacy of some £48,000. This was in addition to a legacy from him of £5,000 which had been spent on restoring the Globe, and repolishing some of the woodwork damaged when the roof leaked.

Back at school Philip Brittain (my colibrarian) and I met with Keith and the Bursar to discuss how we might best spend the legacy. We were all agreed that it was important to have something that would be a permanent reminder of the legacy, and highly visible, and to this end we are planning to commission a new piece of furniture for the Library. Ben Shaw, Head of Design, is very keen that students should work with us throughout the project to draw up a brief and discuss it with the maker, and then follow the process as the design is finalised and the piece made. We will probably aim to spend some 10% of the legacy on this, and the rest will be spent more prosaically on maintenance of the building; we're not sure exactly which jobs will be undertaken as we are awaiting quotes, but there is plenty more repointing to be done!

The link between these two items? A check of dates shows that Basil Gimson must have taught John Webster. It is pleasing to think of how Basil's long service and John's gift demonstrate their shared love of the school and to imagine a moment when the former might have been supervising the latter in the library.

Jane Kirby (née Williams 1974-79) Librarian and Archivist

Bedales Summer School

azing out of my window at the Olivier Theatre, summer seems a far away reality. As the December frost descends on Petersfield this winter, something has been keeping me warm these past few months: our Bedales Summer School venture.

I don't know if you remember how you felt the very first time you walked onto the Bedales estate. I do (it was only a few months ago) and I was immediately enamoured by the tranquillity of Bedales' grounds and the vivacity of its people. It is this combination of peacefulness and vibrancy that I believe makes Bedales so special. That is what I want our Summer School attendees to experience.

Bedales Summer School launches this summer, 8th – 26th July 2013. This exciting initiative offers adults the opportunity to experience the unique educational environment, which until now has been available only to our own students. With five exceptional creative courses this July; Architecture and Environment, Contemporary Song-writing, Creative Writing, Watercolour and Landscape and Yoga and Wellness, Bedales Summer School presents this rich range of courses led by some of the top professionals in their practice.

Teaching is not telling, but helping to find out (John Badley)

We are extremely happy to welcome internationally renowned artists and speakers to Bedales this summer, including Margaret Stohl (writer of *Beautiful Creatures*), Johnny Flynn (singersongwriter), Delli Lycett-Green (painter), Steven Berkoff (dramatist) and Steve Waters (playwright).

Architecture and Environment

We have the delightfully talented Timothy Bennett leading our Architecture and Environment course. Timothy studied architecture at the Architectural Association School of Architecture in London and the Kingston School of Art. He has a Diploma in Architecture, and is a Registered Architect. With a featured house on Grand Designs and having been shortlisted for Eco House of the Year and for the House Architect of the Year in the Building Design Architectural Awards, Timothy is a well-known name in his profession. He also serves on the Architects Panel for three local authorities.

Gabriel Langlands, OB architect, built the beautiful Sam Banks Pavilion and will be visiting our attendees to discuss his work as an Arts and Crafts architect. Robert Adam will also be joining the groups. Robert has practised in the city of Winchester since 1977 and cofounded Winchester Design in 1986, which became Robert Adam Architects in 2000 and then ADAM Architecture in 2010. In welcoming Robert, with his 20 years' experience in master planning, speculative housing and pioneering objective coding, we could not be happier. A visit to the Design Museum is also on the cards.

Contemporary Songwriting

We are very proud of our Contemporary Songwriting course, which offers attendees exclusive insight into the industry and is hosted by even more exceptional names, such as the talented and humble Johnny Flynn OB. I am certain Johnny needs no introduction. The singer-songwriter, actor (currently playing Viola in Twelfth Night) and poet is a busy man. Johnny was chosen as one of Fricke's Picks in the Rolling Stone magazine, named 'the next poster boy of the nu-folk scene' by The Times and had 'Kentucky Pill' named the 'hottest Record in the World' on Zane Lowe's BBC Radio 1 show. It is a pleasure to welcome Johnny back to Bedales.

Further excitement comes in the form of OBs Tellison and singer-songwriters Charlie Miller and Leah Mason who will be joining Johnny and the participants each week.

Creative Writing

We are offering a Creative Writing course with a difference. Leading the course is American young adult novelist Robin Wasserman who has been a full time writer



of books for children and young adults since 2005. Before that Robin worked for three years as an associate editor at a children's book publisher and then got a Masters in the History of Science. She grew up outside Philadelphia and graduated from Harvard University and UCLA. Robin is also the author of the *Seven Deadly Sins* series from Simon & Schuster, featuring seven morally bankrupt teenagers in a small California town.

Special guests include British playwright
Steve Waters, whose play *Ignorance/ Jahiliyyah* can currently be seen at the
Hampstead Theatre, Literary Manager
of High Tide Theatre Rob Drummer and
Margaret Stohl, international bestselling
novelist and co-author of the Beautiful
Creatures series which is taking America
and Europe by storm.

Beautiful Redemption is the fourth and final book in the best-selling series by Margaret Stohl and Kami Garcia. The novel has just been number seven on The New York Times bestseller list for children's book series. Beautiful Creatures has been



optioned for film by Warner Brothers and the cast includes Emma Thompson, Jeremy Irons and Viola Davis.

Watercolour and Landscape

We welcome three great names for our Watercolour and Landscape course: Hugh Buchanan, George Hatton and William Pullen.

Hugh Buchanan's paintings are in the collections of HM The Queen, the Victoria and Albert Museum, the Edinburgh City

Art Galleries, the Palace of Westminster, the University of Edinburgh and the National Trust. In 2002, he was commissioned by the House of Lords to paint the lying in state of the Queen Mother at the Palace of Westminster. In 1987 he was one of Ten British Watercolourists shown at the Museo de Bellas Artes in Bilbao, Spain. We are delighted to welcome him here at Bedales.

George Hatton is a well-known face at Bedales having taught for 40 years (35 of those were as Head of Art here at Bedales). He studied at Wallasey College of Art, Bath Academy (Corsham) and Goldsmiths in London. George has exhibited at the Royal Academy Summer Exhibition on a number of occasions as well as at other galleries and venues in London, Liverpool, Portsmouth, Somerset and Oslo.

William Pullen began painting and drawing as a young child and developed an interest in and identification with special places. William studied Fine Art at Edinburgh University and College of Art 1979-84. He received a First Class degree, Cousin Prize at the University and Commendation for Paintings at the Art College. William was also awarded the John Kinross Travelling Scholarship to Florence by the Royal Scottish Academy, 1984. William began exhibiting paintings



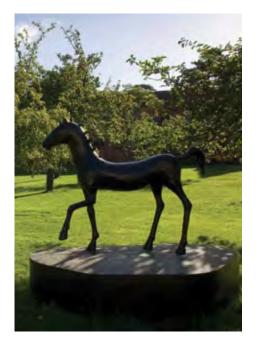
Bedales Schools

at College and exhibiting and selling work after graduation in London, beginning with Contemporary Arts Society Markets in 1985-86. He was then awarded First Prize in the Hunting Group National Art Competition in 1987 and exhibited in the Royal Academy Summer Exhibition and the Piccadilly Gallery. From 1986 William began exhibiting in commercial galleries in London and South East England, such as Piccadilly Gallery, Royal Academy Summer Exhibitions, Beatrice Royal Gallery, Belgrave Gallery and currently The Russell Gallery.

Joining our course leaders is special guest painter, designer and writer Delli Lycett Green and organised tours to Pallant House Gallery and a visit to Uppark help facilitate our educationally fulfilling, inspiring and exciting course.

Yoga and Wellness

Lastly, but by no means least, we are very pleased to be welcoming the Director of The Inner Yoga Trust and local favourite Jenny Beeken to lead our Yoga and Wellness course this July. Jenny originally studied Physics at Exeter, followed by four years of hospital work, where much useful anatomy for the future was absorbed. Jenny then gained a Certificate of Education in Chelsea





and spent five years as a science teacher. Jenny left school-teaching to study Yoga in India and from then she taught yoga full time, developing a teacher training school called The Inner Yoga Trust in 1992. Jenny is also the author of several books, which set out the ideas and principles behind the teaching of the Inner Yoga Trust. Emma Cordingley will be leading the Pilates area of our course.

Paula Wood, a registered Dietician with over 20 years' experience in helping optimise health and well-being through balanced nutrition, will be joining Jenny and Emma to offer clear, practical and realistic advice based on lifestyles, to help achieve and maintain optimum health benefits through the appropriate nutrition.

Special Guests

Inviting special guests along to Bedales Summer School gives us the opportunity to grant attendees unique points of perspective within each chosen field. Esteemed guests included internationally acclaimed dramatist Steven Berkoff, writer Meg Rosoff (who is best known for the novel *How I Live Now*, which won the Guardian Prize, Printz Award, and Branford Boase Award and made the Whitbread Awards shortlist) and Matthew Rice OB (Artist and Writer).

Evening Events

Bringing the community of participants and practitioners together for social, celebratory and inspirational events is key to the success of Bedales Summer School.

Whether it be an evening of private dining, a barbecue followed by outdoor Shakespeare on the school's grounds, or a visit to the brilliance of Petworth House there is always something exciting to do.

With all of this on offer, we hope to welcome plenty of friends old and new to Bedales Summer School. We believe this is the beginning of something really very special. To find out more about any of the courses and how you can book your place feel free to contact me directly using the contact details below. Do keep an eye on our website; there is always lots to see, including information regarding booking, subscription, accommodation and all our news.

Thank you for reading and for your continued support.

Georgina Sampson, Project Manager Bedales Summer School 01730 711 599 summerschool@bedales.org.uk www.bedalessummerschool.org.uk (tweet us) @BedalesSummerS

News in Brief

*An asterisk indicates a direct link to a website in the electronic version of the Newsletter, a pdf of which is available on the Old Bedalian section of the main school website, www.bedales.org.uk. Readers of my monthly electronic Bulletins will inevitably feel a certain sense of déjà vu in parts of the following, which is designed to give a thorough service to those who prefer paper.

Andrew Brown (1970-71) writes on religious matters for the Guardian and recently made the front page on the subject of the appointment of the new Archbishop of Canterbury.

Richard Ashken (1964-69) is an investment advisor, specializing in SIPPs (Self Invested Pension Plans) and the particular use of Exempt Unit Trusts.

After 20 years as a hospitality consultant, **Joanna Hancock (née Woolley 1982-88)** has become Head of Client Experience, Director Europe, at Sotheby's, Bond Street.



Roxanna Panufnik* (1981-86) has had a busy year with many high profile premiéres of her compositions, most notably *Four World Seasons*. She also has a multi-faith CD of her music, entitled *Love Abide**, on the theme of love, recently released on Warner Classics.

Stephen Gooder (1974-81) directed *Jungle Gremlins of Java*, shown as part of the *Natural World* series on BBC2. Subject matter was the slow loris, with its deadly toxic bite.

Gerard Platerink (1982-87) is Managing Director of Accuitive Medical Ventures*

(AMV), which he co-founded in 2003. AMV is a venture capital firm in California



Gerard Platerink

investing in revolutionary medical technology.

Nick Allen (1966-71) wrote the introduction to a series on 'How to give your child a private education for free' in The Times. He is currently Chairman of the Independent Association of Preparatory Schools.

Michael Agrell (1956-62) is happily living in Canada having retired from an uneventful career in the electricity supply industry, first with the CEGB and then Ontario Hydro. He has recently started voice and piano lessons and continues to abuse his body with dinghy sailing, tennis, rock climbing and long distance hiking.

Jeremy Batstone (1972-77) has been appointed professor of global finance at Bristol University of the West of England. Brother Matthew (1975-82) is a leading figure at the independent New College of the Humanities* in London, whilst Adam (1978-83) continues to labour on the BBC website.

Adrian
Henriques*
(1967-72) is
visiting professor
of Accountability



Adrian Henriques

and Corporate Social Responsibility at Middlesex University.

Jess Whitmore (1989-94) continues to further her career as a plumber while husband Neil Gibson (1990-95) is a human and equine sport therapist. He works with some of the British Modern Pentathletes and was at the Olympics as chief timekeeper for the Pentathlon riding phase.

Guy Wilmot (1993-98) continues to run his <u>Blue Mountain</u>* coffee business and represented the Marley family (of Bob Marley fame) to launch Marley Coffee in Europe.

John Bush (1941-46) founded and continues to run the Quaranup Music Camp in Albany, Australia, which completed its 39th annual camp last month. Every Summer 110 campers come to play orchestral and chamber music, most of them from Perth, 400 Km away.



Richard Stokes

Richard Stokes (Bedales staff 1969-75) has been awarded the Order of Merit of the Federal Republic of Germany for services to German culture.

Katrina Brock (1996-98) has been on two missions with Médecins Sans Frontières, one to Haiti after the earthquake and one to western DRC, working as a Mental Health Officer. She has now returned home as a psychologist treating traumatised children and adolescents in Stockholm.

Lucy Rogers (1976-83) has provided many of the illustrations for a new book, Spitalfields Life. Lucy is a long-standing pillar of the Spitalfields community.



Gumdrop bin

Anna Bullus (1998-2003) won the *Homes* and *Gardens* Eco Designer of the Year award for her Gumdrop bins, designed to rid our streets of the dreaded sticky gum. Her customers include Virgin Trains, Legoland and Royal Mail, as well as many town councils.

Jason Pollard (1980-85) lives next to the beach in Newport, Sydney where he owns and runs Public Design Group*, who specialise in shop design in Australia and across Asia.

Sarah Murphy (1993-98) is soon to start a new job in the TB section of the Health Protection Agency, but she has also begun a fun 'weekend job' with Tara Smith (1993-98). They are running a pop-up photo studio* creating natural, relaxed and beautiful family photographs. Tara's day job is running a successful photography studio in Dalston called Studio Octopoda*.



Dancing Tree

Frieda Hughes (1973-78) enjoyed a successful exhibition of her work at Gallery 27 in London in October. She is painting as prolifically as ever. Much to enjoy on her website*.

Frank Arnold*(1961-66) is a founder of and the clinical advisor to the Medical Justice Network, an organisation that exposes and challenges inadequate healthcare provision to immigration detainées in the UK. His concern is easily understood if you read his father's obituary later in this Newsletter.

Colin Reveley (1989-94) investigates the structure of the primate brain with ultra high field MRI at the Sackler Centre for Consciousness Science, University of Sussex and the National Institute of Health in Bethesda, Maryland. He has kindly provided a picture of his work.



Finis

Ben MacDermot (1994-99) co-owns a five acre field, developing a forest garden, growing veg in an allotment style set up, tending some pasture and growing a native woodland. For his day job, he is a gardener!

Alison Whalley (1976-81) is a Community School Nurse in Berkshire and recently became a Specialist Practitioner having completed a Post Graduate Diploma in Specialist Public Health Nursing.

Bernie Johnen (1991-96) has been working at Gartner (an IT research company) within the events department for five years and is now Event Manager for a number of worldwide events which they run in Barcelona, Mumbai, Dubai and London.

Peter Grimsdale (1968-73) continues to produce frequent TV programmes. You may have seen *The Men Who Made Us Fat* on BBC2, *Sex, Death and the Meaning of Life* with Richard Dawkins on Channel 4 and, just so no one imagines he has abandoned his lifelong fascination with cars, there was *The Petrol Age* on Sky Atlantic. He has recently made a film with Hugh Grant about the Leveson Enquiry.

Alice Eve (1995-97) has been as active as ever on the big screen with leading roles in *The Raven* and *Decoy Bride* in 2012.



Alice Eve

Michael Wilding

(1994-99) has launched a theatre website, What's On the Fringe*, reviewing off West-End productions. He hopes for this to be the basis of a production company to help emerging theatre companies and writers, as well as a tool for promotion of lesser known venues and productions. Last year he was a finalist in a new theatre competition at the Riverside Studios (as a director).



Jess Spencer-Smith

Jessica Spencer-Smith (1998-2003) and her fiancé, Robert Masterton, run *The Queen's Head** in Farnham and in 2010 they won the Fullers outstanding achievement award, beating others from all over England. After a year off to go travelling, they are now home at the pub which continues to thrive.

Anthony Pike (1974-81) remains principal clarinet with the English Chamber Orchestra as well as performing with the London Soloists Ensemble*. He also featured in the Oscar winning soundtrack to *Atonement* a couple of years back.

Beatrice Aidin (1988-90) is a freelance journalist and won the Johnson & Johnson Best National Newspaper Beauty Journalist Award in 2011. She is now living and working in New York, where her visa engagingly describes her as an "Alien of Outstanding Ability". Not often I am jealous of an OB, but this appeals to me.

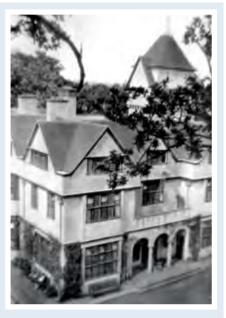
Nicole Schoeni (1997-99) is the owner of the Schoeni Gallery* in Hong Kong, which she inherited eight years ago from her late father. She runs the gallery with a team of eight



Nicole Schoeni

and five interns. They celebrate their 20th anniversary this year.

Gabs Weston (1983-88) presented the Horizon documentary *The Truth about Fat.* "Obesity is blamed for most of society's modern ailments, but the remedy still seems mainly to be in taking more exercise and eating less cake and pudding."



This photograph was taken by Priscilla Siebert (née Thornycroft) in the early 1930s, from somewhere near the top of the large oak tree on Steephurst Lawn. Health and Safety were not what they now are, for she was able to do this only a few years after another pupil had died following a fall from a tree. Note also the sophisticated fire escape arrangements for the girls living on the top floor.

Even at the age of 94, **Priscilla Siebert** (née Thornycroft 1930-34) is still exhibiting. Not only in Germany but also in the Women War Artists exhibition in London. I am pleased that, in her catalogue biography, she still credits Bedales in her education, against the modern fashion to present oneself as delivered fully formed into the world at the Higher Education stage.

Jenny Stratton (1978-83) has been living in remote parts of Norway for many years now as a result of suffering from acute Electrical Hypersensitivity. It is not easy, in the modern world, to avoid the effects of electrical fields produced by cables and pylons.

Sirius Flatz (1996-99) produced a new <u>video for *Molotov Jukebox**</u>. The lead singer of the band is **Natalia Gastiain**-

Tena (1998-2003), Sirius manages the band and his company (run with Ed Simmons (1996-2001) produced the video, which was directed by Marco Sandeman (1996-2001). Something of a Whole School Effort!

Kirsten Gregory (1984-86), until recently living in the Bahamas, has been working in executive recruitment for US based firms. She has now moved with her family to Florida.

Matilda Tumim (1976-81) and her partner have recently installed an artwork in the main entrance of the National Council of Voluntary Organisations (NCVO) in King's Cross. It is entitled *73 Leaves*. They are also currently working on a commission from Grampian Hospital Arts Trust.



73 Leaves

Jacqueline Abrahams (1984-86) was set designer for *King of Soho*, a film about Paul Raymond, whose title has had to be changed following a court challenge from Raymond's son. Other recent work has included *Hunky Dory*, starring Minnie Driver (1981-86).

Lisa Padwick (1971-75) is about to move from the south of France to a new life in Reunion to run the Seamen's mission - a centre for welcoming seafarers and giving them somewhere on land to chill out. Part of her motivation seems to have been finding the Languedoc too chilly in Winter.



Andy Stewart (1996-2001), photographer, has launched a <u>new website</u>* to display his work. Very impressive it is too.

Oonagh Cousins (2000-03) is a freelance film maker and campaigner for social and economic equality and justice. She had a ten minute film about government cuts on The Guardian website.

Owen Bantin (1998-2002) has moved over to the Foreign and Commonwealth Office and is working his way slowly through the ranks - currently as assistant to the Special Representative for Afghanistan and Pakistan.

Andrew Cahn's (1965-69) retirement consists of being Vice Chairman at Nomura, on the Boards of Lloyd's of London, and General Dynamics (UK), and being Chair of the Advisory Board for Huawei Technologies (UK) as well as being a Trustee of the Institute for Government, the Gatsby Foundation, the Arvon Foundation, The City UK and the Japan Society.

Amy Meadows (1987-92) was selected to be an Olympic torch bearer in May in recognition of her charity work. She continues to work indefatigably and over the last two years has raised over £200,000 to support several mental health research projects.



Marika Hackman

Marika Hackman (2005-10) and Alfie Johnson (2005-10) have been seen on YouTube* advertising the wares of Burberry and singing and playing beautifully at the same time. Marika has also recorded a new double A side single, produced by Johnny Flynn (1996-2001).

Clare Smith (1970-77) produced *Watermark*, a documentary feature film which won the East Kent Culture Awards award for excellence.

Chris Granier-Deferre (1982-89) has directed his first full length film, *Le Weekend*, a tale of two reckless romantics on a doomed weekend in Normandy who find themselves sharing their idyllic love nest with a disturbed fugitive.

Anna Keay*
(1987-92) has
moved from her job
looking after 420
English Heritage
sites and has
become Director
of the Landmark
Trust.



Anna Keay

Chad Tatum (1987-92) has been working as an numerical analyst in various guises, having spent the last twelve years working in the City.

Yolanda Carslaw (1986-91) had a letter published in Country Life about the Dunhurst musical *Edward Lear*, which

was put on in about 1983. The occasion for her letter was Lear's bicentenary. The musical was written by the late David Lindup and was probably only ever performed by Dunhurst.

Ben Polak (1975-80), currently Professor of Economics and Management, has been appointed Provost of Yale University.



Ben Polak

Lucy Bell (née Thistlethwayte 1976-

78) curated an exhibition for the Cass Gallery of Steven Berkoff's East End Photographs. The exhibition coincided with the launch of the London Metropolitan University's East End Archive.

Patricia Duncker* (1964-69) was commissioned by the BBC to write a story, *Pilate's Wife*, to celebrate the Transit of Venus. In case you are not a natural astronomer, this is when Venus passes in front of the sun, as seen from earth. In 2012 we saw the last one of our lifetimes, as the transit only occurs every hundred years or so.

Matthew Shave's* (1984-86) rather "saucy" and controversial portrait of TV cook Nigella Lawson which appeared on the cover of Stylist Magazine was shortlisted for Magazine Cover of the Year by the Professional Publishing Association.

Anna Searight*

(2000-05) released her debut EP last year, is doing lots of gigs and running her own teaching business too (singing).



Anna Searight

Simon Aldrich (1975-82) participated in designing the

sewers for the Olympic site and worked on the main Sustainability Appraisal and Environmental Impact Assessment too. He is relieved that it all seemed to work.



Pigmy Rabbit

Michael Evans (1946-52) had a print hung at the Royal Academy Summer Exhibition. Other OBs exhibiting included Diana Armfield RA (1933-37), Adrian Bartlett (1951-56) and Sarah Armstrong-Jones (1975-82), along with Dido Crosby (1973-80), between whose Pigmv Rabbit and Smooth Cat I am unable to choose.



Smooth Cat

Martino Tirimo (1956-59) performed Beethoven's Emperor concerto at the Barbican in December in a concert to mark the end of Cyprus' presidency of the EU.

Susie Hall (née Hopkinson 1992-97)

is working part-time for Lambeth City Learning Centre* supporting schools in their arts strategy and partnerships. She is also freelancing in arts/education - recently as an Artsmark Assessor and Moderator. Husband Birdie (1992-97) and his brother Tom (1989-94) continue to run and grow their media company Contented Brothers* together.

Cathy Baxandall (née Dwyer 1970-76) has become a director of the **Ilkley Literature** Festival, the North's most prestigious literature festival, which will celebrate its 40th anniversary in 2013. Brother Jonty (1974-81) has co-authored GCSE revision

guides for the sciences - now available in WH Smiths nationwide!



Tony Frisby

Tony Frisby (1968-70) is dealing in rough gemstones in Tanzania, married to his eighth wife, with thirteen children, apparently generally enjoying life and playing golf. Quite a lot of news to catch up on since we hadn't heard from him in about forty years.



Teddy Thompson

Teddy Thompson*(1989-92) returned to Bedales for a concert in conjunction with current students. Proceeds went to the John Haden Badley Bursary Foundation.

Lorna Fitzsimons (1993-97) is working in a small international legal publishers off Portobello Road. They produce news on international legal cases and this year won the Queen's Award for Enterprise for the second time.

Henrique Dolabella (2000-02) is still in Brazil and has been playing cricket* for the British Ambassador's XI with great success.

Jill Pearcy (1975-80) is Head of Communications for the new HS2 rail line. The job involves lots of PR and marketing, issues management, social media, video, internal communications and the communications for all the various consultations.

Gyles Brandreth (1961-66), as patron, has presided over the death of the Queen's English Society. After just 22 people attended their annual meeting, and nobody put themselves forward to become the next chairman, the society was wound up.

Juno Temple (2005-07)has been nominated for the Rising Star category in the BAFTA awards. Her career already runs to a good twenty or so films.



Juno Temple

Jo Evershed (1992-97) made the Dean's list (Top 10) in her Psychology course at UCL and also won the prestigious Plotkin Prize for best research project. She is now doing interesting work in pioneering new approaches to mathematics education.

Mick Csaky's (1958-63) latest film *The* Godmother of Rock and Roll* is about the gospel singer Sister Rosetta Tharpe who had a profound influence on the course of popular music in the 20th Century, inspiring the likes of Elvis Presley, Jerry Lee Lewis, Little Richard and Chuck Berry. Must see.



Magazat

John Jackson (1955-61) and Victor Ramsay (1954-59) competed in the gruelling 2012 Three Castles Welsh Classic Trial in John's 1960 Maserati 3500 GT. This event was based in North Wales, with over 100 classic cars participating. The weather was appalling, but with John driving and Victor navigating, the pair came First in Class, and fourteenth overall.

John Cantlie (1983-86) is a photographer and journalist who specialises in working in difficult and dangerous places. As he says on his website*, he must have "a useful knack of being able to get himself in and out of tight spots".

Hugh Potter*(1978-85) works for the national geoscience team of the Environment Agency in Newcastle, where his wife is a lecturer at the University

Sue Budden (1963-69) has spent a happy year working therapeutically with primary school children in Essex as well as with

adolescents in a Ladbroke Grove secondary school. She is proving that, these days, one can start a new career at what used to be considered retirement age!

Louise Rowntree (1988-93) has founded her own lobbying/media company in Brussels and is looking for her first 'pro bono' client. Deserving causes who could do with help in the UK or Brussels with lobbying or media should get in touch.

Maks Fus-Mickiewicz (2003-08) is editor of a new Arts, Architecture and Literature magazine *TREMORS*. Also in his team are Fi Greening (2003-08), Cora Benzie (2006-08) and Digby Warde-Aldam (2002-07). With luck a second edition will just have been published.

Krip Rojanastian (1964-69) is running a very luxurious health and well-being spa

Chiva-Som">Chiva-Som* in Thailand. It really does have to be seen to be believed.

Tilly Blyth (1987-89) is Keeper of Technologies and Engineering at the Science Museum, London. Her work looks at how science and technology inform our culture and history. She appeared on Radio Four's *Material World* to talk about code breaker Alan Turing and on *Woman's Hour* to talk about his female colleague, Joan Clarke.

Christopher Irwin (1960-66) has been appointed Head of the UK Mission to the Intergovernmental Commission on the Fixed Link (Channel Tunnel). He is currently the Chair of the IGC and has used the Tunnel since it opened in 1994, typically making over a hundred trips through it a year, mainly in commuting to Brussels for EU meetings.

Tom McGrath (1990-92) has exchanged the ceaseless rain of Manchester for the merciless sun of Abu Dhabi, working for Etihad airlines. He has re-established contact with Omar Hadi (1987-92) who spends half his time there. They have vowed to find some cricket nets!



Alysen Miller

Alysen Miller (1994-99) finished fifth on *Monnoyer* in an amateur ladies' race at Goodwood. Racing is her job now since she launched *Winning Post* on CNN last year. She has reported on the Melbourne Cup and the Kentucky Derby as well as Royal Ascot and Glorious Goodwood.

Rix Pyke (1970-72) has been campaigning imaginatively against genetically modified crops in an entertaining <u>video</u>*.

Nicola Lack (1985-90) is enjoying her new position as Consultant Obstetrician at University College Hospital, London.



Chiva-som

Sylvia Katz
(1956-62) has
been awarded the
Honorary Freedom
of the Worshipful
Company of
Horners*, a city
livery company, for
her involvement



Sylvia Katz

with the two student design awards founded by them: Design Innovation in Plastics and the Horners Jewellery Award.

Chris Hall (1969-75) was producer of *The Last Weekend* on ITV adding to his enormous body of distinguished work*.

Francesca Bull (1978-81) has taken the dramatic step of giving up her senior position at Astra Zeneca to retrain as a chemistry teacher.

Isobel Cohen's (1995-97) play won the John Kinsella/Tracy Ryan Prize for best original play by a Cambridge student, to be workshopped by RSC actors in collaboration with the Marlowe Society.

<u>Camila Sadler</u>*(2002-07) was selected to exhibit her mixed media textiles piece, Notions of Home, at The Mall Galleries in the Threadneedle Prize competition.

Nell Denton (1977-84) has become Script Editor in the school of Music and Performing Arts at Bath Spa University.

Jo Murphy (Bedales staff 2001-10) was commissioned by the NHS at the Wessex Deanery in Winchester to run Communications Skills Intensive Courses for foreign doctors, called *Face-to-Face*. She also has a book of poetry coming out, called *Burnt Dress* (Heretics' Press) - about the rigours of growing up with a manic-depressive parent.

Dan Wheeler (1995-2000) will be playing Sebastian in *Twelfth Night* and Kate in *The Taming of the Shrew* in rep for Edward Hall's (1980-85) all-male Shakespeare company *PROPELLER*, on tour in the UK, Europe and USA until August 2013.

Kate Griffiths (née Miller 1999-2004)

has been working as a florist for the past few years and has now branched out on her own as a wedding and events florist. Her business is called Love From Katie*.

Michael Crick's (1952-58) famous *Crickler* puzzles were number one best selling educational game in the iPhone app store in the Autumn. Son **Francis** (1996-98) has been stress-testing the new *Guild Wars* for ArenaNet.



has long been a member of *Bellowhead**, who seem to be enjoying a particularly successful run lately. Their fourth album *Broadside* was released in October and included five arrangements by Pete himself. He is also working with a



Pete Flood

Bangalore based band prior to a tour of southern India. On top of all this, he wrote the music for the Little Angel Puppet Theatre's Christmas show!

Louise Burnet (née Glanville 1975-76) is running a Summer course, Flutes du Soleil*, in the Haute Savoie, for flute players from Grade 3 upwards. It all looks irresistible and makes me wish I played the flute so I could attend. OBs very welcome.



London Bridge

Anna Dickerson (1986-91) has moved her studio from the East End to the greener pastures of Kent. She has also changed the style and subject matter of her work* quite radically.

Lucy Johnston (2005-10), whilst still in her final year reading English at the University of Exeter, did a six week internship at Barclays investment bank and has subsequently been offered a job by them.

Patrick Wolf (né Apps 1997-99)* released a commemorative double album to mark his 10 year musical anniversary. Described as 'reworked versions of his much adored songs and his first entirely acoustic effort'.



Notions of Home

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Bedales Schools

Alexis Rowell (1978-83) is news editor of the new publication <u>Transition Free Press</u>* arising from the Transition movement.

Transition Free Press is an attempt to tell the national and international stories through a different lens which doesn't reflect the priorities of corporations or rich individuals.



Cara Delevingne

Cara Delevingne* (2004-09) is apparently the "star face" of the autumn/winter 2012-13 fashion show season and was Model of the Year. Certainly she is the OB most apparent in the media lately and she also appeared in the recent film of *Anna Karenina*.

Clare Walmsley (1983-88) is coordinating the making of a Neighbourhood Plan for the Old Market Quarter in Bristol, which is much in need of regeneration. This is testing a new opportunity for communities to write their own Development Plans under the Localism Act.

Jeremy Wates (1969-74) hosted the European Environmental Bureau's annual conference* at which he managed to get the top environmental official in the world (UNEP Executive Director Achim Steiner) as his opening keynote speaker In true Bedales fashion Jeremy managed to get all the delegates signing a suitably environmentally themed song (video on the website).

Professor Alan Spivey (1977-84) has been awarded the Rector's Medal for top quality teaching of Chemistry at Imperial College, London.

Nicholas Maxwell (1952-56) has had his intellectual biography, *Arguing for Wisdom in the University*, published in *Philosophia*, vol 40, no 4. He has a second article, *In*

Praise of Natural Philosophy: A Revolution for Thought and Life, in the same volume.

Ian Ripper (1972-79) won Gold in the Visit England National Sustainable Tourism Awards, having previously worked his way through the regional rounds. His WheatlandFarm* consists of self-catering cottages and eco-lodges in Devon, all designed and run on the best ecological principles.

Lucy Parham (1977-82) featured on Radio 3 and in The Independent recently in connection with a new show, *Reverie*, which she has devised around the music and writings of Claude Debussy. The readings are by Dominic West. A full list of performance dates can be seen on her website*.



Lucy Parham



Blacksmithing

Bedales Arts 2013

unhurst Drama opened the year in the Olivier Theatre with three performances of *Peter Pan*, with a cast drawn from Blocks 1 and 2.

Meanwhile, in the Gallery, the sculptor John Thomson presented his exhibition of new work entitled *paperinkwoodmetalDRESS*. The stimulus

for this small scale sculpture, drawing and print show came from a range of sources, including the Petersfield Museum costume collection (formerly the Bedales historic costume collection).

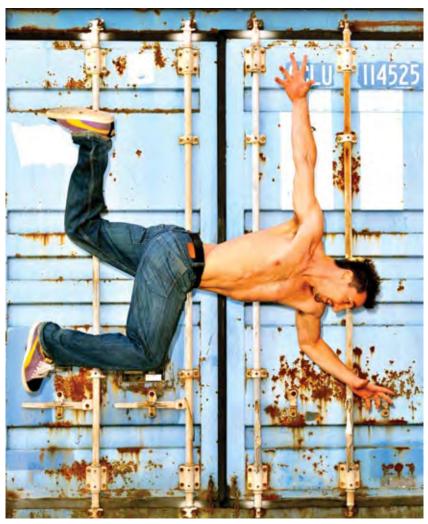
The now long-standing Bedales Jazz series enjoyed something of a coup on 12 February, when leading UK vocalist Norma Winstone appeared with her regular trio partners Klaus Gesing (saxes and bass clarinet) and Glauco Venier (piano). They played music from their new ECM album Stories Yet To Tell, their previous album having won a Grammy nomination.

The annual Youth Dance Platform takes place on Sunday 12 March,

again featuring the Hampshire Youth Dance Company alongside Bedales, Dunhurst and other local groups including a company from Frensham Heights. The all-male company *2Faced Dance* returns on 12 March with a brand new programme and Bedales Dance Performs is scheduled for 19 March, making this a mini dance festival.

Lord Winston gives the Eckersley Lecture on 23 April, with the arresting title 'Can We Survive the 21st Century?'

The Spring and Summer Concerts are being held in the Quad on the 15 March and 29 June respectively.



2 Faced Dance

The Nicolas Meier Group gives the summer jazz concert on 3 May, offering us a taste of jazz violin, guitar, glissentar and baglama alongside the more standard piano, bass and drums.

Red Priest, the internationally renowned early music instrumental ensemble named after Vivaldi, perform their programme Carnival of the Seasons in the Theatre on 4 June. It will feature *The Four Seasons* alongside works by Bach, Purcell, Corelli and others.

Dunhurst presents its biennial Community Art & Design Exhibition at Bedales gallery from 1 – 20 March and sculptor Martyn Grubb - husband of Dunhurst's

Head, Jane Grubb - is the featured artist in the first exhibition of the summer term, from 15 April – 1 May. The Bedales Art & Design exhibition will be open as usual on Parents' Day 29 June and for the following three days.

Planning for the Autumn is well under way, with a reading by poet Jo Shapcott secured for 8th October. Painter Michael Minas (former Bedales parent) will exhibit in the Gallery in November. The exhibition programme for the new academic year will have opened with the now traditional Bedales Selective and it is hoped that our exhibition from mid-September to mid-October will be based on the Barnsley Workshop, with guest exhibitors

from other well-known workshops around the country.

Please check the Bedales Arts pages of the school website for more programme details, as the year progresses.

John Barker (Box Office 01730 711510, tickets@bedales.org.uk)

Classes of 1968 and 1969 Reunion



A reunion lunch will be held on Sunday 30th June for all members of the Classes of 1968 and 1969. Reception will be in the Pigeonhole Café (formerly the Girls Changing Rooms) from 11.00, followed by lunch in the Main Dining Hall. are invited to that. There will be the usual performances, exhibitions, concerts and tea parties. The main exhibitions will remain open on Sunday 30th June.

Coincidentally, Suno Wood (nee Warrick) has created a lively and imaginative website based around the Class of 1968 with connections to and space for adjacent Blocks. It is in the early stages of development and we encourage you to visit and contribute to it at www.bedales68.co.uk.

Suno's website

Invitations were sent out in November. If you belong to one of these Blocks and did not receive one, please get in touch. Saturday 29th June is Bedales Parents Day and all Old Bedalians **Dennis Archer**

darcher@bedales.org.uk 01700 811611

Below is a list of those whom we have been unable to send an invitation to due to lack of an address. If you can help us to contact any of them, please get in touch:

Toby	Boshell	Katherine	Green	Elizabeth	Merrow
Amin	Bredan	Ethlee	Herman	Mary-Lou	Palmer
Jessica	Carter	Nigel	Horsfield	Charles	Phillipps
Jacqueline	Chesney	Michael	Hurrell	Howard	Reid
Alison	Chesney	Jonathan	Hyman	Anthony	Reid
Anne	Copley	Nigel	Kershaw	Suzanna	Smith
Quentin	Courtney	Simon	Lloyd	Susan	Wedgwood
Robert	Crisp	Elizabeth	Lockhart	Matthew	Westmore
Patricia	East	Anne	Mansbridge	Martin	Whitehead
Francis	Grady	Dan	McCulloch		

Class of 1988 Reunion

This year's 25 year reunion will be held over the weekend of Saturday 29th June and Sunday 31st July. All who belonged to the Class of 1988 are invited.

Saturday 29th June is Bedales Parents Day and all the usual events and entertainments will be available. The day will conclude with a Block Barbecue party in and around the Sotherington Barn. Sunday 30th June is likely to involve a family picnic and some quiet enjoyment of the school grounds.

Invitations were sent out in November. If you should have received one and did not, please get in touch with Dennis Archer or Lucy Yeomans.

Dennis ArcherLucy Yeomans/Boothdarcher@bedales.org.ukbooth.lucy1@sky.com01700 81161107787 687325

Below is a list of those whom we have been unable to send an invitation to due to lack of an address. If you can help us to contact any of them, please get in touch:

J	3 7 1	<i>y y y</i> 1	O		
Jared	Blumenfeld	Dolly	Landon	William	Owen
John	Cantlie	Justine	Lang	James	Stephenson
Victoria	Dean	Henry	Miller	Benedict	Summerscale
Sophie	Hartman	Shahpari	Nazemi	Dominic	Warne
Nicholas	Holman	Claire	Sack		
Jamie	Hurr	Tom	Nicholson		

Births

Victoria (née Ballantine Dykes) and William Rye, a daughter, Thebe Isobel Constance, on 31st October 2012

Laura (née **Biddle**) and Rob Garlick, a son, Rupert, on 13th September 2012

Victoria (née Borrows) and Ben Golding, a daughter, Ines, on 17th July 2012

Ed and Clementine **Churchward**, a son, Woodrow Jackson William, on 15th September 2011

Venetia (née **Cordingley**) and David Bridger, a son, Edward, on 3rd April 2012

Isobel Cohen and Ewan Campbell, a daughter, Beatrice Silke Eriskay on 23rd May 2012

Francis and Joey Crick, a daughter, Sharon, on 4th July 2012

Steve and Laura **Davies**, a daughter, Olivia Grace, on 30th June 2012

David and Nicki **Easton**, a daughter, Lydia Rose, on 29th November 2012

Jessie (née Economakis) and Alex Churchill, a son, Athos Efthimios Chick, on June 27th 2012

Kim (née **Graves**) and Taz Babiker, a daughter, Sofia Joan, on 11th October

Tina (née **Gwyn**) and James Bretten, a daughter, Bibiana Rose Sophia, on 8th December 2012

Harry Hardie and Mira Aroyo, a daughter, Noa, on 23rd February 2012

William Hardie and Miriam Navarro, a son, Sergi, on 14th February 2012

Maddy (née **Kaye**) and Ian Hawes, a daughter, Juliette Elizabeth, on 2nd April 2012

Nina Murdoch and Daniel Dovar, a daughter, Ottilie, on 13th August 2011

Emma (née **Newson**) and Chris Hodge, a son, Fred, on 23rd September 2012

Gemma Pearson and Dan Osborne, twin daughters, Molly and Poppy, on 23rd March 2012

Hugh and Kate **Potter**, a son, Sebastian, on 23rd October 2012

Alexa Reid and David Matthews, a son, Dylan Hugh Reid, on 6th January 2011

Gail Reid and Marcus Gent, a son, Tom, on 11th September 2011

Tom and Alex **Reveley**, a daughter, Esme Olivia Marilyn, on 25th January 2012

Alice (née Sedgwick) and Alec Shaw, a son, Kasper Lucian, on 20th February 2012

Karen (née **Skinner**) and Edward Algoa, a daughter, Martha Grace Ineba, on 14th June 2012

Ben and Helen **Strutt**, a son, Finnlay Jay William, on 20th August 2012

Dom and Lucy **Strutt**, a son, Oscar James Robert, on 24th February 2012

Katy (née **Thorniley**) and Jason Rickards, a daughter, Edie Sophia, on 14th February 2012

Kate Wharmby and Oliver Seldman, a son, Frederick Carver, on July 8th 2012

Kate Willcocks and Joey Gardiner, a daughter, Ella Alison, on 25th January 2013

Roderick and Rosie **Williams**, a daughter, Ida Sophia Camomile, on 1st June 2011

Engagements

Poppy Delevingne and James Cook

Jo Evershed and Nick Hodges

Iain Fairley and Sarah Vine

Ellie Keenan and Ed Yeo

Victoria Keene and Alex Macdonald

Alex Robinson and Kate Misselbrook

Marriages

Shakira Akabusi and Thomas Martin on 9th July 2011

Eva Bishop and William O'Connell on 21st April 2012

Francesca Bonner and Fraser Birt on 14th April 2012

Isobel Cohen and Ewan Campbell on 18th February 2012

Emily Cordier and Chris Judd on 6th August 2012

Gabrielle Denny and Carlos Pallero Lazaro on 15th September 2012

David Easton and Nicki Fraser on 24th September 2011

Rachel Gough and Brian Guinee on 1st September 2011

Kate Gillespie and Jonathan Stone on 22nd April 2012

Hannah Griffiths and Philip Shucksmith on 17th September 2011

Misha Larcombe and Neil Hickman on 21st September 2012

Darren Lucas and Victoria Hall on 5th November 2012

Katie Millar and Thomas Griffiths in May 2012

Orlando Oliver and Rosie Pattison on 26th October 2012

Lucie Sanderson and Tristan Melen on 14th July 2012

Louise Skinner and James Gillham on 4th August 2012

Emma Smith and James Strenner on 16th December 2011

Nat Wilde and Alexandra Jubb on 14th September 2012

Charlie Wolstenholme and Nina van der Beugel on 27th October 2012

Deaths

*Minna Votoria Elsey (née Ackermann) on 26th August 2012. Bedales 1926-31.

Shirley Sara Ansell (née **Goodman**) on 7th March 2011. Bedales 1943-45.

*Jean Leslie Case (née Barker) on 11th July 2012. Bedales 1944-47.

*Martin Stane Boswell on 1st September 2012. Bedales 1937-42.

*Sally Margaret (Sara) Champion on 1st November 2011. Bedales 1965-71.

*Graeme Peter (Timmy) Crump (alias Peter Graeme) on 1st March 2012. Bedales 1933-38.

*Angela Culme-Seymour on 22nd January 2012. Bedales 1925-29.

William Dennis Morgan Davis on 9th August 2012. Bedales 1936-41.

Jennifer Samuel (née de **Saxe**) on 24th November 2012. Bedales 1943-48.

*Keith Douglas Fuller on 28th April 2012. Bedales staff 1973-86.

*Helen Christina (Wendy) Grant on 14th March 2012. Bedales 1936-40.

Lucie Brenda Binding (née **Graves**) on 9th November 2012. Bedales 1924-32.

Sheila Katharine Trueman (née **Haden**) on 9th November 2012. Bedales 1937-44.

Kadian Harding on 25th July 2012. Bedales 2011-12.

*Ciaran Danielle Henderson on 18th October 2012. Bedales 1987-90.

Nichola Christophine Hicks on 10th December 2012. Bedales 1932-37.

Rehana Minoli Kirthisingha on 8th August 2011. Bedales 1970-76.

*Thomas Odoard Marshall Lodge on 25th March 2012. Bedales 1948-53.

*Jane Madeleine Johnston (née Mackilligin) on 25th June 2012. Bedales 1941-48.

*Robin Lapthorn Marris on 25th September 2012. Bedales 1937-41.

Edna Claire Wharton (née **Mason**) on 13th February 2012. Bedales 1929-33.

Robert Christopher Powell in February 2012. Bedales 1971-76.

Jennifer Horsley Maude (née **Robinson**) on 28th February 2011. Bedales 1932-37.

Michael John Saunders on 8th June 2012. Bedales 1944-46.

*Arnold Ferdinand Arnold (né Schmitz) on 20th January 2012. Bedales 1933-37.

Jean Aston de Berniere-Smart (née **Smithells**) on 12th November 2010. Bedales 1934-38.

Leila Ann Soltau on 26th September 2012. Bedales 1995-98.

*Elizabeth Sally Stevens on 8th April 2012. Bedales 1948-55.

Ruth Mortimer (née **Utley**) on 24th February 2012. Bedales 1931-36.

*Campbell Riding Whalley on 24th May 2012. Bedales staff 1968-71.

Those marked with an asterisk have an obituary elsewhere in the Newsletter.

Recent Degree Results of Old Bedalians

Max Aaronson

Economics and Geography (Upper second) from University College, London

Sue Budden

Psychodynamic Counselling with Children and Adolescents (M.Sc.) from Birkbeck College, London (correction from inaccurate reporting last year)

Isobel Cohen

English (First Class) from Lucy Cavendish College, Cambridge

Marlies de Groot

Economics, Management and Consumer Studies (M.Sc.) from Wageningen University

Joanna Evershed

Psychology (First Class) from University College, London

Emma Greenwell

Biology (Upper second) from Bath Spa University

Maria Guy

English Literature and Film Studies (First Class) from Napier University

Victoria Homsy

Philosophy and Economics (Upper second) from LSE

Christopher Irwin

Business (Honorary Doctorate) from Plymouth University

Jo Long

Neuroimmunology (Ph.D.) from Birmingham University

Arran Marais-Gilchrist

Chemistry (First Class) from Bristol University

Rose Nelson

Philosophy (First Class) from Bristol University

Michaela Rhode

Modern Languages (First Class) from New College, Oxford

Camila Sadler

Creative Arts (First Class) from Bath Spa University

Belinda Harding (née **Salmon**) Three-dimensional Art (MA) from University of the Creative Arts

Helen Steed

Medicine (MD) from Dundee University

Daisy Stenham

Religion, Philosophy and Ethics (Upper second) from Kings College, London

Clare Walmsley

Urban Design (MA) from Bristol West of England University

Alison Whalley

Specialist Public Health Nursing (MA merit) from Oxford Brookes University

Ciaran Yeo

Music (Upper second) from Cardiff University

Bedalian Books 2012

Alys Always

by Harriet Lane (now an Orion paperback)

'If I could have a novel made to order, like a Savile Row suit, it would probably be this one... Superbly, even poetically, written with an almost feverish hyper-realism, this All About Eve for our times misses no telling detail of the difference between the entitled and unentitled classes... A brilliant idea, brilliantly

realised. I loved it, I loved it. I've run out of superlatives and all that remains to say is that I wish I was you; I wish I hadn't read it and had that pleasure to come' Wendy Holden, Daily Mail

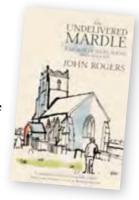


The Undelivered Mardle

by John Rogers. Published by Darton, Longman and Todd

The day on which John Rogers (staff 1975-86) was to deliver his 'mardle' (a talk of local interest) to the people of Letheringham in Suffolk about their ancient parish church, he suffered a heart attack.

In this unique book, he revisits the months of research leading up to the undelivered mardle and – with a sharper



sense of mortality - explores the deeper meanings of life and faith that this simple building and its ghosts from centuries of history gradually revealed to him.

Cover illustration shown is by Lucy Rogers OB

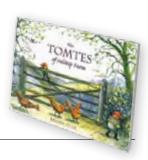
The Tomtes of Hilltop Farm

by Brenda Lawrence

Brenda Tyler (née Lawrence, Bedales 1956-58), has just had her second children's book published by Floris Books, Edinburgh. In the first one the Tomtes sabotage plans to build a road through a beautiful wood; in this one they don't allow a traditional farm to become a factory farm. There are lots of pictures for 3-6 year-

olds, one of which is a scene of Tomtes trekking down Stoner by lamp light.

Very suitable reading matter for prospective young Bedalians



Keeper of the Realms – The Dark Army

by Marcus Alexander (né Ebelthite). Puffin Books

A contemporary fantasy adventure for ages 10+ with elements of *The Wizard of Oz, Lemony Snicket* and *The Lion, the Witch and the Wardrobe*. Perfect for fans of Tolkien's *The Hobbit* and Paul Stewart and Chris Riddell's *The Edge Chronicles*.



See a video of the extraordinary Marcus on YouTube: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=n P7OMKsnx7w&feature=youtu.be

The Anonymity of an In-house Designer by Tim Demuth



Since leaving art school in the early 1960s Tim Demuth (1954–59) has specialised in typography and information design while working for a number of printers and design groups. In 1979 he joined London Transport,

running a small studio producing designs for informational posters, leaflets, booklets, signing and maps, including latterly, updating and revising the design of the famous Underground diagrammatic poster map. All is described in *The Anonymity of an In-house Designer* which he has written and published. It should be available in early 2013 and has extensive reflections on Tim's time at Bedales.

Destinations of Leavers 2012

Name	Destination	Course	
Alice Andrew	Leeds College of Art	Art Foundation	2012
Alexandra Anholt	UCAS 2013	Art History and Modern Language	2013
Frederick Aspel	Newcastle University	Mathematics and Psychology	2012
Luke Austen	Pembroke College, Oxford	Medicine	2012
Rosina Boxall	Singing - about to sign contract		
Oliver Bradley	Imperial College, London	Mechanical Engineering	2012
Jack Briggs	Wadham College, Oxford	Medicine	2012
Jamie Britton	Re-taking A levels		
Titus Buckworth	Nottingham University	Mathematics and Philosophy	2012
Sophia Burnell	University College, Falmouth	Art Foundation	2012
Louis Burrows	London Metropolitan University	Art, Media, Design Extended Degree	2012
Maddy Butcher	UBC Vancouver	Liberal Arts	2012
Christy Callaway-Gale	UCAS 2013	Spanish	2013
Isobel Carro	UCAS 2013	Spanish and Media Studies	2013
Olivia Chipperfield	GAP year / Cookery course		2012
Max Cobb	University of Surrey	Mathematics and Computing Science	2012
Charlie Cook	UCAS 2013	Event Management	2013
Rosanna Crawley	University College, Falmouth	Art Foundation	2012
James Dare	UCAS 2013	Event Management Theology and Religious Studies	2013 2013
Alexander de Styrcea Lucy Duncan	Leeds University Edinburgh University	Mathematics and Business Studies	2013
Rupert Duthie	UCAS 2013	Archaeology	2012
Tegen Evans	St Edmund Hall, Oxford	English Language and Literature	2013
Henry Evans-Harding	SOAS, London	International Management	2012
George Eve	UCAS 2013	History of Art	2013
Hugo Fell	UCAS 2013	Classics	2013
Isabel Fitzgerald	UCAS 2013	Medicine	2013
Maxwell Fry	Travelling		
Maria Garfunkel	Milan State University		2013
Leo Gauvain	The Arts University College Bournemouth	Art Foundation	2012
Toby Goodger	Working in film industry		
Josh Graham	University of East Anglia	Environmental Geography	2012
Rosie Gregory	Bristol School of Art	Art Foundation	2012
Jacques Grierson	St George's, London	Biomedical Science	2012
Henri Hamm	Loughborough University	Banking Finance and Management	2012
Tom Hardiman	UCAS 2013	Biochemistry	2013
Joely Harris	Exeter University	English	2012
Elliott Hills	University of Sussex UCAS 2013	American Studies and English	2013
Kitty Horlick Harriet Ivison	Royal Agricultural College	Anthropology Rural Land Management	2013 2012
Athene Jollands	UCAS 2013	Theology	2012
Michael Jones	UCAS 2013	Economics and Business	2013
Sian Jones	UCAS 2013	Fashion	2013
Jessica Lester	UCA Farnham	Art Foundation	2012
Max Lyons	Bristol University	Archaeology	2013
Kate Macrae	University College, Falmouth	Art Foundation	2013
Victoria Markland	Bath Spa University	Psychology	2013
Beatrice Mason	University of the Arts, London	Film and Television	2012
Samuel McNeil	SOAS, London	History	2012
Cormac McShane	Davidson College, USA	Liberal Arts	2012
Claudia Miller	2013 applications	Art Foundation	2013
Lauren Mills	Royal Holloway, London	Comparative Literature and Culture	2012
Pierro Niel-Mee	Acting	DI 1 1	2012
Callie Plojoux	UCAS 2013	Philosophy	2013
Sarah Praetorius	University College, London	Anthropology	2012
Rupert Preston	Royal Agricultural College	Agriculture and Farm Management	2013
Henry Quekett Thaddeus Rasbash	UCAS 2013 Rochampton University	Engineering Anthropology	2013 2012
Mathilda Reekie	Roehampton University Sussex University	Antiropology Art History	2012
Andrew Richards	Kingston University	Product Design	2013
Cicely Robinson	Somerville College, Oxford	Mathematics	2012
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Destination Course Name **Timothy Rogers UCAS 2013 Business Studies** Alexander Rose Buckinghamshire New University Furniture 2013 James Russell Christ Church, Oxford French 2012 Florence Sandberg **Bristol University** 2012 Law **Jack Scullion** Loughborough University Sports Science with Management 2012 Freddy Sheed Musician Darren Siah Exeter University Drama 2012 Alexandru Siantiu 2013 applications Dance Courses in London 2013 Nikhil Sinh Smith **UCAS 2013** American Studies 2013 2012 Laura Jane Stewart Edinburgh University Philosophy and Theology **Emma Sueref** Plymouth University **Environmental Science** 2012 **UCAS 2013** Music **David Thomas** 2013 **Sassy Tipping** Working - Delicatessen manager Claudia Turner **Edinburgh Uniersity** Spanih and Philosophy 2012 **Sophia Eve Turner** King's College, London History Michael van Miert **Bournemouth University** Product Design 2012 George Vaughan-Barratt Leeds University Philosophy and Theology 2012 Anthropology **Charlotte Vergette UCAS 2013** 2013 Kimberley Viljoen Heriot-Watt University Mathematical and Actuarial Sciences 2013 Tessa von Erlach UCAS 2013 Drama 2013 Georgina Wadstein Leeds University Theatre and Performance 2012 **Richard Ward** Kingston University Architecture 2013 Claudia White New College of the Humanities Law with Politics 2012 Rebecca Wilson **Bristol University** Philosophy and French 2013 Ralph Woollcombe **Bristol University** Zoology 2012 Olivia Yetman Royal Veterinary College Veterinary Medicine 2013

Obituaries

Arnold (né Schmitz)

y father, Arnold, died on January 20th 2012 in a rustic almost forgotten Hobbitty sort of place, in the South Downs of England.

He lived his last years in the village of Steep, an area he loved from his time as a student at Bedales during the 1930s. A political and religious refugee as a German Jew, he was given a scholarship to attend the school by Mr Badley, who told him he could attend for free (at the age of 13) if he learned English well enough to follow classes in six weeks. My father and his family fled Hitler's Germany in a daring overnight crossborder dash for freedom across Europe.

Bedales was the only public school my family could afford since they were stripped of their fortune. Bedales was also the only public school at the time that would even consider accepting a Jewish student. With the help of one of my dad's brothersin-law (the renowned archeologist and



Arnold at Bedales

linguist Theo Gastor, who later translated *The Dead Sea Scrolls*) Arnold achieved this awesome task and attended the school where he graduated with distinction in four A level subjects, and by this time was fully fluent in at least three modern languages, plus Hebrew, Latin and Greek. The British Government shamefully never gave anyone in my family political asylum or much less citizenship so, despite graduating from London University, my dad remained an "unhomed person" for almost a decade of his early life.

The American government wouldn't give him citizenship either, until they drafted my dad to fight on the front lines of the invasion of Germany, where he was horrifically wounded on the border of France and Germany by driving over a roadside mine in a jeep.

Returning to New York and his first wife via hospital boat in the winter of 1944, my dad spent over a year recuperating from his horrific injuries. He was awarded the Purple Heart (the American medal given to combat soldiers wounded in battle) the next summer, when the Allies reached Berlin. His first wife, the late Eve Arnold OBE, nursed him back to health and he started her stellar climb to international fame as a photographer, by buying her black market film (which they wouldn't sell to women during the War). Arnold had one son with Eve (Dr. Frank Arnold who is also an Old Bedalian) during their time together. The couple separated in the early sixties when Eve brought their son to England to

attend Bedales. Her career blossomed in the UK, with help from another Old Bedalian and friend of my father's, who at the time worked in the British press.

Arnold's career intertwined with his first wife's until their separation and in the beginning even eclipsed it. Between his return as a veteran from WWII in 1944 until he left New York in the early 1970s, Arnold became one of New York's most successful and well known advertising and commercial designers. During that time, he was widely lauded for his work, which included a one man show in MOMA in 1954 (which was even covered by Time Magazine), designed Parker Brothers classic swirl of a trademark, and created and designed many innovative educational and teaching games for leading game designers through the 1960s. He also designed classical record covers for EPIC Records during the 1950s and even found time to use his talents for philanthropic purposes, including a fundraising campaign he created for The United Way (a national U.S. charity). Arnold and his innovative approach to design, child-focused learning and instructive games, books and projects were lauded in the national media of his day in America. He also appeared regularly on national television.

During the mid-sixties, his interests began to shift more heavily to writing, although he published many books over a period spanning close to forty years. He became a nationally syndicated columnist for the Chicago Tribune. At the height of its popularity, his column, which was illustrated by his second romantic partner, (award winning children's book illustrator Gail E. Haley) and mother of his two youngest children, was in over 200 newspapers across the United States. In the early 1970s, Arnold, his partner Gail, (whom he would never marry, as Eve refused to divorce him until almost thirty years later) and his two youngest children (Marguerite and Geoffrey), moved back to England. Arnold was appalled by the violence of the sixties in America and the Vietnam War and further did not want his children exposed to a society and culture he long criticized for being too violent, too image driven and too shallow. He also wanted all of his children educated at Bedales.

During the 1970s, however, Arnold's career never regained a second wind in England. Tragically, at the end of the decade, the British government again betrayed my father, by allowing his partner to take his minor children back to America. He never saw them again and died hoping for a reunion.

Despite his tragic and untimely end, my dad left a lasting if not yet properly heralded legacy.

His publishing career encompassed both 'traditional' as well as 'non-traditional' formats (such as his die-cut toy soldier book which was a game in a book). This

innovative approach to functionality, design and education as well as entertainment, was a hallmark of my dad's best work. He would later go on to write about game theory, collaborative behaviour, corruption in the scientific community and the scientific process, societal paradigm shifting, and even cybernetics.

He also left many unpublished works that are in the process of being vetted for possible future publication by those who cared about him.

One of the last public controversies he was involved in during his public life, was his claim that he had cracked both NATO and Barclays decryption systems - a claim that has yet to be proven, but was denounced by both NATO and Barclays.

His last years were spent between his home in Petersfield, and travelling the world with his best friend and adoptive family.

The fact that he died before his time, with a long list of things yet to do, and writing left unfinished on his desk in the small cramped public housing complex where he spent his last days, was a tragic end to a long and often successful life. And why his best days, if not the true recognition of his long unheralded and much denounced genius, may still be ahead of him.

Marguerite Arnold

Martin Boswell

Born in Holland Park, London, his father was talks organiser for the BBC but, from the age of five, he followed his mother's love of the countryside and farming.

Educated at Bedales School, Petersfield, he studied agriculture at Reading University until the war and he joined the 2nd Gurkha Rifles in India, an experience he drew upon throughout his life. After the war he gained more experience of farming and also spent some time as a working bargee on the Grand Union

Canal, delivering goods between London and Birmingham.

He met Norah while she was working as a Land Girl for his mother; they married and purchased a ten-acre smallholding. By 1957, after it had grown to 50 acres, they sold up and moved to the Isle of Wight, where prospects were better, acquiring the tenancy of 139 acres at Mersley Farm, Newchurch.

He was known as an innovator and pioneer, always trying new crops. He and

Norah developed a flourishing sweetcorn business in the early 60s, first supplying US Airforce bases and then the rapidly growing supermarkets.

In 1976, he was joined in partnership by his elder son, Colin, and his wife, Jenny. They expanded into garlic, for which the farm, and the IOW, became famous. An active member of the IOW National Farmers' Union and founder member and chairman of the UK Maize Development Association, he also spent much time learning the art of extracting peat from the

peat bog at Newchurch, where a beautiful lake now bears testament to his skills.

Always interested in natural history and archaeology and blessed with remarkably sharp eyesight, he made significant discoveries on his own land, principally a Roman corn dryer, now on view at Newport Roman Villa. He also accumulated a great collection of prehistoric flint tools.

Martin and Norah had four children, Colin, Sheila, Jenny and Richard, 12 grandchildren and four greatgrandchildren.



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Jean Case (née Barker)

Jean was born in 1931 in Row Cottage, Steep, to 'Biff' and Eileen Barker. Her father taught at Bedales from 1930 to 1964 and his admiration for the principles of Mr Badley influenced his entire life and that of his family.

She began as a pupil at Dunhurst, but the family's life was disrupted by the outbreak of World War II. Friends of Eileen's American-born father invited them to come to the safety of the USA. The war was not expected to last more than a few months! Biff was not given a permit and had to stay behind. In June 1940 brave Eileen and her two young daughters had an adventurous journey, embarking on an American steamship at Galway Bay. It was the last passenger ship to cross the Atlantic safely. The next one was sunk by German torpedoes, with total loss of life.

After four years of life in America, which Jean loved, the British government arranged for a troopship to bring home from the USA a large number of the exiled English women and children. This was in early May 1944, not long before the D-Day Normandy invasion by the Allies!

The adventurous return journey completed, and once again back home with Biff, the Barker girls began lessons at Bedales. Life was austere, with strict



rationing of everything. The School's matron, Miss Hobbs, measured the new pupils and issued them with second-hand pre-war uniforms from her store: the green tunics with three large box-pleats back and front; cloth belt; crimson blazer with Rose emblem embroidered on the breast pocket. For rainy days, there was the grey-green Aquascutum cloak with hood. Jean disliked it all, as an infringement of her individuality.

About the age of 16 Jean caused a bit of tongue-wagging among Steep villagers by being the first girl in the locality to wear slacks. During the war years some women working in factories took to wearing trousers, and so did the Land Army Girls. But the idea of trousers as

leisurewear for women was new. Jean's years in the USA had accustomed her to girls wearing blue-jeans. The fashion had not yet crossed the Atlantic.

While at Bedales both the Barker girls excelled at Art and Crafts and it was a natural choice for Jean in due course to have further training, at Portsmouth. In those days the course was based on the principle that you learned the traditional techniques first; individual creativity would develop naturally later without forcing.

For the first two years students learnt the basics of drawing and painting and were initiated into a wide range of crafts. With this experience behind them, they chose what they wanted to specialise in. This led up to final exams for the National Diploma in Design. Jean was attracted to sculpture and carving – perhaps influenced by the lovely wood sculptures of Ferelyth Wills who lived nearby at The Camp, a little beyond the entrance to Bedales' drive. But Jean was hampered by her weak wrists and left arm; so she switched her attention to Interior Decoration, Fabric and Furniture Design. Her flair for colour-schemes and patterns was put to good use. She did so well that she decided to cut short her fourth year and claim her independence by applying for- and obtaining- a post in London at the prestigious firm of Heals.

Jean left Row Cottage and went to London to begin her work as Designer and Saleswoman. In addition to her job Jean went to evening classes at the Central School of Art and Crafts (where her parents had met many years before). She wanted to deepen her knowledge of crafts, especially pottery, clay-modelling and weaving.

Through colleagues and introductions from OBs she began to build up a circle of friends in London, and have some social life. While attending an event at the Centre for Friendship Among the Colonies she met her future Australian husband, Lionel Case, who was on the organizing committee. He was studying in London to complete his degrees in Structural Engineering.

Lionel came down to Steep many times to meet and get to know the Barker family and he and Jean soon became engaged. They were married in April 1953.

After a time living in a London flat, the young couple decided to find a place in the country, so they purchased a newlybuilt house at Guildford. It was there that Virginia was born in 1958.

Lionel completed his studies successfully, and obtained a three-year contract to work on a steel-manufacturing complex being started on a site in pristine jungle north of Calcutta, India. He was sickened by the sight of disturbed wildlife fleeing from the loggers and bulldozers. When the bungalows were ready for accommodating the directing personnel,

Jean and baby Virginia went out to join him: and Jonathan was born there in 1960. Returning to England, Lionel obtained work in Wales, on the safe closing of the coal mines. Kate was born there in 1963.

With little prospect for further work in his line in Britain, the Cases decided to move to Australia. He obtained the post of maintenance engineer to an Aluminium Mining and Refining company. The works where the metal was processed into sheeting was situated on the estuary at George Town in northern Tasmania. In November 1964 Jean and the children went 'down under' on a chartered plane crowded with Cockney families in search of better opportunities. Lionel had purchased Cove House on the shore of the estuary, in a beautiful situation. This was to be their happy home for nearly fourteen years.

In order to meet the fees of the local Boys' Grammar School for Jonathan, Jean took on teaching Art and Crafts in the area. Not having any officially recognised qualifications entitling her to teach in a state school, with typical courage and energy, Jean began studying at home to gain the necessary degree. This enabled her to obtain a better-paid teaching post. She had natural ability and did well; and becoming a member of the Craft Association, promoted children's workshops in Tasmania.

About 1977 Lionel was adversely affected by failure to obtain promotion in his firm. Tensions built up within the family, and he decided to live elsewhere. The

two senior teenagers then chose to go their own ways too, leaving only Kate with Jean. It was a painful situation, but dramatically solved a few months later when Lionel (aged only 50) suddenly died of a massive heart attack. The shared bereavement helped the Case family to re-bond. Legacies enabled them to make a trip together to England, to visit family 'roots' and above all to see Biff, Eileen and Bedales. They arrived late December 1978, almost a year after Lionel's death. While the three youngsters went on to other parts of Britain, Jean remained longer with her parents. But the happy stay was interrupted by the sudden death of Biff. Jean's presence was a great comfort to her mother, until the necessary return to Tasmania and teaching. Sometime later Jean arranged for Eileen to visit the Cases in Australia.

With retirement from teaching looming on the horizon, Jean purchased a small one-storey house with easy-upkeep garden at the back. She had begun to suffer early from painful arthritis and her health deteriorated in subsequent years. The point finally came when she needed professional nursing care on call and she moved to a residence for the aged in January 2012. Her 81st birthday in June was celebrated there with a gathering of her family. A few days later her condition suddenly deteriorated, and she died on July 11th. Her ashes were scattered along the estuary shore near Cove House.

Marion Tess Barker OB

Sally Champion

ally was born, together with our five brothers and me, in Uganda where our father worked in the colonial service. Our great uncle was Hector Jacks, headmaster of Bedales (1946-62), so when a choice of school had to be made for her at the age of eight, Dunhurst (1961) and then Bedales (1965-71) seemed to be the logical solution. Sally was always a free spirit so was able to thrive within the

atmosphere there. It was at school that she met Michael (Jock) Murricane (1966-71) who was to become such an important part of her life.

After school and a secretarial qualification she joined Michael who had moved to Canada and went to work in the equivalent of the Arts Council there.

They got engaged and returned home

in the summer of 1977 to get married at home in Herefordshire. Tragically Michael was killed in a car crash early on the morning of their wedding and he was later buried in Dewsall Church where they had been due to be married.

Sally picked up the pieces of her life, left Canada and returned to London. She worked for a while for the technical director of the Royal Opera House and developed an enduring love of opera and ballet. Later she went on to work in a theatrical agency and then finally for a theatrical producer.

When our father became ill in the early 1990s she returned permanently to Farmore, the family house in Herefordshire, to help care for him. She remained there after his death, taking the opportunity to pursue an interest in gardening by completing a course in horticulture at the local agricultural college.

Sally had a great wanderlust and loved travelling. She had many adventures trekking in the Himalayas and in the Andes: on one notable occasion trapped in the mountains by an early snowfall and suffering from snow blindness she had an epic overnight trek to safety. There were also memorable trips to Antarctica: she was on the Caledonian Star in the south Atlantic in early 2001when it was hit by a 98 foot rogue wave which smashed the bridge and destroyed its navigation and communication equipment! Far from deterring her, these experiences were all part of the excitement of venturing into the unknown.

Latterly our mother's increasing frailty and her own deteriorating health meant that she had to curtail these interests.



Having always been a lover of cats she then discovered the joys of dog ownership; her canine companions provided her with a great source of love and support as conditions at home became increasingly difficult. She took comfort too in her increasingly strong faith in God and amongst her most treasured experiences was her christening in 2010 at home in Farmore with just the priest, her sponsor and our brother David in attendance, followed shortly after by her individual confirmation by the Bishop of Hereford in Dewsall Church surrounded by the members of the local community.

After mother's death in October 2010 and the sale of Farmore, Sally moved with David to a nearby house where she was looking forward to making a fresh start, with plans set in motion for further

travels. Unfortunately this opportunity was denied her and she passed away very suddenly on 1st November 2011. Sally's life may have been defined by the tragedy of losing Michael but she never lost her sense of fun. This was highlighted at her funeral by an anecdote given by Selina Cadell about a three legged race at a school sports day at which they were so busy chatting that they failed to hear the starting gun, and on being given a second chance Sally collapsed in a paroxysm of contagious giggles resulting once more in their inability to hear the gun and their consequent disqualification from the race. Sal never failed to see the funny side of things.

Sally was good company; she was intuitive about others, was well read and articulate. She had a strong personality and could be stubborn too but was prepared to stand by what she believed in and so earned the respect of those who knew her best.

She is buried as she had always wished, in a grave beside Michael in the church down the road from the house she had always loved so much. She is terribly missed but we just have to remember her irrepressible laugh and the twinkle in her eye as she was enjoying a good joke to remember her as she was.

Catherine Emberson (née Champion OB)

Timmy Crump (aka Peter Graeme)

s the son of Geoffrey and Barbara, Timmy grew up in Oakhurst, Steep and spent his entire school career at Dunhurst and Bedales. He excelled at the oboe and won a scholarship to study with Leon Goossens at the Royal College of Music in 1938. However, within a few weeks of his arrival, he was encouraged by Goossens to apply for the post of second oboe in the London Philharmonic Orchestra and later said that he learned far more from sitting next to Goossens in the orchestra, under the baton of Sir Thomas Beecham, than he would have done at college. He took the professional name of Peter Graeme, reversing his given names.



Timmy toured the country extensively with the LPO during the early years of the war and when called up in 1941 he failed the initial medical, so was assigned to driving army trucks in Dorset. Later, he applied for a transfer and, passing the medical, was posted to India, Burma and, after the Japanese surrender, Singapore. There Timmy played with the ENSA Symphony Orchestra and started a military band. The war had a profound effect on Timmy, leading him to become a socialist and to join the first CND march to Aldermaston.

Returning to London in 1946, Timmy spent two terms at the RCM, before starting a freelance career with many different orchestras. He was a founder member of the Goldsborough Orchestra,

Bedales Schools

which later became the English Chamber Orchestra, and was also invited to join the Melos Ensemble which had been founded by Gervase de Peyer (OB) with Richard Adeney, Cecil Aronowitz and Terence Weil. Benjamin Britten invited the Melos Ensemble to play many times, perhaps most notably at the premiere of his War Requiem. Neil Black, at Timmy's memorial concert, highlighted how Timmy became Britten's 'oboist of choice'; his oboe parts are therefore extremely demanding for players lacking Timmy's considerable skills.

Timmy taught many generations of students at the Royal College of Music and the Royal Northern College of Music in Manchester and his calm and gentle teaching style was much loved and appreciated.

Touring in Austria, Timmy met Inge and in 1952 they were married, raising their four children in their ever-welcoming home in Notting Hill. They moved to Shaftesbury in 1983 and Timmy retired from full-time work. However, within a few years he had taken on the running and conducting of the Shaftesbury Orchestra, a role which he continued to enjoy until his mid-80s. In retirement he also developed two skills, feeding both body and soul – bread-baking and poetry writing. He enjoyed experimenting with different forms and styles of poetry. Here is one of his haiku:

Steep climb up from Steep Thomas lay on this shoulder A stone remembers

Timmy was diagnosed with terminal cancer in December 2011; he is survived by Inge, Nick and Teresa. Helen and Ursula predeceased him.

A short book of Timmy's poems is available from the family with all profits going to Marie Curie Cancer Care; for details please contact me.

Jane Kirby (née Williams OB), Librarian, Bedales jkirby@bedales.org.uk

Angela Culme-Seymour



Angela Culme-Seymour sitting for her first husband John Churchill. Photo: National Portrait Gallery

ngela Culme-Seymour, who has died aged 99, was a dazzling feature of smart society before and after the Second World War, changing husbands and lovers with bewildering regularity; they included, but were not limited to, Churchill's nephew, an English peer, a French count, an Army major and a professor of atomic physics who was married to her half-sister.

She was disarmingly frank in admitting that she preferred promiscuity to monogamy. Interviewed in her eighties, she said: "I've never been married long enough to know for how long monogamy is realistic. I imagine about seven years." But she never waited that long.

Her maternal grandmother, Trix Ruthven, was said to have been the model for Nancy Mitford's "Bolter" – hence

the title of Angela's memoir, Bolter's Grand-daughter (2001). When it came to skipping out on romantic attachments, however, she put her grandmother in the shade. Despite this apparently selfish lifestyle she continued to charm those who met her until the end of her life.

As the diarist James Lees-Milne noted, Angela Culme-Seymour had camellialike skin, large glowing dark eyes and long bewitching lashes which gave her an air of complete innocence. But "commonplace codes of behaviour" simply did not apply to her. Loyalty to one partner even at the start of a love affair appeared not to concern her.

"And yet she could not be accounted scheming, because her amours seldom brought her particular happiness and never material gain. She was like a ravishing cat with sheathed claws, a cat which happily settles on whatever cosy cushion presents itself."

Angela Mary Culme-Seymour was born on 3rd August 1912. Her father, a captain in the Rifle Brigade, was killed at Ypres in 1915. At the end of the war her mother Janet married his friend Geoffrey Woolley, VC, who took Holy Orders and went to Rugby school as assistant master, then to

Harrow as chaplain. Angela enjoyed a liberal education at Bedales and Dartington Hall, both coeducational and the most progressive schools in the country.

Her introduction to affairs of the heart began at the age of 15, when she received a letter from her reverend stepfather announcing that he was in love with her. She then went to southern Spain where she became friendly with the writer and Hispanophile Gerald Brenan, who would sometimes take her hand and put it into his trouser pocket, and once crept into bed with her.

Johnny Churchill, artist nephew of Winston Churchill, was her first husband. They married in Portofino in 1934, and a daughter was born the following year, after which they went briefly to stay with the future prime minister at Chartwell. They then took a house in Spain, near the Brenans, shortly before the outbreak of the Civil War. But Angela soon broke out of that marriage to pursue a French count, René de Chatellus, to Paris. She did not marry him for another 12 years, and in the meantime her life continued on its eelectic path.

In 1937 she took up with Patrick Balfour, a bisexual author and journalist, and they were soon married. Angela entered a more racy, intellectual world, giving weekly parties in London which were attended by, among others, Evelyn Waugh, Cyril Connolly, Tom Driberg and Robert Byron. Weekends might be spent with Nancy Mitford, or Maurice Bowra at Oxford.

And she was soon taking lovers again. "I can no longer remember when I started being unfaithful to Patrick," she wrote in her book. But it was before Balfour became Lord Kinross on the death of his father in 1939. The new Lady Kinross recalled travelling by the night train to Edinburgh to attend her father-in-law's funeral and sharing a sleeper with "a painter called David something".

She went to art school in Suffolk, where she met Lucian Freud, but did not become one of his many muses or lovers. Angela exhibited her work in London and would continue to paint for many years. When war came, she had a brief affair with a man at the Italian embassy, until Italy entered the war against the Allies and he had to leave. She joined the Women's Auxiliary Air Force, and when Kinross joined the RAF Volunteer Reserve and was posted to Cairo, the marriage came to an end. After the war he wrote a novel, The Ruthless Innocent, inspired by her.

A meeting in 1940 with Major Robert Hewer-Hewitt of the Royal Army Service Corps led to a five-year relationship which Angela often found unsatisfactory. No marriage took place, but two sons were born and given her maiden name. Hewer-Hewitt lost most of their dwindling funds at the end of the war in a business venture, and bankruptcy followed. They were living in Devon and Angela kept them going for a while by making and selling plaster figures.

Having escaped with the two boys, she was contacted by the Comte de Chatellus, who urged her to go to Paris and marry him. This she did, but the revival of their youthful love affair was short-lived. Angela amused herself by painting, playing the guitar, going to the Crillon Bar to meet Sam White and other journalists, and writing a column on life in Paris for Woman's Own. She was reunited with her daughter for the first time in 10 years.

It was almost inevitable that this marriage would not last. What was surprising, indeed shocking to her friends, was that she ran off with the man who was married to her half-sister Janetta Kee. Derek Jackson was a brilliant atomic physicist in the field of spectroscopy, who had been previously married to Augustus John's daughter Poppet and to Pamela, one of the Mitford sisters. He was initially attracted to Angela at the Travellers Club's summer ball in Paris, which they attended together at Janetta's suggestion because she was seven-months' pregnant. Two months later, having taken Angela to Brittany, Jackson went to London (where his wife had just given birth), and told

her he was leaving her for Angela. They lived together outside Paris, where their friends included another Mitford – Diana (then Diana Mosley). After three years, Jackson left her.

When writing her memoir years later, Angela was so ashamed of her behaviour with Jackson that she refers to the episode only in a short paragraph, omitting to mention either him or her half-sister. But she admits, with endearing and unvarnished honesty: "I was vache, ungrateful, promiscuous". On her return to London, Angela was shunned by many of her acquaintances, though not by her lifelong friend Anne Hill, wife of Heywood Hill (of the eponymous bookshop). She never saw Jackson again, and it was 27 years before she met again and was reconciled with Janetta.

Angela Culme-Seymour continued her peripatetic existence, spending two years in Australia and holidays in Greece, until she embarked on the most rewarding years of her life. These came when she met and, aged 65, married a Turkish aristocrat, Ali Bulent Rauf. They lived mostly in Turkey and together translated some of the writings of the 12th-century Andalusian spiritual teacher Muhyiddin Ibn 'Arabi, which led Rauf to co-found the Beshara School of Esoteric Education, at Chisholme House, Hawick, in the Scottish borders.

The school, which promotes self-knowledge and "the realisation of love as the prime motive in existence", gave Angela some spiritual contentment. After Rauf's death in 1987, she became honorary life president of the Muhyiddin Ibn 'Arabi Society. In her nineties she went to live at Chisholme and was looked after there until she died.

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Minna Votoria Elsey (née Ackermann)

Younger daughter of
A.S.E.Ackermann, consultant and
technical advisor to Frank Schumann,
who together in 1913 pioneered
experiments into solar energy in the
Sahara desert. Great granddaughter
of Rudolph Ackermann, printer, who
patented a system of steering still used in
principle today.

Minna was born in Golders Green on 26th April 1913 and assisted her father in his experiments, notably hauling heavy buckets of clay up three flights of stairs from the garden to his workshop during his research into the properties of clay.

Minna attended the North London Collegiate school before following her elder sister Brenda to Bedales where she took particular interest in jewelry design together with her lifelong friend Pauline Foster (nee Maurice). They hoped to make jewelry design a joint career but Minna's father considered this a risky venture at this time and she therefore studied to be an architect at the Architectural Association. She met Val, her future husband, at a ball at the R.I.B.A. and subsequently married him in 1935.

Their first two years of marriage were spent on Achill Island off the N.W. coast of Ireland where Val was commissioned to restore Captain Boycott's house. It was an idyllic life spent in a crofter's cottage without running water or electricity. Here Angela Lansbury and her sister used to entertain by tap dancing on their tiled floor, long before Angela found fame in Hollywood.

Minna had a thermometer while they were there, given to her by her mother who had been a nurse. The islanders were very poor and couldn't afford a doctor so when they found out about the thermometer, Minna was regularly called into action to take a patient's temperature and offer advice. Following several successes, she became concerned that it might not always be the case and so she told the villagers that she had dropped and broken the thermometer.

Minna's daughter Ann was born in 1938 and the war years were spent in Cardiff and mainly Colchester, where Gay was born in 1943. Val in the meantime was working in London for the Ministry of Works helping to restore vital bomb damaged buildings.

In 1947 the family moved to Buckinghamshire, where Val worked in the special effects department of Pinewood studios. Later he decided to return to architecture and set up a practice in Uxbridge, where Minna took on a printing business associated with Val's successful practice. She built the business up from a £12 profit in the first year, to a very successful one employing a team of part time women at a time when women remained mainly in the home.

Minna became president of the Uxbridge Inner Wheel in the 60s – retiring with Val in the 70's to Wootton Rivers near Marlborough, to a cottage and former post office which they lovingly restored. Very



shortly afterwards they bought a property in the Dordogne to renovate as a holiday home and followed that by a second in the 80s, an old forge which they undertook when Val was 70 and Minna 67. Minna worked tirelessly as his assistant and hod carrier!

In the 90s Minna and Val moved to sheltered accommodation in Pewsey, where they celebrated their 70th wedding anniversary.

Val died in September 2005 and in 2010 after one or two falls Minna moved into a nursing home on Hayling Island, to be near her elder daughter and died after a short illness on 26th August 2012. She is survived by her two daughters Ann Waite and Gay Garbett together with four grandchildren and two great grandchildren.

Gay Garbett, daughter.

Keith Fuller

Toriginally met Keith during my first term at Bedales in September 1974. Although he was five years my senior, we immediately hit it off as we were both keen sportsmen and were ready and willing to chide each other about the perceived failings of our national teams at cricket and rugby. Keith was, strictly speaking, a Pom - he was born in Harrow and migrated

to Australia as a five year old in 1950. I thought at the time that he was just a mathematician. Little did I suspect that he would become one of the major influences in Physics at Bedales, Guildford High School, Charterhouse and teacher training at Reading University and beyond.

Keith, or 'Rupert' as he was affectionately

known by younger colleagues, came to Bedales in 1973, having previously worked as a Senior Estimator for Production for Kodak in Australia and the UK. Keith was appointed to the Bedales Maths Department headed by Geoffrey Robinson who interviewed Keith in the garden of Brook Cottage near the Harrow, and so began a long friendship with Kathleen and

Geoffrey that continued until a few years ago. Keith went on to teach at King's School, Sydney but in 1976, he returned to Bedales and married Melanie Puckle.

By this time Physics was becoming quite popular, so much so that it seemed reasonable to have two groups going through to A-Level. Keith had omitted to tell me that he graduated with a degree in Joint Physics & Pure Maths from the University of Tasmania before going on to qualify in Teaching at the same establishment in 1969. Matt Evans and Bill Dunster were amongst the first pupils that Keith took through to A-Level. (There was always a chuckle when Bill's name was brought up, something to do with a WPA meter, but I never quite got to the bottom of that). Indeed that was something about Keith, you knew there was always something to joke about.

At first Keith experienced some difficulty getting to grips with the "culture" of Nuffield Physics. In a religious analogy Keith was definitely High Church when it came to teaching Physics whereas Nuffield was well out onto the Evangelical wing of the subject. That was of course until his "conversion" occurred. In the early days he would always ask me what the students were supposed to learn from this. I just told him to put the apparatus out and see what they came up with; you could just draw everything together at the end. In those days exams seemed to be of secondary importance although this approach actually produced much more confident, rounded students with excellent results.

As with every convert they tend to be far more zealous than the original missionaries and Keith was no exception. When he later went on to gain a Masters and Ph.D from Reading University his thesis was on the History of Nuffield A-Level Physics. Keith went on to write numerous research articles and to contribute to books on education and physics. Most recent (published in 2011) was his book, cowritten with Prof David Malvern. The title is *Challenge and Change: A History*

of Nuffield A-level Physics and a copy is available from the Bedales Library.

Keith was a visionary and inspirational teacher who loved to 'perform' in the classroom. He was deeply committed to his pupils, working to bring out the best in all of them. He believed that Physics should be accessible and interesting to *everyone*, and he developed a variety of gimmicks – some very basic in their reliance on string and Smarties – to draw in the faint-hearted students. Keith was of course thrilled to realise that Eric Rogers, the father of Nuffield Physics, had in fact taught Physics at Bedales, so he could truly



feel he was following in his footsteps. As with another well-known 20th Century scientist Keith had been "punished for his rebellious attitude to authority by being made authoritative".

Of course Keith had integrated himself into the life of the school in many other areas: duty nights on Flat, taking charge of theatrical lighting, contending with Basil Kadhim and the tractor, student finance and of course his beloved, undefeated U/15 football team of which he was always so proud. I should mention that it was on his initiative that we first took a group of A-Level Physicists to visit CERN in 1983. This was before educational visits became commonplace. In those days the LEP

had not yet been completed and the LHC not even a twinkle in the experimental physicist's eyes.

Keith finally left Bedales in 1986 after ten years of sharing the teaching of Physics to O Level, A Level and Oxbridge Entrance. By this time his son Tristan (now a lawyer) was well on the way to completing his studies at Bedales, being often reminded "now you know what you have to do" during intensive study for his exams. This in Keith's inimitable loving and fatherly manner.

Keith went on to evangelise physics at Guildford High School and later to form a strong part of the Physics and Public Benefit Departments at Charterhouse and the Institute of Education at Reading University of which his good friend and colleague Steven Hearn has written elsewhere. His teacher training work on the Advancing Physics Project for the Institute of Physics was appreciated throughout the teaching fraternity. I was able to find out at first-hand how much Keith was treasured by the girls and staff at Guildford when I was able to fill in for him during a year off to complete his Ph.D. at Reading University in 1991-92. Physics was really flying at GHS, as one would expect with Keith in charge.

I hope that these few words that I have written give the reader some feeling of the sort of person Keith was. I have purposefully not attempted to make this obituary too formal. Keith would not have wanted that. He never took himself too seriously. He was a great chap to be with or to chat to for hours on the phone. I was looking forward to passing more occasions with him during his retirement years but, cruelly, he was taken from us before his time.

Tim Allen (Bedales staff 1974-88)

Helen (Wendy) Grant

endy Grant, who has died aged 89, was a neuropathologist who became one of the first scientists to warn the public that BSE, also known as Mad Cow Disease, could be incubating in the human population.

The disease was first identified in cows in 1985. Two years later government scientists suggested the most likely source was cattle feed made from the remains of dead sheep with scrapie, a similar brain disease. In 1988 John MacGregor, then agriculture minister, imposed a ban on cattle feed derived from dead animals.

A month before the ban came into force, however, a junior doctor, Tim Holt, became the first to suggest, in an article in the British Medical Journal, that BSE might pose a significant threat to human health, after he and a colleague discovered that some butchers were selling cow brains for human consumption. He suggested that the use of brains in British food should be banned.

Wendy Grant, a retired consultant neuropathologist and an expert in slow viruses (associated with diseases with long incubation periods of months to years) was alarmed by Holt's piece, particularly when she discovered, through slaughterhouse workers, that cattle brains were being added to meat products such as pies, pâtés and stock cubes. As one of the few people to have read the literature on scrapie and the human equivalent, Creutzfeldt-Jakob disease (CJD), she realised that government assurances about BSE, namely 'we have lived with scrapie for two and a half centuries and it has not done us any harm', were based on the false premise that cattle brains and sheep brains were dealt with in the same way at abattoirs, "which they obviously were not". Humans, she argued, had not been seriously exposed over the centuries to the scrapie agent as sheep brains are seldom removed to be eaten. But when she wrote to the government pressing the need for an inquiry into the dangers of contamination, she was ignored.

In February 1989 a report by a committee

chaired by Sir Richard Southwood highlighted "unnatural feeding practices" in modern intensive farming but concluded that it was "most unlikely" that BSE might be transmitted to humans, though the risk could not be entirely ruled out. The day the report was published Wendy Grant appeared on the BBC warning that infected tissues of cattle were still going into human food. The risks of humans contracting the disease were being underplayed, she maintained, pointing out that experimental work on scrapie-infected brains had revealed that it is very easy to infect almost any mammal, including apes, "and we are just another ape". "Who knows?" she added, "some of us may be incubating it already."



The government's immediate response to growing public concern was to impose a ban on the use of offal in baby foods, but in an article Wendy Grant accused it of using baby foods "to divert the public from thinking about other foods and thus to imply they are safe, which they are not". The official inquiry into the BSE scandal later identified her article as one of the influences that drove the government towards the decision in November 1989 to ban the use of cows' brain and spinal cord for human consumption.

As ministers and the food industry battled to reassure consumers that British beef was "perfectly safe" and that eating it carried "no conceivable risk", Wendy Grant, like other scientists involved, found herself the victim of a smear campaign, treated with hostility by Ministry of Agriculture officials and accused of being "out of date".

But she refused to go away. When, in 1990, she discovered that, under pressure from the meat lobby, ministers had agreed that brains could be removed from cattle by splitting open the skulls, she pointed out that this frequently resulted in bits of brain being splattered on to meat destined for human consumption. Slaughtered cattle, she said, should be decapitated and the intact heads incinerated.

In 1994 she described it as "incomprehensible" that the brains of calves under six months old were still being allowed into the human food chain and called for an immediate ban: "We should not be eating the offal even from calves, because we do not yet know whether the disease is passed from mother to calf," she said. Two years later government scientists confirmed that cows could indeed pass on BSE to their calves.

The turning point came after the first recorded death from what was later described as new variant Creutzfeldt-Jakob Disease (vCJD), in May 1995. Within a year ten cases had been identified and in March 1996, the Health Secretary Stephen Dorrell made the announcement that these cases were most probably linked to the consumption of BSE-infected beef or beef products. In June, in the face of a worldwide ban on exports of British beef imposed by the EU, the government agreed to implement a more thoroughgoing slaughter programme and more effective removal of potentially infective materials from carcases.

The announcement of a public inquiry into the affair under the senior judge Lord Phillips in 1997 was welcomed by campaigners and when it was published in 2000, it vindicated Wendy Grant and other scientists who had persisted in voicing their concerns. The report concluded that the government had misled the public about the dangers of British beef and the chances of mad cow disease being spread to humans for years. It also said that bureaucratic delays had hampered the response to the crisis.

www.bedales.org.uk Tel: 01730 300100

But Wendy Grant only felt able to give the report a qualified welcome: If action had been taken to ban cattle brains from the human food chain in 1989 when she had first warned of the possibility of transmission, there would have been fewer vCJD victims: "They should have listened to me," she said. Since vCJD was first reported in 1996, a total of 217 patients from 11 countries have been identified. Altogether, since the disease became notifiable in 1996, 176 people in Britain have died from the disease, but uncertainties relating to the potential length of the incubation period complicate predictions of the future number of cases.

Helen Grant, always known as Wendy, was born in Ealing, west London on May 11 1922. Her parents were involved in relief work with refugees and her father had spent some time in prison in the First World War, as a conscientious objector.

Wendy was educated at schools in France, Austria, New Zealand and finally at Bedales, where she became head girl. After taking a degree in Medicine at Cambridge, she did her clinical training at University College London. She decided to specialise in neuropathology and in 1970 joined the Middlesex Hospital as a consultant. In 1985 she moved to Charing Cross Hospital as a senior lecturer and honorary consultant in neuropathology.

A life-long opponent of boxing, Wendy Grant was able to demonstrate that the part of the brain most affected by punching corresponds with the areas attacked by other neurological conditions such as Parkinsons. When Cassius Clay, alias Muhammad Ali, degenerated into an incoherent wreck within 10 years of retiring and the sport's defenders claimed he was not punch drunk but was suffering from Parkinson's, she observed that if he was indeed suffering from Parkinsons, it was a convenient coincidence. "Boxing is bad for the brain full stop," she said. Wendy Grant married, in 1945, Alick Elithorn, but the marriage was later dissolved. She is survived by a son. A daughter predeceased her.

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Ciaran Henderson

Inever expected to be mourning the death of a Bedalian friend at this stage of my life. At not even forty, Ciaran seems way too young, too vibrant and too precious to now be gone. And yet, Ciaran achieved so much, and inspired so many, that you would assume she'd have to have had a full lifetime to fit it all in. With total conviction I know that her influence will be felt by those who knew her for years, as well as by the strangers whose lives have been improved, unknowingly, by the work Ciaran undertook.

An only child, Ciaran was raised by her mum within the Sufi community. Throughout her life, she held within her a strong spiritualism, combining peacefulness and reflection with energy and determination. She also had a deep sense of humanity and dedication to others, a core quality that influenced her modus operandi.

Like a stick of rock, Ciaran had Bedales engrained within her, having 'earned' more stripes than the rest of us would ever be able to, by being the first of our peer group to arrive at Dunannie in 1978, aged just four years old. She spent 12 years there, leaving in 1990 for a nearby sixth-form college in order to experience the world beyond Steep.

Many of us Old Bedalians share rich

memories of her beautiful smile and deep dimples, that were regularly enjoyed because of her keen sense of humour, her bold streak of mischief-making that would ignite her twinkly eyes and see her at the centre of a caper, and her extraordinary physical prowess that ensured she dominated every sport and earned her the opportunity to represent the county and then wider district on the athletics field. She was a generous-hearted, loyal friend with whom people naturally bonded.

After graduating from Oxford Brookes University and a spate of time living a traveller lifestyle, during which time her son Ananda was born, Ciaran moved to London. There she met Mark, her partner until her death. She coordinated activities for a south London community centre, was a resident therapist for a network of gyms and health centres and provided speciality food for events. Ciaran then established her own successful graphic design business and was an early adopter of first the potential of websites and then social media to reach and inspire audiences.

Ciaran had a keen sense of civic duty and a strong interest in local politics. She was a long-term member of the Labour party, meeting several Labour leaders and Prime Ministers over the years. She served as elected chair of Regents Park Labour



Ward and a Campaigning Co-ordinator for Kentish Town. Just a few years ago, she seriously considered running as a Labour Councillor in Camden.

In 2006, aged just 33 Ciaran was diagnosed with breast cancer. A life-changing event, Ciaran was steadfast in her determination to fight her cancer with positivity. With not a hint of bitterness, she faced the rigours of cancer treatment with a zest for life that drove her to meaningful achievements that she could be proud of.

As Ciaran wrote in her blog: "I love life! A fact that has become increasingly apparent to me ever since I was diagnosed with cancer. Deeply sad as that maybe, it is actually my Silver Lining. Without the diagnosis I might never have embarked

upon a commitment to realising my highest aspirations, which has led me to love my experience of being alive so greatly. Over the past six years, finding ways of making my own passion for life manifest in the world, has been the most rewarding path I can imagine through the minefield of surviving cancer."

Having recovered from her first diagnosis of cancer, Ciaran embarked on a career change and in 2007 obtained three qualifications in Mediation and became a pro-bono mediator at Camden Mediation Service. And in 2009 she attained a distinction in her Masters in International & Commercial Dispute Resolution at the University of Westminster School of Law. Given her insightful intelligence and ability to connect with people, it seemed like the perfect career choice for her.

Tragically, just as she began to build her mediation work, she learned in 2010 that

the cancer had returned and that it was incurable. Whilst privately enduring round after round of devastatingly debilitating chemotherapy, Ciaran turned her personal battle into a public crusade, using her lived experience of having cancer to influence the highest echelons of British policy makers and clinical practice.

As a charismatic and intelligent public speaker, she was a Macmillan Cancer Support representative who addressed MPs at the House of Commons and 10 Downing Street. She served on the Patient Experience Board for University College London NHS Foundation Trust helping to shape the centre's services, and to ensure that people with cancer were treated with dignity and respect. She volunteered for Survivorship Services Support, contributed to a published guide for improving cancer patient experience, featured in videos, and was a key signatory in a public letter about the impact of the Welfare Reform Bill on

cancer patients. She also made a score of TV and radio appearances.

Over the course of the last three years of her life, Ciaran dedicated many hours, and much of her fading energy to raising the importance of the patient voice in health care planning and delivery. She reflected one evening to me that she was continuing to espouse the Bedales motto of "Work of Each for Weal of All".

Those who knew her feel humbled by the extraordinary strength and positivity with which Ciaran managed her illness. Her spirit was incandescent whilst her body weathered the storm of living with cancer. When many would have shrunk, Ciaran grew. She was a truly inspirational person.

She leaves her beloved teenage son, Ananda and her partner Mark.

Amy Meadows OB

Jane Johnston (née Mackilligin)

The old adage "do good by stealth and blush to find it fame" described the character of Jane Johnston to a T. An essentially modest woman, she did an astonishing amount of voluntary work and yet she did it quietly - although some people did take notice and this led to the award of the OBE in the 1998 New Year Honours list. She held other awards as well, from the WRVS which presented her with its long service medal and from Carlisle City Council, with its community service award.

Her community and social work began in 1962 and lasted for more than 40 years and involved Burgh by Sands School and the village's parish council, the Carlisle Association of Parish Councils and the Cumbria Association of Local Councils.

There was broadcasting work with local radio and, then, back to local government with the National Association of Local Councils. For 24 years she worked with and for Voluntary Action Cumbria and she initiated the voluntary car service and the meals-on-wheels service and the 'get together' for the elderly in Burgh by Sands.

Age Concern Carlisle also benefited from



her work, as did the Cumbria Landbank Trust and the Cumbria Consortium on Housing, as well as the Cumbria Community Service After Care Committee.

Then there was her membership of the East Cumbria Health Authority and North Lakeland Healthcare NHS Trust, where she became vice-chairman of one and vice-chairman and director of the other.

In fact, she also became vice-chairman, vice-president and chairman with some of the other organisations with which she served, over the years. She was never paid a penny for much of the work she did; never wanted to be. She simply wanted to serve

the community in and around her home in Longburgh and in Cumbria.

As Jane Madeleine Mackilligan she was born at Petersfield, Hampshire, and went to Bedales School, where she became head girl. She then studied speech and drama, obtaining her diploma, in London and this was where she met David Johnston, who was studying architecture. He later joined the long-established family architectural practice of Johnston and Wright, in Carlisle, and she was teaching in Northumberland when they married in 1954.

They made their home near Carlisle and she taught at the Bowness-on-Solway Primary School, Thursby Primary School and then the Friends' School in Wigton before beginning her long career in public service. She played the 'cello with the Cumberland Orchestra and with the Eden Orchestra. She was a great gardener and knew the botanical names of most flowers.

Aged 82 when she died, Jane left her husband, son and daughter and three grandchildren.

Reprinted from the Westmorland Gazette

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Tom Lodge

Tom Lodge, who has died aged 75, worked as a cowboy, used car salesman, gold miner and a winter fisherman on the Great Slave Lake in Canada before becoming one of the first disc jockeys on Radio Caroline, where he was credited with introducing a looser, more spontaneous, American-influenced style to the pirate station's output.

Caroline was the brainchild of a 23-year-old Irishman, Ronan O'Rahilly, a former agent, manager and promoter who, at a time of huge ferment in British music scene, set out to challenge a BBC radio monopoly which rationed pop to a few hours a week on the Light Programme.

Exploiting a legal loophole allowing unlicensed commercial stations to broadcast from international waters, he bought a redundant Danish passenger ferry, *Fredericia*, rechristened her Caroline (after US president John F Kennedy's daughter) and anchored her three miles off the coast of Felixstowe, just outside British territorial waters.

The new station launched on Easter Day 1964 and, a few months later, merged with another pirate radio station, Radio Atlanta, whose boat, *Mi Amigo*, a former coaster, was moored off Harwich.

Lodge (who described his experiences in his 2010 book *The Ship that Rocked the World: How Radio Caroline Defied the Establishment, Launched the British Invasion and Made the Planet Safe for Rock and Roll)* joined Radio Caroline as a DJ in April 1964 and soon became one of the station's most popular broadcasters, presenting the Breakfast Show and stepping in at short notice when others were laid low with seasickness.

He was one of only two DJs aboard when, in July 1964, Caroline sailed round the coast of Britain to a new anchorage off the Isle of Man, a move which enabled the two vessels to cover most of the British Isles. As the ship progressed he recalled fans on shore flashing messages of support with mirrors in the day and car headlights at night.

In January 1966 he was on *Mi Amigo* when she lost her anchor and was eventually



washed up on the beach at Frinton. Five DJs, including Lodge and a young Tony Blackburn, had to be rescued in the freezing night winds.

At first Caroline's output was relatively staid, with shows aimed at housewives and children home from school. The Beatles were featured, but so were The Searchers and Ken Dodd. Growing competition from other pirate ships soon forced a change of direction, however, and Caroline began giving more air time to the cutting-edge bands of the day — The Rolling Stones, The Kinks, Yardbirds, Hollies, The Animals, Jimi Hendrix, Van Morrison, Cream and others. Caroline was also the first station to introduce British listeners to Motown.

It was Lodge, perhaps more than anyone, who set the pace. As programme director from October 1965, he scrapped rigid formatting and emphasised the contrast with the BBC's Light Programme. His formula was simple: "You will be in tune with the audience if you are the right kind of person."

To that end he hired DJs who were "young, enthusiastic, positive, friendly [and] lived and breathed the music scene". They were not allowed to prepare for their shows, but were told to collect the records that they might want to play, and place them all around the studio. That way, Lodge explained, they could pick the next record only when the one before was playing, so they "had to be spontaneous and feel their show".

Lodge's recruits included a 21-year-old Brummie called Peter Dingley, now better known as Johnnie Walker. At various times, the roster also included Simon Dee, Emperor Rosko and Dave Lee Travis. By 1966 Radio Caroline boasted an audience of 23 million, but the station's popularity stoked Establishment outrage, and in 1967 pirate radio stations were banned under the Marine Broadcasting Offences Act. Yet by the time it went off air in 1968, Radio Caroline had helped bring about a revolution in the British music scene that even the BBC could not ignore. Pete Townshend of The Who felt that Lodge deserved a knighthood "for the indirect millions he helped guide from the pockets of budding UK pop stars towards the coffers of the Treasury".

Thomas Odoard Marshall Lodge was born on 16th April 1936 at Forest Green, Surrey. His father was the writer Oliver WF Lodge and his grandfather, Sir Oliver Lodge, was the physicist who, in 1894, transmitted the first radio signal, between two buildings in Oxford. When the Second World War broke out, the family left England for America and Tom was brought up in Maryland and Virginia. When the war ended, the family returned to England and lived at Painswick, Gloucestershire. Tom was educated at Bedales, where he learned the violin and the clarinet, taught himself the guitar and mouth organ, and played in a four-piece skiffle band called the Top Flat Ramblers.

At the age of 18 he left Britain with his guitar and £16 and moved to Alberta,

Bedales Schools

Canada, where he worked as a cowboy in Calgary and as a used-car salesman in Edmonton, before travelling to Hay River in the icy Northwest Territories, where he worked as an ice-fisherman on the Great Slave Lake.

In a memoir, *Beyond the Great Slave Lake*, published in 1957, he described how he nearly lost his life when he and an American Indian companion were blown out into the middle of the lake on an ice floe. His companion eventually succumbed to the freezing temperatures, but Lodge was saved by some passing fur trappers.

In 1956 he returned to England, where the following year he married Jeanine Arpourettes. The couple went to live at Yellowknife in Canada, where Tom worked in a gold mine before joining the Canadian Broadcasting Corporation as an announcer. He became a station manager and then returned to England.

In The Ship that Rocked the World, Lodge described how, one day, he had walked into a pub in Chelsea and complained about the music playing on the radio behind the bar: "A fellow chimed up that that would soon be solved. That was Ronan [O'Rahilly]. I joined with him on the spot."

After the passing of the Marine Broadcasting Offences Act, Lodge worked as a DJ for the BBC's newly-created Radio 1, but soon got fed up with the bureaucracy and returned to Canada. There he worked as a DJ on a local radio station in London, Ontario and, in 1970, founded a training programme for recording engineers and record producers at Fanshawe College.

In the mid-1970s Lodge moved to California, where he began practising Zen Buddhism. In 1998 his Zen Master changed his name to 'Umi' and he became a Zen Master. Subsequently his disciples created an ashram, the Stillpoint Zen Community around him in the mountains near Santa Cruz.

Lodge was uncomplimentary about the Richard Curtis film *The Boat That Rocked* (2009), a fictional retelling of the Radio Caroline years, objecting to its emphasis on recreational drugs. "I hadn't even heard of marijuana until 1968," he claimed. Tom Lodge's three sons survive him.

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Robin Marris

The conomist Robin Marris, who has died aged 88, saw good theory as the key to solving real problems. In the 1950s and 60s he worked closely with the Labour party – in 1956 Hugh Gaitskell came to seek his views on Suez (rejecting with disgust an accidentally offered mixture of sherry and water, rather than Scotch) – and when in 1964 Harold Wilson's incoming government established a Ministry of Overseas Development, Robin was recruited to advise its first two ministers, Barbara Castle and Anthony Greenwood.

Dismay in the 1970s at what he saw as abuse of trade union power led him to become disillusioned with socialism. However, in the 1990s he became a Labour supporter again, dedicating his last book to Clare Short, the international development secretary.

In How to Save the Underclass (1996), Robin argued that in Britain and other rich countries, universal access to education and Thatcherite liberalisation (of which he approved) had created a "severe meritocracy" in which the least able were left unacceptably far behind. The best solution lay in policies to accelerate growth which would boost demand for unskilled labour. Failing that, a generous welfare state, financed by higher taxes on the more able, would be necessary,



though it might have difficulty in attracting electoral support.

Ending Poverty (1999) covered the whole world and presciently stressed the importance of good macroeconomic policies in developed countries and good management of the international financial system, as well as the need for increased aid to promote education and industrialisation in developing countries.

Robin was best known to economists for his major contribution to our understanding of corporations. His book *The Economic Theory of Managerial Capitalism* (1964) helped fill a gap in economics in that textbooks assumed that markets were usually supplied by a multiplicity of small firms, even though in reality most output was produced by large firms. It focused on the separation of ownership from management in large firms and on the weakness of shareholder control, which allowed managers considerable discretion.

In Robin's view, managers used their discretion primarily to make their firms grow faster than shareholders would prefer, since in larger firms managers get higher salaries and status. He also argued that this was socially desirable: growth-seeking firms make countries grow faster. His work attracted much academic attention, and JK Galbraith's use of it in his 1966 Reith lectures and subsequent book, *The New Industrial State*, made it known to a wider audience.

Since then, economics and the world have moved on, as Robin recognised in a 1998 revision of The Economic Theory of Managerial Capitalism. The existence of large firms is now explained theoretically by their ability to reduce what would otherwise be prohibitive costs of transactions among many small firms. The behaviour of managers is theorised as one of many examples of the problems that arise when principals have to act through agents. The share of managerial remuneration in the form of stock options and bonuses has also been increased, with the aim of aligning the interests of managers more closely with those of shareholders. Stock options have certainly altered managerial behaviour, though not necessarily for the better.

Before and after he worked on large firms, Robin's research interests were in

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macroeconomics and the labour market. In the 1950s he undertook an innovative study of shiftwork. And in 1991 he published a remarkable book, *Reconstructing Keynesian Economics with Imperfect Competition*, in which he showed how Keynesian macroeconomic theory, of which he was a lifelong advocate, made sense only when combined with the theory of imperfect competition.

Both strands of theory were invented in Cambridge in the 1930s, but, as the book intriguingly argues, sexual rivalries among the theorists kept them apart. This book was among the first to include a disk with a simulation model to run on personal computers, of which Robin was an early user.

Robin was born in London, where his father was a senior civil servant, and educated at Bedales School, Hampshire,

and King's College, Cambridge. His undergraduate studies were interrupted by three years of second world war service as an RAF pilot (achieved by pretending to be older than he was), but he eventually graduated in 1947. After two years in the Treasury and two years with the UN in Geneva, he returned to Cambridge in 1951 as a fellow of King's and a lecturer (later a reader) in the economics faculty, posts he held for the next 25 years. A long series of students, including me, benefited from his lively mind and warm personality – though his Carnaby Street suits and Mini Cooper S misled some of us into thinking that dons in general were sexy.

In 1976, for a mixture of personal and professional reasons, he moved to a chair at the University of Maryland, where for three years he was head of department, and in 1981 to Birkbeck College, University of London, where again he served as head of

department and from which he retired in 1987. At Maryland, he succeeded in raising academic standards, but in both places his headships were stormy and at Birkbeck aggravated by his intolerance of Marxists.

Management was not one of Robin's strengths. Nor, alas, was marriage. Attractive to, and attracted by, women, he broke up with three wives in succession, though he is survived by his four children, Veronica, Sarah, Toby and Caroline. He was, however, one of the cleverest economists of his time and wonderful company – in seminars, at home, at restaurants, parties or on his little boat on the Solent – full of ideas and information, witty, charming and generous.

Adrian Wood Reprinted with permission from The Guardian

Sally Stratford (née Stevens)

A large congregation of family and friends attended the Service of Thanksgiving for the life of Elizabeth Sally Stratford in Truro Cathedral on Thursday 26 April.

Sally was born on 13 December 1935, sister of her older brother Peter and younger sister Rosamund (Poppet). Sally grew up in Yelverton Devon during the war years and the aftermath of the war, a time of national hardship. She witnessed the Plymouth Blitz.

Education was the top priority for the family. Sally went to Bedales School, a pioneering co-ed Boarding school where she became head girl. She was her own person from an early age, and diet and clothes, style and taste were always evident.

After leaving school at 18, Sally went to the Violet Melchett Nursery Training College in Chelsea for two years and qualified as a Nursery Nurse. She worked as a live-in nanny, combined jobs with a whirl of social life and was even presented at Court.

At the age of 40 Sally studied for a Cordon Bleu cookery diploma, and turned it to good effect running a successful catering business in London's West End. She was a great organizer.

Sally married Ted Stratford on her 50th Birthday. They bought the old barn and cowsheds at New Mill, in Truro, during the 1980s boom. Over the next 20 years she and Ted got great delight out of creating a beautiful home and wonderful garden. A place where the family met up every year and shared many good times together. They created traditions of parties such as the croquet marathon, which brought all the neighbours in for the day.

All their families have fondest memories of Sally and Ted at The Bam, and not least the grandchildren, making and racing their impromptu boats in the river Truro, which bordered their lovely garden. Ted became ill, and Sally nursed him at home for 4 years - a huge task. Ted died in January 2010. They had been together for 30 years.

Sally loved music. She and Ted had generously sponsored the East Cornwall Bach Choir for some years. In 2006, the choir, founded by James Sargent, was celebrating its 40th Anniversary, for which he was invited to return as a guest conductor at the annual Festival in St Germans. It was here that Sally and James



met for the first time. By September 2010 they had become devoted partners.

Only two months had passed when Sally was diagnosed as having myeloma – cancer of the bone marrow. There were also early signs of Parkinson's. There followed a gruelling and exhausting period of treatment and a period in hospital with a broken hip. Her decision to end the cancer treatment led to only six months with James in their new home overlooking the river Truro.

The family was there this Easter, surrounding her with love and affection, as she must have hoped. She left this world peacefully, at 11 o'clock on Easter Sunday morning – 8th April 2012.

James Sargent

Campbell Whalley

ampbell Whalley, whose remarkable life of adventure took him to the Arctic and Antarctic in submarines before working as a game warden in Tanganyika (modern-day Tanzania), where he helped the anthropologist Jane Goodall set up the Gombe Stream reserve for her pioneering behavioural research with chimpanzees, has died of cancer in Milang, South Australia. He was 75.

Whalley was just 22 years old when he became the first man to retrace the epic 1856 trek by the British Indian Army officer John Speke, who established Lake Victoria as the source of the White Nile. He also acted as a guide for author Ernest Hemingway, the explorer Wilfred Thesiger and film stars such as John Wayne and James Stewart on game reserves in Africa And it was at his invitation that George and Joy Adamson arrived to release into the wild in the Serengeti the three orphaned cubs of Elsa the lioness that featured in the Academy Award winning film *Born Free*.

Everywhere man Whalley was also in Suez with Anglo-French forces after Egyptian president Gamal Abdel Nasser decided in July 1956 to nationalise the Suez Canal. He even worked down the deepest goldmine in South Africa.

He would later move with his family to Australia in 1971 to teach at prestigious schools in South Australia and Melbourne. But his most fulfilling experience came after he 'retired" at the end of 1999 and began teaching Aboriginal children in the South Australian outback following a chance meeting.

Whalley, a passionate and grounded educator, first became involved with the Aboriginal community at Marree, almost 700 kilometres north of Adelaide, when he was a geography teacher and house master at Pembroke School in Adelaide. He had been taking classes on three-week camping tours to the outback from the 1980s, introducing them to everything

from wildlife and camels to Aboriginal communities, their heritage and culture.

It was while returning from one of these tours in October 1995 that the school bus with Whalley and 20 Pembroke year-10 students stopped at Marree for lunch and they were invited to visit the Arabunna Aboriginal Cultural Centre in town. They were welcomed by Arabunna elder, Reg Dodd, and a couple of hours later the group was back on the road.

By then a special seed had been sown that would lead Whalley to discover more about the Arabunna and Dieri people and their history and create a binding link based on mutual trust and respect. When Whalley retired, the Aboriginal school at Marree asked him to help out; what initially was to be a nine-month stint evolved into an on-going affair that lasted 10 years.

Significantly, after being reunited with Goodall when she visited Adelaide, he introduced the Roots and Shoots program to Aboriginal and white children in outback South Australia and the Northern Territory. The program, initiated by Goodall in 1991, involves grassroots work based on a community philosophy of "knowledge, compassion and action", which is now alive in 100 countries. He also became known as 'the teddy bear man' for initiating a program at Pembroke and Marree where schoolchildren were taught to make teddy bears that were donated to needy children. Over the years, thousands of these teddies have been donated to the disadvantaged, from families affected by bushfires to sick children airlifted by the Royal Flying Doctor Service - and as far away as Zimbabwe and Haiti.

He was born in Scotland, where his mother, Jessie, returned for his birth from the Sechura desert in Peru, where his English father, Stanley, was an office manager at an oilfield and she was an interpreter. At age eight and speaking Spanish better than English, he was packed off to school in England. En route, he was in New York on July 28, 1945, when he witnessed a B25 bomber crashing into the 78th floor of the Empire State Building in fog.

At school in England, his cricket master, Trevor Bailey used Whalley as the photographic model for a textbook on cricketing technique. He remained a cricket tragic all his life. At Felsted School he shone as an all-round sportsman.

Whalley won a scholarship to the renowned Slade School of Fine Art in London but chose instead to do his National Service with the Royal Navy. He was a wireless operator on the headquarters ship for the Suez operation and recounted how he had used his rock climbing experience to clamber up the famous statue of Ferdinand De Lesseps at Port Said and place the White Ensign and French tricolour on the outstretched right arm as the British and French forces withdrew.

It was an act that typified the mischievous sense of humour that was to be the hallmark of this non-conformist, quirky man who drew people of all ages to him. The Egyptians, however, were not amused. They tried unsuccessfully to climb the statue to retrieve the flags but gave up and blew up the statue as a symbol of Anglo-French colonialism. The next year, everywhere man Whalley was at Christmas Island to witness Britain's first H-bomb test, before transferring to submarine duties that took him to both poles.

After finishing his National Service, he sought his fortune in South Africa, where he worked for a time in the country's deepest goldmine. (His family believes that smoking in the confined spaces of submarines and down the mine was a contributing factor to his death from cancer even though he gave up the habit four decades ago.)

Whalley then joined a team of geologists in Tanganyika employed by the maverick Canadian millionaire Jack Williamson, who was challenging De Beers' monopoly of the African diamond trade. He persuaded Williamson to allow him to continue his work on foot along the exact route of Speke's historic journey more than 100 years earlier; many of the villagers he encountered had not seen a white man in that time.

Whalley's walk was recognised years later when he was elected a fellow of the Royal Geographical Society. (He wanted to follow Speke's footsteps, over two years, because the house of the host family he stayed with in Somerset during his school holidays was the birthplace of the 19th-century explorer; the walls remained covered with Speke's expedition maps and memorabilia.)

He was then recruited by the Tanganyikan government as a game warden just as independence approached in 1961 and its wildlife service faced an upsurge in poaching.

One of his first jobs involved looking after Goodall, who had arrived from England to study chimpanzees. He drew her attention at Gombe Stream to the way one chimp was using blades of grass to 'fish' for termites in their mounds. Indeed, Whalley soon won such a reputation as an expert wildlife observer that he was asked to escort celebrated visitors around the country's game reserves.

Once, when escorting Prince Bernhardt of the Netherlands, who had just launched the World Wildlife Fund, they came across three Dutch missionaries illegally shooting game. When the unshaven prince remonstrated with them, one said: "Who do you think you are? Prince Bernhardt?"

"As a matter of fact, I am," he replied and ordered that they should be deported the next day.

Whalley took a similarly stern line with Joy Adamson, when she arrived to release into the wild in the Serengeti the three orphaned cubs of Elsa. When she began shooting game to feed the cubs, he confiscated her rifle, telling her that was not the way to teach them to fend for themselves. (She referred to Whalley in her book, *Living Free*, as "an obnoxious game warden" - although she sent him a signed copy with an affectionate note).

In 1962, Whalley was struck down with bilharzia, a parasitic disease, and obliged

to leave Africa. He flew to Bombay with a Swedish doctor and on the overland drive back to England, he was arrested in Iraq for bribing his way into the country with Scotch and cigarettes. After four days in a Baghdad jail, they were given 12 hours to reach the Jordanian border or face trial.

He arrived in England weighing 45 kilograms, and was rushed to the London School of Tropical Medicine. Later, he regained his fitness by working at the Ullswater Outward Bound School in the Lake District, where he soon became a much-respected instructor. A visit to the nearby hotel to buy cigarettes led to a meeting with the manager, Judy Leeming, who he married in 1963.

Whalley then taught PE at Bedales School in Hampshire, before he, Judy and their first two children, Dare and Emma, emigrated to Adelaide in 1971. There, he taught PE at Scotch College from 1972-76 as the school went coeducational. He then moved to Scotch College in Melbourne, where for seven years from 1977 he switched to teaching geography and was the boarding house master at Arthur Robinson House. He and Judy ran the house as an extended family operation. In 1984, they moved to Pembroke, where he also was a house master and taught geography until he 'retired' in 1999 - and began his fulfilling years at Marree, relating stories to the children that their parents had forgotten, bringing alive for them an awareness of the natural world around them.

Whalley was known for his warmth, concern for others, storytelling, playful humour and ability to sense when children were about to be up to no good - even before they realised it themselves!

He is survived by his wife, Judy, and children Dare, Emma and Lucy.

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